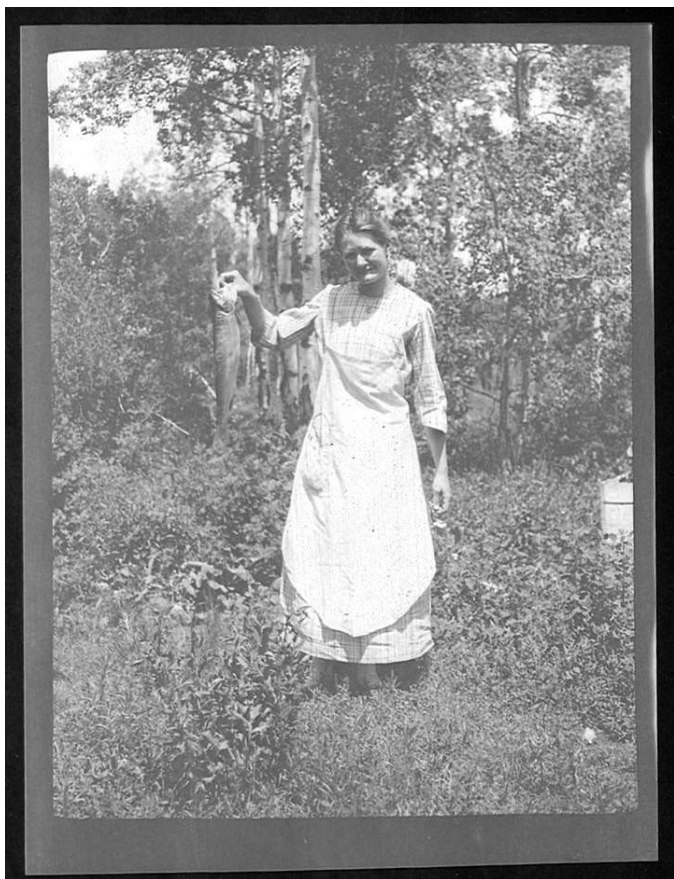


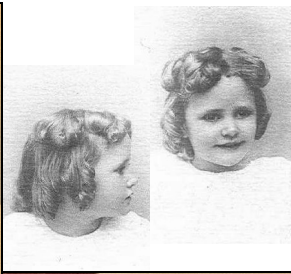
Margaret E. Pritchett's 1917 Diary

Edited By
James Logan Crawford



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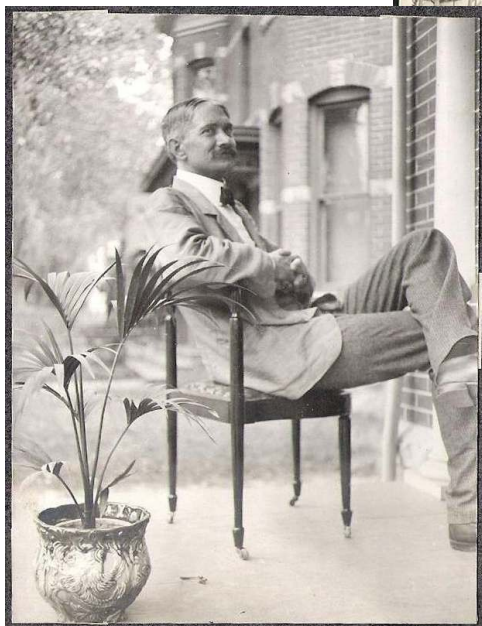
Last modified October 12, 2010



FOREWORD

Margaret Elizabeth Pritchett was the oldest granddaughter of James and Margaret Crawford, the founders of Steamboat Springs, Colorado. Her younger sister, Lulita Crawford Pritchett, wrote a short book on Margaret called *Margarita Mexican* that was mainly filled with photographs of Margaret's life, especially her early years. Margaret was born in Mexico July 11, 1893, and lived in Mexico the first eight years of her life. When the family returned to Colorado to live in Denver, they traveled to Steamboat Springs often, and bought land they pieced together into a 765-acre ranch on the north slope of Emerald Mt., just a mile west of Steamboat Springs. Throughout the 1910s they spent summers on the ranch, but winters back in Denver so that the girls could attend good schools there. Margaret graduated from the prestigious Wolcott School for Girls in 1914, and became an accomplished musician, eventually playing first violin in the Civic Symphony Orchestra. Thus the Pritchett family became an artist triangle: mother Lulie was the painter, Margaret the musician, and Lulita the author. Margaret was never the wordsmith that Lulita was, and when she wrote she concentrated on describing the flora and the fauna and the everyday occurrences, while Lulita's strength was in her story telling. In 1917, when the family left Denver to once again summer in Steamboat, Margaret started writing a diary that she maintained faithfully for a month, writing a paragraph about every day. The sheets of paper she wrote on were loose leaf pages out of a small 2-ring pocket notebook. Fortunately the pages are all intact, even though there is no binder for them. Why she finished her paragraph for July 29th in the middle of the page, and in the middle of her summer, and never wrote any more, is a mystery that will never be solved. When I first came across the pages, I felt they were a little boring, as Margaret spends so much time on the ordinary. However when I was researching the Pritchett Ranch, I realized that Margaret's diary provides us with a valuable source of information on what life on the ranch was like, and deserves to be available for all to read.

- James Logan Crawford, 2010



Carr about 1901 in Denver

Monday June 18th 1917

Had a prolonged but pleasant trip from Denver to Steamboat. There were innumerable wild flowers, fine scenery as ever, beautiful mountain brooklets near the top and a pleasant day. However, on account of the unusual amount of water in Grand river causing its overflow for a wide area in the lowlands, the train ran cautiously and one place stopped for part of an hour to reinforce the bank. Only the very tops of the fence posts could be seen above the water near Kremmling; the train ran safely in the midst of water nevertheless and reached Steamboat but three hours late. The pretty sight of a deer running up a mountainside from a stream where it had drank and the dim outline of a coyote in the distance against the evening sky are interesting pictures remembered from this journey. Papa met us, and stayed at Grandma's with us that night. The next morning we saw all the kin and again felt the thrill of joy at being in "Grandfather's Mountains" once more!

Tuesday the 19th

Spent most of the morning unpacking and arranging our things in the den. Jimmie and Lulita watched the unpacking of our trunks with interest and Jimmie told us the numbers of fish they had caught this Spring and of many interesting happenings since we last saw him. In the afternoon we went to the Bath and enjoyed a fine wash. Lulita found she had not forgotten how to swim, much to her and our delight. In the evening Dora and Mr. McKinlay came. I neglected to say that the first thing in the morning, Lulita and Grandfather and I went to the Iron Spring and gathered Primroses along the way.

Wed. the 20th

This morning we walked to the ranch while the folks went down the river to gather mushrooms and Grandmother to fish. We saw Cyclamen and Blue Violets and Bear's Cabbage along the way, also several small Woodchucks. We found Papa busy dipping oats in bluestone water to kill the smut on them. We visited with him then proceeded up the mountain to the cottage. We found things in good condition but scarcely no Rose buds showing yet for the season is very late. Snow may be seen along the ridge above the cottage and the Oaks are only commencing to leaf out. But Spring Beauties and Yellow Violets are so pretty along the path. We ate our lunch outside of the cottage and during the afternoon walked down, stopping to visit with Papa again and reaching

Grandfather's in time for supper. Mother and I played for Uncle John and Grandpa and the violin sounded so sweet to me.

Thurs. June 21st

This is Uncle John's and Aunt Minnie's 12th Wedding Anniversary and also Ida's Birthday. I hope they all have a very happy day. In the evening we were invited to eat at Uncle John's and we had a most delicious supper served beautifully. The main dishes were scalloped salmon, tomatoe salad, and pineapple sherbert. After supper Uncle John played for us on his guitar and showed us some new Indian specimens he had recently found. We spent a very pleasant evening.

Fri. the 22nd

Sister went with Jamie to deliver his Birthday Party invitations and Mother and I took a "morning walk" on Woodchuck hill. We found two unusual things, a spotted lily, brown and white speckled with bulbs resembling ant eggs and a white larkspur. We also discovered a birds nest and eggs near the brow of the hill where the primroses grow and the old Indian Fort is. We plucked some dainty primroses and wild flowers of various sorts and after a short rest in the quiet nook where Mama used to take us children when we were teething we took ourselves back to Grandma's & enjoyed a fine meal. A good practice, a refreshing nap and a lovely evening finished the day.

Sat. June 23rd 1917

Jimmie's and Leola's Birthdays! J. is 9 & L., 14. We are all interested in preparation for J's party. Our presents to J. were a blue & white polka dot tie and a Bird Book which we hope he will find useful for many years. A fine swim & a lively and interesting Birthday Party were the principal events of this day and a very pleasant day it was.

Sun. June 24th

Lulita & I went to the Cong. S.S. with Miss Hoover and Mother & I attended church. I was asked to play soon. Mrs. Wright was the S.S. teacher, Mr. Wright preached on the "Second Coming of Christ" and Mrs. Norvell played the organ. In the afternoon Mr. & Mrs. Kroger & baby came to spend the afternoon at Grandma's. Lucile Winifred had grown considerably. I played at Jean's request. Aunt Mary served rhubarb sherbert and we had a pleasant afternoon. We showed the folks the bird's nest, found some more primroses, got some iron water and made some Iron Water Lem-

onade which was fine.

I neglected to say that on Fri. afternoon June 22nd Mrs. Groesbeck & Lola came to call. Grandma persuaded them to stay for supper and after that repast Irene joined our party and we all walked along the Island. It was wonderful to see the great amount of water, surrounding & overflowing this beautiful Natural Park. When immense trees were standing deep in the flowing water it made one wonder whether their roots were thrust deep enough down not to be washed away. A hillside of red Indian Paint Brushes, Service Berry Blossoms, & Hawthorns in full bloom with the find of a pretty little bird's nest with two pink eggs in it in a Hawthorn (we think it was a Warbler's nest), a beautifully painted sky, and pleasant company made our walk far too short in duration!

Mon. June 25th

We washed and ironed, went downtown to order provisions for "the cottage on the mountain", packed our grips to be ready in the morning with my music bag & fiddle in readiness. We sat out on Grandpa's front porch and enjoyed the pleasant evening. I massaged G's head & rubbed his foot & ankle in the house while Uncle John & Aunt Minnie visited & the folks told "old time" stories about their pet fawns, about Mr. Schatteger's queer explanation of a skunk in his chicken house, Uncle John's first day at school, etc. Grandpa related some incidents from their late trip out one Nov; how they were nearly frozen trying to pull through the heavy drifts of snow which they encountered on the range and how they finally reached some barn and were so thankful to gain any shelter overnight though only the men slept there, Grandma & the children were ushered into the house & made comfortable there.

Tues. the 26th

We moved up to the Wild Rose ranch with Papa's team & straightened & cleaned things in the cottage. Mrs. "Tom Thumb" & Buster! The Ice cold spring is as good as ever with lots more water in it than usual. The Cherry & Service Berry flowers are so large & perfect as also are the strawberry and yellow daisies. It is such a pleasure to see them. So many delicate blue violets grow here and there & the air is perfumed with the sweetness of flowers and the freshness of the woods. The woodchucks saluted us on our arrival & a few chipmunks & Blue-Jays greeted us as usual. There seems to be a great scarcity of chipmunks, I suppose on account of

the long hard winter just past. We hoped to still find some snow above the cottage but damp ground was all the remains of what was a good sized drift a week ago. We slept like logs that night & were so thankful to have all members of the family under one roof once more.

Wed. the 27th

Biscuit & bacon, eggs, Service berry sauce and coffee pounded up by hand formed the main items in one of Mama's delicious breakfasts. Lulita had a splendid ride on Rowdy who remembered us & came right up to the door for sugar. Mother & Buster & I joined Lulita & went up the New-man Road to the Spring in search of early spring flowers. We found large violets, Bears cabbage, & Rowdy enjoyed a nibble or two from the basket of "greens" while Lulita was mounting. Some beautiful new orchids, Calipso Borealis were the chief interest of the trip. We found them first in the Lodge Pole timber & in the afternoon in the Pine Woods above the field. We wished for grandma especially to see these curiosities. Sister found some white & orange varieties also and we had a most interesting & pleasant tramp through the "wilds". The wild clematis, the large lavender flowers on a delicate vine are rare in this vicinity & we are very fortunate to find several vines of them along the upper road. There were deer tracks in the moist ground of the upper field & it was there we found another bird's nest in a low bush.



Thurs. June 28th

Mama baked bread & rolls today and Jamie came up to visit. He and Lulita are having fun arranging means for signaling one another from town. Lulita rode Rowdy to meet Jamie who brought us a big trout and four grayling. It's a warm day. Mother is cutting my old red skirt & her brown one to make a braided mat for our floor. I practiced some this morning, but it is difficult to concentrate my thoughts sometimes where there are so many necessary and pleasant divertissements. I expect to play Sun at the Patriotic

Services in Mr. Wright's church & I think I'll play the Viennese Popular Song by Kreisler, "The Old Refrain". We look for Grandma to come up tomorrow ariding Rowdy. We hope Grandpa & Aunt Mary will come also and will have a pleasant time, we are so anxious to show them our new flowers while they are fresh.

Fri. the 29th of June

Grandma & Aunt Mary stole the march on us & walked a good ways past the gate before we met them with Rowdy saddled for Grandma to ride. We went straight to the Pine Grove above the upper field to find the orchids & we did find some beauties & Grandma took some of the bulbs. G. wore a white & pink middy which was very becoming & a pretty hat with pink geraniums on it. On our arrival at the cottage we all did fancy work. A splendid cold lunch & a cool pleasant afternoon spent in resting and visiting with Papa to supper made a delightful day. Fish which Jamie brought were particularly nice baked in cream. We had clabber for G. In the cool of the evening the folks started back, Mama & Lulita going with them as far as the gate to bring Rowdy back.

Sat. June 30, 1917

Early this morning we all walked down to Steamboat, I to practice with Mrs. Norvell & all of us to wash in the Bath Spring. It was a beautiful day as every day since we came has been. We visited with Dora on the way home & found Mr. Follett here on our arrival. We played for him & he liked the "Gavotte by Gossec the best. Dora stayed to supper. We enjoyed her visit so much. I washed my hair but dried it in time for "supper". In the evening I scratched G's head & rubbed his leg I expect.

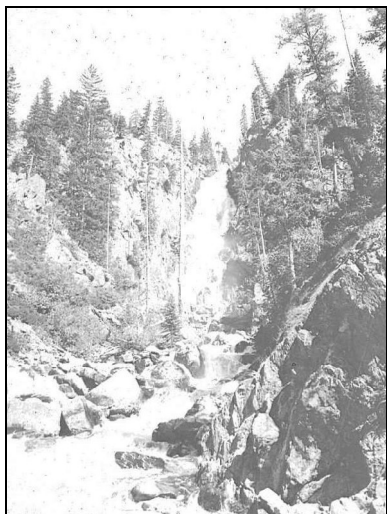
Sun, July 1, 1917

I played today at Mr. Wright's church and he spoke on Food Conservation. Mrs. Norvell & I thought Kreisler's "Viennese Popular Song" The Old Refrain would be suitable and appropriate for a Patriotic Service so we played that. I attended Mrs. Wright's S.S. class. The lesson was on the calling of Isaiah. Two points were: "Say not a word" & "Where there is a need there is a call". I enjoyed the Sunday School very much. Mr. Wright was one of the scholars. I am not sure whether he is on the Ford, Buick, Dodge, or Chandler side. I wore my electric blue Greek style dress and high white shoes and Grandpa said I played better than I did at home. Uncle John, Aunt Minnie, and Jamie were there also and Mother. I wrote some letters in the afternoon and rubbed G's foot

in the evening. Uncle John Aunt Minnie & Jamie went fishing in the evening and brought us some fine grayling. We retired rather early in anticipation of our "tramp" the next day.

Monday, July 2nd

About 7 o'clock a.m. Aunt Mary and we three started to Fish Creek Falls. I had Papa's Kodak and we carried a basket of lunch and a canvas fish bag for flowers and we had a fine walk. The Choke Cherry Blossoms were immense along the way; columbines were superb and roses were beginning to open. We saw many things to interest us on the way - many butterflies or flutter-bys as sister calls them, occasionally a chipmunk, flicker or unusual bird, orioles and warblers. The scenery near the Falls reminded me of Johnasse. We were in sight of the Falls by half-past nine and they were booming and plunging more than I ever saw them. We soon scrambled down to the creek to get some beautiful ferns there and to eat our lunch. There was a small shore-way with boulders shrubs and trees and we enjoyed ourselves immensely feeling the spray in our faces and especially at meal time (11 o'clock) when we roasted sliced Frankforter on a Maple Fire and had a delightful lunch. After resting awhile and after taking some snapshots we made our ascent of the cañon which was indeed hard to do as the shifting rocks and sand made one's footing unsafe. We were on the South Fork of the Creek; the North Fork looked very treacherous.



We walked leisurely back in the direction of Steamboat, resting at intervals on the way and gathering beautiful flowers to take to Grandma. We attempted a short cut above the Bath House but reached Spring Creek to find it very high & no way of crossing so we wandered to the Bath House Hill and went through town the back way, crossing Soda Creek by Campbell's Bridge. Soon after reaching G's we searched for "ticks" and found ever so many on our clothes. Mother told of picking 300 off of Grandma

once after she had been to Fish Creek; so we knew they inhabited that district!

Tues. July 3rd

We washed a large washing in preparation toward leaving for the ranch as Mrs. Harwig has left and we are going to cook & keep house there. Aunt Mary had chokecherry sherbert for dinner & it was just fine. Mother & I took some of it to Uncle John's and we visited there a few minutes then rested a little and finished our ironing. I visited Mrs. Kroger.

Wed. July 4th 1917

On this morning the first American flag seen in Steamboat Springs was carefully hung from the 3rd story window, for the glorious epitaph in the Pilot had been written to it & in keeping with the article its tattered & very shredded parts were again reunited through Aunt Mary's handiwork (though Lulita helped patch some) The pole was wired to my bed & the flag might have flung its colors to the evening breeze the night before had not Grandfather suggested that I might go sailing through the window with it should a blustery wind come up. Mother walked to the ranch to be with Papa and the rest of us except Aunt Mary & Buster went down the river fishing. Mr. Barnum drove Grandmother & Lulita & Jimmie down and Grandfather & Uncle John & I walked. It was a fine summer day & the prospects for fishing were good as the river was almost as low as usual. We had enough fishing poles & worms too and I used Mother's boots. We fished steadily going down the river quite a distance till about half past one then our stomachs reminded us that it was time to eat some of the lunch Grandmother had in her fish basket. Though Aunt Minnie had not yet come & Grandfather had not caught up with us we commenced. Our lunching place was under a big cottonwood tree near the river. We discovered a mink's nest of fresh grass beneath the tree and some tracks near by. Before we were finished the other's came & we made a little fire & cooked the ham. The children were anxious to go on fishing so I started back with them & later was joined by Grandfather. Lulita was quite fortunate & beat Jamie by catching 20 to his 12 (mostly grayling). I was way behind with 3! We were glad to leave a mess to take to the ranch. All together our party brought back 85 fish. Tired & hungry but very happy after the pleasant day spent in the open among the meadows along the river bank with flowers smiling and birds singing in their ecstasy we came home to a delightful spread at Grandmother's. Aunt Mary's nimble fingers had performed wonders in

the dining room. Flags & colors decorated artistically the cakes & places & we all including Mother who returned sat down to a Fourth of July Celebration. Broiled grayling with lemon sauce, scalloped tomatoes etc, banana salad, & ice cream & cake finished the meal. At dusk Jamie & Lulita helped by Uncle John & hindered some by Buster shot off some very pretty fireworks. We were reminded of the Fourth when Uncle John let all the fireworks off at once & sky rockets etc. were going every direction. We sat on the porch and enjoyed the spectacle much.

Thurs July 5th

Early this morning the Pritchett's departed for the Pritchett Ranch loaded as usual with various bundles, a fiddle among them. Helped with dinner. Walked up the mt. to the cottage to see about bedding & a mattress for one more bed at the lower ranch. Some eatables were also left when we went to town the preceding Sat. Papa took the bedding on Rowdy & we walked back by the short way.

Fri. July 6th

At 5 o'clock Papa's alarm clock went off & soon after we arose to help about breakfast. Papa insisted on baking the cakes, so we consented though I fear we were not very good eaters as we were not accustomed to oatmeal & cakes for breakfast. We chose eggs & a little bacon though we sampled Pop's cakes which were excellent. "Al" brought his Victor phonograph for Lulita to use. This pleased her very much & she immediately used it. Papa worked in the garden & we worked & cleaned up, etc. Lulita and I are interested in watching the maneuvers of another robin over her nest on a rafter in the coal shed. This is her second nesting this season.

Sat. July 7th 1917

Papa & Mama & Lulita rode horseback up the Neuman ranch this morning, Papa to look after the cattle & the others for pleasure. In a Quaking Asp grove by the spring they saw a beautiful sight, a doe & two fawns. The doe disappeared down the glen but the fawns confused at the horses & people commenced to jump toward them bleating as they came. They were spotted red & white & must have looked very pretty. I am so glad Lulita saw them. Mother said if they had had the Kodak a picture would have been taken of them. We cooked & did the regular house work except when we rested in the afternoon. I, possessed of an industrious streak in tatting labored to complete the amount for Mother's But-

terfly centerpiece she started at Grandma's. We all did fancy work. In the evening about dark we retired.

Sun July 8th

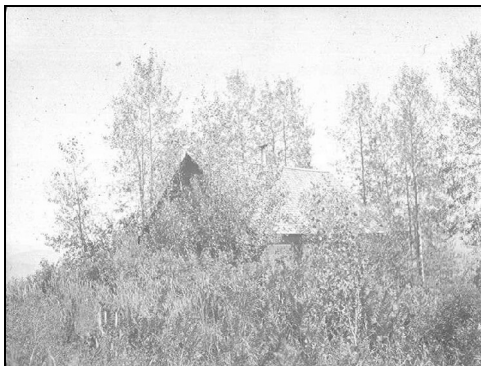
Lulita was disappointed not to go to town that day. The men hearing the tales of our fishing expedition & sampling some of the trophies decided to try their hand at angling down the river. Equipped with a new fishing pole & bait & basket they started with full instructions how to do it & where to go. We spent a quiet time at the house not seeing Papa but a little and really finding it hard to be cheerful & pleasant. The day passed, though, & after supper Lulita & I walked along the field a way, she reminding me that I must be a good girl for Wed was coming!

Mon July 9th 1917

We washed & scrubbed & cleaned & cooked & sewed & rested & worked some more through the day, mother planning what we could do on my Birthday. Grandma already invited me to spend the 11th down there if we had no other plans.

Tues the 10th of July

We churned and ironed this morning & Papa went to town to get fresh tomatoes & head lettuce, etc. for the Piano Party we planned to have at the Wild Rose cottage the next day. The men were clearing ground in the upper field & took a lunch, so there was just our family once more at the table. In the afternoon, after it was decided we should celebrate by having the dinner at the upper ranch we started with baskets full of provisions, etc. and cleaned & decorated there all afternoon. Mother & Lulita gathered large arm-fulls of roses, some of the white roses & buds & filled most of the vases with them. They were so sweet & it was so much pleasure to fix them for the next day. We used our new pink & green & yellow & brown & blue cretonne cover for the large table & set the vases of flowers on it using the brown basket full of buds as a background. We put our pretty bags & cushions out & our pieced comforters on the beds together with the quilts which Grandma Durragh gave us. Before we fixed the final ef-



fects however, we had to see to stuffing a tick with hay for the large bed. Mother said the folks would be up there early so we had better do all we could that afternoon. We got back in time to get supper.

Wed. July 11, 1917

After a "Happy Birthday" dear, and a sweet kiss from Mother I got up to celebrate a lovely Birthday, indeed. Lulita, bless her bright eyes, was up betimes & was busy, quite busy about the table. Mother & I had started to bake in Papa's place & so we didn't eat till the men were through & sister was ready. What greeted my eyes but a whole stack of remembrances. On top on the inner side of a piece of Quaking Aspen bark Lulita had designed my initials & pasted little wild bachelor buttons in the shape of M.E.P. It was so pretty & entirely her own idea, a sacket of mint leaves & a brown linen cushion with a woven card & green embroidered M on it & filled with balsam needles were some more tokens of her thought & love. A pink filet crochet napkin ring (the pattern figured out by Lulita) & a most exquisitely embroidered doily were all from my sweet little sister. My but I am proud of her to be able to do such beautiful work & more happy than I can tell to be her favored sister - a box of chocolate creams from Papa & a green & pink changeable silk petticoat & "The Story of Marco" from Mother & Papa. To my great delight I



was given the butterfly centerpiece. We finished the morning housework & filed up the mountain with baskets in our hands & reached there sure enough only a short time before Papa came with the folks. Uncle John & Aunt Minnie couldn't come on account of the extra War business on hands, but Jamie came so nicely "fixed up" in his new overalls & shirt & tie & Grandma gave me an abalone tatting shuttle which they sent to me. I am so pleased with it. Grandpa & Grandma gave me a pretty gold & pink plate, but Grandpa said he knew it was too small for me to eat

off of! Grandma also gave me some beautiful Scotch lace & insertion. Aunt Mary crocheted lavender edges on a nice turkish towel for me - far too pretty to use when there is no company to see it! A letter from Aunt Sadie & one from Dorothy Root enclosing 2 dainty handkerchieves they brought also. We all went out to see the roses & walked over to the Neuman Place. Grandma enjoyed every rose she saw ever so much. We went by the Pine Grove where the orchids are & showed some to Grandpa. I took what I hope will be some fine pictures that morning. The Birthday dinner was extra nice & we served it from the small table passing things to each one where he happened to be seated. Roasted chicken, navy beans, excellent biscuit & homemade butter, wild gooseberry preserves, tomatoes & lettuce with mayonnaise sauce & blueberry frappe with lemonade & buttermilk to drink made up the picnic dinner. I tried to take some indoor pictures of the table & set my violin on it, too. Papa was there to eat, but went back & before very late we walked down the path we usually take to show the folks the pretty things on the way. Papa took them home from the lower ranch. A beautiful singer, something like a robin & a good deal like a mocking bird sang & sang on the tree in front of the house & I think he sang especially for my Birthday. I believe his mate is the bird who has the little nest & eggs in the Rose bush by my window. On the evening before I thought the clouds were unusually pretty too - they looked like big golden cauliflowers in the north. "Auntie" Phinney called up then to wish me many Happy returns of my birthday. Thus ended a very pleasant day with many happy remembrances of it.

Thurs July 12th

There is a bridge burned on the Moffat Road so mail is uncertain, but Auntie looks for Eleanor McLaughlin tonight. She is coming to visit Auntie on the ranch. I received a letter enclosing views of herself in college cap & gown & a dainty pink silk kerchief from Louise. I think we walked up to the Acton Place & back & I practiced some. We saw beautiful climbing roses on our walk. This was another time; for the day after the Party we had to attend to the "left overs" at the cottage & spent the morning & part of the afternoon there. Brother chipmunk was very glad to get some scraps. We heard some young woodpeckers in a tree on the way back & were fortunate enough to see the old one feed the squawking babies. Papa drove the team up in the morning early & we were able

to see a grouse & little ones but large enough to fly in the second field. It seems to me there are more King Butterflies the big yellow & blue & black ones this year than common. Taking advantage of our early arrival on the place we soon started out in quest of the deer & fawns to try to get a snapshot of her & incidently look for some Pipsyssewah & orchids in the Pines. We found the latter, but no deer; however we enjoyed our stay in "Indian Park" and Grove very much. On the path near the ridge Mama found an Indian grinder we suppose.

Fri July 13th 1917

I found where some four-leafed clovers grow today & have seen the emblem of Happiness a bluebird several times. Lulita is busy reading "Laddie" & chuckles to herself occasionally in doing so. Mama is working on a rag rug braided out of her tan wool skirt & my red one. I think it is a very pretty combination. I clipped Buster today & he doesn't look like the same kind of dog. I practiced out-doors a little while trying to memorize Haendel's Sonata in A & played for Papa in the evening.

Sat July 14th

Lulita started to town with Buster & telephoned after her arrival at Grandpa's that some little boy on the way wanted to know whether Buster was a little lamb or not. Mama baked & churned today & the hens must be laying a tremendous number of eggs today from the amount of cackling going on. Mother wants me to walk down to Grandma's this evening. I did walk down & had a pleasant evening with the folks.

Sunday, July 15th

Went to the Cong S.S. & stayed to church. Mr. & Mrs. Wright enquired about my violin & asked me to bring it next evening to help in the hymns. Mrs. Norvell also wished me to play. I enjoyed Mrs. Wright's S.S. class ever so much. I think she is a splendid teacher. The lesson was found in Chronicles & was a contrast between King Abaz & King Hezekiah in the Bible. One thought from the lesson was we should use our influence for good. Mr. Lingrim sang & spoke this morning & I liked his music & speaking. He addressed his talk to the "Young People" & used beside the Parable of the talents, the reference from Paul "I stir up your minds by way of remembrance" & I think he did stir our thoughts up anyway. The darky preacher, Edison, & "Neglect not the gift that is in thee".

1. The Lord has given every one gifts, physical & spiritual
2. The individual should recognize this & work, work - do something though you haven't discovered what your particular calling is. Work & it will develop.

3. Back of this work there ought to be a desire & determination on the part of the individual to attain his success. Great things were never accomplished without a great purpose in the mind of the worker & a great determination which amounts to severe perseverance in the pursuit of the high ideals & ends for which he works.

Monday July 16, 1917

We washed & big washing at the ranch today & scrubbed & cleaned as usual. Mama had a fine dinner & after resting in the afternoon & having supper we walked in the woods across the pasture bars where we explored for wild gooseberries & hens' nests. We started "Marco".

Tuesday July 17th

We ironed alternately & I practiced some. I wrote some letters during the day & tatted some. We walked to the upper ranch & back today.

Wednesday July 18th

Mother mended clothes & started a new rag rug made of blue & brown. Lulita spent most of the day reading "Freckles" or God's Country & the Woman (a suitable story for an 11 yr old miss!) She showed me her playhouse with flowers & pretty grasses beside the garden. Auntie's & Aunt Sadie's birthday gift a crepe de chime collar & cuff set came today. We are reading "Marco" aloud now. We saved the Mother Robin & 3 young birds from chilling to death in the nest. After morning & feeding two of them for two days the old bird came back & again resumed the responsibility of caring for them. I stayed all night with grandma as Aunt Mary, Eleanor, & Grandpa went to "Johnasse" on Soda Creek to be gone several days. Aunt Mary's amber necklace was returned & we are so glad. Grandma has renovated all downstairs, washed all the woodwork, etc. while she was alone. Then worked in the garden till night.

Thurs. July 19th

Mother & Lulita came to meet me & on the way back we followed the little creek & gathered gooseberries. While it showered, we picked the ends off under an old cottonwood in a cozy seat at its base. We noticed what we think is a new kind of fern on the

bank near by. Some little wrens were scolding us away. At the second gate I found an Indian specimen, a stone worn on the edges in grinding & polishing. Papa was summoned to appear in court this afternoon to serve as Mexican Interpreter.

Fri. July 20th



Mrs. Carver asked me to play at the reception for the new teachers at the opening of the Teachers Institute to be given at the Cabin Hotel July 30th. I said I would be glad to & called up Mrs Norvell to ask her to accompany me. She wished me to play at church Sunday & I thought I could. Mrs. Carver wished Mother to be sure to be at the reception as she taught the first public school in Routt Co. We swept in the morning & made butter. In the afternoon Papa went to interpret in the Mexican case &

was gone all afternoon. We took a hike to the cottage & enjoyed a few minutes spent in reading "Just David" when the dancing camp of girls appeared on horseback & Mother showed them where the ice cold spring was & invited some of them up to the house. They intended to go on the Rock Quarry Road. The little birds in the rose bush by my window have flown. We saw some pink Rose of Sharon as well as beautiful white bunches. They are as large as hollyhocks this year. The flax & flox gloves & bed straw are so pretty now. Wild strawberries & gooseberries are fine.

Sat. July 21st

Mother baked & cooked & churned, made rhubarb pie & lots of good things. I helped & practiced in the afternoon. It was very warm in the house. We had our first meal of strawberries from the garden for supper. Grandpa telephoned that there were 3 letters for me. Lulita & I went down to Grandma's after supper. Mama walked as far as the Navajo Spring with us, then she & Buster went one way & sister & I the other.

Sun. July 22nd

I rehearsed with Mrs. Norvell, Gluck's Andante & some hymns & played in Sunday School & church. Mama walked down & went

to hear me. Grandfather was there, too, & Uncle John & Aunt Minnie! Mr. Lindgren, the Evangelist spoke on the two principals in Life & likened the way of Righteousness to the Electric Light System as compared to the candle. Dr Campbell's Funeral was in the afternoon & all the family but the children & I went. Mr. Shelton from Hayden was at Grandma's for dinner. He seemed to enjoy seeing Mother especially & told her not to forget their old school days - I suppose he meant the time when Mother & his sons went to school together. Mrs. Groesbeck & Ella & Lola & Homer were at Grandma's the evening before & also Mrs. Delaney & Mrs. Shumate. Grandpa introduced me just as I walked from the ranch as their "oldest granddaughter" & though I was not suitable dressed for evening visitors I enjoyed the evening & Lulita & I slept well in our mansion on the 3rd floor that Sat. night. In the cool of the Sun. evening we all walked back to the ranch & found Papa glad to see us back.

Mon. July 23rd

I had the misfortune to use a ten pound pail in dipping hot water from the boiler & consequently have a scalded foot. The steam burned my hand & the bucket turned emptying its contents on my right instep. I left my pump behind me in my wild jump across the room & Lulita came to my rescue & soon Mother came from the bunk house where she had been hunting up dirty towels. L. quickly pulled off my stocking & before we realized it went to get Papa who just went up to the farther field where the men were starting to cut alfalfa. Mama bathed it in cold water & soda until Papa came. Then he put Carron oil (Linseed oil & lime water) on it & bandaged it up. We went straight to town for the best preparations he knew of & besides the Carron oil brought a tube a Unguentine which seems to be very soothing. He also brought some oranges, plums & cantelopes for me. Grandpa called up frequently giving advice about tending my leg out reading that raw potatoe poultice was good. I am waited on like a queen & am getting alright as fast as can be expected. I could not play with Mrs. Norvell at church this evening as I expected to do.

Tues. July 24th

I helped Mother iron, indeed, I persuaded her to let me iron for it was most uncalled for for me to be seated all the time. We had some more strawberries from our garden to eat. I started to read "Charles Auchestes". Mama is working on a blue & brown rag rug

now which well be pretty. Lulita reads on - I think she is reading *The Harvester* now. Buster nearly caught a chipmunk today. He was scolded for this prank, too. The young robins are all feathered & nearly ready to leave the nest I think.

Wed. July 25th

Elizabeth's Wedding Day. I know Aunt Annie is especially busy today. Lantern Day in Pacific Grove was observed July 25th when we were there. The men scared up a bunch of 20 young grouse in the field & ran into a porcupine. Lulita visited Grandma's & last night brought us some rhubarb ice flavored with banana & some beautiful pansies, pinks, nasturtiums & cornflowers to me.

Thur. July 26th

I stayed at home dutifully & practiced, but sister & Mother walked to the ranch. We had a fine dinner of all sorts of good things. Mother brought home the largest wild gooseberries I ever saw, were as big as a thimble some of them were so large. Sister brought most of her chokecherry gum & some strawberries. Mrs. Groesbeck called up to enquire about my burnt foot. The Monk's Hood are beautiful, so are the wild Parsnip where I hang the clothes. Young woodpeckers, warblers, chickens & robins are very interesting.

Fri. July 27th

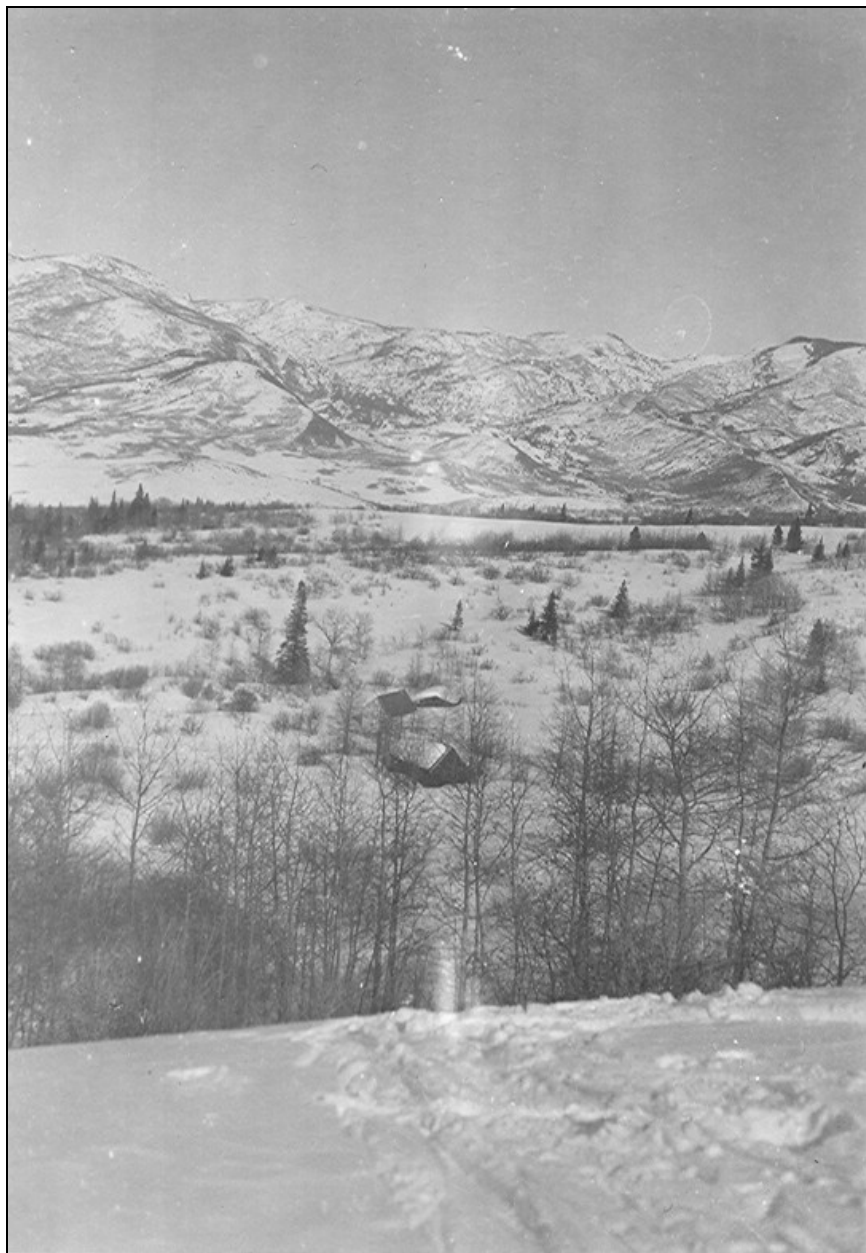
I am practicing "Polish Dance", "Roundino" & "Viennese Popular" to play at the Teachers Institute next Monday night. I walked quite a ways with Mother this morning down to the farther barn the back way. We had fine short cake for dinner. Sister rode Rowdy to the field & brought back a bunch of Mariposa Lilies.

Sat. July 28th

The pretty brown & orange butterfly on the table. We did the usual work about the house & meals & in the evening after supper I rode to town in the wagon with "Al" & Martin, Buster went along. Lulita went in the morning. I took Grandma a bucket of strawberries & some cottage cheese. It rained hard in the day.

Sun. July 29th

Mama came after breakfast & we together with Grandpa & Eleanor went to hear the violinist, Guy Woodard at the Cong. church. Grandpa & I rode in Mr. Basher's machine. He played "The Swan for an Offeratory & A Romance by Wilhieking(?) later & played beautifully. Mr. Lundgren the evangelist spoke on the Race of Life & used for his texts 11th & 12th Chap of Hebrews.



The Wild Rose Ranch