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A poem sent to me by Earl while in Chicago

MOTHER O'MINE

If I were hanged on the highest hill Mother O' Mine O mother O'Mine, I know whos love would follow me still Mother O mine, O mother O mine.

If I were drowned in the deapest sea other 0 mine, 0 mother 0 mine
I know whose tears would come down to me
Mother 0 mine, 0 mother 0 mine.

If I were damned of body and soul I know whose prayers would make we whole Mother O mine, O mother O mine.

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OUR TRIP TO CHICAGO

Jewel, Dellan and myself left Ogden for Chicago, on Tuesday June the fifth 1923, train left 9:30 % to attend the graduating exercises for our Son and Brother Hyrum Earl Belnap from the medicinal school where he had studied for two years.

We went to our berths and woke up next morning at Rawlins, Wyoming, rode all day Wednesday and night, Thursday morning was at Nome Iowa.

Wyoming looked very dry and barren there is where we seen the large rocks with the green moss as if they had been piled up by Human hands.

Then all through Nebraska and Iowa every thing was green and lovely, large farms and gardens. At four o'clock in the afternoon we reached Chicago, this being the 7th. Earl met us at the station took us to a room on Jackson Blvd, no 2333 across the street from the frat house where he was staying.

We cleaned up and went to supper at the Virginia, then to the Senate theater a most beautiful place, the coloring in the ceiling and around the walls would change from time to time a place that out shone anything in Ogden.

June 8th took breakfast then visited some of the business districts among them Marshal Fields and saw some wonderful show windows and beautiful things from all over the world this is the largest department store in the world. Next went to the Boston store and had a ride on the esculator and bought a hat for Della at the big sum of 1.99, then saw Grant Park which is a nice place. The art Museum is close by and went through it.

Next we visited Wrigleys Gum Building and took a look over the city which was the grandest I ever saw, we could look all over lake Michigan, we saw the double bridge raised up for the boats to pass through, and we could look across the lake and see the steel smelters in Indiana. Next we took a bus and rode out to Lincoln Park along lake shore drive. There is one of the finest

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