



Hotel Traylor

Hamilton and Fifteenth Streets

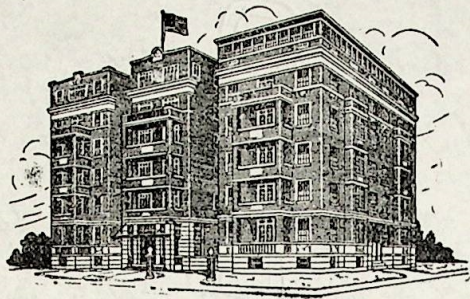
Allentown, Penna.

Wednesday morning
September 7th 1921.

My dearest sister Caroline -

We have just finished our late breakfast, and I must write you a line, while George has gone to get the auto wheels - I intended to send you a postal from New-Buegh, (misspelled) We came from there here yesterday about 130 miles - the largest ride I have ever taken in one day - I was a little disturbed, by my drinking more than usual - and the deadly white bread I think - We had nice rooms at 'The Palatine', and left there before noon and did not reach here until 8:10 - as we stopped for a picnic lunch - in no way however resembling Mary's picnics The day before we had laid in peaches

Cantaloups, grapes re- so while we
were in Scarborough - George bought a
big knife and half a dozen tea spoons
at a Hardware store. for convenience in
managing the fruit. - besides only
having sandwiches and cake bought
at a Tea room - We came from Shore
Key to Wind Gap - Duignans Ferry re-
where we were in the Gap it began
raining and we had hard rain
all the rest of the way here - and more
about 35 miles - We intended to stop
at "Indian Queen" at Stroudsburg
but upon inquiry found there was no
elevator and no private bath rooms -
and \$6.00 a day. The long stair case
was what decided us. We came through
Rozault - and Butcher on the way
here. Traveline was anxious to get here
any way to be near home - for Friday -
I am not so anxious to have my
vacation come to an end - ! Oh what a
good time I have had! and how very
thankful for my delightful visit -



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with you all at Lake George -
such a pleasant memory now -
It was really wonderful - and I
shall cherish in the memory of it all.
When I was so near Ballers. It seemed
as if we ought to go over to see our
Cousins - He had to put on the curtains
as it was a hard rain - I hope it
rained at the places we passed
through as the side of the roads were
so dirty - I am so much better of
myself now - and Evangeline is better
also. But not quite well. I do hope Geo.
is better - as I can truly sympathize
with his misery -
Last evening Evangeline called up the
Fred Waller, and we are going back
our miles to Bethlehem to see them

This morning - of course Cousin
Fred, who assumed was very
much surprised to know of our
whereabouts. This a magnificent day
and we have all had a good rest
Our room had a nice little screened
porch off it - on the 4th floor -
and I noticed there were many
others just the same. This is a new
Hotel and very commodious and
pleasant. The Dining room on
top floor. There is some kind of a
Consuetudine of men here now who
all seem to be smoking. I could not
use my handkerchief last evening
after being in the Dining Room it
was so saturated with tobacco smoke.
I couldn't help saying my filthy men!
but then I am so pronounced on this
subject - I suppose I should not have
made this remark - Will you please
send this with the postcard on to Ellie.

I can see you all so plainly - and send
you all lots of love -
Diana E. Wilkins -