

1620 Tennessee St., Lawrence, Douglas Co., Kansas

Aug 1, 1947

Recorded information from diary of James R. Bee on summer trip to SE Alaska. My own interpellations are in parenthesis. James R left for Alaska the year after graduation from high school. His diary is as follows:

"Ride #1 Sales manager from Lawrence to Hayes, Kansas. Trailer power equipped. next, service station mechanic to n. next Old man, women and grandson to 36/183 (Phillipsburg). next Phillipsburg all night in open field, 36 no luck, 183 no luck after several hours - CURSE! news distributor to Holdrege, Anesthesiologist to Alma, Distributor to 81. After a ridiculous wait and just as I gave up a distributor representative gave me a ride to North Platte. next a Ranger trainer and wife to 430 intersection then retired restaurant owner to Provo, Utah (2 BYU students gave me a ride into town from the turnpike). Salt Lake City with working man. "Lagoon with high school students. Salesman to 80. Truck driver to 3/80 junction. Truck again to Towne Home. man and wife and about 30,000 kids to Boise. young marrieds thru Boise. Then old shot chevy with back-end nearly out clear thru night to Portland. Stopped to get permit (waited until morning), ate breakfast and then to Seattle in same truck, then by Shamrock Van Lines (unloaded trailer into Land and Sea a land water trucking concern) and then after much searching found ferrys and after saying goodbye to trucker, took ferry to Unslaw Island (60¢ charge). After the ferry ride a man who I took to be a panhandler or quier gave me a ride to Paulsbo. From Paulsbo to Hood Canal floating bridge (30¢ Toll). I had to walk a mile to other side where after a wait got a ride to Anderson [?] (about 15 miles outside Port Townsend where I called Max ^[BEE] and he took me in.

Spent til Tuesday 30th at Max's. He took me to Seattle and then by jet to Annette Island, Alaska, then by Outibian to Ketchikan. After much time spent I asked the Salvation Army about a room. They directed me to where I am now - a tuberculosis ridden 8x10 room in the New York Hotel. Looked for Chris and no luck - the second day I was getting impatient and found that the card I sent General Delivery when I got here the clerk overlooked and Chris didn't