

We left the darling Kiddies with Matilda!



Travel Journal of Nettie Hirsch Voss, on her 1927 voyage from Detroit, to Europe and the Middle East, with her husband Peter

S A I L E D
August 1st, 1927.

S.S. Aquitania

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R E T U R N E D.
November 7th, 1927.
S. S. Leviathan.

by
Nettie
Hick Voss



POST CARD

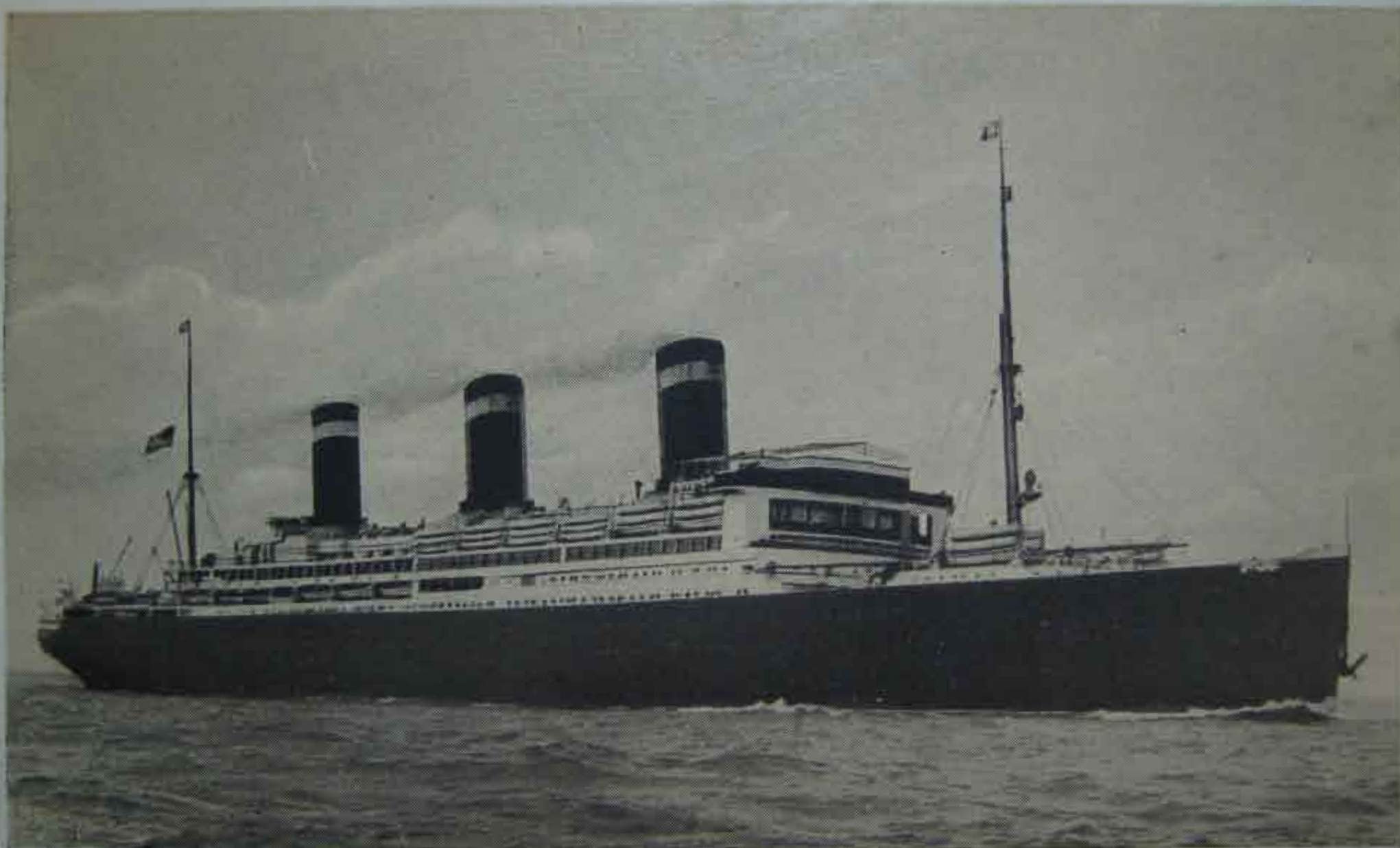
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"Our Country! In her inter-
course with foreign nations
may she always be in the right;
but our country, right or wrong."

----Stephen Decatur.

Left Detroit, July 26th, 1927
for New York. Sailed August 1st, for
Paris, France, where we stayed at the
Grand Hotel. Thence to

Carlsbad, C.S.	Imperial Hotel
Prague, C.S.	Esplanade "
Kassau, C.S.	Shalkhaz "
Budapest, Hungary	Hungaria "
Vienna, Austria	New Bristol "
Venice, Italy	Royal Danielli
Rome, Italy	Excelsior
Naples, Italy	Excelsior

Sailed on the S.S. Esperia-Sitmar
line out of Naples, Italy, Sept. 16th,
landing in Alexandria, Egypt. Thence to

Cairo, Egypt	Continental-Savoy
Jerusalem, Palestine	Allenby Hotel

Making headquarters, Jerusalem,
we visited the Dead Sea, Jericho, Bethane,
Rachel's Tomb, Bethleem, Chevron, Migdal
Edar, Gilgal, River Jordan, Machwah.

By way of Motza, Arza, Delb, Richon-
le-Zion, Rechovath, Mikvel Israel

Tel Aviv	Palatin Hotel
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Making headquarters, Tel Aviv, we
visited Bnai Brak, Petah-Tickva, Michron
Jacob, Meier Shafich, Atlich Haifa.

Haifa, Palestine

Herzelia Hotel

Making headquarters, Haifa, we visited the Technical School, Hadassah Hospitals, the Flour mills, Ruthenberg Electric Stations, Beshah, Mahalel, Markenhof, Tel-Hasiden (Argentine Colony), Kafir Gidon (Transylvanian), Balfouria, Afulah, Machavyah, Do-Tan and Essek valleys.

Return to Tel Aviv; on to Cairo, Egypt.

Sailed out of Alexandria, Egypt on the S.S. President Harrison, Dollar Line, for Genoa, Italy.

Genoa, Italy

Savoy Hotel.

Zurich, Switzerland

Bauer-Au-Lak

Luzern, Switzerland

Interlaaken "

Berne, "

Basle "

Brussels, Belgium

Calies, France

To Dover, England via English Channel.

London, England

Savoy Hotel

Southampton, England

Aboard the Leviathan, Nov. 1st,
1927. New York, Nov. 7th
Detroit, Mich. Nov. 1927.

Side Trips.

from Paris -- versailles, mal-mason

from Kassau-- Mehlovics, Galsage

from Budapest- Margit Sziget,
Johnashegy
Swabnedy

from vienna-- Cobenzi, Shoenbrum

from Interlaaken--Lander Brune Falls
Yungfrau, Mussen

August 1st and 2nd. S.S. Aquitania.

Ideal sailing; feeling fine, although very warm as we are at present in the gulf stream.

Just finished luncheon and on our second bottle of St. Julien wine.

Met Princess of Turin and Taxis in beauty parlor yesterday who was manouevered out so as I could get my marcell!!

Had our bottle of wine with dinner and felt fine.

While sitting in the gardens Major Swan and his wife introduced themselves to us, and we spent the remainder of the evening in conversation.

It is still very warm.

August 3rd. Very warm and preferred to sit quietly, except for an occasional walk. Saw flying fish in about four schools. very interesting. Afternoon watched one "Horse Race", a form of a deck game. Evening had dinner and still very warm. Danced a bit and to bed at eleven.

August 3rd.

Very warm and preferred to sit quietly, except for an occasional walk. Saw flying fish in about four schools. very interesting. Afternoon watched one "Horse Race", a form of a deck game. Evening had dinner and still very warm. Danced a bit and to bed at eleven.

August 4th.

Little cooler, so after sitting on the deck for awhile, explored the ship. into second and third class; not as bad as I expected; steerage no longer exists. Saw boxing match in afternoon which was very amusing. We then dressed for dinner, after which we spent a pleasant evening and to bed at eleven.

Aug. 5th.

Fifth day out. Quite cool, but pleasant. While in garden, Peter called my attention to the Captain whom I met a few minutes later upon self-introduction, and obtained his autograph for my little book. After lunch attended the movie, then dressed for dinner. Had a pleasant evening; promenaded and danced a little and to bed at eleven.

Aug. 6th.

Sixth day out. Saturday. Raining and very dismal. Fog horn blew all night. Clothes all damp but feeling good. Will pack today as we land early tomorrow morning.

August 7th. Monday. Paris. Grand Hotel.

Arrived this morning; landed at Cherbourg at 7:30 and got to Paris at 3:00 P.M., registered and went to our room; rested and on our way to dinner met the Marks family. Peter and I had dinner at the Cafe De Paris and enjoyed it. We then walked over the prominent streets and was much interested. Retiring at eleven as we are very tired.

August 8th. Grand hotel. Paris

Awoke 7:30, had breakfast in the room and immediately started out. First of all, shopped around a little, then to American Express which is the Mecca of all Americans.

We then shopped for Peter and myself; saw all the interesting shops, stores and a most gorgeous display of jewels. Bought a lovely coat, then back to the hotel. Had dinner at the Cafe de Paris, then to the Moulin Rouge to an excellent review. Back to the hotel and looked over the laundry work that we had done and it was terrible.

Tired and to bed 1:00 a.m.

Aug. 9th. Grand Hotel. Paris.
Started on our sight-seeing
tour by first visiting Notre Dame
Cathedral. Saw where Napoleon and
Josephine were crowned, coronation
robes and cup of Marie Antoinette's
last sacrament. Crossed the old
Louis IV Bridge; had lunch. Then to
the Louvre where we enjoyed seeing
the original paintings, Statuary
and Crown Jewels of France.
Following this we stopped at
Claridge Hotel, drove past the
Arc Triumphe, past the grave of
the Unknown soldier, down Champs
De Elysee, thru the Bois Mlogne,
down President Wilson Blvd., and
past the American Consulate.
Quite tired. Had time to rest and
write a little. Dressed for dinner
which we had at the Cafe de Paris.
Then to the Folies Bergere which
was fair. Then to the hotel and to
bed. Tired but satisfied we had
put in a good day of sight seeing.

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August 10th. Paris.

Started out sight-seeing in a taxi hired for the day. Our first stop was at Malmaison, Napoleon's summer home which was interesting as well as beautiful.

Then on to St. Germaine and saw the old castle of the French Kings. We then had luncheon at the beautiful Trianon Place Hotel at which Clemenceau, President Wilson and other notables connected with the Peace Treaty, ate and spent their spare time. After an excellent lunch we proceeded to Versailles and it was well worth the trip. We visited the Palace and gardens, the palaces of Pompadour and Dussarry. We then drove back by way of St. Cloud which was as lovely as anything one could see.

Arrived at the hotel in time to dress for dinner at our usual place, the Cafe de Paris and then to hear "Thais" at the Grand Opera which was gorgeous. Back at about 12:30, had a whole bottle of beer and to bed.

Aug. 11th. Paris.

This morning had the cab take us out sight seeing again. Went through the quaint old streets of the old Montmartre district and saw the "Sacre Cœur", a gorgeous old church, hundreds of years old, built entirely from donations.

We then drove through the open markets and to the Pantheon which is built to the glory of the great men and saints of France. A gorgeous building. Here one sees people from all over the world, looking at the paintings of their heroes.

Back to the hotel to pack and prepare to leave for Carlsbad on the 7:50 train, write some letters and check out of the hotel and continue with our tour of the continent.

Aug. 11th. Prague.

Left Prague at 10:00 a.m. for
Pilsen. Arrived at 1:00 p.m.
and stayed at the Hotel Pilsen.
The hotel is very nice and
the food is excellent. We
went to the Pilsen Brewery
and saw the famous Pilsen
Beer. The beer is very
good and the factory is
very interesting.

We then went to the
Pilsen Station and saw
the Pilsen Train. The train
is very nice and the
conductors are very
friendly. We then went
to the Pilsen Hotel and
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Aug. 12th. Carlsbad. Hotel Imperial.

Arrived at 3:00 p.m. and was
met at the station by a bus. After
a fifteen minute climb of mountain
road we came to the beautiful
Imperial Hotel, set up on a mountain
side, surrounded by the most beautiful
gardens.

We then wired home, dressed, had
dinner at the hotel, took the
funicular, which is a mountain train.
arrangement, walked around the town
and to bed at eleven. Very tired.

August 12th. Carlsbad. Hotel Imperial.

We went to the spa in the morning and had a very pleasant day. The water is very good and the scenery is beautiful. We had lunch at the Hotel Imperial and then went to the spa. The water is very good and the scenery is beautiful. We had lunch at the Hotel Imperial and then went to the spa.

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Aug. 13th. Carlsbad. Hotel Imperial.

We started out 8:30, by carriage, to the town and attended Synagogue on Parkstrasse. The services were beautiful and most impressive; we enjoyed it very much. We then had lunch at the Hanaka Restaurant, then walked around until tired and back to the hotel for a rest. After which we met Mr. and Mrs. Rosenbaum of Detroit, shopped for dishes, then had supper together and spent the remainder of the day in their company.

Carlsbad impresses me as a very lovely place nestled in the valley of the "Little Carpatheans", and our hotel is a luxurious one set high up on the mountain side, and the view from our rooms is so beautiful that it cannot be described by me.

Concerts are almost on every street and very good music is to be heard, but popular and classic. To be continued. P.S. Concerts are held on every part of the grounds of the hotel at which we are residing.

August 14th. Imperial Hotel. Carlsbad
 Sunday.

Stayed a little longer in the morning, then went into town and just walked around and met some Detroit people, had lunch in Hanakas, then walked some more, and attended tea dance at the Hotel five o'clock.

Went back to town for dinner and to bed at eleven. Very tired.

August 14th. Imperial Hotel. Carlsbad
 Sunday.

Stayed a little longer in the morning, then went into town and just walked around and met some Detroit people, had lunch in Hanakas, then walked some more, and attended tea dance at the Hotel five o'clock.

Went back to town for dinner and to bed at eleven. Very tired.

Aug. 15th. Monday Imperial Hotel
Carlsbad.

Started out nine o'clock after
having breakfast and dance in our
room, as each morning there is good
music under our window for the ten
o'clock breakfast dance. Down to
town where we walked around, met
some folks, Mrs. Klein of Hungary
and Mrs. Rosenbaum; visited awhile
then to lunch at Hanakas.

We then had to come back to the
hotel as it rained quite hard. Wrote
and rested and back to town after
listening to afternoon concert in
the Hotel Park which faced our room.

Bought two sets of gorgeous
dresses and a lovely coffee set.
Back to hotel 11:30, tired and
so to bed.

August 16th. Tuesday. Carlsbad
Hotel Imperial.

At 10:00 a.m. we started our
day at the China Shop where we
bought some lovely dishes; then
to a linen store where to our
surprise we met Mr. and Mrs.
Reinitz and some other folks from
the U.S. Had a very pleasant visit
and luncheon at Pupps.

We saw the folks off to the
station as they were homeward
bound. We then returned to the
hotel where we found a wire from
Sarene. Then back to town where
we had dinner and walked a little.

Weather so unpleasant, we came
to our room at 9:00 P.M. Wrote
some letters and to bed.

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some letters and to bed.

Aug. 17th. Carlsbad. Imperial "otel.

Started our day by taking statue pictures. Met some friends and walked about, in and out of the shops and shopped a little; purchased a lovely table cloth and napkins, some trinkets for the children and then had luncheon at Pupps, after which we came back to the hotel, rested and started out again. Had dinner and saw a vaudeville show at the same time, but not so good.

Back to the hotel to pack our bags and move on to Prague. Carlsbad is a lovely and lively resort, fine shops and beautiful scenery and people from all over. One hears most every language on the street and sees every type of person.

We are, nevertheless, anxious to proceed on our journey and start in a few minutes for the train.

Aug. 18th. Prague, Praha, Cseko-Slav.
Hotel Esplanade.

Arrived at Prague 3:15 p.m.,
rented a carriage and arrived at
the Esplanade, a lovely new hotel,
just opened three weeks before our
arrival. We were rushed to our
suite by a reception committee of
one, who welcomed us, and showed
us around.

We have a lovely foyer, sitting
room, furnished in antiques, and a
beautiful bedroom and bath; oriental
rugs on the floor, all for about six
dollars in real money.

A boy took us thru and this
hotel is really a lovely one. We
had dinner at the Cafe Representative
after which we walked around the
town, saw the stores and beer gardens
and the people here certainly enjoy
their good beer and I do too, for
that matter. Back to the hotel
as we were very tired and to bed,
retiring in the lovely ivory and
gold twin beds at 10:30.

Aug. 19th. Hotel Esplanade. Prague.

A most interesting day. Started out at 8:30, looking for linen agencies and manufacturers without success. While in a taxi which we had engaged, we narrowly escaped injury, while cab ran into a street car. Very fortunate not hurt. We left the taxi and walked to our destination, not caring to take any further chances.

We had lunch, cabled home and started out sight seeing. We first went to the Jewish quarter, visited the "Oldnew Synagogue", the ancient cemetery and Jewish museum which was interesting and thrilling. We then rode over the famous old "Karlsbrücke" with its statues; then to the old Roman Church, Loretta Chapel, Cathedral, the new part of which is still under construction, having been begun 87 years ago. Then to the Alchemists quarter, which was most picturesque. Also saw the Usecho White house or capital buildings and from there got a view of the city, as we were on so high an elevation. Returned for Partridge dinner at the Representation Cafe, after having attended services at the Jerusalem Strasse Synagogue. Semi-reformed and a very lovely service.

To bed at 10:30, tired and homesick, also blue.

Aug. 20th. Prague. Hotel Esplanade.

Started our day 9:00a.m.
Received letter from brother-in-law
and brought aggravating news and
rather spoiled the day.

Had breakfast at hotel,
went to the bank and walked about.
Had lunch at hotel and got a little
shikor from Tokay wine which has a
powerful kick. Walked thru park,
visited beauty parlor, got our bags
ready to leave and when we checked
out, all hands were on deck to reap
their harvest in the form of tips
and with many "Kiss de Hants" we
left the city of Praha for Kassau.

Am now writing on the train
and it is quite difficult. Quarters
are small, but appear clean which is
a consolation, although nothing in
sight to eat until tomorrow noon.

August 21st. Kassau-Kosici.

Arrived 11:00 a.m. hungry and dusty, as our train had no diner. Proceeded to hotel with a carriage and to an antiquated, old dump of a hotel, no bathroom or running water.

walked around after settling ourselves as much as possible and waited word from brother-in-law. Peter looked up some old acquaintances and then we walked through the park when up came running brother-in-law Herman. Visited with us until 10:00 when he left for his family who are to arrive Tuesday morning. In the evening we listened to the gypsy music at this hotel, and at the Europa where Pete made the gypsies gasp by giving them one dollar in real money.

Very interesting to see the peasant girls and boys out for their walk, dressed in their short full skirts, shawls and boots.

The city population dress quite nicely and the place is quite a large town.

"Hired a car and rode out to Papa's aunt in Minalavics. Took us one and one half hours of fast driving, thru primitive villages and straw roofed, little houses. filthy unsanitary conditions abound. The peasantry in their native costumes and all working very hard.

back to hotel about 8:00 p.m., bathed and had dinner. Called on Regina's mother and sisters, all very nice women. Tired and to bed at 103

Aug. 22nd. 1927. Kassau. Shaikaz Hotel.

We had an early start today. We were out at 8:00 a.m. as we expected sister-in-law Sarine and family.

They arrived at ten a.m. and we met them at the train. She was quite overcome at seeing us. A very sweet woman; we were together all day and evening. The hotel is full of officers and soldiers, as they prepare for manoeuvres. Pete dislikes the militaristic atmosphere. I find it interesting but dislike going in the hall, being sensitive to their stares, so always wait for my gallant and brave escort.

Tired and to bed eleven o'clock.

Aug. 24th. Nassau-Shalkhaz Hotel.

Started our day by meeting Sarine and family and took pictures of them in the park. We then took children home and visited the market. This takes place in the square where all the merchants and peasants spread their wares on the ground and in tents for their buyers. Here one sees every type of peasant and chopper. We then had lunch at a Kosher restaurant which was clean and had good food.

We rested a little then went on a shopping tour. Bought linen for personal use and gifts. We then took the children and outfitted them as much as possible for winter. Bought some toys for them and they had a wonderful time. We took the kiddies home, tired but happy. We then had dinner and called on a family of Peter's acquaintance; they talked over old times; visited with them until eleven o'clock and then back to the hotel and bed about twelve o'clock and oh! so tired.

Aug. 25th. Kassau. Snalkhaz Hotel.

All packed and leaving Kassau and Csako-Slavakia at 3 p.m. today for Budapest, Hungary. We spent what time we had with Sarine; we made arrangements at bank for the linen. Had lunch together and poor girl was broken up at the thought of us leaving. They met us at the station and while were waiting for the train, laboring men let something fall on the glass roof, breaking it and showering us with glass. Baby was cut, doctor says, not badly and we were all fortunate that no one sustained worse injury. The excitement of this accident, checking our baggage, bidding a very sad goodbye just about exhausted Peter and I. Had quite an interesting ride; when we arrived at the Hungarian-Czech boundary the red tape and all the officers made one dizzy.

A particular point of interest is when we leave one country and enter another, the decided change of customs, language and manner.

Nicely kept stations and haughty looking officials. Arrived Budapest 10:30 p.m. Large station, no trouble with baggage. Arrived at Hotel Hungaria and immediately greeted by English speaking clerks. Had coffee at Coffee Haz, bath and to bed 1:00 a.m.

Aug. 26th, Hotel Hungaria.
Budapest, Hungary.

Started our day by looking up relatives, Peter's two cousins Yeno and H. Senvesyil; had lunch at at Yneo's home and dinner at eight with Hennjer and wife at the Ritz, a lovely hotel, nice food, good music.

During the remainder of day we walked around and started to look the city over. It reminds me much of Paris, with it's open air coffee houses, and its metropolitan atmosphere, with the exception that it appears to be cleaner than Paris.

Many Americans are here.
Nothing exciting to be seen as yet
and nothing much different, except
the language and Hungarian signs.

The Danube flows swiftly by our window and the Kings Palace is opposite us, also the old abandoned fort which was used as a defense against the Turks.

Aug. 28th. Hotel Hungaria. Budapest.

Sunday morning. Walked on the Vörösmarty, a water-front boulevard on the Danube, with the best hotels on one side with their outdoor coffee gardens where the people seem to be incessantly drinking coffee and visiting.

We walked over the old bridge to Buda, picturesque to this day and seemingly in good condition. Walked thru the Kings Palace garden and witnessed the changing of the guard which was interesting and full of pomp and ceremony.

Had luncheon at the Ritz, then called upon some cousins; they were not at home; we left our cards.

Took a cab to Margit Szécsényi an inland Park; We walked from one end to the other; very pretty. Back to the hotel tired. We are all mixed up with our meal periods as their meal hours seem to be all the time. The chief amusement or diversion seems to be, to walk up and down the Vörösmarty, all dressed up, drink coffee and flirt. Many well dressed and good looking men and women. Walked until nine o'clock, had dinner at Ritz, listened to the Gypsy music of Raditch, whom they claim is descended from a famous old musical gypsy family. Back to hotel, tired and to bed.

Aug. 29th. Hotel Hungaria. Budapest.

Monday morning. Out to shop and mostly window shopping. Interesting window displays and nice stores. After lunch hired a car and a guide, crossed to old Buda and drove up to the old Turkish fort still maintained by the present government. From there got an excellent view of the cities of Buda and Pest. Drove over to the Royal Palace which we went through, also the King Matyas Church where the Royalty is crowned.

Thru the old Turkish quarter then over to Janos Hegy where a memorial is built to Queen Elizabeth.

Finally rode thru the city, saw the Parliament buildings, back to the hotel, met some cousins, walked Corza, then to bed, tired.

Aug. 30th. Budapest. Hotel Hungaria.

Today we shopped and visited the shopping district. Fine merchandise of every description to be had very reasonably. Then to the hotel where we had a good luncheon, then to see the Gellert Hotel; very beautiful and unusual.

Drove through part of the city and back to the hotel to rest and dress.

Rained very hard, but, undaunted we went to the Bohemia Coffee Bar, where we dined and bought the Gypsy orchestra for seven dollars.

Back to our room at eleven o'clock and to bed.

Aug. 31st. Budapest. Hotel Hungaria.

This morning started arranging for tickets, reported that we were leaving to Police, then out for a little shopping. Got two hats and some native dresses for children. Called upon two cousins, and it was raining like sixty.

Had a dinner at Hungaria and listened until almost twelve o'clock to Magyar Imri Gypsy violinist and band. Never heard such exquisite music, and it will haunt me for a long time. All the angels and little devils were called into play and I will always associate the most exquisite memories of music with our last night in Hungary, a good bottle of Tokay wine, Magyar Imri and my unspoken thoughts.

Packing and continuing our journey to Vienna, city of love, music and art.

Sept. 1st. Wien-Vienna, Austria.

Arrived from Budapest about 2:30, settled ourselves at the hotel, which is a lovely one, altho expensive. Out for a little walk, to get our bearings.

Then a light luncheon and to call upon the Wolner family with whom Peter was an apprentice when a child. They were apparently delighted to see us. Came back to hotel, had a late supper, then sat and watched the beautifully gowned women and well dressed men dance. I especially enjoyed seeing the Viennese Waltzes danced as it should be danced. Out for a short walk and to the room and bed, utterly exhausted but already in love with Vienna.

Sept. 2nd. Wien-Vienna, Austria.

Sept. 1st. Wien-Vienna, Austria.
Bristol Hotel.

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Sept. 2nd. Vienna, Austria.
Bristol Hotel.

Beautiful day; took a
tourist car and drove out to
Shonbrun, the Austrian palace of
the Austro-Hungarian Empire. The
grounds are exquisite; thru sixty-
five rooms of the palace, beautiful
and interesting.

Among all the interesting
buildings and monuments the homes
of Johann Strauss, Beethoven and
Shubert gave me the greatest thrill.

Evening attended service in
an Orthodox Temple. Then to Cobenzl,
a lovely place high on a mountain
for dinner. The lights of Vienna
could be seen and it looked like a
fairy city below us. back thru
quaint old streets and houses.
looked like a stage setting.

Took a walk on the main
streets and to hotel and to bed.

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Sept. 3rd., Wien, Hotel Bristol.

Today visited the beautiful Art Museum, saw the University and gardens, walked about the city and then lunched at a little garden restaurant, pretty but poor service and food.

Hired a car and drove thru quaint and picturesque old Wein, with it's ancient little white-washed houses and narrow winding streets and wine-gardens. Then thru the rural districts with its villas and lovely scenery, thru part of the "Wein Wald", then to see the "Palace of Justice" which was burnt a July 15th, 1927.

In the evening to the Johann Strauss theatre to see a poor production.

Leaving soon for Venice, Italy, that is, on Sunday night.

Sept. 4th, 1927. Wien-Vienna
Hotel Bristol.

Sunday morning, nice day,
and started on a busy round of
sight-seeing.

First of all to Museum again;
saw marvellous collection of bronze,
ivories and many wonderful things.

Then to the Messe, an exhibition
of the products, that is, the manu-
factured ones. Part of this exhibition
is held in the Palace in Vienna
which was built for the Hapsburgs
but never occupied. A gorgeous
structure going to ruin. Out to
call on Mr. Polshek's uncle. Back to
hotel, satisfied we put in a good
day's work; also satisfied that
Vienna is a beautiful city and that
we saw as much as any tourist could
in four days.

Sept. 5th. Venice, Italy.
Hotel Danieli.

Well! this is certainly a wet town. Upon arriving, our trunk and baggage were placed upon a gondola and we proceeded to the Hotel.

Unique is a word that is insufficient to describe this city. Streets of water, bridges, Gondolas, no horses or cars, most gorgeous shops and beautiful music.

We were tremendously thrilled and interested.

Dined in hotel, then in a Gondola to a Venetian boat and heard some excellent music.

Back to hotel for a walk and then to bed.

Sept. 6th. Venice, Italy
Hotel Royal Danieli.

Started out about nine o'clock.
Beautiful day, took pictures in
St. Marks square, then in a gondola
thru smelly streets of water to the
ghetto.

Visited two old Synagogues, one
of five hundred years of age, well
preserved, in which they still worship
beautiful black wood carvings and a
very interesting place. The second
one, two hundred years old was also
very nice and had an organ.

Then had lunch in an Italian
restaurant-not so good. Did not do
much all afternoon. Peter not feeling
so well. Had dinner at hotel; evening
listened to concert on the square,
walked about, watched the crowds and
to bed late and tired.

Sept. 8th. Venice, Italy.
Hotel Danielli.

Walked about the square,
shopped for some gifts, then had
lunch on the square in a nice
restaurant.

Walked about some more and
back to hotel. Rained hard so we
did not go out.

Hired a motor boat and in
a terrific rain storm left for the
station for Rome.

Sept. 8th. Venice, Italy.
Hotel Danielli.

Walked about the square,
shopped for some gifts, then had
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back to hotel. Rained hard so we
did not go out.

Hired a motor boat and in
a terrific rain storm left for the
station for Rome.

Sept. 9th. Rome, Italy.
Hotel Excelsior.

Arrived about nine a.m. on a nice train, but expensive service. Met and spent the day with Congressman Johnson and wife from Oklahoma.

Started out in a private car and saw the beautiful monument dedicated to the unknown soldier, Colosseum, Appian Way, the Catacombs, Nero's Golden House, the Arches of Constantine and Titus, the Baths of Caracalla, then to St. Peter's, a wonderful structure, many other ruins including the Parthenon. We then saw the capitol buildings and the office of Mussolini. The Queen mother's home is near our room, in fact, just across the way.

Back for to clean up a little and to a Synagogue, where the ritual is much different from ours.

Then to dinner at Pinos, a Kosher restaurant. Walked back to the hotel and saw Mayor Jimmy Walker of New York just going out for the evening. Peter greeted the Mayor and the Mayor most democratically returned the greeting. Tired but must write some letters then to bed.

Sept. 9th. 1927 Rome, Italy.
Hotel Excelsior.

This morning we joined a
cook's tour and drove up to the
Quirinal Palace now occupied by
the present King. Then over to
the Vatican, past the picturesque
Swiss Guards and into the Vatican.
There we saw the original works of
Art of the great masters; also the
many valuable gifts to the different
popes by various rulers.

We then went to theistine
Chapel and after lunch at Pines, a
kosher restaurant, walked around and
looked over their business district.

In the evening to a delightful
open air dancing and dining place at
the Washington Hotel. Very beautiful
place and back to hotel and to bed
at 12:30.

Sept. 11th. Sunday - Rome.
Hotel Excelsior.

Beautiful day. Lonesome. Walked
this morning. After lunch took
a carriage and went sight-seeing.
Saw the Santa Maria Maggiore, a
great church. The ceiling was the
first to be decorated with gold
brought from America by Columbus,
St. John in Lateran, an old church
built in 324., Scala Santa, 28
marble stairs reputed to be taken
from the house of Pilate in
Jerusalem, St. Peters in Chains
with Michael Angelo's famous statue
of Moses, Rachel and Leah, the
Trojan Forum and the St. Peters.

Back to hotel, rested, dined,
walked, packed, as we leave for
Naples in the morning, and to bed.

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walked, packed, as we leave for
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with Michael Angelo's famous statue
of Moses, Rachel and Leah, the
Trojan Forum and the St. Peters.

Back to hotel, rested, dined,
walked, packed, as we leave for
Naples in the morning, and to bed.

Sept. 12th. Naples, Italy
Hotel Excelsior.

Left Rome about ten a.m.
and arrived this afternoon after
an interesting ride thru lovely
scenic country. Miles and miles of
vineyards and olive groves, flocks
of goats and then giant mountain
ranges with the old castles and
fortresses built on the summits
and forsaken and some occupied
villages at the bases.

The city is dirty and the
vehicles ride on the walks or
rather what is supposed to be the
walk. Smells of every description.
Our room is in an interesting location.
we face the beautiful Bay of Naples
and old Mt. Vesuvius is directly
opposite us across the bay with its
little village nestled at the foot
of this hot tempered old lady.
Looked the town over and stayed in
the room the remainder of the evening.
Tired.

Sept. 13th. Naples, Italy. Hotel
Excelsior.

Out at nine a.m. Looked over the
market sections and narrow neapolitan
streets. Foodstuffs and meats sold
on street markets. Back at noon, then
out by two p.m. again and drove all
afternoon around in and out of city.
Apalling living conditions. For a
walk after dinner along the bay,
beautiful evenings.

Sept. 14th. Naples, Italy.

Arose eight a.m. and at
9:30 out for a little shopping.
Many pretty things on display.
After lunch rested, and after dinner
at hotel out for a walk and to bed
at eleven p.m. very tired.

Sept. 15th. Naples, Italy.

Did nothing much. Saw the
Grotto Del Carne or sulphur Cave.
Disgusted with Italy and Italians
with their art, churches and their
highway robbery. Just walked about
and passed the day waiting for to-
morrow.

Sept. 16th. S.S. Esperia-Mediterranean.

very hot. Walked a little, packed
had lunch and left for the boat.
Pleasantly surprised to find a pretty
boat, warm but agreeable. Met some
interesting people, Jews from Egypt,
from the States and our table
partners being an English Couple.

Sept. 17th, 18th, 19th. S.S. Esperia.

Very warm but nice boat. Good
food and beautiful sea. Met some
pleasant people, among them an
Egyptian doctor who later showed us
about Cairo. Landed Monday morning in
a hot smelly port at Alexandria.
Passed customs and to a train for
Cairo. Arrived hot, dusty and tired.
And rested the remainder of the day.

Sept. 20th, Continental-Savoy.
Cairo, Egypt, Africa.

In the far East--really on the Continent of Africa, hot, parched country, with its occasional oasis, rich vegetation along the Nile, Camels, natives, donkeys, heat and dust, wolli-golli men with their magic, veiled women, beautiful horses and ugly men. Only saw one man who could be a shiek, or look like one according to the movies. Started sight-seeing with a good guide. Went out to the Libyan Desert, just out of Cairo, rented two camels, mine was Moses, and Peter's Whisky-and-Soda, visited the Sphinx and Pyramids and rode about two hours on the desert, Libyan to the north and Sahara to the south.

Then to the wonderful museum at Cairo; saw King Tut's treasures of gold and jewels. The Pharaoh's mummies, especially the Pharaoh under whom the Exodus took place, the preserved animals and fish, Cleopatra's Crocodiles.

Then back for the day, tired.

Cairo, Egypt. Sept. 21st, 1937.

Thru old Cairo, unbelievable filth and congestion. Moslems with their numerous wives who are always in black and veiled; silver bracelets on ankles, and babies carried on shoulders. Infected eyes! On to the Jewish quarter, to the old Synagogue, where Rambam and Ezra worshipped. Ezra is buried in this Synagogue and the sick taken there for healing. Saw the old Torahs, one being five hundred years old and a wonder of wonders, the remains of our holy Torah from our destroyed temple of Solomon, jealously hidden and guarded in the old Synagogue. Burnt and brown and falling with age. The place where Moses made his last prayer before starting on his forty year wanderings with the Jews. Then to the old Micvah where the bathing was done of our holy people. We then crossed the Nile on a little ferry to the Isle of Rhoda where Pharaoh's daughter found Moses. We were on the spot where he was found and saw where Miriam used to watch and care for him. Looked across to Goshen, ancient home of enslaved Egyptian Jews. Then over to a school and the children sang from the Koran; proceeded to the Citadel and Mosque of Mohammed Ali. Then to the prison where Joseph was kept and interpreted the dream of the seven fat and lean years. Thrilled and tired, went thru the bazaars, and back to the hotel for rest and lunch. We dine at hotel about eight o'clock and watch the natives from the veranda. Then to pack and to prepare to move on to Palestine.

Sept. 22nd. 1927. Cairo, Egypt.

Did not go out this A.M. Made reservations, rested and prepared for our journey further East. Left about six P.M. and arrived at Kantara, a boundary line crossing, after boarding a ferry and crossing the Suez Canal. Saw the large steamers coming from Port Said. Then at twelve midnight boarded a train and at seven-thirty next morning changed again and at nine-thirty reached the Holy City.

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Sept. 23rd. Jerusalem, Hotel Allenby.

Arrived this morning, went to hotel, cleaned up and went out for a walk. Old Jerusalem set in a valley of barren hills, primitive Arab natives in the same style of clothes that were worn in the beginning of history, veiled Arab women, donkeys, fanatically religious people of different sects, young, apparently happy Jewish Pioneers, narrow old Jerusalem struggling thru hardships and handicaps, which is being built on the hills in the opposite part of the city. Walked thru David Street, thru the Arab Bazaar indescribable in its filth and congestion. Then after many winding paths or streets to the Wailing Wall, then to the Jewish Quarter, past the Wall of Maccabees and into the Churva Synagogue. Then to a very enjoyable Friday night dinner and listened to the ritual songs, which were lovely. Back to the hotel tired, and to bed.

1927
Sept. 24th
Jerusalem, Palestine. Hotel Allenby.
Sept. 24th, 1927.

Jerusalem, Palestine. Hotel Allenby.
Sept. 24th, 1927.

Saturday morning, and Peter
rose early to attend services at the
Churwah Synagogue while I rested
until about nine a.m. and went
window shopping with a young lady
from Perth Amboy, N.J. Peter then
came back from services and we had
dinner at the New Central Hotel and
had heated discussions on Zionism.
Later returned to hotel and noted how
the Sabbath is observed, crowds of
people promenading--the Russian Jewish
youth in his clean blouse, The Chassid
Jew, the Spanish and Polish Jew. All
in their own costumes, while the Arab
came thru with his donkeys and goats.

Have so spent our first Sabbath
in Erez Israel.

Sept. 25th. 1927. Jerusalem, Palestine.
Hotel Allentby.

Started early on a busy sight seeing day. First to the orphanage and church called the "Sisters of Zion", an institution, sad to say, built by a converted Jew, Ratisbonne, who became a Catholic Father. This building being built over the spot where Jesus was tried and condemned. We then started out for the Mosque of Omar, a most interesting place; this is built on the spot of our destroyed Temple. We entered this Mosque and saw the Dome of the Rock, the rock on which Abraham was to sacrifice Isaac; we then went below and saw where Solomon and Mohammed used to pray. This was built in 692 A.D.

We then explored the entire Temple area and a very interesting spot was the "Copper Sea", or a Fountain where the High Priests or Cohens washed their hands before entering the holy Temple; of course this was while the Temple was still in its glory. Peter washed his hands in it, being a Cohen, and we felt it was a rare privilege. We also saw the numerous gates to the Temple, the oldest being the Golden Gate. After leaving the site of the Jewish Nation's glorious Temple, we saw the Kedron Valley where live the Arabs, and Yemenite Jews. We then proceeded to Mt. of Olives and to Mt. Scopus to the New University. It is sadly damaged by Earthquake, and being rebuilt while the students bravely carry on in spite of the difficulties.

We then saw the Maccabeas Castle built by Simon Maccabeas. Then to the Cemetery of Jesus. We proceeded to the Tomb of "Simon the Zaded", and the Tombs or Sepulchres where twenty three of the Jewish Judges are resting. The Tomb of the Kings, and then to Bethlehem, to the Church of Nativity and saw the manger and cradle where Jesus was born.

We then stopped at the pools of King Solomon, from which Jerusalem still gets its water supply. Then on to Chevron and had the privilege of seeing the Oak Tree that Abraham planted, and Peter picked a few acorns and some fine grapes.

Proceeded to "Meorath Ha Machpala", the graves of Abraham, Isaac, Jacob, Sarah, Rebecca and Leah. This is surrounded by a high wall and guarded by some filthy Arab. We could only ascent seven steps and put our hand and arm in a hole in the wall and by peeking thru a hole in the wall saw the tomb-stone of Jacob and Leah. Also saw Sarah's Migvah.

Coming back stopped at a struggling new Colony of twelve houses and one house for worship which is used three times daily, only three years old and the name is Migdal Ezer. Then we stopped at Rachel's grave, which is sheltered by a little house. Inside a man conducts prayer for the ill and departed souls. It is really a shrine, people come in to pray. The walls are all hung with

silken cloths, in the form of Perochuses. Returned to the hotel very tired, as all this traveling is quite strenuous for us. One place to another separated by hills and deserts.

The night fell quickly with a starry sky, as only Jerusalem can have.

Sept. 27th. Jerusalem, Palestine.

Early in the morning, went to the old Jewish Cemetery in the Valley of Jeshophat, where stands Absalom's monument, 2800 years old, and where many of our holy men are buried.

Then on to the Dead Sea, after riding a very long way thru "Judian Migbar" a truly awful place, of mountains and sand and intense heat. No life, except for carrion crows, came to the Dead Sea, supposed to be the lowest spot in the world, being 1200 feet below sea level and hot as could be.

Then to Jericho, a hot primitive village occupied exclusively by Arabs and then to the River Jordan where the Jews crossed, led by Joshua, while Moses watched and then left them. We stopped at Gilgal, the first stopping place of the Jews after their forty years of wandering. A Catholic Monastery is built on this historical spot.

On our return passed the Mosque of Moses, claimed by the Arabs to be where Moses is buried.

Returned for the day, hot, dusty and tired.

Sept. 27th. Jerusalem, Palestine.

Attended services in the American Synagogue, for the New Year. Orthodox but conservative and very nice services. The Congregational singing and order impressed us very much. After dinner walked to a very nice settlement on the outskirts of Jerusalem called Rachavah. Lovely homes, really palatial, and very nice cottages all built of native stone. Back to Amdurskys hotel where we eat and spent the remainder of the day conversing and thinking of home.

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1927-5688.

Sept. 28th. Jerusalem, Palestine.

Second day of Rosh Hashonah. Attended services at the same Synagogue and enjoyed them as much as possible away from home.

Had an awful fright; left my purse there, but hurrying back fortunately found it. After lunch walked to the old Hungarian Colony and saw old Rabbi Goldstein, who was delighted to see us. Back to hotel, tired.

The holiday spirit was very evident, everyone dressed in his best, promenading in the late afternoon. Stores all closed and in the morning Shofars blowing from all directions. Will always remember our holidays spent in this holy land, where the courage and pioneer spirit can be seen on every side; brave men and women uncomplaining, and cheerful; mostly modern and reasonably pious.

May God hear and help them all.

Sept. 29th. Jerusalem, Palestine.
This morning started out on a
tour of the city institutions, first
calling on the Keren Kayemeth, then
the Balzaliel School where arts and
Crafts are taught and made for sale.
Then over to the Zionist Executive
Office; then to a Hadassah Health
Clinic and a Hadassah Hospital.
After lunch to the Hospital for the
Insane and Incurables. We were tre-
mendously impressed by the efforts
put forth by these people to do
everything possible for the natives
and settlers. Fine orphanages and
Hospitals.
To shop after lunch and pack
as we leave in the morning for a
tour of the Colonies. Our Head
quarters will be Tel Eviv.

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Sept. 30th. 1927. Tel Aviv.
Palestine Hotel and Herzlia.

Left early in the morning of Friday for Tel Aviv, and traveled over a high, mountainous road and arrived at the Arzal Convalescent home, a lovely institution. A notable fact is that the hill occupied by the Arabs is barren and brown, while the hill opposite which is occupied by Jews is green and productive.

Then thru to Dab where we saw a co-operative colony, where the people live in a community house, eat in a common dining room and while at work leave the little ones in care of a nurse. The children were clean and well cared for. Previous to this we visited an independent farmer, who had fine wine, canned fruit and stock.

The National Fund has set out Chalutzim to work on this co-operative farm and on the roads to combat with the unemployment situation. We then came thru the Valley of Joshua, where Joshua commanded the Sun to stand still and thru the Valley of Sharon. Stopped at Rish Le Zion, visited their Synagogue and the Rothschild Winecellar where Carmel Wine and fine liquors are made. Then on to Migveh Israel, a splendid agricultural college for future farmers and in to Tel Aviv, a lovely little city, like a jewel in a desert. Rested the remainder of the day.

Oct. 2nd. 1927. Palestine.

Started out Monday morning from Tel Aviv in company with some people we met from South Africa and Winnipeg, Canada for a tour of as many colonies as we could see; passed the Yarkam River which is soon to be converted for development purposes; passed B'nai Brock and stopped at Peth Hatekvah, the oldest settlement in Palestine. We visited the synagogue, then up to their city hall, met the mayor and council. Purchase some of their money which they mint themselves. Proceeded to a girls agricultural school where girls are trained for farm life. They have a fine nursery and receive no money while in training. Girls are among the finest type of Jewish womanhood, self sacrificing for an ideal, this school being maintained by the Zionist Organization.

We then stopped at a very fine Orange Grove on the road to Lechem-Jacob. We came into Samaria County, and on to the Plain of Sharon, a fertile valley and to say the greater part of which is the property of the Arabs. Past many Arab villages, distinguished from the Jewish colonies by their barrenness, neglect and unsanitary living. Passed a Jewish family in the first stages of settling and our

...the first order to start as
they do. Then on to Sfal, to the
Junior Hadassah's Orphanage. Was
proud of our Hadassah girls when
we saw the healthy and well taken
care of children. They raise their
own vegetables, chickens, fine dairy
and school. Junior Hadassah has our
support 100%.

Then on to another settlement
called attert where a salt factory
is operated, salt being extracted
and refined from the Mediterranean
Sea. We then followed the beautiful
blue Mediterranean into Haifa and
saw the caves where the Prophet
Elijah was to have stayed at times.
Then up to Mt. Carmel, to the Hersel
Hotel, a beautiful Place about
one thousand feet, rising abruptly
from the ocean and Haifa. The scene
was one we will long remember, from
the balcony of the hotel, the beauti-
ful Mediterranean, a symphony in
blue, with a glorious sunset in the
West, and the City of Haifa nestled
at the foot of Mt. Carmel. Had a good
dinner and after visiting with our
acquaintances and making plans for
the next day, retired. Tired but
satisfied we passed a well-spent day.

sympathy and prayers are with
them, as it takes a pioneer spirit
of the first order to start as
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the next day, retired. Tired but
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Oct. 3rd. Haifi to Tel Aviv.

Arose quite early this morning and started on our return trip, stopped at a very nice high school in Haifi and at the Ottoman Bank and looked over the city and proceeded to Markenhof, a German Jewish settlement. Then past Tel Hadasim, a colony settled by Argentine Jewish ex-soldiers, then on to Kfar Gidon, a Transylvanian settlement. In speaking with a member, he asked for a set of books for the community which Peter promised to send. Then past Balfouria, and to visit the South African Orphanage, thru Afulah, where we had a nice luncheon, and past Marchavviah. Then thru the plains where Jacob pastured his sheep and saw where Joseph was sold by his brethren, this place being called Do-Tan Valley.

After riding over the Mountain of Shiloh and numerous other mountains and valleys, passing caravans of Camels, Bedouins, Arab Towns, Hardy Jewish farmers on their horses and wagons, plowing in their fields, building their homes, distinguishing themselves from the Arab by their hard and earnest labor with their schools in each colony, we were able to see the future of Palestine, as again a land of Milk and Honey.

Arrived very tired at six thirty p.m. Monday, but with quite a good idea of Palestine and its possibilities.

Oct. 4th. Tel Aviv. Palantin Hotel.

Rested this morning as it was a little cooler, then to Jaffa with some people we met while here, but did not stay long owing to the ever increasing temperature and to the filthy state of city and inhabitants.

Jaffa adjoins Tel Aviv, but is mainly inhabited by Arab and Christian. Back to hotel, found a cool shady spot but was kept busy all day handing out charity to a steady stream of poor. Spent the day quietly and after our evening meal took a walk and retired early.

Oct. 5th. Tel Aviv. Palantin Hotel.

Did nothing much today as it was Erev Yom Kippur. Just sat around the hotel then shopped a little, had dinner at four p.m. and started the fast. Was aching for home. Retired early.

Oct. 6th. Tel Aviv.

Started to Synagogue about eight a.m., a large unfinished building, due to lack of funds. Tremendous crowds in all places of worship, a holiday spirit over the entire city. About 2500 people in attendance in Synagogue which we attended. After breaking the fast at the Hornelia Hotel, rested awhile then in part with some acquaintances went to the Casino on the beach of the Mediterranean where dancing and a New Year Celebration took place. Met some very nice young men who are teachers, farmers, engineers and a son of the Chief Rabbi. A novel and unforgettable experience. Especially to Peter.

with a small group of friends
to the hotel and waited for him.
Spent the day very quietly and in the
evening walked down Allenby Road, the
main thoroughfare and to hotel and to bed.

Very lonesome. Almost forgot, we attend-

ed a dance in the Palatine Hotel with
some folks we met from Perth Amboy
N.J., and Los Angeles. Had a very pleasant
time.

Oct. 8th. Tel Aviv, Palestine.

Saturday morning, and Peter went
to Synagogue, while I just walked to
our daytime hotel and waited for him.
Spent the day very quietly and in the
evening walked down Allenby Road, the
main thoroughfare and to hotel and to bed.
Very lonesome. Almost forgot, we attend-
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some folks we met from Perth Amboy
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Oct. 9th, 1927. Palentine Hotel, Tel Aviv
Continental Savoy, Cairo.

Arose quite early, packed and bid au revoir to Palestine as we were resuming our travels and I was joyful for we were going West toward home. While waiting for the train, was much interested by the novel sight of a Jewish Station Master, his assistants, Jews, with a few Arabs, Engineer and conductor and entire outfit, all speaking Jargon and Hebrew, rushing about and preparing for passenger train which was to carry us to Cairo. Boarded our train 10:00 and rode to Lyddo where we changed another train that took us to Kantarah.

Passed thru some nice Jewish Colonies and saw the little boys dragging Palm branches to build the Succah. Before leaving Jewish territory, breathed a fervent prayer that the beautiful symbol of building the Succah should help every Jew to remember the necessity of doing his utmost to the upbuilding of Palestine.

Will always cherish a memory of our visit to the land of our forefathers and pray we can always be proud of Palestine.

Thru Egypt's deserts and finally to Kantarah, thru the customs and across the Suez Canal in a Ferry and into the train. After a hot dusty ride to Cairo, arrived ten-thirty, assigned to a nice room. Hot bath, lunch and to bed, tired but glad as we are homeward bound.

Oct. 10th. Continental Savoy. Cairo.
Egypt.

Arose about 8:30 after a much
needed night's rest. Did not do much
today, went for a couple of walks, sat
on the veranda and watched the people.
To Synagogue at a little after five,
it being Succoth. This place of worship
being quite different from what we are
accustomed to attending, being a Saferdam
Synagogue. It was very lovely, a beauti-
ful white marble alter at one end with
its red oriental rugs. Perochus, which
hid a door of beautifully carved wood.
Upon opening this door found it was
the Ark and contained about twelve Torahs
in their silver cases. Beautiful candela-
bra and nine oil lamps of silver were
burning in front of the Torahs and the
main alter being decorated with cut
flowers in honor of Succoth. Another
marble Alter was used by the Cantor, and
the Choir boys were up in the balcony out
of sight. Their services were short, but
devout and their reverence for the Torah
was touching. Oriental rugs covered the
floor and the Ladies balcony was very
nice with seats like those of a theater,
upholstered and comfortable. Back for
dinner, took a walk and to bed, ten-
thirty and tired.

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thirty and tired.

Oct. 11th. Continental Hotel. Cairo, Egypt.

Busy day; attended services in the Sephardim Synagogue on Ismailia Road; from there to the Ashkenazi Synagogue. then to dinner at Blum's restaurant for a Kosher meal.

Back to hotel and then to shop in the Bazaar where we purchased some slippers and brass. Very interesting.

Returned to hotel for supper. Walked and then packed and Oh! what a job.

Leaving for Alexandria in the morning and then on the President Harrison to Genoa, Italy.

So! Goodby Egypt.

Oct. 12th, On Board S.S. President
Harrison, Mediterranean Sea.

Arose five a.m. to make the
6:45 train for Alexandria from Cairo;
after a dirty ride of three hours we
reached our port and after getting our
passports O.K.'d and getting thru the
quarantine, proceeded to our steamer.
A good sized boat, which carried a large
cargo of freight and passengers. This
is a round-the-world steamer. Enjoyed
the rest and quietness and the absence
of dust. Retired at about ten p.m.

Oct. 13th. Second day out. S.S. Harrison.

Started our day by taking a
brisk walk on deck after which we got
settled in our deck chairs to read and
rest. As we were very tired from our
travels in Egypt and Palestine, the heat
and dust. The clean air and quietness
is a welcome change. The sea is calm and
the most gorgeous blue, the temperature
delightful. A nice ship, but very quiet
which we do not mind as we have plenty
of excitement when on Terra Firma. To
bed about ten thirty.

Oct. 14th., On Board S.S. President
Harrison, Mediterranean Sea.

Stormed last night and pretty
rough all day but felt good to my sur-
prise. Cleared up later and saw a
beautiful sunset. Decided change in
atmosphere, much cooler. Very quiet
on board, few passengers but do not
mind as we are in need of rest. Pass
our time reading, eating and sleeping.
To bed about ten fifteen.

Saturday, Oct. 15th. on Board S.S.
President Harrison. Enroute from
Alexandria to Genoa.

Arose about eight-thirty and
spent a quiet day, reading, etcetra.
Pretty rough; preparing to stop at
Naples and finally about six p.m.
docked in a terrific rain storm.
Landed, had dinner, cabled and posted
our letters from the Excelsior Hotel;
returned to ship and retired about
eleven o'clock.

Oct. 16th. S.S. Pres. Harrison.

In port at Naples, watched while
ship was being loaded with exports for
the states. Became well acquainted with
ship doctor, who had relatives in Detroit.
Spent the rest of the day very quietly.
To bed about ten-thirty.

Oct. 17th. Genoa, Italy.
Savoy-Majestic Hotel.

Arose quite early, packed and waited for the boat to anchor. Beautiful scenery. Genoa set up on the mountainside. Landed about three P.M. No trouble with customs. Proceeded to hotel and then looked the town over and retired about ten.

Oct. 18th. Bauer-Au-Lac. Zurich, Switzerland.

Left this a.m. for Switzerland and enjoyed the beautiful scenery of Italy from Genoa to the border. Then into Switzerland with its gorgeous mountains, valleys, ravines, brooks and lakes, villas, fine cattle, wonderful scenery, and finally into Zurich at nine p.m. Mail, Cable, from home and to bed, ten-thirty.

Oct. 19th., Zurich, Switzerland.
Hotel Bauer-Au-Lac.

Arose about eight a.m. and after a very enjoyable breakfast due to pleasant contrast with the South and East, went out to see the city.

Bahnhofstrasse, the main street, is very nice, fine shops, beautiful displays. A noticeable feature of the city is the cleanliness and refinement of environment.

Called on the Ruegg family, shopped during the day, dined at hotel and attended theatre in evening and to bed at eleven-thirty with a fond spot in my heart for Switzerland.

Oct. 20th. Zurich, Switzerland.

Out for a walk, beautiful day, shopped for wood-carving. Walked about town, engaged car to take us thru as much of Switzerland as we could see in three days of touring. Dined in Hotel, listened to concert in drawing room, packed and prepared to leave for Lucerne early Friday morning.

Switzerland, Zurich, October 21, 1938

Left Zurich from Bauer-Au-Lac Hotel, about eight a.m. by motor, that is a Fiat car and chauffeur. We had hired for the tour. Fine day and a glorious drive to Lucerne, where we had luncheon at the National Hotel, a beautiful place on the lake. Lovely city and shops, then on over Bruenick Pass to Interlaaken, a most beautiful drive over mountains and valleys, healthy and well cared for stock, nice children and contented looking people. Passed the night at the Oberlandhof, Interlaaken.

Oct. 22nd. Basle.

Oct. 21. Friday. Switzerland.

Left Zurich from Bauer-Au-Lac Hotel, about eight a.m. by motor, that is a Fiat car and chauffeur. We had hired for the tour. Fine day and a glorious drive to Lucerne, where we had luncheon at the National Hotel, a beautiful place on the lake. Lovely city and shops, then on over Bruenick Pass to Interlaaken, a most beautiful drive over mountains and valleys, healthy and well cared for stock, nice children and contented looking people. Passed the night at the Oberlandhof, Interlaaken.

Oct. 22nd. Basle.

Started out early, foggy but not unpleasant. Beautiful ride to Lauder Brune, a wonderful falls formed by the melting snow of the Yungfrau. Ascended by mountain train and had a good view of the falls which is inside of the mountains, really wonderful. Then back to Interlaaken, after seeing Yungfrau, and Museen. Proceeded to Tusher, along side of the Turnerssee, to Berne, the Capital of Switzerland and a lovely city. Lunched at the Palace Hotel, drove about and saw the city, Capital buildings and Bear Cave. Then on to Basle, also a very nice city on the frontier. Leaving nine a.m. for Brussels, Belgium. Raining.

Oct. 23rd. Brussels, Belgium.
Hotel Astoria.

Arrived about seven-thirty a.m. after a sleepless, nerve-wrecking ride. Managed to slip thru the customs without much bother and arrived at the hotel where we bathed, breakfasted and went to bed. After a refreshing rest sat around in the hotel owing to the disagreeable weather. In the evening attended a review at the "Alhambra" but left after the first part, not liking the performance. Back to hotel and retired about seven thirty.

Oct. 24th. Astoria Hotel Brussels.

Walked over to the American Express to purchase our tickets for London, via Calais and Dover. Then thru the streets and the Bon Marche department store, a very large and fine place. Many cafes and sidewalk tables as in many other European cities where most every one sits and eats and drinks, this seeming to be their chief amusement. Back to hotel for luncheon. Out again on the Rue Royal, saw the Kings Palace and the other Government and Civic buildings. Thru the exclusive shopping district and back to the hotel for the remainder of the evening.

Oct. 25th, London, England, Savoy Hotel.

Started out at twelve-thirty from Brussels, onto a very nice train to Calais, where we were met by the boat that would carry us to Dover. Very rough crossing but help up pretty good, then thru customs and again on a train to Victoria station, London. Thru customs again and then thru the immense, powerful appearing London streets to the Savoy, a gorgeous hotel. Called it a day.

Oct. 26th. London, Eng., Hotel Savoy.

Out for a walk to get acquainted with London; up the Strand to Trafalgar Square with its giant column of Nelson and the four lions. Then to Piccadilly, to Regent, Oxford and Bond Streets, in fact walked for hours and saw the shopping district, lunched at Stewarts, back to hotel about four, rested up, they to see "Potiphar's wife" at the Savoy Theatre. Very good after which we were to the Cafe in the Savoy Hotel. Terribly ritzy; men in full dress, women beautifully gowned. All very interesting. To bed about two o'clock.

London, Oct. 27th, 1927. Savoy Hotel.

Again walked thru London Streets and some shops. Lunched at Fullers on Regent street, and back to hotel. Attended very good musical play at Drury Lane Theatre., "The Desert Song". And then to bed. Counting the days to the 1st of November as we then sail for Home, sweet Home.

Oct. 28th. London, Eng. Savoy Hotel.

Spent very quiet and restful day; walked thru some of the streets. In the evening attended a fair melodrama called "Interference" at St. James theatre. After each performance we attend, "God Save the King" is played before the audience leave!! So back to the hotel and to bed.

Oct. 29th. London. Eng., Savoy Hotel.

Saturday morning, beautiful weather and to Synagogue on 129 St. Portland St. Enjoyed services very much, which were very nice and impressive. Conservative orthodox, people who attended were dressed nicely. Men in silk hats and walking suits. After luncheon to see Beauchamp Tower, London Tower, White Tower and Crown Jewels, the spot where Anne Boleyn, Katherine Howard and many others were beheaded. Saw where Walter Raleigh and the two Princes were imprisoned. Walked along the Thames as

far as the Tower Bridge; back to hotel and after dinner to Adelphi Theatre to see "Up with the Lark".

Oct. 30. London, England. Hotel Savoy.

Started out late in the morning, for a walk. Beautiful day. After a bit hired a taxi and drove thru St. James, Hyde and Green Park, thru Rotten Row. Stopped at Buckingham Palace and watched the changing of the Kings Guard. Victorias memorial, Homes of Princess Mary, and the Duke of York. Thru the fashionable residential district, then walked back to hotel. Spent a very enjoyable evening at the Coliseum, St. Martin's Lane, a benefit concert given by the Jewish Health Organization of Great Britain. A very fine representation of our people were present. After that we had supper and retired to our room at twelve midnight and called it a day.

Oct. 31st. Hotel Savoy. London, Eng.

Rainy day. Shopped a bit and walked about the main streets. After lunch visited Westminster Abbey, a very large crowd attended. Most all were sight seers. Back to hotel and made preparations to leave, packing and in the morning, November 1st. with Gods help will sail for the States and our loved ones.

Nov. 1st. 1927. S.S. Leviathan.

Left Hotel this morning for Waterloo Station, to the boat train. After a two hour ride arrived at Southampton where the train took us directly to the Steamer. Boarded and at two p.m. sailed for Cherbourg to pick up the waiting passengers. Arrived there about seven p.m. Had late dinner and retired about twelve at which time the steamer set sail for home.

Nov. 2nd. S.S. Leviathan.

Very foggy all day and rain. Whistle blowing every few minutes. Trying to rest up and am hopefully anticipating the meeting with our dear ones. Attended movie and dance in evening. To bed at twelve.

Nov. 3rd. S.S. Leviathan.

Still foggy and a little rough, going along slowly, just sitting around reading, eating and hoping the fog will raise soon, as we are being delayed.

Nov. 4th. S.S. Leviathan.

Beautiful day and speeding. Hope nice weather continues. Children leaving for New York tonight according to wire. Going to watch Golf match. Then read and watched the ocean until time to dress for dinner. Spent the evening as usual. Movies and dance.

Nov. 6th. S. S. Leviathan.

Very rough. Not feeling so good. Passed the time as usual on a steamer.

Nov. 7th. S. S. Leviathan.

Cold this morning and packed our trunks as we had in the morning of Nov. 8th--Tuesday. Just passed Nantucket light house ship, and now I know we are not far from home. Am so happy as tomorrow we see our darling Kiddies and dear M. tilda who has been so good to them. So now I close this little book, which will serve as a reminder of a wonderful trip that we took thru Europe, Great Britain, Egypt and Palestine. A trip that from now on is included in one of the past memories of the numerous experiences of our lives which are joined together for all future time.

May God grant us deep and harmonious understanding and happiness with our children and loved ones.

Nov. 7th, 1927.

Nov. 5th. S. S. Leviathan.
 Very rough. Not feeling so good. Passed the time as usual on a steamer.
 Nov. 7th. S. S. Leviathan.
 Cold this morning and packed our trunks as we had in the morning of Nov. 8th--Tuesday. Just passed Nantucket light house ship, and now I know we are not far from home. Am so happy as tomorrow we see our darling Kiddies and dear Matilda who has been so good to them. So now I close this little book, which will serve as a reminder of a wonderful trip that we took thru Europe, Great Britain, Egypt and Palestine. A trip that from now on is included in one of the past memories of the numerous experiences of our lives which are joined together for all future time.
 May God grant us deep and harmonious understanding and happiness with our children and loved ones.
 Nov. 2th, 1927.

Nov. 5th. S. S. Leviathan.

Very rough. Not feeling so good. Passed the time as usual on a steamer.

Nov. 7th. S. S. Leviathan.

Cold this morning and packed our trunks as we had in the morning of Nov. 8th--Tuesday. Just passed Nantucket light house ship, and now I know we are not far from home. Am so happy as tomorrow we see our darling Kiddies and dear Matilda who has been so good to them. So now I close this little book, which will serve as a reminder of a wonderful trip that we took thru Europe, Great Britain, Egypt and Palestine. A trip that from now on is included in one of the past memories of the numerous experiences of our lives which are joined together for all future time.

May God grant us deep and harmonious understanding and happiness with our children and loved ones.

Nov. 2th, 1927.

NETTIE Hirsch VASS
mother of Mildred
VASS

mother of Laurel
Michael
Guzanne



Digitized in
St. Petersburg, Florida

16 May 2011

by Yvonne Burton

This journal
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