ITEMS OF INTEREST.

WESTWARD HO!

By Harriet Hastings Gallie, Chicago, Ill.

ON SATURDAY, the 21st of August, the dentists, their wives and children from the East and surrounding country arrived in Chicago. Members from this city were ready with their motors to take the party on a sight-seeing expedition—visiting the parks and points of interest.

A party of sixty-one, comprising men, women and children, left the Union Station at 6:10 P. M., en route for the Golden West. All were in the highest spirits and great good humor prevailed.

Too much can not be said of our transportation directors, namely, Drs. Victor Hugo Jackson of the East and Dick Bacon of Chicago, who were ever zealous of our comfort during the entire trip.

We arrived in Kansas City on Sunday morning, and the day was bright and beautiful and we were all glad for a little respite from the train. There was a grand scramble for postal cards to be mailed to dear friends and loved ones left at home. Many of us took a walk or rode around in jitneys or street cars and saw what we could of the city in the limited time we had. We spent the remainder of the day in pleasant companionship, one with another, and time passed very quickly.

Our day in Colorado Springs was most enjoyable to all. Many took the Cripple Creek trip, while others who had enjoy-

ed that trip on former occasions took the Crystal Park ride; this latter trip being enjoyed by the writer. The wild flowers were very pretty and we gathered large bouquets of them. The views from the different heights were very fine, we could see lakes among the mountains and the town of Manitou nestling below. The only drawback to some of us was the plugging up of our ears and a full sensation in the head, caused by the high altitudes. When we returned to our train in the evening, to our great surprise, we found our berths all made up; the porters thinking we would be so dead tired we would want to turn in at once. They did not know the party, even the children were not ready to retire for a while.

Whenever the train stopped along the line, many got out and made a raid on the lunch counter and had a feast of melons.

Not the least interesting members of our party were the children. Never did children deport themselves more creditably; they were ever cheerful and bright, taking in and enjoying everything to the fullest extent. There were the little Kings and Empress Josephine, and the sweet, gentle Albertine, Iris, with her long curls and mischievous ways, and then along came Ruth; and then Charles with the laughing eyes, taking the teasing and joking of the

men with pleasant good nature. Oh! yes! And we had another kid with us who I must not fail to mention. Of course, the Candy Kid who kept us well supplied with fresh bon bons at every turn. We never discovered his candy kitchen but we can all vouch for it that his sweetmeats were par excellent.

At Albuquerque we were met by the New Mexico State Dental Society and a pleasant hour was spent. We visited the curio store where we made purchases and sent away many postals. We were all interested in the Indians, Squaws and their children; they all had quite an aversion to the cameras and covered their faces, but a little coin of the realm worked like magic.

On the evening of the 24th, we arrived at Williams, our sleepers were side-tracked to be attached later to the train running up to the Canyon, due there in the morning.

We were all famished and partook of such a breakfast—well, just the kind that Harvey supplies; we have partaken of just such repasts at various places along the route and we knew this meal would not be an exception to the rule, indeed, in the pretty Norway dining room of El Trevor we found all the delicacies of the season. We spent the day viewing the Canyon, some of the party going down into it as far as their time and strength permitted and braving the excessive heat. Many of us were content to walk about and view it from various points and angles and afterwards took the Rim Ride, stopping to view it at various points, and finally coming to Hermit's Rest. This quaint place was built in the solid rock of a little hill overlooking the great chasm like a cave of pre-historic times. It would be presumption for the writer of this article to attempt to describe the Canyon. It is said that a well known painter went to the Grand Canyon and came away without unpacking his brushes. When he was asked why he made no sketches

of that awe-inspiring chasm, he said simply, "I could not insult God."

We saw the sun-set and after-glow and the stars came forth and finally the shadows fell like a veil and hid the chasm from our sight, and we turned reverently away.

On our return to Williams expecting to be hitched on to the limited, we were informed that two miles of track had been washed out and the limited was east of it, however, after a little delay made pleasant by raids on "eats," the Santa Fe service was again conspicuous by making up a special train. A few hours of hot travel over the desert made the rain which greeted us at San Bernardino very welcome and here we had the pleasure of receiving Drs. Ford and Crowe of Los Angeles, who came down the line to meet us and hand over, as it were, the keys of the City of Los Angeles.

We arrived there on the evening of the 26th and were met by a large delegation who cordially received us and provided motors and took us out to the Country Club, the trip was altogether lovely. There was a reception followed by a banquet, after which many speeches were made—Dr. Crowe acting as toastmaster. Each lady received as a souvenir a beautiful, hand-carved ivory pin; it surely was a delightful surprise and we all agreed that our hosts and hostesses knew how to reach a lady's heart. A dance was participated in later and motoring back to our train brought one of the most enjoyable evenings to a close.

The morning of the 27th found us in San Diego. Many of the party were by this time anxious to get rid of the desert sands, so we took a dip in the surf at Coronado and rode the breakers and baked in the sand on the shore. When some of the portly members of the party got into the waters of the Pacific there was much displacement, I assure you. Some of our number took a trip to

Mount Loma while others of us motored to Old Mexico. We visited the beautiful Fair at San Diego and the buildings and the plan of the grounds, shrubbery, and flowers would be an artist's delight.

We returned to Los Angeles on the 28th, where various entertainments were planned, some of us going on a fine motor trip thru beautiful streets where there were splendid homes and picturesque bungalows, by orange and olive groves over the beautiful high-ways and stopped to view the place where the wonderful fossils are being removed. Then we visited Universal City, getting an insight as to how the Motion Pictures were made, and it was truly wonderful and interesting. Then on we went out Vermont Avenue to Grand Beach; here a delicious repast had been prepared for us at the Virginia Hotel. The table was beautiful, a huge basket of pink carnations and asparagus ferns and baby's wreath, and a boutonniere for each guest. Those who cared to do so had time to indulge in a dip in the grand old ocean.

We had such a pleasant party going up to San Francisco as many of the delegates from Los Angeles and the various parts of Southern California had joined us. Our train was known as "The Lark" and the crowd was surely out for one.

We arrived on Sunday, the 29th, at 9:30 A. M., where we were met by the San Francisco delegation and taken in motors to our hotels and—oh! joy! In the process of time we obtained our trunks. Clean raiment was getting scarce indeed.

At San Francisco, as must of necessity be, our interests were divided. During the days that followed, the meetings were attended by those in the profession while those not otherwise engaged, attended the Fair, Chinatown and other interesting places. Many and varied were the entertainments that were planned and carried out, such as dinners at

Old Faithful Inn, and dances in the California Building, sight-seeing trips around the City and to the Golden Gate Park, to the Cliff House, a trip to Mount Tamalpais and Muir Woods and to beautiful Oakland and Berkeley.

All these attentions fill us with grateful remembrance of the dear, kind friends out in that wonderful country, who showered attentions upon us. "And should I live thousand years, I never can forget it."

It would be very remiss, indeed, not to mention the splendid attention and fine accommodations we received at our headquarters, the Clift House. The service was most excellent in every way and there was such a quiet, home-like air about it, that it appealed to all of us.

The pleasure of this trip will ever cling to us like soft memories and around the fireside this winter we shall look into the glowing coals and conjure up scenes and places and the pictures of kind friends in that distant, beautiful land and those of us who went shall never forget and I am sure those who remained at home will ever regret.

MAKING ARRANGEMENTS.

(From Louisville Paper.)

Dr. Thomas P. Hinman, president of the National Dental Association, has been in Louisville to make arrangements for the mammoth dental convention to be held in Louisville next July. Not less than ten separate organizations, attracting a minimum attendance, which Dr. Hinman estimates at 5,000 will be held here. The Armory auditorium will be used for an exhibit of dental supplies and the auditoriums in the Seelbach and Watterson Hotels, as well as two theaters, will be requisitioned for the meetings. The School Board has been asked to permit the use of the George D. Prentice School of thirteen class-rooms for clinical purposes.