



Scholastic

WATERMARKED PAPER - REGISTERED

Note Book



Name Mahine Coddington

School J. S. S. Grade 1934

July 15- 1934

Get up at 4:00 am
would be sure and
get a good seat.
Wesley came by after us
at 5:10 and took
us to the train. At
6:00 we, Dennis & I,
pulled out for Mexico
City. It seems the
party started. Drunks
were passed and offered
before we got out
of the city.

Get to sleep a little
but some people
started singing
& belling about

~~Rosaries - Juan & Billie~~
Wesley
Pat

~~Cards~~?

~~Be sure we tell Angel~~
Send Billy Cutlip a card.

Garland - wedding present
matches
Bill falls
hankies
baskets

3:00. It was just
too bad from then
on.

July 16. Not in
monterrey this morning
about 98° so, Dennis & I
walked out in
front of the station
& tried to see the
city. Beautiful
scenery. The chimines
on the mountains &
all the adobe & rock
houses.

When we crossed the
border last night at
Laredo, they wouldn't
let anyone bring any

lager in & one girl
had some in a bottle
trying to give it to
every one on the train
she said she drank all
she could hold &
didn't want to waste
the rest.

Saw a tiny little fig
tied to the front
door of one of the huts.
Saw a bunch of soldiers
& their families & household
goods all on the top of
their cars. They were

being transferred from
Monterrey to some other
garrison & the mode
of transportation was
the top of box cars.
They looked funny
~~like~~. stopped at
a village & had a
mango. Real good.

Louise Hightower & I
off to Mexico City again

August 17-19 35

The trip started out
as usual - Everybody
proceeded to get
drunk & stay up
all night singing.
Got into San Antonio
about 5:30 Sunday -
Took a sight seeing
trip over the city -
Saw the Alamo -
Buckinridge Park &
Fort Sam Houston
some pretty homes
& the Buck Horn Saloon.
Stayed all night at

the Bluebonnet Hotel.
I had planned to go
to dinner & dance
with M- but was
about ill after the
trip & didn't go.

Everybody that went
had a good time.
Monday - Left San
Antonio about 8:00.
There were eight buses
of us. The bus ride
was so much
cleaner than the
train. we stopped
at Waco, Texas then
on our way to

Laradz where we
had lunch. It
was plenty hot
here. Several of the
men wore sweat
shirts - they didn't
look as good
but I imagine
were comfortable.
It took us several
hours to get through
the customs. They
didn't go through
our bags but took
all of them down
& put a stamp on
them. We went in

a lot of shops but
only bought one
handkerchief, saving
up for Tucson City!

meas

Finally left Laredo
about 3:30. The
longest straight
stretch of road in
the world is the
one between
meas Laredo &
monterrey there is one
stretch of 92 miles
without a turn of
any kind. About
this way there are

left us & went in a
faster bus - we
had a flat tire it
took ages to fix
it for our extra
was on another
~~buss~~. Then we had
to be pushed up
some of the mountains
& had to make
two more long stops
when we finally got
to monterrey we got
lost - our driver picked
ups a boy & he showed
us to the monterrey
Hotel, it was 12:45

we were all hungry,
dirty + tired. we
cleaned our faces +
m. Louise + al Swihart
+ I started out to
find food. Every cafe

in town was closed
so we went to a
night club (I never
did know the name
of it) + had a fried
chicken dinner +
drank Tequila. Louise
got sick + went
back to the hotel.
but we stayed

awhile & danced then
went over to the
Bohemian & danced
there awhile. Both
places were very
typically Mexican
dancing was in the
patios, & there were
large palms &
some banana trees
with green bananas
on them. Al Cole
song. Had an
amfully good time
got back to the
hotel about 2:30.
Had breakfast &
on our busses

again - this time
bound for Saltillo.
The scenery was
gorgeous. I know
the mountains
between Monterrey &
Saltillo are the
most beautiful in
the world, any way
they are the most
fascinating I have
ever seen,
I will ask Ivory
Lambert what they
had in his hand
& he handed her
what he called

a jumping jack, she punched it & much to her surprise! It was the firmest incident on the trip. at first every body was too embarrassed to laugh but just chuckled to themselves. Louise was so embarrassed she wanted to move to another bus.

We got our gang on the train at Saltillo. There was

a pullman on the
train we had a
dinner with + the
state room was
empty so we started
wanting it. L. + I
decided to stake
in in a crap
game they were
giving a house later
to win enough for
the state room. It
was either win +
have to state room
or loose + sit up.
we went to dinner
real late + just

about every body had
gone when we
finished. Troy
Lambert, Van (the dining
car steward) the Mexican
conductor, got one
of the waiters started
the game. That
cray game was
the biggest show
I ever saw. I
never saw anything
as fast. The
pens were just
flying & the had
two or three hits
on at once. 5 & 2

were off try an
account of the
Jumping Jack don't
any way & of course
we had \$5 a piece up
so we thought we
would put out just
on his Chair &
giving him we
did, but he started
running going &
coming. He
won some, finally
we said we couldn't
give it we left
him for the chair

side of the table
after so long a
time we got
lucky & won
our money & passed
gave it to us
& then won 100
pesos. The game
was so exciting
we stayed up
until 2:30, our
train was 5 hrs late
about an hour out
of Mexicos I.T. Dorantes
& two mexican
boys got on the
train to arrange

for our hotel rooms.
When we got into
Mexico it was
raining. The cars
were waiting for
us & took us right
to the hotel, we
had a grand suite
of rooms.

L. Helen Tibby from
Tulsa & I went
to the National Palace
it was late & we
just had time to
go through it, then
back to the hotel
dinner at Sanborn's

+ Joe Rodriguez, Lola
McSmith, ~~Tom~~
Sous, m' + I
went to the ~~Heidelberg~~
night Club, liked
it very much
then to Rito, the
one across from
the bull ring, where
all the bull fighters
go. None were there
as it was too
early - before 12:00,
at 12:00 met a
lunch at the hotel
+ went with them
to the montparnass,

then to monte carlo
then what used to be
the Parisienne.

Get back to the hotel
in the wee small
hours.

The crowd went to
the Pyramids I didn't
want to go again so
slept pretty late, had
breakfast in my
room. Went to the
Bank of Mexico - had
luncheon with M
at Sanderson's - went to
the Chinese market.
walked back from

National cathedral.
Tried to go through the
National museum but
it was closed went
through an interesting
part of the city +
back to the hotel - went
to the dinner dance
in the Long Quie
Room. Had much
flour show +
dancing - was really
too crowded though
up early + too yachimile
Took a gondola
ride to the other end
of the canal. The
floating gardens

were much prettier
this year than
last. There were
so many more
flowers. Last year
there were really
only carnations while
this time the Daffies,
Janies carnations &
Asiis were gorgeous.
Then to Cuernavaca.
The drive was beautiful.
We stopped at a pizzeria
& had some tequila
& bought some little
jugs of mezcal.
Had lunch in the Borda

Gardens, back by the
Casino and the
crowd literally
smothered the steps.
Back to Mexico.

The day the crowd went
to the Pyramids we
also went to San
Angel. We got in
San Angel's Hotel first.
It is an old monastery
made into a hotel.
Then went to the
church, it was closed
until 3:00 so we
went back to the Hotel
& drank some beer
& sat in the patio

until three - The
church was very
interesting. There
were about 8 or 10
mummies in the
catacombs. They were
very well preserved.
The old hand organ
was interesting.
All in all it was
well worth the trip
to Villa Oregon.

Friday night I
went & to dinner
with Ogilvie Major
Getty Stockberry,
Hazel Childs & Louise,

there & I was supposed
to go dancing. I
was so tired & as it
wasn't time to go
we decided to
take a nap.
We went to sleep
& never did wake
up until the next
morning. The only
night on two trips
in Mexico I ever
got any sleep!

Saturday our last
day. Bought bouquets in
Alameda Park on the
way to Sanborn's for
breakfast.

I went to San Juan
market got out at the
flower & pottery
market, got an
English speaking
Mexican boy to
carry my things &
bargain for me
got some pottery &
wanted to buy all
the flowers in the
market they were
so beautiful. The
basket market mall
one day I never
saw as many
baskets in my
life didn't get any

though. Got a new
bag to carry my
things in - got rid
of the my bag &
walked all over
the market. Had
a great time but
was so tired.

M & I had dinner
at Sankorn's. Mr.
Turner one of the
owners of Sankorn's
sat with us while
we ate & asked us
to have some
drinks with him
after dinner so
he took us to

a bar across the
street, we had
Breakfast there
then went to
Mr Turners apartment.
He has his kitchen
fixed up like a
bar. Pictures
pinned on the
walls etc - it's
awfully cute & when
we first went in
he gave me a
half bottle of
perfume then
pulled a lot of
my matches out
& gave me a

lapfull then gave
me a sample
bottle of wine -
then a powder
box and just
before I started
to leave he gave
me a luncheon
set. I felt like
puss had hit me.

I went back to
the hotel just loaded
down.

Our last night we
decided to make it a
big one - we packed
& got Louise a date
for 12:30 - went

To the montparnasse stayed
a long time nobody
had any pep. Then
went to monte carlo
started drinking tequila
& every got to
having a grand
time. Some of our
party came in
one of the girls had
on a red dress so
we sent the orchestra
to their table to play
"Lady in Red" we went
to a terrible dive before
we came to monte carlo,
from monte carlo to
the old parisienne

the whole bunch went
we stayed there until
5:30 back to the
hotel slept till 6:30
& went to the
train. Since I & 2
were absolutely
broke didn't
even have a
dollar to pay —
very to put our
luggage & baskets
on the train we
sat on our luggage
til Louis Abreu came
along & borrowed
from him, at
Saltillo we got

There was a train on the tracks when we got off our buses at San Antonio. When we started getting off with all our baskets the people on the train just stood like they wondered what in the world had hit.

Our east night on the train we got pillows to make a bed in the bag car was lots better than the chair car - quite

a jump from sleeping
in a drawing room to
sleeping in a hot
car.

7th had one grand
& glorious trip.

Sept 12 - 1936 on to Mexico City -
this time driving - Cecil Clark,
Virgil Taylor & Clara Emory
& I - Mr. Morgan driving us.
Left O.C. 5:00 & got to Laredo at
12:00 that night - went through
water for miles - across the
bridge to a grand dinner
at the Cadillac Bar - next morn-
ing to Monterrey stopped at

Powers & bought some little
bottles. Stayed at the Monterey
Hotel - went to Jordines &
Karl's Concerts. Had a grand
time. Two hours sleep & a
cup of coffee & on to Victoria.
Got there about ten o'clock
had breakfast & tried out
both rest rooms (the men's
by mistake) & bought fruit
& to Thomas & Charlie.

Loved J. & C. as typically native
couldn't eat though I drank
Beer walked down town
sausages hanging in
strings - drank more
beer - all the kids said,

"ells" to us - guess they will
be taking English next
year - over the beautiful
mountains to Mexico D.F.

Aug-29-58 Dog from home gone all
morning till we
got him back
Dog number 819 - with
tag R 8181 on

3161 W. 25th

Mildred - 2211 W. Park O.C.
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