

Dear ones

Sept 17.

Leaving Kas Co at 2:00^{P.M.}, chain car, good coach, about 20 passengers. Winding out of the city, great hills, dirt factories, clouding some. We follow Kas river, a wonderful valley, about the prettiest land I have seen, although corn is not so good as in some other places. River is low, large sand bars. Saw the third conductor today. Ruffed will have ~~two~~ more. Pass through Lawrence Kings many memories of Jordan. I am again I saw Jordan's farm where I visited. Now at Tafeka when we cross the Kas River start south a long train, several foreigners on board. See a forest on the bluffs, a grape vineyard, herd of spotted cattle. Have not seen any one drinking nor showing effects of liquor. Some beautiful and quite high hills and ridges off to the left. Corn looks like a storm had struck it. Now at McFarland. We come now to quite level land and the soil is black, an enormous amount of hay stacked. Here we come to quite a city of oil derricks. It is 6:10 (C.T.) and the sun is hiding behind a cloud. Here is a wonderful view of level land. They raise much Kaffir corn. I buy a cheese sandwich, the first train where we have had such of anything. Corn is nothing like the Ohio corn this far. Get to Nicholia 7:45, then 3 hrs run. Now at Marion. People, people everywhere and every place seems the best place for some people. Here is a grassy looking crop which I never saw before. At 7:45 (C.T.) the sun is dropping out of sight, sending golden rays against the murky atmosphere. Note how the things compare at home. From Dayton to Sand is just

1203.7 miles. It 634 miles. Mac G Stillwater

The main trip will add about 280 road trip
a total of about 2800 miles road trip.

It is 8:15 (E.T.) and it is almost dark. I can
see the outlines of bldgs and trees. I bought
2 small pears^{15¢} but she & then was gotten
He brought an extra one. Not smoky, dirty,
grimy. 3 1/2 hrs run in darkness and I hope

to get a bath. We have come the 908 mi
from Chicago in about 28 hrs. make a feet
less than 40 mi per hr. ^{many stops} run & walk

to see. Will be in Wichita in 15-min. In
1917 I attended the Gen Conf there but came on

the Santa Fe. Arrive at Enid and soon learn
that I can get out at 7:15 by bus direct to

Stillwater. An old man with lantern told me
he had a good room for \$1. so I went with him
and I had really an apartment of 3 rooms in-

cluding kitchen. I took bath and felt much
rested awake early and the old man took
me to bus station. His job was about string

enough to run the machine. Got lunch and
with one other passenger started for Stillwater

Beautiful stretch of country, not much corn
but a lot of Kaffir corn, cotton etc. the first
cotton I ever saw in the field. Saw uncle

Tom with a long sack picking cotton. Car
was not there. Not many miles S. of this place

was the reputed plantation of Simon Legree

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much of the rock in this section is quite red
Arrived at Stillwater 9:15. They have a beautiful
^{new} church and parsonage. Mr Mann the pastor
will go to Malta Montana under Hoffman.
Allman seemed glad to see me. He will
have quite a task before him. I spoke Fri
P.M. The conf adopted the program. I spoke
again tonight ^{Saturday} and will ride to End Sun P.M.
with Paul Herrick of Sen. and speak in
his church Sun night. Carl Hizer was
pastor here before he went to Sen. I am
entertained in the home of Dr J. H. Martin
a physician. I have double ^{room covering}
entire front of house. I had a long chat
with the Dr tonight. They have a son
and a daughter. The State has a large
agricultural & general college here. Sleepy and
will retire. On way from church tonight
I dropped into an ice cream stand and
arrived at Andy's house on the line. Go to bed
but during the night Dr Martin was called out on
two emergency cases and the telephone was kept on
the hum. I got up about 7:30. about 8 the young
lady of the home came to my door and invited me
she prepared breakfast for me and I accepted the
invitation. She is a cultured lady having taught in High
School and College. She is now writing short

4 stories and seems anxious to do something worth while.
She drank a cup of coffee with me. The young
man came in and I had a nice chat with him.
He is in college preparatory to law. I attended
S.S. & Church at U.B. I need into conf and I ordain
Allman is appointed to Stillwater. He will have quite
a task, after lunch I had a fine chat with Dr
& Mrs Martin. About 2:30 Paul Herrick Semi 27
picked me ^{up} and brought me to Prud. How the wind
does blow here, really swaying the Ford. We lunched
at restaurant and I spoke in the church. They
have 560 members a pretty solid congregation. I
Dr & Mrs Heisel ⁽¹⁹⁰²⁾ were present and I went with
them for the night. They own a splendid little
bungalow on Broadway and seem very happy in
the home. It is now 9:30 AM. Now. and I am
to lunch here with Heisel's and then take train
1:30 for Des Moines. Dr Heisel is in the kitchen
helping the Mrs. so I am not the only hen pecked
husband. Heisel's have done a great piece
of work by patiently staying with the work.
They go to Alva as factor the last of this
week. Coming in yesterday we stopped in a
cotton field just to see what it is like. I
am trying to bring a small stock home with
me. One can't better understand the meaning
of the civil war. Can't do it there will here.
Heisel told me of some of the first settlers here who

raised Kaffir Corn (something like our old fashioned
 Cane) and ground the ^{feed} in the coffee mill and
 made bread of the meal. It has cost something
 to build civilization. It sprinkled a little this
 morning and looks very cloudy now. They surely
 need rain. The dirt sifts into the house. One preacher
 at conf. told me he is going to send a stuffed
 jack rabbit to the South. Quite a nice rain
 is falling and people are happy. Mrs. Hirsch
 spoke about preparing the dinner and I told that
 since we had a late breakfast we should have
 bread & milk for lunch so we got some milk
 and we had a bowl of milk, peaches, salad, chess
 cake. Rev. Hornick came in to take me to the train
 and he ate altho he had had his lunch.
 He cashed a check \$25 and we started for train.
 In the P. O. station one apartment is for white people
 and the other for colored people. A white person
 who enters the colored apartment does so at
 risk of his own disgrace. It is 1:45. Pass out
 Monday and I am on train for Des Moines.

There is one regular coach (white) and a combinate
 coach for colored. I was afraid they might put
 me into the colored coach. There are only 10
 passengers. Across the aisle from me is a lady
 and a little boy. They have a box with little of
 that are yeeeping piternely. The boy (much to the chagrin
 of the mother) is trying to get acquainted with the
 old gentleman in the seat ahead. Sun is shining
 bright and the coach is warm. The land is quite

6. level and much red soil. They have many stories
to tell of the day when the creek was made across
the border to secure claims, vast stretches of
almost level land, at Pond Creek we cross into
Arkansas River with scarcely enough water to
do a family washing. The lady is dosing her face
but I fear it would take a bucket full to
make her pretty, now at Medford a squabbed little
village with a few hick houses and a pile of
storewood, another R.R. crosses here is the reason
for the stop. It was dark when I passed over
this section coming down so I am seeing everything
now at Renfrow the last station in Okla. Fire has
burned over quite an area in the fields. They
had a great wheat crop here and many straw sheaves
are in evidence. The soil here is black and
appears to be well farmed. Kaffir Corn now
almost disappears and our old Indian Corn
appears. Now at Caldwell Pass, some broken
red and weather looking land in close touch
with some fine looking land. They have had
pretty good rain here but water is standing
in the fields. The chickens get off here. We change
conductors, new conductor is a white haired prim
and dignified gentleman, would make a fine priest
An Indian lady gets on. Suppose as she looks out
over the plains she thinks of when her ancestors
chased the buffalo. The mist is clear but on the E
horizon is a heavy bank of clouds of fantastic
shape with which one can imagine most
anything. The distances seem so great here. One
parted told me yesterday he would have to move about

① 600 miles in Oklahoma. I note some old cow
bait horses whose ribs you can almost count from
the train. A mule is standing upon a bluff as
if about to make a speech to his comrades.
Now at Wellington, ^{Kan} our Indian gets off and a
travelling man gets on. An old man & a young
lady get on. The old man evidently is off in mind.
He is telling how God does everything he asks him.
The lady is trying to avoid him. Says he is a
Baptist etc etc. At Wichita, 4.49 inches rain
thus breaking a severe drought. Water is still yet.
They put on Pullman cars here put off
remainder in day coach. The largest herd of cattle
I have seen. A bunch of sheep about the only
ones I have seen now at Peabody but do not
see the Institute. At Marion had our wild man
gets off. A young man with a little boy and a
child's wagon meet him. They put the suitcase
and boy on the wagon and start off. Now connect
7:30 (E. T.) I go to lunch, cantaloupe, buttered
toast & milk 60¢ ad. 15¢ tip. Nice dinner &
club room barter shop etc. Only 6 passengers
in coach. 9 P. M. leaving Topeka. 68 mi to Kas Cy.
arrive 10:45 where I take berth to Des Moines arriving
6:40. Will try to mail this at Kas Cy. Perhaps
you will find it difficult to read. Hope all are
well. Paper states that Touffin etc had an earthquake.
Affectionately J. H. Harris.

RETURN IN FIVE DAYS TO
THE BONEBRAKE
THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY
HARVARD BLVD. AND CATALPA DRIVE
DAYTON, OHIO



Harris (family)
1435- Cornell Drive

Dayton, Ohio.