WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1914

At 11:34 A. M. sailed from Pier 12, San Francisco, for Wellington, New Zealand, on S. S. Tahiti. Temp. 53°. Through Golden Gate 1:24 p. m. Temp. 51. Wm. A. Dyche and J. L. Alabaster with me. Dyche and I have Room 26—Alabaster Room 10. At Tahiti we got Suite C & D. Light sea outside, with white caps, but ship seems very steady. Luncheon tasted good—Looks as if I might not get tired of the food. The ship is better than I expected—airy and clean, with several pleasant nooks.

After the ship left the dock I got a telegram from Glensheen—I certainly am in great luck—Also rec’d a letter—which I will now read again—Fine letter. We have 45 first class passengers and 42 second class.

Quite a sea—many white caps.

Wind in northwest.

This evening started my letter to Clara.

It will be mailed at Papeete and leave there March 6th and reach Duluth about March 20th.

Sea so rough that Alabaster wanted no dinner.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 5, 1914

At 7 A. M. Temperature 49°—At 1:30 P. M. 51°. Run to today noon 308 miles—at noon at 33° 35' N- Latitude—125° 47' W. Longitude—A little swell during the day and a few white caps—But ship rides very well—apparently no one sick.

Dyche is a good sleeper, all right—Slept 8 hours last night—and wakes up in the morning and goes to sleep again, which is more than I can do.

The registered tonnage of the ship is 3841. This morning I read Tregarthen's Australia, and the Call of the South by Louis Becke.
This is the first page of a book which will follow in about two months — when completed. The book is Father’s diary of his trip around the Pacific in 1914. I hope you will find it interesting. In the January
Readers Digest is an article by Carl Crow whom Father met on the Orient. 
Ask Jack?