

Trip East 1958

On Monday October 13, some friends took us to the airport where we boarded the plane for the east coast, by way of Denver, Milwaukee, Cleveland and Newark. At Denver, we arrived a little late due to some bumpy weather over the Rockies. We went into the airport and bought a box lunch for each of us. Meals weren't served on planes in those days. They did serve coffee, tea, or milk. After eating our box lunch, we moved our seats to the rear of the plane for a better view. We were flying at only 9000 feet, so we had a good view of everyplace we flew over.

We stopped in Milwaukee for 20 minutes and I got a chance to talk to an old Navy buddy Dick Finley. He lived in Cleveland and although we were going to land there, he wouldn't be able to make it to the airport. We also bought another box lunch and flew over Lake Michigan. Our stop in Cleveland was only for a few minutes and then we went on to Newark. We took a bus to the New York Terminal and then got a cab from there to our hotel. The hotel room has twin beds, bath with shower over the tub and a television set. We are on the seventh floor and have a good view. The next morning, we had breakfast in the hotel dining room and walked over to the Greyhound depot and took a grayline Tour of upper New York, stopping to visit the magnificent Cathedral of St. John the Divine. We also visited the Frick Collection Bldg. Paintings, furnishings and everything was exquisite. From there we toured lower Manhattan. Walked through Chinatown, (similar to S. F.) and walked around Battery Park. We took a boat out to the Statue of Liberty. We took the elevator to the base of the statue and then walked all the way to the top. What a thrill! We took the subway to the Empire State Bldg. and took the elevator to the top. 102 floors what a view of New York City.

We returned to our hotel by subway, changed clothes, and had dinner at the Automat. Went to Radio City Music Hall for a movie and Stage show. When we came out, it was raining, so we ran to the Automat, had coffee and pie and returned to our hotel.

On Wednesday, we had breakfast and went to the United Nations Bldg. We toured the buildings and sat in on a disarmament committee Meeting. We walked across town to Pier 81 and took a tour around Manhattan Island. After the tour, we went to Grand Central Station and saw the Kodak exhibit. In the evening we went to the Latin Quarter for dinner and dancing. We were the first ones on the stage when they started to play...a Rhumba!

The following morning at 10:30, we went to Dan Lipmans office. I knew he worked for Stein Hall & Co., but I didn't know that he was the vice-chairman and general manager of the place. We chatted for some time and then made a date for luncheon the next day. We then went to Rockefeller Center and took a tour of the place. We had lunch on the top of the RCA Bldg. Went back to Grand Central Station so I could take a picture of the Kodak Panorama. Went to the Metropolitan Museum and then took 5th Ave. bus back to 50th street and had dinner at Scrafts Restaurant. (Lobster Thermador) Went bac to the hotel and changed so we could go to see Jamaica. Not so hot. It was a musical, but I could have had tickets to see a new play....."West Side Story"

On Friday, we went to the stock exchange and found it to be one of the most interesting places there. Took the subway to Maaison Ave, where we met Dan Lipman and surprisingly, Paul Kaplan who was also on the Iolanda and went to work for Dan when he got out of the Navy. He was then head of research for the company. After lunch, we went back to the hotel for a rest and then packed, checked out of the hotel, took a cab to the airport. And at 7:33 we were met by Joe and Margaret Tucker. I had never met her before. We checked in to the Parker House and then the Tuckers took us to the Oyster House for dinner. The Oyster House is one of the oldest and best restaurants in Boston.

Our next day consisted of a tour of downtown Boston until noon, then we went on an educational tour of Boston. From there, we went out to Lexington and Concord. Whenever I walk to the Concord Bridge I get butterflies in my stomach. Wand oer the crude bridge that arched the flood, their flag to Aprils breeze unfurled, Here once, embattled farmers stood and fired the shots heard round the world! We went to the Tuckers for supper again and met Kay and Bob. Then bac to our hotel for bed.

Sunday morning the Tuckers picked us up for a ride in the beautiful countryside. The Autumn foliage was wonderful. We had dinner at the Lord Fox, a very elegant restaurant. Then after driving back to the Tuckers house, we had lobster sandwiches. They brought us back to our hotel and took our laundry to wash and dry for us. What wonderful Friends and what a great day!

Monday, we walked around town and even braved Felines Basement. We bought some records for the girls and took them to the post office and mailed them. We visited Kings Chapel, which is right next door to our hotel and then ended up at Constitution Wharf. It seems strange that I was tied right alongside the Constitution when I was on the Iolanda, but never went aboard until we were there in 1958. We took the subway back to Boylston and had dinner at the Touraine Hotel. Which is on the site of John Quincy Adams home. After reading about the museum at John Hancock building, we took taxi and went to visit it. The building is 25 stories high and givrs a great view of Boston. (Years later, I had lunch with Joe at the "Top of the Hub" and sat next to a window 42 stories above the street.

Walked back to the hotel and then had dinner with the Tuckers at Purcell's. Came back to hotel and Joe and Margaret brought our laundry. We 4 went out nightclubbing somewhere, and at 2. A. M. we finally turned in.

We got up at 5 A. M. had breakfast and left the hotel to catch the plane to Philadelphia. We had to wait fairly long because we were so early.

Philadelphia

We got to our hotel in the north side of Philadelphia and checked in and had to find the hotel doctor for Angagh's mouth infection. Had lunch at a nearby restaurant and took a tour bus to Valley Forge. It was a four hour trip and very interesting. On the way back, we stopped at Wannamakers Department store to hear the fabulous pipe organ. The organ was played by a small lady that looked as though she did the floors. There were thirty-thousand pipes in that organ. The lady who played it was magnificent. We went to the Philadelphia mint and took a tour through it. we bought two proof sets, but other than the one we gave Nancy and Steve I don't know what happened to them. They are very expensive, now.

We got to the airport early and got an earlier plane to Washington D. C. We stayed at the Sheraton Hotel (1200) rooms. Took a bus downtown and toured the National archives. Got butterflies again when viewing the Constitution and Declaration of Independence. Tour old Ford theatre again (Done with Lindberg) and returned to our hotel.

We went out to Mount Vernon and then came back into town to visit the Washington and Lincoln Monuments, -Custis-Lee Home, Arlington Cemetery and saw the changing of the guard at the tomb of the unknown warriors.

Visited the bureau of engraving and watch them print millions of dollars. Toured the FBI Bldg. and then went for a tour of the White House. Went for a tour of the Capitol and had lunch at the senate lunch room. It was all so wonderful, to be able to see where our laws and enactments were made.

We spent the entire morning morning looking and barely see the Smithsonian Institute. It would take a lifetime to see it all. "The nation's attic is what they call it, but it is much more than that."