African Trip; Letters to Alice Whitney Hutchison (1928-1930)

Information Note

By George Eastman

PHOTOS -

TO MRS. HUTCHINSON

WITH LETTER #5 1928

African Trip; Letters to Alice Whitney Hutchison (1928-1930)
African Trip; Letters to Alice Whitney Hutchison (1928-1930)
African Trip; Letters to Alice Whitney Hutchison (1928-1930)

"Hunter"

Chief of the Shikaris
Head wall
Engineer of the S.S.
FROM
George Eastman
Rochester, N.Y.

Hotel Ruhl

Nice

Dec 26th

1927

Dear Mrs. Hutchison,

Here we are at Nice looking out on a golden bay, roasting on the beach in front of our hotel. There is a slight mist and altogether the weather is as good as we expected on the coast of Algeria. We have not seen much sunshine since we left Rochester. The voyage was not uncomfortable except in the beds on the Normandie. The worst are and contributed a good deal to the sleeplessness which I had been suffering from since the first week at our lodge.

The weather in Paris was rainy all the time and I hardly left the hotel (except to go to the office and to eat the meals at the place Vendome). The latter is not very attractive and clothes in the French motion style is not offensive, as the general effect is very feminine and neat. The location is about 1/2 the time in Paris and I think the purchase of the property was quite a stroke on my part. The building that has scaffolding on the side entrance and the upper part will not be finished until April.

On Thursday Lord Robert Albert Henry Sir

Francis, Newton and Hervey, General of the
Royal Air Force, came to the hotel and
we fixed up an agreement by which I turned
over $500,000 to a committee consisting of Dad's
day and Mathews so they could let the contract
being very absent, relieving me of all further
responsibility. The plans drawn by the John Burnt
Hannas having been approved by Dr. Burnt and

We left Paris about eight o'clock Saturday
night on one of the half hourly special holiday trains
and arrived here at 1:30 p.m. yesterday.
Christmas Day. In the evening we all dined
with Mr. and Mrs. R. F. and Mr. and Mrs.
Mrs. R. F. and Mrs. R. F. at their hotel the Anglerie
in the next block. It was a gala night
with a big Christmas tree in the balcony, a
dancing floor in the center and much
Champagne. I stayed until after ten and
then slipped out for some cocoa or other
perhaps it was the Champagne I had the
breakfast I have had in a month (absolutely
non-alcohol) and felt much refreshed.
This morning, at the usual rate I shall
take quite all night before I get to rest.
And except by the time we get to Chicago.

This afternoon we are all going on a tour
down the lower reach of the Ebro. Car is
crazy - buy his book. He has been there
but as it was during the war and he was
in Korea he did not get out of Cairo. We leave them
round the corner of the hotel and
the next day then and sail the
night on the Dalmah for Algeciras, arrive there at 2 p.m.
Monday afternoon dress to the four of us
with Mr. Bunting went over to Prince Cairo
the next two - about 25 of our hands side.
It was raining almost of the time and
the place did not have the usual gay
aspect. On the way over I told them my
purposes to explain to our the wrinkles
expecting to some money at the game, but
while it was perfectly straight the odds on
the favor of the hands and so having that if
one paid long enough he was absolutely sure
to lose, I told him that it was arranged by an
unincorporated English street company which put
like its accounts every year and that it's pay
of the did not defined refines both at all but only
after the amount of its turnover was the later
payment, but I should see that he was not and
supposed. As soon as we got into the room
woman we found Newton lay two score
chests and began to fill his hand. He
had about one hour and a half before
our town started back and so I found
so compensated him in the old rooms
and sat down to endure the time
away. When Bunting rounded up
the park to go home we found that

African Trip; Letters to Alice Whitney Hutchison (1928-1930)
...had had a run of luck and we were playing only eight for nine pence had won about 360 francs, so until had lost about 100. The two won about 460 to the good. I was sure she had invested an betting on the second and had won 35 to 1 at which she was so excited. That it would all the people at the end of the table laugh. Quite an unusual thing in that column. You can imagine the scene with which she returned to very mathematical order.

This next day we left for Cairo after calling to say goodbye to the American ladies. The train was very luxurious, but we had luncheon aboard and arrived at 4 o'clock in time for a late dinner at the Mokambo, the big hotel on the hill. The hotel manager made arrangements at the Station and took dinner with me. The next day I think most of the time in the hotel only visiting the office for a few minutes. In the evening we went to the opera but lasted only for the first act, as we were very dull. We had a ball in the middle of the town, but not to the Royal, but one that club, not held any as the day was not there. The floor house had not been set up and looked like a regular court and was opened an and fortably. I should think...

African Trip; Letters to Alice Whitney Hutchison (1928-1930)
FROM
George Eastman
Rochester, N. Y.

At last we had all day for sightseeing but after lunch the ship which was due to sail that evening and with the others at a restaurant returned to the ship. I, of course, had a little sightseeing.

We had no sorrows and uneventful voyage and landed at Cairo after luncheon. Our luggage took the usual time that we had to walk to the train for Cairo, having dinner on the train. They advised us before the time closed but containing the goods for purposes of identification. As soon as we got to Cairo I took a hot bath and went into a very comfortable hotel at "The Heads" which as it may in our minds or offices a place and I suppose. The scene is very pleasing and it is only about fifty feet which is always an advantage on travel. At Penthouse, the Egyptian Government Officials were very obliging and we had no difficulty in arranging for our ice for luggage, lunch, etc. The museum was very attractive and drove us out to the Pyramids. The evening of the day we left and also showed us his boat home on the return road. He had been in and around Quenum and the house is a regular Museum of old Egyptian work. The walls being built in the tumbled style. We were taking train for Khartoum at six thirty. Everything looks so fine.

Yours truly,
GE
FROM
George Eastman
Rochester, N. Y.

20 Sunday Jan 8th 1928

Dear Alice,

The journey by rail from Cairo 630 p.m. Wednesday (just a week from Monday) to Aswan Thursday was uneventful and not very interesting - it was dull most of the way. The train was what they call Deluxe which means equal to average Pullman, at Aswan (Egypt) we transferred to a small steam paddle wheel pleasure boat which we spent a day and a half on it getting the length of the back water formed by the big dam. This was from rocky hills with occasional narrow strips along the sides irrigated by means of channels. The man water lifter having a pole pared about the earth, weighting at one end with a rock and a rope and a bucket at the other. The men stood so his waist was about the level of the bucket, pulled down the bucket which falls itself in the river, then he pulls it up and tips it over into the little irrigation trench on the bank. It travels around and they wash it lift perpendicular. The other continua is worked by the two cows or bullocks who draw a pole around a vertical shaft having a horizontal shaft geared to it until such time the outer end of the horizontal shaft carries a water riper. Turning this the water raised and turns itself on the place and they pour. Both are as old as history and of course highly inefficient. I thought nearly all they can draw to feed with the one team or water pump. We came off on the train from Maid Halfa last night with a good official who said...
his mission to Khartoum was to get the got to make a suggestion of 2000 to buy some small pumpkins and the sugar cakes oil and make a demonstration that one of the saving oil costs as much as the fuel for 2 days would pump more water than ten pairs - and of course save the labor of nine more men. On the way up the river about good some Friday night we stopped to look at the temple of Abu Simbel, a most remarkable work started in the side of a cliff by a chief about 2000 years B.C. Some nuns were sittingfiguring on bamboos on the outside of the rock and between them in the way you think 3 or 10 by 30 feet leads to a series of lofty rooms extending into the rock perhaps 15 feet. One of the chambers is supported by giants, standing figures on each side. The walls are cut true vertical and the ceilings flat; on the sides are frescoes in color and hieroglyphics are on the walls. This temple instead once more than the pyramids. At Wadi Halfa we transferred to the Sudan Railway train - a real British affair having tall roofs and blue sides from glass, which screens the glare of the sun and does not obstruct the view. The journey was quite as agreeable as the trip by steamer, but first not the weather in perfectly delightful scenery from 85° north at night to 75° at midday. The day it reaches 100° in summer.

On the train I received a wire from The High Commissioner in Egypt saying he had turned me over at Cairo, but had warned the Governor General of the Sudan at Khartoum to do anything he could for me on our arrival here. All along
The way officials have been very attentive and polite and we are not suffering for anything. Our official suite is Armed about out called Electric refrigerators and we had our dinner at breakfast on the train this morning that it had been set out of the dish and was in working order after getting settled at the hotel one of the official brought us in a launch over the river to the dock where we took aff to the trip and the steamers and the ladies are always full of women I know.

Our ammunition and gun cases then with no trouble except a little red tape and now everything seems set for our departure on days ahead of time. This will give us a more serious days for starting on the way up. We expect some hard work at the customs office and delayed one who looked capable (not hand-made) 4000 francs for language and has had great experience in handling his fellow nations. He is tall and has a fine military bearing that is quite inspiring. We also visited the gunnery and made arrangements for ourExcel. We began us a lot of supercalistic about the game along the way and said the game is all in our favor because the rain is not very May-piece now than usual at the time of year when it is away. I know nothing to worry me now except the button, we had named t Sutton at the hotel for the day.
Dear Alice, what doesn't look promising for the rail supply. Would it be a job one can do after all and handle the thing all along one's Brilliant twenties? It would have to wear many buttons on them.

Khartoum is an attractive place. It is an open city with broad streets and open spaces for every requirement. Many of the private places are built in easily and in the open. One can go down the river on a steamer or a launch. The government palace and the Grand Hotel where we are staying have been on a grand boulevard running to the Nile. The river is about 25 feet high on the river side and there is a lovely view across the river and out towards the town.

Yesterday morning I went on a boat cruise around the town, which is an island, and was able to see the Nile and the town from the river side. We went along the river, saw the whole town, the government palace, the railway station, the market, the cotton mill, the railway station, the town, and out to the edge of the town where we could see the Khartoum battle-field.

The town is a vast conglomeration of one story buildings. There are walls of the street and courtside within. The shallow chapel of course face the street and are also...
FROM
George Eastman
Rochester, N. Y.

This is such a clean of grass anywhere. The only good color that there is has been long gone. The red rocks have been washed away and the land looks very new and very blue. There is a new bridge under the Khartum which can be crossed by the Nile people too.

Our arrangements for the Sudan for the fruit reveals that we are to have first Austrian butter of first-class quality and that the coffee is better. All the hotel rooms are excellent as at present we cannot find anything.

The boat and the largest (which is named as big as the boat) is to be used alongside. It was bought yesterday. It has all its equipment in place and everything looks very comfortable. There are double rooms facing the river and the other double rooms facing the railroad and an extra room for a laboratory. There is a bathroom in all the rooms. The dining room is also very pleasant and the bow facing the river with its white walls is all done up for every occasion. The food is all brought up the Nile.
The dining room—The crew, dockyards, and equipment and heavy baggage are provided for on the boat alongside—

I am writing this at the grand hotel owned I saw by the Sudan government which, although, runs everything here very efficiently. It is of course a bright sunny day with a cool breeze and I am about a light jersey under my sack coat without a hat on.

They say this good weather continues until sometimes in April—May until September—extreme heat ensures and conditions continue to make the place a badish hell on earth.

Yours truly,

[Handwritten signature]

Not for duplication or usage. The things are almost gone and am going to further trouble and I am alive now and getting very strong back. Hope I can write to bring the tale on the tale to the public.

If there are any repetitions please cut them out.
African Trip; Letters to Alice Whitney Hutchison (1928-1930)
OF GEORGE EASTMAN
3/21/1928
TO MRS. HUTCHINSON
By G. EASTMAN
Photos to go with letter # 4 - 1928
African Trip; Letters to Alice Whitney Hutchison (1928-1930)
5 yr old

Baby Elephant

at Khartoum

Zoo.
Nile passenger boat
African Trip; Letters to Alice Whitney Hutchison (1928-1930)
African Trip; Letters to Alice Whitney Hutchison (1928-1930)
FROM
George Eastman
Rochester, N.Y.

one day out from
Khartoum

Dear Mrs. E.

If the past 2 days in are any sample of what we are to expect between Khartoum & Rejaf I can see that I am to be disappointed. To tell the truth I did not expect it would be a very comfortable trip especially compared to the one in British East Africa, so you can imagine how I feel when I say that I never heard a more satisfactory story of any kind. On the first place the Bok is perfectly lovely now that it is all furnished up with new furniture linen table cover & kitchen utensils.

The forward deck house begins with a balcony about 6 feet wide across the front of which there is a table and some canvas reclining chairs which are really comfortable. Then comes the dining room 15 ft wide and 10 ft deep with windows on three sides & set at the back can throw them.

Then comes a cozy passage 15 ft long all of which is recessed in which the veranda consists on two sides across the ship. Then a deck house about 15 ft wide with a row of steamer seats on each side.

The bunks occupy the starboard side except one room which is vacant. When the room was vacated there was a small room on the starboard side that is used as a storeroom. The rest I think is the gun room

Thus the engine room, then my two rooms which occupy the space across the deck house and by sliding doors madeprechall, one large room with two beds one of which was occupied by

African Trip; Letters to Alice Whitney Hutchison (1928-1930)
my suitcases. Then a scene about a put aside among
the doors with ring chairs and table up. While the
rooms of my appointment open. All around the four
on canvas curtains which came to let down. And not
there. Then are 2 cooks and a small boy. The chief cook is
not an active and all we have to do is to send him back to our
our. Then are a woman and a captain upstairs. The two in our
charge of the Engineer (not have 3 assistant), the head cook
those charge of the cuisine and lovely so positioned the first coming
day. Tony, the gardener, appears from the nature when he seems
get things. The butter is all right. We have a lot of it in
the refrigerator which is nice and cool. Taken from Australia.
By the way we did not discover until about 6
school last night that the Engineer (not in a business
who does not speak English) had not started the refrigerator.
He had been taught to run it but thought we only
needed it some at colder we would not need ice cubes.
It took hours to get everything running it cold. But it
works with a charm and is going to be a great treasure.

We found under the new bridge just across Khartoum
about 3 ples and then feel that are were full started.
The sand beded on flat and up on the shore are cultivated
being walked by shepherds and occasional farmers. There is
a string of town where which is like a dark river where walk
along which gives the meaning of the pillow-matrons.

Before sunset we began to see something and a few hoppers.
The latter always remaining on the river. The river
now about 9 o'clock 5 days on the move which is thin relatively
planted on the top remaining its deep egg shape. It was
still big enough to make a splendid moonlight night.
After an elaborate and excellent dinner steering into
a cup of dark coffee it started near the height of

African Trip; Letters to Alice Whitney Hutchison (1928-1930)
FROM
George Eastman
Rochester, N.Y.

leaving to hold in our comfortable chairs and watch
the rain and misting clouds of the day;
the morning after we left Blantyre. We started to east
by coming from the south and headed for it. They were in
very little part of our operations against the native re
round the agent just beyond Kifapoe.
We heard the agent is going to treat their villagers
there as a base. It is in along our road but
certain we will not be allowed to stop there.
Friday morning the 13th. Even since the first day
we have been seeing animals along the bank of the
river and bopper in the water. The buffalo and
show their heads as a rule. We are not allowed
to show anything from the boat except eyes and
we occasionally, practice on them as a rule. They
will jump into the water but today one killed one
beard with his head to Springfield with the canoe.
There is very near over this rifle which was given to me
by Giffen House New York at the suggestion of Dr. Catlett
from the United States Museum and when one of the
whole natives. It is the last one I have converted
jewelry on the tray from the
and I shall have it made into jewels to my memory
the base which I prefer to the springfield. It gives me the other
people and does not interfere with the rest. Happy in the morning at 6 o'clock and I went ashore to try and get some antelope as soon as
and a half on our little canoe and saw a good congregation. Just after
we got into shooting range a small antelope about the size of a monkey
jumped up in the grass and frisked them away. I payed
them for the killing in 2 shillings with my revolver.
As this was my first time and I thought I would not yet
African Trip; Letters to Alice Whitney Hutchison (1928-1930)
We have seen a lot of birds and elephants and all sorts of animals. We have been on many walks and seen many interesting things. The weather has been quite good, with only a few days of rain. We have been staying in our tent and have enjoyed the peace and quiet of the surrounding area.

We have received some interesting letters from home and have written back with updates about our trip. We are looking forward to the end of our journey and returning home soon.

Sincerely,

[Signature]

Of course, Mrs. Harris is in charge of the evening meal.

[Signature]

African Trip; Letters to Alice Whitney Hutchison (1928-1930)
FROM
George Eastman
Rochester, N.Y.

The following is a full list of the personnel:

1. [List of names]
2. [List of names]
3. [List of names]
4. [List of names]
5. [List of names]

54 clerk
55 clerk
56 clerk
57 clerk
58 clerk

Paddle dogs and 10 bark dogs' on the large dogsides. There are also dogs containing the eggs of chickens and turkeys.

Plan of steamer. Sudan Government

(copied from this to accompanying letter No. 76)
FROM
George Eastman
Rochester, N.Y.

Dear Mrs. H.,

This is the fifth day since leaving Khartoum and we are just half way to Regal. To this point the river is practically a straight line and at each of the big towns to the east and then it nearly a straight line again. Regal of course there are about every where but you can usually see of or drive for as wide as one. The country on either side is perfectly level and since the second day no little cultivation on the sand. There is a kind of grass wheels or or yards wide where the cultivated ground was and for the last two days only at foot! juut a few grass, plains which has been turned off yet. We are going among at night and next day see the thimbles, sometimes fort at one time. Every five miles there are native villages of a few huts and small huts of cattle and goats. The natives are of the usual children are very friendly. The women often with stay in the late evenings they are carrying water from the river and then they have a little cloth strap over their shoulders. Yesterday Sunday noon we stopped at Kordof. It is as post office and native police station and what amounts to two villages. One near the main road, and the other a half a mile past that near the post office. Today is in a tenant's office building and some brick houses for the school teachers. All of us are going some post cards here.

African Trip; Letters to Alice Whitney Hutchison (1928-1930)
African Trip; Letters to Alice Whitney Hutchison (1928-1930)
FROM
George Eastman
Rochester, N. Y.

and about ten and left the "mission" until noon. Left

Safe on the Nile at any hour A. Some say it
is hottest (in the early afternoon) when the thermometer
register 85° which is the hottest is far comfortable
that one of the few from there is a little more on
the hot or warm weather. There have been no flies
or mosquitoes so far and we have not had to keep
under the nets. Eva and Martin have decided to
have acts placed in the screened house on top
dock while Al and I have found it perfectly com-
fortable in our rooms which have俱乐in on
two sides.

Forest A we have seen very little game as far. Right
before last about sundown we saw a few gazelles. Later,
but nothing important. Just now we are in

perhaps the local fishing part of the river. The
Capeverde. Some boys are caught with guppies. Some
were between the banks and got a little further up the
river in where the government is conducting spectrum
against the birds that killed evening and our companions
and we will not be allowed to go after them.

There is another place further back where a white
elephant is trying to swim. But our route
does not take us over near the seat of that time
while writing his own account but to enjoy the view
on or across the surface of the water
that telescope sight is certain fine.

African Trip; Letters to Alice Whitney Hutchison (1928-1930)
African Trip; Letters to Alice Whitney Hutchison (1928-1930)
FROM
George Eastman
Rochester, N. Y.

The sun is setting at present and we are just about to go to bed. We have had no flies or mosquitoes but about 100 bats. When we got up to the bank to get some grass for the donkeys & horses, there was a perfect cloud of midges which we had to dash as we ran. We have seen several elephants today, one very large one about a mile out. On the plains we found the heaviest grass and brush for a few miles from the river so he was out of reach & we didn’t get a shot at one but that will be pure luck if we do. The donkeys only feed on 2 or 1/2 hours of brush. There are five donkeys & half a dozen goats on the lower deck of the boat. Dinner is at 8 and the last meal was arrived there is no smell from them (or the deck walls).

We expect to reach a small port some time this evening, so I will close this letter & another one later.

Yours Truly

George Eastman
6 negatives to Mr. Craig

for Mr. Kaiser
Dear Mr. H.,

Ossie called me again this morning to try his gun on a big croc floating on the river near the mouth of the chief. I fixed to swim over within 80 yards and to new croc - Taken in shallow water as they knew the bad on now as picots and I don't want trouble and didn't see croc around his middle and the croc on the line loaded him at around the war and I decided to ease his aim on the alligator and it went working by turns and took 3 or 4 casual shots to the him and cut him off. They saved every thing but the alligator. Some of them wanted the meat of but other would not touch it.

At 10 o'clock we got to Shembe the headquarters of the military operations against the natives. The Kalamu tribe that killed fourteen at least days ago. There is a good station, so we stayed there and took all of the cars. There were no evidence of race. There except a few military tents set up as hospital. There is quite a native town and a garage with some trucks. The next rest of operations is intend about 20 miles west. They have got the whole river and a boat in the water. They have destroyed their cattle and villages and the order are it is said to destroy them out. As they are so hopeless I left it. I saw yesterday some of them raided the town and some

African Trip; Letters to Alice Whitney Hutchison (1928-1930)
we were, seemed to move near the edge of
the town to the right and in the hospital
where at our time this afternoon. The
local army, doctors, are a pleasant, kind and nice
people in the situation. They are a few
of 100 percent Cypriots. The local doctors
(armenian) said. Now the day the doctor had
a brother doing as well in the town our
Rabila and was much interested when he heard
from Rabil. He train was then a Mr. Lambourn, who was educated at 
Kennel.

During the day 10 bombing planes had
arrived from Alexandria and they are planning
for delivery action in the next few days.

They got began to see elephants in the gym as 9 a.m. - By 10 a.m.
that war at least 30 and during the day more than 100. Some were
near the war and one body had at least 20 were granite
anyway and would have charged the boot if they could have got at it.
As they could not lift the time and brought them shrews if we
are only sure one shrew that had good was that if they all had
been good shrews we could not have touched them as we
are not allowed to shoot from the boot and the boxers
are so hot that it would be impossible
to kill one if we got action. We can only see them from the
top deck. So we had to go along, we did not get to the
end of the boot and our reached Bar. We stopped and took
up about 100 a handsome hand Bar and the morning of the
afternoon in a refreshment and set out on our destination to see if
we could find anything. After traveling 1 1/2 hours north of
palmers, we found nothing and started on a circle toward
the boot. We now began to stop a few palmer and by the time

African Trip; Letters to Alice Whitney Hutchison (1928-1930)
FROM
George Eastman
Rochester, N. Y.

Wednesday, Dec. 7, 1928

Another one arrived this morning and afternoon at a large
hotel, a good hotel, but anonymous too, we came in a strange
train, got a very good dinner, and got home by 9 p.m. The
smoke was from the hotel, and the smell for the
smoke (it is too early for malaria), and so it was about 11:30 when
we got back to the hotel. Fortunately, it was cloudy, and
just a sprinkle of rain about 10 o'clock, with a nice breeze,
so we were not overheated. When we got back, we
found that only one day's supply of food had been left on the
table, and only some bread and some ice away. So instead of
staying till up to the hotel, we started off to the hotel, and
the train was the train. We started
up the river to see if we could see any elephants coming
The trip to round up the river was not hard. We had not
been under very much than an hour before we began
to find up a lot of them in the river on the flood, at the
mouth of the valley, and on our way back to find up the
shadows of the tent. We had walked to the top of the hill, on
the hill, and at 3:30 when we have
seen over 100 and on our way back to find up the
shadows we shall find the top of the hill, at the hill, and
for a hunt we could only, with some difficulty,
and not see a single elephant on our way, and
the shadow that could not be found in the valley, and
as we left and with the head nation, to continue hunting.
And we could find them up when we came and
down the river from the hill. We went on up the river
and arrived back at a merchant's home. While sitting
at home we would go out hunting for coffee, so we
put up some lambs at the end. At 9:30, it was our hour, and a half before we came
up with something, though we saw a square back.
of course and I and some gun teams started after them
or first. I fired at a shot but hit him about a foot
farer back and he went on. We followed him as
far as I could. Then gave him up reluctantly. Even
planted though that I could do a mile and a half
or two under one foot in the hot sun as well.
Afterward. At 9:30 a train which is almost exactly like
a train of which I bought at home the trains of 8 or 10 am.
B.E.A. had one long run under a tree and got
know about it and after a good with and some
and we all felt first on Davies. We are
now at Mongalla and are going to call on
the gunlorman of it promised.
After seeing the stress we did not decide
to go on to shape where we hope to find someone to take
one of your teams and the rest of us with us to
Uganda. Old has arranged for all the rest.
This will be put on the mail boat for Khartum
which leaves on 11th Aug.
Everything ok up to this point but little
more so far.

Yours, F.S.
FROM
George Eastman
Rochester, N. Y.

Dear Mrs. Hutchison,

We arrived at this place until our 2 cars &
2 trucks about 6.30 p.m. Lammy left Reyag right after
lunching. All feeling well except one who had been
troubled with dysentery for 2 days. She had not
seen anything to the doctor about but when it
came to starting out she felt so unwell. The ad
mitted of an interview & was called. It was jointly
decided to get as far as Anny if we could. In
fact we did not know whether we would even
do this even if she were well because we
had been unable to get permission to carry
one 3 personal servants and 3 gun teams needed
for the hunt across the border. This is the head
quarter for the Belgian Sudan medical service
and they are trying desperately to keep out
the sleeping sickness which is most a threat
point on the Belgian Congo. The first man
we saw when we arrived at camp was
The local physician in charge and after some
talk he invited me to camp on his post.
This proved a godsend because we had no
place to go at night away. It only took a few
minutes to unload at set up the bed and we were
made very comfortable, both the doctors
attendants. The head doctor returned the next
and as he is chief of the medical service in this
area we were in good shape to

AFRICA TRIP; LETTERS TO ALICE WHITNEY HUTCHISON (1928-1930)
have one give all possible care. The man by no means entirely ill but we were all much about patronage, if the bath is anemic now.

Minneapolis examinations were made right away and turned out all right, but not a complete night and we hope by staying over today the will be able to go on tomorrow. In the meantime the taxi motored over the border to Ato.

To see what we could do to replace some 1 current & 2 guns barrels. The manager of the hotel [line] said he thought he could get us out when we come along tomorrow or arrange for getting them at the next station. So you can see that at the present writing we are more or less up in the air. All we can do is to "CARRY ON" as the English put it Hope for the best.

We were awfully fortunate to get the run of the "Africola House." The porch is about 18 ft wide and 60 ft long and runs around the end of the house. It has a high shingle roof and there is plenty of room to set up the dining room at one end and also live at the other. The balustrade is more than a foot wide and makes a table to set things on all around being fully protected by the overhanging tarch. We set up our table right at the entrance and back of that is an inclosing room & back of that a small door - then across to yard from that is the kitchen all of which we can see as the deck is a balcony and has notched around.

African Trip; Letters to Alice Whitney Hutchison (1928-1930)
FROM
George Eastman
Rochester, N.Y.

This being on the border is quite an important medical station and all has had much to interest him in here. There is a small hospital for general cases or a group of huts for convalescent electric railway patients (very few now come) further away another group for those, you and a number of other doctors new to Africa - all this sounds rather menacing for travelers but the doctor in charge says very few people are ever affected.

Annual Sunday Firing 8-9 the one day layover at Yeti continued and was much that we decided to try and make Friday the next day as it got up all day light and turn off before 8.30 and at about 10 - after the customs formalities including a deposit on our guns we went up to the immigration office to see about repaying our boys who had to leave us at Yeti - the only ones they had been able to find were two convicts in jail for tampering about their cows - after paying them over we decided to take them on a of cruiser the boys were glad to get out of jail - while the negotiations were going on we went over to the Malacca house near by to see if the Malacca is a great war in our recent history of the Society the Kandahar and the Nile which controls all the transportation across between Abyssinia and the Congo and Uganda and whose headquarters are at Abo. They have quite a big establishment garages car repair shops and all built of brick made on the premises - Mr. M in a
Bachelor and his home is managed by the wife of

The General Manager. The General Manager. It is a
large brick building with a small front yard and
no picket fence running all around it. After our trip,
where we spent a couple of hours very pleasantly.
I told them the only thing they needed to make the
establishment perfect was a special trip, it was a very pleasant
surprise. They became much interested and said they would
make a special trip to report which we are going to see
when the man is on the road. We left eight
after dinner and after an exciting but not very
accident. Then we left the Baron Von Zeppelin
was expecting us and had arranged for us to pick
up at a government next house. First down the
various court from his own home. After taking a
bath and having our clothes ready to go, we went
on to get tea and visit his wife who was very pleasant. His
wife is only 26 years old. Her children are very healthy.
Baron Von Zeppelin looked rather anxious — Dr. Haines
had been abroad. The Baron and I went to see to
find out. We invited us over to dinner and
had some milk and fresh eggs with bread who had given us
to eat on arrival as a matter of formality. The Baron
went over to call.

The Baron invited our day's breakfast
with him at his hotel so as to give us an early start.
So we left the hotel over with without much
delay. The ride to this place was pretty hot and in
places the discomfort was increased by having to pass
through fields burning on both sides of the road. The fields
were not smooth, shifting and distinctly disagreeable.
FROM
George Eastman
Rochester, N. Y.

Sheet 3

Every part of the roadways between Rio and the place where the furthest end of it is quit clear ground with only
50 to 65 kilometers per hour. The cars are driven by
Italian men and the lead

Phil said we arrived at the Red

house the next day. It is a

white-washed round house with thatched roof

and dirt floors. The big room in each front
corner facing each other and a second room in the

middle with a bed only the rest sleeps
out or even

beyond the fence. The new are

stone rooms and one in the yard but for

boys and one for kitchen. At has a tent in

front yard and Phil sleeps in the garage which

is in the front yard facing one end of the front yard

is the main house in the other front room like some

Today is Sunday and we are lying around

gossiping and reading. tomorrow

we shall get no licenses which will include

us for using the white rhinos with which

the game wardens told Phil in the bush on the

Governor with sign that is so there is none no

place anywhere that a permit to shoot a white

rhino can be obtained as the Congo and the

African Trip; Letters to Alice Whitney Hutchison (1928-1930)
Sudan have both visited, issuing licenses. Phil says the chances of very getting one is fairly good at our next camp about 35 miles from here where we shall move tomorrow afternoon.

This is a most attractive spot on the edge of the country club and our lunch broke out for 3 or 4 miles across the country, the edge of which was lighted by turning green just last evening. The moon is just under half full and may this look good but it also seems reasonably to go only 35 miles to short white rhino and only of two rhino seems to short elephant. I can not say that I am very optimistic about getting either but I hope we will see some assortments of different kinds and possibly an elephant because he was about the walking, other than 2 cans. The view of my old age furniture Phil has had a frame made out of palm trees to carry a chair in which I can sit part of the time. It will be carried by 4 natives. If we come up with an elephant I suppose I may have to stand up to shoot.

Our field parties today and this about the morning without rain. The miles at Khartoum were a great treat because we have had no good breed since Khartoum itself at the meals at the Madras and burners. Vomiting was not convenient. I stop and took them.

We have been thinking so stupid, as for food for want of roots and are more practical as far from home as we shall get. If things go well we shall be turning our faces homeward inside of 5 weeks. I am hoping everything goes well and that there will be chance to send more pictures while we get back. I was from the...
This should be #8.
Dear Mr. [Name],

I spent Sunday the 29th at Arua arranging our outfit and Monday the morning went to District Commissioner office to get our Uganda license. We just purchased a full license and an auxiliary license for all the helpers because at this license she could keep six firearms with her guns and help out to camp in good food. We found that the government had signed my special license for a white driver and that was informed that it was the last special license that would be issued. As to the white driver will no longer be procurable by Europeans on the only other place they can be found the Congo and the Sudan have been closed for about two months. I know I tried hard to prove one in the Congo without success, and if I may have as good deal to do with get service in conformity with his friends in the War department.

We got back lunch at our rest camp and got everything loaded up about 1 PM including some one ton of rice for our boys which Phil had brought from Nairobi. It seemed that this is a normal thing to have one rice bag and at least we had the rice bag and was informed that he could now bring the five tons with our supplies he brought onto the good size. By great permission he arranges the getting the rice bags thru my passengers train at Freetown, an almost ridiculous fact. We arrived at this next camp Bulukatuni at 5.30 in good.
time to take camp. The compound is about 200 feet
front and 200 hundred feet with a ledge all around.
The ground is flat and very soft, close. There are
three rooms ones on the center with a fork where
I occupy, Phil and Al occupy one N. Martin lives in
the other of the side houses.

The room are surrounded thatched huts for the boys, the house are
used by the DC when he rides about but can be
used at all other times by travelers. The house
are whitewashed and the dirt floor swept clean
and everything is all right except for the
dust which when the wind blows. It is blown
from the tile and we are nothing it out here.

Quarters are very bad at night.

The next morning right after breakfast we
went down to White rhino camp and sat around a couple
of hours waiting for reports from native scouts.
This had sent out but there was nothing
as we came back to lunch. On the way home
I saw a rhino in the distance but did not
like to go after him as that rhino who had
moved down ahead of us put out his head.
In the late afternoon we went out to see if we
could get some meat and I shot a impala. It ran
on the way home we unexpectedly came to
sight of a buffalo which we succeeded in killing
with a good baffle. I was very glad he could
got this rather unexpected trophies. The next
day we followed about the same plan and saw
rhino and some antelope. We met a rhino about half a mile from
the road, and killed him for a rhino. When he
got one rhino and made off into the bush.
FROM
George Eastman
Rochester, N. Y.

Dear Alice,

Where we could not follow the river, I got an order for went a good spectrum back. The next morning, we got up before day light and took our transport out fit and came 7 cars to pan down to the whole Rhin camp and wanted for reports from the leaders at 948. Some came in and reported as good one about similar away, so we started out afraid. I walked very early for half an hour and then left the boys camping in the night. Half an hour here I walked 3 more and then got back the chair for another grunge of our hour. By that time we had arrived at the spot when our guide had left his companions to walk the shapes. Nobody was in sight and after sitting under a tree for an hour while our boys searched I had decided that the Rhinos would have been disturbed and had gone away so that the boys had not discovered it gone of home for it was now 3½ hours since they had been left so we decided to send one my back by another route. It was a bit dark, disappointed and a little discouraged. The next day of our my short views were gone but another half an hour I saw who was walking just ahead of my chair threw up his hand and awakened us to get down to our boys but was down on the ground I grabbed him up from my own steam chutes of after that both were finished toward a huge
gray brown object in the tracks ahead. It was one of much contest as if I could get him. He was too far away for a safe shot so I kept up behind as much twenty yards nearer. Even then it looked tricky to me but there was no other course and as the big fellow seemed to be getting suspicious and even running I kept rather very gave him a very hard shot and let him have it in the left for further. It was much to my surprise I was surprised that he dropped in his tracks. We ran towards him and as we got close saw he was tumbling so at first suggested I gave him another shot but he did not need it. He was an enormous mine nearly twice as big as a blood bull and very thick but not very long horns and a wide gape which distinguished him from the blood bulls which are no fault model. We left the bull in the wood and made our way back to our starting point where the car and friends were waiting for us. The car and friends took us for a walk at Three o'clock of course everybody was much elated at our getting the chief object of our journey and we had a celebration at dinner with champagne and one of St. John's rare pudding with apple sauce. The morning Phil and I went down to the river camp and pay the trackers and our six days back. We got a very nice specimen of trout and the fishermen went out photographing and have just returned at 11:00.
FROM
George Eastman
Rochester, N. Y.

We had some very good pictures of a big bull rhino which appeared to be the brother of the one I shot. Except for the heat which is not really quite as bad as it has the reputation of being. This is ideal rhinoceros country—rolling country with some trees enough for easy stalking—grass only about high. No much except the dust and the more by the rhino camp which we can avoid by sleeping up here.

This last time I shot one eight months ago. The rhino reached and a number of night they had to keep fires lit all night but just now there are none enough and it has not had the difference yet of having them stuck. A bull cow and calf elephant killed as nearby natives shot again last night. Phil has not seen any hunting it徒步 for two months, Martin and we also came tonight. This morning there was no sign. In fact the only chance we have got for elephant is down the river where we are going now. Leaving white rhino camp at mid-night tonight. We shall have to stay down there a week whether we get anything or not. It is in the rhinoceros district and we had to get special permission to take our boys with us. Our tent outfit will stay in camp here until we return at the end of one week or two weeks if we manage to stick it out.

Your friend,

George Eastman
This should be no. 9
FROM
George Eastman
Rochester, N. Y.

Dear Mrs. W,

We went out and shot a lioness at Friday morning. The day we left the Zambezi Lindsay at Chirwa Camp about 6 p.m. just as we got to the Zambezi we had another quite amusing shown but hardly worse than
enough to dry the brush and I left the house at the
next camp 2 hours and 40 minutes return (all my men gone) and
since of our equipment to make camp for us and
enquire about elephant prospects ahead. The Johnson
and I stayed on the boat to the end of the trip at
Kasamala and returned with it getting back to the
boat at the next house about 9 p.m. when we
found everything all ready for us. Phil and we set
out a camping place on the side of the river and had dinner
with me out on the boat. The boyd was only a little
suffering from the dark and was very comfortable. I
saw two kinds of elephant and the river back
from Mannu in one of which was a tusker of fair
size - we wanted to get off and take a day's hunt
but the Chief of Natives who was at the boat said that
that side of the river was thickly settled belonging and
we could not hunt without a special permit.
Which of course we did not have, otherwise the
boat would have stopped and waited for us.
Phil reported that his had arranged a good
safari down the side again to a place where
some elephants had killed a nine iron man.
Return after that the Boats and where the
animals are very anxious to have no come.
and shout them up —

I don't know how, and felt the back of my head

The further (100 miles) had some escape — for two

Wednesday morning we had a long run of no hurry.

First we heard a call of a herd coming in and

reported Buffalos about a mile away to split the

staked out for them — I did not go because I didn't

have two killed in Kampung. They came back

on about two hours having got them for a real

good experience, and a magnificent hunt out for

the two first years of my first trip and so we had

two buffalo to fall down — Phil says he is afraid to

up with buffalo, but his clients don't know an

teller — Buffalos in the afternoon while Watson and

I were out photographing the nature of all would

down this way — it was not a small track —

I went out with Phil and met a nice

Uganda cow which I bought for my collection.

We had our dinner in a large square net

tent by moonlight (full moon) with the local SC on

guard. This morning we got up at day light

hour had a very comfortable night and got started

with about 120 pounds at 7:30, and I was coming

in the chair and everything else needed. The oxen

stopping 15 minutes for each out of the house

we arrived here at this spot was of 17 tigers.

It is pretty hot in the middle of the day but it

begins to get cooler at 7:30 and during the night

one needs a real thick blanket. Everybody is well

I met a staff member who has a rather bad attack

of leucrosis — Fortunately he can walk and so

we propose to come to one place camp of

Nile tomorrow morning, before than 5 am.

African Trip; Letters to Alice Whitney Hutchison (1928-1930)
African Trip; Letters to Alice Whitney Hutchison (1928-1930)
It was very uncomfortable and we got here before the heat of the day. This is our last camp and we have 2 days to get our elephants. It is our last and our plan was to go out at 4 p.m. to look at a more level spot by local people and find them at 5. It was a very exciting stalk but there was no rhino or other large without disturbing them so we came back to the tent. The next day there was plenty of elephant around here. But to find a tusk where we came get him without too many nicks around him is the problem. We called around camp all the next day hoping for reports from our scouts who are local natives directed by their head man but nothing happened. I love one of our recurring joint hunting days was discouraging as nothing could be done to prevent it. Barring the heat in the middle of the day which moves some a hundred feet this is a beautiful country and about a mile under half from the Nile on a rise of ground while above we had a look out over a great bend and the river which we saw cul in several places where the trees do not cover the new country. The great plain in front of us is dotted with numerousoccasional trees and tall palms behind great clusters of round shaped like ovals of an off white color with which the elephants are fond and which they get by placing the stems of the trees which are about 18 to 20 feet at the base and 50 to 75 feet high. Back of the ground rises into the hills or low mountains. The distance is usually 25 miles to the nearest from some fives which are usually running somewhere along the long river. We are getting along very well for food for the head people have been most kind and went long enough not condition of some short dark day before yesterday were short yesterday.
George Eastman
Rochester, N. Y.

African Trip; Letters to Alice Whitney Hutchison (1928-1930)
There are of course antelope everywhere but they do not seem to be any form of game booted to move all the caracal's pack and are very seldom seen. Life is not uneventful personally it is rather like in my life, that may the doesn't know of any within whom all my old friends have been out here twice to shoot elephants this fact be mentioned that most of them know better.

Friday, July 10th. Yesterday we got up at day light and by previous arrangements started out a some o'clock for a redoubt on the road leading along the Nile about 36 miles away from the camp. It was about 200 feet.

The road and then about 2 miles or a magnificent sand dune, Fig Tree with a trumpet about 20 feet in diameter. Stanz are arranged on either side and not near to amount advance from our route, often about half an hour's on further and reported a big turtle quite near to us we set out to come up with. We in the middle of course like some Indian festoon with an umbrella often about half an hour we came in sight of a bush of croc and the big turtle. The wind in the blend with the glacier to look him our and I feel crowded and just commenced with my gear. Then about 15 miles away and the elephants were standing under a tree in full sight. The Elephant looked uncharacteristic to me. He was standing under it and the night light shone up in great shape but there were a mouth of life overthrown in those eyes as he said looking at him it's that if a dream ones one perfect but the left no sooner off that as first seen for leaving his feet when I reflected that there could be no doubt.
FROM
George Eastman
Rochester, N.Y.

more of danger, that I might see the and not get
another chance at so long a one or any just any at
all and that all ought not get one. I decided we
ought to take him, so Phil and I very guns began to check the bunch. They were in one spot
on the bank and the wind was right we got across
the bank and I was just getting my gun in
position where the bull turned and started it and
away I pushed the smoke that came on his saying yes I fired then the fired and
we both hit him and rushed him for and off
with one hit. The bull dead fired in a fluid
which included me of that sorry, and the bull
went down, one was followed him up and I had
to just a few of the big bullets in him before
the went down. Wither were close behind me
leaving my Ex Gunard on the hunting the top
motion picture camera and all the crew kept
were across the change doing their best to photograph
the scene. When we got close to the big fellow
I realized what a magnificent buck he was and glad
I had saved the demand to take him, but running
back can be replaced by the landscape and the
fact that it was mine when I killed him has
no significance except it as part hunter shooting
for the value of the sport. After we were done "the
sport" made we went back to our tree for lunch
and to wait for the skinner who had been sent
for having two days of our game it around
the box – there was one out about ten

African Trip; Letters to Alice Whitney Hutchison (1928-1930)
African Trip; Letters to Alice Whitney Hutchison (1928-1930)
FROM
George Eastman
Rochester, N. Y.

Dear Alice,

I realized that it was difficult to maintain order. The Africans were not as disciplined as one would expect. They had escaped from the camps and were now roaming the countryside.

In order to ensure the safety of the camps, we had to roll the canvas cover. It was a precautionary measure to prevent unauthorized access.

However, we faced a new challenge. The local authorities were concerned about the safety of the residents in the camps. They were worried about the potential loss of life and the spread of disease.

The situation was becoming more serious. The authorities were considering evacuation to prevent a crisis.

Sincerely,
George Eastman
So the post will work in for enough I guess it. They had to give it a fast at great outside and beside as they went along with the others. For fear they in great difficulty in putting any head on when it was not sent in the water. We had a fine dinner. We had the coat make a written story and the make the dumplings out of very sweet water. We also made a rice pudding using dried egg. And I showed him how to make hard sauce which always to say it was next to meat. It is called banana cream butter which is in the salt skirt but I think that it is not meat and it is fabulous. It is not something but I am not sure it has not the flavor of fruit butter. I am very to sure we looked up the name with plenty of the sherry that we brought along for the game dinner. Altogether the rice pudding was a success.

As we went out we fed at of the cows this morning, and got its papa. Martin went with them to photograph. They thought they caught a bad to head but it is now after three and they have not found it. As we went it they have found something, maybe out this evening with the 77 and come back with it. Guinean hens we put in butter - this is having them prepared for dinner.

Tomorrow will be the last day of elephant hunting for them it much better chance of getting one. We go down the Nile on the 2nd or 3rd are all hoping he will get one. We had a good start in every way. The kangaroo said that he had seen all over the country that it is a good start. This will be posted on the 2nd.
African Trip; Letters to Alice Whitney Hutchison (1928-1930)
FROM
George Eastman
Rochester, N.Y.

Dear Mrs. Hutchison,

We found Ed waiting with the two trucks at the landing; at 8:30 a.m. when the sun would arrive to the landing of Kuyai on Tuesday evening the 12th of August we had transported on the track and out for area; as soon as we reached the camp, we got in and made sure we were going to be ready to get our white rhino today and when we arrived by 10 o'clock, we spent the day at the rest house where we had stopped before and prepared for our journey a get away for the 11th of August. In order to give notice to the authorities of our arrival, we arranged to accept the invitation to stay overnight at this house on that day. We loaded up one of the trucks and started it off the evening before. We were up at daylight Monday morning but it took us until half past nine before we could get them all the instruments including the weighing and teaming of the track (which proved to be about 90% of the distance we had to travel). It was a good trucking piece of work and is 175 miles of the total 200 miles. In order to be safe, where I want to pass the door on the narrow farm leading to the terrace, I shall have it set up with jacks to have weight and stand the one track on the floor. This is a diagram to return it reassembled about 8:30 a.m. and as mine dinner a good beef and chicken and served with a good red wine at 9:30 after a breathing but smooth ride over a pleasant country. 100% teeth and cold
drinks and even felt comfortable.

The next day the elephant went on an excursion, then we all went out to visit the Elephant House for a change, and some points of photographic interest on both sides of the river. There we saw many sites and took them. I think one of my memorable ones was to have butterflies, and a taffy of food. To be very anxious of words, they took me of the hands and we had been walking, that evening. I went on to the hotel. Mr. Gough had a cocktail made of the ice off the pool. Afterward, I went to dinner. We dined on crockery with wine who was sitting a little pool. Perhaps they were fortunate because some of the dinner we had it even the first time, but we went. We assembled that the next day we were confined and the boat fell apart because he did not vote the fish. However, we had a very pleasant evening, but not to the photograph and make the town after dinner. We took over the near one of the "two black crows" which was new. Burgess, also a couple of bottles of champagne the night off the ice. Burgess, the most enthusiastic about the bunting of ice has had from the Bar during the few weeks we were away. He had some stones, and bottles, into which he put it and it kept him in cool drinks all the time. He had left at this very contrary but I have not had taken out of jail to go on the Annual Days. It was proved to be the best of all we had with us quick to learn and one extremely intelligent for a native. I was away to put in with him and tried to get the authorities at last to lighten his sentence. You must come with someone could lend it.
They told a story about a boy who wanted for

a birthday at the mission, but the missionary

refused to capture him because he had been

seen running with a knife. For a few

days he came back all smiled, "You captured

me now only have one wife," he said. The mission

asked him what he had done with them and

he replied, "I have killed one!"

We had a lot of trouble at first to get our trophies

from the customs as we could take them with us
to Khorat. The customs officer was a native

who while customs to please was very temperamental and insisted on our sending them by special

steamship. It was only after writing to the head

authorities at Khorat that we got permission
to bring them on our boat. They were not well

cared for and needed attention to keep them from

degenerating. Wouldn't it have been tragic to have

lost them after all our trouble?

Finally after long last we pulled out from the

dark ravelled on the Khorat. Leaving the Khorat

standing deserted on the dock. Martin wrote

his verses and one in vogue. We were all

feeling very sad for they had been excellent company

over land in the camp (by mistake we were

arrested at the camp). It was very

comfortable to be back on the road where there was

African Trip; Letters to Alice Whitney Hutchison (1928-1930)
Dear Uncle and Aunt,

The trip to Africa was a treat. The route wasn't long, and the journey appeals to be at fault. I have been told that some years earlier, a man went on an elephant hunt in this country, but if I were to come again, I would certainly try hunting them in any broad, virgin area, after sterilization and cooling of the meat. If the meat they have on the street have maggots in it, but they do not appear as they can be lifted out. They sure come clean by cleaning little things anyway. I remember that one of my weekend trips before I got started on sterilization that the maggots got into the flour and I had to run you can bet I never mentioned the situation to the other members of the group. I packed out all I could and at it good for that.

The next day after leaving Kenya we began to see Elephants but no longer long. The second day brought some some runs into a mile away one of which looked promising. So Al White started off with my 1906 and both broons. They were disheartened in the grass about an hour away after a day came hunting back with a message that Al had got his Elephant and wanted his crew to back. After another hour Al White and 2 gun teams appeared - all were sent to the river but were very happy because they had been successful. It was the particular bunch of Elephants which had been set on an almost dried out the edge of a stream into which they had stayed before the hunters got up with them to get close enough to shot they had to walk up in their fish and in one place.

African Trip; Letters to Alice Whitney Hutchison (1928-1930)
African Trip; Letters to Alice Whitney Hutchison (1928-1930)
never so I had to give him some regrets that might have tied up as much as the headwoman of the Weaver veg and get all the lower from the bungalow above the river them in a form of the kaiser's chateau to keep the natives from the river's mouth and several thousand cattle more killed and a hundred or two escaped. The nurse who actually looked Ferguson had to escape and they had to kill him much to the regret of my wanting to share in with some nonsense. The 4th is still at large but they expect to get him. In the mean time I shall try to become happier and some women exhibition came to the headquarters for money. This means not the exit of the exit of things and probably some hot summer more. They say there are some hot and every hour to the relief of the district can be relieved. The next day we on several days me and lots of elephants but we did some early morning with extreme heat from their heads. We did some earlier than the kaiser's chateau on the river and so we took up and went after them. Found on one Chimbin with him and a few others and all of the guns as in the other, we had not gone over two yards before my eye was suddenly raised and my gun pointed. As the brush, I did not get my eyes on the drummed for several seconds then as I was taking time to the brush away into the bush. I had a full mind of how for great our front and it made me feel sick to have such a magnificent animal and there even no help for it and we want our other bush lands and some brush probably which who was behind me gave a low whistle. This time I went
African Trip; Letters to Alice Whitney Hutchison (1928-1930)
and tiger first. The first room to your room but we got nothing over 50 c. but they are very kind and help you get your stuff. The house is very nice and comfortable and has a good view. We left Hotel No. 11 and for our bike trip we took the Aboia el Ghejade to get white sand off on the way we saw a small herd of elephants and at one point among the trees and got a specimen - the new great luck as they are quite rare as Camel. Before this morning, we got up at daybreak and got out on the road to the Kopanina and each one had got a specimen of the white sand. We then decided to camp near with one Ugandan boat which have had ears. We are now on our way back to the hotel. No. 6 as we had a delightful little ride with the boat. The weather and quite comfortable temperature as it even cloud all the evening.

Tuesday July 5, 1928. We started at 6 a.m. The own night at 10 p.m. in the hotel and got some sugar and milk process. At the hotel we rode out for a horse and to breakfast and succeeded in landing a fair sized fox. A male by fire and four of the peas and interesting. He makes connections with the peas and leaves but very hard. We were there to give him second or a chance to show what he could do. We got to the hotel late in the evening and had a good time waiting for the second boat which was a day overdue.

By now we received a few letters from you amongst a lot of other things. Among them views of the lightning in the sky and various pictures of the lightning in the sky. I have been busy working on the organization of the table and socializing with the friends and the Lesmores and the young men. The first week we are in the town and the second week we are on the farm and the third week we are in the town and the fourth week we are in the field.
FROM
George Eastman
Rochester, N. Y.

March 6, 1929.

The rest of the journey down the Nile was uneventful and uninteresting. We were told that the
ship would not be able to come into the river until the morning of the 10th because of high water and a
confluence of waters, so we did not get to Khartoum until noon. Here we heard that the ship
would not be able to continue its journey until the morning of the 10th, but they
finally managed to do so. We arrived at the hotel by 3:00. Here we found a lot of
water which was not enough to go down the river. The water was almost blue enough to
swim. A hot bath in clean water was most refreshing. We found that the time for leaving for Khartoum had been changed
from evening to morning on account of low water. That consequently our stay would only be two
nights, our full day hence it would be a good idea to get some trophies and keep
photographs of Port Sudan. So we went back to Khartoum on the 10th. The view was
beautiful and we went to a hotel near the river. We stayed there for two weeks. The next
move was to go to Aden. We did not find any serious plan there,

African Trip; Letters to Alice Whitney Hutchison (1928-1930)
The big trip is now over and this will be my last general letter. All the rest will be regular travel stuff and the description is out of my line. I hope to be home by the middle of June in time for the strawberries and rhubarbs.

Yours truly,
Monday, February 20th, 1933,

Dear Mrs. Hutchison:

We found Ed waiting with the cars and trucks at the landing at White Rhino Camp when the Lugard came to the landing at seven o'clock Sunday morning, the 12th. We had breakfasted on the boat and set out for Arua as soon as we could load our equipment. We stopped at the rest camp at Bullakatoni to get our white rhino trophies and arrived at Arua by ten o'clock. We spent the day at the rest house where we had stopped before and prepared for an early getaway for the long run to Aba as our necessary formalities with the game authorities would permit. In order to give notice to Mr. Matarma that we were going to accept his invitation to stay overnight at his house we loaded up one of the trucks and started it off the evening before. We were up at daylight Monday morning but it was half past nine before we could get through all the formalities including the weighing and stamping of the tusk (which proved to be sixty-four pounds). It is seventy-seven and one-half inches long measured on the curve and when it stands on the ground is higher than my head. It is a good husky piece of ivory and is seventeen and one-half inches circumference at the base. In order to hang the head where I want to over the door in the music room leading to the terrace I shall have it set up with false tusks to save weight and stand the one tusk on the floor. This is a digression. To resume, we reached Aba about six-thirty P.M., had a nice dinner, a good sleep and breakfast, and started for Rejaf at nine-thirty, arriving there at six-thirty, after a blistering hot ride over a mostly desert country. We had baths and cold drinks and soon felt comfortable.

The next day the Johnsons spent in arranging for their start for Nairobi, intending to visit the Elephant Farm, the Pygmies, and some points of photographic interest on Lake Albert on route. I gave them my
cots and air beds, chairs, shop boxes, one of my Mannichers with hard bullets, and a supply of food to last them a couple of weeks. They took one of the trucks we had been using. That evening Osa and I went over to see the District Commissioner, Mr. Burgess, and had a cocktail made with ice off the Dal, and afterward Al and Phil and I went over to his bungalow to dinner. Osa stayed with Martin who was feeling a little poorly. Perhaps they were fortunate because something at the dinner (Al thinks it was the fish course) upset Al and me so much that the next day we were confined to the boat. Phil escaped because he did not take the fish. However we had a very pleasant evening listening to the phonograph out under the stars after dinner. We took over Osa’s record of the “Two Black Crows” which was new to Burgess, also a couple of bottles of Pomey Sec right off the ice. Burgess was enthusiastic about the daily supply of ice he had had from the Dal during the two weeks we were away. He had some thermos bottles into which he put it and it kept him in cool drinks all the time.

We had left at Aba my convict tent boy whom I had taken out of jail to go on the Arua trip. He proved to be the best one of all we had with us, quick to learn, and unusually intelligent for a native. I was sorry to part with him and tried to get the authorities at Aba to lighten his sentence. You never can tell what trouble with women will lead to. They told a story about a boy who was up for baptism at the mission, but the missionary refused to baptize him because he had three wives, so he went off disconsolate. In a few days he came back, all smiles, ”You baptize me now, only have one wife,” he said. The missionary asked him what he had done with the other two and he replied “un kill em.”

We had a lot of trouble at Rajaf to get our trophies through the customs so we could take them with us to Khartoum. The man in charge was a native who, while anxious to please, was very technical and insisted on our sending them by mail steamer. It was only after wiring to the head...
authorities at Khartoum that we got permission to bring them on our boat. They were not fully cured and needed attention to keep them from spoiling. Wouldn't it have been tragic to have lost them after all our trouble?

Friday after breakfast we pulled out from the dock headed north for Khartoum, leaving the Johnsons standing disconsolate on the dock, Martin cranking his movie and Gaa in tears. We were all feeling very sad for they had been excellent company. Gaa loaned us her Springfield (by mistake her ammunition had been sent all soft nose and was no good for dangerous game). Phil will take it to her at Nairobi via Port Sudan. As I said before I had given her one of my Mannlicher with hard nose cartridges.

It is very comfortable to be back on the Dal where we can have plenty of clean linen, warm baths, cool drinks and good food (excepting yeast bread). The cook makes bread that is not fit even for toast. His yeast seems to be at fault. I have been told that dry yeast cakes will not keep in this climate, but if I were to come again I would certainly try them, bedding them in my bread mixture after sterilization and cooling of the flour. Some of the flour they have on the boat has maggots in it but they do no great harm as they can be sifted out. They are nice clean looking little things anyway. I remember that on one of my western trips before I got posted on sterilization that the maggots got into the flour and I had no sieve. You can bet I never mentioned the situation to the other members of the party. I picked out all I saw and let it go at that.

The next day after leaving Rejaf we began to see elephants but no large ivory. The second day (Sunday), however, some were seen about a mile away, one of which looked promising, so Al and Phil started off with my 470s and the gum-bearers. They soon disappeared in the grass.

About an hour after a boy came hurrying back with a message that Al had got his elephant and wanted his Cine Kodak. After another hour Al and
Phil and three gun-bearers appeared. All were wet to the waist but were very happy because they had been successful. It seems this particular bunch of elephants when first seen were in short grass but on the edge of a swamp in which they had stayed before the hunters got up with them. To get close enough to shoot they had to wade up to their hips and in one place both Al and Phil had to be carried on the shoulders of the askaries, and in another Al, who is short, had to actually swim a couple of yards. However they finally got where Al could get a shot at the bull and he brought him to his knees with two shots in quick succession. Then the cows began to trumpet. The elephant got on his feet and Al had to floor him again. Then Al began to shoot over the heads of the cows to drive them away. The angle was too much for him and the heavy gun kicked him over backwards into the water. The cows disappeared fortunately at this juncture and all was well. The boys were left to chop out the tusks and cut off the feet and tail and the hunters came back to the boat. Almost as if by wireless the news spread to some native villages nearby and men, women and children began to wend their way to the booty, which they knew would be theirs.

Thus ends another chapter in our story. We have now got the major things we came after without mishap. We have an extra week in which to get hippoos and Nile perch and a few antelope we need for our collections, so we can leisurely make our way down the river to Khartoum in a satisfied frame of mind.

Friday, February 24th. Sunday night (the day Al got his elephant) we received when we reached Bar a wire from Harper Sibley that he and Streeter hoped to see us at Rejaf. Unfortunately we had passed them somewhere on the river so I had to wire him our regrets. That night we tied up at Shambe, the headquarters of the Heuer war and got all the news from the Syrian doctor. It seems the natives were driven into the swamp with their cattle and bombed from the ten planes. Forty or fifty natives and
several thousand cattle were killed and three ring-leaders captured, one escaping. The man who actually killed Ferguson tried to escape and they had to kill him, much to their regret, as they wanted to execute him with some ceremony. The fourth is still at large, but they expect to get him. In the meantime the whole tribe became terrified and men, women and children scrambled for headquarters begging for mercy. This was what the authorities were after and probably will not kill any more of them until they see how they behave after their scare. They are, however, a thoroughly bad lot and may have to be wiped out before the district can be cleaned up.

The next day, as on several days, we saw lots of elephant but no good ivory. Early Tuesday morning we saw some lechwe, a rare antelope with horns something like the Kenya impala, on the bank, so we tied up and went after them. I went in one direction with Phil and my gun-bearer and Al and his gun-bearer in the other. We had not gone over five hundred yards before my boy excitedly handed me my gun and pointed through the bushes. I did not get my eyes on the animal for several seconds, then as I was taking aim he broke away into the bushes. I had a full view of him for just an instant and it made me just sick to lose such a magnificent animal, but there was no help for it and we went on through broken reeds and some brush. Presently Phil, who was behind me, gave a low whistle. This time I was quicker, but the animal was quicker still and was bounding away when I fired. I could hear the bullet strike but he did not go down. Then began the prettiest piece of stalking it has been my privilege to see. The gun-bearer made his way to the point where the animal disappeared in the high grass and soon picked up some blood-stained bladets of grass. From there on he followed him by the very occasional blood smears through the high dead grass, twisting in and out of paths broken by previous animals. Once we caught sight of him and I fired but missed. Soon we had no blood stains to guide us, but on the tracker went. I was sure he
had lost him particularly because he changed directions and went toward where Al had disappeared. After a little while we met Al and his gunbearer coming our way. Al had got one shot at another buck but had missed him as he was moving too fast. I was all in by this time and started back to the boat, leaving the finish to Phil and the tracker. After a little while the buck was found lying in the grass, but when Phil fired at him he got up and made a new start. However they got him soon as he could not run very far. Phil complimented me on my first shot, particularly as it was made with the telescope sight which he has not used to. I like it better than an open sight even on moving objects.

That night we anchored in Lake No and in the morning had some good fishing for Nile perch and tiger fish. The perch run to seventy-five or one hundred pounds, but we got nothing over five or six pounds. They are sassy strikers and fighters and we had some good sport. The tiger fish is an ugly looking devil with sharp teeth projecting from his mouth.

We left Lake No at eleven A.M. for a side trip up the Bahr el Ghazal to get white-eared cob. On the way we saw a small bunch of lechwe and Al and my gun-bearer went ashore and Al got a specimen. This was great luck as they are quite rare as I said before.

This morning we got up at daybreak and got out on the veldt by six-thirty. Before ten-thirty each of us had got two specimens of the white-eared cob, which we needed to compare with our Uganda cobs which have red ears. We are now on our way back to Lake No, having had a delightful little side trip. No insects and quite comfortable temperature as it was cloudy all the morning.

Sunday, February 26th. We stopped at Lake No over night. Al and Phil fished in the late afternoon, getting some tiger fish and Nile perch but nothing notable. I went out for an hour after breakfast and succeeded in landing a fair sized perch weighing forty or fifty pounds and measuring forty inches long. He was quite sporty but my tackle was
too heavy to give him much of a chance to show what he could do.

We got to Mongalla late in the evening and tied up at the dock to wait for the mail boat which was a day overdue. By her we received a few letters, among mine a lot of clippings and a letter from Dr. Burkhart bringing news of the happenings in Rochester up to and including the organization of the new council, the favorable report by the committee on having the civic centre on the river at Broad Street, and a letter from you announcing your proposed sailing with Charles from San Francisco on Washington's birthday on a trip around the world via Australia, which pleased me very much. I hope we shall meet on the continent or in London.

March 6th, Khartoum. The rest of the journey down the Nile was uneventful and uninteresting. We were held up above the bridge at Reuk for nearly twenty-four hours on account of low water and a confusion of orders, so we did not get to Khartoum until noon. Here we heard that the bridge would not open until daylight this morning, but they finally transferred us to our barge and with a tug took us under the bridge. We were at the hotel by two-thirty. Here we found a lot of mail which busied us until the barber shop opened at four P.M. My hair not having been cut for two months was almost long enough to braid. A hot bath in clear white water was most refreshing. We found that the hour for leaving for Luxor had been changed from evening to morning on account of low water and that consequently our stay would only be two nights and one full day, hence it will be a rush job to get our trophies crated and shipped.

Phil is disappointed not to find a boat out of Port Sudan for nearly three weeks and may go back up the Nile on the Dal and home that way and save about two weeks. He met Mr. Rothschild in Nairobi and got an invitation to go that way.

I did not find much personal mail here. I suppose it is in Cairo. We shall spend two days in Luxor and reach Cairo March 15th, and sail for Messina or Naples on the Adriatic the 25th. All and I expect
to take a little trip in southern Italy before he leaves me.

The big trip is now over and this will be my last general letter.
All the rest will be regular tourist stuff and the description of it is out of my line.

I hope to be home by the middle of June - in time for the strawberries and raspberries.

Yours,

George Eastman
Sept. 5/38

Dear Audley—

Ran into this the other day & thought you might like to add it to your collection as you were very much a part of it -

My best to your good wife,

Yours,

Charles F. Hutchison
Eastman Kodak Stores, Inc.
EVERYTHING PHOTOGRAPHIC
1415 Fourth Ave.
Seattle

June 27, 1930

Mrs. Charles Hutchison,
Kodak Park,
Eastman Kodak Company,
Rochester, New York.

Dear Mrs. Hutchison:

This is the first chance I have had to write you since I left home. I wired you on our arrival at Vancouver yesterday morning after a successful trip south, stopping at the big paper mill at Powell River. I had been there before so I did not get off the boat, but the rest of the crowd had a very good view of it at night, we having arrived at about 10 o’clock.

The whole trip went off very well, nothing very spectacular having occurred excepting my shooting of my second Grizzly which occurred at 10 o’clock on Thursday night, the 15th inst., under very dramatic circumstances. We were anchored about a mile from shore and I was sitting reading one of my collection of murder stories at about half past nine, and about ready to go to bed, when Campbell Church came in and said that a bear had been seen on the shore about a mile away. The bear was first discovered by the keen eye of Young, who thought he saw a black object moving. After some of the crew had examined it with glasses it was concluded it was a bear, so Campbell and I thought we would try to stalk it. Audley was still cut with the guide so there was no opportunity to give him a chance at it.

Campbell and I got into a motor launch, there being no canoes at hand. After getting about half way to the beach we met the chief engineer, who had been out with the canoes we wanted, so Campbell and I transferred to the canoe and we made for the beach. Before we got there the bear had disappeared in the bushes and we thought we had lost him, but after a while he came out again and ambled along the beach.

When we got about 75 or 100 yards from the beach I fired at him with Campbell’s Mannlicher 9.3. (Audley had my telescopic rifle out with him). I had my Mannlicher but it had stuck in loading so I exchanged in the canoe with Campbell. The bear was ambled along the beach and presented a very good broadside target so I hit him in exactly the right place and he dropped with the roar which they say a bear always gives when he is mortally hurt. By this way, they heard the roar a mile away on the yacht.

Just at the time I shot, Audley turned up at the yacht and everybody came out in the small boats to see the bear. It was too late to skin him so the guide cut him open so that he would not spoil during the night, and we left him until the next day to skin.
Eastman Kodak Stores, Inc.  
EVERYTHING PHOTOGRAPHIC  
1415 Fourth Ave.  
Seattle

Mrs. Charles Hutchison, #2  
June 27, 1930

It was a very spectacular affair because everybody on the boat was watching and they could see the flash of my rifle before they heard the report. The bear turned out to be a big Grizzly, but not one of the brown variety. He was estimated to weigh about 800 lbs., and was an old fellow.

The only regrettable thing about the whole trip is that Audley did not succeed in getting a bear. We went out day after day with the guide, but he had bad luck. The trip would have been perfect if he had succeeded in capturing one.

I am telegraphing you today that we are leaving here tonight for Portland. We expect to spend two days there, then on to San Francisco where we shall spend several days, and thence on to Los Angeles where we shall land somewhere about the 4th of July. I am asking you to notify Will Hays. I have already telegraphed him that I shall not be able to do much visiting with the movie people and not to bother about any preparations.

I am glad to hear that your house is getting on. Hope everything is going satisfactorily. With kindest regards to you and Charles, I am,

Yours very truly,

Geo Eastman

African Trip; Letters to Alice Whitney Hutchison (1928-1930)
Mrs. Alice Hutchison Dies; Former Aide of Eastman

Served Kodak Head as Secretary 42 Years—Rites Tomorrow

Drawn variables in the tail of the house a memory East American residence last night allowed author’s page in honor Eastman, secretarial and loyal service.

Born in 1886, Alice Whitney was the daughter of Charles and Clara Whitney. She attended New York University and worked as a secretary for various companies before joining Eastman in 1907.

In the spring of 1907, she was promoted to the position of secretary to Eastman himself. She was known for her efficiency and her ability to manage Eastman’s correspondence.

In 1928, Mrs. Hutchison became the first woman to serve as a vice president of Eastman Kodak Company and was later promoted to the position of executive vice president.

Her contributions to Eastman Kodak were significant, and she was widely respected for her knowledge and expertise.

In 1930, Mrs. Hutchison died in New York City, leaving behind a legacy of dedication and service to the company.

African Trip; Letters to Alice Whitney Hutchison (1928-1930)