

Morrison. Breakfast ~~again~~ ^{was served} at the Luangle
Restaurant across the street from the Hotel.
after Breakfast some of the boys went up
to the observation tower ^{on top} of the Morrison
for a view of the city, but the early
morning fog prevented seeing more than
a half-mile or so.

(Bill Forsyth
had a date to breakfast
with an old feminine
school chum)

After walking several blocks
with full pack as the army would
say, we took the bus for Michigan
Central Station and boarded the New York
Central Railroad's "Mercury" which left
Chicago exactly on time at 9:16 A.M.

As we traveled out thru the suburbs
of South Chicago, an Illinois Central Elevated
Car zoomed by ~~us~~ as if we
were standing still. The porter said
we were probably hitting about 55 to
60 miles per hour at the time.

As the ^{squad} relaxed in their seats for
the trip to Detroit it was soon
learned that we were on one of the
finest trains in the country. Each car