

out better. Paul didn't have much to say the rest of the evening.

Finally at 11:55 we arrived in Chicago, two and  $\frac{1}{2}$  hours late and proceeded in a taxi to the Hotel Morrison where Dean Mesmith, our trainer, assigned us to rooms.

Chuck and I drew a room together. After taking our bags up to the room and washing our hands ourselves, we went over to eat our first meal since noon. The train had no dinner and we had to piece on sandwiches that we bought from the conductor.

After eating we all went to bed at about 1:30 after a very hard, exciting day.

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