

pushed our way through the crowded station and ~~boarded~~ ^{boarded} the Mercury Limited at 9:15 ~~and~~ ~~climbed~~ ~~in~~ ~~our~~ ~~cars~~.

Most of us went to sleep as soon as we had started while others read the morning paper.

After a much needed rest I awoke to find the scenery beautiful, small lakes covered with ice, trees that ~~to~~ blended beautiful with the snow, and many other wonderful sights. It seemed to me the closer we got to ^{Detroit} ~~New York~~ the prettier the scenery became.

A few of the towns we stopped at were Kalamazoo, Ann Arbor, ^{and} Battle Creek. At Kalamazoo everybody started singing the popular song Kalamazoo. Some fun! At Ann Arbor everybody ~~so~~ looked for the University of Michigan but it could not be found. At Miles everybody changed their watches to different time.

On the way into Detroit we went by the great Willow Run bomb plant. It is really immense. There are three great assembly lines that are each fifty yards wide and every so long. When they get