

Solly

Last night we spent a comfortable evening at the Hotel Allerton in Chicago, and this morning we had one of those thrilling mad dashes in a taxicab in order that we might reach the Michigan Central Station on time for our train. We boarded Mercury just as it began to pull out, and I, for one, am glad that we did not miss it, because it was the most luxurious that I have ever ridden. We arrived at Ann Arbor, Michigan, at 2:30 p. m., E. S. T. without having lunch and I'll tell you, there was almost a strike against Dr. Allen because of the delay.

We checked our luggage at the Michigan Union Building, where we stayed as guests. Our meals were taken in the Union cafeteria, where fine food and nice selection was obtainable. Our work-out was held in the intramural building of the University of Michigan, where we held a short scrimmage. What the squad thought to be the huge football stadium of Michigan was found later to be merely a practice field. The large stadium holds 86,000 persons, the student enrollment is approximately 12,000, and the campus covers 36 square miles.

"Junior" was growing shaggy, so he went for a six-bit ride in a barber's chair. Vance has been suffering from a low temperature and cold since Patty is not here to keep that old fight and fever in him. We are all turning in by 9:30 since we must leave by seven o'clock in the morning. With fifteen fellows, such as we are, in one room tonight, there will undoubtedly be something interesting to tell you tomorrow.

December 25

We arose this Christmas Day at 5:30 a. m., and sure enough, I have a few things to say concerning our all sleeping in the same room. The fellows claimed that Johnson threw an air tight defense on someone in the middle of the night and somebody in my vicinity made a swell imitation of a phog horn.