

Kline

different cars on the way to the hotel, but we actually made it safe and sound.

After being assigned to our rooms, we took a quick walk up by the Water Tower and back. A shake and a sandwich were consumed, and then everyone turned in for the night. And thus ended the first day of our eastern trek to play Fordham, Temple, and Loyola. Goodnight diary!!!

December 24

A most wonderful sleep in a most enjoyable bed was interrupted by the br-r-r-r-r-r-r of the telephone, and, when the receiver was lifted, a most discouraging "7:30, time to get up" remark was heard. When my mind finally cleared, I realized that the second day of our eastern trip was about to begin. We hurried down to the cafeteria of the Hotel Allerton and partook of some ham and eggs. Upstairs again to pack and back down to catch a cab, and almost being late to train were the next three events of the day.

The train we took out of the Illinois Central Station was "The Mercury", a streamliner of the Michigan Central lines. It was a very modernly equipped train and maintained a good speed of seventy-five miles per hour. The first part of the morning was spent in writing you, dear diary. The second part in petitioning for food, but it availed nothing! The starving Chinese finally joined our team at 12:30 p. m. The confusion resulted primarily, however, as a result of changing time schedule from Central to Eastern Time.

We finally arrived at Ann Arbor, Michigan, at 2:30 p. m., and we taxied to the Michigan Union. At the Union Mrs. Allen and Eleanor disappeared, never to be seen again til the next morning, much to the disappointment of the whole group.