

girls, inserted into our busy lives of study, to keep us from turning too mental.

Thursday evening Grace and I went with Mr. Pike and Mr. Stone to a dance - rather waltz Reception given by the Douglas Club. These Family Clubs

seem to be a feature of Chicago social life. They are pleasant affairs. The older members of the families, chat, play cards, or watch the dancing, some of the men bowl. Some play billiards, others - most in fact dance. We as guests had a very good time. Though of course we met few

Our Sundays at the Beatrice
we spent resting and
writing letters. Sometimes go
to church in the morning, usually
go to the Union Meeting at
night. But all day in the
bay window room on the fifth
floor, east side of the Beatrice
Grace, Bes and I write and
rest together. Our table
in the window, Lake Michigan
in full sight. Up so high,
with no other building of
like height near us, we
seemed to see the clouds
as easily as the house tops -
and always watching the

changing hues of the Lake
and heavens, almost vivid
in color. . . in This only, on
our Sunday - Other days,
we spent little time in our
rooms, during daylight.

Spring Vacation began Monday
Mch. 27. Last week, I answered
Aunt Eugenia's letter, with its
invitation to visit her this
week. Had to have to decline.
Some English work - as essays -
have to be written - and Some-
thing done to Spring clothes -
all in a week.

In the morning, Mr. Stone called. I left the girls sewing in our room - and went down. He and I read Van Bibber and talked in Miss Talbot's reception room. This she had kindly left open for our use during the week.

In the Evening Mr. Spencer and Mr. Raycroft called.

Mr. Spencer is a good pianist. Thoroughly in sympathy with his music. A genial sort of man - full of fun.

Tuesday, Mch 28.

About ten o'clock Mr Raycroft and Mr Stone came to take Grace and me to Pullman - that model

manufacturing city of the world. It was but a short ride (for Chicago) on the Illinois Central Road. The

town - fifteen miles from the Auditorium - is well laid out -

Streets well paved, houses strongly built - of

brick mostly! comfortable and convenient looking. The whole town is owned by the

^{Pullman} Company, and the houses rented to its employers by it. The towns people are almost

entirely people employed in
its factories. The houses then
are much more complete,
and better built than
they could afford, did they
rent of anyone else, or even
own their own houses. The
sanitary arrangements of the
town are said to be perfect-
as far as man knows now.

The engine room and ^{the} water
tower are the only parts of
the factory usually accessible
to visitors. These we visited ^{the}
first. A strange rattling
boxlike elevator took us to
the foot of the tank. From
there a narrow stairway
winding about the tank

lead to a floor on or a little above the level of its top. Then, a ladder-like stairway of some fifteen or twenty feet climbed, found us in a room, with sloping ceiling, and windows on all four sides, looking out over miles of land and lake. On the East was Calumet Lake, with the gulls down low, floating just above its surface; South, just below us lay Pullman, with its rows and rows of houses so alike, yet varied. West across some miles of prairie land. They could see the towers of Morgan Park.

From Pullman a straight road led across almost to Morgan Park, then bent a little before it reached there.

The view was very pretty, level as it all was, only rolling way over near and beyond Pullman.

The engine room we found very interesting. Every thing was kept in the most polished gleaming order. Not the least dust in any of the corners of that huge mass of machinery.

The engine was the largest I think I had ever before seen. Machinery has such a fascination for one even when one knows little or nothing about it.

No wonder engineers care for their engines as they do.

As we walked down one of the streets between the factories, we found many of the outer doors open - So had glimpses into the work rooms. These of all stages - from the lumber rooms where the beams were measured and sawed to the rooms where the cars were taken for the finish to be put on the wood - the Polish. It was interesting to see the skeleton cars - only the floor and framework for the sides being finished. Then Mr R. explained about the Polish bus - and about the way

the floors are built.

We lunched at a little restaurant in the Arcade, and then having a little time before train time walked down to the lake shore. The day was the warmest, brightest of any of the early spring days, and we enjoyed it thoroughly as we sat in the sun chaise and watched the gulls till time to start back to the train.

In the evening Grace, Betty and I went with Ray, Mr. Pike and ^{Mr.} Mrs. Miss Berry's. Beal. Beal went with her Daddy. Had a good time - fooling with musical

instruments most of the time.

Mar 29.

Wednesday morning Grace and I went to town with Ray and Mr Stone to visit the Board of Trade, and other places of interest to us as strangers in Chicago. Found the Board of Trade interesting beyond description. To watch the eager, anxious, hurried faces of the men of all sorts and conditions was fascinating even though in a way painful. He stayed till the closing bell rang. Took lunch down town, then went to see

Gunther's museum, which
contains a good collection of
all sorts of curios.

Took cable car home - and
had to stand much of the way.
Such plunging unsteadily-moving
things as they are.

Roy was going to call on Lin
evening. Before he arrived
however Mr Pike was announced.
So though I had not intended
to stay downstairs I changed
my mind and stayed -
Mr Pike read Van Bibber
Lus. And Roy read Short
Figs.

Thursday, Mch. 30 - Grace
Bey and I walked over to
53rd Street and the Lake
Shore, and strolled about
on the sand in the sunshine.
The girls walked out on the
piles and I took a lot of
pictures of them with only
sky and water for back-
ground.

In the afternoon Miss
Borden a friend of Mr Pike
and Mr Stone, called on
Grace and me. We were
very pleased with her. She is
a Chicago girl of whom
we had heard a good deal
from the two boys; and whom

we had met Christmas Convocation
on the following Union for
for gotten which.

In the evening Mr Stone brought
his violin out and we played -
that is he played - I tried but
failed to be anything of an
accompanist.

Friday morning. I came in
for his violin which he had
left at the Beatrice the
night before.

Afternoon and evening
spent resting and studying.
or was it mending?

Saturday April 1st.

College began - so of course the morning was spent at Cobb Hall. I began my Latin work with Mr. Miller. After not having read any Latin for so long, it will be hard to keep up in a course of translation both from Latin into English and English into Latin. But I do want to take the course now.

Saturday evening we went to the Convocation - Grace and I together. Had a good time - always do at the receptions following the Convocation and Union Meeting.

Had a pleasant talk with
Mr. Spencer, He came home
with me. Met the son of
Dr. Benson. rather one of his
sons. - but only had a few
minutes talk with him.
There are always such crowds
of people at the receptions,
one has only a chance for
very short talks - if any.

Sunday April 2nd The
day passed as most of our
Sundays do, very restfully.
The Beatrice - for so large
a house is really quite a
quiet one. In the evening
instead of going to the

Christian Union in the Chapel. I went to the First Baptist Church with Mr. Stone. The services there always do me good.

Monday April 3rd. This term ~~I~~ indeed this quarter Monday is to be an entire holiday with us. As all our classes are in the morning. This one we spent attending and loafing. Went in a party of four to the Amherst Glee Club Concert in the evening. G. R., S. & D. We were introduced to a friend of Ray's, a

member of the Club, Mr Porter. The concert was good, some of the soloists having very good voices. The Banjo Club was well in good practice - The men played well together. One of our own P. E. College men Mr Grant was (a member of the club) on the program.

The week from Tuesday to Saturday was spent in College work, except Wednesday afternoon. That day after Professor Moulton's lecture, four of us G. P. and I went for a walk through the Midway Plaisance. Work here is progressing, though of course

the buildings are by no means all finished yet. Some of the exhibits in the more finished buildings seem to be pretty full even now. This is especially the case in the displays of Turkish tapestries and rugs. We walked on through the Plaisance and explored the location of the Irish Village. The main building is not yet finished, but the outside work on it seems to be done. As there were no workmen around we climbed the winding stairs in one of the two west towers and went out on the gravelled balcony-like roof-

The view from here looking towards the Fair itself is very pretty though the height of the building is not great.

April 8.th

Saturday night some of the Academic College girls gave a small dance in the upper dining hall. The piano was moved from the reception to the lower dining hall where it could be heard very well in the hall above.

After the young woman sent by the Conservatory of Music for the occasion

left, and she left quite early. Mr Spencer played some of his delightful waltzes. The swing of his touch fairly makes one want to dance.

April 10th.

Monday afternoon the committees in charge of preparations for the Academic Social meeting worked all afternoon at Cobb Hall. Three rooms on the second floor were to be decorated and arranged. Four of us girls Grace, Margaret Betz and I after a morning down town ^{with a little lunch} went to assist.

The arrangement of chairs
were unique. In one room
several tete-a-tetes were scatted
around, and in the middle
four chairs were bound together
with the college color, each
one facing the side of the
raft; in this fashion  but
the arms ^{the arms} never together - Some one
suggested - "a pretty notion
for a tea table and chairs
together."

The evening passed very
pleasantly, Mrs Hale
chaperoned the party. There
was some very pretty music
both vocal and instrumen-
tal. Mr. Williams and
Mr. Mullendore sang, Mr

Williams and Mr Spencer accompanied them on the piano - Mr Stone played a violin obligato to one of Mr M's songs. Mr Todd - the violin and Mr Stone took Margaret and me home.

Wednesday morning April 12th
 Papa surprised us. Came up on business for a day or two.

Thursday morning we spent at our classes, then in the afternoon showed Papa around the College building. Saw the 11 o'clock class at the

men's gymnasium. Papa met
Mr Raycroft.

Papa left Thursday evening
and after his departure was
packed a little and studied.

Friday April 14th We packed
most of the morning and after-
noon. The whole house (5th
Stores) was in a perfect tumult.
All the furniture but the
cots and mattresses were to
be taken over Friday. As our
trunkware to go the same
day, & most of our possessions
had to go Friday too. We could
carry little ourselves, and
did not care to send much

over loose with the beds.

Friday evening after all the loads I had given, we moved some of the cots, putting four in Bez's and my room on the sixth floor. Then Cora, Margaret Grace, Bez and I had a "spread" and they all slept in the one room.

Saturday morning April 15.

Such as scurrying around to get all ready, all the bed clothes tied up and tagged, and what boxes there were still unmoved securely tied and labelled. Breakfast at Half Past Seven at the commoners Seven blocks

away - and if we were
late - there was a possibility
of our not getting any -

The procession that filed out
of the Beatrice at a rapid
gait about seven: fifteen
laden with valises, hat boxes,
guitar, bongo, mandolin violin,
Kodak and college books
was a comical one. As

there was not time enough to
go around by Snell before
going to breakfast we carried
everything to the Commons
with us. Then to Snell to
settle. The House full

of workmen - none of the
locks on the doors. Some
of the wood work on the

second floor still unfinished















































