

got the berth made  
up early. and got  
alarm to bed early.  
they thought he  
was just tired.  
it was a good thing  
we are crossing  
at night. after  
leaving Chicago  
the train run down  
the middle of the  
street. with pavement  
each side. outside  
of Chicago. they must  
have had a big  
rain. as all the  
ground was floating

with water. we made  
out papers for the  
Immigration officers at  
Port Huron. the conductor  
hands them in.

Went through South  
Bend at 8 P.M.  
the train seems to  
run down the main  
st. and stopped all  
the street. crossing  
when it stopped at  
the station.

The Immigration officer  
asked Madge some  
questions at Port  
Huron. but I never