

CHICAGO, ILL.
JUL 10
5-PM
1913



Mrs. John D. Davis
Silver Bay
on Lake George
N.Y.

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Chicago.

(3)

On the evening of July 7, Adrian Webster, civil engineer, a Cornell man, took Beth, Mildred and me in his car thro' the Boulevard system and the parks at each end. There was a steady stream of cars doing the same thing. Crossing from the north side the bridge was open for a few minutes, and ~~so~~ by the time we were able to move on again, there was quite a jam.

June 8.

In the morning we went to the Kenwood Country Club, where Beth played tennis with Dorothy Kuring, Smith, 1912.

I talked with Elizabeth Albright, Wellesley 1912, who knows most of the people I do there. Everyone here says to me - "What class were you at college?" I seem to be the baby of every party.

We went to luncheon at Mrs. Greeley. Her daughter was B. M. 1910. They live in a luxurious house - rugs, hanging, pictures, vases all of a deep rich colors. The dining room was a joy - the table was most elaborate. Highly polished mahogany large round table with fine lace doilies, and beau-

tiful china. We had first watermelon⁽⁴⁾
cut in little balls (what a lot must
have been wasted around the edges!)
then very good croquettes and potatoes
and peas, then cherry salad and
then ice-cream with crushed raspberry
sauce and little sponge cakes. The
maid kept our little lemonade
glasses filled. The Greeleys were in
Constantinople shortly after we were.
They are very interesting people, tho'
perhaps a little cold and affected.

When we came home we sat in
the library watching a tremendous
storm — we drank tea by the light
of the lightning. The big angora cat
was frightened, and crept in mourning.

For dinner we were at the Jameys.
Mr. Jamey is very nice, but Mrs. Jamey
is very narrow-minded and insisted
on her antiquated notions. She
spent most of her time inveigling
very slowly and deliberately against
the Catholics, women's suffrage and
evolution. She refuses to vote because
so many Catholic women will vote —
all the more reason, of course, why
she should ~~vote!~~ ^{vote!} ~~vote!~~ ^{vote!} ~~vote!~~ ^{vote!}
The Jameys have a very good

3) Victrola, so we listened to Caruso⁽⁵⁾ and various others. I liked Godski's voice best of any we heard - in Elsa's dream in Lohengrin. The violins in a piece from La Bohème were delightful.

June 9.

This morning Beth took me up to the University - I am very enthusiastic about it. In the school of education there were well-equipped rooms for weaving (cloth and rugs), darning, basketry, costume, pottery, printing and design, cooking etc. We visited the law school (where we heard part of a lecture), the library, the rest rooms (there are a very good idea - where day scholars can lie flat between classes) the men's club house and the refectory. I liked this last especially. It is built in German medieval Gothic - and very well finished. I liked a bronze seal of the university set in the floor.

In the afternoon a Mr. Babcock took Beth, Mildred and me motoring thro' the entire park system &

side of about 40 miles. Chicago has a good deal to be proud of in laying out so many green stretches and playgrounds - fore-sighted in reserving park space even where the city has not yet grown.

Mrs. Bliss came to dinner, and Mr Bliss came for the night. Now everyone is dress-making. I have heard from Mr Holland. I am going to call at his shop to-day on the way to Martha's.

The Hurd's are lovely people - I have enjoyed this week the most of any in my trip. Mrs Hurd is deaf, so it is rather tiresome shouting, but she is so very sweet you don't mind.

Love to all,
Jean.