

The second day's trip began with nearly missing the train at Chicago. But at 9:30 a. m., we were safely on our way. Again the boys settled into card games and conversations with the other passengers.

About 12:30 the call went out for food which culminated in the team members signing a petition demanding nutriment. The reply from the coach was that Mahatma Ghandi had gone 40 days without food for a principle. But what confused the players was that they couldn't see for what principle they were sacrificing. If it were to save expenses, then all I can say is "~~Oh Damn~~ Gene Kenyser and his articles.

So it was not until 3:30, when we had arrived at Ann Arbor, that we finally saw food. And then-----we saw so little of it that all it did was to appease the gnawings of hunger momentarily.

At 4:00 p. m. we practiced on the beautiful Michigan U. intramural building floor. It was large enough for about five regulation basketball courts. Practice over, N. Sanneman and B. Allen visited the barber shop where they discovered that Kansans are still considered "Rubes". Hair cuts were fifty cents and a dash of hair oil was two bits extra.

A really fine meal at the cafeteria at the U. of Michigan followed. Our hunger completely satisfied this time, some of the boys decided to go to bed immediately in preparation for having to get up at 5:45 a. m. the next morning. Others went to see "South of Suez" with George Brent and Brenda Marshall.

Tomorrow is awaited with high expectancy by all, for we are to see Canada and Niagara Falls.