listen to the bowl football games. ~~but did~~ All the radios were ~~checked~~ checked out. So after Phog had talked to all of us and we all met John Buerhor's folks. I sat down and wrote a letter.

At five we ate dinner which consisted of tea and toast, then went to our rooms to get our clothes for the game. At 6:30 we took taxies over to the game. Dixon, Snelly, Evans, Buerhor, and Black climbed in a cab and an intoxicated women invited herself to ride with them. She jumped in the cab and tried to "neck" all five of them. Of course when she tried to kiss Ray he blushed very much. They ~~got off~~ out of the taxie a block from the arena so that they could get rid of the liquor smell before they arrived.

The game was very much in our favor. The first team really beat St. Louis U. bad, 40-25 Southern Cal. beat Washington U. too. After the game we tried to get a cab but to no avail, so we took the streetcar to the Hotel ate, and then went to bed, that is I did. Most of the boys went out to celebrate our trip.