

breakfast, after which we boarded the train for home.

Many of the boys played pitch, but for myself I slept most of the way. ^{to N.C.} With finals coming a little sleep wouldn't hurt anybody. Charley Black tried to build a bonfire under Chuck Elliot but "Chuck" woke up just in time.

When we arrived in N.C. we ate in the Harvey House there at 3:00. At which time I met Gerald M. Clinton, a fraternity brother who was in N.C. looking after business. After lunch I went up to the war veterans memorial above the station and enjoyed it very much.

At five we departed from N.C. with a large crowd and arrived in Lawrence in Lawrence at six after a wonderful trip. It is a trip that I as well as ~~the~~ all as the other boys will remember all ~~their~~ ^{their} life, all made possible by one of the greatest coaches ⁱⁿ of the U.S.A., Doctor Forrest C. Allen.