

ever seen. Blair, McSpodden, and Short seemed to be doing alright with the two girls in the club car, but McSpodden was making the most head way. The Alumni Banquet, in Detroit, was swell and we met a lot of interesting alumni members. They say Chicago is a windy city, but I'd say Detroit is first in my opinion. Well, I'm getting sleepy again so I'll hit the hay. Good night.

December 24 -

Sleep was pretty good while it lasted. Block and Breacher kept us awake with their nutty cracks, but anyway it was fun. Basketball practice this morning didn't go so well - maybe it was the breakfast we didn't have. Anyway we got steak for dinner. If we don't eat today we can get shall full meals tomorrow. Fitzpatrick, Block, Breacher, and myself^{ate} at the the Detroit A.C. as guest of Frank Rising. We met Mert Briggs brother of the owner of the Detroit Tigers ball club at the club. We just call him Mert cause he didn't like the mister and sir stuff. Mert bought us a coke and talked to us quite a while. He is a grand person and was in a Christmas mood as were the other men at the club. After dinner we attended shower down town. I just got back from the shower and I'm ready for bed.

Block and Breacher are still red-hot on their nutty cracks. I think I can get a good night's sleep tonight if Fitzpatrick doesn't sleep on my side of the bed. Well anyway, good night gang and a Merry Christmas.