

I'm all pooped out so I'm going to bed. Goodnight. (5)

December 31 —

We rode all day, and as usual most of us slept most of the time. No hot-footing was allowed on this trip, cause we were too tired and wanted to sleep. We spent New Year's Eve on the Pullman from Pittsburg to St. Louis. We didn't get to see the new year in usual way, we made us hit the hay at 10:30 P. M. I'm turning in early so good night folks, and Hooppy New Year!!!!!!

Jan 1 —

After riding all night we finally woke up in St. Louis. Some soldiers celebrated the New Year's Eve in our hotel room and we could still smell the after effects. As we were checking in the soldiers were carrying out the empty bottles — and they were a poor looking sight.

We beat St. Louis tonight 60-25 and that was our last game on the road. We won all games on this trip and it is due to the splendid playing of Block, Brecher, Dixon, and Schnellbach. The boys gave everything they had and fought like our American soldiers ^{soldiers and marines} on going today back at Guadalcanal, Wake Island, North Africa, and other fighting fronts. The boys had a wonderful spirit and I know they're going to carry it on throughout the season.

We must not forget Dr. Allen, our beloved coach who is responsible for this successful trip. He handled the angles and trick of this Eastern trip and evoked the boys of them, and showed them how to play against the Eastern type of ball. Dr. Allen started it