



BUFFALO ATHLETIC CLUB
BUFFALO

(2)

a chance to make out our meal. In fact some of the boys had to be satisfied with a candy bar and a bottle of Fred Harvey's Root Bar which could hardly be called the proper diet for a hungry basketball player and who ever ~~saw~~^{saw} one who was not hungry.

As the conductor informed us that we would not arrive in Chicago until about midnight, some of the boys decided to catch a few "winks of shut eye". The first victim of the hot-foot was Bill Forsyth who was ^{from slumber} stirred, very soundly by a burning sensation on his foot. After Bill the victims were too numerous to mention and it soon got to the place where nobody wish to