

Doc had addressed him when we got on the train.
Cy fixed us up some tables and we played
cards for about two hours. Ours was the
only first class car on the train. It was
the last car on the train and the door to
the rest of the train was locked and so
we were stuck in this car for New Years
Eve.

Doc had quite a time with a drunk in
the lounge who wanted to give us boys
a lecture. Doc finally talked him out of it.
He went to bed about 10 o'clock.
Thus ended New Years Eve 1942 - 1943.
(Don Blair)

Friday January 1, 1943

I got up early and started the new year
off right. I had forgotten to set my watch
back an hour and so it was earlier than I
had first thought. The train was due at
8:30 in St. Louis but was about an hour
and a half late.

We ate our breakfast in the Harney
House in St. Louis and took a bus out to
the hotel. We got to our rooms and took
a bath and cleaned up. There was evidence
of quite a party, the night before at the hotel