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Bill Forsyth



BUFFALO ATHLETIC CLUB  
BUFFALO

Wed. 23

Wednesday morning a cheerful operator called us up, <sup>at 7:30</sup> and told us, telling us it was 32 degrees. Most of us shivered, Dean over and went back to sleep until <sup>Dean</sup> came to our room and neatly tossed us out of bed. After eating breakfast with Phyllis and putting her on the bus, I proceeded with the rest of the boys to walk from the Hotel to Michigan avenue with which was about two five blocks. Each boy was carrying at least two and many of us were carrying three <sup>bags</sup>, basketball equipment, personal equipment, etc. All and all we looked like a traveling von with legs. Don't laugh, not funny.

When we reached Michigan avenue, everybody piled on a double decker bus. Of course Jack Balard and Max Missel, two good boys had to ~~tell~~ show us how a person should ride on the top part. On arriving at the ~~New~~ Michigan Central Station we