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Bill Forsyth

BUFFALO ATHLETIC CLUB
BUFFALO

beds squeaked and every time anybody would turn over it would make ^a such a horrible racket to a sleeping man. About the middle of the night Dison and I turned ab over about the same time, of course this woke the rest of the boys up and you should have heard them bitching. I bet the people in the next room got there cars full.

Friday, 25th, Christmas

We got up at 6:00, ate in the coffee shop and caught the train for Buffalo at 8:15, taking the street car to the station. The train went under the Detroit river and we found ourselves in Canada where the officials went through the train.

Again everybody slept for a long time. After sleeping John Bueshor and myself tried to get his portable radio to work but it refused. During the ride somebody hid Turner's shoe and he was bothering everybody for it. Somebody gave it to him before we arrived in Buffalo. We had much fun talking like Texans