

they showed me, and ⁽¹²⁾the younger Nelsons took us back to the hotel because they were the only ones who had a "C" ~~ratio~~ gasoline ration card. I hope I impressed my ~~new~~ friends as much as they did me; for I must say I ~~was~~ eye turned out to be just like the one I would have had back home. ~~It~~

When I got back to the hotel my other roommates were all there. We all took a shower and were off to bed for some much needed shut eye, but instead of going right to sleep like we should have, Mr. Gradden, Dixon Forsyth, and I told a few of our better jokes and experiences with the women. Bill Forsyth seemed to be the best man ~~in~~ ^{with the} women. "Sparky" Mc Gradden hasn't had the wool pulled over his eyes all his younger life either. At any rate, it was approximately 12:30 or 1:00 AM. before we finally called it a night.

Dec. 25, 1942

It's Xmas day. We got up at 6:00 A.M. and believe you me I missed those presents I usually open about this time. ~~but I'll make up for it when I get back home in Lawrence.~~ We ate breakfast in the coffee shop of the hotel, and immediately caught a street car to the depot. ~~It~~ We caught the ~~train~~ "Empire Limited" of the N.Y. Central R.R. to Buffalo at 8:30 AM. We went under the Detroit River over into Canada where the train stopped and the Custom and Immigration Officers checked the train and its passengers.