

Vance Hall

And so the eventful day finally arrived. After weeks of eager waiting, we finally pulled away from Lawrence at five minutes past one o'clock, December 23, 1940, on the Santa Fe Streamliner. Among those wishing us good luck and a pleasant journey were the Chancellor's wife and family. We were fortunate in having Dean Lawson accompanying us to Chicago.

Our first short stop was in Kansas City, where we were met by many photographers. Here we each received a Saturday Evening Post which contained a story of Dr. Allen entitled "Give the Ball to Junior." This was a very interesting story written about the National playoffs in Kansas City last year, and talking of Dr. Allen's history as a basketball coach.

After we left Kansas City the boys kept themselves busy by playing cards, reading, studying, and watching out the windows. There were several little children on the train which kept us very amused, asking for our autographs, and cutting up in general.

At 5:15 o'clock some of us experienced another thrill when we had our dinner on the liner, traveling approximately ninety miles per hour. For many of us this was our first meal in a diner.

All the time we had been traveling through very beautiful country, but by now it had become too dark to see.

After dinner we again turned to our cards and books to await the arrival in Chicago.

We arrived in Chicago at approximately 9:30 p. m., and after much struggling with our many bags (and boxes of glyco), we arrived at the Hotel Allerton.