

Vance Hall

After being shown to our rooms we went for a brisk walk, Dean Nesmith, our trainer, setting the pace. After the walk many of us had a malted milk before retiring.

At 11:20 p. m., Bill Hogben, my room mate, and I tumbled into our beds, two very tired, but very happy young men.

We left Ann Arbor, Mich., Christmas morning at 7:00 o'clock. Dean found it very hard to rouse the boys that early in the morning.

The train ride to Niagara Falls, where we arrived at 1:30, was very enjoyable. Time was spent by reading and studying--mostly, however, it was spent by sleeping.

The train stopped on the Canadian side of the Falls to let us view the Falls from that side. We were all awed by this beautiful sight. A few minutes later, we arrived in Niagara Falls, New York. After eating a very delicious lunch, we all walked down to the Falls. For most of us this was our first trip to the Falls, and it was everything we thought it would be. Very beautiful and very large.

The rest of the afternoon was soon passed and then time to eat again. After dinner some walked back to the Falls, and some waited at the station for our train. At 8:30 p. m., we left Niagara on our pullman. We were all very exhausted, and it wasn't long until all were sound asleep.

December 26

We arrived at West Point about 9:30 in the morning. We were met by the officer in charge of basketball and R. Logan, head trainer. We were taken for a nice ride around West Point after breakfast. We visited their athletic building, which is one of the