

best in the world. One of the doctors checked us all for colds and signs of flu.

We all received a big thrill at lunch. We ate in the same building as plebes, and they gave us quite a cheer when we walked in. After lunch we practiced in their enormous field house and then left for New York.

We arrived in the big city about 6:30, and ferried across Hudson. H. Engleman sang "I Love to Ride the Ferry" which brought boos and jeers from the other team members. We were then whisked to our hotel, Hotel Picadilly, and to the mail which awaited us.

After dinner we went to the Garden. Here most of us received our greatest thrill--we were to play in Madison Square Garden, the idol spot of all basketball players, the place where all boys dream of someday playing. The team, with the exception of Bob Allen and myself, as we still had our touch of flu, dressed and took a slight workout between the half of one of the games. We then went back to the hotel where everybody enjoyed the night's sleep.

December 27

The morning of the 27th was spent in loafing around the town.

In the afternoon, due to H. Engleman's bargaining, we all got reduced prices on a sight-seeing trip. The trip took us to many spots of interest, including the Empire State Building, China Town, view of Statue of Liberty, and many other places.

That night many went to a show, but I was still not feeling too good, so stayed in and was off to bed very early.