

Norman Sanneman

We were greeted at the station by Dean Lawson, Mrs. Mallott, and children. Dean Lawson rode as far as Chicago with us and was very entertaining with his amusing jokes and pleasant personality.

The streamliner left on time, and thirteen boys started what will be the greatest educational and pleasure trip any one of us will take as a team.

The streamliner was plenty fancy, and eating lunch on the diner was a thrill to all of us. We had a fine lunch--turkey, potatoes and gravy, cranberries, hot rolls and coffee.

I can see this trip will be one thrill after another. Already we have had our picture taken. "Doc" Allen and "Junior" and the team rated the Saturday Evening Post, so were greeted at the K. C. Station by photographers who snapped several pictures.

After we left K. C., the bridge games started and the Arnold, Allen--Hogben, Kline feud carried on.

Good old Dean Nesmith made sure that everyone was comfortable at all times, and did all he could to make the trip more enjoyable as well as successful.

I've noticed one very good point so far on the trip--the boys haven't forgotten we have to play basketball. They have their hearts set on winning, too; if it's at all possible we'll sure clean up on all of them.

Several of the boys made acquaintance with a couple of F. B. I. men and had a most interesting chat with them.

We pulled in Chicago on time and full of curiosity. After taking a short walk, we arrived at the Allerton Hotel in our nice soft twin beds, thankful for the chance to be called a member of a Kansas team, and for such a fine trip that ~~was~~ ^{was} started. ~~only~~

Norman Sanneman

December 24

The second day of our trip began at the Allerton Hotel in Chicago. We were called at 7:30 a. m. for breakfast. We caught the N. Y. Central train with about as much time to spare as the pugalist on the count of nine.

Our destination now was Ann Arbor, Mich., where we were to see the University and practice our basketball.

The train ride was filled with amusing incidents. These were card games as usual--Bill Hogben was still trying to get some music out of the box his girl gave him--John Buescher was trying to sneak away long enough to write his girl a letter--Vance Hall was engaged in a conversation with Eleanor--and our student "Rope" Englemen thumbed through the pages of his Business Law book.

Everyone was having a grand time and not forgetting we had three basketball games to win before we got back home.

Mrs. Allen has been so nice to all of us and is giving us some very welcome motherly advice so the boys and Phog won't be sick.

We arrived at the Michigan Union Building about 2:15 p. m. ready to eat, and I do mean eat--it was 2:15 p. m.

Our lodging for the night was composed of one large room with fifteen beds! It was great fun staying together and sleeping together--it was good practice in team work!!!!

We ate dinner in the college cafeteria and met the distinguished Mr. Yost, head of the Physical Ed. Department of the University of Michigan. He is a very fine gentleman and has contributed much towards the development of physical education.

Herman Sanneman

After dinner we practiced at the Intramural Building and ironed out some of the kinks of the long ride.

Bob Allen and I had a most enjoyable chat with barbers while they sliced us up a bit, but the chat proved most expensive also. Bob had to pay the most outrageous sum of twenty-five cents for a small portion of hair juice--guess we "Kansans" looked easy!!!!

After dinner at the cafeteria, some of us took in the movies while others stayed in and finished their correspondence. The lights were out at 9:30 p. m., and all were in bed.

I can't hope to mention how thankful I am to be a member of such a fine group of boys and ^{have} ~~had~~ such a fine coach. The boys show real cooperation at team work off the court as well as on the court--it all goes to make the trip more successful and enjoyable.

Tomorrow we will see Niagara Falls and many other points of interest for everyone.

Solly

December 23

A Santa Fe Streamliner stopped at Lawrence at 1:02 p. m., and left at 1:05 p. m. In those three minutes the University of Kansas squad tossed bag after bag of luggage on the train, and bid goodbye to a loyal Chancellor's wife, Mrs. Malott. To the team's happy surprise, Dean Paul Lawson also boarded the streamliner, enroute to Cleveland. Very shortly we arrived in Kansas City where the team, Dr. Allen, and trainer Dean Nesmith posed for pictures while observing the article, "Give the Ball to Junios," being featured in the last Saturday Evening Post.

The rest of the journey to Chicago was spent in working T. P. Hunter's mechanical puzzle, in fact, we found a little five-year old helper by the name of Johnny Herbert, who thought the fellows to be quite a swell bunch, at least he liked the puzzle, too. An acquaintance with Mr. Joseph Bell, head of the narcotics division of F. B. I. in Kansas City, was made. His invitation to visit his department, was accepted.

Several of the gang passed the time by playing cards while a few studied and others slept.

We arrived in Chicago at 9:50 p. m. and immediately adjourned to the Hotel Allerton, and after a few minutes walk, retired.

All in all, our crowd of Dean Lawson, Mrs. Allen and Eleanor Allen, Coach Dr. Allen, Trainer Dean Nesmith, and the team made a swell group of good ol' Jayhawkers.

P. S. Incidentally, diary, we passed through Howard's birthtown, Elmer, Missouri; of course, being on the streamliner, we passed too swiftly to be able to distinguish from the hills, but the railroad map said it was there.

Solly

Last night we spent a comfortable evening at the Hotel Allerton in Chicago, and this morning we had one of those thrilling mad dashes in a taxicab in order that we might reach the Michigan Central Station on time for our train. We boarded Mercury just as it began to pull out, and I, for one, am glad that we did not miss it, because it was the most luxurious that I have ever ridden. We arrived at Ann Arbor, Michigan, at 2:30 p. m., E. S. T. without having lunch and I'll tell you, there was almost a strike against Dr. Allen because of the delay.

We checked our luggage at the Michigan Union Building, where we stayed as guests. Our meals were taken in the Union cafeteria, where fine food and nice selection was obtainable. Our work-out was held in the intramural building of the University of Michigan, where we held a short scrimmage. What the squad thought to be the huge football stadium of Michigan was found later to be merely a practice field. The large stadium holds 86,000 persons, the student enrollment is approximately 12,000, and the campus covers 36 square miles.

"Junior" was growing shaggy, so he went for a six-bit ride in a barber's chair. Vance has been suffering from a low temperature and cold since Patty is not here to keep that old fight and fever in him. We are all turning in by 9:30 since we must leave by seven o'clock in the morning. With fifteen fellows, such as we are, in one room tonight, there will undoubtedly be something interesting to tell you tomorrow.

December 25

We arose this Christmas Day at 5:30 a. m., and sure enough, I have a few things to say concerning our all sleeping in the same room. The fellows claimed that Johnson threw an air tight defense on someone in the middle of the night and somebody in my vicinity made a swell imitation of a phog horn.

Solly

We left Ann Arbor at 7:01 a. m. on the train for Niagara Falls. During our short ride through Canadian territory we noticed many soldiers of the Royal forces and I made the acquaintance of a Mr. John Hopkins who was in the C. O. T. C. and from whom I learned many things concerning the Canadian preparation.

We arrived at Niagara about 2:00 p. m., and the first thing of interest which we saw was a drunk who really gave us a lesson on lots of reasons not to drink.

We ate lunch at the Louis Cafe and then walked to the Falls. In a moment one realizes why Niagara Falls is called one of the Seven Great Wonders of the World. It is truly a beautiful and breath-taking sight. Upon seeing anything so naturally great one feels that God himself must surely be standing near by.

We stayed at the Falls until 8:00 p. m. when the colored lights are turned upon the mist and falling waters. After a last glance at the Falls we hurried back to the station where we boarded the pullman which is to give us an all night ride across the state of New York.

December 26

After a very poor night spent on the train we arrived at West Point, N. Y., where we visited the academy and also worked out before leaving for New York City. We arrived in New York City about 5:30 p. m. after riding a ferry across the Hudson River. After eating we went to Madison Square Garden and put on an exhibition practice between halves of the City College - Santa Clara game.

December 27

We slept rather late this morning and practiced about noon at the "Y." In the afternoon all except Bob Allen, who has a colk, of us went on a sight-seeing tour which really took in the famous spots of the city. We also got to

Solly

see the Normandie, a French ship in American retreat.

After dinner we were left to do whatever we wished and most of the fellows took in a show and retired.

December 28

This morning most of us went to the Radio City Music Hall, which is truly a wonderful theatre with an excellent program. We rested at the hotel in the afternoon and then watched the N. Y. U. vs. Minnesota game following ours with Fordham. I don't believe I'll say much about the game, except that maybe the city lights were a little too bright for our eyes. Tonight "Doc" took us to a fine dinner at the Hotel Lincoln where we listened to Tony Pasteur's orchestra.

December 29

Today we passed time by riding subways, riding excursion boats, and seeing movies before leaving at 4:00 o'clock for Philadelphia. Upon arriving we immediately went to the Swarthmore field house for a brief work-out and then to Strath Haven Inn, where we will stay for the next two evenings. We all listened to the President's speech this evening before going to bed.

December 30

We arose fairly early this morning and took the train into Philadelphia where we called on Bob Reed, the managing editor of the Country Gentleman magazine, and visited the Shrine of Free Government, Independence Hall. In the afternoon we went back to the Inn and prepared for the game in the evening. The fellows played good and fought hard tonight, but it seemed as though the odds were against them, because we were beaten again. We saw several K. U. alumni after the game and then we had a feed before retiring.

December 31

We had our closest train-catch this morning. In fact, had the train been on time we wouldn't have made it. On the train there were several pretty coeds who were enroute to the naval academy ball. As soon as we arrived in Washington D. C. we hurried to the F. B. I. Building where we had an interesting tour through the department. In the rifle range they demonstrated a new and extremely powerful bullet which is sold only to government men. This bullet has the power to penetrate bullet proof vests and even the engine blocks of cars..

Tonight being New Year's Eve, we were left on our own to do whatever we wished. Nearly everyone took in at least one show and then loafed around, 'til our pullman left at 11:40 p. m. Engleman, Hogben, Hunter, and I climbed the Capitol steps before turning in.

January 1

We were awakened in time to change trains this morning at Pittsburg. A Western Union boy was awaiting to give Sanneman a wire, telling him of the arrival of twins by his girl back at Great Bend. There seemed to be some foul play in the set-up, however, because the telegram was written in Washington D. C.

Our ride to Chicago the remainder of the day was very tiring, so we all turned in early without paying much attention to the sights around us to be seen.

P. S. On the same train with us was Santa Clara's basketball squad. We soon made friends with them and had a few exchanges of yells and songs.

Solly

January 2

Today was spent at the Hotel Allerton entirely. We have seen a lot of sights in the past week and have paid too little attention to basketball play. It's time that we are getting seriously minded for our Big Six battles.

Tonight we had a close game with Loyola, but we managed to win by one point. Big John Kline threw a body block on the score keepers table that gave the whole crowd a thrill.

After the game John Kline's cousin who is a pilot on the United Air Lines showed Engleman, John, and I a few of the high spots of Chicago and also one of the most delicious steaks that I ever hope to eat.

January 3

After breakfast we made our traditional grand rush for the railroad station just in time to board the streamliner for good old Kansas

Charles Walker

Just as December 25 is the biggest day of the year for every small child, December 23 is one of the most important for those on the K. U. basketball team. In spite of the Christmas rush, we left Lawrence on time, and were sent on our way by Mrs. Malott and children. We spent most of the first hour on the train arranging the many pieces of luggage. At Union Station in Kansas City, we were met by photographers who took pictures both on and off the train. We were posed reading the article, "Give the Ball to Junior," a feature about Dr. Allen in the current issue of the Saturday Evening Post.

Since we are wearing our players traveling shirts, we are asked many questions by others on the train. I talked for over an hour with a sophomore engineering student from S. M. U. Their course of study is entirely different from ours. They spend six weeks in class, then six weeks working in private factories, etc. We also discussed fraternities at both schools.

We were entertained a large part of the time by two small children, a five-year-old boy and his eleven-year-old sister, who were traveling alone to Chicago. Among other things, they got all our autographs.

We arrived in Chicago on schedule and were immediately on our way to the Allerton Hotel, which is on Michigan Boulevard. A local sorcery party was being held in the hotel at the time. Of course, we looked over the girls, but were unimpressed by them.

After a short, brisk walk and a milk shake, we returned to the hotel. Accommodations were good, and we especially enjoyed the radio which was provided. Off to bed, ending the first day of our trip.

P. S. I believe everyone on the trip missed one point of interest on the train ride. The Mississippi River was crossed unnoticed by us, because of the early setting of the sun, and also a setting of a heavy fog.

Charles Walker

We left the Allerton Hotel after a good night's rest. The first incident of importance happened in the taxicab going to the railroad station. In the line of conversation with the driver, we mentioned we were from Kansas. His reply was, "What part of Kansas, Topeka or HUTCHINSON?" All of which further shows the prominence of the Salt Center of the World. After a wild rush through the Illinois Central Railway station, we barely got on the train in time. Much of the time on the train was spent writing and reading the accounts of the first days' activities.

We arrived in Ann Arbor at 2:30, although it was really 1:30, because we gained an hour in changing from Central to Eastern time. However, it really must have been 2:30, for we were too late to get a regular luncheon, and had to be content with cereal and fruit. While eating, we were introduced to Fielding Yost, a former K. U. football coach, who is now a member of the Michigan faculty. In his conversation, he mentioned Dean Crawford, dean of K. U. Engineering School until this year when he went to Michigan.

After leaving our luggage at the Michigan Union, we walked to the University of Michigan Sports Building to have our first practice. The Sports Building is used principally for intramurals, but has five facilities for every indoor sport.

December 25

We performed a major feat Christmas morning by arising at 5:45 to catch the train for Niagara Falls. The trip through Canada was uneventful with the exception of the slight difference in the appearance of the Canadian towns. We were not allowed to get off the train at any Canadian stops, in order not to have our baggage inspected by customs officials. We just viewed the Falls from the Canadian side, which offers the best picture of the Falls. We then

Chalres Walker

watched the Falls from all angles, both under sunlight and artificial night lights from the American side of the river. Vance missed much of the fun at Niagara because of an attack of flu. We left Niagara about 8:00 by pullman for West Point. It was my first pullman ride, and I enjoyed it very much. Despite contrary rumors, I found it easy to sleep on the train.

December 26

Since leaving Kansas City, we have had very damp and foggy weather. At West Point we were met by the Army bus which took us to the West Point Thayer Hotel. It is on the West Point reservation and provides lodging places for girls and parents of visiting cadets. We spent most of the morning looking over the wonderful gymnasium, which offers every facility to the cadets. We inspected the working quarters of Roland "Kickapoo" Logan, head army trainer and former K. U. trainer, and were examined there for signs of colds or flu by Major Neiss.

Undoubtedly the biggest thrill the West Point stop-off gave us was the loud cheering of the plebes when we entered the army mess hall where ^{we} were dinner guests. After dinner we talked with an Art G. who came from Leavenworth. We had a light practice in the new army field house, and then continued our trip to New York.

We ferried across the Hudson, but failed to see much skyline, because of mist and fog. Got our first glimpse of Madison Square Garden that night and warmed up between halves of second game. Games were rough, but were played poorly.

James M. Arnold

Finally, the day has arrived--not the day of reckoning, nor the day of mourning, nor even Christmas Day--but the day that we start our wonderful Eastern trip. For three or four months we've been looking forward to this trip with extreme interest; for three or four weeks we've eagerly awaited the announcement of the squad's personnel; for three or four days the excitement of the vacation trip has made us so nervous that our basketball game has degraded to a game of shinny and our lessons have gone to rot.

Yes, today is the first day of the trip. The "whites" and the "reds" scrimmaged again this morning. Rope was hot as usual, and Solly, the engaged one, drove through for three or four goals--the "whites" won the game, but the score was close. The scrimmage ended late and we rushed home to pack and get down to Johnnie Parker's for lunch. Sanneman hadn't shaved and Buescher hadn't packed, and some of the rest of the fellows had other things to do, but, at that, I was the last one down town. Too late to eat, I tore to the Santa Fe depot. Lucky I did, for I was just in time. The rest of the fellows were all there--and a sporty looking outfit they were, too. Nearly every fellow had a New York hat. Rope, sporting a bright green one, declared his was the best. Hogben had a Christmas present, a small portable radio, which he proudly displayed. Bill is the boy directly from Leeds, you know--he's mighty proud of his British blood. We boarded the car along with a horde of other travelers. Our baggage was limitless--it was stuck all over the train. The fellows settled down to bridge, hearts, and yes, Rope began his Law study. Hogben and I lucked

James M. Arnold

out a victory in bridge over Allen and Kline. Allen was being called Junior by everyone now, because of a story of the Southern California game that was printed in the Saturday Evening Post and given to us in Kansas City when we got off to have our pictures taken. We felt that someone was missing from our crowd--true enough, it was Vance Hall. Oh, well, wherever Eleanor was, there Vance would be. Lucky for us, and for Vance especially, beautiful Eleanor had favored us with her presence on the trip. She was accompanied by her lovely and talented mother. Dean Lawson, too, rode as far as Chicago with us--he was going to Cleveland on business.

We all took a liking to Johnnie Herbert and his sister, Connie, who were riding on the streamliner alone from Kansas City to Chicago. Johnnie was almost five, but he was a brilliant fellow for his age--very conversational and friendly. Connie was a brilliant individual--she had a vocabulary of a high school girl, but she was only eleven. She tried to get all our autographs, but we were onery and not very obliging. Bob Allen took quite a liking to her--he thought she was quite nice. Finally we arrived in Chicago, slowly got our baggage off the train, and were whisked away in yellow cabs to the Allerton. The illustrious "Doc" in his usual accommodating manner had arranged fine rooms for us on floors high up above the world famous Michigan Avenue. After getting a "thin" malt and a sandwich at Walgreen's--the food couldn't compare with the exquisite dinner we had on the train--we went in pairs to our rooms for a much needed night's rest. The first day of the trip was successfully and happily over.

J. Buescher

December 23, 1940

Monday morning, December 23, 1940, we had basketball practice at Robinson Gym in Lawrence before leaving on the most enjoyable trip of my life. We practiced from 9:30 a. m. to 12 o'clock noon. At noon we had dinner at Wiedeman's Cafe in Lawrence.

Seeing us off and wishing us the best of luck was Mrs. Malott and children.

We left Lawrence on the Santa Fe Streamliner, "The Scout," for Chicago, Illinois, at one o'clock. Paul Lawson, dean of the School of Liberal Arts and Sciences at the University of Kansas, accompanied the team as far as Chicago.

We arrived in Kansas City, Missouri, at 1:50 p. m. The basketball teams picture was taken by a Saturday Evening Post photographer at Union Station in Kansas City. We were awarded copies of the December 28 issue of Saturday Evening Post for our reward.

We left Kansas City at 2:00 p. m. for Chicago which is 451 miles. This stretch of train ride was the longest I have ever ridden in a non-stop flight. During the long leg of our journey the various team members did many things. There were card games, walking on the train, sleeping, relaxing, studying, and other things to take up the time while on the train.

Bill Hogben brought his small radio on the trip in order to provide us with music, but due to inability to get any radio stations, we all decided it was a fluke.

Howard Engleman enjoyed having his picture taken with his new Christmas hat on so much that he wore it while on the train.

John Buescher

Marvin Sollenberger spent most of his time in thinking of someone back at Coffeyville, Kansas.

In my estimation the only difficulty I found with the transportation was that the cokes were sixteen cents instead of a nickel.

At six o'clock we had dinner while cruising along at seventy-five miles an hour. This was my first meal while riding on a train.

We arrived in Chicago at 9:30 Monday night, and were met by Jane Allen, Dr. Allen's daughter, and two friends at Dearborn station.

We took taxi cabs to the Allerton Hotel, which is located near the loop in Chicago. After checking in at the hotel we took a twenty minute walk. While on this walk we saw the Palmolive building which is the largest I have ever seen. One can see the blue and white spot lights for miles and miles.

After our walk, we had a bite to eat at a Walgreen Drug Store near the hotel.

We then went to our rooms and listened to the radios for last minute newscasts about the war situation.

About 11:30 we returned and looked forward with great anxiety to our next days journey.

John Buescher

December 24, 1940

We left the Allerton Hotel in Chicago in time to arrive at the New York Central railroad station about three minutes before the train pulled out. While enroute to the station we rode on Chicago's famed Michigan Boulevard. We passed the Stevens Hotel, which is the largest hotel in the world, while on Michigan Boulevard.

We left Chicago at 9:15 in the morning for our trip through Michigan. The train we rode on was one of the most modern in the country. One of the features of the train was a speedometer found in the observation car. While looking at this speedometer I noticed that we were going seventy-seven miles an hour.

While enroute to Ann Arbor we passed through Kalamazoo, Michigan. Kalamazoo is the city in which stoves and furnaces are manufactured.

At Niles, Michigan, we changed our watches from Central Standard time to Eastern Standard Time. Instead of being 10:45 a. m. it was 11:45. This made Howard Engleman very happy as his seat was getting hard.

At Battle Creek we saw the homes of General Foods, Ralstons, and Kelloggs Cereals.

The team members were doing many things on this leg of our flight again. The most popular was playing bridge.

Vance Hall picked up the flu somewhere and was very ill. At this point he is sitting covered up and thinking of a little gal in Wichita, Kansas.

John Buescher

We arrived at Ann Arbor, Michigan, at 2:23 Tuesday afternoon.

We took our luggage to the Memorial Union building on the campus of the University of Michigan.

We had our lunch about 3:00 in the Union building. While eating we had a distinguished visitor at our table. It was none other than Fielding H. Yost, the director of athletics at the University of Michigan. Mr. Yost was formerly coach of football at the University of Kansas.

On our way to basketball practice we passed the famous Ferry Field where many a football star played.

We practiced at the University of Michigan Intramural or Sports building. In this building they have five basketball courts in one gym. We practiced until 7:30 p. m. We then had our dinner at the Union Cafeteria.

After dinner we were given orders to be in by 9:30 p. m., or to go back home.

Some of the boys went to the show and others retired.

We slept in a dormitory on the hardest beds imaginable. Bob Johnson played quite a game of basketball in his sleep. Bill Hogben also did a very good job of keeping everyone else awake.

We were awakened at 5:45 in order to eat and catch our train for Detroit.

Howard Engleman

December 23, 1940

We left Lawrence at 1:00 p. m. and were accompanied by Dean Paul Lawson to Chicago. In Kansas City Union Station we were met by some representatives of the Kansas City Star and Saturday Evening Post. There we had our pictures taken and were each given copies of the Saturday Evening Post which contained the article about Dr. Allen and the team.

From Kansas City to Chicago most of the time was spent with two cute children, Johnny and Connie Herbert, aged five and ten respectively. T. P. Hunter entertained them with a little puzzle. Both children secured our autographs, and had the entire car in an uproar most of the time.

Vance Hall entertained Eleanor Allen all the way while the rest of us played cards, studied, or chatted with the drunks in the club car.

We arrived in Chicago at 9:30, went straight to our hotel, walked a mile, and then returned to bed. A radio in the room soon put us to sleep for the end of the first day.

Howard Engleman

December 24, 1940

We left Chicago en route to Ann Arbor at 9:30.

The trains up here don't wait for anyone. We rode until 3:00 without food, which is somewhat of a record. Then we practiced in the huge intramural building at Michigan University, where seven basketball courts sit side by side.

First calamity occurred when Vance Hall was stricken ill after turning his ankle in practice. Our room at the Michigan Union Building looked like the Beta dormitory at home. Doc Allen was reclining on Hogben's bed, but, Bill thinking it was a team mate, ordered him off in rough language. Bob Allen paid seventy-five cents for a haircut and change of oil unknowingly. Hogben's radio is still a fluke, but is improving rapidly. Engleman's hat still looks fine.

At night we stayed around the dorm, although some of the boys went to a show. Lights were out at 9:30, and the night passed peacefully for everyone except Johnson, who played forty minutes of basketball aloud in bed.

Howard Engleman

December 27, 1940

Our first morning in New York we found our hotel was right in the midst of downtown Broadway and Times Square. There was the familiar "Chevrolet" and "Planters Peanuts" sign so familiar to all movie goers who see occasional screen flashes of the busiest corner in the world.

In the p. m. we spent a dollar apiece to go on a bus sight-seeing tour of the southern part of the island. Hurried views of all the important sights and buildings, including the Empire State, Wall Street, Radio City, China Town, The Statue of Liberty from the aquarium, etc.

We returned for supper and then Engleman, Walker, Kline, and Johnson tried their skill at riding subways. The boys did pretty well considering the fact they had never ridden them before.

We are pretty confident of victory tomorrow over Fordham because everyone here says we are good and Fordham is poor.

Dr. Allen has five tickets to the Fred Waring Chesterfield program. In the end, though, Engleman and Bob Allen sneak through the doorman, and Walker, Dr. Allen, Arnold, Johnson, and Kline come in legally. Those who did not attend the radio program spent their money on a cheap burlesque and checked their coats for a quarter.

Howard Engleman

December 28, 1940

The morning of the game we all went to Radio City. Half of the boys got lost and instead of going to the spacious Music Hall and seeing a fine performance, we went through a broadcast tour of the R. C. A. building. It was very interesting and educational. Sanneman, our architectural engineer, explained minutely all the interesting building features. He knew much more than our guide.

In the p. m. we rested and prepared for our game. The game lasted forty minutes. When it was over we went to the Beautiful Blue Room in the Hotel Lincoln and dined and danced to the music of Tony Pasteur and his band. Accompanying us were some twenty or thirty alumni or friends of Kansas University. The evening was very enjoyable. Sanneman struck up a personal acquaintance with Bon Bon, the negro vocalist, while your author succeeded getting Martha Ray's autograph earlier in the day in the Picadilly Circus Bar. John Kline and Vance Hall exchanged dances with beautiful Eleanor Allen.

Howard Engleman

December 29, 1940

Four boys, Sanneman, Hall, Hogben, and myself arose at 7:30 to accompany Brad Thompson, former Washburn star athlete who is the husband of one of the former Dodge glamour girls of Kansas University. Brad took us all over the city and showed us many sights we had missed on our bus tour two days previously.

Staten Island, Central Park, Fifth Avenus, and Harlem were visited. Churches and homes of notables were also seen.

We left New York at 4:00 on the Pennsylvania R. R. en route to our retreat in Swarthmore, Pa. Located just outside Philadelphia we stayed at the quaint Shath Haven Inn which has been a landmark of hospitality for generations. We practiced at the Swarthmore College Field House where we had the run of the place. We retired early.

Howard Engleman

December 30, 1940

The morning of the Temple game we advanced from our Strath Haven retreat and visited the beautiful city of Philadelphia where Benjamin Franklin.

After walking about ten miles around the city, we had pretty well covered the high spots: Liberty Bell, Convention Hall, and other quaint buildings were sights never to be forgotten. Sanneman removed a cobble stone from the walk leading to the Hall where the Declaration of Independence and Constitution were signed and kept it as a souvenir.

In the p. m. we retraced to Swarthmore and then played Temple that evening.

December 31, 1940

We left Swarthmore for Washington D. C. in the morning. A trip through the F. B. I. building featured the day. In the evening we ate at the cafeteria and split up to spend New Year's Eve. Most of us went to shows or burlesques and retired in our Pullman long before the New Year came. We decided we must beat Loyola.

Howard Engleman

January 1, 1941

After a night on the Pullman we arrive in Pittsburgh, Pa., get stung for breakfast, ride all day until 5:00 o'clock to Chicago. In the same car is the Santa Clara team. A fine, clean bunch of boys if I ever saw such. Arriving in Chicago we eat and then go directly to our rooms and asleep by nine.

January 2, 1941

Arising rather late we go to Marshall Fields and buy our girls a nice present. Inexpensive but sentimental. In the p. m. we rest and prepare ourselves mentally for the game. The game very rough was won. A good many alumnus of K. U. were there, many meeting each other for the first time. After the game we _____ and then retired.

January 3, 1941

Home again. Whoopee!