

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~~