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 beg 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 Tr. 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, Frainer 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.