

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.