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. Malett and children. The 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 sorcrity 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.