

T. P. Hunter

December 23

Monday morning we had a short practice from 9:00 till about 11:45. We rushed home from practice and did a little last minute packing and rushed down to Weideman's to eat. After eating, we caught the 1:00 streamliner out of Lawrence to Chicago.

Mrs. Mallot and family were at the depot in Lawrence to see us off. Dean Lawson rode with us on the train to Chicago. He left us there to catch another train to Cleveland.

At Kansas City we stopped and got out pictures taken by some photographers from the Saturday Evening Post. They gave us a copy of the latest Saturday Evening Post that had a very nice article in it about the final game of the National tournament with Indiana last year.

We had a very pleasant trip from Kansas City to Chicago.

We arrived in Chicago about on time, 9:30. We went straight from the Santa Fe depot to the Allerton Hotel on Michigan Ave.

After leaving our luggage in the hotel, we went for a short walk to get the stiffness out of our joints that we had acquired while riding on the streamliner.

I think all of the boys were in bed around 11:30 to get rested up for the nice long train ride the next day from Chicago to Ann Arbor, Mich.

T. P. Hunter

December 24

Tuesday morning at 7:15 the telephone girl at the Allerton Hotel called all the rooms that Kansas basketball men were in and said, "It is 7:15 and the temperature is 34." She didn't say whether to get up or "I'm sorry to have bothered you" or anything else. So Sanneman called ole Nesmith and he said to just relax and he would call us. Norman thought he had committed a terrible crime, because he happened to call Nesmith when he was all excited trying to get something else done.

We finally got packed and went down in the dinning romm of the Allerton and enjoyed a fine breakfast. By enjoying this meal, we were a little late in catching our taxi and had a terrible scramble getting to the depot and getting on the train. We have so much luggage and equipment that everyone has to be a red-cap when we change from one train to another or put up in a hotel.

Between Chicago and Ann Arbor we crossed a time zone. Upon entering Indiana we all had to run our watches up one hour. This little maneuver got our lunch period postponed until we arrived in Ann Arbor at 2:30 and 3:15 before we had a dairy dish, a sandwich, and some fruit. However, this was the best for us as we went immediately to the Michigan Field House to practice.

After practice we had anice pot roast meal and all was forgotten and forgiven.

After dinner the boys kinda scattered out. Some went upstairs to get ready for bed and others went out to see more of the town.

We all slept in the same large dormitory in Michigan Union Building. There were fifteen beds and thirteen men.

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Closing hours for the dorm were 9:30, but some of the boys wavered this time allotment fifteen or twenty minutes in order to shave and get ready to arise early Christmas morning and board the train to Niagara Falls.

We were all set for a good nights rest which will have to be deferred to a later date, I'm afraid. We made the day very well without the loss of man or baggage. However, Vance Hall showed positive signs of catching the flu.

December 25

Christmas morning we left Ann Arbor, Michigan, for a trip to Niagara Falls.

We arrived in Niagara about 1:30 or 2:00 o'clock. We checked our baggage at the depot and went to a nice restaurant called "Louis" for lunch. After lunch we broke up into small groups and went for a tour of the Falls. We observed the Falls from both the United States side and from the Canadian side. Canada seems to have gotten the best of us on the Falls deal, because there was much more water flowing over a greater area on the Canadian side than on the United States side. They have there at the Falls a great hydro-electric plant that furnishes a large part of Canada's electricity. This plant is very heavily guarded all the time and at this time particularly.

The Falls was a wonderful site. The water is flowing over the bluff and onto the large rocks below at a tremendous rate of speed.

T. P. Hunter

There have been no persons who went over these falls in a a barrel-like protection just to be doing something. But I am afraid excitement or finances either would have to be pretty scarce before I took a ride over the Niagara Falls.

P. S. In the Niagara Falls depot we encountered a taxi driver who was slightly stricken from the effects of alcohol. He was very sensible for a drunken man and quoted us several of the worldly facts of his experiences with women, alcohol, and occupations of not the best type. He was very sincere in his information and philosophy to our group, but admitted that he would continue to be a drunkard the rest of his life. Mrs. Allen tried to leave with this man a few helpful thoughts concerning himself and his family which may have some effect upon his life later on. Who knows?

December 26

The University of Kansas basketball team left Niagara Falls Christmas night and arrived at West Point, New York, about 9:30.

Waiting at the West Point depot was Ronald Logan, formerly of the University of Kansas and now head trainer of army athletics. Ronald was accompanied by Major Neiss, an army doctor who worked with Logan on athletic injuries, and Captain Messenger, the officer in charge of army basketball. They were all swell men and didn't hesitate to entertain and take care of the basketball team to the fullest extent. We were allowed to explore the training quarters of the army athletic teams and given a brief medical inspection for colds, flue, etc., by Major Neiss.

T. P. Hunter

We rode from the depot to the academy in the army bus, which carries the army athletic teams when they go by bus.

We had a very nice tasty meal in the West Point mess-hall with the Plebes that were not granted a furlough this vacation because of West Point regulations. They were very courteous to us and gave the Rock Chalk while we were eating.

After lunch we took a stroll to the army field house where we had a short practice. The field house was enormous. There was a regular size football field in this field house where the army trains its team during bad weather.

We left West Point about 5:00 o'clock for New York where we arrived at about 7:00 o'clock. We registered at the Picadilly Hotel and went out for dinner. About 8:15 we left the Child's restaurant for Madison Square Gardens by way of taxi.

The team had a nice little work out during the half of the Illinois-Manhattan basketball game as well as seeing some very entertaining Eastern basketball.

Madison Square Garden is a vast place to pack in paid admission fans, but it is not such a beautiful place to play athletic games as a person might think that hadn't seen the place. (I like it o. k., however.)

December 27

After breakfast the Kansas team went to the Y. M. C. A. building in New York for short practice. Mr. Irish was there to see that we were taken care of properly and there were several photographers on hand to take a few action pictures of Dr. Allen and the team.

T. P. Hunter

After practice we went back to the hotel and prepared to go out for lunch.

That afternoon, if I recall correctly, we were allowed to take a tour over one section of New York and see a few of the many beautiful and interesting sights of New York City.

December 28

We had a rather late breakfast in the Childs restaurant and afterwards went back to the hotel. We were free to walk around and explore the immediate sights there near the hotel.

After lunch we went to our rooms and spent most of the afternoon resting for the game that night.

When we went down in the lounge of the Picadilly that afternoon to get our tea and toast before the game, who should we run into but Martha Ray, the actress. She was o. k. and looked pretty good from a close up view. Engleman picked up enough courage to go over to her table and get her autograph and talk to her a while. She was very nice and wished us luck in the game that night. However, we lost which wasn't so good.

December 29

After eating breakfast the boys were free to run around and see a few of the remaining sights of New York. I think the subway got most of our bus that morning because we didn't think we had sufficient time to go on a regular scheduled tour.

T. P. Hunter

We left for Philadelphia at 4:00 o'clock and arrived about 6:30. We went to the Swarthmore Field House and had a short practice.

While dressing after practice we found out that we had to be at the Strath Haven Inn before 8:00 or we wouldn't be able to get our dinner.

After dinner we listened to Mr. Roosevelt's Fireside Chat and went to our quiet cozy quarters.

December 30

In the morning we went from our quiet little retreat at Swarthmore to the traditional old city of Philadelphia. Philadelphia is a large city and we had to do considerable walking in order to see much of the town. This we did.

First, we went to the Curtiss Publishing Co. Building to see Mr. Bob Reed, editor in chief of the Country Gentleman magazine.

Next, we went to Independence Hall, which was just across the street from the Curtiss Building. Here we saw the Liberty Bell, and saw much more actual history than I learned in school.

After lunch we went back to Strath Haven Inn to rest for the game with Temple that night. We were unfortunate enough to lose this ball game, too.

December 31

We left Philadelphia for Washington. Here we visited the F. B. I. Building and gave it a close inspection from shooting gallery in the basement to the technical laboratories in the upper part of the building.

T. P. Hunter

In the afternoon after eating we went to the show
Commander X. After the show we just walked leisurely around
the city until time to catch the train for Pittsburg at 11:40.

The group that I was with walked out around Capitol Hill
and observed the Capitol Building.

January 1

Had a quick costly breakfast in Pittsburg before boarding
our train for Chicago. This train was one of the ancient models
and we had a nice smoky ride until about 5:00 o'clock in the
afternoon.

We went straight to the Allerton Hotel and registered for our
little rooms.

We were all pretty tired and "Doc" said we must go to bed early
and get rested up for the game tomorrow with Layola.

January 2

After sleeping until 8:30 we got up and had breakfast in
the dining room of the Allerton.

After breakfast we went back to our rooms and worked on our
diaries.

In the afternoon we had our traditional "big muscle" rest
before the game to be played with Layola that night.

We won our game with Layola that night and so did Santa Clara
California.

We became sort of attached to the Santa Clara team because they
played at the same place we did all three games. They were on the
train with us from Pittsburg to Chicago.

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January 3

We were called by trainer Nesmith at 8:00 o'clock.

We rushed down to the Allerton dining room and had a quick breakfast cafeteria style.

At 9:05 "Doc" sprang out of the hotel elevator and said "All right, boys, we are ready." We caught taxi cabs and told them to hurry to the Dearborn Street station. Luckily everybody made the train and we were soon on our way home, ending a very pleasant sight-seeing and basketball tour, and Christmas vacation trip. I believe that everyone is going to survive o. k. and be ready for practice when we get home tonight.

Finis

Bob Johnson

December 23

We left Lawrence today at 1:00 o'clock. Mrs. Malott and her children were at the station to show us off and to wish us good luck. Dean Lawson of the College of Liberal Arts and Sciences accompanied us to Chicago. While riding the train I met one of the so-called captains of industry, Mr. Amen by name. He was a federal investigator for narcotics. I bought a coke on the train today which cost me the whole sum of sixteen cents. Howard Engleman and Marvin Sollenberger, in their new hats, are not far behind Esquire in fashion. They stand out like two sore thumbs.

For the second time my life, I tried my hand at Bridge with Bob Allen, Bill Hogben, Johnny Kline. I played so poorly that they had to send in a substitute, Jim Arnold.

Just before arriving in Chicago, a little red-headed youngster by the name of Johnny Herbert stole the show. He was a very tiny little fellow who was proud of himself for being able to work T. P. Hunter's "Nerve Testing Puzzle." He would show everyone on the train his feat and tell them just how he accomplished it. "Doc" called him young Chris Cringle. We are staying in the Allerton Hotel tonight. We just finished twenty minutes of walking around the block and I am now ready to hit the hay.

Bob Johnson

We spent a peaceful night at the Allerton Hotel, but were on our way the next morning at 9:15. We were to arrive at Ann Arbor that afternoon at 2:23 and therefore, Dr. Allen had planned for us to not eat on the train, but to wait until we arrived at Ann Arbor. We had to change our watches and alarm clocks at Niles, Michigan, where the time had jumped one hour ahead of us. It was around this time of the day that three or four of us became very hungry and, upon finding that we were not to eat until we arrived at Ann Arbor, we wrote a petition and gave it to Dr. Allen. The petition is as follows:

Hear Ye!! Hear Ye!! Hear Ye!!

We, the undersigned, while not wishing to press our case, must, nevertheless and notwithstanding the aforesaid, call to your attention the fact that we feel strange gnawings at our innards. We presume that this must be caused by a deficiency in the quantity, if not quality, of the nutriment. It is upon this point that we wish to register our protest and to query: When the do we eat?

Signed:

Robert E. Allen Charles Walker

Bob Johnson Bill Hogben

Howard Engleman

Vance Hall

John Buescher

Jim Arnold

John Kline

"Solly" Sollenberger

N. Sanneman

T. P. Hunger, Jr.

Bob Johnson

We presented this to Dr. Allen and he answered as follows:

Wait! Stop and Listen!

Wait!

Remember Mahatma Gandhi fasted for forty days for a principle.

Would you fast five hours for What?

Stop before you take a bite of food and remember the starving Chinese children.

Save the Food!!!

Listen to thought of great scholars who have said that we dig our graves with our teeth. Save yourselves from gout.

We read his answer to our petition and nothing more was said. After we arrived at Ann Arbor, and, transporting our luggage to a room in the Michigan Union Building, WE ATE. After finishing our dinner we walked down to the Michigan University Intramural or Sports Building where we had our first workout since we left home. We had a very fine dinner that evening, and then prepered ourselves for bed. Everyone was in bed by 9:30, and the night passed peacefully for those who snored the loudest. Our trip is gaining momentum, and everyone is having a wonderful time.

(This ought to win today.)

John Kline

December 23

After a quick trip home for Christmas by a few members of the squad, we were all back to Lawrence making ready for our much-looked-forward-to trip to the East. We had a rather erratic practice this morning with the whites winning by about six points. After the scrimmage, we hurriedly grabbed our bags, pushed down a steak at Johnny Parker's, and finally arrived at the station six minutes before train time, thanks to the train for being five minutes late. The Chancellor's family was there to wish us luck and at 1:07 p. m. our eastern jaunt began.

As we arrived in Kansas City, Missouri, the photographers for the Saturday Evening Post were there to greet us. They gave all of us this week's Post with the story of "Doc" and K. U. basketball, and then they took our picture, even letting Howard Engleman wear his new Stetson.

Leaving Kansas City, the boys broke up into card games, spending most of their time in the club car. About 5:45, the games broke up, and everyone enjoyed a nice turkey dinner in the diner. The last of the train ride was spent in bull sessions.

In the course of the evening, the boys struck up a fine acquaintance with a little red-headed boy by the name of Johnny, who was "asmos five." Johnny and his sister, Connie, were on their way to Chicago to be with their parents. Connie spent most of her time securing the autographs of the boys who even slipped in the names of Prohle, O'Leary, and Johnson, famous players on the teams of yester-year.

We finally arrived in Chicago at 9:30 p. m. on time, much against the prediction of a couple of the Hutch boys, and our first leg of the trip was completed. Hustled out of the Dearborn Station, we were piled into cabs and shipped to the Allerton Hotel. Our cab driver swore at our luggage in five

Kline

different cars on the way to the hotel, but we actually made it safe and sound.

After being assigned to our rooms, we took a quick walk up by the Water Tower and back. A shake and a sandwich were consumed, and then everyone turned in for the night. And thus ended the first day of our eastern trek to play Fordham, Temple, and Loyola. Goodnight diary!!!

December 24

A most wonderful sleep in a most enjoyable bed was interrupted by the br-r-r-r-r-r-r of the telephone, and, when the receiver was lifted, a most discouraging "7:30, time to get up" remark was heard. When my mind finally cleared, I realized that the second day of our eastern trip was about to begin. We hurried down to the cafeteria of the Hotel Allerton and partook of some ham and eggs. Upstairs again to pack and back down to catch a cab, and almost being late to train were the next three events of the day.

The train we took out of the Illinois Central Station was "The Mercury", a streamliner of the Michigan Central lines. It was a very modernly equipped train and maintained a good speed of seventy-five miles per hour. The first part of the morning was spent in writing you, dear diary. The second part in petitioning for food, but it availed nothing! The starving Chinese finally joined our team at 12:30 p. m. The confusion resulted primarily, however, as a result of changing time schedule from Central to Eastern Time.

We finally arrived at Ann Arbor, Michigan, at 2:30 p. m., and we taxied to the Michigan Union. At the Union Mrs. Allen and Eleanor disappeared, never to be seen again til the next morning, much to the disappointment of the whole group.

Kline

After a noon meal of breakfast dishes, we went to the intramural field house to practice. The practice was a good scrimmage, but partly due to the old backboards the boys weren't hitting so accurately.

After practice we returned to the Union for supper. In the meantime Bob Allen was clipped seventy-five cents for a haircut. That night we went to the show "South of the Suez" with George Brent and Brenda Marshall. After the show we returned to the Union to turn in early. 'Twas the night before Christmas and all through the house everyone was stirring 'til 10:30, when finally it was all quiet.

Love,

John Kline

Dick Miller

December 24, 1940

Dear Diary,

As we pause to look back upon yesterday's journey, we are reminded of many things. We arose at 7:30, breakfasted at the Allerton and started for Ann Arbor. The train ride was uneventful. The boys spent most of their time writing their diaries and playing cards or studying.

When we reached Ann Arbor, we took our bags to the Michigan Union, which is really a very nice building. We then had lunch and went to the Intramural Building where we held a short practice. On the floor were four regulation basketball floors. On one of these we scrimmaged.

After practice, three of us went swimming in the pool. The pool is the best I have ever seen indoors. It is twenty-five feet long and varies from five to twelve feet deep. There were six lanes for racing. I think it is proper to mention the fact that the Michigan U. swimming team was the best in the nation last year, winning the Big Ten Conference, and the A. A. U. Championships.

After our brief swim, we went back to the Union, where we ate dinner. After dinner, some of us walked down to the College business district and went to a picture show. Some of the boys stayed at the Union and had Trainer Nesmith give them a workout and rubdown.

We were all home in bed at 9:30 p. m., and spent a very uncomfortable night in a very uncomfortable bed.

Dick Miller

Dick Miller

P. S. Vance Hall has the flu, I bit my tongue, and John Kline
lost in a game of hearts.

Dick Miller

As the first day of our journey draws to a close, and I sit back in my chair and relax, I think of the many things that have happened. I'm sure the boys all remember the warm farewell of Mrs. Malott and family, and the beaming countenance of Dean Lawson of the K. U. faculty.

Our first stop was Kansas City where a photographer met us and took some pictures. A representative of the Saturday Evening Post was there and gave each of us a copy of his magazine, so we could all read the article about Dr. Allen. The rest of the afternoon was spent in talking, studying, and playing cards.

We had a wonderful meal on the train and that evening part of ^{us} were in the club car, talking to some agents of the Federal Bureau of Narcotics, from Kansas City. They were very entertaining and invited us all to their office.

After we arrived in Chicago we went to the Allerton Hotel. This is furnished completely, with radio, shower, and what not.

The squad then went out and bought a malted milk and retired at 11:15, looking forward with great anticipation to the rest of our journey.

December 25

We awoke Christmas morning at 5:30, had an early breakfast, and got on a very uncomfortable train at 7:00 o'clock. We changed trains at Detroit and headed for Niagara Falls, where we arrived at 1:30 p. m.

This is truly one of the seven wonders of the world. I have never been so impressed as I was there. It is impossible to describe the splendor of Niagara; it is something that one must see to

Dick Miller

appreciate. We dined in Niagara and saw the Falls with the lights on them, before leaving at 8:30 p. m. on a pullman for West Point, New York.

December 26

Upon arriving at West Point, we were taken first to the Thayer Hotel where we had breakfast. We then went to the gymnasium and went through the huge athletic building. The training quarters for the athletic teams is very complete, containing all kinds of whirl pools, sun lamps, short wave and diathesis machines. It is ^{as} clean and modernistic as most hospitals and clinics, and all in all, that's about what it amounts to.

When we left the gym we went to the mess hall where we got lunch. Here I received one of the greatest thrills of my life. When we entered the cadets that were there stood up and cheered. There were only about one-half of the cadets there, but it was still quite impressive.

We practiced that afternoon in the army field house which is quite large. There is room enough for a complete football field inside. We left West Point about 4:00 o'clock in the afternoon, and went to New York City.

There we engaged rooms at the Picadilly Hotel. We dined at Child's restaurant and went to practice. That evening, we obtained our first glimpse of Madison Square Garden, the place we had all heard so much about.

December 27

This day was spent in sight-seeing and it proved very interesting.

Dick Miller

We took a ride on the Commodore bus-line and saw Chinatown, the Bower, the Empire State Building, Radio City, Wall Street, the Aquarium, and the French lines, "Normandie." It costs the French government \$1,000 a day to keep the ship in dock there.

That night some of the boys went to a show and others stayed in the hotel for a rub-down. All turned in about 9:30.

December 28

This morning some of the boys took subway rides and fooled around in general. We had lunch and then went to bed in the afternoon, to rest for the game that evening. The outcome was not for the best, as you probably know.

December 29

Again some of us took subway rides. (You can go anywhere for a nickel.) We missed our stop and went under the East River into Brooklyn. But it was all enjoyed very much. That afternoon, we left for Philadelphia and arrived in Swarthmore, our retreat, about 6:00 o'clock. Immediately upon arriving, we went to the Swarthmore College field house where we had a short workout.

Following this, we went to the Strath Haven Inn where we had our reservations.

This is one of the old fashioned, out-of-the-way places you always hear about. Cozy, expensive, luxurious, and filled with old people. It is an old-fashioned building with old-fashioned ideas. They even had a violinist, pianist, and celloist playing in the parlor when we arrived.

Dick Miller

December 30

That morning we got up and walked all over down town Philadelphia. We met Bob Reid, the editor of the Country Gentleman magazine. In the afternoon we played, and were again beaten by Temple U., 40-35.

December 31

The day was spent in Washington D. C. In the afternoon we went through the Federal Bureau of Investigation Building and saw the fingerprinting department, the technical laboratories and the shooting range.

That evening the boys were turned loose until 10:30, and most of them went to shows (?). We left Washington exactly fifteen minutes before the old man with whiskers and a cane left this world forever.

January 1

We slept on a pullman, and had just finished dressing when we pulled into Pittsburg. There we grabbed a quick breakfast and caught the train for Chicago, arriving there about 5:00 p. m. We went to the Allerton Hotel where we dined late, and then went to bed.

January 2

We got up at 9:00 o'clock and everyone was tired and sick of traveling. We had been unsuccessful in our two previous games, and we all wanted to win this one so badly that the whole squad was rather silent, compared to the other days.

Early in the afternoon, some of the boys got lost in Marshall Field's Department Store, while trying to find a gift for their girl friends.

Dick Miller

We had a short talk with Dr. Allen and then went to bed to rest. We arose and went to the Coliseum where we beat Layola 41-40 in a thrilling game. Afterwards the boys split up and went out to see the town.

January 3

As our trip nears its end, we are all glad to be getting back to Lawrence and civilization. Everyone agrees, though, that we have had a most exciting trip. It was educational--seeing West Point, Niagara Falls, New York, Washington D. C., and the F. B. I. was very instructional. But in spite of it all we are glad that we will be pulling into Lawrence in exactly three hours, fifty minutes.

Bill Hogben

We were very happy and honored to have Mrs. Mallot, her two daughters, and son, Bob, down at the station to see us off. We left Lawrence at 1:00 and were accompanied to Chicago by Dean Lawson of the College.

In Kansas City, the Journal took pictures of the team, and the Saturday Evening Post agent passed out the current issue which contained an article about Dr. Allen. They also wanted a picture of Mrs. Allen and Eleanor, but they went to the other end of the train and hid.

On the train, some of the boys played bridge, others read, and the remainder played with Connie and Johnny, two little kids who were going by themselves to Chicago for Christmas. The little boy was a cute little red head who provided a lot of fun for the boys.

We arrived in Chicago about 9:30 and went immediately to the Allerton Hotel. After unpacking we went for a twenty minute walk. The weather was as warm in Chicago as it was when we left Lawrence. Most of us were pretty tired and also we had an early train to catch, so we went to bed early.

December 24, 1940

We got up at 8:00 in Chicago to catch a 9:15 train for Ann Arbor. We didn't count on the traffic being so heavy and we had to make a mad dash to catch the train. The train was the Mercury N. Y. Central line, and was the best train we have ridden. The observation car had glass roof and walls so that we could see the marvelous scenery.

Bill Hogben

Upon our arrival at Ann Arbor, we went to the University of Michigan Union Building. After a meal and of dairy dishes/fruit we went to the Sports building and worked out. We all met Mr. Fielding Yost, athletic director of the University. Mr. Yost was football coach at Kansas many years ago. After a good workout, we went back to the Union and relaxed before dinner. Some of the boys, namely Bob and Norman got Michigan Haircuts while the rest of us relaxed. After dinner some of us went to the show, while the others stayed at the Union. Vance Hall got a touch of the flu, so he went to bed early. We all had to turn in early because our train left at 7:00 Christmas morning.

Bill Hogben

December 25

At 7:00 in the morning we awakened to merry Christmas from Dean. We hustled to catch a train and rode to Niagara. From the train we saw the Canadian side of the falls and then we went to Niagara, New York where we saw the American falls and spent most of the day. On the train we talked with a young Canadian flier who was in training, and he gave us some interesting facts about the R. A. F.

The falls were a very impressive sight to most of us because it was the first time we had seen them. The rest of the day was spent in doing whatever we wanted to. Some of the fellows went to a show and the rest walked around town. That evening we took the train for West Point and it was really a slow train. I don't believe anyone got much sleep. All the way thru Canada we couldn't leave the train because we were under bond.

December 26

We arrived at West Point and were met by the officer in charge of basketball and an army doctor. We were taken on a nice ride all over the post and saw the main points of interest. Here Eleanor left the basketball team for a cadet uniform. We were very honored to eat lunch in the mess hall with the other cadets, who were spending their holidays there.

The field house where we practiced was a huge place and had a splendid floor. Soon after our work-out we took a train for New York. After taking our boys to the Picadilly we went to Madison Square Garden and worked out between halves of the game. I was impressed not by its large size but by its small size.

December 27, 1940

In the morning we went on a sight seeing tour throughout the city. We saw many of the more famous buildings. We also saw the Normandie, which had been in dock since the start of the war. The evening was spent in a "do as you like" manner. Some went to shows while others did more sight seeing. Still some went to see the Fred Waring broadcast.

December 28

This morning we went to Rockefeller Center. Many went to the music hall for a show. The others, namely, Sanneman, Hogben, and Engleman went on a tour of the N. B. C. broadcasting building. This last group got separated and that was the reason they took in the educational phase of Radio City. The afternoon was spent in sleep in preparation for our fateful defeat. We won't say much about the game, except that we saw too many sights to play good basketball. After the game

December 29

we went to the Blue Room of the Hotel Lincoln where we ate and listened to the music of Tony Pastor.

On the morning of the 29th we were privileged to sleep or do as we liked. Engleman, Sanneman, Hall and Hogben went with Brad Thompson, a friend of Sanneman, on a tour of the city. He took us on the ferry and the subway, to the Statue of Liberty, and to many other interesting places we hadn't seen. We left New York in the afternoon and went on a short trip to Philadelphia. Upon our arrival we went immediately to Swathmore, where we were going to retreat before the game with Temple. After a brief work-out at the Swathmore field house we went to the Swath Haven Inn for dinner and to spend the night. We all retired early

after listening to the president deliver his "fireside chat."

December 30

The morning of the game we went to Philadelphia to see Independence Hall and the Curtis Publishing Company. We had luncheon and then returned to Swathmore for our rest before the game. The game with Temple was much better than the Fordam tilt, but we just couldn't pull it out.

December 31

After rushing to catch the train for Washington, we found it to be 25 minutes late. We arrived in Washington about 3:00 and went immediately to the F. B. I. building and took a very interesting tour through it. We had the evening free and some of us went to a show and saw the capitol building. We spent a very wild night New Year's Eve by getting on the train and pulling out at 11:30. We listened to the New Year come in throughout the country.

January 1

After a night on the Pullman we arrived in Pittsburg and caught a train immediately for Chicago. There was not much activity during the day as we spent the entire time on the train. Upon our arrival in Chicago we went to the hotel and everyone retired early.

January 2

With late sleeping and not much activity, we spent this day as any ordinary pre-game day. At last we won a game, but it was after a real battle. Everyone seemed to be happy to return home at the thought of returning home the following day after a sweet¹¹ trip.

January 3

Home at last