

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.