

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