

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.