

a little guy about like 'Mr. Five by Five' who lead the cheer of 'Let's Go, St. Joe!! Let's Go, St. Joe!! Let's Go, St. Joe!! Let's Go!!' It was really funny to watch him lead it. We won the game 63-38. Southern California beat Temple easily.

"Most of us walked back to the hotel and went down to the cafe where the sky was the limit on the eats because of the victory over St. Joseph's who had been undefeated before our game. Snelly, McSpadden, Short, Elliott, Fitzpatrick and I took a bus and went downtown. We walked over to Independence Hall and were looking in the window when the night watchman came out to investigate us. He then took us in and opened up the rooms to us. We saw the Liberty Bell, the first Supreme Court chamber, the room where the Declaration of Independence was signed, etc. The watchman was really swell and showed us all around the building. He then told us how to reach Betsy Ross's home. We took this in and then went down to the piers; took a subway back to the hotel, and went to bed about 2 a.m."

Bill Forsyth: "Sunday, Dec. 27. New York. The station was very crowded. We shoved and pushed with all our bags and finally managed to get up to the street where we all took a street car, taking it over just as we did the bus. We went up 42nd street to Times Square, turned into it and went on down near Madison Square Garden and then walked over to the Hotel Bevedere which is directly south of the Garden where we are staying. All the street lights are blacked out. The stop and go signs have only a little light shining out of them. It is often hard to see it. The cars have their lights dimmed way down low. Instead of the New York City with all its lights, it seems as if it was Medicine Lodge, Kansas, at 3 o'clock in the morning, except the people are running around pushing and shoving, just like ants."

Max Kissell: "Thursday, Dec. 24. Detroit. Jack and I ate dinner down in the coffee shop of the hotel and then started out without anything in particular in mind. After walking around town for a while we came upon a spot which said 'Catch bus here for Canada'. We decided to go over so we caught the next bus through the Windsor tunnel under the Detroit River to Windsor, Canada. We had no trouble getting through the custom officials so we started our way down the main street of Windsor. There were hardly any lights on the main street, or any place else in this town. We stopped in several drug stores and curio shops for souvenirs and finally settled down in a small cafe to write some postcards. There were quite a few little French girls who were cute as heck. They got a big kick out of Jack's southern accent and especially his height."

Ray Evans: "Dec. 25. Believe it or not its Christmas. We left for Buffalo at 8:15 this morning and we crossed over to Canada to ride down to Buffalo. Buescher entertained us with his radio on the train until it ran out of juice. Before breakfast the players presented Nesmith with a present (bill-fold) to show their appreciation for all the things he has done for the team -- a true friend of the players if there ever was one. . . . There goes someone yelling again with the hot-foot. Don't dare go to sleep on the train with these boys because you will sure get the old hot-foot. As Kissell puts it - it is now getting so that the boys will put a half nelson on you to give you the hot foot. Short just got the hot foot and that was the hottest hot foot on the trip so far - four matches at the same time. . . ."

"Dec. 28. The crowd at the game tonight showed wonderful spirit and cheered Kansas all the way through the game. Kansas eked out a 31-30 victory tonight over Fordham. After the game some of the boys went out to see New York, and if you ask me they really saw it. . . ."