

railroad and sides of the highway, the same. The cities are like those in any other part of the country, perhaps even more pretentious in decoration of the stores. They differ only in that there are from 1 to 3 beggars on each street. The white people are indistinguishable from, say whites in Topeka or Kansas City, except that they are even more courteous but slower on the draw.

The second day took me across Louisiana. Realizing that I could not reach New Orleans until way after office hours I decided to try to pick up a few items of equipment along the way while the stores were still open. This proved to be a good idea as you will find out later.

One of the first things I purchased was a Remington 60 electric shaver. I spent about 2 hours in Shreveport trying to locate a razor that could be plugged into the car or run by a battery. Failing the retail stores I went to a wholesale place and was able to pick one up. They gave it to me at a reduced price, I suppose, a wholesale price, at \$25.00 instead of the regular price of something like \$30.00. With this shaver, my worries are over, I can now shave in camp without the trouble of heating water and getting that horrible soap on my face. Incidentally I can almost ~~save~~ pay for this shaver by the money that I would have normally spent for lodging and eating. As I also used courtesy cards for gasoline & oil I actually did not have any expenses except equipment and a cup of coffee and a sweet roll, which in the south can be purchased for 10¢.

Passed Baton Rouge at night and saw the big Kaiser Plant which seems to take up about half the town. The roads in lower Louisiana are double lanes (4 lanes) separated by grassy fields. The truck fleet from New Orleans hit me about