

so I went over to the French market and to the little cafe where about 12 years (14?) ago had a ~~cup~~ cup of coffee and a doughnut. The cafe is the same as it was a hundred years or so ago. New Orleans is different from any other city in the U.S. The old buildings and narrow streets remind one of the cities of India. It lacks only the odor, although at times you can still detect a faint resemblance of Calcutta air. Many buildings are being preserved in the same fashion as used in the early history of New Orleans but most of them are being neglected and or torn down. This is a shame and I am sure that they do not recognize the potential value of maintaining this city in as unchanged a condition as possible. Some of the cafes are really unique and give you the feeling of New Orleans a hundred years ago. The antique shops and second hand book stores are unexcelled. This city is one thing and going to Guatemala is another thing - so returned to the La Fayette Hotel ^{overlooking} the City Park and after arguing with the clerk for a little while about the phone call, went to bed. It seems that three prices were quoted for this call to you and I wanted to be sure I paid the right one. I settled for \$2.21 c. apparently Polly is not yet conditioned to the telephone.

The next morning on the 25th I boarded the S.S. Chiriqui which sailed at noon and after 8 hrs. of the lower Mississippi were out on the blue water. I must frankly say that I have never seen or experienced such luxury as I have on this ship and I feel guilty in telling you about it as I know that rightfully you should be along too. I hope in another year we can go on such trips as these as part of our regular life's work instead of just dreaming about them. The United Fruit Co has done