

everything possible to give the passengers a luxurious, comfortable and entertaining cruise. The Chiriqui is 417 feet long and in that respect resembles the S.S. S. Hayes, but ~~oh~~ what a different ship. ^{the entire trip was on water like the Hayes on the Indian Ocean.} My room is a dream-house with rugs from wall to wall and mahogany furniture. The large windows overlook the sea below and the bed is so placed that you can watch the view from these windows. The service is too much for comfort. There is both a steward & stewardess that are always primed for immediate call. Everytime you step out of the room you return with everything straightened up, fresh seawater, clean bowl, etc. I have never used the same towel twice. These people do not however vie with you in recognizing what is needed for travelling - I refer to the neatly packed suitcase and all the items I will need for the trip. Along with their general policy of service is a nurse who has the most difficult job in the world - she makes herself available by standing at near attention on every occasion where more than one individual forms a group. One could ^{have} a heart attack and know that before you fell to the floor you would be picked up by the nurse. Psychologically this is a good gesture I suppose. During all meals she stands by the door just waiting for business. Needless to say she is a beautiful blond.

The food stands out as the most unusual feature of the cruise. All the passengers are accommodated in the dining saloon. Today they had 64 vases of gorgeous flowers, one on each table and many others around the room. The next day will be another variety. The silverware is almost as royal as our own and the table cloths of pure linen. Your chair is pushed under your seat as you sit down and ~~at~~ one of the waiters places the napkin on the lap. Every other movement