

some English. This man followed me around to five different stores in his car ^{and} telling me at each store of his propositions - you have a camera and I have a car - I can take you to places where you can get good picture - want to see some pretty girls (to which I replied that I had a wife & 3 children) (to which he replied - well maybe just see pretty girls then) - want to go to capital building, nightclub, and a half a dozen other places! I could not shake this man off. During my lengthy walk through the city this same man met it again at least six times in various parts of the city with additional propositions. In my peregrinations found the post office which was open until noon and after making the clerk understand what I wanted got the stamps and mail the letters. It is surprising how many of these people do not comprehend English. The post office is in a building over 250 years old. There is one thing that is characteristic of these people and a habit which is seldom used in the U.S. It is the way in which they attract attention by a sort of hissing sound. It is surprising how well it works. Taxi drivers all hiss, policemen hiss, military guards have hissed at me and I have frequently heard hissing from second story window which I know must have been some more elderly mother hissing thru her false teeth! If I happened to be looking up it was at the many black vultures which are continuously soaring in the air above the building. I counted 30 flying around the capital building. Don't tell me there are no dead issues in the government in Cuba. (2)

The main feature of my afternoon visit to the city was to see Morro Castle which was built in about 1530 or so. This castle is on the other side of the bay so I solicited the services of a fisherman in a row boat. He would take me down to the mouth of the bay for \$1.00. I finally