

that I had had since Detroit. He thought he had left them in Detroit. He was really worried about them until this morning.

After reaching Albany we started to follow the Hudson down to New York. That country is really beautiful. The steep hills starting up from the river with the ~~great~~<sup>gray</sup> sky overhead, with the ice in the river floating around with such ease and the brown trees on the bank. It was really super in color, etc.

We passed West Point with its old and historic buildings. Sing Sing with its dark and old walls. Just ~~at~~ then I thought of the two ~~extremes~~<sup>extremes</sup> of these two establishments. One full of honor and tradition and the other full of hatred and lawlessness. Also we passed New York University, situated on a big hill, Polo Field, and Yankee stadium. Then we proceeded into the subway and found ourselves at a sub-basement station on 42nd street.