

VIA AIR MAIL



ON BOARD

S. S. Argentina

Dear Folks,

We got to Trinidad today
at 7:17 A.M. & sailed at 7 P.M.
The ship is too big to get in
close and so we had to take
launches into Port of Spain. What
a day.

Tours cost ^{1.50}8 but 5 of us got a
taxi for the day for \$3. We rode
around and saw the town, did
some shopping & then went
swimming. I sure got a burn.
The American dollar here is

worth \$1.69 in British West Indies dollars. It seems that money goes along way, but I think that they mark up accordingly.

On the boat to shore a bunch of darters played Calypso for us & then passed the hat. They make different pitched drums from steel barrels that sound almost like mirimbas. Most (90%?) of the people are colored, & dirty.

We saw about all of the tropical plants including a Banyan tree.

The island must be the tops of some mountains. They look



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like Pole Heaven, maybe
steeper. The Negroes live on hills
that are as steep as round peak. All
the cars are little like Croselys &
they drive on the wrong side of the
road. The roads are narrow & we had
a wild driver. Its a real thrill to
whip around a sharp curve and
see a car on the wrong side of the road.
One place the road had washed
out, and a bamboo guard rail had
been put up.

I have never seen so
many mosckers. they put the Bowry

To shame. On the way back from swimming we stopped for a drink, and a little boy came up with 4 nutmeg nuts in his hand. First he tried to sell them & then when we wouldn't buy he started to sing. Then he said "Hey boss, a little money for the Calypso." The last I saw him he was still running after the taxi.

Tomorrow I will mail this in Barbados.

Love

Hilton

P.S. Had frogs legs for supper.
