

West Indies Journal, Vol. V

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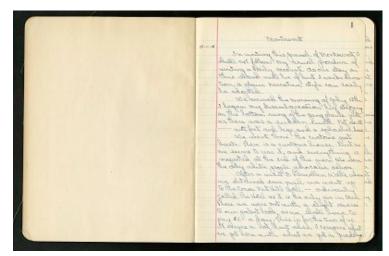
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Montserrat VII-13-36

In writing this journal of Montserrat, I shall not follow my usual procedure of writing a daily account. As our stay on this island will be of but two weeks duration, a plain narrative style can easily be adopted. We arrived the morning of July 13th. I began my disembarcation by stepping on the bottom rung of the gang plank just as there was a sudden swell. Net result - wet feet and legs, and a splashed dress. We went thru the customs post haste. There is a customs house, but no one seems to use it, and everything is inspected at the end of the pier. We were the only white people who came ashore. After a visit to Llewellen Wall's, where we obtained some mail, we went up to the Coco Nut Hill Hotel -- ordinarily called The Hotel as it is the only one in town. There we were met with a slight reverse to our pocket book as we shall have to pay \$5 a day. This is for the two of us. It seems a lot, but when I compare what I get here with what we got in Guadeloupe

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