

Leo Baekeland Diary Volume 17, 1915

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90 they save a special table for tourists of status. accessible thru rickety old [[strikethrough]] va [[/strikethrough]] wooden stairs. There a long table with three tourist ladies and a young man besides ourselves were the guests. Madame Begere does her own cooking in room near by, of which door opens in dining room. Everything rickety and very primitive. Any bottles of red wine for each guest. Cold Crayfish liven and [[strikethrough]] lo [[/strikethrough]] veal cutlets and chicken. nothing particular about the dinner except the oddity of it. Afterwards [[strikethrough]] C [[/strikethrough]] we walked down the old rue Royale, stopping at slow rundown of pawn-shops and curiosity shops. [[underlined]] All this considerably less interesting than an average city of Europe [[/underlined]]

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91 and certainly not so interesting and characteristic as Havana Afer noon we went on another sight-seeing car ("Rubber-neck wagon") around the Creole quarter and parts and cemeteries (, where they bury the dead above ground on account of high level of the water) [[underlined]] Orhid - Farm [[/underlined]]. [[?]] Tail. Here we see palms - big real palms for which we have been looking in vain. The [[underlined]] Creole Quarter [[/underlined]] or better houses of Creole are by no means impressive everything has indication of neglect and [[condemen?]]. Evening we went to a photo play "Hypocrites" [[strikethrough]] an [[/strikethrough]] a tastefully built and [[artistically?]] decorated theater. March 30 Excellent sleep. After walking to ticket office to purchase sleeping car tickets for return trip we hired a motor -



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