

gan had been swept away by the terrible flood. The Florida Road Department had kept faith; their maces drove piles night and day, temporary bridges were in place and the motorcade passed without loss of time or trouble. A bit later the Choctawhatchee River was reached and there the town of Caryville was swept away. Again the Road Department had temporary bridges in place. The dispatch with which these seven or eight piling bridges had been constructed drew forth compliments from everyone, Californians in particular, who had a week previously left San Diego frankly facing the fact that unusual floods were raging in this section. When the motor bus came up with the San Antonio delegation, and they observed the Red Cross refugee camp, they unloaded their cases of shrimp and oysters that Houma had given them and drove on happily repaid with the gratitude of the refugees.

Marianna, Fla., was reached at 5:00 P.M. on schedule. The dinner there was provided by the city commission of Marianna. Until ten that night the party enjoyed the delightful fraternity with those people and among ourselves around those tables. Mused Bailey, the California leader, presided at this dinner. Again the best rooms in the house were billed at \$2.00 each.

All along the way I was frequently in the escort cars; I cannot detail all these escorts and greetings. Before reaching Marianna I asked one of these escort friends to go on through to Tallahassee and arrange for a reception by the Governor at the capitol. The legislature was organizing the morning we were due to arrive. It was a difficult period for the Governor. Joe Williams of Chipley, Fla., quickly stepped from the escort car into his big roadster and started for Tallahassee.

The next morning Marianna was left bright and early. Watches had been set back one hour for time changed at the river. Eyes were sleepy that morning. Escorts carried them along. At Tallahassee a crowd greeted the party at the capitol. The Governor was gracious; the people also. The Californians were chamed that Florida and California could thus grasp hands. This was one of the big events in the California experience---Florida and California grasping friendly hands across the continent.

At Live Oak, Fla., we paid for our first dinner, but a special chicken dinner had been arranged with this in mind. There was a nice greeting there by the men and women of Live Oak with former Governor Herdece presiding. The Live Oak escort had met at the Suwannee River; the old song "Suwannee River" was sung again and again.

Outside of Jacksonville the Mayor, the Chamber of Commerce and the Motor League officials and traffic officers awaited. The motorcade was thus escorted through Jacksonville as it had been through all cities. When through Jacksonville the St. Augustine escort met us and we were thus conducted with flag-bedecked automobiles to St. Augustine and had to wait 15 minutes to avoid going into St. Augustine ahead of time.

With bands and the blare of trumpets and the colorful costumes of the festival in progress we threaded through the old, narrow streets of