

reactions of the Havana people respecting the visit and incidentally also expresses very truly our understanding of the reactions among the people everywhere:

"Mr. Herral Ayres, Director,  
Old Spanish Trail Association,  
San Antonio, Tex.

Dear Herral:--

"You do not know what a tremendous kick the boys over here get out of your visit in Gadsden county, especially out at La Haviland's chateau. They are still talking loud about it, and at the weekly meeting of the Havana Luncheon Club yesterday, with every member present, they talked until blue in the face about the unusual character and class of people with you on the trip, saying they never met such fine folks, and are going to plan to meet up with them again; so lookout, you never know what the Havana bunch will do. Personally, I never met a finer crowd of real, honest-to-goodness fellows, and I was delighted to meet the splendid ladies with you, who no doubt give much of their time in assisting you in your great work of developing interest in the Old Spanish Trail.

Sincerely,  
Gadsden County Chamber of Commerce

(Signed) C. W. Williams, Mgr."

The next morning the Florida traffic officer conducted the party to the Apalachicola River bridge, 35 miles.

At DeFuniak Springs a wonderful dinner was served at the Florida Hotel by the Chamber of Commerce and city officials, R. W. Storrs presiding. There was the usual fraternity and the usual courtesy, "you cannot pay, you are our guests."

At Pensacola that night at the splendid San Carlos Hotel all rooms were paid for by the city commission. A drive to old Fort Barrancas was in the care of the citizens and the private yacht of R. G. Patterson took the party out on the Gulf of Mexico. Then, at Sanders Beach a seafood supper was served, the compliments of Mayor Bayliss. The night was spent in dances at the beach and at one of the rare, old homes on the gulf shore. At the dance that night they sang a Pensacola song dedicated to Herral Ayres and the Old Spanish Trail.

The next day, Sunday, dinner was enjoyed at Mrs. T. A. Banning's home near Loxley, Ala; another neighborly affair with the neighborhood folks present, county officials, newspaper editors and others. The same memorable fraternity prevailed at this dinner. Leaving the Banning home the party was taken to one of the rare, old homes on the bluffs of Mobile Bay that they might get a picture in their head and heart of the Mobile