New Orleans, Monday.

Well, sweetheart, almost another day has gone by. It is now about 3:30 and I think I'll call it a day as far as running around goes.

It has been cloudy all day and just now it started thundering, but it can rain if it wants to for there's no place to go this morning. When I woke up it was still rather dark and so I thought it was awful early and didn't make an attempt to get up. Finally about 9 or 10 I went down to see what time it was and my watch had run down so I thought I had
letter get up well when I got down stairs it was nine o'clock. I certainly was surprised. I went and held my oatmeal and then decided to take a tuss ride. It only costs a dollar and they take you on a 35 mile ride. So we left at 10 o'clock and it certainly was interesting. I was riding which as you perhaps know is the principal street here and is one hundred and 10 feet from curb to curb. It seems to be the dividing line between the American and the Creole quarters. Of course they took us court cause
first, it leads right on down to the docks, they had several large showers in unloading
romances and coffee, this is all done by machinery and it makes a very interesting thing to watch, from here we jumped right off into the Creole district over streets made of cobblestones and so narrow that traffic laws have necessarily been made to keep traffic on certain streets in one direction only. New Orleans is a city of some 400,000 inhabitants and as always in a city of that size you would expect to find
in certain quarters lots of fifths commonly called the tenement district, and that is what you find in certain parts of the Choctaw district. We went to an old cathedral known as the St. Louis Cathedral here we got out and went in, and although I don't suppose it is as beautiful as some I've often read about yet it was wonderful inside with painting all over the walls and ceiling and three big stained glass windows. I suppose they are called down in front, an extra large one in the center and then a smaller one
on either side, several priests and other notable are buried within. Even while we were there some people came in including three negro women who knelt before these shrines and then the usual procedure that a Catholic does and then I expect they said their prayers. They would go from one to another. On each side of the Cathedral was a large 'well' I'll call it a 'candle holder'. Having about 5-6 candles in each one, and on one of them a real old lady and about as tall as grandmother.
was, was writing, scratching all the old tallons up and throwing it in a basket. Just next to this cathedral was another one built back in the 1700s. It was formerly used as a courthouse but was abandoned when the new one was built. You should see the old rusty gates and peculiar fancy works that these buildings have. I guess it is that they make them so typical. Just across from these two buildings is Jackson Square where a monument to Andrew Jackson I guess you know who he was.
On each side of this square get it sure is raining. I sure am glad it is not but any where, I might get shot.

Well to go back to what I was talking about. I guess I had better draw a diagram so I’ll be sure not to let more than four sides into this thing.

[Handwritten diagram of a square with labels:
- Jackson Square
- Cathedral
- St. Anthony's
- French market
- Street made of cobble stones]
If you can tell anything about that diagram you will see that the various houses are on each side of the square, just back of it. If the houses were formerly occupied by the French and Spanish nobility, but they are now used by just the opposite class of people. There certainly is lots of filth existing there. From there we drive on seeing such places as the haunted house and until a few months ago filled with spirits, an old Spanish courtyard, Gen. Beauregard’s stables etc. Furthermore
was one other thing which impressed me very much & that was a roof which covered seven acres. I know it sounds impossible but it is absolutely a fact. This is Mr. Ace's & five little acres make up a total of seven acres.

We then went thru the city park consisting of 225 acres and a laked which by a system of canals winds in and out through it. They have in this park what is known as the Suicide Oak a large oak tree with branches coming
clear to the ground, under the tree 27 people have committed suicide. Then we went to the levee, as a matter of fact N.O. is seven feet lower than the river but as the levees extend from 35 to 65 feet in height there is no danger of an overflow. They are also protected by a series of dikes.

Tomorrow I am going to Lake Ponchartrain and the Old Spanish fort didn't get to make that trip today as I had planned.

With lots and lots of love.
Address

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