

at--every bit of it--since I was to be there three months. I gathered my suitcases together and there was one suitcase I could not find. I hunted and hunted and hunted, and most of the other people were gone, and I still could not find it, and I told them that I still had another suitcase;, and then they said that it must be that it is still on the boat, so I inquired about going back to the boar to look for it;, and was told that t there was a small boat going back tof the harbor to the ~~little~~ big ship, and I could ride back in it, and try to get my bag. I got on the little small boat that would carry only maybe eight or ten people. There were only maybe five on it, and they came out tothe harbor to the big boat. Now thw big ship had done away with the large gang plank arrangement by which people had all left it and now there was a long ladder extending down the side of the ship and the boat came up to the edge of that to it, and I stepped from the boat on to the ladder and took hold of the rungs and instantly a wave carried the boat 40 feet away from me, but I climbed up the ladder and went in. The other people in the boat did not get in for at least 20 minutes or half an hour. It took that long for them to get back and get off, and climb the ladder. When I came into the ship they said "You had better have lunch now," which I did, but then we hunted everywhere and there was not trace of the ~~big~~ bag, so someone said, "It must be that they have sent it on with the party that went on by mistake, and left one of their bags there." After lunch I climbed down the ladder again and got into the little boat and they took me back to the port. There in the customs office I found that all the people were now gone and one <sup>large</sup> party, I think <sup>directed by</sup> ~~xxxxxx~~ American Express, its bags had simply been shoved through and there was a bag that looked very much like ~~mine~~ one of mine--which was remaining there remained there, and one of mine was gone. I said, "Couldn't I take this down to Jerusalem and trade with them." Of course, however, that was impossible. I had no right to take their bag, even though they had mine. After I got to Jerusalem I got into touch wiht the party and found that they did indeed have my bag, and they gave it to me but demanded I give them mine theirs which of course I could not do, for I did not have it. By this time most of the day was gone. Various people had come to me wanting to guide me and drive me here and