

the yellow fever shots. <sup>128</sup>  
We walked, took the bus  
and walked. The shots didn't  
amount to much.

While waiting our turn  
we sat beside a young  
girl from Minnesota who  
is flying next week to  
Lefanon (Pseirut). It was  
the first time she had ever  
been in any large city and  
was quite frightened to be  
in that part of the city alone.  
We invited her to ride back  
with us in a cab. She paid  
part of the taxi fare and was  
most grateful, so we were  
both helped. I got out of the  
taxi and left my pocket  
book in it. He didn't  
even know the name of  
the taxi company. The only  
thing we knew was  
that he had been friendly  
to the boys. In a little