

half a mile, ~~xxx~~ making a number of turns. Then he reached a big square. Pointing across the square at a large station, he said "keleti." Not knowing a word of Hungarian I had no idea how to say, how even how to thank him.

I will not here tell about my -difficulties on that train ~~tg~~ in getting water to drink. That might be worth describing at some other time. I/~~do not~~ recall whether it was on this trip or on another that i ate in the/~~diner~~ at a table where there were three/men with me whom I did not know. I asked for a glass of water and drank it, then asked for another and drank it, asked for another and drank it, and I ~~drank~~ drank a fourth glass. In those days, in the US°, it was customary, whenever anyone went into a restaurant, to have a glass of water immediately placed before him. It is only ~~within~~ within ~~xxx~~ very recent times that this practice has been discontinued. At that time it seemed as if everyone in the US°, when they ate, wanted to drink water with it, but this was not the custom in Europe.

One of the men turned to me; (these were all three Germans, I am quite sure) (I am not sure whether it was on this trip or some other that this happened) he said to me, "You drink a great deal of water." I said, "Yes, water is our national drink." One of the othermen said, "I never/<sup>use</sup> ~~touch~~ water except for a mouthwash." A different one said, "My father died from drinking water." This was quite a culture shock for me, being accustomed to our then American habit. Since America seems to be changing its habits, I wonder if ~~whether~~ the country will be less healthy in the future than it has been in the past. I was told some/ years ago by a man who had a very severe operation at Mayo clinic that they told him there that the best ~~medicinal~~ medicine you could get was water, and the more water one drank the better. In my early days I drank a great deal of water, but in recent years I find myself drinking far less than before.

After I had spent a night on the train the train entered Bulgaria in the morning. It was due in Constantinople at night. It seemed to me that it would be a good thing to stop off for a day and then take ~~the~~ a train at night. The train was due that morning to stop at the Bulgarian city of Plovdiv. This was obviously derived from