

Hue F.

Fort Radio Room 450  
From: Tom Grubbs  
Re: Beauties of Guyana

BEAUTIES OF GUYANA

White shell beaches lined with friendly nodding palm trees.

Flacid rivers like the Jungle Boat Ride at Disneyland.

Tropical palms lining the roads passing rice, sugar and coconut plantations.

Tropical flowering trees laced together with vines. Orchids and other flowering plants grow high in the trees.

Peoples friendly, pleasant faces unlined by cares and pressures, eyes unclouded by worries.

Georgetown's boulevards along the sides of park-like walkways passing beneath the ledon with tropical flowers.

Beautifully maintained 18th and 19th century architecture.

The world's largest all-wood construction cathedral.

The majestic Kaieteur Falls, where the Potaro River leaps from the Palmyra Plateau to cascade 825 feet, 5 times as high as Niagara Falls.

The tremendous turmoil of mighty waterfalls joins the twittering tranquility of jungle birds.

Windy cool, clear evenings alive with fireflies, the croaking of frogs, night birds and the distant roar of the baboons (howler monkeys).

Air so clear that on full moon nights one can read a book in the middle of a field with no artificial light.

The rhythmic dances of large banana leaves performing to unheard music carried on gentle breezes.

Fluffy cumulus clouds crossed sharply by the clean blue sky.

Splendid painted concrete untainted by air pollution.

Air so richly oxygenated it is almost crisp.

Stars sparkling crisply through clean, clear atmosphere.

Splendid painted concrete untainted by air pollution.

The splendor of fresh washed rainbows arching over fresh sined green gardens.

Swarms of swirling, sweeping swallows performing their sunset dinner-time aerial dance.

Simple, honest, friendly people whose lives have not taught them to abstract.

Cheerful calls from native Indians gliding on the timeless river in silent canoes.

Snowy white egrets standing silent sentinel duty on tree limbs overhanging the river.

Following the fireflies down a country road past a cottage from which the melody of guitar accompanies a voice sending its lyrical philosophy to the stars.

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He said he had to  
meet some of his  
friends & he would  
meet us for the  
next day. Then  
they went to a play.  
He kept an eye  
on the dog.  
He had the attorney

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