

Mexico City, Oct. 1, 59

Dear Dannie,

There isn't much news from here but we leave for Cuernavaca tomorrow and will have 5 people with us so I will not have any chance to write from there.

The Katz's are in New York at the Drake Hotel and may be there for a month.

Yesterday was Draper's last day at the office and I went down to say goodbye to him. He and Taylor and Maryssael were in a meeting so I joined them. They were going over the financial situation of the Company and I think you will be interested to know that Taylor showed a very keen financial mind. His questions and observations were unusually pertinent. It is the first time I have seen his mind at work and he seems a man of many qualities.

You may know that the Drapers have a dog, a great Dane, which is really tremendous. It is in many ways a menace and a few weeks ago it bit Brewster Stevens in the hand. No one can handle it but Eunice who is very fond of the dog. They cannot get any commercial air line to carry the dog to San Francisco so Eunice left by commercial plane for San Francisco at 9 a.m. today, and Bill went with the dog in a one engine Beach craft that the Company has to enable engineers to visit the plants. Luque, the chief construction engineer of the company, is a good pilot, I'm told, and he offered to fly Bill and the dog to San Francisco. They had a crate built for the dog and a veterinarian gave the dog a calming shot just before the plane took off at 6 a.m. today. They will have to stop twice for gas on the way to the border, which they planned to reach this evening, and fly to San Francisco from the border to-morrow. I hope it all goes well and that Bill gets there safely. I like flying, but I have never, and hope I never will, fly in a single engine plane. The dog is a beautiful animal and really a menace, and my own opinion is that in so small a plane it is not safe to travel with a dog like this, even if it is in a crate, and kept under dope. I shall really be glad when we get word tomorrow that Draper has arrived safely.

I was really shocked to read this morning that a Braniff plane (a turbo jet - Electra) had blown in the air not long after leaving Houston for New York. These Electras are very large smooth gliding planes and were considered very safe. The papers here indicated the possibility of sabotage but that seems far fetched. The difficulty is that one never knows what some people carry in their baggage. A few weeks ago Mexican plane blew up in the air here, and it was found that one of the passengers had dynamite in a hand bag that he had in his seat with him.

Maryssael and Taylor are leaving for Toronto Saturday morning for a Board meeting to be held there on Oct. 5 and are returning next Wednesday. I still cannot see any evidence of the Mexican Government being prepared to do the necessary for the private companies.

Marion is over the troubles with her tooth. My hernia of the oesophagus is still bothering me but it does seem better. I don't

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know what sins I have committed to have this succession of plagues!

I am reading all there is about the Russian visit, but I think we have to wait to see if the results are plus or minus.

We are having more rains and I hope we can get more at Necaxa before they stop. The storage there is only about 70 millions - but at Lerma we have been spilling for weeks.

I am told Bowman has had his eye operation and that it went very well and that he spent some days afterwards with Jimmy at Greenwich. I haven't heard from Sara Jordan how her husband's eye operation came out and in this case I think no news may be bad news.

I think in November, when Taylor is planning a brief trip to the States, he will call you at Greenwich to ask if he can come out to call on you. You will find he is an interesting man.

Marion joins in love and good wishes to you all.

Faithfully,

GEORGE