

mittee, Committee on Basic Research, Fat Analysis Committee, Revision of Methods Committee.

In addition to the committee reports, we have the following papers promised:

"The Cooking of Cottonseed Meats in Various Gases" by Mr. Eggbert Freyer.

"Oleine, or Recovered Olive Oil Foots" by Mr. Harry Trevithick.

"New Anti-Oxidants in Fats and Oils" by R. C. Newton (paper to be presented by Dr. D. P. Grettie).

"Control of Meal Grinding Through Cake Analysis" by Mr. J. L. Mayfield.

There are a number of additional papers promised and in preparation, the titles of which the writer does not have at this time. These papers, however, will be by such well-known men as Messrs. Wesson, Richardson; Messrs. King, Roschen and Irwin, and Mr. Fash. You will note in all the above mentioned papers what the writer believes to be a wholesome mixture of the older and younger men of the Society, to all of whom he is most grateful, and believes that due to such support we will have a program of exceptional interest.

An enlarged and strong Golf Committee is looking after that feature of the convention and are really working at it in wonderful fashion. I am sure the hot shots will have something to shoot for.

The local committee, with Mr. E. G. Williams of New Orleans as chairman, would like to have information as to the ladies who will be in attendance. New Orleans is a town of wonderful appeal to the fair sex, and it is earnestly hoped that as many as possible will bring their respective commanders-in-chief along. I understand there will be quite a number down from the Chicago district, and the presence of the ladies adds so much to the enjoyment of the meeting. I urge all of our members to bring their ladies with them.

The place of the meeting itself, New Orleans, bears

a charm that will attract many, and should prove most interesting to new members who have never visited this quaint old city. Modern on one side, and centuries old on the other, and then, too, our meeting comes at that time of the year when New Orleans is at its best.

We are working in conjunction with the National Cottonseed Products Association to get the lowest possible rates, and as soon as is definitely determined the best rate we can get, along with the date of sale of the tickets, this information will go out to the membership. I had hoped to have it ready for this issue of the Journal.

The writer realizes, no one better, what this depression has done to the income of many of the members, and at the same time, begs to offer this thought: that in a profession there are two things of paramount importance, first, one's professional ability and experience, and second, his circle of friends. There is no better opportunity of enlarging one's store of knowledge in one's chosen field, and also to increase one's circle of friends and cement friendships, than at a meeting of this kind. We feel confident that all attending the convention this year, even if times are hard, will be amply rewarded for their time and expense, and have in the surplus account a most pleasant experience.

It is indeed probable that out of our present national trouble and economic ills will arise an economic and social structure very different, possibly much better, than anything we have known in the past, and the convention is a wonderful opportunity to exchange ideas with friends from other parts of the country as to what is actually taking place in the way of new industries, or realignment of old.

In the meantime, let us begin to think, plan, and budget, if necessary, for the spring convention, where we always enjoy ourselves, and where a wealth of knowledge as well as fun awaits us.

Very sincerely,

N. C. HAMNER, President.

New Orleans—The Old World and the New

By WARREN MARSHALL REID

America's most interesting city, and queen city of the South. It is the only "different" city in this whole broad country of ours. Other places are noted for their large buildings, greatness of area, millions of people, and hundreds of factories, but none are as famed as the Crescent City for their gaiety and laughter, charm and continental manner, or for the excellence of food over which the ladies lose all thoughts of calories and those extra pounds and the men even wax poetic.

A trip to this romantic spot, America's pleasure capital, is not only a trip to another city, but it is a veritable trip abroad. New Orleans possesses all of the flavor of the old world plus the modern conveniences of the new that the average American traveler is so used to. But all of New Orleans is not old. Canal Street, one of the widest thoroughfares in the country—one hundred eighty feet—separates the Vieux Carré, or old quarter, from the new and modern city that has grown out of the one started by that brave little band headed by Jean Baptiste Lemoine de Bienville, that settled on the banks of the mighty Father of Waters in the year 1718.

Stroll, if you will, from your hotel down this impressive street with its attractive shops and large department stores until you come to la Rue Royale, or Royal Street as it is now called. Walk down this narrow street

with its overhanging balconies and flagstone banquettes, as the sidewalks are called—you are conscious of being in another world, you begin to weave pictures of Spanish gallants and beautiful Creole ladies—romance! You walk leisurely, slowly, for all of the "quarter" is unhurried. Further into the Vieux Carré, you find old houses with pink and yellow walls, paled by the century and a half of semi-tropical sun and rain that they have withstood. They have green wooden shutters and lacey wrought iron balustrades on the balconies. This wrought iron is of unusual interest, the intricate designs having been hammered out by slaves, and in some cases, even the initials of their French and Spanish masters were hammered into the designs. An excellent example of this work may be found on the building at St. Peter and Royal Streets.

Also on Royal Street are a number of very reliable antique shops which tempt one with *objets d'art*, furniture, table ware and bric-a-brac once belonging to some of the early families of Louisiana. Much of this was brought over from France, as that which was made in this country at the time was not considered good enough for the wealthy French planters. Then there are jewelry shops where milady will go into ecstasies over the old fashioned pieces, and some of them may have belonged

to a beautiful lady in the court of Louis XVI! How envious her friends will be when she shows them some trinket or antique that she has picked up. "— and my dear, so reasonable, too!" Then of course she will want a bottle of the famous Magnolia or Jasmine perfume made from Louisiana's own flowers!

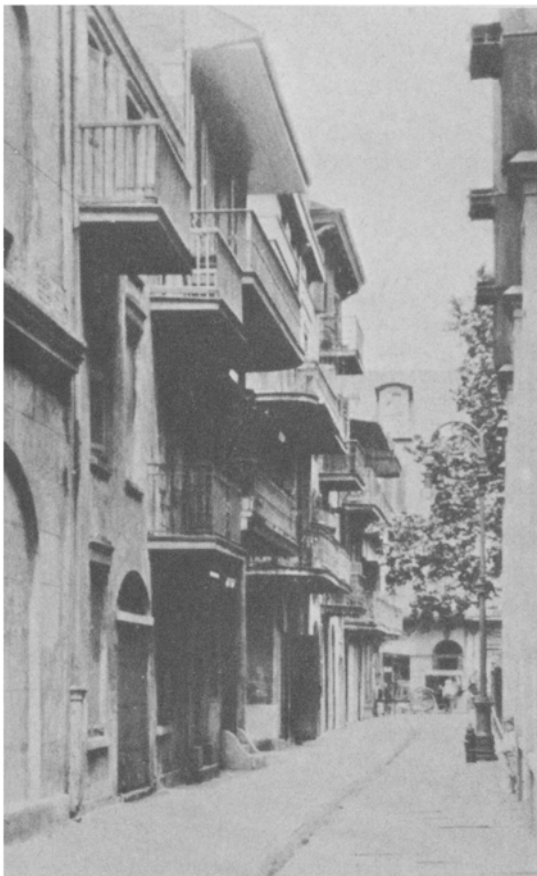
Perhaps you would stop for lunch? Let's look into the Patio Royal at 410 Royal Street. It is about 140 years old and was the home of Paul Morphy, the Chess Champion. Before this, it was part of *Le Banc de la Louisiane*, the first bank in Louisiana. If you lunch here, you may sit out in the patio under gay awnings, shaded by palm and banana trees. Many of the flagstones covering the court were brought over from Spain, when New Orleans was under the rule of *Los Reyes Catolicos*, as ballast in the old sailing vessels. Even those attractive jars sitting here and there filled with colorful flowers were used to bring olive oil from that sunny country. Here in this fashionable restaurant, you will be served coffee by a fat negro mammy—coffee for which New Orleans is famous.

Continue your tour of the French quarter. Peek into some of the quaint courtyards that are just visible through the great wrought iron street gates, which are cordially left ajar for the occasional visitors. But, please, even though you would like to, don't photograph these private yards unless the owner permits you to do so—for some strange reason, they don't want them photographed very much. Perhaps in this very same patio, whose walls are partly obscured by the flowering wistaria and clinging vines, perhaps on this same iron bench next to this beautiful old fountain, the dashing, handsome pirate of the Spanish Main, La Fitte, made love to a

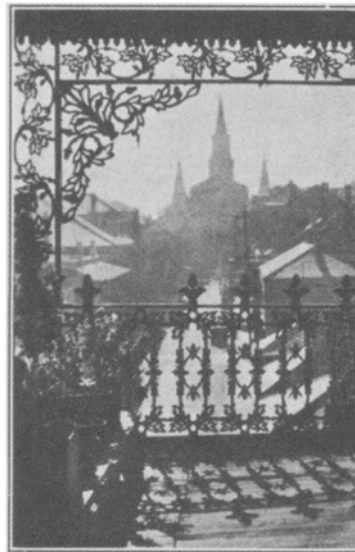
lovely Creole girl, under a tropical moon on some spring evening.

This immortal outlaw, the terror of the Caribbean Sea, after his capture by the American soldiers, was freed of his punishment because he served the United States so gloriously in the War of 1812. He brought most of his gold, silver and other loot to New Orleans, and that archway just opposite Pirates or Orleans Alley which separates the St. Louis Cathedral and the Cabildo is where he melted his money and his bullets.

There is the Arts and Crafts Club at 520 Royal Street which is both an art school and a mecca for the artists colony, of which there are a goodly number of inhabitants. You see them all over the quarter sketching and painting the buildings and the picturesque characters on the streets. You must not fail to visit *Le Petit Théâtre du Vieux Carré* on St. Peter Street near Charters. This is the foremost of the little theatres in the country and is ably supported by the legion of drama lovers in this city. The courtyard here is one of the most romantically beautiful to be found anywhere with its riot of flowers, crêpe myrtle, wistaria, palm and banana trees. While this is a new building, its architecture is the same as that of the other buildings in the quarter. It is light pink in color with green shutters and a heavy oak door; on one side there is a balcony and the windows are covered with grill work.



Pirates Alley



Through the Lace Grillwork is Seen St. Louis Cathedral

Now you have come to the heart of the city that Andrew Jackson and Le Marquis de LaFayette knew—La Place d'armes—or Jackson Square as it is now known. It is a small square, surrounded by a beautiful iron fence with four exquisite gates of grill work, which incloses a little park of palm, banana, and camphor trees, oleander and azalea bushes, in the center of which is a handsome statue of General Jackson. This square is flanked on two sides by twin buildings, the Pontalba Buildings, the first apartment houses in the new world, built by the Baroness de Pontalba of France. These apartments have been turned into studios, rented by the noted artists and world famous writers that New Orleans is hostess to in the winter. Then on another side is the Mississippi River, and opposite this, the famous St. Louis Cathedral flanked by the Cabildo on the left and the Presbytery on the right.

Here in this square the flags of Spain, France, and the

United States have fluttered in the breeze wafted in from the mighty Father of Waters. It was here, too, that the first American flag was raised in Louisiana after the great purchase. In the Cabildo this Louisiana Purchase was made, and here the Spanish, French, and American governments functioned.

Now you come to the building that dominates the whole skyline of the French quarter, the St. Louis Cathedral. This church was built in 1794 on the site of the first church in the state. Note the ceiling, the slightly leaning columns of the balcony, and the intricate work on the altar. Many New Orleans people come here for the gorgeous spectacles of the Easter and Christmas Masses.

For those interested in museums, there are the Louisiana Historical Society housed in the Cabildo and the Museum of Natural History in the Presbytery.

Now that you have seen a very few of the many, many places of interest, look back, if you will, toward the new part of the city. There you see the tall spires of the buildings towering above the quaint old houses of the Vieux Carré. This panorama, silhouetted against the setting sun, with the cool of the evening coming in from the river, is a symbol of the progress that New Orleans has made during the past two hundred years.

To complete your day in the French quarter, you must climax it with an unforgettable dinner at Antoine's at 713 St. Louis Street, corner of Royal—long famous for its "fish in a bag" and "oysters a la Rockefeller," and a hundred other tempting dishes, expertly prepared by those inimitable French chefs. And how jealously they have guarded their recipes through generations! Then there is La Louisiane at 725 Iberville Street, a truly famous restaurant noted for its French cuisine, catering for years to the exacting tastes of this city of epicures with such delectable dishes as "Crayfish Bisque" and "broiled Pompano" which almost make one a confirmed *gourmet*. Other restaurants noted for unusual and delicious food are Galatoire's at 209 Bourbon Street and the Vieux Carré at 241 Bourbon. These are particularly nice for dinner. For luncheon, other than the Patio Royal, are the Pirate's Chest Tea Room and Gift

Shop at 712 Royal Street, and the Green Shutter at 710 St. Peter Street. Both serve excellent table d'hôte luncheons.

In your following days in New Orleans, you must not neglect the modern city. Drive up St. Charles Avenue with its wide grass parking in the center, magnificent homes set in emerald green lawns, towering palms and luxuriant Magnolia trees. Then drive into Audubon Park opposite Tulane University. This park, and City Park, are noted for their spreading old oak trees, covered with Spanish moss that gives them the appearance of trees in some ethereal sylvan dell.

New Orleans is known as America's second port. A trip to inspect the harbor facilities is well worth your while. A delightful trip may be had three afternoons a week on a large river steamer up and down the river for thirty miles of cruising. Here you may see ships from a hundred far flung ports of the globe. Trim white liners from the West Indies, Brazilian freighters unloading coffee, long French liners just arrived from Europe and ships from all maritime nations. Perhaps you would like a closer glimpse of this interesting business of loading and unloading ships. As you pick your way along the dock through this orderly disorder, you notice husky, well-built darkies singing as they push bales of cotton or hogsheads of tobacco. Of particular interest is the unloading of bananas by a unique crane on the docks of the United Fruit Company. Top this sightseeing off with a dinner at Kolb's at 125 St. Charles Street, a restaurant that has become an institution in this city, and you will have had an unforgettable day.

New Orleans is the most picturesque city that America has to offer her traveling public—it is the one metropolis that is not too much absorbed in the business of making money to live. The people in this gracious, hospitable old city know that the joy of living is to live. They are not too hurried to stop to listen to the trilling, sweet notes of the mocking birds, or to heed the cool, fragrant evening breeze laden with the pungent and heady odor of the Cape Jasmine. New Orleans will linger long in your memory as the city of gaiety and song, of beautiful living, it is truly "the city that care forgot."



Canal Street and
Modern New Orleans