

## FORMER TOWN MANAGER

(Continued from Page 14)  
best food here. However, good meat is extremely hard to find and then there is no meat of "U. S. Choice" quality or better. The Bolivian coffee is said to be the best in the world by many Americans here. It costs about fifty cents a pound and is excellent.

The first thing to which one has to become accustomed is the lack of plenty. There are no A & P's, no Colonial's, no nice drug stores such as Southern Pines has, and no Patch's. Just this week I have searched for eggs and found none. It seems the roads are closed as the result of landslides due to the wet season and the egg farmers cannot get into town. Next week there will be plenty of eggs a week older. I have spent many hours looking for strange items which are plentiful in the U. S. For example, fly swatters, clothes lines, oven thermometers, crayons, and simply could not find them in the city. The search is in some ways interesting and fun but certainly tiring at this altitude.

One of the interesting things here is the Indian Market. Marion and I spent several Sundays (the best day) in the main market looking for blankets since we did not bring any, not anticipating getting into a house as fast as we did. The market extends over many blocks in a sort of specialized manner. For example, fruits and vegetables in one block, blankets in another, etc. Although this is not the strict pattern, in general, things are laid out this way.

On Sunday the Indians come to the city to go to church and to sell and buy. They bring everything from live chickens to wicker chairs. The two days we were there I am sure there were fifty

to seventy-five thousand people in the market area buying and selling. After we had finally bought two blankets and were sight seeing, I was carrying the blankets over my arm and received several offers to buy them. The Indians, in order to put something for sale, either sit down on the sidewalk with the goods displayed, or carry them around for general display. Far more of the commerce is done in this way than in any other, it seems to me.

One day we saw a man carrying a beautiful parrot around. It must have had eight colors, and a magnificent tail and head. Its tail feathers were about three feet long. The parrot had a huge beak which looked nothing less than a meat cleaver and, since the man was carrying the parrot on one arm and the other arm and hand was bandaged, I told him he probably would have difficulty selling the parrot until his hand healed.

The University of San Andres occupies the tallest building in the city and is generally located, except for a few smaller buildings, in this one building. The building is thirteen stories high and the School of Public Administration, with which I am associated, occupies the entire thirteenth floor and uses the twelfth for class rooms. Our offices command a magnificent view of the city and surrounding mountains. On some days the blue sky, billowing clouds, and the snow capped Mt. Illimani provide one of the most inspiring vistas I have ever seen. It seems to me of such magnitude as Royal Gorge in Colorado, the Grand Canyon, or Niagara Falls from the penthouse dining room of the Hotel Sheraton in Brock.

Our function here is to provide the technical assistance to estab-

lish a School of Public Administration to try to raise the standard of the public officials in the Bolivian government. We each have one or two Bolivian professors as associates who will succeed us when we leave and continue the operation of the School. There are six members of the University of Tennessee faculty here, including myself, with various specialties.

My particular assignment at the present is that of Fiscal Advisor and Professor of Fiscal Administration in the University of San Andres. In addition, we provide research and administrative analysis work for various agencies of the Bolivian government. I am presently undertaking a management appraisal of the financial administration of the University of San Andres at the request of the Rector and will begin shortly assignments in budget analysis for the Point Four (USOM) Mission here.

I, of course, was particularly interested in municipal public services here. Knowing the fine municipal services of Southern Pines, I will try to be as objective as possible. As far as I have seen, there is no street cleaning facilities whatsoever. The streets are filthy and washed only to a limited extent by the rain. During the entire months of June, July, and August, there is practically no electric power and what there is, is rationed to the extent that it is cut off at some time practically every day and every night. What water there is, as I have said before, is very dirty. Our landlord is presently installing an elevated tank and pump for our house which will cost him seven or eight hundred dollars.

There is no fire department and if one has a fire he is expected to do the best he can himself. The streets in the city are mostly paved with stone or concrete; however, in the small suburb

(described later) where we live none are paved except the main street to the city. One never knows when garbage will be picked up although they have French garbage loadpackers such as you have in Southern Pines. It is necessary to have your man servant dispose of the refuse by throwing it into the river. Incidentally, this is the method used by the city in its refuse disposal which is terribly unsanitary but probably necessary here. From maps indications are, and I am told that, the river here flows into the Amazon and crosses the entire continent some four thousand miles to the Atlantic Ocean.

On the main Prado of the

town, we in Southern Pines have a lesson to learn in street beautification. The sidewalks in this street are mosaic and very well maintained. Solid concrete sidewalks such as you have in Southern Pines are practically impossible to maintain. These sidewalks are in perfect and beautiful condition and are of the type of ceramic (unglazed) tile which permits easy maintenance.

We have rented a house in a small suburb called Calacoto about three miles from La Paz and two thousand feet down the mountain. It is a very beautiful development about the size of Weymouth Heights. The La Paz Tennis Club (a country club),

two golf courses, the Automobile Club of Bolivia (a sort of country club), and the military academy are located here. It is considerably warmer in Calacoto and all of the homes have beautiful flowers which bloom the year round, such as carnations, petunias, callalilies, roses, and many others. Horseback riding is one of the main activities of the Calacoto area.

Many of the Americans live here probably for some of the same reasons we like Southern Pines so much.

We would love to tell you more of Bolivia and look into questions anyone might have on this country. We would also appreciate

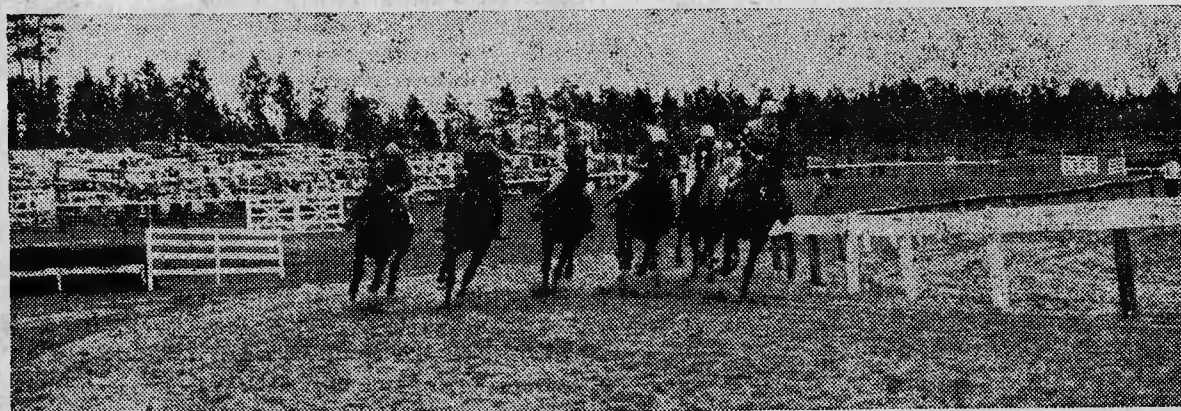
hearing from any or all from Southern Pines. My best address is via air mail: Tom E. Cunningham, USOM To Bolivia, care of Department of State, Washington 25, D. C. Please write us.

So far we are enjoying our South American experience but look forward to coming back to Southern Pines for a while. Bolivia, like most South American countries, is a land of "manana."

All stores close for two hours for lunch. We just finished a four day holiday before Lent (Carnival) during which everyone dances, sings, and makes merry. For a short visit, we have decided that "manana" is good enough for us.

# STONEYBROOK RACES STEEPLECHASE SOUTHERN PINES, N. C.

1/2 Mile North on U. S. Highway No. 1



## 2 P. M. SATURDAY MARCH 23 RAIN or SHINE

### - 7 Races -

RACES OVER HURDLES, TIMBER AND ON THE FLAT

RESERVED PARKING SPACES

\$10 and \$20

Pinehurst—The Carolina Pharmacy

Southern Pines—Sandhill Drug Co.

Or Telephone 2-2912 - The Stoneybrook Hunt Racing Association

There will be Parking Spaces for sale at the course on the day of the race

Gen. Adm. \$1.50 per person, incl. tax.

Children under 12 Free

AMERICA'S HOLLY LAND"

*Clarendon Gardens*

Hollies - Azaleas - Camellias  
Choice Evergreen Materials  
Visit our retail sales yard

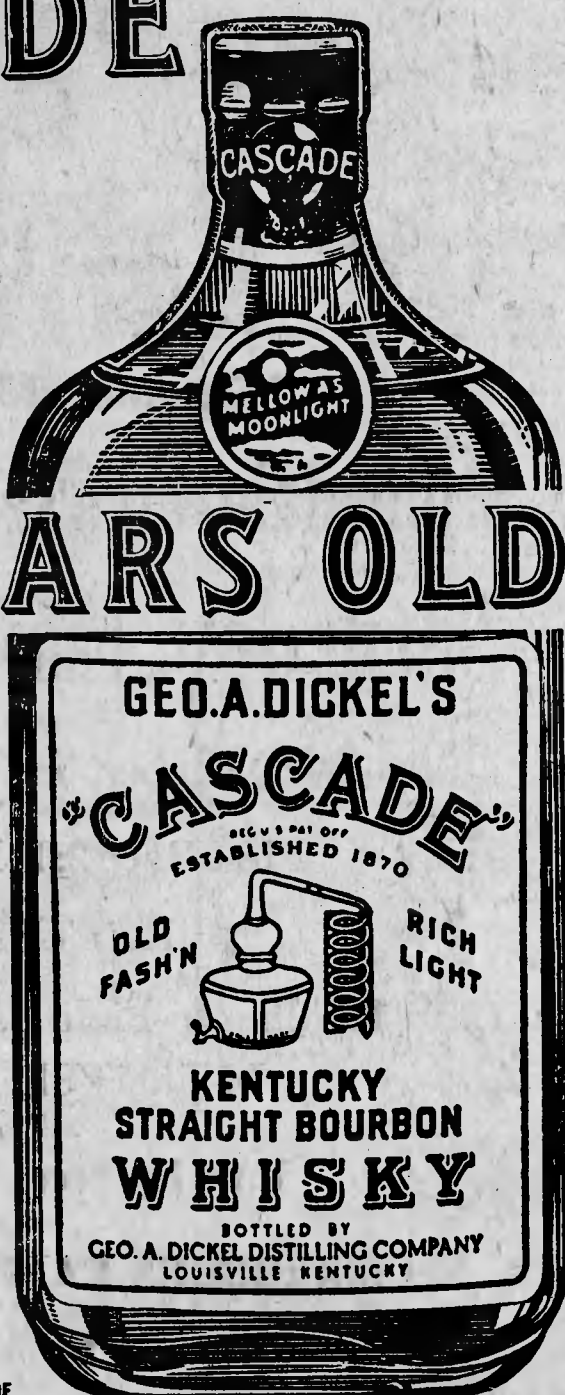
NURSERY

LINDEN ROAD PHONE 3145 PINEHURST

## CASCADE

*Straight  
Kentucky  
Bourbon*

## 6 YEARS OLD



\$2.75  
Pint

\$4.35  
4 1/2 Qt.

GEO. A. DICKEL DIST. CO., LOUISVILLE, KY. • 86 PROOF



O Yeah! So you've been hearing about that popular Phillips 66 Flite-Fuel gas and Trop-Artic Motor Oil Well, come on down, my friends, "Fill Her Up" and see for yourself.

**FIELDS & BETTINI**

Phone 2-3074  
US Hwy. 1 South Southern Pines, N. C.

**POWELL'S SERVICE STA.**

US Hwy. 1 South Southern Pines, N. C.

**BETHEA'S COUNTRY CLUB**

Raeform Road, Hwy. 211, Aberdeen, N. C.

