This is the part of Boston that I like the best, this block and the one we just passed. Sometimes it seems to me to be either quaint or kind of straining to be quaint. But that's not really fair because I thought of that before. I'm looking at the wide sidewalk and I don't know, it isn't really very interesting section of town, is it? I see a horrible old church, Ark St. church. And this building over here is where I used to work, 334 Boylston. This is a pleasant intersection here because of the common on the left, occupying a quarter of your view. The brick pavement is very uncomfortable to walk on sometimes. Napa of California seems to be very artificial because its not really of California, having lived in California. This reminds me of New York, the street with Central Park on the other side (the right) I see another church on the right, and an awful lot of Cadillacs. Probably very nice women's clothing stores. And on the other side a rather pleasant little group of stores, shops, appliance shops. Well the shops weren't obviously built that way, they were built as residences first, that is quite obvious for most of them, but still it's probably more pleasant that way, at least they've done a good job of it. And there is another building, Arnold Teller, that doesn't look like a store at all; it looks like a public library, or something. Why a filthy alley. Horrible contrast to the two blocks we walked on. And this is an indication that Boston is having difficulty in keeping its streets clean. Semistrained, sweatshop. This alley obviously hasn't been cleaned, never been cleaned in the last ten or fifteen years. The smell of gasoline (crossing Arl.) Now this is quite a contrast to the alley we've just been in. In the summertime its probably very pleasant. I see the capital of 'half ahead of us with the golden dome.' I've never been along here before, except when I was very young. Cast iron railing.