Pedro Miguel was quite interesting because my father, knowing the owner, got me a job selling the *Panama American* at the Pedro Miguel train station. So, I did that for a year during the 5th grade. And, that was fascinating because the Pedro Miguel locks were right across from the train station. We would have our newspapers delivered at the train station and I would stay there selling them for from about 4 o'clock to 6 o'clock. You had one train from Balboa would come at about 5:20 or 5:30 and I sold a lot of papers there, and then a little later the train from Cristobal and Colon would come through and I would sell papers. We were right by the locks. As I sat there I watched passenger ships coming from England and Europe with tremendous numbers of immigrants and they were headed from Europe to Australia and New Zealand. There were thousands lining the rails of the passenger ships, and that was—got my interest in going to sea and working on ships. Selling the newspapers also gave me a chance to keep up on all the current events of the times, because during quiet moments I'd sit there and read the *Panama American* from cover to cover and that was quite a lesson in world history and geography.