

from falling coconuts. Somehow this country reminds me of the northwest with the mountains covered with big trees clear down to the edge of the water. The bird-life is exotic and numerous. The black vulture is as common and tame as our park pigeons and can be approached to within a few feet. The marine bird life is made of many birds that I am seeing for the first time. Have not seen any wild animals but am told that they occur only about one mile beyond the village. If the permits were in my possession, I would, on December 1, have had twenty or thirty numbers in my catalogue by the end of the day. When I think that it is going to take at least five days before I can get into the field, I am ready to start another "free hunting" revolution.

The hotel, which is the only one in Barrios, is a hotel by name only. It set me back a step or two when I entered, both by sight and smell. The odor of moldy wood and bedding is enough to keep you awake. No running water and doubtful drinking water. The meals are tasty but I cannot but feel that if I survive this first day on their food, I can get better food (safer to eat) in Guatemala City. I will be glad when I can eat out of my own food box and drink boiled water. The menu consisted of soup with dumpling-like masses, an egg rolled up with onions in the center, which I thought was more than adequate for a meal but I discovered that there were three more plates under the top one. The second dish was a whole fish about the size of the plate, which (the fish) was taken from the bottom of a