

wooden canoe which a fisherman had brought in from his fish stock. The seller waded around with bare feet among the fish and picked at a few of the ones I later had for dinner. The third plate was piled with meat balls and fried potatoes and the fourth with beans. The dessert was a fruit mixture. I still do not know if the butter was pasturized or the bread properly baked. They have negro boys about 13 or 14 years of age to keep the rooms in order and serve the food. They are objecting because they get only \$10 a month wages. At the United Fruit Company's Merchandise Company, where all the natives trade, the prices are above those in the States, but yet they expect those young kids to live on \$10 a month. Something's wrong! You can see why they would accept communism if they knew that they would get better wages. Speaking of communism, most of the people think that the road which the Communists were building between Guatemala City and Puerto Barrios was a good thing because, as it is now, the railroad is really holding up the people. Holliday told me that the United Fruit Company, although it did not have powers of management, owned 45 per cent of the stock.

During the day it rained five times but after each shower the sun came out. I thought it high time to buy an umbrella but found out that they wanted \$9.50 for one at the store, so will not get one until I get to Guatemala City. The water stands in fields which are covered with luxuriant grasses and the excess water runs to the sea, most of it I do believe flows under