

are better clothed than the Indians or nogas but actually live in more poorly fashioned houses--in some cases the contrast between nicely dressed occupant and horrible-looking hut is ridiculous.

At Bananera a dark skinned bearer handed me a note (include) which advised me to go back to Barrios as the road ahead beyond Zaeapa had been covered with a land slide and the train would not be able to continue and there were no accommodations beyond Bananera. This condition of slide occurs frequently, sometimes being so inconsiderate as to cover a train! The unfortunate situation is that on the other side of the slide, on its way to Barrios, is \$250,000 worth of bananas or 50,000 bunches. The bananas can only remain one day before they will be too far gone to be shipped, so it looks as though the fruit will be checked out as lost, as they claim it will take five or six days to clear the track and make repairs. The insecurity of this railway is also hurting the United Fruit Company at Barrios and myself. I can readily see why prices are so high in Guatemala when I realize that this delay is holding up five ships, and those ships which are discharging cargo are forced to put the freight on the dock instead of into railway cars, which means more expense in handling the cargo twice.

My stay at Bananera was really a pleasant one (from about 9 a.m. to 4:30 p.m.) and an informative one. I am finding out more clearly how the United Fruit Company operates and what a big outfit it really is. From the color pictures which I