

instead of dropping down bucketsful of rain. At late twilight the huts could be identified by the pretty red light from their open fires. As we approached Barrios, the electric lights and gasoline lamps were objectionable in quality compared with the glow of the native fires in their native environment. There is one peculiar thing about the silhouette of the palm frond at twilight--the rib which in the day is prominent becomes indistinguishable in the evening and looks like it had no support.

Holiday of Barrios, had a man waiting for me at the Hotel del Norte to tell me that the car would be taken care of and that the plane would leave tomorrow at 11 a.m. and that before I leave, to drop in and see if there is any more information on the permits from the Ministerio de Defensa Nacional.



Tonight I have room No. 5 which overlooks the sea. The odors are there but at least I am away from the interior part of the building where many other odors emanated from the stock yard of chickens, turkeys, pigeons and vultures. I think the typhus shots are going to serve a worthwhile purpose. At about 9 p.m. the sea started to act up about ten minutes before a rain storm hit the shore. These rains serve the purpose of cleaning the villages and streets which otherwise might become serious disease beds.

I had plans of working the Barrios area before going inland but it is quite apparent that the rainy season is not yet over and that the country could be more profitably