

I could arrange for a permit to carry a gun after I get the guns in the custody of the Customs. I will get the permit at the Ministerio Gubernacion. I now have the entire chain of commands directed toward the customs at the central clearing house at Guatamala City. Now, if the guns were taken out of the car at Barrios, I will have to reorganize my requests and probably have to make another trip to Barrios to get the guns in 'hock' again so that they can be delivered to the central clearing house in Guatamala City. Next time I will bring a flipper.

This P.M. met Jon A. Ibarra, Director Museo de Zoologia'y Historia Natural. He informs me he could have handled the entire matter of customs had he known I was coming. Ibarra is a very interesting man and is, I believe, sincerely interested in his work—he comes from a long line of Ibarra naturalists. He is not paid enough to live on and must work besides. He receives \$100.00 a month to operate the Museum. His museum techniques are—compared to K.U., very crude. With no budget, the needs of the institution can not be met. His technique is at least 50 years behind that of K.U. Most of his publications are newspaper articles and a few in magazines—all are pasted in a scrapbook. Was surprised to see about a foot in length of reprints from the Museum of Nat. Hist., K.U. He said the Museum had been very kind in sending them to him. If Hall can arrange for a scholarship for Ibarra, K.U. will benefit from the contact with this man and better relations with his country. He has a wife and two children (1-1/2 years and one but a few months.) He was telling me of a Mark Ryan and wife from the U.S. They called June-July and asked for work with the Museum. Of course Ibarra had no funds with which to pay help. These two wanted \$4,000 a year to collect mammals and were going to get it or else. These two, he says, were discovered to be communists and while the C were in power were trying to get Ibarro's job. The Ryans falsified a check for about \$2,000 and during the overthrow of the C. they disappeared with them.

Ibarra tells me of reports of two mammals, living in caves, which do not have eyes—not bats. These undoubtedly are exaggerations and a product of the imagination, tho will investigate. Ibarra has several friends that he could make arrangements with to accompany me to their habitats.

By-the-way, this morning I went over to the office of Mr. A.L.Bump who is the President of the United Fruit Co.—ahem ! and we had a chit-chat. His Secretarie's boy friend is or had attended K.U.— a Mr. Cox—played basketball. I went to see Bump to obtain authorization to collect on the United Fruit Co's plantation—they own practically everything in tillable