

Guatamala. Actually I did not have to go to such a high level of the organization to get permission but I had other motives. These men at the top are really nice people to deal with. This man Bump is highly cultured and polished. I told him of my objective and how for the first time, I had recognized need for logistic support in this tropical country. He recognized the problem at once and called in his secretary. In a few minutes he had the names of five or six people who knew the tropics and could advise where the best places are for collecting. After making these contacts, to return and he would arrange for transportation onto the areas, housing, meals and field assistance. We turned to his fine art collection-water color and Mayan paintings. His hobby is the study of corn in the culture and economy of the Mayan civilization.

The way I have outlined my program in Guatemala I do not think I will need the assistance of the U.F.Co. except for permission to collect. As time goes on I do not think it will be unorthodox to ask this man to what extent he would go in financing a 2 or 3 year expedition in the Guatemalan tropics. Better brush up on your Espaniol. This outfit has already financed the excavation and restoration of the Mayan City at Zaculen and also the preservation of such sites as Quirigua. When these people can lose \$250,000 worth of bananas and not blink an eye I'm sure they could put out 20 or 30 thousand for a really worth while cause and a cause which would benefit them immensurably.

One of the men he mentioned for me to see is my old friend Farnsworth who was involved in the United Health Organization that did not materialize.

This evening the U.S propaganda machine is working at, along with the nonsense, classical music.

This day is the first day that a \$6 room is available so now I am on the opposite side of the hotel. For all practical purposes it is the same except there is not the view over the city nor the broad picture windows. I now look out upon the Palacio Nacional! In spite of the hurried action of the diplomats, I notice that Sunday night and this evening there is not one light burning in the building. I guess that all is calm in Guatemala!

I can tell it is about 10.30 as the noise of the heavy iron window-doors are being drawn over the fronts of the stores. The sweepers are still working in the streets. Someone just walked past below whistling a familiar classical theme. All the other human voices are foreign.

I hope the car arrives before Wed. as I have to vacate my room that date for the U.F.Co's convention crowd. Somehow I think I will be on my way by then.