

language is spoken to the south and as far north as the top of the mountain but in only a mile or two (airline) the language spoken is so different that a Quiche' cannot understand it. nor can any spanish individual. The language at Nebaj is Ixil (pronounced Eshel) I may have mentioned it before but if not, I say that it is worth while to take a trip to Guat. just to hear these peoples converse.

At our camp there are always 4 or 5 persons discussing the peculiarity of our operations and if it were not for their conversation, I would accomplish considerably more-just can't get enough of their fascinating blabber. I call it the railroad language as every other sound is a ch- ch, ch, ch, ch. They have many mechanical sounds that are made with the trachea closed, and are sounds made with the intake of air. As far as I can interpret the sounds, the names of some of the mammals are: english, skunk-spanish, zorillo-Ixil, tename; armadillo-ipoi; small mice, zoi.

These people act and dress more like the Nago people than any other race I have met up with. They are short, muscular and as jumpy as the Nagos. I put a label on the finger of one of them after I had just finished putting one on a mammal. He turned around and ran just as fast as he could. He may be running yet ! The women are the same timid souls as are the Nagas.

Speaking of labels or tags-everytime I put one on a mammal or bird, I think of you, so you see, you are constantly in my mind. I put on the hundreth tag to-day which is considerably slower than stringing them.

If I would characterize these people in Guat. I think that for the officials or Iguanas, it would be , an individual signing a document of some kind; for the native, an individual walking ten feet and then