

do not disagree with them. They have the same old patented announcements about Coca Cola, cigarettes etc.

After having visited the high country north of Huehuetenango I returned to Guatemala City, about the only noteworthy thing that happened was the breaking of the window by some anti-american. I will always remember Quetzaltenango for its narrow streets ^{which} are only wide enough for a car - the second largest city in Guatemala. From Guat. City I went to Yopoeapa for a few days before going north to Coban and Lanquin. This pueblo is situated on the shoulder of one of the volcanoes. Senor Ibarra accompanied me and as a result the results dropped considerably. These people just do not know how to plan for efficiency. Ibarra hired a guide to take us to a cave - this I knew would be fatal. It was predicted as a one and a half hour trip but which turned out to be 5 1/2 hours (one way) and we never did find the cave. This guide, as is true of all Guatemaltecos, like to show their prowess in the jungle and for 5 1/2 hours we fought the bottom of a deep canyon of vines, underbrush, and thorns to go to a place that later proved to be within 20 minutes walk from a place along the main road where a car could be driven. This has falsified the fact that there was other ways of getting to this place. I did not object because I did see some rather pretty country that I would have missed otherwise. Due to my insistence of setting traps before we left so that the day. This boy continually spoke of mucho mamiferous - of which we did not see one. This part of Guat. is excellent for coffee growing. Most of the coffee beans

are turning red. Before the bean is roast the bean is tasteless. From Guat. City I went north to visit Lanquin Cave. It is amusing how these Guatemaltecos operate. After it was known that I was to visit this bat cave, a Senor Jose Storch insisted on coming along to show me where the cave