

was as it was difficult to find (It proved later that if you did not fall into the cove from the road you were lucky) and the morning we left he said he was obligated to take a guide along which meant another individual. At the last moment Senor Ibarra decided to go. The car was already heavily loaded but that did not seem to make any difference to them. The payoff came when Storek wanted me to pick up an old graphonula which, luckily proved to be too big to get into the car. Well with it aboard we drove to Longuin over the worst road travelled so far. At the Cove, Ibarra disappeared to the village about 1 1/2 miles away. Storek and I and the guide who had never been inside the cave before proceeded to explore the Cove. In 5 minutes Storek was hopelessly lost and Bee had to bring them out. A little oatmeal sprinkled along the way assured my safe return. Ibarra and Storek had bad words and Ibarra left the next day and Storek the following day - after having eaten all my food that I had so carefully planned for my two week stay. Storek's only interest was to get to the cave with his labor man and to start digging for bat guano. The labor who was to help me in the field was never seen again! While all this was happening I did not loose a stick and came out with 15 species of bats and about 200 individuals. The guano later proved to be poor in quality and while Storek was to work the cave for three months, his help quite after 15 days. I lost Storek 3 dollars a hundred pounds to get the stuff to Quat City where he was only able to realize 1.50 a hundred thus losing 1.50 per sack. It was amusing to see the Governor of Coban at the Cove the next day after my arrival and on the third day to see a crew of road repairers building the road from Longuin Cove to the road Terminal - the road stopped 1 1/2 miles from Longuin. With this unfinished part the people of Longuin were not troubled with