

Conovement. For 11 days the children would take every body that was interested to see their curiosity. Why they were so curious about this thing is beyond me as the whole country side at this terminal was marked with piles and piles. Do you suppose they thought I had eaten the cotton?! - oh well just another ethnological fact left unexplained.

On the way back from Longuin to Guat. City I ran into this state of national siege which put every body on their toes and I was inspected at every village and even in the mountains away from village where two or more policemen would be sent out to investigate a curious individual parked along the side of the road. These policemen would always pick up the small pieces of cotton that I would throw out of the car and put it in the inside rim of their hats to give the uplift look to their caps. I kept 2 of them 4 hours, inside the car, while it rained outside. They sort of hinted at taking them to the city about 8 miles away and 4000 feet below but I thought they needed the walk. The army is like ours made up of lazy officers and hard working enlisted men 😊 but the enlisted men are natives and have no capacity to analyze a problem. I remember going to a Guardia Civil for information and at the door a native jumped up and charged me with cocked gun. He had been instructed to challenge everyone that entered the building. These guards were all jumpy because they were expecting the worst to happen and at any moment.

At this season of the year the cattle are being driven from the dry region to the north around