

Cobon. At one camp 71 miles S Cobon I was parked along a spring at the side of the road and in one day 280 cows passed the car. The spring looked clear and the water good enough to drink but I held off just on principle. In one day this handsome

little spring gave 45 people a drink of water. Of these 45 people, about half of them washed their feet, $\frac{3}{4}$ of them washed their heads & arms, $\frac{1}{2}$ of them washed their mouths before drinking, a few damped ^{en} their cloths, and 5 or 6 of them washed their crotch. This does not include the many cattle, horses, pigs and dogs that also partook of the clear refreshing water. The pig herders are interesting people. Usually for a group of 20 pigs there will be a leader who whistles a monotonous note in which the pigs are expected to follow. The other herders drive the pigs on with switches. The other combination is to have one herder per pig. Sometimes you will see a truck with 30 people and 1 big hog in the middle. A full truck load of pigs is noisy indeed with unearthly squeals at every shift of the truck which seems to be continuous.

At Salama stay one night at the home of Rev. and Mrs. Russell W. Birchard who is the Council President & District Superintendent of the Nazarene missions in the wild provinces of Peten, and also the areas of alto and Baja Vera Paz. The Nazarenes are a big outfit in Guatemala. His wife's mother has been a missionary in that for 50 years. Rev. Birchard is an intelligent and enthusiastic man - with me you would never realize he was a preacher. He assisted me in selling out traps & gathering them in the morning. Their meals were better than I had ever eaten in