

P.S. Tell mother pleased that if she will fly to Guatemala City I will pick her up there and show her the most interesting parts of the Republic. It will break the monotony of Kansas.

San Jose, Guatemala  
Feb 9, 1955

Dear Annette;

I write you by the roar of the Pacific Ocean. The sandy beach is steep and the waves have an extra good time expending their energy in such a short run. This roar can be heard for at least a mile away.

After stopping at Amatitlan Lake I drove down past Escuintla to San Jose. From San Jose I drove east, on a good road that is not shown on maps to Iztopa. At this village there is a canal between the town and the ocean whereas at San Jose you park your car within 100 feet of the ocean. At 27.10 miles west of Iztopa I made a camp along a river. In only a white shirt & pants you perspire all the time. I remained here for 2 days but find I am not ready for the hot tropics so today will drive back to Escuintla & hence to Chiquimulilla where the climate is a little, but not much, cooler. At this camp east of Iztopa I found a fascinating site in the fresh life of the tropical rivers. You have to see it to believe it. First there are millions of fish of all sizes and the waters are continually being churned by the big fish chasing the little fish. Small schools of several thousand minnows (about 2 inches long) are continually on the move and about one in every 10 seconds the school is preyed upon by other fish. When this happens the minnows jump out of the water and skip on the surface until out of