

all day every day. I was amused yesterday at the national Palace where we were getting permissions to leave the country - I asked for the men's room and was directed to an office where the keys to all the offices are kept. The clerk called a Captain **!!** in the Army who in turn gave permission to me for using the toilet - <sup>another</sup> sub clerk call a floor man who in turn call a janitor who in turn went to the office and got a key!! According to Ibarra and others the director of Customs could be a Communist at least he is not working in the best interests of the government. Time days is considered the normal length of time required to pass Customs - if we finish tomorrow we will be lucky indeed.

On the first of April Senor Ibarra and I <sup>have</sup> planned a trip to Peten in northern Guatemala. This trip is to fill in the time from the time the car leave Guatemala City and the time I leave on the 8<sup>th</sup>. Peten can only be reached by plane. Today an American woman come to the museum and presented an unusually fine collection of polished stones to the museum. In the conversations she expressed a desire to go to Peten and before a gentle remark about her joining the expedition could be withdrawn she was pronounced the third member! She is no doubt a valuable asset to the museum but not to our field party. She is a very enthusiastic person - married - and quite harmless I assure you. This third member is Ibarra's idea - not mine! Personally I'm tired of entertaining Ibarra's friends in the field - but politics is politics.

The last letter that I wrote to you was just prior to an anticipated trip to Peten with Brown but which was never realized because of airplane troubles - his plane was forced down in Nicaragua for repairs and his helicopter had to go to Venezuela - so he claimed. Every day for one week he assured us that the plane would be in service. I finally