

cement stairway on the side of the cliff." The front slope is terraced with green grass, oriental trees and a profusion of flowers. From the house the view is unequalled with the lake and volcanoes in view from every ^{picture} window, this house is the type of "strangula" I have always dreamed about but never realized existed. The house is called Verdenango. Bathing platform and boat house lay at the base of the cliff. In the morning I hunted for the pied billed grebe which is a unique bird in the Atitlan Lake area. The native caretaker took me out in his boat made of a hollowed tree. I was not in Guatemala but the native caretaker took me through the house. The inside motive is Mayan and ^{is} very interesting and attractive. Maybe one day we can have such a dream house - in such ~~houses~~ castles you live by inspiration alone. The road out of this part of the lake was the steepest road I have ever ascended or descended in Guatemala. Returned to Guatemala on Pan-American highway. There have been considerable improvement on this road since I travelled it the first time in December. For instance it took me 7 hours to come from Atitlan Lake to Guat. City in December but only three hours this date.

Last Sunday I took Ibarro, wife, son and servant down to Ixtapa along the Pacific as I wanted to collect a pair of water-turkey. I got my birds and had a very pleasant afternoon on the beach besides.

