

This place is a resort in a primitive sort of way for primitive people. From the village on the mainland you pay 10¢ to cross Canal in a boat. The sand bar is crowded with shelters of bamboo and <sup>flat</sup> thatched roofs. Each family has a shelter with about 6 dressing rooms of bamboo and a table or two to serve meals. The bathing room have a frond of a palm tree for a rug and the bamboo have spaces about 2 inch apart - no privacy. While we were there waves come into the eating area. During <sup>early</sup> March the waves wash clear across the sand bar through the rooms!

You ask about my intestinal disturbances. I can now report that the adjustment period is over and my resistance to the "Guatemalan Complaint" is nearly complete. It is surprising how completely lacking is the American body in immunity to foreign foods and especially water. but after eating and drinking contaminated foods you build up the necessary resistance. I have been careful to avoid mister amoeba. The initial period of intense diarrhea is universal in every American that comes to Guatemala.

Must close tonight but will try to inform you tomorrow on the outcome of Customs inspection. Tell Polly, Chris & Jay that I am saving up many kisses & hugs for them when I get home and maybe I will even have one or two for you too if you continue to be a nice little girl and not to worry about your esposa in Guatemala.

Love

James.