

and the rounded tail feathers with a reddish bronze. The naked head and neck are bright blue with scattered red and white tubercles. Besides the frontal caruncle is a fleshy knob on the crown. The call is different than the eastern turkey of the U.S. This turkey is wary and takes to the air immediately with a good strong flight. Photo 550405-31 is hut at Tikal where we stayed and prepared specimens. The individual is a mineralogist from Guatemala City. As a benefactor to the museum Ibarra was obligated to bring her along on the Peten expedition. This hut had no side walls and to my estimation is superior to the slatted ones in Uaxactun for both comfort and visibility.

Photo 550405-32 of the two guides with Ibarra and the mineralogist on trail to the main ruins. Ibarra demonstrated the water holding capacity of a vine that grows in the jungle. A 3 foot length held a cup of water. Howler monkeys called continuously in the forest and in several directions. Several were observed in tree tops. We were told that when one is shot (killed) in the tops of trees they will lodge themselves in the cratches and will not fall to earth until a rain softens the animal and bark at which time they slide from their position in the trees. The trail was just wide enough for single file and not unusually worn. Photo 550405-33 of one of the major Mayan ruins taken from the top of another high ruin at the opposing end of the complex of ruins. It will be noted that the ruins are completely grown to jungle trees, except edifices higher than tree tops. Photo 550405-34 one of the high ruins showing trees, bushes and grasses growing on slopes of crumbled blocks of the slope of the building. Photo 550405-35 of a stela ^{near} the base of one of the high ruins showing a ram-like or plummed figure. Several others were noted, some roundish. Photo 550405-36 a large stone dish that could be a calendar of some sort.

In the late afternoon we started back to Uaxactun and arrived there sometime late after dark. The entire trail was grown to small trees and bushes and one had to continuously hold an arm over one's eyes to protect them. The guides place 100% choice to the horses and mules in following the trail after dark. It seemed incredible that these horses could find their way for such a long trip in near total darkness. They must depend entirely on odor. I'm sure they fared the trip better than I.