

Frederick Starr Papers

Box 20

23 of 23 notebooks

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1899. January-February. No. 3.

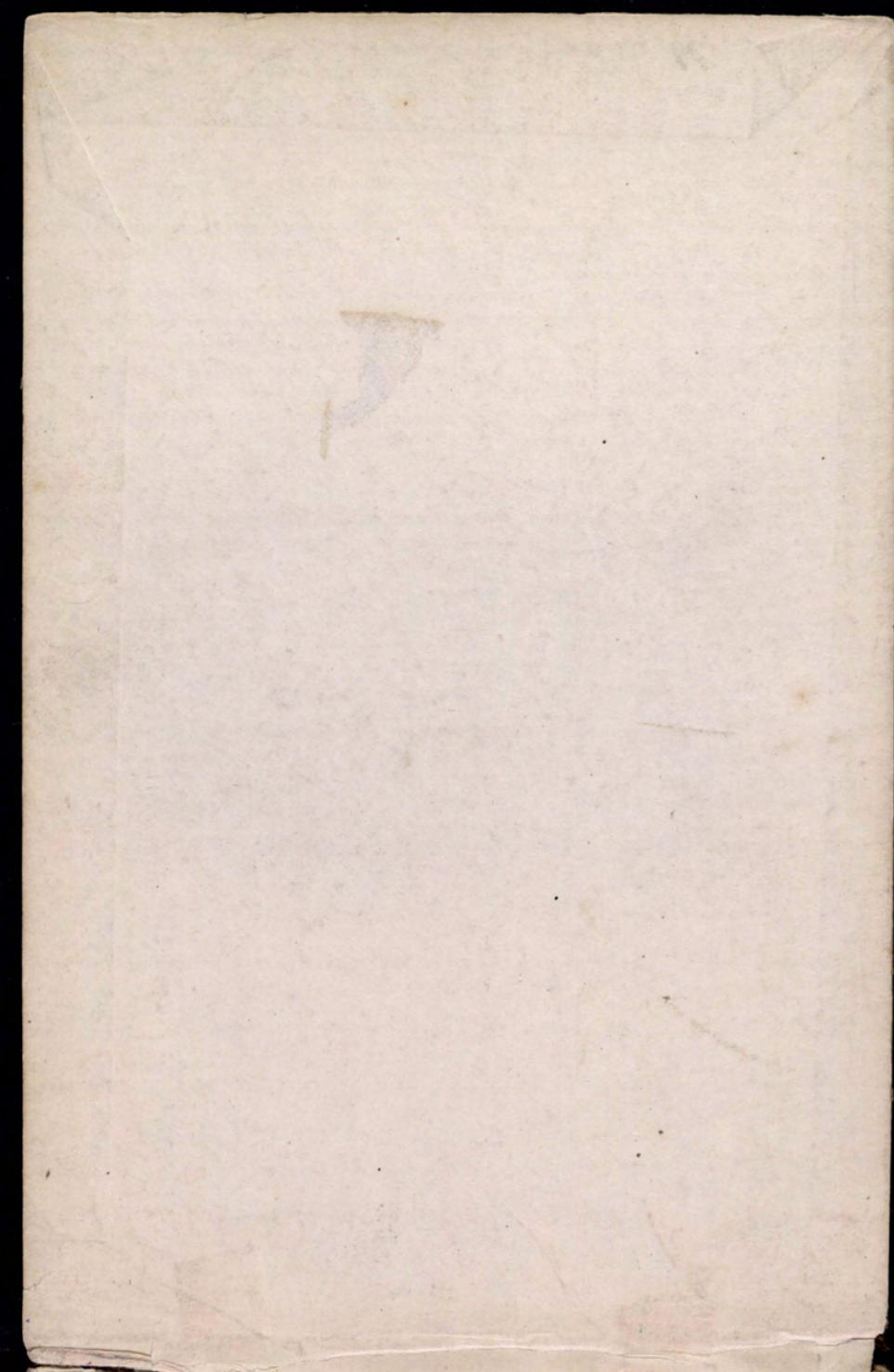
Frederick Starr. (23)

University of Chicago

Chicago, Illinois.

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1899. Jan. 10. 1899.
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part to me was the "award" business. There was a long list of excellent & prize students whose names & achievements were called out by a reader: Each one then walked up to the table, where the Governor handed out the Certificate, prize books, or medal as the case might be. Among the recipients was a dandish-looking little fellow named Jose Passos, who received five certificates of merit and who had a nice face and attractive manner notwithstanding his uncomfortable collar and black glasses. I only stayed to the opening music of the second part but even so it was two o'clock, when I left ——— We 29th had hoped to get away at 10c. We went around to Brivescia's to pack & repack. They have deserted their house since the earthquake. It really fared pretty badly & was plainly badly built. We were kept hunkling — partly with work, partly with Mariano who was not quite right and partly by his friend's failure. We arranged first with him to go with us and then he found another job. So at last we were ready to start with a heavily loaded mule at 30c.!! I had gone out to see Belmar in the morning but he had gone out for a ride on his wheel. Mrs. B. said he would probably be home by

List of Busts:

20. Zapoteco: Mitla. Pedro Quiro #16.
21. " Juan Pablo Lazo. #21
22. " Mateo Lopez. #25.
23. "
24. " Francisco Lazo. #82.
25. Mixe: Ayutla. Domingo de la Cruz. #3.
26. " " Gabriel Juan. #22.
27. " Juguila. Luis Serrana. #56
28. " " Nicanor Medana. #57
29. " Coatan. Pablonio Toledo. #81.
30. Zapoteco: San Blas. Nabor Salud. #1.
31. " " Leoncardio Ortiz. #46.
32. " " Julian Lopez. #8.
33. " " Hernandez Zacarias #71.
34. " " Feliciano Zacarias #85.
35. Juave: San Mateo. Cresenciano Ampudia. #23.
36. " Albino Molino #49.
37. " Martin Jimenez #33.
38. " German Baillabares. #81.
39. " Anselmo Templado. #100.

noon and I had left word if he returned before
1 o'clock please to ask him to come to see
me. He had not called but as we were so
late I felt he was sure to be home and
while the rest went to finish loading at
St. Biz. I rode up to his house. He had not
come but as he had gone out the Tacolula
road we would likely meet him on his way
home. — Our animals were tired and
I believed hungry: we made very slow time
and it soon became evident that we were
destined to a "Tule night." We met Belmar
and his party by a brookside and I had
a talk with him while Manuel waited for me
and the rest moved on. — We got to "the
meson" at Tule just before dusk & leaving
the animals with Marianos we hurried to
see the giant tree. It has lost none of its
impressiveness or beauty. The "decorations" put
around it by the municipality have not
spoiled it. Two things I had not noticed before
were (a) the incisions in the little patches
under the tree are made in grinding teeth of
horses, mules, cows &c. (b) a queer gnarled
branch near the lower part of the tree is
curiously in shape like the head of an ox.
— At the meson they did what they could
for us. A vat of supper was served in the
unoccupied part of a "god house" where most

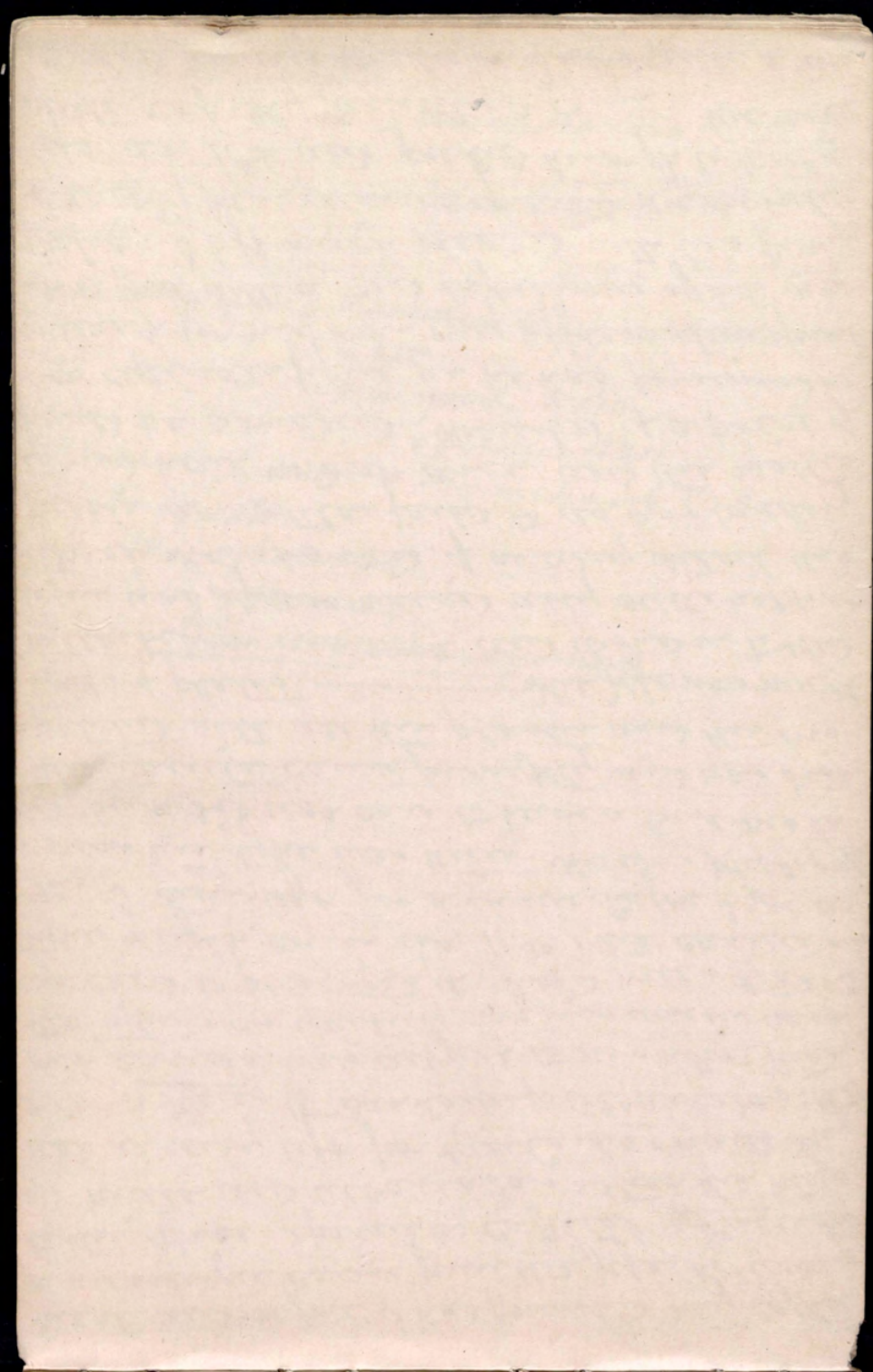
List of negatives

188. Tzapoteco: Mitla. Marcelino Hernandez. #11.
189.
190. " " Pedro Quiro. #16.
191.
192. " " Juan Pablo Soto. #21.
193.
194. " " Marcelina Garcia. #23.
195.
196. " " Mateo Lopez: #25.
197.
198. " " Juan Garcia. #35.
199.
200. " Ocochula: Oroppe Hernandez #1.
201.
202. " : Mitla. Josefa Diaz #7.
203.
204. " " Juana Francisca Hem. #4.
205.
206. " " Maria Ruiz. #2.
207.
208. " " Juan Soto. #55.
209.
210. " " Vicente Matias. #38.
211. " " " " " "
212. " " Luisa Oliveira. #18
213. " " " " #23
214. " " Felipa

of the space was taken up with unhusked
 mazocas of maize. Our little table was that
 on which the Santitas (behind glass) stood.
 Three slept in the corridor, while Mr. L.
 and I slept inside - he on the floor and I
 on the big table. I say "slept": he slept little
 and I none. It was an awful night and we
 all were out of sorts in the morning. I took
 a burning trouble by the horns and repri-
 30th - manded Manuel and Mariano, both
 justly, but after all chiefly so as to also
 repim and the other through them. We
 had talked of leaving at 5. we really got
 away, after coffee and bread a little before
 6. and pushed through to Tacolula where
 we arrived at about ten. I hurried ahead
 of the rest and ordering breakfast and leav-
 ing my animal, went to call on the Jefe.
 I found him really an energetic man. I told
 him I wanted three things - (a) orden on
 Mitla: (b) letter sent to San Carlos asking for
 Mexi Form ordens: (c) carruta for Mitla. He
 told me all should be done and spoke of a
 fine "type" whom the Americanists ad-
 mired so much that they took him to
 Mexico: he wanted us to see this man
 and agreed to have him on hand. I left
 to go to dinner and agreed to return
 shortly for my things. We had a fine

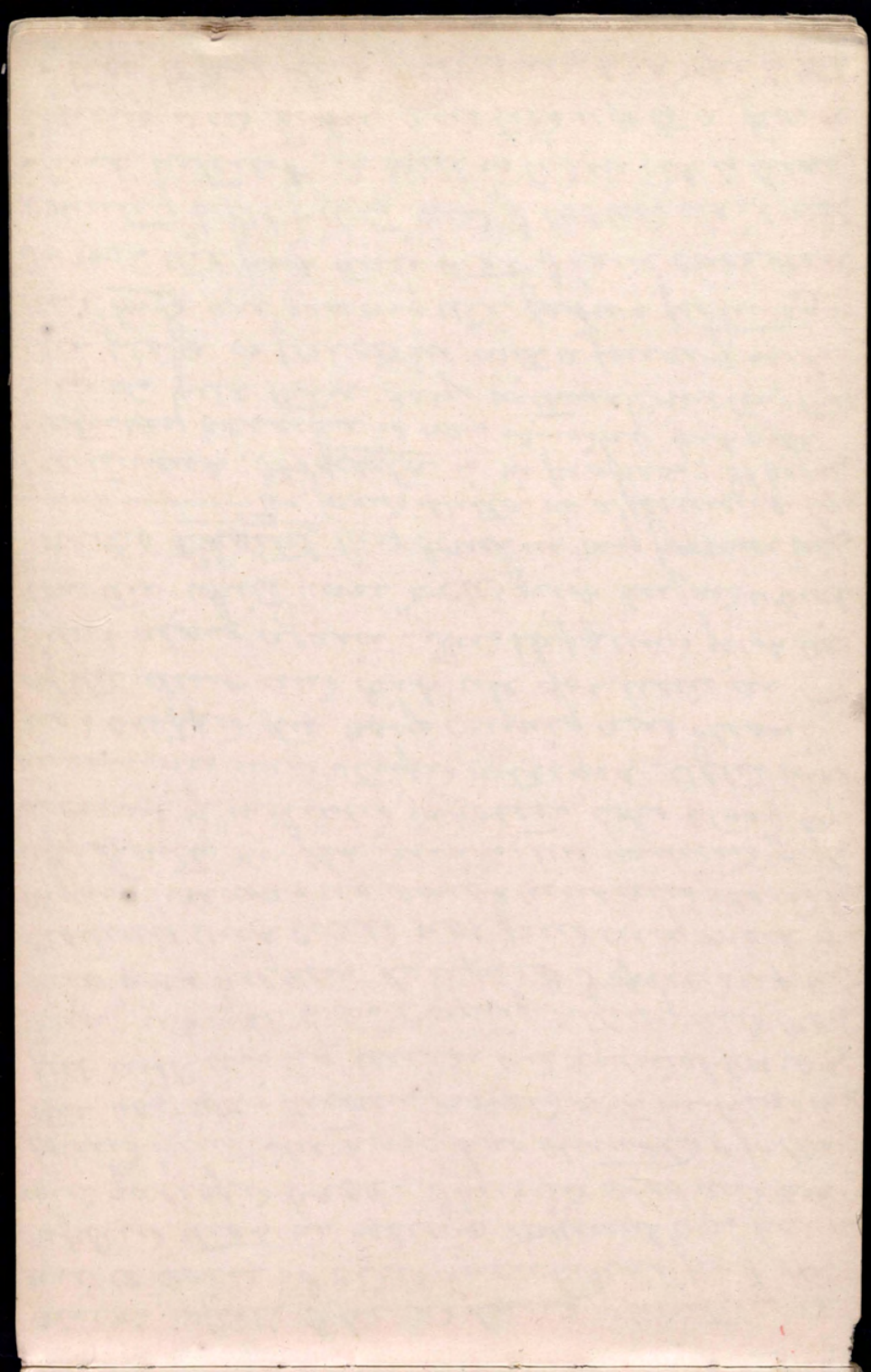
215. Zapoteco: mitla.
216. " " Francisco Tozo. # 82. bust.
217. " " " " 82. bust.
218. " " " " 82. bust.
219. " " " " 82. bust.
220. Mitla: ruins. ~~manuscript~~ Lang in cactus. 4x5.
221. " " " 8x10.
222. " " " 2000 gov't. 8x10.
223. " " " "Past & present" 8x10
224. San J. laborator. Ptg. in church. 5x8.
225. Fortification
226. Hall of Columns.
227. Hall of Mosaics.
228. Entrance to Hall of Columns.
- 229.

meal and before I had finished my coffee
a messenger came from the Jefe. Returning
to the office I found a capital order ready
for Mitla and Albarradas: that the mazo
had already left for San Carlos & would bring
our orders to San Lorenzo Albarradas: that
our caneta was subject to our order: that
the "type" was waiting our pleasure, in case
we cared to photograph. I said well - that the
type might come at 11.30: the caneta at
12. I then left for a shave. Before I got a-
round the type was there. He was photograph-
ed but I did not care to have a bust made.
The caneta came promptly and was dis-
patched with all the plaster and the two
boxes of plates. ————— The Jefe was much
interested in our work and wished us to send
him word, if we needed any other help or
advice. He also said, if in any detail the
people at Mitla failed to do our bidding
to send him word at once and the matter
would be arranged. He asked if a piece of
a cylinder figure jar he had possessed any
interest for me & on my affirmation gave
it to me with a cord expressive of his sim-
patia. I left much pleased with his prompt
& kindly business way ——— We ourselves
left at 1.20 and pushed through to Mitla
quite rapidly, arriving at ————— we were
delayed by one mishap. I was quite a ways



ahead, when I heard Lang shouting to me to come. I cried back "What for?" He replied that he believed Manuel was hurt and galloped back. I hurried also and we found him. The horse had stumbled & fallen; the boy was thrown forward over his head but fell with his leg under the animal. We got him out. He was crying bitterly and Manuel was helpless. Lang and I opened up his clothing but could not find any mark of injury. He was no longer hurt and seemed to be apparently no longer serious. We gathered quite a crowd of interested Zapotecs, who stood by in curious and stupid interest. After we had stopped the boy's crying and cleaned off the dust and dirt we got him on & went along again. This happened just before the "white horse" rock: just beyond which Macho Bikintal lay down in my former trip.

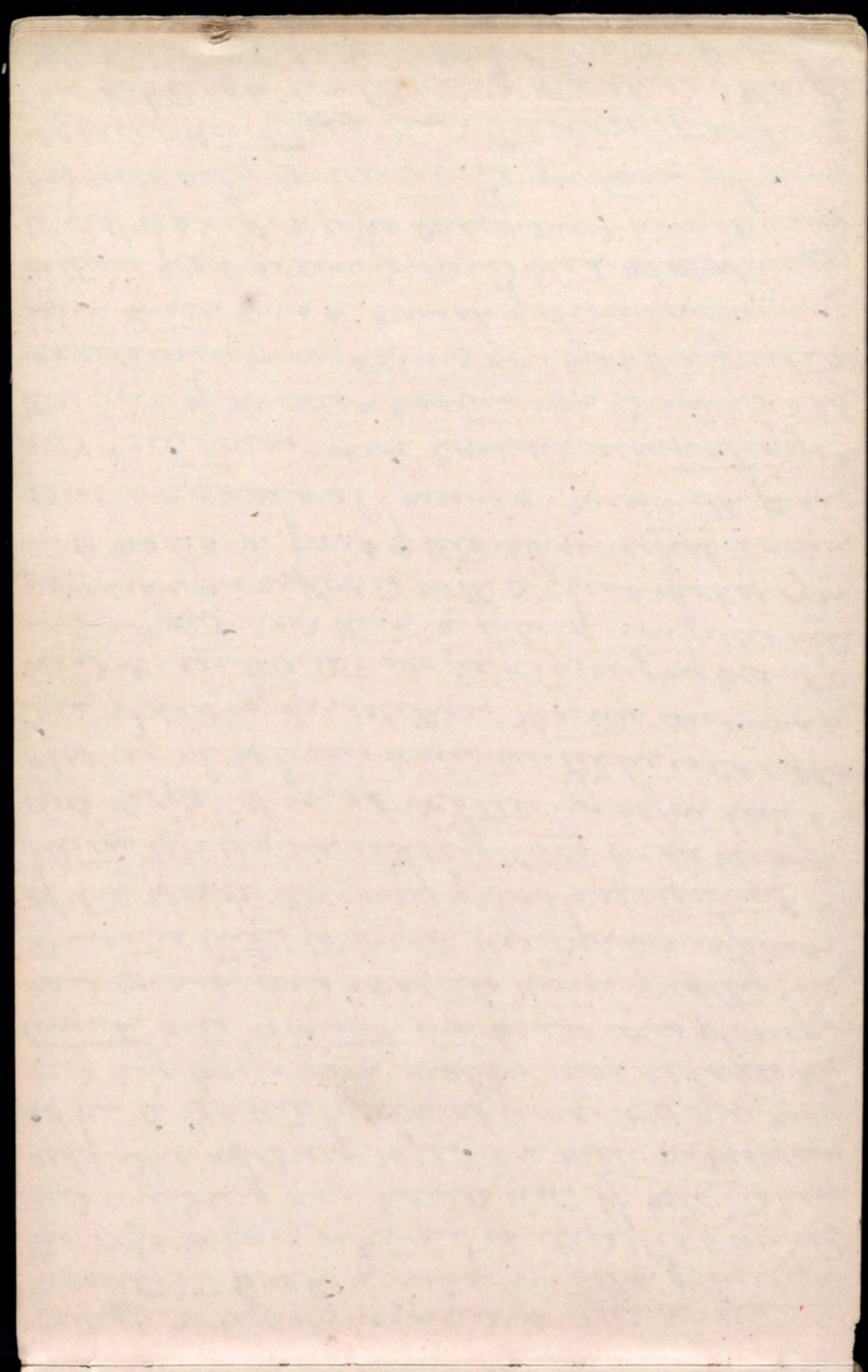
—We found Mitla in a ferment of excitement. Its fiesta is in progress. It began yesterday because it was Sunday but will run its full three days without counting that. The plaza is fenced in with a fence of rails and Fords are among the festive features. It was the first time that I have ever seen country "bull fights" and I looked at it with some interest. A bull is led in: it is lassoed behind and before and tied up to a post or tree to prevent movement: a rope is then



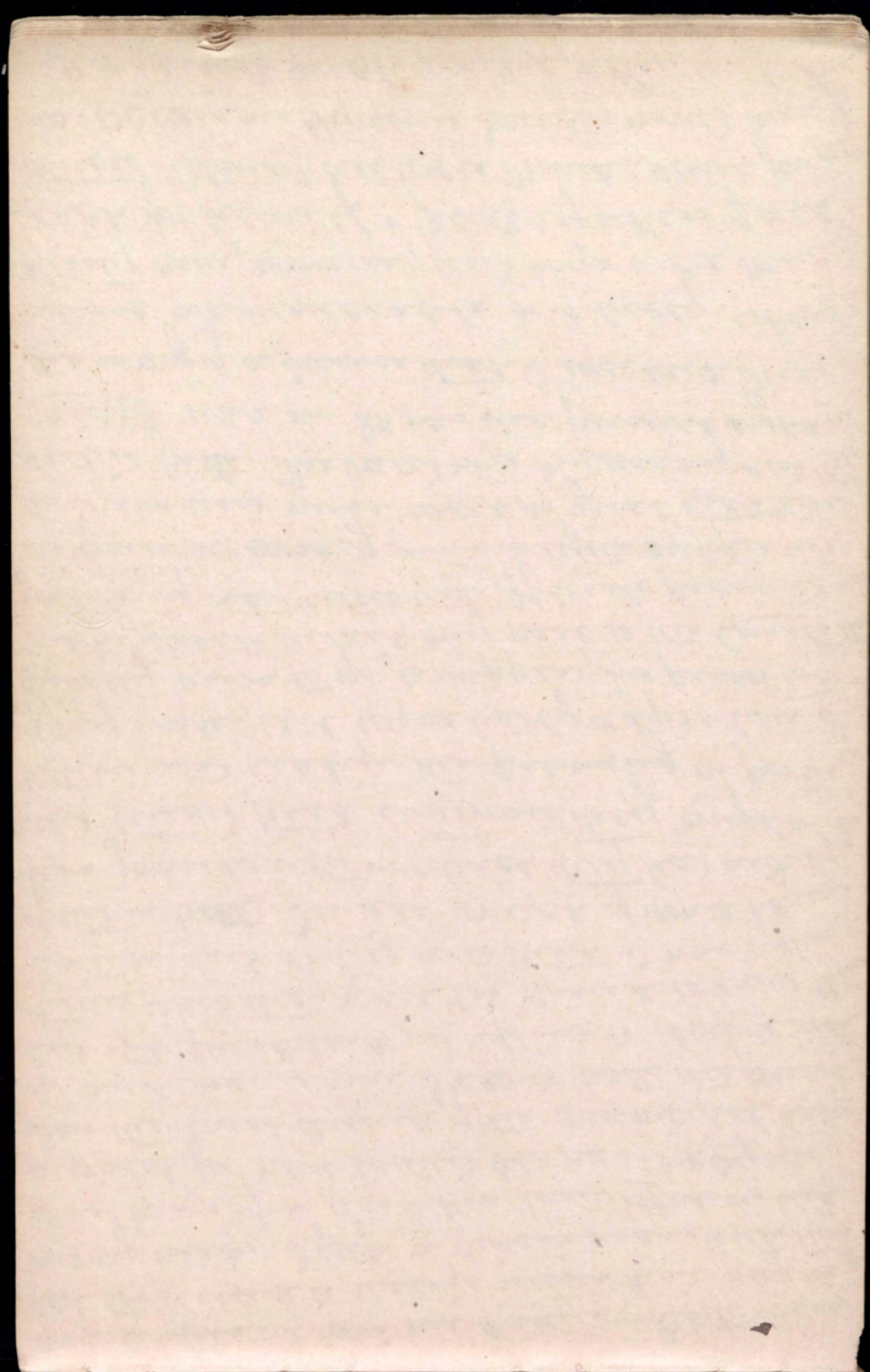
cinched tightly around it and a man mounts its back, fixing his feet firmly in the rope below, between it and the animal and winding his hands into it behind himself. The holding ropes are then withdrawn so as to let the animal loose. A dozen men and big boys with jackets and serapes then ~~count~~ and torment the beast, who plunges and chases and scatters them greatly. Sometimes he tries to break through some part of the fence causing great excitement. At other times he really does break through and there is great scattering before him & closing in behind him until he is caught. The rider is sometimes thrown and has a hard scramble to escape the angry beast.

— Now and then a tube of iron filled with powder was exploded with a great racket & jar. — A band in front of the Municipal horse gave occasional music: men with pitas and tambours gave counter attracting: in the line of market booths was considerable excitement in selling &c: but the greatest fun there was a bunch of drunken musicians sitting flat on the ground but almost unable to sit upright, who sang most horribly and discordantly to untuned guitars.

Seeing the Cura and Presidente sitting on a bench watching the show I thought the time perhaps opportune for presenting



my letters. I was mistaken. Both were
far too drunk to realize either their meaning
or my needs. I felt a crisis near. With two
more days of a drunken town before us the
prospects for now looked black. The Syndico
was the least drunk of the municipal body.
So addressing him I scored both the priest
and the president. I refused to drink with
them, said they were too drunk to know their
position and duties and that I was ashamed
of them both. I made much of some harm-
less jocularity in which they had indulged
and trusted that tomorrow they might do
better and realize the pressing importance
of my work. All were badly dazed when I
finally arose to go to supper. The priest told
me he should await my call to the Curato the
following day: and the officials promised as-
sistance necessary. — After supper the
disorder and noise were so great that we
sallied forth. The band was discoursing and the
jarabe was on. It was the funniest sight in
the way of a dance that I ever saw. The
music was execrable but lively. About
thirty men, women, and boys were dancing
each for himself & quite regardless of all
others. Almost all were drunk: some fearfully
so. Occasionally some dancer would bump
up against such an one & the unfortunate



would fall head over heels until picking himself up he would go at it again with even greater vigor. Sometimes one would fall of himself in a helpless heap & there lie until kicked out of the way or until the music would stop. — Yelling, singing, cursing, fighting was going on all around in a perfect pandemonium. The jail ^{was} crowded but every now and then a new case would be dragged up. For a moment the door was opened and against the crowd pressing from within the new subject would be pushed in. As one time the cry went out that a murder was in progress in the jail. The door was opened, the police crowded in and the two scufflers separated: one was taken out & thrown into the woman's jail. For a time afterwards the air was blue with the most offensive and insulting cries.

31st. Feeling convinced that little headway could be made with the conditions against us we did not try to go to work before 9. To get part of a day however we believed we ^{could} work till 2. We did however do surprisingly well. The ~~Jefe~~ Presidente was drunk & our Syndicos somewhat. Still we measured a couple of the work force as examples. The Presidente was manfully telling us that

Ethnographic Objects.
Zapotecs. Mitla.

red dress.

black dress.

Chirimija.

woman's shoes.

men's shoes.

2 dyes - leaves.

Camisa

" pattern.

belt - Tlacolula market (?)

Camisa: San Bartolo.

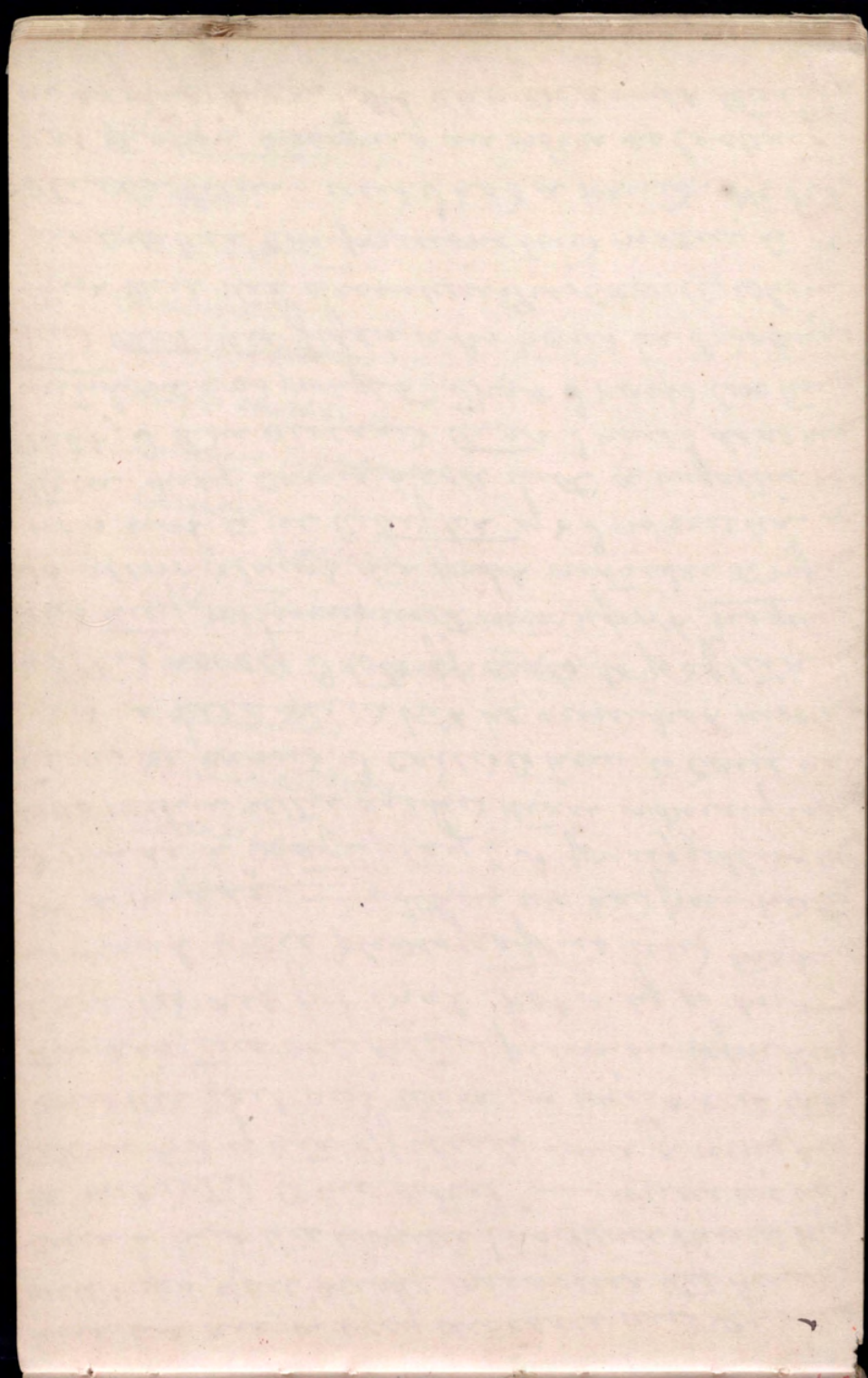
Calzoncillos: "

camisa: men's "

Servilleta . "

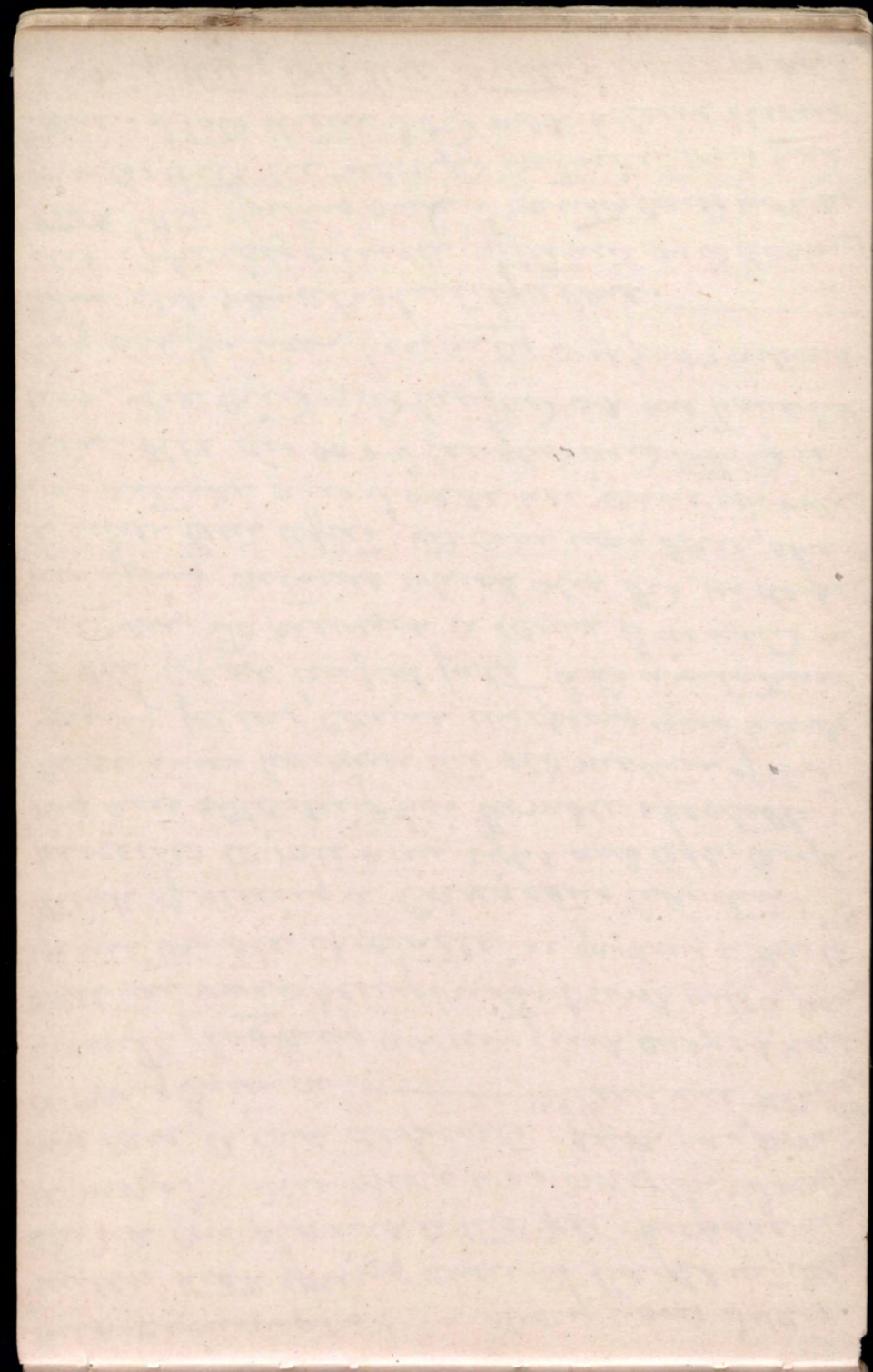
faja — " "

9
"Here we are a very delicate and sensitive
folk: yes, you shall measure the hundred
men - but the women! no. Never should they
be subjected to the ordeal." — When we had
taken two of the officials some genius pro-
posed the jail and there we went and took
the sixteen or eighteen prisoners before they
were led out for trial. Not only so but
several were photographed and two busts
were made. — When we had finished these
I made a "stage play." A young fellow, who
was rather better dressed than ordinary looked
in as he passed. I called to him to come in
and be measured but he somewhat indolently
walked away. I told officials, to go after him
and they returned with the report "no quire".
So almost the first outsider to refuse
was not to be thought of & I ordered his re-
turn. They came back with a negative re-
sult. I then declared that I would do no more
until he was brought. That I would lose time
and that the Jefe's order would be disobeyed.
Just here the drunken Presidente, whose
more sober companions tried in vain to re-
strain him - and I had a mind. He did
not propose obeying an order so lacking
in explicitness! He should consult the Cabildo
first to see whether we could measure him.



but criminals! very good I said -
"unless that young man is brought in, I shall
send a complaint to the Jefe: prepare me
a mazo." The mazo was brought: I related
my case. A last desperate effort was promised
to bring him in. — Meantime the Pres-
idente, looking at an awfully subject, now
well as broad being burst into a parox-
ysm: "terrible spectacle" he groaned - "Oh to
think of seeing a Oaxacaño like this!" I
proceeded to rate him right and left, laugh-
ing and ridiculing his horrible spectacle.
Meantime however the old mother of the
young fellow came weeping and trembling
to see what awful fate had overtaken
her son. To prevent a scene I insisted on
her going outside which she did in despair.
A little later after the case was done, she
was outside and I bade her come in & see
him. She did so & I laughed and talked to
her. She cried and laughed at one time tell-
ing me he was her only support: without
him she was absolutely alone.

The officials finally returned and declared
that the young man I wanted could not be
found: that he belonged outside and had
gone. I told them I did not believe them
but if they told the truth I would go on then.



even, said I, if he is really a stranger. I see him around the place again, he must be at once arrested, for which I will myself be responsible, and jailed until I decide what may be done with him. For this all agreed and I renewed mine until at 2 1/2c. which I had set as dinner hour we had measured 35 men, 1 woman, made 10 photos. & two molds. The town was warming up however and we could not expect equal results in the afternoon. However I resolved to try for 35 in all and we already had our third subject picked out for bust. ————— all this we did but the town was thoroughly drunk and we tried no more. While watching the toreros I saw my jaunty young man apparently a leader among them. After a bout, the municipality invited all the toreros to a drink. As they went over and seated themselves on a bench outside the door, I walked up and beckoned the Presidente: Taking him before the torero I said "Here is the young man I ordered brought me. Does he live here? What is his name?" "Yes, si. Josi Matias." He was ordered into the Presidencia and the officials tremblingly agreed to my bidding. I said he must be here early in the morning for measure-

Mixed negatives

229. Domingo de la Cruz: #3. Aguila.
230.
231. Jose M^a Perez: #9.
232.
233. Gabriel Juan. # 22.
234.
235.
236. ~~Isaac~~
237. —
238. Francisco Patrocinio Morales. # 20.
239
240 Ma. Refuia. #2. Jiquila.
241.
242. Alejandra Maria. #7.
243.
244. Senobia Medano. #41
245.
246. Andres Urbieto. #44
247.
248. Superiora — Luis. #56.
249.
250. Nicanor Medan: #57.
251.
252. Paulonio Toledo #81.
253.
254. Tree ferns: Quetzaltepec to Camotlan. 5x8.
255. "
256. Quetzaltepec: general view: 8x10.
257. " view less general. 8x10.
258. " house view with persons.
259. " road with contour.

ment." On all promising I bade him go. — After getting things in the field Mr. Lang went to developing. Tomas and Manuel and Don Andres and I went for a glimpse of the ruins.

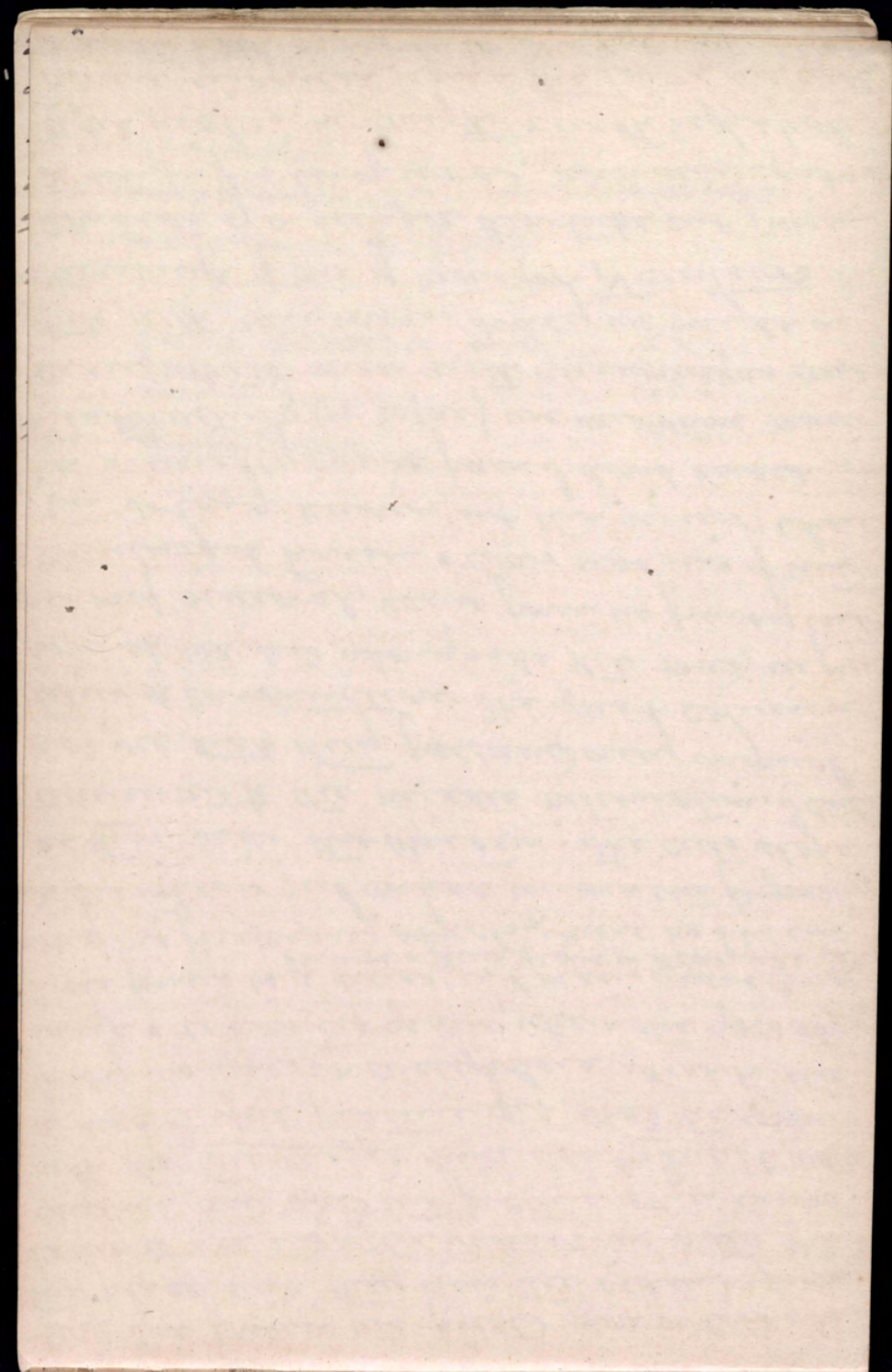
Feb. 1st. Notwithstanding the fiesta we kept pretty steadily at work and when the day was done had added forty-nine persons to our measured list and one pile bush. No incidents worthy of mention occurred. We took ten portraits and generally found enough to do. Women were hard to secure and only eight were on our list when the day was done.

2^d. We went to work rather desperately at 9. being kept until then for our breakfast. We finished our hundred men and twenty-five women, and our fifth bush, all before we went to dinner at 2 P.M. In the afternoon we went to ~~take~~ some views in the ruins. One of these was of the town officials in the great Court of the Palacio. Another represented past grandeur and modern squalor in a combination of ruin and hut. Another was a rising view for reproduction. About noon two different parties of tourists had appeared. One of these was four Americans (two ladies & two gentlemen). The other two Englishmen, who signed themselves F. R. G. S. in the town register.

260. Tamasa bridge. 5x8. Quers. & Dr.
 261. " " " "
 262. Waterfall " "
 263. Woman weaving. " Exciuntepec.
 264. View of houses: " "
 265. " " "
 266. Group of women: Coatlan. 8x10.
 267. Two women " 5x8.
 268. Plaster working. " 4x5.

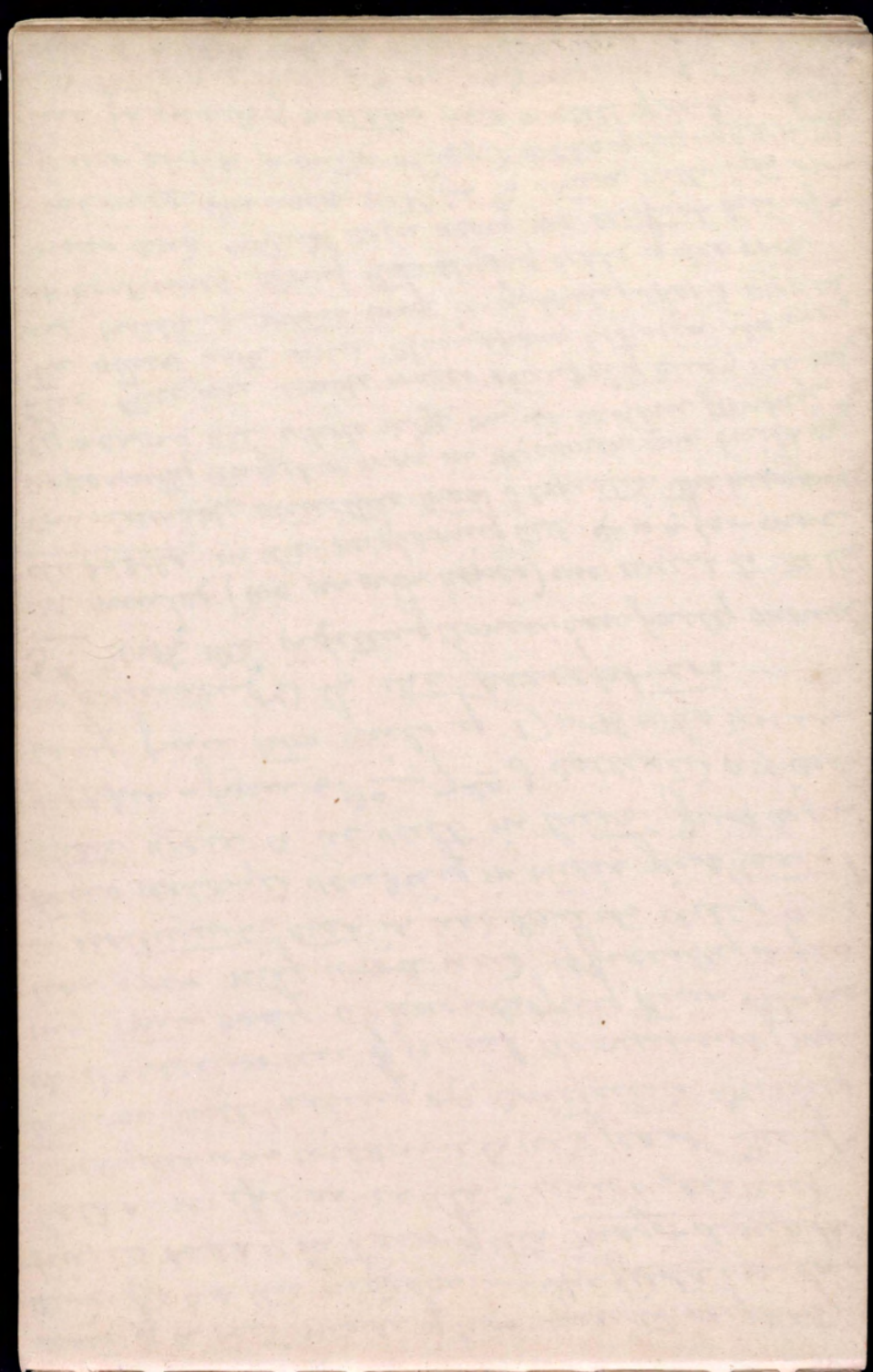
13

-ter. The former we piloted more or less about the place and they and the older Englishmen came to see us after supper. We visited the church and saw the picture of San Isidro with the axe-shaped implement. Failed to make a successful picture of it. Had the town body as escort everywhere. Next to the large & decorated grave, where the gold objects were found is a smaller & plain grave containing no funerary objects. ^{Believe a third grave is alongside it} There has been a cross cut made under the pyramids on this side the stream. The cuts slope downward to the middle intersection. I could not see that they followed any original lines of construction. The great column which we saw alongside the road, in process of removal, came from in front of the municipal house & was not one of the ten so long known as the ruins: where it originally came from I don't know. — Last evening (or before) we saw some musicians: three men with chirimiyas and two with tambours. Today we bought a chirimiya of one of them for 75 centavos. It consists of a simple bonetube, cut from a single piece of wood, measuring about eight inches in length & with eight holes on an irregular line — the lower are with a ninth hole opposite it. The mouthpiece con-



19
sists of a "red" made of two splints slightly
diverged at the middle. — The fiesta was con-
tinued today in honor of the major domo. He
held a reception at the clunepid and
everyone was welcome to his feast. The af-
ternoon bull-baiting, etc. continued. During
it I received an official document from
the town body acknowledging their satisfac-
tion over my work and officially signed
a statement that it had done its duty and
thus delayed sending in their just taxes!
These were to be sent in later. Just before
supper — from 6.³⁰ — 7.²⁰ I collected a vocabu-
lary from two girls of 17 or 18 who were
recommended by the preceptress. —

3^d. With the visiting American party mounted
on mules (we on our horses) we went to see the
ciudadela on the neighboring hill. It is a far more
considerable structure than I expected. The heavy walls,
apparently ten feet or more in thickness are built square
ly across the whole ridge on its eastern frontage.
Here there are double walls standing clear, one behind
the other with some clear space between. The walls
are built of rather large, irregularly shaped stones.
It continues along the sloping side of the rock
mass and extends even along the steepest bits of
rock wall. The area within is strewn with bits of
jasper, chert, & other chipped rocks of every color. There
are fragments of metates and metall-grinders. Here
and there are rounded chipped masses of chert the
size of a fist which may have been used as heavy

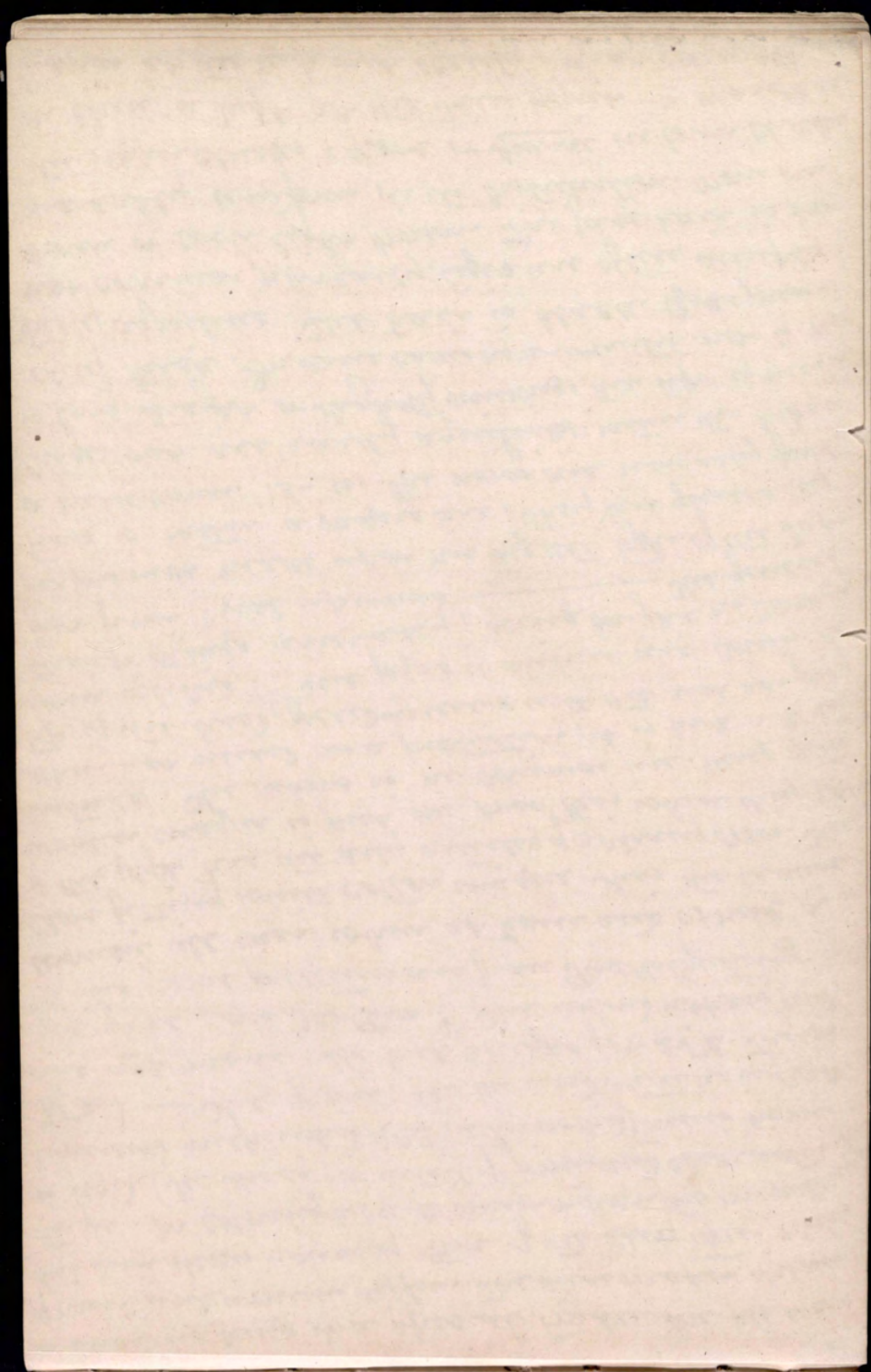


15

ding stones: at one point was a bit of a depressed basin within which were a lot of such stones - perhaps an magazine of war supplies. On the top of the front - & facing - walls were quantities of stones the size of hens eggs plainly for ammunition. In the space enclosed by the walls were remains of three or four adobe buildings, which do not appear particularly ancient, and a heap of irregular stones which may have been part of some structure. On our way back to the pueblo we found the ground absolutely covered at places with chipped pieces of many colored chert, &c. We were at the hotel by 8¹⁵ and all set at a table for the \$2.00 breakfast. The Americans left soon after. We numbered and packed away ~~stays~~ plates, made one or two more pictures &c. I made some purchases. The weaving of wool mantas here is of two kinds. The black and the red. Some weavers make only the black: others make a specialty of the red ones. The prices depend upon the size chiefly. They range from 6. or 8 to 14 or 16 or even 20 pesos. I got a red one at first priced at 15 for 12 pesos & a black one priced at 10 for 8. The dyes are home made. Leaves & stalks of a plant give the red dye. This plant they buy in the tienda under the name of hojas de trita: the black dye is similarly made from the hojas de trita negra. When the manta is made of two pieces or strips the line of junction is often sewed over & over with colored wools. The camisas are made of cotton bought of the tiendas but quantities of time and labor are bestowed upon their decoration with embroidered and combed work. Sometimes as a single manta there may be eight or ten different mucros worked.

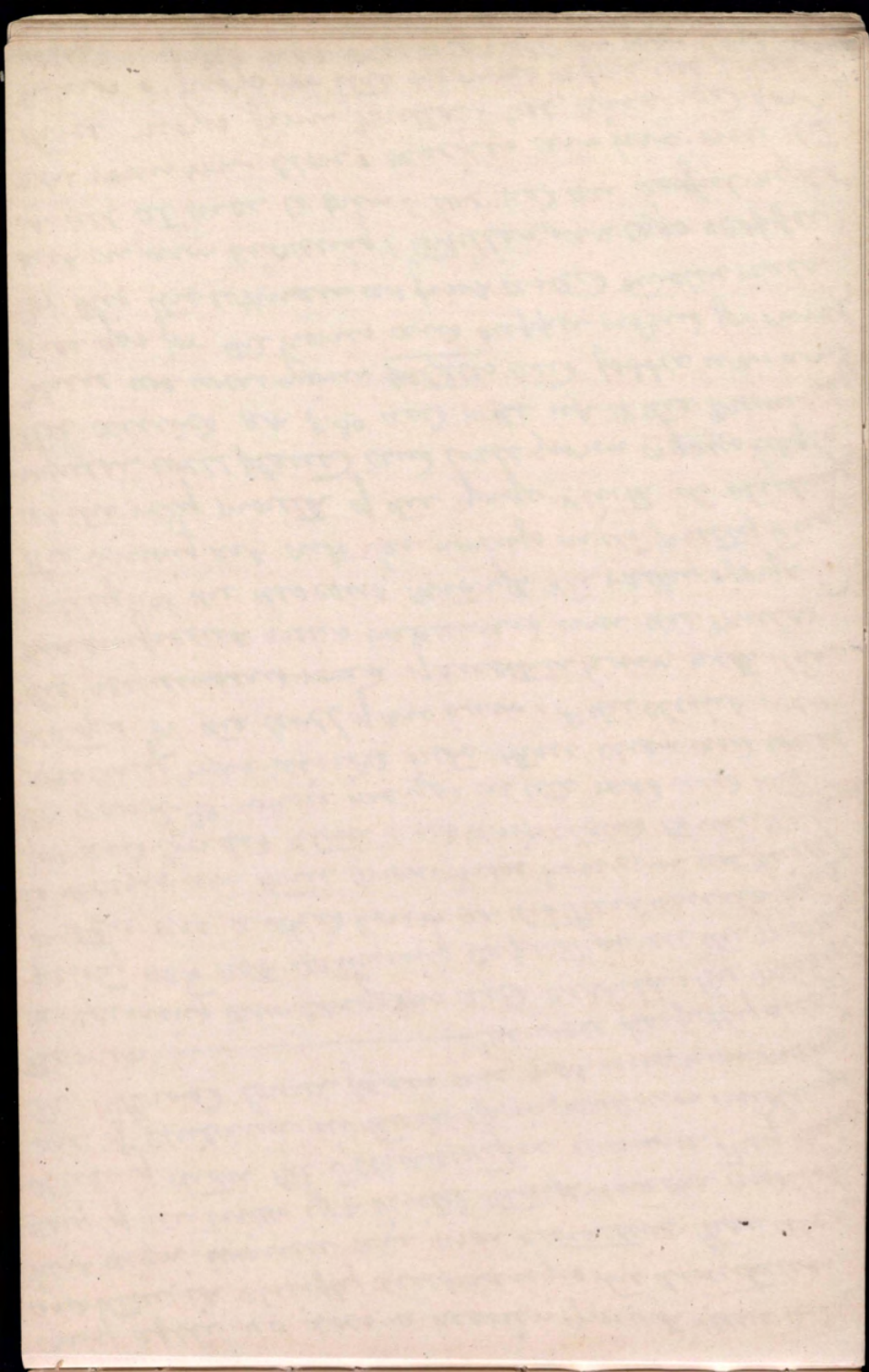
V^c

— shoemaking is a special trade. The shoes of men and women differ. The shoemaker dresses his own skins usually from of the deer, fawn & cat skins. In coloring a bark brought from the mountains is used. (See shoes for detail of form and character.) Women's unfinished 2.00 (2.50 finished) men's more 75¢. — The green, black and other hair cords are not made here but bought for 25¢. They may be from Ocotlan? The colored ribbons with raised floral patterns are from Guatimala. — Women all wear when at home and at work a close fitting white cotton enagua. This the camisa & the faja are the only articles of ordinary dress. The woollen enagua is put on over this when they go outside. The reboso is in common use. Very often when not needed as a protection, it is put over the top of the head, folded square & with the rest hanging down behind. The fajas worn here are common cheap things generally, being bought in Oaxaca for from 1 real upward. — The general impression made upon me by the type of the Zapotecos is rather a vague one. They are generally a dark brown: 13-16. The noses are usually quite large but are rarely aquiline: rather the bridge is long, straight or slightly sinuous: the tip is moderately thick. In some cases however the nose is notably aquiline. The hair is black. Grayness is not common, nor early. Eyes are often simply brown or even light brown. The face hair is remarkably uniform in its distribution. None on the upper cheeks: none or scarcely on lower cheeks: on chin a tuft at the very point: a moustache heavier at the ends but scanty & thin everywhere.



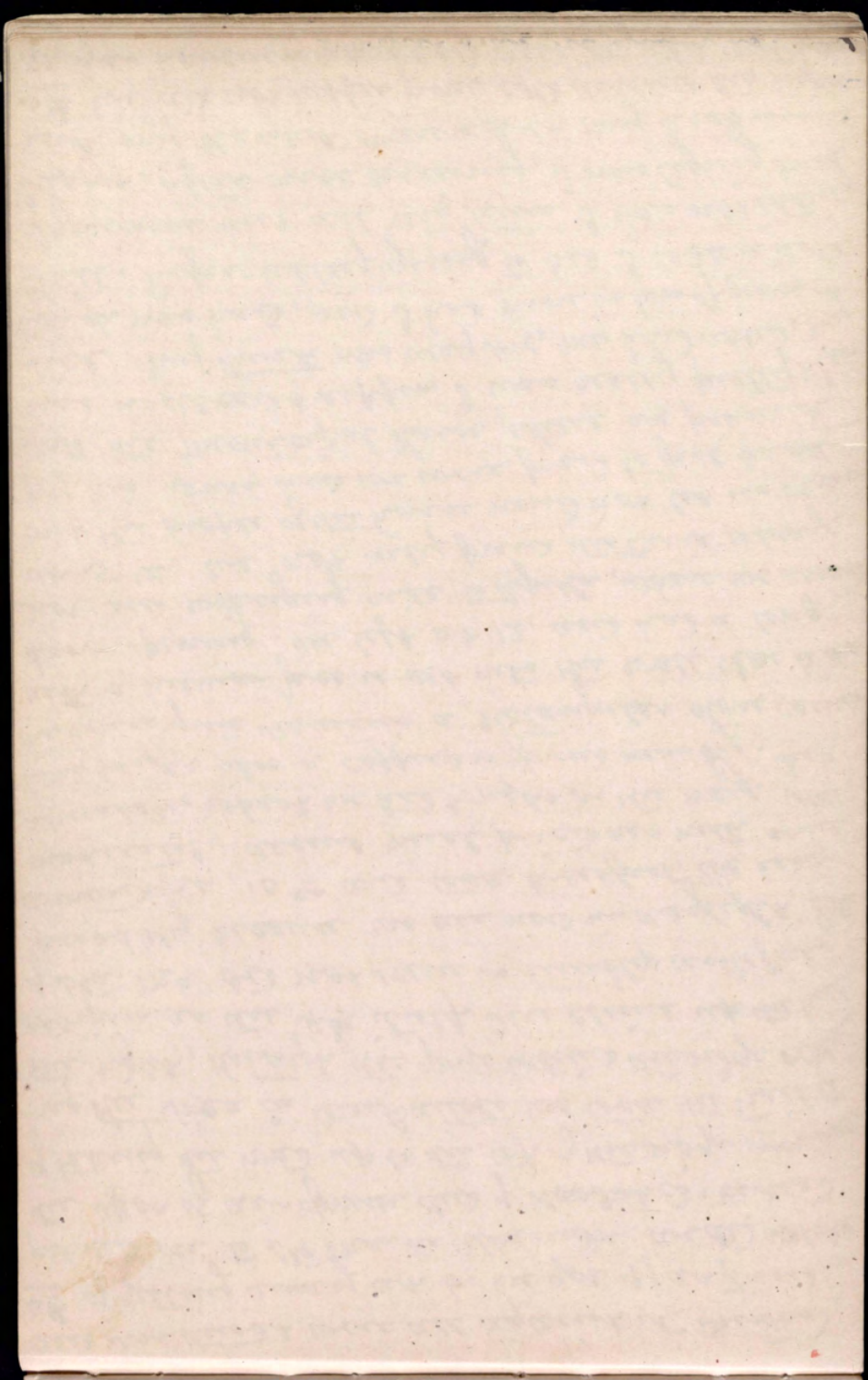
only after 40 does a heavier growth seem to come and then it chiefly emphasizes the distribution here given. Women are more attractive than among any of the tribes yet visited though smaller and less striking than the Tehuantepec women. They remind me of children in their open frankness and laughter. Broad lower faces are not uncommon among the men.

We were fearfully delayed in securing our cargadores and carreta: The municipality was out gathering capitulation all the morning. It took me a solid hour at the Presidencia finally to secure our three men. These however we finally got and loaded them and dispatched to San Lorenzo. It was 2.30 when we got on the road and the journey was divided into three clean and equal stages to the level of our hammocks: (a) the climb over the remembered road of another hour, with the magnificent views backward over the Mitla valley; (b) the descent through the valley of the coming art into San Lorenzo on its pretty terrace at the very mouth of the gorge with its strikingly regular, well planted and well grown organopipes. We arrived at 5.30 and rode up to the municipality. There we were given petates and fodder was arranged for the horses and supper ordered for ourselves. For this the woman at first asked twelve reales but on our kicking (tortillas, six eggs, & coffee) it fell at once to four. We had an awful night. The room was close & besides our fire were the three mays from Mitla. We arranged for burros & mays for the morning before we were to bed. I did not sleep at all as new cold caught

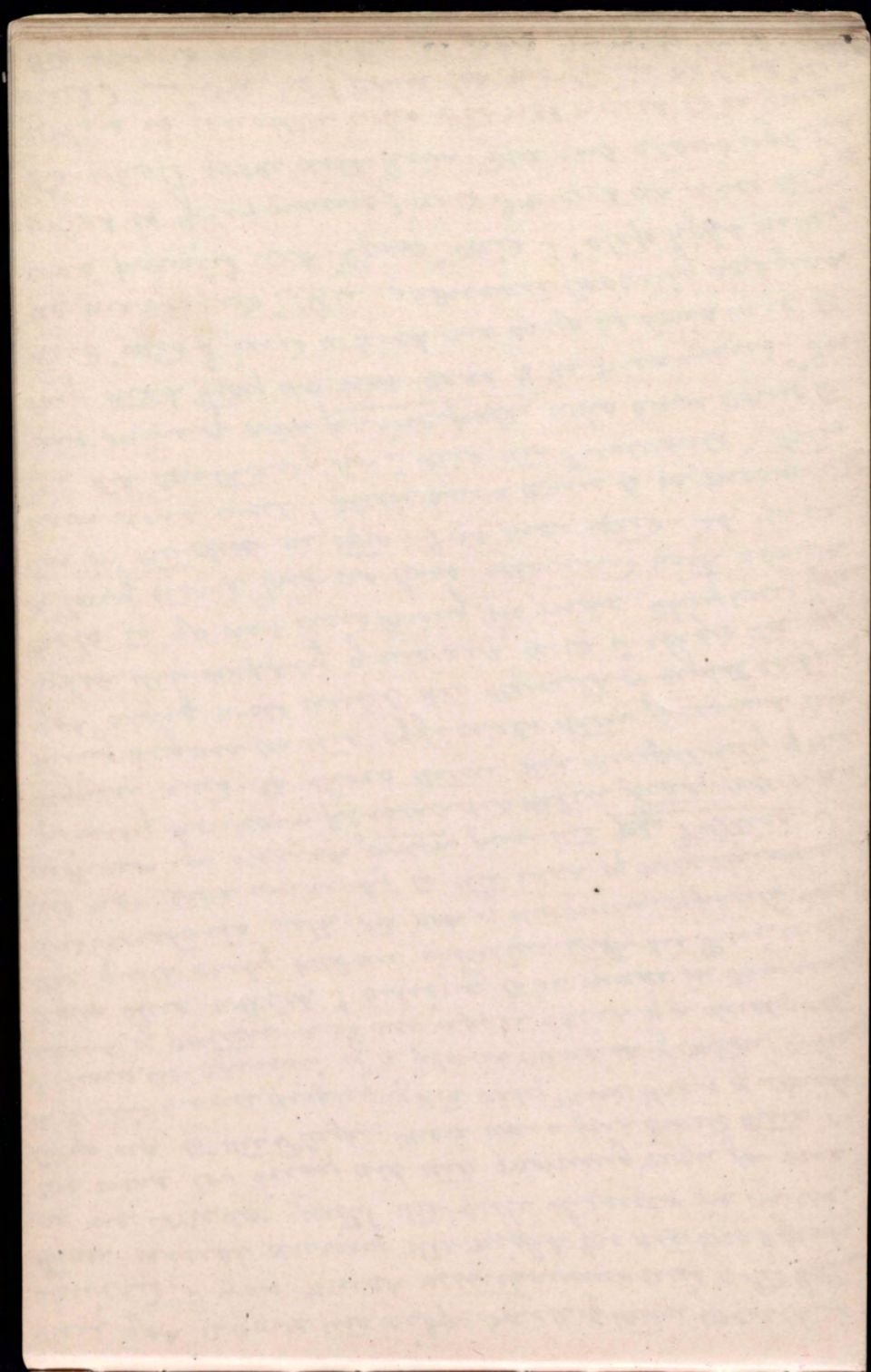


and son throat were all against it. Instead
4th of getting away at 6. we got off at 7. and
pushed on to Sta. Ma. de Albasados. We did not see
the spot of our former deed of bloodshed: instead
of taking the road up to the top of the ridge overlook-
ing the Sta. de San Bartolo we took the trail to
the right, through the gorge behind the ridge & came
out just as the Sta. itself. The climb up the hill
of Sta. Ma. did not seem so tumbly as before
probably because we are now in daylight. We
arrived at 10.²⁰ and took breakfast. We had a
moderately decent meal, picniced with some
ahuacates which we had bought on the way. We
here bought also a copper axe found nearby. In
the house of the Secretario a rectangular stone carved
with a human face is set into the wall close to the
door opening. We left at 12. and had a long
hot and wearying ride to Ajijima, where we arrived
at 5.¹⁰. We not only found the cura away
but the people of the house would not let us occu-
py his room and we were forced to fall back
onto the Municipal House, where we presently
had a decent supper. I was really pretty near
sick. My throat was very sore, my head ached, my
cough was hard, and I had more or less of fever &
chill. Before really going to bed I took a dose
of quinine but all the time I was not eating
supper, after once arriving, I was lying down
with my blanket drawn over my head.

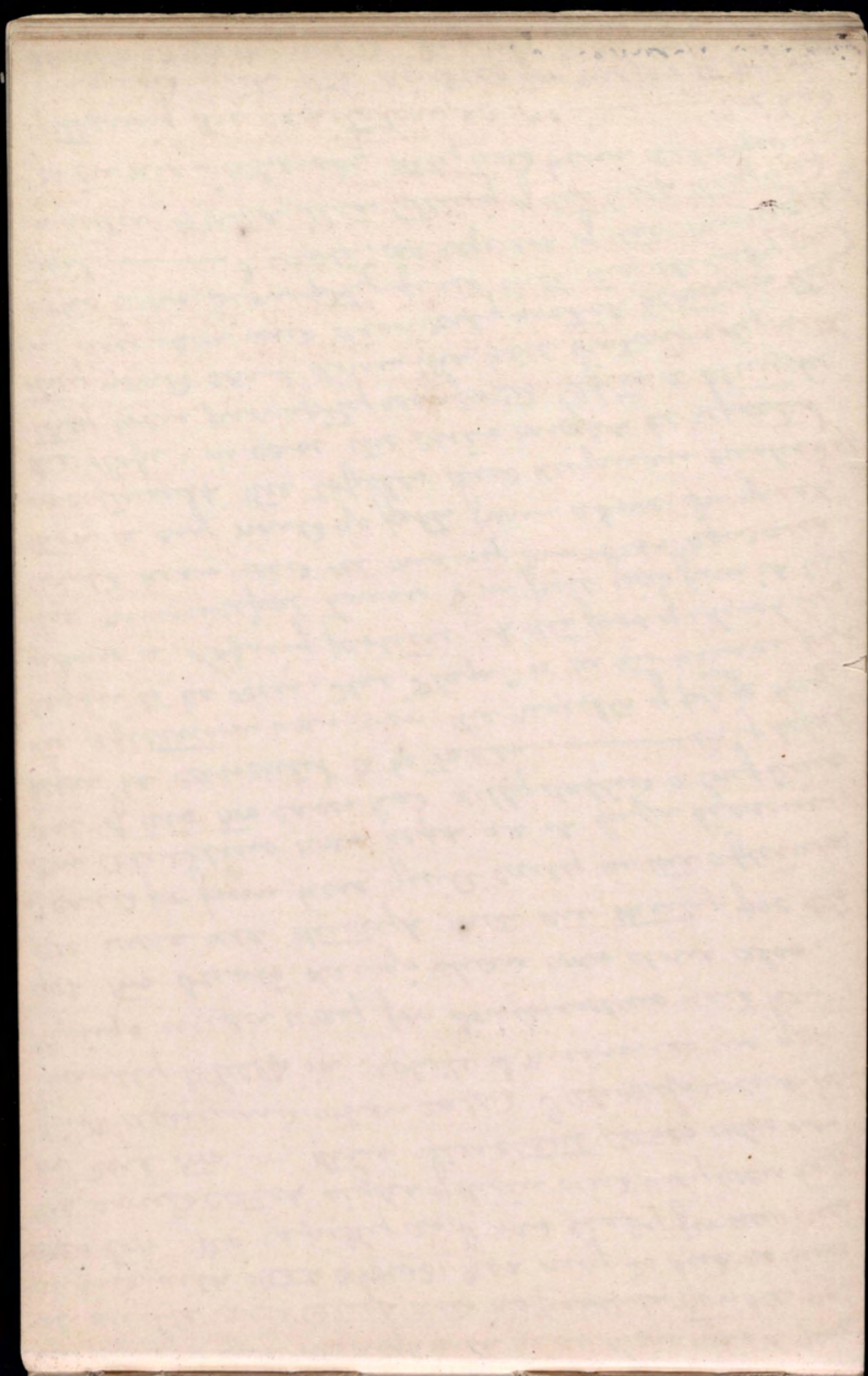
5th We did not suffer from cold during the night:
it was however very cold outside and until the



sun got above the ridge back of town we all
shivered. I was much better however and noted better
than usual during the night. We ate breakfast
in the corridor, with the sun shining in on us.
We were too busy all the morning even for me
to go up to the Plaza. There was a fair crowd there &
a considerable display of the only nice dress of which
I know. It consists of a plain camisa of cotton: a long
skirt of cotton and an upper skirt of a dull, rather
light blue, which I believe to be made in Jamaica.
The quite early held an interview with the Presidente
and Secretario with the not of the municipality. They
did not take warmly to the idea of measurement
without a direct order from the Jefe Politico. I
finally however persuaded them that all was
regular and to show them the simplicity of the
thing began on the officials then present. We
got along well until the seventh or eighth subject
when the supply gave out and I urged the offi-
cials to go out and bring in more. They were gone
a long time but at last returned with about
ten or twelve in tow. I at once said - "ah, you
have done well! then have come to be measured."
"On the contrary sir -" said the Presidente "there
are some of our principales who have come to
say that they do not care to be measured." "In-
deed" said I "and which one says he does not care to
be measured." An obdurate looking subject
was pointed out. "Good" said I "step right in here,
what is your name?" and I went at once through
the whole work with him. The rest stood aghast.
"Where is another who did not want to be mea-
sured?" - "Oh, he! come let no time be lost" said
the second recalcitrant was in the toils. Still



the time I got through with him there was a general
smile and laugh and no further trouble oc-
curred with that crowd. Not only so but no time
was lost. As rapidly as I was ready for new ones
we would catch sight of them and they were haled
in. The two or three reluctant cases who at
first demurred when called I always went per-
sonally to help in. While I measured we got
things under way for Don Anselmo and he
got two busts. Luigi's share was done also.
We were all through with the thirty-five sets
I cared for from here quite early in the afternoon.
Don Anselmo was kept as it longer because
one of his two cases had dilly-dallied a long time
before he consented to be taken. — Long before
the afternoon was over the results of plague day
began to be seen. The "Plaza" is on the terrace, just
above a sloping pasture, at the foot of which lies
the municipal house & in full view from it. We
could hear and see many disorders. Now and
then a cry would go forth from above. In great
excitement the topiles and keyman rushed up
the slope; in case the cries might be repeated
they were promptly reinforced. After a struggle
they would come down the hill victoriously with
a drunken and disorderly wretch between them
who was promptly fired into the already full
jail. — I wrote, at request of the municipality,
a letter to Villa Alta telling of the help they had
given me — "whereby they had been delayed in
gathering the capitulation, &c., &c." — We had
arranged with the sindaco for mozos to juguilar.
They had first asked 3 pesos each. After some



demon on my part it was agreed that 75 cents
was a fair price and 3 arrobas each a fair
load. Whereupon I arranged for four. After dark
they struck claiming that the loads were too
heavy. I insisted that I had made my bargain
with proper authorities and in the proper way,
that the loads were not heavier than agreed
and that I was not suited. I said if muzzos
were not found and at the price agreed I
should simply leave my stuff and hold the
Jefe of the district financially responsible
for my loss which I figured at \$1.50. This, of
course had the desired effect and muzzos were
secured through with difficulty and for on
in the night. The woman here, who
has cared for our meals has been like clockwork.
She charges for everything just what is cost
and after each meal we go through a calculation
- bueros 6 c., carne 1 real, sal 1 centavo, frijoles a
cuartilla, etc, etc I give her in addition a grati-
ficacion for her services, 1 real. She promised to
have our breakfast ready at 5.30 and appeared
with it at 4.45. We gave her 22 cents extra this
time as she has done her duty well. It was great
fun that she always wanted the money to buy with
paid ahead. If the woman a few cents we made it
6th good at the next accounting. Our muzzos ap-
peared pretty promptly and at 6.10 we sallied
forth. We found our journey interesting. We
had the beautiful gorge ride up to the sum-
mit. Much to my disappointment the clouds

Mike books.

Don Francisco Zamora: Jiquila.

Doctrina Cristiana: lacks title page,
pp. 1. 2. and several after 527.

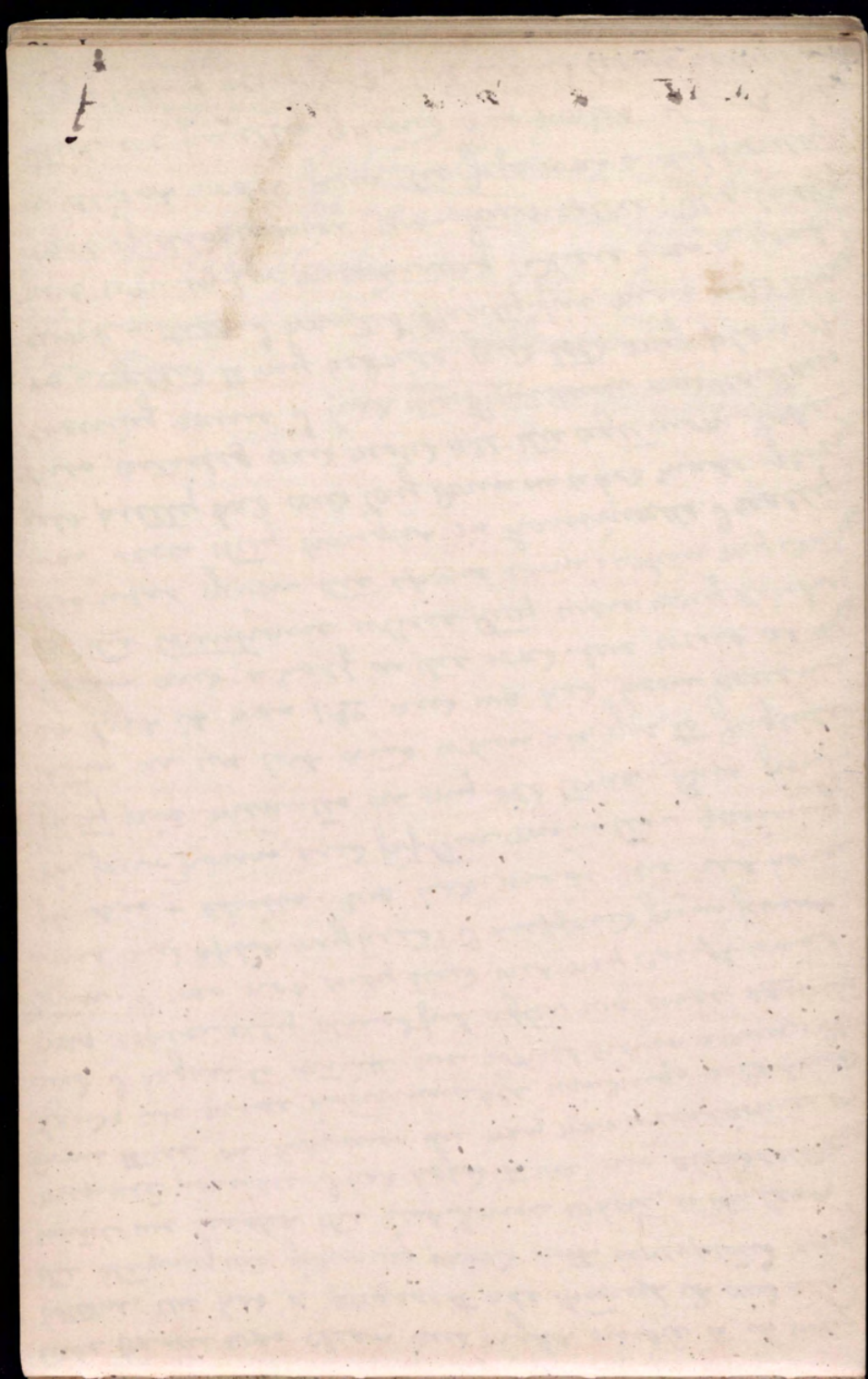
Rev. Ignacio Morales, Oaxaca. Took a copy here.
? _____ Camotlan. other.

Don Rito

_____ Maestro Capilla: Coatlan.

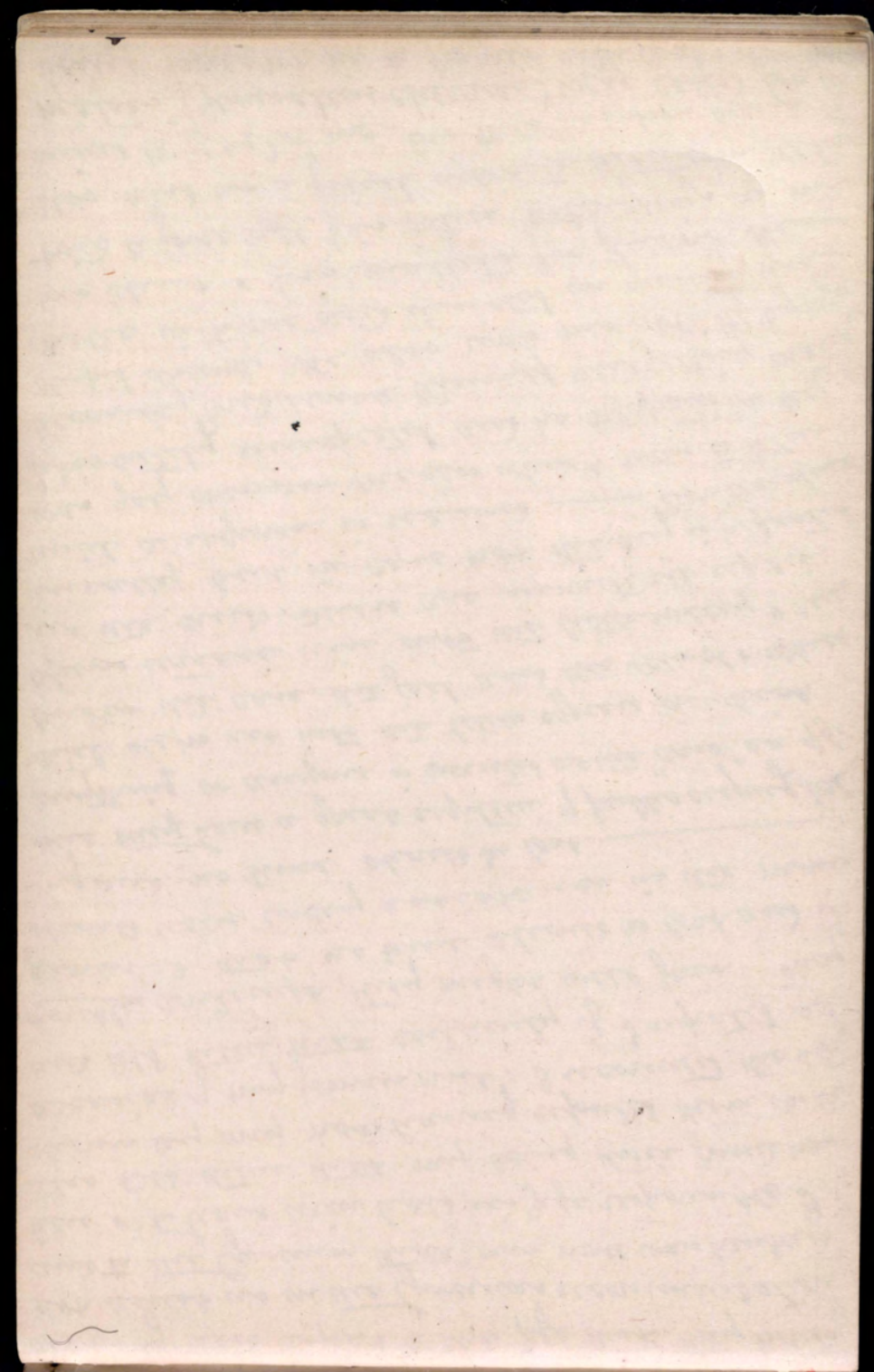
22.

Lake basin was clear and bright visible to its very bottom. We had a pleasant ride through it and all the stages of the journey passed with unexpected rapidity until we reached the rest-house where, to the last minute possible I had hoped to see our cloudcatcher. From there on however the way was wearisome & hard: we made interminable windings and bends and I began to think we would never arrive. It was especially dreadful after we once saw the town. I was not only tired but my cough was worse and split my head: I suffered from fever flushes & chills. We had made the rest house in four hours and fifteen minutes - gaining forty five minutes on my old time. But from there on we lost and when we got to Juguala at last it was 1:30 and we had been seven hours and a half on the road. We went at once to the townhouse where they were very kind. We were given the spare room: when my condition was seen they brought in hammocks. I really felt pretty bad and lay down on a bed made of gunny - one article and rested all the afternoon. When evening came I had the President and Secretaries called to my bedside and told my plan of work - that I wanted thirty-five men and twenty-five women for measuring. There was a good deal of discussion over the matter. The lack of a direct order from the Jefe was a difficulty. Still we finally gained our point though only by saying very good - we would leave early in the

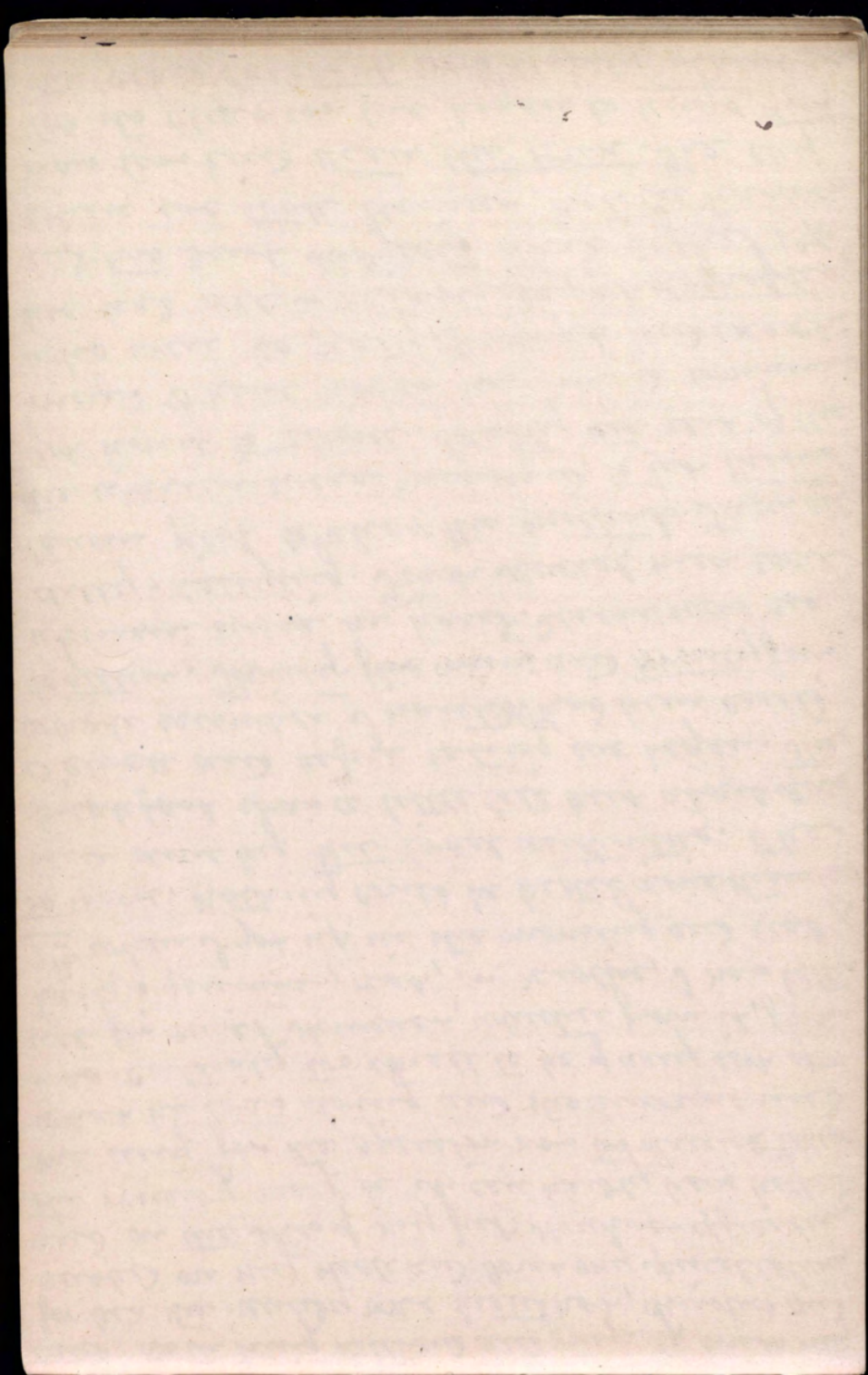


morning and repair to the life that they would not assist us on the Governor's recommendation and to the Governor that our work was hindered here & to have him hold his life responsible. I also told them that my being their friend was shown by my not having reported them on the occasion of my former visit. I recounted the story and told them that certainly if I reported a double contempt, they might well fear. They promised that no time should be lost and I should have every assistance in the morning and no time should be lost.

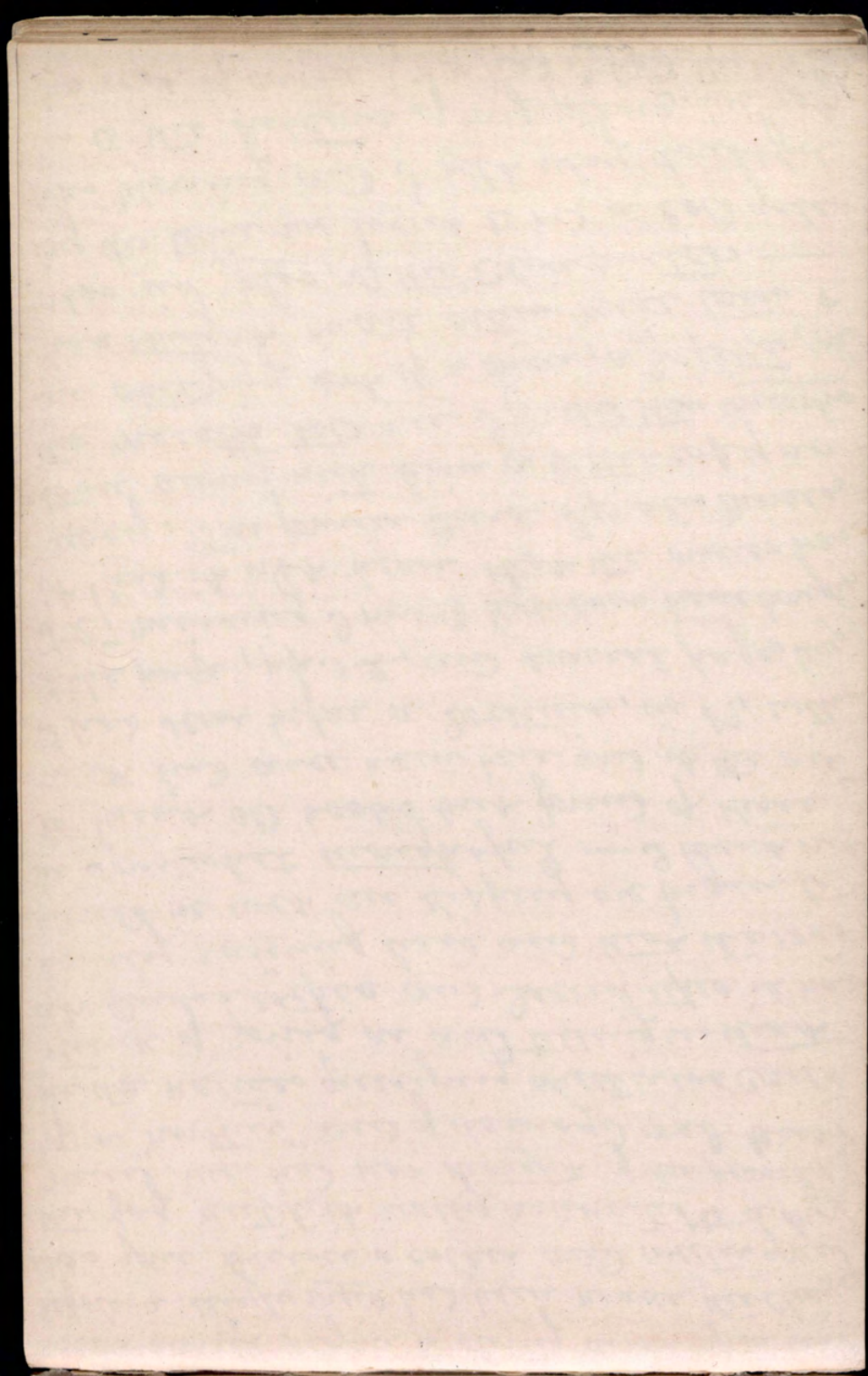
Here they have a great system of public crying. When anything or anyone is wanted at the "casa" an official steps out into the little square on which border the casa, the jail and the school & which opens terrace-wise onto the little valley & cries out the needs. There are immediate replies usually but in case not the cry is repeated until a response is received. — Don Aurelio was gay over our success which was to him absolutely unexpected and he celebrated it by becoming loud drunk himself and getting maudlinly stupid drunk. He also was maudlinly sympathetic with me and insisted on giving me his shirt & his mallets for pillow. He tried to force all his other belongings on me also and as a final delicate attention determined to doctor me. For this purpose some "tomatoes" (Jerusalem cherries) were called for. On being brought in a brazier with coals was next



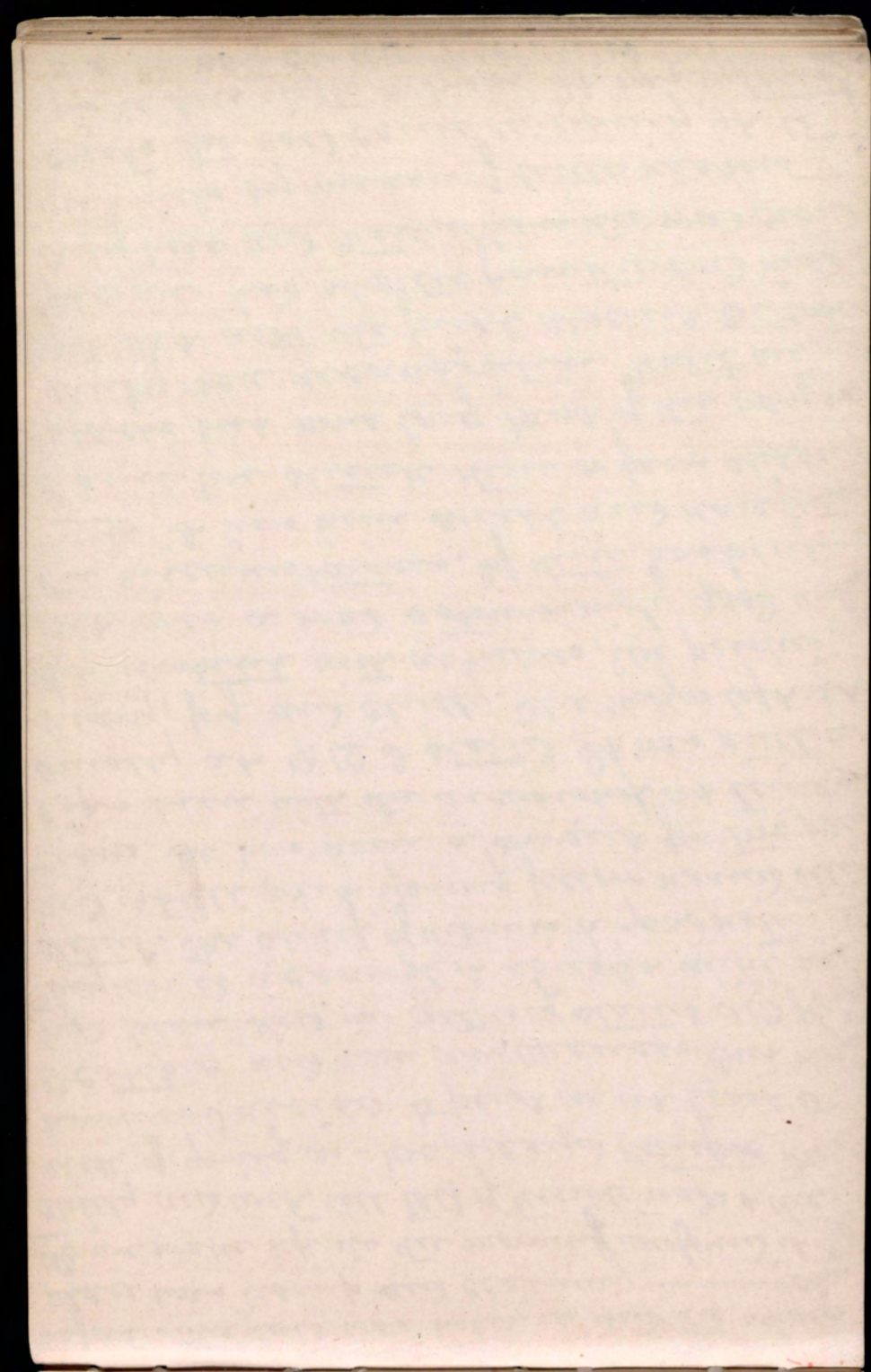
cried. Both being delivered and myself made ready
for bed the remedy was heated hot, dusted and
rubbed on my neck and down my spinal column
and on the soles of my feet. However efficacious
the remedy may be it can hardly have helped
me any for the operator was too drunk to know
what he was doing and the anointment used
was certainly too small to be of any sort of
use for cure. However, whether from it, from
Lang's quinine, rest, or resolve, I was better
7th when I got up in the morning and ready
to work. Nothing could be better done than had
been done by the local authorities. The
breakfast was a little late but about seven
o'clock and before eating we began. The
whole number I wanted had been called
together. Thirty-five men and twenty-five
women were on hand. There was no
dilly-dallying. First several men were
taken first to show the method. Then all
the women were measured to let them
go home to work. Lastly the rest of the
men. I have never measured women
who were so ready, prompt and exact.
We had all - measures, photographs,
and two best subjects done before 10^o
when we took dinner. Nature however
was less kind than the town. The sky
lost its clearness. We began to know that
the cloud cataraact was really playing.



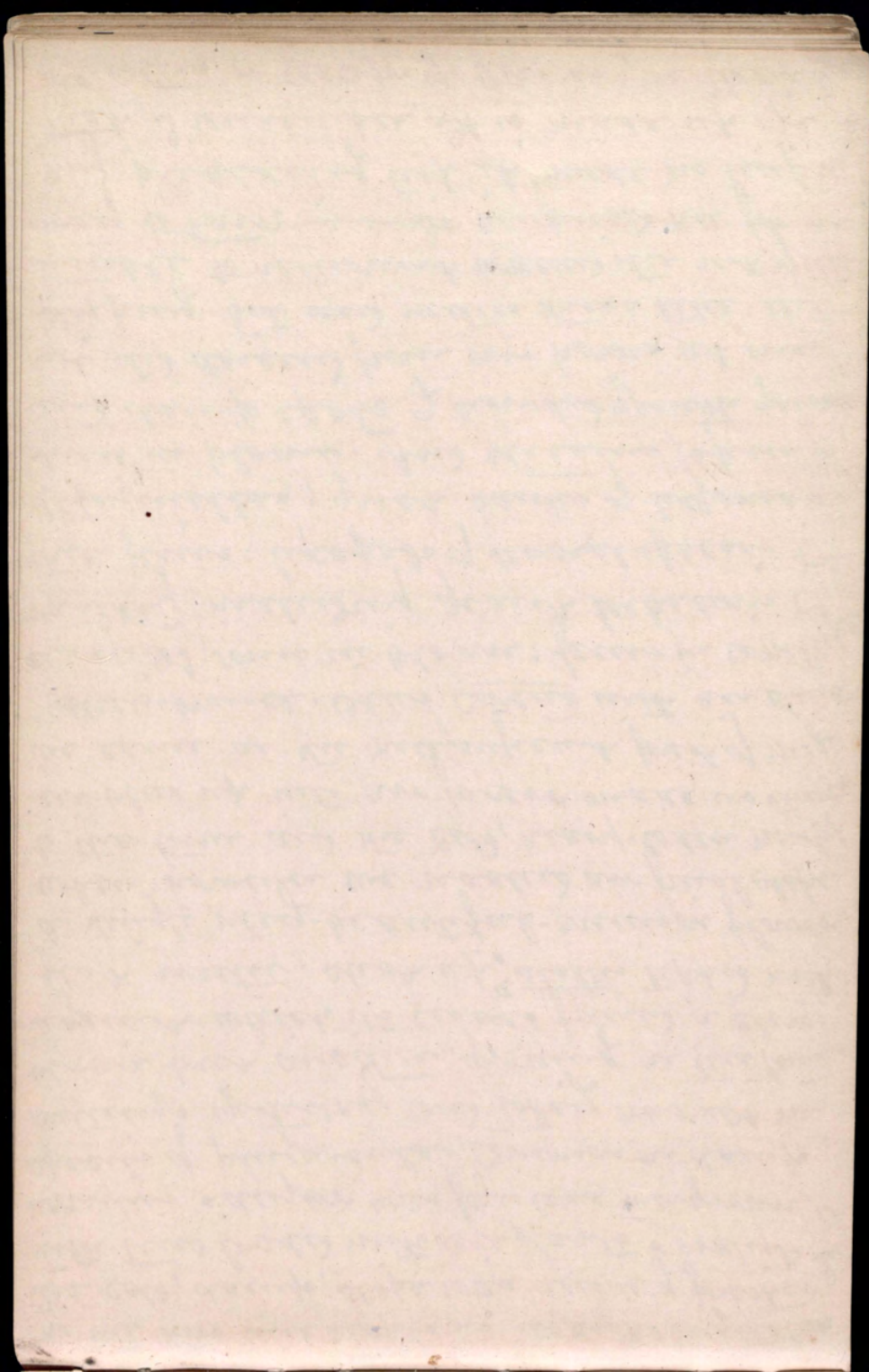
250
mist swirls began to swing down upon us
before a single rain had been made the change
was gone. Deeper & colder and wetter grew
the fog until it really amounted to a slight
rain. We had no thought of the possibility
of a "norther" and of damaged roads, but
on the natives querying whether we could
think of going on and telling us that
at Quicabtec and Ixcuitotec it was
surely raining hard and that the road
would be very slippery we began to
be somewhat thoughtful. — I went out
to hunt old books but found of three
that had once been here and of the one
I had seen before a Doctrina, in 8^o, with
title page, pp. 1-2., and several pages beyond
527 missing. I would however have bought
it had it not been that the owner was
away. The former Cura Ignacio Morales
took away with him a better copy so
the maestro told me. I found the maestro
an obliging sort of a man, a Zapotec, who
has taught in one other Mixe town &
also in Yolos, of the Climantecos. —
By the time we went to bed a cold gale
was blowing and I felt very doubtful
as to the outcome of my plans. We got
no rest of course (nor had I had the night



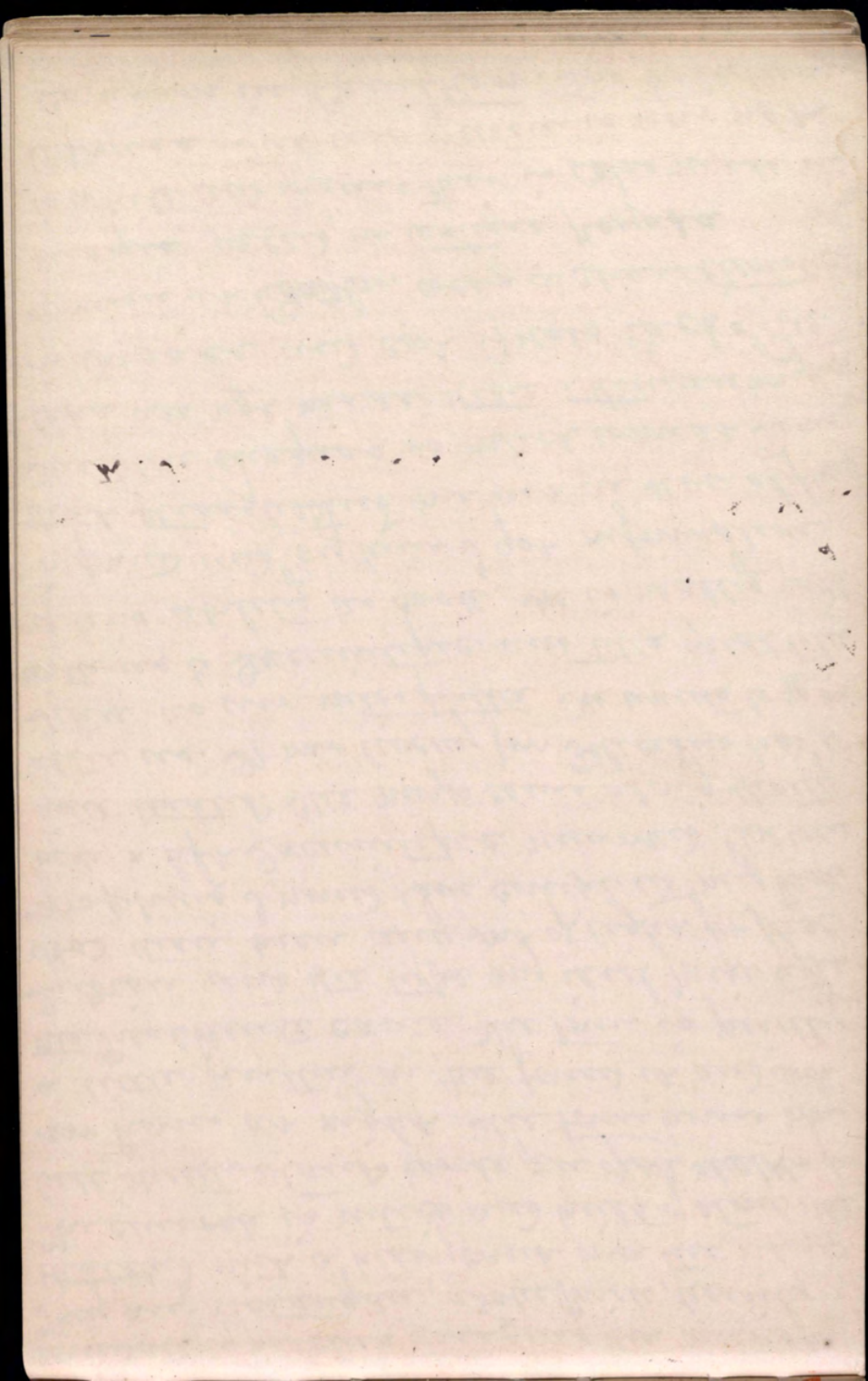
26
before. The cold was intense and the whole
place was damp and clammy. When
8th we waked up in the morning we found it still
chilly and wet. All told of tumble roads & the
risk of going on. We delayed therefore. Finally
however I decided to push on at least to
Ocotepec and run our chances. Our mules
had been slow in getting started and plainly
they would accomplish nothing until we
started. The chief of them is a good natured
and intelligent young fellow named Pel-
cians. He has been a servant for two years
& has been with the Archbishop at times.
Finally at 9.10 I started. It was still a
heavy fog and chilly. The mules left at
the instant with ourselves. We pushed
out over a road astonishingly good under
the circumstances. If there has been
rain it has been small and done little
harm. We struck three or four slippery
places but none long. Most of the way was
sandy rock decomposition. Until we
got out onto the final descent to Ocote-
pec we had shelter from the cold wind.
Only here and there, where the road crossed
gullies by means of little narrow
crests the cold came sweeping up to
us laden with wetness. It was interest-
ing to notice the pronounced difference



27
in the two hill slopes as regarded vegetation.
The cold, damp, slope was densely forested
with trees loaded with air plants & orchids. The
warmer & dryer was far less overgrown. A
species of *pinguicula*, common on damp
cuttings yesterday and today was not in
bloom but another growing on tree trunks
against which its leaves formed a close
flesh rosette, shot up a stalk tipped with
a single very-beautiful-crimson flower.
When however we reached our final slope
to the town and the cold, heavy-laden misty
air blew up into our faces & made us shiver,
we came at the magnificent forest of my
remembrance. Oaks covered with air plants
& orchids, some in bloom; ferns in wonderful
variety including giant *terracanis* &
tree ferns: *lycopods* of several species &
selaginellas; great banks of *begonias*,
some in bloom. And streams, springs,
and damp spots of crowded growth galore.
We did descend from our horses at one
slippery bit and rather than take the
trouble to remount walked the rest of the
way to town. — It surprised me for on
my preceding trip it made no impression
that I remember. It is made up of
clusters or groups of houses, on their little

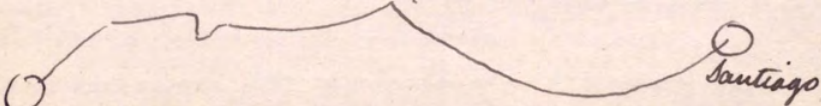


foundation patches terracing the hill slope. They are rectangular, adobe brick, heavily thatched with a heavy comb over the ridge. The church is entire and built of stone: the bell shelter stands beside an open shelter for our horses at night. The town house was a little further on. We found it and soon the Presidente came. The town is purely Indian and the type my ideal mixe type. Had there been any sort of light for photographing I would have completed my task here & left Excuintepc unworked. We were well treated. The mayo came along shortly after us. It was lucky for Feliciano had to serve as our interpreter. He wants to go on with us to Excuintepc and tells great tales of his ability as cook. He is really well informed and by him I got information that straightened me out on several points. The blue enaguas so much worn at Tamasopo-lapa are not made there: they are bought in Oaxaca and cost 9 cents each. The women at Camohtlan wear a characteristic enagua called, in texture, rayada, which is white and green: this is also made in Oaxaca. The use of them is now not common in Camohtlan. The hairdressing

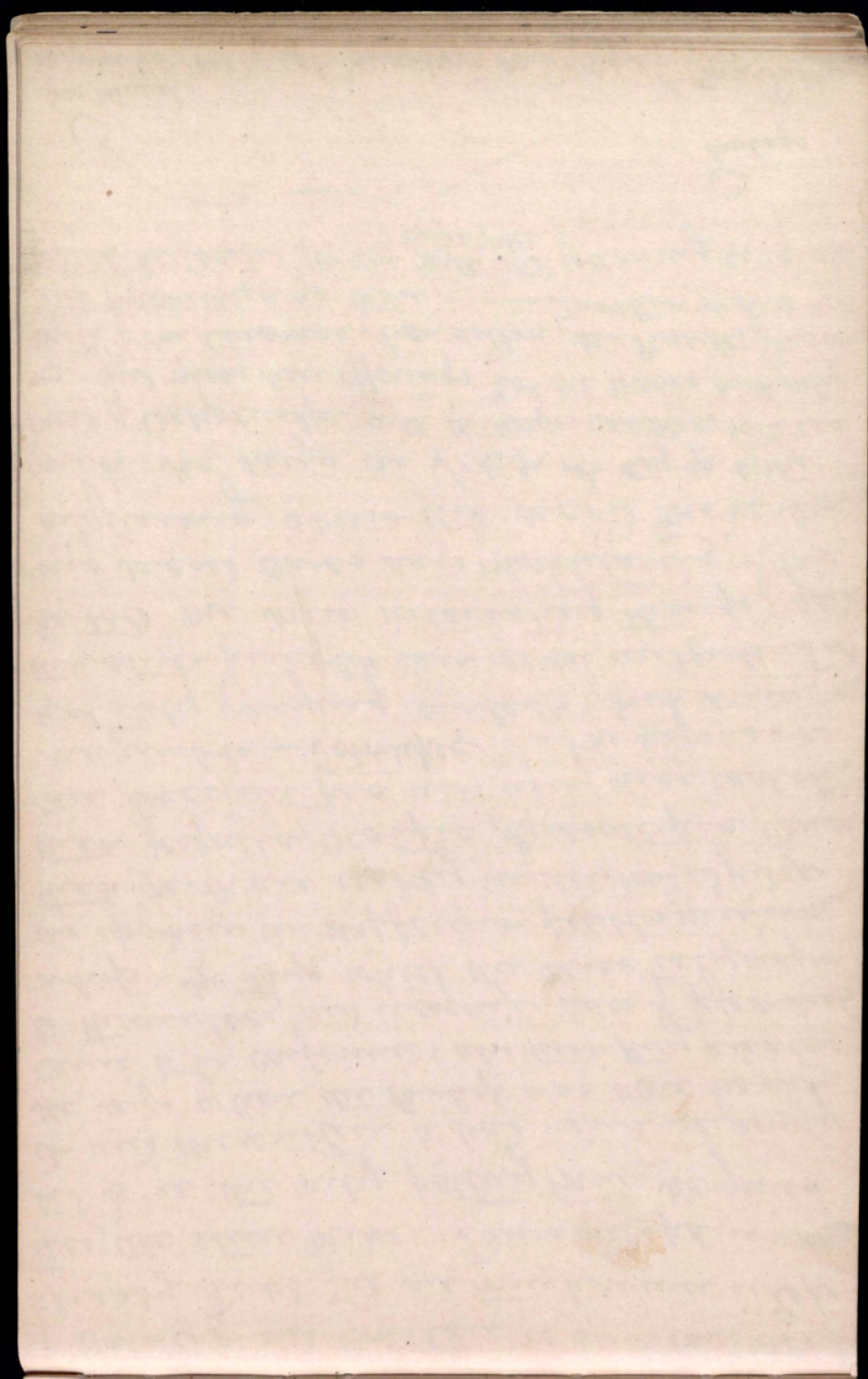


of Valalapa and Coatlan is similar: this I
already knew. The one form however is Tapo-
tes, the other Mixe. Tamasulapa is asser-
ted to be the only pottery form. He gives
it and Mixistlan a bad name religiously.
He says when the Bishop was there no one
came to be confirmed: also that they are a law
to themselves and recognize little of the arch-
bishops. He says while the Mixe language
as spoken in different pueblos varies some-
what most are readily understood. I judge
that Juquila, Ocotitlan, Quisacatlan, Cam-
pan, Exciuntepec are very near each other.
One pueblo — Totontepec — he says has a
notably varying dialect: but some from
the other pueblos can even understand it.
He told me some interesting things regard-
ing sacred caves and mountains. I was
inquiring about the sacred Mixe sum-
mit. He says on Sept. 1st they go to the
cave of Coatzacoatlpa with turkeys, candles, tortillas
&c. and make their offerings. Not all Mixe but only
those from Chismas, Candellon, San Pedro, Jorocan,
and Michistlan go there. — Another sacred mt
which he located for me with the following diagram

Cerro Gallo.



San Miguel.
is visited by great numbers on Jan. 1st from Tapa.



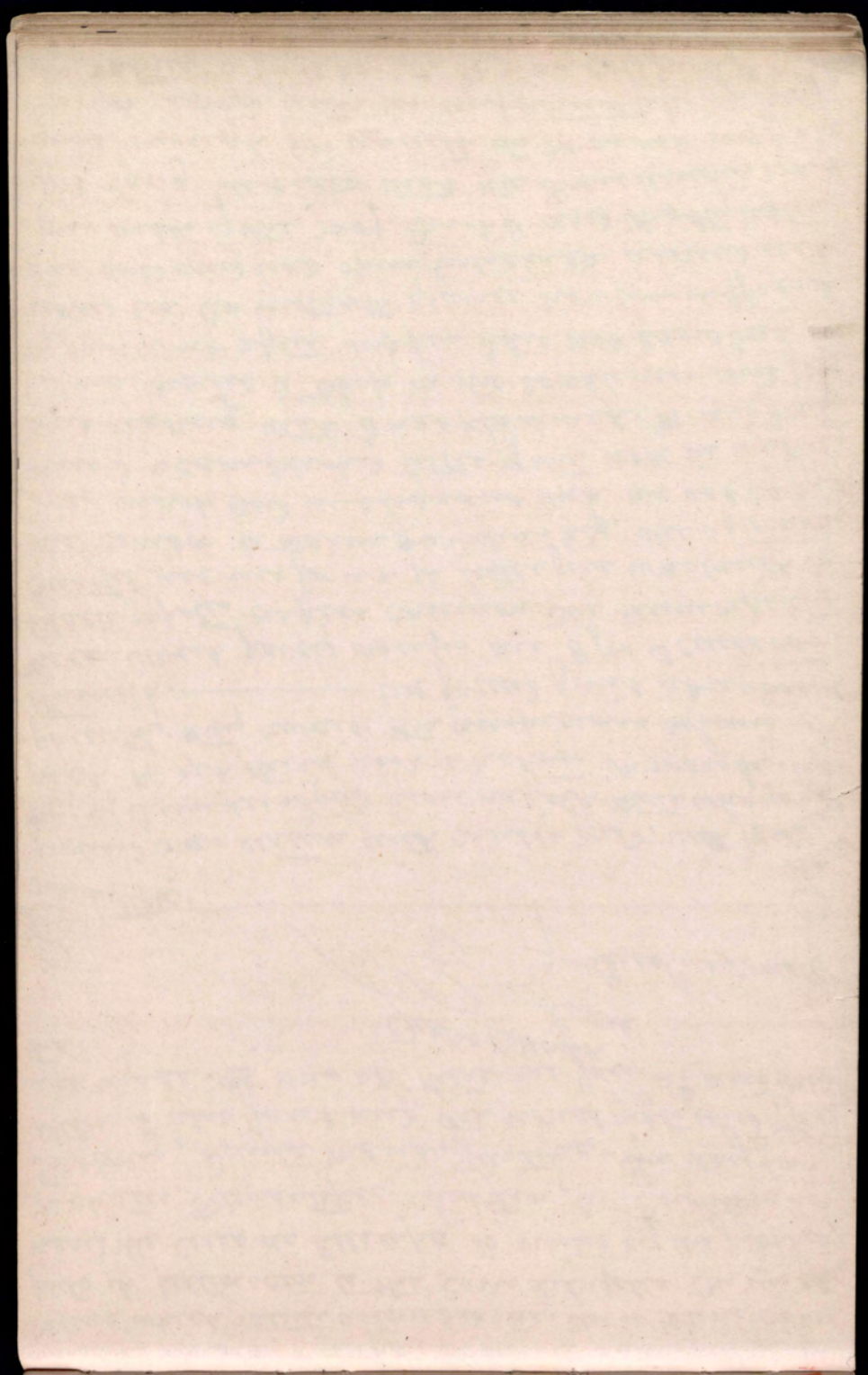
-chula, Tonala, Pijiapa, Excuinita and Comitán: distances which rather astounded me. These towns as he puts it pertinenen to the Cerro del Gallo. On the other hand the Cerro de Relampago is visited by the people of Juchitán, Tehuantepec, Chiwitan, San Jeronimo, Los Tablones, Santa Maria, Jiritepec. The day for these is also Jan. 3 and the usual gifts and offerings are made. He was up there on Jan. 3^d and said the

Cerro Relampago
Cueva

Cerro Cuescomat

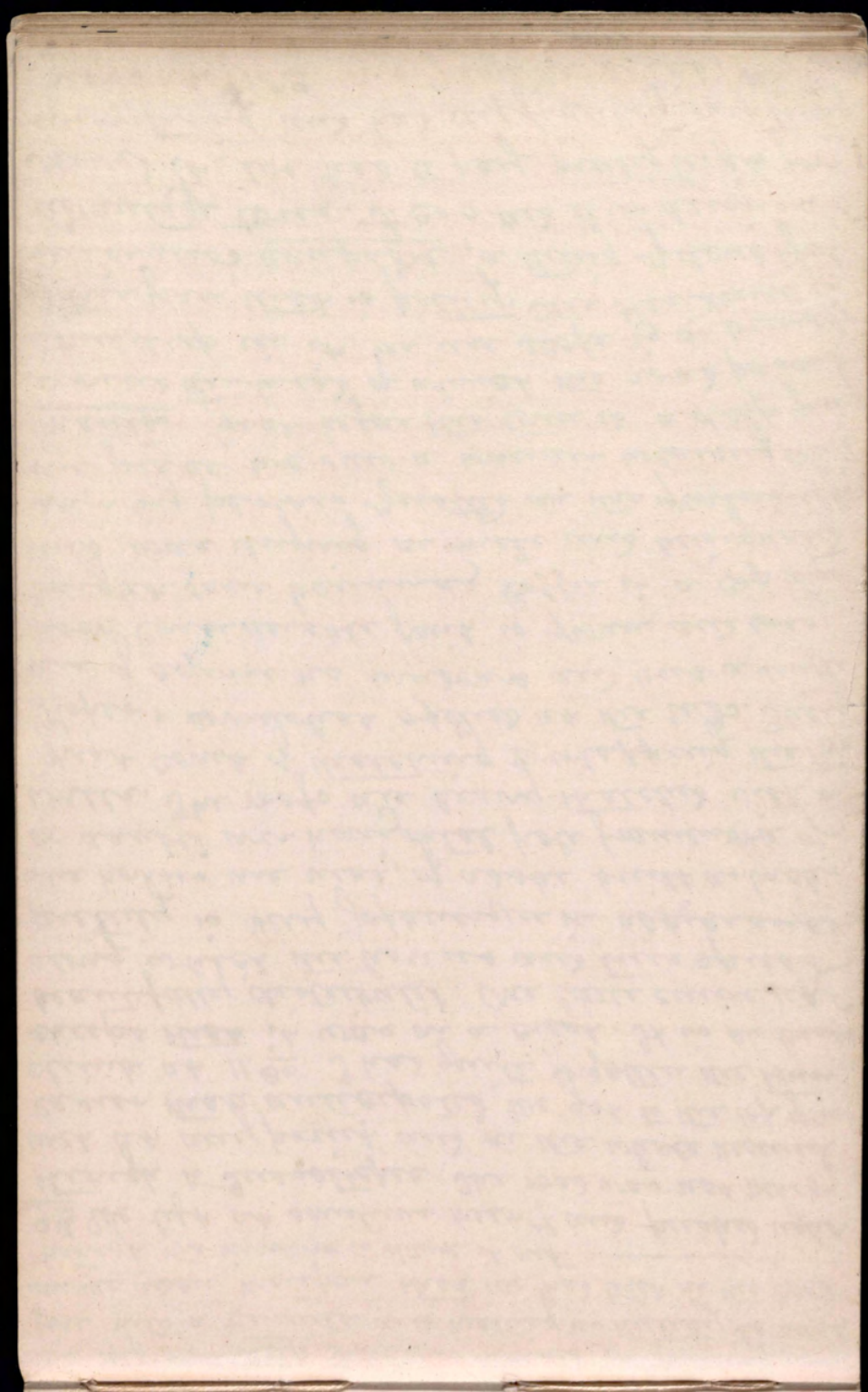
Tehuantepec.

ground was strewn with candle rudd, with ^{Narrs} ~~testillas~~ etc. If I understood him aright those who go expect to get their wish, whatever it may be. Apparently they await the auspicious sound of thunder. — We found fruit abundant here. Sweet juicy oranges are 8 for 3 centavos. Black zapotes appear common. The municipality bustled around for us. A little fire was built in the comidor to warm ourselves by. The afternoon was moist and unpleasant but we sat it out and I accomplished little of the work in writing and reading that I had planned. M. and Don Belmo decided to sleep in the cookhouse and for a moment after supper I did not know but we would too. An instant's glance however sufficed. The cold wind had open entrance around all four sides of the roof. First I and shortly after Mr. Lang decided that the Presidencia was good enough for us with its boarded roof. The mugs agreed with us unfortunately giving us rather a full house. It was cold enough + of course

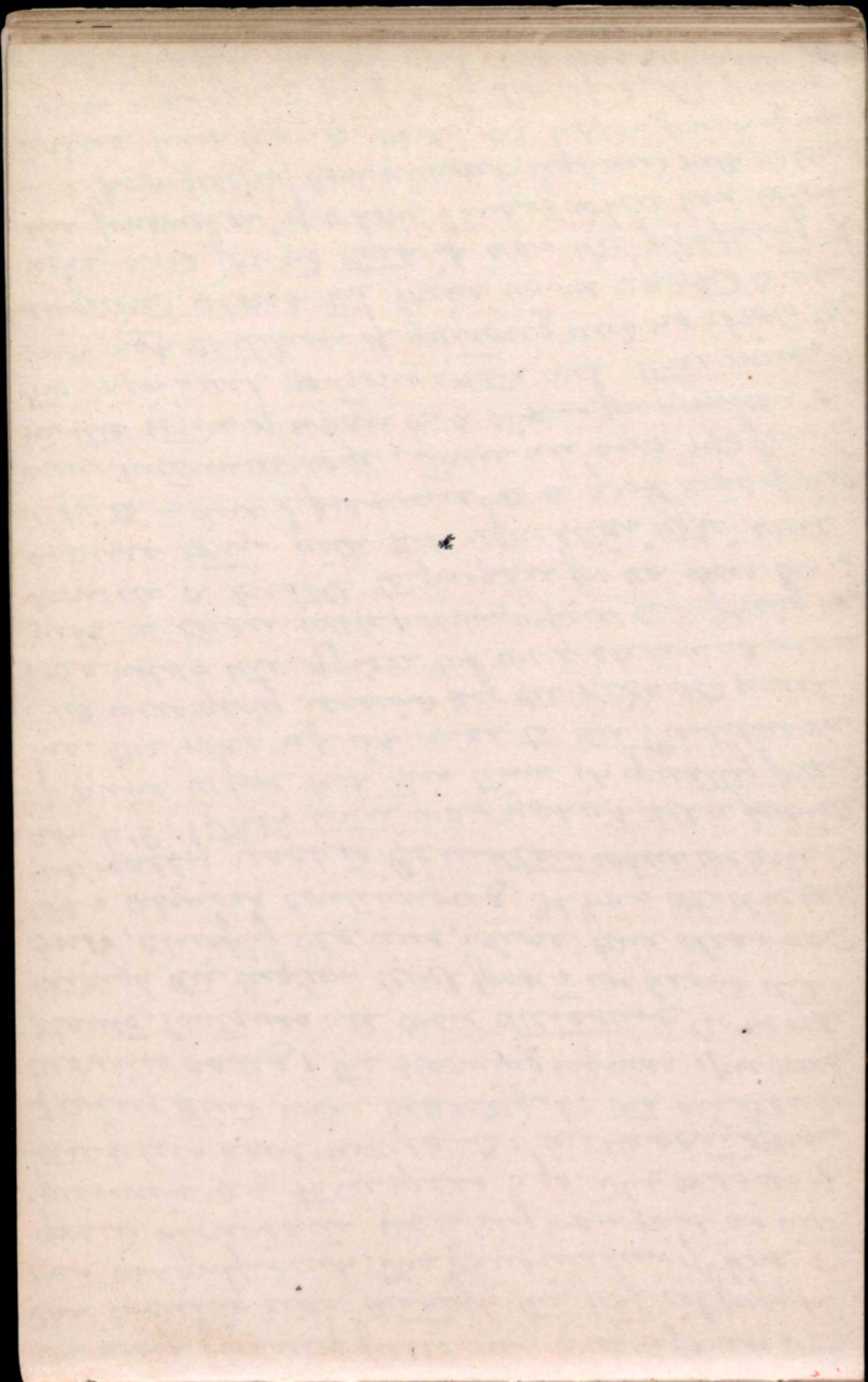


we did not sleep. Feliciano insisted on putting some fire into a casuela and heating us thereby. So much smoke arose therefrom that we had to let in the cold through the windows to drive it out.

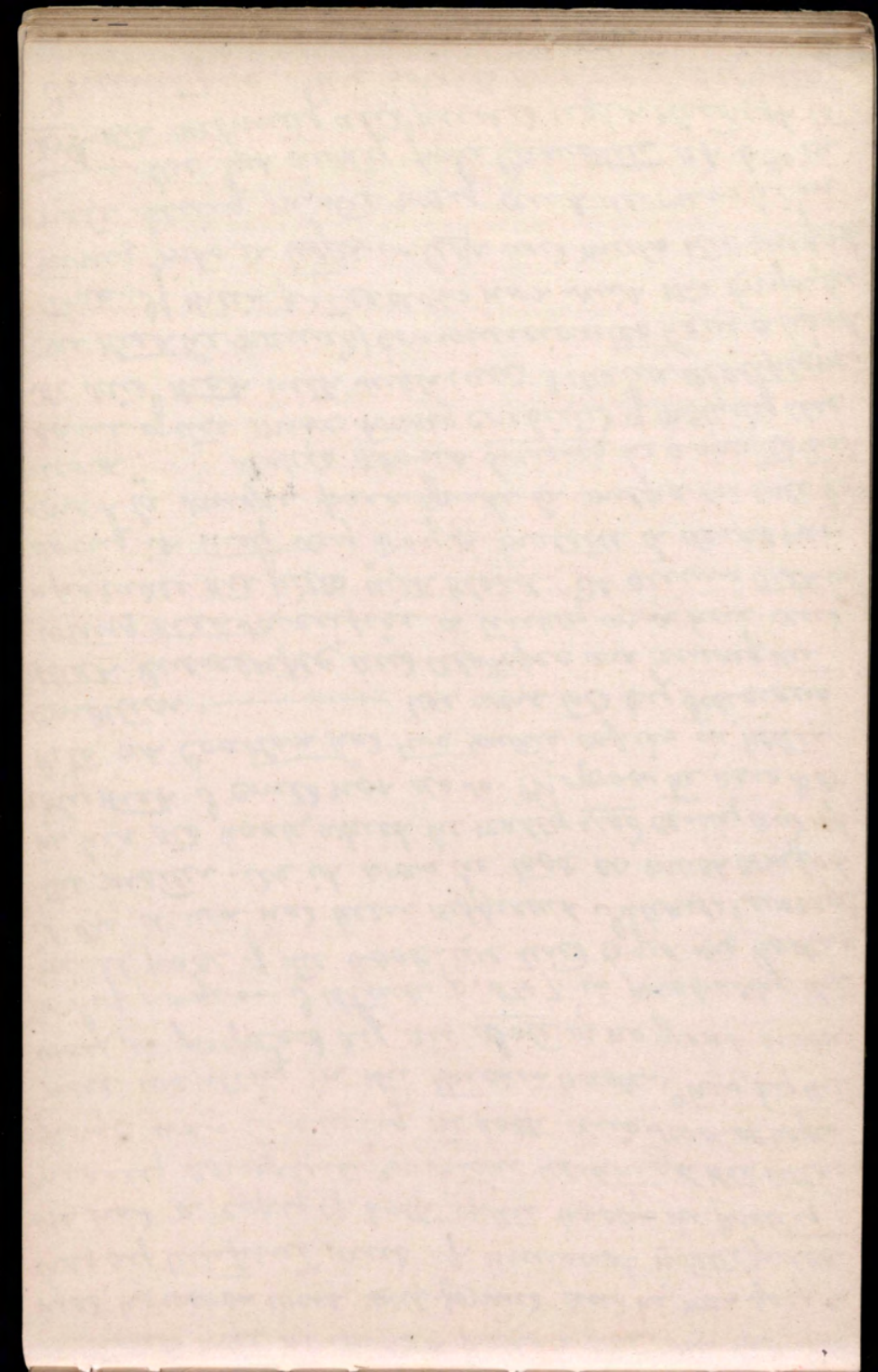
9th We left at sometime near 7. and pushed right through to Guetzatpec. The road was not very wet at any point and on the whole seemed easier than anticipated. We got to the top of our climb at 11. 30. I had quite forgotten the town, except that it was on a creek. It is so beautifully distributed. One little curve up along which the houses and trees spread prettily is very Japanese in appearance. The houses are neat, of adobe built as bricks or daubed over horizontal pole framework of walls. The roofs are heavy-thatched with a great comb of thatching overlapping the two slopes & somewhat opened at the ends. There are of course no windows and but a single door. Considerable fruit is grown and we bought some bananas. Coffee is a crop also and was drying on mats and being eaten over by persons seated on the ground. At one place we saw a woman wearing white mantá. Just before the town is a deep gully around the head of which the road passes. Some deep in it on one slope is a bunch of the fern that is pretty. The President is Feliciano's compadre, a thing of doubtful advantage to us. I cooked our dinner & served it. We had to pay pretty high for everything and had difficulty in getting mops at \$1.00 our Juquila price. However



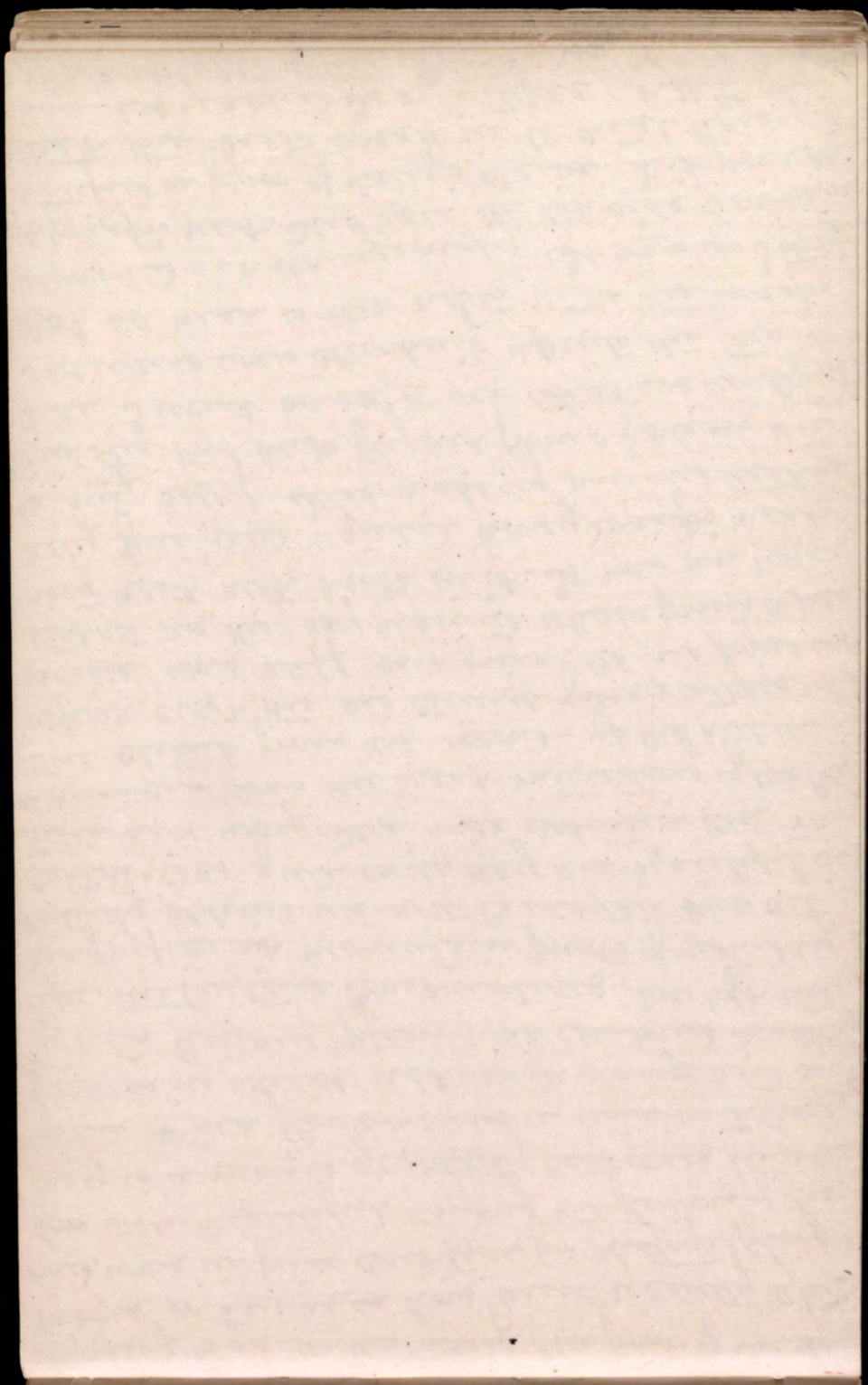
We were finally fitted out and left at 3:40
The evening ride through the tropical forest
was magnificent. The combination of flora &
grand mountain scenery was just as im-
pressive as three years ago. The masses of
tree ferns have increased: herbaceous ferns
of every kind were beautiful: the air plant
crowned oaks; the blooming begonias, firecracker
plants, lantanas all were attractive. As we rode
through the higher level forest we heard the
birds, chiefly *clarins*, whose fine clear note
was almost continuous. It was dark before
we really reached Camotton where we arrived
at 6:10. This town was not at all a favorite
of mine before but this time it greatly pleased
me. We rode up at once to the *Presidencia*
and were gladly received by the nice old man
who holds the office. We were shown at once
into a clean little room, where everything was
soon in a bustle to prepare for us. Here too is
a pure town with the regulation "type" well
defined - due I presume to a good deal of pretty
close intermarriage. There are but 143 persons
in the town of whom but six - four women &
two men - are goitrous: there are three mutes
but not children of goitrous and no idiots. We
inquired about the Mike book reported to be
here and found that it was the property of
the "phenomenon" of whom I heard when here before
- a poor fellow, born without legs and with deformed
arms and hands. While the upper joint of the
arm was quite perfectly developed, the forearm
was almost suppressed and was curiously bent.



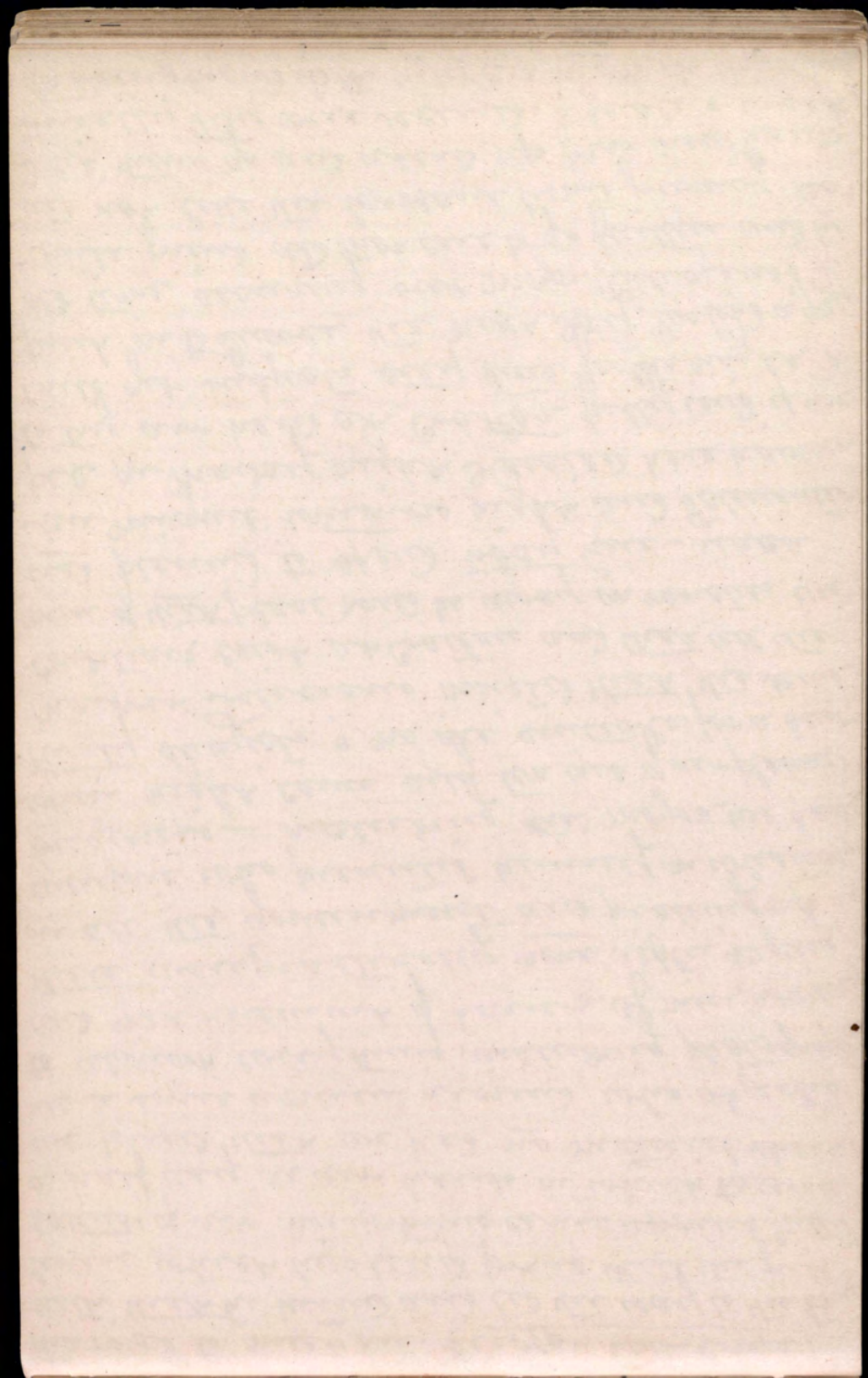
The hands were somewhat paddle-like. His body and head however were well formed and he was gay or happy tempered and of unusual intelligence. He had a copy of both of the books in pretty nearly complete condition although the title-page was lacking in both and several pages were wanting in the thicker book. This, by the way, is prefaced by an Arte of no great number of pages. I think p. 547. is probably the final page of the book. We tried to get the books as if the answer had been different I should have upped the matter. As it was he took so much comfort in his old book, which he really read easily and rapidly that I could not do so. Moreover he said Don Rito at Coatlan had two entire copies in better condition. ————— We were told by Feliciano that Quetzaltepec and Alotepec are among the towns that sacrifice a turkey or a hen and sprinkle the fields with blood. It seems that in doing it they say "vay a matate a desparar. man la sangre para que de la milpa en este terreno". Asked about brijas he asserted that some of the Mixe Towns consisted of nothing else. He said that with such (and I think Alotepec was one that he named) comerciantes have a hard time. If their price does not suit the brija, he turns into a tigre or leon and mauls the unfortunate being in the way and devours him. ————— We got away from Camotlan at 6.20 in the morning and pushed right through to Texcuintpec. We found considerable rather



32
slippery road on the way. The first of the huanos
bridges or hamacas has been recently repaired
and was in fine condition for photographing &
for use. Beautiful among the flowers of the
day is a very large, widely expanded, fine blue
bean or pea flower: also a vine with composite
flowers in which rich dark orange and a
lighter creamy yellow were combined somewhat
like the lantana combinations. We left the
magnificent mountain peaks of yesterday
entirely behind us with Camotán but the
canyon sides of the early day are beautiful in
their own way. The ride between the two
hamacas was the least interesting of the day.
The climb from the second - up the hill on
whose crest the old church of Ixcuintepéc was
visible was stiff but fine. At one point we
stopped as the boy claimed to have found a par-
rot's nest with birds in it. It was an unusu-
ally fine and regular honey wasp's nest
to my relief. Still as Lang insisted that he
saw the two birds fly out from a hole in the
side I went back to see what we could find.
Mariano was climbing up into the tree &
got so near to the nests that the wasps
swarmed air dangerously! It was as I thought
a wasp's nest. The hole in the side however
testified in favor of Lang's claim. Is it possible
that the birds break in to steal honey?
— we reached Ixcuintepéc at 11.40 and
the suplente of the Presidente came and on

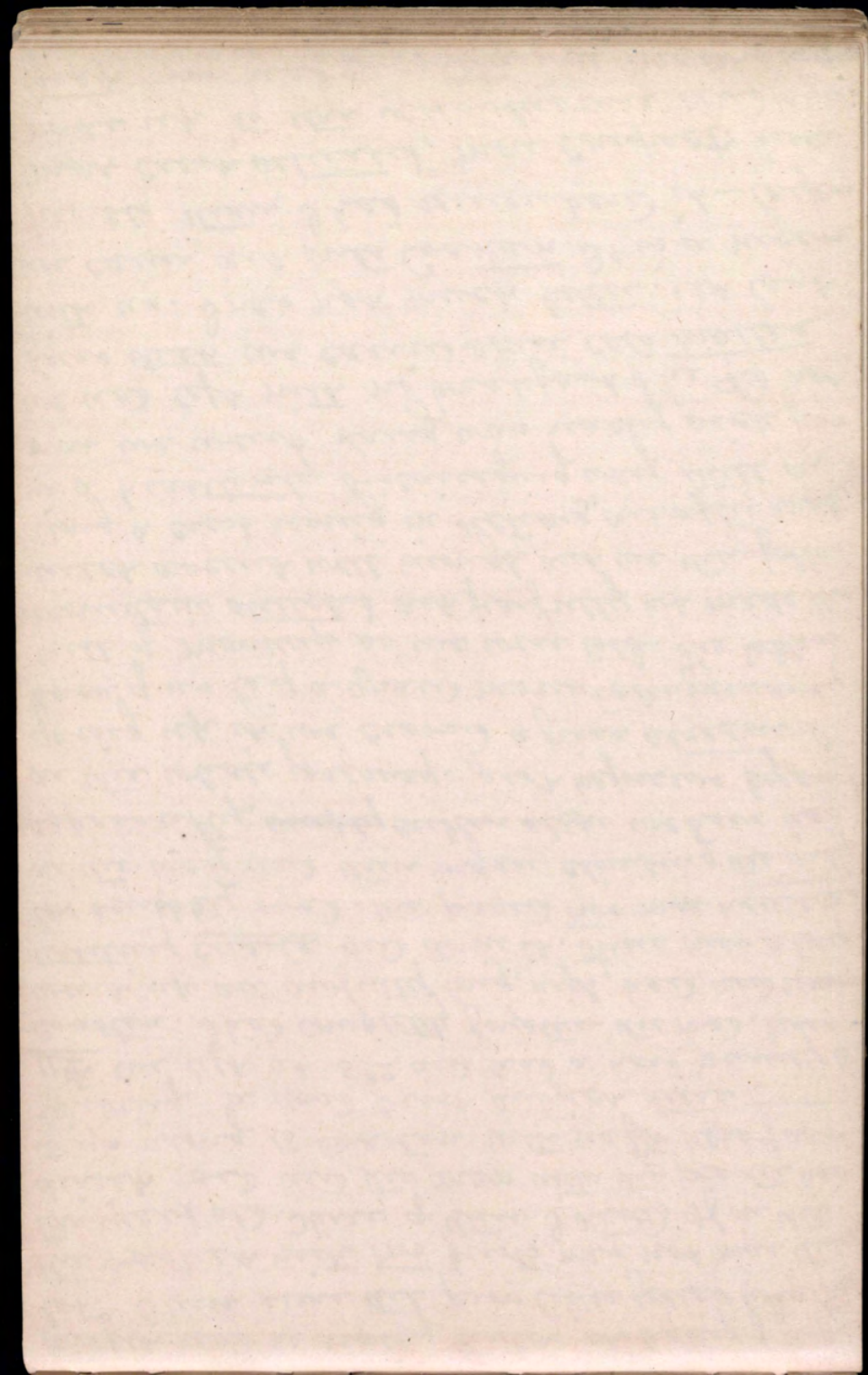


The road to meet me. "See you have come!"
with that he turned and led the way to the town
house, which he opened for us. Here the full
extent of our misfortunes came upon us. With
a half day on our hands in which to work
we found that we had no material. There
were some women around, who objected
to almost everything, including photographs
and measurement of houses. Of men, however,
there were practically none. After seizing
on all the government and picking up
everyone who presented himself on whatever
business — including the moyos — we had
when night came only ten out of our planned
thirty subjects & no one suitable for a bust.
Moreover Feliciano insisted that the same
conditions exist at Coatlan and that all the
men of that place would be away on ranches. We
had planned to spend today here — reach
San Miguel tomorrow night and Tehuante-
pec on Monday night. I decided here however
to try our hands at Coatlan fully and if we
could get subjects stay there for the night &
push on to Huavea the next day. We had a great
old time securing our moyos. Feliciano's Ju-
quila friend did not care to go further and he
did not like the long some home journey. So
I let them go and asked up four new hands.
Finally they were secured: a feeble & weak
looking crowd with only one man in the whole

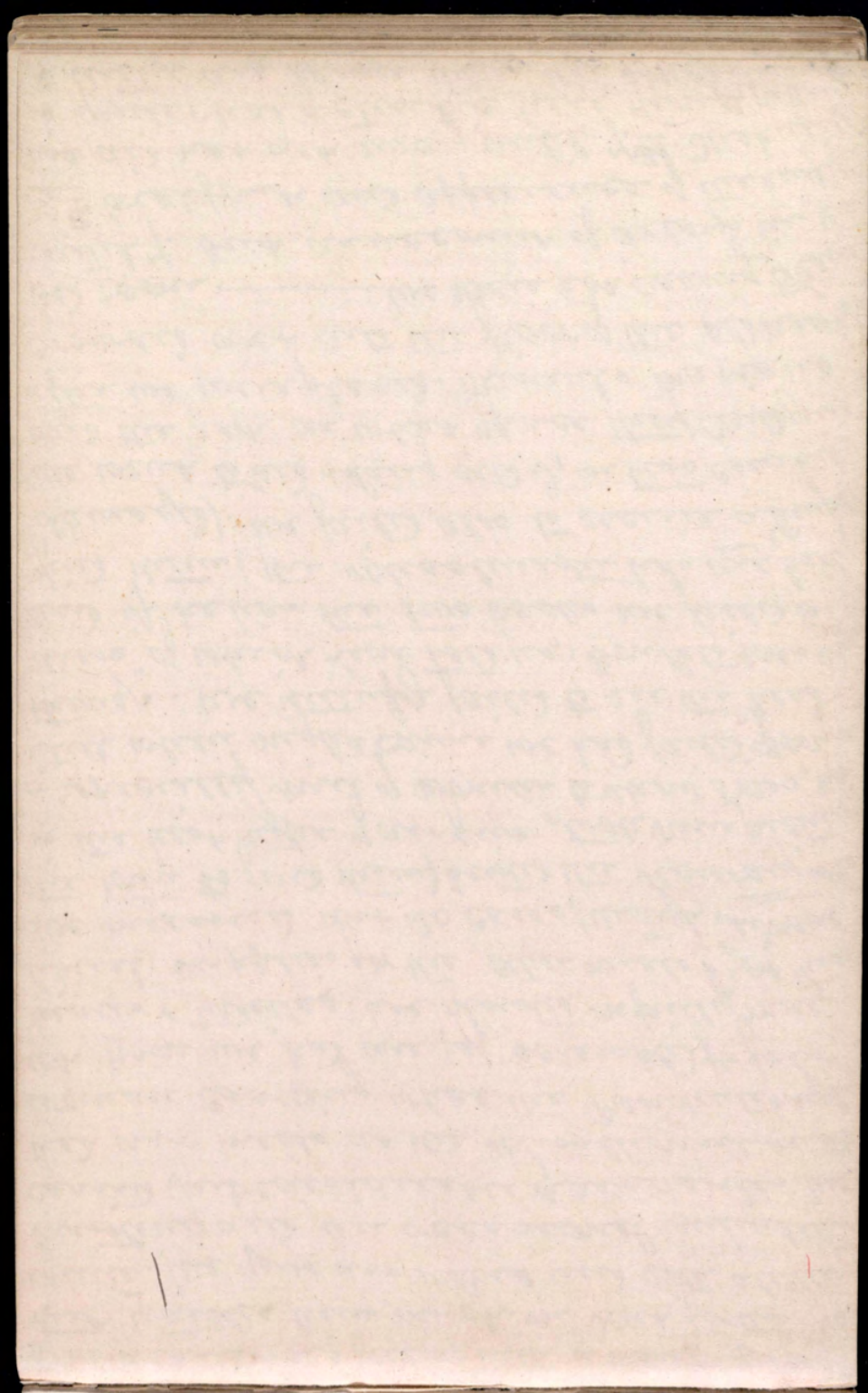


outfit and he really the worst baby of the lot. I am sure the poor little fellow who took the basket with two birds was not more than ten years old. Three of these I started off on the direct road and the man with the plaster had to go along to Coatan with us for hope of our finding a good brush subject there.

11th We left at 5:30 and had a hard journey to Coatan. I had completely forgotten the road. We went up an awfully long, high, hard, and uninteresting cuesta and down it. Then over a long low scrubby road. We passed two more hamacas on the way and then began climbing the only apparently empty cuesta slope we have had on the whole journey. Just before we began going up it we crossed a fine stream & back of us lay a grand mountain famously full of monkeys so we were told. The sudden mountain stretched out fearfully we made the direct ascent well enough but we then followed along a crest rising in sections, one after another in a heartlessly discouraging way. Still on & on we went. Lang was really sick for we had left with no breakfast & he did not know that we carried some cold fruits with us. I was not much better. At last we came out onto Coatan. It is a nicer pueblo than I had remembered it - larger, more crest situated, more compact. We rode up to the schoolhouse and made that our headquarters. The malstro is a

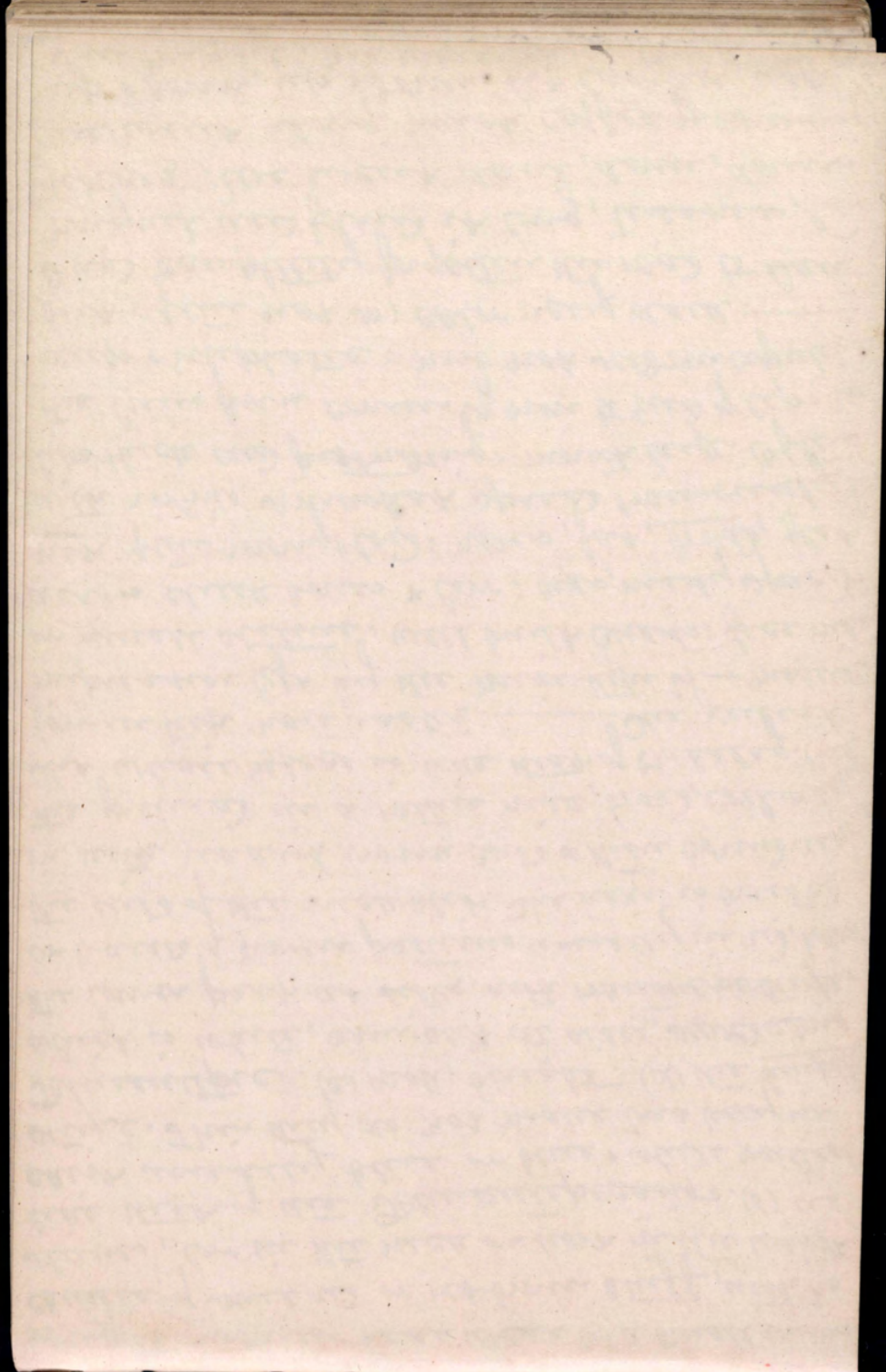


Ruid heated old fellow with a bandaged foot
that troubles him much. We sent for the Pre-
sidente. We gave an order and with a little
bustling and an occasional reminder
carried out considerable of our desires. We
had our meals at the schoolhouse - and
women cooking what the Presidente bought.
At noon we had an egg scramble for fat,
beans & tortillas. We insisted on fairly more
liberal supplies for the other meals & got them.
We measured our 20 cases, (though I drove
the team to find them) bustled the Secretary, who
is the best type of our five, took some pictures
- especially some of women to show dress, &c.
Still when night came we had failed of some
things. We utterly failed to see the "head-
dress" of which Leon told us: Don Rito was away
and if he has the two books we failed to
find them (the schoolmaster has one badly
damaged): we failed also to secure a hipilli.
We went to bed - Lang and I, on two canteen
and the rest in what space they could find
after we were placed. Manuel & Mariano
crowded over onto the floor of the old master's
bed-room. ————— We were not coming to leave
until 7. but on account of delays in the
12th breakfast and appearance of the hipilli
we did not get away until 7:30. The hipilli
is quite characteristic here though many
of them are looser than the specimens we



38
bought. Women here wear (a) a small unders
camisa of some red or red-brown stuff, with no
sleeves, low in the neck & short in the waist,
like that of the Tehuantepecanos. (b) a
skirt usually blue or blue & white vertical
stripe. This they do not make but buy in
Tehuantepec. (c) sash, bought. (d) the huipilli
which is white, arm-slit at sides, sewed along
the lower part at sides, with transverse stripes
or bands of woven patterns usually in red, below
the ends of the neck-slit. The hair is braided
in with reddish brown-wool & then bound around
the forehead in a rather wide, broad, coil or band.
The whole effect is like that of Talasalag. (See
former trip note-books). — The general
impression left by the Mike type is — moderate
or small stature: well built chests; face wide
across cheek bones & low; eyes, widely spaced:
not often mongoloid: noses, far, broad, flat,
with nostrils somewhat spread transversely;
lips thick and protruding: mouth large. Often
the lines from corner of nose to end of lips are
deep & emphatic: nose not seldom aquiline
but often not so; color very dark. —

I had completely forgotten the road to San
Miguel and found it long, tiresome, &
Fading. We went down, down, down.
We went along much coffee country
up & down, up & down. At last we reached
San Miguel. We were on the road from 7.



until 11:50. We had planned to pick up ³⁹our
burros after dinner and move on to Santiago
Quevea. But we found the tienda shut. Gypson
was in the mountains: his wife sick and
no one would get dinner; no one would mogo.
Our five burros and two boxes glared at us as
at other passers along the road, but we could
not budge a person. My family too were
not to be found. After losing an hour we
left all our things on a bench and at
12:50 hurried on for the "Three Leagues" to
Quevea. When we got up at Coartan we
had found clouds and drizzling rain. When
we were at San Miguel conditions were
still the same. After we left there we passed
up the gorge. Everywhere were the little fincas
of coffee, bananas, tobacco. We crossed the
stream fifteen times I should think. At
last we began the mountain climb. And
up - and up - and up - it went. As we rose
we found the wind with rain, cold, penetrating.
It was really a norther, and really a norther.
When we really were on the crest, it was a
perfect gale and at places really blew us
man and beast from the road. And the
false descent & second climb were fearful.
And the last descent after the town ap-
peared & the climb to it were just as long
as I remembered them. The town itself

Tehuantepec Zapotecan Negatives.

269. General view: Santiago Quereza. 8x10.
270. Detail " " 8x10.
271. Encarnacion Molache. # 9.
272. Feliciano Velazquez. # 16.
273.
274.
275. Leonardo Hernandez. # 7.
276.
277. Julian Lopez. # 8. Bush No. 32.
278.
279. Sebastian Ruiz. # 21.
280.
281. Cesaria Lopez Vera. # 59.
282.
283. Adelaida Celais. # 67.
284.
285. Hernandez Zacarias. # 71. Bush. # 33.
286.
287. Canillo Zacarias. # 75.
288.
289. Nabor Salas: # 1. Bush 30.
290.
291. Feliciano Zacarias. Bush # 5. # 85.
292.
293. Tehuantepec women for dress. 5x8.
294. " 5x8.
295. " group. 5x10.
296. San Blas: women costume 5x8.

is from the slope opposite it what Don
Anselmo would call chulissima. The
horses are compacted into two little circular
masses on slightly differing heights and
just neatly backed in certain directions
by a small slope. We rode from 12.50 until
4.45 and drew up in front of the crowded
municipal house where we were not
ill received. The storm however made it
nearly out of the question for us to send our
muzzos out tonight or to do much for the horses.
The maestro was diligent and insisted on
all being done for us that was possible. He
secured us a sleeping room, had our horses
where they creep into the ^{stables} ~~corridor~~
moved over there, and arranged for our eating.
The chocolate & bread at once & the fairly
decent supper sent to our room at 8. were
welcome. The room too was tight and close
& was not at all cold until morning and
not much so then. I had a cot and a pillow
& Lang a cane bed. The rest were on the
floor. It was a wild night - heavy rain,
fog, rain, penetration. The poor animals
had nothing to eat all day except the
miserable remnants of maize we had
brought with us from Sacatlan.
I inquired about my family and discovered
that the father had died some a month
or six weeks ago. All have been at sea

297. San Blas. Woman carrying .
 298. " "
 299. " group water carriers, women.
 300. " children: one naked.
 301. " Secretary: 5x8.
 302. " " baby: 5x8.
 303. " girls carrying babies.
 304. Bishop's specimens; Miya.
 305a. " Club o head.
 306b. " side.
 307c. " idole.

Miguel, but are now here. I went to see them. Mrs. Gasca and the four boys were all at home. There were already bedded for the night on a pile of coffee but got up at my appearance. She remembered me at once and asked for Don Ernesto. The boys did not remember me: I think the little girl did a little. They seem to be in comfortable condition with fair supplies of maize, coffee, bananas &c. Before I left she gave me two eggs, neatly wrapped in corn husks.

24. The morning began cold and damp & windy. I went to the Municipal House at 7 and kept at them until the mozo were dispatched something after 8 1/2. Then we had to kill time as best we could. It remained cold and chilly but by 12 1/2 the sky was at least clear and bright. Costo made us a little visit about nine o'clock. I went again to the Municipal House at 10.30, after a visit to the school and wrote and hurried on the matter of mozo arrangements for the afternoon. After dinner I sent Mr. Lang off for me on two mules and made a call on my family. They were all at home and shortly after I arrived Mrs. Gasca set before me some

Ethnographic Objects.

Mixe: Huipil. Coatlán ✓

Chontal: purple. Tehuantepec ✓

Tehuantepecanos. huipil green. ✓

" white. ✓

huipilili. red. ✓

enagua. red. ✓

faja. purple. ✓

hot toasted Fajillas, chocolate and cheese. She is anxious when I come again that I shall bring some coal and other goods to sell. When Lang got back I began to watch anxiously for the mugs but they showed no sign of appearing. I also went to see why the zacate which we had ordered at 7 o'clock had not appeared at 4. We gave a blowing up, declared we would wait no longer in a town where they would starve our animals, paid for mugs through and left at 4.20. The secretary guaranteed the safe arrival of the boxes by Wednesday evening. Just as we had our animals saddled poor little Castolo appeared with two manojos of zacate sent by his mother to Don Federico. We sent it back with thanks and left at 4.20. We pushed through too, to pass the high mountain in dark. On the near side every variety of flint, agate &c. on the far side the wonderful illustration of granite wearing in nodular forms. The road as bad as formerly but I could not see that it was any worse. Don Aurelio continued at the creek and when Lang insisted that I had gone wrong. The sun was down when we got across & we needed the poor little moonray on the up & down zigzags of the further journey. Still we did not do ill & reached Santa Maria at 6.53, whereas two

Antiquities : Tlacatepec - Dist. Tehuacan

Imag: admiary type .12.

" " .13

Celts (3) .12

Club: face. .25

bead: greenstone .13

bead: white .03

powder. .13

celts. { .01

" { .06

" { .10

" (4) .12

\$ 1.20

sets of well wishers had told us as we left
Quereza that we would arrive early. The town
was very pretty in the moonlight. Church,
~~pretty~~ municipal house, coconuts, thatched
huts. We rode at once to the town house
and were presently settled in the nearest
house where we tried the questionable policy
of trying to sleep four persons in two beds!
M. and O. and Lang and Pacheco made up
the combinations. So far as I was concerned
I got no sleep. We ate before we went to bed
and surely a large part of the town was gath-
ered to see us do the latter feat. We are in
the district of higher prices. At Santiago
we paid 6.00 for four meals! Here we paid
\$3. for bed & two meals. We left early - at
6: passed Los Cocos at 10.00 and reached Ayacu-
ga at 1.45. Here at the suggestion of an
old man we stop at the first house
in the village, where we bought zacate for the
horses who ate in the shade and the old
lady made us hot tortillas & boiled us some
half dozen eggs & boiled us some meat. For
all we paid her 50 centavos & felt well
satisfied with her. Leaving at 3.15 we got
a coconut or two as we passed the
Forn, and hurried on to Tlacotal, where
we arrived at 5.20. We have been on the
llano road since Los Cocos. Flat, sandy &

Suaves Negatives: San Mateo.

305. Valeriano Montero: #4.

306.

307. Eronio Jiron: #8.

308.

309. Vicente Juan: #19

310.

311. Cresenciano Ampudio: #23. Bush 7.

312.

313. Albino Molino: #49. Bush 2

314.

315. Martin Jimenes: #33. Bush 3.

316.

317. German Bailladares: #81. Bush 4. Typical

318.

319. Anselmo Templado: #100. Bush 5.

320.

321. —

322.

323. —

324.

325. —

326.

327. —

328.

329. —

330. —

331. —

332.

333. Netweaver.

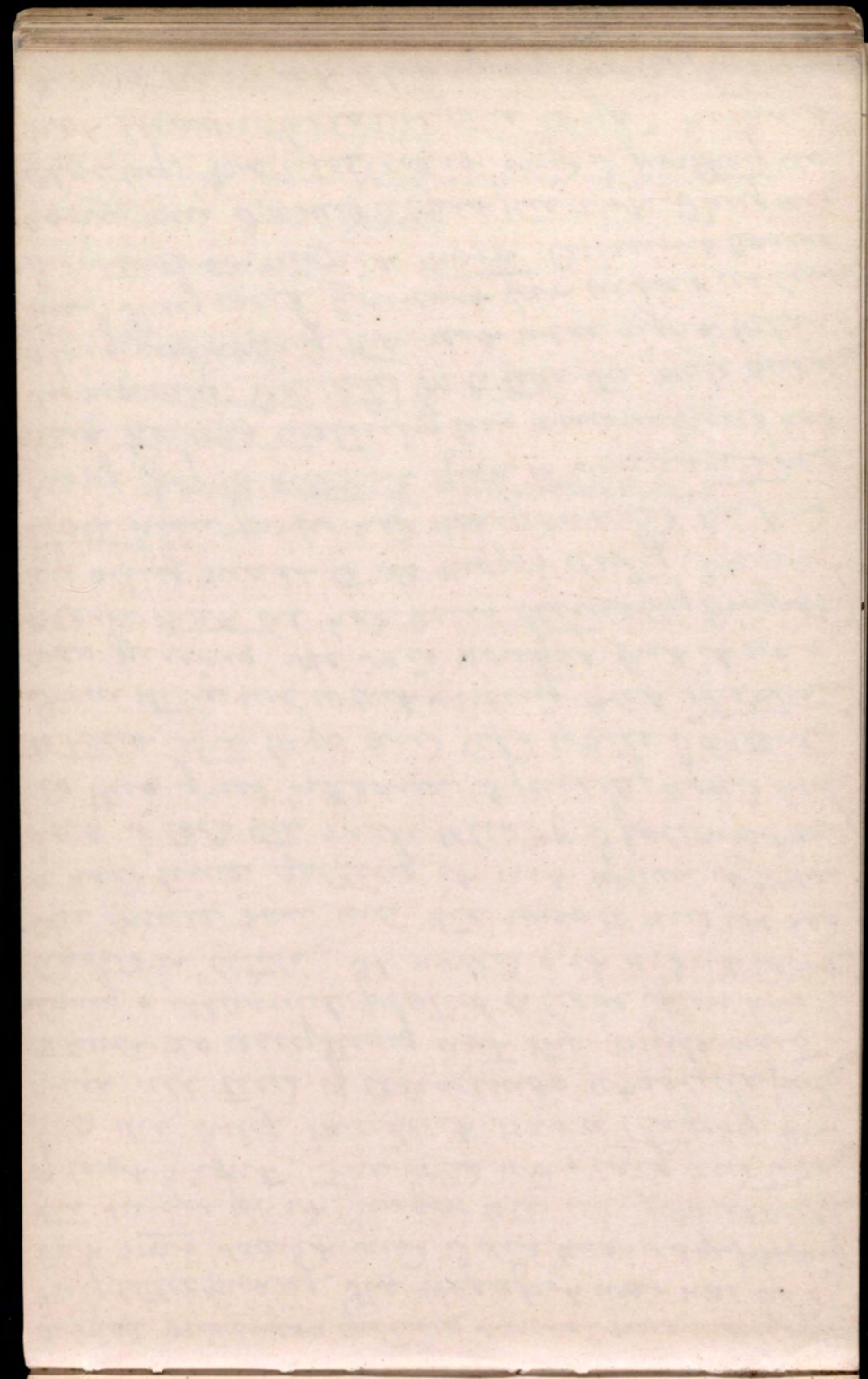
334. Baby Carrasco.

dirty! We have passed through a landscape of
low growth. The monkey's comb is common in
bloom though many clusters are seeded.
Birds are wonderfully common and beautiful.
One, long & gracefully slender, with a general
slate-gray color, has a long straight tail,
a pretty curved crest made of a few feathers,
and a black necklace line that is very
curious. A pine oriole? appears common.
Quacamaras, while not common occur.
A woodpecker with a large brilliant red head
is not uncommon. Parrots and parrots
abound. In a tree in the center of Tlacotepec
were a pair of parrots probably with their
nest. — On the up & down part of the road before
we got to Los Cocos we got our one glimpse
of the sea. It is almost the only thing in
the long & hot day's ride that looked as if we
were making any progress. — We
were delightfully received at Tlacotepec and
they gave us the great municipal house.
We had a fine supper there for which I
did not begrudge the 2.00 charged. Three
good beds were brought in and the two
boys slept on the floor. We inquired about
relics and got a little figure. The next morn-
ing we made no particular haste away.
15th We left at 7.30. Before we left the town
gathered with relics for sale and we drove

335. Fisherman
336. women carrying water.
337. Juaves with fish.
338. View: San Mateo.
339. Canoe scene
340. "
341. Dried fish.
342. San Mateo: View
343. Netmakers
344. Group leaving Tehuantepec.

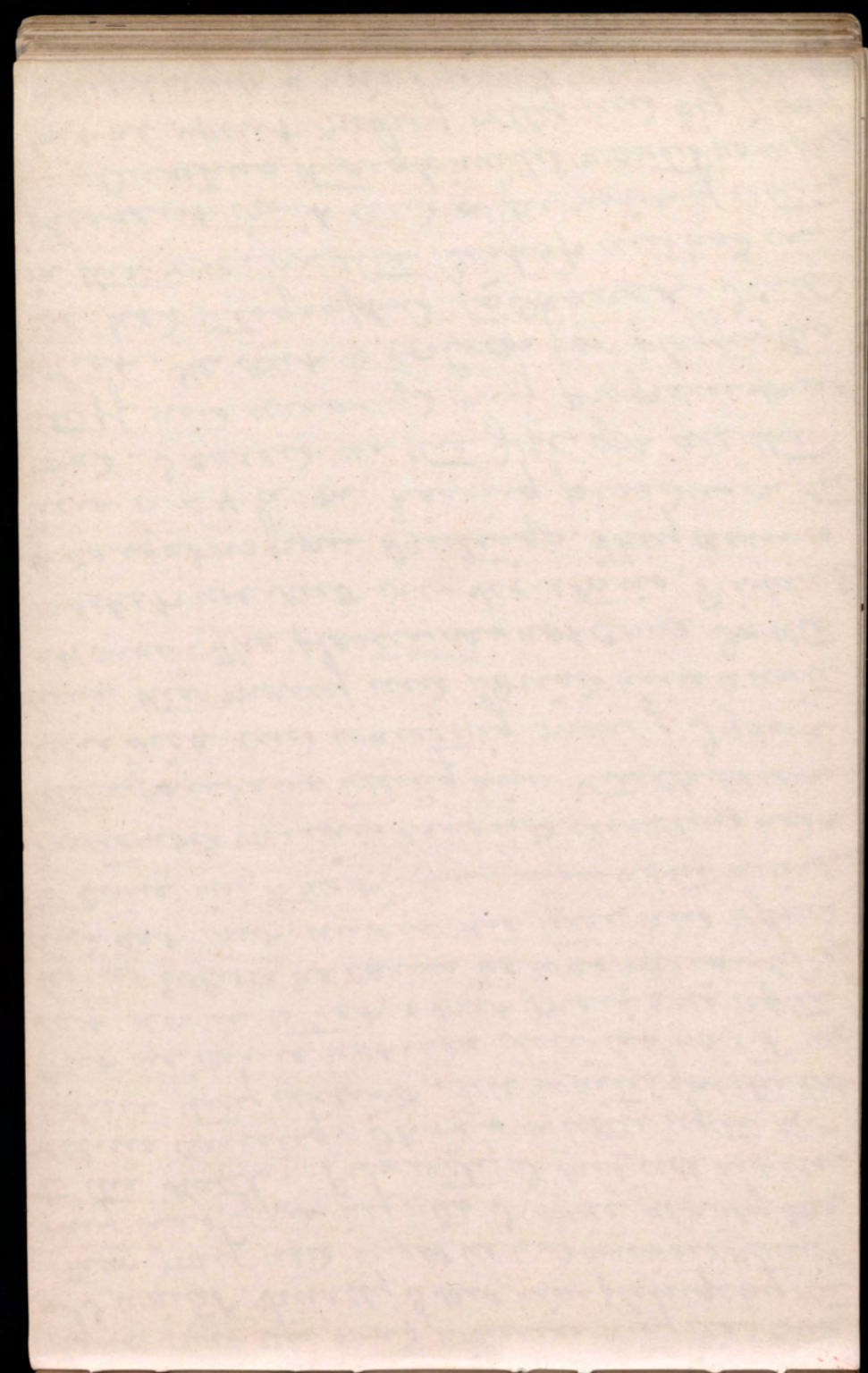
8x10.

a bird business getting several nice things for
very little money. The breakfast was not bad
but was scarce and I did begrudge paying
the same for it as for the abundant supper
of last night. The road was long and tedious
and the only incident was a tragedy. We
were all tired of Anselmo's absolute failure
to ever do anything with the mule and
Lang. Manuel plotted to leave it on his
hands a little. It would & it didn't work.
The mule ran into the woods and we had
a hard time getting it out. When it was
out I told the men to lead & I followed driving.
As this grew irksome I finally asked him
to take the logs and lead while I drove.
From then we went sailing but "The Son"
was furious. He said nothing but it was
plain that he had been eternally disgraced
by being made to do mule's duty. We over-
took him for he had surged ahead, in his
fury, by a stream close to Tehuantepec.
Here he was watering his animal and had
dismounted. I directed M. to take the mule and ~~went~~
along supposing the rest were right behind
me. They were however far back & as last
I stopped to await them. Anselmo came
soon and I asked about the rest. They are
close by. "We will wait" said I "for they do
not know where we are to go." Without
a word he went charging back, turned

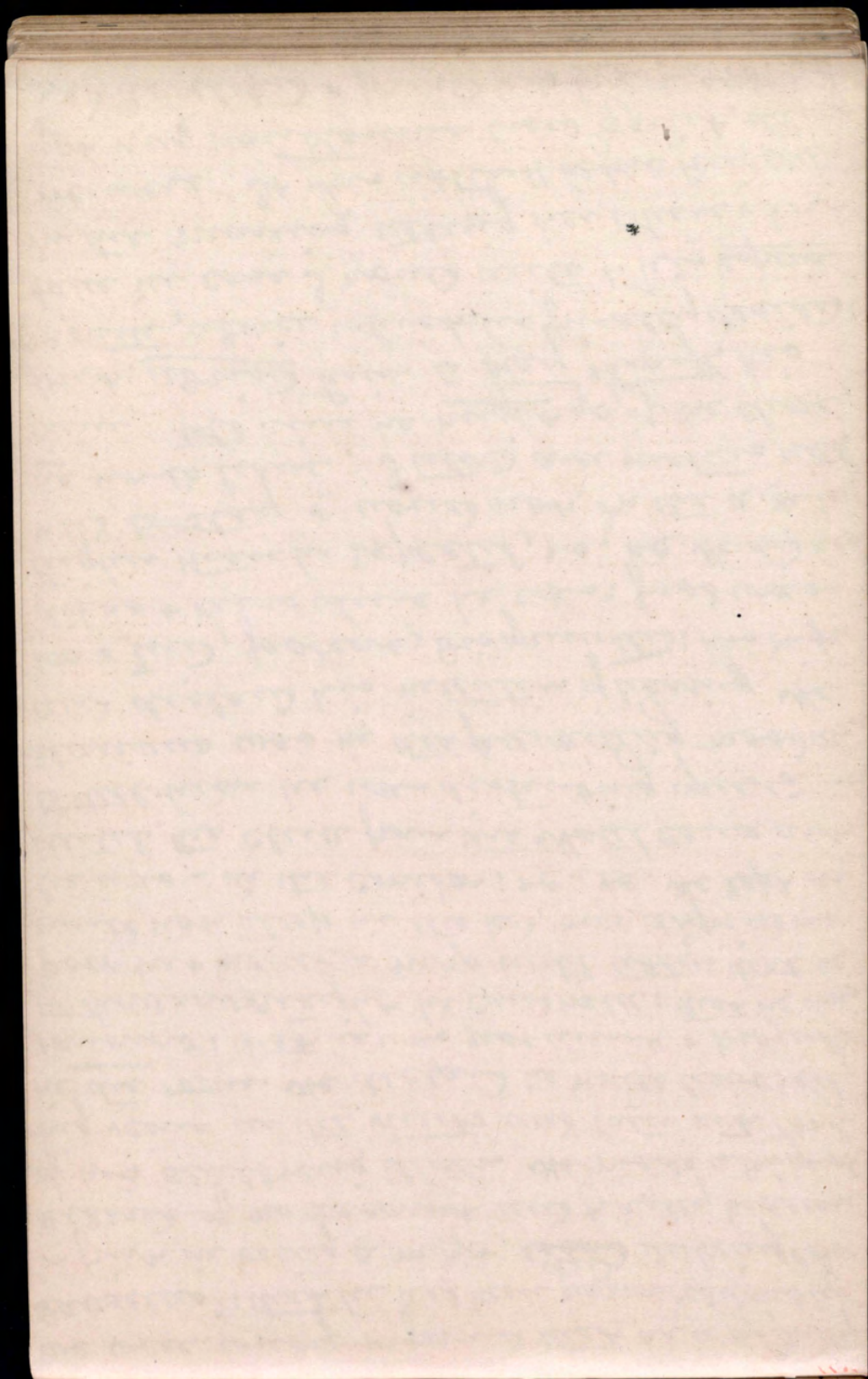


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right over the road, whence they had come
+ I waited. Finally I saw him plunge by the
other way and knew he had missed them &
they had gone by. So I rode slowly down
to the Hotel. Presently I saw all but An-
selmo coming. It was a little after 12.
where they arrived. We waited for the lóh
but he came not. As dinner waited we
sat down to eat + sent Mariano after
him. When he came he was variously "lo" and
eat out under the trees and refused
to come in to eat. — After dinner
I attended various errands. Anselmo had a
letter from home telling him the children
were sick and wanting money. I gave
him the money and advised him to write
at once. The plaster has not come. In the
market we saw our Secretario, Presidente
& cargadores from Santiago. They arrived
here at 4 a. m. having passed us on the
road. I called on the Jefe, got all the
stuff and arranged my program some-
what. He sent to Los Cocos for plaster, tho
we had telegraphed to Oaxaca. I called
in the eve. on the Bishop and had a
pleasant visit and a promise of letters.
— Anselmo though invited wanted no supper
but he spent money freely and by 7. was
very drunk & noisy in the streets & elsewhere.



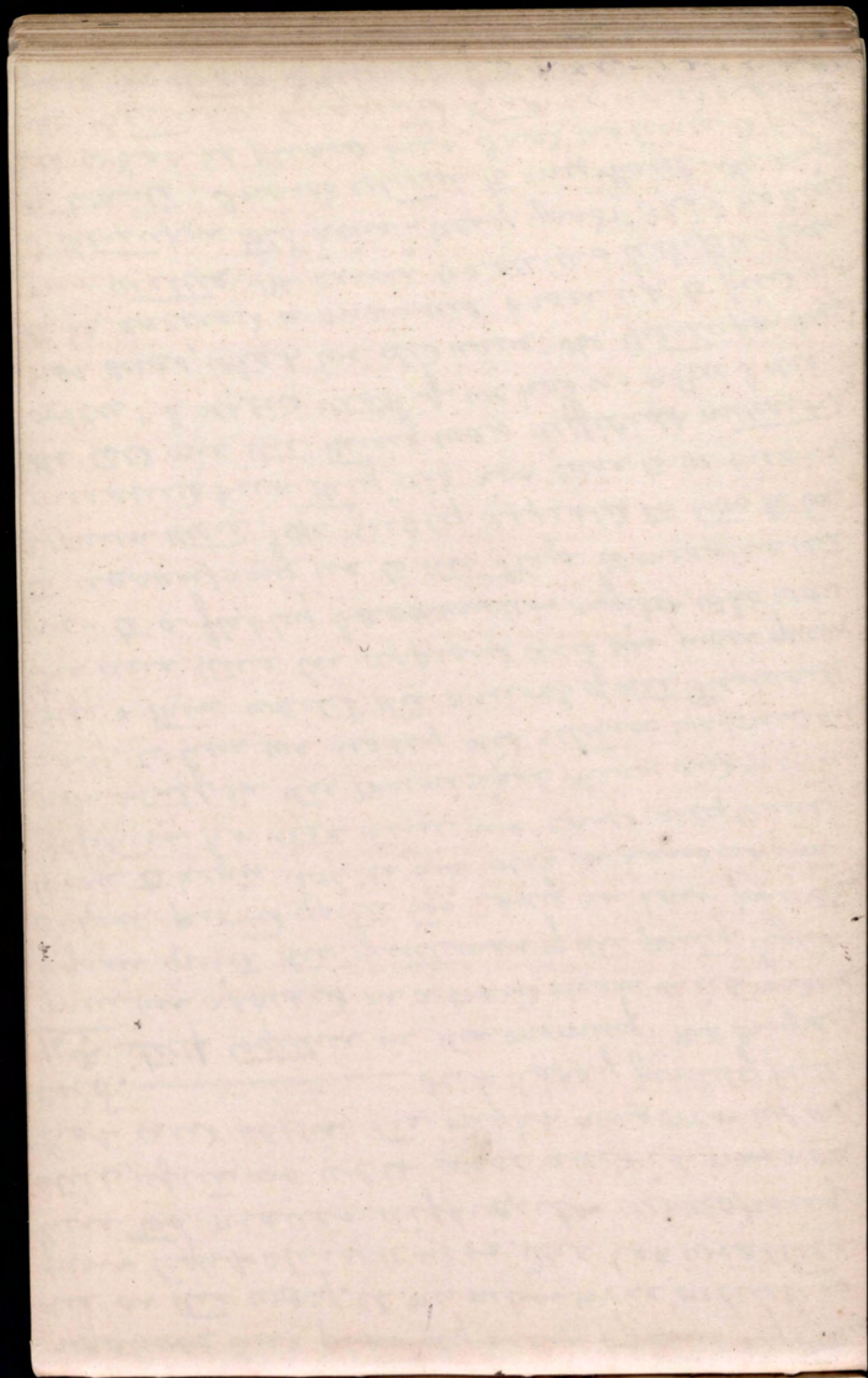
We were loudly informed that he was "Muy
 Caballero": that he had been wounded doubly
 - first in being a mogo, ^{and} second in being con-
 sidered of no account and finally because
 of his childish illness. He made a disgust-
 ing scene in the streets and later with Mr. L.
 in the room. He declared he would leave early
 tomorrow: that he was not drunk & proceeded
 to show how straight he could walk: that he was
 poor but never a mogo until today: that he
 would not sleep in the bed, but despised as
 he was - in the corridor; &c., &c. He kept on
 until the clerk from the Hotel came out
 to tell him he was disturbing guests. -
 Mariano was in the prevailing mood also
 and declared his intention of leaving. He
 was tired, footsore, disgruntled: his wife
 did not know where he was: food was
 higher than he expected, &c., &c. He did not
 need to stay & would not. In the a.m. early
he would leave. I talked over matters with
 him: told him he might go, if he chose,
 but advised him to stay through his
 month, advice which he finally decided to
 take in case I would write to his esposa
 in the morning telling her, where & how
 we were. It was after 11 before finally I
 got my troublesome crew quiet. Lang
 had developed & found his box of exposed



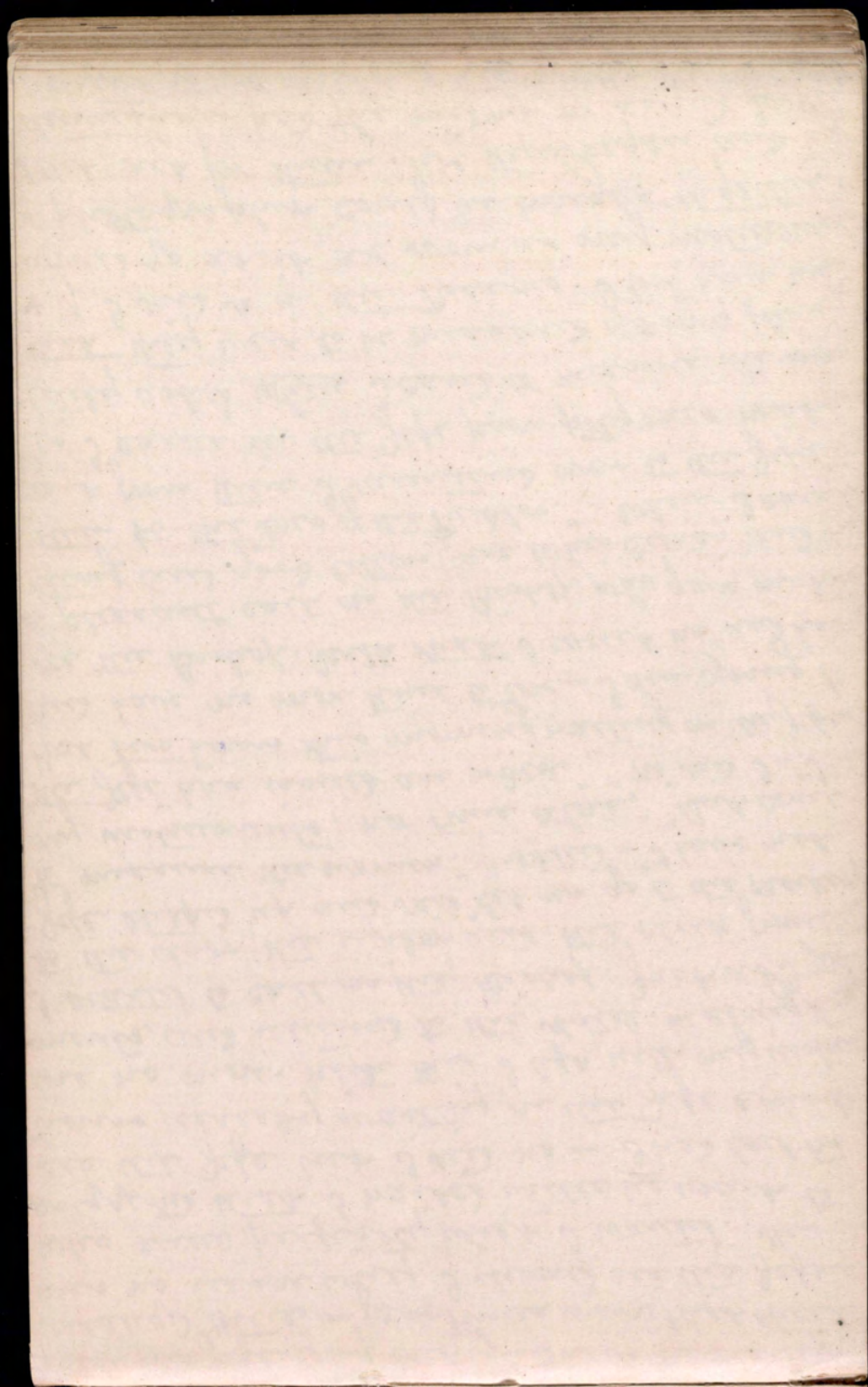
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negatives had plainly been opened by them
are on the way. A number were valueless
from light-stricken-ness. The hot weather
here too makes difficult developing.
Still, after we were once abed it was not
hot and before the night was over we were
cold.

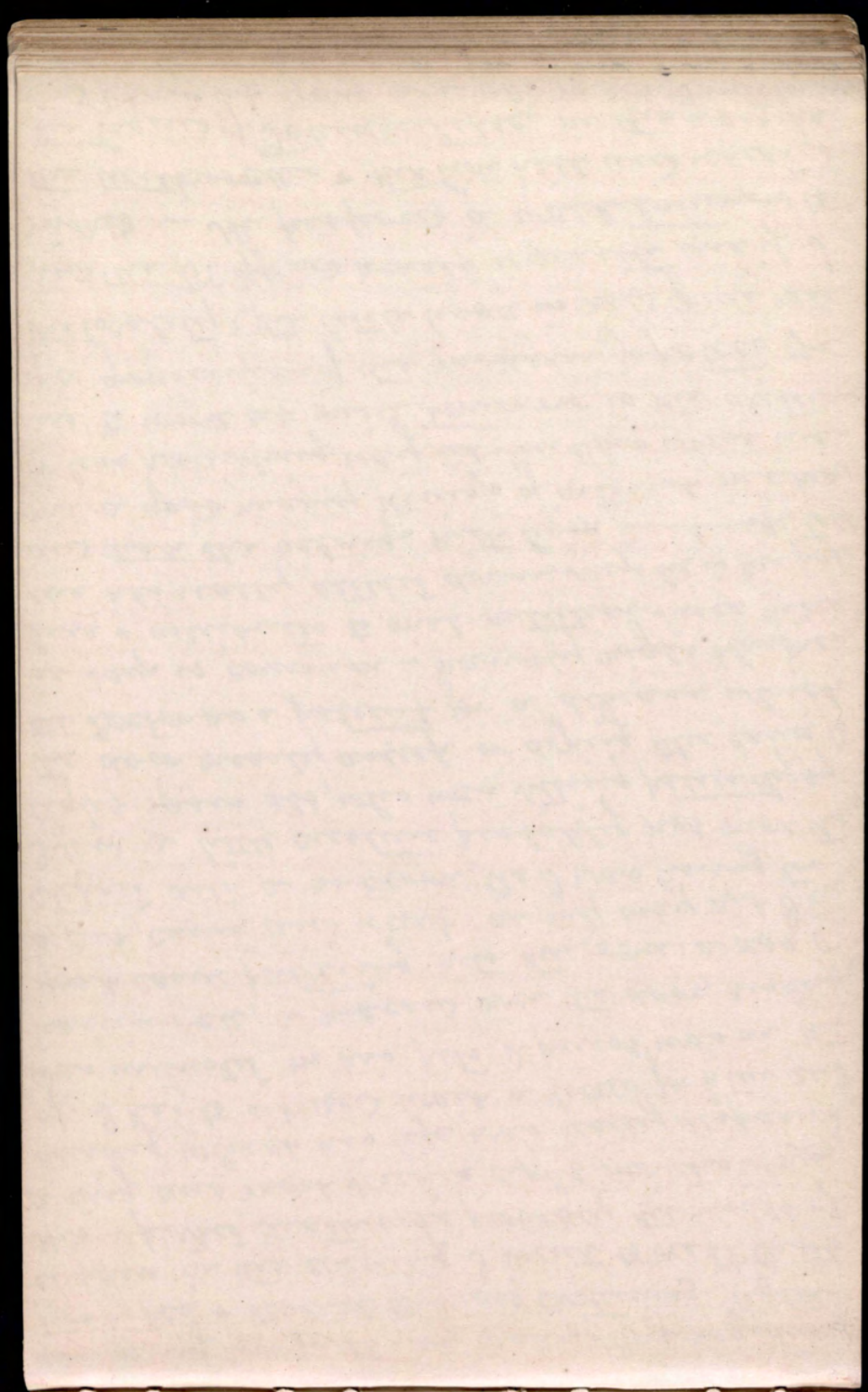
Our happy family pulled
16th itself together in the morning: the disgraced
member appeared in a brand clean shirt and was
again quite the gentleman of the party. Eight
o'clock proved quite too early an hour for active
work to begin. While we were on hand at the
Jefutura at that time we could only leave
our stuff in the Municipal House and return
at 9. When we really did return we found the
Jefe & then waited the arrival of the Presidente.
In due time he appeared and we were given
over to a flabby backboned regidor, who was
to accompany us to the Plaza to measure the
women there. He feebly appealed to two to be
measured but they "did not care to be measured."
He told me the thing was difficult without an
orden! I replied that if we had no orden I did
not know, what we did have. He thereupon begged
to be excused a moment & ran up to find out
our status. He came back as quick as ever.
I thereupon told him "very good: I had no time
to waste! I would return to my Hotel. He might
do what he pleased but I had no time to play."
He thereupon suggested that he would see the
Jefe or that I should. I replied that I had



seen the Jefe long enough to have the matter
arranged three or four times over; that there
was no reason why I should see the Jefe
who knew perfectly what I wanted. He
suggested that I waited while he went to
see the Jefe but I said no - I had lost two
hours already waiting on the Jefe & should
lose no more. With this I left, with my instru-
ments, and returned to the Hotel. Leaving them
I started to call on the Bishop. Just as I got
to the door, the rigor and the clerk from the
Jefe stepped up and said "let us go to the market
to measure the women." I replied - "I have not
my instruments; nor time to lose." "But come
the Jefe has issued an order." "No" said I - "I
lost two hours this morning waiting on the Jefe
and have no more time to lose - I am going to
see the Bishop. With that I went in and had
a pleasant call on the Bishop, who gave me two
strong and good letters one to his Curas and the
other to the "Jes of the Pueblos." When I came
out from there I sauntered over to the Jefe's.
As I came in the Jefe promptly & most pro-
-lately asked when I came to measure the women
that they were to be measured at my pleasure
& if I said so in the Palacio. I told him we
would go at it as soon as my instruments
& photographer could be brought together &
sent out for them. We then began and by
dinner hour had the midone measured. In the
afternoon we finished the work - The twenty-



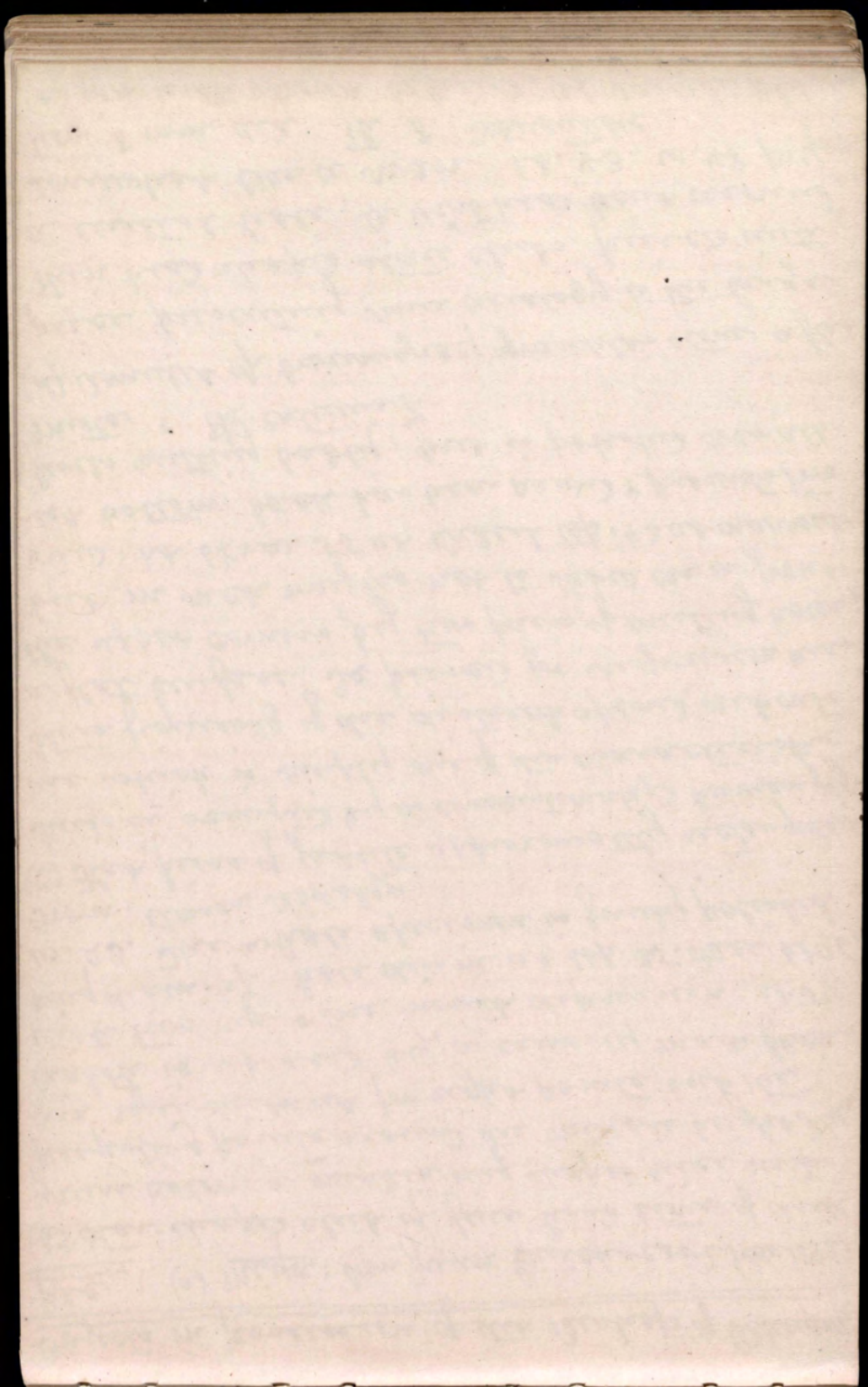
five being complete. We made some negatives.
Two types & several to show costumes. After
supper in the evening I went to see Dr. Castle.
His reported death was probably the result of
a long and most serious eight months illness
during which his life was really despaired
of. I had to sit and wait a little for him and
was interested in his pets. A parrot was in the
hammock, a macaw over the door, an ^{Angora} goat
came pattering into the room: a dog &
a cat came and went: on my way out I nearly
stepped onto a raccoon. As I was leaving too
I saw a little creature probably not more than
eight years old, who was sitting patiently by
the door nearly asleep or dozing. She came to
the Doctor as a patient for a disease which
he says is common - namely night blindness,
here & attributes to mal-nutrition. Since then
she has really settled down, says he is her papa
and that she belongs with him. — He told
me a good many things of interest in a more
or less rambling way. At San Blas where we
are to work at once tomorrow is the author
of a grammar of the modern Zapoteco of
the locality: the little book is now quite rare
and the Dr. offered to help unearth one if I
wished. — He proposed a walk tomorrow to
the turtle rock & the lion hill and repeated
the legend of Tehuantepec in the way he
had heard it from an old man. Finally the



7

Objects in possession of the Bishop of Tehuantepec

- Rec: (a) Miya: San Juan Guichocovi. (See 1896)
- (b) Star-shaped club of fine hard stone of dark green color: a napkin-ring shaped piece with projecting points around the middle height. These are equi-distant for eight points but the eighth is replaced by a crudely made flange with two eye & one mouth depression. Ht. 54. ring diam. 67. hole diam. at top 35. Face ht. 26. W. 23. The whole specimen is finely polished. From Union Hidalgo
- (c) Flat piece of jadeite approximately rectangular. Surface occupied by a conventionalized human figure which is simply one of the characteristic stone figurines of the district opened out onto a flat surface. Is pierced for suspension near the upper corners, by two pairs of meeting holes, but in such way as not to show on a front view: ht. 68: w. 55 at widest top: 43 at narrowest bottom. back has been sawed & presents two levels meeting badly, but is polished over all. mitla? Th. Extreme 7.
- (d) Amulet of brown-gray granular stone: a flat piece presenting some analogy to the large thin head shaped stone clubs. pierced with a central hole. A bird-head bent around, somewhat like a roan. ht. 43. w. 48 perforation 8 mm. dia. Th. 8. Tehuantepec.
- (e) jar with spout behind. of simple plain

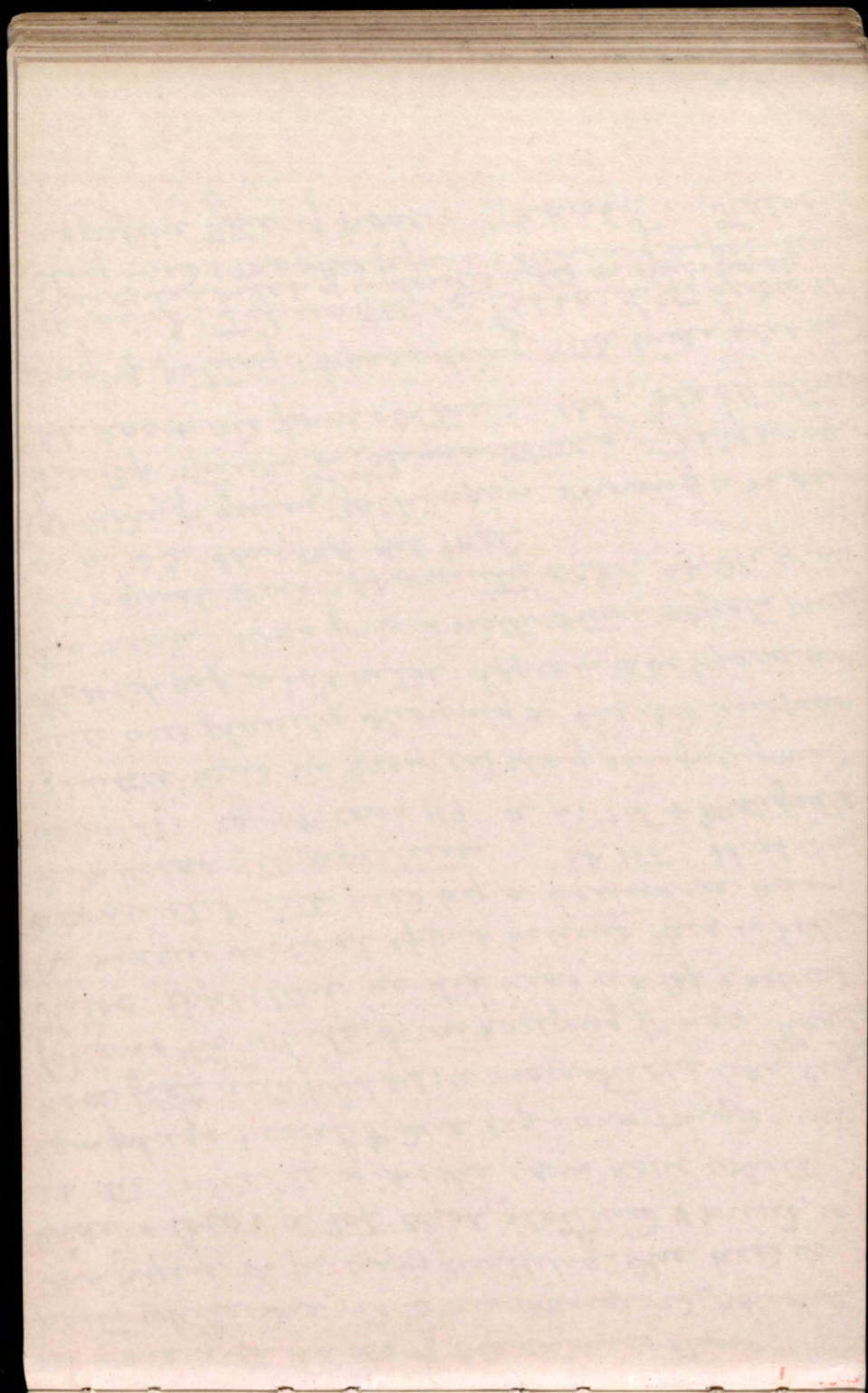


red ware with traces of black decoration & some parts white. The red is an orange red, polished. The figure is perhaps kneeling. The head is wide & low: a top knob, flattened & round, is at the middle of it: the ears have white ear plugs inserted. The eyes are ringed: the nose flat and pudgy; a moustache-like curve follows & two white down hanging fangs. Plainly Taloc. Aperture in the head, at top & behind: a nearly vertical spout behind. This is hollow & connected with head by a transverse bar just below the aperture. ht. 185. ht. at shoul-
ders 128: w. at ears 119. a. p. 115 + Mitequilla

(f) Little head in gray (lt) clay carefully modelled and plainly showing a bearded European. Flattish cap or hat on top: appears to be broken at the neck. Was found with other objects purely aboriginal and apparently old. ht. 38. w. 26. a. p. 33. Sta. Ma. del Mar

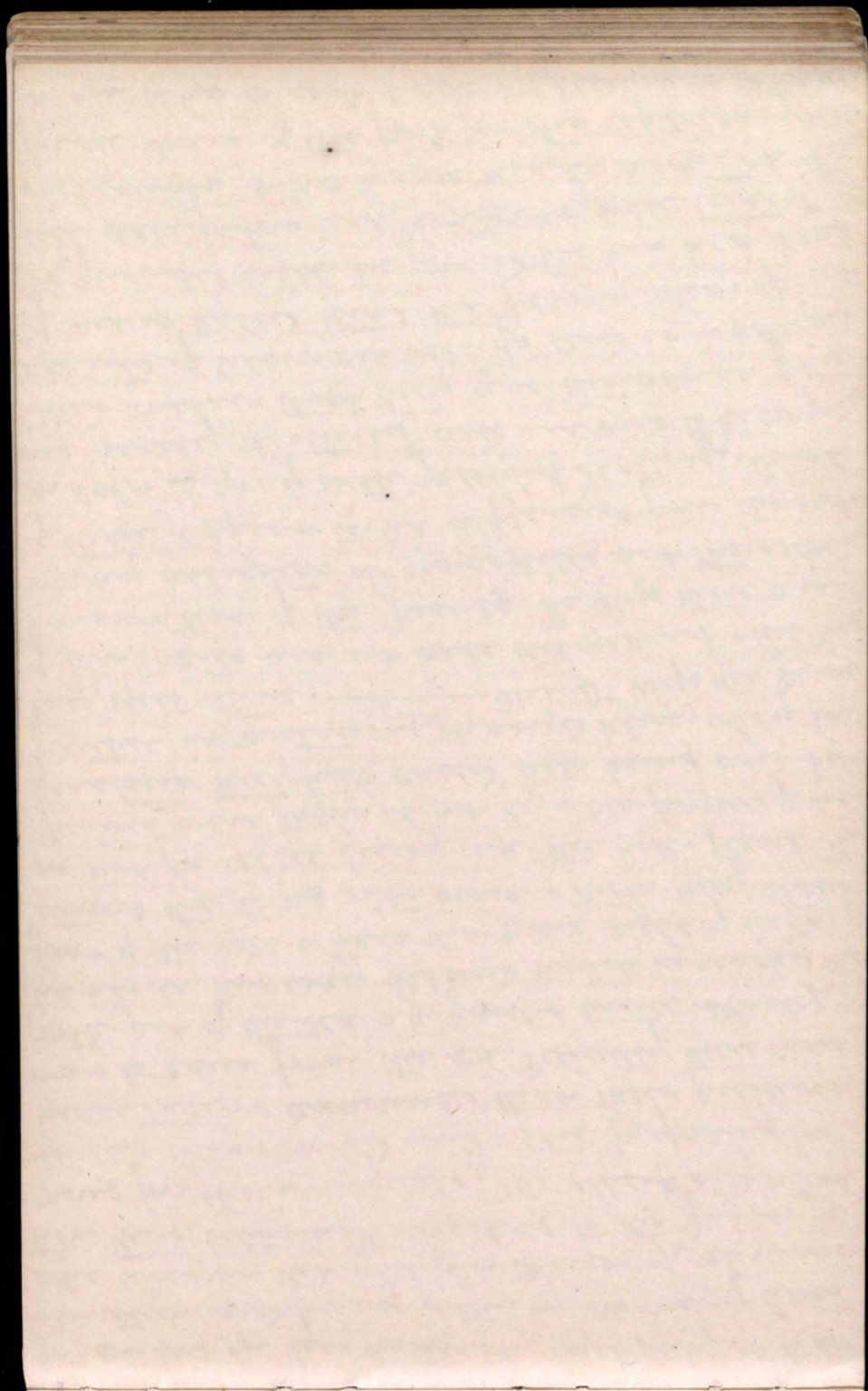
(g) Stone figures, Zolhicapan. Showing a rude - the Bp. thinks a ^{locally} characteristic type of work. ht. 200 + red porous stone: 135. black stone.

Frog? of pottery: sprawling, with wide flat head upraised. Tehuantepec: ht. 60. l. 95. head w. 45. a circular patch of incised dots on mid. back. Clay head: masked figure: showing a peculiarly aquiline type of nose. ht. 66. Taloc.

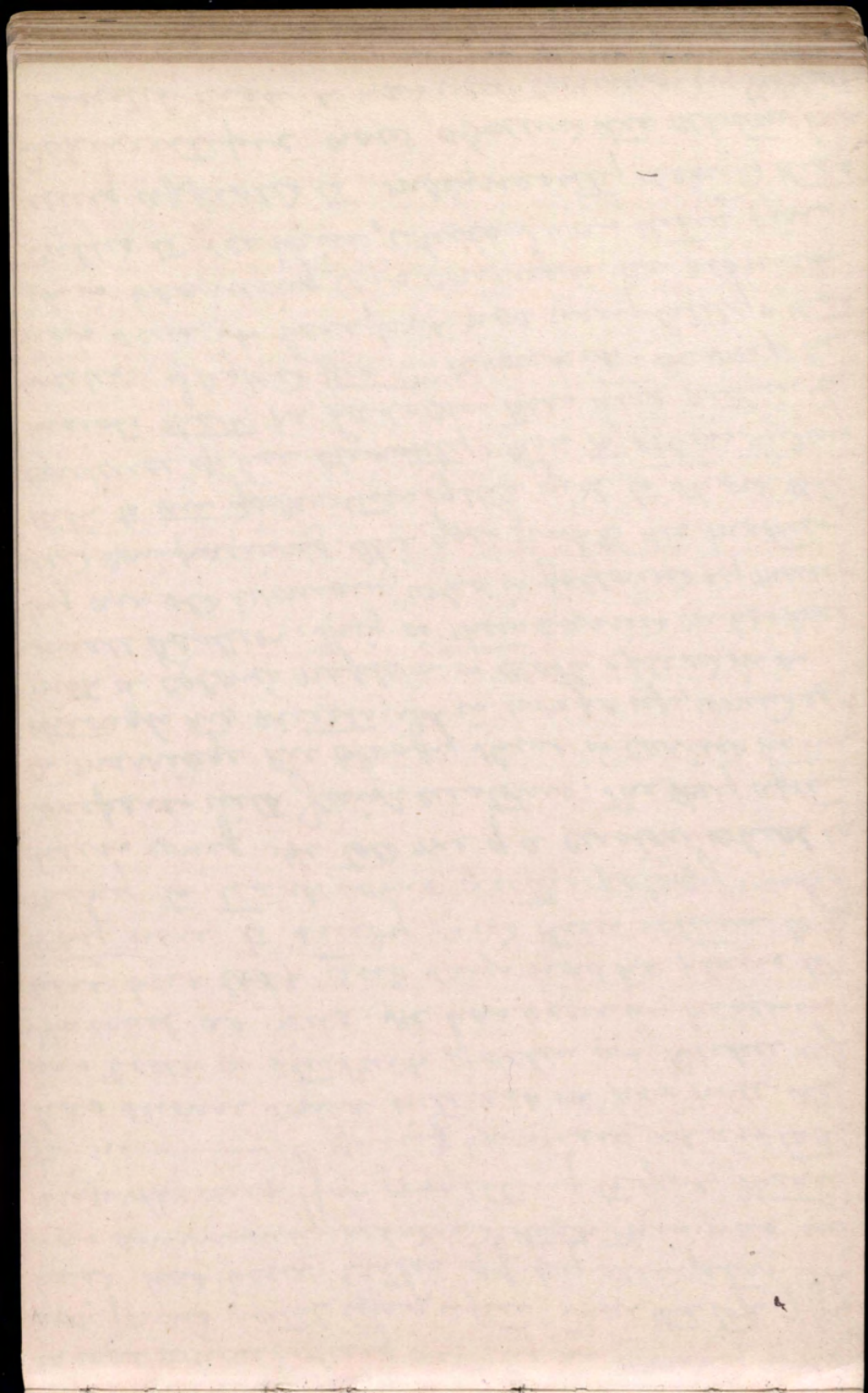


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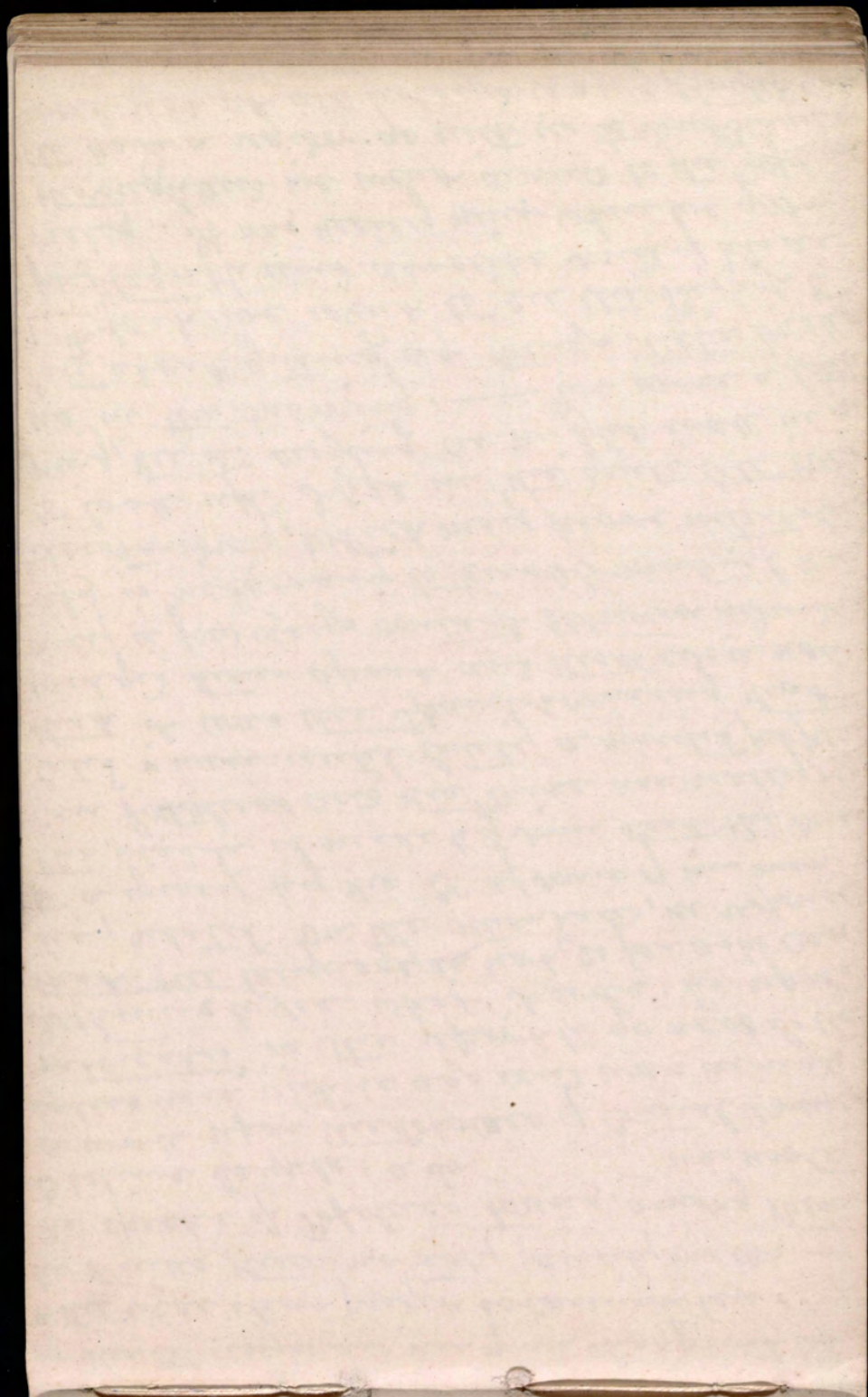
Zapotecos of this district were subject to destruction and being eaten by the many lions who lived on the hill. In danger of extermination they betook themselves to the Juaves famous for their naquels. The oldest and most skilled was secured and after performing his incantations announced that their preserver was to come from the sea. Presently there came forth out of the sea a gigantic turtle. Slowly he made his way inland until he reached the foot of the hill where the mere sight of him turned the lions into stone. There they stand in two parallel lines, up the hill's flank. The Juaves were aghast at terrible power of the creature they had called into being and by further incantations changed him, where he lay, into stone. — The Dr. says the Juaves of San Mateo are at once the nearest & the most conservative of the Juaves. He says there are many alligators or crocodiles out there. Some of these appear to be different from the rest in color — gray with greenish spotting. Such are rarely disturbed and are said to be naquels. This means that they are the abode of the spirits of human beings and it is believed if one is killed that the person whose spirit it guarded will be found in his bed dead. All alligators are however well treated & fishermen, who have made a catch throw back some of the fish for the reptiles. One man, who must have fallen out of his



canoe when poling and been drowned, was
not found until long after. Then the top of his
head had been eaten off by alligators. It
was commonly believed that this was in
punishment for forgetting to give them
fish. — A young German at our table
has shown some interest in our work. He
has been a student of Selu at Berlin & of
Haeckel at Jena. He has been in business
here but long and says now he plans to
stay here to study and then return to Ger-
many to teach some anthropology under
Selu's wing. He told me of a custom which he
compares with Jewish customs. The day after
a marriage the bloody sheet is carried in triumph
through the streets. It is wrapped up, wound about
with a colored napkin or cloth & placed in a
small basket. This is then carried on her head
by an old woman, who is followed by music
and companions. She goes first to the mother,
then to the godmother of the girl to show the
evidence of her chastity: then to others. Ludwig
insists that he has seen this here within two
weeks. I asked the Dr. about it. He says he
has seen it here, but not very lately & that
it is becoming less common. An old man
called to see him, while I was there & on
being appealed to indignantly denied that
Tehuantepec now observed the custom, but
assented that it was very common in Tlaxcala.



—The Dr. reminded me of the short fourth toe
& the wide sharp finger so common here & says
he thinks them notably family marks. —
He speaks of Popoluco Town, among them
I believe Sayula: a Dr. who wrote
a work upon the Popolcos of Central America
called here awhile ago and was enough
interested in the report to go across the
Isthmus to see what it was: he reports
that the language is not, as far as he can
see, related. On the other hand, in response
to a query by the Dr. of some of his men
The claim is made by some that the Mexi-
can Popolcos and the Mixe are really re-
lated & were until lately a united people:
that it was the Spanish coming that
wedged them apart and that even now
only a few days contact between individ-
uals is necessary to enable mutual un-
derstanding. Which may prove interesting
to look up. I left in the quite late eve-
ning, the Dr. saying he might look in on
us in the morning. — We were a little
late about getting our things. After break-
17th fast we went to see the Bishop to
photograph and describe some of his ar-
ticles. It was nearly nine when we got
through and we went around to the Jefetuna
to have a regidor go with us to San Blas. We
were not at all delayed. As we started we



Ladies Musical Club

Monday, December 14, 1936, at 2:30 o'clock
Women's University Club Auditorium

Hostesses: Mrs. Cecil Bagley and Miss Edna Colman

Ushers: Marianne Hyland and Elna Burgeson

Christmas Program

I

Shepherds Watch in the Field.....*Cornelius*
The Virgin's Lullaby.....*Max Reger*
A Christmas Carol.....*Arnold Bax*
Mrs. Joseph B. Harrison, *Soprano*
Vesta Muth Richards, *at the Piano*

II

All Glory, Laud and Honor.....*Bach-Teschner*
Sing All Ye Christian People.....*Woodbridge*
Lost in the Night.....*Christiansen*
Lincoln High School Chanters
Carl Pitzer, *Director*

III

Sonata in A.....*Handel*
Præludium—Allegro.....*Pugnani-Kreisler*
Alice Blomquist Linderoth, *Violin*
Mrs. Frederick Duerr, *at the Piano*

IV

Christmas Lullaby.....*Risegari*
As Lately We Watched.....*Austrian Folk Song*
Blessing, Glory and Wisdom.....*Bach*
Lincoln High School Chanters

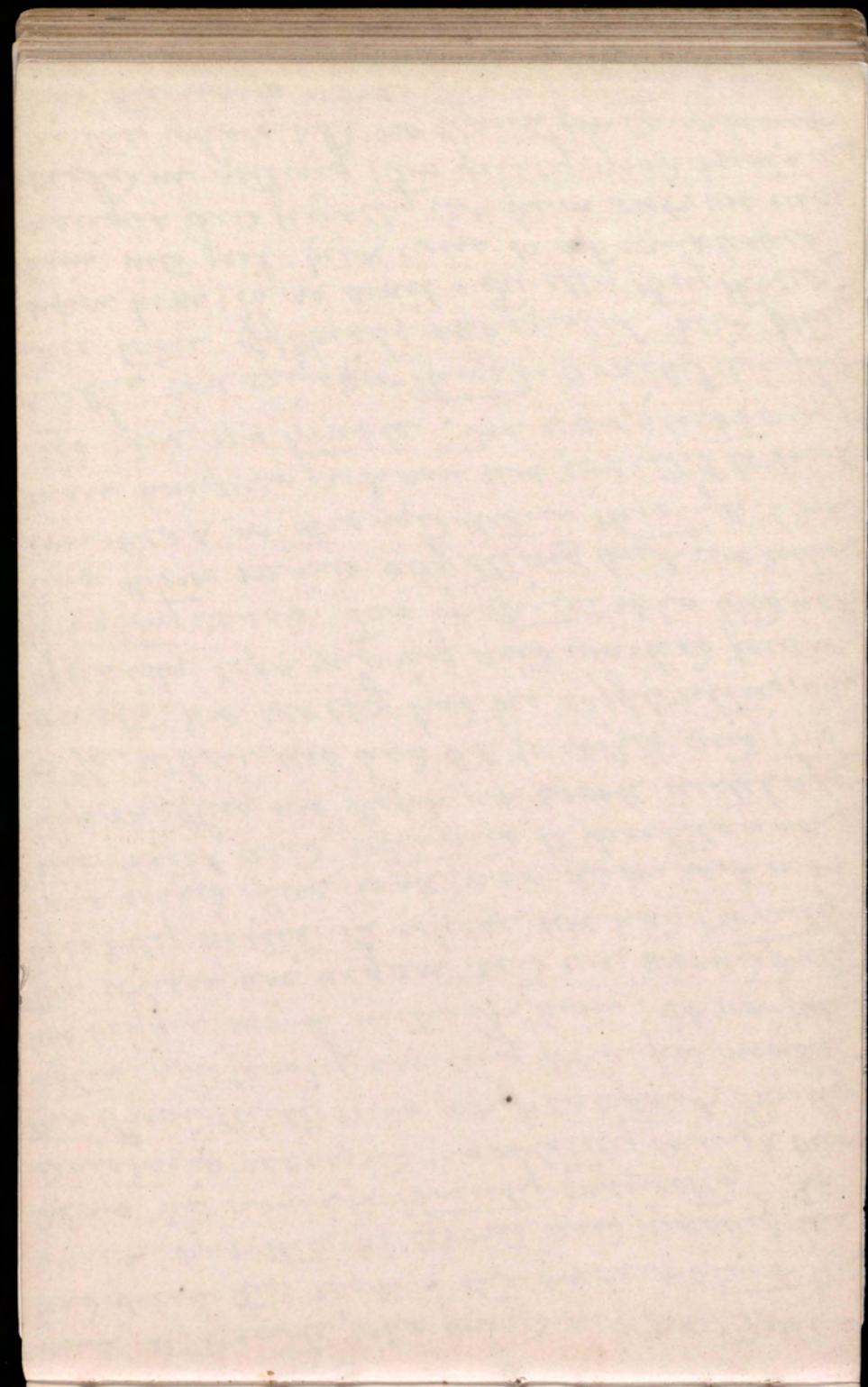
V

Dance Cycle.....*Bach*
PRELUDE—Lee Foley and Ensemble
CHORALE—Sonia Mirova and Lee Foley
SARABANDE—Mary Louise Graham
CHORALE—Sonia Mirova
MUSETTE—Ensemble
GIGUE—Lee Foley and Ensemble
Ensemble: Sonia Mirova, Beverly Eastham,
Mary Louise Graham
Constance Hart, at the Piano

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OF THE
SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION

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met St. Castle, who joined our party. He had seen the rest. The oxcart started. We went out the hill road and reached San Blas in about twenty minutes. The Secretario received us politely enough but the Presidente was at breakfast. Finally, after needlessly waiting for a few minutes we began work without him. It was fully ten when we began and we worked pretty steadily until 12 when we had twenty measured. We took our noon rest at the Hotel and returned to San Blas about 2 p.m. Here we kept at work until after 5 p.m. when we had 51 finished and two busts. We really had no difficulties. The officials kept moving and we had few refractory cases. Two or three who did not live there raised objections but we either browbeat or dragged them through. One man however, whom we wanted to bust did give us trouble. He was stubborn & neither coaxing nor threats availed aught. The town officials exhausted their patience upon him: to no avail. Finally they threw him into jail but even so accomplished naught and finally let him out. We succeeded in getting two fairly good busts and on the whole had no reason for complaint over the day's work. The Secretario is a quick



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unassuming little fellow who has taken some interest in his native tongue. He has written a little book called El Gasmin del Istmo which is a grammar and introduction to the Lapoteco of Tehuantepec. I bought a copy - tho it is out of print and not easy to secure - for 1.50 It appears to be a good work. He says it represents six years of labor. He has a ms. dictionary of Lapoteco which he estimates to contain 2000 words. This he hopes to publish when he can raise the money. He says it will make some 50 (?) pages small quarto and will cost him 200 pesos, when printed in Oaxaca. This for an edition of 500 copies. Upon this work he has spent ten years so he claims.

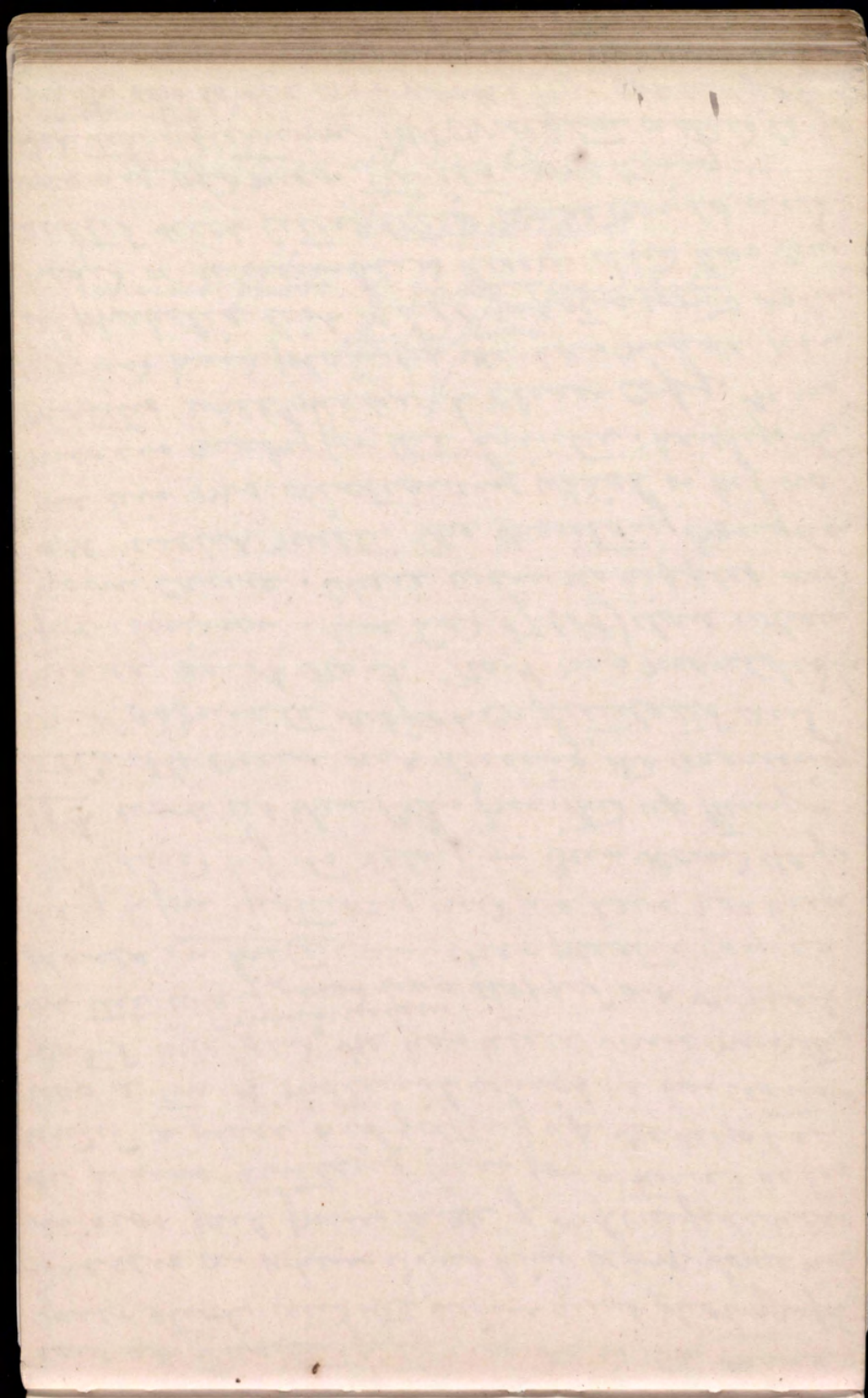
— We got back to the Hotel at supper time to find the house full of guests. Trains from both ways and passengers from the port, where a North-bound boat has just arrived. Among the guests is a Mr. Irving, ~~son~~ of Chicago, now in charge of a land scheme on the Trinidad River, where he & his wife have lived for nearly a year back. They bought their land from our Company. I struck up an acquaintance with him after supper sitting out in the moonlight. — Among others at the Hotel, is photographer Adams, whom I once

Arcadio J. Molina,
Secretario de San Blas,
Tehuantepec.

Promised photo. of baby and one
of self.

37.

saw at Tuxtla Gutierrez. He is the same
queer stick and the same great photographic
success as when I saw him before. Some men
do not fail from lack of self confidence.
He plans settling here for a time: he has
rented a place & is fitting up. He says he
has a ton of material which he has trans-
ported overland. He has been some months
on the way ^{from Comitán} and has stopped at several
places en route. — Our plaster came
day before yesterday and we have not been
hindered by its delay. — Our second day's
18th work at San Blas finished up things.
Dr. Castle came out during the morning.
Our obdurate subject capitulated and
made bust No 3. No. 4. was moulded be-
fore dinner. We had 87 (88) done when
noon came. There were no ripples and
all went well. The Secretary brought
me his ms. dictionary which is by no
means ready for the printer: he says three
months will make a clean copy. He has
worked hard plainly. He has made an
alphabetic list of all japotic words as he
heard or remembered them and has con-
sulted such literature as he could and
many old men in its making. —
In the afternoon Mr. Wington asked to go
with us to see our work. We got subject 5.

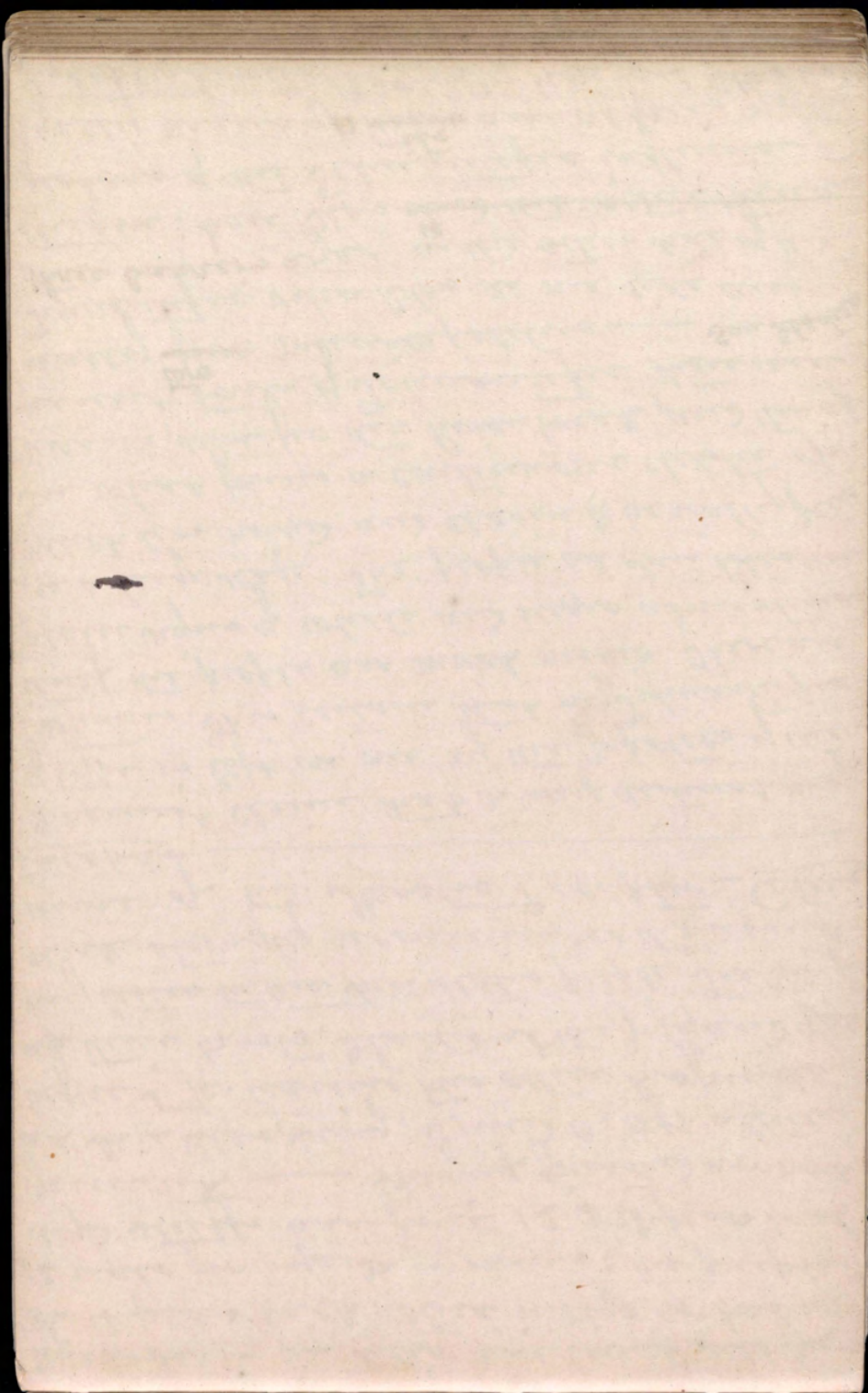


for bursting at once but had some work
getting the remaining twelve measures.
We got at the municipality itself, which
had so far evaded service and even the ^{key}
Alcalde & Presidente yielded. The Secretary
was dressed in his black suit and had a
book with him as I had told him I wanted
his picture. I shall use it in an Anti-
varian article. He begged us to make a
picture of his baby, which we did to please
him as he has been much help to us -
On our way out we had gone to see a
weaver at D.^r Castle's direction. The purple
dye is made at Huamucma, a Chané
town. It comes from a sea slug, an *Aplisia*,
and is secunable only at certain time of
the year. At that time the people go down
to the Coast and gather the live animal.
A gentle pinch causes the flow of a milky-
like fluid which I believe is applied directly
to the ^{collar} yarn and dyes it. The color is -
rather dark reddish purple, which wears
& fades to a violet? The yarn is sold here
& is here woven up into enaguas. The
man we called on was a mantailor who
took us to a woman who keeps two or three
old fashioned looms busy. She makes
three chief goods. The rich red Enaguas
are made of imputed yarn & are moderate

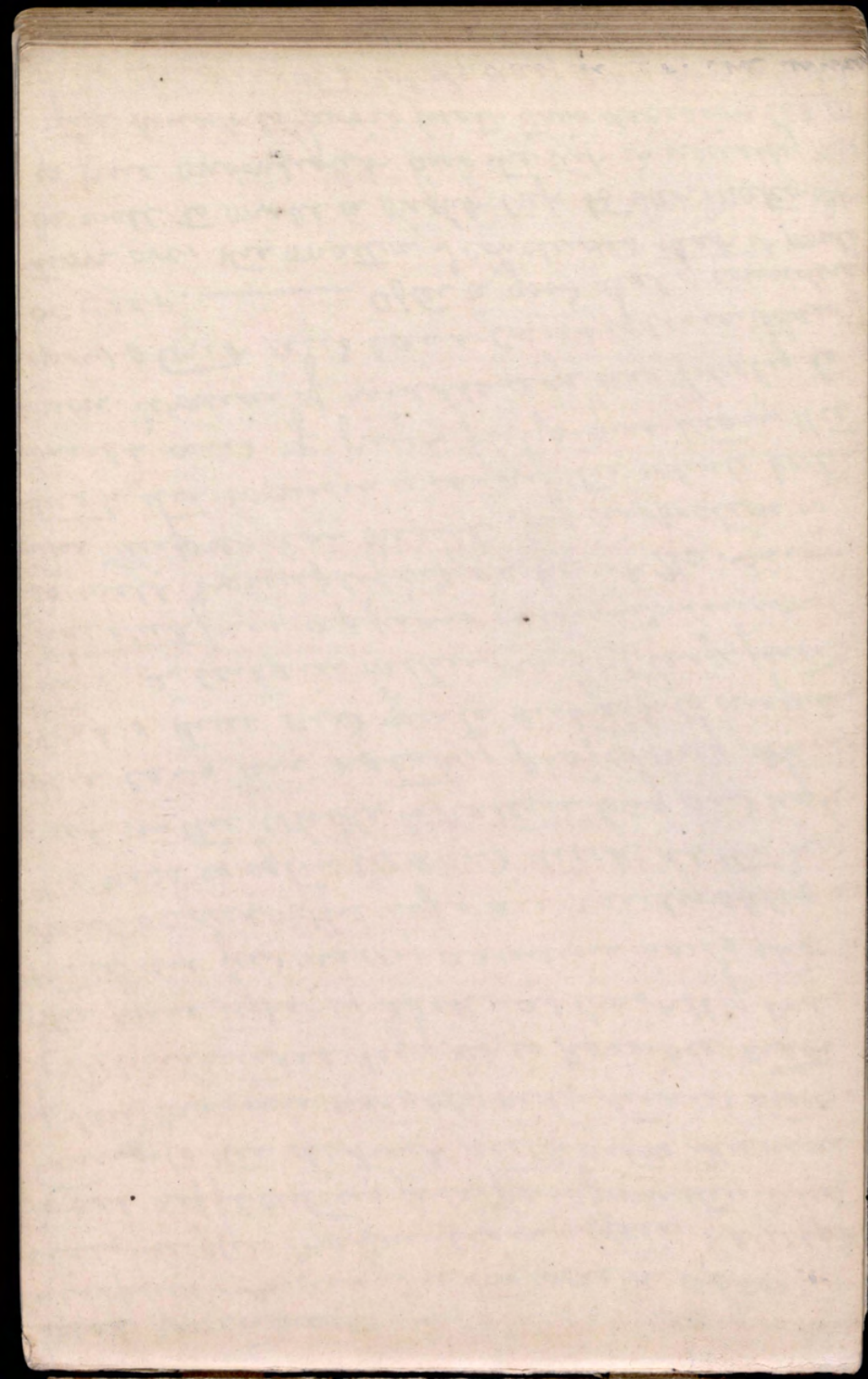
Catarino Escobar: Preceptor at San Mateo.

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ly modern in their use: such sell from
3-4 pesos each: blue indigo cortas are
1/2 real for byands or raras: the purple
dyed stuffs are from 12 to 18 pesos each
garment. — Having finished our work
at San Blas, Sang, I, and O. left a little
before 5 P.M. leaving the other two finishing
up their brots. I called at the Jefe and gave
my letter to the San Mateo people. The chief
clerk strongly recommended the assist-
ance of the Maestro Preceptor — Catarino
Escobar.

I cannot claim that a very distinct mix-
ture of type is left on me by the Zapoteco of the
Isthmus. It is certain that in Tehuantepec
itself the people are much mixed. There are
plain signs of white and negro admixture
on a large scale. The people at San Blas are
much less mixed and claim to be really pure.
In what forms a continuous cluster of
horses, save for the River break, and the ap-
parent fork of Tehuantepec there are
really ^{two} ~~five~~ municipalities — San Sebastian
Tehuantepec or San Blas on one side and
three barrios are on the other side of the
stream. San Blas ^{is} ~~and the other three~~ are
jealous of the Tehuantepec influence &
really manage ^{its} ~~their~~ affairs quite
independently. Not only has San Blas its



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local governments: its political feeling is an independent one. The two were on opposite sides in the Maximilian affair. Rarely do local difficulties ever pass from the little towns to the district authorities. The men of San Blas are notably industrious: those of Tehuantepec lazy. It is possible that the pure type is dark - at least lb of Bos: there are few really aquiline noses tho some occur: The eyes are rarely oblique: the nose is often flat and thick at the end but on the whole is rather long and high. The ears are notably projecting, semi-flat & thin and quite subject to irregularity: a certain rather narrow, large featured, hatched face appears rather common & is well exemplified in Bust No. 32. - The impression made by inspection is that the women are on the whole better built and of finer physique than the men. Women of middle age are likely to grow stout and some cases of true obesity occur. — After a good deal of consideration over the matter I concluded that it would be well to make a night trip to San Mateo. It is fine moonlight and the trip is usually made after sunset to avoid heat. This decision led to our spending the whole day of Sunday in town.



with practically nothing to do. we packed
away our San Blas boxes and separated our
baggage into two lots. one to be left and the
other to take along. — Aug, Manuel and I
19th made a call on Dr. Casti. He has a nice
lot of birds. Eight species of Mexican parrots
from Oaxaca and Chiapas, a red macaw and a
toucan make up the collection. The littlest par-
rot is a beautiful emerald green creature not
much larger than a sparrow: the largest
was a blue topped head. The little yellow is
from Chiapas, the other from the mountains of
Oaxaca — perhaps near Tenango. The rich colors
of the toucan beak (pico de canoa) were
striking. The Dr. called my attention to the
fact that everyone of the prismatic colors
is fully shown in the macaw plumage.
He has no green and blue macaw tho
he has for some time been trying to secure
one. While we were admiring his parrots
his woman called him aside to warn him
that he would thus lose them all!! —
after I was here before the Dr. was taken
with a fit of enthusiasm for anthropology
prepared a bit of lead to take head outlines
with. He made a good many tracings
then but they became misplaced during
his illness. He has tried to find some of
them to give me but with no result. The whole

H. Sr. Ramon Gonzales,
Villa Alta, —

Muy Sr. mio,

educational. 1.
mariano 1. 4. 23. 47.
Belmar 1+
earthquake 1.
busts. op 2.
Tuk. 2.
tree 2.
negatives op 3-4. op 12-13. op 40-41. op 44-45
Tlacotala 3-
jefe politico. 3-4. 48+
Manuel Gonzales. 3, 5.
Mitta 5-17.
toros. 5+
jarabe 7.
fiesta 5-8. 14.
ethnographics. op 9. op 42.
archaeology. 13. 14. 18. op 43. 51-52.
musical insts. 13.
Cinquistas, 14. op 27. 25. 29. 31. 32. 37. 50. 55.
Ciudadela 14+
weaving 15. 31. 59+
dyes. 15. 59.
dress. 15+. 19. 28. 37-38
leather 16
shoes 16
haircords. 16.
Zapoteca. 16+. 60-61
country 17. 21. 26-27. 32. 34. 36. 38-39. 44.
San Lorenzo 17.
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Tlacotala 43.
birds 44. 62.
Tehuantepec. 46-61.
Pop. Mora. 46. 49. 51-52. 55.
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Arcadio Molina. 50. 57. op 58. 59
"lion-hill" 50+53 \ 59
Guaves 53
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German student 54.
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Popolucos. 55
digital peculiarities. 55
Ovington 57. 58
Adams (photog.) 57+
San Mateo del Mar. 60. op 60.
Tracing profiles. 62.
evil eye. 62.

can only breach-clant. Suspicious reserved. Feared by neighbors - or shamed. Tehuantepec. A great place for ocelots at one time hence the name. Not far from town are lines of stones running up a hill side. ~~There~~ ^{Crye} there were so many animals here that life was very insecure. A jaguar, naqual was sent for. He came & turned a great number of tigers into stone by his power. Judging this to be too great to be safe provided against the danger by

4. Cyprinid fish. In the river at Tehuantepec and in the surf at Salinas Crye - all many. They swim with ^{the top of the} ~~head down~~ water. The eye is really transversely divided (cornea) and adapted thus to vision above & below. Swims fast & a great jumper.

Saundered(?) Quest. Mr. Rock says it is not considered proper for the bride to yield herself without struggle to her husband. Unless he appears in the morning with his face all torn & scratched, she is held in cheap repute.

Santa Eulalia. Mr. Rock once saw a girl
in the market wearing chains about
her waist & ankles. These parents arrange
marriages. This girl was a fine looking
maid of 18 or 19. Her parents had agreed
with the well-to-do parents of a 13-yr.
old boy for a marriage. The girl made
much objection & finally replied utterly
saying that she would not marry a
boy "with a thing as big as ^{measuring}
with her finger". Proving absolutely in-
subordinate she was chained for pun-
ishment.

Pocos Santos. We wondered much at the
disput of the old Alcaide over our non-
remaining. It may be that an explana-
tion may be found. A Spanish-Mexican
physician passing through a little be-
fore us claimed that they begged him
to remain eight days - "to improve
the race".

Mortimer Menzies, the well-known English

Impressionist painter was much delight-
ed with Ithauatepec women. Acquainted
with Egypt, Japan &c. he declared there was
nothing there to compare with them. He
was much taken with the ~~Indian~~ Red in
their garments and declared that he
should have his sanctum painted
with it on his return. - He lit a candle
in the room & daubed a spot of red on
a black ground - declared it ^a charming
portrait. - He was very anxious to
go to the ruins of Quingola. An unusual
opportunity presenting D. Castle & another
went with him - a surveying party. About
the third day the artist gave up. Ap-
proaching the D. he said in a con-
fidential voice - "I wish this hardship
dear boy? Hardship? Why I haven't
washed for four days. What would Lady
Colin Campbell say to see me now?
me - the fastidious Mortimer Memphis?
They returned to town.

Ayquila. 18-21
Drunkennes. 20
books. 22. 25. 31. 32. 37. 50
Juguila 22-26
public crying. 23.
Anselmo Pacheco. 23. 45. 46. 47.
"maiges". 23.
remedios. 23.
norther. 25. 26. 39.
Ocotepes. 26. 28-30
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pottery. 29.
sacred caves.
mountains. 29+
fruit 30. 31
Atezaltepec. 31.
horses. 31
coffee 31.
Filiciano —
Camotlan 32-33.
goitre. 32.
phenomena. 32.
milpa sacrifice. 33.
witchcraft. 33.
Ixteuintepes 34-
Alotepes. 33.
hamaca. 34
wasps. 34.
Coatlan. 36
mosaic helmet. 37
Mixes. 38
Santiago Nueva. 39
S. Miguel. 40
Gaagos. 40-41+
flint 42.
granite 42.

