

Frederick Starr Papers

Box 21

24 of 57 notebooks

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1899. February-March, 1904

Frederick Starr. (24)

University of Chicago.

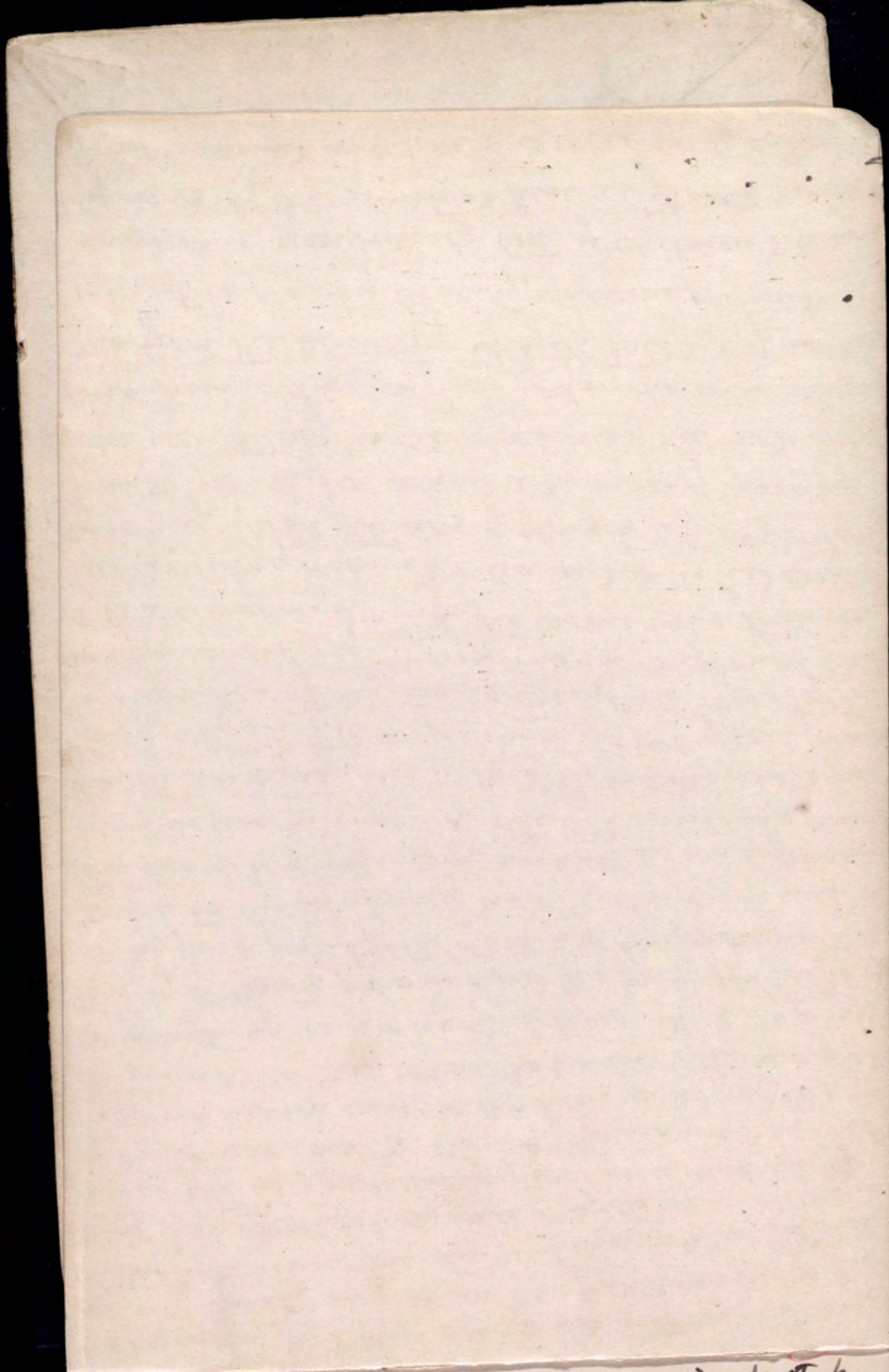
Chicago, Illinois, U.S.A.

If lost & found with prudent
please return to above
address.

Magiora: mihi.

2.40	San Carlos,
2.10	Guamato,
<u>8.50</u>	Coconobdo,
6.50	Acconobdo,
8.30	Pichonay,
12.10	mailed
1.15	Costa Rica

interest however has led to his making some tracings of his own head and that of his women on his wall and some comparisons between them. He gave me the instrument he had made and I shall try it on some subjects. After a rather idle and worthless day we were ready to start out at about 4 P.M. Our cartero was on hand in good season and we let him go ahead to wait for us at San Blas where he was to secure a guide to go with us as far as Huilotepic. This at suggestion of Dr. Castle, who assured us of difficulties up to that point, the nothing beyond. The Dr. came to accompany us a little distance on the way. We called out another way from any before in order to see Tehuantepec and the turtle stone. We passed by the crowded graveyard, which Dr. C. says contains foreigners from a number of different countries. Amongst them is one whom the Dr. says was an eminent German surgeon. I think the name was Heinemann. Being Sunday many women and girls had been carrying great jars of flowers to put on their friends' graves. We passed a number of young fellows who were sitting on the rocks near the road. They were lovers waiting for their girls who were returning from the cemetery. The Dr. told me of a rather interesting near-by locality, where he said he had found some un-burials both of children & grown persons. If I understood him aright the burials were arranged in a line and were quite numerous. They were not far away, & very clear.



San Blas was reached and we sallied forth from there something before 5. We had left Tehuantepec at 4:20. Our guide trotted on before us. The D. says that San Blas is enterprising in the matter of land ownership. That it lately bought 10,000 worth of land for pasturage: that they have already bought up land all around & on every side of Tehuantepec and that their land extends almost to Huilotepec. As it got near sunset the D. bid us "goodbye" and went home. As for us we kept merrily onward. The boy tried his first shot and brought down a pretty little species of eagle. The creature was not really dead and they concluded to carry it along alive. It went well enough for awhile but all of a sudden the animal made a vicious dig with its claws tearing through the calf of our guide and making quite a gash in his leg. We concluded to take it along dead from there on. At one point along the road we found a little dove which had been hurt by some hawk but was still alive. I carried it along but it died in my hand. We reached Huilotepec at 7:40 and found it a rather good large pueblo with shade breaks of bamboo & canes and comfortable houses. We found a place where a good supper was got up for us in a hurry. We left again at 8:30 and were on our easy road without a guide. The moon was magnificent and we had no difficulty in seeing our way. Yet we deliberately timed

Ethnographic Objects: San Mateo del Mar.

✓ Seruitta: 14 males.	1.75
✓ " 10 "	1.25
✓ netting nets. 12 "	1.50
✓ " 12 r.	1.50
✓ seruitta 8.	1.00
✓ chiupilli	4.00
✓ malacablos 2.	.25
✓ unibers. .15 + .50	.65
(spear	.50)
✓ ceridons.	1.50
✓ " "	.88

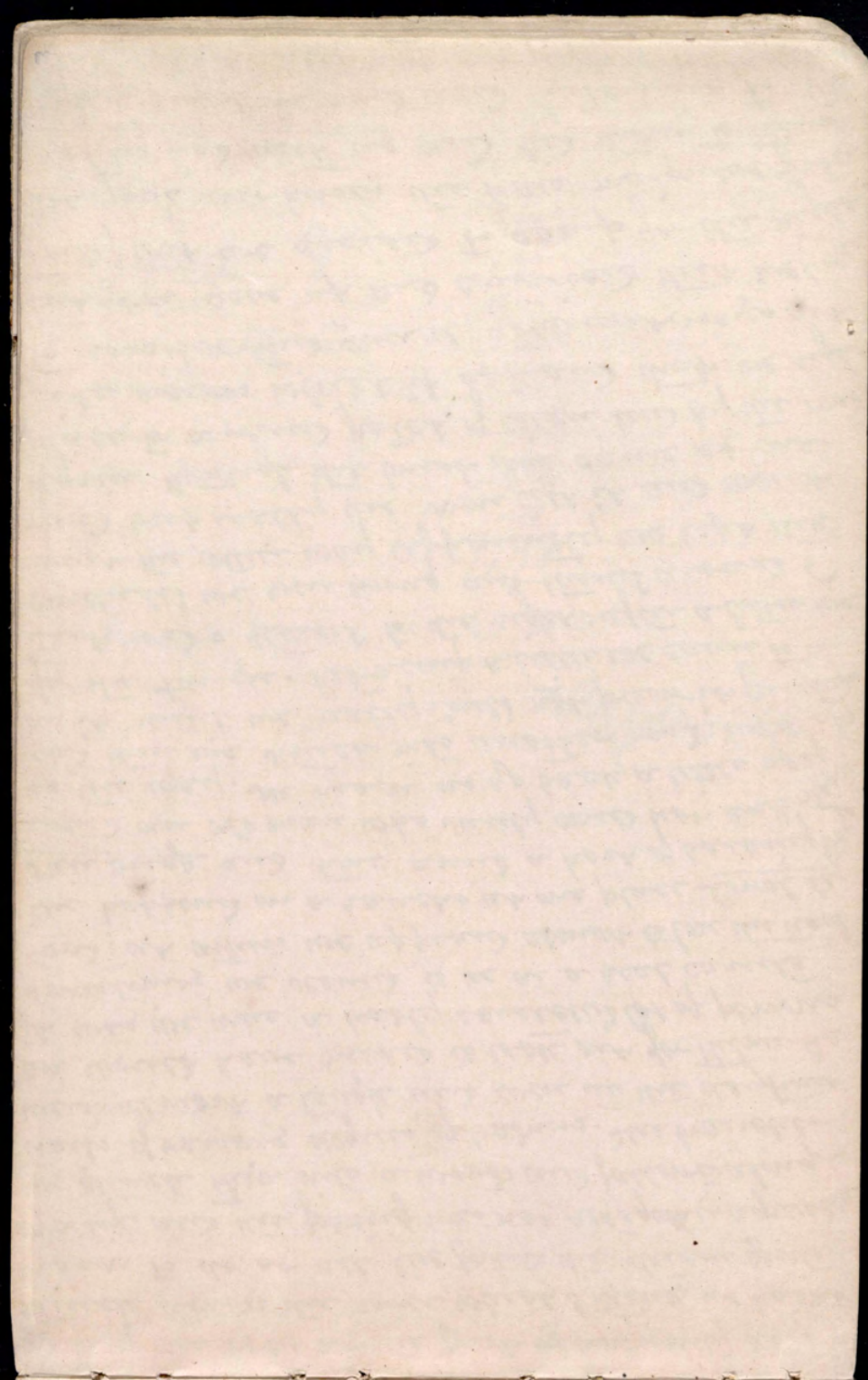
14.78

1 throw net

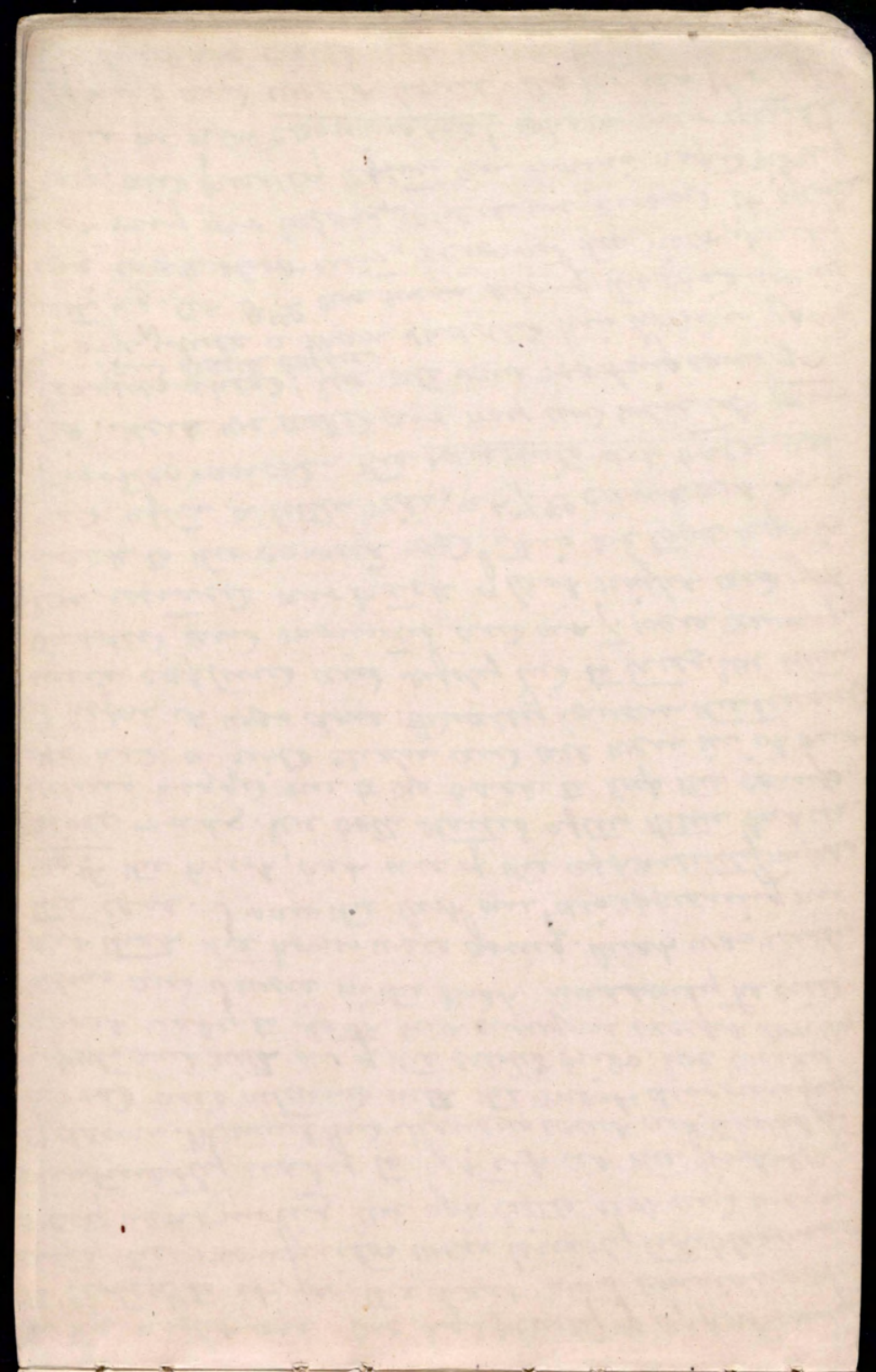
5.00

20 pesos cost.

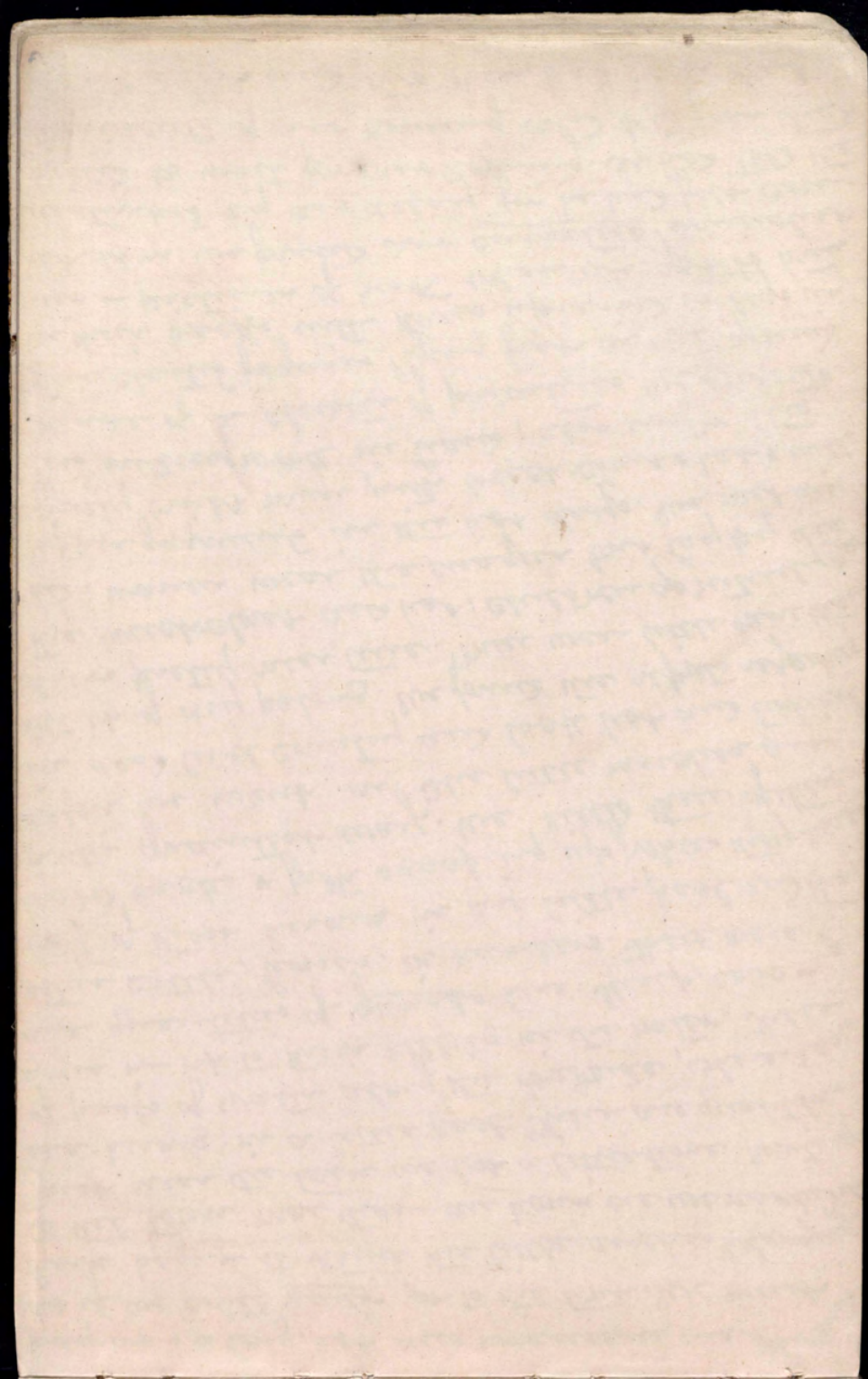
out of the road at the first opportunity and
struck across the river, which I think we had no
reason to do at all. We found the stream quite
of a size and the fording was not altogether agreeable.
We struck then into a wood and followed along
trails of various degrees of badness. The branches
were almost a tangle and even in the daytime
we would have needed to look out for them. As
it was we were a badly scratched lot of persons.
Sometimes we seemed to be on a real carreta
road: at others we appeared almost to lose the trail.
We happened on a rancho at one place - Corral de
San Diego and there amid a host of barking dogs
asked an old man who surely could not understand
us the way. He made us go back a little way
and then we struck into another road. We kept
on it until we really could not follow it further
for the tangle. Retracing a little we came to a
cart road & started to the right: after a little we
concluded we were wrong and turned around &
went the other way. Apparently we kept the
road but really we soon left it and went
again through the brush. We came at one
place to a round patch of clean sand by the road
side across which it appeared that we ought
to cross. We tried several apparent ways on
but soon gave up and convinced that we were
truly lost we decided to camp for the night.
We gave our horses the little maize we fortu-
nately had with us and tied them to trees.
We were soon abed and listening to the
sea dash, surely not far away, & very clear



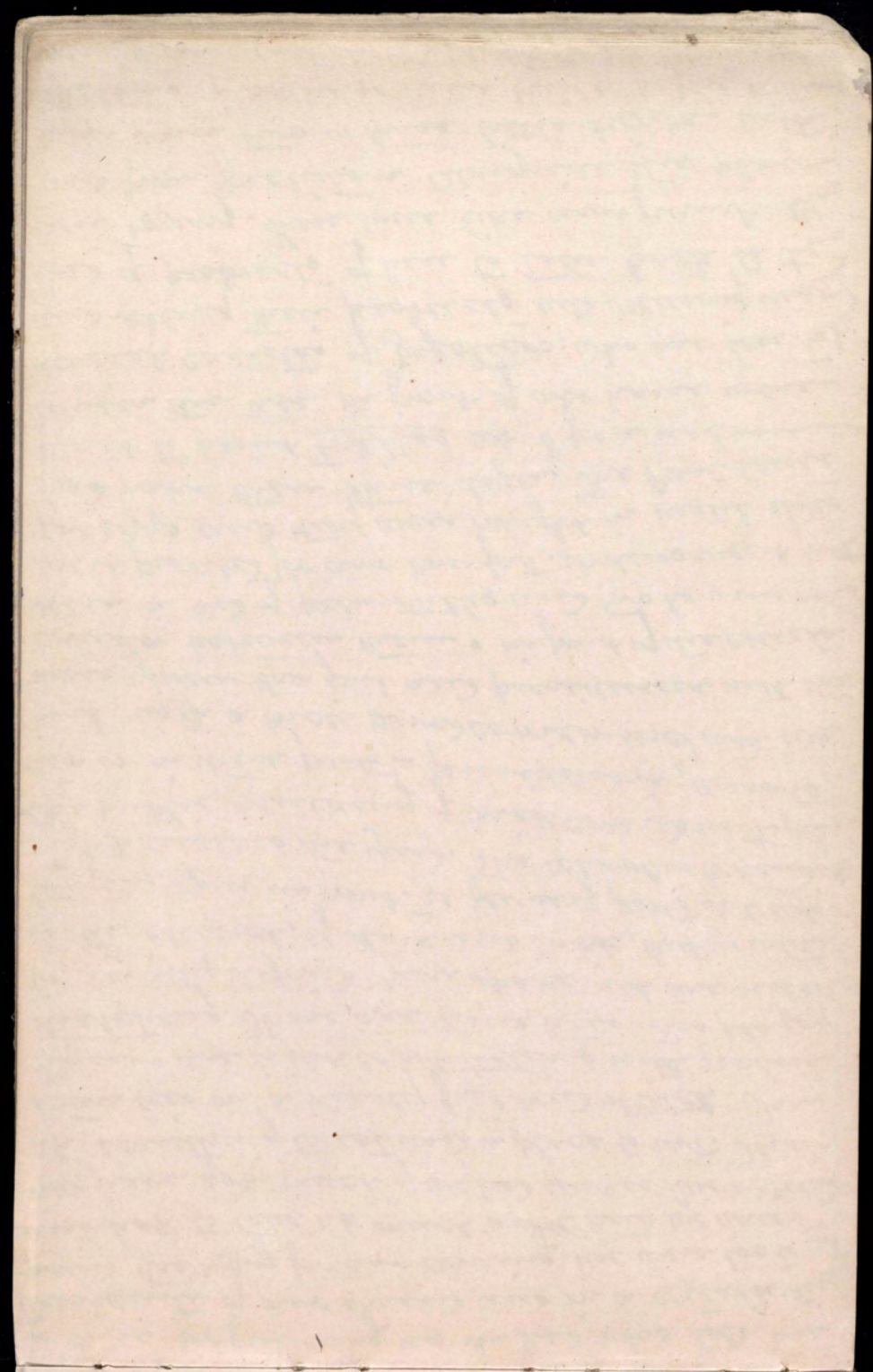
in the night air. We had plenty of opportunity to listen to it, for the heat was considerable and the mosquitos were terribly troublesome very venomous. We got little rest and were distinctly ready to get up at the first signs of dawn. Manuel and Mariano went out to hunt for a road and returned with the most discouraging reports and with one of the crested birds. We were about ready to start but everyone except Don Anselmo and I were in the bush. Suddenly he cried out that the horses were going. Such was really the case. I saw the last one disappearing in 20th the bush, out one of the apparently impossible roads. We both started after them but Anselmo begged me to go back to keep the camp. He had a wild chase and all were in it but I before it was done. Finally however the tenants were captured and safely tied to trees. We then saddled and mounted and at 7 were away. We retraced our track of last night and got back to the carreta road. This we took again and after a little ride, at 7.40 came out on a Zapoteco rancho - the rancho del boca del rio. Here we asked our way and were told four leagues ahead! We ate some roasting ears of ^{and drank coffee} maize while a man saddled his horse to go along with us. At 8.40 we were along the road again. We took short cuts, recrossed the river, surely not very far below, where we crossed it yesterday, and finally after an hour's rapid riding were on our camino real where our guide left us and went home. As for us though we knew we could not reach there soon, the



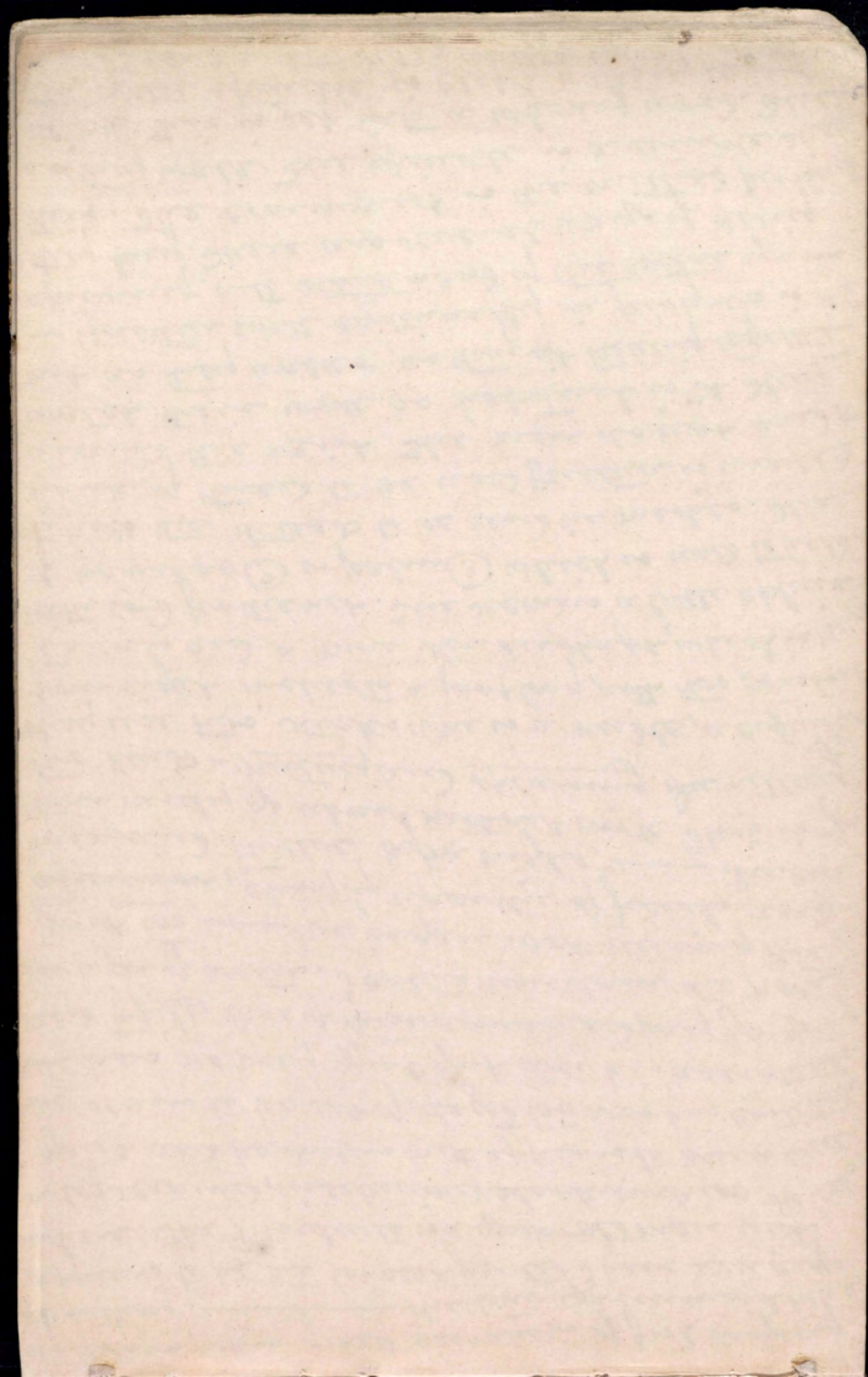
way was a long, hot and wearisome one. It seemed
as if we could never get to the town. We must
have begun to strike the little ranches belonging
to the town more than an hour ere we reached it.
Just near the town we took a little time hunting
sea-herons in a little pool. There are quantities
of pools of water along the roadside, where herons
were in up to their bellies in the water. There
are quantities of ganado here. Sheep, cows &
other cattle, horses, in numbers. There were 8
or 9 of these herons in one little pool and they
waded back & forth scooping up fish as they went
in the quaintest way. We killed three of these
before we went on. The little ranches are
in dead level country and look hot and tropical
brill of dry palms. We found the reports regarding
dress pretty near true. Men wear little more than
the breech-clout and hat; children go entirely naked;
women wear the enagua but lay by the
upper garments in the hot days. We met one
finely built man, with breech-clout & hat & with
his netting work in hand; also under the
shade of a cluster of palm trees we saw two
fine clothed figures lying flat on the ground
on their backs with knees upraised or legs in
air - pictures of rest. When we got to town
at 12 m. we found our carretero somewhat
disturbed by our delay for he had felt com-
pelled to wait for our coming. He had told the
Presidente of our coming and his fear that
we were lost and two men had been sent out



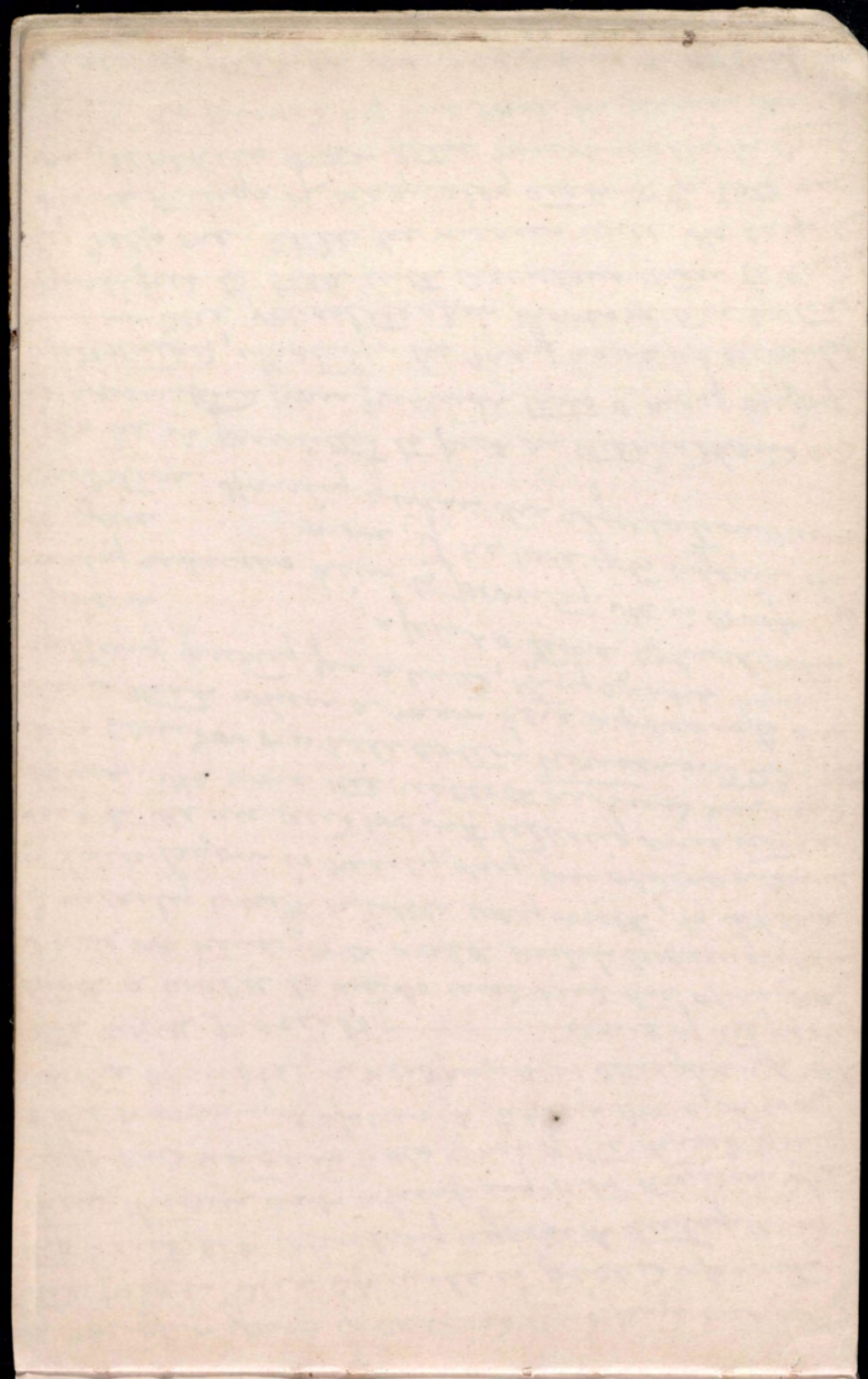
to care for finding us. He had also told the
Presidente of our errand and in a certain ^{line}
paved the way for our coming. We were too tired
and had to take up much work and we could
not have got much if we had wished. We entered
up something to eat and a place to rest. The
town lies on a nearly flat sand stretch. The
houses are light constructions with palm
thatching. There are some trees. The plaza
is an illly defined open space. At one side
is the church, of stone and brick, but quite
largely open in front. A fence of posts set up-
right encloses the yard. The school is behind it.
The public building of brick covered with plas-
ter is in three parts - presidencia, curato,
jail, with a brick paved coridor inclosed. We
were given the jail and presidencia with the
coridor between them & in front of the curato.
Here a bed of palm stalks and two hammocks
were provided for our comfort. Orders went forth
for eggs and they were brought in until we
had more than three dozen. The Presidente
went to hunt Tortillas at 8 for a meal.
Under the tree in front of our house were
several carretas of zapotecos, who are here trading
and selling their products and securing another
load of products of here to take back to their
own towns. These were like ours from Oaxaca
and from Juchitan. Alongside the plaza
were some two or three little tiendas with
shelters of palm or cane built before them.
Here & on benches or platanos & on carretas



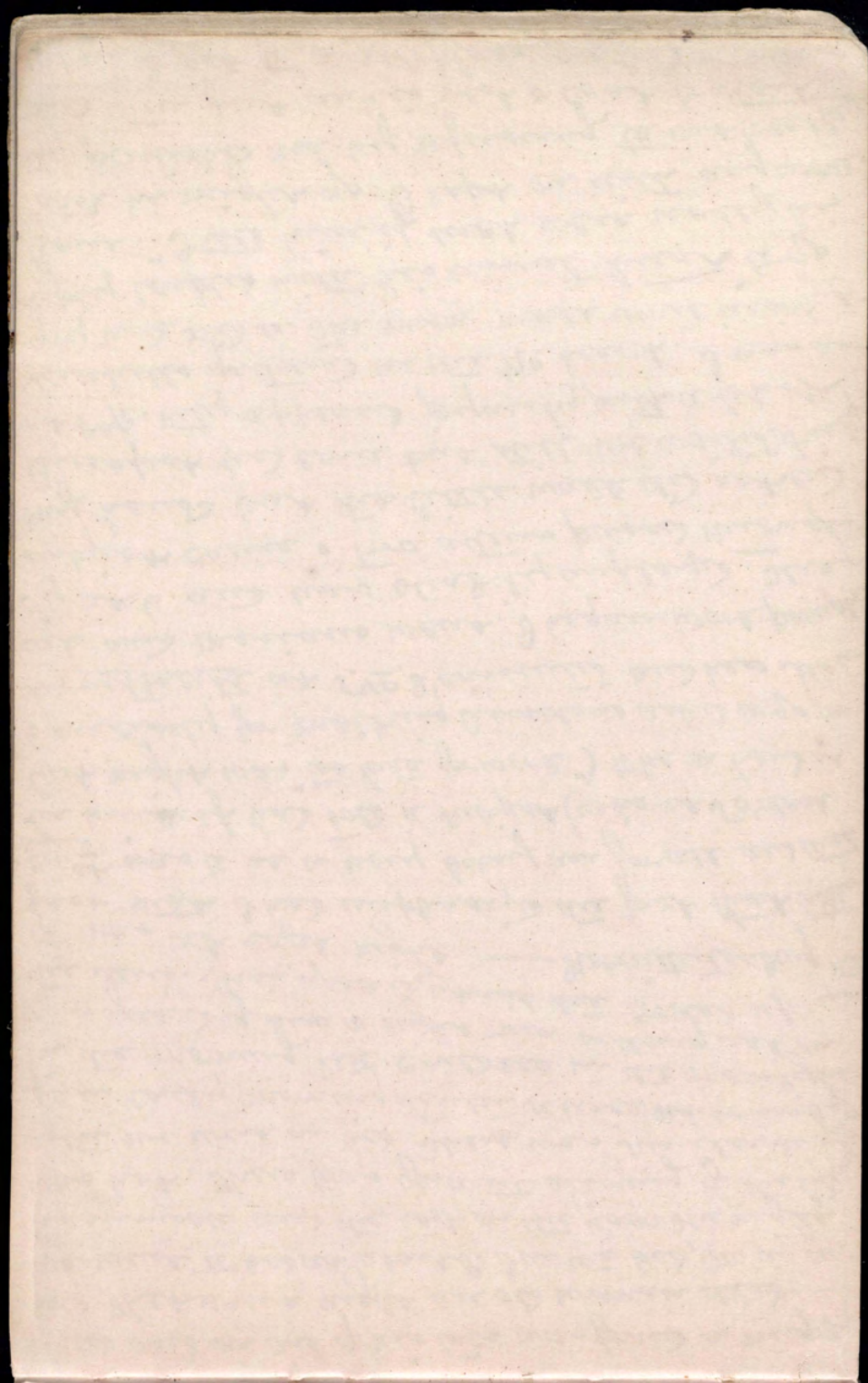
bottoms were great numbers of fish drying
or salting. — The town government here
appears to be the loosest pointed I have seen any-
where. The Presidente is a queer old man with
a low crowned, wide brimmed black umbrella. He looks
quiet and harmless but appears to mean well.
He seems to be sat of dazed too over his contract.
He has no very great grip over his assistants
and Topiles. One of them demanded pay for going
for a jar of water. I collared him down the pole
for it too — We began work during the
afternoon, chiefly upon the officials and
measured Twelve before night. — The men
here rarely go about without work. This is of
two kinds — netting and spinning. In netting
they use two sticks: One is a needle, a cyprian
from eight inches to a foot long, with two points at
the ends and a more slender shaft, which is ^{made} with
cord for the net. The second is a little splinter
of bamboo (?) or palm (?) which is used to hold
to hold the threads to be used in meshes. The
hank of thread to be used further is wrapped
around the waist. The men do not need to
watch their work so habitual is it. They
net as they walk or as they sit talking together.
— Another work continually in progress is the
spinning into starter cord of the cotton yarn
they buy. There are several ways of doing
this. The commonest is the method pursued
as they walk. The spindle is a simple shaft
stick: this is set into a whorl of wood. The
top of the spindle is cleft & there are
notches at the sides of the whorl. The ball



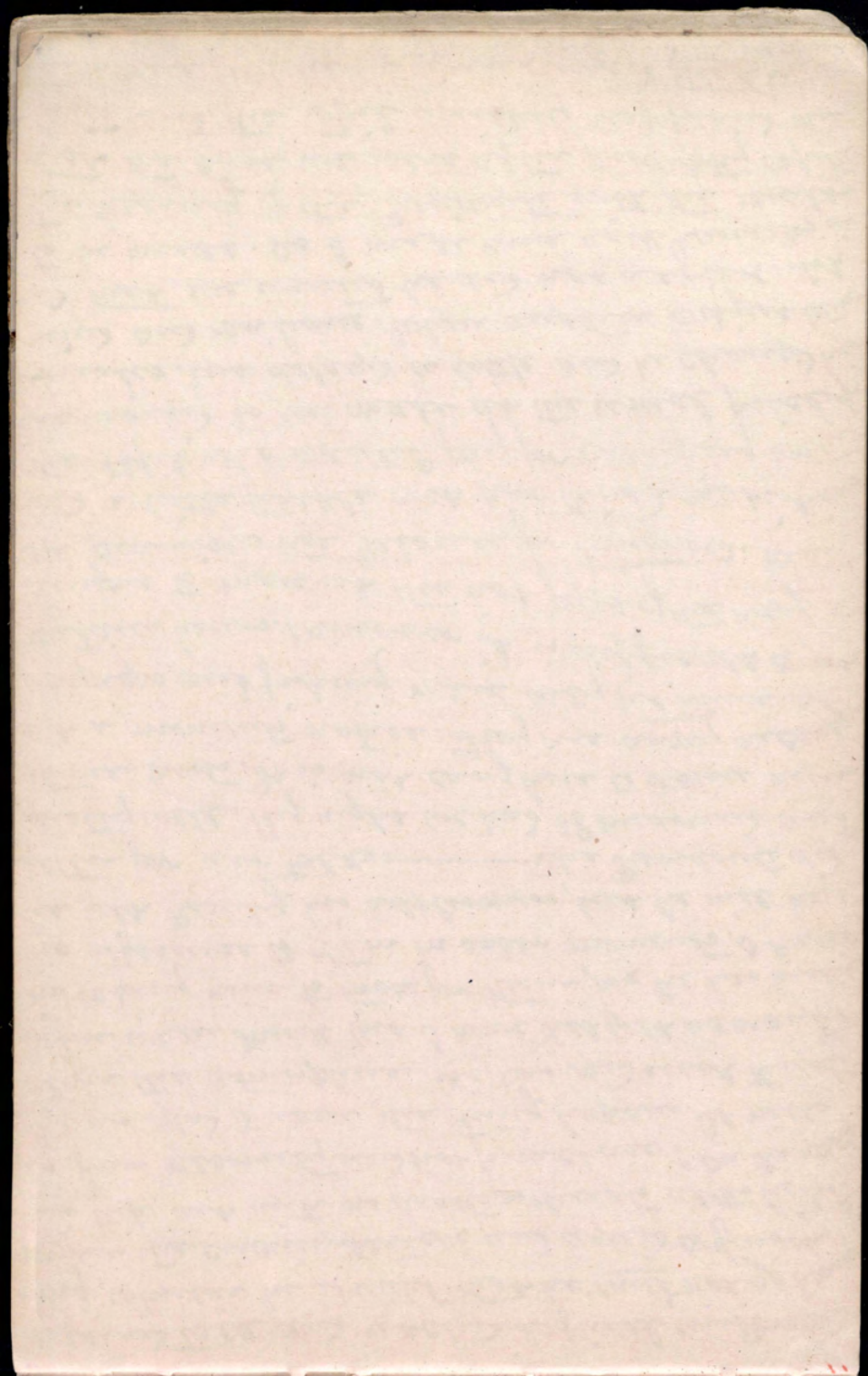
of bougher yard is carried and paid out between
the fingers. The spindle is picked up with
the hand, set whirling against the leg and
then thrown out whirling into the air. The
clift and notches hold some of the thread firmly
& the movement spins it. When done, it is ^{only}
on the spindle, a new point is caught up &
the work proceeds. ——— Some of the party
took a walk to the S. and saw the open sea.
I had no time for a walk until evening. Then
I merely went a little way south, to where
a little lagoon is nearly dry. An old man came
out to see me and we sat talking some little
time. He wore the red cloth around his head,
his ceridor & white cotton trousers. D. C. tells
says that when a man here appears to be
getting pretty far ahead, they make him
give a ^{feast & time} which active-
ally reduces him to poverty. He is compelled
to give more, if he ever gets again in
condition. Having given the regulation num-
ber he is permitted to put on the headband and
is exempted from further tests & may enjoy
undisturbed, whatever he may have accumulated.
—— The school teacher proves rather better
qualified to talk with ourselves than to H. who
helps me. Still he means well. He says the
same things of naquales that D. C. told me.
He declares that there must really be "Cristi-
-anos" as proved by one case he describes. He
declares that on one occasion a naqual was



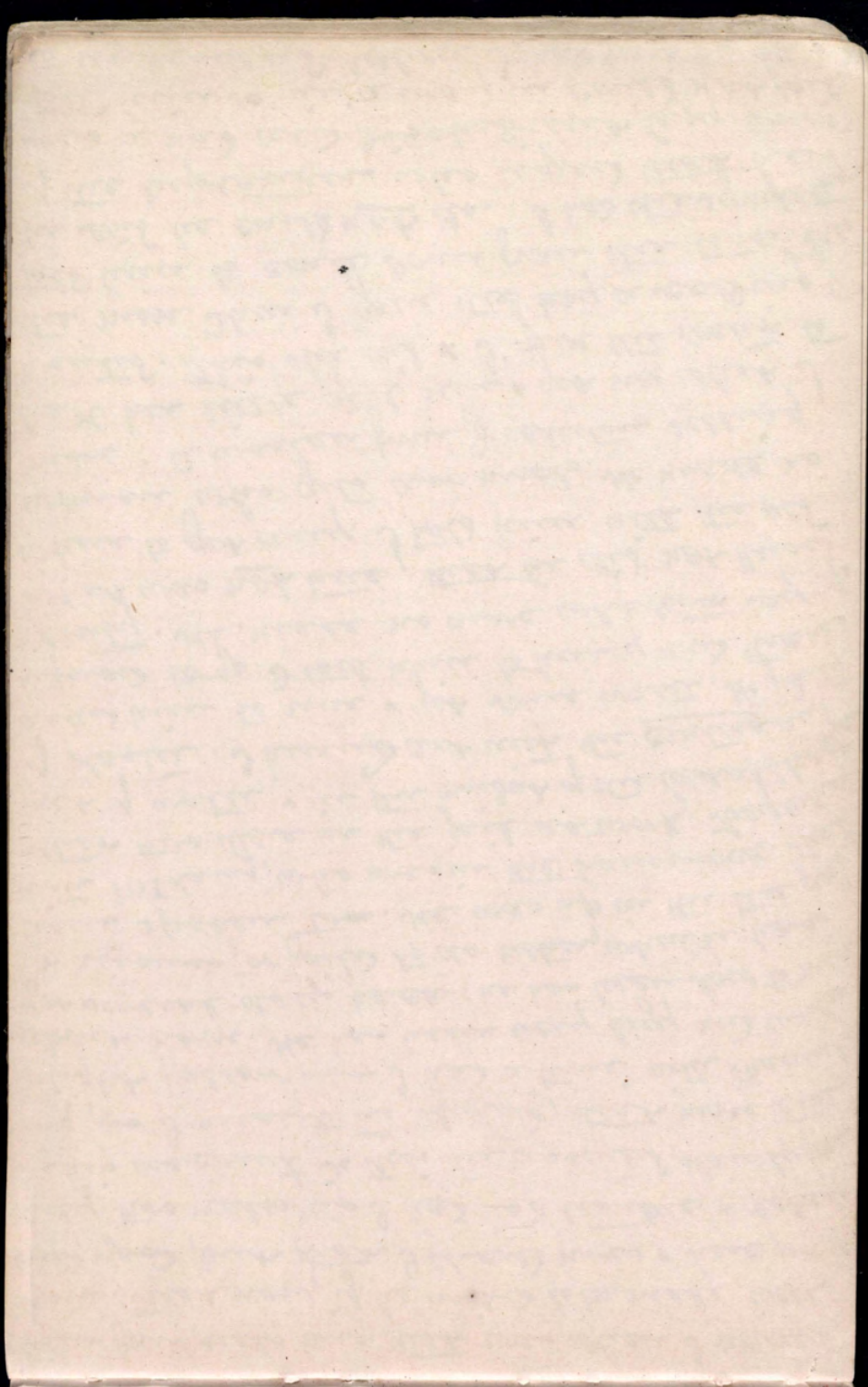
9
Killed and in one of his toes was found a ring of gold. That same night an old woman died. — We went to bed at about 8. I on the bed, M. in a hammock and the rest on the floor. The night was hot. There was quaint singing of the litanies after we were in bed. There was similar singing of an early morning Lenten service at four o'clock in the morning. We could see in the moonlight our guard of six or eight men sitting out on the sand. This guard, which the S. had referred to was set each night. — Notwithstanding the fact that I had emphasized the fact that today 21st was to be a very busy one for all and that he himself had told a subject (who at 5 o'clock last night was "too late for work") to be on hand at 6 precisely for molding Amelins asked to go for a ruethacita at 5.40. I consented and he, Manuel and Mariano went. I began work promptly at 6. and was steadily employed. The subject came. Two others passed through my hands but the little walk did not end. Breakfast had come but still we waited. Finally at 8¹⁵ they appeared joyously, with a lot of seashells gathered on the No. beach. I was angry and said so. The man made some insolent reply coupled with his usual threat "to go home." I told him if such were really his wish he might go. I kept on with my work. He punished me by refusing to eat breakfast and then put on his vest & coat to start. When I got to a rest place, we had our long



14
deferred talk and reached a final understand-
-ing, wherein he admitted that he could not go home
under the circumstances and agreed to finish
his trip out with no further threats altho he did
so from necessity and not from choice. "On the whole
I was glad to have the thing happen. It will
clear the atmosphere. He has said such threats
before when drunk but I have not felt warranted
in taking him to task for them, as he has made
no reference to them in sober moments. I know
he felt keenly his helplessness, but he will be
better for our talk ——— The President did
pretty well. By night we had 68 measured and
three brots. It is not easy here to secure men
at a moment's notice. They are away on canoe
voyages and fishing & are only at home at
certain hours. Moreover it is difficult to get
anyone to move at the hot part of the day.
He promises the balance for tomorrow. We
had a little trouble over our third cast: it was
the topil who wanted pay for carrying water.
He agreed to be made at the usual price of
4 reales. We delayed a little and he changed his
mind and ran home. When another subjection
-ed that we wanted he did not at first wish
to be made. So I made some dark remarks in
the hearing of the President with the result
that the case we were after promptly capitulated
-lated and the topil quickly reappeared on
the scene. When he announced that he was
here for business I told him I had promised

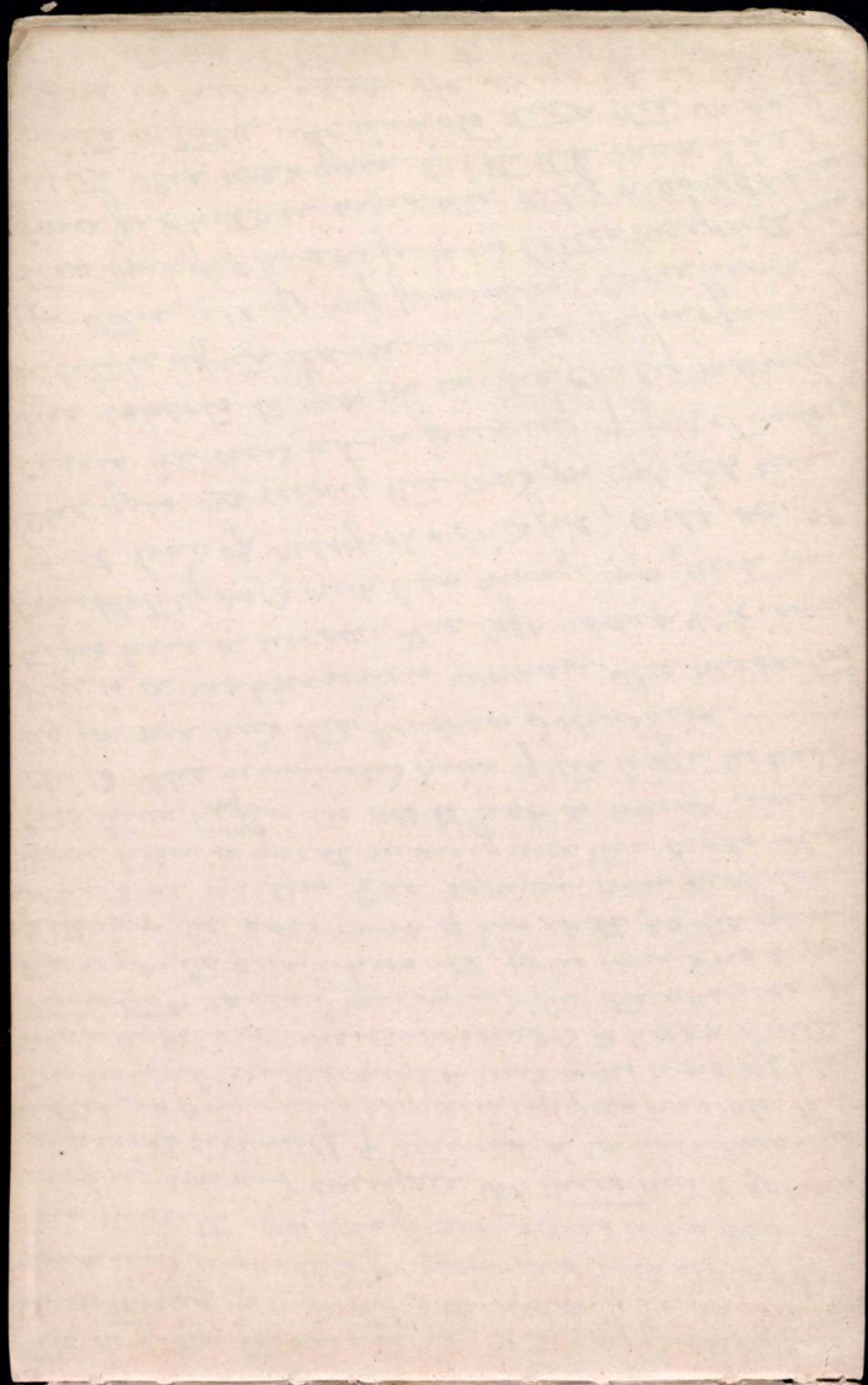


him four meals but that was when I wanted
him. That now, if he wished to be made, well
and good, but that I should now & here pay
only two meals as I had had trouble & delay
on his account. To this he assented plainly fear-
ing, as I meant he should, that worse terms
might follow. — I had a "time" with Manuel
about noon. He has been very lazy and useless
for several days back: he has been slow to move
or answer, or failed to do either, when he has
been spoken to. He was up in the tree ^{feeding}
with Mr. Lang, who was in the hammock. The
other two were in the jail at work. They were
out of water & in the midst of the last application
of plaster. I hurried out with the cantina and
asked him to run & get some water. He flatly
refused to go. I told him to hurry and the ne-
cessity. He made no move whatever saying,
what was not true, that he did not know
where to get any. I told him with the old
woman who gets our meals. He made no
move. A woman from Juchitan selling
bought her little girl run & get me what I
wanted. This she did & I gave the water to
the men. Then I gave the boy a scolding &
told him to come down from the tree. This
he said he could not do. I had the sympathy
of the bystanders who agreed that he
was a bad and disobedient, lazy boy &
told him so in a way he could not fail
to understand. When I had gone back into



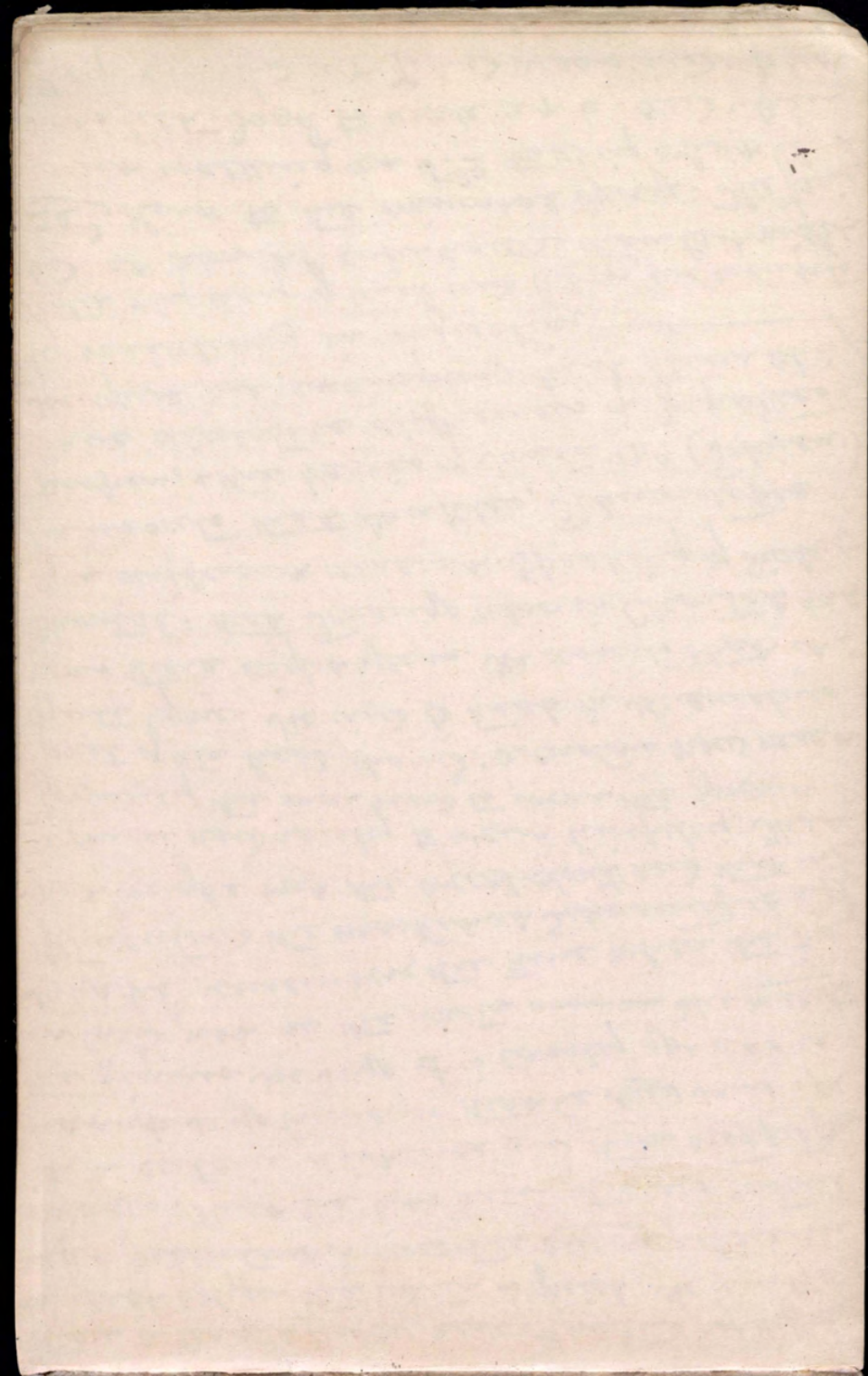
The comidor to measure the boy finally came
sauntering in and stood by. He made some wis-
doms and uncalled for remarks and I slapped
his mouth. He was furious and was bad
manner toward everyone. He threatened to go home,
deprived himself of dinner à la Anselmo and
acted as disagreeably and ugly as possible. This
continued until night and only wore off a little
near bedtime. He condescended to help me with
the latest cases I measured, in the absence of
the rest. To punish us all, for he found no sym-
pathizer, he sold most of his shot, so the gun
should be useless. The woman from Juchitan
gave him a great sacking over the coals. She
told him he ^{was} far too old to act so much like a
child. She reminded him of the little he had to
do for me and the kindness I showed him.

She is a real business woman. She makes two
trips here a week. She left about 4 o'clock, having
completely sold out her maize &c., with a
great load of saltfish & dried fish, salt, &c., &c.
She goes on along the road, on which we
came in and has a journey of fourteen days.
She expects to get in in the early morning,
a little after dawn. — One man & family
(for there all go by families: even our car-
ters brought his wife and little boy with him)
from Juchitan were the only ones left here
after she was gone. With the man I had
quite a talk. He insists that the sacred
cave is near here. He says it is in the
Cerrito de Tiléme: this he locates for



than a league away, near shore and not difficult
to reach when the water is quick. He insists that
near Juchitan is another cueva, where are
images. That he has been there & entered
it a certain distance and then stopped from
fear. He says however that he saw some of
the figures. He says it is easily got at & is
on land, not in the water. — The moles
says he remembers the time when the Juarez
often entered the market at Tehuantepec with-
out aught but the breech-clout and that the
women used rarely to wear huipillies. That
formerly the men used to wear the forehead
part of the head shaved: a custom now rare or
quite gone. He used to teach in Huamantla:
was there eight years. He asserts that it is
Chontal: that Tehuango also is Chontal but
of a different dialect. Speaking of dialects
he asserts that San Blas, Tehuantepec
proper, & the barrio of Santa M^a (Tehuam.)
have dialectic differences of Zapoteco.
He gave me examples, which seem chief-
ly variations in inflection.

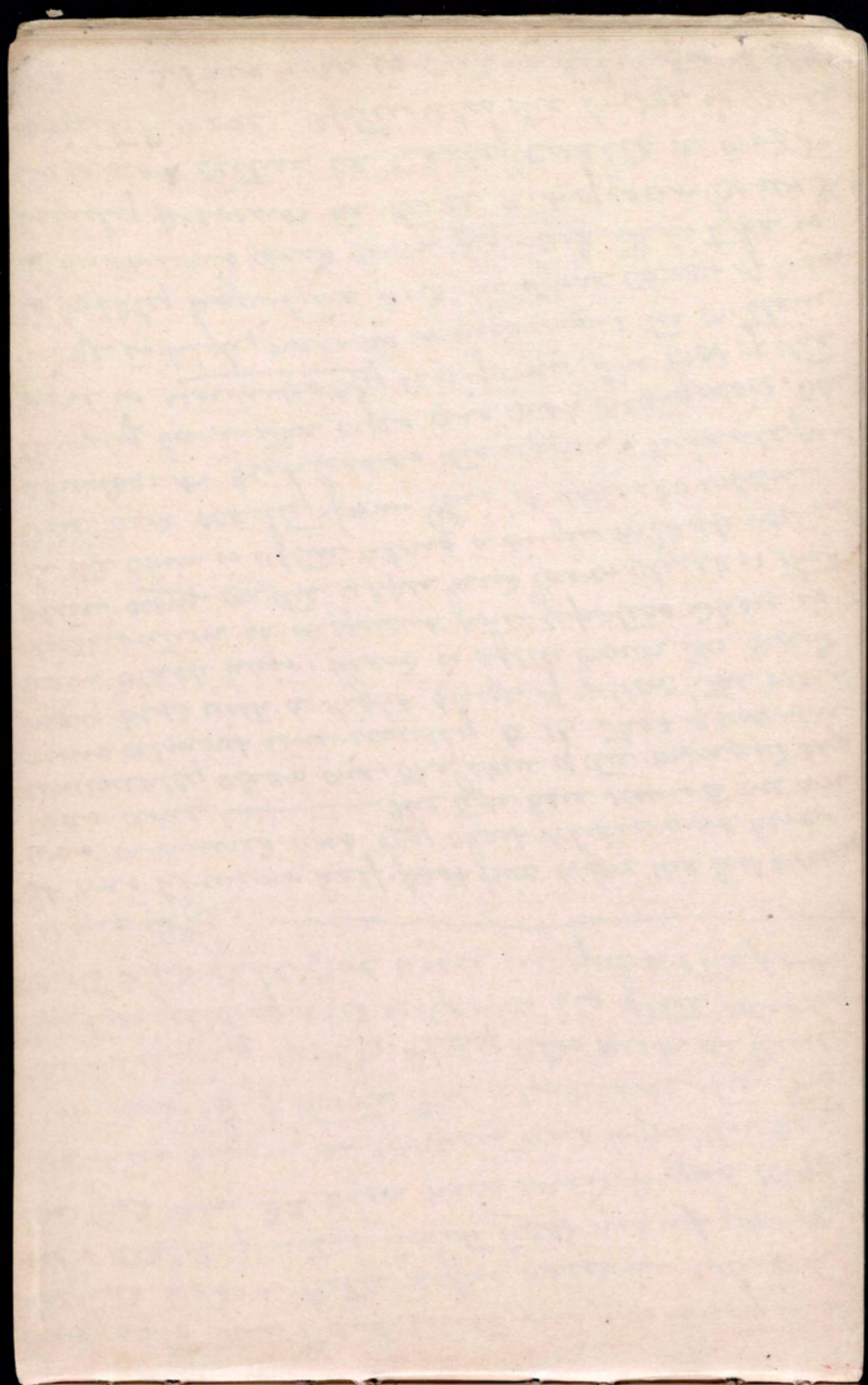
After my day of trial and labor, we went to
bed at about 8. even better than last night.
22^d. Honor to the immortal George. The family
were walking at 5:30 talking what show
was left. I got to work at 6. and when
they returned at 7. had measured up ten



14

Subjects. The Presidente did his duty and we had had a talk before hand in which he & the Ayuntamiento held me up for 2 pesos. We had an 32 men measured before 10 o'clock. We then began on women and before the noon rest had 13 of them. We also made the two remaining molds. They also put in time on the filling and uncovering of the jaw lathe casts and all five were in good shape before 3 o'clock.

It was however half-past five before the last woman was measured and my most serious work here was done. ————— The type here seems to me an unusually clean one. The skin of the men and boys runs almost universally to 16. That of women may be 13 with a slight tinge of yellow. The men have black hair: beard is often brown. The beard distribution is different from Zapoteco. There is often none on the upper and lower cheeks: that on the chin is often along a single middle vertical line and scanty: from this it spreads when abundant but leaves the upper & middle part largely bare. The eyes are not Mongoloid. The nose is remarkably uniform. The root of the ridge is high, narrow or medium: the outline is boldly aquiline and in some cases of men is enormous and even hooked. This type is surely present in three out of four cases. It cannot either be really called a broad-pointed nose. Often also the bridge is quite narrow. This nose is characteristic of boys



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also low and somewhat flat. It is also the com-
monest nose form among women, tho there also
a little low and flat. The mouth is moderately
large and the lips are thick, sometimes ex-
tremely so. There is rarely however unpleas-
ant prognathism. While the cheekbones are
fairly high the lower face may be either broad
or narrow. The ears are not generally large
but very little. The upper part projects some-
what; the lower part rarely: in fact the greater
number of cases the lobe is large, attached,
triangular. the upper part of the helix is gener-
ally folded over; sometimes quite closely and
flat. The second section is often flat & thin,
otherwise bordered by a rather indefinite
raised edge, which cannot be called a fold.

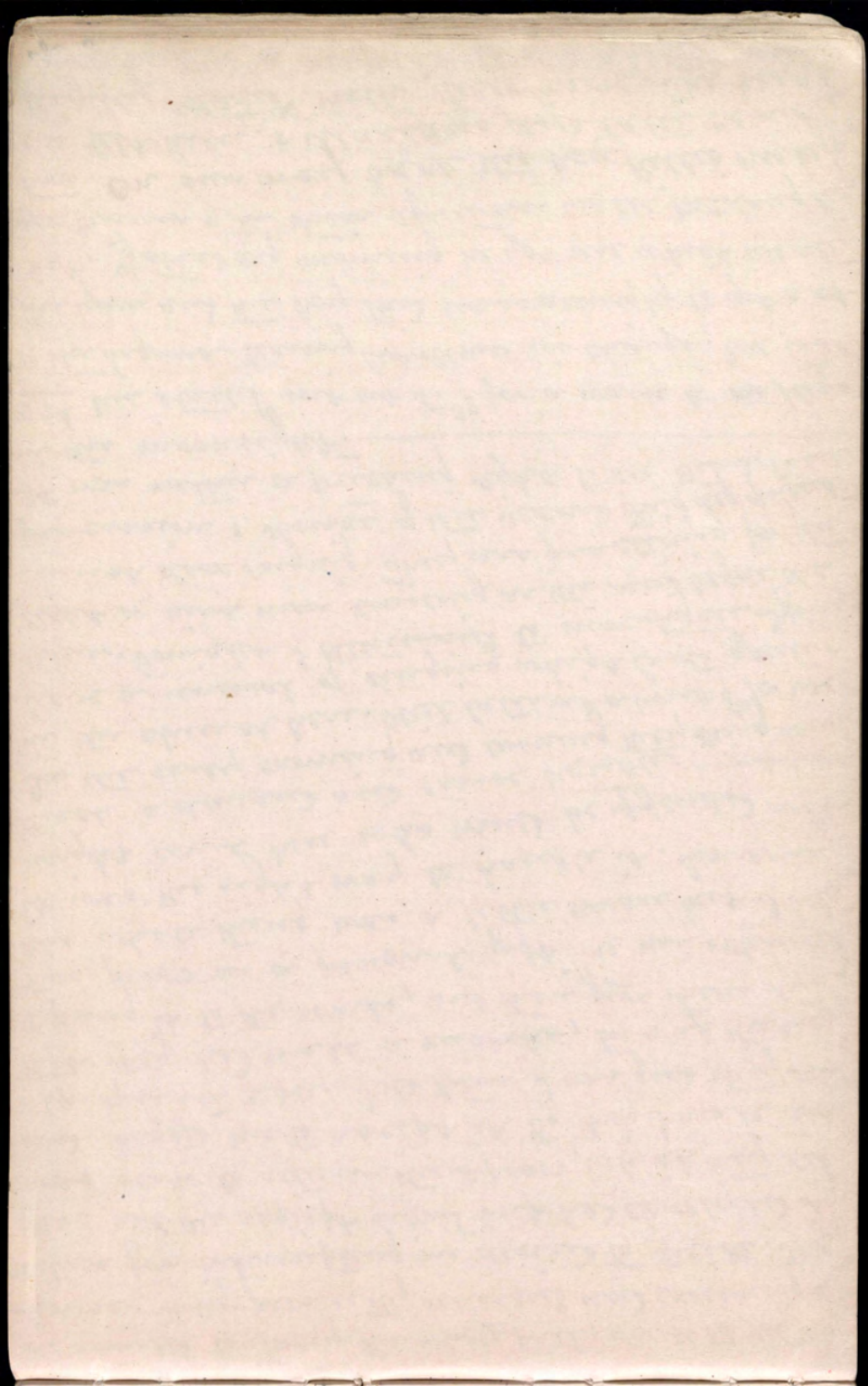
Just as I reached that point a humbled agent
named called to talk with me. When the Presidente
asked me for the 2 pesos this morning for greasing the
wheels of the machine I told him it was the first
pueblo that had ever made such a demand & that
the Secretario must give me a receipt. To this he
had willingly agreed not really understanding my
point. When all but two women were manured
I drew up a receipt "for two pesos demanded by the
govt. would fulfil the order of the jefe" and
gave it to the Secretario to sign. It was plain that
he felt a little uneasy over the matter after
making it and I took occasion by dropping
a dark word or two to increase this uneasiness.
He talked over the matter with two or three com-
panions and on my insisting that the thing

Josefa Ramirez: San Mateo del Mar.
See photo. of group —

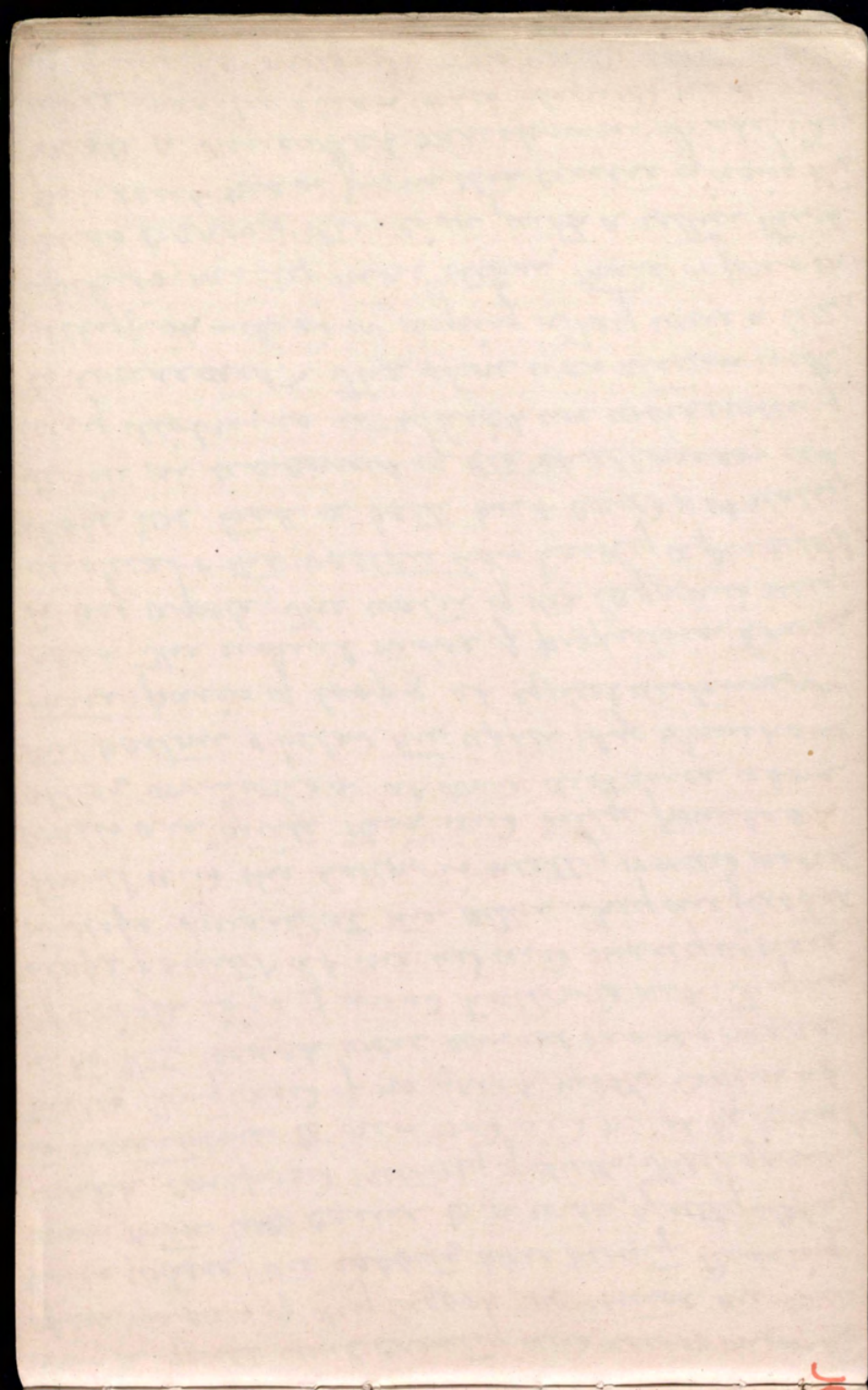
be attended to Today the whole party went to the ¹⁶ school-
house. They presently returned and excusing them-
selves for interrupting me desired to speak. They
gave me the receipt signed but had concluded it
was best to return the 2 pesos, which they did
and begged me to accept it. To this I made an
appropriate reply. Told them I was glad they saw
that they had made a mistake, tore up the receipt
& flung it to the winds, and then gave them the
two pesos as a personal gift. *de mi voluntad*.
The whole thing was a little mean but I believe
it was the right way to handle it. Someone
might come here who would be offended over
such a demand and cause trouble.

In the early morning and evening they sing services
in the church here. Still later at about 8 p.m. we
have a renewal of singing which lasts quite a
time. Tonight I determined to investigate. I found
eight or nine men kneeling on the sand before the
church door singing. They are practicing for the
procession & service of the second Friday of Lent.
It was rather a touching sight to see them there
in the moonlight.

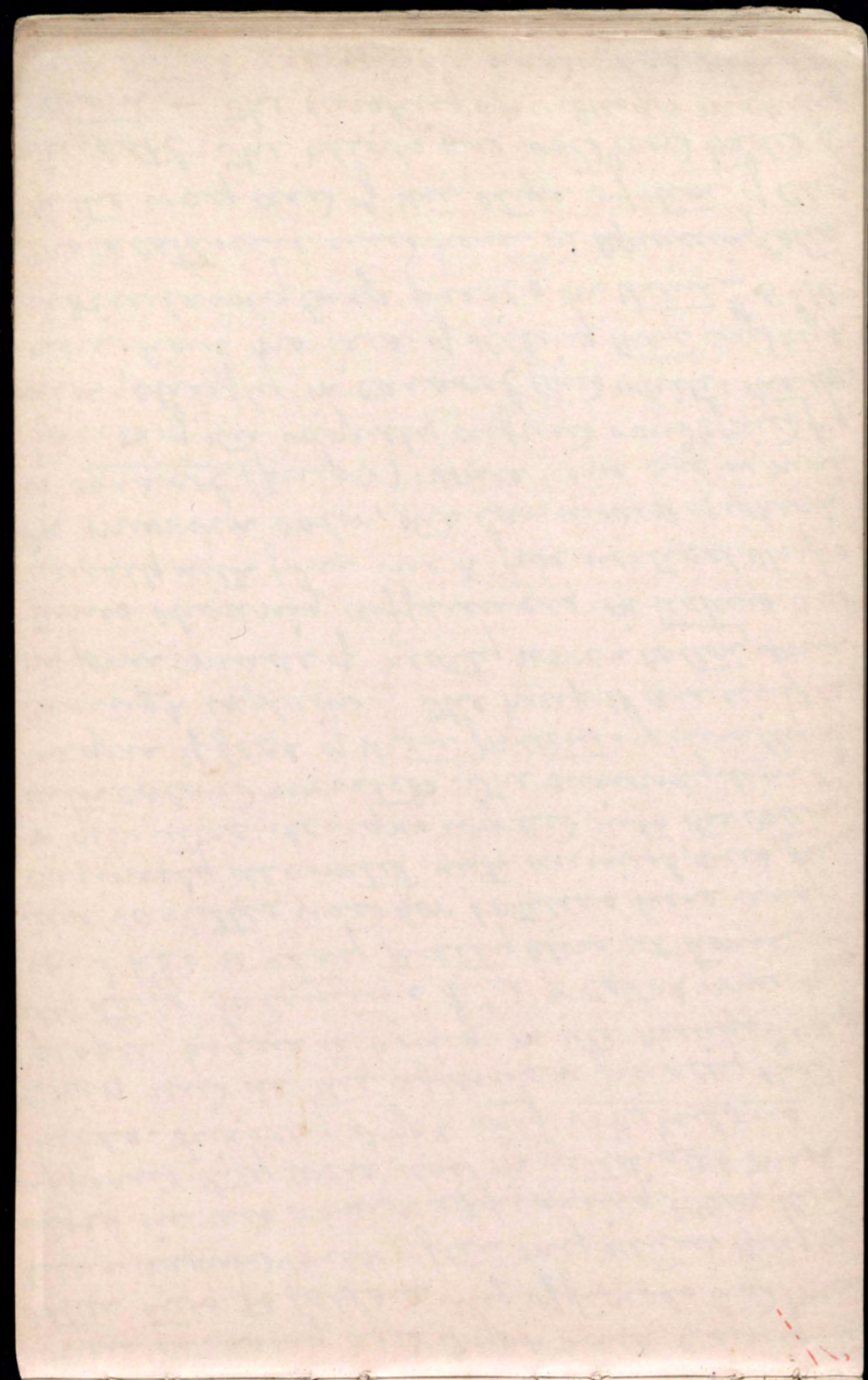
23^d We started out at 5:30 for a walk to the playa
of the Laguna leaving Anselmo in charge. We took
the gun and the boy tried unavailingly to get a rab-
bit. Yesterday morning he got one which we ate
for dinner & in their afternoon walk Mr. Lang killed
two. On our way back the boy killed one before
we left him & Mariano and later came in
highly elated with three more. The beach
was rather a surprise to me. After going



over a quite level country and across one or two open reaches of dry lagoon, we struck the sand hills where the rabbits were plenty. Passing over them we came to a wide, gently sloping beach composed entirely of shells. The lagoon is transverse to our road and must be several miles long and of no great width. Drawn up onto the beach were several canoes made of single logs of wood hollowed out. They are slope-pointed at one end and nearly square or slope-squared at the other. They are flat bottomed and the hollow is neatly worked out: the walls are quite thin and bulge from each other somewhat at some distance above the bottom or below the upper edge. Some have three pairs of loops at equal distances for oars. The usual mode of propulsion however is by a pole. The water of the lagoon is very shallow & the bottom has hardly a perceptible slope. We took a bath but could not really swim on account of the shallowness at any distance to which we were willing to wade out. The shore was strewn with jellyfish - dead or dying. They were a little species, rarely more than three or four inches across the disk with a rather thick pendant mass from the centre giving the whole a somewhat mushroom shape. They were nearly clean and showed no signs of fine coloring. It was quite after eight

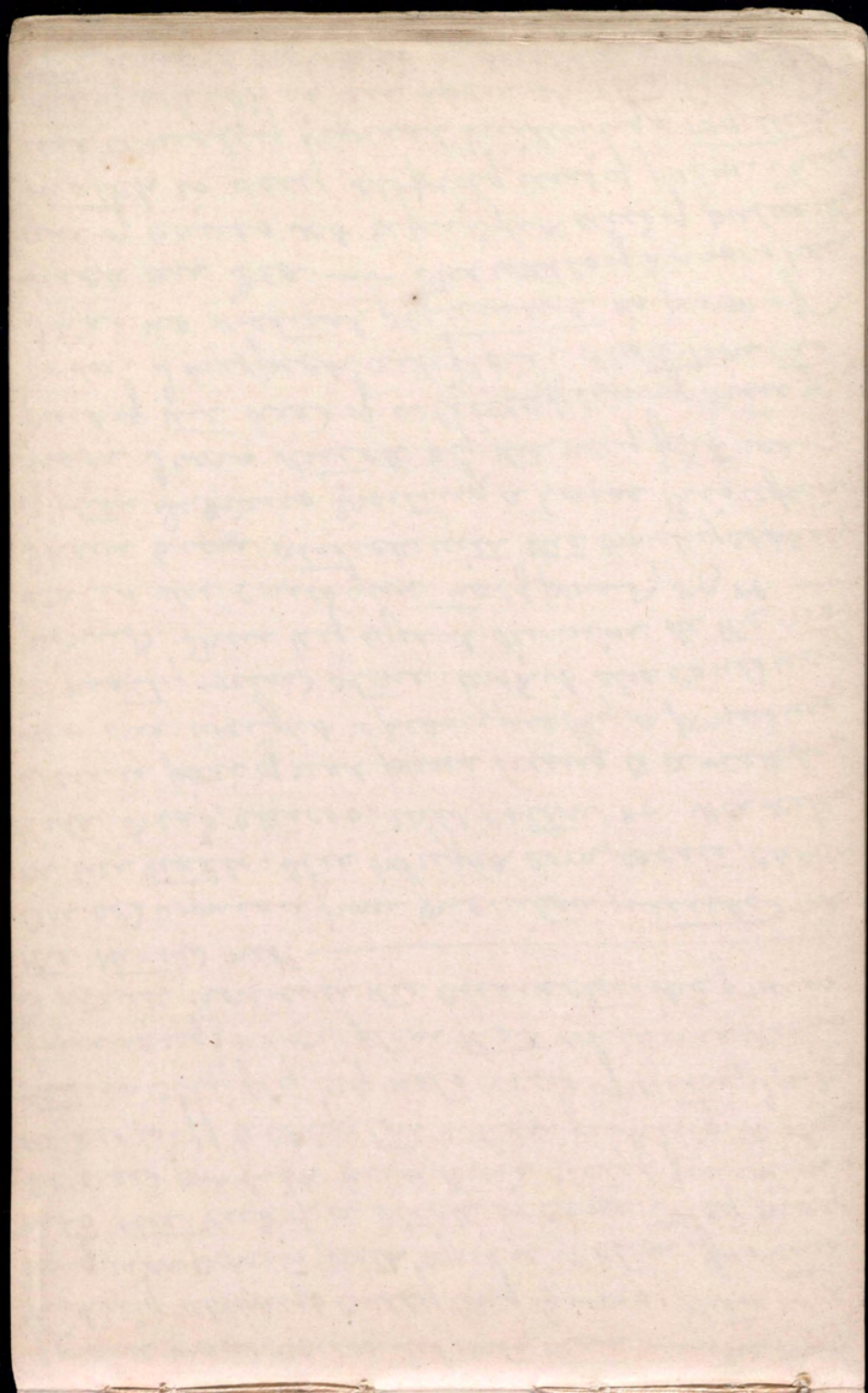


when Mr. Lang and I got back, leaving the
other two to follow. My officials had twice
been around but after my return they were
slow indeed about appearing. When they
appeared they were slow in getting at my
needs. Finally I got my vocabularies
man and in the afternoon finally the
people began to bring in the things I wanted.
Mr. Lang meantime tried to catch some birds
&c. I had to stay pretty close at home. —
The seriettes used for tortillas here are
curiously decorated with animal, bird, plant
& geometric designs worked into the cotton
with colored worsteds. The curiously dim or
vague effect of these patterns generally I
cannot explain. The huipils are simple
in form made of neatly woven cotton, some-
times showing differences in texture and
usually with from one to five vertical strips
in mwooven color, the commonest of which
is caracol (purple): some have one or more
bands of the vaguely defined or undefined fig-
ures, chiefly in caracol and white: the wo-
men have no idea of selling these and put
ridiculously large prices on them — \$5-10-
Malacates are used here in spinning cotton,
in the way and of the style of those of Chick-
-bustle. The whirls are sold and traded to
them. — The twisting spindles for making
net thread are simple hard wood, with disks



of dark wood cemented into them. — The men
fishing always carry long lances: these have
long iron points, with square section, fastened
into the end of a stick or cane. They may
be used for fish but their chief function is
to keep off alligators when fishing. Fish are
taken chiefly by nets and of these, I judge,
from Lang's description that some are seines.
I think however the characteristic form is
the throw net. —

An old woman from Yuchitan interested me
in her trade. She brought corn, sacate, choco-
late, bread, chicoo, raw cotton &c. Her scales
were a pair of ear pans hung to a scale-bar.
Her one weight — presumably a pound was
a neatly round stone. With it she could weigh
pounds. Then by equal division in the two
scales she could give half pounds, &c, &c. —
I have been struck with the brachycephaly
of these Indians. Visiting a house this after-
noon I was struck by the very flat rear
part of the head of a little fellow of three years
or so. I suspect artificial distortion tho
I had no actual statement in favor of
such an idea. — The walls of houses here
are of canes set upright and of palm: the
thatch is very sloping and of palm. There
are usually several buildings together,
one of which is an open shelter. Around
the whole group is a shelter wall of cane.

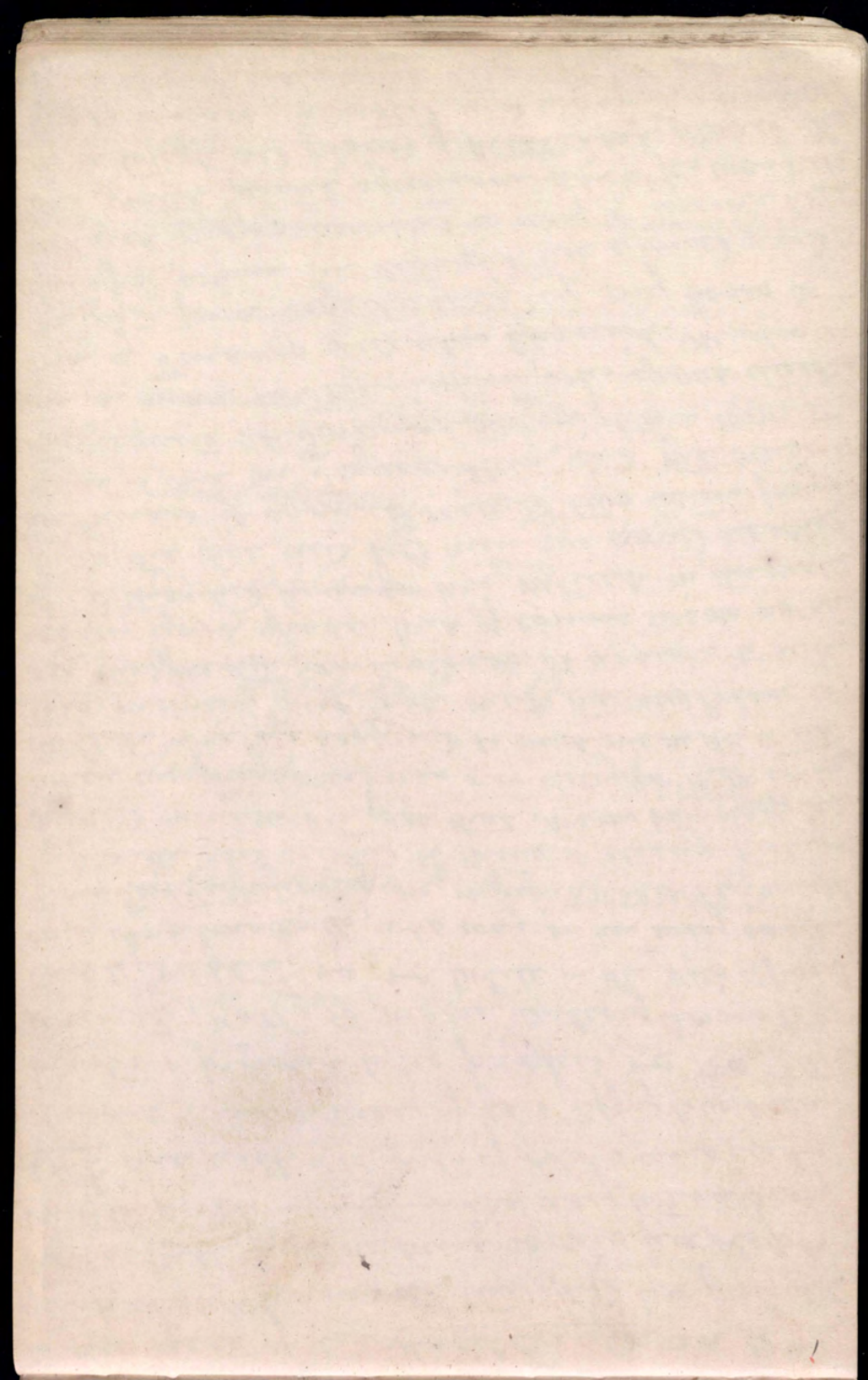


which gives privacy and prevents suitable photographing. — It was very exasperating to dally along as we had to but there was no help for it. I had the horses got ready while one after another of the things wanted were slowly produced. At last, we broke away at 4.50. Mariano and the best were to come with a caneta. We had thought of trying canetas ourselves, "sleeping" along the road but gave it up as we could not secure as many as we needed reasonably. I came a little behind with some rabbit aniles and tortillas which the old lady got up for our journey. She is a nice old soul with good features and snowwhite hair: she put heart into our cooking and delighted when we were pleased: she made no over-charges and in fact I felt all the time that she could not be making enough. She worked happily for us from daybreak to dark, hunting up the best to be had and trying to help me get articles. When I came to bid her "good bye", she begged me to send her my picture as a recuerdo. — We had a fine moon and a good road all the way back. We were 3.15 minutes getting to where our guide had left us on the high road for San Mateo: we were 1.15 minutes in making the piece of lost road: we were at Chilotepec at 9.30 and got

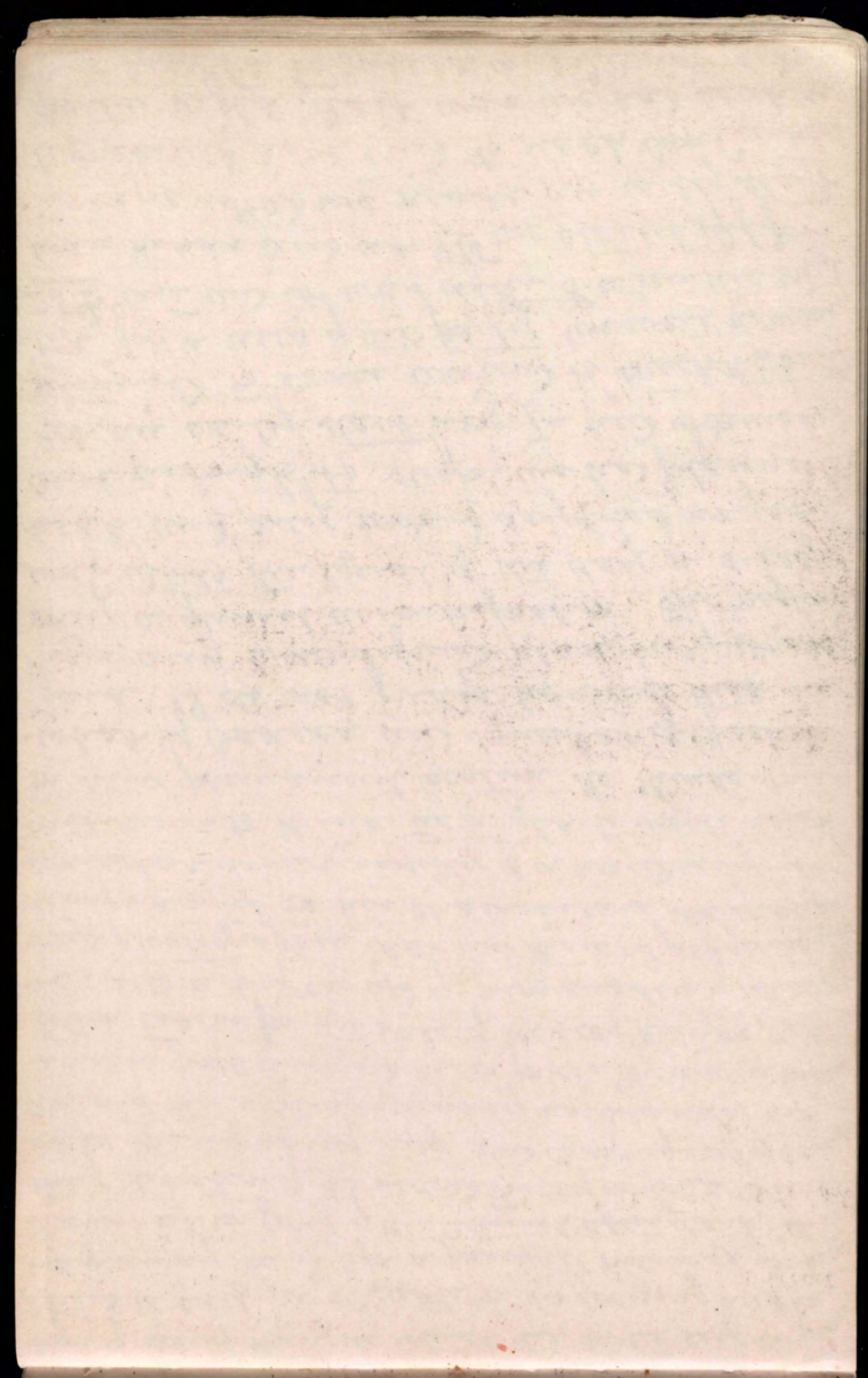
Chontals: Tequixistlan. Negatives

345. Rosalino Rojas #9. Bust #1. 40
 346. " " " " " "
~~347. Severo Raimondo #19. " 2. 41~~
 348. " " " " " "
 349. Francisco Rames. #41. " 4 43
 350. " " " " " "
 351. Francisco Hernandez. #31. " 3. 42
 352. " " " " " "
 353. Celsa Rodriguez #10
 354. " " " " " "
 355. m. ablasa. #11
 356. " " " " " "
 357. Ma. Francisca. #12.
 358. " " " " " "
 359. Leonardo Secretario.
 360. " " " " " "
 361. Pedro Avelino. # 67. Bust no. 5. 44
 362. " " " " " "
 363. House group. 8x10.
 364. " " 8x10.

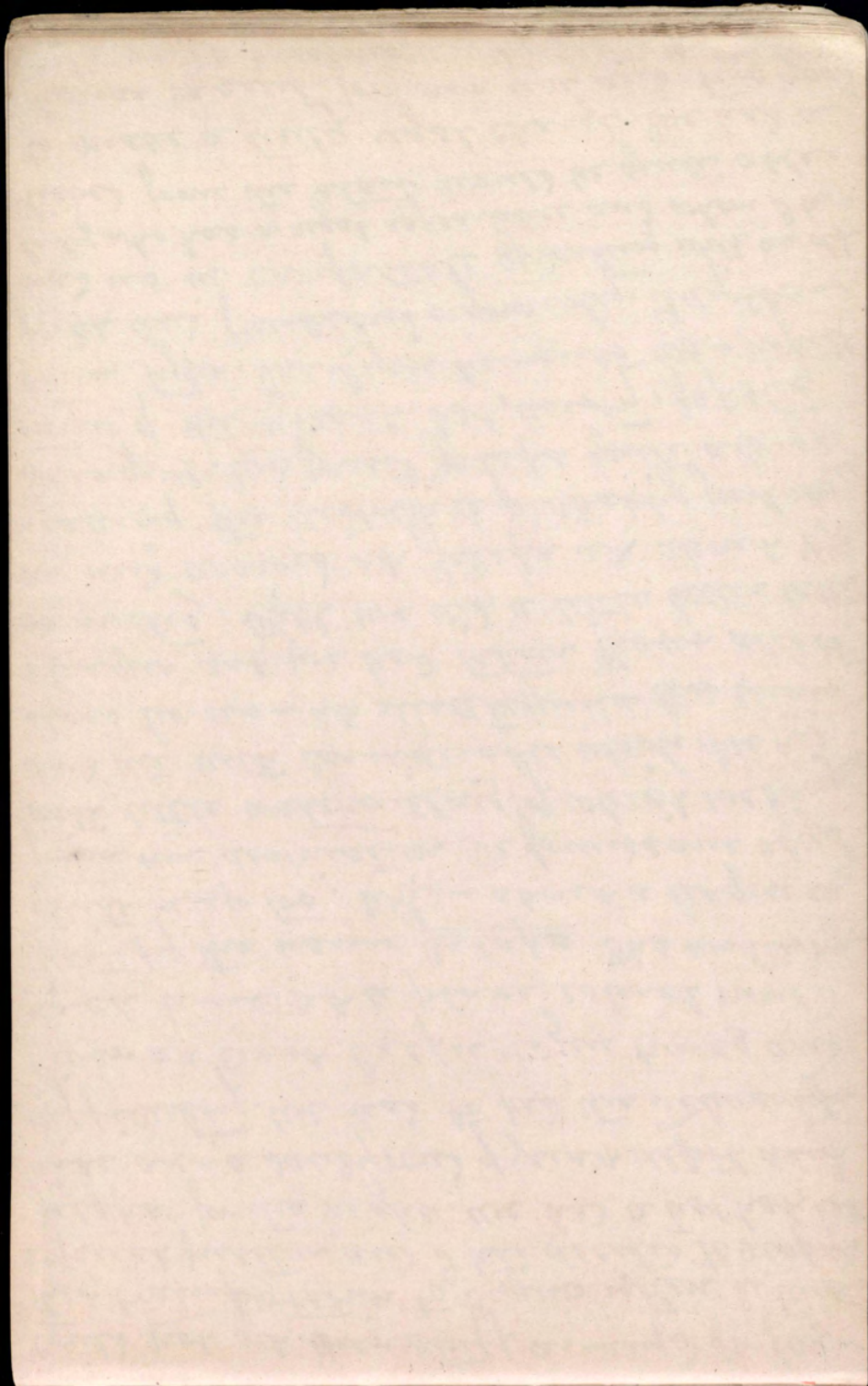
to the gate of the Hotel Europa at 12.50
just eight hours on the road. We found the
house full, five in some rooms. We slept
on the porch. — The day was a busy
24th one with all sorts of odds and ends
of work. There were Jefe & Jeffry to be seen:
busts & plaster to be packed, &c., &c. Letters
to write, notes to make, ailing horses to be
looked after, &c., &c. While in the Jefe's office I
saw Anselmo Cortés, who was on his way back
from Tuxtepec. He inquired about our receipt
of plaster and seemed to think it strange that we
should mention the fact that it was two days late
when we might express our delight that it was
no later. The Jefe happened to meet me on the street
this morning and took me to the new Palace to
see the plaster from Los Cocos. It appears to be a
really good grade but of course we do not need
it. I thanked him for his interest in the matter,
paid the bill and told him we would see whether
we needed it soon. I secured two letters from
him — one on Tequixistlan, and the other to
the Agente at Teraugo, ordering him to send
me a man to Tequixistlan, who spoke Utiño
ma of Teraugo and also Spanish. He also ar-
ranged for a carreta to carry my boxes to
Jalapa, where he thought we would need to
secure mops. We had a day of terrible heat.
The Hotel until afternoon at 4 o'clock, was full
of a tough old crowd of theatrical people. They
kept us all hustled and worried, at tables
and elsewhere until they left. We breathed a



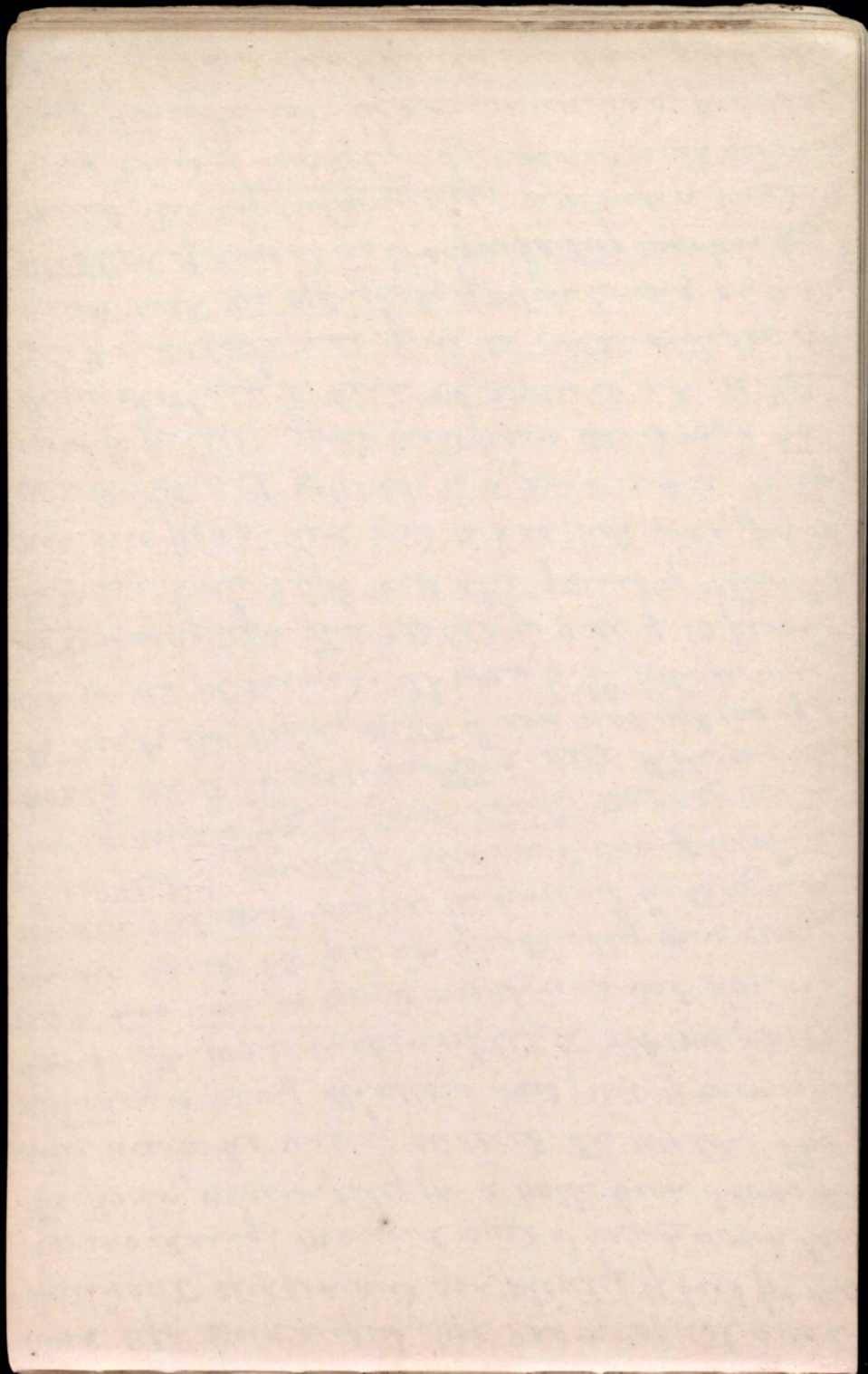
sigh of relief then, in which the Hotel keeper ^{joined}.
I tried to call on D. Castle in the evening but he
was away so I left a farewell message for him.
I went up in front of the Church after dark: it is
the celebration of the second Friday in Lent. There
were many going into and coming out of Church
among them conspicuously women with the
hempil pill around their faces. There were many
little tables for the sale of dulces, drinks, cakes,
etc. and a big crowd of promenaders and many
saw photographer Adams there: I judge he is
disappointed in his chances here. He spoke
somewhat discouragingly of a wandering life
and seems to think he ought to settle down
in some permanent location. He thinks some-
what of Oaxaca and somewhat of Guadala-
-jara. I do not judge however that he
has any well-defined plan, but probably
only a general dissatisfaction. The night
was quite the equal of the day in dreadful
heat and only toward daybreak was it
cool enough to sleep. We had planned to
get an early start - viz. 7 - and Adams had
promised to come around to "touch the butt-
-ton" for a view of the party. We were however
25th late and it was after 8 when the view
was made and at 8:15 we started off for
Jalapa. Had we made an early start
we should have tried to reach San Cristobal
for the night. As it was, we had sent on
our carreta to Jalapa and I concluded we



23
could not get their stuff arranged for further transportation to Tequiscistan in time to push further and I had decided to stop at Jalapa for the night. We had a hot, hot, hot ride over a sandy road of great depth and difficulty. We had to ford the Tehuantepec River at least half a dozen times and each time at a place which would justify the name Jalapa. The water was quite deep too. When about a league away from our destination we found some boys with little watermelons, of which we bought and ate with considerable relish. We had slow horses - at Mixtequilla less than 1 league and we had taken 1 hour and 15 minutes. Still we did a little better later on and arrived at Jalapa at about 4 P.M. making the distance probably just about 8 leagues. We found Jalapa quite a large town of the usual hot, dusty, Zapotec town type. The Ayuntamiento was in full force and functioned vigorously. They soon had us in comfortable quarters with an old lady who had a regal appearance and whom I believed from the start would be quite able to make a truly regal charge. We had a house vacated for our use and two good cots and a hammock - the latter of which



74
was left unoccupied. We had a capital and a-
bundant supper and got plenty of feed for our
horses. Lang, Manuel and I went down to
the river, nominally for a bath but I was the
only one who really entered the water. The
stream is very shallow and full of moving
sand. It was impossible to sit in it
but ~~we~~ took a good wash and sat down
on the sand to feel it gradually give way
under me and make a hollow into which
I settled! On my return I completed ar-
rangements for a carreta to carry our
boxes on to Tequisistlan and then we went
to rest. So well, that I did not get up
at 6. as planned. It was 6.50 when we
26th really left. The old lady's bill of 10 pesos I
told her was high and she grandly returned
me one peso! We had a hot, hot ride, past
San Cristobal which is a miserable town,
over a fairly good and firm sand road to
Tequisistlan, where we arrived at 11.40
The Presidente had gone to Tehuantepec to
meet with the officials of other towns in a demon-
stration of regard and sympathy over his ^{became}
-ment. The ayuntamiento without a head
was kind of rickety. I scolded and stormed
and threatened because we had, probably
unwisely set our hearts on doing all the



work in two days and getting out on Tues-
day noon, so as not to lose a day on the road
as we would have to do otherwise, for we
could get no further on Wednesday than La
Vacas, if we waited until Wednesday and
we could get that far Tuesday night if
we ~~reached there then~~ ~~then~~ ~~tried~~. — We
pushed the work as well as we could and
really did very well, but of course two
days is too little time. We got thirty ~~men~~
men and four women measured the first
day. We worked on the town house which
occupies rather a striking location. It
is a long building at the upper end of
the rectangular plaza: the lower end is
occupied by the Church and Curato. The
sides are built up with rather good
Fieudas, escuela, etc. of tinted plaster. Over
and behind the Church appears a pretty
background of mountains. The corridor
in front of the municipal house is fine &
wide, with high roof, and with brick pave-
ment: benches of brick, outer & inner, occupy
the spaces between the columns, being
brick in the guard wall. Oleanders in bloom
are set in front of this guard wall. The
view from the corridor is fine & the air
cool, even when the sun shines fiercely.

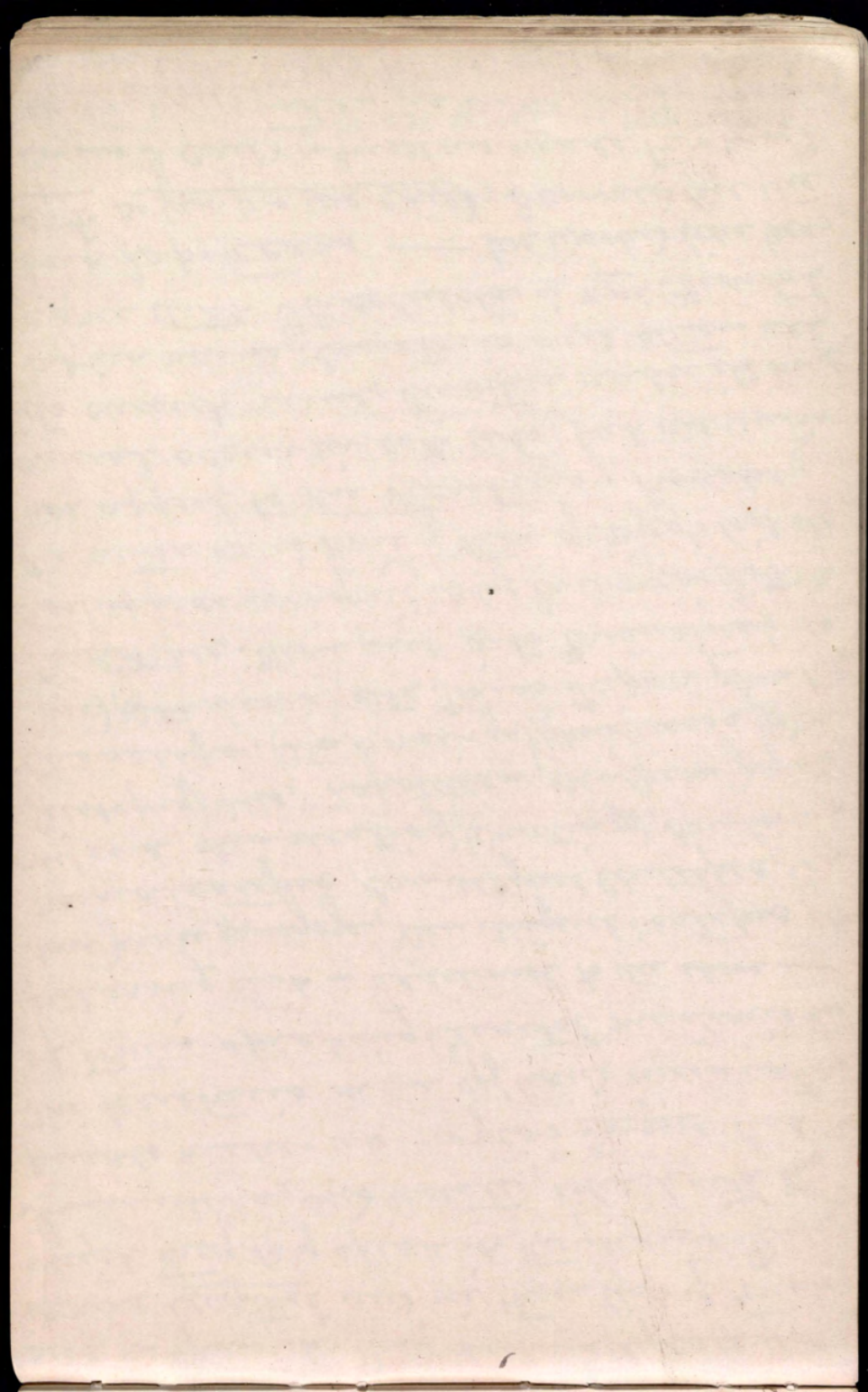
Tehuantepec.		
Mixtequilla	4.180	1 league
Jalapa		
Tequixtlan	54.470.	12
Las Vacas	29.050	6½
Palmar		
San Bartolo.	37.700	8+
Manteca	25.040	5½.
San Carlos.	4.190	1
El Quemado	20.950	4¾
Eccondido	4.190	1
Pichones	12.570	3
Quezolloche-San Juan.	12.570.	3
Totolapan.	4.190	1
Cascajal	12.560	3
San Dionisio.	12.570	3
Tlacotala	25.140	6½
Oaxaca.	33.530.	7½.
	292.900.	66 or 65.

Distance table from Tehuantepec to Oaxaca according to the official statistics.

outside. We took possession of it and ^{worked} and slept there. As far as our own comfort was concerned we were handsomely cared for. We had good meals, good cots, plenty of food for the horses, &c. We sent off our mogo to Tenango with the letter from the jefe ordering them to send here, to confer with me, a man who knew both Spanish & the idoma of Tenango. — We were more an object of amused interest here than anywhere we have been. A crowd of women & children covered the benches & guard wall to watch our work, with laughter and joke. This, through the whole time we worked. — There is little distinctive here: women dress like the common Zapotec townfolk: they have no typical huipil, I believe. A few wear the Tehuantepec type thrown over the head. The hair is done up rather neatly. It is parted from the very front, down the mid back & braided out. These ^{flat} braids are then wound around the head in a sort of coronet, the two ends being tied together. There is some making of nets here by men & the throwing net is used in the river to catch fish. — Everyone here knows the idoma and comparatively few are ex-

Manuel Demetrio Santibañez
Jefe del Sist^o de Dehuantepec.

put in Spanish. They distinctly call the
idoma Chontal and in their list of towns
which they say speak it they name Tenejapa,
Huamulula, and Astate, which with this
pueblo makes up Orozco's Triqui list.
The Secretario in an off hand enumeration
of towns speaking Chontal mentioned the
following list - additional to the above -
San Juan Yragosa, San Miguel Ecatepec, Sta
maria Ecatepec, San Miguel Chilttepec, Can-
delaria, (San Matiaz), (Santiago), San Lorenzo
Jilotepequillo, Zapotitlan, San Juan Juquila,
Chacalapa, (Sto. Domingo), (San Lucas), (San
Jose), (Sta. Lucia), Sto. Tomas Teipan, San Pedro
Tecolotepec. Those put into Parenthesis do
not appear recognizably in Orozco's list. On
the other hand some of those of Orozco's list do
not appeal to the Secretario. Probably
several occur in both lists, but are under
its church name, the other under its secular
Indian name. Secretario and others all
agree that Tlacolulita is not Chontal
but Zapotecano. — We worked like bees,
27th so far as we could; I covered all the
cases I could. Anselmus made two molds
yesterday; today he uncovered two busts
& made & filled three other molds. We



handed the Ayuntamiento and it really de-
served hanging. They would go off and bring in
a man, then all would sit and look at me
measure him and when Lang would photo-
graph all would chase to see that, and then
to see Anselmo. Meantime no one kept at
work to bring subjects. The suplente would
sit and smile until I would break out in
rials of wrath, when he would helplessly be-
stir himself and seem to do something. I
did not do a bad days work but I had
four hours of corrected lost time. We got
to night with 80 men and 25 women meas-
ured and then had to stop. Shall do no
more measuring here as the vocabulary
will occupy me and packing the ves-
tomorrow. Too bad, for we might have got
the full hundred with vigorous presidents
here. — The order to Teneango
entirely fizzled. The negro brought back no
man to confer with me, but this astonish-
ing reply — "Quedo enterado el contenido,
de este de mi cargo, encumplimiento de la
Orden del Sr. Jefe politico del Distrito y
como el profesor de esa. Libertad y Consti-
tucion, Teneango Feb. 27. 1899. Por El Agente
Municipal — Cesario Lopez." —
After having these people pass through my
hands I have the following impressions.

To photograph

Ma. Francisca #12.

Ma. Ablassa. #11

Pedro Abalino. #67.

Secretario.

There has been unquestionably here great mixture of blood. Traces of negro blood appear to me quite clear: also mixture with fair whites. There appear however some features which perhaps make a type — tall stature, curly black hair; good forehead; eyes widely spaced; nose large & rather long, perhaps thick at end and often somewhat convex along the ridge; lips often thick, but even so upper lip usually vertical and not protruding; the root of the nose is often, generally high & not very wide — many times it presents a wide plateau, somewhat pinched up into a narrow height just where it joins the forehead: this type is quite well defined in both sexes.

28th The end of the month! We were busy an odds and ends of packing, writing, arranging, photographing, &c. I made my vocabulaire with the help of the Secretario. We had trials over arranging for mules to carry our boxes on. One man first refused to go: when they had threatened him he finally agreed to arrange the matter for 6 pesos. He said so much over the great distance and difficulties that I finally thought best to let him off with San Bartolo. He said he would carry them for 5 pesos. This broke the camel's back: I offered four but was refused.

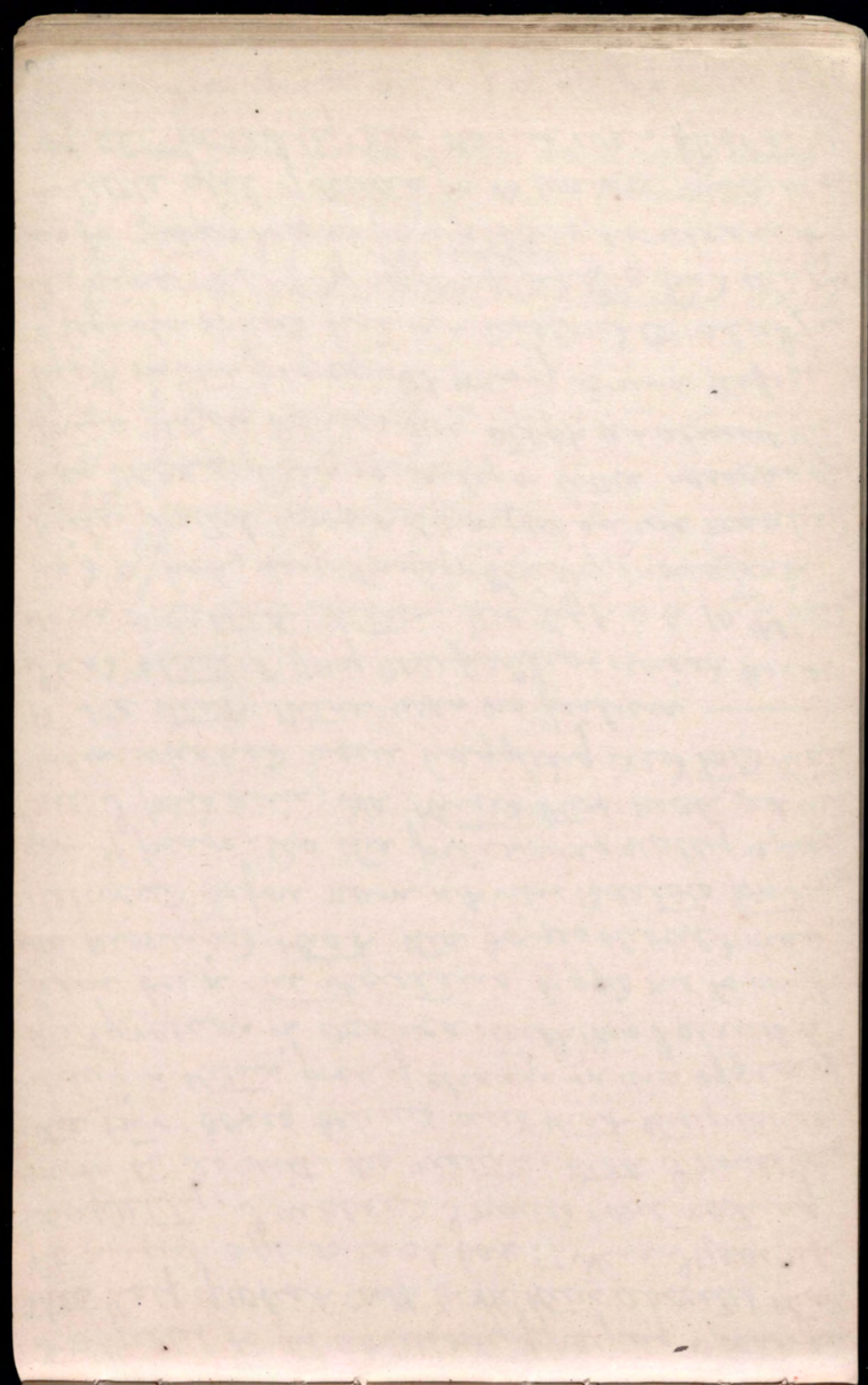
Xapotecan Negatives.

365. View from porch of town house: San Bartolo
Shutepec.
366. Group of town officials: "
367. House construction: Tlacolula. 8x10.
368. Ox Cart: "
369. Canasta making: "
370. Group of women: "
371. Group of Houses: "
372. House for reproduction: "
373. Great tree at Tule. 8x10.

39

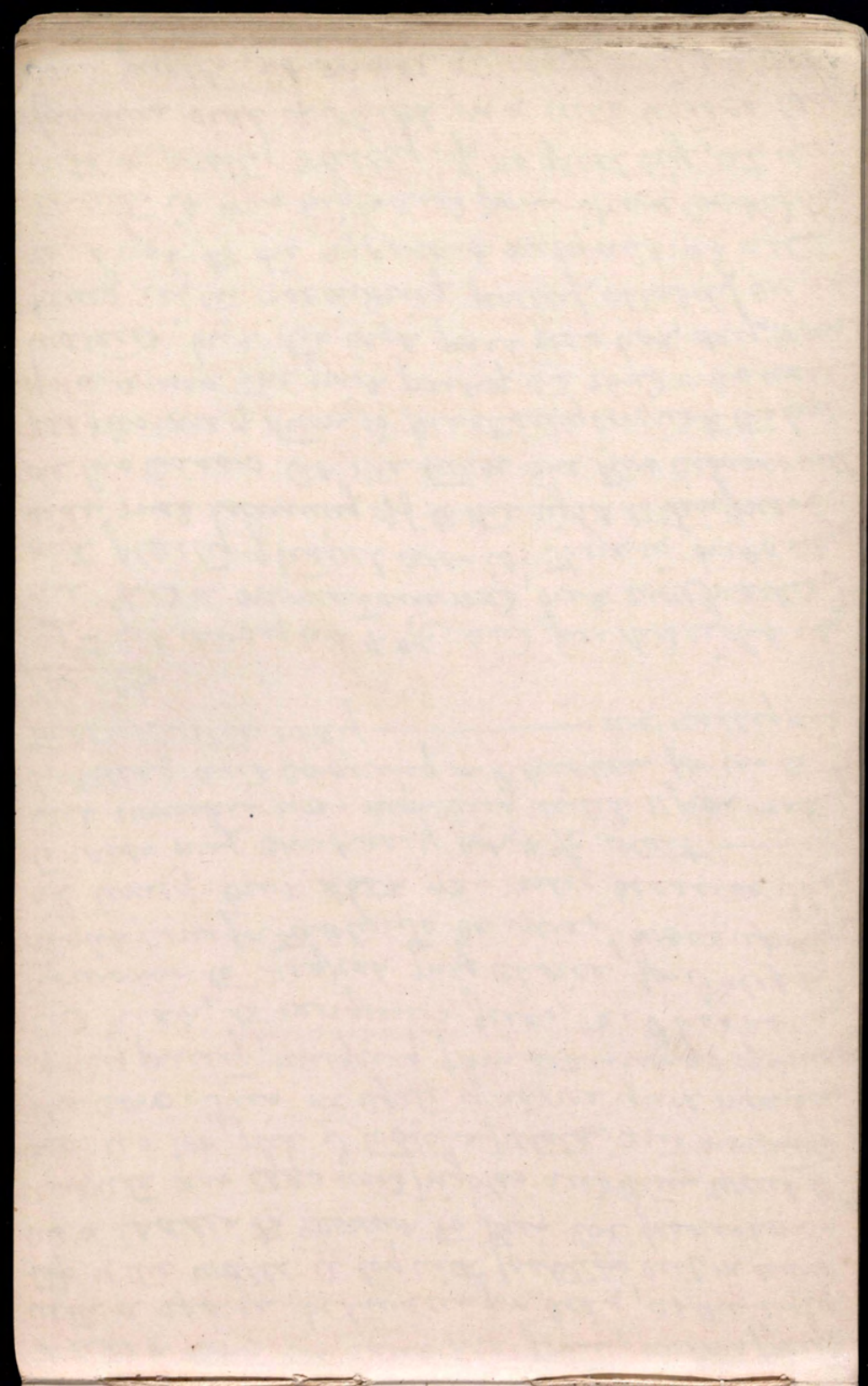
I objected to the absurdity of paying 5 pesos for
the half of what cost 6. He then asserted that
he meant 6 pesos each box!! Here I gave up
completely. I declared I would have nothing
more to do with the matter: that I would leave
the two boxes behind and that they must
deliver them free of charge in the office of
the Governor in Oaxaca. With this I started to
leave but the Secretario begged me to wait.
He promised that the boxes should be
delivered before noon at San Bartolo tomorrow
for 4 pesos. As the price was really a proper
one I paid him. He turned two such as the
men who had been haggling and told them
to see that there was no failure.

I had started my compañeros ahead but
soon overtook them. We left at 10.45 and
had a hot, dry, dusty, thirsty, mountain
ride until about 5 p.m. when we reached
Las Vacas. This is only a little rancho of
some dozen horses. We stopped at almost the
last in the place. It was of brush, leafy
branches, and had an enclosed corral adjacent.
A nice looking young Zapotec had invited
us to stop: his wife was neat & clean &
a little girl of seven or so was a member
of the family: her name was Rista. Of
course the house was of a single room but



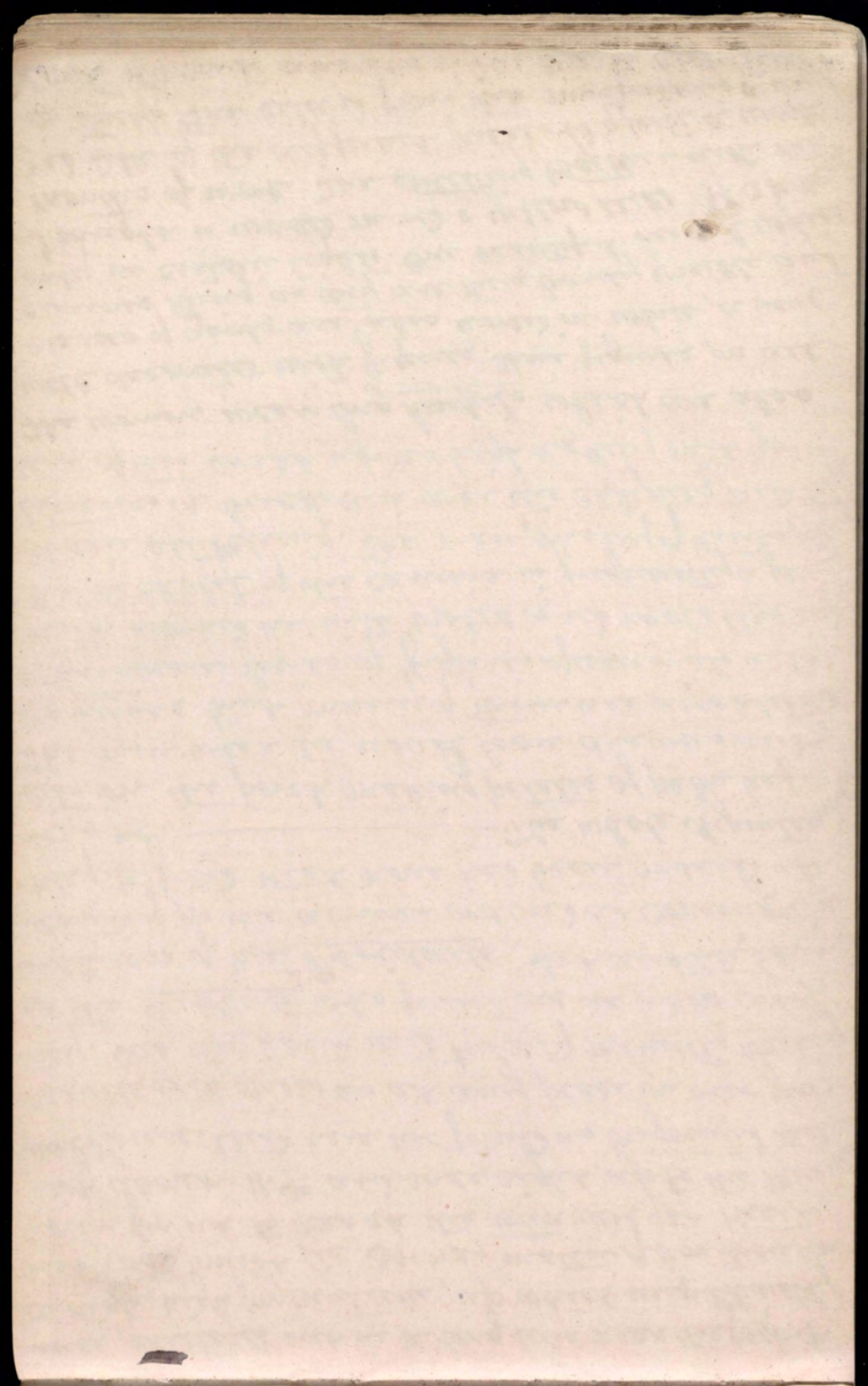
it had a coro or cane platform, in two parts with a space between for beds, at the level of top of the walls. A log with footsteps cut in served as a ladder to mount to this. We fed our horses and ate our eggs and frijoles and then went to bed. As for me I took a petate and mounted the coro. This in spite of advice of all members of my party, ranging from warnings of smoke and heat, to mosquitos, fleas, &c. I had no reason however to regret my choice for I slept right comfortably. To be sure, I woke up several times but that was only because I had to rouse my company for ~~the~~ 4 o'clock start. — The woman was working until 11 p.m. making tortillas and cooking a chicken for us to take on the way — We really did March

1st got away at 4 o'clock and pushed right along. We had a mountain road, but well marked on with plenty of travel over it. There is but a single side road turning off to the right to San Juan de las Casas. At the turn are two crosses with pebbles: one of them is practically covered to the level of the arms. The first part of the road was well watered, but the last part was hot, dry, mountainous. After ascending pretty steadily we at last got to the apparent summit: at all events it was high and from it we looked down into a pretty valley, of no great size, at the further side of which, on a little terrace lay our pueblo. It made a really pretty appear-



ance, stretched out in a long line near the foot of a high, high, mountain, up which unquestionably our road must lie. It was matter of less than an hour for us to reach the town. We got there just about 11.30 and rode right up to the Municipal House. And here we found as disappointed and newelers a crew as at any place on our journey. Sat an hour and twenty minutes waiting for the Suplente, who functions on account of sickness of the Presidente. Sat another hour, waiting for the dinner ordered at coming simply to find that none had been ordered up. &c., &c.,

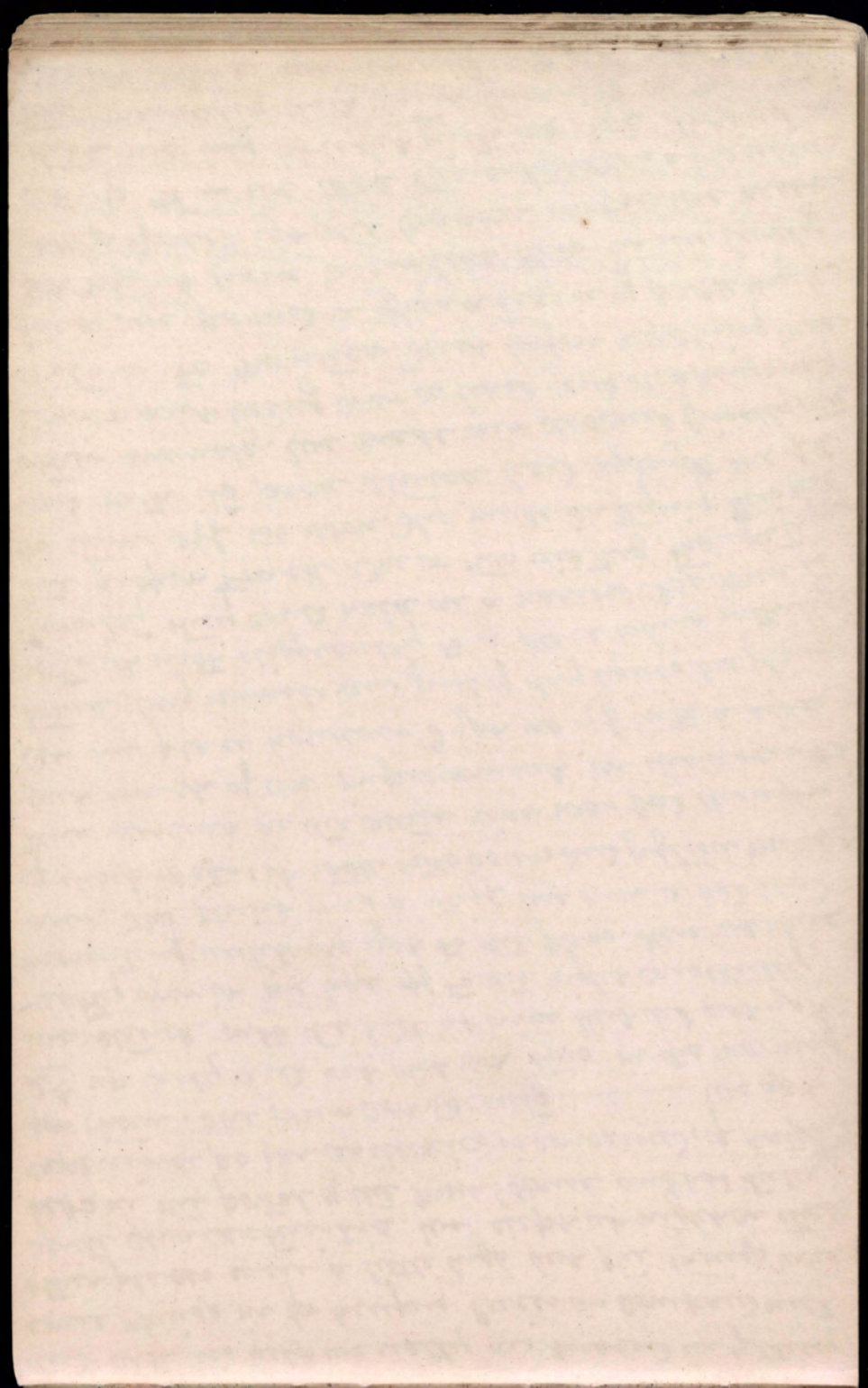
The whole Ayuntamiento sits on the porch making petates of palm leaf. The men wear the usual loose drawers and camisas but many of them are decorated with transverse lines of figures of animals and birds, worked in with violet or red wools. Around the necklet of the camisa is frequently a fancy chain stitching. The men, many of them, wear trousers of buckskin over the calzones and these are often wrapt up as high as they will go. The women wear long huipils which are also well decorated with figures. These figures, on all classes of goods are also worked in white, a very curious thing as they are thus barely visible and only in certain lights. One beautiful huipil which I bought is worked in red & yellow silks. It represents months of work. The stitching together with the red silk of the different pieces is quite a work in itself. The silk is from the mountains & dyed costs 50 cents an ounce. The dye is cochineal &



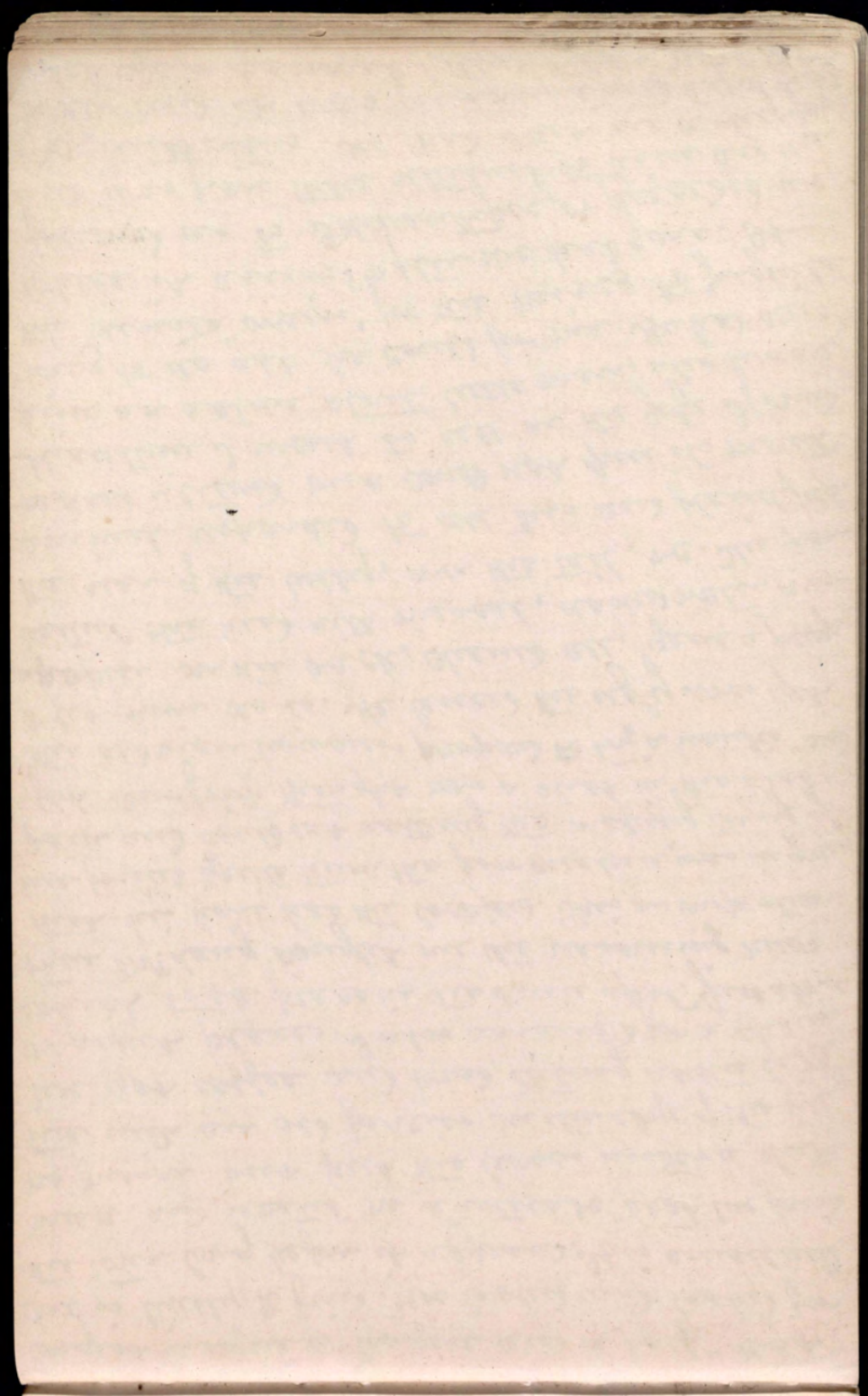
They insist that the two dyes - yellow and red - come from the same insect: also that there is a white dye from cochineal. Besides these articles men carry square red clothes for fanuelas with black line check - my re. and wear ceridos the foundation of which is the same red cotton: these are less expensive ^{than} as they make them of bought cotton, ready dyed. Near the ends of the ceridos are patterns worked in silk, surprisingly like those of the Indians of Hibaj. The women weave cotton servilletas with designs. As regards all these figure designs, I think there are two entirely different classes. Some, I believe, are woven in with bits of colored wool while the cloth is weaving: others are surely done with a needle as simple embroidery. — The women wear the huipil much of the time à la Tehuantepecana but as they have no manner of lace edging the effect is entirely baggy and ungraceful. — We had the hardest time in getting the town at work. I finally made arrangements for meals at the tienda where they really did very well by us. The owner is a sensible and well-meaning man who has lived there thirty years. He says "cerados" as they are, the people have changed greatly within that time. He says then the women wore no huipils but went with the upper body completely nude. That the present decent dress is the result of vigorous government efforts. — The officials got so scared before the afternoon was over that they sent out for one of the man's sons to come and tell them the worst. He came

Between San Bartolo and Manteca we met many
persons on the road - considerable companies
of men and women. All the women as they
walked braided little tresses of brightly colored
splints of palm. They said they came from
San Luis.

and with his help we really did succeed in getting
some things in for buying. Prices as compared with
other places were a little high but the things were
quite characteristic. We slept at night on tick
beds in the portal of the mun. House and had the ^{same} experience,
so far as Mexico is concerned, of paying
for them. The four cost 50 cents. — We got
2^d up early and set out on two in the morning.
We struck onto the hill at once but did not go di-
rectly over it we bore off to the right constantly
mounting until we got to the pass. Here we went
over. The climb was a stiff one over a bad road
of sharp rocks: it took two hours and fifteen minutes.
The descent on the other side was bad enough
but much of an improvement on the ascent.
At one place however I got us off onto a side
track, long unused and full of dry leaves. We floundered
through with difficulty to a place where with diffi-
culty they could walk on a narrow edge down to
the proper track. One or two did this, though trying
to turn off too soon. The mule in trying this fell
and with its pack struck head against one of the
other animals. We made our descent finally, the
lower part being over a hard and slippery road
of stone to Manteca. Just before reaching Man-
teca, we passed a great train of pack mules.
It must have been like this in the lively
days of old. At the brook — where we ~~arrived~~
at 6.45 — we took some tortillas & plantains
that we had brought with us. We delayed only
ten minutes and then hurried on to San
Carlos, where we arrived at 8.25. It was the



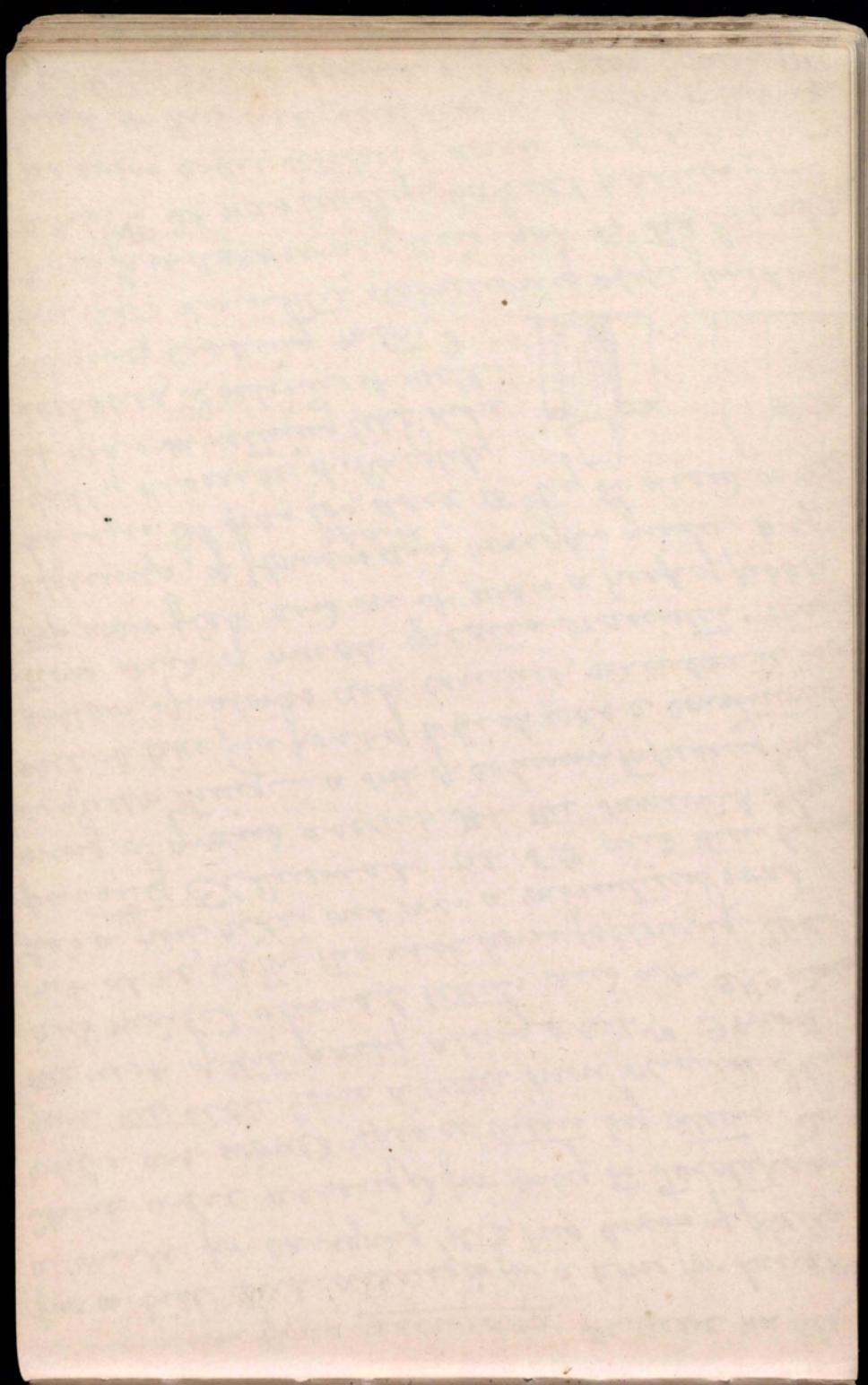
longest "league" or "league and a half" that
one is likely to find. We looked and looked for
the town long before it appeared. It is small and
mean and located in a "retirado" spot. We found
no meson but put the horses under a shady
tree with an old farrier on the edge of the village.
We got coffee and bread, eating at the little
market place. I also arranged for a shave
which took place in the same spot. Just about
then Mr. Lang brought me the reassuring news
that his horse had the lockjaw. This on inspection
we found quite true: the poor creature was in great
pain and could eat nothing, not making every ef-
-fort. Our first thought was a shot in the head.
The old man however proposed to try "a remedio" and
I let him do so. He lanced the ugly sores yet
-apopen on the back, cleaned all, gave a pump-
batter the head with mescal, dashed water over
the rear of the belly, over the tail, &c. The poor
animal responded to all this and plainly ap-
-peared relieved but could not open its mouth.
Meantime I went to call on the jefe I found
him an active, stout, little man, who was an-
-wiling to do all he could for me. He had sent
the desired "orden" for the mixes to Jiquila
where it arrived after we had gone. It
followed us to Tehuantepec, or preceded us,
and was from there returned to him by the
P.O. authorities. He had sent me a very good
orden and it was accompanied by a most
pleasant personal letter: these I now took



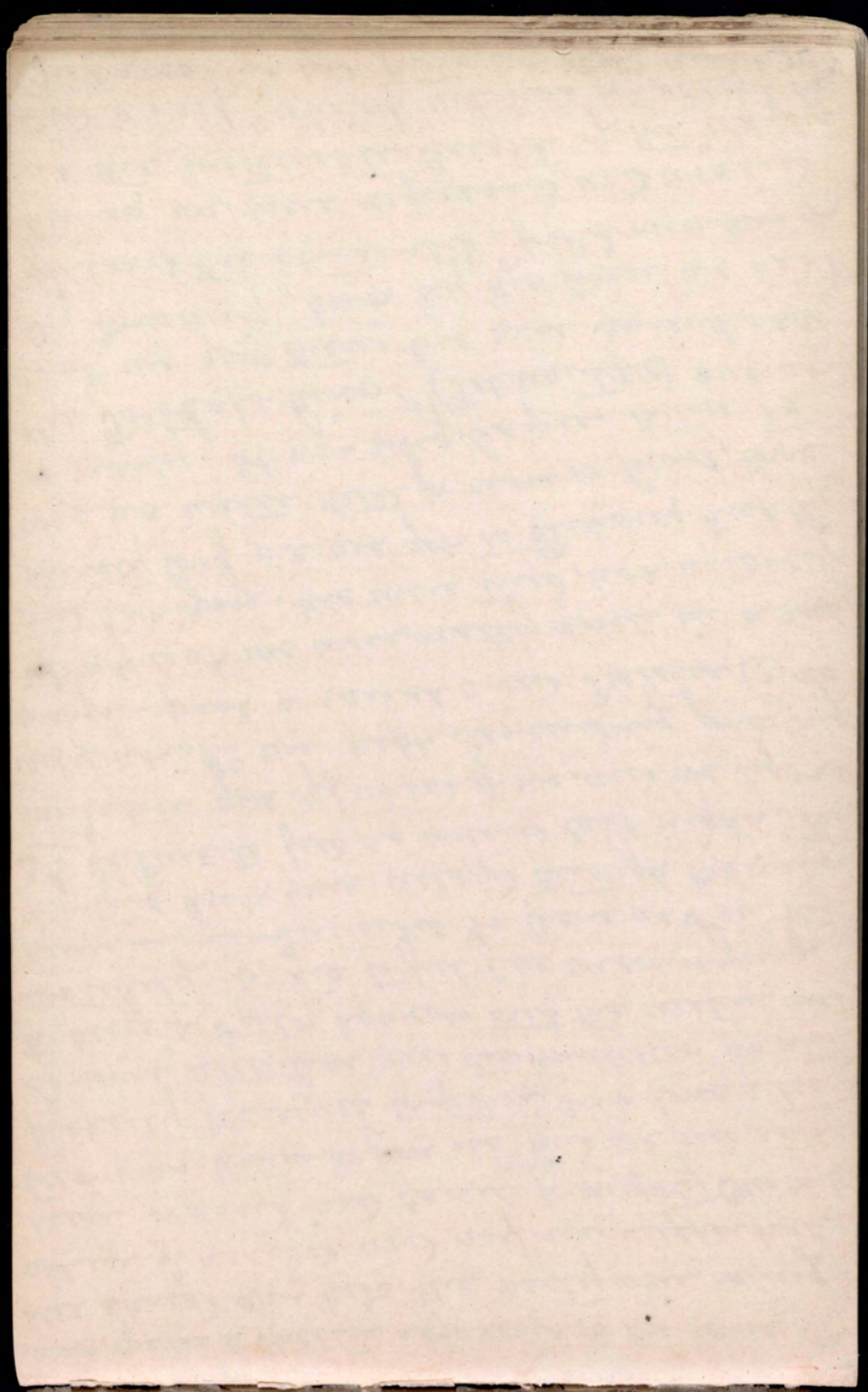
possession of as recuerdos. He gave me silver
for a bill and arranged for a horse for Lang &
a mule for carrying the two boxes of plates.
These were arranged for only to Totolapam
where we would replace them by others. To
give the sick horse a little more chance I sent
the rest of the party along at 1.50 I wrote
and mailed several letters and at 2.40 started
out alone, with the sick horse following. We
had a fine ride out over a mountain road
passing El Quemado at 5.10 and then begin-
ning a grand ascent. At the summit I found
a queer thing - a sort of column tapering above
shellish like, the front of which was a constructed
pillar, of stones and cement, circular in sec-
tion and of much greater diameter: the
top was flat and on it was a heap of pebble
offerings, of flowers and boughs given by
passers. It was too ^{dark} dark to try to draw or care-
fully describe it. Roughly
it was something like these
sketches. I believe it well
deserves looking into. I



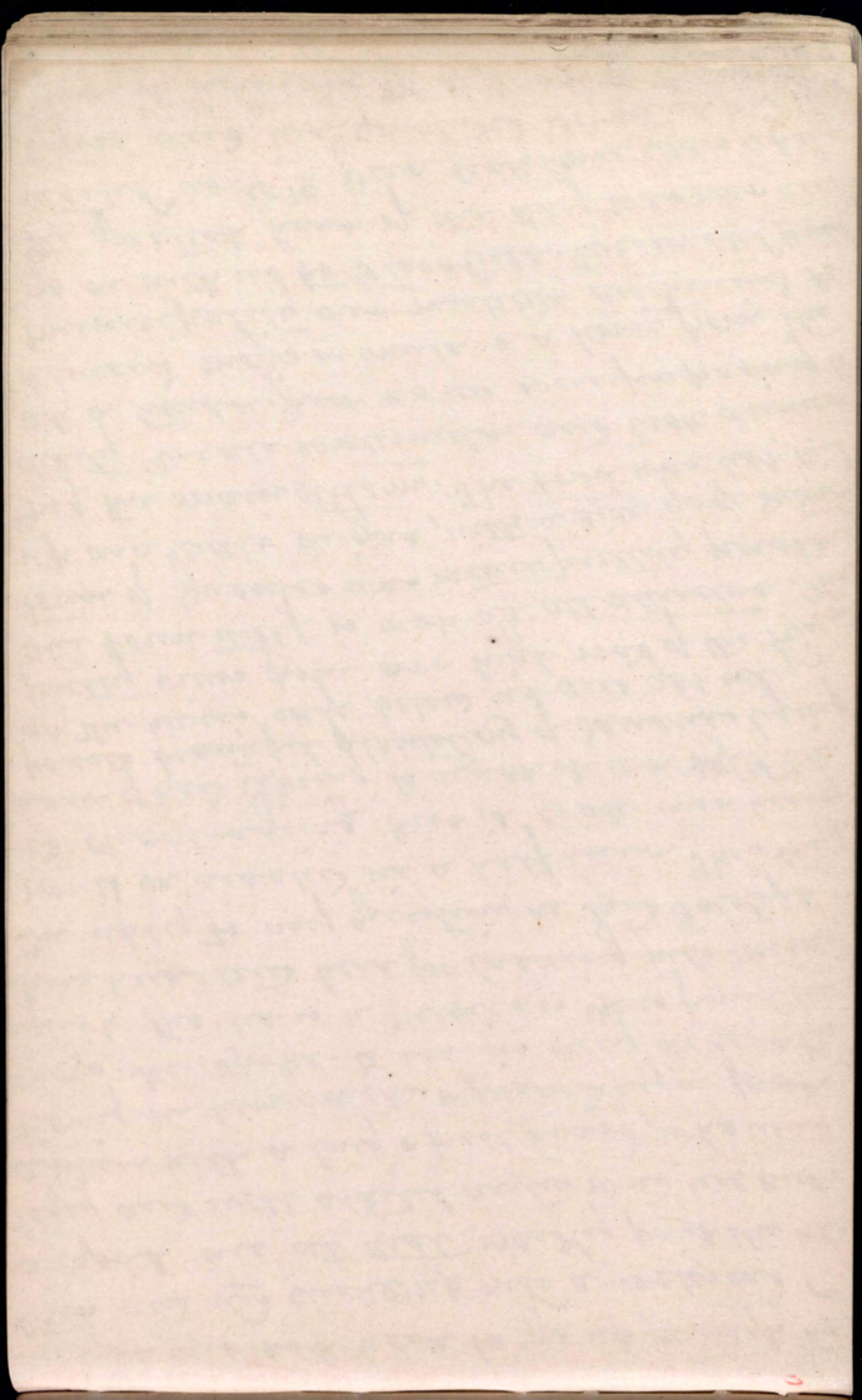
hurried down the descending slope for it was
now fast darkening and got to El Escambron
at 6.00 It was lively. Several parties of
packers were settling down for the night
under the one shelter or another. Some
of them were drunk & had been lively for



3
were given a shelter adjacent to the house
here spread our beds. The party were eating
when I arrived and my own supper had
been ordered and came promptly. Our mule-
teer was there before us and we and our
property were all together. Our horse attract-
ed some attention and the muleteer wanted
to buy it. I felt however that the creature was
too likely to die to feel like encouraging
him. — Intended to leave at 5 in the
morning but were delayed through Mariano's
3^d failure to feed as ordered last night. The
muleteer got off ahead of us and we left
only at 6.00 We kept descending for a long
way — past a ranch called Plateria (?) un-
til at last we were really down in a deep
and hot gorge. We were tired, hot, and very
thirsty long ere we got to Pichones but there
was no water there for man or beast, love
or money. It was long leagues thence to
the Tototapa River? (Tehuantepec) but at
last we got there. We were somewhat chafed
by drinking, but by the time we had
followed the streambed, forded numbers of
times we were depressed and wearied
at the intolerable length of the "league
and a half" which we had to follow to
Juanico. We got there at 12.00 and to my

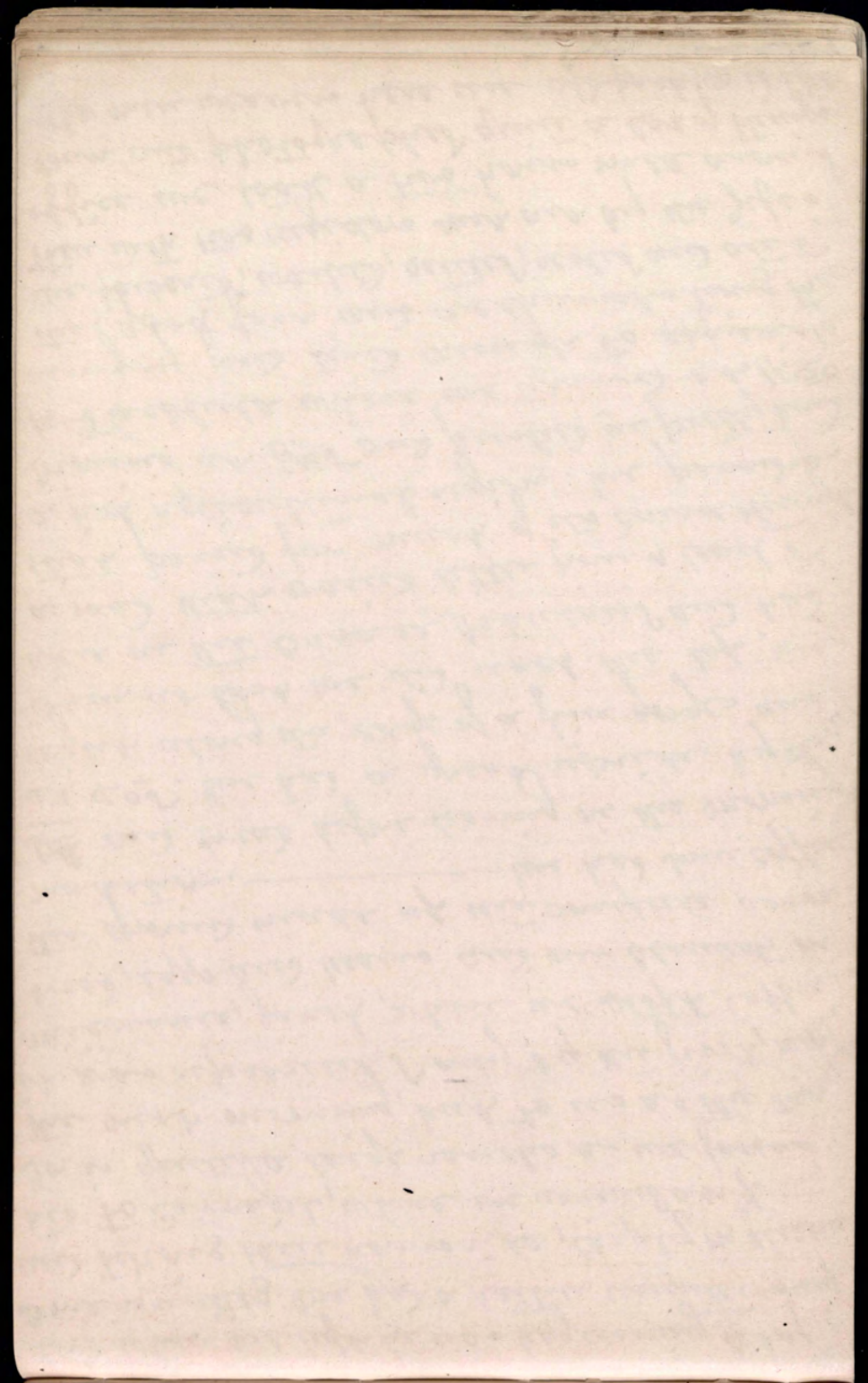


delight did not have to go up through the town and did strike up onto a rock road & a good one at that. Hardly past the village and well started on the road we met a man with a long & full beard, who was riding on his back & followed by a foot mogo. He spoke to me in very decent English, tho he is a Mexican. He is from Chihuahua and here for looking into mines. In reply to my question he said Tototapa would be reached in a half hour. This sounded encouraging but it took us a heavy hour of hard riding to reach it at 4:15. We passed beautiful plantations of bananas lying on the river's edge below us and got very pretty views from our high road of the river. The town itself is not at all attractive. The town of Juavico was rather prettily perched up on a little higher, with a side gorge entering the main stream. The town was hot and dusty. We ate watermelon and took dinner at a tienda. Just as we were preparing to demand mogs or mule & a horse from the Municipality our mulattier determined to go on with us to Tacobula. We waited until the greatest heat of the day was over and started at 4:10. Our sick horse was at its worse and we concluded it must die. We gave it however to a man of the town

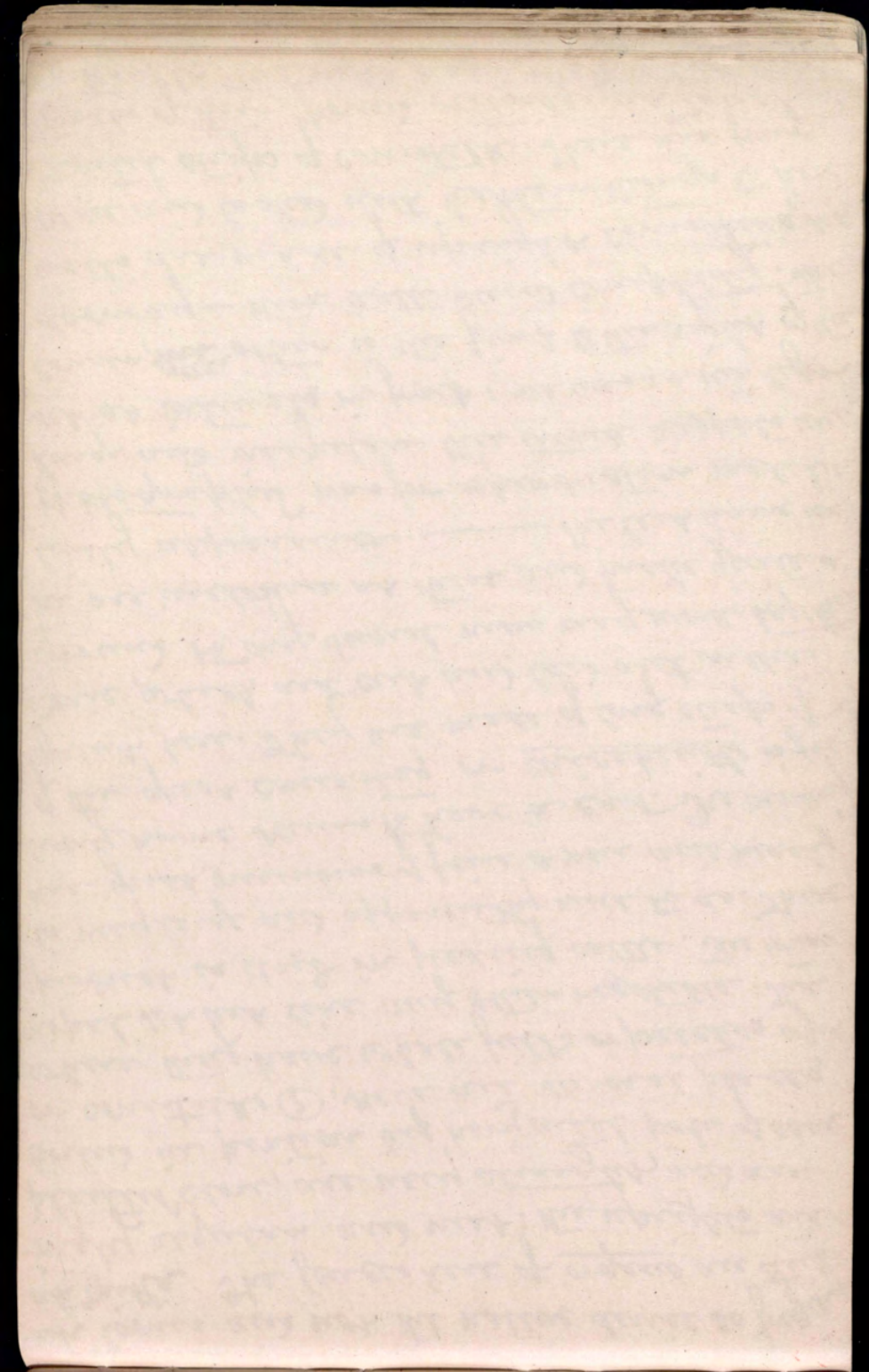


and when we left he was beginning to try ³⁴
some remedies. We had a rather uninteresting
and tedious three hours ride, largely in stream
bed to Carcajal, where we arrived at 7. —
It is quite a large rancho as we found
the next morning, but to us at the moment
it was represented only by the first, rather
miserable, jacal, where we stopped. Coffee,
bread, eggs and beans and our blankets on
the ground made up the complete accom-
modation. —

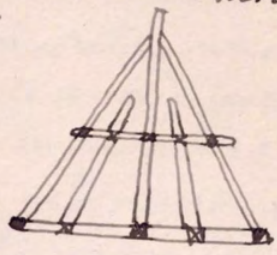
We had some coffee
~~spk~~ and bread before leaving in the morning
at 4.05. We had a great upride by night-
light along the edge of a fine gorge and
when at last we did reach the top, we
were on the Oaxaca tableland and had
a road that varied little from a level
that passed for much of its course through
a rich agricultural region. We passed San
Dionisio at 6.15 and pushed on pretty hard
to Tlacolula where we arrived at 11.30
hungry and tired enough to appreciate
the good fare and accommodating there.
We barbered, washed, settled, rested and ate
Then with two regidores sent out by the Jefe's
office we took a two hours walk around
town and photographed quite a lot of things.
The men weavers here use old-fashioned Span-



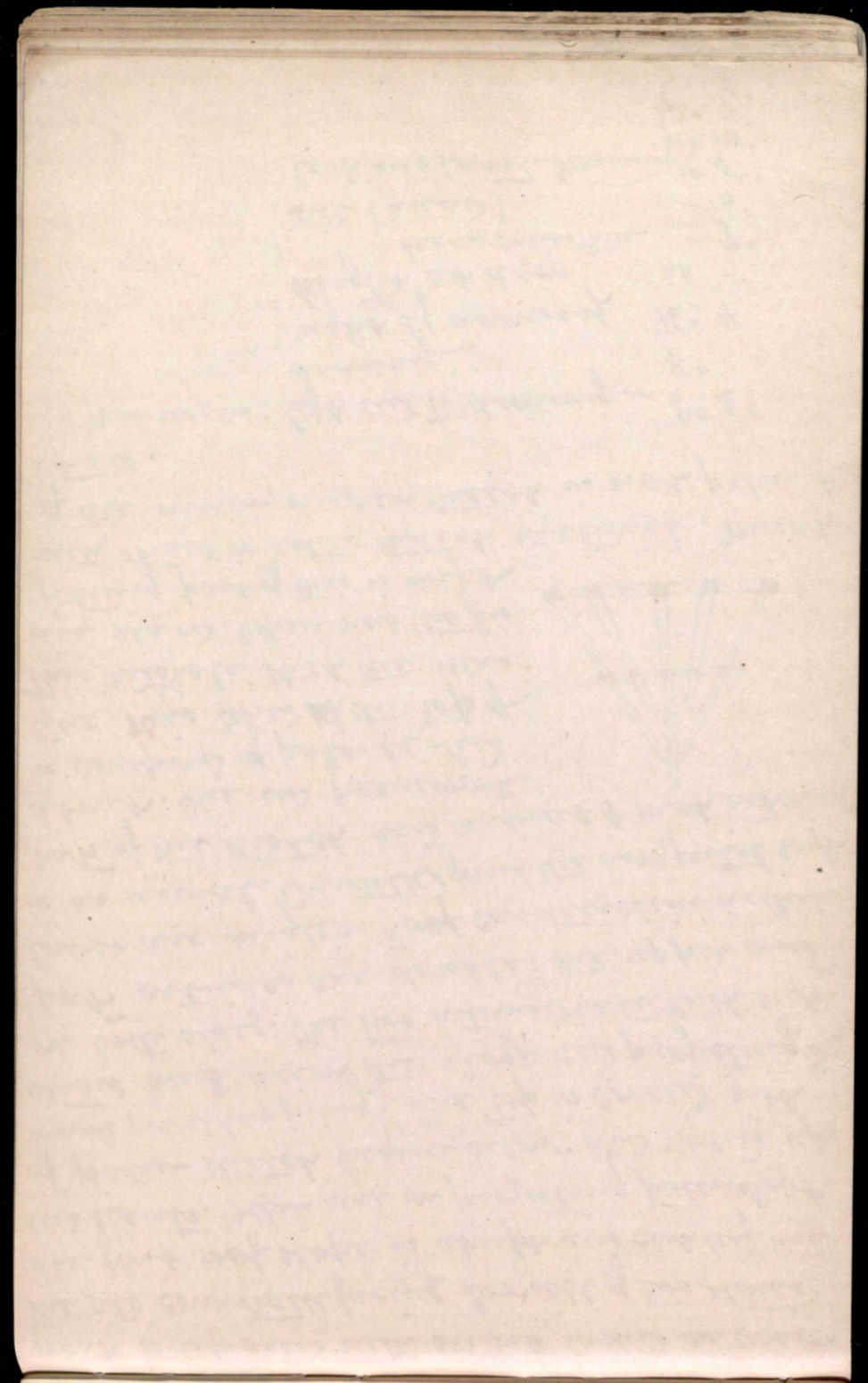
ish looms and not the native device so frequent
at Mitla. The fences here of organo are strik-
ingly regular and neat: the uprights are
planted close, are very straight, and are
bound in position by horizontal poles of cane
or conistalks (?). Here are several places
where they have whole fields or patches of
nopal set out like any other vegetable. The
product is used in feeding cattle. The town
is very large and apparently well to do. There
are great numbers of fine oxen and nearly
every house seems to have a cart. The making
of the great conistalks or chicahuilla is fre-
quent here. They are made of long strips of
cane, which are cut and laid out on the
ground to dry. Several men may work together
in an enclosure at these and make quite a
lively appearance. — The last house we
photographed was for reproduction model:
Large and irregular tree trunk supports were
set at intervals in front: one was at the left
corner, ~~the~~ other is the first to the right of the
doorway — then both show completely. The
walls are made of upright conistalks set
close and lashed with leather thongs to hori-
zontal strips of conistalk. There are four
levels of this bound outside at ^{une-}equal
intervals. The right hand third of the house



front is repaired with straw lashed on over the old corstall facing. Doorsill of two stones. The front roof slope is abrupt and cut by the end slants. Ollas are on projecting poles. Roof of palm thatch begun below and rolled up ward, overlapping. The top is covered with straw bent across the ridge and projecting down on both sides. The two intermediate lash supports outside are double: the upper and lower are single. Roof construction within is as usual. Corstalls form the horizontal supports of the thatch and are at 8 inch intervals about. The end framework is composed of poles lashed like this. It is at the top of this midpole that the ollas are placed. When new the projecting part of this is matted with straw or other thatch material. Much of the inner, under, thatch is not palm but straw.



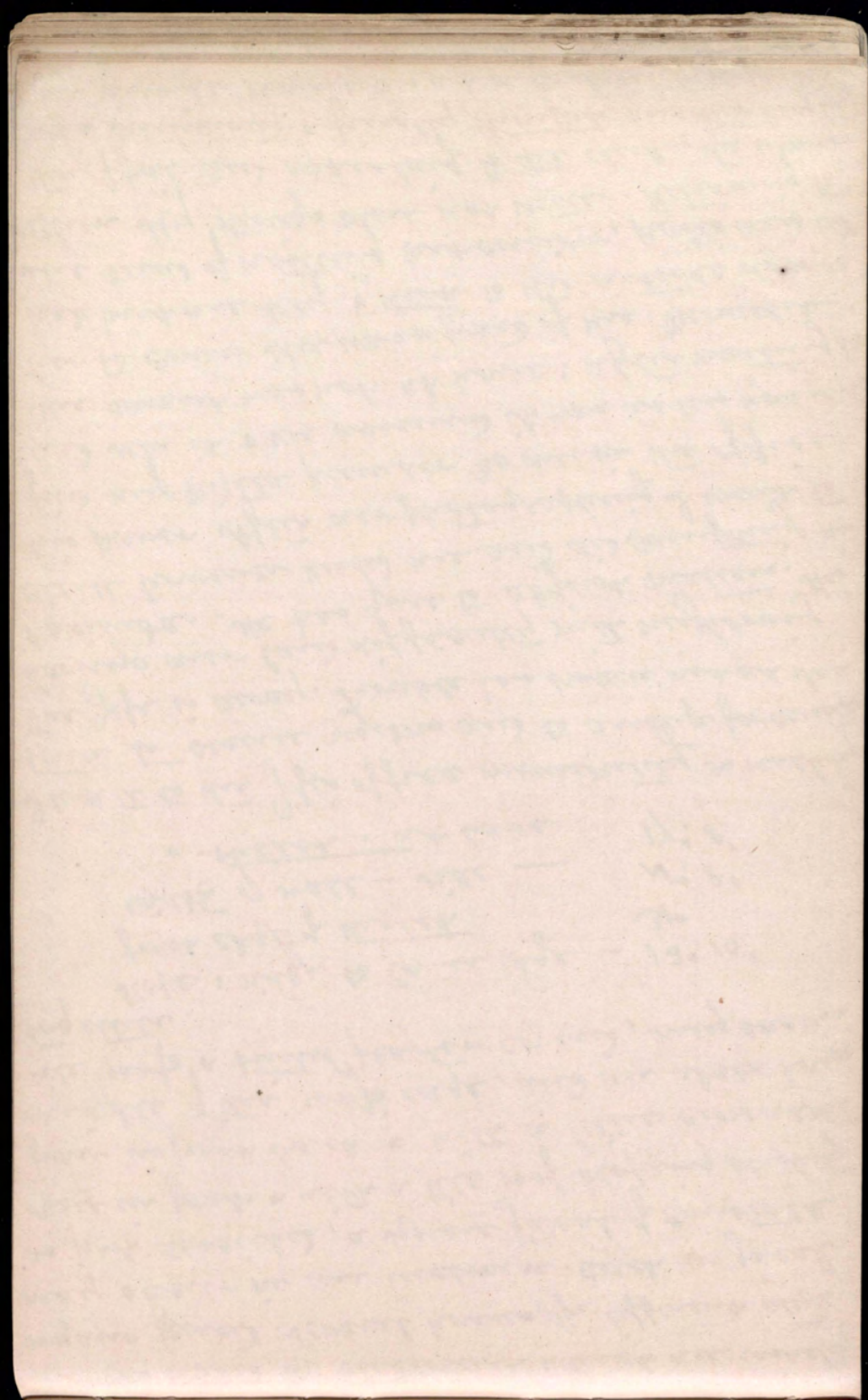
Measures: Left end to doorway — 8° 2'
 doorway 4°
 right of doorway 16° 4'
 Height at door 6°
 beam comes then 7'
 sill (added) 6'
 lash supports — doorway } 1° 5'
 } 10° 10'
 } 2° 7'
 } 6'



Houses stand in enclosure which are usually
organo fenced. Several houses, of different styles
may occur in one enclosure. Such an jacal
as just described, a square jacal of cristallo
open in front & with a tile roof sloping slightly
from in front back & with a little cross at the
middle of the roof edge, and an adobe house
tile roof & tinted plaster covered, may occur
together.

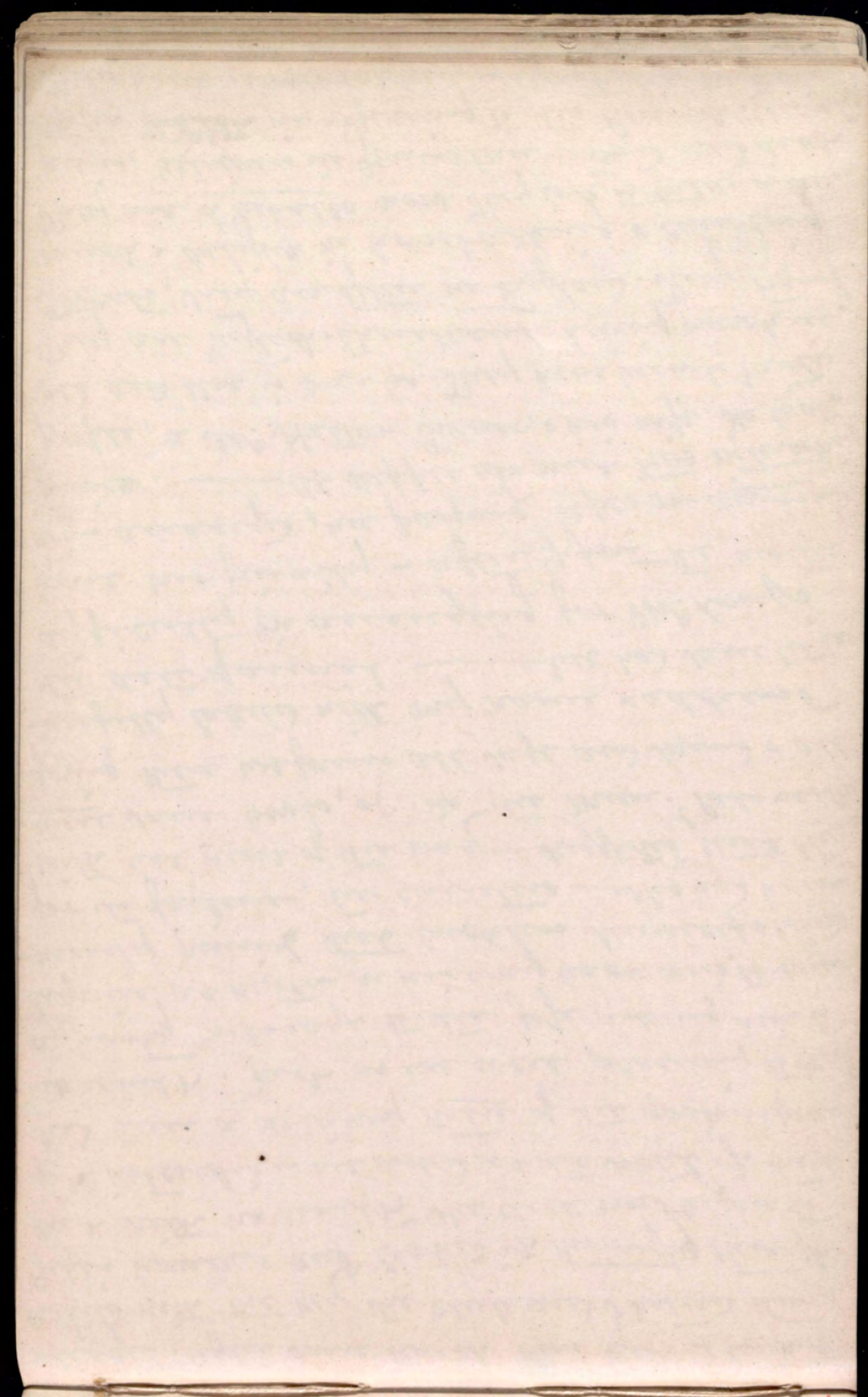
Slope: ridge to lower edge - $13^{\circ} 10'$
front edge of thatch 39°
width of wall - side — $15^{\circ} 8'$
" thatch at base. $17^{\circ} 8'$

I went to the Jefe's office immediately on reaching
Tarma to secure registers and to arrange for carreta.
The Jefe is away. Trouble has broken out at San
Lorenzo over land difficulty with neighboring
hacienda. He has gone to adjust matters. His
clerk however killed me and did everything in
his power. After our photographing I went to
find my mitra plunder. No one in the office
had seen it & we assumed it was at his house.
The servant was not at home: after waiting for
her to come she was afraid of me. Now she
had but one key & that to the outside door, so
she knew of nothing but corridor, patio and kitchen.
Chen My things were not there. Returning to
the office and appealing to the clerk, the woman
was summoned & finally through another key to
an inside room was at a certain house in the



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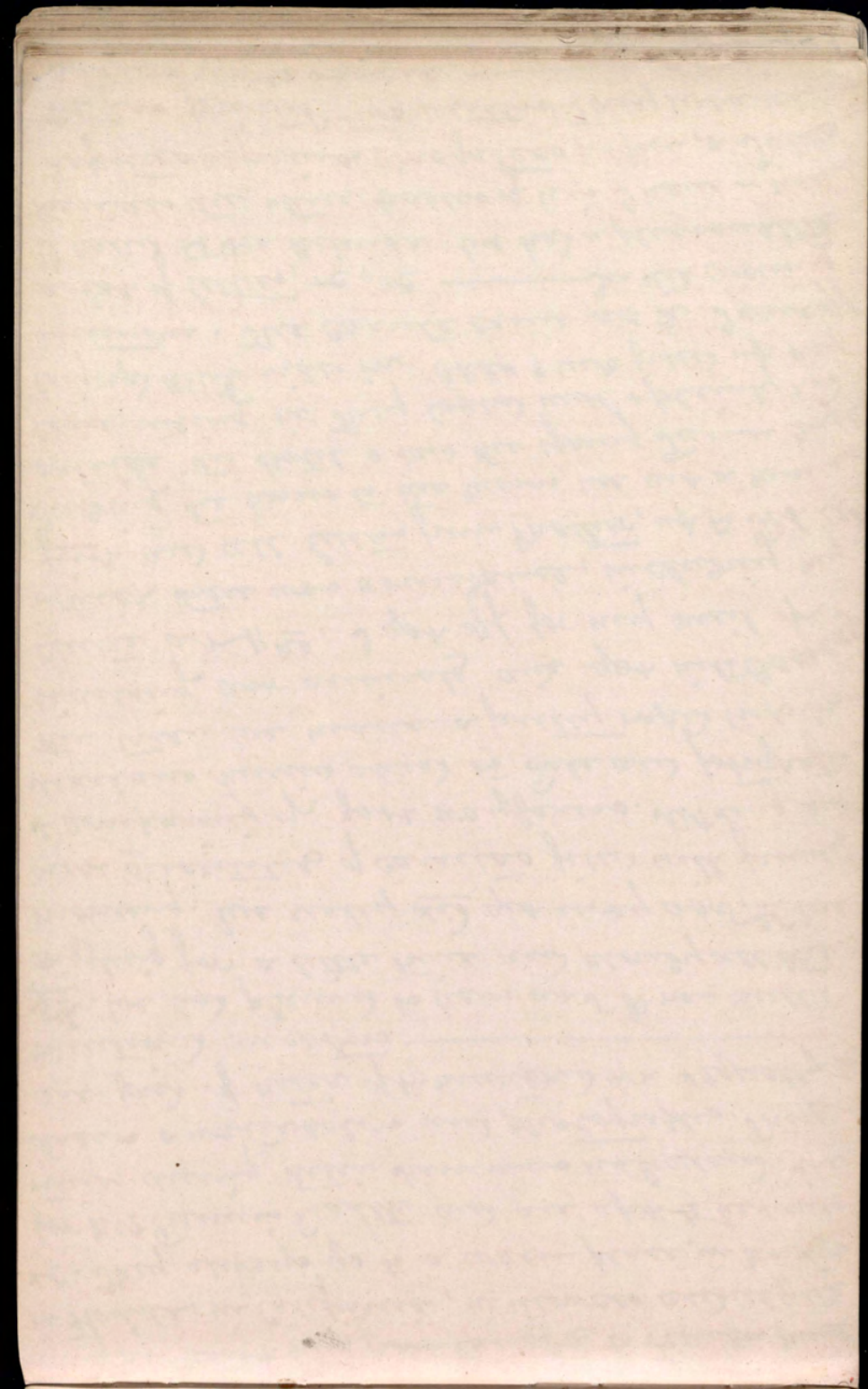
village. After some search this proved true & armed with the key the clerk and I entered the Jefe's house and looked in thoroughly though but with no result. The clerk now began to get interested - we asked as the State if there had been a delivery there of the goods. Again no result. Just as we were planning to send a hasty message to the Jefe asking him to inquire at mita on his way back and to summarily punish that luckless Municipalidad for its failure, the caretakers - who had been with me most of the way - suggested that there were some boxes, or, in the Mun. Palace. On going there we found all safe and sound & all carefully labeled with my name & address & the date of arrival. — We had some little difficulty in arranging for Mr. Lacy's horse but finally - after 9 p.m. the matter was arranged, we paying 2 pesos - double price. — At supper we met two interesting people, a Mr. Hatton Turner & his wife. He looks old and she is over 60. They have been to mita. They are English-Canadians. Living much in Toronto, they are often in England. They travel much - delight in horsebacking & canoeing. They are a caballo now. They love to talk and are pious, believers in Jerusalem restored and drop their ~~words~~ ^{words} in referring to the Roman Church. They have been everywhere - Australia, New Zealand,



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along our Eastern route from Canada to Florida much
in Florida, in California, in Morocco and Algeria
&c. They always go to a warm place in winter
for Mr. Turner's health and are apt to become
tired during their summers in England. She
draws & watercolors and photographs. They
are fond of their oft-mentioned son & equally oft-
mentioned ancestors.

5th. We had planned to leave at 5. It was dull &
drizzling for a little time and cloudy all the
morning. We really did get away at 5.25. We
saw quantities of canetas filled with families
& companies of foot wayfarers. Mr. Lang and
Mariano hurried ahead to Tule and photographed
the tree. We made a pretty rapid trip con-
sidering our animals and got into Oaxaca
center at 11.20. I got off for my mail of
which there was abundance, including my
first and all letters from Mother, up to Feb. 22.
Guiding the horses to the meson, we sat a moment
outside the hotel & saw the young Turner couple
come riding in. They looked well & plainly had
enjoyed their ride in. Odds & ends filled up my
afternoon. The caneta came at 2. I sent off
a lot of letters, &c., &c. — In the evening
I called to see Belmar. We had a pleasant talk.
Besides the three books of his I have — namely
Zapoteco reprint, Mayateco paper, & Intillo —
he has printed two others. They were his
former ones & were —



Silabario de Zapoteco Seriano. Of this he
hunted me up a copy. Arte Mixe: con notās
sobre el Zoque. This is a reprint of Quintana
but the Zoque part is original. — In prep-
-aration or ready for the printer are four
more —

- (a) Dictionary of the Zapoteco: in various
dialects, both ancient and modern:
an extensive work. The equivalents
are given not only in Spanish, but also
in English and French.
- (b) Dic. of the Mixe.
- (c) Estudio sobre el Chocho.
- (d) Gramatica Cuicatico.

Mr. Belmar has a conversational knowledge
of Zapoteco. — A busy Monday.
Gth. We got our stuff out of the mission and di-
-vided it for shipments. I sent off the plaster
and plates for the rest of the trip. Don Axelus
made a stroke by selling unmodelled plastic
for a better price than we paid. He also
bought in a good cylinder pottery figure.
He also sold our horses and Mexican saddle
for \$5. which was pretty good. He heard
yesterday that his little girl is dead. She
died Feb. 3! ! Mariano has been no good
since we got here. He shipped off im-
-mediately after putting the horses into the

Second Shipment to Puebla: March 7. 1899.

Box No. 8.

9. }
10. } mitla busts.
11. }
12. }

13. } negatives and exposed plates.
14. }

15. Oaxaca kitchen ware & pottery toys.
^{Zapoteco}

16. Ethnographic objects: mitla & San Bart.
& some pottery onadine.

17. Archaeological objects - viz.

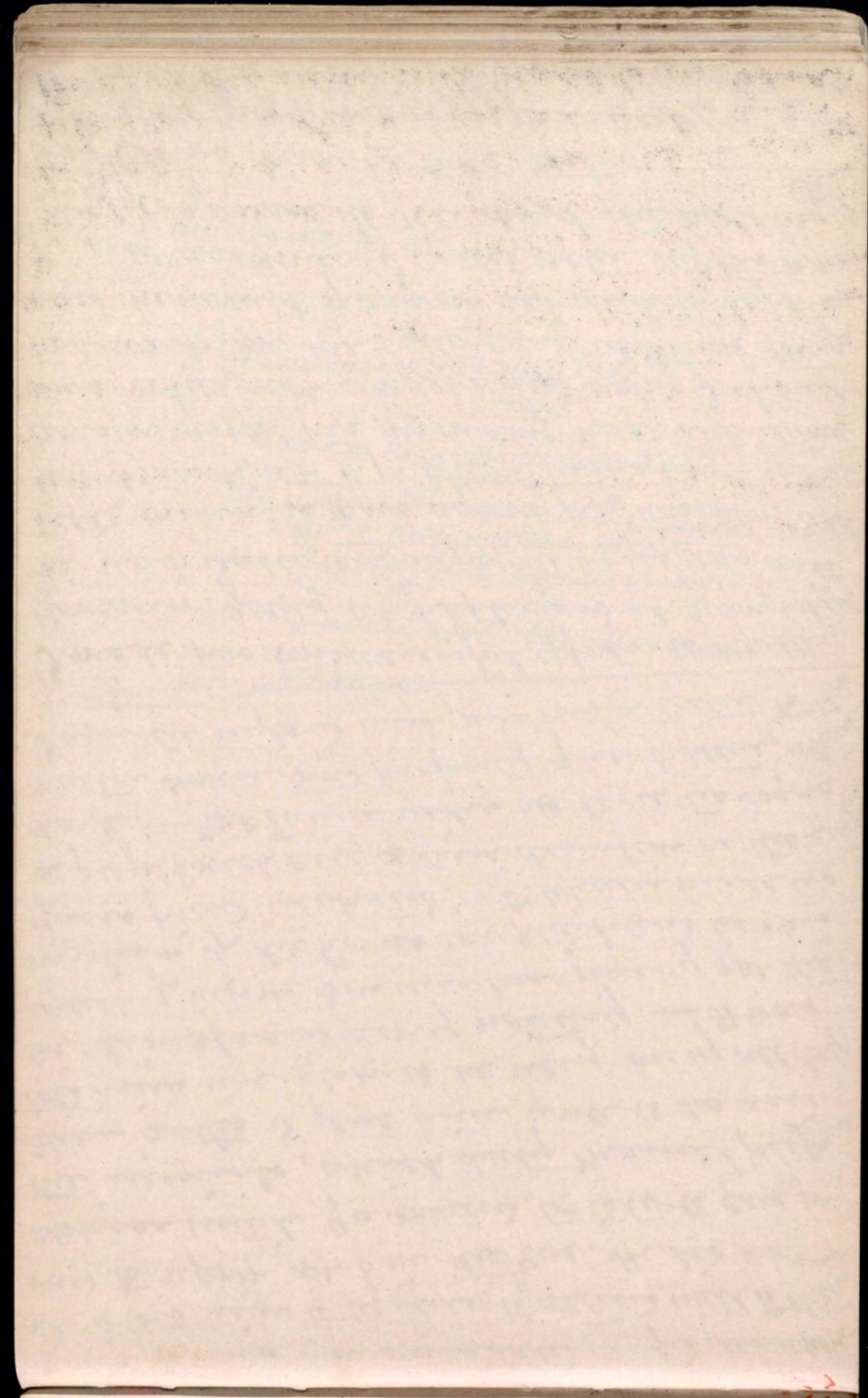
Cylinder idol: bag Mixteca: low
Zapoteco.

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mason, leaving them unsaddled, unsed, unwatered. I told him to be sure to attend well to them and to report at 6 in the eve. He did not appear until 9 a.m. and too late to care for the animals, which duty Manuel performed. Then altho I gave him work to do and told him we should be very busy all day he disappeared doing nothing. — It was evening before Don Aurelio finally got the business of the horses completed and he & his yegero friend "celebrated". Dr. Wheeler made us a plaza bench call of some duration in the early dark. — Mr. Turner wishes me to see the Isaac Norton Horse, now property of his brother, whom I am in England and gave me a letter to his quittman.

I made two unsuccessful efforts to see the Governor going at haphazard at noon, when he was really sucumamente ocupado with state business and again, by his own appointment, at 4 p. when he had not yet arisen from his noonday nap. The attendants could not understand why I should not wait in the latter case although they said he would of course eat dinner before he saw anyone. I called after supper at Dr. Sologuren's to see about the molding of his Chino but he was out.

Yth Was another day of odds and ends. At 9 to Dr. Sologuren's. He gave permission to



Specimen from Tlaxatlan: Dr. Sologuren. ~~made up~~
 a bit of human skull, carefully and elaborately carved
 The part of the design remaining represents on the
 left a human face with towering headdress (in two
 horizontal folds or rolls, from which feathers rise)
 and a pendant apron at back of head. Neck-
 lace and cape are defined. Behind this head -
 at the right of the fragment is a hieroglyph
 perhaps a date.



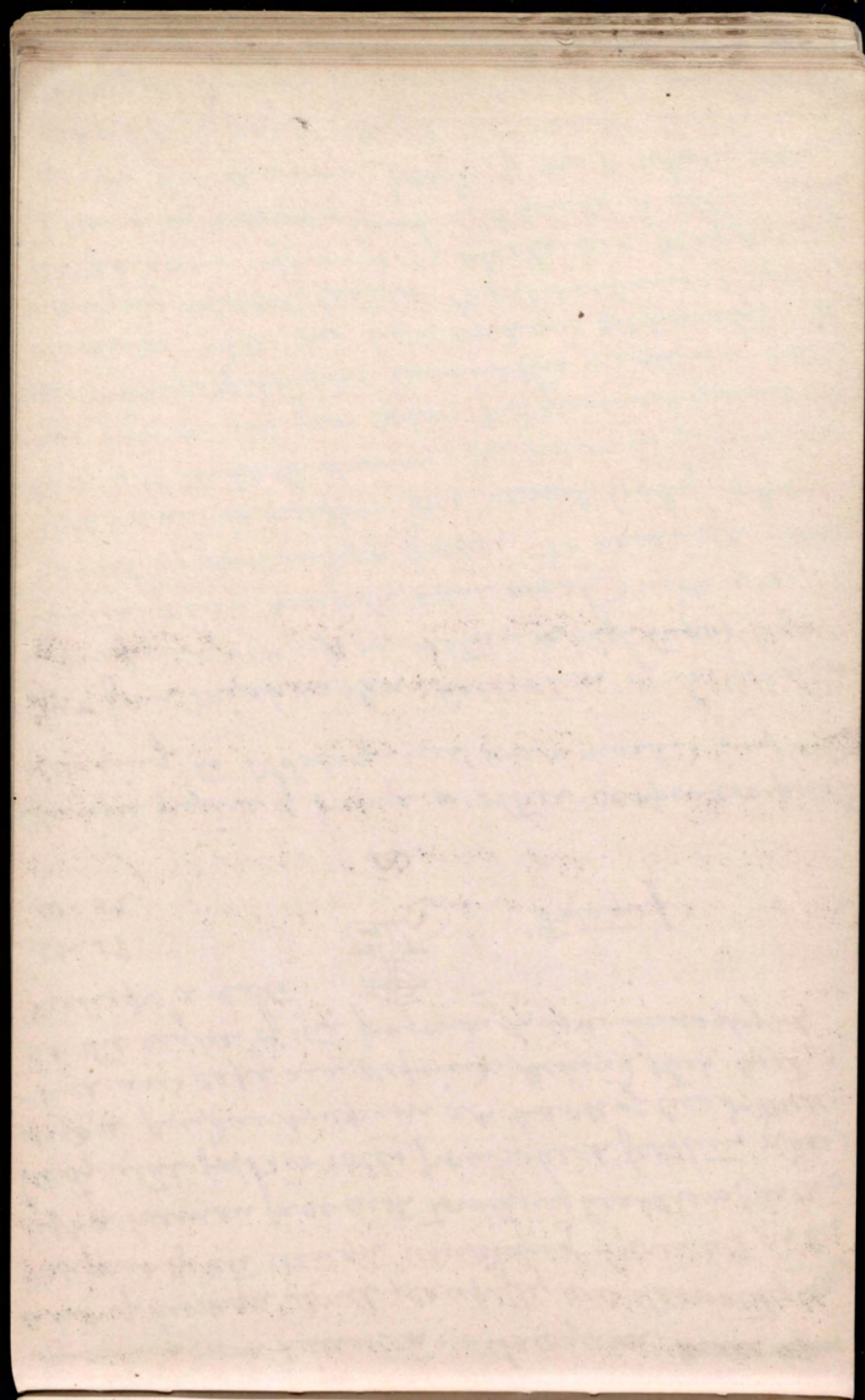
ht. 58.
 w. 62.

Fotograf:

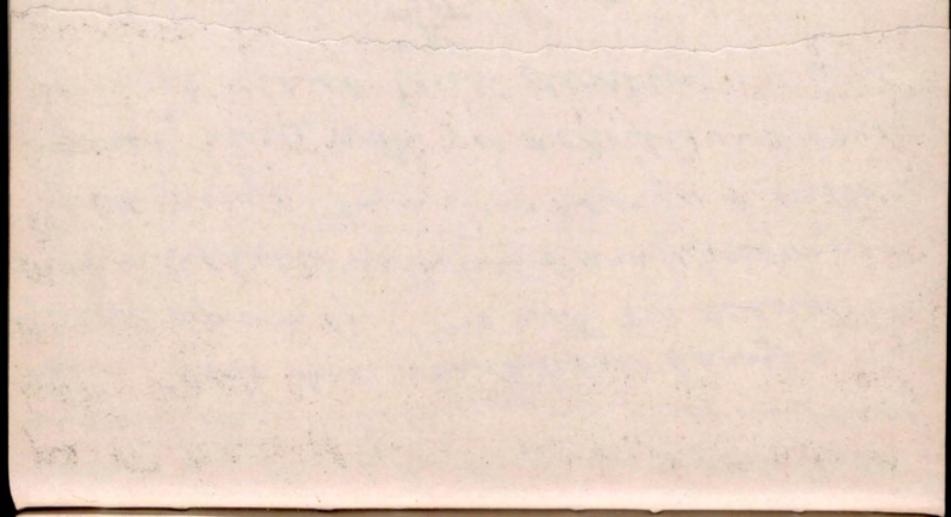


Chinese figure of bronze or other copper compound
 belonging to Dr. Sologuren was molded in plaster.

Jar from Michuatlan: Collection of Fr. Belmar:
 a bowl jar, set up on rather a high tripod legs &
 rather plain grayish ware washed with gray: the
 vessel is somewhat broken. It measures about
 240 mm. in height. The vessel body about
 160 at widest diam. In front is a fine war-
 rior figure in four colors. The general ground is
 an orange yellowish. Around the neck is a band
 of white, then red both borders separated by
 narrow black lines. Shoulders & upper arms
 projections upward of white are black edged
 & have a narrow line of black a little further
 down the arms. Bands of red & white separated
 & bordered by black lines are at the wrist.
 The nails are white, with black line base.

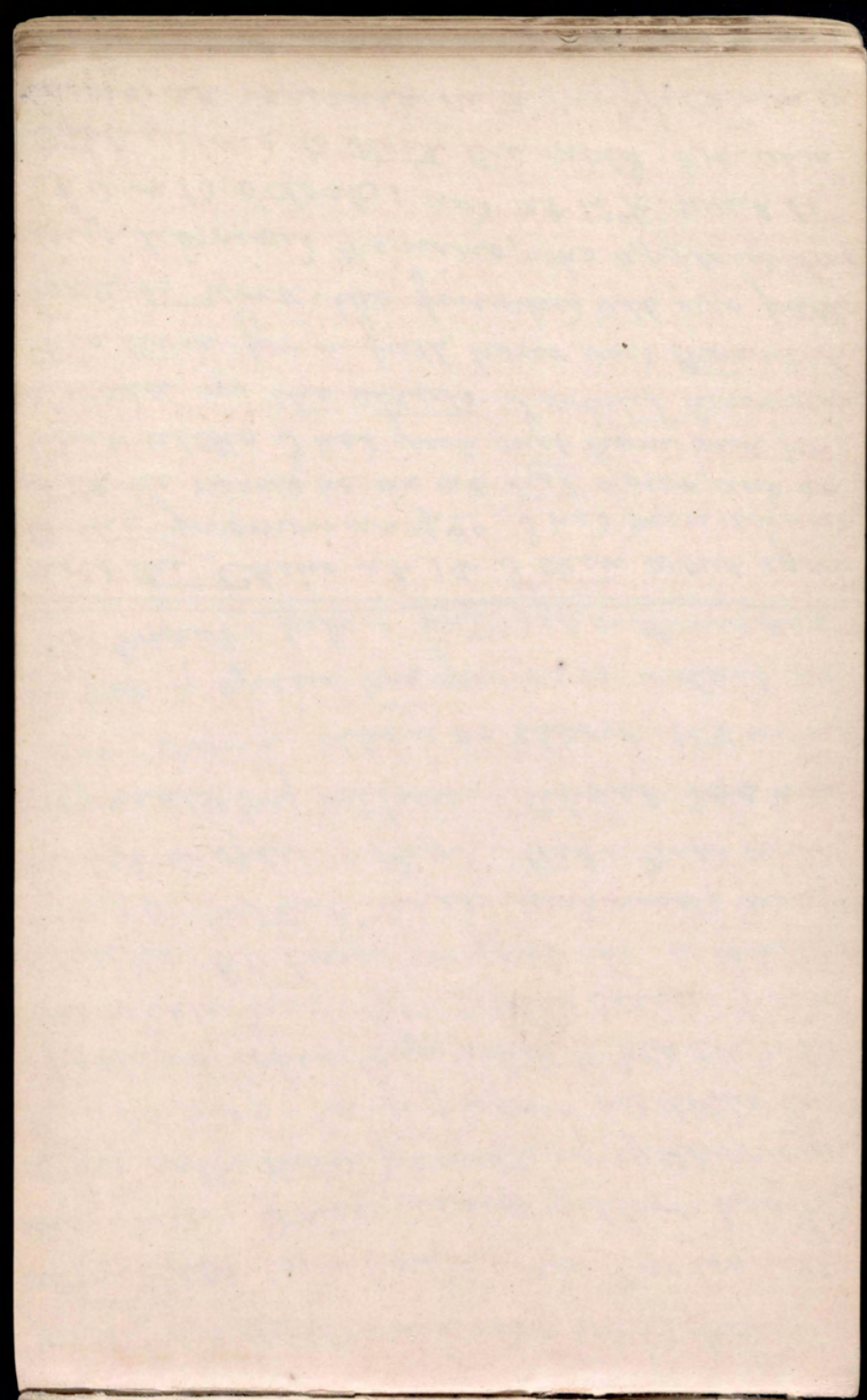


48.
hands are black dotted. Three black lines
around waist: between two lower are black
ribs. From the waist band hangs a trian-
gular apron of white with red decoration:
this is banded with an orange border with
black ribs. From this hangs a widening
band of white with red decoration & double
vertical black line dividing the lower
comes on forehead, a woman



part. At ankles are red & white bands
with black line border & sep. The toenail
are white. Face orange yellow, headband
of red with three projecting yellow marks.
Ears & snout. Large flaps & red dots. Ear
spools in lobes. Eyes white & black edged.
red circle iris. 1st curved circles of red on
cheeks. Red lines on forehead. A white,
"cuneate bordered" area surrounds mouth
which is open & shows teeth. There are
separators by red lines. About 300 mm.
high. From Elbow to Elbow 150 in width.
A bit of green turquoise is inlaid in
the breast below the right shoulder.

mold the Chino at 12. I then went again
to the Governor at 9.30. I had been assured
that he would be in at that hour, and so
went altho I had just met him out for
a walk on the streets. I waited however
this time for a full hour and then went
back to work. We finished all our pack-
ing: dismissed Mariano, who appeared along
at 9 or 10 o'clock; and at 12 1/2. went to
D. Sologuren's to start the mold. We also
made an exposure on a new specimen he



has recently secured - a curious piece of
curved skull-bone: from there, leaving Austin
at work we went to Belmar to photograph
his latest acquisition, a figure bowl from
Michuatlan. After eating, Mammie and
I went to the railroad station to ship
our baggage and freight: I then called at
the Archbishop's to make a report and
say "good-bye" but he is away for some
weeks: on my way back I saw D. Whelden
for a moment in his office and then went
to the Normal School for men to see Congatti
about his Flora and to find out what Peda-
gogical Anthropology is. He was not there
but the Secretary of the school told me
that one part only of the flora has ever been
printed but that the work will proceed.
The Antropologia runs through two years
of the course: in one it is daily work -
in the other it is tri-weekly. The only
other work of the instructor is Hygiene. The
work consists of elementary Physiology,
Anatomy and Psychology, with such data
regarding races as may arise incidentally
in the classroom. As I was leaving he
told me he is authorized to sell a Chocho
Codex. It measures 4×2 metres and be-
longs to a pueblo in Coxahuaca. He was

Cuicatecan Negatives.

374. Cresencio Carvajal. * 31. Bust No. 1.
375. " (1.2)
376. Pedro Carvajal. * 36. (3.4)
377. " (3.4)
378. Feliciano Rodriguez. * 37. (5.6)
379. " (5.6)
380. Gregoria Maria. * 2.
381. " (7.8)
382. Maria Lijia. * 4.
383. " (9.10)
384. Arosia Bendaña. * 15.
385. " (11.12)
386. Encarnacion Martinez. * 55. Bust No. 3.
387. " (13.14)
~~388. Vicente Martinez. * 7. Bust No. 2.~~
389. " (15.16) broken neg.
390. Estevan Ibarra. * 9.
391. " (17.18)
392. General view of Papalo. 8x10.
393. View of houses: showing stonehouse.
394. Juan Mariano. * 67. Bust #4.
395. " (19.20)
396. Luis Salina. * 70.
397. " (21.22)
398. Santiago Celestin: Chinanteco * 2.
399. " (23.24)
400. Felix Neri: * 92.

very cautious about where it is or who (his par-
cute) in Coixtlatunaca wishes to arrange it, but
but I urged him to have the other person inter-
ested, see me at Tepelmene where I ~~was~~^{am}
there. We shall see whether anything comes
of it. In the evening Leon visited me
a few minutes as I sat on a plaza bench.
he was curious, where he learned that we
had been in Mize-don, to know whether
I saw the helmet at Coatlan. He insists
that it is there and that everyone knows
of it. That he has seen it, but only after
repeated effort and when he had been there
several days.

we had on
8th - hired a coach for 5.00 but when it did
not come we crowded into the street car
with the result of smashing the two nega-
tives so carefully taken ~~last night~~^{yesterday} we
got comfortable seats on the train and had
a journey of no difficulty to Cuicatlan
where we disembarked at about 11.45. With
the help of three kids, out of the flock that
went to the station we got with our baggage
up to town and to the boarding house of
Senora Aurora, which our English
friends had described to us. Here we got
a great bare second story room with three
downwinders open to the front. When it had
its four cots, washstand, writing table and chair.

401.

(25.26)

402. Sedonia Sida. Chinanteco #4 Bush #1.

403.

(27.28)

404. ~~Juan Pedro: Chinanteco #3.~~

405.

(29.30)

406. Anastasio Pedro: Chinanteco #5.

407.

(31.32)

408. Juan Bernardo: Chinanteco #9. Bush #2.

409.

(33.34)

410. Jefe politico of Cuicatlan.

411. Group of four Mazatecos.

412. Group of six Chinantecos: San Pedro.

413. Group of Cuicatecos from Tutepepetongo ~~5x7~~.

414. Organos cactus: near Cuicatlan.

415. Growth of organos: "

416. View from window of hotel: Cuicatlan.

417. View of red escarpment: "

418. View near Jefetura: hill and houses.

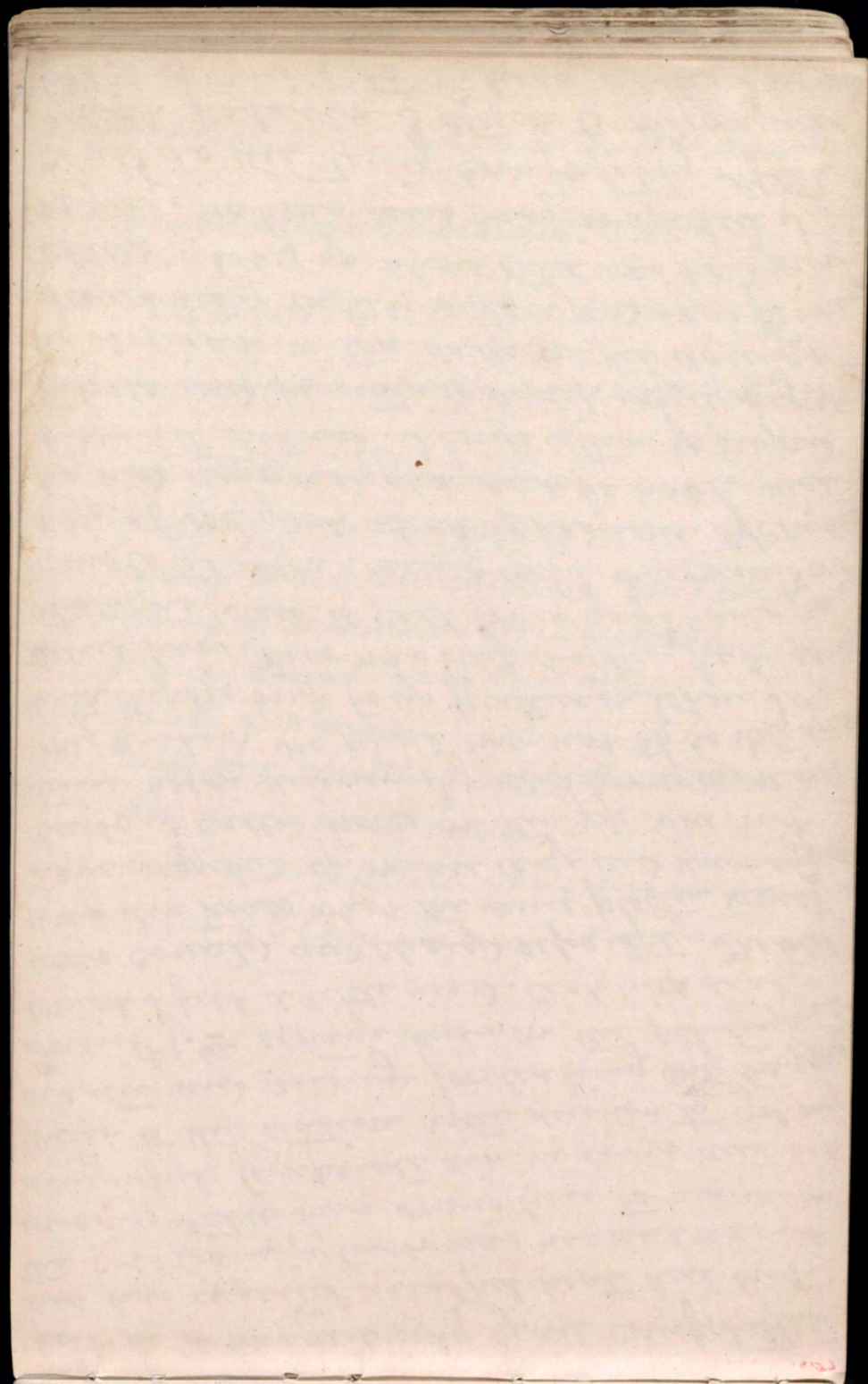
419. Ruins of Tecomavaca: 5x7

420.

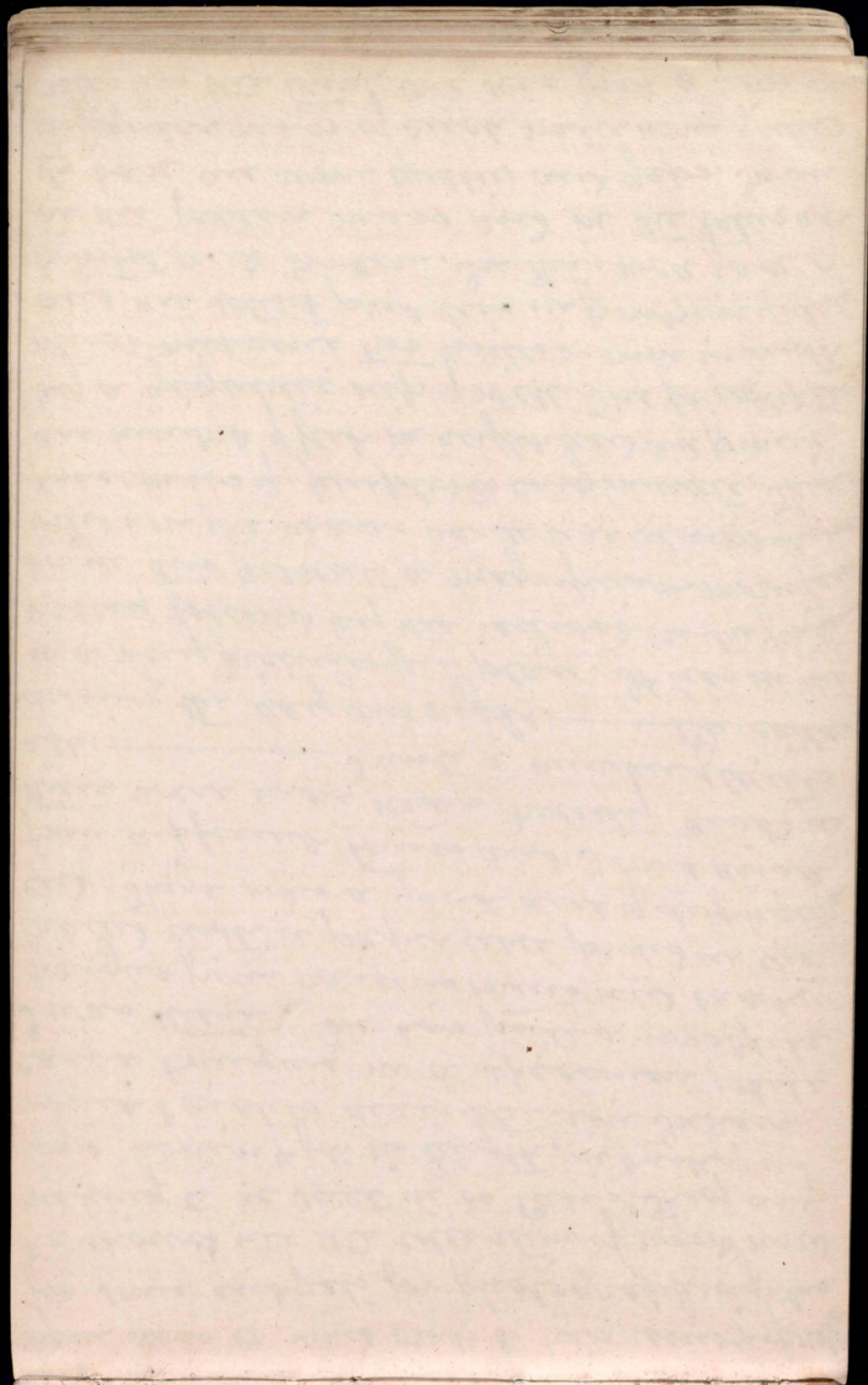
"

"

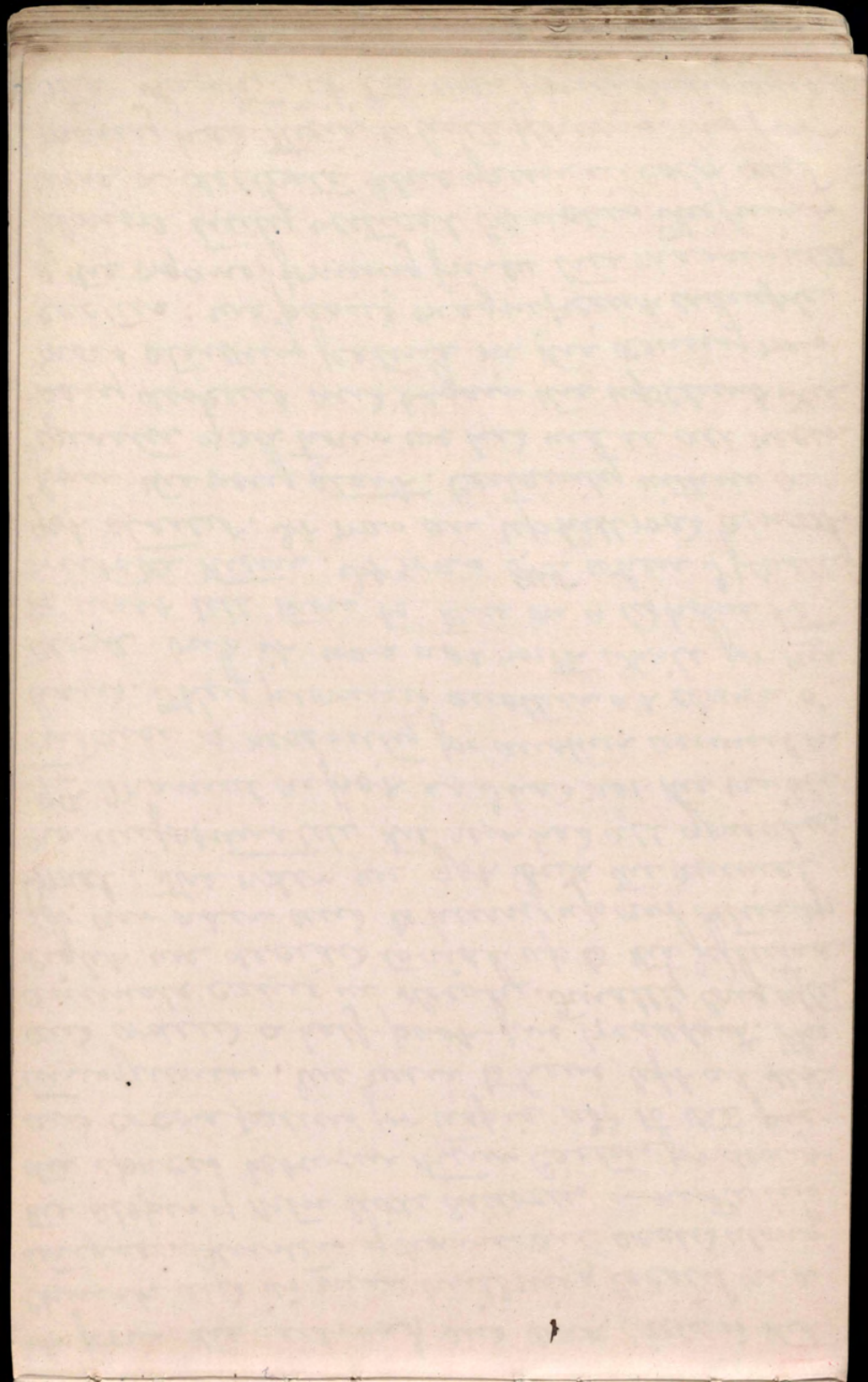
put in it was certainly quite comfortable. We had expected dreadful heat here but the cold wave, which has made Oaxaca uncomfortable has served here to make a delightful temperate air indoors and out. Went to the station after dinner to get my plaster and arrange for leaving my baggage. Found \$1.62 storage dues on the plaster, in which I felt a little vexed. Each little sack was counted and charged separately. The total was six times what the same plaster would have required if in one large and unmanageable bundle. I called twice on the jefe. The first time, before dinner, I outlined my work and my wishes. He urged me not to be satisfied with Papalo but to go further on. When I assured him this was impossible, he suggested that he send to call some good cases from remote pueblos. Leaving him I returned at 4 o'clock to see just what he had done. Of course he had done naught, but he had a nice plan all outlined. I could either go beyond Papalo and he outlined a trip requiring at least eight or ten days in the doing, or I could stay in Cuicatlan and have persons "called". Why go where there was hard journeying, no beds and bad foods, when I could do the thing comfortably. After much palaver I stuck to my original plan of going to Papalo, altho I begged



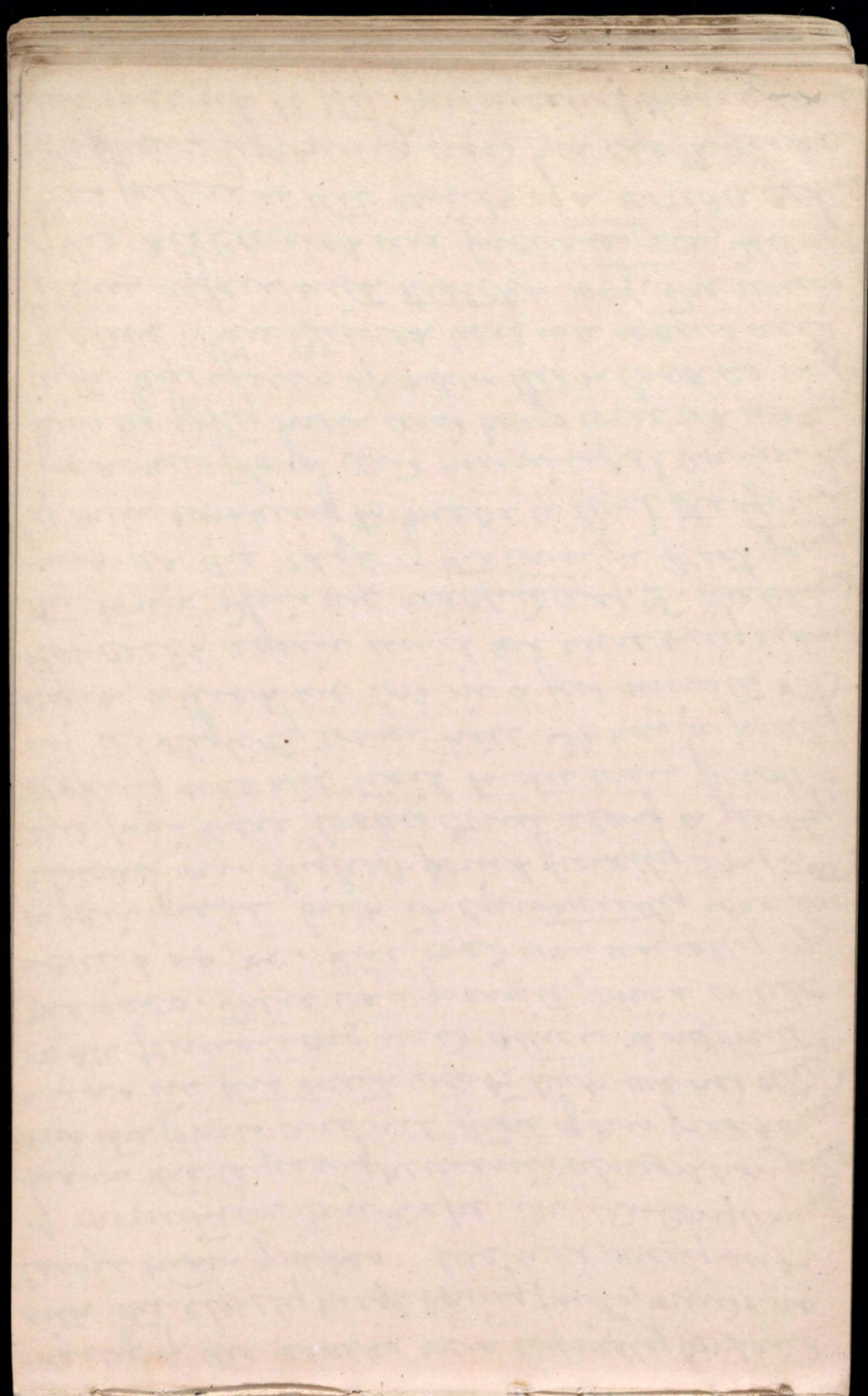
him also to send out to his remote ^{places} for some subjects for photographing also. He showed me the collection of wood now making to be sent in to Paris. They are logs about 4 ft. in length, in bark, and about 8 inches diameter. An Indian came bringing in a specimen while I was there. He has quite a woodpile brought from various towns and each labeled with a paper label pasted on the end. There was a good deal of duplication from different towns and I don't think there were more than twenty kinds in all. ————— I wrote a number of letters during the day and night. ————— Cuicatlan is a very picturesque place. It lies in the valley followed by the railroad. On the further bank this presents a magnificent mountain view: on the nearer bank are almost sheer precipices of purple-red conglomerate. These are hundreds of feet in height and are formed by a gigantic slip of rock. The face of the slip must measure two miles or more in length and the settled part lies in front, irregularly twisted and broken. In this rock face or in the fallen mass and in the talus at its base are worn gullies and gaps. In an irregular mass of such water worn gullied hills lies the town. One sees but a little of



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it from the railroad and that little is the
Church and its near buildings located on a
terrace. Clusters of houses are scaled along
the slopes of thin little hillocks or nests in
the spaces between them. Cactus for desert
and cocoapalms for tropic add to the pic-
turesqueness. We were to have left at six
and ordered a half-past-five breakfast. The
animals came in slowly. Finally long after
eight we decided to ride up to the Jeffuma
for our order and to hurry up our other an-
imal. The order we got but the animal
no. Unfortunately the rest had all gone ahead
9th Mammal on foot so I had not the visible
evidence of necessity for another animal on
hand. They promised another at eleven o'
clock but it was not worth while for me
to wait till then to take on a led horse to
overtake them. It was 8⁴⁵ when I finally
got started. It was an uphill road almost
from the very start. Certainly within a
quarter of an hour we had made all neces-
sary descent and began the upclimb. The
most striking feature in the scenery was
cactus: we passed magnificent examples
of the organo, forming fine tree masses with
almost truly vertical branches. The first
were a delicate blue-green in color and
many had their white flowers. As for
the "Santy," it too was flourishing and



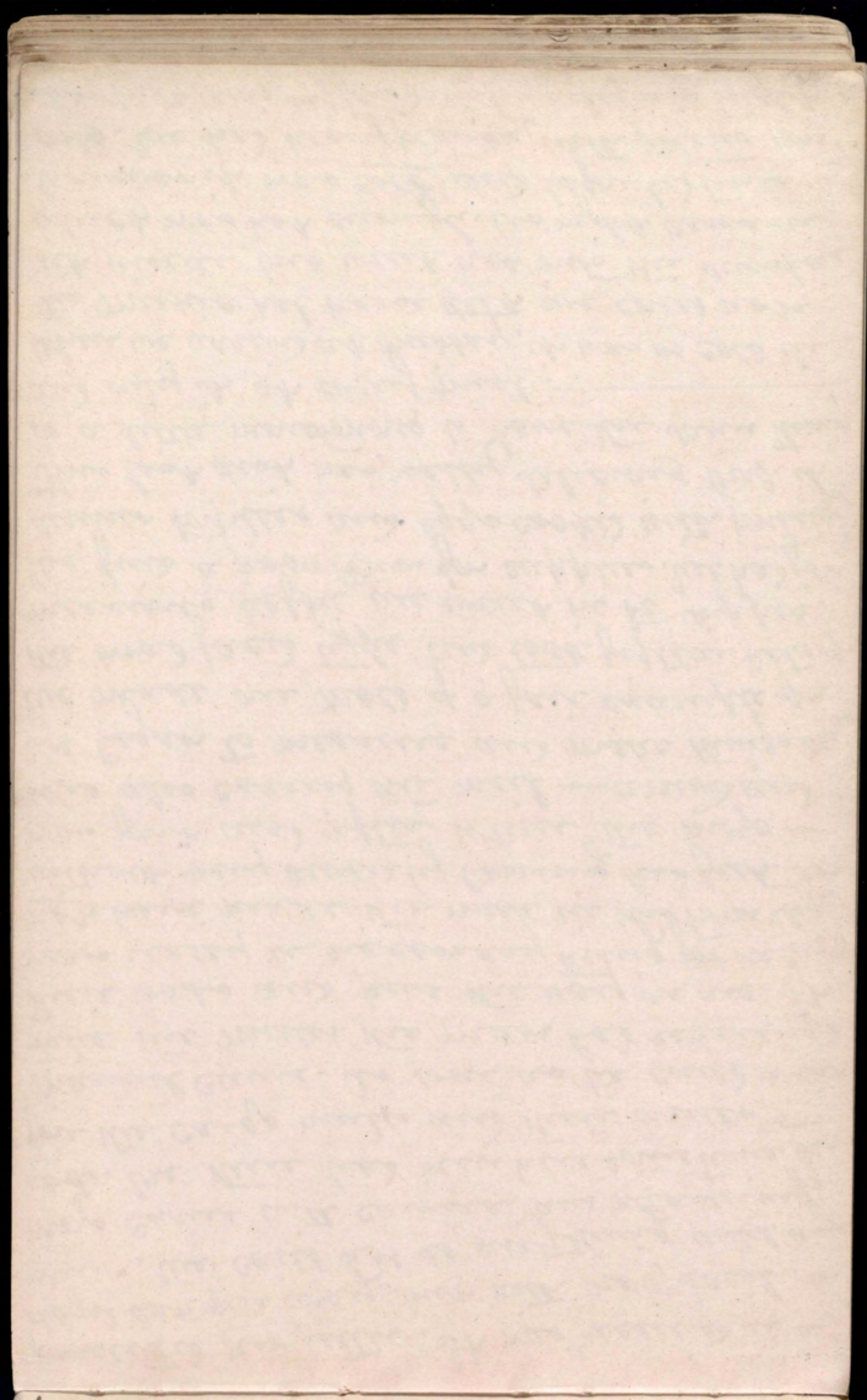
many of the stalks were literally bordered with the closely neighboring fruits, round & no larger than grapes. We had every sort of mountain landscape. In the conglomerate mass the layering remains almost horizontal and the forms are all those of our great erosion areas in the Southwest. But we had other rock formations and other resultant masses. There was granite, mica or talc schist, &c., &c. The road was usually of a fair grade but it constantly rose. We reached our highest point finally at 12.55 and from here looked down along a gently sloping side-hill trail to the town perched on a slightly lower hill. It was a pretty sight, which we lost in a few minutes & did not catch again until we were very near the town. This we reached at 1.15. We passed just at the edge of the town, a great gang of men working to make a level platform for a new plaza and municipal house etc. Nearly forty men and boys were at work with the queer spades that look so ineffective. The Church here is a secure and plain affair with thatched roof. The ruins of the old Church are picturesque. The roof has fallen - the result of a double catastrophe - lightning and an earthquake. We rode up to the municipal house and



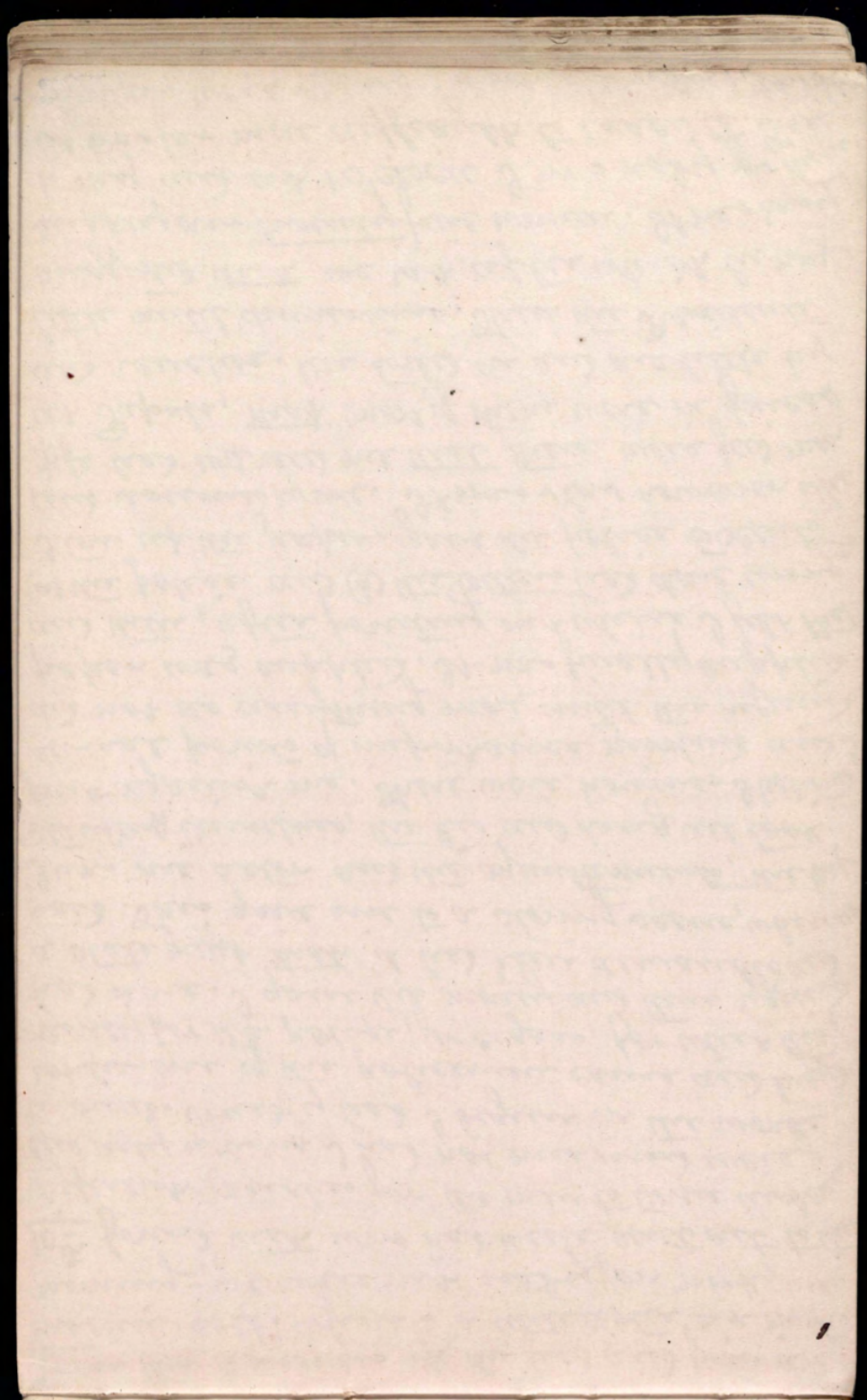
53

presented an letter. It was received in a
dozen sort of a way but with no special de-
mour. We could not do anything until an
moyo came with camera and measuring
rod. We there had been here sometime be-
fore the cargo mules and their owner -
Manuel came. As soon as he could over-
take the mules the man had rearranged
their loads and put the boy on one. It
was really a necessary thing for he could
not have made the walk in his form shoes
without very severely tanning his feet. It
was four and after when the moyo -
who also carries the mail - arrived and
we began to measure and make things more.
We made one mold of a fair example of
the broad faced type and took fifteen sets of
measures before we went in to supper.
We find a poor town for supplies. We had for
dinner tortillas and eggs cooked with tomato.
This last dish was really delicious but it
is a little monotonous to have the same thing
and only it at every meal.

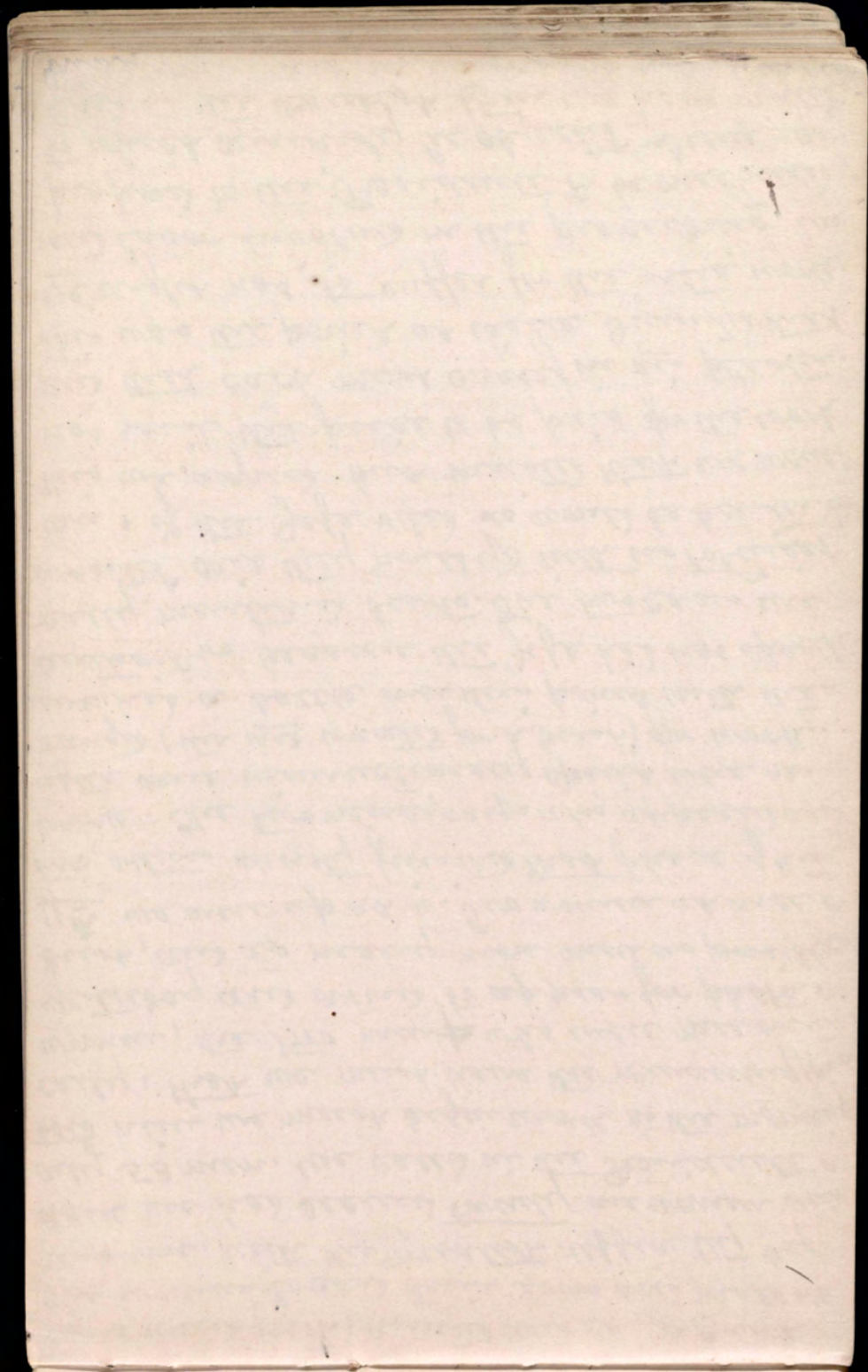
When we arrived at midday, it was so cold in
the municipal house that we could not
sit inside but went out into the sunshine
which was hot enough. As night came on
however it was cold and before bed time very
cold. We had heavy blankets, with pelates for
our beds and suffered intensely all night



from the hardness of the bed and from the
intense cold. When - a little after six in the
morning - we were all ready for work, we
10th found that word had been sent out to the
different ranches for the men to come in. Some
few only whom I had not measured were
around. Hardly had I begun on the work
when one of the policemen came and begged
money for the police, for cigars, for what they
had done. I gave the money and then required
a statement that it had been demanded and
paid. This gave rise to a stormy scene, wherein
I was one actor and the ayuntamiento, the by-
standers, Anselmo, the kid and Lang all took
part against me. There were however I believed
several points of importance involved and I
did not do anything more until the required
paper was supplied. It was finally supplied
and then, after pointing out where I felt that
(a) the police and (b) the others had done wrong,
I tore up the paper, gave the police 50 cents
and resumed work. It was slow however. The
Jefe had warned me that there were few men
at Papalo, that most of them were in fincas
and ranches. We toiled on and on a little by
little until dinnertime. Then the Presidente
suggested that we eat after which he would
supply our twenty-five women. It was easy
to say and at 10 o'clock I was ready for them.
It was far more difficult to execute. The
women were scared. Said after band of offi-



cialists went forth, hunted and came back. The women locked their doors and made no response. With the greatest difficulty by dawn we had secured twenty-one women and only 53 men. We called in the Presidente & told him we must begin work in the morning early: that we must have the remaining four women, the two men who were measured yesterday and asked to appear for photo. & bush, and as many more men as possible. 11th We were up at 6. Two women at once & two others shortly finished that phase of the work. The two men also appeared and after some misdirectionary spirit were arranged (the one wanted for a bush) for work. We had a battle over this point with the authorities because the Jefe had not specifically mentioned bushes. The two cases we wanted said they would go with us to Guast. Tan & if the Jefe said so would be bushed. To this we agreed but insisted that we would not raise the price to be paid for the work and that each must carry in his plaster. This was the point at issue. I insisted that we ought not to suffer for the extra work and labor involved in the proceeding. We proposed to the Presidente to be measured, to which curiously he objected. Scene again. This is the scariest form we have visited. The women are in terror: the men yet more

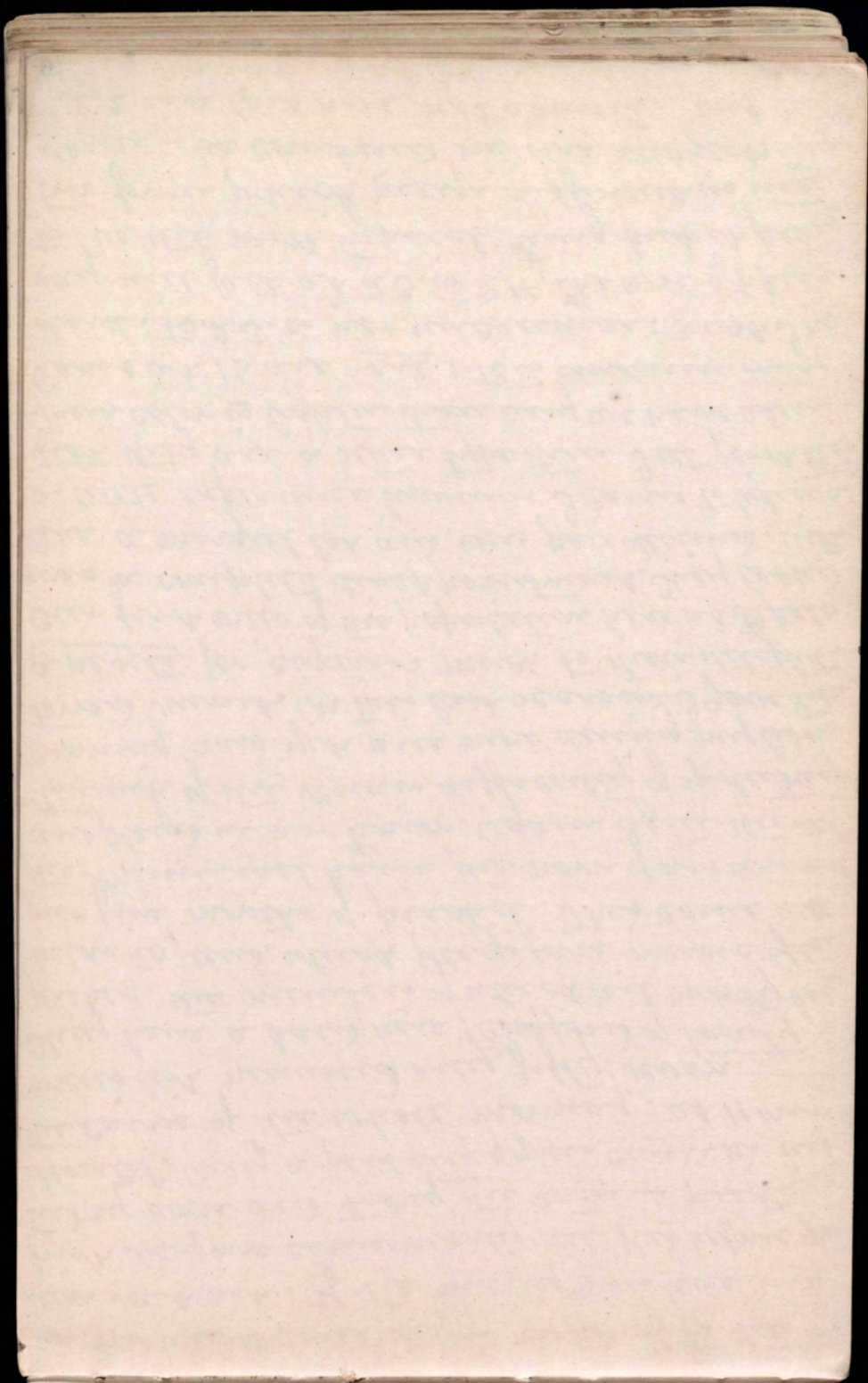


20. Few have come in, in response to the orders sent out. Of the many men here the first day we came nearly all fled before yesterday noon and today the town is practically deserted. Only a few stragglers came in in the course of the whole morning: at 11 our men's list numbered only fifty-seven.

They have a band here, composed of twenty pieces, the members of which are mostly boys below 20, and which plays fair music after but five months of practice. This came into the municipal house the noon of our arrival and played in our honor. Again after the settlement of the serious difficulty of yesterday morning and yet are more during my labors toward sunset. On this last occasion I gave them a peseta for cigars much to their delight.

Our first view of the population here at Papalo was a complete disappointment. They looked like a mongrel lot and were pale skinned. With a little experience however I came to believe that they are a better type than I at first thought. Their color is lighter than any we have seen.

Cases at 16 are rare: 13 is uncommonly dark: 13.23. is not uncommon: most I must say will fall at 23. or 24. The nose appears to be the most typical thing but in present two forms, which may be different as they seem - be combined in one subject. The first is a long nose, not aquiline, but curiously snub. Looked at from the side the



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outline is ~~as~~ as shown in bust No. 2. It is
further characterized by the curious broad
rim at the upper third. The other nose
is concave crested, wide & flat at bottom,
with round nostrils quite separated. With
this latter nose (shown in busts 1. & 3) goes
a curiously fat and broad lower face. Eyes
are rarely or not at all oblique. There is
some tendency though not very notable to
growth of beard hair on the front part of the
cheeks. The eyes are often widely spaced. Not
infrequently the nose at the root is pinched up
so as to appear narrow, though this high & nar-
row ridge rests upon a wider platform that
quite widely separates the eyes.

Of native dress little occurs. The Camisas of
the women are sometimes with short sleeves
of openwork: others are solid stuff, simply flared,
lengthwise of the sleeves. The edges of the
sleeves & of the neck may have a narrow band
worked with designs somewhat comparable
to the ~~Cholula~~ ~~Texcat~~ Texcala work: these are usu-
ally in pale blue.

Table-cloths of cotton are used here and woven
upon them are stitched in colors - usually
blue and red - figures made in a curious
zigzag-diamond stitch. There are geometrical
human and animal designs but often
show a sense of humor and some fancy.

— No. 56. of our measures is a young
fellow, who has a rather curious disease or

List of Busts: Mexican.

45. Cuicatenco: Papalo. Cresencio Carvajal. #31.
46. " " Vicente Martinez. #7
47. " " Encarnacion Martinez #55.
48. " " Juan Mariana #67.
49. Chinanteco: San Pedro. Sedonia Sida #4.
50. " " Juan Bernardo. #9.
51.
52.
53.
54.

60.
anomaly: The nails on his fingers and toes
are enormous in size, thick, hard, polished.
He attributes the condition to work in cold
water and ice. We made a mold of these
on one hand.

Much to my surprise the animals were
ready at about the hour we had set and we
started out on our return trip at 2.⁰⁵ The
boy, rather against his will, went on a burro
which was with the pack burro. I rode a
mule and the other two had horses. My mule
was a strong little beast and made no sort of
work of carrying me. We sent the pack a
little ahead and it went very well. When
however we got within sight of it we found
the boy limping along on foot. He had no
stumps and had been thrown. While I think
he made more of his business than they de-
served, yet I permitted Mr. Lang to give him
his horse and go down on foot. The pack
burro was not strong and every now and then
lay down and rolled over onto the satchel of
negatives in a way not at all reassuring.
We insisted on the load being divided at the
ranchito — part on each animal. Not long
after leaving there I saw the load slipping
and called to the mozo but he was too drunk
to know anything and soon it fell with
a great crash. Two of our foot mozos then

61.

helped him pack in securely and we
pushing on ahead left him and it to their
fate. We had really a very beautiful ride
down. It encompasses the ascent in that we
look into the valley all the time and see
over the whole road in a way to know its
real topography. It really consists of a series
of quite abrupt descents to long stretches of
nearly level road running along ridge crests
to the next descent. We got into Chicattán
at 6 P.M. just nicely. We got a better idea of
its topography than before. There is a cluster
of five or six little mesas, quite near each other,
and separated by erosion marks, standing quite
out into the plain. The town lies upon and in
between these. — The woman at the Hotel
says Chinantec men until married wear
a (yellow) cloth wrapped around their head: after
marriage they wear sombreros. — We had
12th hoped the old Jefe would function in a lively
way for us at the Tabacalera and got around
there at the hour of opening. A group of
eight from San Andrés came in soon and I
got to work feeling greatly encouraged. One
of the eight we busted also, but came
near making it our last bust. The thing
stuck to the head and ears, hair and
beard. The poor fellow yelled and cried
at last when he broke off one side we got

profile instrument. 1
San Blas. 1. 2
St. Castle 1. 2. 22.
Huilotepec 1. 2.
Tehuantepec 1. 2.
unburials. 1.
birds. 2. 4. 5.
loud. 2.
ethnographies. op 3.
lost. 3.
Juares. 5. 13. 14+. 19
S. Mateo del Mar. 6-20.
Zapoteca 6. 11+. 19
netting 7.
spinning 7. 18
economics. 8. 15
magical. 8+
religious service. 9. 16. 22.
quart. 9.
Anselmo Pacheco. 9-10. 45. 46.
busts. 10. op 50.
Manuel Gonzales. 11.
sawed cane. 12.
choyote 13. 26. 27. 29.
Hemamelula 13.
dress. 13-18. 26. 32-33. 59. 61
linguistic. 13. 27. 44+
addresses. 16. op. 27.
rabbits 16
beach. 17.
caves. 17.
seriettes 18.
"caracol" 18.
lancea 19
nets. 19
trade 19

N. Wheeler. 46. 49a.
Soloquere 46. 49.
"chino" 46.
Governor Martin Gonzales. 46. 49.
archaeology. 47-49.
archbishop Gillow. 49a.
Cometti. 49a.
Escuela normal 49a
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Chocho. 49a.
Tepelmene. 50.
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Cuicatlan 51-53. 61.
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band. 58.
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thickened nails. 59+
Chinantec. 61.

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theatre troupe. 21
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Adams (photog^r) 22.
Tequixistlan. 24—
distance table. op 26.
Tenango. 26. 28.
Las Vacas. 30.
pebbles. crosses. 31
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cochineal 32.
plaiting. 32. op 34.
tenales 34.
travel 34. 37. 53.
Manteca 34
San Carlos. 34+
silk horse 35.
pebble altar. 36.
Escondida 36.
Totolapa 38.
Carcajel. 39.
Tlacolula. 39
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Mitta 43.
The Turners. 44+. 44. 46.
Tule 44
Oaxaca 44
Francisco Belman. 44.
Mariano. 45.

