April 21 Tuesday. The dentist finished his work on my tooth + put in a gold filling.

Declined an invitation by Mr. Piles to luncheon on the following day. He is American Minister.

At 8.30 in the evening there was a meeting of the Junta Consultiva of the Dept of Uncinariasis. They considered See minutes + outline for discussion. Those present were. Dr. Montoya, Franco, Sawyer, Aparicio, Cortes. Dr. Medina was absent on account of illness (laryngitis). Dr. Wilson, Mr. Castillo, Dr. Martinez, Mr. Bonilla, + Dr. Sawyer were there.

Apr. 22 Wednesday. At 9.30 Dr. Montoya called for me and took me to the San José Hospital which has just been recently been opened. It was built by the Medical Society and received some a little government assistance. It is run (under a contract) by the Brothers of the Order of San Juan de Dios.

76 Pay patients are received & the income helps take care of the poor patients. Dr. Montoyo was one of the leaders in getting the hospital built. There are many pavillions & well equipped operating rooms.

~~At 2 p.m.~~

At 11 a.m. Dr. Wilson & I called on Dr. Medina to say goodby. Took his picture, ~~At 2~~ he gave me a copy of a statement regarding the development of his Dept; he had prepared it for some meeting.

At 2 p.m. Dr. Samper called on me. He was interested in the possibility of receiving assistance from the Board in the U.S.A. while studying. Told him that I would be glad to take the matter up favorably with the Board if he were appointed Dir. of the Natl Lab of Hyg. with leave during his period of study. Later I mentioned this to the Minister of Educ. & Pub Health

Dr. Montoyo spoke of good work done by fellowship staff in this. vet. production could probably be taken over by the Dept of Agriculture. Dr. Muldoon who had visited, but not to foot pas. & fellowships would continue.

Dr. Samper said question of field work and practical work in the Dept of Health.

At 3 p.m. Dr. Wilson & I were taken to the President's palace ~~with Dr.~~ by Dr. Corpas and introduced to the President, General Pedro nel Ospina. Had a pleasant talk. He graduated from the Univ. of Calif. in engineering in 1879.

Called to say good-bye to Dr. Restrepo. (Lazarettos)

Sent my trunk by express to Panama in care of Dr. Espina

April 23. Left c̄ Dr. Wilson for Girardot on morning train (7.15 a.m.). Mrs Wilson, Dr. Sanefer, Dr. Martini, & Dr. Martinez were there to see of us off. Dr. Wilson almost missed train. Noted many wild flowers including a red lily(?) in the high mountains. Reached Girardot at about 4. p.m. & drove across the river to take the ~~train~~ train to Guamo. Many men with paddles were returning by train after having come down river on rafts.

Traveled toward the south west.

Mt. Tolima, 78

Saw a high snow-covered peak on the left right. In the twilight a flock of ducks flew past. Supposed Esperanza with tents. Reached Guamo after dark — about 7 p.m. & went to a small hotel S. Carlos on the central plaza. The town is small but has a huge church. Found a man who had been sent from Purificacion to meet us, with ~~a mule~~ two mules & a horse. Had planned to ride by night, but man found several excuses & finally decided to leave at 4 a.m.

Truncated cone ridged like Fujiama

April 24 — 4 a.m. & no man. Left at 6.30 a.m. and rode 15 miles up river by 9 a.m. Saw many fine birds — parrots; small birds with brilliant red breast & topknots; black birds with long tails & heavy beaks. Purificacion is on a bit of high & bud beside the river. At one side of the square behind the cathedral was a building furnished by the municip. to the Hiw campaign. Dr. Jose D. Rincon, in charge. Saw his dispenser treating small children ~~who~~ with Chenopodium & castor

foil. Dr. Rincon presented me with a copy of his thesis on hiv disease in Colombia. The building has several doors opening on the street, and at the rear is built around a court. Very Picturesque - Many people still about awaiting administration of purgative. Each brings cup, glass, or gourd-cup. Adults usually given tetrachloride; young children, alcoholics, etc, are given chenopod.

× Called on the priest. Made a tour of inspection with the Saint. Dr. of the hiv campaign + visited premises on high & low parts of city. Many covers missing. Never gets 15 ft deep. Houses of adobe mud between bamboo. Reasonably substantial. Attitude of people seems good, — polite, cordial, willing to have premises inspected + propose in apologies for any delays or defects.

Worm counts of over 100 people showed an av. of 92 ± worms. Suggest a standard for. basis.

Dr. Rincon has been offered a post at $250 per mo with the oil

80 Co. & his services will probably be lost. Getting 130. Inspector Munoz on probation. Must produce results, — is trying. Met the village doctor, — a fine type of young man. Sound us horses.

After lunch we rode horseback 9 miles to Prado with Dr. Rincon. Here a disp under a microscopist (2 p.m. to 4.45) Mr. Caicedo visited at least once a week by Dr. Rincon (an experiment). Good record for treatments — 3087 in past month (1st Rjs) — out of pop of about 4500. Suggested having San Insp. come from Purificacion periodically & get sanitation started. Called on the priest, who ~~bec~~ testified as to the good results of treatment. No treatments in afternoon but people coming after tickets. Photo of church ~~[illegible]~~ (town 150 yrs old) & front of clinic. Returned to Purificacion. Crossed by the long-slim ferry-boat, held by cable. Fair on shore. Rafts coming down swift stream. Noted his census cards & numbers on houses on the way. Dr. Wilson's horse slipped sideways on clay bank &

Saw rice growing in fields with marge & without sending water. | At Purificación an old German called on us, a druggist & licensed ~~[illegible]~~ non-grad. med. pract. One edit. German papers in New London & Lawrence Mass. For 10 years in Mexico.

fell, but Dr. Wilson freed himself & was not hurt. Before that his horse stumbled into mud & buried his nose (the horse's) to the eyes.

Wire — see p. 82

Returned to Purificacion & spent night. Unit to move next to Natagaima about 30 miles away. Municip. has 15000 people & guarantees a house, servant, transportation & enforcement of sanit. Slept in Dro. quarters & his campaign house. Kept clean by "Maria" who gets $6a month.

April 25. Saw the treatments in morning at Purificacion. Dr. treated adults, dropping drug into cup. Patient then poured syrup on it from bottle brought from home & drank it. Children treated by microscop. At just Dr. & San. Insp. gave tickets. Very rapid & quite efficient. In interval microsc. gave a lecture & I took a photo. About 500 patients. Seem willing & almost eager for Rx.

 a no. of children distinctly anaemic.

At 10 a.m. we bought a small "balsa" (raft) made of banana ~~&~~ plants with a small platform. Started down the river c̄ one man in front & one behind with paddles. Water would wash over raft if ~~ship~~ not carefully trimmed. Current swift; river bank-high & in flood. Swam in river around raft. Transferred to "canoe" (dug-out) near Girardot. Men dismantled the balsa & discarded it taking paddles, ropes, coverings, etc. Landed in Girardot at about 5 p.m. & went to Hotel Ingles

When we reached Purificacion we received a cable in code which had been forwarded on Apr. 23 from Bogota. Gave ~~for~~ tentative approval of program recommended & suggested I visit Venezuela.

Morning "El Tiempo" said there had been a flood in Bogota. Strolled in evening in Girardot & saw gambling going on. A ball is rolled into holes ~~across~~ the length of a biliard table.

1925 On arrival in Apr 25 in Girardot, we found that the Ministry had all resigned, according to morning Hoy & El Tiempo of 26th.

April 26. Crossed Magdalena R. by suspension bridge to Flandes and took early train, about 7 a.m., for Ibagué, in the central cordillera near Mt. Tolima. At Espinal gypsies were still camping. Women in characteristic garb and smoking pipes. Saw frequently among Colombians the skin disease "caraté" — spots of pigment of varying shades, a lack of it.

The train climbed the a mountain valley to the north-west & finally reached a landslide, which men had been removing for a couple of months with wheelbarrows. Walked around it and took another train, with the only serviceable engine above the slide, - and a wheeze one at that. Climbed slowly, waiting at times to get up steam. Crossed a sloping plain & finally reached Ibague at the edge of the higher mountains a picturesque town mountain town on a ridge. Founded about 1553. 1299 metres high = ~~3900~~ 4222 feet. Slept under blankets. People mostly wear dark clothes as in Bogotá.

Houses of bamboo + mud (or of bricks) covered with mud or plaster + whitewashed or tinted. Roofs of thatch or tile. ~~Tiles~~ Older tiles supporting ferns and other vegetation, & grasslike plant growing in tufts on light-wires. Mules + oxen used for pack animals.

Were met at station by staff of clinic (no clinic to-day, because Sunday). Visited the clinic quarters; furnished by municipality which pays rent of $30 a month. Dr. lives there + staff eats there at own expense hiring servant. Ibagué is the capital of the Dept of Tolima.

In the evening Dr. Concha E. Venegas, in chg of the unit, took us to see "Harry Lloyd in "Dr. Jack" at the unfinished theatre. His fiancé and her mother + some other friends were present in the box. Legends were in Spanish and English. Between the parts, the liv campaign was advertised. many placards on houses advertising. On square ~~in front~~ facing ~~of~~ Cathedral was a sign offering $5 each month to the liv patient holding a ticket with winning number. Idea of Dr. Venegas.

Visited the market + bought some toy pottery, etc.

Apr. 27 Monday. Went early to the clinic. About 270 came for 1st treatments, although clinic going for only about 2 weeks. Satisfactory as Campaign had been highly unpopular

as there were 6 deaths after chenopodium then out of 600 people treated during previous campaign in 1920.

On staff are 2 microscopists + 1 saint. inspector.

The treatment was given on large scale, but not as well organized for speed as at Purificacion. Dipping of pipette. Carb. tetrach. given exclusively, partly on account of previous deaths from chenop. Aluminum cups used. Patients bring oranges to suck after taking med. Not as hygienic as ~~pu~~ Purificacion methods requiring individual cup or gourd. ~~At~~ Three groups: Main crowd ~~on verandah~~ under roof (verandah?), the better classes in a room, and small children on a paved spot in the court. (photos)

After the clinic was over (Official hours 7 to 9) we had a talk + then called on the Departmental Governor at the Governmental capitol. On the street we met the president of the Governmental Assembly, and

he said there was still hope that the hookworm ordinance appropriating money, etc., would pass & he would do all he could to bring about its adoption. There are 10,000 people in the town of Ibagué and 50,000 in the municipality. Ibagué is the place from which the mule-trail starts that goes over the Quindio to the railroad to Buena Ventura. Ate a new & strange fruit, "zapotas", and also the delicious local oranges.

Left Ibagué at 3 p.m. Tolima is not visible from the town, being cut off by a mountain, but may be seen in clear weather from the plain below. This day it was hidden in cloud. I was glad I had seen it before from the Magdalena valley.

In Tolima province they have the custom of serving a cup of milk at the end of the meal, and a course of eggs with every meal. At luncheon many take their eggs (at Ibagué) raw with orange juice squeezed

Stems of tree ferns for telephone poles

over them. Tried it. somewhat like eating oysters, the yolks being swallowed unbroken.

At the landslide we saw a 7-year old girl cooking with the help of a still younger brother. She tended the fire, prepared the plantains & bossed her assistant, who brought water as needed. Near by was another tiny girl tending a baby under an umbrella.

Arrived in Girardot at about 7 p.m. & stopped at Pension Inglesa.

April 28. Tuesday. Pouring rain. Arose before daylight & takes the boat and learned that the river had risen so high that the boat could not go under the bridge & the time of sailing was not known. Met a Mr. Macmillan of Bogota who says it is probable that Dr. Corpas will be re-appointed Minister of Health Educ. & P. Health. Made arrangements to go on some smaller boats.

With Mr. Macmillan of Hardy Bros. and Dr. Wilson I visited the market of Girardot. Outside one entrance

was a dog digging into a wheelbarrow full of rubbish and driving off the buzzards that would hop up beside him & try to share the booty. Abt 20 of the birds were around the barrow & the ground hunting for scraps. Bought a few trifling baskets.

The river is still rising, but the sky is Clearing.

Apr. 29. Arose early, but no signs of boats leaving. The opinion is that the river rose down farther during the night but has begun to fall & that the smallest boat will sail in the afternoon if it has to take down part of its stacks. Saw the aeroplane rise from the river.

Sent brief letter & cable to the International Health Board.

Reams of mules came into town with bags of coffee.

No chance of boats leaving. Dr. Wilson & I bought a raft & at 12.50 we started down the Magdalena with 2 experienced paddlers. The raft was large, — made of logs bound together with bark & decked with bamboo strips. The raft ("balsa") was abt 25

feet long + cost us $20. It had no cover. We floated out into the swift current and under the bridge which was holding up the traffic. The raft turned + pointed any way it pleased, the boatmen paddling enough to keep it in the swiftest parts of the current. Occasionally we would get into rapids which would make the raft pitch a little, and the river was always full of eddies, - boiling + turning. One could hear a sound like ~~but~~ ~~that~~ of bubbles rising under the raft. Went swimming when the sun was low. Passed between beautiful banks and mountains. The Ceiba tree with its huge trunks and symmetrical high top were in evidence.

~~On the low~~ In the late afternoon, when the sun was setting and the air was perfect, the clouds on the mountains took form and we could see Mt. Tolima (about 18000 ft high) to the east of us, and to the

right of it in the Central Cordillera of the Andes we suspected that we saw the snow-covered ridge of Mt. Ruiz, but it may have been clouds. Mt Tolima was a definite peak.

Passed two steamers, one tied to the bank and the other still fighting to get up the swift current toward Neiva. Ate tinned things + boiled eggs + drank bottled soda water.

Finally we approached (at 7.50 pm) Ambalema, the railroad terminus just above Beltran. The paddlers tried to just in there as they feared they could not stop at Beltran, and stopping is the only serious part of rafting during a flood. To get near the shore we had to duck down and let the branches scrape over us and stow our things as low as possible. At the village the boatmen shouted to the shore + tried frantically to get close to the shore, but a raft can only be moved slowly

& we shot past. Fortunately there were some rafts moored to a tree out from the flood shore & we managed to bump into them & hold on. Then it was a simple matter to work to shore. Not until then did we learn that the rig track had been flooded & the trains stopped at El Beltran, about 2 miles away. The boatmen, as part of their contract, were to take us to B., so they hired a burro to take our baggage through & we walked. A small boy led the burro & a man followed with the saddlebags. We encountered some slimy mud but walked on the track most of the way. At Beltran we found that the square in front of the two tiny so-called hotels "Verdun" and "Lucre" was flooded. We got the man to wade across the "lake" and enquire, but no rooms were available. So we enquired of various people & finally were allowed to sleep in an office belonging to the a steamboat company. Two cots were found for us in the out-building & we filed ourselves away for the night. The mosquitoes found us. At 4 we arose and smeared

our baggage aboard the 5 a.m. train for La Dorada, as it was not supposed to carry baggage for the 1st part of the run. It was still very dark. We had had nothing to eat. At Honda the train stood for an hour & we had breakfast at the American Hotel. On the train we met a former secretary of Dr. Hanson. There were signs up that no trains would run on Mag. [illegible]

Arrived at ~~Beltran~~ La Dorada at about 11 a.m. ~~1 p.m.~~ Several boats were waiting there & we went aboard the "Lindio." There were people there who had been waiting for two days for the boat to start & were told it would go when our train arrived. Unfortunately ~~a~~ for us, a wire came saying that the boats had started from Girardot & would catch the 1 p.m. train. ~~&~~ So all the boats were held till evening & the loading of freight caused a further delay till morning.

"Uncle Mike" Spellacy came aboard when the train arrived. During the wait a number of the passengers & ship's officers

became wildly drunk and we had difficulty in ~~for~~ buying tickets at all.

~~April 30~~.
May 1, 1925. Sailed down the river in sunshine. Lower river still high. Photographed flooded houses + vine-clad bowlders. Met Mr. + Mrs. Schindler. ~~Arrived at Puerto~~ Mr. Spillacy tried to buy somebody's pet wild pig, but failed. He would take it to the zoo in N. York. He showed us a beautiful piece of featherwork from a famed worker in Bogota. It was a picture on superimposed layers of glass. wood-burning boat, but new. Arrived at Puerto Berrio at 3 p.m. + went to the hotel. Were met by a man (Francisco) from the Medellin office. He secured a free ticket for us from govt (to Medellin). Hotel fireproof & modern. No yucca soup.

May 2. Raining. Took the train at 6 a.m. for Medellin. Passed toward the southwest through cleared jungle planted to corn.

The stations were surrounded with shrubbery, particularly fine crotons. The mountains near Medellin ~~are~~ contain tilled fields almost to the top. There is a gap in the railroad where a long tunnel is to be built and at this point is an eating house. In view from there is a high fall or cascade. Went over the mountain in a motor car and took the train again. A man on the train was reading the Spanish edition of the A.M.A. & handed it to a friend to read the "Tonics & Sedatives": the streams are rushing ~~no~~ over granite boulders. On the train we ~~were~~ talked with a Mrs Agnes C. Dawson of 1316 Detroit St., Denver. She was visiting some gold mines in which she was interested.

Arrived at Medellin at 5 p.m. & stopped at Hotel Wilson.

May 3, Sunday. Arose at 4.30 a.m. & rode to Bello, five miles away. Dr. Wilson, "Francisco", and I had horses in the horse-~~car~~ ahead. ~~At Bello~~

Horses ride for one full fare, first class. We rode for second-class fares. Started on the long trail over the divide of the Central Cordillera at about 6.30. Many cascades. Finally reached the high mesa, crossed it, and started down the other side toward the Cauca Valley. Could see the river far below us, with its shining tributaries. Across, on the other side of the narrow deep valley over the high western cordilleras of the Andes, blue in haze, with ~~fo~~ smoke from fires and bits of cloud. The hot air from the valley turned to cloud around us. Stopped at a posada and had the inevitable yucca soup, and also a bowl of boiled milk, and eggs.

Started down the ~~steep~~ slope. Met people driving pigs, or cattle, ~~so~~ over the divide. The pigs would need frequent rests in the streams or cool wallows. Passed the parts of a Reo auto being carried over by mules. The heavier parts, e.g. the engine, were slung

from poles between peaks
of mules in tandem. Finally
reached a steep declivity
and descended into
Sorata. The market place in
front of the cathedral was the
scene of a fair, and was
littered with rubbish. Rode
through an opening in the building
into the small patio of a
"hotel"; beds 10 cents each.
Bought all four of the beds in
one of the rooms. Sent the horses
to pasture. ~~Met the staff of~~
Had ridden 28 miles over the
divide of the central cordillera of the
Andes. One foot aches from the
constant strain of the heavy, metal,
shoe-like ~~sto~~ stirrups.

In Sorata the principle up-+-down
streets have water running down
the middle, and there are channels
under the buildings for fresh water
+ others for latrines + polluted
water.

May 4. Monday. Visited the clinic.

Dr. Marco Cadena in charge. One sanitary inspector, 1 microscopist, + one temporary clerk. Place dirty + crowded. Treating 1500 per week in 7 days. Began here on March 13 after finishing at San Jerónimo. People who do not put in excusado are fined $20 by the Alcalde. Making 1st inspections of latrines. Much African blood in evidence here. People given carbon tetrachloride in capsules for first R, and chinopodium in capsules for second treatment. Patients bring bottles of syrup as chasers, and sometimes cups. Not as good a system as at Purificación. Munic. pays rent, munic. + subscriptions paid for cargo mules to bring lab. Inspector came 15 days ahead.

Town founded in 1616.

At 8 a.m. we started back over the mountains by a different trail. Rode first to San Jerónimo (altit. = 820 meters = 2465 ft) and then right up a very steep ancient trail. San Jeronimo is on the point between two streams + has its paved street with water running down it.

98 Rose with great rapidity and finally could look down on the lower ranges. Many white cows with black muzzles and ears were grazing on the high green slopes. The air freshened, but the sun was hot. There is a tree in the jungle-clad ravines with large white leaves. (The day before in the lower ravines we saw some ~~flowers~~ bushes with yellow flowers along the twigs bordered with brilliant red leaves, poincettia style.). On ~~top the of~~ the mesa the bushes were smaller & a small tree was loaded with flowers which were deep magenta red with yellow stamens at first and then turned purple — the "flor de Mayo." Crossed the Mesa and started down the steep trail on the other side. Sometimes it was in a cut 15 feet deep, doubtless deepened by centuries of rains & repairs. In the walls of the cut were channels for rain water. The trail was again extremely steep with short zig-zags. ~~Red~~ Passed

Met a woman on the trail carrying a load on her head, a stick in her right hand on which a parrot was perched, and leading a child in the left hand.

streams + water falls.
Reached the bottom at 4 o'clock and took the 4.30 train at Bello for Medellin. Acting on instructions from the livery man Dr. Wilson gave the horses to some boys to ride to Medellin. In the evening a man at the stable phoned that the boys had brought the animals in on the run and that they were lying down and dying. Later they phoned that one was dead. We went down and found all three alive and standing in the stable yeard. They had been treated by a veterinarian The stable-man claimed also that a rain-coat of his, which had been fastened to the saddle, had disappeared.

May 5. In Medellin. Called on Dr. Alfonso Castro, Director of the Vaccination campaign in Antioquia.

100 He is practicing and runs a hospital. He was too busy to see us on the day of our arrival. Explained permanent methods of control to him. Dr. Wilson will return in June to go over work in detail at the several laboratories. Dr. Castro says Assembly may not vote money for drugs but will continue employing medical officers; the money for these has been voted and some hope that microscopists and inspectors will still be employed. Natl Nutrition Dept. will prob. co-op. by furnishing drugs. In addition to the 4 medicos, the DHB & Natl Govt supply three laboratories, each staffed by 1 medico, 1 inspector, 1 microscopist. The one at Sabana Sopetrán is one of these. The four Antioquian Doctors are working alone. Dr. Castro has had some trouble w the doctors' personal behavior & has had to warn one & will probably have to warn another. Drugs requisitioned in Dec. have not yet arrived.

In Colombia about 105,000 persons were treated in last quarter, while 46,000 were treated in the corresponding quarter of 1924

In Antioquia about 12000 latrines have been built by the Campaign.

Fished about latrines on streams, many of which had been noted from the train. Dr. Castro claims that those are built over drinking water.

Pop. of Antioquia = 823,226 in 1918 Census.

Visited the Market of Medellin & bought various trifles. Bought a boba armadillo & a whistle from a street vender.

Cabled I.H.B. & Dr. Schapiro that I would be in Panama about May 15.

Medellin is ~~about 700~~ 1580 metres high = 5135 ft. Medellin was founded in 1675. Av. T. = 20°C.

Had dinner at Dr. Castro's Hospital at 7 p.m. overlooking plains & roofs.

May 6 Started at 6 a.m. by train for Caldas, a station 15 miles south of Medellin. The morning papers announced that Dr. Corpas & the Ministers for Finance had been reappointed to the cabinet.

At Caldas we took horses & rode

The owner looked like Don Quixote. The peon was a lad of 16. The pack mule was loaded & we rode the other two. The peon walked & drove the pack-mule. Started at about 8 a.m. Went up & down over mountains & arrived at Santa Barbara at 2.30 p.m. — a distance of 18 miles from Callao. A town on a ridge, where bubonic control had been carried on 3 years before. There were several deaths after treatment. Rested an hour & then went 6 miles more, making 30 miles on mule-back plus 15 in train. Passed about 250 cargo animals going in opposite direction during the day. — Mules, burros, bullocks. Spent the night at Buey, a posada in on the valley of the rushing Buey river. Took a bath in the river. Full moon, balmy air, fire-flies. Bed-bugs!

During the day we passed a house under construction. Men were tamping clay & adobe into forms to make the thick walls.

May 7. Started at 6 a.m. At 1.30 we rested an hour at a posada

and fed the mules brown sugar. The men camped up there. In the late afternoon we reached the town of Aguadas, also on the top of a hill. Everywhere women were making "Panama" hats in their houses or carrying the part-finished article about with them like knitting.

In the middle of the day we crossed a river (San Francisco?) and saw trees brilliantly colored reds & yellows, like autumn foliage.

Made another 2½ leagues beyond Aguadas, making a total of 24 miles. Animals tired, & I walked last 7½ miles while Dr. Wilson led my animal. Reached Pagnara (?) at 8 p.m. Climbed a hard hill to reach it. Electricity, & many bites in night (bed bugs probably).

May 8. Left Pagnara at 5.45 a.m. Soon reached an eminence from which we could see the high town of Salamina across a deep valley. Farther and to the left was the great snow-field of Mt Ruiz, long & smooth & gleaming white. The clouds hid it at times 7 a.m.

104 while descending we came upon a typical cane-mill, which I photographed. Reached Salamina at about Noon & stayed 1½ hours. Reached the village Aranzazu at 6 p.m. We were bitten worse than ever before, & this time I saw some fleas. Aranzazu is fairly large & on a ridge in a valley. Has electric lights. Had gone 25 miles

May 9. Saturday Started at 5.30. Passed a splendid waterfall with two fine leaps. Saw much luxuriant foliage, — elephant ears, wild dahlias near road, etc. Lunched at the village of Neira on a high hill. Electric lights & piped water. There was a fair going on in the Market Place (Plaza) in front of the church. In the afternoon we went up & down through fine scenery till we reached the city of Manizales. We were thoroughly wet by a thunderstorm which settled down to a steady rain. As we climbed the last hill to the city we saw on the left

Saw beautiful large electric butterflies.

a snow-clad & rocky-ribbed cone, probably part of Mt Ruiz whose snowfield to the left was hidden

Stopped at Hotel Internacional. Electricity, sewerage, bare rooms. City of about 40,000 people & more noisy autos than it needs. They are carried over the mountains by mules. Paid off the peon & arranged for horses to take us on to the railroad the next day. Had gone 24 miles. No bites that night. a great change.

During the day we passed a pack-train guarded by men with rifles — probably ununiformed soldiers. Cargo may have been highly valuable.

Manizales is 2140 metres high = 7000± ft.

May 10 Started at 6 a.m. As we left the outskirts of Manizales we could see the great snow-fields of Ruiz as well as the cone (photo), although the rain-clouds were closing in. It soon rained very hard. My horse stumbled on some stones and fell on his knees. The fall shook the kodak from my arm & the horse stepped on it, denting the back. I shook in his neck &

finally managed to get my spurs & feet extricated from blanket & stirrups & to let the horse up. It was a good horse with pleasant gaits — a great relief after four days on a suspected cargo mule. (Women all ride side-saddle here!)

~~The~~ Passed through a town of San Francisco. Met a huge pack-train. Included in the cargo was an auto & a piano. Lunched at Santa Rosa.

Photographed the "egg-plant". Descended into Gutierrez at 2 p.m. in rain. Here we met the train with an hour to spare. At 2.30 the owner of the animals arrived with the cargo horse. He had come the 21 miles in 8½ hours in drenching rain without stopping. The sole of one shoe was attached only at the heel.

The train left at 3 o'clock. (Ferro carril de Caldas). By is state-owned (Department). Reached Cartago at about 6 p.m. & went to hotel. Well in yard, draining surface. Bicycles galore in square. Church c̄ side toward square.

Mills cows by tying hand legs together & often
At call brinks too.

May 11, 1925 Rose at 4.45 & took 6.30 a.m. train. People fitted in church for 6 a.m. mass. Rode through flat valley, reaching Cali at noon. There we suddenly found that a train for Buena Ventura was to leave in 5 minutes. With the help of the station-master we had both baggage cars opened & our things transferred & then we hopped on the waiting train. (Ferro carril del Pacifico, a Natl but owned Ry.). Crossed the Cauca at Cali. When Dr. Wilson's "petaca" (hair covered small trunk) was dragged forth from the train a chicken was tied to it. Climbed Western Cordillera of Andes at lively rate. Mts. dry & little vegetation. On the down grade of the Western slope we followed the Dagua River. Through a narrow canyon with gorges. Vegetation became increasingly fresh & finally the most luxuriant jungle. Many palms, much bamboo, & towering succulent plants of banana family.

Traveled 347 kilometers during the day. Cali is in middle of

and that accounts for her failure to arrive yesterday or the day before. Is expected on the 17th. The "Sargato" of the Pacific Steam Navigation Company is due to-day on the way to Panama. Wrote a letter of farewell to D. Medina replying to his letter.

Last evening there was a crab running about the room, which is on the second story. About 2½ inches in total spread, gray with yellow nippers. May have climbed up from the ground. Sea is under rear of hotel.

At midday a man beat a drum loudly on the street-corner until a crowd had gathered, and then another man read at length a blue-pencilled passage from a printed page. He was making official announcements, Colombian fashion.

In the afternoon a boat appeared & everybody expected the "Garfield" or "Sargato", but it turned out to be a ~~[illegible]~~ German Boat, the Rhodopis, from Hamburg bound for the south. Boarded her with Dr. Carvajal. Saw a ~~[illegible]~~ Bigueer American men immigrant from Florida. Unhealthy & apparently incompetent. Also a Hatam

American salesman with a chip on his shoulder

May 17. Sunday. One thrill after another, followed by disappointments. The first boat was ~~identified by the consul~~ a French boat south-bound. Next came a boat which the consul insisted was the Garfield, but it turned out to be a ~~Sw~~ Norwegian boat, south-bound. Then followed the long-expected "Sargato" of the Pacific Steamship & Navigation Co. (British) north-bound, and word came that the Garfield would come mañana as usual. There were then five ships in port, four of them southbound, a record for the port since the consul came last fall. Because the Sargato could not do its loading in half a day, she anchored in the stream & awaited mañana. The sanitary law requires that ships leave the dock at night if ~~northbound~~ from the southern ports.

In the morning I walked about & took a couple of photos. Saw the natives holding small markets at the beach. Had bananas; plantains; alligator pears (aguacates); crabs with blue backs, green nippers, & red legs;

 sugar cane, etc. The houses on the edge of the mud flats are most primitive. The dug-out canoes are well-formed and rather fast. Have long slim prows & sterns.

Found an interesting larva crawling across the bed. It had a case about ½ inch long & gray. It was shaped ~~like~~ like this and the head-end of a larva protruded from one end & dragged the case after it. It obstructed, the head was pulled in and ~~almost~~ immediately was projected from the other end. It then began pulling in the new direction. It could be kept reversing indefinitely. Mr. Cotie says it eats the nap off ~~was~~ clothing.

D. Carvajal says he has obtained permission from the Captain of the Sargento for me to go to Panama on her. There are no cabins but I can sleep on a ~~seter~~ bench. It was first thought she would leave in the evening but she did not dock that day.

Thunder showers all night.

Dr. Carvajal says the last northbound ship ~~must~~ left Tuxpan on May 7th, 11 days ago.

Capt of Lagarto says ship drew so much water & tide was such that he could not dock. ~~the day before.~~

May 18. Lagarto docked, but it rained. Loaded some coffee in afternoon & piled it up in hatchcovers, the ship was so full. Did not sail that night as expected because the ship drew so much water that the Capt would not negotiate the channel at night.

May 19 Boarded the Lagarto. The Capt. had a ~~berth~~ settee in the dining-room allotted to me as a bed; the other end had been allotted to someone else. The other passengers from B' Ventura had to go second class (or third). The ship has Diesel engines & has a capacity of about 4000 tons.

The "Garfield" came in with the tide & docked to load coffee. Behind her came the Ingram of Bremen. We sailed at 11 a.m. and it took about 2 hrs to go said

out of the harbor & beyond the headlands. The passengers are few but have a number of complaints. They are about three hours behind schedule. At Iquique they anchored & were fearfully bitten by mosquitoes; the marks are still very obvious on some of them. At some ports they had to wait for surf to go down as they could not land. Saw a whale spouting & passed a yellow sea-anchor. The food is rather poor. Had tinned corned beef & stewed dried apples for luncheon. Also spaghetti. No fruit.

Met a man who is manager of a nitrate plant in Chili. He explained how iodine is made. He also told of his former experience in producing rubber in the Amazon Valley, where it was smoked in balls over a fire of palm-nuts under an earthen jar.

Wednesday 29 1925. Passengers report that supplies are running out owing to ship being so late. No soda water or other bottled water.