

Before a small gray haired woman is brought to the aduana gates by another woman. As the inspector looks at her papers the other woman calls out 'usted' to someone sitting on my side of the gate, a woman walks to them. The woman who has been to take care of the woman. She says: Esta es una abligacion que sea el ka parte en sea coming. The woman is wheeled into the plane. Through the back gate on I see her sitting on the plane next to the nurse.

I am still waiting for inspection yet nothing is happening. I wonder what the reason for the wait is. The woman is wheeled down another woman and inspectors start going through the things in the wheelchair and another woman. They look at every small item. All the woman's clothes are old she obviously not bringing any gifts. Even letters are carefully read. Mariana tells me the other woman inspectors looked through the other woman's photos. The inspector on left is now on left free and man and I have decided we don't like the face of the one on the waiting for. We shift. I am glad we did that. He doesn't change us any duty except for a little radio and a camera. I have already declared on the customs declaration. The wait and the inspection has been in total. Now Mariana plans with the bags to meet cargo but I want to pay duty on the radio and the camera. There is only one man on customs duty. There is

another one. Attention and something else. I am is thing not allowed in the country which the person will pick up upon leaving. The other things they have to hold until their return is approved. The duty man is adding up the merchandise brought in. Negrut is a sharply dressed middle aged Cuban black. He wears a straw ~~cow-boy~~ hat. He is bringing in a set of ~~of~~ brand new suit case filled with gifts and a fan which is at least 5 ft tall. Paid as about. The customs man is a handsome mulatto. He is carefully once slowly. He then figures out 5 percent as it to the total and adds the total again. That means the man is paying 20%. The process over it is my turn. I only want to know approximately how much it will cost. I am not sure if the radio works nor if we want the camera. They say it's too and I decide not to pay it. That means they have to add the camera and the radio to the things I am bringing in for my own use and bringing out again. That takes a while to. The customs inspector has his to look for a copy of my declaration and it seem he cannot find it - Then finally he put ads them to my slip. I go through. It

is now 7:30. I go to the street. Rafael and Margarita come to embrace me. I see Margarita is the young lady with pink shirt and bandana next to her. I think she is 15. Later on I find out she is only 12.

Thursday

Friday

Sat

Sun 20

Mon

Tue

Allegada →
Moque →
Comita →

~~Triguera~~

Ino gario

Berta
Photos
Mama
cable

Koto Duamall
Kontamok

Mexican Committee
Church
Tia Tita
Victoria

place left

Algo o
good doctors
stayed until 3

Victoria rides
back with us
stays a while
I give her things

wed
17 Swiss Embassy
Lunch

Beans
E. Corrocion
went to Jimita's
visited with 2 microphones
walked to Juanita's son
into receives us
business with working
Juanita's son arrives
I go to bed.

Thursday (Corrocion)

Berta is here to
deliver keep
Mama Poco and Carlos
went to see Abelardo.
Victoria had called
said these would
be a flight to
Canada May 3rd
no problem.

Morning. I wash
get dressed.
go to Juanita's
I write Brother in law goes for turkey
Futbol girl
man with ulcers arrives
his clothes are different
Turkey arrives
lunch & nap. I go to camp & go
I want to a station wait for T. chet arrive.

Friday

go to Ursilio's see Tio Oscar
go to store buy canned meat
fruit
go to get mama (lunch)
return with mama
go to take pictures
go back to Ursilio's
Tio Oscar leaves
Then we leave
Victoria is at Cusco's
stay for dinner
stay till 12.
Mama Margarita
doesn't feel
well
Pat & Mary
sleep

Sat

quarabo
quaque (varras de pie)
arrive.
Carlos Marguile & I go for food
on the way back I step on
chapatote. Inco & Mama
are walking in the street
Tigra comes with children
we eat codono.
Tito talks loud. - next page

The bag is in a pile in a corner of the building
of the sidewalk.

~~Push~~ ~~how~~ ~~to~~ ~~try~~ ~~to~~ ~~get~~ ~~a~~ ~~taxi~~. He says I am trying. I have gone to the proquera
several times. It's a mile away. I'll see if there is one
now. He goes off with Papellin and Margarita. Mama
and I seat on the suitcase. A while later Cuco comes
back. no taxi

Sat.
we sit on living room
we tell family stories

Sunday
go to beach.
eat egg sandwich
lath with Cuco in little patio. (decide to stop
go back to beach for short swim ^{morning})
Eat Turkey. - Marga goes back to Havana
Cuco sleeps nap. Marga doesn't eat salad.
Margarita doesn't get ready to go
Margarita wakes Cuco up.
Margarita wants to go to Habana to pick up
her clothes. because she would have nothing
to wear to go to Havana next time
sleep early. 2nd night since I
arrive that I sleep a full night.
wake up at 2. filled with deep
preoccupation about the Treaty. Stately
wishes for a cigarette. Do not smoke.

Monday
Cuco tells me is it not better
to go back to Havana. I say
yes. I have been thinking about
it. To go to Immigration etc. we
pack and go.
I go to Immigration.
I don't see Bernice
The receptionist tells me the problem
on the telephone. She says come tomorrow at 10 and pick up the permit

I say to pick up the Mexican
permit?
She sees Bernice.
I say The Mexican permit or
what ever.
She nods.
I call Cuco from el Paraiso go
to his office.