

bowls made by the present-day Lacandon Indians in the heart of the Chiapas forests. Captain Stout told the writer that this bowl had been found together with a similar, though somewhat smaller, bowl in a mound quite close to the coast west of Frontera.

In the outskirts of the town of Frontera to the east are a few ancient mounds. The Tulane Expedition visited and studied them,

but as we did not dig into them, they rendered little information. The only thing of interest were some fragments of a stucco floor, found by the side of an excavation made for the placing of a telephone post. The material of this floor was



FIG. 82—Jonuta, Tab. Maya Clay Figurine.

identical with the floors in other Maya mounds. Upstream on the right bank of the river, in the southern end of the town, at a place called Pravia, are some more mounds. We only place on record the fact of their existence, as we did not visit them.

While staying in Frontera we were assisted in many ways by both the American Consul, Mr. Ott, and the chief and staff of the International Oil Company. Several delightful hours were spent with these American gentlemen, and they furnished us with much valuable information. Here it was, for example, that we learned from the company's land agent, Mr. Young, about the document relating to Doña Marina's property at Jaltipán on the Isthmus, and it was here that the company's engineers and surveyors placed maps and observations at our disposal. It was a great help to us to check our own information as to the magnetic declination for the area with the observations made by the men of the International in their different oil camps.

The usual small game of trying to overcharge us was played by the local stevedores. The "best" local hotel was found to be just fit for pigs. We found quarters in a small house on a grass covered street, and deeply enjoyed a change in our diet of black beans by partaking of the meals at the International's mess.

On the Tabasco rivers are many kinds of transportation, varying from native canoes to stern wheelers and fast oil company launches. The first boat out of town was a barge with gasoline motor, a flat bottomed boat with a two story cabin. Though we had a cabin to ourselves, it was so stuffy that we preferred to rig our hammocks up on deck. At nightfall we left Frontera, and as