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FAMILIES  
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been misinformed. The town did not have a lienzo and so he could not comply with my request.

"What was the lienzo like?" I asked. Alas, his memory was vague. He had the impression that it showed some Indians building a church, which put me in mind of one of the Techialoyan documents. Its dimensions, he said, were about 1.5 meters high by a meter wide.

Fate drew me back to Tequixtepec the next year, and again in 1962, 1964, 1966, and 1967.

Would I? I was ready to start on foot the next day. By now, however, roads into the Coixtlahuaca Valley had been improved. I did not have to walk, and on April 28 I was driven to Tequixtepec by Raul Guzman, a young emigré from the village who had proved to be my best friend

At Tequixtepec the following evening, pal men of the village take place in the long ace, where I had been there was no lienzo. The present Presidente Municipal aged older man who new mayor, Feliciano, rather baby-faced man spent six or seven years field worker. Despite known respectfully assured him that I would lienzo, he said sometimes gave a signal to two glass case holding the of the room. They then on the tiled floor.

It was not at all like the scene of a church by meter wide. It was brownish linen, hardly yet more than nine feet of the Codex Tulane drawing was much closer was a document from a century when the nation generate stage. There black, slate gray, a little in one surprising spot bore a genealogy of nations, and the couples of the other, had the disappointed artistical study. After noting