

Descavaldos
Est. Matto Grosso
Brazil
Sept., 8., 1931.

not sent
Dear Mr. Jayne,

Thank you for your letter of July 29. I was glad to hear of the many activities of the Museum, and especially that it has inaugurated excavations in Italy, which should prove or disprove many things.

My field work in Brazil is about over. What I had planned to do on my return from the Xingu, I have had to forego since the expedition is running on borrowed money, Johnson's I believe. I never have had any fixed sum at my disposal to do my work, so that in a sense I have always been out of funds. However the expedition has responded rather nicely to my requests, though in many cases I did work in which it was jointly interested. My last venture, the Xingu trip, will cost about two thousand dollars, which is over four times the amount originally estimated. I would have liked very much to have visited the semi-civilized tribes like the Bororo, the Parecis, the Barbados, and the Chamacoco, but the expedition being out funds has made this impossible of achievement. While I was away, the expedition did pay a visit to the São Lorenzo Bororo. I understand that they made moving pictures of native industries, dances, and recorded the language. A colorful collection of bows and arrows and feather work was brought back in addition. Unfortunately notes are lacking for all of this material. This collection will be offered for sale to some museum.

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When I wrote to you from Cuyabá I had already sent one truck loaded with baggage to the Bakairi post, in charge of a German, J. Schmack, who had been acting as my personal assistant. He was to arrange to hiring of a troop of oxen and to have it at the post on my arrival. I awaited João Climaco sent for at the post, who had accompanied Dyott in charge of the Indians that the Brazilian authorities put at his disposal. He came in several days later than expected, arranging the taking of his leave of the Inspectoria, and his family wasted several more days, and we finally set off in truck number two three days behind schedule, with Climaco woefully drunk, and another Cuyabano that I hired happily so.

It took us three days to reach the post. The first day was interesting because of the scenery, numerous falls including the Veio de Noiva, and the road which could not have been rougher. The second day was interesting because three rheas decided to run in front of the truck for about a mile, the monotony of riding in the Chapaço, and the breaking off consecutively of the two front wheels. This presneted the prospect of having to camp out for several weeks, until word could be gotten to Cuyabá, but finally a piece of wire took us to the post.. That same night I discovered that Smack had not arranged for the oxen. On the third day we reached the post.

At the post I was delayed several more days, but finally set off for the Kuluseu, with four Cuyabanos, Schmack, a young Italian who had started to walk from Cuyabá to the Amazon alone and had reached the post in a starving condition, nine Bakairi, five dogs, one American fox terrier, twenty-five long horn pack oxen, seven pack mules, three horses, one yearling wearing a death mask since he was condemned to die at the Kuluseu when we embarked, and six mounted troopers.

From the post to the Kuluseu below the Arame, seven days, This was two days more than I had calculated. I suppose the fact that we had to build numerous bridges over small streams, that with every step they made away from the post my men became more frightened of Cayapo Indians, that supposedly were at every moment spying out our movements, the intense cold at night, etc. etc., accounts for the slow journey. The last two days of travel we were held back somewhat by having to cross rapids and cut our way in the serrato - thin scrubby forest. On the last day one of the bullocks broke its back, so we released the condemned yearling and ate the fallen.

It took us seven days to build the necessary canoes, six of bark and one of wood. The last was built by the German. He had promised with the help of two men to build it in four days, but the Bakairi had to wait two days in idleness after finishing six canoes. In the end it turned out that he did not know how to make a dugout. The finished product carried two cases of gasoline with half an inch freeboard, whereas the smallest bark canoe carried four hundred pounds, and the two carried about a thousand pounds each. During this time fear of wild Indians and onças kept my men very close to camp. They did find a fresh Cayapo trail and saw onça tracks.

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During the next two days we passed the old ports of the Bakairi, and finally on the twenty first we reached the port of the Anahuquas, camping on the opposite bank. Our first visitor was Aloik, the man that Dyott suspects killed Fawcett. He made his appearance with some twenty of his men on his side of the river calling greetings for the Capitão. He finally crossed over in a small canoe using a log to paddle it. His canoes, of course were hidden away in some bay. The next morning most of the tribe appeared bringing us presents of food. Being behind time in my schedule with the plane, we set off again at midday, and a few hours later met with disaster.

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Everything happened very quickly. The men in the sinking canoe instead of cutting it free from the others did nothing except to cause more damage. The Cuyabano cast himself on the dugout swamping it, and then he jumped for the other canoe that had been cut free and was floating safely away. The result of this was that I lost the dugout with the motor and my two largest canoes, carrying the bulk of the baggage. Such was the fear of piranhas that although everyone could swim well two of the men almost drowned, having forgotten to swim in their fright. The only one that did not lose his head was the American fox terrier, who, or which, fortunately was not tied to the canoe. It climbed on a floating box and guarded my property until I went out to get him. The gasoline of course floated, but the food, arms, trade goods and my personal equipment did not, or for a sufficient length of time. We sank in some fifty feet of water, probably one of the deepest pools in the river. We retrieved some of the baggage but failed to get any of the canoes out. However we had enough food to last six weeks, had arms and ammunition, and some trade goods. Of course, with floatable boxes I would have lost very little, but we had no such equipment.

Not having enough canoes to continue, I sent four men across land to the Kuluene to take a message to the plane which should have been at the mouth of the 7th of September, and send some Mihinaku that joined us, to their village for canoes. Two days later we saw the plane pass overhead but it did not sight us. With the help of the Mihinaku canoes we hastened to the mouth of the Kuluseu. Before reaching that point I met Mihinaku, Turumai, Auti. Since I had lost all of my photographic equipment including the pictures taken, I have no record of the Turumai who were very interesting physically; very small, very prognathic, and very dark. We found the plane at the mouth of the Kuluseu, near the spot where we had landed before. In our flight we had mistaken the Kuluseu for the Kuluene, and the Kuluene for the 7th of September. The plane left, picked up Scmack on the Kuluene and went back to Descavaldos. Wanting to visit the tribes on the Kuluene since they have had practically no white contact, I stayed at the mouth of the Kuluseu a few days until the Mihinaku brought down the aviation gasoline and then proceeding to ascend the Kuluene I visited the various tribes that have villages close to its banks. Arthur P. Rossi who came with Johnson in the airplane to take some aerial pictures on discovering that I had lost my photographic equipment, volunteered to stay with me although he knew that I had barely enough food to last until the plane returned. The result is that we have a fine series of pictures of the peoples on the Kuluene and Kuluseu, for the latter came to visit us. I reached the 7th of September in six and half days in spite of Climaco's prediction that it would take fifteen. Establishing a camp there, Rossi and I visited the Naravute, and attempted to explore the 7th of September. This latter venture was a failure since we had to return after half a day's paddle up stream. My paddlers were very weak, and we gave up in disgust. I found out later that fear of the Cayapo kept my men within calling distance of the camp.

I came in contact with eleven tribes: Anahuqua, Turumai, Aura, Auti, Mihinaku, Yawalapiti, Tcuw, Kalapalu, Kuikutl, and Naravute and Kamayula. My notes are not as copious as I would have wished, but the fact that the Indians stayed with us gave me the opportunity to do some work, which would have been impossible otherwise. At the last encampment we had surrounding our camp some fifty fires every night. Of course I have a representative collection from practically every group above mentioned.

Since I had to arrange about the necessary transportation of my men and the collections to Cuyabá, I left my group with thirty three days food supplies, saw them hasten down the Kuluene and flew back to Descavaldos, after flying over the 7th of September. Johnson did all the mapping.

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WITHDRAWALS,
TRANSFERS,
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Withdrawal

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Transferred Item

See: Record Group American Section

Subgroup/Series South America / Vincent M. Petrucci

Folder Title [Matto Grosso Expedition Oversize] 1931

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Record Group idem

Subgroup/Series idem / idem

Folder Title [Matto Grosso Expedition Correspondence, 1930-1931]

Location: Folder Photographs
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Map Neg. No. (if photo) _____
Plan Color
Drawing Black/white
Other _____ Offset

Approx. size 20 1/2 x 16" Date 1931

Photographer/Artist/Writer Comissão de linhas telegraphicas

Additional description estrategicas de Matto-Grosso Ao Amazonas
"Carta das cabeceiras do Rio Tinguá"
-> made from a 1924 expedition led by Capitão Vicente Vasconcellos

Comments (include condition): blueprint, in good condition

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processor date

WITHDRAWALS/CROSS-REFERENCES

JIVARO HEAD HUNTERS TO
POSE FOR SOUND CAMERA

MAIL REPORT OF SCIENCE SERVICE,
WASHINGTON, D.C., September 22, 1931

By Science Service

WASHINGTON, Sept. (S.S.) - Jivaro Indians of Ecuador, noted the world over for their exploits at head hunting, are to have a new experience this winter. They are to be featured players in natural colored moving pictures, with sound accompaniment, taken by a scientific expedition.

Pictures of this famous, yet still somewhat mysterious tribe, are one of the projects of the Latin-American Expedition, Inc., which will sail from New York, September 26. The expedition, directed by Lieut. Donald C. Beatty, of the Air Corps Reserve, includes on its staff Matthew W. Stirling, chief of the Bureau of American Ethnology, who will be in charge of scientific investigations.

Mr. Stirling states that he anticipates no special difficulty in getting the Jivaro head hunters to pose for the talkies. Popular tradition has it that the Jivaros are one of the most dangerous of tribes to encounter. Their fantastic custom of taking the head of an enemy and shrinking it to the size of an orange has gained the Jivaros not only fame but some fearful respect. The heads are not merely war trophies, but are believed by the Jivaros to bring power in battle to the possessors.

The Jivaros gained their reputation for ferocity toward strangers some years ago, when travelers became eager to obtain the shriveled heads as rare souvenirs, Mr. Stirling explained. The offer of a rifle for a head trophy appealed strongly to the Jivaros, and they became less particular about the heads being those of tribal enemies. They collected where they could, and wild tales circulated that travelers sometimes featured in these trades in a different capacity from what they had expected. Then the state government put a ban on the export of the shrunken heads.

Jivaros still hunt heads secretly, more or less, Mr. Stirling said, but he added that he has traveled through Jivaro country before, and "found them very friendly." They should make attractive subjects for color photography, he believes, for they are probably the most colorful in dress of any South American tribe. Gay feathers of the toucan are a feature of Jivaro costume.

The expedition expects to explore little known regions of Ecuador and Colombia, and to study the tribes along the Rio San Juan in Colombia and the Jivaros of the Napo River. The expedition will also investigate the report that ruins of a pre-Incan civilization exist in the interior of Ecuador on the eastern side of the Andes.

Two amphibian airplanes will be used by the expedition, one of them equipped with radio.

sent by Donald Beatty

another?
Guthe writes: There is apparently some confusion about just where Stirling has gone, at least in my own mind. In a personal letter to me, he said, "On the 22d of this month, I am leaving on an expedition to the Matto Grosso in Southern Brazil and expect to be away until March." There is a note about the Matto Grosso expedition in the "Museum News" for November 15th, in the first paragraph on page 3- The Science Service report deals with Ecuador, and not Brazil.

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My field work in Brazil is about over. What I had planned to do on returning from the Xingu I have had to forego since the expedition is without funds, running on borrowed money, I believe. No sum has ever been put at my disposal to carry out any work that I might have wanted to do. I have had to present my project, have it approved and then present the bill after carrying it out. So at present I cannot undertake any more work that I might have wanted to do, having no money at my disposal. I am sorry that it is so, as this is the best part of the year for field work.

While I was away the expedition spent a few days with São Lorenzo Bororo. They brought back a colorful collection of artefacts, still pictures and moving pictures of native industries, ceremonies, etc., . In addition an attempt was made to record the language with the sound apparatus.

My trip to the headwaters of the Xingu was attended with only one accident which came just after I had congratulated my men on the fact that we had safely passed the seven days of rapids with only the loss of a water bucket, whereas it took Dyott's group twenty seven days and they lost several canoes, photographic equipment, and food. What led to the swamping of one canoe one seems to know, but a Cuyabanó that was riding in it swamped two more by throwing himself on them, such was his fear of the water, though he swam very well. I lost my photographic equipment, practically all of my personal baggage and equipment, notes, etc., arms, food, but had enough left for five weeks. Some Mihinaku helped us with the remainder of the baggage, since I had only left the four small canoes, and we hastened down river to the mouth of the Kuluseu. Though seven days late I made contact with the plane there. I did not expect to find it at the mouth of the Kuluseu, but on the Kuluene by the 7th of September river. However it was in the same spot agreed upon that it should land on our previous trip. So this mistaking of the juncture of the Kuluseu with the Kuluene for entrance of the 7th of September into the latter river proved to be a fortunate thing after all.

After the plane left and I had visited two villages + pushed up the Kuluene carrying the plane gasoline to the seventh of September, and while waiting for the plane to arrive I visited the Naravute, attempted to explore the 7th of September and kept myself busy with the Kalapalu.

Since my men would not stir very far away from camp even to get game, because of their fear of wild Indian tribes that might have been anywhere, we added nothing to our depleted food supplies, and had the plane not arrived when it did we would have had to be satisfied with a pure fish diet on the morrow.

I returned to Descavaldos with the plane in order to arrange getting a caravan of oxen to the Kuluseu to take back my collections and the men. I left the latter with thirty three days supplies, more than sufficient for the homeward trip. I intended to take the caravan to the river myself, but an accident that has put Jack Clarke in the hospital has made it impossible for me to return to Cuyabá. I am leaving in a few days, however. In the meanwhile I have packed the archeological material, so that it will not be necessary for me to return to Descavaldos.

I spent during this period five days with Siemel tiger hunting, which incidentally is the first time that I have been in the field with him.

To go back to my work on the Kuluseu and the Kuluene, I was not able to visit more than four villages, though we were in actual contact with eleven tribes the Anahuqua, Mihinaku, Turumai, Aura, Auti, Yawalipiti, Kamayula, Kuikutl, Teuva, Kalapalu, and Naravute. Arthur Rossi, who was taken along in the plane to take aerial pictures, volunteered to stay with me when he learned that I had lost the photographic equipment, with the result that we have some two hundred pictures of these peoples, in addition to some movie film. His staying with me was a fortunate thing. I had been forced to ship my assistant, a German, to Cuyabá, because of his habit of disobeying orders, trying to raise a mutiny among the men, and many other things. This left me with no one to direct the work of transportation. As a matter of fact I had had no one to do so ever since I had left the post. Rossi helped in everything.

I enjoyed the trip. I had to contend with sick men, some dissatisfaction and underhand plotting to abandon me, but being in good health always, and being busy every moment, did not even allow me to think of these things. Climaco an employe of the Inspectoria on leave and the German were the worse offenders, but though trouble threatened none occurred. There was one nasty day, but the men worked twice as hard the next. I was very well satisfied with that.

I am going back to the post and possibly to the Kuluseu. After that I will go to Rio de Janeiro, spent a few days there and then sail about the fifteen of next month. I am sending the collections by freight to Philadelphia.

As I ^{soon} returning so soon I have not tried to give a full report of the trip and my work in this letter. At present I could only recount the various little incidents that made it interesting, and that perhaps had better wait until I can get the right perspective, which is impossible now. Johnson is returning in a few days, by plane, and perhaps he will give you a better idea of things.

Regards. It will be easier to talk about the trip than to write.

V. M. Petrucci

THE UNIVERSITY MUSEUM
UNIVERSITY of PENNSYLVANIA
PHILADELPHIA

Received August 25 1931
Dr. Petruccio
?

July 29, 1931

My dear Petruccio:-

We were indeed pleased to receive your long letter of June 20th from Cuyaba which arrived a day or two ago. It fully made up for the long silence that preceded it and was in every way a satisfactory report. I sincerely hope that by the time this reaches you the arduous and dangerous journey up-country will be behind you and that it will have proved profitable and interesting. Your inside information on Fawcett and Dyott was particularly enlightening and from all we have heard of their alleged adventures, most surprising. I hope Johnson does write his book debunking Brazil; I feel sure it would have a satisfactory sale and it would certainly be amusing to those who have absorbed the bunk so far.

Your archaeological diversion turned out, I think, exceptionally well and from the two photographs you sent it was nice excavating. Inasmuch as no scientific archaeology has ever before been done in this region your finds are even more important. We certainly want a typical series of your finds for the Museum from both sites and any striking or unique pieces you can acquire as our share. Nevertheless, see that the Museo Nacional gets a good lot since they would probably favour future work by us if well treated now. Besides you will wish, I know, to abide fully by your agreement with General Rondon, to whose good offices so much is evidently owing. Use your best judgment in packing and shipping the things that come to us. I enclose a brief table of directions in this connexion which may if followed save us endless customs troubles when the cases arrive. Send us selected skeletal material as well as objects if you can. Even though our physical collections are now poor we shall in time build them up, and your finds will of course be exceptionally valuable.

I was particularly glad to get news of the functioning of the Expedition. Johnson seems to have been perfectly splendid and to have saved its reputation (if it ever had any). It was an unholy set-up to begin with, but great good fortune that Johnson was there to step into the breach when necessary. We are much in debt to him for his interest in your work and I am naturally very pleased that you get on so well together. You didn't say what eventually happened to Perfilief; if he is one of those who have parted company with the expedition you are probably relieved. I think it extraordinary that you were able to do as much as you did in the midst of the uncertainties and troubles of the early months. We certainly made no mistake in picking you as our representative and you can rest assured that we are all perfectly well satisfied with your work to date.

THE UNIVERSITY MUSEUM
UNIVERSITY of PENNSYLVANIA
PHILADELPHIA

-2-

7/29/31

It is almost impossible for me to comment intelligently on the plans you have in mind after you return from the Xingu. To Mason and to me they seem perfectly sound, but should you alter them in part or in whole it would be all right. You must use your best judgment. Certainly the more new and different places and tribes you visit, the better informed you will be when you return. When your fieldwork is actually completed by all means take in the Museum and collections in Rio and in Buenos Aires. I rather feel, unless you have ample funds to draw on, you had better postpone the visit to the west coast till another trip. I would gladly send you more money if I possibly could, but times here are terribly bad and we are really having a desperate time to keep going properly. I should say, therefore, that you estimate the funds at your disposal and stay just as long as these last and do as much as you can while there. While naturally it will be beneficial to the Museum, I really am thinking also considerably of your future and it is perfectly plain that the more you do and see the better equipped you will be to go forward as a specialist in South American ethnology. Mason tells me that he thinks the International Congress does not convene at Buenos Aires until 1932. If it is in 1931 you are hereby appointed our representative if you can and care to attend.

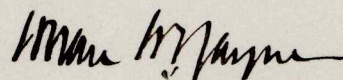
After you get back here we can talk over your plans for a European trip. At this writing with financial conditions as they are I cannot promise anything definite, but everyone assures everyone else that an improvement is soon due. You may, however, count on the fullest support and cooperation for the future and I'll devise some means for permitting you to continue your studies and work under the Museum's auspices.

Mason got back about a month ago after a good season. He brought with him the most beautiful piece of Maya sculpture ever found — a lintel that is astonishingly fine. Other large monuments he could not remove for the rainy season caught him and the boat would not bear their weight and the river was at flood. But his season was unquestionably successful. Satterthwaite also made some important architectural discoveries, and Mrs. Satterthwaite apparently enjoyed herself thoroughly. Fewkes is off in Czechoslovakia, Dorothy Cross goes with Speiser to Tell Billah, and there is a great deal of activity all around. I am sailing for Italy myself in ten days to arrange for excavations there for which by great good fortune we have gotten permission to inaugurate. I'll be back in mid-September and hope then to have another letter from you.

Please give my greatest respects to Johnson if he is now with you, and tell him that we appreciate very much all he has done to make your work successful.

Best luck to you at all times,

Yours sincerely



Horace H. F. Jayne

THE UNIVERSITY MUSEUM
UNIVERSITY *of* PENNSYLVANIA
PHILADELPHIA

INSTRUCTIONS FOR SHIPMENTS

THE UNIVERSITY MUSEUM

The following documents are necessary for clearing merchandise through the Customs:

Bills of lading in duplicate.

Consular invoice on all shipments valued at \$100.00 or over.

If merchandise is over 100 years old and valued at \$100.00 or over, the shippers antique affidavit should appear on the consular invoice, showing how merchandise was acquired, where acquired, and from whom acquired.

If merchandise is over 100 years old, but under \$100.00 in value, no consular invoice is necessary, but shippers antique affidavit should appear on a plain commercial invoice showing how acquired, where acquired and from whom acquired.

MATTO GROSSO

EXPEDITION, Inc.

~~50 WEST 45th STREET~~ ~~NEW YORK CITY~~
905 Division St., Camden, N. J.
Sound Moving Pictures : Science : Exploration



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ALEXANDER SIEMEL,
Field Director

JOHN S. CLARKE, Jr.,
Manager

VINCENT M. PETRULLO,
Representing
The University Museum
University of Pennsylvania

Counsel

LOUIS J. de MILHAU,
2 Rector Street, New York City

Bank

GUARANTY TRUST CO.
of New York

August 4, 1931

Mr. H. F. Jayne,
Director University Museum,
University of Pennsylvania,
Philadelphia, Pa.

Dear Mr. Jayne:-

We are in receipt of the following radiogram
from the Expedition in which you may be interested-

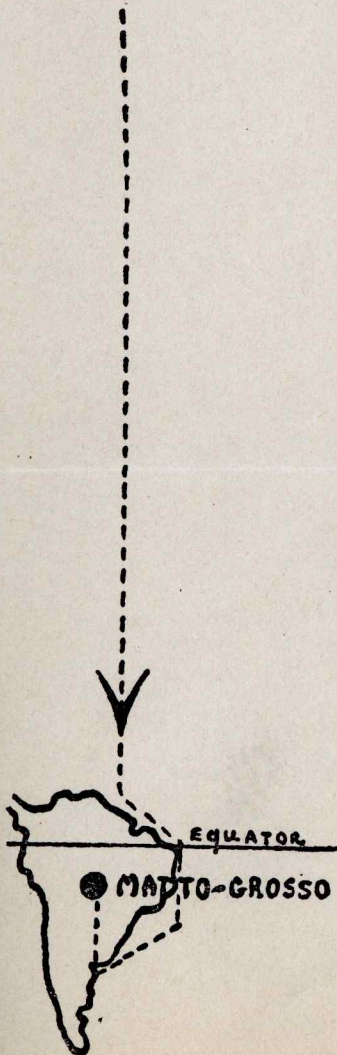
"ALL MEMBERS WELL AND HOME BEFORE CHRISTMAS
STOP NEWELL SAILS FROM RIO SIXTH STOP PETRULLO
ROSSI RIO CULUENE EASTERNMOST HEADWATER RIO
XINGU STOP JOHNSON RIO BUSINESS RETURNS DESCALVADOS
ABOUT TENTH STARTS HOME FIRST WEEK SEPTEMBER STOP
HOOPE'S REHN SIEMEL DESCALVADOS STOP DAVERON ENROUTE
BOLIVIA STOP REST SANLORENZO RETURNING DESCALVADOS
ABOUT FIFTEENTH STOP STATION PRSX CLOSED UNTIL ABOUT
TENTH FAMILIES CAN SEND MODERATE AMOUNT MESSAGES VIA
WCC AND PRSX AFTER TENTH STOP"

Station PRSX referred to in the above message is the Expedition's station at Descalvados and station WCC is the Radio-marine Corporation's station at Chatham, Mass.

Yours very truly,
Matto Grosso Expedition,

Albert L. Dyer
Asst. Secretary.

ACD:



August 6, 1951

Dear Mr. Dyer:-

Thank you for sending me a copy of the radiogram from the Matto Grosso Expedition. I am very glad to have this and to learn that all the members are in good health.

Yours very truly

Horace H. F. Jayne
DIRECTOR

Mr. Albert C. Dyer
905 Division Street
Camden, New Jersey

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The SOCIETY for



PENNSYLVANIA
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Incorporated 1931

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Lock Haven
FRANK G. SPECK
Philadelphia
J. ALDEN MASON
Philadelphia
G. B. FENSTERMAKER
Lancaster

FRANCES DORRANCE, *Secretary*
Wyoming Historical & Geological Society,
69 South Franklin Street,
Wilkes-Barre

Gloucester 8/11/32

Dear Vicerys, I have delayed writing you until I heard further from Jayne. Now I have heard again and so we might as well prepare to receive the courses you can give this coming year.

I would propose the following, - that you omit the Ed. group in Arch. I and leave them to be included in my Tues. evening class, 7-9 PM as we did ^{until} several years ago. - that you prepare to give South Amer. in Arch. 7 for me term, the

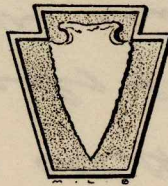
other to be managed by me on North Avenue
whether you would do better by taking the
first term and I the second a vice versa
I don't know. What do you think?

Then there would better be a course (5-13)
on Religion, which could combine some
treatment of ethics and mythology, that would
cover the year. - This would make up
one full course, and one half course. We

should need another term to make up the
two course schedule planned, for which
if you agree a fee of \$500⁰⁰ would be
recommended. It may be difficult to
fit in another half year with your
equipment, especially as it all would
only yield credit to undergraduates
which is a handicap. I will of course
have to consult with Pete. But in the

DIRECTORS
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meanwhile you can arrange your
data for an article of S. Brewer, Ethnology
and Ethnography which ought to be a
strong point with you now. And also
to combine the material necessary
for the Religion course, using your
previously worked up stock. I do not
remember definitely if you had talked
over with Pete, the subject matter of
courses possible, but let me hear
something about that.

The summer is going fast and

We have a houseful of guests
all the time. Harold Tautogridgen,
G's brother, has been here for the summer
and we have carpentered and repaired
for 6 weeks some needed weak places
in the building. That has taken a lot of
my time from writing. It is hard work.

I saw your brother for a few minutes,
and that was all. Kitamura has
left for Bermuda, to get a student
visé. He had a lot of trouble over his
status. Well, Quincy, let me
know some of your ideas and I
will try to agree with them.

Regards to all there I love
and also from us, Sincerely
Frank

*Recd
Oct 2
Corumba*

THE UNIVERSITY MUSEUM
UNIVERSITY of PENNSYLVANIA
PHILADELPHIA

August 13, 1931

Mr. Vincent Petrullo
Sul Americana Belga S.A.
Corumba, Matto Grosso
Brazil, S. A.

Dear Jimmy:

I got back from Guatemala on the 4th of July and soon after my arrival Mr. Jayne showed me a fine long letter from you in which you mentioned all the difficulties and troubles of the expedition and said that you were just about to leave for the head waters of the Xingu River. I do not remember all the details of the letter and so can't say much about it but merely want to send you cordial regards. You have a wonderful opportunity there and are lucky to be able to get into such an untouched country. I gather that you intend to follow the advice that I have given every young ethnologist, to specialize in South America as it is a field which no one else in North America is specializing. I look forward to seeing you back and to hearing in more detail of your adventures and researches.

There is not much news here as almost everyone is on vacation. The Satterthwaits returned with me. We had quite a good time and got a good deal of importance including one very fine carved stone lintel which is certainly the finest known piece of aboriginal American sculpture. We will probably return again in January but first must raise more funds. Fewkes had already left for Europe when I got back and Speck and Hallowell were both on vacation. Charles Bache has been married and leaves for Mesopotamia with his bride at the end of this month. I presume you know of the work of Miss Cross at Bushkill and that she is leaving soon for Mesopotamia with Speiser. It is good to hear that you stand in so well with Mr. Johnson.

Wishing you a most successful trip with the wild Indians and hoping to see you here before I leave again for Guatemala, believe me as ever,

Sincerely yours,

J. Allen Mason

Eastwood
Rec
August 25
Dunsmuir

Philadelphia, July 6, 1931

Dear Jimmie,

Hello, and whatever are you doing?

Somebody told me you were going to Brazil as part of an anthropology expedition and if so, you might be in the wilds of Hysteria or some other queer kingdom as I write this in the stuffy metropolis. The thermometer only registers 79 degrees but the humidity is so high that one could cut it with a rusty razor blade.

Summer school begins today at Penn and I am undecided as to taking work therein. Maybe yes, maybe no.

I recently completed teaching Biology at Riverside High School, Riverside, N.J. and found it quite interesting. I am signed up as musical director of Glen-Nor High School (Glenolden) for 1931-32 and it looks good. I can say more after I've been at it for a year or so. I am enjoying good health and weigh between 195 and 200. Perhaps you could turn me over now, yes?

Now what's doing in Brazil? Is it as wild as the Sunday supplement would paint it? Is it true that some of the finest diamonds in the world are to be found in the interior, guarded only by cannibalistic natives? How much concrete highway does one pass over in going from here to there?

I don't know how busy you fellows are, but if you get a chance, and there is a way of getting mail out, drop me a line or two about Brazil. However, no dead monkeys in boxes, or live snakes, or any other such stuff!

Wishing you lots of luck and a very successful quest for whatever it is you are questing, I remain

Very truly yours,

Albert H. Eastwood

2126 S. Hicks St.

July 29, 1951

My dear Petruccio:-

We were indeed pleased to receive your long letter of June 20th from Cayaba which arrived a day or two ago. It fully made up for the long silence that preceded it and was in every way a satisfactory report. I sincerely hope that by the time this reaches you the arduous and dangerous journey up-country will be behind you and that it will have proved profitable and interesting. Your inside information on Fawcett and Dyott was particularly enlightening and from all we have heard of their alleged adventures most surprising. I hope Johnson does write his book debunking Brazil; I feel sure it would have a satisfactory sale and it would certainly be amusing to those who have absorbed the bunk so far.

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7/29/31

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Please give my greatest respects to Johnson if he is now with you, and tell him that we appreciate very much all he has done to make your work successful.

Best luck to you at all times,

Yours sincerely

Horace H. F. Jayne

A/C Sul Americana Belga S. A.
Corumbá
Est. Matto Grosso
Brazil

June, 20, 1931.
Cuyabá

Mr. H. F. Jayne
Director
Univeristy Museum

Dear Mr. Jayne,

My news that I am about to set off for the headwaters of the Xingu will not be fresh to you since Johnson has sent a telegram containing that information; nevertheless, you must declare it a Museum holiday when you receive this letter with the recommendation to the force that it drink from the wine glass or pray for my soul. It is in that region that Fawcett disappeared and Dyott was so frightened that he radioed for help. I suppose, though that these two men have drained the region of adventure, leaving for me only the prosaic work.

The permission to conduct ethnographical researches in the interior of Matto Grosso was granted by Gneeral Rondon several weeks after I wrote to you. Ambassador Morgan must be thanked for his intercession. As you know the expedition wants to film phases of Indian life, that is, Johnson does, since the others really do not know what they want to film, and this work was stopped until the telegram came. Since there are no Indians near Descavaldos that has made no difference, but it will facilitate the filming of Borofó life, a tribe still possessingor remembering enough of their own culture to make them useful and interesting. I will spend some two weeks with them after I return from this trip.

When General Rondon telegraphed to me, I was excavating at Descavaldes. The plane was at Corumbá undergoing repairs and it was impossible to reach Cuyabá over land. One must see the Pantanal to realize how impossible it is to travel during the flood season which has not eneded. Perhaps the enclosed aireal photograph, a bad print of course, will give you an idea of its appearance. I made a number of trips from Descavaldos and in every case the horses had to walk in water hour after hour. Occasionally there would be island of mud which was worse. I do not mean to indicate that it is a horrble country to one aesthetically minded; on the contrary, the Pantanal is perhaps one of the most colorful spots in the world, eith its varied and countless birds, its water, its cities of thermite hills and its flora in bloom during the early months of the year. Viewed from the air it vies in beauty to the best Oriental carpets. But, to the hard-minded scientest who has no time for the beaties ofnature, it is merely a vast sea with a lce work of tree tops showing above the surface of the water, a sea of annoyances, since it keeps him marooned on the island that he happens to choose before the flood is upon the land.

It was fortunate that there was archeology to occupy my time. I excavated two sites, that is only small sections, different from each other. In the first, located on the west bank of the Paraguay at Descavaldos, part of it regularly submerged by the high water, I found burials, th e skull being protected in every case by a pot. Some of the burials contained quantities of perforated teeth, and beads

the second site, a few miles away from the banks of the Paraguay, I found such burials. Instead, enormous pots, some of them containing the remains of skeletons. Painted pottery, and small well made axes are the two interesting features. One group showed a large pot, covered with a dish, and surrounding it the remains of three skeletons. The print will give you a better idea of the site better than I can describe it in a few words. One of the pots measures about four feet in height and over three in width. To get them to the ranch houses baskets had to be made, ropes tied about this frame, and by means of a pole two men, sometimes more would carry it out of the matto to where an ox cart waited. On this ungainly affair they were transported for several miles, through water, at one point that had subsided to four feet, with men holding the pots. In spite of all the precaution, one large and interesting specimen was reduced to countless uninteresting potsherds. On the whole we had good luck. But now, what shall I do with them? Do you want them in the Museum or at least some of them? It does make an interesting collection since so little has been done in this region. Since General Rondon's permission was given on condition that I make whenever possible, a duplicate collection for the Museu Nacional in Rio, some of them could be shipped to them.

It was during this period that the plane arrived at Descavaldos and Siemel, Johnson, Clarke and I made our trip to Cuyabá to pay our respects to the local chief of the Inspectoria de Protecção aos Indios, Major "Amiro Noronha, whom I had met in Corumbá several months before. Having received an order he was very courteous and has since been of the greatest help to me. With an employee of the Inspectoria I flew over the Bororó colony on the S. Loreno but found that landing is not possible. The expedition will probably go there sometime in August or September. I have since flown over another Bororó colony located near the juncture of the S. Loreno and the Cuiabá rivers, with Johnson and General Rondon.

Before proceeding, I must give you some information about the expedition and its activities. You are aware of the return to the States of two members, one William Green who invested a considerable sum in the project and John Sewell the sound engineer. You may have guessed that it was not bad health that brought them home. The fact is that the directors have directed nothing more than their own publicity ever since we left New York, with the exception of Clarke who has had to worry about expenditures. The artist had turned into a bad kitchen superintendent, and the hunter has remained what he always has been, a good hunter and a guide, but not the director of the activities of a group such as composes the expedition. He has not contributed anything to my work, not even at times accurate information. If this trip will be a success there is only Johnson to thank from the group. He has worked with me and my plans steadily. The Inspectoria, from General Rondon down above to be thanked for their interest and help. This has proved quite annoying and disappointing since we placed so much value on Siemel's capability. Incidentally, Johnson has taken control. Up to the time of his coming, and even for some time afterwards, the expedition had nothing to show for the thousands of dollars spent and the four months passed here. In fact had Johnson hesitated another week to take full control the Matto Grosso expedition would have been no more. As it is Johnson has had to plan to stay here several months longer than he intended in the hope that he may pull things together. If anything is accomplished Johnson will be responsible for it.

Naturally all of this, the lack of or bad leadership, the failure to show any foresight, the uncertainty of what the expedition intended to do fostered by personal jealousies which blocked all action, affected my activities, forcing me to spend months in doing things that should have been done by others. It is because the plans of the expedition do not permit it to go where the country interests me that I have been and am conducting my activities independently, that is, with the exception of Johnson. However this is a long and tiresome story, and I have only written about it explain why I am undertaking this trip without Siemel or someone else from the expedition.

Rondon's telegram gave me permission to work wherever I pleased provide I made duplicate collections for the Muse Nacional and perhaps make contribution to its publications. I have chosen the headwaters because the region offers the opportunity to do original work and can be reached within a reasonable length of time. The Indians according to Dyott are very dangerous but the Inspectoria thinks differently. Since on this side of the water shed there are no Indians to be studied, or at least that I would spend more than several Indians in visiting, as the Barbados, the Parecis and the Bororós, all of which have been studied either by Prof. Schmidt or others, I had the choice of trying to get in touch with the Nhambikuaras in the northwestern portion of the state, whatever Indians are to be found at the headwaters of the Tapajos or the Telles, along the Araguaya, or Rio das Mortes. In all cases except the region that I have chosen and the Araguaya I would have had to spend months in idleness attempting to reach the various belligerent bands, and months in reaching the country since travel is possible only by pack bullocks. I could have done this could I have left earlier in the year, but as I have explained that was impossible I am leaving that field for future years, though Johnson and I are considering making a hurried trip to the western portion after I return from the Xingu.

My plans for the rest of my stay in Brazil are, then, as follows; After my return from this trip, sometime late in August or early September, if the plane reaches me, or later if it does not having in that case to spend about six weeks on the return journey to Cuyabá, I will visit the Bororo on the S. Lorenço for several weeks, then the Barbados for the same period of time (at the headwaters of the Paraguay, about one hundred and fifty miles north of Descavaldo), the Parecis, and some Nhambikuaras, probably the same group that killed the protestant missionary or are reputed to have done so. These excursions are for the purpose of becoming acquainted in a general way with the problems of working in Mato Grosso and of coming in contact with the various cultures. If time permits I would like to make another extended trip down the Araguaya and up the Rio das Mortes, which would bring me in touch with the unknown Cayapo, wild forest peoples about whom there is woven much fable but who like the Nhambikuaras unquestionably must possess a culture of the most primitive kind, and perhaps other tribes still unknown even by name. Instead of this the Aripuaná may be chosen. This river is unmapped, like most of Mato Grosso, but roughly it lies immediately to the east of Rio Roosevelt. The country is unexplored and what tribes inhabit it is totally unknown. It is in these untouched sections of the country that much of Mato Grosso ethnography is the most important and the most interesting.

Briefly the above tells my plans, which are by no means safe from change. Too many things are out of my control for me to plan ahead with the thought that I may be able to carry out any project. For instance, whether the expedition will be able to afford to have me make these trips is not at all certain. In the fall then, I will be ready to return home, but before doing that, if possible I would like to spend some time in South America. There are for instance the collections in the Museu Nacional which I ought to look over carefully; collections in Buenos Aires; in La Paz, Bolivia; and of course on the west coast. That would give a fair idea of what is to be found in South America. In addition there is the problem that the best South American collections seem to be in Europe, and the men who presume to know anything about the ethnology of this continent are there also. Since the chance of their coming to the United States is very small I must go to them sometime. I have in mind the thing up thoroughly South American problems and I am mentioning these things to know if the Museum can make them possible of achievement. I will await your answer as to the time that you want me to return, which I should find on my return. Having that I can give some definite form to my plans. Incidentally, I have been informed that the International Congress is to be held at Buenos Aires sometime in September; is any one from the Museum attending?

Part of my baggage, with two men that will accompany me, was started on its way to-day by motortruck to the outpost Simoẽ Lopez, on the Paranatinga River, the present home of the Bacairis who a few years ago lived between the Culusevu and the Culuene rivers. I am awaiting the arrival of a man who will be overseer of the men and expect to leave Cuyabá on the twenty second. It will take two days to reach the post. There we will pack the baggage, about two tons of it, in fact more than that, on the backs of some thirty bullocks and start our march towards the Culusevu river, expecting to reach it six days later. Bark canoes which we have to make will take the place of the pack animals, and we will descend the Culusevu in them until we reach the juncture of this river with the Culuene, where we intend to discard the bark canoes and make dugouts so that we can make use of a Johnson outboard motor to ascend the Culuene to the Seventh of September. It is there that we will make camp sometime about the 21 of August. The plane carrying Johnson who is coming to stay for several weeks, that being all the time that he can afford to be away from the expedition, will attempt to reach us. We are carrying ten cases of gasoline for it with us. I will spend my time working with the various tribes, the Ianahuquas, Meinacos,, Auetos, Camaiuras, Uauras, and others, working up and down the Culuene and the Culusevu, and then probably return to Cuyabá by plane. In my party there will be sixteen men, mostly Bacirís, who expert canoe men. I may send some of them back as soon as we build dugouts, for I feel that it is too big a crowd to manage if I hope to do some ethnographical work.

I have made two air trips to the Culuene. The first was not as fruitful as I had hoped it to be since we failed to reach the 7 of September, the nearest point to Cuyabá where the plane can land. We were in the air almost six hours flying by compass with only one point of reference to guide the pilot. That was the post Simoẽ Lopez, which because of the haze we missed. Searching for it we flew over the Paranatinga for forty minutes, reaching the land of the Apiacas and the Cajabis, Indians who will not permit anyone to visit their villages. Schmidt was in real danger of his life in his attempt to reach one of the villages. He was sick with malaria at the time and had to be taken out by his men quickly. We found the post by doubling on the course, and reached the upper waters of the Culuene, but had to turn back since we had consumed more than half our flying time. Finding that the maps are of no use, the plane went to Descavaldos for Johnson, who could help the pilot to find the place again when it will attempt to make contact with me. We made this trip a few days ago after waiting for ten days for clear weather, found the spot, landed, had lunch, saw no Indians on the river, left a piece of cloth, a mirror, and a knife and took off. In finding this place to land, Major Noronha was most helpful. Although he could not go with us because his health does not permit him to fly, he gave us such topographical descriptions - he has been there, and in fact mapped the river -- that we had no difficulty in finding our way. A few moments after we took off we sighted a village. We circled around it a few times and finally went over it at a height of 800 feet. There was a little commotion, the women and children running into the huts, but the men stood out in the open before in front of the huts, bows in hand looking at us calmly. There was no gesticulating or any sign of perturbation as far as the men were concerned, though no airplane has ever flown north of Cuyabá before in this part of the state. Only on other has been seen north of Cuyabá and that was De Pinedo's, but the course was along the Guaporé. Probably the men were covered with urucum, for their bodies appeared to be colored red. It is a pity that we were so short of gasoline that we were not able to circle above them some more. We dropped a sack with some trinkets and made our way back to Cuyabá, having been in the air 77 hours and twenty minutes.

I have flown so much in the past six weeks that I have come to know this part of Brasil fairly well. South of Cuyaba there is the vast pantanal

rth of the city begins the Chapadão, vast stretches plateau covered only with scrubby grass, further on dotted with trees, and later covered with a dense growth of vegetation. The whole is divided into sections by a lace work of streams discernible only by the thicker growth along their banks. In these vast regions there is visible little bird life, in contrast to the pantanal. Perhaps here and there a column of smoke indicates either a forest fire or encampment of some group of Indians. How many of them inhabit this vast area nobody seems to know. It is reputed to be the home of the Gayapos, but just exactly what that word signifies, whether like the term Nhambikuaras it covers many tribes different in language and culture or whether it indicates only one tribe remains for the future enterprising scientist to find out.

This attempt at a description of the country brings to mind Dyott and the book that he has written. I have heard nothing else from the Brazilians ever since I met Brazilians but Fawcett, Dyott, Revolution and the exchange. The first two by far take the precedence. It is that Fawcett died of starvation that he was killed, that he committed suicide, that he was 'loco'. For Dyott it is that he entered the country under pretence of doing scientific and humane work when in fact he never had such intentions; that he never followed Fawcett's trail, that he never was in any danger from anything, that he irritated the Indians wherever he went, that he falsified many things, etc.. General Rondon told me that as far as his pictures in his book are concerned most of them were either faked or are pictures taken by the personnel of the Inspectoria. For instance, that the frontispiece was taken in the gardens at Rio, and that if one looks carefully one will see telegraph wires in the background, whereas the author calls it the jungle; that the picture of the jaguar was taken in the gardens at Rio; that the picture of the falls, called the Bride's Veil by the Brazilians is only a few miles away from Cuyabá, whereas Dyott conveys the idea that it is far away from civilization; that the picture entitled 'a civilized Indian of Matto Grosso is an Indian that the General knows from the Rio Roosevelt and that Dyott never saw him; that other pictures of Indians were taken from the Inspectoria's collection. I have verified several things, and from reading the book there is no doubt but that Dyott is racketteering under the pretense of carrying on scientific research. At any rate he has caused a great deal of time for me, since I had to convince the General and his staff that I was not interested in telling people how brave nature made me that makes it possible to overcome dangers and hardships of my own choosing, which seems to me to be Dyott's racket. Although I had obtained both permission and help the pictures of the excavations at Descavaldos and plane transportation seems to have put Johnson and me on a firm basis. I have heard rumors that Dyott is coming up the Kingu with two planes in a further search of Dyott. In that case I may meet with his group. That should prove very interesting.

Matto Grosso is not the wild country that it is generally believed to be. Cuyabá, the seat of the government is not a little frontier town where people swagger about with forty fours slung low at the hip, and knives flash through the air. In fact I have not seen one part of the state that would fit the descriptions that Dyott gives. The fort may be the law, but if it is like most laws it has no place in the lives of the people. In fact there has been one constant annoyance to everyone of us, and that has been to have to be well dressed every time we move away from Descavaldos. It is impossible to compete with the immaculate Brazilian. Here in the city, the people dress not much different than in Philadelphia and have better manners, or at least more painfully courteous. The city has buses, and automobile service that compares favorably with any other of its size, some twenty five thousand people. There is an electric lighting system that lights the streets brilliantly; gardens that vie with those of Rio. In short it is a city, a real Brazilian city, characteristic through its colonial appearance.

Hospitality in the Fazendas is incomparable, and some of them are so well kept that they have the appearance of model ranches. The common people we found are courteous, kind, simple, with comparatively little vice. Of course

the Bolivian border affairs are a little different, but Cuyabá is very far
away from the Border.

In the Matto life is very little different from life in any woods. One must be armed because there is the chance of losing oneself and a gun may bring food. In the Pantanal there is a little danger from jacarés in the high water season when they come from the river banks, and a little danger from snakes, but no more than would exist in any American wood far from some town. The knife is useful because at places without it to cut a path progress is impossible. Even the annoyance of insects is not much greater than in the Jersey woods. Most tales of danger are fabrications, or the result of hallucination, and hardships the result of lack of foresight and providance. Duguid's book, I spend a few days with the author at Descavaldos, is a good example of this sort of thing. For instance the tale of danger from the Indians has taken on different proportions from that which I heard in New York. At that time there were only three Indians seen, and immediately without asking questions one of them was shot in the leg; now the story is that that the forest held hundreds of them. It is this sort of bunk that is gradually arousing the Brazilians to a high pitch of excitement. Johnson intends to write an article describing the state as we have seen it, which is really debunking Brazil in the same way that Africa has been debunked. There are too many things of interest independent of fabrication to allow any excuse for the presentation of bunk to the public.

I am writing to you a long letter. Perhaps it will make up for those that I have failed to write. I am glad that I can give you some definite information about the work done and what I am about to do, and I hope that in two or three months I can write about more results rather than prospects. The difficulties that I have had to encounter to obtain what I have wanted naturally have taught me a great deal. Since one of the objects of my visit was to orientate myself in this part of the world, perhaps I have not wasted my time. And then, I believe that even the little archeology that I have done has some value.

Perhaps I will be able to send out news when the plane gets in touch with me. Don't forget to recommend prayers for me and to consult from time to time some spiritualist or medium to get information about my whereabouts. Dyott claims that he got some wonderful information that way. Best regards to everyone. Has Dr. Mason returned from Guatamala? What results?

A/C Sul Americana Belga S. A.
Corumbá
Est. Matto Grosso
Brazil

June, 20, 1931.
Cuyabá

Mr. H. F. Jayne
Director
Univeristy Museum

Dear Mr. Jayne,

My news that I am about to set off for the headwaters of the Xingu will not be fresh to you since Johnson has sent a telegram containing that information; nevertheless, you must declare it a Museum holiday when you receive this letter with the recommendation to the force that it drink from the wine glass or pray for my soul. It is in that region that Fawcett disappeared and Dyott was so frightened that he radioed for help. I suppose, though that these two men have drained the region of adventure, leaving for me only the prosaic work.

The permission to conduct ethnographical researches in the interior of Matto Grosso was granted by General Rondon several weeks after I wrote to you. Ambassador Morgan must be thanked for his intercession. As you know the expedition wants to film phases of Indian life, that is, Johnson does, since the others really do not know what they want to film, and this work was stopped until the telegram came. Since there are no Indians near Descavaldos, that has made no difference, but it will facilitate the filming of Borofó life, a tribe still possessing or remembering enough of their own culture to make them useful and interesting. I will spend some two weeks with them after I return from this trip.

When General Rondon telegraphed to me, I was excavating at Descavaldos. The plane was at Corumbá undergoing repairs and it was impossible to reach Cuyabá over land. One must see the Pantanal to realize how impossible it is to travel during the flood season which has not ended. Perhaps the enclosed aerial photograph, a bad print of course, will give you an idea of its appearance. I made a number of trips from Descavaldos and in every case the horses had to walk in water hour after hour. Occasionally there would be island of mud which was worse. I do not mean to indicate that it is a horrible country to one aesthetically minded; on the contrary, the Pantanal is perhaps one of the most colorful spots in the world, with its varied and countless birds, its water, its cities of termite hills and its flora in bloom during the early months of the year. Viewed from the air it vies in beauty to the best Oriental carpets. But, to the hard-minded scientist who has no time for the beauties of nature, it is merely a vast sea with a lce work of tree tops showing above the surface of the water, a sea of annoyances, since it keeps him marooned on the island that he happens to choose before the flood is upon the land.

It was fortunate that there was archeology to occupy my time. I excavated two sites, that is only small sections, different from each other. In the first, located on the west bank of the Paraguay at Descavaldos, part of it regularly submerged by the high water, I found burials, the skull being protected in every case by a pot. Some of the burials contained quantities of perforated teeth, and beads.

At the second site, a few miles away from the banks of the Paraguay, I found no such burials. Instead, enormous pots, some of them containing the remains of skeletons. Painted pottery, and small well made axes are the two interesting features. One group showed a large pot, covered with a dish, and surrounding it the remains of three skeletons. The print will give you a better idea of the site better than I can describe it in a few words. One of the pots measures about four feet in height and over three in width. To get them to the ranch houses baskets had to be made, ropes tied about this frame, and by means of a pole two men, sometimes more would carry it out of the matto to where an ox cart waited. On this ungainly affair they were transported for several miles, through water, at one point that had subsided to four feet, with men holding the pots. In spite of all the precaution, one large and interesting specimen was reduced to countless uninteresting potsherds. On the whole we had good luck. But now, what shall I do with them? Do you want them in the Museum or at least some of them? It does make an interesting collection since so little has been done in this region. Since General Rondon's permission was given on condition that I make whenever possible, a duplicate collection for the Museu Nacional in Rio, some of them could be shipped to them.

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I have made two air trips to the Culuene. The first was not as fruitful as I had hoped it to be since we failed to reach the 7 of September, the nearest point to Cuyabá where the plane can land. We were in the air almost six hours flying by compass with only one point of reference to guide the pilot. That was the post Simoẽ Lopez, which because of the haze we missed. Searching for it we flew over the Paranatinga for forty minutes, reaching the land of the Apiacas and the Cajabis, Indians who will not permit anyone to visit their villages. Schmidt was in real danger of his life in his attempt to reach one of the villages. He was sick with malaria at the time and had to be taken out by his men quickly. We found the post by doubling on the course, and reached the upper waters of the Culuene, but had to turn back since we had consumed more than half our flying time. Finding that the maps are of no use, the plane went to Descavaldos for Johnson, who could help the pilot to find the place again when it will attempt to make contact with me. We made this trip a few days ago after waiting for ten days for clear weather, found the spot, landed, had lunch, saw no Indians on the river, left a piece of cloth, a mirror, and a knife and took off. In finding this place to land, Major Noronha was most helpful. Although he could not go with us because his health does not permit him to fly, he gave us such topographical descriptions - he has been there, and in fact mapped the river -- that we had no difficulty in finding our way. A few moments after we took off we sighted a village. We circled around it a few times and finally went over it at a height of 800 feet. There was a little commotion, the women and children running into the huts, but the men stood out in the open before in front of the huts, bows in hand looking at us calmly. There was no gesticulating or any sign of perturbation as far as the men were concerned, though no airplane has ever flown north of Cuyabá before in this part of the state. Only on other has been seen north of Cuyabá and that was De Pinedo's, but the course was along the Guaporé. Probably the men were covered with urucum, for their bodies appeared to be colored red. It is a pity that we were so short of gasoline that we were not able to circle above them some more. We dropped a sack with some trinkets and made our way back to Cuyabá, having been in the air 77 hours and twenty minutes.

I have flown so much in the past six weeks that I have come to know this part of Brasil fairly well. South of Cuyaba there is the vast pantanal

North of the city begins the Chapadão, vast stretches plateau covered only with stubby grass, further on dotted with tress, and later covered with a dense growth of vegetation. The whole is divided into sections by a lace work of streams discernible only by the thicker growth along their banks. In these vast regions there is visible little-bird life, in contrast to the pantanal. Perhaps here and there a column of smoke indicates either a forest fire or encampment of some group of Indians. How many of them inhabit this vast area nobody seems to know. It is reputed to be the home of the Gayapos, but just exactly what that word signifies, whether like the term Nhambikuaras it covers many tribes different in language and culture or whether it indicates only one tribe remains for the future enterprising scientist to find out.

This attempt at a description of the country brings to mind Dyott and the book that he has written. I have heard nothing else from the Brazilians ever since I met Brazilians but Fawcett, Dyott, Revolution and the exchange. The first two by far take the precedence. It is that Fawcett died of starvation that he was killed, that he committed suicide, that he was 'loco'. For Dyott it is that he entered the country under pretence of doing scientific and humane work when he in fact never such intentions; that he never followed Fawcett's trail, that he never was in any danger from anything, that he irritated the Indians where ever he went, that he falsified many things, etc.. General Rondon told me that as far as his pictures in his book are concerned most of them were either faked or are pictures taken by the personell of the Inspectoria. For instance, that the frontispiece was taken in the gardens at Rio, and that if one looks carefully one will see telegraph wires in the background, whereas the author calls it the jungle; that the picture of the jaguar was taken in the gardens at Rio; that the picture of the falls, called the Bride's Veil by the Brazilians is only a few miles away from Cuyabá, whereas Dyott conveys the idea that it is far away from civilization; that the picture entitled 'a civilized Indian of Matto Grosso is an Indian that the General knows from the Rio Roosevelt and that Dyott never saw him; that other pictures of Indians were taken from the Inspectoria's collection. I have verified several things, and from reading the book there is no doubt but that Dyott is racketteering under the pretense of carrying on scientific research. At any rate he has caused a great deal of time for me, since I had to convince the General and his staff that I was not interested in telling people how brave nature made me that makes it possible to overcome dangers and hardships of my own choosing, which seems to me to be Dyott's racket. Although I had obtained both permission and help the pictures of the excavations at Descavaldos and plane transportation seems to have put Johnson and me on a firm basis. I have heard rumors that Dyott is coming up the Xingu with two planes in a further search of Dyott. In that case I may meet with his group. That should prove very interesting.

Matto Grosso is not the wild country that it is generally believed to be. Cuyabá, the seat of the government is not a little frontier town where people swagger about with forty fours slung low at the hip, and knives flash through the air. In fact I have not seen one part of the state that would fit the descriptions that Dyott gives. The fort four may be the law, but if it is like most laws it has no place in the lives of the people. In fact there has been one constant annoyance to everyone of us, and that has been to have to be well dressed everytime we move away from Descavaldos. It is impossible to compete with the immaculate Brazilian. Here in the city, the people dress not much different than in Philadelphia and have better manners, or at least more painfully courteous. The city has buses, and automobile service that compares favorably with any other of its size, some twenty five thousand people. There is an electric lighting system that lights the streets brilliantly; gardens that vie with those of Rio. In short it is a city, a real Brazilian city, characteristic through its colonial appearance.

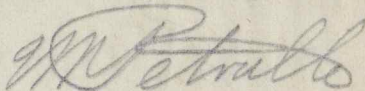
Hospitality in the Fazendas is incomparable, and some of them are so well kept that they have the appearance of model ranches. The common people we found are courteous, kind, simple, with comparatively little vice. Of course

on the Bolivian border affairs are a little different, but Cuyabá is very far away from the Border.

In the Matto life is very little different from life in any woods. One must be armed because there is the chance of losing oneself and a gun may bring food. In the Pantanal there is a little danger from jacrés in the high water season when they come from the river banks, and a little danger from snakes, but no more than would exist in any American wood far from some town. The knife is useful because at places without it to cut a path progress is impossible. Even the annoyance of insects is not much greater than in the Jersey woods. Most tales of danger are fabrications, or the result of hallucination, and hardships the result of lack of foresight and providence. Duguid's book, I spend a few days with the author at Descavaldo, is a good example of this sort of thing. For instance the tale of danger from the Indians has taken on different proportions from that which I heard in New York. At that time there were only three Indians seen, and immediately without asking questions one of them was shot in the leg; now the story is that the forest held hundreds of them. It is this sort of bunk that is gradually arousing the Brazilians to a high pitch of resentment. Johnson intends to write an article describing the state as we have seen it, which is really debunking Brazil in the same way that Africa has been debunked. There are too many things of interest independent of fabrication to allow any excuse for the presentation of bunk to the public.

I am writing to you a long letter. Perhaps it will make up for those that I have failed to write. I am glad that I can give you some definite information about the work done and what I am about to do, and I hope that in two or three months I can write about more results rather than prospects. The difficulties that I have had to encounter to obtain what I have wanted naturally have taught me a great deal. Since one of the objects of my visit was to orientate myself in this part of the world, perhaps I have not wasted my time. And then, I believe that even the little archeology that I have done has some value.

Perhaps I will be able to send out news when the plane gets in touch with me. Don't forget to recommend prayers for me and to consult from time to time some spiritualist or medium to get information about my whereabouts. Dyott claims that he got some wonderful information that way. Best regards to everyone. Has Dr. Mason returned from Guatemala? What results?



P. S. Duguid's book, "Green Hell" features Siemel under the name deguerre "Tiger Man". One member of our party with a liking for shocking profanity has suggested that the better title would be obtained by interjecting a little 'as'.

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RE PHILADELPHIA (PENNA)

FLEW PETRULLO XINGU NOW LEAVING OVERLAND FOR CULVENE

BRANCH JOINING HIM AUGUST JOHNSON.

FATHER'S DAY

June 21st



...surprise him
with a telegram
straight from
the heart

THE QUICKEST, SUREST AND SAFEST WAY TO SEND MONEY IS BY TELEGRAPH OR CABLE.





site no 2



site no 2

Letter from Cuyabá
Cuyabá
September 28, 1931.

Dear Major Noreña,

It is with deep regrets that I am leaving Matte Grosse without having seen you again. There are many things that I would have liked to discuss with you and also present my thanks in person, for your most friendly interest in my work and that of my companions.

Mr. Johnson, also, regretted that he did not see you again. He asked me before leaving for the United States to extend to you his sincerest appreciation of all that you have done for us, and his high esteem of your friendship for us. Though I have had no communication with him for over a month, I believe that he had to forego the exploration flight over the river das Mortes, because of the necessity of taking to the United States a badly wounded companion, Mr. Clarke, whom you probably know. He was shot in the shoulder accidentally in a tiger hunt.

Our last meeting was so brief that I did not have the opportunity to even give you a description of the trip on the Culuseu and the Kuluene. As you know, outside of the loss of the three canoes, nothing happened to interfere with the work that I had planned to do. Even that loss was not serious, since the plane brought new material. Of course I would have liked to have spent much more time in the region nevertheless I feel that as a first trip it was successful, since I established friendly contact with eleven tribes, had the opportunity to observe superficially their type and culture, and learned something about the difficulties to be encountered in traveling there. I may have sufficient material to publish a descriptive work, based on language and material culture. The photographs, both still and moving, should prove to be important as well as interesting. Our tests have shown that they were well taken. In this connection it is to be regretted that I lost all the photographs taken up to the time that the plane reached us. However the volunteer staying of Mr. Rossi, our expert photographer made up in quality as well as quantity on the way up the Kuluene for that portion of my work that lies under the waters of the Culuseu.

You remember that I had planned to return immediately to Cuyabá in order to return to the post to study in greater detail the Bakairi. Unfortunately the accident to Mr. Clarke happened on the same day that I reached Descavalde, and the being put exclusively in the service of procuring for him the best medical attention that was possible, I was not able to return until the middle of this month. I went immediately to the post, where I found that the men had come in safely, on schedule and that some forty Indians representing five tribes had accompanied them, fed on the way with the surplus food that my men had. I believe that my men remained satisfied with the payment received as well as with the treatment, with the exception of course of Schmack and Climace, both of whom have threatened to start a "campaign" against me in the press. I took the latter to the Inspectoria and in front of Dr. Bandeira, asked him to make the accusations that he wanted to make. He told Dr. Bandeira that he none to make; nevertheless he has continued his talk against me. Incidentally I paid him for his services, after considering well every point of his conduct, five hundred milreis per month, and three hundred milreis for an old Mauser pistol that he lost when the canoes sank, having lent it to one of the Bakairi.

Please excuse me for recounting this thing to you. I feel that you will hear about it anyway, and that it is better if I call it to your attention. Exactly what the charges are that they want to bring against me, I hardly know, since they seem to change daily.

For me, the fact that we had no trouble with the tribes that I visited, is

and, more than that, that we left them satisfied, apparently; that my men came back safely without having suffered any serious illness; that not only they did not any hunger, but that there was enough food even to partially feed some forty others; that although several threatened to abandon me, never in my presence though, no such plan was put in execution; and that I obtained the material that I wanted, are sufficient to make me feel that the trip was successful and pleasant. I hope to be able to come back soon to attempt to clear up the many problems, the solution of which depends on long and most friendly contact with the aborigines.

As soon as I can prepare my material for publication I will send it to you so that you may better know the details of the trip that would have been impossible or disastrous without your help and sincere interest.

I am sending to the Museu Nacional a number of pots that were excavated near Descavaldos. Unfortunately there wasn't much more to send. The culture represented is poor, and the objects found are few. Practically no skeleton material that is found is in such good condition that it has any value to the physical anthropologist. Were it not for the fact that even these pots have the value of coming from a region that is practically unknown archeologically, and that the descriptive material will enhance their scientific value, I would not have sent them. I will communicate with Dr. Requette-Pinto, in person, that these specimens are offered under the auspices of the Inspectoria.

The ethnographical material I am taking with me to the United States so that I can have the opportunity to study it. Should I find that the Museu Nacional does not have a representative collection from the region covered by the collection I will send back a portion of the objects, with descriptive material. In all probability I will offer the Museu some articles based on my work in Mato Grosso during the past ten months.

Permit me to express my appreciation of Brazil and its people. I believe that I am taking away impressions which are of the best. I hope to present to the American public a fair idea of the country as it is.

Mr. Johnson and I, are too deeply indebted to you to be able to show our appreciation in any form. However we would like to have you accept the small pocket size camera as a remembrance of our contact. Both of us have used it in Brazil and it has worked well. We would like to have you accept it as a token of friendship from fellow workers in the field of the Humanities.

With the deepest gratitude and wishes that you will count me among your many friends and that you will consider me always at your disposal, not forgetting that it will be indeed a great pleasure if some day I will have the opportunity of showing you the hospitality of my country; and with feelings somewhat perturbed at the thought of leaving the country that has been my home for the past ten months and that has treated me so well, I wish to be remembered as your devoted friend and a friend of your country.

Sincerely,

Descavaldos
August 29, 1931

Dear Mr. Jayne,

Thank you for your letter of July 29. I was glad to learn of the many activities of the Museum, and especially that it has inaugurated excavations in Italy, which should prove or disprove many things.

My field work in Brazil is about over. What I had planned to do on returning from the Xingu I have had to forego since the expedition is without funds, running on borrowed money, I believe. No sum has ever been put at my disposal to carry out any work that I might have wanted to do. I have had to present my project have it approved and then present the bill after carrying it out. So at present I cannot undertake any more work that I might have wanted to do, having no money at my disposal. I am sorry that it is so, as this is the best part of the year for field work.

While I was away the expedition spent a few days with São Lorenzo Bororó. They brought back a colorful collection of Artefacts, still pictures and moving pictures of native industries, ceremonies, etc., . In addition an attempt was made to record the language with the sound apparatus.

My trip to the headwaters of the Xingu was attended with only one accident which came just after I had congratulated my men on the fact that we had safely passed the seven days of rapids with only the loss of a water bucket, whereas it took Dyott's group twenty seven days and they lost several canoes, photographic equipment, and food. What led to the swamping of one canoe one seems to know, but a Cuyabanó that was riding in it swamped two more by throwing himself on them, such was his fear of the water, though he swam very well. I lost my photographic equipment, practically all of my personal baggage and equipment, notes, etc., arms, food, but had enough left for five weeks. Some Mihinaku helped us with the remainder of the baggage, since I had only left the four small canoes, and we hastened down river to the mouth of the Kuluseu. Though seven days late I made contact with the plane there. I did not expect to find it at the mouth of the Kuluseu, but on the Kuluene by the 7th of September river. However it was in the same spot agreed upon that it should land on our previous trip. So this mistaking of the juncture of the Kuluseu with the Kuluene for entrance of the 7th of September into the latter river proved to be a fortunate thing after all.

After the plane left and I had visited two villages + pushed up the Kuluene carrying the plane gasoline to the seventh of September, and while waiting for the plane to arrive I visited the Naravute, attempted to explore the 7th of September and kept myself busy with the Kalapalu.

Since my men would not stir very far away from camp even to get game, because of their fear of wild Indian tribes that might have been anywhere, we added nothing to our depleted food supplies, and had the plane not arrived when it did we would have had to be satisfied with a pure fish diet on the morrow.

I returned to Descavaldos with the plane in order to arrange getting a caravan of oxen to the Kuluseu to take back my collections and the men. I left the latter with thirty three days supplies, more than sufficient for the homeward trip I intended to take the caravan to the river myself, but an accident that has put Jack Clarke in the hospital has made it impossible for me to return to Cuyabá. I am leaving in a few days, however. In the meanwhile I have packed the archeological material, so that it will not be necessary for

I spent during this period five days with Siemel tiger hunting, which incidentally is the first time that I have been in the field with him.

To go back to my work on the Kuluseu and the Kuluene, I was not able to visit more than four villages, though we were in actual contact with eleven tribes the Anahuqua, Mihinaku, Turumai, Aura, Auti, Yawalipiti, Kamayula, Kuikutl, Teuva, Kalapalu, and Naravute. Arthur Rossi, who was taken along in the plane to take aerial pictures, volunteered to stay with me when he learned that I had lost the photographic equipment, with the result that we have some two hundred pictures of these peoples, in addition to some movie film. His staying with me was a fortunate thing. I had been forced to ship my assistant, a German, to Cuyabá, because of his habit of disobeying orders, trying to raise a mutiny among the men, and many other things. This left me with no one to direct the work of transportation. As a matter of fact I had had no one to do so ever since I had left the post. Rossi helped in everything.

I enjoyed the trip. I had to contend with sick men, some dissatisfaction and underhand plotting to abandon me, but being in good health always, and being busy every moment, did not even allow me to think of these things. Climaco an employe of the Inspectoria on leave and the German were the worse offenders, but though trouble threatened none occurred. There was one nasty day, but the men worked twice as hard the next. I was very well satisfied with that.

I am going back to the post and possibly to the Kuluseu. After that I will go to Rio de Janeiro, spent a few days there and then sail about the fifteenth of next month. I am sending the collections by freight to Philadelphia.

As I returning so soon I have not tried to give a full report of the trip and my work in this letter. At present I could only recount the various little incidents that made it interesting, and that perhaps had better wait until I can get the right perspective, which is impossible now. Johnson is returning in a few days, by plane, and perhaps he will give you a better idea of things.

Regards. It will be easier to talk about the trip than to write.

Rio de Janeiro, 10 Ottobre 1931.

Egregia Signora.

Mi permetto di scriverle queste brevi linee avendo vissuto parecchi mesi assieme a suo figlio e volendo parlargli di lui. Trovai Giacomo, che già in precedenza conobbi in Cuyabá, sul fiume Paranatinga e lo invitai ad accompagnarmi nel Kingá con la speranza che il lavoro della Spedizione sarebbe stato per lui interessante in questa regione sconosciuta del Brasile ed in pari tempo di curarlo e ridonargli le forze perdute nei due mesi in cui aveva proceduto solo. Mi trovo contento che questo si sia avverato e di trovare in suo figlio un amico che s'interessò della Spedizione, specialmente dopo un incidente in cui affondarono tre canoe e durante il ritorno in cui dovetti lasciarlo solo.

Ho osservato che Giacomo scrive bene e lo incaricai di compilare alcuni articoli per noi e un libro generale sopra l'impresa compiuta. Io sto sperando che egli si dedicherà ai suoi lavori letterari sulla base di questi anni di esperienza.

Lo consigliai pertanto di far ritorno in Italia perché nessuna distrazione possa distoglierlo dal lavoro.

Augurandomi di poterla conoscere personalmente, dato che di Lei so solo quello che suo figlio mi raccontò e disse, Le invio i miei più distinti ossequi

SIGNORA ANTONIETTA TOMAT VED. ANZIL
TORREANO DI CIVITALE

To whom it may concern:

I take pleasure in certifying Mr. Giacomo Anzil, of Friulá, Italy, was a member of my party taht conducted ethnographical field work among the Indáms to be found on the Kuluseu and Kuluene rivers that form part of the badwaters of the Xingu river. Mr. Anzil had the intention of reaching the Amazon overland from Cuyabã. Nothaving any means to organize an exploring party, he attempted the project alone. Unfortunatley he fell a victim to malaria, and his journey ended with his arrival at the Indian outpost Simoës Lopez, on the Paranatinga r. It was there that I found him, not being able to go any further, both because of health and finacial resources. He was asked to j in my expedition to the litle known region andwas activley engaged with us thereafter for three months, of July August and Septemeber.

To whom it may concern,

I take great pleasure in certifying that Mr. Giacomo Anzil of Friuli, Italy, was a member of the field party of the Matto Grosso Expedition that undertook the exploration, by air and overland, of that little known region of Brazil, the headwaters of the Xingu. The major part of the work of the expedition was done on the Kuluseu and Kuluene rivers where contact with eleven tribes of indigenies was established, this being the main purpose of the land party of which Mr. Anzil was a member.

Mr. Anzil had the intention of reaching the Amazon river overland from Cuyabá, Matto Grosso. Not having any funds to equip a group he attempted his project alone, but unfortunately his journey ended with his arrival at the Indian outpost Simoês Lopez, on the Paranatinga river, having fallen a victim to malaria. It was at that place that he joined our party, and continued with it until its work ended, a period of three months.

Mr. Anzil is to be commended for his great courage, his interest in this sort of activity, and his loyalty.

It will be a pleasure to corroborate the above at any time.

V. M. Petruzzo
(Leader of the expedition.)

Dept. of Anthropology
and
University Museum
University of Pennsylvania
Philadelphia, Pa.
U. S. A.

October 8, 1931.

Representative of the above
institution with the Matto Grosso Exp..

INVOICE OF MERCHANDISE

(NOT PURCHASED)

MONTEVIDEO, November 19 th 1931.--

Invoice of ARCHEOLOGY FROM MATTO GROSSO, INDIGENOUS ARTEFACTS, PERSONAL BAGGAGE, Etc. ^(Place and date) shipped
 by PIÑON & COMPANIA.-- of MONTEVIDEO.--
(Indicate whether manufacturer, owner, or part owner)
 to UNIVERSITY MUSEUM, UNIVERSITY OF PENNSYLVANIA-PHILADELPHIA.-- of PENNSYLVANIA.--
 for account of UNIVERSITY MUSEUM, UNIVERSITY OF PENNSYLVANIA-PHILADELPHIA.-- of PENNSYLVANIA.--
 to be shipped per S/S "SATARTIA".----

STATE WHETHER VALUES GIVEN IN THIS INVOICE ARE IN GOLD, SILVER, OR PAPER CURRENCY

MARKS, NUMBERS, AND QUANTITIES	MANUFACTURER'S NOS. <small>(See Note 1 below)</small>	FULL DESCRIPTION OF GOODS <small>(N. B.—Always state the cost of packing, and all other costs, charges, and expenses)</small>	INVOICE VALUE PER UNIT <small>(See Note 2 below)</small>	TOTAL INVOICE VALUE	CONSULAR CORRECTIONS OR REMARKS
UNIVERSITY OF PENNSYLVANIA	1/5	5 Cases Archeology from Matto Grosso, over 100 years old 1418 libras.-----			The shipper has submitted no facts to show that the articles have been in existence more than 100 years; but it is believed that the Consular can produce the required information. <i>(M)</i>
	6/7	2 Cases Indigenous Artefacts, from Matto Grosso, less than 100 years 688 lbs			
	11/12	2 Cases Indigenous Artefacts, from Matto Grosso, less than 100 years 209 lbs			
	8/9	2 Cases Personal baggage of Mr Vincent Petruccio 401 libras.-----	I G N O R A		
	10	1 Case- Personal baggage of Mr Vincent Petruccio 93 libras.-----	I		
UNIVERSITY MUSEUM	13/20	8 Cases Archeologie from Matto Grosso, over 100 years old 481 libras.-----	I G N O R A		
UNIVERSITY MUSEUM	21/25	5 Cases Indigenous Artefacts, from Matto Grosse less than 100 years old 306 libras.-----	I G N O R A		
		(Continued on attached sheet)			

NOTE 1.—“Manufacturer’s Numbers.” This column must include manufacturer’s grade, quality, marks, numbers, or symbols.

NOTE 2.—The unit values of this invoice are those indicated in No. 5 _____ of “Required Contents of Invoice,” on reverse side hereof. (State—(a), (b), (c), or (d))

If any taxes to which the merchandise is subject, either for home consumption or for export to the United States, as the case may be, are not included in unit values, they must be set forth separately and clearly at foot of invoice.

(Signature of shipper or agent of shipper signing in the name of his principal.)

Signature of Shipper _____

By (authorized agent) _____

P. A. PIÑON & CA.
[Signature]

REQUIRED CONTENTS OF THIS INVOICE

- (1) The port of entry to which the merchandise is destined.
(2) The place from which shipped, the time when and the person to whom and the person by whom it is shipped.
(3) A detailed description of the merchandise, including the name by which each item is known, the grade or quality, and the marks, numbers, or symbols under which sold by the seller or manufacturer to the trade in the country of exportation, together with the marks and numbers of the packages in which the merchandise is packed.
(4) The quantities in the weights and measures of the country or place from which the merchandise is shipped, or in the weights and measures of the United States.
(5) The invoice value for each item in the currency in which the transactions are usually made shall be: (a) The value for home consumption in the country of exportation; or (b) the export value to the United States if higher; or (c) in the absence of the foreign value and the export value, the price in such currency that the manufacturer, seller, shipper, or owner would have received or was willing to receive for such merchandise if sold in the ordinary wholesale quantities in the country of exportation; or (d) in the absence of all of the foregoing, the invoice value shall be the cost of manufacture.
The following statement shall be made on the face of the invoice: "The unit values in this invoice are those indicated in (a), (b), (c), or (d) of No. 5"
(6) The kind of currency, whether gold, silver, or paper.
(7) All charges upon the merchandise, itemized by name and amount when known to seller or shipper; or all charges by name (including commissions, insurance, freight, cases, containers, coverings, and cost of packing) included in the invoice values when the amounts for such charges are unknown to the seller or shipper.
(8) All rebates, drawbacks, and bounties, separately itemized, allowed upon the exportation of the merchandise.

INSTRUCTIONS ISSUED BY THE SECRETARY OF THE TREASURY RELATIVE TO THE REQUIRED CONTENTS OF INVOICES

When special form of invoice is required by the United States customs authorities, and when the required information can not be given on the face of this invoice form, it should be attached to and be in lieu of the printed invoice form.



Form 139 (Amended May, 1924)

DECLARATION OF SHIPPER OR HIS AGENT WHEN THE MERCHANDISE IS SHIPPED OTHERWISE THAN IN PURSUANCE OF A PURCHASE OR AN AGREEMENT TO PURCHASE

I, PINON & COMPANIA, acting in the capacity described below, truly declare that PINON & COMPANIA, MONTEVIDEO, of shipper of the merchandise described in the within or attached invoice; that the merchandise is shipped otherwise than in pursuance of a purchase, or an agreement to purchase; that there is no other invoice differing from the within or attached invoice and that all statements contained herein and in such invoice are true and correct.

I further declare that and that it is intended to make entry of said merchandise at the port of PHILADELPHIA

in the United States of America. Dated at MONTEVIDEO this 19th day of November 1931, P.P. PINON & Cia. (Agent of shipper)

CONSULAR CERTIFICATE

Form 140 (Amended May, 1924)

NOV 19 1931 (Date)

I do hereby certify that this invoice was this day produced to me by the signer of the above declaration. I do further certify that I am satisfied that the person making the declaration above is the person he represents himself to be, and that a fee of \$2.50 United States gold, equal to 5.48 lvs (Local currency), has been paid by affixing stamps to the duplicate copy of this document. Witness my hand and seal of office the day and year aforesaid.

ROBERT NEWBIGIN, 2nd, VICE CONSUL of the United States of America.

QUADRUPPLICATE MERCHANDISE NOT PURCHASED

Invoice No. 613 Issued in TRIPLICATE QUADRUPPLICATE NOV 19 1931 (Date)

AMERICAN CONSULAR SERVICE AT

MONTEVIDEO, Uruguay. Date 19th November 1931.

Consignor PINON & COMPANIA. Consignee MONTEVIDEO.

UNIVERSITY MUSEUM, UNIVERSITY OF PENNSYLVANIA PHILADELPHIA Pa U.S.A.

Carrier s/s "SARTRIA". (Vessel or railroad)

Port of shipment MONTEVIDEO.

Destination of goods PHILADELPHIA.

Port of arrival PHILADELPHIA.

Port of entry PHILADELPHIA.

Amount of invoice 1,000 Dollars.

Kind of goods ARCHAEOLOGY FROM MATUCO GROSSO, INDIGENOUS ARTEFACTS PERSONAL BAGGAGE, Etc.

- 25
- 27/33 7 Cases Indigenous Artefacts,
from Matto Grosso less
than 100 years old 933
libras.-----
- 34 1 Case- Personal baggage, Cam-
ping equipment, ammuni-
tion, arms books, raw hi
des & parcels 957 lbs.
- 38 1 Case- Personal baggage, Cam-
ping equipment, ammuni-
tion, arms books, raw hi
des & parcels 104 lbs.

IGNORA
SE

Dlls 1000

34

Shipment Expenses.-	Dollars.-	70
Freight.-----	Dollars.-	80

WITHDRAWALS,
TRANSFERS,
CROSS-REFERENCES

Withdrawal

Related File

Transferred Item

See: Record Group American Section

Subgroup/Series South America / Vincent M. Petrucci

Folder Title [Matto Grosso Expedition over 70]

Original Location: same as above , or:

Record Group idem

Subgroup/Series idem / idem

Folder Title [Matto Grosso Expedition correspondence, 1930-1931]

Location: Folder Photographs

Oversized material Other _____

Description: Photographic print Negative

Map Neg. No. (if photo) _____

Plan Color

Drawing Black/white

Other bills of lading (2) Offset

Approx. size 20" x 11" Date Nov. 18, 1931

Photographer/Artist/Writer Pinton & Co.

Additional description two American Republics bills of lading for shipment of ethnographic and archaeological specimens

Comments (include condition): in good condition

WITHDRAWALS/CROSS-REFERENCES

EMH processor 8/25/83 date