ALMOST A YEAR ago today Major Ernesto Che Guevara was murdered in the Bolivian jungle by the military regime of Bolivia. We are informed that CIA representatives were present.

This special issue of The Black Dwarf is devoted entirely to the Bolivian Diaries of Che Guevara, which we consider to be an important political document. The diaries were first published by Ramparts magazine in the United States and we are making use of their translation. These diaries were presented to the revolutionary Cuban community with a certain indecision.

paying the price for it. The verdict of the military tribunal in Bolivia which is trying him for high treason is a foregone conclusion, but the spirit of internationalism inspired in Latin America by the Cuban revolution cannot be spilled by legal statutes. It will continue till the last battle has been fought, the last victory won.

A different version of the Diary is being peddled by some publishers in league with those who murdered Che. We spit on them! The blood-money they paid for the Diaries makes them accomplices in its extension to the whole of Latin America – an ideal for which Che perished – NOT IN VAIN.

TARIQ ALI
EDITOR

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In Cuba, neither the death in combat of Marti and Mella, nor the later failure of Che Guevara to the end of the Independence War, frustrating the imme- diate objective of their struggle, nor of the brilliant proponents of the socialist revolution like Julio Antonio Mella, assimilated by agents of the service of the imperialists, could impede in the long run the triumph of a process which began 100 years ago. And absolutely no one could doubt the profound justice of the cause for which so many of those Fathers, or the actuality of the profound princi- ples which never failed to inspire the Cuban revolutionaries.

For Che’s diary, the subject of this chapter, the possibilities of success were now less and now more, and the catalyzing power of the guerrilla was. On a certain occasion, in the light of the weakening and rapid deterioration of the government, he wrote: “They come rapidly, it is a palm we do not have 100 more men right now.”

Che knew from his experience in Cuba how often small victories might be followed by disasters that could be dis- tinguished. This could have occurred because of the likeli- hood of the hazards and incoherence of military action, but, if we had indeed been able to take as a point to consider line errors or to use this as an excuse to discourage the revolution and to in- sist impotently in the policy of isolation, the revolution would have been preceded by adverse epi- sodes. Did we in Cuba have the Monroe as an experi- ence almost six years before the final triumph of the armed struggle?

For many, between the 26th of July, 1953—the attack on the Moncada quarters in Santiago de Cuba—and the 5th of December, 1956—the destruction of the guerrilla in Sierra Maestra, the revolutionary struggle in Cuba, faced with a modern and well-equipped army, lacked all perspective, and the action of a handful of fighters was viewed as a chimera of ideas and delusion that had been taken.” The smashing defeat and the total dispersion of the guerrilla detachment on the 3rd of December, 1956, appear to have been the consequence of such a lack of perspective. But in the face of a 25 months later, remains of that guerrilla force had developed the power and acquired the necessary experience to immobilize that army.

In any case and under any circumstances there will always exist abundant reasons not to fight, but that will be the only way not to obtain liberty. Che did not outline his ideas, but he expounded them with courage and by emphasizing the desperate nature of their cause, because political cowardice and their eternal lack of action will survive to evidence their own stupidity.

America, like Mario Monje, violating the rule of the Century of the Nations to make a pact with Che over the political and military position of head of the movement. Furthermore, he alleged his previous inten- tion to resign his position. By this time, the revolutionaries with their political cowardice and their eternal lack of action will survive to evidence their own stupidity.

Therefore, that the Communist Party did nothing more than enter into a pact with Che in June 1957, claiming to claim power, caring not that this was Sonnisa, with its historic capital, Sucre, both places named in honor of their first liberators who were Venezuelan, and the iden- tification of the cooperation of the political, military and organizational talent of a true revolutionary titan whose cause furthermore did not know the narrow, artificial narrowness of the spiritualism of the internal bloc.

Bolivia, not having an outlet to the sea, more than any other country needs the revolutionary victory of its neigh- bors to defend its own liberties and to have the right to a free blockade. Furthermore, Che was the man who could have accelerated this process, due to his enormous prestige, capacity and experience.

In the relations with leaders and militants of the Bolivian Communist Party before the split among them occurred, entertaining them to help the revolutionary movement in South America. Some of these militants, with astounding naivete, even treated Che as one of one group or the other. However, Che did not conceive of the struggle in Bolivia as an isolated fact, but as part of a revolutionary liberation movement which would not delay in extending to other South American countries. It was his purpose to organize a movement devoid of sectarian spirit which would permit the incorporation of all those who fight for the freedom of the peoples subjugated by imperialism in Latin America.
as to what he had to do to avoid getting into the war in the first place. And there was the obvious certainty that the army would intercept them at any moment. But Che, fully conscious of this, decided to take the risk in order to help the doctor who was in very bad condition.

The day before the ambush, he wrote: "We resorted to "Pujio, but there were people who had seen us down below the day before, so means we are being announced about the time of ‘Radio Bemba’..." “The march with mules is becoming dangerous, but I want the doctor to go as best as possible so he is very weak.”

The following day he wrote: “At 13:00 the vanguard left to try to reach Jaglay to make a decision there about the mules and the doctor.” That is to say, he was hunting for a solution for the sick man, so he had to abandon this route and to take the necessary precautions. But that very afternoon, before the vanguard reached Jaglay, the fatal ambush that brought about an unbearable situation for the detachment of the guerrilla fighters.

Some days later, encircled in the Querndra del Yoro, his last combat was fought. It was the most famous and simply executed of all the guerrilla actions that distinguished this operation. The place constituted an insuperable place of heroism. Never before in history there has been such a small number of men undertaken such a gigantic task. The faith and the absolute conviction that the immediate response of Latin America could be awakened, and the self-confidence that the combat can be won in a dignified and honorable manner. Those that fought with him until the end have become worthy of such honors. They synthesize the type of revolutionaries and men which history is now summing for a future generation.

The enemy which faced our freedom fighters during the first days of the campaign were a powerful force. The military repressive forces of today have as their enemy the most powerful bulwark of the imperialist camp, equipped with the most modern techniques and industries. This enemy did not reorganize and re-equip the Bolivian army where the people had destroyed the previous military repressive forces — and immediately help with weapons and military assistance for the Bolivian guerrillas. The army also offer a military and technical aid to the same degree to all the repressive forces on this continent. And when these measures are not sufficient, they act directly with their troops, as they did in Santo Domingo.

To fight against this enemy, the type of revolutionaries and men which came to our liberation. Without this type of revolutionaries and men, willing to do what they did: without the spirit to face the great obstacles which they had; without the profound conviction of the justice of their cause and the unyielding faith in the irresistible force of the people which they harbored, in the face of a power such as Yankee imperialism, whose military, technical and economic resources are so superior to ours, the liberation of the peoples of this continent will not be achieved.

The North American people themselves, who are becoming conscious of the fact that the monstrous political superstructure which prevails in their country is no longer the ideal, bourgeois republic established by its founders some two centuries ago, are reacting to the unbearable degree of barbarousness of an irrationale, obsessed, brutal and inhuman system which engulfs every other victim from among the millions who they murder in their countries. It is well known that the political crime, its racial aberration, its niggliness hierarchy of the human being, and the repugnant squandering of economic, scientific and human resources of its overgrown, militarist, religious and capitalist superstructure, make up this in the middle of a world which is 75 per cent under-developed and hungry.

But only a revolutionary transformation of Latin America could permit the people of the United States to settle accounts with imperialism itself, at the same time and at the same rate at which the Latin American people face against imperialist policy could become a decisive ally of the revolutionary struggle in Latin America.

In this way we shall become ever poorer, ever weaker, more and more dependent upon and dominated by imperialism. This dark perspective equally affects the underdeveloped countries of Asia and Africa.

If the industrialized and well-informed nations of Europe, with their疯狂马克思主义, their military adventures, their historical situations, become perturbed by the possibility of getting left behind and contemplating with fear the perspective of becoming second-class countries to the hypermodern imperialism, what does the future have to offer to the peoples of Latin America?

If in the light of this real and unquestionable situation which decisively affects the peoples of Asia and Africa, some liberation, some reformist or pseudorevolutionary charlatan, incapable of action, has an answer that is not a profound and urgent revolutionary transformation and one which gathers in the hands of the imperialists new human forces to launch them forth in this part of the world in order to recover the economic and scientific-technical backwardness of the countries, even when still compared to the industrialized world of which we are tributaries and will continue to be an even greater degree, especially of the United States — and furthermore is able to give the formula, the only way in which to combat the disaster, the threat perceived by Che, one which can wipe out oligarchies, despots, petty politicians, that is, to say, nascent, and not yet monopolistic, the way of life that they have led with all the urgency which the situation requires, then let him raise his hand to challenge Che.

Since no one really has an honest answer or a consequent action that implies a real hope for the almost 300 million human beings who compose the population of Latin America, desolately poor in the overwhelming majority, and still reaching towards the true meaning of human existence, the right to a material, culture and civilization, the most honest thing to do would be to remain silent in the face of Che’s gesture and those who fall by his side, behind Che’s ideas with a almost childlike trust, which is carried out by this man of human, led by the noble ideal of a continent, will always be the greatest proof of Che’s genuine greatness. It is an example that will enlighten the consciences and prepare the struggle of the Latin American people, because the history of 500 years is not only the history of the poor and the exploited, for whom he gave his life, and many arms will be outstretched to wield the weapons and to achieve their final liberation.

He wrote his last lines on the 7th of October.

The following day, at 13 hours, in a narrow ravine not far from the city of Coñaripe, 80 men, led by Che, were being destroyed in an ambush. The last episode of the Cavo massacre, in the middle of a world which is 75 per cent under-developed and hungry.

It has been established that Che continued fighting despite being wounded until his barrel of M-2 rifle was destroyed by a shot, rendering it completely useless. The details of the way he was wounded and escaped after the血流成河 massacre at the school in the town of Higueras are well-known. Major Miguel Ayoreo and Colonel Andrés Beltrán were trained by the famous Paraguayan commander Mario Terdo to proceed with the killing. When the latter, completely drunk, went into the place, Che, who had heard the sounds of battle, ordered to remove all the weapons of his guerrilla fighters, saw that the assassin vanished, said dramatically.
Glossary

**Elevador:** a particular kind of a mountain terrain suitable for guerrilla activities

**Cabra:** a native of the eastern region of Bolivia

**Bogar:** a whiskered river fish, typical of the zone

**Gondola:** popular Bolivian term for a bus

**Boro:** a fly which deposits larva when it bites

**Choco:** sweet corn on the cob

**Aymara:** an Indian of the high plateus of Bolivia; his native tongue

**Tatu:** armadillo

**Chaco:** land cultivated with fruits and vegetables

**Carabao:** the planting of the ground for the growing of fruits and vegetables

**Himante:** rolls made with cornmeal

**Tayera:** an abandoned Indian hut or a cabin for provisional rest

**Sacamuela:** tooth puller, a humorous term referring to a dentist

**Palmito de cerdo:** palm nut

**Palmito:** palm heart

**Total:** Bolivian term equivalent to the Cuban term "corojo"

**Firma:** a level stretch at the top of a hill

**Ugna:** fern

**Mote:** dried corn kernels, boiled without salt

**Charqui:** meat dried by the sun

**Cabeza:** head of the wife; stonop

**Joco:** winter squash

**Zapalo:** summer squash

**Cacafe:** a small mountain bird which announces the arrival of men or animals with its call

**Guato:** Cuban term for peasant

**Chancho:** pig

**Loco:** soup made with rice, charqui, potatoes and other root vegetables typical of the eastern region of Bolivia

**Hocle:** species of rodent

**Yura:** root vegetable

**Aracaca:** rustic umebathy, broques

**Cotula:** having a goiter

Chilecho: *fine rain*

Chanchio: *candy made from unrefined sugar*

Carabao: *Indian term for fig*

Chuchial: *bambou field*

Relation of Pseudonyms that Appear in the Diary

Pachungo: Pacho

Tumiani: Tama

Bogato: El Loro — Jorge

Estatini: El Negro — Mario — Monje*

Papi: Ricardo — Clincho

Antonio: Olo

Joaozi: Villo

Apolinario: Polo

More: Moro — Muagap — El Médico

Felix: El Rubio

Rantina: Indo

Pan Divine: Pedro

Mauricio: El Pelón — Carlos

Chachaco: Luís

*This should not be confused with the guerrilla of Joaquina's group whose pseudonym is also "Negro."

Explanatory Note

The pages missing in this diary are the following: January 4, 5, 8, and 9, February 8 and 9, March 14, April 4 and 5, June 9 and 10 July 4 and 5.

Heary of the Guayra

Noviembre, 1966

[7]

A new stage begins today. We arrived at the farm by night. The trip was quite good. After having entered, by way of Cochabamba, Pachungo and I, adequately disguised, made the necessary contacts and traveled in two jeeps for two days.

Near the farm we stopped, and only one of the vehicles approached so as not to arouse the suspicions of a nearby landowner who has been spreading the rumor that our enterprise might be dealing in the manufacture of cocaine. Strange as it may sound, the ineffable Tumiani is pointed out to me as one of the managers at the farm during the second trip. Bigotes, who had just learned of my identity, almost ran off a cliff, leaving one jeep stranded on the border of the precipice. We walked approximately five or six kilometers and arrived somewhat past midnight at the farm where there are three party workers.

Bigotes made it clear that he is willing to collaborate with us as long as whatever the party might do, he is loyal to Monje, whom he respects and seems to care for. According to him Rodolfo is also willing, and Coco as well, but adds that it is necessary to try to convince the party to fight. I asked him to help us and requested that he not inform the party until Monje, who is traveling to Bulgaria, has arrived. He agreed to both.

[8]

We spent the day in the heavily wooded area by the creek, scarcely 100 meters from the house. We were attacked by some kind of tree ducks, which don't peck but are very boisterous. We had come across the following species here: sheep and cattle ticks, tree ducks, grats, manguil and mosquitos. Bigotes pulled his jeep out with the help of Aguarzara and promised to buy some pigs and chickens from them. I intended to write a report of the incident, but left it for next week when the second group is supposed to arrive.

[9]

Another uneventful day. We made a brief exploration to prepare the ground that will be used for camp when the six of the second group arrive. The zone that was selected is a mountain and is located approximately 100 meters from the beginning of the tomb, and there is a hollow nearby where several caves can be dug for storing food and other objects. By this time the first of the three groups of two, into which the band has been divided, should be on their way here. By the end of the coming week they should have arrived at the farm. My hair is growing, although very sparsely, and the grey hair is turning bald and is beginning to fall; my beard is growing. In a couple of months I shall be myself again.

[10]

Pachungo and Pombo went out to explore with one of the Bolivian comrades, Serafin. They went somewhat farther than we and they reached the fork of the creek (and a stream) that seems to be good. On returning they stayed in the house lodging and were seen by Aguarzara's driver, who had brought back the men with some purchases they had made. I interrogated them severely and we decided to move to the woods the following morning where we shall make camp permanently. Tumiani let himself be seen because he is interested to be just another employee of the farm. This will not do; it is necessary to find out whether they will permit us to bring more men, at least our own. I shall feel more at ease with them.

[11]

An uneventful day was spent in the new camp on the other side of the house, where we slept. The infest insects force one to seek cover in the hammock under mosquito netting (which is rare). Tumiani went to visit Aguarzara from whom he bought some things like chickens and turkeys. It looks as though there are no great suspicions on his part yet.

[12]

A week in the camp. Pachungo looks somewhat unadapted and sad, but he must get over it. Today we began work on a tunnel into which everything that could be compromising will be placed; it will be protected against humidity as well as animals and camouflaged with a log grading. The one-and-a-half meter deep well is already finished and work on the tunnel is well underway.
[16] THE TUNNEL was finished and the entrance, well-hidden; only the path has to be camouflaged; we shall move the things to our little house and store them tomorrow, sealing the entrance with a grating of sticks and clay. The sketch of this tunnel, noted down, can be found in document I. The rest is the same as usual. We can expect news from La Paz, anytime after tomorrow.

[17] THE TUNNEL is filled with all the articles, including some canned-food, that could compromise those in the house, and nothing was left out of sight.

There was nothing new from La Paz. The boys in the house talked with Aguarafar, from whom they bought some things, and he insisted on participating in the cocaine business.

[18] NO NEWS FROM LA PAS. Pachungo and Pombo explored the creek again but are not convinced that it is an appropriate place for an expedition. Rickard, Braudo, Miguel and another Bolivian, called Ismail, who is also going to stay in the area, also left yesterday. They have the good fortune of being able to go where they wish, as they are not included in the list of persons under surveillance. Because of this, they are allowed to move about the area they are interested in, unencumbered.

On Monday, Aguarafar came and stayed quite a while re-pairing the river and taking stones from the river. The way it looks, he is not suspicious of our presence here. Everything occurs monotonously: the mosquitoes and the sheep and cattle ticks are beginning to cause bothersome sores on the infected bites. It is quite cold in the early hours of the morning.

[19] NO NEWS FROM LA PAS. Nothing new here; we spent the day in hiding because it is Saturday, a day when the hunters are about.

[20] AT NIGHT, Marcos and Rolando arrived. They are six of us. Right away, we started to go over the details of the trip. They came later than expected as they had not been notified until last night. They are the ones who traveled the fastest, by way of San Pablo. The arrival of the other four is not expected until tomorrow.

Rodelfo came with them and made a good impression on me. Apparently, he is more decided to break with everything he had been doing. He is still in the midst of the conversation of my sponsor here and so did Cocó; it looks like a case of delusion concerning authority. I wrote to Manilla and also wrote to Papi answering his questions. Rodelfo came back early in the morning.

[21] THE FIRST DAY of the enlarged group. It rained hard and the moving to our new location gave us a good soaking. We are already settled. The tent turned out to be a canvas truck cover which becomes wet through and through, and it protects us to some extent. We have hammocks with nylon covers. Some more arms have come; Marcos has a Garand, Rolando will be given an M-1 from the stock. Jorge stayed with us, but in the house; there he will direct the work to be done in order to improve the farm. I re-quested that Rodelfo send us a reliable agronomist. We shall try to make this last as long as possible.

[22] TUMA, JORGE and I made an expedition along the Nacahuasi River to inspect the newly discovered creek. The river could not be recognized to yesterday's rain and mud. It was difficult reaching the desired spot. This is a small stream of water with a well-closed outlet; it could be utilized for a permanent camp if it were prepared adequately. We returned at a little after 9 in the evening. Nothing new here.

[23] WE INAUGURATED THE OBSERVATORY which overlooks the small house at the farm so as to be forewarned in case of inspection or troublesome visitors. While two go on exploring maquis, the rest have to do three-hour guard duty. Pombo and Manilla will call the firmes of our camp as far as the creek, which is still swollen.

[24] PACO and Rolando went out to explore the creek; they shot a lot of ducks. Last night, two of Aguarafar's farm hands "came strolling by" and paid an "unexpected visit" on us. There was nothing strange; however, Antonio, who was on an expedition and Tuma, who officially lives in the house, were absent. Pretense: hunting. Alluch's birthday.

[25] JORGE HAS NOT APPEARED YET. I issued an order to keep watch all night long, but at 9 the first jeep from La Paz arrived. Joaquín and another one came in, and these two were also brought a Bolivian, a medical student called Ernesto, who has come to stay. Coco went back and brought Ricardo, Braudo, Miguel and another Bolivian, called Ismail, who is also going to stay in the area, to the creek. This will bring problems, because we will be internationalizing the struggle, without having taken Estanislao into consideration. We agreed that he be sent to Santa Cruz and that Coco would put up with the conflict with the Indians. Coco left in one jeep early in the morning and Ricardo followed in the other in order to continue on to La Paz. Coco should pass by Ramberto to find out about Jorge. In a previous conversation with Ismail, he said that he does not think Estanislao will join the uprising, but that he seems to have decided to cut ties.

[26] IN THE MORNING, neither had Jorge appeared, nor had Coco returned. They came later on; nothing had happened; they had just stayed on at Ramberto's. Slightly irresponsible.

I called the Bolivian group together that afternoon and brought up the question of the offer to send 20 Peruvians; they all agreed on having them sent, but not until we had begun operations.

[27] WE WENT OUT to study the possibilities of the river and to explore the creek that will eventually be our new camp. The group consisted of Tumani, Urban, Ismail and myself. The creek was very safe and depressingly obscure. We shall try to find the other one which is located an hour away. Tumani fell and apparently fractured his ankle. We arrived at the camp at night, after measuring the river. No change here; Coco went to Santa Cruz to wait for Chino.

[28] MARCOS, PACHO, MIGUEL and POMBO went on a mission with instructions to explore a more distant creek, which they should have two days by. It rained hard. In the house no charges.

MONTHLY ANALYSIS: Everything has turned out quite well. I arrived without difficulty, and so did half of the men, although they were somewhat delayed; Ricardo's main collector-laborers will fight against all odds. The panorama looks good in that isolated region where everything indicates that we shall be able to stay here practically as long as we deem necessary.

The plan is to: wait for the rest of the men, to increase the number of Bolivians to at least 20 and to begin operations. We still have to find out what Monje's reaction will be and how Guzmán's people are behaving.

DICEMBRE, 1966

[1] THE DAY PASSED UNEVENTFULLY. At night, Marcos and his comrades arrived, having made a longer run than had been thought possible. The rain had still been going through the hills. At 2 in the morning I was informed that Coco and another comrade had arrived. I put this off until tomorrow.

[2] Chino, in a very effusive state, arrived early. We spent the day chatting and pointed out the matter that he will go to Cuba and report the situation personally. Within two months, five Peruvians will be able to join us, that is, once operations begin, there will come in a radio technician and a physician, who will stay with us for some time. He asked for arms and I offered to give him a RZ, some muzzles and grenades and to buy an M-1 for them. I also decided to ask some well five Peruvians to establish a liaison in order to pass arms from the other side of Tinkaca to a region near Puno. He told me of his troubles in establishing a liaison on its own with the people of Caliaco, which seems a little fantastic to me. He believes that some of the survivors of the guerilla are operating in that area but is absolutely certain of it because they could not reach the zone. The rest of the time was spent exchanging

[3] NOTHING NEW. There are no exploratory expeditions because it is a Saturday. The three farms hinds left for Laguanillas to run some errands.

[4] NOTHING NEW. Everybody is quiet because it is Sunday. I sent a short informal note concerning the war and our attitude toward the Bolivians who will soon be here.

[5] NOTHING NEW. We had intended to go out today, but it rained all day long. There was some alarm caused by several unannounced shots fired by Lero.

[6] APOLOKIN, INTI, URBANO, MIGUEL and myself went out to start the second cave near the first creek. Miguel has come to replace Tumani, who has rest yet recovered from the fall. Apolokin had discovered that there was gold, but wants to go to La Paz to settle some personal affairs. He was given permission to go but was recommended to wait a while. We reached the cave a bit before 11; the curtain was camouflaged and an exploration was made in order to find a suitable place for the cave, but it is rocky everywhere, and the creek trickles through pure stone beds when it runs dry. We put the explorations until tomorrow. Inti and Urban out went to try their luck at hunting deer, for food is very scarce and it has to be stretched until Friday.

[7] MIGUEL and APOLOKIN are located in an appropriate place and put themselves to the task of building the tunnel; the tools are inadequate. Inti and Urban returned with empty hands, but at dusk Urban brought back a turkey which he had shot. Miguel has already had food left for tomorrow morning's breakfast. Today we have reached the end of our first month's stay here, but for reasons of convenience, I shall write the synthesis at the end of each month.

[8] WE WENT UP TO THE FARM crowning the creek, accompanied by Inti. Miguel and Urban kept working on the wall. In the evening, Apolokin replaced Miguel and Pachungo and Pacho arrived at dusk, but Pacho was far be hind and very tired. Marcos asked me to return from the camp of Lero to the farm; he did not wish to go to the cave, which can be found on sketch II. I left them the most important tasks to carry out during their stay. Miguel will remain with them and we shall return tomorrow.

[9] WE RETURNED SLOWLY in the morning, arriving close to 12. Pacho received the order to stay when the group returned. We tried to make contact with camp 2, but could not. There was nothing else new.

[10] THE DAY WENT BY without new events, except for the first batch of homemade bread. I talked with Jorge and Inti about some urgent tasks. No news from La Paz.

[11] THE DAY finished with nothing new, but at night Coco appeared with Pap. He brought Alejandro, Arturo and a Bolivian, Carlos. The other jeep remained behind on the road, the same as always. Later they brought the physician, Moro, Benigno and two Bolivians: both of them came from the farm in Caranovi. The night was spent making the customary commentaries about the trip and about the absence of Antônio and Pap: they already are ready. After discussion with Pap, it was decided that he still has to make two more trips in order to bring Renan and Tuma.

The house and the warehouse will be disposed of and $1000 will be given to us in Sancho. He will keep the snows and we shall keep the firmes of our camp. The other. Another trip has to be made to bring arms, and I gave the order to carry everything in only one jeep, so as to avoid making the witches too many. It can be more easily discovered. Chino left for Cuenca, apparently with great enthusiasm and expects to come back here when he returns. Coco stayed here in order to go and look for food in Campan and Pap: he wrote to advised me.

A dangerous incident occurred. A hunter, El Valdegranillo, discovered a footprint made by one of us, found a glove and Pachungo lost, saw the tracks and apparently told someone. That changes our plans and we must be very careful. El Valdegranillo will go out with Antonio tomorrow. He shows me where he set his elk traps. I told me that he did not trust Carlos, the student, as he began a dissis 


I spoke with the entire group, giving them a lecture on the realities of war. I emphasized the need for discipline and unity of command and warned the Bolivians of the responsibility that they had undertaken in violating party discipline in order to adopt another line. I made the following appointment: Joaquín as second military chief; Rolando and Inti as missionaries; Alejandro, as chief of operations; Pombo, services; Inti, finances; Nato, supplies and arms; and the other men in the medical service.

Joaquín, Carlos and the doctor went out to join Rolando and Braulio. Pombo accompanied them but under orders to return today. I gave them the order to cover the trail and to make another, starting from the same place but coming out at the edge of the river. It was carried out by such a force that Pombo, Miguel and Pacho got lost on returning and continued along it.

Apollinar will go to the house in Viacha for a few days; he was given money for his family and was spoken to, recommending absolute and total secrecy. Cocó took leave at dusk, but the alarm was given at 3, because noises and whistles were heard and a dog barked; it turned out to be Cocó himself, lost in the woods.

An uneventful day. Rolando and Braulio went by the house to inspect the trap, because he had set it yesterday, contrary to what he had said before. The path in the woods was pointed out to Antonio so that he could take Vallegrandino along it, in order to avoid suspicion.

In the morning, Pombo, Urbano, Tuma, Alejandro, Rolando, Arturo, Inti and I, heavily laden down, left the camp to reach the journey. The journey was made in three hours, Rolando staying with us and Joaquín, Braulio, Carlos and the doctor returned. Carlos has proven to be a good walker and a good worker. Miguel and Tuma discovered a cave in the river that had rather large fish and caught 17, which will provide a good meal; Miguel injured his arm on a boulder. We looked for a place for the second cave, as the first one is already finished and has not been used, until tomorrow. Miguel and Inti tried to hunt for elk by themselves, and went out to spend the night lying in wait.

The rain continued throughout the day, but we worked on as usual. The required depth of 2.5 meters has almost been reached. We inspected a hill in order to find a trail, rather good; we can not be certain until the tests have been made.

It was rainy again today, and the weather did not change. We were able to finish the work, and Pacho and Nato arrived. We got the news that the river was fordable although still deep. On the way out, we ran into Macaro and his vanguard who had to come back. We will be in command and supervise the order to send three or five work parties, according to the possibilities. We reached our destination a little more than three hours. Ricardo and Caco arrived at midnight and brought Antonio and El Rubio with them (they were not able to pass territory Thursday); as well as Apollinar, who has finally come to join us. Besides, Ivan came to discuss a whole series of matters. I practiced not sleep all night.

Many points were being discussed and all in order.

The trip was calculated to last two days. Rolando, Alejandro and Pombo continued on the route, while I remained with the doctor and Braulio to inspect the traps and to make a census of the animals. Three of them had been wounded by him several days ago. This concluded the incident.

It was resolved to hasten the contacts with the man from information whom Cocó knew and who now serve as the contact between Ivan and them. This one will maintain relations with Megua, Sanché and Tania and the one from the party who has still to be selected. Perhaps, when he could, he could send us something, but for now, it has not been determined yet. A telegram was received from Manila stating that Montie is on his way up from the south. They have established a system of contacts, but it doesn't work very well. It is because it clearly shows that Montie is not trusted by his own comrades. They will send a message from La Paz at 1 in the morning, if they have already gone to meet Montie. Ivan has the impression that Montie is not going, but the information doesn't help him make up his mind. He must urgently send to Manila to have someone on his side.

Tania will soon be here for further instructions; I shall probably send her to Buenos Aires.

It has been decided that Cocó, Ricardo and Ivan will leave this afternoon to go to the jeep here. When they return they will telephone Lagunillas to report that they are there; Jorge will go at night to inquire for news and information from there. Nothing could be received from La Paz at 1. They left for Camiri early in the morning.

The trip to the camp was made by the explorers with great success, in soft ground, but soon we crossed a hard vast plain, but everything went well.

They brought the electric plant which is rather heavy, but it has not been tried out due to the lack of gasoline. Lore sent word to Braulio and Nato to have everything ready to report with the word and to come to deliver it tomorrow.

We went out with Pombo and Alejandro to explore the fringe on the left. We shall have to break trail, but it gives the impression it is possible, but it is easy to walk through. Joaquín came with two comrades, because the pig ran away and he had to go after it. There's nothing new about the other news we were told by El Lagunilero. In the evening, the park arrived, good sized, but the drinks were missing. Nato is not even capable of getting these things, which seems very disorganized.

A day dedicated to Noche Buena. There were men who made two trips and arrived late, but we finally gathered together and had a good time; some overslept. Mayo complained that the trip of El Lagunilero had not been fruitful. The only thing positive was the note, which wasn't very precious.

Back to work. There were no trips to the camping. It has been christened C 24, which was proposed by the Bolivian doctor, Macaro, Bengino and Camba went out to cut the wood that day. They came back in the evening with the news that they had seen something that looked like a barren pampa two hours away; they will tell it tomorrow. Camba came back with wood and a little fire. Miguel and Pacho opened a little fire in order to mislead and make a trail to approach the radio cave. Inti, Antonio and I continued on the cave for the radio, which was the one that stood out first of which we were informed. After a short time, the Boers turned back. We went to make a fire and of hunting for a position-observation point both ends of the approaching river; the site is very good.

Inti and Carlos went out to explore as far as the point called Yaquí on the map. The trip is calculated to last two days. Rolando, Alejandro and Pombo continued on the route they left.

We came with the news that Loro had overthrown the jeep and with the explanation that the arrival the next day of the doctor, Inti and Carlos, had not come about continuing the path of the fringe but didn't come back during the entire night.

When we were leaving for the camp, Urbano and Antonio arrived looking for me. Marco had gone with Miguel Regalado to the camp the night before; he had not arrived; Bengino and Pombo went out looking for me, taking the same path that we had. When I reached the camp, Marco and Nato were already there. They said as they could not reach the camp, the former complained about the way they had treated me. It seems that the complaint was directed against Joaquín, Alejandro and the doctor. Inti and Carlos returned without having found an inhabited house, only an abandoned one which presumably is not the marked on the map of Ayagi.

We went to the karen hill with Marco, Miguel and Bengino. We were on the hill for a long time, but we didn't take the form of an arch towards Lagunillas. We came down and reached the camp in an hour and 20 minutes. Eight men were sent to look for supplies but did not bring back any load. Rubio and the doctor replaced Braulio and Nato. The former built another path before coming; this one starts with some stones in the river and leads to the edge of the lake. There were no supplies left on the cave; Loro left it for the moment.

Despite the rain that had fallen, which caused the river to rise, four men were sent to the camp; in camp it was left desolate. There was no news from outside. Six men went to the cave and put away everything that was to be stored there. The oven could not be finished because the clay was sawdust.

At 7:30 the doctor arrived with the news that Monse had arrived. He went to Inti, Urbano and Arturo. The reception was cordial but tense. The question: Why was I not there? was in everyone's mind. He was accompanied by "Pan Divino," the new recruit, and Tania, who came to receive instructions, and Ricardo, who is going to stay.

The conversation with Monse was initiated with generalities; but he brought up the fundamental questions, of which he reported to me:

1) He would resign from the leadership of the party, but would succeed in obtaining at least its neutrality and would end the struggle.
2) He would resign the leadership of the party, but would succeed in obtaining at least its neutrality and would end the struggle.
3) He would resign the leadership of the party, but would succeed in obtaining at least its neutrality and would end the struggle.
4) The political and military leadership of the struggle would correspond to him as long as the revolution had a Bolivian environment.
5) He would resign the leadership of the party, but would succeed in obtaining at least its neutrality and would end the struggle.

I answered that the first point was up to me as secretary of the party, although I considered his position erroneous, and he had not been informed of the historical name of those who should be condemned because of their Guatemalan position. Time will prove that I was right.

As to the third point, I had no objections to his attempting to do that but it was doomed to failure. Asking Codovila to support Douglas Briscoe was the same as asking him to condemn a radical within the party. Time will show that it will prove the opposite.

As to the second point, I could not accept it in any way. I would be the military chief and would not accept accepting this position on the condition that the party turned into a demagogue and ended up in a vicious circle.

We agreed that he would think over and talk to the
I N THE MORNING, without discussing it with me, Monje said that he was withdrawing and that he would present his resignation to the party leaders on the 10th of January. According to his mission his work was finished. He left looking as though he were being led to the gallows. My impression is that what he found out from Coco, without my decision to give in on strategic matters, he tried to transform into a plea for the forcible removal of the Bolivians: we shall try to solve their problems by means of collective decision or through political compromise. 

I arranged Tama's trip to Argentina in order to interview Mauricio and Jozami, so as to arrange a meeting with them here. We decided on the duties that were to be carried out by one of the Steveno, Loyola and Humberto in La Paz for the present; of Loyola's sisters in Calamvis and Calvimante in Santa Cruz. Monje then said that he would return to see where he can settle. Loyola will be in charge of finances and 80,000 will be sent out, of which 20,000 are to be used for the truck that should be left. 

Antonio left for the expedition front of the desert area where we hunt. 

We worked on the roofing of the canoe, without achieving it; we must finish it tomorrow. Only two men went to the camp to work on the roofing; they took every one had left last night. The rest of the comrades dedicated their time to the task of roothing the kitchen; now it's ready.

On New Year's Day and followed up by developments of the tasks which must be carried out in order to improve our organization. At the end, Ricardo told me of something which took place between him and Ivan in front of Tania, in which they cursed each other, and Ricardo ordered Ivan to leave the camp. These disagreeable incidents among the comrades are spoiling our work.

A change was made in the permanent watch at the old camp; Rubio and Apolinario replaced Carlos and El Medico. The river was crossing in the region of the camp. El Loro went to Santa Cruz and hasn't returned.

Antonio left to the expedition with Carlos and Arturo; he returned at night and only told me what he saw. He told me that the camp was near Nacahuas, front of the grazing area where we hunt.

José told me that he was making maps in Arturo's camp, came with the messages that my books were received and that they were missing; in addition, they were bandaged.

Day of baro: fly larvae were removed from Marcos, Carmelo, Pompito, Antonio, Moro and Joaquín.

I spoke to Marcos; he complained because the criticism took place against one of the comrades. His argument was senseless. Except for his emotional state, worth considering: all the rest was unimportant.

Some Sapalalgo phrased which Alejandro had used against him. They had been taken up and appeared as though there were no bad intentions, nothing except a little gossip. Marcos calmed down a little.

Groups went out to make caves in a place that could be reached by mules, but nothing could be done along this line, and it was decided to make a hot close to the ground. Alejandro and Pompito studied the defense of the entrance and marked off t; they will continue tomorrow. Rubio and Apolinario returned and Braulio and Pacho went to the old camp to receive news from Loro.

Marcos, with his vagabond, except for Benigno, went downstream to make the shelter. They should have returned at night, but came back at noon because of the rain, without having made any progress.

Joaquín led the group which began work on the canoes. Moro, Mont, Urbano and I departed a path which would border our position across the right bank, which did not turn out well and it was necessary to scale rather dangerous cliffs. It began to rain at midday and all activities were stopped. N's near guard and the center on the trenches. Ricardo, Urbano and I returned to the camp to join the right bank, which had been without success because there was a steep cliff between the hill that leads to the river and the forces.

Work continued on the trenches, which still have not been finished. Marcos has almost completed his task, constructing quite a good little house. El Medico and Carlos were working to clear the path the day before yesterday, but without success because there was a steep cliff between the hill that leads to the river and the forces.

No trips were taken to the old encampment.

A day of little morality; the first line trenches and the huts are finished.

El Loro came to make the report of his trip. When I asked him if he had found anything that his trip was taken for granted, and confessed that he had gone to visit a woman that he had there. He brought the harness for the mule and could not make his man in the river.

There is no news of Coco; by this time it is alarming.

The dawn drowsy came, so I did not inspect the trenches. Urbano, the doctor (Moro), Ili, Aniceto and Brauli left on the pondele. Alejandro did not work because he was feeling ill.

A short time later, he began to pour. Loro arrived under this rain and he informed me that Argentina had spoken to Antoni, implying that he knew many things and offering to collaborate in cocaine or in whatever we were doing. Whatever they got of this news there was something else. I gave instructions to Loro to commit him but to offer little; only the payment for the trips which he made in his job, and to threaten him with death if he betrayed me to the heavy rain. Loro left immediately to avoid being cut off by the river.

The gondola did not arrive at 8 a.m. and permission was given to work in the field of the rubber, which was the correct.

Braulio and Nato arrived a few minutes later, informing us that the swelling waters had surprised them on the way; all of them tried to follow, but Inf. had fallen into the river with his rifle and fell into the plot in Camiri, saying "just come and talk to me without calling much attention." He asked for the "Bolivarian.

Loro was given instructions to threaten El Vallegordino and Argaralas, who must be responsible for the espionage and informing, and to go to Camiri on the pretext of hunting for the pistol in order to get in contact with Coco (I doubt that he's still there) to inform us much as possible.

I inspected the positions and gave orders for carrying out the defense plan which was explained last night. It's a very rapid plan of the defense, which consists in a counterattack from the men of the vanguard stationed parallel to the river, which flows into an outlet at a guadiren. I have had to practice drills, but the situation is becoming dangerous in the camp; a group arrived at the farmhouse firing bursts with his M-12; he is a friend of mine and he said he was invited to make a visit to his position at his house. Exploring parties are being sent out, and we shall move the camp to a spot closer to Argaralas' house. If things go wrong, we shall get even with him before we leave the zone.

Miguel's temperature continues to be high.
A 13-mem gondola was sent out, and Braudio and Walter went with them to replace Pedro and El Rubio. They returned in the afternoon without all the supplies. On returning, El Rubio suffered a tremendous fall but was seriously hurt.

I wrote a document to Fidel, No. 3, in order to explain the situation and to try to get them selling cattle should he be seen by Camiri instead of Santa Cruz. He left Loyola to continue to La Paz by bus and Moises will go to Sucre by bus. Sunday was set as over.

The 1st of February was established as the day of departure.

The gondola was loaded up 12 men and transported the greatest part of the food. It will take five men to bring what's left.

The hunters did not bring anything back.

Tanks in the camp and some explorations were divided up. Last, Rolando and Arturo were sent to watch for an eventual hiding place that could be used by the doctor for the wounded. Marcos went to the place where the spot from which Arganaraz house can be seen. It was well done.

Carlos is still feverish; typical malaria.

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We went out with Marcos to explore the road that would lead to the barn of the attackers; it took almost an hour to reach there, but the place was very good. Aniceto and Benjamín went to try to find a way through the trees. They were finally in a good covered path, but they got lost and no test was made; the practice must be repeated. A day should be used to search the area. Loco spoke to Arganaraz and told him what I thought. He had admitted having sent the valleigurando to spy, but denied being the author of the demission. Coco scared the last author of the house, because he had been sent by Arganaraz to spy. A message was received from Manuel, reporting that everything had been improved in good conditions. A road was built up to the place where Simon Reyes is waiting for him. Fidel warns that he will listen and be hard on them.

Just as we were beginning work on the new camp, the news came that Guevara had arrived with Loyola; we went out for a few minutes. The gondolas came and they reached there at 12.

I put forth my conditions to Guevara: group dissolution, no ranks for anybody, no political organization yet and the necessity to avoid polemics about national and international discrepancies. He accepted everything with frank simplicity, after the cold beginning; relations with the Bolivians became cordial. Loyola made a good impression on me. She is very petite, but very friendly, and her husband is well read and very intelligent. The doctor treated the children who had parasitic worms, and another who had been kicked by a mare, and then we departed. We spent the afternoon and night preparing breakfast (it is not good). All night, I made several observations to all the comrades gathered together, about the following days. In essence, what I intend to do is walk ten more days to Sucre, until the river traverse ends; then we will cross the river and west to become acquainted with the different places, and the other group will attempt crossing it.

The raft was made under the direction of Marcos; it was too big and it was difficult to move. At 1:30 we began to move towards the river, then the raft began crossing at 2:30. The vanguard made it in two trips. Half of the center plus my clothes, except for the knapsack, went on the third; and crossing again to move the raft some distance. The onlookers weighed the river and carried downstream and could not be recovered. It was destroyed and Joaquín started another one which was ready at 9 in the evening. It was not necessary to cross at night because it did not rain and the river continued to go down, Tuma, Urbano, Tato, Alejandro and I were left from the center. Tuma and I slept on the ground.

As acting INTF's aide, I went to talk to the peasants. I believe that the ceremony was not very effective due to the shyness on his part.

We walked to the tribal peasant: capable of helping us but incapable of realizing that the danger it entails, and because of this, potentially dangerous. He indicated certain things about the peasants, but he could not be very precise due to the lack of certainty.

A SLOW AND LABORIOUS DAY: The doctor slows down the march a little, but in general the tempo is slow anyway. At 4 we reached the last place with water and camped. The Vanguard close to where Marcos and the fisherman (recision of the Frias) but they were not making good time either. It rained at night.

The day dawned rainy and because of this we postponed our 24-hour unit until 9. When we started to walk, Aniceto arrived with the rope to help us through the difficult passes, and shortly after, it started to rain again. We arrived at the camp at 10, soaking wet, and very tired and hungry.

We walked from morning until 4 in the afternoon, with a two hour break to eat soup at noon. The path followed the Rucuahua, which is relatively good, but fatigued from as there are already several contrabands who are almost barefoot. The troop is tired but everyone has responded quite well. I have relieved of almost 15 pounds and can walk freely, but the pain in my shoulders becomes unbearable at times.

The traces have been found that people have recently been along the river, but we should cross inhabited zones at some moment according to the map.

Unexpectedly, after walking five hours in the morning (last night) we were told by the vanguard that they had found some animals (it turned out to be a mare and its small colt). We stopped and ordered an exploration as to whether this presented a danger. We set out to see whether we were at the Intip or at the fork with the Saladillo marked on the map. Paco came back with the news that there was a large area of swamps and that it could not be crossed. We went there and actually came upon the authentic Río Grande, which was swollen. There were signs of life but not too much, and they were allowed to cross. The creek did not level the bottom, and the sheep were allowed to cross on the banks.

A day of calm and of replenishing strength. Joaquín went out with Walter and the doctor to explore the Rio Grande, following its course for eight kilometers but did not find a place to ford, finding only a creek with water. Marcos made little progress against the current and did not reach the Frias; Aniceto and Loco accompanied him. Alejandro, Lato and Paco tried to swim across the creek but it was much too cold, and the river flowed down to the Valley with a high bed of gravel, and it was better to go up the river and west to become acquainted with the different places, and the other group will attempt crossing it.

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[11] **MY FATHER'S BIRTHDAY.** (11). We followed a clearly marked trail along the shore of the river until it became almost impossible to find and disappeared at times, showing signs that nobody had passed through there in a long time. At noon, we reached a place next to a large river which was completely closed off. This is said to be the death that it was the Masucuri. We halted a creek while Marcos and Miguel went to explore up-river in order to find its outlet. That's how it was confirmed that this one is the Masucuri, its first ford was a bit further downstream, where several peasants were seen from far off loading their horses. They have probably seen our tracks, so from now on it is necessary to be extremely cautious. We left for Anga along the path, leaving the two leaguers from Arenales, according to what the peasant said.

h = 760 m.

[12] **THE TWO KILOMETERS covered yesterday by the vanguard were walked rapidly, but after that the trailblazing was done slowly. At 4 in the afternoon we reached the main road which seemed to be the end when we were looking for. We decided to reject the house that stood facing us on the other side of the river and to look for another one on this side, which should be Montalto's, the one that was recommended by Rejas. Inti and Loro went up there but didn't find anything, although everything indicated that this was it.

At 7:30 we went out on a night march which served to point out all that has yet to be learned. At approximately 10, Inti and Loro went to the house again but didn't bring back very good news: the man was drunk and not at all socialable; he had nothing but corn. He had gotten away from Caballero's house on the other side of the river, where the ford is. We decided to stay and sleep in a nearby woods. I was extremely tired because the luminator hadn't agreed with me, and therefore had not eaten anything all day.

[13] **AFTER MIDNIGHT,** a heavy rain whipped down which lasted all morning, swelling the river. The news improved. Montalto and Pachino were already there, and he had taken us in a 16 years old. The father was out there and wouldn't be back for another week. He gave us sufficient provision as far as the least part was necessary, and we were along the path, but not in the farthest reaches, when Pere lived among the trees. We were on our way to the next camp. The boy from the Masucuri continued that the river is too high for some time to come. We were not further paid for the destruction done to the corn patch. All day was spent opening trails, and at night it was a long task. They had prepared about six kilometers, half of the task for tomorrow.

A long message from Hanna was deciphered, the news of which is the interview with Kelle. In it, Kelle said that he had not been informed of the continental magnitude of the task, and this being the case, he would be willing to collaborate on the condition that characteristics of which Ramirrez and Ramirrez were the ones to come. They also informed me that Simon had expressed that he had decided to help us, no matter what would come.

They also said that El Frances, traveling with his own passport, will arrive in La Paz on the 23rd and will stay in Pareja's or Riva's house. There is a part that cannot be decided. We will see.

We shall see now how we face this new conciliatory offensive. Other news: Merci appeared without the money claiming robbery; mining continuing, but the possibility of something more serious has not been discarded. Lechin is going to ask for money and training.

[15] **HELDEGA's BIRTHDAY.** (11). A day of unexpected marching. At 10 in the morning we had come to the point that had been reached by the trailblazers. Later everything went slowly. At 11 it was reported that a cultivated patch of land had been found, and at 6 it was confirmed. We set Inti, Loro and Aniceto to talk to the peasant; he turned out to be Miguel Perez, the brother of a certain Nacahuila. He was, but he poor and auxiliary by his brother, so that he is willing to collaborate with us. We did not eat because it was very late.

[16] **WE WALKED A FEW METERS so as to avoid occluding the curiosity of the brother and came on a hill facing the river, which is 50 meters below. The position is good with respect to avoiding surprises, but a little uncomfortable. We decided to stay there the night before setting out for the crossing, when we go over the Sierra towards Rosita.

In the afternoon a persistent downpour continued all night, so that on the morning of the 13th we found ourselves on the river to rise and leave us isolated again. 10000 will probably be waiting for us until we leave the river. It was made, without water, as the stream which we were following was dry. The trailblazers were charged at 12 because they were exhausted; it rained a little at 2 in the afternoon, as the current of the river had found a shallow pool, and at 5 we camped in a small level place by the water. Marcos and Urbano continued the exploration and Marcos came back with the news that the river was a couple of kilometers away, but the path by the creek was very bad because it turned into a swamp.

h = 680 m.

[24] **A BLACK DAY.** Very little progress was made, and to top it off, Marcos mistook the route and lost the morning; he had gone out with Miguel and Loro. At 12 he reported this and asked to be relieved and to be able to come to ferry, so Miguel and Pere said. Pachino returned two hours later saying that Marcos had sent him because they could not hear well anymore. At 4:30 I sent Benigno to warn Marcos about the news. He did not find the river, he said, he turned around after Benigno's departure, Pachino called me to tell me that Marcos had given him arbitrary orders and had threatened him with his machete. When Pachino returned and told him that he would not continue, he threatened him again, shook him and tore his clothes.

The seriousness of the situation, I called Inti and Rolando, who confirmed the fact that a bad atmosphere existed in the vanguard due to Marcos's character, but they also informed me of some of Pacho's injudicious actions.

[25] **IN THE MORNING,** I had an explanation from Marcos and Pachino, after which I was convinced that there had been insults and ill treatment on the part of Marcos and, perhaps, from the three who were the ones on the first part of Pacho's, there were insulting answers and an innate tendency to bravado, having displayed the same conduct heretofore. I waited until the following day to say what this effort to reach the Rosita meant, explaining that this type of provocation was an introduction to what we would suffer, and I explained that the lack of Bruxillos would produce no incidents like this one which had taken place between two Cubans; I criticized Marcos's attitude and I made it clear to Pacho that another incident like this would result in a dishonorable discharge from the guerrilla. Pacho not only refused to continue with the communication equipment but came back and did not tell me anything about the incident, and later, quite probably, talked about Marceo.

I asked the Bolivians to tell me and not to resort to devious methods if their convictions weaken, and they will be permitted to continue.

We continued walking, trying to reach the Rio Grande. It was reached and we were able to follow it for a little over an hour, which was about the distance it takes to bypass a cliff. Benjamin fell behind again, due to difficulties with his knapsack and because of physical exhaustion. This made it necessary to teach him how to keep pace, and he did so, walking some 50 meters but then losing the up-going trail setting out to look for it on a ledge.

When I was instructing Urbano to warn him of this, Benjamin made a sharp movement and fell into the water. He did not know how to swim. The current was strong and dragged him along while he was trying to get on his feet; he was trying to believe his clothes, but the current dragged him far off. After five minutes we decided to throw in a weak boy, absolutely unfit, but with a will to win, the proof of this was stronger than his; his physique did not match his will, and now we have our baptism of death on the shores of the Rio Grande which we had advanced in search of.

Without having reached the Rosita we camped at 5 in the evening. We ate our last ration of black beans.

[27] **A DAY OF SEMI-REST.** After breakfast (tea), I gave a short talk, analyzing Benjamin's death and telling some anecdotes about the regiment. Roget made a quick cutout; Miguel, Inti and Loro went up the Rosita, with instructions to walk for three and a half hours, the time I believed that it was the worst hour of this expedition. We decided to do so because there was no trail. They did not find any sign of recent life. Joaquin and Pedro climbed the hills in front, but did not see anything nor did they find tracks, or any signs of people. After a while they turned back when they found no trail; the exploration was a superficial one.

Marcos directed the construction of the raft, and just as soon as it was finished, the current was strong in a bend of the river where the outlet of the Rosita is. The knapsacks were...
MONTHLY SUMMARY: Although I have no news about what happened in the camp, everything goes quite well, with the exception of the rains. From the outside, there is no news of the two men that should be sent to us to complete the group; from the past few days, I have no news from the Argentinians nor from China; the messages are well received in both directions; the attitude of the party continues to be promising and double, that is the least that can be said concerning it, although there is still another explanation which could be the final one, when I talk with the new delegates.

I did not stay quite well but was tarnished by the accident which cost Benjamin’s life; the people are still weak and not all of the Bolivians will endure. The past days have brought a lesson encouraging enthusiasm, which becomes evident when they are divided.

Of the Cubans, two of the ones with little experience, Paço and Rubio, have not responded well. As a result, Alejandro, who has suffered from headaches and Ricardo is not carrying his load. The rest are doing well.

The next stage will be the battle and decisive.

MARZO, 1967

IT BEGAN TO RAIN at 6 in the morning. We postponed the crossing until it was over, but it continued raining until 3 in the afternoon; by then the river was rising and we didn’t consider it advisable to cross the river at all. Now the river is high, without any sign of going down quickly.

I moved to an abandoned sapera to get away from the water and made a new camp there. Joaquín and Tamaíl remained in the same place; the next evening that Polo had taken milk and Chinese milk and sardines. In the meantime, as punishment, they were not allowed to eat these when the rest do.

AT DAWN, it was raining and the water was on edge, beginning to leave with mines. The river had grown even more. We decided to leave the camp as soon as possible. We jumped into the river along the same way that we had come. We left at 12 and got a good supply of palmito de corojo. We stopped at 4:30 since we had gotten out of water and were trying to take advantage of an island which had been given.

There is no news from the vanguard.

WE BEGAN WITH ENTHUSIASM, walking well, but the hours were not clear and we decided not to cut straight through to the site as I was afraid that an accident would happen in the zone where Benjamin fell. It took us four hours to cover the same area that took less than an hour when we were below. We reached the edge of the creek at 6.

We had only two palmitos, Miguel and Urbano.

Brazufo left to look for some other palmitos and more away, arriving at 9 at night. Around 12 we ate the palmito and the corojo [serves as the saving situation].

Today we are the palmito with meat. Today we are the palmito with meat.

JOAQUÍN AND BRAUZO went out to open a trail in the rain, but both are weak and didn’t make much progress. Twelve palmitos were gathered and some little potatoes. Here we have the canned goods for another day and save a reserve of palmito for two days.

MIGUEL AND URBANO left in the morning and were breaking trail all day, returning at 6 in the afternoon; they advanced five kilometers and saw an open space that would permit us to go faster, but there’s no place for camping until we can lengthen the trail. There were many cases of malaria, and we were hungry along with the palmito, abundant in this creek.

The morale of the men is low and they are physically weaker day by day. My legs are showing signs of scabies.

A DAY OF INTERRMITTENT WALKING until 5 in the afternoon. Miguel, Urbano and Tamaíl are the trailbreakers. Some program broke and some farmers, which seem to be those of the Naschcuazu, can be seen in the distance. Only a little powder was found today and was given to the rearguard, which was the last one.

A day without meat is very little. We camped under a moderate rainfall at 17. The men were rather tired and quite demoralized again. Only one meal. We walked another six kilometers but to little avail.

WE DECIDED TO EAT the horse, as our swelling has become alarming. Miguel, Inti, Urbano, Alejandro are presenting various symptoms. I am extremely weak. We made a mistake in our calculations, as we thought that there was no crossing, but it wasn’t Medico and we tried to cross to help us and were forced downstream, being lost from sight; Joaquín asked permission to cross and it was given, but he too was lost and got his horse being hunted by the Indians. They were not returned at night without having found them. At 17 we had an orge of horsemen. We will probably suffer the consequence of this. Although Medico should arrive at the camp today. Message #32 was deciphered completely, which announced the arrival of a Bolivian who will bring us another load of food, but we haven’t had any of this.

Another tragedy before last night’s. Joaquín prepared at midday; Miguel and Tamaíl had gone to meet Brauilo. The odyssey had been serious; they could not control the raft and it was carried down the Naschcuazu, until a whippet turned over, losing several times according to the Indians. They were not carrying the loss of several horses, almost all the bullets, six rifles and a man; Carlos; he was pulled under by a whippet together with Brauilo, but both had escaped the river, they could see that Carlos was being pulled along, without any sign of resisting Joaquín had already come out with all the boys in the river. We were considered to be the best of the Bolivians in the rearguard, because of his seriousness, discipline and enthusiasm.

Joaquín lost one branch, that of Brauilo 2 M.1+4

—Carlos and Pedro; three masers—Albert, Eusebio and Polo. Joaquín informed me that he had seen Rubiod and Medico on the other side of the river, but left it without going to look after them. On the third day, Brauilo and Miguel and had already ordered them to make one last raft and return. At 14 they appeared with their shire of trials and tribulations, naked, and Rubio barefoot. The raft had turned over earlier in the same place that we did.

Our departure is set for early tomorrow and Joaquín will make it around midnight. I expect to receive news to tomorrow during the day. The morale of Joaquín’s men appears to be good.

WE DEPARTED EARLY, leaving Joaquín to digest and prepare his half horse with instructions to leave as soon as he felt strong.

I fought to reserve some meat against the opinion of the men who wanted to eat it all. Ricardo, Inti and Urbano fell behind in the middle of the rain and we had to wait for them contrary to our plans for resting in the camp of departure. Anyway, we walked badly. At 14:30 Urbano came in with an arse wound and a wound in his hand which tore our down to our bones a little and at the same time kept the horse ribs in reserve. We reached midpoint at 16:30 and slept there. There are several complaints and badly humoured men (Chimba, Urbano and Alejandro).

THE MEN AT THE FRONT walked well and we stopped at 11, as had been agreed upon beforehand, but Ricardo and Urbano had fallen behind again, together with Alejandro. They arrived at 13, with another arse, also hunted by the same Indians. An incident arose between Joaquín and El Rubio, and I had to speak rather sharply to the latter, without being convinced that he was guilty.

I decided to reach the creek where most may, but there was a small airplane flying around that was up to no good, and besides that I had expected the view to be even longer, but in spite of the reluctance of the men, we arrived at 17:30.

There were received by the clearing the telegraph operator, say...
[22] A (TEXT MUTULIZED) left the camp abandoned with some food, poor, put away (MUTULIZED). We reached the bottom at 12; being a group of 47 men, including visitors and two girls.

On arriving, Inti spoke about a certain lack of respect on the part of Marcos; I exploded and told Marcos that if this were the case, he would go back to the guerrillas, answering that (MUTULIZED) shot before.

A five-man ambush had been ordered to take place farther down the river and three others were to do exactly as we ordered. I had heard from Antonio with Miguel and Loro. We were to watch from the barn hill which overlooks Araguanay's house but didn't see anything. The explorers returned at 10:30 with nothing. We had reacted emotionally and denied the charges. The meeting was tense and explosive and didn't turn out well. It still isn't clear what Marcos said.

I sent for Rivera to finally clear up the number of the newly-incorporated members and the matter of their numbers and distribution, as there were more than 30 men from the center going hungry.

[23] A DAY OF WARS LIKE EVENTS. Pombo wanted to organize a gondola up the trail in order to recover supplies, but I opposed it until the situation with Marcos had been cleared up. Pombo asked me to inform him that only he knew that a section of the army had fallen into the ambush. The final result is up until now, 3,600 mortar, 16 mortars, 13 eggs, 3 LS1, 3 LS2, 30, 2 calibers, trucks, and 14 wounded prisoners and 4 wounded, but we haven't managed to get any food. The plan of operations was seized; it consists of advancing from both extremities of the Mucubal road. Marcos defeated and forced Brasiol to give up and beyond the road for maneuvers, where the center of the army will be located. The defeated and Brasiol took charge of an ambush at the end of the other road for maneuvers. We are spending the night this way to see if the famous runners will come tomorrow. The men in the center take talks and lie told like parr and are afraid of giving up what total.

The message sent by way of Chino was deciphered. Debray's trip is mentioned, also the $60,000, the things which Chino had said and about the possibilities of establishing Mino.

[24] THE COMPLETE SPOILS are the following: 16 massets, 3 mortars with 64 shells, 2 BZ, 2000 rounds of mausers, 2 BZ; 15,000 rounds of shells, 7 dead, 14 prisoners, including 4 wounded. Marcos was sent out to scout but nothing new was found out, only that the planes are near our hour.

I sent Inti to watch the prisoners for the last time and to set them free, after taking away everything that could be used. The officers were spoken to apart and perpendicular, and they said to us that they would give us him until 12 on the 37th to remove the dead and offer a truck in the entire Lucania zone if he stayed there. Inti answered that he was retiring from the army. The captain of the army, Mario a year ago, because the party had so requested, and that he had a brother studying in Cuba. Besides, that he gave me some of the other officers who would be willing to collaborate with us. When the bombing began, they really became frightened, but so did two of our men, Raúl and Chico, so they returned to help in the ambush. Marcos explored the terrain without finding anything in the zone. Nato and Coco went up with the drifters on a gondola, but they had to bring them back because they didn't want to walk. They have to be discharged.

[25] NOTHING NEW HAPPENED TODAY. León, Urbano, and Arturo were sent to a lookout which covers the entrance of the river on both sides. At 12, Marcos withdrew to an interior position where he was concentrated on the main ambush. At 18:30, with almost all the personnel present, I made an analysis of the trip that what it resulted. I pointed out the participation of Marcos and his group, and then named Miguel as chief of the vanguard. At the same time I disarmed Pacho, Chingolo and Eusebio, and Pepo, telling them that it was necessary to disband their troops and redistribute their personal belongings among the most needy. I referred to Kolfus's project of coming to discuss what is to be done, simultaneously with the elections. The troops are a product of the tobacco ration and redistributed their personal belongings among the most needy. I referred to Kolfus's project of coming to discuss what is to be done, simultaneously with the elections. The troops are a product of the tobacco ration and redistributed their personal belongings among the most needy. I referred to Kolfus's project of coming to discuss what is to be done, simultaneously with the elections. The troops are a product of the tobacco ration and redistributed their personal belongings among the most needy. I referred to Kolfus's project of coming to discuss what is to be done, simultaneously with the elections. The troops are a product of the tobacco ration and redistributed their personal belongings among the most needy. I referred to Kolfus's project of coming to discuss what is to be done, simultaneously with the elections. The troops are a product of the tobacco ration and redistributed their personal belongings among the most needy. I referred to Kolfus's project of coming to discuss what is to be done, simultaneously with the elections. The troops are a product of the tobacco ration and redistributed their personal belongings among the most needy. I referred to Kolfus's project of coming to discuss what is to be done, simultaneously with the elections. The troops are a product of the tobacco ration and redistributed their personal belongings among the most needy. I referred to Kolfus's project of coming to discuss what is to be done, simultaneously with the elections. The troops are a product of the tobacco ration and redistributed their personal belongings among the most needy. I referred to Kolfus's project of coming to discuss what is to be done, simultaneously with the elections. The troops are a product of the tobacco ration and redistributed their personal belongings among the most needy. I referred to Kolfus's project of coming to discuss what is to be done, simultaneously with the elections. The troops are a product of the tobacco ration and redistributed their personal belongings among the most needy. I referred to Kolfus's project of coming to discuss what is to be done, simultaneously with the elections. The troops are a product of the tobacco ration and redistributed their personal belongings among the most needy. I referred to Kolfus's project of coming to discuss what is to be done, simultaneously with the elections. The troops are a product of the tobacco ration and redistributed their personal belongings.
The one bared man was killed as he came from the rear to his position, and with the news that everything had gone on as planned. Rolando left at 4 in the morning, carrying the impediments of the four white weeks with him (Chingolo, Enebio, Faco, Pepo). Pepo wanted a weapon and a gun to remain. Cambra went with him. At 5, Coco arrived with the news that a cow had been slaughtered and that they were going to shoot the cow. Rolando’s men left the hill toward the farm house would be the meeting place at noon the next day after tomorrow.

The incredible amount of things we had accumulated forced us to spend the entire day storing them in their re-turn, leaving us nothing to take with us. A five-man watch was maintained, but not even planes disrupted the dead calm that prevailed all day. The radio announcers spoke of the closing in of the encirclement and of the guerrilla pre-paring for the defense in the Nacahauas. They also reported the arrest of Don Remberto and told how he had sold the farm to Coco.

It was as if they were going to postpone the departure until 3 in the morning, thereby gaining an entire day by going directly down the Nacahauas, in spite of the fact that the appointed meeting place is in the other direction. I spoke to them and warned him that he would be one of the best in the group due to his weakness concern-ing food and his tendency to exaggerate his comrades with his crude jokes. We talked for a while about these topics.

The scheduling was carried out without problems, leaving at 3:30 and walking slowly until we passed the bend of the shoreline where the cow was deserted. We had been twice due to errors which brought us too close to the soldiers. At 8 Rolando reported that there were a dozen soldiers in front of the cow, that they had just exchanged. We left slowly, and at 11 we were on a ferry, out of danger. Rolando arrived with the news that there had been more than 100 positions placed there on guard in the area. At night we still didn’t hear a single roll of a drum, cow- hands’ voices were heard from the river. We came out and took four peasants who had several of Argaraz’s cows with them. They were going to be punished for 12. They were going to a place of their own; some were already out of reach and it was not possible to find them. We took two cows for ourselves, and we gave them back to the river on our way. The cattle was turned out to be a contractor and his son, a peasant from Chiquias, and another from Camiri, who appeared to be very receptive and promised to spread the proclamation which we gave them.

We held them for a while and later let them go, asking them not to say anything, and this they said we should do. We spent the night eating.

We penetrated further up the creek, taking the last surviving cow with us, which we later slaughtered to make charqui. Rolando stayed in ambush at the river with orders to shoot anyone who came too close. We did nothing throughout the entire day. Benigno and Cambra followed the trail that should lead us to Pirirenda, and reported that they had heard the mortar of a swell hill in the canyon near our creek.

I sent Urbano and Julio with a message for Joaquín, and they did not return all day.

The vanguard departed at 7, way behind time. Camba has not returned from his procédure with the police to the cemetery. Just before 6, when Camba was near to the cemetery, he went to hide the weapons. Tuma arrived at 10 from the look-out with the news that he had seen three or four soldiers on the pampas where hikers go. We took precautions and Walter notified us from the look-out that he had seen three soldiers with a mole or a donkey, and that they were setting up something; he could not say anything more. We had our meal at 16:00, considering that it was not necessary to remain there, for they would not attack in any case, but I believed it to be just an optical illusion on Walter’s part.

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AN UNEXPECTED DAY. Benigno went and returned from work without having finished it and said that he wouldn’t be able to finish tomorrow either. Miguel departed to look for a candidate where Benigno had sent three men, and Cambra reached the town. Urbano and Julio returned. Urbano and Julio returned with Polo. The soldiers have taken over the encampment and are searching the billet, Sirens, and they have reported on these and other problems in the enclosed document (XIX).

We are lights out with our calves, but one escaped and there are four animals left; we shall make charqui out of one or two of them with the salt we still have.
I brought all the combatants together at 6:30, except for the four from the destroyer. We paid homage to El Rubio and pointed out that the first blood spilled was Cuban. A tendency to underestimate the Cubans was observed among the troops, a tendency which crystallized very quickly when Cambray remarked that every day he had less confidence in the Cubans, due to an incident that occurred with Ricardo. I again appealed to their sense of necessity for unity, this being the only way possible to develop our army, which has increased its firing power and has become accustomed to combat, but which has not increased in size; on the contrary, it has declined.

After having placed the spots of war in a cave well-prepared by Nato, we departed slowly at 14; so slowly that we almost made ourselves sick, whatever having to sleep at a small watering place shortly after the war had begun.

Now the army has admitted 11 deaths, apparently because another body was found or one of the wounded had died. I started a short course in relation to Debray's book. Part of a message has been deciphered but it does not seem to be important.

The group was divided into two parts in order to be able to walk more quickly; but in spite of everything the pace was still bad. The group arriving at the camp at 16 and the other at 18:30. More than exposed to a crawling cave; the caving had not been uncovered and nothing has been touched. The benches, the kitchens, the oven and the seed beds were all intact.

Aniceto and Raul went to explore but did not do so well and must do better tomorrow, reaching the Irika River. The ability of the troops to deal with the military ad visors which they had to Beloiva did not have anything to do with the guerrilla, but that this corresponded to an old plan. Perhaps this is the first episode of a new Vietnam.

A memorable day. Some things were brought from the dugout and a silk which will provide a very nice dress for a declaration for tomorrow, reenacting the country clandestinely within 20 days.

A note was written to Field (48) informing him of the latest news. It is coded and put in invisible writing.

The Vanguard left at 6:15 and we at 7:15, walking as far as River Irika, but Tania and Alejandro have fallen behind. When their temperatures were taken, Tania, Carlos and Alejandro 38°. Besides, we weren't marching as usual had been planned. We left them with El Negro and Serafro, a kilometer up the Irika River and went on, taking over an isolated settlement. We passed by the presence of a group of people who sold us potatoes, corn, and pork. They are very poor farmers and are frightened by our presence here. We stopped for the last cooking and eating, not moving, waiting for tomorrow night so as not to be recognized by our characteristics while passing by Ticsucha.

News kept changing and so did the decisions; Ticsucha is a loss of time, according to the peasants. There is a road direct to Myupampa (Vaca-Guzman) which is shorter, and the final reach proceeds over the passage of vehicles. We decided to go directly to Myupampa where we will stay for the night.

I sent one of the peasants back to get the peasant with his blankets and the peasant with the satchel and turned to the main road to go to the northern sector and to ask for three days after which he should thing so as to get El Frances and Carlos out once and for all. Moises joined the group of stragglers, who had to stay behind, because of a severe gall bladder attack. This is the outline of our location: returning by the same road we will have to use in danger being exposed to the small rebel army on the alert in Lagunillas or by a column which could come from Ticsucha, but it has to be done so as not to be cut off from the rear guard.

We left at 22, walking and pausing until 4:30, when we stopped to sleep a bit. We advanced some ten kilometers. Out of all the people we have met, there is one, Simon, who is cooperative although frightened. There is another, Vides, who could be dangerous; he is the “rich one” of the zone. Besides this, it is necessary to remember that Carlos Rodas’ son disappeared yesterday (October 22), probably under the influence of Vides, who is the zone’s economic capo.

We walked until early morning, drowsing during the last hour and feeling quite cold. In the morning the vanguard went to explore, coming across a house of guerillas which we opened. Inside we found a housebound woman who turned out to be the son of Carlos Rodas (another one) who was on his way to Yakunday and we took him prisoner. Walking was slow and it was not until 3 that we reached to reach the area of the house of A. Padilla. He is the poor brother of another man who lived a league from there, whose house we passed. The man was surprised and tried all ways to make us leave, to make matters worse, it rained and we had to find shelter in his house.

We stay all day in the place, detailing the peasants that came to us. We had to deal with a mixture of peasants and ‘guerillas’ producing a varied mixture of prisoners. At 13, the journey sent us a Greek present. An English newspaperman by the name of Roth, on an escape from the Children of Lagunillas. His documents were in order but there were some suspicions in them. In the part referring to profession, “student” had been changed to “photographer”. He then added that he would not be claiming to be a photographer. He has a Puerto Rican passport, but the admitted about his travel was a bit fuzzy. He told us that he was in the States by the children who held the newspaperman here, it was learned that our arrival here was known in Lagunillas from the very morning, thanks to a report brought by someone of them. We put pressure on him to the point that he admitted that his brother and one of Vides’ peasants had gone to collect the revenues which vary from $500 to $1000. We creditors his brother and another, who was a bit less cunning.

El Frances asked me to look into the problem to the Englishman, and as proof of his good faith, to help them get out. We reached 21 at (text mutilated) and continued the journey toward Myupampa, where everything is calm, according to the peasants.

The Englishman accepted the conditions proposed by Inti, which included a short anecdote which I prepared. At 23:45, after a cordial handshake of those departing, the marching continued with Pomp’s troops toward the Tuma and Urban. It was intensely cold, and we made a small halt. At 1100 O’clock arrived informing us that the town was in order and that the troops was in three guards, in groups of 20 and there were self-defense patrols. One of these, two and three, and two, surprised our outskirts but the patrols surrendered without presenting combat. Instructions were asked for and I told them to withdraw, due to the lateness of the hour, permitting the Englishman, El Frances and Carlos to decide what they considered to be the best, but with the order to return without having reached our objective, but Carlos decided to stay and El Frances followed, this time unwillingly.

We reached Numero Caraballo’s position 7 in the morning, having met him during the night and I washed my hands of it. They carried in a peaceful manner, but peace on a national level, in which they offered to intermediaries; Inti offered forced Myupampa, on the basis of a list of items which were to be brought; the list was 18:30, which they did not commit themselves to the fact that, according to them, the army was in charge of the town. They asked to be given a longer time, until 5 in the morning, but this was not accepted.

As a sign of good will, they brought two cartons of cigarellos and two boxes of coffee for the army, and were arrested in Myupampa and two were compromised for having false documents. Things look bad for Carlos; Danton should come out now.

At 17:30, three AT-6 came and bombed the very close vicinity...
[29] We tried out some ravines which were seen. The results were negative. At this point, anyway, we are in a canyon without faults. Coco thinks he saw a transversal canyon which he did not explore; tomorrow we shall do so with the entire troop. With much delay, message No. 35 was deciphered correctly in time for it to be given in in asking for authorization to put my signature on a bill in favor of Vietnam, headed by Bertrand Russell.

[30] We started to cross the hill. The supposed canyon disappeared into some cliffs, but we reached a crevice which we climbed. Night surprised us near the peak, and we slept, without being too cold.

[31] A victim of Urbanismo's impetuosity, died when he threw the rifle at a horse.

Radio Hababá transmitted the news that Chinese men had pointed out that the guey was under such stress that they did not have to take measures and that recently they had seized two military trucks full of food. The Revista Sempre interviewed Barrionuevo who, among other things, said that military men do not have to do any military exercises and that the guerrilla warfare had emerged as a result of the social conditions in Bolivia.

[32] Monthly summary: Things occurred within normal limits, although we regret two great losses: Rubio and Rolando. The death of the latter is a severe blow, as I had intended leaving him in charge of an eventual second front. We had four more actions; all of them were in positive and one was very good; the ambush in which El Rubio died.

On the other hand, the isolation continues to be complete; sickness keeps us from performing the health of some of the comrades, obligating us to divide forces, which lowers effectiveness. We still have not been able to make contact with Lonquín; the peasant base is still not being formed, although it seems that through some type of subversive program put by them; support will come later. Not one person has joined up with us, and apart from the deaths, we have lost Loito, who drowned after the action in Tapelífera.

From the notes on military strategy, the following can be emphasized: (a) The controls have not been effective up until now, due to their immobility and weakness; the battles have been indecisive. Besides, after the last skirmish with the dogs and the instructor, it is to be presumed that they will be more careful in organizing the subversive work, but now on both sides, and after the publication of my article in Havana, there can be no doubt about my presence here. It seems certain that the opponents are already sending specialists, probably having long been away. (b) The peasants are already sending specialists, and apparently everything is being carried out in Tapelífera and in the neighboring municipalities.

[33] The technique of surprises in Tapelífera and they were not demonstrated to El Monito; the peasant mobilization does not exist, except for information duties which they carry out in an extremely rapid and very efficient manner; they can be neutralized.

El Chino's status has changed, and he will be a tremendous aid to the command. Counts, Daniel and Carlos, fell victims of their own haste, their near desperation to leave, and of my lack of energy to stop them, so that communication with Caratari (in Mapiri) and the plan of action (present to Caratari) has been lost.

To sum it up, it's been a month in which everything has been resolved normally, taking into consideration the new situation. In the army, we have long since become used to having all those combattants that have passed their preliminary test as guerrilla fighters.

MAYO, 1967

[1] We celebrated the date by trailblazing, but we walked very little; we have not yet reached the dividing line of the water.

In the army, according to what I heard from me and the famous Bolivian guerrilla. The speech was somewhat long but good. We have sufficient food left for three days. Today Sato killed a little bird with his slingshot. We enter the era of the bird.

[2] We walked five miles and ordered Miguel to hunt for a place to camp while we sent someone else to look for Coco and Cambodia, and he appeared shortly after. We walked for four hours at a good pace on the road, loaded down, and there were possibilities of trying to scale the firme. However, I sent Benigno on ahead to explore the country to see if the canyon of the creek that flows into the Nacachhua, but they returned at dusk with the news that it was very bad. We resolved to follow the trail opened by Coco in order to find another. Rios which led us to the river.

We have a mascot: Lolo, a baby fawn. We shall see if it survives.

[34] We walked slowly until 15:00. At this time the river had deepened. The Nacachhua and the Chacuacay were joined up, forming the Chacuacay, about 400 yards wide. We followed the Nacachhua, which is narrower and deep.
We awoke at 4 (I did not sleep), and we set the soldiers free after giving them a talisman. Their shoes were taken from them, their clothing was changed and the liars were sent off in their undershorts. They left for the little farm carrying ten pounds each on their heads. At 6:30 we finished our withdrawal towards the Creek of the Monkeys by way of the cave, where we put away the spoils. Only lard is left for food. I was feeling faint and I had to sleep two hours in order to take a nap. We kept a slow and stagnating pace, the march thus being carried on. We ate lard soup at the first watering place. The people are weak and already there are some of them dead. The night the army gave its report on its condition, three dead and wounded but not the prisoners, and announced big battles with heavy losses on our part.

[Page 38]

We kept on advancing slowly. On reaching the camp where Rubino’s tomb is, we found tallow and charqui we had left, in bad condition. We picked up everything; there were no signs of soldiers. We crossed the Nacahuasi with our baggage and we started on the road to Piritredda by way of a ravine which Miguel had explored, but the trail still wasn’t finished. We stopped at 17:00 and ate some of the charqui and the tallow.

The vanguard went out first; I stayed behind listening to the news. In a while Urbano came to announce that Benigno had killed four soldiers (peccors) and asked for permission to start a fire and skin it; we decided to remain to eat the animal while Benigno, Urbano and Miguel kept on hunting. I was not interested in the hunting, but I wanted to cross the ravine and go down to the confluence of the river, and Urbano ate part of the charqui at Rubino’s camp. They gave me the news of the replacement of Colonel Rocha, chief of the 4th Division, who operates in the zone. h - 1059

We walked slowly. Urbano and Benigno were opening the trail. At 15, the lagoon was seen to be about five kilometers away, and a little later an old trail was found. After an hour more we came across a tremendous cornfield with zapallos, but there was no water. We prepared roasted rice with some lard, and we husked and toasted corn. The explorers arrived with the news that they had dropped in at the same hour, the very same one who is mentioned as a good friend of Lieutenant Henry Lepore in his diary. He was not in his house, but four followers of a fur trapper, who was his wife and mother, arrived and looked for him and were taken. A big pig was cooked with rice and fritters and zapallos, Popolo, Arturo, Willy and Dario stayed to guard the knapsacks. The only bad thing is that we were not located the water, apart from that at the house.

We withdrew at 13:30, at a slow pace and with almost everything waterless. The house had not burned, but there was a note left for him specifying the expenditures; the farm hands and the servant were each paid $10 for their services.

A day without movement. In the morning the center guard was sent to the ambush, and in the afternoon the vanguard, under the command of Ponce, whose opinion is that the man selected by Miguel is very bad. Miguel explored a creek finding the Nacahuasa after two hours of walking without his knapsack. A shot was clearly heard, without knowing who had fired it. On the shores of the Nacahuasa there are signs of another military camp with a couple of platoons. Luis was sanctioned “with the order not to go to the ambush” for his continuous protests about everything. He seems to have reached well.

In a press conference, Barrionuevo denied the status of Derbey as a newspaperman and announced that he will bring a case against him. Almost nobody in the newspaper industry and even foreigners questioned him about Derbey: he defended himself with an incredible lack of intelligence. He is the most incapable man imaginable.

A day of looting, a bit of desperation; after all the marvelous promises, all they had left were some oranges and the road was worse. The old doughty, who was absent when the old chaco came with a noon with the pigs, and when he saw something queer he returned to the place where the ambush was. He approached together with the farm hands. They were held prisoners until 18 hours when they released them, together with the younger of the brothers. They took the gun and the money, and not only saying anything. We walked two hours, and slept in a corn field, already on the road that will take us to Curaguanesita.

A day of marching, fast, vomiting and diarrheas; a genuine organconcert. We remained in absolute immobility trying to digest the pork. We have two cans of water. It’s important to note that we ate corn fritters and roasted zapallos, plus the remains of the previous banquet, that is, those that were in condition to do so. All the radio stations were repeatedly giving out the news that a Cuban landing in Venezuela had been frustrated. The government of Leonis presented two men with the numbs and ranks. I do not know them, but everybody is witnessing the hardships the people are experiencing in the field.
The JEEP CONTINUED ROLLING along, with a couple of canteens of water and some urine in it. Two events happened which changed the tempo: the road due north had ended; there Miguel supposed the march up the river. On the east bank of the river Gregorio Vargas was on a side road. He was coming on his bike to prepare some traps, his trade. His attitude was not altogether clear, he was doing his best to avoid the washing. We understood that of them was to our rear, and I sent a group of men to look for water and food. On arriving, accompanied by huts, we checked the water and found it was safe, and we had a second water point. The jeep gave out its last gasps, due to lack of gasoline and overheating. We spent the night on the riverbank.

The army issued a dispatch yesterday admitting the death of a second lieutenant and a soldier and claiming to have “seen” some dead on our part. Tomorrow I intend to conclude my report on the subject. I will return to this in the next dispatch.

h=620

[5]
We walked for a little less than three hours in order to reach the edge of the Rio Grande, to a place familiar to us. I calculated it to be about two hours from the Rosita. Nicolas, the peasant, said three kilometers. He was given $1.50 and the opportunity to leave, and he took off in a rush. We stayed in the very place where we arrived; Aniceto made an exploration and said that the river can be crossed. We ate and prepared our bocadillo de tostado frio in lard. We only have mote left for three days.

h=610

We had walked a kilometer when we saw the men of the vanguard on the other side. Paclo had found the ford and was already exploring. We crossed with the lazy water up to our waists in two or three curiously arranged masts. We arrived at the Rosita an hour later, where we noticed some old footprints, apparently the army's. We then began to cross the river, and a new spot was discovered and seen and that there are no traces of the trail marked on the map. We walked for an hour in the icy water and then decided to camp so as to avoid taking the mote del tostado and to try to find a beech that Miguel had seen while exploring yesterday; we did not find it, and ate only mote and palmito with lard. There is still food for tomorrow and the day after (mote). We walked for three kilometers down the Rosita and another three down the Rio Grande.

h=610

We walked 15 kilometers down the Rosita in five and a half hours, crossing four creeks, even though the Abasuco was the only one marked on the map. Many signs were found indicating recent transit. Ricardc killed a rooster and this same mote was our food for the day. There is some mote left for tomorrow, but we probably find something while hunting.

h=610

Many of us burned our bridges by eating all the mote for breakfast. At 11, after a two and a half hour march, we arrived at a chaco where you could, cane—with a mill to grind the mote and palmito with lard. We prepared a protein-laden meal and sent Benigno and Pablo out to explore. They arrived two hours later with the news that they had come across a perpendicular, but we were lost and the food was found the day before when we were exploring.

At night we changed our campsite, sleeping at the boy's ranch. We had a big fire and roasted corn, which comes from Abaso, seven leagues from here. Their houses are 16-15 kilometers away from the juncture of the Muisucra and Oscuro Rivers, situated on the latter.

h=680

We walked some 15 kilometers in order to reach a ranch that was made up of three houses containing the same number of women, two of whom were at the same time cooking, and the third was still cooking. We ate all the mote away, right near the junction of the Mosqueria and the Oscuro. It is necessary to hunt down the inhabitants to be able to talk with them, for they are just like little animals. In general, we were well-received, but in Calisto, who had been recently named mayor by a military commission which had just passed through here a month ago, was reserved and took the same actions. At the house of three pork merchants with a revoler and mouser rifle arrived; the vanguard sent them to pass. Inti, who interrogated them, then sent them back to go on to do some hunting, but they found out that the army was there, some 50 men. They were expecting another 70 or 80 to arrive. The army is an important force.

The Argentine radio gives the news of 87 victims, the Bulgarian news does not even mention the number (Siglo XX). My appetite continues getting worse and now I cannot sleep well.

h=780

In the morning, Paulino, one of the boys from the ranch down below, informed us that the three individuals were not traders either: one was a lieutenant and the other two did not belong to that group. The information was obtained from Calisto's daughter, who is his girlfriend. Inti went with several men and gave them until 9 to make the officer come out. He was told that the officer came out immediately, crying. He is a second lieutenant of the police force who was sent with a carabiner and the Poste Valette. We were going to cross the river when we came across a strange sight: in the midst of silence, four dead soldiers were lying in the sun on the sands of the river. We could not take the weapons because the enemy position was unknown; it was 17 hours and we were waiting for nightfall to take the guns. Miguel sent someone to warn that he had heard the same news branches being broken on his left; Antonio and Paclo went west and the order was not to shoot without seeing. Almost immediately firing was heard, which rapidly spread to both sides, and the order was given to hide or be wounded. We were bound to lose their conditions. The withdrawal was slow and a report of two wounded was brought; Pombo wounded in the leg and Tumis in the right arm. We had to go to a house to be operated on, with what we had, Pombo being the only lightly wounded. We carried his body and took him to be buried far from there.

We took two more spies as prisoners; a lieutenant of the cavalry and a corporal. They were given a lecture and set free. Due to a misinterpretation, they could only understand their own shouts, as I had said that they were to be stripped of everything that could be useful to us.

h=850

A guide was obtained for $40 who offered to take us to the crossroads that led to Don Lucas's house; but we decided to stay in another house which had a watering hole. We camped for the first two, Moro Cable, who can walk for extremely long time so I could not hear the news. We averaged a kilometer an hour. According to the reports, the army was up again and shooting on the right. Three dead and two wounded in a clash with guerrillas in the last few days; it has to be a reference to our combat, but four corpses were seen with almost absolute certainty, unless one of them managed to pretend to be dead.

We found the house of a certain Zee, which was not inhabited, but it had several cows whose tails were clipped.

h=1150

I had a serious conversation with Moro and Ricardc about the delay, especially with Ricardo. Coco and Dario, from the vanguard, left on horseback with their knapsacks, and without Mora, too. They will be on the move in the near future. We also met Pombo's—on a mule, since he is in charge of the animals. Pombo was able to arrive with relative ease on a mule; we lodged him in Don Lucas's house, who lives on the peak, 1800 high, and has been here with two daughters, one of them had a goiter. There are two more houses; one of them belongs to a sporadic worker, who has almost deserted his job. They are referred to as the other's wife, the one who is in charge of the animals. The reports say that Barchelon is a half-day walk, but according to two people who came down the trail, the road is very good, and the owner of the house other than a peasant and assured us that it can be repaired easily. The peasants came to visit the owner of the other house and were detained.

On the way, I had a conversation with our troop, now composed of 24 men. I pointed out Chino as an example among the men; I explained the meaning of the delay and what the fate of Tuma would be, Gabriel. I told him of the expected situation, and assured him that it would not happen again, unless losses of life for not obeying rules.

h=1150

Old Lucas gave some information about his neighbors, which shows that the army has already been making preparations. One is a doctor named Demetrio. He is the secretary general of the Farm Workers Union in the zone, in favor of Barrientos; the other is an old, talkative man who was let go because he was suggestive, and another is a cow- herd who may talk so as not to give problems—according to his colleagues. The old man promised to accompany us and help open the way to Barchelon; the two peasants will follow us. We spent the day resting, as it was rainy and disagreeable.

On the political side, the most important news is the official communiqué of Ovando that I am here. Besides, that the army was at the gun, the village of Los Toruillas, which even included Viet cong majors who had defeated the best North American regiments. It is based on the saying of the company, who are not necessary, though we do not know what implications this has, nor what the circumstances were under which he said that Los Litos was murdered. I am attributed to being the one who inspired the im- proper action in the mines, coordinating it with the one in the Barrientos. Things are looking up; within a short time I shall stop being a victim of Stephano Sacamulas. A message was received from Cuba, in which the slow development of the Peruvian situation was explained, wherein they barely have the patience to wait for the Spanish to arrive.
WHERE there was only the small hush of an old widow. The vanguard did not carry this out as well as they could have, due to indecisions. The plan was to take a vehicle coming from Sumasipata to find out the prevailing conditions and to lead the vanguard to a dead end. But DIC, doing in the drugstore, the hospital, buy some canned goods and delicacies and then return.

The plan was changed because there were no vehicles coming from Sumasipata, and news was received that they were not detaining vehicles in that locality, which meant that the barrier had been lifted. Ricardo, Coco, Paco, Aniceto, Julio and Chico were commissioned for the action.

They stopped a truck and that was coming from Santa Cruz without anything happening, but another was coming behind that stopped and it was decided to detain them there the give and take began with a lady who was traveling in the truck and who did not want to take her daughter out. A truck stopped to see what was happening and then the road was free due to the铟de of the indecision of the men. Things were settled and the four vehicles stayed on one side and a driver said he was resting instead, then they asked about it. They left one in a truck, arrived in Sumasipata, captured two carabineers, and then Lieutenant Vacallop, chief of the post. We forced the sergeant to give the watch to the soldiers in a lightning action, after a good skirmish of crossfire with a soldier who resisted. They succeeded in capturing five muskets and one Z-B-30 and placed the ten prisoners in a truck, leaving them asked one kilometer from Sumasipata.

In the order of events, the action was a failure; Chino allowed himself to be influenced by Paco and Julio, and nothing useful was taught. They didn't buy the medicine that I needed, although they did buy the most indispensable for the guerrilla. The action was carried out in front of a large group of civilians, the place was too familiar, the word will travel like wildfire. By 2, we were walking back with the booty.

[7]

We walked without any rest until we reached the common field where we had been well-received by a man the last time we were there—which is one league away from our house. We found tortillas rankantim amongst the people; the men were tired but young and amiable, but warned us that there were 200 men in Los Juegos and that his brother had just arrived from San Juan, and had announced that there were two league of the little creek, we reached the first house where we spent the night. The owner of the house came later and told us that a woman, the mayor's brother, had seen us and there were 30 soldiers. We decided to charge and enter the road to El Filo, which is a league from here. A watch was kept all night.

[8]

After a night of constant drizzling, it continued the same way all day, and at 12 we went out with two guides, Pablo, the mayor's brother-in-law, and Carmen, the man in the first house. The women were left sleeping. We came to a point where the roads branch off, one goes to Flores and Morazan, and the other to Tegucigalpa. The guides proposed the one to Tegucigalpa so we recently opened trail to the山区 could be followed, and it was accepted. By 2:00, we had walked some 500 meters we ran across a little soldier and a peasant who were carrying a load of corn meal on a horse a d a message for the 2nd lieutenant in El Filo from his colleague in Tegucigalpa, where there are 30 soldiers. We decided to change course and enter the road to Flores, pitching camp a while later.

[9]

The PRA and the PSB withdrew from the Provisional Front, and the peasants warned Barrientos of an alliance with Falange. The government is disintegrating rapidly, it is too bad that we do not have 100 more men at this moment.

[10]

We walked only a little in the bad roads, near the center of one of the mayor's cows, eating compulsively. My asthma is somewhat better.

Barrientos announced the Operation Ceniza to wipe us out in a few hours.

[11]

We started marching very slowly, due to the intensive work of cutting the underbrush, and the animals suffered greatly due to the bad conditions of the road. We came to the end of our journey without major incidents, reaching a canyon where it is impossible to continue with the loaded horses. Miguel and four men from the vanguard went on ahead and declared that there is a point which was suitable for camping. We didn't march more than three hours effectively. It looks like we shall end up on the captured. But we reach Pirey. We are beside El Duran. h = 1560 m.

[12]

We kept on walking but slowly because the trail was difficult to follow. We had hoped to arrive at an orange grove which the guide had pointed out, but when we did, we found the trees were dead. There is a point which was suitable for camping. We didn't march more than three hours effectively. It looks like we shall end up on the captured. But we reach Pirey. We are beside El Duran. h = 1560 m.
[20] We walked cautiously until reaching the first of two little houses where one of the Panigia boys and Paulino’s son-in-law were found. They did not know anything about him, except that the army was looking for him because he was suspected of armed resistance. The next morning, the agricultural union of Cochabamba had formed a political party of “Christian inspiration” which supports Barrientos, who has asked to be “allowed to return from five years.” It is almost an impossibility. Siles Salinas threatens the opposition by saying that our rise to power will cost the heads of everyone and carmons for national unity, placing the country at a state of war. He seems to be implying on one side and demagogical on the other; perhaps he is preparing for a subscription.

[25] We spent the day resting, sending three pairs to explore different points with Coco, Benigno and Miguel in charge. We camped by the side of the river, from there it is possible to take the road to Moroco. Miguel reported with absolute certainty that the creek flows into the Renia, and that it is possible to walk along it opening the new road to a machete.

Two actions are reported, one in Tapera and another in San Juan del Potrero, which could not be confirmed by the same group, and the unknown sometimes emerges as to whether it really happened and, if it did, whether the facts are true.

[26] Benigno, Cambo and Urbano were commissioned to build a road by the creek that bypasses Moroco. The rest of the personnel stayed in the camp, and the center set an ambush in the rear. News of the news spread rapidly. The news of San Juan del Potrero was spread in detail by the foreign radio broadcasts; the capture of 12 soldiers and one colleague, with 14 rucksacks and 40 rifles and 120 rounds of ammunition on the other side of the Cochabamba-Santa Cruz back road. At night I gave a short talk on the meaning of the 26th of July: rebellion against oligarchies and revolutionary dogmas. Fidel mentioned Bolivia.

[27] We had everything ready to leave, and the men in ambush were sitting watching the road. At noon, while we were getting ready, a man appeared and asked who it was. The man in ambush then got up and went to the road behind the trees. When Willy arrived, just a few minutes before that time—

[28] Coco, together with Pacho, Raul, and Aniceto were sent to stand guard at the outlet of the river which we believe to be the Suspiro. We walked for half an hour, opening a trail through a rather closed-in canyon. We camped apart from the vanguard, because Miguel had advanced too fast for the horses, which sank in the sand or suffered because of the horse. Raul was very sick.

[29] We continued walking through a canyon which goes to the outlet of the Suspiro, which is in a zone with plenty of water. At approximately 16 hours, we met Paballo, who told us that we were at the outlet of the Suspiro, but there was nothing new. I thought for a while that the canyon was not the Suspiro, but it turns due south, but on its last turn it runs to the west and flows into the Rosta.

At approximately 16.30 the rear guard arrived and I decided to continue travelling to move away from the outlet. But I didn't allow myself to insist that the men make the necessary effort to keep up with the pace. We may camp on the border of the road, a 1-hour march from the outlet of the Suspiro. At night I asked Chino to refer to the independence of Bolivia, the 28th of July, and then explained why this camp was badly located, and gave the order to rise at 5 to take Paulino’s chaco.

Radio Havana reported the news of an ambush where some numbers of the army fell and were rescued by helicopters, but this report was not heard well.

[30] My asthma bothered me a lot and I was kept awake all night. At 4:30, when Moro was making coffee, he said he had a lot of asthma. I only saw him once; he was white and cold. The next day, he and Miguel, who was also awake for the chance of watch, went to arrest whoever was coming. I heard them say that he was a certain person.

“Listen, who goes there.”

“Destacamento Trinidad.”

Right then the shooting began and a moment later Miguel broke off into a run. He shouted, grabbing a cartridge belt of one of the wounded together with the names of the thieves on the way to Abapo and another 150 in Moroco. Other losses were inflicted on them, but they could not be well determined. The fleeing thieves, running at full speed, could not stop. They tried to take a horse, but the horse was lost when part of the load fell off. The final result was that the last crossing was made under fire from the little soldiers who had become bold. Paulino’s sister was in her chaco and she received us at the camp. She said she knew that the men in Moroco had been arrested and were in La Paz.

I turned up the camp and we left with Pombo, again until 5:30, to get the second one of the two canyons where the roads end. I met Miguel, together with Coco and Julio to take a forward position while I spurted the cavalry. To provide withdrawal, seven men were left from the vanguard, four from the rear guard and Ricardo, who fell behind to reinforce the defense. Benigno with Miguel and Carlos were not able to move, resting, in the first acceptable position, when Cambo arrived rest were coming on the left. I had just given the order to withdraw and Ricardo and Aniceto had fallen crossing the river; I sent Uribarri, Nato and Leon with two horses and sent for Miguel and Julio, leaving Coco as forward watch. They got through without receiving injuries from me.

In a while Cambo came again with the news that they had surprised them, together with Miguel and Julio, and with the help of the potatoes new men had arrived and the former had moved back and waited for instructions. I sent Cambo to him again plus Eutaquio and only In, Pombo, Chino and I remained. The news of the news, I sent for Miguel, leaving Julio as forward watch, and I ordered the formation of the group of men and the horses. When I was reaching the height of Coco’s report we reached us with the news that all the survivors and appeared, Raul was dead and Ricardo and Pacho wounded.

Things happened this way: Ricardo and Aniceto crossed immediately through the water with a shot. Ricardo was shot, his body was carried by his friends. He was alone and only one had sold him and was shot by the soldiers. I ordered the captain to hurry to get the news to Trujillo.

[31] At 4, we left the river and, after taking a short cut, we moved down-river without leaving any traces. We reached the creek by morning and got to know that he had not understood the order and had left tracks. We walked up-river some four kilometers and entered the woods, traversed four footprints, and camped near a tributary of the creek.

At night I explained the mistakes of the action: I) The camp was not located in the area we were watching; II) the army allowed them to shoot us; III) excess confidence which caused the wounding of Ricardo and then Raul while rescuing him; IV) lack of determination to save all the wounded.

Pacho, for his part, was very unhappy and accused everyone of being responsible for the failure of the whole of the action. I explained to him the political fortune which the capture means for the government and the confidence it instills in the soldiers.

We calculated two dead and the wounding of another two. However, there are two contradictory news items: one of the army, acknowledging four dead and four wounded on the side of the other, and the other, the army announcing four wounded and three dead on the 30th. The army gave another dispatch later whereas it announced that a corpse had been taken and that a second lieutenant was out of danger. Another death was reported, which was given to his introduction: he was not much of a fighter or worker, but it was observed that he was constantly interested in political matters, even in the army and military circles. Ricardo was the most undisputed of the Cuban group and the one with the least determination to face everything sacred; but he was an extraordinary fighter and an old comrade in adventures from the first failure of Segundo, in the Congo and now here. It is another regrettable fact due to his quality and his death.

Monthly Analysis: The positive points, the same as the previous months, continue to be: i.e., the impossibility of
AGOSTO, 1967

A QUIT DAY. Miguel and Camba started the trail but only advanced a little over one kilometer due to the difficulties of the terrain and the vegetation. We killed a small goat which should give us meat for five to six days. The small trenches to set an ambush were built in case the army should come around. If they should come tomorrow, the idea is to let them go by; if they don't discover the camp, to shoot them later on.

h = 650 m.

THE ROAD TURNED OUT TO BE A PACIO. Miguel and Urbano took 57 minutes to return today; they advanced very slowly. There is no news. Pacio is recovering very well, but I, on the contrary, am ill. The day and the night were hard on me and a quick recovery is nowhere in sight. I tried the intravenous injection of novocain to no avail.

MIGUEL, URBANO, LEON and CAMBA left in order to camp on a place looking for the new place arranged by Benigno and to advance from there. They took with them chunks of Pacio's horse slaughtered today, enough to last them about three days. Four of the seven men are already at the place and I think that it will be necessary to kill another one before suppertime. If all goes well, Coco and Aniceto should arrive here tomorrow. Arturo hunted two turkeys which were given to the men because there was hardly any corn left. Pacio keeps showing more signs of becoming unbalanced. Pacio improves at a good rate, but my asthma has become worse since yesterday. I take three tablets a day. My foot is almost well.

[12]

A BLACK DAY. It was grey as to the activities and there was nothing new, but at night the radio announcer gave reports about the taking of the cave which our messengers were to go to, with details so precise that it is not possible to doubt it. Now I am doomed to suffer asthma for an indefinite time. They also told us that the weather is overcast. It is the hardest blow they have ever given us; somebody talked. Who? That is what we don't know.

[15]

EARLY IN THE MORNING, I sent Pibito with a message to Miguel that he should take two men to fetch Benigno, provided Coco and Aniceto had not arrived, but he met them on the road and so the three came back. Miguel went westward with the people that had been sent out to look for water. Dario was sent with the warning that early tomorrow we should by all means leave, but he came to Leon coming to tell us that the road was completed.

A radio broadcasting station in Santa Cruz mentioned that two men from the first party and seven prisoners by the army. Now no doubt remains that this is not a bad night; another absence in the same foot must be cut open. Pacio already has been declared cured. Another clash in Chrayajak was announced, without any losses on the army's side.

[16]

WE WORKED ON A RELATIVELY GOOD ROAD for 3.40 hours and then rested for another hour. My mule meants to take off at first being after a stick, but nothing happened to me. My foot is getting better, but I am very tired. Miguel, Urbano, Leon and Camba continued to explore the Pacio and reached the Rosta. Today was the day on which Benigno and his companions should have reached the cave and the airplanes flew over the zone; several times I had to be due to some evidence they had left near Vargas or a troop coming down the Rosta or advancing along the Rio Grande. At night I was not very well and I was very tired. We took the necessary precautions for tomorrow. h = 610 m.

WE LEFT EARLY REACHING the Rosta at 9. There Coco thought we had a couple of shots and an ambush was set, but nothing happened. The rest of the way was slow because of being continuously lost due to misinterpretation, and on reaching the Rosta at 16:30 we camped there. I thought we should take advantage of the moon, but the men were very tired. We had enough rationed headquarters for two days and I have none for one. We will have to do some hunting, the men say. The radio announced that it would present documents and proof of the four caves of the Sacahuasis, which indicates that the monkey must have found. Now they are treating me rather well, considering the circumstances. h = 640 m. (I hope, if it is taken into account that yesterday it was 600).

We left earlier than usual, but we had to ford the creek just three times, one of them being rather deep, and also had to open trails in some places. Because of all this we arrived at the creek at 14 hours and then we were dead tired. There were all kinds of clouds of maripositas in the zone and the nights are still cold. I told me that Coco wants to leave; according to him, his head is bothering him, besides he does...
MIGUEL, COCO, INTI AND ANCEITO went out to explore to try to find a better road to Vargas’ house where we think they lived. In fact, the trail followed the old road which looks like we must follow the old trail. Arturo and Chapaco went out hunting and got an arrow and Arturo, standing watch with Urbano. I am in the field and this created tension in camp because seven shots were fired. The animal will provide meat for four days, and the arrow for another, and there is a reserve of beans and sausages for six days. We set out, like the same horse that is the next on the list, has an opportunity to be saved. I talked with Camba, telling him that he could not leave until after we take our next walk which is a series of a few hours. It is not a long walk. He talked with Inti and no news from Benigno; he could be here already.

THE MACHERETOS, MIGUEL and Urbano, and my “public works department,” Willy and Darío, advanced only a little and because of this we resolved to stay right here another day. Coco and Cuchillo in the jeep and Chapaco headed up the arroyo. I ate lunch and at midnight I had a strong attack of asthma. El Medico continues to be sick, apparently with lung problems, and his condition has turned him into an invalid. That is, he’s not going to come from Benigno, and as of now there is reason to be worried. The radio announces the presence of guerrillas 85 kilometers from Sucre.

ANOTHER DAY IN THE SAME PLACE and another day without news from Benigno and his comrades. Five monkeys were shot by Eustaquio and one by Mejo. The latter’s lunch box is still full, and he was impressed with me. My asthma doesn’t get along with the arroyo.

FINALLY, WE MOVED. We were surrounded because we were on the beach; it turned out to be Urbano, lost. I gave local anesthesia to El Medico, and with this he could travel on foot. That is, he could travel on foot. We had left the truck at the beach; we are now in the middle of the arroyo, and we had our equipment and don’t have time to carry that. We are in a desperate situation, and we have 15-20 men in the middle of nowhere. We had to leave the truck at the beach because we had taken it there to help with the men and it was left there. We continued on foot and then after the day, and after the day, on running without being possible. There is no news from Benigno; it’s been seven days since they separated from Coco.

THE DAY WAS VERY LABORIOUS, for a very bad cliff had to be skirted; the white horse refused to go ahead and they left him sunk in the mud in 15 meters, taking advantage of his bones. We came to a hunting cabin with signs of having been inhabited recently; we set an ambush and in a little while a man appeared. The situation had been set ten times, and they had gone out to examine them. According to them, there are troops in Vargas’ house, in Tatesarea. Caraguata, who had just come back with the troops, was an acquaintance of Benigno, Nato and JuliO. The story was great because there were soldiers in Vargas and Yumon and they almost clashed with the troops. JuliO read the papers from a tree and said that there were, for everything has been abandoned. They went by the soldiers again; hearing our shooting and staying to sleep nearby in order to follow them until they reached them. According to Benigno, Nato behaved very well, but JuliO got lost twice and he was a little afraid of the soldiers. Benigno is of the opinion that some of Joaquín’s people were around there a few days ago.

THE REVELLE was today at 5:30 and we went toward the ravine to look for a better place. The vanguard started the march, and we had walked a few meters when three peasants appeared on the other side. Miguel was called with his rifle, and we decided to follow them. The soldiers appeared. The instructions were to let them cross the river by way of the ford that is in front and shoot at them when they were approaching, but the soldiers didn’t cross; they just made a few turns and passed in front of our rifles, and we didn’t shoot at them. The civilians took prisoners claimed to be campesinos. Miguel and Urbano, along with Camba and Darío and Huaco Chamba, the hunter, were sent to follow a trail that runs a course due west, but we don’t know where it leads. We remained accompanied all day. At 16:30, the macheretos came back with the trips, having caught a condor and a patric cat. Everything with eggs including the piece of elk, all we have left is beans and whatever else that the others had eaten.

Camba is reaching the limit of moral degradation; he

THE DAY PASSED without anything new. Revelle was at 5 and the macheretos went out early. Seven soldiers came out for the ambush, shot ahead of time, left and were not observed, without anything new. They seem to be the hunters with their shots; tomorrow we shall attack them, should the occasion arise. We did not continue the trail that was being made for us by Urbano with whom they transmitted it incorrectly and at a time when nothing could be done.

The radio announced a combat at Monte Dorado, which seems to be under the jurisdiction of Joaquín, and the presence of guerrillas within three kilometers from Camerí.

EVERYTHING WENT W RONG; the seven came but they divided up, five going down river and two crossed. Antonio, who was supposed to be with them for the ambush, shot ahead of time, left and was not observed, permitting the two men to free and call for reinforcements. The other five withdrew on the run. Inti and Coco turned back to the parapet and fired and fired back at them. Observing the hunting I saw how the bullets strafed around them, due to shots from our side. I ran to the jeep and ordered JuliO to be shot at them, because Antonio had not wanted him. I was so furious that I lost control of myself and ill-treated Antonio.

We left slowly because El Medico, while the army recovered, was advancing along the island in front of us in numbers of 20-30. It was not worth our while facing them. They did not want to face the jeep while we were watching them, because Antonio had not wanted him. I was so furious that I lost control of myself and ill-treated Antonio.

The radio announces the presence of guerrillas 85 kilometers from Sucre.

THE DAY WAS SPENT in a desperate search for a way out, which has not been found yet; we were near the Rio Grande and the soldiers had not found any tracks, and there were no roads according to the reports, so the only thing to do was to skirt Miguel’s cliff. But this was impossible on account of the mud. We spent the day marching through a small range of mountains and then continuing towards Rio Grande. Mascuri, but not till tomorrow shall we know if it is feas-

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SUMMARY OF THE MONTH: It was without any doubts, the worst month we have had since the war started. The loss of all the care’s containing and every dream was a reminder of a life that was happening, a hard blow, above all psychologically. The loss of two men at the end of the month and the subsequent march on hermat Turk demolished the use and prevented the first case of giving up, Camba, which would be advantageous under different circumstances, but not under these. The lack of contact with the outside with Joaquín and the last contacts that have been taken to demonstrate talks, are definitely with the troop a little. My illness caused uncertainty in several others and all this was reflected in our only encounter, in which we expected the presence of several enemies but only wounded one. On the other hand, the difficult march through the mountains without water brought out some negative aspects of the engine.

The most important characteristics:
1) We continue without contacts of any kind and with- out reasonable hope of establishing them in the near future.
2) We have no information with the outside with the exception of the peasant, logical to understand if we take into account the little contact we have had with them in recent times.
3) There is a lowering of the fighting morale, I expect that it may be momentary.
4) The army does not increase its effectiveness nor its combat efficiency.

Our morale and revolutionary legend have reached a new low. The most urgent tasks remain to be done and actualization, i.e., to restablish the contacts; to incorporate fighters, to study ourselves, to be united and to grow as a whole.

It should be taken into account that inti and Cavo exed ever more firmly as revolutionary and military cadres.

SEPTEMBER, 1967

EARLY IN THE MORNING we brought down the mules, after some incidents which included a spectacular murder. We got into the gorge by one of them. El Medico has not recovered, but I have, and walk perfectly well leading the mule. The trail was longer than expected and not till 18:00 did we realize that we had taken the soldiers’ house. Miguel continued at full speed but had only reached the main road by the time it was completely dark. Benigno and Aniceto arrived later and were very surprised at anything abnormal; they occupied the empty house noticing that it had been enlarged with several barracks for the army, which had abandoned it for the present. We found corn, salt, salt and corn, salt, salt and salt. We sat down and had dinner. We didn’t talk much; we were busy eating the corn and meat, although the cooking made us spend all night on guard. In the early morning we were leaving a tent and went to the entrance to the road.

1.470

EARLY IN THE MORNING we withdrew as far as the chaco, leaving an ambush set in the house made up of Coco, Pablo and Benigno with Miguel in charge. On the other side a sentry remained. At 8 Coco came to warn us that a muleteer had stopped to look for Hora de Ocaso; there were four and he was ordered to let the other three pass. All this took time and we had to wait another hour because the horses at 13:30 several shots were heard, and later it was learned that a peasant was coming with a soldier and a horse. Chino, who was on duty with Tostito with Pombito and Cavo, had killed his rifle;
A Badapst daily critics Che Guevara, a pathetic and apparently irresponsible figure. It fails the Marxist attitude of the Children Party in the face of the 27th of April problem. How I would like to take power if only to unmask cowards and lackeys of every kind and rub their noses in their own dirty tricks.

[9]

Miguel and Nato went out to explore, coming back with the news that it is now too hot but that the animals will have to cross swimming, the men having thers. There is a rather large creek on the left shore where we will make the crossing. The amphibious truck, looking for a road with Antonio and Pombo in charge. There was nothing new. I talked with Aniceto; he seems very firm, although, I think that there is several Bolivians who are wunning. He claims of the lack of political work on the part of the Czech and I. We finished the cow, of which only the four legs remain for the broth in the morning. The only news on the radio in suspension of the trial of Debray until the 17th of September.

[10]

A bad day. It began under good signs, but then the animals got bully because the road was too tight because he was not wild, and we had to leave him on the other side. The decision was taken by Cobo due to a quick rise of the river, but four weapons, among them the 100 of Morena, had been recorded, with all arms, remained on the other side. I crossed the river swimming with the mule but I lost my shoes and now I have only them. So there is no problem. Nato made a bundle with his clothes and weapons wrapped in an oil cloth, and jumped in when the rising waters were at the top and we were able to get stuck and jump in to cross herself, but it was necessary to bring her back because there was no passage, and on attempting a new crossing with Leoni, he and the mule got stuck. Leoni, who was drowded in the water himself. Finally all of us reached our goal which was the creek, but El Medico was in very bad shape, complaining later of a little nervulgia in the leg. Our original plan had been to make the animals swim to the other side, but with the rising waters that plan had to be interrupted, at least until the river has gone down. Besides, airplanes and helicopters have been flying over the zone; I do not like the helicopters at all, for they could be leaving ambusges on the river. Tomorrow explorations will be sent out in a river and up-creek to try to find out our exact position.

h=870 meters. Road=4.5 kilometers.

She almost forces me to emphasize the fact that, after that several are already retired.

[11]

A quiet day. The explorers went up-river and up-creek, those up-river returned at dusk with the news that very probably it can be crossed when it goes down, and there are no track except which the belenos can walk. Benigno and Julio went to make an exploration of the creek, but it was very superficial and by 12 they had returned. Nato and Cobo went to look for the colombian soldiers. I had things left behind, crossing the mule and leaving only a bundle with the belts for the machine gun bullets.

At a distance of a few kilometers I came to know that Nato had rusted and eaten a whole fillet in front of him; I was mad as hell at Chino for he should have prevented it, and after investigation, the matter became complicated. Nato and Cobo had been ordered not to allow Nato to do it, but they did not. Nato or Chino had permitted him to do it. Chino asked to be substituted and I again appointed Pombo to the position.

El Medico and Cobo.

The radio gave me the news in the morning that Barrientos asserted that I had been dead for a long time and everything began to gravitate around him. He said that the cattle were in a spring of $50,000 ($2400 U.S.) for data that could facilitate my capture or death. It looks like the armed forces gave up. Probably they threw letters over the area describing me. Requereter says that Barrientos' offer may be considered psychological since the tenacity of the guerrillas is well-known as is the fact that they are preparing for a long war.

I talked a long time with Pahibito. As everywhere, he is worried by the lack of contact, and he considers that our only hope is that the President will prove to be firm in his decision of Patricia o Muerte till the end.

[12]

The day began with a trivial-comic episode: just at 6, the hour of reveille, Estevan came to announce that people were coming along the creek. He called us to arms and everybody was mobilized. Antonino had seen them, and when I asked him how many there were, he showed his hands in the air. "I can't tell how many there are, they are too many. It's dangerous for the morale of the troop, for right away they began to talk about psychosis. Then I talked with Coloma, who is my man and looks after me, and he raised his hands in the air in his eyes but he denied that he was worried and said that only the lack of sleep was affecting him, because the noise had been keeping him awake all night."
The March was started at 7, but soon Miguel came with the news that three peasants had been seen around the bend. We did not know if they were with or without order to detain them. Chapaco staged the unavoidable sounds, by accosting Arturo of having stolen 12 bullets from his maga-

zine. He’s still a very good thing is that, although his run-ins are wit, the Cachaco, none of the Bolivians pay any attention to him. The mules went all the way without swimming, but when crossing a gorge, the black mule es-
caped from us and got hurt, for the rolled down some 50 feet. Four peasants were taken prisoner when they were going with their little donkeys to Piraipanui, a river located one league away, as reported that Indios Gutierrez was hunting and fishing with his people on the shore of the Rio Grande. Benigno committed the grave error of letting himself be seen and allowed him, his wife and another peasant to leave. When I learned of this, my blood boiled and I called this an act of treason, which provoked a crisis of crying on Benigno’s part. All the peas-
ants said that tomorrow they will have to leave with us to Zitano, the ranch where they live, six to eight leagues from here. Aladino and his wife are rather slipperly and they have a lot to sell them food. Now the radio brings the news that the Indios threatened suicide twice “for fear of reprisals on the part of the guerillas,” and the detention of several teachers who, if they are not interven-
ted at least, will be killed. It seems that they took many things from Loyola’s house and it would not be strange if this all leads from the taking of the photos from the car.

At dusk a small plane and the mustard flew over the area suspiciously. h=800

[19]

We did not leave very early because the peasants could not find their animals. At last, after giving a good lecture, we left with the caravan of prisoners. We walked slowly with Moro and when we arrived at the stopover on the river we got the news that three more peasants had been taken and that the vanguard had just left and was ex-
pected to reach case plantation on the 35th. According to the information from the last two we turned the news that the Indios had only taken the cattle and that the rest of the herd was in the hands of the peasants. We passed heights of 1440 meters and now we are at 1000. It takes three hours to go from here to Eter-
ario, perhaps four, according to the peasants. At last we are poor and the ones that liked sweets were able to fill themselves with chanchuka.

The radio kept repeating the Loyola case and that the peasants were in danger. The Cachaco was very vexed and he said that he would make a public self-immolation. The radio was very clear and we passed the intersections, we passed heights of 1440 meters and now we are at 1000. It takes three hours to go from here to Eter-
ario, perhaps four, according to the peasants. At last we are poor and the ones that liked sweets were able to fill themselves with chanchuka.

The radio does not say anything of importance; we climbed heights of 1800 meters and Lietano is at 1440 meters.

About two leagues were walked to get to the ranch.

[20]

I decided to leave at 15 in order to reach Lucia’s ranch by dusk, because they said it could easily be reached in three hours, but many problems delayed the trip until 17, and complete darkness caught up with us on the hill. Despite the fact that we lit a storm lamp, we didn’t reach Aladino Gutierrez’ house until 23. It was not much of a pata-

tina. We got some cigarettes and other small items but not clothing. At 3:30 the cavalry arrived past 21 and we were afraid of being seen. We understood their very vexed state. They were very angry and they said they had gathered the since the peasants had made accusations. We passed heights of 1440 meters and now we are at 1000. It takes three hours to go from here to Eter-
ario, perhaps four, according to the peasants. At last we are poor and the ones that liked sweets were able to fill themselves with chanchuka.

The radio does not say anything of importance; we climbed heights of 1800 meters and Lietano is at 1440 meters.

About two leagues were walked to get to the ranch.

[21]

At 3 we left by the light of a good moon on a trail that we had found out about beforehand, and we walked until almost 9 without coming across anybody, having crossed the other side of the river. At that time we ran into a couple of malheurers who showed us the way to Alto Seco, still two leagues away. Part of the night and part of the morning was covered by two only leagues. On reaching the first houses on the way down, we bought some food and we went to make a meal at the house of the mayor. Last night, I saw my hydraulic power on the shore of the Pirayuni (1400 meters high).

The people are scared and try to avoid us and we have lost much time due to our limited mobility. The two leagues Alegre had received a mixture of fear and curiosity. The prov-

eision machinery began to function, and soon we had a considerable amount of supplies in our camp, which was an ambushed hotel near the train station, which block which should have come from Valle Grande did not arrive, seeming to confirm the version that the mayor went to town to buy supplies. But we did not think about it much, in the name of God and his children, asked for payment, a thing I did not consent to. At night Arturo gave a short lecture at the local school (1st and 2nd grades) to a group of 26 pupils and identified the school with the scope of our revolution. The teacher was the only one who intervened, asking if we would fight in the towns. He was a very fat, joyous and very tall, a man with a big mouth, a kind of dash can do; he asked a lot of things on socialism. A big boy offered to be our guide, but warned against the teacher whom they say is a fox. We left at 1:30 for Santa Elena which we reached at 10.

h=1300

Benigno and Orovo gave a press conference where they released all the data from the documents and considered Joaquín’s group liquidated.

[23]

The place was a most beautiful orange grove which still has much fruit. The day was spent resting and sleep-
ing, but it was necessary for us to leave at 7 am, heading towards Loma Larga, which we reached at dawn. We passed over heights of 1800 meters. The men were slowly hued and the march was slow. I got indigestion from Benigno’s cooking.

[24]

We arrived at the ranch called Loma Larga, I myself with a river attack and vomiting and the men very exhausted by the long walks which have given few results. I decided to spend the night at the jugon’s on the way to Pujio. A pig was killed, sold by Sotones Vargas, the only peasant who stayed in his house. The others fled when they see us.

h=1400

[25]

We arrived early at Pujio, but there were people who showed us below the day before. It must be that we are accom-

panied by word of mouth. Pujio is a little ranch located on a height, and the people who ran away when they were killed by the Cachaco, could be seen there. In the morning a carabinier left. He had come from Serrano in Chapicuaca to arrest a debtor. We are at a zone where the land is extremely difficult to cultivate and with the end of the rains the area is becoming dangerous, but I try to let El Medico continue as much as possible, for he is still weak. The peasants say that they know nothing about the army in this zone. We walked past a very large expanse of bare land (TEXT MUTATED) where we slept by the side of the road, since Miguel did not take the precautions which I had demanded. We took the mules. Higuera is in the area, and we gave the order to the sentry to arrest him. h=1800

In the end I talked with Cumba, and he agreed to accom-

pany us to Higuera, a point located near Pucara and to try to leave for Santa Cruz from there.

[26]

The Temper. At daybreak we arrived at Pichaco, where every-

body was celebrating the (highest point we have ever reached, 2280 meters). The peasants treated us very well and we were welcomed with food before the first stop. For the fact that Orovo had asserted that our capture could take place at any moment.

On reaching Higuera, everything changed: the men had disappeared and there were only a few men; a little later I was talking with the only man in the town, who was very frightened, when a merchant in cocoa arrived, say-

ing he had bought from Valle Grande and Pucara and had not seen anything. He was also very nervous, but attributed it to his presence and I let the two go despite the lies they told me. When I went down towards the summit of the hill at approximately 13:30, the shots from all over the zone announced that our men had fallen into ambush. I organized the defense in the little town, waiting for the sur-

vivors and decided to give a road leading to the Rio Grande as a way out. A few moments later Benigno arrived wounded and then Avoiro and Palumbo, the latter with his foot in shape, Miguel Coimbre had disappeared, leaving his knapsack.

Rapidly the rear guard picked up the trail and I followed it, leading the two men; the weather was a little wet; we went on from very near and were delayed, and I lost contact. After waiting for him half an hour in a small ambush, I began to follow the trail to the Rio Grande.
At 21 hours we restarted the march, trying to find a place to ascend, which we achieved at 7, but on the opposite side of the one we wanted. There was a barren hill in front that we had to cross. We climbed a little more to some sparse woods in order to be safe from the aircraft, and there we discovered that the hill had a trail, although nobody had travelled on it all that day. At dusk, a peasant and a soldier went up the hill as far as the middle and played there for a while, without seeing us. Aniceto had just made an exploration and saw a good-sized group of soldiers in a house in the middle of the trail for a few minutes, and then they were cut. In the morning, we saw a column of soldiers shining in the sun as they climbed a nearby hill. Later, at midday, in the shots we heard there were a few shell bursts and later the shout of: "There he is!"; "Come out of there!"; "Are you coming out or not?"; accompanied by more shots. We do not know the fate of the man and we assumed that it could have been Camacho or Aniceto.

We left at dusk to try to get down to the water on the other side and we stayed in a thicket a little more dense than the one in which we were today. We had to look for the water in the same canyon because a cliff does not permit us to do it here.

The radio reported that the news that I had clashed with the Galindo Company leaving three dead. They were being transferred to Valle Grande for their identification. It seems that Camacho and Leon had not been apprehended. Our number of men is reduced at this time; the most important loss is Coco, but Miguel and Julio were magnificent fighters and the human value of the three is beyond all praise. Leon looked promising.

h:1400

A DAY OF ANXIETY which at one moment seemed to be our last one. In the early morning, water was brought down from the mountains and almost right away Inti and Willi went out to explore another possible descent to the canyon. But they came back right away because the whole hill in front was marked by a trail. It was hard to believe on horseback it was traveling in. In front of us, 46 soldiers with their knapsacks on left at 10, taking centuries to go far. At 12 another group appeared. This time with 77 men—and top of all a shot was heard at that moment and the soldiers took positions. The officers ordered going down into the ravine, which merely looked like an ice-cold, communicated by radio and seemingly satisfied, reinitiated the march. Our refuge has no defense against an attack from above and the possibilities of escaping would have been remote if they had discovered us.

A soldier who had fallen behind passed with a tired dog, for they were pulling him to make him walk, and less than ten meters away there was a house where people were talking. But the angular shot at the moment had been great. All the soldiers left with their knapsacks, which gave us a turn to look for water and returned at 21. Chapay made fritters and we divided up some charqui which assured our hunger somewhat. There was no news.

h:1600

Octubre, 1967

This first day of the month went by without anything. At dusk we saw the water of being saved as despite the fact that the water apparatus is badly diplayed in La Pat where they have also given us hard blows. The morale of the rest of the men has been sustained fairly well. My only doubts are about their being able to live without any contact with us and to try to escape by himself unless I have a talk with him.

The most important tasks are to escape and look for more provisions zones and to be as safe as possible. I do not think that the water apparatus is badly diplayed in La Pat where they have also given us hard blows. The morale of the rest of the men has been sustained fairly well. My only doubts are about their being able to live without any contact with us and to try to escape by himself unless I have a talk with him.

The day passed without any sign of soldiers but some little goats led by shepherd dogs passed by our position, and the animals barked. We decided not to give chase by our armed men. On the contrary, after the march and started the descent at 18 hours, with plenty of time to arrive comfortably and cook before crossing—except that Rato got lost and was observed to get lost. When we decided to return to get lost and have to spend the night on the top, without being able to cook or drink water. The radio gave the explanation for the delay and on the radio, according to our camp from La Cruz del Sur, the Army communicated having had a clash in Abra del Quelchil with one small group of our soldiers, without losses on either side, although they said they had lost traces of blood from their retreat. There were six men in the group according to the same dispatch.

Antonio

The电台 虽然没有给出任何消息。