



19<sup>th</sup> January, 2004

Issue #4

## EL CAYO – YESTERDAY, TODAY & TOMORROW

**Hector D. Silva Sr.**

As the day approaches, when San Ignacio and Santa Elena celebrate 100 years of existence as a town, it is important to review the history of these towns and what brought them together.

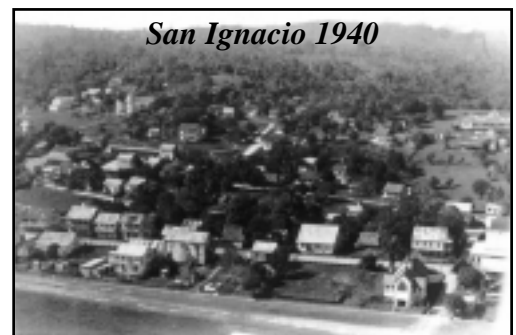
In 1904, the area comprising of San Ignacio and surrounding areas, measuring two thousand acres, was owned by Mr. Waight while Santa Elena and surrounding areas, of six thousand acres, was owned by Mr. Agapito Requena. In 1960, as Mayor of San Ignacio, the author negotiated the purchase of this town from Henry Melhado for Forty Thousand Belize Dollars.

These two villages (as they were known before 1904) flourished and expanded because of the timber and chicle industries and the lucrative trade with El Peten, Guatemala. In 1904, October 19, they were granted township status.

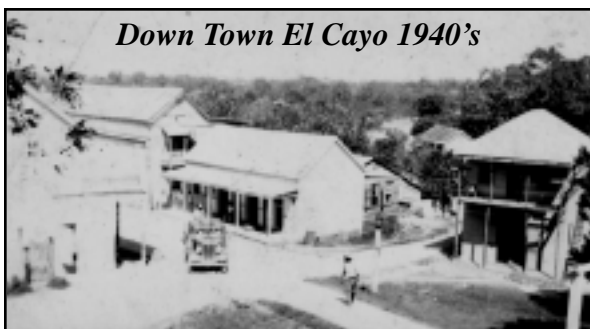
Because of the division created by the Macal River, there was not much camaraderie between the inhabitants of both areas. Residents in those days paid a fee of 5 cents to be crossed over the river by the “crusadores” or “crusadoras”. Some of these men and women served as the bridge between these two towns. Among them were: Adelaido Guzman, Thomas Paiz, Tino Castellanos, Cipriano Requena and Mrs. Aniseta Garcia, Monica Castellanos and Francisca “Chica” Garcia.

The only days of the year when residents crossed free of charge were on Good Friday and Holy Saturday, when the “crusadores” facilitated the use of their canoes (dorey) to form a bridge, by tying them from bow to bow.

In the mid 1940’s a pontoon was built across the river, near the old boat wharf. This was made with empty drums strapped together as a floating raft with a wooden double carriage.



*San Ignacio 1940*



*Down Town El Cayo 1940's*

In 1949, the present Hawkesworth Bridge, which was bought from Tanganyika, Africa, was assembled in Cayo and named after a Colonial Governor by the name of “Gerald Hawkesworth”. This same Governor approved the devaluation of our dollar in 1950 thus giving birth to the Peoples United Party. It was at that time that Victor “Victo” August sang “Our dalla ain’t a dalla anymore”.

The Hawkesworth Bridge served as a link between El Cayo and the rest of the country, but above all, it brought FRIENDSHIP between the residents of both areas, hence this is the Bridge of Friendship!

Today San Ignacio and Santa Elena form the twin towns of this municipality.

It is hoped that very soon these will be the **Twin Cities** of San Ignacio and Santa Elena.

# ADVENTURE OF LUCIO AT A MAHOGANY CAMP

Alfonso A. Tzul

It was the second Monday of April 1957, the truck with an open box behind it and wooden planks as seats left San Ignacio at about 6:00 a.m. with about 20 workers. Along the way the truck picked up more workers. After traveling over rough, dusty and mountainous road for about three hours the truck arrived at San Luis at about 9:00 a.m. having traveled about 45 miles away from San Ignacio.

San Luis was a sawmill village established by Mr. Wajib Habet and it was located in the Mountain Pine Ridge and had about 30 to 40 houses where the workers lived. There was also a beautiful and large wooden house for Mr. Habet along with an office building and a large store, which the workers called the Commissary. The workers purchased items at the store with coupons issued at San Luis.

As soon as the truck arrived, Don Santos went to see the Captain, a tall man by the name of Don Berty. The captain told Don Santos what was the work plan and Don Santos explained to the captain his request about employment for Lucio and his son Chico. The captain wanted to know if young Lucio was good at his axe and Don Santos said that Lucio was young and inexperienced but assured the captain that Lucio could learn quickly. The captain then said that Lucio has a job, since there are several menial tasks at the camp that must be attended.

After deciding on Lucio's case the captain and Don Santos went to the Commissary and after a brief exchange of comments with the manager, a man with a bald head that resembled Dutch cheese – Lucio was informed that he now has an account and could take the necessary food items he would need at the camp. Lucio then asked Don Santos for advice. Don Santos informed him that the items he should take on his account are: FLOUR, RICE, BEANS, SUGAR, SALT, LARD, SPICE. He was told not to worry about meat because the forest abounded with birds, peccary, antelope and warry. So with a little more advice Lucio got his food items on his account.

By the time those necessary details were attended to, it was already late evening. Thereafter Don Santos, Chico and Lucio went to one of the workers houses to rest until the following morning. When they entered the house, there was nowhere to hang their hammocks. So that night they slept on the wooden floor. That night they ate corned beef and some hard tortillas, which Don Santos warmed, on an old fire hearth. But Lucio was so hungry by then that he thought the meal was very nice.

Tuesday morning at about 6:00 a.m. all the workers boarded a truck and they proceeded to Maria Camp. At the camp they stayed in an open shed which the workers called "champa". There were many other workers already there and so after cleaning the champa and cutting some firewood and cooking some beans, Lucio and company settled down. Lucio had time in the evening to hail the other workers.

Soon Wednesday morning captain Berty informed Lucio that he would be working with the Forest Guard to inspect and count all the mahogany stumps in the area. This stump inspection required walking through all the truck paths and inspecting to see if all the stumps are stamped. The Forest Guard was along but he was on a mule and the day lasted up to about 3.00 pm. It was very tiring and Lucio thought the deal was unjust, but he comforted himself with a remark that Don Santos had made earlier "El que se alquila no se raja". Fortunately this assignment lasted only until Saturday for by then all the workers were informed that Maria Camp would be abandoned and everybody would be transferred to Zapato Blanco, a new camp. On Sunday even though Lucio was quite tired he had to join all the workers and they traveled to the new camp at Zapato Blanco. Fortunately a truck was provided and so they did not have to walk but the rest of the day was spent preparing their new champas. Don Santos also informed Lucio that he will be working with him from now on because one of his hunters decided to go felling mahogany trees instead.

The following morning at about 4.00 am all the workers at the camp were up preparing their breakfast and lunch. At about 5.00 am all the workers boarded the truck and left for the work site which was about 1 hour drive away. At the work site the mahogany fellers followed paths marked and immediately started felling trees. Don Santos and his group consisting of Lucio, Chico, Don Feliz and Don Lol both older men and two other younger men named Tino and Joe began their mahogany hunting tasks. They were accompanied by a Forest Guard who required that each of the 6 members of the team keep a mental account of how many small mahogany trees they saw during the day and report them to him at the end of the day.

The team of 6 would align themselves at about 25 yards apart along a truck path and they would cut through the forest in a straight line until they came out to another truck path. Don Santos at one end of the line of men would be opening a straight line in the forest with the aid of a compass. Whenever a member of the team sighted a large mahogany tree he would holler loud and the Forest Guard would come to inspect the tree and decide if it could be felled. If the trees were suitable, the forest guard would stamp it with a hammer and the hunters would open a trail for it and mark the trail with a stake and then make notch or notches on the stake to indicate the number of mahogany trees on the trail. The day lasted up to about 2.00 pm, thereafter the team traveled back to the camp where they would arrive at around 4.00pm.

On this assignment Lucio saw some very huge trees and he wondered how long it would take a man to fall one of them. So he decided to visit the workers in the evenings to inquire about these things. He found out that it usually takes two men to fell the huge trees and that the biggest trees usually take a whole day work. Lucio thought he was lucky that he was not a feller since many of the trees he saw were so huge, he wondered if he would be courageous enough to try to fell one of them.

The first Sunday at the new camp, Lucio was invited to a hunting trip but he declined. He decided instead to visit the Bacadier to see the huge logs being loaded on trucks. At the Bacadier Lucio saw the Foreman, a tall man the workers called Mr. Pachal. As Lucio approached the foreman he paused and said "Good morning, Mr Pachal" Mr Pachal thundered back with a loud voice. "What is wrong with you boy, do you think I am blind, why do you tell me good morning? You don't have to tell me that, I am seeing it, I know it, get out of my way." Lucio was stunned and the seconds became eternity as he struggled to react. Lucio left the Bacadier immediately and went back to his champa. He pondered over the strange world he found himself in and wondered what wrong he may have committed; he regretted that he did not join the hunting trip.

The following day Lucio related his experience to Don Santos. Don Santos chuckled and smiled then he remarked: "You have a lot to learn my boy, just don't worry". Not satisfied with that remark he related the experience to Don Lol who listened attentively. Don Lol looked at Lucio straight in the eye and with a kind smile he remarked: "as time goes by my son you will understand many things, you are still very young." For days Lucio felt sad over that incident until one day something changed his demeanor.

One evening as the incident crossed his mind, he also became aware that someone was singing a song he knew "Que seas Feliz". As he listened attentively he realized the singer was a young girl about 14 years old singing to her mother. After the song he heard the mother remark: "muy Bonita hija, cantame otra una." The next song was "Ando volando bajo.," by the time the second song ended Lucio had forgotten all about the incident and concluded that after all the young girl did sing well.

Now Lucio became more attentive to his surroundings, e.g. he now noticed that there was another man at the camp who had a wife and every evening

while the wife prepared supper the man played his guitar and sung a few songs. He got a little envious that these men did not have to prepare their food, yet the presence of these men and their family added a measure of joy to the camp life.

On another occasion he passed beside a champa and overheard an old man talking to himself. He listened briefly and he heard the old man say: "Las chicas tan bellas pero a veces muy crueles. Y el tiempo tan traicionero. A pesar de todo eso, sin las bellas chicas no habra felicidad y la vida es un vacío." Lucio wondered if the old man was crazy, however, upon enquiry he found out that the old man had lost his young wife some years ago. Now he is at the camp with his young son about 10 years old. Lucio thought "el viejo tiene razón."

One evening when Don Santos arrived at the camp, one of the workers told him that another team of hunters had stumbled over a herd of about 1000 warry and they killed about 20 animals. The animals were at the Bacadier and all the workers have been invited to go and get their share. Consequently Don Santos and his team went to get their share of warry meat. Lucio went along and when they arrived at the Bacadier all the men were busy cutting meat, the skins were scattered all over the open space. Lucio was so surprised to see so much meat that he even tried to count the number of skins scattered as he walked toward the pile of meat on the ground laid over some bay leaves. Suddenly he realized he was in front of the Foreman Mr. Pachal. Remembering his previous encounter with this guy he froze for what he thought was an eternity, he did not know whether to speak or run. However, all his anxiety was spared, because this time Mr. Pachal was all smiles as he thundered in his gruff voice: "how are you young man, do not be shy go and pick your piece of meat son.." Lucio could not believe his ears, he wondered if that was Mr Pachal speaking. Yes that was him and he was chatting and laughing with everybody.



Lucio thought for a moment. "A strange world indeed and I am surely learning and understanding." That evening everyone enjoyed hot warry meat soup with flour tortillas.

With so many things happening the time passed by quickly, now it was the end of May and the rains have begun and mahogany trees were yet to be felled so the boss, Mr Luis Habet, visited the camp and asked the workers to remain at least one more week so that all the trees could be felled and hauled.. He asked Don Santos to encourage the mahogany hunters to join the fellers. Don Santos said he could not stay longer, the rest of the team also decided to go home except Don Feliz and Lol. At this point Don Santos looked at Lucio and asked him the question, "what about you, Lucio?". Lucio replied, "I will stay".

On Monday morning while some of the men broke up camp and headed for home, Lucio, Don Feliz and Don Lol went to fell mahogany trees. Don Lol kindly explained to Lucio how to fell trees and assured him that he would be working close by in case Lucio needed help. On that day Lucio felled two trees that measured a girth of 6 feet each. Trees of that size were paid at \$2.50 each and any path cleared towards them was paid at 2 cents per yard. For those two trees Lucio also cleared a path of about 100 yards. He figured he made about \$7.00 that day, not bad for a novice.

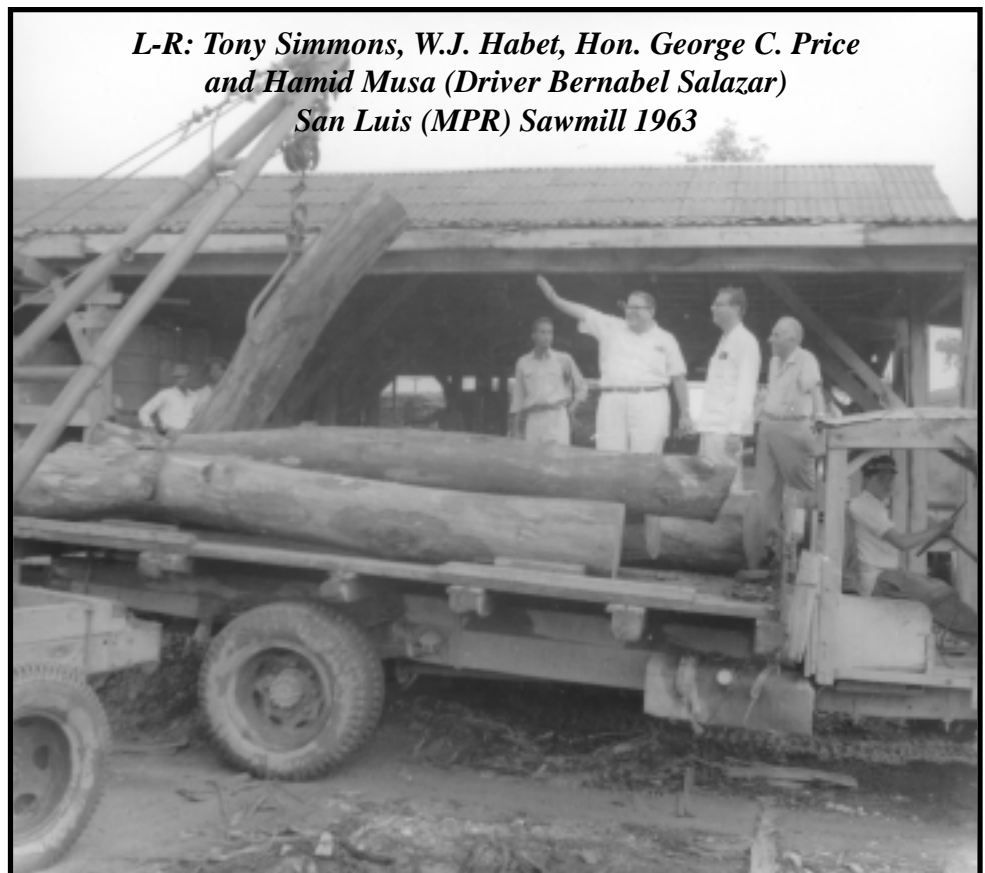
The work turned out to be more than expected; therefore it took the men two weeks in the month of June to fell all the mahogany trees available. During those 2 weeks Lucio had the opportunity to assist both Don Feliz and Don Lol to fell mahogany trees that required platforms about 6 feet high above the ground. However the best experiences Lucio enjoyed were: the sight of the huge majestic trees in the forest; the sound of the axes all around; the hollering of men from all directions as the huge trees went crashing on the forest floor.

On one occasion Lucio assisted Don Feliz to fell one of those giants. Together they built a platform about 6ft above the ground on both sides of the giant tree. As they began to cut the tree Don Feliz commented: "I hope this tree is hollow otherwise we will have to work very hard." Unluckily the tree was a solid one, so indeed they worked hard for about 2 hours before the giant tree went crashing down on the forest floor. While they were cutting the tree, Lucio asked Don Feliz, "How do you know when to come down the platform?" Don Feliz replied: "you don't come down, you jump down and run, therefore when I tell you jump down, simply follow me." Suddenly Lucio heard a faint creaking but Don Feliz simply kept on cutting. Lucio was a little scared but did not say anything, so he also kept cutting with his axe. A few minutes later the giant tree creaked louder, one, two, this was followed by Don Feliz voice: "Jump down Lucio!" For a split second Lucio wondered if he should climb up or jump down. He realized time was not on his side, so he flung his axe and jumped down and began to run. As he began to run he could hear the branches of adjacent trees breaking and other trees giving way to the falling giant. When the giant tree fell he even felt the ground tremble. When he stopped he was in front of Don Feliz who had a big smile on his face and holding his axe in his hand. He asked Lucio: "where is your axe?" Lucio responded sheepishly, "I left it by the tree."

While they were cutting the huge tree where the branches begin - this process is also called junking – Don Feliz told Lucio that some expert fellers do not jump down the platform, they simply climb on top of the stump and watch the giant tree fall down. Lucio thought, "not me!"

So by the middle of June all the trees had been felled and hauled to the Bacadier. The remaining workers "broke camp" and returned to San Luis. There they were paid. Lucio ended up with more than \$200.00 for the almost 2 months work. He was happy.

Back home after almost 2 months absence, Lucio bought new clothes and shoes and even spent an overnight in Belize City to do some extra shopping. He would have loved to go back, but fate changed all that as it does with many other things in life.



*L-R: Tony Simmons, W.J. Habet, Hon. George C. Price and Hamid Musa (Driver Bernabel Salazar) San Luis (MPR) Sawmill 1963*

# THE MIGHTY AVENGERS – A BRIEF HISTORY

Leonardo D. Waight

“Always start a game with a good pass”, so recommended the founder of the Mighty A, David Cruz Sr. The Mighty Avengers FC was born in 1967 in a cool bleaky evening at the San Ignacio Theatre. The name alone is self-explanatory – meaning that the Mighty A had a mission to accomplish, which was no easy task. So it became that our mission was to go out and challenge, explore, learn and achieve what no other team had brought to San Ignacio/Santa Elena – the *Inter-district Championship and Champion of Champions!*

We had many struggles and falls as we aimed to be the best and to achieve the un-surmountable. That we did! And we grew to become an excellent and enviable football team. On many occasions Avengers was called to the rescue of Belize against foreign teams such as: Club San Pedro, Platence, Congolón from Honduras, Guatemala, PEMEX and other Mexican teams. Avengers was the only local team at the time that could “stand up” to any of the above mentioned teams coming out triumphant in every match. The Avengers team was the pride of Belize, especially of the Cayo District.

The year 1978 was indeed the most memorable one, as it was the crowning year of glory, hope and accomplishment for our boys. We played fourteen arduous games winning each match to the thrill and delight of our Cayoan fans. It was the year when football history was made in Cayo as we became the Inter-District Champion of Champions in Belize. Our Cayo fans were ecstatic!

After 12 years of playing great football, the year 1979 ushered many changes in this prestigious team. Some of our senior players gave way to the new generation of players. It was time to pass on our jerseys with the proud name of **AVENGERS** emblazoned on it. It was this same year that the team slipped away from participating in other competitions. However, the memory of one of the greatest team in the **history** of football in Belize, the Mighty Avengers, will linger on for many years to come. The team was made up of the following players.

Albert “Pappy” Smith  
Winston “Tan Tan” Garcia  
George “Puppy” Wagner  
Earl Haylock  
Lloyd “MAG” Smith  
Jim Arnold  
Theodore “Tio” Lennan  
Amalio “Mania” Briceño  
George “Maya” Ortega

David “Brubeck” Smith  
Elias “Laigs” De Leon  
Anthony “Apache” Wagner  
Earl “Tash” Guttierrez  
Timothy “Timmy” Bedran+  
Phillis Mauricio Neal  
Michael “Lacio” Martinez+  
David “Curve” Trapp  
Russel “Rosa” Waight

Gerald “Speedy” Henry  
Raymond “Steeler” Garbutt  
Michael “Teddy” Recinos  
Stanley “Rice” Robinson  
Leonardo “Nayo” Waight  
Calbert “Culebra” Neal  
Arturo “Turo” Azueta  
Allan “Dixie” Moore



*Avengers Team 1968*

## LIST OF BIRTHS - SAN IGNACIO (1886-1894)

	<i>M</i>	<i>F</i>	<i>DATE OF BIRTH</i>	<i>PLACE OF BIRTH</i>	<i>FATHER</i>	<i>MOTHER</i>
1		*	18-1-1886	THE CAYO	WILLIAM HENRY SIMMONS	FLORENCIA BARRIOS
2		*	18-2-1886	THE CAYO	WILLIAM ALEXANDER THOM	ANASTACIO BALDIZON
3	*		24-6-1886	THE CAYO	ANTONIO KING	MARIA MARGARITA GALVEZ
4		*	14-7-1886	THE CAYO	LEANDRO CRUZ	MATILDA LUCIANA
5	*		21-10-1886	THE CAYO	JW THOMPSON	ALEJANDRA REQUENA
6		*	10-3-1887	THE CAYO	JOHN BULL	LIZIE MCCULLOCH
7		*	20-3-1887	THE CAYO	JOSEPH WAIGHT	JUANA REQUENA
8		*	28-3-1887	THE CAYO	JOHN CASEY	LUCIA REQUENA
9		*	26-7-1887	THE CAYO		INOCENCIA BETANCOURT
10		*	13-8-1887	THE CAYO		CASTULA GALVEZ
11	*		25-8-1887	THE CAYO		APOLONIA REQUENA
12	*		1-10-1887	THE CAYO		DONICIA CHAN
13		*	6-11-1887	THE CAYO	JOSE MARTINEZ	LEONARDA MARTINEZ
14	*		7-11-1887	THE CAYO	CHARLES TRUMBACK	LOUISA AUGUST
15		*	20-12-1887	THE CAYO	JOSEPH ROBATEAUX	DOROTEA TORRES
16		*	21-1-1888	THE CAYO	JULIAN MADRID	LEOCARIA BETANCOURT
17	*		13-2-1888	THE CAYO	LONGINO TORRES	LEONA REQUENA
18		*	21-3-1888	SAN IGNACIO	LEON COWO	MARIA
19	*		7-5-1888	THE CAYO	EMILIO REQUENA	ELIZABETH AUGUST
20	*		16-5-1888	THE CAYO	GM SIMMONS	FLORENCIA BARRIOS
21	*		12-6-1888	THE CAYO		VICTORIA TILLET
22		*	8-7-1888	THE CAYO	GREGORIO YSAGUIRRE	JUANA VEGA
23		*	6-7-1888	THE CAYO	MARCOS ZALAM	ISABEL MARTINEZ
24		*	19-7-1888	THE CAYO	JOSEPH WAIGHT	JUANA REQUENA
25	*		20-7-1888	THE CAYO		INOCENCIA BETANCOURT
26	*		14-8-1888	THE CAYO		JUANA M MARTINEZ
27		*	9-9-1888	THE CAYO		MARGARITA GONZALEZ
28	*		26-11-1888	THE CAYO	BREGINIO ROMERO	APOLONIA
29		*	28-12-1888	THE CAYO	MARIANO REQUENA	CASILDA
30	*		4-5-1889	THE CAYO	MARIANO CHANEK	VALENTINA
31		*	4-5-1889	THE CAYO		
32		*	22-3-1889	THE CAYO	AGAPITO	FRANCISCO ROMERO
33		*	23-3-1889	THE CAYO	CIXTO REQUENA	CASTULA GALVEZ
34	*		10-4-1889	THE CAYO		TOMASA BANOS
35	*		19-5-1889	THE CAYO	JOSEPH REQUENA	

36	ANDALACIO REQUENA	*	22-5-1889	THE CAYO	CIPRIANO REQUENA	THOMASITA
37	LIBORIA	*	20-7-1889	THE CAYO	LEANDRO PEREZ	LUCIA REQUENA
38	DOMINGO HERNANDEZ	*	4-8-1889	THE CAYO	TEODORO MARIO	JUANA
39	NERIA	*	5-8-1889	THE CAYO	BERNALDAABA	
40	PLAUDA OCHAETA	*	5-10-1889	THE CAYO	JOAQUIN OCHAETA	ANASTACIA OCHAETA
41	FRANCISCA JIMENEZ	*	10-10-1889	THE CAYO	SANTOS JIMENEZ	FELIPA JIMENEZ
42	MARIA Waight	*	18-10-1889	THE CAYO	JOSEPH Waight	JUANA REQUENA
43	NARCISO BENNETT	*	29-10-1889	THE CAYO	SAMUEL BENNETT	MAUDLIN GENTLE
44	ISABELA THOMPSON	*	6-11-1889	THE CAYO	JOSEPH THOMSON WELLING	ALEJANDRA REQUENA
45	MACARIA REQUENA	*	2-1-1890	THE CAYO	RITO REQUENA	FLORENTINA REQUENA ROMERO REQUENA
46	DANIEL COWO	*	3-1-1890	THE CAYO	LEONARDO COWO	MARIA RAMOS KISCHAN
47	ANN ELIZABETH ROBATEAU	*	19-1-1890	THE CAYO	JOSEPH ROBATEAU	DOROTEA TORRES
48	TIMOTEO DE LA PAZ COWO	*	20-2-1890	THE CAYO	LEONARDO COWO	MARIA MATUTE COWO
49	MARIA OCHAETA	*	9-4-1890	THE CAYO	FELICIANO OCHAETA	PORFILIA MARTINEZ
50	NOLBERTO TORRES	*	6-6-1890	THE CAYO	LOGINO TORRES	LEONARDA ESTRADA
51	JOSEPH SAMUEL Waight	*	14-6-1890	THE CAYO	JOHN OLIVER Waight	VICTORIA TILLET
52	AMALIA MADRID	*	18-6-1890	THE CAYO	JULIAN MADRID	MARIA L BETANCOURT
53	NEMECIA REQUENA	*	23-11-1890	THE CAYO	MIGUEL REQUENA	MARGARITA MOKINA
54	MARIA ANDREA SMITH	*	30-11-1890	THE CAYO	ISSAC SMITH	ANASTACIA BALDIZON
55	STEFANI SMITH (Twins)	*	30-11-1890	THE CAYO		
56	FIDELIA HUTON	*	17-11-1890	THE CAYO	ALEXANDER HUTON	POLINARIA HUTON
57	JERONIMO TILLET	*	5-12-1890	THE CAYO	WILLIAM TILLET	ARMSTRONG
58	TRANQUILINA ORELLANO	*	3-1-1891	THE CAYO	BORIANO ORELLANO	FILOMENA VALLE
59	BALEA VIOLET HARRISON	*	26-1-1891	THE CAYO	JOHAN HARRISON	FLORENCE HARRISON
60	MAXIMA Waight	*	30-7-1891	THE CAYO	JOSEPH Waight	JUANA REQUENA
61	ROSALIA REQUENA	*	30-8-1891	THE CAYO	BRAULIO REQUENA	JOSEFA RUIZ
62	MARIA URSULA ORTEGA	*	21-10-1891	THE CAYO	ZACARIAS ORTEGA	CARMITA GALVEZ
63	CATALINA COWO	*	25-11-1891	THE CAYO	LEONARDO COWO	MARIA MATUTE
64	SATURNINA Waight	*	28-11-1891	THE CAYO	MANUEL Waight	PETRONA MORA
65	HILARIO BENNETT	*	14-1-1892	THE CAYO	HILARIO BENNETT	MADNALENA GENTLE
66	PAULINA SMITH	*	25-1-1892	THE CAYO	ISAIAH SMITH	ANASTACIA BALDIZON
67	CATALINA REQUENA	*	13-2-1892	THE CAYO	RITO REQUENA	FORENTINA ROMERO
68	AUGUSTIN LEOPOLD WAIG	*	11-4-1892	THE CAYO	SAMUEL Waight	O C Waight
69	PATRICK AUGUSTUS ROBAT	*	24-5-1892	THE CAYO	JOSEPH ROBATEAU	DOROTEA TORRES
70	DESIDERIA LAMB	*	21-5-1892	THE CAYO	GABRIEL LAMB	EUSEBIA CRUZ
71	EDWARD GRANT	*	2-9-1892	THE CAYO	JAMES GRANT	EMILIA ARALDAN
72	FRANCISCO GUZMAN	*	12-9-1892	THE CAYO	MANUEL GUSMAN	JESUS REQUENA

73	SAMUEL THOMPSON	*	4-10-1892	THE CAYO	JOSEPH THOMPSON	ALEJANDRA REQUENA
74	MARCELINA WAIGHT	*	10-1-1893	THE CAYO	JOSEPH WAIGHT	JUANA REQUENA
75	JULIANA PEREIRA	*	28-1-1893	THE CAYO	PEDRO PEREIRA	MARIANA PEREIRA
76	ISIDORO CAMAL	*	10-2-1893	THE CAYO	JUAN CAMAL	ROMANA CAMAL
77	JUANA CHANEK	*	16-2-1893	THE CAYO	MAXIMO CHANEK	VALENTINA CHANEK
78	JOSE MARTINEZ	*	19-3-1893	THE CAYO	JUAN MARTINEZ	MARIA MARTINEZ
79	SAN GABRIEL CASTELLANO	*	18-3-1893	THE CAYO	GREGORIO CASTELLANOS	DOMINGA
80	MARIA OCHOA	*	2-6-1893	THE CAYO	THEODOCIO OCHOA	LUCIA VIDAL
81	MAURICIO WAIGHT	*	29-9-1893	THE CAYO	JOHN WAIGHT	VICTORA TILLET
82	ADOLPHUS RESUNDA	*	27-9-1893	THE CAYO	ELISEO RESUNDA	CLAUDINA SALAS
83	THOMAS COMAHA	*	11-9-1893	THE CAYO	LUREDIO COMAHA	CARMEN
84	RUFILDA ZAPATA	*	27-11-1893	THE CAYO	ANTONIO ZAPATA	JOSEFA ZAPATA
85	AMBROSIO WILSON	*	6-12-1893	THE CAYO	THEOFILUS WILSON	BALBINA MARTINEZ
86	MARIA BENNETT	*	24-1-1894	THE CAYO	SAMUEL BENNETT	MAGDALENA GENTLE
87	MARCELO GONZALEZ	*	16-1-1894	THE CAYO	FLORENCIO ORTEGA	MARGARITA GONZALEZ
88	SANDRO BETANCOURT	*	23-3-1894	THE CAYO	GABRIEL LAMB	SATURNINA BETANCOURT
89	IVA	*	7-5-1894	THE CAYO	SAMUEL WAIGHT	OCTAVIA ROBATEAU
90	ANNA	*	18-4-1894	THE CAYO	CIPIRANO REQUENA	HENRIETTA GALVEZ
91	GREGORIO AUGUST	*	9-5-1894	THE CAYO	VIRGINIO AUGUST	APLONIA REQUENA
92	VICTORIA	*	3-4-1894	THE CAYO	JOSE MARTINEZ	LEONARDA BALAN
93	FLORENCIA	*	10-5-1894	THE CAYO	DANIEL SLUSHER	MARIA REYES
94	ONOFRE	*	12-6-1894	THE CAYO	FELIZ OCHAETA	PRFIRIA MARTINES
95	PAULA	*	19-6-1894	THE CAYO	REGINALD USHER	CARMENLA GALVEZ
96	JULIAN	*	19-6-1894	THE CAYO	MANUEL AVILA	BARTOLA CRUZ
97	REYMUNDA	*	4-7-1894	THE CAYO	HERMEJILDO MARTINEZ	ELEODORA MOKINARES
98	MARGARITA	*	21-7-1894	THE CAYO	MAXIMO CHANEK	FACUNDA QUISCHAN
99	NICASIA	*	11-10-1894	THE CAYO		TOMASA BANOS
100	GREGORIA	*	28-11-1894	THE CAYO	PHILIP LEON	FAJARDO

**Source: Belize Archives Department**

**Compiled by A. A. Tzul.**