

I want to tell you about the land of the fair God - tell you of the Aztecs, the Toltecs - the Chichimecs and the ancient Mayas, Tell you about the prehistoric ruins - lost civilizations - the silent walls and hazy spectacles of long forgotten peoples, I want to tell you of the coming of the Spaniard - of Cortez and of Alvarado of the Leap. Tell you of the ancient shrines - the now forgotten Gods and the great pyramids of a strange people. I want to tell you of a land and its people near at hand ~~as~~ mysterious and intriguing as ancient Egypt - of places as little known as can be found in darkest Africa, and of its people as uncivilized and ^{savage as} any along the Congo.

History informs us that every thousand years there has been a movement of people of the world - it has become so congested now that there is no place to move so they move among themselves causing deep dissatisfaction and a world's depression.

~~History~~ ~~facture~~ written history and traditions inform us that about one thousand years ago the Aztecs came down from the north, led by their old priest Tenoch. That he had had a dream or vision wherein he was told to lead his people southward to where he would find a Golden Eagle, sitting on a Cactus, with a snake or serpent in his bill and claws and there he should build his city and establish his people and they would become great and dominate the land. And so came about that he trudged, barefooted, and without bearers of burdens of any kind (for the peoples of this hemisphere had no domesticated animals of any kind prior to the coming of Cortez, except the dog) over the uncharted wilds of northern Mexico and came at last among