Peasant Women Along The Road Carry Centuries

JOHN FLYNN

Long ago they slaved off girlishness. They do not apologize for the way they stare with envy at an American city-dweller's manicure, mistrustful of the silk in her smile.

This lady visitor, still sober, explains Americans have lost their villages. No mud or chickens not even much dust in their roads.

Americans carry auto problems, office paperwork, numbers schedules, reports, quick-fix and policy concerns.

A surprise, then, they do not wake unburdened?

She tells them Americans suffer many grave problems.

The women scowl and snort in disbelief. America, they say, is paradise for a woman.