Finca Bayano

Newsletter February 2013

Las Palmas, a village in Panama Inhabitants: 1,500 Distance to Finca Bayano: 4 Miles Average temperature during the day: 28°C - 80°F Average temperature during the night: 22°C - 70°F Precipitations: sufficient



If the real crisis breaks out it certainly will take a while until it reaches Las Palmas - if it does...

If you google Las Palmas in the Veraguas region of Panama, you get a few results only. The water fall is the only point of interest, otherwise it's a small village which is hardly visited by anyone. At times there are some tourists, travelling on their motorbikes from Bocas de Toro to Santa Catalina, stopping over for a short while. However, there is no hotel, no gas station, no bank and the village has no website.

Like LAX for Los Angeles, we are calling it LPX for Las Palmas. No one would think of making a Newsletter about this village. Here it is.

One more time, LPX is below the clouds. My suggestion, to call it Las Nubes (The Clouds) was rejected. Possibly because it sounded too pessimistic to others, but as a matter of fact, it is raining nine months in the year.

Las Lluvias (The Rainfalls) would have been an alternative.





Same day, a bit later. With a little bit of sun, LPX looks much better.

When it comes to sight-seeing, there is not much this village has to offer.

Apart from Finca Bayano, there is only the Waterfall. Someone told me it's the highest in this country, but I am not sure about that.





This is one of the nicest pools in the village.

From here the water runs to ...

... another pool ...

(which is more like a puddle in the dry season)





... and then the water runs to the cliffs from where it falls about 100 feet deep. When I came here for the first time I was wondering how long ...





... it took the water ...

... to carve these forms.





Otherwise, there is only the hollow tree to be mentioned.

It's time might run out soon and for that reason I have taken one more shot of it.

Sightseeing in Las Palmas that's about it! A normal brochure would end right here. We are just about to start.





This is how an average house looks like. One storey, glass windows in the best case, a small garden and some trees.

Air condition and heating are not needed. Most of the houses are paid for and the gardens are full of fresh things. To find a house for rent is difficult. If the budget is too small, people build their houses with concrete block windows and leave the walls unplastered. There are no planes flying over Las Palmas, but the missing noise is compensated once a tropical shower comes down on a corrugated iron sheet roof. Then, people have to shout at each other to make themselves understood.





A natural roof is chaeaper but it needs repair every now and then. Of course, bugs feel at home in such houses, too, but it's not as loud inside when it rains and it does not become as hot when the sun is shining. The angle of the roof should be 60 degrees in order to reduce the impact of the water. Otherwise, rain easily passes through the roof.

The traditional way of building a house, with thatched roofs and clay walls, is hardly used anymore, though the climate in such a building is much better. Whereas a house with a thatched roof is cool inside, a corrugated iron sheet roof makes a stove out of the house. And whereas clay is breathing, concrete blocks are sterile.





Like everywhere in the world, the church is well looked after. In LPX, even this building is a bit more modest.

Unfortunately, this newsletter has no sound. The manual ringing of the bell is done with a lot of devotion.

The poorer part of the population is depending on transport that ends in misery sometimes.





Most of the markets are in chinese hands. They are called 'Mini Super' though 'Super Mini' would be a better term. A native family has come from their village to Las Palmas for shopping. Mostly they bring yuca, or other vegetables, to barter.





The village place around christmas.

There were thoughts of piling up white sand as a snow imitation, like they do in Panama City. But they did not do it because it would have been too complicated to remove the sand from the lawn.

To round up this news letter, there is an impression from the cemetery. On the photo it looks like visitors are coming frequently as the flowers seem so neatly arranged. In reality, the flowers are from plastic, and visitors may have left them a long time ago.

One wonders what they will do when there are no more plastic flowers from China.





At LPX police station, crime exists only on TV, as there is no bank to rob, as the murder rate is at 0.0, and as no one is stealing a car. Police men keep themselves busy by cleaning the prison cell, which is always empty.

Occasionally, however, chicken end up in someone else's sauce pan.

A police man would rather die from being bored than of bullets flying around.

"Dios y Patria" (God and Home Country) – is written on the emblem at the left, which was painted affectionately on the wall.

"Proteger y servir" means: serve and protect.





There is no car dealer, no car repair shop and no gas station. They don't sell any spare parts and there is no junk yard.

A horse is much slower than a car, but there are no accidents and there is no aggression in the streets. Furthermore, horse fuel is growing naturally everywhere. Who wants to ride a horse should be able to put horse shoes on the hooves.





Also, the soccer field is not a prestigious project, but the village did not have to take a seven digit loan for it. There is an inclination of about 3%. The team that has to play upwards in the first half, is tired in the 2nd half time, anyway.

31 December 2012, 6 pm, Maria and Miguel are waiting for the new the year.

The last day of the year is the day with the biggest air pollution in LPX. As they do not have much money to spend on firecrackers people are burning self made puppets. With the 'execution' of the puppets, all bad things of the last year are supposed to be burnt, as well.





The same place six hours later. The puppets are burning to welcome 2013.

Life lawnmowers make sure that the grass on the soccer field is always very short and that we have enough horse dung for our plants at Finca Bayano.





Many young people are leaving the village to go to Panama City, Santiago, or David. On chrismas, many of them come back 'home', and one wonders where all the strangers are coming from.

But they will come back to live in LPX, once there is no more electricity in Panama City, or no more work. The Town Hall is the only two storey building with an air-condition.

For that reason, employees have to wear pullovers.





It's January 2013. This photo could also have been taken in January 1913. Only clothing was different.

In sharp contrast to Las Palmas, Panama City is not modest at all.

People are engulfed in a consume-driven frenzy, bot no one can imagine what will happen when the wheel cannot be pushed anymore.

