

YOSEMITE NATURE NOTES



Volume IV

November 30 1925

Number 20

VACATION-LAND IN OUR HOMES THROUGHOUT THE YEAR

Few of us are fortunate enough to spend more than a short vacation each year in our mountain playgrounds. How many of us, as we stood upon the heights and felt the thrill of fellowship that comes with first-hand acquaintance with the birds, the flowers, the trees and the mountains themselves, have wished that the inspiring influence of these associations could be with us throughout the year in our everyday life.

Our government is doing its part to help us to more thoroughly enjoy and understand our great playgrounds, the National Parks. In Yosemite we find a splendid museum and a corps of naturalists who conduct daily field trips along the trailsides and who deliver evening campfire lectures on a wide variety of natural history subjects. But why should we be satisfied with but an introduction to the trailsides of our beloved Sierra? Is there no way in which we may continue our friendship with the Big Country during each month and each week of the year?

There is a way! Lovers of the California mountains have organized to interpret and present in popular form all of the manifestations of Nature of the Sierras and more particularly of Yosemite National Park. Primarily the YOSEMITE NATURAL HISTORY ASSOCIATION concerns itself with the living things of the Yosemite region; yet it must necessarily be a factor in inspiring a regard for American Wild Life in general.

YOSEMITE NATURE NOTES, which has been published in mimeographed form by the Park Naturalist for a number of years, has been adopted as the official organ of the Association. Cooperating with the government, the Association prints "Yosemite Nature Notes" weekly during June, July, and August and monthly throughout the remainder of the year, each of the twenty-four issues being sent to all members.

If you are one of the hundreds of thousands who love Yosemite, you will wish to keep in touch with her through the Association. There are hundreds of thousands of others who have no conception of the big message of the Out-of-doors. You will want those uninitiated to learn of what the Park has to offer.

Act now! Fill out the enclosed application for membership and mail it with a check or money order for \$2.00 to The Park Naturalist, Yosemite National Park, California. Every cent of the \$2.00 will be devoted to keeping you in touch with your Yosemite.



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THE PARK SUPERINTENDENTS' TOUR

By G. E. Reynolds

Managing Editor, Stockton Record.

A 3000-mile automobile journey through the scenic Southwest with visits to three national parks, five national monuments and the homes of the picturesque Navajo and Hopi and a day in the Rockies of Southern Colorado in mid-autumn.

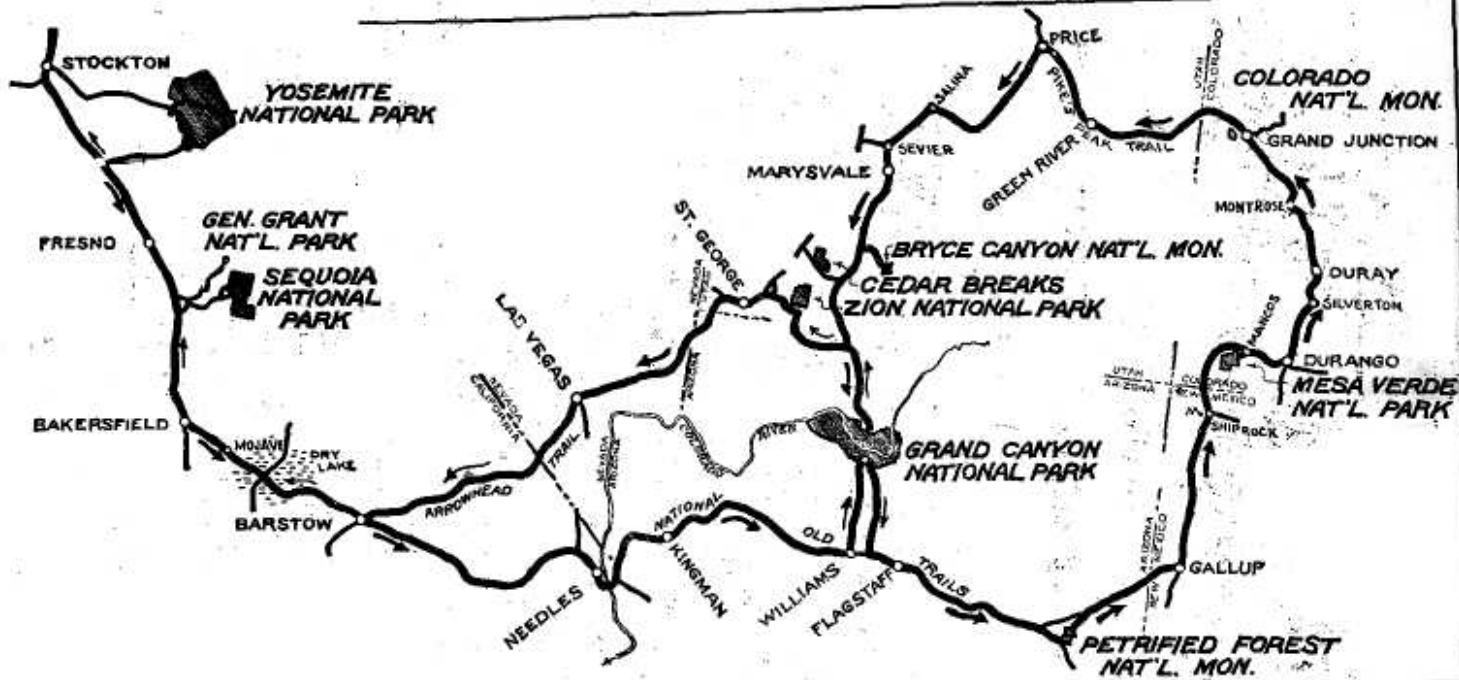
Add to that the joys of companionship with fine and bully travelers and perhaps you have some inkling of what your Stockton Record representative found in store for him on the recent tour of the Pacific Coast caravan of national park superintendents. Before you can gain anything like real appreciation, however, you first must know the sublimity of the Grand Canyon of the Colorado from both North and South Rims; the fascination of the Painted Desert; the intriguing interest of Mesa Verde National Park, the home of the prehistoric cliff dwellers; the glory of the Colorado Rockies gowned in autumn; the entrancing beauty of Bryce Canyon with its fragile formations and delicate shades of color, and the lure of Zion Canyon which is, in fact, another Yosemite Valley but "done in oils" as one writer who desired to convey an idea of its rich colorings has very aptly expressed it.

You must know something of Southern Utah and her marvelous people, of the development of the wonderful valley of the Sevier, which in the vicinity of Salina rivals anything that California has to show from the standpoint of agricultural attractiveness, and of her Dixie land where the Black Prince and the Flame Tokay grow luxuriantly and where the succulent sweet corn is deep on the cob and tender and toothsome.

Yes, and you must know Stephen T. Math r. too; the staff members of the National Park Service and their wives and families, also. It is a privilege to know these national park people well. It is a joy to associate with them while they are at their work and while they are inspecting each other's parks and monuments, viewing new wonders of nature entrusted to the care of their departments and learning from their fellows new wrinkles of park management.

The Conference of Mesa Verde

Mesa Verde National Park in Southern Colorado was the main objective of the tour. There the annual conference of the national park superintendents was held October 1 to 6 inclusive. The news of the conference sessions has been given extensively in previous issues of the Record and need not be reviewed here. Suffice it to say that the conference was undoubtedly the most successful held since the National Park Service was first inaugurated. The attractions of the nineteen national parks and the numerous national monuments under the jurisdiction of the Department of the Interior are varied and diverse. But the problems of catering to the millions of people who come annually to see them and gain inspiration therefrom are much the same in all the parks, hence the superintendents have much to gain through annual assemblages wherein past experiences may be reviewed, future plans discussed, programs mapped and broad policies of service to the people redefined.



ROUTE OF THE PACIFIC CARAVAN

OF THE PARK SUPERINTENDENTS' TOUR

City.	Date.	Day's mileage.	Total mileage.
Stockton.....	Sept. 24	—	.000
Fresno (night stop).....	" 24	124	124
Bakersfield.....	" 25	—	231
Barstow (night stop).....	" 25	246	370
Fenner.....	" 26	—	494
Kingman (night stop).....	" 26	233	603
Seligman.....	" 27	—	692
Grand Canyon (night stop).....	" 27	202	805
Flagstaff (night stop).....	" 28	41	866
Hollister.....	" 29	—	984
Gallup (night stop).....	" 29	215	1101
Shiprock.....	" 30	—	1292
Mesa Verde Park.....	" 30	183	1284
Mesa Verde N. P.....	Oct. 6	—	1284
Silverton.....	" 6	—	1397
Ouray (night stop).....	" 6	133	1422
Grand Junction.....	" 7	—	1538
Green River (night stop).....	" 7	237	1652
Price.....	" 8	—	1713
Hayce Canyon (night stop).....	" 8	395	1958
Kanab.....	" 9	—	2058
Nor. h. P. M. G. C. (night stop).....	" 9	184	2142
Fredonia.....	" 10	—	2219
Zion N. P. (night stop).....	" 10	142	2284
St. George (night stop).....	" 11	55	2340
Las Vegas.....	" 12	—	2479
Parsons (night stop).....	" 12	301	2641
Albany.....	" 13	—	2713
Fresno.....	" 13	255	2994
Stockton.....	" 14	124	3118

The Caravan Idea Brings Advantages

Heretofore it has been customary for the park superintendents to travel by train en route to and from conference. This year the auto caravan idea was adopted, especially for the Western superintendents and staff members. It proved a happy and advantageous means of transportation, for it not only brought the members of the park family more intimately in touch with each other and with the country through which they passed, but also enabled them to visit additional parks en route and gain a more complete knowledge of what this country has to offer its people in the way of recreation, education and inspiration afforded by our supreme scenic attractions with their complements of natural history.

While the tour of the Pacific Coast caravan technically started at Crater Lake when Colonel and Mrs. Charles Goff Thomson motored down to Medford in their first touring car bearing U. S. N. P. E. license plate No. 46, and picked up Mr. and Mrs. Bert H. Burrell of Portland, it didn't assume real caravan proportions until Fresno was reached. There four automobile parties were assembled. Superintendent W. B. Lewis came from Yosemite in his big Lincoln bearing Mrs. Lewis, Park Naturalist Carl F. Russell and Mrs. Russell and Ranger James V. Lloyd, the official photographer of the expedition. Walter Morse came from Los Angeles in Director Mather's Packard Straight Eight to pick up members of the park family who were to join the caravan en route, and Custodian W. I. Hawkins of the

Pinnacles National Monument motored over from Hollister in his Studebaker Big Six to pick up Harry B. Hommon of the United States Public Health Service, who has been assigned to the National Park Service for the development of sanitary systems, and the writer. Superintendent Frank Pinkley of the Southwestern National Monuments and Mrs. Pinkley joined the caravan at Ashfork, Ariz., and Colonel John R. White, superintendent of Sequoia, with Ranger Ralph Clapp, Mrs. White and daughter Phyllis, in the colonel's Hudson Super-Six joined the party at Grand Canyon, as did also Superintendent and Mrs. J. R. Eakin of Grand Canyon, traveling in their Buick. Director Mather, accompanied by Howard Hays, recently of the Yellowstone camps, traveling by train, caught up with the motor cavalcade at Gallup, N. M., from whence six machines moved forward over the last leg of the journey to Mesa Verde.

On the homeward journey via the northern route a caravan of seven machines started out of Mesa Verde. Supt. Horace M. Albright of Yellowstone and his party, traveling in a Lincoln, dropped out of the caravan at Ouray and Supt. Roger W. Toll of Rocky Mountain National Park, located near Denver, also hit for home, leaving five cars, those of Superintendents Lewis, White and Thomson, Custodian Hawkins and Chief Naturalist Ansel F. Hall, who was traveling in a Buick roadster with Artist Gunnar Widforss as a companion, to continue in the party. At Price, Utah, Colonel Thomson, with Mrs. Thomson and the Burrells, left the cara-



"The Minarets, Ritter and Banner Peaks, are the highest and finest in the Northern Sierra."

--Photo by J. V. Lloyd

WHY YOSEMITE NEEDS EASTERN ADDITION

By H. C. Bryant

What is to be left for those who see the wild places? Such is the question continually asked by out-of-doors people who are perturbed over the continual encroachment of civilization into the out-of-the-way places. America is one of the few countries where the solution of this problem is being undertaken. No country in the world has so many national parks, and no other nation has been as thoughtful of those who wish recreation out of doors. Yet, looking toward the future, the present National Park System seems inadequate. Many biologists feel that continual introduction of exotic plants and animals and continued spoliation of flora and fauna will leave few places where native plants and animals can be found in their natural environment. The Ecological Society of America is actively urging the setting aside of certain areas showing typical plants or animals before the march of civilization destroys the pristine beauty and eliminates the possibility of worth-while biological studies.

It might seem to many that Yosemite National Park, comprising over a thousand square miles of territory is sufficiently large at the present time, but with the above viewpoint, there might be good reasons for enlarging it. Furthermore, it should be remembered that a large area to the eastward of the present park was once within its boundaries, but was thrown out on the plea of mining men, who claimed that a rich mining district could not be developed if the area were kept within the park boundary. No mining developments of any importance having taken place, and the area being so attractive from a recreational point of view, there has been considerable agitation in recent years for a return to the park of some of this territory.

An official party investigated the possibilities this last summer and were impressed with the need for its inclusion. This report, based on the investigation, will not treat of the opposition which will come from the owners of claims and the users of grazing privileges, but, on the other hand, will deal with the positive side of the question as relates to the need for better protection of fauna and flora.

Geological Features of the Area

The most unique feature of the region is to be found in its geology. Old metamorphic rocks are superimposed on granite. Schists and slates in bright colors

catch the eye everywhere, and have much to do with the pinnacle-like peaks. Whereas the Yosemite region is almost entirely of light colored granite, this area is colorful and distinct from that found within the park. In the Devil's Post Pile region there is much volcanic evidence, even to the extent of hot springs. The Post Pile itself is a wonderfully fine example of basaltic columns. Typical lava and large areas of pumice are near at hand. Several soda springs compare favorably with those of the Tuolumne Meadows region. The Minnerettes, Ritter and Banner peaks are the highest and finest in the Northern Sierra. All have permanent banners of snow, and their jagged crests appeal strongly. Mount Ritter is higher than any peak within Yosemite National Park.

Unique Forms of Plant Life

The plant life of the area just east of the park is practically the same as that found in the Yosemite region. However, the eastern flank of the Sierra furnishes several unique forms typical of the Great Basin flora. The pinyon pine and the white columbine are typical examples. Tall larkspur and monkshood are conspicuous along the headwaters of the San Joaquin. Interesting Alpine plants are, of course, found around the series of wonderfully high peaks.

In some places sheep have been grazed to such an extent that the meadows look more like pastures than flower gardens. As has been shown in many instances the native plant life of a meadow may be almost completely changed by over-grazing.

To one acquainted with the abundance of deer and their tameness inside of a park, it was a surprise to note the scarcity and the wildness of the animals in an area where hunting is allowed. Although a careful search was made for tracks and other evidence of large game it was quite apparent that a wholly protected area allows game to increase. To place the headwaters of the middle fork of the San Joaquin inside the borders of Yosemite National Park would enlarge the present area, which constitutes a game refuge. Several Great Basin forms of birds and mammals to be found along the eastern flank, as for instance, the pinyon jay and two species of chipmunks, would be added to the park's fauna.

Area Abounds in Beautiful Lakes

The whole area abounds in beautiful lakes. A series of three along the east flanks of the higher peaks are particularly notable—Shadow, Garnet and Thousand Island. Golden trout from the Mount Whitney region have been planted in some of these lakes and in some of the streams, and they appear to be thriving. Certainly this area should appeal to any angler, and there are few places where the rainbow is more abundant and where introduced species furnish better sport in lakes. Furthermore, there are many other lakes which contain no

fish and need planting very badly.

Because of its unique geology, picturesque high peaks, wonderful lakes and interesting fauna and flora, the area to the eastward of Yosemite National Park is worthy of the best protection that can be afforded. Under present administration the area can be commercialized, forests can be cut and grazing privileges sold. So distinctive an area should be carefully preserved for recreation and education. From the viewpoint of a naturalist there is urgent need of bringing this interesting territory within the administration of the national park service.

ORIOLE COMPLAINS OF MIMICRY ON PART OF STELLAR JAY

By Mabel Hibbard

The oriole in question occupies daily an airy, large cage, placed during the daytime on a cot under a black oak in Camp 14. She is but a late arrival in Yosemite, having come via the Wawona road from Kerman, fifteen miles west of Fresno, in the San Joaquin valley.

The complainant in the case of Oriole versus Jay is the feathered companion of Mabel Hibbard, the science teach in the Kerman Union High School, and has the distinction, probably, of being the only oriole to make two trips into the valley this summer.

She began her life as a waif, since she fell from her nest at too tender an age and came, just at the pin-feather stage, to Miss Hibbard, under whose careful nurture she has developed into a beautiful, graceful bird.

Were it not for the fact that the jay possesses a superlative measure of masculine perfection, we should say off hand, that the slender, delicate beauty of the complainant would give her a favorable verdict from any beauty-loving jury. In contrast to his cocksure, rather insolent attitude, she is demure and sweet; not strikingly but noticeably golden—having breast, wings and tail on the under side a soft gray dusted with pale yellow. Her head and rump are an olive green and her wings dark gray above.

The oriole's first trip to the valley was five weeks ago when she came on a truck as mascot to a party of twenty Camp Fire Girls. On the way out, at a little store called Midway, while out of her cage, she became confused and flew in the dark into some tall trees, becoming completely lost from her party in a veritable bird paradise.

The following week when Miss Hibbard drove into Yosemite she stopped at Midway, renewing memories of her lost oriole. Truth being stranger than fiction, Miss Oriole was at the small store where she became lost. The two men in charge said of her that the following morning after the incident at about 9 o'clock she had politely introduced herself from a rafter above the counter of the store and willingly accepted a cordial invitation to breakfast. In return for the interest, admiration and wonder she awakened in the minds of all customers, she had remained a welcome guest with full freedom of the place.

Now the oriole comes into court against the stellar jay, testifying that he has perched himself deliberately day after day on a branch of her tree, listening in upon the friendly confidential conversations between herself and Miss H. Without giving any inkling of his intentions, one morning between the hours of 4 and 5, when the camp was wrapped in deepest slumber, he perched himself upon a branch of her tree just over Miss H.'s cot and repeatedly mimicked the oriole's confidential tones with Miss H.—at once causing that lady to waken from sound slumber and in alarm begin looking for the oriole in the tree above. Having accomplished his facetious morning trick, the jay flew to a nearby tree, where he indulged in most unseemingly laughter at her expense.

Miss Oriole claims that her song is strictly her own personal property and claims that though not protected by statutes her rights under the common law of nature should be and are strictly protected.

PARK SUPERINTENDENTS' TOUR. (Contd. from p. 107.)

van and headed north for Crater Lake via Salt Lake and Klamath lake, cutting the size of the party to four machines. These cars visited Bryce and Zion canyons and the north rim of Grand canyon together and moved on via St. George, Utah and Las Vegas, Nev., to Barstow, where the White and Hall cars deflected to Los Angeles, leaving the Lewis and Hawkins machines to continue to Fresno, where they separated and the happy party broke up.

How Are the Roads?

The wonder journey from Stockton-to-Stockton covered just 3118 miles in six states, or practically the width of the continent from San Francisco to New York via the Lincoln highway. In reviewing the trip several questions obtrude themselves. Two are uppermost in the minds of the California reader. First, how are the roads? Second, what was the greatest thing you saw on the trip, or what did you like best?

The first question is easily answered by stating "good, bad and indifferent." Of course each classification has its various shades and degrees. After having traveled through Arizona, New Mexico Colorado, Utah and Nevada however, no Californian has license to complain against any road mountain or otherwise, to be found in the Golden State. Excepting for a few miles in the vicinity of Gallup, N. M., and Salina, Utah in the language of Octavus Ray Cohen, paved highways "simply ain't," along the route traversed by the park party. A mountain sheep trail in California would make some of those New Mexico and Utah roads turn green with envy. And yet there were dirt roads across the deserts of the Southwest whereon the motorist could do forty-five and fifty miles per hour without danger or discomfort.

That Mojave Speedway

In the Mojave desert in California, between Mojave and Barstow, a dry lake bottom, coated with borax stretches for miles in every direction, smoother than asphalt and without a track on it. Here the motorist can test out his car and get out of it all the speed of which it is capable. If your speedometer fails to register above seventy-five miles an hour, you may never know just how fast you have traveled. It's like driving on ice. But if you are headed eastward across this natural speedway beware of the swale which leaps at you unaware as you near the eastern edge of the lake bottom. It's a bear. Two tragedies are said to have occurred at this point. In real wet weather, which seldom comes in Mojave, the bottom becomes treacherous for speed. In the words of Dean Stauffer of Stockton, "It's like driving through soft soap."

Which Park is Best?

The second query, which attraction of the National Park Service is greatest? cannot be answered fairly or without a deal of explanation and finally it's merely a matter of personal opinion and preference, anyway. Let the questioner understand first, that the parks are all different, that each has its own individuality and specialties, and that comparisons are for the most part futile.

From the standpoint of vastness of spectacle, of course, there is nothing thus far known that can rank with the Grand Canyon of the Colorado. The canyon is overwhelming—breath taking. It inspires awe and reverence and stirs religious emotion. That mighty canyon, with its tremendous array of temples and its mystery of light and color, has been described as the earth's sublimest spectacle. He who could conceive a more heavenly picture must be possessed of more than an artist's imagination.

The Exquisite Beauty of Bryce

For real exquisite beauty, there is perhaps nothing in America to compare with Bryce Canyon, Utah. Imagine, if you can, a colossal ice cream brick with its layers of cream in several colors horizontally placed. Then sprinkle a patten of water upon the top surface until you have eroded portions of the brick, leaving an almost countless succession of spires and fantastic formations. Such is Bryce Canyon. For mass of detail, delicacy of formation and freshness of color Bryce is without rival, unless it be Cedar Breaks, which is but another Bryce on a smaller scale. Bryce is lacy in its appearance and, seemingly, as fragile as fine porcelain. Reds, pinks, creams and whites predominate in the color schemes. The strata of color are as clearly defined as in a laver cake. Standing on the brink of Bryce, Colonel John R. White who had been led up blindfolded for his first view, exclaimed: "This is like gazing upon a beautiful, though highly painted woman with whom you can not resist falling in love."

Zion, the Yosemite of Bryce's Flesh

Zion Canyon, like Yosemite, is a region that invites you to "peer and commune. The now celebrated Utah Canyon is perhaps Yosemite's nearest counterpart although the walls are of sandstone instead of granite and are of high coloring instead of the quiet, soft, modest tones of gray and brown to be found in the canyon of the Merced. The walls of the canyon of the Virgin river (Zion) are not quite as high as Yosemite, but they are plenty high at that. Because the valley is considerably narrower and

the visitor finds himself closed in. El Gobernado, or "The Great White Throne," the most noted monolith in Zion, rises 3100 feet in perpendicular line above the floor of the valley. The lower portion is brick red, the upper white. At its upper end, the valley narrows to a box canyon, not more than 30 feet wide and its full width covered by the Virgin's bed. "The Angel's Landing," "The Great Organ," "The Temple of Sinawava," "The Streaked Wall," "Vermillion Cliff," "Twin Brothers" and "The Three Patriarchs," the latter very reminiscent of Yosemite, are expressive names given to individual mountains and cliffs.

Mesa Verde National park is, of course, primarily noted for its intensely interesting cliff dweller ruins, of which more will be written in a later issue of the Out-Door Section, but as before stated, it is entitled to hold rank as a national park from the mere standpoint of beauty and individuality of scenery alone.

North Rim and the Kaibab

The trip to North Rim of Grand Canyon takes the visitor through the wonderful Kaibab forest, which was set aside as a national forest and game refuge by order of the late Theodore Roosevelt after the then President had crossed the canyon from El Tovar on the cable which preceded the suspension bridge, and explored that densely wooded region in hunt of game. The Kaibab has become almost a household word since so much was written and published concerning attempts to drive 30,000 mule tail deer off the overgrazed area last year to save them from starvation. The forest consists largely of western yellow pine, spruce, fir and quaking aspen. One may drive for fifty miles through the forest, which is remarkable not for the exceptional size and beauty of timber, but for the very unexpectedness of the forest. The motorist climbs out of a hot desert upon a heavily wooded plateau, which rises to an altitude of 8000 feet or approximately 1000 feet higher than the South Rim of Grand Canyon at El Tovar. The atmosphere is cool and inviting. The woods are alive with deer. Here also is found the Kaibab squirrel, a distinctive fellow with tufted ears, black coat and great white tail.

The Gorgeous Beauty of the Rockies

One of the high lights of the tour was the afternoon ride from Durango to Ouray through the Rockies of Southern Colorado. The writer has seen no autumn coloring in California to compare with the gorgeousness of that region.

Mile after mile as the motor hummed up through beautiful green valleys and across mountain passes, the path was stream lined with gold. Never has the writer seen such forests of aspen in such autumn splendor. The tree trunks are tall and straight and silvery. "Wands of silver crowned with gold," Colonel White called them. The colonel has a poet's soul.

Passes Are High

The mountains are high, the peaks ranging up to 14,000 feet and over. Two passes were crossed, one 11,300 feet in altitude, the other 10,500. A third, Cascade Divide, was 9520 feet, but sought under Tioga.

Silverton and Ouray are said to be among the richest mineralized spots on the face of the earth. This is Colorado's celebrated mining district. Between Silverton and Ouray, spectacular highway engineering has provided a roadway, carved out of granite, along high sheer lines quite similar to California's Tioga. At one point the cliff road spans a box canyon on a high concrete bridge under which a rushing stream flows from a beautiful waterfall. At another point the road passes through a tunnel, bored in granite. Ouray, a mining town set in a great amphitheater whose walls rise above 13,000 feet, justly wears the title "Gem of the Rockies."

One, of course, cannot cover a 3000-mile journey comprehensively in one newspaper article. The high spots only can be touched. Such a trip entails something of hardship, especially if taken during the summer months when the deserts are torrid. The park superintendents making the tour in autumn escaped the extreme temperatures but incurred heavy risks of storm. Only those acquainted with the torrential conditions which prevail after rains in the great Southwest can appreciate what that means. The erosion is simply tremendous and roads are cut to ribbons. The caravan, fortunately, found itself usually three days behind a storm or just beating it ahead of one. Only during two days was driving in rain or with skid chains necessary. But the discomforts of the journey were really few indeed and were so far outweighed by its supreme delights that they are now almost completely forgotten. In retrospect, the tour presents one thought, the message given to The Youth by the Corn Maidens in the ceremonial play "Fire" presented by the Navajo Indians at Mesa Verde under the direction of Mrs. Jesse Nusbaum:

"All is beautiful;

"All is beautiful;

"All is beautiful indeed!"

And all WAS beautiful.

THE YOSEMITE NATURAL HISTORY ASSOCIATION ITS PURPOSES

1. To gather and disseminate information on the wild-life of the Sierras.
2. To develop and enlarge the Yosemite Museum (in co-operation with the National Park Service) and to establish subsidiary units, such as the Glacier Point lookout and branches of similar nature.
3. To promote the educational work of the Yosemite Nature Guide Service.
4. To publish (in co-operation with the U. S. National Park Service) "Yosemite Nature Notes".
5. To study living conditions, past and present, of the Indians of the Yosemite region.
6. To maintain in Yosemite Valley a library of historical, scientific, and popular interest.
7. To further scientific investigation along lines of greatest popular interest and to publish, from time to time, bulletins of non-technical nature.
8. To strictly limit the activities of the association to purposes which shall be scientific and educational, in order that the organization shall not be operated for profit.

MAY WE SEND YOU EACH ISSUE OF YOSEMITE NATURE NOTES?

Your check for \$2.00 sent to the Park Naturalist, Yosemite National Park, will help to pay the cost of its publication for one year and make you a member of the Yosemite Natural History Association for the same period.

FROM THE NATIONAL CONFERENCE ON OUT-DOOR RECREATION

Called by PRESIDENT COOLIDGE

"THAT THE CONFERENCE ENDORSE NATURE STUDY IN SCHOOLS AND THE EXTENSION OF THE NATURE STUDY IDEA TO EVERY AMERICAN SCHOOL AND FAMILY; THAT THE ESTABLISHMENT OF MUSEUMS OF NATURAL HISTORY IN NATIONAL PARKS WILL INCREASE THE EDUCATIONAL RECREATIONAL VALUE OF THE PARKS".—Resolution of the Conference.

W.B.LEWIS
Superintendent
Yosemite National Park

A.F.HALL
Chief Naturalist
U.S.N.P.S

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