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"LEARN TO READ THE TRAIL SIDE"

YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK, Calif. 1928

This is the official publication of the Educational Department of Yosemite National Park. It is published each month by the National Park Service with the co-operation of the Yosemite Natural History Association, and its purpose is to supply dependable information on the natural history and scientific features of Yosemite National Park. The articles published herein are not copyrighted as it is intended that they shall be freely used by the press. Communications should be addressed to C. P. Russell, Park Naturalist, Yosemite National Park, California.

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Acting Superintendent

YOSEMITE NATURE NOTES

THE PUBLICATION OF
THE YOSEMITE EDUCATIONAL DEPARTMENT
AND THE YOSEMITE NATURAL HISTORY ASSOCIATION

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THE OLDEST BIG TREE IN THE MARIPOSA GROVE

By William C. Godfrey

After having witnessed the progress of civilization since the beginning of history and being passed up by tragedies that have affected a dozen generations of pine forests, defying time on the spot where it has struggled for existence through forty centuries, the Grizzly Giant stands today formidably arrayed as a hoary chieftain challenging the cruel elements and all natural enemies that might attack the stream of Giant Sequoias in the Mariposa Grove.

Nothing could arouse emotion of the human heart so much as the sudden reproach that strikes one at times as he visits this old man of the forest, so evidently possessed of the qualities of a living thing.

Inspiring, even in its horrible majesty, the Grizzly Giant stands alone, a thing of a forgotten age, charred and scarred at the base and well up along its mighty trunk by forest fires that have occurred during past centuries. Yet this great old tree vigorously attempts to conceal it wounds by slowly spreading a blanket of new bark covering.

Like a wounded animal, it seems

almost to shudder at the approach of a thoughtless vandal who would sink a knife into its tender cambium that his insignificant initials might bear witness of his visit to the oldest living things on earth.

Attractive in its bewildering construction, the old tree holds its proportions well throughout its massive trunk to the first great limb, 100 feet above the ground.

When Vandals Carved Their Initials

By measuring around the base of the tree, we find that the Grizzly Giant has a periphery measurement of ninety-two feet, of which but about twenty-two feet is covered with living bark tissue. Seventy feet of the area around the base has been opened by forest fires, exposing the charred heartwood, around which a new growth of cambium is slowly growing in an attempt to conceal ugly initials and dates that were carved before the advent of the motorist.

The occupants of at least 40 per cent of the 150 automobiles that are driven past this noble monster each day between the months of May and

October stop to walk around its great trunk, peering through its massive limbs to the battered spike top 204 feet above.

Modern Tourists

Respect Antiquity

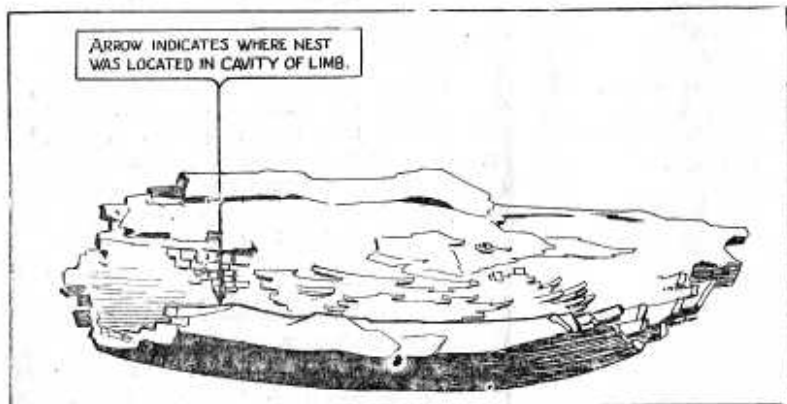
In spite of the multitudes who visit the Grizzly Giant each day, it is most encouraging to note that the small signs requesting that visitors should not enter beyond the circle of short posts placed about twenty feet from its trunk, are religiously observed, and that the modern tourist, even to the most thoughtless, has learned to respect this living specimen of antiquity.

another great limb, measured fifteen feet.

A Decayed Limb

Ancient in its appearance, this limb was found to be hollowed through the center by decay and so opened by striking the ground that it was possible to examine the decayed center under the hardened sapwood.

In the hollow of the limb, near where it had broken from the tree, was found a nest so peculiar in construction that it attracted attention and was removed on the afternoon that it fell to the ground. After careful examination, we found no



A WINDFALL FROM THE GRIZZLY GIANT

A drawing of section of a limb of the grizzly giant. The section measures five feet in length and twenty-one inches in diameter across broken surface, measuring forty-five inches around to broken edges which is about two-thirds of the circumference of the limb.

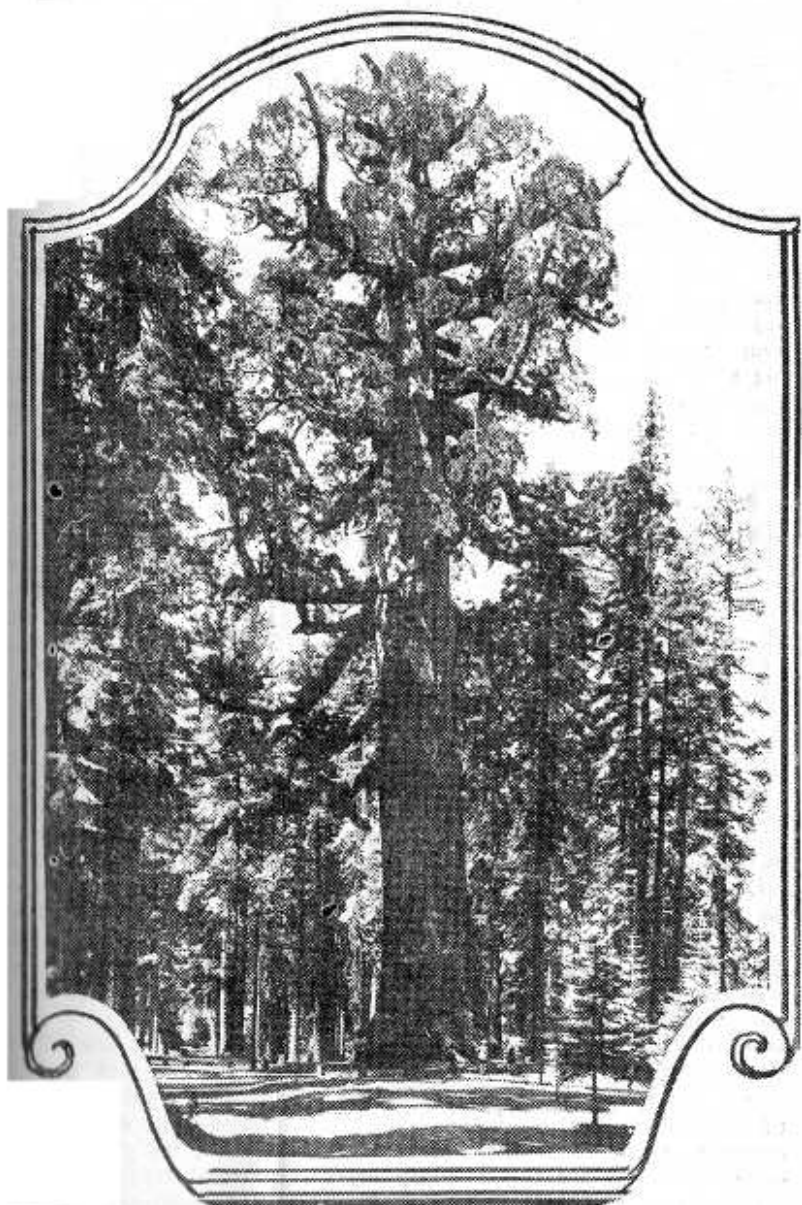
6-3

During late spring of this season while the region around the Mariposa Grove was being favored with the few storms that closed a winter of unusually light snowfall, a dead limb fell from within thirty feet of the top of the old tree and broke into three pieces from the impact upon striking the earth. The full length of the limb, which was found to have been a stub protruding from

evidence of recent habitation in the nest, which measured about fifteen inches in length and filled a cavity in the limb about nine inches in width.

The nest was built up from the bottom with strips of bark fibers about three-fourths of an inch in width and up to ten inches in length upon which were lighter strips of the tender bark of the Big Tree.

THE MONARCH OF THE MARIPOSA GROVE



John Muir studied trees all over the world and concluded that the Grizzly Giant is the oldest of living things.

grading to very fine strings of bark which afforded a soft, fluffy bed. The whole was carefully removed from the limb and sent to the Yosemite Museum, where a closer study might be made to determine what creature had occupied the hollowed part of the ancient limb from the top of the monarch.

Grizzly Giant Has No Offspring

Although the Grizzly Giant has been protected from forest fires during the past half century, is adding a new ring of wood cells to its massive trunk through each growing season, and producing a full crop of cones from which seeds are scattered through the forest, there are reasons for the absence of young Sequoias over the great area in which seeds from this great tree might be expected to germinate. An area trampled by the feet of the thousands of spectators, until the earth has been worn bare as marble, deprived of humus and packed to a cement-like surface, could hardly allow a sprouting seed to

penetrate and establish a hold on life.

With a spirit unbroken throughout centuries of torture, this old tree refuses to be discouraged, as witnessed by its attempt to nurse to maturity a young shrub of a foreign species, which may be seen growing vigorously on the top of one of the huge limbs extending from the Grizzly Giant's trunk.

Supports Currant Bush on High

Sufficient litter to stimulate plant growth has accumulated on top and toward the end of this forked limb about eighty feet above the earth. There may be found, smiling in the morning sunlight or silhouetted by shade of midday, the light green leaves of a wild currant bush. How greatly it contrasts with the heavy foliage of its grand old host, who might be proud that in his old age he can spare this happy orphan from the fate of other trees that have been trampled under foot by those who gaze upon the weird limbs of God's noblest tree!

"A SOLDIER PASSES"

By C. P. Russell

"Why is the flag at half-mast?"

Since July 22 that question has been asked by thousands who throng Yosemite valley. But the question comes from those who hail from regions far removed or from others who are uninformed in matters pertaining to conservation. To true nature lovers, who are conversant with the struggle and progress of American conservation, the Yosemite flag at half-mast is the sad emblem of deep sorrow felt by every worker in the cause. It honors the memory of Elmer Reynolds.

G. E. Reynolds died suddenly on the morning of July 21, while at his

desk in the Stockton Record office. A heart attack caused his death before more than a very few of his associates could gather at his side. Even those few were not privileged to converse with him, for death came very quickly.

"Elmer," as he was known to national park workers and to park enthusiasts, was a pioneer in the Yosemite educational development. He was, in fact, the prime mover behind "Yosemite Nature Notes." It was his generous interest that brought about the co-operation of the Stockton Record, and made possible the production of the printed

series of nature notes. It was his enthusiasm and deep insight in conservation problems that made the Out-O-Door Section of the Stockton Record the unique journal that it is. No other publication carries the message of national parks as does that feature section of the Record. It is known and sought for the nation over. It stands, a monument in itself to the energy and ability of G. E. Reynolds, in whose brain it originated. Bound volumes for the past five years repose upon the shelves of the Mather Library of the Yosemite Museum. Within them are to be found every detail of national parks affairs and records of all current events in the field of conservation—references of invaluable nature to be valued more and more with the passing of the years. Inscribed as they are by Mr. Reynolds they now become an even more cherished part of the Mather collection.

It may seem strange to those of our readers who were unacquainted with Elmer's personality to hear of his unselfish editorial interest in national parks affairs, but to those, let it be said, that his interest was positively unselfish. Something of a sacrifice was required to make the Stockton Record "the unofficial weekly of the national parks." It required heavy expenditures to obtain the national parks material, make the cuts and give up the space used in continuously campaigning for a matter nation-wide and but slightly Stocktonian. Yet Elmer's love for the parks and all that they stand for, coupled with his personality, "sold" the project to Mr. Irving Martin, president of the Record, and his editorial capacity produced results which placed the Out-O-Door Section in demand from the Record's constituency.

Apparently there was never a moment when the cause of conservation was not in the mind of Elmer Reynolds. In the face of great personal sorrows which were his, he carried on week after week with no cessation of enthusiasm. It is apparent to all who knew him that he was possessed of a spirit of public good such as is found in few individuals. In his passing the national parks have lost a supporter whose place will not be filled. Let it be said, however, that his co-workers of the Record have avowed an intention of maintaining his established policy in conservation matters, and his journal will continue to hold the place it has gained.

The Stockton Record of Monday, July 23, contains beautiful tributes to Elmer, paid by Irving Martin, Sr., Ralph Yardley, L. V. Peterson and others of the Record staff. Copies may be had by addressing the Stockton Record.

To those of us who knew him his untimely death brings a sorrow that is experienced but seldom, for to know him was to truly love him. The writer has experienced his warm friendship for six years past and from him has gathered encouragement and inspiration which makes for happiness in life. Every member of the Yosemite educational staff feels that he has suffered an irreparable loss. Quite fittingly our flag flies at half-mast, for G. E. Reynolds was a soldier—a general, in fact, in the cause of conservation. We had come to look upon him as an integral part of the national park service. Our genuine and tender sympathy goes out to his family and to the members of the Stockton Record staff. May we all carry on with the same humanitarian spirit so beautifully exemplified in Elmer Reynolds.

GLEANINGS ALONG THE TRAILS IN 1928

AN OVERSTUFFED BABY

An interesting phenomenon commonly observed in Yosemite Valley is the feeding of a fairly large young bird, with a profused spotted breast, by a mother robin. Often the fluffy feathers of the young bird give it an appearance of being larger than its mother and, as a result, it is not uncommon to find tourists, by a natural inversion of the identity of the actors, praising the child for feeding its mothers. When it is pointed out that the bird being fed is nothing more than the overgrown and somewhat lazy child of the bird doing the feeding, praise promptly turns to blame.

Coming through one of the public camps the other day, I observed a particularly stupid performance on the part of one of these babies. My attention was first attracted by seeing Mother Robin pulling a worm from the ground. This she carried to her overgrown baby on the branch above, but either the baby

was not hungry or did not have any proper conception of the use of earthworms, because he steadfastly refused to open his mouth. Mother finally succeeded in lodging the worm in one corner of her offspring's bill, but even then he refused to co-operate, and mother had to take the worm into her own bill again. Of a sudden, baby seemed to have a flash of genius, for he tilted his head back and opened his mouth wide. Mother promptly responded by pushing the lunch down his yellow throat. Apparently, however, baby still did not know the rules, because he lowered his head without closing his bill, and the worm slipped out and fell to the ground. This exhausted even avian patience, and mother, with no effort to retrieve the fallen prize, flew away to meditate on her child's backwardness, leaving son with a proud if somewhat bewildered look on his face.—Ralph Teall.

HUMMINGBIRD ANTICS

All male California humming-birds go through interesting gyrations during the courting season. Each species has distinctive antics of its own. The Anna humming-bird towers and dives straight down; the Allen humming-bird gives a pendulum swing several times and ends with a "shoot the chutes." The Calliope humming-bird, the smallest of our hummers, precedes its high dives with a most interesting settling and poising motion. Poising in the air straight over the object of his affections, he slowly settles a few inches, poises and settles another few inches, continuing this for a considerable

space of time until within a few inches of the other bird. It certainly looks like a "method of slow approach." The tiny bird at times looks as if it might be suspended on a spider web, slowly dropping as a spider does. This poising and lowering is followed by two or three high dives ending each time with a peculiar explosive sound. The size is so small and the speed exhibited is such that it is exceedingly hard to follow the bird with the eye. These curious antics of the Calliope will never be forgotten by those who followed a nature guide to Merced Lake last week.—H. C. B.

DECAY LEADS TO DOWNFALL

To some a tree seems to possess no life, yet if one lives among trees, studying them and learning their habits, they prove to be as truly alive as our other forest friends.

Early in the afternoon, very recently, a sudden loud crash summoned the students of the Field School of Natural History to find out its cause. Upon investigating we discovered that a large limb from the Kellogg oak, standing opposite the Administration building, had completely broken off, falling and blocking the road. As we stood beneath the tree regarding the fallen branch, another loud creaking noise from above came as a warning that more was to follow. After fully one minute, the remaining portion of the main limb fell. We found the heartwood to be completely rotten and decayed, perhaps due to insect attack and fungus growth. This decayed wood

was infested with black ants. The air reeked with the formic acid of the crushed ants, mingled with the pungent odor of the dripping sap which fell readily from the freshly exposed surface.

While searching about the fallen branches, I came upon a crushed bird, apparently killed by the sudden accident. It remains proved to be that of a very young California woodpecker, still unable to fly, thus being pinned down and crushed to death. The Kellogg or black oak is the home of the California woodpecker, the acorns being a very important item in the bird's diet.

Large broken branches which have fallen due to heavy winds are frequently observed, but in this case the cause was to be found entirely within the tree's organism.
—Elizabeth D. Crow, Yosemite School of Field Natural History.

WESTERN RING-NECKED SNAKE

Each summer Yosemite museum workers collect and exhibit living specimens of local reptiles and amphibians. Recently a small Western ring-necked snake (*Diadophis amabilis*) was captured at El Saptan checking station by Ranger Smith and added to the collection. It is but the second specimen of the rare reptile to come to notice locally since the establishment of the Yosemite museum.

The ring-necked snake is entirely harmless. The specimen now in captivity habitually thrashes its tail about when suddenly disturbed. Since the entire under surface is of a rather bright red color, this violent manipulation of the slender extremity results in surprising

flashing of red, which might cause man or other disturbers to hesitate in handling the little snake. It is quite likely that such movement may be considered as a protective adaptation.

The name "ring-necked" is derived from the single band of red which encircles the back immediately behind the head. Actually, the ring is a continuation of the red of the ventral surface.

Some years ago the writer captured a Western ring-necked snake on the Kingsbury grade a few miles from Carson City, Nev. The specimen is now preserved in the Reno High School collection, and presumably constitutes the only record of this reptile's occurrence in Nevada.
—C. P. Russell.

SELECTIVE ACTION OF LATE SNOWFALL UPON HUCKLEBERRY OAK

On the afternoon of June 10 the guests of the Glacier Point Hotel were treated to a fall of an inch or more of snow. A magnificent blanket was formed on all the trees and shrubs as well as on the ground itself. By noon the next day the snow had all melted away, leaving in its place a surface layer of slush but this in turned vanished in a few hours.

During the snow storm three nests previously located were visited and in every case the mother bird was found sitting patiently on the nest in spite of the fact that snow was piling up all around the nest and that she had to keep in more of less constant motion to keep the snow from piling up on her own back. These were the nests of a Western wood pewee, a Western robin and a Western Tanager.

A field trip three days later showed the effect of the snow on the plant life of the region to be confined largely to the huckleberry oak (*Quercus vaccinifolia*). All of the young shoots of this shrub, with the exception of those carefully sheltered, had been killed by the cold. The fresh, healthy green

color of the week before had given way to a brown and seared appearance in all of the larger brush areas. Dried up tips surmounted every branch, but careful inspection showed that the mature leaves were unharmed. Now, three weeks later, the dead shoots have largely fallen away, but no new shoots have appeared to take their place and the new growth for this year will be negligible. Even so, the return to the healthy green color is none the less appreciated.

A trip to Merced lake one week after the storm showed that the oak along this trail had suffered much the same fate. A few of the young shoots of the Western rhododendron (*Rhododendron occidentale*) in the more exposed portions of Sunrise creek had also been killed, but the damage here was not nearly so universal as in the oak.

This is a beautiful example of species selection in weather damage. The relative immunity of the other species of brush is probably due to a different stage of advancement of the young shoots at the time.

By RALPH TEALL

TROUBLES OF A CHICKAREE FAMILY

Camp 19 was much excited on July 24 when a young chickaree with its eyes still closed fell about fifty feet out of a white fir tree. No doubt the force of the fall was broken by numerous lower branches. However, the young squirrel landed with such a thud that it attracted the attention of the nearby people, and its nose

showed scratches and some blood. It was picked up and taken to Mrs. H. C. Bryant, who as god-mother, is endeavoring to raise it on diluted cow's milk administered by means of a medicine dropper. It is ready for its meals about six times a day and had developed in three days a capacity of about one and one-half medicine droppers

full. After each feeding, it curls up into a knot in the end of an egg carton, where it is kept warm with an old stocking. Judging from its sleek hair and ready appetite, it promises to become just as "chic" as any other chickaree.

The mother chickaree was disturbed a few days later by men preparing to install showers at the base of the nest tree. The dust, noise, vibration or nearness of the

men was more than she would tolerate. She carried her young, one at a time, by grasping them at the nape of the neck, while they curled around her neck and clung to her. Her burdens did not seem to interfere with her jumping from tree to tree. She found a new home in a hollow in a black oak tree about thirty feet from the ground. Into this she poked each of her brood and seemed perfectly contented.—C. H. Oneal.

THE DIET OF "WILD DEER"

One of the biggest moments in the life of the average camper in the Yosemite valley is the first time that a "wild" deer condescends to eat daintily the food offered him in the hand of the camper. It is interesting and amusing to hear an excited squeal from a little car per, and "Gee, Pop! He's really eatin' out of my hand!" However, this thrill is not necessarily limited to the small campers.

The food offered these deer is widely varied. For the most part they are offered the scraps usually relegated to the garbage can. I have seen people take food from their table—perhaps the choicest bits—in the hopes that a deer might be tempted to approach and eat from their hands. During the past few weeks, rather sketchy data has been collected relative to what food has been offered the deer in the immediate neighborhood of my camp, and the apparent enjoyment with which the food has been eaten by the deer has been noted.

Perhaps the greatest delicacy which can be proffered is the rind of a cantaloupe. At no time have I seen deer refuse this. They like to have it broken into small pieces,

but I have seen a big buck solemnly chewing away on one, his nose completely encased in it. Tomatoes are always welcome. Apparently the deer realize that here is an excellent source of vitamins A, B, and C. Cabbage is eaten when nothing better is offered, but cauliflower has always been scorned for some reason or another. Potato peelings are relished, but succulent green corn husks are totally ignored. I have not been able to obtain fresh spinach to feed the deer, and my curiosity as to whether they like it better than the average child is therefore unsatisfied.

Sweet cookies, Graham crackers and dried bread are all greedily eaten. Cheese is usually not accepted, although I have seen one doe take a piece of cheese into her mouth and then with disdain spit it out and walk off with a reproachful look in her eye.

Mrs. Enid Michael reports that she has seen deer feed on meat which has been offered by camper.

Perhaps through the succeeding generations the mule deer of the Yosemite valley may evolve into an omnivorous rather than a strictly herbivorous browsing mammal—Dorothy Hack, Yosemite School of Field Natural History.



MUSEUM NOTES

EDUCATIONAL POSSIBILITIES OF THE YOSEMITE FISH HATCHERY

By Robert P. Hays

In answering questions and giving out information at the Yosemite branch of the California Fish and Game Commission hatchery, one is amazed by the utter lack of knowledge in regard to the rearing of young trout which most people who visit the hatchery exhibit. In this respect, this model hatchery is doing much more than the rearing and turning loose of some million trout each year.

The fish hatchery serves as a place where the public often get their first impression of the propagative work which is being carried on by our state commission. It is interesting to watch the reaction of the different people as they first see the large tanks full of active young trout.

The nature guide on duty, explaining the life history and development of fish reared in an artificial way, cannot help but wonder at the lack of thought behind some of the questions with which he is confronted. Such questions as "Do you heat the water in order to hatch the eggs?" and "Why do they all head up stream?" seems annoying by their very stupidity and are one type of question which leads the attendant naturalist to be tempted to pass off some bit of misinformation and watch to see if it goes over. But generally the inquiring person is told briefly the correct informa-

tion desired and told to read the leaflet furnished by the Fish and Game Commission, which gives a very concise account of the nature of the work being done.

Not too frequently visitors appear to take pains to ask reasonable questions concerning the species best suited to these waters, age of releasing, rate of growth, food habits, and any number of questions showing they are really much interested in the work.

Now and then some people show signs of disappointment on seeing that all the trout appear at first glance to be of the same age and size, but visitors for the most part leave the place with a feeling that they have spent their time profitably and have gotten a glimpse into the life relations of the elusive trout. Not only have they absorbed a few facts pertaining to the one phase of the work of the Fish and Game Commission, but most of them seem to feel a sense of satisfaction on finding out something they knew so very little about.

When the hatchery exhibits specimens showing a series of stages in the life history of the trout and when full grown specimens of trout which are to be found in the streams and lakes of the Yosemite National Park are exhibited in the new aquaria, a great need will be satisfactorily fulfilled.

THE YOSEMITE EDUCATIONAL STAFF

By C. P. Russell

In spite of smaller numbers of visitors in the park, the Yosemite educational department continues to show a gain in numbers served. This gain results from wider extension of educational activities and better advertising of the nature guide activities. Organizations of boys, girls and women are arranging for special service in advance of their arrival, and though more staff members are employed than in former years, the educational department is taxed to meet the demands made upon it.

The following educators are employed for 1928:

Throughout the year:

C. P. Russell, A. B., M. A., park naturalist.

George M. Wright, A. B., assistant park naturalist.

William Godfrey, ranger naturalist (Mariposa Grove), co-operation of ranger department.

Robert Selby, museum attendant.

Nature guide work of summer months:

H. C. Bryant, A. B., Ph. D., director Yosemite School of Field Natural History (absent in July, 1928).

M. B. Nichols, Ph. B., acting director Yosemite School of Field Natural History.

Enid Michael, ranger naturalist.

Mabel Hibbard, A. B., M. A., ranger naturalist.

Robert Hays, A. B., ranger naturalist.

C. A. Harwell, A. B., ranger naturalist.

D. D. McLean, ranger naturalist.

Ralph Teall, A. B., ranger naturalist.

C. H. Oneal, A. B., ranger naturalist.

L. J. Heinrich, A. B., ranger naturalist.

J. Rose, A. B., ranger naturalist (Hetch Hetchy), co-operation of ranger department.

Mrs. C. P. Russell, A. B., stenographer and museum secretary.

Mrs. H. J. Taylor, librarian, and Miss Selma Werner, museum assistant, have contributed importantly to the summer program by donating their services. The Yosemite Park and Curry Company has continued in supporting the educational work. One of the temporary ranger naturalists is salaried by that company.

GLACIER POINT LOOKOUT OPENED

By C. P. Russell

On May 31 educational work was instituted at the Glacier Point outpost. Assistant Park Naturalist George Wright established camp near the Glacier Point Hotel and offered his first field trip on the morning of June 1. Since that date a regular schedule of trips afield,

informational service at the lookout, and evening lectures in the hotel lobby have been maintained. Good groups have been consistent in making the field trips, and in general it may be said that public response to the Glacier Point educational work is better than ever.

NATURE GUIDE SERVICE ESTABLISHED AT HETCH HETCHY

By C. P. Russell

Another forward step in the Yosemite educational work of 1928 is the establishment of nature guide service at Hetch Hetchy. Ranger-naturalist J. Rose, A. B., will be stationed there for the purpose of meeting visitors and explaining the significance of geological formations and native living things. More than a few park visitors journey to Hetch Hetchy for the purpose of viewing the great dam which impounds Hetch Hetchy Lake. Training in engineering has prepared Mr. Rose to impart information on this unfortunate man-made scar within the park, but his purpose there is to minimize wonders of concrete construction and to point out nature's manifestations.

RECENT MUSEUM ACCESSIONS

By C. P. Russell

The very new and interesting book of national parks, "Oh, Ranger," by H. M. Albright and F. J. Taylor, was received from the Stanford University Press.

The Yosemite Natural History Association presented additional copies of "Birds of the Pacific States," by Ralph Hoffman and "Flowering Plants of California," by W. L. Jepson.

Bulletin No. 86, United States Geological Survey, was received from Mrs. H. J. Taylor.

D. K. Stoddard gave a large photo of the first wagon to travel the El Portal road in 1907.

W. P. Bartlett presented a copy of his historical volume, "Happenings."

A portrait of "Bodie," old-time Yosemite guide, was obtained from Mrs. James Barnett.

Mrs. Pearl Chase gave the following items: A small plant press, seed pod of *Lengua vaca*, one specimen of Peruvian fuel plant, pair of Peruvian sandals, Apache beaded hat band, knife scabbard, arrow holders and moccasins.

C. M. Monger gave a charm stone from Tulare lake.

A large framed photo of Dr. J. T. McLean (of Coulterville road fame) was received from Mrs. Jeannette Traxler.

The Alma J. Brown estate presented twenty-five valuable Indian baskets and 163 arrow points.

Three historic photos taken in the Mariposa Grove of Big Trees were received from G. W. Safford.

An anonymous donor gave \$25 with which to purchase additional lantern slides.

M. P. Skinner supplied files of the first nature notes from Yellowstone the earliest educational pamphlet prepared in a national park.

YOSEMITE NATURAL HISTORY ASSOCIATION

YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK
CALIFORNIA

YOSEMITE MUSEUM

Dear Friend:

Here are three good reasons why you should become a member of the Yosemite Natural History Association:

1. It will keep you in touch with Yosemite through "Yosemite Nature Notes".
2. It offers you opportunity to secure NATURE MAGAZINE, AMERICAN FORESTS AND FOREST LIFE, or both, at an unprecedented low price.
3. You materially aid a non-profitting Government educational activity (The Yosemite Museum and its attendant nature guide service) when you remit your membership fee.

Please read a sample of "Yosemite Nature Notes", consider our purposes, and don't overlook the benefits of the combination offers with the American Nature Association and the American Forestry Association. Remit by check or money order.

Cordially yours,

C. P. Russell
Park Naturalist



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Dan Anderson