Journal and Field Notes

Sep. 1935 - Dec. 1935

Puerto Rico
St. Thomas
(St. Kitts)
(St. Croix)
(Antigua)
Guadeloupe
(Dominica)
(Martinique)
(St. Lucia)
(Barbados)
Trinidad (pt.)

IX-18-35 Landed today at San Juan, Porto Rico, at about 8 A.M. Had no difficulty with the Immigration Officers, but, for the first time on our trip, had to go through a superficial Customs inspection. The motorcycle had been sent as freight on a Bill of Lading, and we waited till after ten for it to be unloaded. Then I followed the taxi up to the Capital Hotel in Santurce, a suburb of San Juan. We got a nice room on the third floor. After lunch we took a bus out to Rio Piedras (15 minutes) to the University of Porto Rico. There are about five fair-sized buildings, one with a small observatory dome. We went to the information window in the main building and were much surprised to find that the girl there speaks only Spanish. We asked for Chardon, but found his office is down in San Juan. He is Chancellor of the University and also director of the Puerto Rican Reconstruction Administration. His office is in the Gonzalez Padin Bldg. We took the bus right down there, but didn't know his office number and couldn't find it on the directory. So we had some ice cream at the bar and came home. After dinner we went for a short walk, and when we returned I went out to look at the motorcycle. I found

a young fellow sitting on it and opening the sidecar. I ran up and grabbed him, and demanded an explanation. He said he was merely "watching" it, and professed to be a regular "watcher of cars" for the hotel. I made him come back to the hotel, and the proprietress knew him, but said he was not in her employ. After that I didn't dare leave the motor out unlocked, so I found a private garage and put it in there for the night.

IX-19-35 After breakfast I telephoned to Chardon. When I finally reached him, he made an appointment with us for 11¼. We went down town earlier and I bought a suit at Padin's. It cost $6.50. We also went to the Department of the Interior and got my driver's license and permit to drive the motorcycle with D.C. license plates. At 11¼ we went up to Chardon's office. He was having a series of conferences with officials of some sort and we waited a few minutes. We finally went in and were greeted cordially. I think he recognized me, though he apparently had'nt remembered the name over the phone. He dictated a letter of introduction to the Director of the Experiment Station at Rio Piedras and one to the Director at Mayaguez. As we were leaving he gave us an inscribed copy of his

350 page book entitled "Mycological Explorations of Venezuela". It seems to be a very nice work, and will be of some help in identifying fungi from the West Indies. He also told us that the following gentleman will identify Puerto Rican fungi: L.O. Overholts, Dept of Botany, Pennsylvania State College, State College, Pa.

In the afternoon we looked for another place to live as the hotel is a little too expensive. We found a nice room in an apartment (rooming?) house on Alimpo Street, just across from the Union Club. It is quite a comfortable room, for $9 a week. We also made arrangements to get meals at the Union Club. It is apparently the only place to get American meals, though they aren't at all cheap, - $15 a week, apiece.

IX-20-35 Went out to the University again, and had considerable trouble finding out where the Experiment Station is. Finally we took a taxi and arrived there. Our letter from Chardon was to Mr. F.A. Lopez Dominguez, the Director, but he was not at the office. So we went around to find Dr. Wolcott by ourselves. We found him in his office in very informal attire, and had a pleasant talk with him for half an hour. He told us where the places are at which one can obtain accommodations

and also a little about the roads and the collecting. He offered to loan the very few specimens of Staphylinidae in the collection, and showed me the collecting notes on them. Then he drove us back to town and showed us the Headquarters of the Forest Service.

IX-21-35 Went to town in the morning to get a couple of maps from the Dept. of Interior. There is a charge for the maps of the island, and the one of the city is "for official use only." So I decided to wait till Monday till I could see the Superintendant in charge. Went to the bank to cash the rest of our Travelers Cheques, and asked if I will have any difficulty cashing a U.S. Treasury check later on. They think not, as they will know me and I'll have other identification.

In the afternoon I took the sidecar off the motorcycle and tried to find a repair shop. I stopped a motorcycle cop and asked him where to go, but he couldn't understand any English. We found an interpreter in a Gas Station, and I was told to go to the garage of the Insular Police, on Monday!

IX-22-35 Sunday. It rained most of the day, so I couldn't go out on the motorcycle. We stayed in our room all day.

IX-23-35 Went to garage of Insular Police and was sent back to Headquarters for authority. There I was told there was a Harley-Davidson agency in town - Bailey's Motor Service, Inc. I went there and was very favorably impressed. Left the motor all afternoon and overnight. On radio heard of a hurricane in Lesser Antilles, headed this way. Not much worried!

IX-24-35 Spent most of the day at the garage. Had a very hard time finding out what caused one cylinder to miss continually. Scraped carbon, ground valves, replaced condenser, coil, and battery, without result.

IX-25-35 Drained [illegible] fitfully all day. Managed between rains to get out to Rio Piedras to the Forest Service Headquarters. Talked with Mr. Geo. A. Gerhart, Asst. For. Supervr. He said that I could stay at the camp on El Yunque, and that the road was completed beyond the divide. He promised to give me a letter to the superintendant, and gave me a map of Luquillo National Forest. On Monday I went to the Superintendent at the Dept of the Interior, and got copies of the blue print map of the island and a map of San Juan and Santurce. More work on the motorcycle. Left it at the garage for the night.

IX-26-35 More rain. Got motor fixed finally, and paid a bill of over twenty dollars.

IX-27-35 Took sidecar down for a few little adjustments. Then left sidecar at the garage to be stored for $1.00 a month, and rode out along the road to Bayamon. Was caught in a heavy shower, but dried out quickly. No collecting.

IX-28-35 Rode out through Rio Piedras and La Muda almost to Caguas, found no place to collect so returned by way of La Mufa, Guaynabo, and Rio Piedras. Drove out east of San Juan just past the city limits to a place on the beach, where there is a large pile of dead shells. Found a few Staphs.

Station 43.

C.K Beach near San Juan, P.R. Under dead shells, about ten Staphs and two Histerids.

Along the road a short ways from the beach was a pasture. The dung yielded quite a few Staphs, Aphodius, and Sphaeridiinae.

IX-29-35 Sunday. Rode out on the road to Bayamon to the first hills on the west side of San Juan Bay.

Station 44.

The west edge of San Juan Bay. A roadway along a row of steep hills.

Got a fair series of Staphs, Aphodius, and Sphaeridiinae as before. There were several species of Aphodius, and more kinds of Staphs.

In dung that was completely overgrown with roots of mushrooms, found some Myriapods and one or two small beetles.

In the afternoon Ruth and I walked along the beach. I half-heartedly looked for beetles under the seaweed. I found a little brown Carabid (?) and that inspired me to look further. Then I found a ~~found a~~ Staph that seems to be a Cafius. In an hour or two I got a large series of the Carabid, perhaps a dozen of the Cafius, and two other small species of Staphs. This is station 43 as before, though taken nearer town. Ruth started a collection of small shells.

Sta. 43. A. 12 Staphs

IX-30-35 Rode out through Bayamon to Toa Baja and Toa Alta. Stopped to collect at

Station 45.

A pasture along the Rio Plata just below Toa Alta at the highway bridge.

Had fair success with Staphs, Aphodius, Histerids, and Sphaeridiinae, but found no Canthon or larger dung beetles. There were four or five Staphs of larger size - ½ inch, that are probably Xantholininae. Bueno! Got a letter from Oakley in Mayaguez inviting me to come there.

Spent the afternoon repacking the sidecar and fixing equipment for the trip tomorrow.

~~IX-31-35~~ Spent morning putting away specimens and
X-1-35 making new cyanide jar and cleaning bottles.
After lunch rode to Mayaguez by way of
Bayamon, Arecibo, and Aguadilla. The trip was
uneventful, - ran into a light shower.
In Mayaguez went direct to home of Mr. P. J. Oakley
on the Experiment Station grounds. He had offered
me a room, etc. We went next door for dinner
with Mr. & Mrs. C. L. Horn. Mr. Horn is a horticul-
turist. There was present also Mr. & Mrs. A. N.
Watson. Dr. Watson is a biometrist.
Oakley is an inspector of the Bur. of Ento. & Plant
Quarantine. He has an office in the Experiment
Station. At about ten o'clock he took me down
~~IX-1-35~~ to the lab to see some of his specimens, - the
Scarabs Ed liked so much, and a few Staphs. We
had a pleasant talk and got to bed at 12:30.
I had a soft double bed to myself and really slept.
X-2-35 Went to the Station after breakfast and met
several entomologists. Dr. H. T. Dozier, working
on screw-worm parasites and interested somewhat
in Coccinellidae; Dr. Tullock, mosquitoes; Dr. J. C.
McAllister, fruit fly work, administrator of the
special work this year; Dr. M. R. Smith, ants;
Mr. H. K. Plank, cocoanut insects.
Dr. Dozier has been interested in Staphs as possible
predators of screw-worm larvae. He has found

two species in dung with larvae which can
be definitely associated. He has made slides of
the larvae and was attracted by an apparent
divergence in condition of the antennae. The penul-
timate segment bears the short ultimate and a
large conical lobe, - undoubtedly a modified seta.
He promised to send specimens to Paris and to me.
Dr. Tullock gave me several copies of a mimeo-
graphed map of the island to use in my notebook.
We tried to find Mr. Atherton Lee, the Director, but
he was out, so I left my letter from Wetmore.
Then Mr. Oakley took me over to the home of Dr. Dan-
forth, professor of Zoology at the University.
He showed us a box half full of Staphs, mostly
small and apparently common things, - no
Tachyporinae at all, and invited us to come
back in the evening for a longer session.
Dr. Dozier asked me to tell Dr. Chapin that he
is correlating adults and larvae of the Staphs he
sent in under Bishop No. and would appreciate determinations
if possible. If there are no objections he would
like to send duplicates to Paris.
After lunch Mr. Oakley took me out to
Station 46.
Pasture at edge of a marshy lake, - Lake Carta-
gena, 3 miles east of Bokueron, 20 miles
south of Mayaguez.

A We collected in dung for about an hour, finding best results close to waters edge. Found several species of Staphs, at least two species of Aphodius (29) or Ataenius, a Byrrhid, two specimens of one of
B the small Coprinae. Then tried beating several flowering trees, including a Puerto Rican elm. Here we obtained one Tachyporine, many other small beetles, two large Elaterids, and several Diabrotica.
After dinner we went down to Dr. Danforth's again. He gave me a lot of detailed information on some of the Lesser Antilles. He lives by himself in a fairly large house, keeping parrots, monkeys, a mongoose, several rats, etc., etc. He was very pleasant, and apparently is well-fitted to give advice on the islands as he goes to some one of them every year for collecting birds.
Mr. Oakley directed my attention to Max Kisliuk, 844 Federal Bldg., Christopher St., New York City, who studied fruit flies in the West Indies in 1931-32, following the same route as ours from Jamaica to Trinidad and beyond. He is a Plant Quarantine Inspector. He might be able to give pointers on collecting localities.
Just before dinner we met Mr Atherton Lee on the station grounds, and also Dr. Hawkins, a sterilization expert, attached to the Bureau of Entomology.

X-3-35 Mr. Oakley took me along the road from Mayaguez past Mariao about 18 kilometres to Station 47.
About 13 miles north of Yauco, or the same distance east of Mariao, on top of hill at elevation of about 3000 feet.
We walked two or three kilometers east from the
A three-way intersection and collected in (62) dung
B and rotten guava (59) fruit, with good results. We tried beating but got no Staphs. Then we went several kilometers further and repeated in dung. We must have taken about fifteen species of Staphylinidae, two small species of Coprinae, a few Aphodiinae, a few Sphaeridiinae, one large Melolonthinae, some Nitidulids, etc. Most of the Staphs were taken in fine series.
This took about four hours, and as the ride took two hours each way, that was our day.
Got a letter from Ruth. Mailed a short note to her last night.
After dinner Mr. Oakley and I spent the evening looking at my maps and discussing collecting places and trips for the rest of our stay in Puerto Rico. He also wrote out for me a few handy sentences in Spanish to get me into farms, etc. to collect.

X-4-35 With Mr. Oakley and Dr. Bartlett, who is the one who receives parasites from other countries and liberates them, I started for the mountains north of Ponce.

Station 48.

4 miles southeast of Adjuntas, on hill at about 3000 feet, and a hill along road from
A there to Jayuya. Stump – 4 Staphs
D B Found a large shelf-fungus, but it contained only a small Scarab or Scolytid, in fair numbers.
C In dung (65) obtained a good series of several species by spreading out the dirt beneath on a cloth and using an aspirator. There were many of the very tiny (2/3 to 1 mm.) beetles, and some of them may be (4) Staphs. Found none of the Coprinae. Oakley says they occur only on the top of the hill, and I didn't have time to get that far.

In the meantime Bartlett went on to Adjuntas to release some parasites, and Oakley went along to get Staphs at

Station 49.

4 miles west of Adjuntas. 3000 feet.
Oakley collected in dung here. 22 Staphs
We then drove to Jayuya on business and on the return stopped to pick up a large
Sta. 48. B. number of small fungi growing on a bank.

This was at kilometer 10 from the ~~Pon~~ intersection with the Ponce-Adjuntas road, but is regarded as the same locality at Station 48. Because of lack of time I put the fungus in a paper sack and took it home to open later. On the way home we ran out of gas and coasted most of the way to Ponce. We also stopped there to get some ice cream as it was past dinner-time. Twas the best ice cream I've had since we left the States, I think.

X-5-35 Collected on Station grounds for an hour or two with Mr. Oakley. Dr. Lozier was expected to go with me, but apparently was displeased that he hadn't been asked to be the guide on the previous days.

Station 50.

Mayaguez, Puerto Rico. The grounds of the
A Agricultural Experiment Station. Dung,
B, C, D. rotten fruit, cacao pods, and flying.
In rotten fruit were several Nitidulids, about three species (54) of Staphs at one place and several additional at another (including a large series of Osorius). In cacao pods (which were scarce) found only one Osorius and one Scolytid. In rubbish under a chicken roost found one small Scarab and one other beetle that Oakley thinks belongs to a new family. In cow dung was

found Staphs, Histerids, Scarabs, and several other beetles. Flying were two Lampyrids, an Agabus, a green Carabid, a small Scarab, and a Chrysomelid. Mr. Oakley presented me with 19 Staphs taken at Mayaguez on IX-23-35 under dung by H.L. Dozier.

After lunch with the Oakleys, I started back for San Juan. Made the trip in four hours. Ran over one dog, but had no other mishaps.

X-6-35 Went for a walk on the beach. Collected under seaweed but found only one Staph - a Tachyporine. A small Scarab (?) was common in the sand to a depth of six inches. The brown and black Carabids were also common again. Opened the bag of fungus collected near Jayuya. Found a large number of small Staphs, of two or three species (only one common), many Scalydids, and a few Pseudoscorpions.

At the club met Mr. W.P. Avery, an inspector of the Bureau of Plant Quarantine here.

X-7-35 Went to National City Bank to cash check for $900 which came from Dorsey last yesterday. There was no trouble about it. Then I went over to the Achoa Bldg. to the Bureau of Plant Quarantine. I met Mr. McCubbin, the chief, and then Mr. Mills, one of the inspectors. Mills

showed me the very small collection of insects, and arranged to take me out with him in the afternoon. After lunch he came by and we drove out a few kilometers past Bayamon to a grapefruit ~~pineapple~~ packing plant where the cull-pile seemed to offer possibilities.

Station 51.

5 miles west of Bayamon. The cull-pile of a grapefruit ~~pineapple~~ packing plant. Fruit in all stages of decay. Found about three (5) Staphs (only 2 species), many Nitidulids, a Tarsicelid, and a large series of some oval beetle. Were stopped after ten minutes by a heavy rain. Drove back to Bayamon and along a road southward for several kilometers.

Station 52.

2 miles southwest of Bayamon. A pasture overgrown with grass. A few (13) Staphs, and Sphaeridiinae, and an Aphodius.

On way home stopped to look at rotting alvendos at roadside. Found nothing.

Station 53.

Road between San Juan and Bayamon. A specimen of Metamasius flew into the car. In the evening finished working over the bag of fungus. Tiny Staphs were very abundant. There must be many hundred.

X-8-35 Took the sidecar off today, and at 10 o'clock started on a circle tour of the eastern end of the island. Route was Rio Piedras, Caguas, Gurabo, San Lorenzo, Humacao, Ceiba, Fajardo, Luquillo, Mameyes, Rio Piedras, and San Juan. Rode in the rain from Caguas to Humacao, so had a chance to try my raincoat. It works very well.

Station 54.

5 miles east of Humacao, a roadway in a pasture. The usual assortment from dung, including (32) Staphs, Sphaeridiinae, & Aphodiinae.

Station 55.

7 miles east of Humacao, on the beach. Under seaweed found one Staph (Cafius?), and the same Carabids and smaller beetles as at San Juan.

Station 56.

15 miles northeast of Humacao, on the beach. Two of the Cafius and one smaller Staph. One Aphodiinae and two tenebr beetles.

Station 57.

5 miles west of Mameyes, in a pasture. Found same assortment under dung. (16 Staphs)

Was interrupted by the major domo, who spoke a little English. He was interested in where the specimens would go, and asked what the Americans think of Italo-Ethiopian war!

X-9-35 Left at 8:30 A.M. for El Yunque. By ten o'clock I was beyond the peak and two kilometers past the end of the "auto" road! After asking ~~anyone~~ every one in sight where I could find Luis Marbarell, I had no more idea than before. The letter from Mr. Gerhart was addressed to him at Robinson Crusoe Cabin, so I went up there, - a half kilometer up the trail from the swimming pool. No one up there ever heard of Marbarell, so I went on up the path for a couple of kilometers. I stopped to collect under rubbish on the edge of a stream and found half a dozen Staphs. The forest is a real "dripping forest". It rains several times every day and even the surface never dries out. Beating or sweeping would be nearly impossible, but the epiphytes might yield something. When I went back down I asked several other foremen without stirring up a spark of recognition in anyone. I guess I'll have to get Gerhart to make an appointment with Marbarell for me later on.

Station 58. (probably only 2000 ft. XII-19-36)

El Yunque Peak. Elevation 2800 feet. Rubbish along stream. Several specimens of (9) Staphs.

Also one tiny yellow beetle under dead bark.
Returned home in time for lunch, and spent afternoon writing letters & keeping accounts.

X-10-35 Had arranged to meet Oakley for a trip in region around Ponce, but he wrote that he couldn't make it. I went anyway. Route was Rio Piedras, Caguas, Cayey, Aibonito, Coamo, Juana Diaz, and Ponce, returning through Santa Isabel, Salinas, Guayama, Cayey, and Caguas. I was headed for Matrullas, above Villalba, but missed the road and ran into continued rains.

Station 59.

5 miles southwest of Aibonito on road to Coamo. A small hillside pasture. Collected in cow dung. Returned from Ponce after lunch by way of the coastal plain to avoid the continual rains.

Station 60.

5 miles west of Salinas on road from Ponce. A mud flat. A nice series of Staphs, etc. under horse or mule dung.
Missed the road near Aibonito and went as far as Barranquitas. Later took wrong road from Guayama and had to retrack. This was a hard day's trip, but one that took me through some very fine country. The road from Guayama to Cayey is the most scenic route I've seen in the West Indies so far.

X-11-35 Friday. A day of rest and letter-writing. Also cleaned a large number of vials, etc.

X-12-35 Set out again to visit the locality described to me by Oakley. This time went by way of Bayamon, Vega Alta, Ciales, and the road to Villalba. At kilometer 36 turned off to east and rode about 12 kilometers on a rough road to a sign giving the altitude as 3198 ft. It also says "Carretera Mas Alta de Puerto Rico." I found there had been no cattle about for weeks, at least, but I found a few of the usual Staphs in horse manure in the road, - also one of the small Coprinae. At the same place in excrement I got some very different Staphs.

Station 61.

Near Matrullas, north of Villalba, on a forest service road. A dung and B excrement (separate).

A, B

Station 62.

Kilometer 35 (from Manati) on road from Ciales to Villalba. A pasture with horses on hill overlooking road. Four or five species of Staphs and one Aphodius.
At station 61, I also took two round black beetles from the base of one of the epiphytes related to the pineapple.

Sta. 61. C.

Went on into Ponce for lunch and returned over the pass without stopping.

Station 63.
5 kilometers north of Ciales on road to Manati.
Edge of a large river (Rio Manati). Under pebbles & flying.
Came home through Manati and Vega Baja.

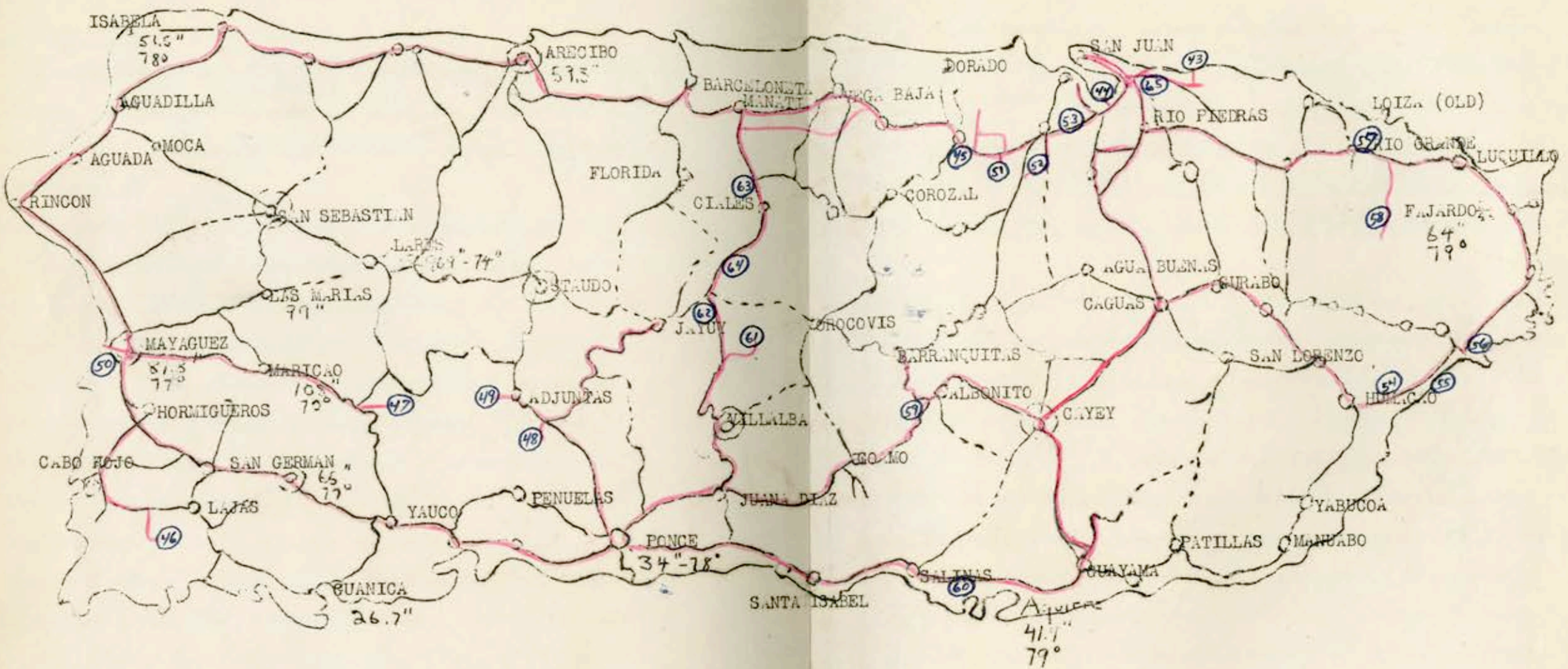
Station 64.
Kilometer 32 (from Manati), on road from Ciales to Villalba.
Sifting in deep leaves in a gully. Several
species of (11) Staphs and some other beetles.
This is the first good place I've found for sifting.

X-13-35 Sunday. Mr. Ourey brought in a mal with
a specimen of Philonthus, from Mills. It is
probably correctly associated with this data:
At light, Bayamon, P.R.; May 15, 1932; Mssrs. Lesesnes
& Anderson.
We went out into the back yard to look at
a large almendro (almond tree). The fruits were
plentiful and decaying, but no Staphs were
found. In a toadstool I took three Staphs.

Station 65.
Vicinity of Olimpo Court Apts., Santurce, P.R.
Various days. A Scarab dead on sidewalk. A
firefly in grass. Several things flying
to light in the room. Fungus today.

The other day Mills showed me a list of
the genera of Staphs sent in from P.R. and
identified by the Museum. W = listed in the

some filing cards (1000 3x5 for 1.25), and made
reservations at the Bull Insular Line for
our passage to St. Thomas on Thursday, the 17th.
The tickets will be ready on Wednesday.



MAP OF PUERTO RICO

so eight in one room. Tennis today.

The other day Mills showed me a list of the genera of staphs sent in from P.R. and identified by the Museum. W = listed in the

some greeting cards (1000 2x3 for 1.25), and made reservations at the Bull Insular Line for our passage to St. Thomas on Thursday, the 17th. The tickets will be ready on Wednesday.

so light in the room. Fungus soda

The other day Mills showed me a lis
the genera of Staphs sent in from P.R.
identified by the Museum. W = listed.

Wolcott list; N = not listed, - new to Puerto Rico.
Apocellus (N), Atheta (N), Belonuchus gagates (W), Cryptobium (W), Conosoma (N), Euaesthetus (N), Erchomus (W), Falagria (N), Gyrophaena (N), Holotrochus (W), Myrmedonia (W), Osorius (N), Philonthus (W), Palaminus (N), Stilicopsis (N), and Xantholinus (W).

Oakley told me of a Mr. Dohenian in Trinidad (headquarters) who is collecting fruit fly parasites for the Bureau of Entomology. He also told me of Max Kisliuk, 844 Federal Bldg., Christopher St., N.Y.C., who recently made a trip collecting fruit flies in the West Indies and followed our route from Jamaica to Trinidad. 1931-32. He is a plant Quarantine Inspector.

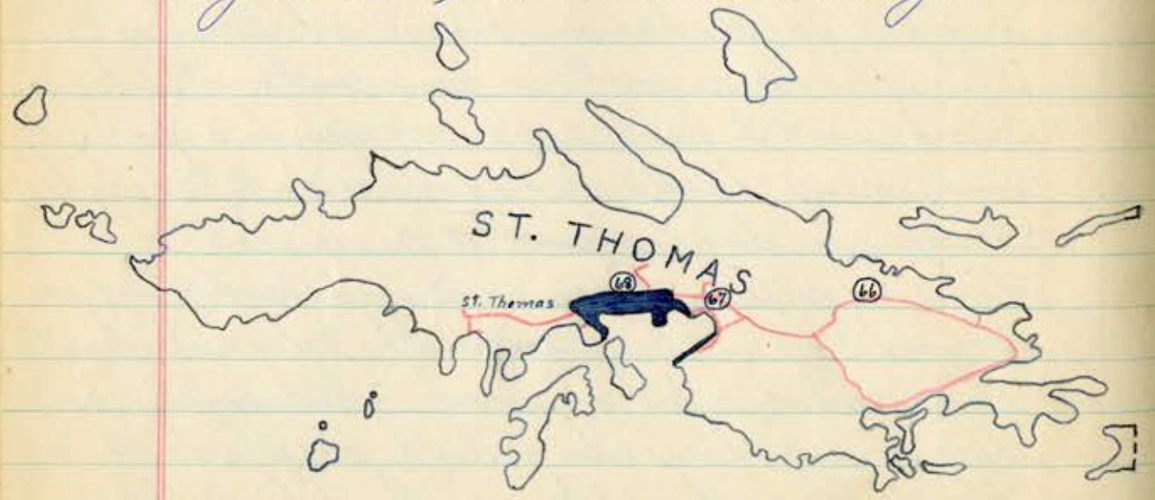
X-14-35 I had planned to go back to El Yunque today, but it rained during the night and almost continually all day, so I didn't even start. Went to town in morning to get my fountain pen fixed, mail, package of motor parts from Customs, etc. In the afternoon I bought some stationery, a hot-water bag for Ruth, some filing cards (1000 3x5 for $1.25), and made reservations at the Bull Insular Line for our passage to St. Thomas on Thursday, the 17th. The tickets will be ready on Wednesday.

X-15-35 When we first landed in Puerto Rico our radio didn't work very well so I changed all the tubes. Since then we have gotten good reception at night, but can't pick up anything but local stations in the daytime. The following long-wave stations were received in San Juan: WKAQ and WNEL, San Juan, P.R.; WSB, Atlanta, Ga.; WBT, Charlotte, N.C.; WSM, Nashville, Tenn.; WHAS, Louisville, Ky.; WCAU, Philadelphia; WEAF and WABC, New York; WBZ, Boston; WGY, Schenectady; WHAM, Rochester; KDKA, Pittsburgh; WLW, Cincinnati; WTAM, Cleveland; WJR, Detroit; WGN, Chicago; WHO, Des Moines; XEFO, Mexico City. On short wave: COCH, Havana, Cuba; YV3BC, Caracas, Venezuela; W3XAU, Philadelphia; W8XK, Pittsburgh; W2XAF, Schenectady; GSB, London, England; FYA, Paris, France; DJD, Berlin, Germany. When we were in Jamaica we heard on short-wave: W8XK, W2XAF, DJA, GSE, FYA, and also YV11BMO, Maracaibo, Venezuela; HJ4ABC, ? (Span. Am.); HKE, Bogota, Colombia; CO9JC, Santiago, Cuba; and H84ABA, Medellin, Colombia.
On Haiti heard also , Port-au-Prince, Haiti.
Frequently we can get a program better on the long-wave, as from WLW, but sometimes the static is too noisy for anything but the short wave stations.

It rained again more or less continually all day. I managed to write a few letters, clean up bottles, and pack away the large accumulation of ~~vials~~ specimens in vials. Also spent several hours writing cards for the definitions of entomological terms given in Snodgrass new book. Yesterday I bought 1000 3x5 cards (for $1.25) and I expect to use most of them on this one volume.
In the evening we went to a movie, - very likely the last in some months. It won't particularly break my heart.

X-16-35 Rode the motorcycle down to get the sidecar. Then home to take out things we'll need, and put in the extras that we won't. Then I went to town, ~~and~~ got our S.S. tickets ($16.00) and put the motor in storage at Bailey's. He will charge me $2.50 per month. After lunch went to town again to mail a parcel containing books and clothes to Washington, things we don't need (or never did!).
Finished packing specimens and fastening on the corks of vials to go in the alcohol tanks. Also washed a lot of vials. Did some more typing on the cards. Ruth pretends to think it's a terrible waste of time! Always that way about my filing systems!!

X-17-35 In morning went to town to buy a suit ($7.50!) and make arrangements for the trunk. For lunch Ruth and I went to the Aquarium Restaurant. It is the place at which most of the Americans eat in town. Then we went back to the apartment and finished packing. The men came for the baggage at five, and, after paying Mr. Artmeyer, we went back to town. Left our bundles at the dock, and went to the Aquarium again for dinner. Got aboard the s.s. Catherine about 8 o'clock, and sailed about 10. Our cabin was small, but the berths more comfortable than I expected. The boat was unusually full this trip. I put some whiting on my helmet, - it needed it badly.



X-18-35 Arrived at island of St. Thomas in the Virgin group, and entered the harbour of the town of St. Thomas about 7 o'clock, A.M. The boat came up to the public wharf at the southeast corner of the bay, opposite the town. We arranged to leave our trunks on the pier, and then took a taxi to the Kreuger's Hotel which had been recommended by Danforth. We were told however that they had accommodations for men only so we went across the street to Taylor's "1829" Hotel. We got a large old-fashioned room for $2.00 a day apiece - board included. This was less than Danforth had quoted. We had breakfast right away, and spent the rest of the day trying to get accustomed to the poorest accommodations we've had so far.

X-19-35 In the morning we went to the agent of the American Caribbean Line to see about reservations. We were surprised to learn that the ship we had planned to take had left the day we arrived, - changed schedule. The next one would be two weeks later! However, there is a Furness boat leaving on Tuesday (or perhaps Monday) and we turned our attention to their agent. He seemed to be rather irresponsible, but thought

there was little chance of our not being able to get passage to Guadeloupe. In the afternoon we walked part way up the hill back of the hotel and got a fine view of the city and harbor. Took a photograph of it. About 600 ft. elev.

X-20-35 Sunday. Planned to take a survey drive about the island today, but got up so late that we decided to do it after lunch. Yesterday I wrote and mailed a letter to Ed with the third monthly report.

Photo #30 #31. Today I wrote the list of stations to go in my next letter.

At 2½ the driver arrived and we started out to see the island. We went up to Bluebeard's castle and then over the road to the eastern end of the island, making a loop and returning the same way. We saw many cattle, and stopped to take a picture and collect in dung.

Station 66.

Cassi Hill, about 4 miles ~~east~~ of town of St. Thomas, near eastern end of island.

10 Alpha Collected only a few minutes in cow dung. At Smith's Bay we got out, but as there was no seaweed, there was no collecting. We returned through town and drove through Charlotte Town on the west. This

is the French settlement, and is one of the poorest places I've seen anywhere. We then drove on to Lindbergh Bay and the C.C.C. Camp. From there we could see Sail Rock, and even Puerto Rico. This trip took us just three hours, though we traveled less than 30 miles. For this we paid $7.50, though I'm sure the boy had agreed to ~~pay~~ charge us $2.00 an hour. Mr. Taylor thought that he should have done it for $5.00.

When we got back to the hotel we met a gentleman from St. John, Mr. Davis, who is caretaker or tenant or something on the property of Mr. Boulton, whom I met in Puerto Rico (at Mr. Bailey's garage). He said that St. John had a white population of 3, a black one of 350, had lots of cattle and virgin country, with horseback trails, could be reached by government launch occasionally or by chartered launch for 5 or 6 dollars for the day, and round trip).

Near Jersey Bay at the southeastern corner of the island we saw a place where there might be some collecting. It was a series of large piles of conch shells, which the natives had fished up. They use the meat for food, but there might be some decay.

X-21-35 Not being sure whether our boat, the Nerissa, leaves today or tomorrow, we couldn't plan anything for today. The agent says it will not be till tomorrow, so this afternoon I'll try to get out somewhere. We went down to Mr. Taylor's shop, and bought some postcards. We also left some films to be developed. Then we went down to the Harbour Office, where Capt. Simmons sold us a U.S.C.& G.S. map of St. Thomas, and one of St. Croix for. 25¢ each. They are nice maps. He told us that the government launch goes to St. John every two weeks, and one can go over in the morning, spend all day (8 to 4) and catch the launch returning. Got another set of photos ~~ago~~ today.
#25. Looking northwest from the road between Santiago and Puerto Plata, a few miles from the latter. Sept. 8, 1935.
#26. Looking north from road from Santiago to San Jose de las Matas. Anerlooking the valley west of Santiago. Sept. 6, 1935.
Looking down about 500 feet on rolling hills freshly cleared. Anerexposed.
#27. A typical fence of the northern parts of the Dominican Republic. Taken near Janico, south of Santiago. Sept. 6, 1935.

#28. (Ruined because the rear lens of camera rattled loose. Next picture also scratched.)
#29. Taken for Landó, from road just west of Santiago. Sept. 7, 1935. This picture was taken after I had readjusted the rear lens, but after the ~~lens~~ negative had been scratched.
#30. St. Thomas; the town and harbour. From 600 feet above the town to the north. October 20, 1935. The rear lens is apparently getting loose again. This picture was exposed for the sea and sky - therefore overexposed.
In the afternoon we walked through town and out about a mile to a pasture on the old racetrack. This was
Station 67.
One mile east of St. Thomas. Collected only in dung, but got a fairly good series.
Station 68.
St. Thomas, V.I. Flying to light in the Taylor's 1829 Hotel. Quite a few Staphs, as well as Scarabs, an Aedemerid, and various other small things.

Found out the boat leaves tomorrow noon. Our three-day stop here hasn't resulted in many specimens tho it wasn't expected to.

St. Thomas 6, final. Antigua, 1.
St. Kitts 1, final.
St. Croix 1, final.

X-22-35 Went to Furness Line Agent to get tickets. Had to argue hard to persuade him to give us round-trip tickets (10% discount). These take us to Guadeloupe and return with any stoppovers we wish. Paid our bill at the hotel and went aboard the R.M.S. Nerissa in time for lunch. We had a fine view of the island from outside the harbour and I took a picture of St. Thomas and one of St. Croix from about midway between them. At 4 P.M. we reached Frederickstad at the western end of the island, and I took a photograph looking north from the harbour to show the volcanic cones and lava flows. In the dining saloon we had a private table with a very nice steward. The table was #6, and the steward served also #26.(?) We sailed from St. Croix after dark, with a very calm sea.

Photo #32 #33, #34

X-23-35 Arrived at St. Kitts early in the morning and sailed at noon. I think I took two(?) pictures while in this vicinity. At 4:30 P.M. we arrived at Antigua which appears to have a splendid harbour. However, it was apparently too shallow to permit us to go closer to the town than about 1½ miles. I went ashore and hired a car to do an errand or two. First to the Colonial Secretary's office for mail (two letters were waiting, and a caretaker found them for me!),

and then to leave forwarding addresses at the Agents for Furness, American Caribbean, and Canadian National s.s. cos. I then walked through the town, up around the football field, past the Colonial Secretary's office and the cathedral, and had to wait nearly an hour for the return boat. On the trip from St. Kitts to Antigua we passed an island on the starboard. This was Montserrat, and we went there from Antigua, arriving at midnight and sailing at 2 A.M. Needless to say, we weren't up to see it.

X-24-35 Anchored off Basse-Terre, on the southwest coast of Guadeloupe about 7 A.M. This side of the island is very steep and abrupt, without any coastal plain. I took a picture of the southwest corner just as we rounded it on the way to Pointe-a-Pitre. We arrived at the latter about 11 A.M. but did not go up to the dock. We went ashore in a rowboat (1 sh. each and 2 sh. for bags), went to the Customs House where we were required to open two of our eight bags! Then we had to hire a boy to take our baggage to the Grand Hotel des Antilles (9.00). We got a room and had lunch, and then started out to do some errands. I went to the Royal Bank of Canada to get local money and changed $100.00 at the rate of 15 francs to the dollar. Then I

went to the British Consulate (as there is no American one on the island) to ask questions. Where is the best place to stay? Can I rent a car without driver? Do I need to register with the Police or immigration officials? He was very accommodating, walking all over town with me to fix things. We found a man who will rent me a car for 1½ francs a mile (less gasoline). We went to see a small local museum in which there are thirty or forty boxes of insects, including two of Staphs, but they are all foreign, unlabelled, and very dirty. Then we went to three places to get our trunk out of Customs (I didn't have to open it at all!). On the 23rd we went over our plans and made out an entirely new one, including a stay of 4 weeks on Guadeloupe, then a month each of the other islands, then four months on Cuba, and one on each of Jamaica, Haiti, Santo Domingo, and Puerto Rico. This would save a great deal of time and expense, and allow me to take the motorcycle to these smaller islands. I wrote Ed for his opinion of the plan, and wrote Mr. Bailey in San Juan to ship the motorcycle to Trinidad at once. This plan will be very much more satisfactory than the previous one.

X-25-35 We had made arrangements to hire the car today to drive to Basse-Terre and St. Claude. In the morning I went to the office of the National Gendarmerie to get a driver's license. They telephoned to ~~For~~ Basse-Terre and finally decided that I would need one but could get it only in the capital. One of the gendarmes was recently in Cayenne ~~and~~ escorting a prisoner, and while there collected some large butterflies, moths, beetles, scorpions, and hummingbirds, and mounted them in two large boxes. The owner was not in at that time, but one of the other gendarmes indicated that if I would come back, he might be willing to give them to me. I shall go! After lunch we waited for the car to arrive. It came at two-thirty and we started across. Most of the flat parts of the island seem to be in sugarcane, and it was frequently so high that I couldn't see over it. But we had several fine views of the mountains, including Soufrière and several smaller volcanic cones. We arrived in Basse-Terre about 4:30 and went immediately to the office of the Treasurer to pay the 100.25 francs for permit to drive. The receipt we then took to the Chief of the 2nd Bureau, M. Zerbib, who escorted us over to find the man

who gives the driving tests. We got in and I took the wheel. The car was a French make Citroën and I had not even looked at the controls before. The ignition switch was obvious but a glance showed there was no starter button on the floor. A push on the accelerator precluded the chance of the starter being at the end of that same stroke, so it was left to the button on the dashboard. I found the right one before my ignorance was noticed, and after that every thing was easy. We drove about town for a few moments and then dropped the engineer at home. The license will be ready tomorrow. After some debate we then told the driver to take us to the Auberge de la Riviere Rouge in Matouba. This turned out to be a little week-end inn at an elevation of 2100 ft. on the flank of Soufrière. We got a room and arranged for the chauffeur. He had been instructed to stay with us until I received the license. By dinner time (7.30) it was getting quite cool, so that Ruth wished she had a sweater and some warmer clothes. We had been met by a young negro, but were told that we would later meet a young lady who spoke English. At dinner we did meet her. She is French but understands and speaks

X-26-35

a little English. Her husband is an engineer in the Travaux Publiques, and apparently she is a sort of manager here. We had a dinner that was edible but not enticing to an American, and went to bed very soon after. Everyone here seems to turn in by nine and get up sometime between four and six. I guess it is a simple way of getting the benefits of Daylight Saving Time!

At nine-thirty the chauffeur, who appears to be quite a young boy, drove us down to the office of M. Gerbit, where an assistant gave me the permit to drive but told us of another formality. We went to another office where a two-franc stamp was affixed and cancelled. When it was O.K., and the driver left us to return to Pointe-a-Pitre by himself, after receiving ten francs from me on the assertion that his boss said I would pay his fare home. Then we went to a drug store, and as we were about to start "home", remembered we were in need of a map. We went back to the government building to the Travaux Publiques, and were showed a nice large map. They do not have copies for distribution but told us where we could obtain one. A "Librairie" sold us one for 30 francs. Back to Matouba.

After a large lunch we rested and wrote in journals, and at four o'clock started for a walk up the road beyond Matouba. We went about two kilometers, practically to the end. At dinner time I caught several brown Searabs at light. This will be

Station 69.

Auberge de la Riviere Rouge, Matouba, 3 kilometers northeast of St. Claude, Guadeloupe. 2100 feet el.
Flying to light. (X-26-35 to XI-9-35)

X-27-35 Sunday Started out at 8 A.M. northward along the coast from Basse-Terre. The road is paved for some miles. We stopped first at

Station 70.

Nine kilometers north of Basse-Terre. A grassy slope along the road. I collected in dung, getting a fair series; and Ruth filled a vial with Chrysomelids from a bush. I found one tiny black scale on a grass leaf.
A little farther on we stopped at

Station 71.

Between Marigot and Bouillante, along the road. Sweeping netted a large number of spiders, and one or two Coccinellids.
Shortly after this the pavement ended and the road becomes merely a double track, and is very steep in spots.

Station 72.

Three kilometers south of Pointe Noire, a
A small valley occupied by a cacao grove. A pile of the blackened decaying pods yielded nothing in the sieve, but under what was obviously a mass of the inner part of one fruit were many Nitidulids, many Calidys, and quite a few of one species of Staph.(5)
We drove a few kilometers past Pointe Noire but were stopped by a hill that our little car wouldn't pull. We came back through the town, bought some bananas for lunch, and stopped to eat at Station 72. After lunch I
B collected in fungus, obtaining some large black ants, a small Scolytid or something, and three slender(2) Staphs, not ever seen before.
As it had been raining for some time, we found further collecting hard, and started for home. There are no sandy beaches of any size on this coast. Most everything is gravel. We did stop at one small black sand beach, but seaweed was scarce, and I saw nothing but ants, - not even amphipods.
Got back without mishap, but a little early, and had to wait nearly two hours for dinner. 7:30 is the hour, and I certainly don't appreciate it!

X-28-35 Today we stayed at home. Ruth had a cold and stayed in bed all day to keep warm. Wrote letters to Ferris, Reineck, Darlington, Adamson. Managed to catch a few things in flowers.

Station 73.

Same as Sta. 69. On flowers, one large weevil like a Diaprepes. Under rotting pissa leaves, two Metamasius weevils, and a couple of small beetles. In flowers also four of the long slender Stoph-like Nitidulids.

Did quite a bit of discussing of the new schedules and some speculating as to how finances will work out.

X-29-35 Started out to do some collecting after breakfast. "Gin," the dog, went with me. Went about a kilometer east of Matouba, where I found a sort of savannah on the right bank of one of the branches of La Riviere Rouge. In rather old dung I found eight or ten large black Scarabs and one Aphodiine, - also a couple of Forficulids. In rotten logs I found only two larvae; in small fungi, nothing; under stones along edge of river, nothing; beating brought down nothing but one or two hoppers and a few spiders; sifting leaf-mold, nothing again. Not a very encouraging morning. The locality was

Photo #37 #38

A

B

Station 74.

About one kilometer northeast of Matouba. Elevation 2500 ft.

I came back early and wrote a few more letters, including one to Martha. Ruth was typing those I wrote yesterday. We finished these in the afternoon and then drove down to St. Claude to mail them, and get stamps. Ruth got some extras for the collection, and then we had another long wait before dinner. Breakfast at seven-eight, lunch at twelve, dinner at seven-thirty. If they'd only have tea, but they don't know the word at all! It would be a fine time to work if it didn't get dark early. The electric lights are just bright enough to enable us to see to light the petrolene lamps provided. We go to bed almost immediately after dinner.

X-30-35 After breakfast started out in the car to drive around the southern and eastern parts of the island. The route was St. Claude, Basse-Terre, Gourbeyre, Trois Rivieres, Capesterre, Goyave, Petit-Bourg, Baie Mahault, Lamentin, Ste. Rose. We stopped to take photographs of Les Saintes at a point on each side of Trois Rivieres. The first (1/25 +32), the second with palms (1/50 + 23).

Photo #39

Station 75.
Two kilometers south of Capesterre, along road. On a paved side road under ox dung found an unusually large number of species of Staphs, including one specimen of what appeared to be a Leucoparyphus silphoides. There were several species of Xantholininae, a Philonthus, an Alocharа, an Oxytelus, several very small species, etc. There were also two species of Aphodiinae, and three specimens of Coprinae, which look exactly like the larger species from Puerto Rico. For the first time in weeks I completely filled a small vial in about half an hour with all small things.
We stopped for lunch at noon at
Station 76.
Three kilometers south of Sainte Rose. I did a little sweeping beside the road, getting a pair of Calprepes weevils and one or two leaf beetles. Then I had to change a flat tire, and we drove on through Ste. Rose to the beach at
Station 77.
Five kilometers west of Ste. Rose. A small beach
A and a pasture behind. Under damp masses of sponges and algae I found three or four species of Staphs and one of the dragon Carabids. The Staphs were more abundant than usual. One of them at least, seems to be a Cafius.

B Back of the beach in ox dung I found a few Staphs and Aphodiinae. It was difficult to collect here in the long grass. Ruth picked up some more shells for her collection.
On the way back we stopped to take a photo of a "Mairie" in Lamentin. It was taken with the camera facing a bright sun. (1/50 + 8).
We turned off to go to Pointe-à-Pitre, so we could look for mail, find out if the man is going to exchange cars for us, get a much-needed drink, have the tire fixed, and get some things from the trunk at the hotel. From there back to the Auberge we didn't stop again.
This morning on the way out we were stopped by two policemen (gendarmes) dressed in white, for not "looking on the turns." A very fine custom, but not without justification, the way these people pass on curves and drive on the wrong side!

X-31-35 Spent the early part of the morning writing notes and working on accounts. Ruth did some sewing. At 10 30 we went for a walk up a trail to the ~~east~~. Did a little collecting at
Station 78.
One kilometer ~~east~~ of Matouba. El. 2200 ft.
Sweeping yielded only several bugs.

C Under rotting leaves of banana ? piece found
several Forficulids, a Nitidulid, and a few
other small beetles. In flowers (a large lily)
were several slender Nitidulids. In excre-
A ment were two Forficulids only. In dung
B yielded a very few Staphs and many Sphaeridiinae.
Spent the afternoon chiefly making plans
and worrying about finances. It rained some.
XI-1-35 It started to rain at 1 o'clock in the morn-
ing and hadn't stopped by supper-time.
In the morning I sketched the map of the island
on page 47, and copied Field Notes. Lunch was
a very discouraging affair. We've scarcely had
a decent piece of meat since we've been here.
They seem to go in for variety rather than
quality. After lunch we drove down to town
to see if we could buy some canned fruit or candy.
We found all the stores closed on account of All
Souls' Day. We did find the little Post Office at
St. Claude open, and got a fine set of stamps.
Dinner was a considerable improvement. We had a
good soup, a creamed fish dish, the usual bread, nice
cuts from a tender roast, a cold vegetable dish of
carrots and beans, gruyere cheese, and ~~fig~~ plum preserves.
If the meals could keep up to that there'd be no
kick. Breakfast is two eggs, coffee (vile! we can't drink
it), and 2 oranges. I have hot Coconalt too.

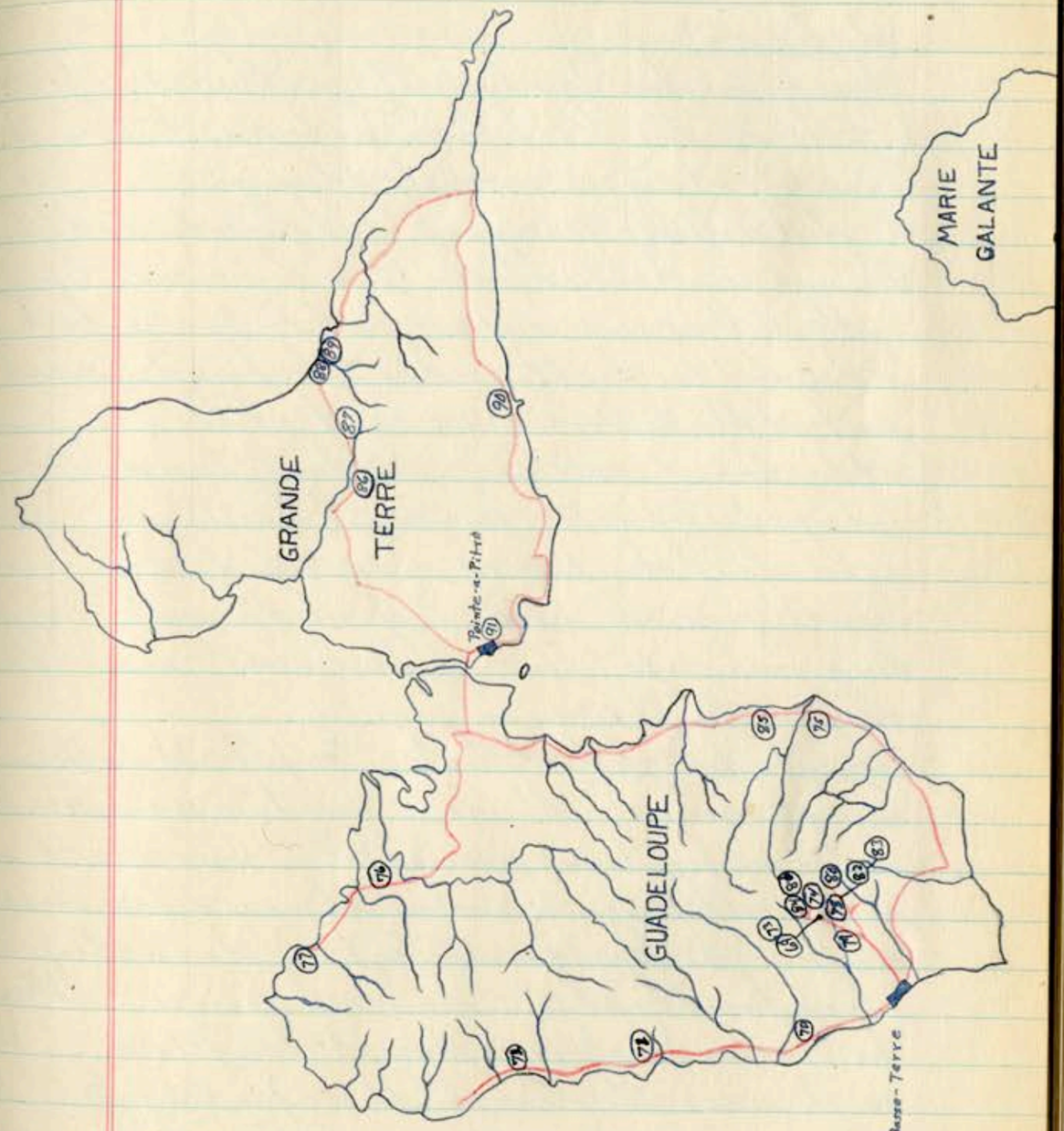
~~In the morning we walked up a path that~~
~~goes east from the inn.~~
~~Station 78.~~ (error)
~~One kilometer east of Matouba. Elev. 2200 ft.~~
~~Sweeping yielded quite a few bugs and one~~
~~Lampyrid.~~

XI-2-35 Today started out rainy, but gave promise of
clearing off later. About 10 o'clock we walked
down the road toward St. Claude.

Station 79.

One kilometer south of Matouba. El. 2000 ft.
A A small pasture or savanna; excrement yielded
half a dozen Staphs and four Sphaeridiinae;
dung seemed to have nothing, - too old; an ants
nest in a log and the pile of refuse outside
yielded nothing: Beneath a culvert along
the road was a small collection of rotten
fruit and old mango pits. Under the fruit
B I took several Forficulids, two or three species
of Staphs, and a couple of other small beetles.
Under one of the black dry mango pits was one
of the big black Scarabs (Melol.), and, in the soil,
three smaller (7/8") Scarabs. Sweeping along
this road didn't produce a single beetle.
Bees and wasps and winged aphids and tiny
flies were common.

After lunch we prepared to go at least part way up the trail to Soufriere. When we tried to start the car (Ford, exchanged yesterday by the owner for the Citroën) however, the battery was dead. After much stewing about, we got enough help to push it out onto the hill so we could start it by coasting. We went down through St. Claude and turned sharply back to the left up hill. We parked on a slope, facing down, near a sign-post pointing two ways: Au Bain Jaunes and au Parnasse. We followed the latter for about two kilometers, only to find it the wrong one. The other climbs very steeply for about a kilometer, with houses occasionally. Then it is moderately steep as far as we went, - about four kilometers. I think this could all be called rain-forest. It certainly never gets dry, even at the surface of the ground. In places the trail was paved with cobblestones over a marshy area. Good water was found about halfway up where the trail crosses a creek. Where we stopped is some sort of a marker, with an inscription concerning "marines" and a swimming pool with a private bathhouse belonging to a club of "montagnards."



Station 80.
Three kilometers (five by trail) northeast of St. Claude on the trail to La Soufrière. El. 3500 ft. (+?)
A couple of small weevils flying.
We did a little sweeping, but found nothing. Flowers also had nothing. Our time was limited by the setting sun and we had to hurry back in order to have light on the steep and rough part at the bottom. We arrived at the car just at dark and came home without incident.

XI-3-35 Sunday Today started out clear and beautiful, but soon clouded up, and rained fitfully, - occasionally quite hard. I spent the morning putting away specimens. After lunch I drew the map of St. Thomas on page 26.

Vagrant Thoughts: People who put old batteries in rent cars..... Cribbage..... How do mosquitoes live when no people are available?..... How hard it is to walk anywhere when there is a car available..... The number of Forficulids in the places I look for Staphs..... The mail service..... Meals!... The number of volcanoes named Soufrière..... How much mosquitoes like Ruth..... Sanitary facilities, if any..... Coughing dogs..... The French language..... A finger wave..... The usefulness of a good machete... Collecting postage stamps..... Or coins.

XI-4-35 Today the weather was fine, but I had to get a letter off to Bailey in San Juan with the key to the sidecar. That done, Ruth and I walked down the hill to the culvert where I found the Staphs and Searahs under fruit (station 79). I had replaced the fruit in a pile and I picked this over carefully and sifted the soil beneath. Got a (?) few Staphs and a few Nitidulids. Then by sifting trash and soil from other parts of the streambed, I took quite a few more Staphs and one Aphodiine. Sweeping produced only spiders and bugs (1 sm. beetle). After lunch we went to town (Basse-Terre) to see if we could buy some decent food to supplement our "meals" here. The best we could do was a can of guava jelly, a can of Nestlé's Milk, a box of tea cookies, and some (French-made) Swiss chocolate bars. Then we tried to get a machete, but they have only locally made ones - all of one style and not at all suited to my needs. We had more trouble with the car battery. At the Ford agency they were unable to do anything about it but recommended a place in St. Claude. After cranking it three times, we finally arrived

Sta. 79 C.

at the best looking house and estate that I've seen on the Island. It turned out to be owned by the brother of the Monsieur Debois we were looking for. We finally found the right place, but were unable to rent a battery. He would charge ours but only in the day time; an all-day job. I noticed that his "dynamo" and other machinery was run by an eight foot, over-shot water-wheel. Couldn't be cheaper! Vagrant Thoughts (of a Vacant Mind):..... Found out why it's costing us so much down here- There are really five of us,- me, and my wife, my secretary, my interpreter, and my wife's sweet-heart..... The amount of canned fish in one of the French grocery stores..... The pictures of the Normandie on every wall..... The way the natives treat all dogs..... And the total absence of cats..... My shaving soap is almost all gone..... "S'Böring speaking"..... Crummy Rummy..... What fun (?) sleeping under a net..... The inaccuracies of most road maps..... Roads paved with irregular cobblestones..... The apparent scarcity of fruit on this island; at least here..... Indifference to rain displayed by people.....

XI-5-35 Another day of practically continuous rain. Some blue sky was visible most of the time, but one could hardly expect to collect much. I wrote a letter to Ed and enclosed the list of collecting stations,- up through Sta. 65. After lunch I put away quite a few more specimens and generally straightened up. Ruth and I played cards and checkers to pass the time. I got dressed once to go out collecting, but as it continued to rain, I gave it up and changed back.

We have a new waiter in the dining room. He is one of the boys from the Hotel des Antilles in Pointe-a-Pitre. He is credited with being able to speak French, English, and Spanish. The service is somewhat better and today at least the food is a little improved.

XI-6-35 Today gave promise of being just like yesterday, but one short drizzle was all the morning produced. I went out for about three hours, going up the left bank of the south branch of the Rivière Rouge.

Station 81.

Two kilometers northeast of Matouba, on the ridge at left side of southern branch of the Rivière Rouge. Elevation about 2400 feet.

On the way up caught one bee-fly on a flower.

Couldn't sweep as everything was dripping wet. Watched for fungus and places to sift. Tried the latter at about five places. At one got one very slender Staph, one tiny Carabid, and a small Myriapod (or worm). At another got one Staph like a Philonthus, and four large white grubs. On the way back found a rotten log that looked promising. As I had no machete I could only scratch the surface, so found only a colony of Forficulids, one Carabid, and a large larva. I saw only a few small fungi, which produced nothing. After lunch we drove to Basse-Terre to cash a Travelers Cheque, buy a machete, and mail letters. The car was balking when we reached town, and on the way home we stopped to put in some water. I stalled the engine and couldn't crank it, so we had to ask some men near by to help us push it a few feet to turn around and coast down hill. About six or seven of them responded and we got started all right. Stopped at the Post Office in St. Claude because they're so low in Basse-Terre. On the way back, picked up Paul, the house boy, who was walking from St. C. Dinner was fair only.

2 Staphs

XI-7-35

Photo #40

The day started out quite clear and nice, so we prepared to hike up to the Indian village. It began to cloud up as we started, and to rain slightly as we descended. Took a picture looking west from the trail ½ kilometer from here (showing ocean and a tiny sailboat) (1/50+12), and another from the top of the hill looking south by west, showing Mount Soufriere, the Saintes, and Dominica (1/50+14). Stopped to collect several times. First at

Station 82.

Same as Station 78. In excrement found quite a series of Staphs, Sphaeridiinae, one of the dirty-backed Scarabs, and two Forficulids.

Station 83.

Three kilometers east of Matouba. Elev. 2400 ft. A large savannah on the face of the hill. In cow-dung took three Staphs, one Sphaeridiine and a black Scarabaeid. Sweeping produced no beetles.

In the afternoon I worked for a while on the definition cards. Used the last of the 1000, and finished all the formal definitions in Snodgrass. Have an idea that a good form would be to give the word, its general definition, and then a list with necessary extra definitions of terms compounded with it. As: Germ, ----, Germ band

germ cells, ~~etc~~ germ disc, etc. Anterior, ------,
Ant. Mesenteron Rudiment, Ant. Tentorial Arm, etc., etc.
These lists would contain only the terms made by
adding something after the word. All others would
be placed in proper alphabetical position. I feel
that a glossary should contain only the technical
words of the particular subject, whereas a dictio-
ary would have all the scientific or unusual words
used in connection with the subject. If I make
the cards with the more complete work in mind.
I could always take out certain ones for a Glossary.
Sources of definitions are rather scarce. I think
of Smith's Glossary, Jardine's Dictionary of Ento-
mology, Kirby & Spence's Introduction, Comstock &
Kellogg's Anatomy, Macgillivray's anatomy, Sharp
& Muir's Comp. Anat. of Genitalia, Tanner's Gen. of ♂ Col.,
Stickney's Head Capsule of Col., Imms' Textbook, and
Recent Advances, Frizzell's Type Terms, etc. The
greatest difficulty will be to find ones for the
less technical words that are so often used
they that are never defined. One or two of
the older textbooks have glossaries, and several
of them give many definitions.

XI-8-35 This morning one of the little colored boys came
in with a 6-inch walking stick, cheval de
diable in French. As I had nothing large
enough to hold it, I had to drop it direct-
ly into the alcohol tank. We offered to pay
a franc apiece for more. After lunch another
boy came up with one in each hand, - these
were smaller so we gave him one franc.
Later they brought a branch with four on
it, and still later one with ten! For the
later we paid three francs and told them we
had enough. I have no way to keep ♂ or
pack them, and I'm afraid they will be hope-
lessly battered if I leave them in the bottom
of the tank. I guess I'll have to try to mail
them back dry in a Tobacco box!
Before lunch Ruth and I walked up the hill
to break open the rotten log found on the 6th.
Station 84.
One kilometer northeast of Matouba. Across
the valley from Station 78. Elevation 2200 feet.
Found in log two Staphs, several large larvae,
and one or two Myriapods. Could find nothing
else in this or other logs. Tried also a
little "sifting" of trash about a dead stump
but without finding anything.

Saw a flower rather similar to the one that Mrs. Dearborn sent Mrs. Avery one time. It was on a small palm-like plant.
After lunch we wrote letters, etc. I wrote Ted Cochoke a letter that is a whole year overdue. I don't know his address, so I made the envelope look as official and important as possible.

XI-9-35 Spent the morning packing.
Also looked at a small fungus near the house. One staph was there but escaped, - or rather I was so clumsy that I dropped it. Took two little scolytids or something.
Right after lunch loaded everything into the car, started it by coasting down hill, and left for Pointe-a-Pitre. Lunch had terrible, even worse than breakfast, and we were certainly relieved to be on our way.
Stopped once on the way where Ruth saw a nice bunch of fresh fungus on a log.
Station 85.
Three miles north of Capesterre along road to Pointe-a-Pitre. Found a large number of Staphs in small white fungi. There were at least two and apparently four or five species, and in greater abundance than I've seen before. The big lot from Puerto Rico was taken on a very much larger lot of fungus.

824 Staphs

When we reached town we went direct to the office of the Furness Line (Paul Darmay, Agent) to see if there was any mail. The office was empty, and so was that of the man from whom the car was rented. So we decided we'd have to leave the car on the street all night. At dinner, however, the man appeared, saying he had seen the car and would put it in a garage. I got the keys and he discovered that the battery is dead. Then we (the landlord, a bar-boy, and I) pushed the car and it started easily. Since then we haven't seen the man though he said he'd be back later. We had to take a room on the 1st (not ground) floor for one night, so didn't unpack any.
XI-10-35 Sunday. We went around to the S.S. Co. office and found it open and working at capacity (?). There was a five letters for us (4 for Ruth and 1 for me!) and Mr. Darmay was able to give us some information concerning the Nerissa, round-trip tickets, and schedules. We then went to the Post Office which was also open, and mailed our letters. The rest of the morning was spent waiting for the maids to get another room ready for us. Moved in the afternoon. No word yet from the car-owner.

XI-11-35 Accomplished nothing today. Ruth was feeling a little under the weather and I read her one of the Charlie Chan stories. Still no news from the owner of the car, but today is another holiday, - Armistice Day. We didn't remember it, but there was some celebration and the shops were closed in the afternoon. Noone ever seems to buy enough food for more than one day, so everyone would starve on such a vacation as this - three days. Saturday was the Tricentenary of the annexation to France. Result: The stores are open everyday, - at least during the morning.
The weather is certainly warmer down here, but the food is enough better to make up for the heat. For breakfast we have oranges and bananas, bread and butter, hot chocolate (or coffee - inedible), and scrambled eggs (or any other style). For lunch, which is the large meal of the day, we have hors-d'oeuvre, fish, citrons (for limeade, etc.) meat and potatoes, vegetable, bread and butter, salad (fresh lettuce and watercress, we don't dare eat), cheese, fruit (bananas, oranges, melon, and several tropical fruits usually), and coffee or tea. For dinner we have soup instead of hors d'oeuvres and dessert (a very nice ice cream last night.

XI-12-35 Again accomplished very little. In the morning I wrote letters to Bernard Benesh and Kenneth Sloop. After lunch we moved again, this time into a corner room with three windows. Even with the extra ventilation we were much too hot to be comfortable. I had something that felt like prickly heat, and I was quite grouchy. The mosquitoes were exceptionally bad, and at dinner we heard others mentioning both the heat and the mosquitoes.
Day before yesterday we had two quite noticeable earthquakes about half an hour apart. Today we had another much less violent. I suspect it couldn't even be felt on the street. The others were quite noticeable, and this old frame building swayed and creaked. Heard later that the quakes last Sunday were felt in several of the other islands and caused some real damage in Montserrat.

XI-13-35 After breakfast went over to see the owner of the car and M. Devaux, the British Consul. The latter was out and the former said he would come over with his brother at 5 P.M. So we did a little window-shopping, and saw some Ray-O-Vac flashlights for 75 francs!! We made arrangements with a garage to hire a car tomorrow, - a French Citroën.

Spent the day as best we could. It is practically impossible to do any collecting from here without a car. At 2.30 I went over to see the Mr. Devaux. I asked him to help me get a map case I left at Matouba. He tried the telephone, but the service is so bad that we gave it up and went over to the Post Office to send a telegram. After that we went back to the Consulate, and he showed me his new radio. It is an Ultramar, one of the cheaper 10-tube all-wave sets. It caught in several stations with ample volume. Couldn't tell about the tone on the short-wave stations. He offered to let me come over to listen to the news at six. Went back to the hotel to wait for the pay-off. Noone arrived and we went to bed early.

I spent quite a while in the afternoon working on the glossary. Added terms from what periodicals I have here now, Ent. News, Vol. 46, No. 7 and Rev. Ent. Vol. 5, No. 1. Must have 500 more than I have cards for. I am keeping references to Lent definitions in Snodgrass whenever I find them. It would be much easier if I could start out with a set of cards made from Smith's Glossary, and then add the additional ones.

II-14-35

Got up early and finished breakfast before eight. Got our car and started out to make a circuit of the Grande Terre. Our route was through Les Abymes, Gripon, le Moule, St. Francois, le Lamentin, le Gosier and back to Pointe-a-Pitre. It was just ninety kilometers. The rental was to be 1.50 francs per kilometer, - everything included. The first stop was

Station 86.

Photo #42
E-43, #44

Eight kilometers west of le Moule (21 k. northeast of Pointe-a-Pitre). A small pasture. Collected only in dung but found a fair series of Staphs and quite a few Aphodiinae. (also Myriapods)

Station 87.

Five kilometers west of le Moule (24 k. northeast of Pointe-a-Pitre). A small pasture. Dung yielded several large black Scarabs, and a fair series of Staphs and Aphodiinae. Also broke into a termite nest and kept specimens. Didn't see any guests.

Station 88.

Two kilometers west of le Moule (27 k. northeast of Pointe-a-Pitre). A fine sand beach. Drift was very scattered and I found only three of the brown Carabids and one Staph (Lathrin?). This was the only beach we saw all day.

Station 89.
One and a half kilometers west of le Moule (28 k. northeast of Pointe-a-Pitre). A small pasture lung yielded a small series of Staphs and Aphodiinae, and some Tarsiculids.
Just after leaving St. Francois we stopped to take a photograph of a large masonry tower with a tree growing on top of it, across the valley from the road (1/50 + 18).
A little farther on stopped again for another picture, a small shrine at a crossroads (1/50 + 7). Bright sunshine & dark interior.
In the town of Ste. Anne we took a picture of the new cathedral (1/50 + 20).

Station 90.
Two kilometers west of Ste. Anne (19 k. east of Pointe-a-Pitre). An old tidal bottom, sandy
A and somewhat marshy. In decaying fruit (?) found a few Nitidulids and Tarsiculids. In
B dung found a great many Aphodiinae, but at first few Staphs. Later on found more Staphs and some Sphaeridiinae.
Got home early because we found no more places to collect. I am noticing the lack of dark glasses somewhat here, and will be glad when the new ones arrive.

II-15-35 Station 91.
Hotel des Antilles, Pointe-a-Pitre, Guadeloupe.
A few small weevils, etc. in sugar-bowl at dinner. Couldn't afford to rent the car any more, so I spent the day puting away specimens and packing.
II-16-35 Somehow it's hard to get up much enthusiasm over writing about this island. We have gotten very tired of these "frogs" and their crude ways. It is interesting to note that in spite of an average duty of 100%, many American products can successfully compete with the French ones. Even the cheapest French cars are no lower priced than Fords, and are admittedly quite inferior in quality.
Yesterday I went over to see Mr. Lormoy and find out about reservations. This morning I arranged for and sent off the freight, to be taken aboard by lighter. The man from whom we rented the car had just shown up conveyent to his office. He gave us a bill, but it was incorrect, and we made an appointment for eleven at the hotel. He didn't come but sent a secretary with the same bill; we refused to pay, and finally while I was out, Ruth settled the matter at our figure and paid it.

Photo #415

Mr. Dormoy took me to the Post Office to see if we could get my glasses which were expected to be in the mail brought by the Perissa. We had to get a permit from the head of the Customs, but the glasses were not there. Only a letter from Ed, but it was very welcome. It was the tentative confirmation of our new schedule. It also told us of mail (including the proof of my thesis) that had been sent to the Government House in Dominica.

We had lunch at the hotel and then went aboard immediately. It cost us two dollars to get everything aboard, but it was worth it to get away from that place! The boat sailed at three and we reached Dominica just after dinner.

Since Ed had written that the proof of my thesis and some other mail had been sent to Government House, Dominica, I got the purser to introduce me to the Furness Agent in the hopes that he could get the mail for me, - even in the evening. The agent is Mr. W. S. Archer. He took me ashore in his boat, called up Mr. L. Cools-Lartigue, the Administrator's Chief Clerk, and persuaded him to get the mail for me. The clerk had been

all ready for bed, and so when he appeared with the mail, Mr. Archer said he deserved a drink. We went around the corner to a saloon, where they had two whisky-sodas apiece, and I had a Ginger Ale. Back at the pier I was introduced to Mr. Winston, the Chief Customs Officer. Mr. Archer showed me his two hobbies, - raising Le France roses and raising frogs. He also gave me copies of two pamphlets (reprints from Natural History) by Paul Griswold Howes. They are "The Mountains of Dominica" (1929) and "Wild Life in Dominica" (1930).

I am a little skeptical of the experience of the writer, though he speaks as one acquainted with the West Indies. In the first paper he describes the ascent of Trois Pitons and diabotin with notes on the life en route. The second is given up largely to the account of certain bats, birds, reptiles, and frogs encountered in the island.

Mr. Archer then sent me back aboard in his boat. He promised to make our next visit as easy as possible if we will let him know ahead of time. He suggested also that we write ahead to Lartigue.

When I got back to the ship it was quite late and we went to bed right away.

Martinique 1, final
St. Lucia 1, final.
Barbados 1, final

XI-17-35 At sunrise we arrived at Fort de France, Martinique. Stayed till after lunch but we didn't go ashore. Took one photograph of the island, as we were leaving, I think. The exposure was 1/100 f 12.

Photo #46

Arrived at St. Lucia just at four o'clock. The boat came up to the pier, and after tea, we went ashore to look around. Ruth bought some of the Jubilee stamps, and we went aboard again. Sailed at 7 P. M.

XI-18-35 Arrived at Barbados early, but the weather was raining and the distance to shore considerable. The company launch takes passengers ashore free. At 11 o'clock we did go ashore and walked along the main streets a little. Tried to buy a Cosmopolitan for Ruth but couldn't find one. Ruth got some jubilee stamps from the Tourist Bureau. I took a picture of a very pretty sailing vessel in the harbour, — 1/100 f 6 exposure. Ruth got a book from the library on board and I got quite interested in it. It is "Personal History" by Vincent Sheean.

Photo #47

I wrote my monthly report and a letter to Ed, - enclosing also the list of stations.

XI-19-35 Arrived at Trinidad early and saw the immigration officials at 7. After breakfast we went ashore in the launch (free) and waited around in the Customs House for our baggage to be unloaded. Had to dodge the Hotel Porters. The lady at the Tourist Information Bureau was very helpful. She phoned to Mrs. Green's boarding house in St. Joseph and found we couldn't go there till Thursday. She recommended the Cumberland House and we decided to go there for the two nights at least. After the rush was over I collected our bags and managed to get the attention of the chief Inspector. He was very kind and passed everything without examination. The radio had to be left with him as it would have to be licensed, etc. etc. It apparently would be more trouble than it is worth. We got a taxi and came up to the Boarding House, which seems very pleasant. Then we walked down town to change our money. Took a heavy loss on the French francs and some on the Jamaica currency. Then went to see the American Consul. He was fairly pleasant but not very helpful. I told him about the motorcycle and also about mail. His name is Meissner.

After lunch we went to town again, this time on the tram car. The fare is 3 pence (6¢) or five tickets for a shilling. It is very queer to have the currency and prices in dollars and cents (practially equivalent to U.S. dollars) and yet use English coins. We went to the Customs House again and had the trunk sent out. Then to Furness Withy & Co. to arrange for mail. ~~Da da~~ At 4 o'clock we had tea and were much pleased to be back to that custom again. Expect to spend this week doing errands and making arrangements. When the motor arrives I'll be all ready to go.

XI-20-35 In the morning took a bus out to the Imperial College of Tropical Agriculture at St. Augustine, about 7 miles east of Port of Spain. The bus took nearly an hour to make the trip. I found Mr. Adamson in just a pair of shorts busily engaged in the quarantine house. After a short wait he emerged and we went into his office. He explained why he had not met us at the boat, and said he'd written letters to two of them, not knowing which we were to arrive on. After phoning to Mrs. Adamson he invited us to have dinner with them and said he would drive

in to get us at 7 P.M. We talked a little of collecting and condition of roads, and he gave me a copy of his mimeographed "Fauna of Trinidad, B.W.I., Annotated List of Some Species of Economic and General Interest," which is for use of new students. It has several interesting names and notes. Under mammals are mentioned: 2 monkeys; 8 bats (including Vampyrus spectrum, the largest New World bat; an ocelot, racoon, wild dog, otter, and mongoose; an agouti, porcupine, squirrel; a native deer and a peccary; a manatee; an arboreal ant-eater and another commonly called sloth; an armadillo; two opossums. Some birds mentioned are: Kiskadee; oriole; cow-bird; tick bird (Crotophaga ani, conspicuous heavy beak); mocking bird; Hummers; Owl; Herons; American Egret; Scarlet Ibis; Scissor-tail Flycatcher; osprey; Amazon parrot; toucan; green Jacama; Pileated Tinamou; brown Pelican; Frigate bird; a gull; a tern; Black Vulture; Turkey Buzzard. Reptiles include: A caiman; two tortoises; the bushmaster (largest poisonous snake known, here seldom over 8 feet, nocturnal); Fer-de-lance; coral snakes; Boa constrictor; Anaconda, largest known snake, here seldom over 15 feet; (other non-poisonous snakes; iguanas; legless

lizards; and others. Six Amphibia and Eight fish listed. In the insects the following beetles are mentioned: Cacao beetle, Steirastoma depressum, Cerambycidae, larvae bore under bark; American coconut Weevil, Rhynchophorus palmarum, larvae (edible, called "grui-grui" worms) bore in trunk; Banana borer, Cosmopolites sordidus, Curcul., adults & larvae bore in trunk; Pin-hole beetles, Xyleborus spp.; Cryptognatha nodiceps, Coccinellid, adults and larvae feed on Aspidiotus destructor; introduced in 1928 to Fiji from here; Fire-fly, Aspidosoma ignitum; Fire-fly, Pyrophorus noctilucus. Other insects are: Fire-ant, Black Fruit-fly, Coconut Scale, Pink Boll-worm, Fall Army Worm, Mole-cricket, Chinch bug, malarial mosquito-Anopheles farsimaculatus, filariasis mosquito-Culex fatigans, Yellow-fever mosquito- Aedes aegypti, sand-flies, giant grasshopper; four species of termites. Other invertebrates: Centipedes (up to 12 inches or more), scorpions, bird-catching spiders, Peripatus Trinidadensis - not uncommon in damp places under leaves, etc.

Even this list indicates the affinities of the Trinidad fauna with that of South America, rather than those of the Antilles.

In the evening Mr. Adamson called for us and took us out to St. Augustine for dinner. The only other guest was Professor Urich. The Adamson's eight-year-old son was there of course. Prof. Urich is a specialist on termites, and though he seemed on the verge of falling asleep all evening, he told me some interesting points concerning the collection of termite guests. It seems that these are invariably found in or near the royal chamber, and can generally be found in all the nests. Specimens of the guests have been sent to Dr. Mann (several years ago) but no report has been received. The insect fauna of Trinidad is known to be practically the same as that of Venezuela with the exception of the things which are not found here also. Tobago is said to be practically identical with Trinidad, and not worth the trouble of visiting for collecting purposes. I wonder.

Before dinner we met Mrs. Carmichael who is in the College Library, and after dinner Mr. Fennah dropped in. He is a lecturer in Entomology at the College, taking some of the work formerly done by Prof. Urich.

XI-21-35 Went down town to see about licenses. The licensing authority office is in the constabulary station on the quay. When I explained my wishes to the clerk, he said I would have to see Captain Sharp, who would be back "after breakfast." Further questions elicited the information that breakfast is at noon, and therefore the Captain would be back at one-thirty or two. I went to a stationery store to order some 3x5 cards. They will have to be cut from ordinary paper and will cost $1.50 per 1000. I left a roll of films to be developed and purchased some shaving soap.

The afternoon (as well as yesterday afternoon) I spent making the index for Ruth's journal. It served to remind me of the large number of interesting things we see and hear but do not remember to write down. Also the lack of ordinary data, as names of people & places.

Late in the afternoon Mr. Adamson and his son came to take us out to see a boat that is being built for the bay. It is a large rowboat, native-made of native woods. They build the boat up on a carved keel without form or frames. (The latter are added after the planking is finished!!).

This place was out three or four miles along the northern main road, west from Four Roads. We had a good view of the Five Islands, with a house on each.

The evenings are so short that we seldom do anything but a little reading before going to bed. At least we have decent electric lights!

II-22-35 More errands in town. Tried to make the rounds of all steamship lines that might bring freight from Puerto Rico. The result was the following list of possibilities:

Amer. Car. - a Steamer, Augs. 26 from St. Thomas;
McCormack - West Ira, Thurs. 28 from Puerto Rico;
Furneas - Norden, Sun. 1 from St. Thomas;
Can. Nat. - Lady Drake, Wed. 4 from St. Thomas.

The West Ira is the best chance, I guess.

Got the filing cards and spent most of the afternoon working on them.

I went down for a few minutes to see Capt. Sharp about my license. He will give me a free vehicle license but I must get admiss permit and liability insurance. Stopped by at the Motor Union and arranged for the latter.

Got the photographs back. Nos. 37 to 42. These are the first on which I have kept record of the exposures. Only one is first class; the others all have defects or were too dark.

XI-23-35 In the morning I went to see the Mr. Haynes who is the head of the Trinidad Automobile Association. He was pleasant enough but not of much help. He seems very much dissatisfied with the way licensing is done here, and remarked that the U.S. is way ahead of any other countries in the licensing of motor vehicles. Trinidad was not a member of the International Convention, and the present licensing officer a little officious. He was surprised to hear that I had had no trouble from Capt. Sharp.

I bought a map of the island at one of the bookstores, as it seemed unlikely that I could get one officially.

In the afternoon we went swimming with Mrs. Adamson and a friend, Mrs. Pike. We went out the Western Main Road, past Four Roads, and then took a right turn along a valley that extends through to the north coast. Macqueripe Bay is a small one with a sand and gravel beach. It is private property but is equipped as a public beach. The beach drops off just beyond the water's edge to a depth of four feet, where the bottom is rather muddy. However, the swimming was excellent.

Mrs. Adamson had brought tea, so after the swim we had tea and cake and sandwiches. The road to the beach passes through some very interesting country. It is nearly all in cultivation of cocoa and is generally shaded by large trees or cocoanut palms. In some places it was easy to see the piles of rotting cacao pods, while in other the shade trees are being cut down and I could see many fungi on the dead logs. These logs have been drawn to my attention by Urich as good for collecting.

II-24-35 Sunday. I can't say that we particularly need a holiday but we took one anyway.

Before I forget I should record the few beetles I've taken so far, mostly at lights.

Station 92.

Adamson residence on grounds of the Imperial College of Tropical Agriculture, St. Augustine. Two Lampyrids and a Tenebrionid at light.

Station 93.

Home of Mr. Wharton in Port of Spain, Trinidad. A series of Cucujids (or?) from chicken feed.

Station 94.

109 Abercromby Street, Port of Spain. At light we have taken one Scarab, two Lampyrids, and several small beetles. This trial will be kept open for future additions.

Station 95.
Vicinity of Coco on the Western Main Road about five miles west of Port of Spain. A single Lycid flying. The Hydrophilid was already in the bottle and was a hangover from one of the previous islands. I think it came from Antigua, but can't be sure.
Spent the morning reading and studying the map. After lunch we decided to do a little sight-seeing. We took a St. Ann's car, passed the Victoria Institute, the gaol, the Savanna with its race track, royal palms, etc, and went a few blocks into a very nice residential district. At the end of the line we got off and walked about a little to see some of the gardens near by. A little stream had quite a few tadpoles and small fish. I'll have to try to get some for Leo. Myers.
We took the next car back and transferred to an outward bound Belmont car. This runs through a much poorer part of the city, where the houses are small and closer together, and there was no opportunity to get off and explore. We came back in time for tea, and enjoyed it as usual.

II-25-35 Went to town in the morning but spent the rest of the day unpacking and arranging the room.
II-26-35 The ~~American Caribbean~~ Antormack S.S. Co. boat ~~that was~~ due this morning from ~~Puerto Rico~~ St. Thomas, and since there was a chance it had picked up the motor I went down to the office. The boat was in, but had no cargo from St. Thomas. So I walked up to the Arima Bus Depot and caught a bus for St. Augustine. When I arrived at the college, Mr. Adamson was in a class, so I waited about half an hour. I had brought along my copy of Snodgrass for him to borrow. After we had talked for a while he suggested that we go over to meet Sir Geoffrey Evans, Principal of the college. We did this, and I wrote my name in Sir Jeffrey's visitors book. He was very pleasant, and suggested to Mr. Adamson several people who might help me, and asked him to give me letters of introduction to them. We then went upstairs to the library, in charge of Mrs. Carmichael, to see if they had copies of any entomological glossaries. They had none, but I did borrow a copy of the Am. Midland Nat. that had Lon Frizzell's type paper. I was very kindly granted the use of the library and the privilege of withdrawing books.
Patott 48

It was not till twelve-thirty that I started home, and when I got here found Edith had long since finished lunch.
Spent the afternoon making cards for the type terms in Trizzell.
In the evening we went to the Globe Theatre to see Wm Powell in Private Detective.

XI-27-35 In the morning went down again to see if I couldn't straighten out our mail. I found some out at the College yesterday. The Furness people promised to forward it in the future to this address. (107 Abercromby). The afternoon was spent again on the type terms. In the evening, about 5:30, we were to go to a cocktail party at the Adamsons. Mr. Algernon Wharton, who went with us before to see the boat, came by and drove us out to the College. The assembly included: Mr. & Mrs. Carmichael, Mr. & Mrs. Patterson, Mr. & Mrs. Louis Wharton, Mr. & Mrs. Pickles, Mr. & Mrs. Silow, Mr. & Mrs. Phillis, Mr. Bell, Mr. Johnson, Dr. Wardlaw, Mr. Wright, Mrs. Pike, Mr. Jardine. Mr. Pickles is the government entomologist. His specialty is frog-hoppers - Cercopidae. Mr. Bell and Mr. Johnson are students. Dr. Wardlaw is a plant pathologist. Mr. Jardine is the bachelor brother of Mrs. Pike and Mrs. Pickles.

He has been away from home since he was nine. He family lives in the southern part of the island. As they were leaving he got into quite an argument with Mrs. Adamson over the relative cost of living in Trinidad and Honolulu. He has been in Trinidad only a week and was in Honolulu 5 days! Mrs. Adamson has kept house for at least a year in both, but was unable to convince him that she knew anything about it. She said that Honolulu was considerably more expensive than Berkeley, and Trinidad considerably more than Honolulu. After the party we had dinner with the Adamsons, and then they brought us back to town.

XI-28-35 This morning the McCormack S.S. Co. boat West Ira was due direct from Puerto Rico. I considered her the best chance to bring the motorcycle, so I was down at the office early. They had had no news of the vessel, not even of her sailing from Puerto Rico! Finished working on the type terms. Arranged with Ross' Drug Co. to make some Christmas postcards for us. Used our picture #38 of Les Saintes with the picture of the two of us (taken in Berkeley!) in a circle in one corner. Ordered 6 dozen cards.

XI-29-35 Went again to the s.s. agency. It is getting to be a firm habit. Still no news, but the agent was just calling for news. When I got home I found the proof of my thesis waiting me, and the whole afternoon was spent on that. It had gone to Dominica and so was delayed. As usual it rained hard in the afternoon. It is supposed to be a little unusual, but every day we've had several hard showers and other light rains.

XI-30-35 This morning I broke the habit by phoning to the agent. He said the West Ira would not arrive until December 5th. What a schedule, - only nine days late. I'm hoping now that the motor will be on the Norden or the Lady Drake, due on the 2nd and 4th. More work on the proof. It's quite a long job, and I'm glad it came in time to fill in some of these days of waiting.

In the evening we were to go to the Adamson's for dinner and to play bridge at some benefit party. We took a taxi out ($1.12), arriving about 7 oc. After dinner we drove over to the home of Sir Geoffrey Evans, where we met ~~Lady~~ Evans, and had a nice table on a very large veranda.

It was not a progressive party and we played all evening with the Adamson's. They beat us. Mrs. Carmichael was there, and invited us to cocktails on next Friday. I said I couldn't promise to come.

Afterwards the Adamson's brought us back into town. It was dry but cool.

III-1-35 Sunday. Today the Furness Line steamer Norden (newly chartered) was due to arrive. I tried to phone but couldn't get any information. So I went down to the Customs House and was told they had no news of her at all except that she had been due yesterday. Worked again on the proof. Was quite disgusted at ~~The~~ some of the corrections which had been made in my MS. For instance, the sickle had been cut down to Morph. of the Col. Fam. Staphyl.; disc was everywhere changed to disk; cubic centimeters was abbreviated to cm^3; quite was always replaced with rather; which was always replaced with that; the word species had been replaced in one case with forms; and practically every hyphen in the MS had been removed! I had a hard time keeping my resentment down sometimes. There were, of course, many good changes.

XII-2-35 We got news from the agent today that the Norden will not be here till the 4th. That is worse than I expected. It puts it in the same class with the McCormack boat, and that's no compliment. Finished working on the proof, and wrote a three-page letter to the editor criticizing some of his corrections. I also inserted a new paragraph telling which species was used for the detailed study, and why. Then I wrote Ed and enclosed a letter to Ferrie, asking him to copy the captions from my thesis and mail them to Ed.

We got our Christmas cards several days ago and have finished with them. They must be mailed before the 13th to reach the States by Christmas.

It rained several times again today. Yesterday was a little more sunny than usual. A few minutes is quite sufficient here to get one well wetted, and no one would be likely to call the rain "Liquid Sunshine."

I was very much surprised to notice in the Handbook the following sentence concerning Balboa in the Canal Zone: "Roads, houses, and offices are all scrupulously clean, and make an Englishman ashamed of the mean and squalid appearance of so many towns in the British West Indies."

Upon the map of the island are shown some very nice beaches, but I've been told that those on the east coast are spoiled by their proximity to the very large Nariva Swamp, and those on the western side are quite bare of seaweed, ~~during~~ due to the muddy condition of the water. This is due to the Orinoco River in Venezuela, which empties into the Gulf of Paria. Trinidad has an area of 1,862 square miles, and a population of about 340,000. The highest point in the island is Cerro de Aripo (3,085 feet), while the next is Tucuche (3,070 feet). The population of Port of Spain is 64,000. Trinidad holds first place in the British Empire as an oil-producing country.

After dinner we went again to the Globe Theater to see "G-Men". I don't usually care much for James Cagney, but he did very well in this rôle. The theatre has ~~four~~ prices 15¢, 36¢, 48¢, and ~~60~~ 60¢, the pit, orchestra, balcony, and boxes (loge). Since we didn't know what we might encounter downstairs, we sat in the balcony, but as there were only six people there altogether, I think we can safely try the others next time.

XII-3-35 Today I don't even have the consolation of going to town in the hopes of finding a boat in. Tomorrow there should be two, the Norden and the Lady Drake, but I think it more likely that the West Ira will bring the motor, on Thursday or sometime.
Ruth went to town and stayed most of the morning, getting caught in a shower on the way home. I stayed home and nearly perished for lack of something to do.
In the afternoon I decided to go out to get a "Guardian", but before I started the mail arrived with a big bundle of magazines and some letters. One of the latter was from Ed, but even he had two or three since this one! We spent the afternoon and evening reading.

XII-4-35 I had made arrangements with the S.S. Co. to phone me as soon as they received the freight manifest from the Norden, so I didn't go to town today. Spent the time cataloguing the periodicals I have here, and also writing the Smith. Reference Biblio. cards for two articles in the volume of American Midland Naturalist I have from the College Library. It was in the afternoon that the call came through that the motor had not arrived. More waiting!

XII-5-35 Expected this to be the big day - surely. Ruth went to the dentists, and I went to the printers to pay for her stationery, and inquire about 3x5 cards (they quoted 60 ¢ a 1000), and get the MS and proof wrapped for mailing. Then I went over to the P.O. and found Ruth waiting for me. We went down to the Archer Coal Depot Co, and learned that the motor did not arrive on the West Ira. Too bad! What to do? We went to the Huggins Co. but couldn't get much encouragement. Then we went to the Furness office for mail, - a letter from Mother, etc. The only bigness to the day is a big disappointment. After lunch I went down and cabled to Bailey: "Has motor left how reply cable" (2.05) and about four o'clock got the answer: Steamer Saint Domingue leaving December seven," (collect, $1.53). Even this is no encouragement. Felt grouchy the rest of the day, and argued with Ruth at length.

XII-6-35 In the morning went out to the end of the St. Claire tram-line, and to the Dept. of Agriculture. Sent in my letter to the Director, but he was just leaving and turned me over to someone else. Pound was not there, but I left the letter to him and asked him to leave a ~~letter~~ message here as to when and where I could get in touch with him. He goes out to Arc or four times a week apparently.

At five forty-five we got a taxi to take us out to St. Augustine. We went to the Adamsons', and then with them to the Carmichaels, to a cocktail party. Some of the same people that we met at the Adamsons were there, and quite a few others. We didn't really get introduced around so can't give the names. One lady, Mrs. , gave me the name of an entomologist in the Malay that would be interested in exchanges. M. Pendleberry, Mus. Kuala Lumpor, Selangor, Federated Malay States. A young man named Arner (an engineer at the Pan-American airport) told Ruth and me of an 11½ inch centipede he has been keeping alive for some months. He seemed willing to part with it, and I suggested that Dr. Mann might be glad to have it at the Zoo. (Spent afternoon at D.C. library.) The Adamsons drove us back to town and we declined their offer to join them at a movie.

XII-7-35 Yesterday afternoon at the library at the college I catalogued a few articles on Staphs and examined several of the standard text books for the same purpose. I brought home with me a copy of Smith's Glossary and ordered 1000 more 3 x 5 cards. This contains about 5000 definitions. Worked on it all day.

XII-8-35 Sunday. Didn't go out at all. Kept at work on the glossary cards.

XII-9-35 Another day at the cards. It is very slow work. In the afternoon went to the Post Office to send off the twelve letters of Ruth's to various West Indian postmasters requesting sets of the Jubilee stamps. It took a long time to get all the money orders and I didn't get finished.

XII-10-35 Finished the money orders, and then went to the office of the French Line to see if they knew of the steamer Saint Dominique. They said it was one of their boats but doesn't come here. Cargo is transhipped at Martinique, and in this case would wait four days for the Flandre. That would bring it here on the 16th.
In the afternoon I went again to the library. On the way out I spotted from the bus a small bit of fungus just before milepost 2½.
In the evening Pound phoned but could not make Miss Huggins understand who he wanted. She told me next morning.

XII-11-35 Cards in the morning, and to the library in the afternoon. The bus took over an hour to go the seven miles. Ordered and got 2000 more index cards. It doesn't take long to use them up this way.

XII-12-35 In the morning I went up to the Department of Agriculture to see Pound. Found him in, and very pleasant. Said he had been on a whole-day trip yesterday. Too bad I missed. He didn't expect to be going back out again till next Wednesday. However, he offered to go on Sunday to the northeast corner of the island, and said he would invite Adamson and perhaps Urich. It's a date.
Spent the afternoon and evening on cards, except that I have to lay off while Ruth takes her nap from one to three. After tea the maid brought in a beautiful dark gray persian cat (rather small). It didn't seem friendly at first, but later was quite playful and friendly on the bed.

XII-13-35 Mailed some letters in the morning, including a twelve-page one to the family. It took nine cents (Trinidad) and I also put two ~~six~~ cent U.S. airmail stamps on it and wrote "Airmail from N.Y. only." We'll see what happens. The rest of the day spent on cards. Have now gotten into the 7's.

XII-14-35 Went to town with Ruth in the morning. Got the insurance policy on the motor. Spent the rest of the morning and the afternoon on cards.

At 7:30 the Adamson's came over for dinner. We had a private table on the verandah. After dinner we went to the Globe Theatre to see False Madonna. It was a little overdone, and ended poorly. After that the Adamsons took us to the Trinidad Country Club. We had refreshments and danced till twelve-thirty. The Adamsons can't go tomorrow, but they urged Ruth to go along. We met the cruise director from the Nirissa and saw the purser. Got to bed after one A.M.

XII-15-35 Up before seven and packed up the things to take with us on the trip. Pound arrived at eight-thirty and alone, so Ruth decided to go with us. We drove out through St. Joseph, Arima, Sangre Grande, and Toco to Sans Souci on the north coast (east end). It is about seventy-five miles, but the road is good and Pound's new V-8 very comfortable. We passed the "5-mile stretch", about 3.8 miles long, and reached a belt of tropical forest a few miles beyond Sangre Grande.

Station 96.

Five miles northeast of Sangre Grande on the road to Toco. A tropical forest containing nothing but mora trees. Under bark of a rotten log found two species of Staph (2) and several larvae. Also some large black ants.

Stopped again about a mile farther on, but found nothing but some Myriapods. The mora is apparently a leguminous plant, and the bean, which is 2 x 4 inches, drops to the ground, opens out, and sends out roots and shoots. They are very abundant and form the underbrush. This tree has very hard wood, - said to be seventh of the world's hardwoods. A few vines and epiphytes were the only other plants in the forest.

Station 97.

Babylon Pond

Twenty-two miles northeast of Sangre Grande on the road to Toco. A narrow beach, with sargassum weed scarce. Took two species of Staphs, a Lafuis (4), and mother (2). Also two other small beetles.

From here we continued to Toco, the extreme northeast of Trinidad, from which can be seen Tobago, very faintly; and then westward along the north coast to Sans Souci, about five miles from Toco.

Station 98.

One mile west of Sans Souci, on north coast. A large series of tiny (14) Staphs (several species) in
A fungus; one Piestinae, two or three other species of Staph, a small Lathrinae, and Forficulids in
B, C. rotten (7) cacao pods; and one Staph flying, (The last put in with station 100.)

On the return we stopped for lunch and found that what had been prepared for two would have been ample for four. Just outside of Toco we took a photo of a palm topped rock (exp. 1/25 f8), the first on the Standard film. We also stopped for more than an hour at one of the beaches that is popular for bathing. Tutt and Mr. Pound went in. There was no sea-weed here.

Station 99.

Fourteen miles northeast of Sangre Grande on the road to Toco. A large group of fairly freshly felled trees. In fungus took quite a few small Staphs and a series of some other fungus beetle.

The weather was fine up till now but grew so dark we couldn't stop in the forest again at all. Started to rain fit fully.

Station 100.

One mile east of Sangre Grande on road to Toco.
A In rotten cacao pods found several (7) Tachyporinae and a 1/8 inch Staphylinidae. Failing light prevented further collecting. Under this number are placed also a few miscellaneous
B Staphs and other beetles caught flying in the car during the round-trip from Sangre Grande to Sans Souci and back, - mostly near the former. (2 Staphs)

XII-16-35 Went to office of French Line and was informed that bad weather had delayed the Flandre a day. "Come back tomorrow"!
Spent the rest of the day at home writing cards and yesterdays notes. In the evening we went to the Globe Theater to see "Upper World." Decided it had been cut.

XII-17-35 Flandre arrived. The agent tried to tell me it had no cargo from Puerto Rico, but when I got him to look again, he found it. I had to sign a release and get a permission to get the motor, and then went to the warehouse. The cargo wasn't yet landed, but the clerk sent a man with me to get the Customs papers fixed. I paid a deposit of $45.00. Then the man wanted a tip for his services—he had been smuggled out of some help. I gave him a shilling, but he said he expected a dollar. He didn't get it. Then I went to the Constabulary to get the license. They said return later, so I went to insurance office to change the date on my policy, and then home. After lunch I went back (12 o'clock), but was told to wait till one. So I bought some shorts, pyjamas, and socks, and went to the Customs office to inquire if the S.S. Mayra carries passengers. She does not. There was no mail. Back to the license bureau. Finally got the license free, and right to use my D.C. plate. Then to the warehouse, where I found the motor landed. Had a man to help me open it,—took about half an hour. Everything was in good shape—oily, and there was enough gas to get to a filling station. Tires were low and Bailey had forgotten to disconnect battery—hadn't gone down though. Got to the house just in time for tea, and then rode out the St. Anns road for about two or three miles.

Station 101.
About one mile northeast of Port of Spain on the St. Ann's River road. One large coconut-palm weevil flying.
Just after I got home Pound phoned to ask me to go out with him all day tomorrow. I had no excuse, so I accepted, for 6:45 A.M.!
Ruth left at nine this morning with Mrs. Adamson for a trip to Gasparee Island in the Bocas. They spent the day with Mrs. Wharton and apparently had a fine time. They didn't get home until after six. No bugs or 12-inch centipedes accompanied them home!

XII-18-35 Up at sixteen and first managed to get a dish of cornflakes for breakfast, and an orange and piece of cheese for lunch. Pound arrived at quarter to seven and we stopped at the Union Club to pick up the Dept. Agriculture Mycologist - Frank Stell. We drove to Sangre Grande and then down the Eastern Main Road. Stopped to pick up another man in the rain and proceeded to look up certain cocoa plants on various estates. The first one was so flooded that we couldn't reach it. We passed through Upper Manzanilla and turned to the right on Plum Road. Followed this to the junction with the Plum Mitan Road and followed the latter - five miles in all.

Station 102.

One-half mile from Manzanilla junction on the Plum Road. A cocoa grove, very wet and in the rain. In black pods found three or four species of (7) Staph, - much same as on Sunday.

Station 103.

About five miles south-west of Manzanilla junction on the Plum Mitan Road. A low and very wet cocoa grove. Found a large
A series of (14) Staphs in rotten pods and those that were ripe but had been cut into in picking, - exposing the seeds.

I suspect there were at least a dozen species. Several like Brachydirus, a Philonthus, etc. Also many Nitidulids and other beetles. Some were taken by sweeping over the piles of fruit. There are also a few Forficulids. One of the men brought me a small white fungus that
B contained several very tiny (1) Staphs.

Went back to Plum Road and then west and north to an estate north of Carapata Hill. It was raining hard so I stayed in the car while the others took the umbrellas and raincoats and went to see the trees. Then we doubled back onto the Plum Road to a government farm just south of Carapata Hill.

Station 104.

Five miles south-west of Manzanilla junction on the Plum Road (three miles north of Sta. 103).
A A well-drained cocoa grove on a hill. Took another fine series of Staphs (13) in black pods. Also several Histerids and Coprinae. Then
B tried a very rotten log. Found only roaches and larvae at first, but later one Passalus and eight or ten fine Oxyporinae, over a half inch in length. Also (10) one or two small Staphs. Under bark I found a
C single small Staph. (lost)

We had lunch here, and Pound traded me some sandwiches for some cheese. Sufficient.

On the way home we passed several nutmeg trees and saw some of the fruit.
On the road we passed again the sets of road-work warning signs: Danger construction; Drive Slowly; and You have been warned. !!!
It had stopped raining just at lunch time.

Station 105.

The road between Manzanilla and Arima.
A few beetles, including two Staphs, flying into the car. (Labels may be for Sangre Grande).
After we got home, about 4 o'clock, Pound stayed for tea. We had to wait a few minutes for Trinh, as she had gone to the Consulate for mail.

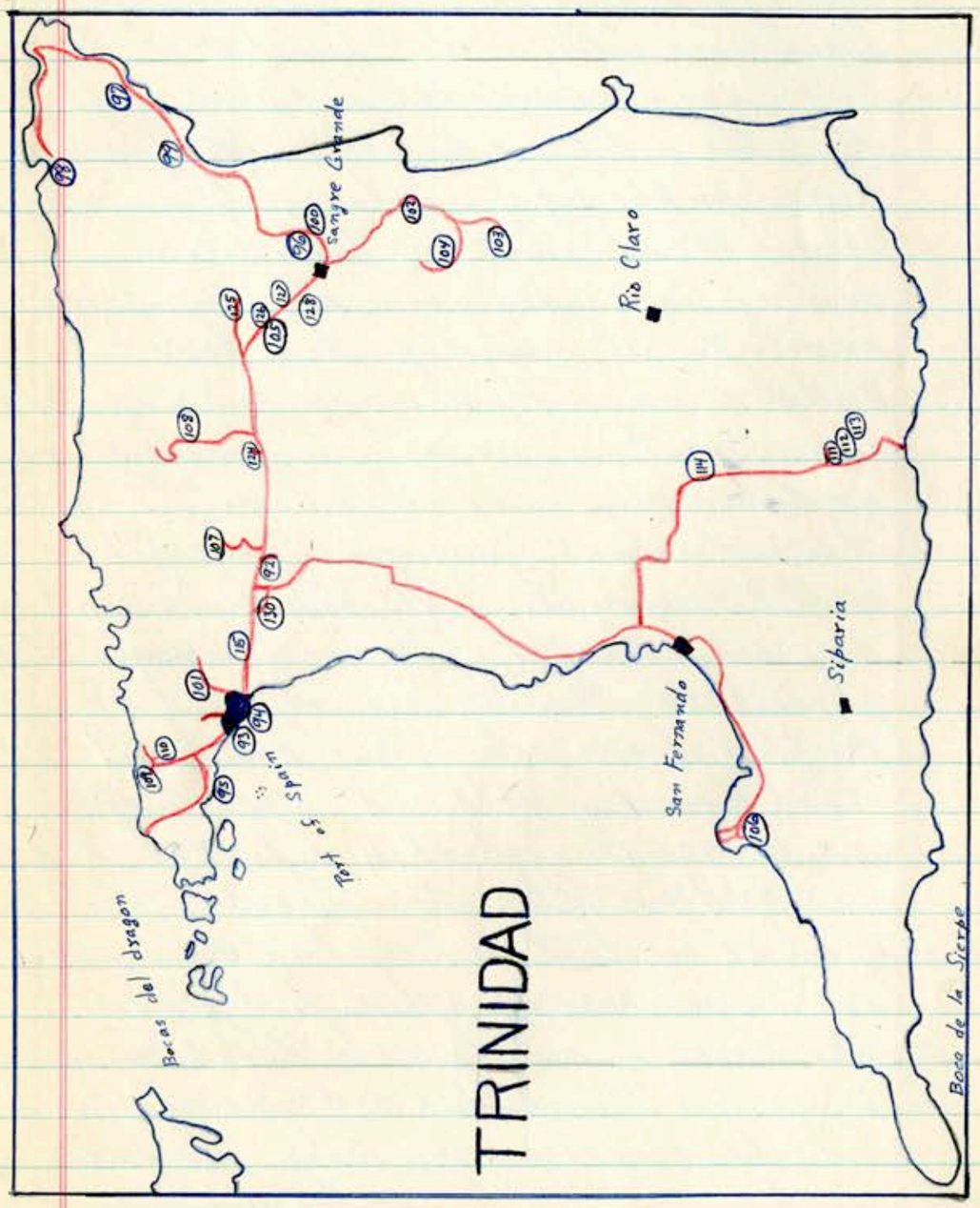
XII-19-35 Up early again to go to the southern part of the island on the motor. The weather was clear here when I started. Went through St. Joseph, Coura, and San Fernando to the La Brea pitch lake. The roads had been wet in places but I had'nt been in any rain. It was clouding up though, so I hurried to get a photograph of the "lake". Photo #54 Exposure was about 1/5 f7. Then I collected a little.

Station 106.

A grassy flat on the edge of the pitch lake at La Brea, about fifteen miles west of San Fernando. Four Staphs (2 or 3 species) and a Sphaeridium under excrement; and quite a few
A
B Staphs of several species under cow dung.

Also under the latter was one large Coprine.
It now began to rain hard, and when I went to a filling station for petrol, was told that it was almost sure to keep it up all day. So I decided to start back and try to collect some plants along the way. I had seen only one or two on the way down. It rained hard all the way to Coura, except for two minutes near San Fernando, during which I ate my lunch. The road was very slippery and always specially so on turns. Didn't find any places to stop, mostly because of the rain. About four miles south of St. Joseph, on a straight open road, practically dry, I suddenly found myself off the edge of the road and then in a heap on the embankment about fifty feet further on. Several natives who were near ran up to help, but I was OK and managed to turn off the motor, which was still in gear and racing full speed. The road is built up about six feet and the sides are covered with long grass, so I had a soft place to land. This is the first real "spill" I've had on any motor, — the first of any kind on this motor. It was such a surprise and so apparently without cause, that I didn't even get the clutch out or my hand on the brake. The natives who saw it said

I had skidded but I went back to see and it wasn't so. I figured out later that the only possible cause was this: When the side car is on, one doesn't need to balance and a lean to the left, even on the left side of the road, is counteracted by turning the handlebars, but solo this results in overbalancing and if not reversed would be a flat fall; I must have forgotten for a moment and leaned, and the reaction swung me to the side of the road so fast that I was on the bumpy shoulder before I woke up. At that speed I didn't even have time to think about what to do, but only wondered whether I would be hurt & whether the motor be wrecked. With help of three others (there were twenty people there before long) I got the motor up to the road, and found it to be unhurt. I discovered later that I had torn the shoulder of my raincoat, but I had only some bruises on my legs.
Had planned to stop at a pasture near there, but didn't feel like it. So got home early. Found that I had dented the right gas tank with my knee; have a large sore bruise.



XII-20-35 Was very tired after the hard trip yesterday. I must be getting a little soft. I found that the dent in the gas tank was caused by my right knee, the latter got black and blue and a large area below on the leg turned a sickly yellow. Was a little afraid it would be serious. Worked on the filing cards quite a bit. Also some on accounts. It rained quite a bit.

XII-21-35 Went to town in the morning to see if there is any boat sailing early in January. Huggins gave me a new Canadian National S.S. Co. schedule. It shows a boat leaving on January 7th. We decided to take it. In the paper we read about the crash last night of the Pan-American clipper plane at the landing here. It nosed over while landing, broke a few bones, but killed no one. It had a crew of eight and 21 passengers. The mail was salvaged, though part of it got wet, and one letter was illegible. This was the first accident ever had in this service, - over six years of schedule flying.

XII-22-35 Mrs. Adamson came by early to take us on a picnic. Mr. Adamson had some unexpected work to do, but might join us later. The place we went to is about five miles from St. Augustine in the hills to the north.

Station 107.

About 2 miles north of Tacarigua along the Tacarigua River. About 4 miles n.e. of St. Augustine.

A Collected under stones along the river's edge, and found quite a few Staphs and a few Caraibids; also under one dry stone I found a single dry skin of a Dryopid larvae. When I picked it off I found a fully developed adult beneath. Later on I took more than a dozen of the larvae from

B the underside of stones in the stream. Found a

C few Staphs under moss and dirt on a rock.

This was a very nice picnic spot along the river, shaded by bamboos, and with a fine swimming hole - deep enough for diving. We arrived to find that Mr. + Mrs. Phillis were there ahead of us, so we had a larger party. About two we went back to St. Augustine to see if Mr. Adamson was finished. He was nearly so and we had tea while we waited. Then we all went for a ride. We went to Arima, and then up the river to the top of the range. Then we got out and walked about a mile down the other side. Saw some fine tree-ferns and immortelle trees. It started raining on the way back but Alper and I both had raincoats so we sat in the rumble seat. We stopped to cut a bamboo to take back for use as a Christmas tree.

Station 108.
Along the river road about ten miles north of Arima. One Staph caught flying in the car.
I got a little wet riding with the bamboo on the top of the car, and was pretty tired. Mr. Adamson brought us home before dinner.

XII-23-35 In the morning went with Ruth to see if Cecil Jemmott was at his store. Have tried several times lately but he is always out. He advertises to buy stamps and we hope to persuade him to see us some in quantity. He was not in, so Ruth went to town, and I went to wharf to arrange for storage of the crate. They said it would be ok. In the afternoon we worked on one of the specials of stamps I got from Muir & Marshall on the 21st. They cost 30¢ apiece and catalogue about $1.75. These were intended to be Christmas presents but we couldn't wait that long.

XII-24-35 Went over early to see Jemmott. After some running around I found him and he took me to his home where he keeps his stamps. He had a box full (he estimated at 5000), and I finally bought the lot for $15.00. It was apparently imported and he included a sheet of stamps that catalogue around $2.00. I forgot to say yesterday that I got for Ruth a set of coffee spoons

that she had admired in a window. They are cheap but she thinks they're nice, so it's ok with me. In the afternoon we worked on the sheet from Jemmott and later opened the big lot and started sorting them. Found a very fine set of Trinidad and T. & Tobago, many of unusually high value. So far are very well satisfied with it.

XII-25-35 Christmas. We didn't have a real celebration but had a few things to open. Ruth gave me two neckties and two books — "The Ex-detective" by E.P. Oppenheim, and "The door with the seven locks" by Edgar Wallace. She had already given me a subscription to Science. I gave her a set of six chromium coffee spoons that she had admired and the box of 5000 stamps that we opened yesterday. We spent most of the day washing and sorting the stamps. There was little celebration here at the house, though some of the young men had a party in the morning. We didn't have a real Christmas dinner.

XII-26-35 Boxing Day. We are unable to find out what Boxing Day means. It is a public holiday and there are to be races at the Savannah. It was threatening and rained some in the afternoon. We worked on stamps practically all day. Kept Ruth at it so that she'd forget that the gets tired of stamps very easily.

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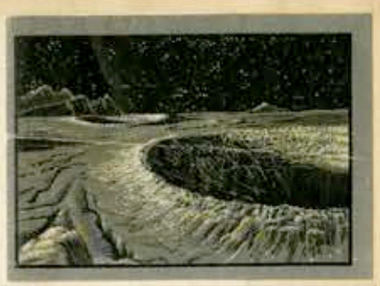

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