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About the Institute

The Hunt Institute for Botanical Documentation, a research division of Carnegie Mellon University, specializes in the history of botany and all aspects of plant science and serves the international scientific community through research and documentation. To this end, the Institute acquires and maintains authoritative collections of books, plant images, manuscripts, portraits and data files, and provides publications and other modes of information service. The Institute meets the reference needs of botanists, biologists, historians, conservationists, librarians, bibliographers and the public at large, especially those concerned with any aspect of the North American flora.

Hunt Institute was dedicated in 1961 as the Rachel McMasters Miller Hunt Botanical Library, an international center for bibliographical research and service in the interests of botany and horticulture, as well as a center for the study of all aspects of the history of the plant sciences. By 1971 the Library's activities had so diversified that the name was changed to Hunt Institute for Botanical Documentation. Growth in collections and research projects led to the establishment of four programmatic departments: Archives, Art, Bibliography and the Library.

Dec. 1, 1967

Dear Friends,

After Thanksgiving comes a lot of preparation for Christmas culminating in Christmas programs with beautiful music, especially in the schools of the Forest Hills District. Then things settle down to a round of visits to various families like Vivian's sister Selma's family in Delhi Hills on Christmas eve, and Eleanor's family in Loveland on Christmas Day with visits to Ronnie and Annelisa, and their children Johnny and Jeffrey, and also to Atlee and Claribelle and their family. The day was wound up with a Christmas party for Eleanor's family at Carol Elaine and Gordon's place in Forest Park. The rest of the Christmas week was spent more or less quietly at home and work (for Bridge). The winter season moves along rapidly for Vivian with her 75 kindergarten children, and for Bridge with his piles of fungi collected on various weekend field trips, visits to Mount Shasta, Lassen Park, and other areas. Toward the end of January he took a load of mushrooms to Ann Arbor, Michigan where Dr. A. H. Smith helps him with identifications. On Washington's birthday holiday he took a bus ride to Urbana, Illinois, for a short visit with Dr. D. P. Rogers. On the following Saturday both took a walk at Fort Hill and found a little snow and a lot of frost on and in the ground. Visits to the woods beginning in March and going through the Spring gave us a good panorama of the flowers which bloom in the Spring in southwestern Ohio. Anderson High School presented "How to Succeed ----" in April and Howard Crumley came down from Groveport to visit us and see the show. During the afternoon we took Howard and the Keil Kids to the Cincinnati Museum of Natural History for a look at the planetarium, the Museum, nature movies, and a walk through the Wilderness Trail, an interesting exhibit depicting the natural history of the area. On May 26 a niece finally arrived - in Carol Elaine's and Gordon's family - Laura Williams.

During Vivian's last week of school, Bridge took advantage of the opportunity of going to Northwestern University's Technological Institute where in the Sanitary Engineering Laboratory he studied some of the filamentous organisms (fungi) associated with activated sludge-type of sewage treatment with Dr. W. O. Pipes and his project staff. Later in June both drove to Ann Arbor where they attended a three-day symposium on taxonomic problems. On the way home we drove down to Toledo and along Lake Erie to Crane Creek Beach State Park for a view of cranes in the adjacent wildlife refuge and the beach on the lake. We left the lake near Sandusky and after a brief stop in the Mohican State Forest headed home. Shorter trips to Fort Hill and Pike Lake completed the summer activities in Ohio.

On the afternoon of July 27 we again started west for our summer vacation trip. On the first full day of the drive we continued across Indiana from a start near Indianapolis, drove through Illinois to Hannibal, Missouri, and on to Hamilton for the night. Then we drove across northern Kansas to Oberlin with a brief stop at a place called Prairie Dog State Park - but with no prairie dogs! From Oberlin we reached Denver by noon, stopped briefly at the Natural History Museum which was undergoing enlargement, saw many of the exhibits, then moved on along U.S.40 to Idaho Springs, across Battlement Pass, and on to Hot Sulphur Springs for the night. Our motel was on a hillside and we discovered that under some of the rooms, including ours, was a stable. The next day we drove through Byers Canyon, up to Muddy Pass and Rabbit Ear's Pass, and down into the Yampa Valley. U.S.40 follows the south side of the escarpment through which the Yampa has cut a famous canyon now included in Dinosaur National Monument, and eventually at Jensen, Utah, we crossed the Green River and drove up to the Dinosaur quarry in the Monument. There we saw some of the activity of the uncovering of dinosaur bones in the rock under the quarry shelter. We reached Vernal early but decided to stay there. In the morning we headed north toward the Flaming Gorge of the Green River. Here we stopped at the Flaming Gorge Dam, then followed the rim drive to the Visitor's Center maintained by the Ashley National Forest for visitors to the Flaming Gorge. Here an information program similar to that of the Park Service's visitor centers gives a good idea of the history and natural history of the region. Driving out of the area we went through the Sheep Creek Canyon where a disastrous flood removed all signs of human occupancy of any kind two years before. The road reconstruction still has not been completed.

We reached U.S.30 at Green River, Wyoming, and drove west to Little America for lunch. From Little America we headed west on U.S.30 to its connector road, then to U.S.40 and down through Parley's Canyon to Salt Lake City. There we visited with David H. Cooke Jr.' family, Rosalie, and the boys, Billie, Jeffry and Grant. After a visit to Temple Square the next morning, we headed west across the Great Salt Desert into Nevada where we reached Winnemucca by evening. It was here that we noted that there are plans for a road directly across Nevada and northern California to the Pacific. From Winnemucca the direct road to the Pacific now goes down to Reno, but there we turned northwestward to Susanville where we took the new State Route 44 around the north side of Lassen Park to the Shasta-Lassen highway at Hat Creek. Following this north we soon came to Mount Shasta where Ed and Rosa Stuhl were awaiting our arrival. This is the shortest route we have yet found from Cincinnati to Mount Shasta.

Our stay with Ed and Rosa was all too short. We went up to the Shasta Alpine Lidge at Horse Camp with Ed, and Ed took us up the Bolam Road and to Wagon Camp. Dick and Helen Bliss took us to Howard to see the steam locomotive-drawn tourist train followed by a fire guard mounted on a pick-up truck made to ride the rails, then down to the Box Canyon of the Sacramento to see a large and well-formed specimen of knob-cone pine which will be removed to make way for an artificial lake. Les Bodine, Harold Stanley, and their wives came over from Lassen Volcanic National Park for a visit on the mountain preceded by a trip to the Mount Shasta fish hatchery, one of the largest in the West. On the way to Panther Creek Meadows, where we had an excellent picnic lunch, we stopped at Bunny Flats to see the beautiful display of slender Pentstemon growing in a partially cut-over forest area. From Panther Creek we hiked up to the saddle we have always called The South Gate and down to several springs around which meadows with rare flowers have developed. The anemones were still in bloom and provided excuses for exposure of lots of film. We finished the picnic lunch as a picnic supper in City Park near the Big Springs which form Wagon Creek, a tributary of the Sacramento River.

From Mount Shasta we drove over to Lassen Volcanic National Park where we set up camp in the Manzanita Lake Camp Ground and our drier in the lecture room in the Loomis Museum. While in the Park we collected fungi in various areas including Broke-Off Mountain, the Terrace Lake and Hat Lake areas, Sunflower Flats, and Manzanita Creek. Harold Stanley went with us up to the meadows near the head of Manzanita Creek, Naturalist Lem MacKenzie hiked up to the top of Broke-Off with us (Lem is now in the Everglades which, we have heard, is a trifle flatter), and Chief Park Naturalist Jim Richardson took us to the head of the Terrace Lake Trail and brought us back from Hat Lake. A highlight of the Lassen visit was a lecture to which Les Bodine invited us in which Dr. Amesbury, a dentist from Susanville, described with pictures and voice the routes of the Lassen and Nobles Trails which brought pioneers across Nevada and into the Sacramento Valley of California. Dr. Amesbury has made the discovery of these trails a lifetime hobby and has done very well with it. We participated in a very good outdoor supper with which various members of the staff entertain each other. Mrs. Lamar, the last surviving Hat Creek Indian, was also a guest at this party. She provides information and enjoyment for the visitors to the Visitor Center when she discusses with one of the ranger naturalists the life of the Indians in that part of the country before the coming of the settlers. These programs are presented twice a day during the summer. For our part we presented a slide show of some scenes from our favorite parts of the country to several rangers' families, showing pictures of Lassen Park, Mount Shasta, Fort Hill, and Ohio. On our last day in the Park we walked around the Lily Pond Trail, packed up our collections and drier, and had supper at the Manzanita Lake Lodge. On our way out of the Park we stopped briefly at the new Ski Chalet near the southwest entrance, and also to see Les Bodine on his day off at home in Mineral.

The drive down the Valley was uneventful and we reached Berkeley early in the evening. Our first of two full days in the San Francisco area was started with a walk through the Campus of the University of California where no one should try to see people in August. We took a bus across the Bay, shopped in several stores, then took a cable car to Fisherman's Wharf for supper at Grotto No. 9, and finally took a cable car back to Nob Hill down which we walked to Grant Ave., the Main Street

of Chinatown, where we found a few items to our liking. We walked back to the bus terminal for the ride back across the San Francisco-Oakland Bay Bridge. On the second day we bussed back to San Francisco and took the Geary Street bus to the Beach. It was overcast but the ocean was lapping at the Beach and the Seal Rocks in the distance. Another bus took us to the Fleischhacker Zoo where we saw most of the animals before boarding a street car which took us to the Twin Peaks Tunnel in which we took an elevator to the surface where we got a bus to Golden Gate Park. There we had lunch in the California Academy of Sciences lunch room, visited the herbarium briefly, and saw a movie about different kinds of exploration carried out by Academy field men in various parts of the world. Dr. Robert Orr showed us some of the additions to the Academy's herbarium in the form of mycological specimens in new herbarium cases. The pleasant afternoon ended all too soon, and after supper downtown on Market St. we walked back to the East Bay Terminal and bussed to our motel in Berkeley. The next morning we left Berkeley, drove across the Bay Bridge and down the Bay Shore Highway to Palo Alto and on down to Santa Cruz. There we followed the coast to Monterey and the Point Lobos Reserve where we wandered through the Monterey Cypress grove and ate under a grove of Monterey pines. We drove down the Coast Highway, State Route 1, a most spectacular route, past the Big Sur redwoods, farthest south grove of redwood trees. Supper at Gordon's in Pismo Beach was excellent and we found a motel in Santa Maria for the night. Rather than eat in the motel we were close enough to drive to Solvang to eat in a Danish restaurant. After breakfast we drove on down to Los Angeles where we stopped to see the Griffith Park Zoo about which Vivian had heard a lot through the Weekly Reader. We saw it from the outside for only two days before we had toured the larger free San Francisco zoo. The best time to take the freeways through Los Angeles is late Sunday morning and early Sunday afternoon. At that time we found them relatively uncrowded and not difficult for novices to drive. So we reached Disneyland early in the afternoon ahead of schedule. The day was clear and warm, in contrast with our last visit. So we took most of the rides on our 10-ride ticket. Consider the Matterhorn: what a beautiful gentle ride through gorgeous scenery! (Almost.) The parking lot was so large we had to take an elephant train to get to the entrance to the main park. The place was crowded and long lines of people waited to participate in the various events. But the lines moved quickly and we got to do everything we wanted before dark. By the time we found a motel that evening we were half way to Riverside.

On our way east we headed directly to Blythe which we reached by a very hot noon, then crossed the Colorado River into Arizona and on across the desert to Phoenix for the night. East of Phoenix we found interesting canyons and mountain scenery with saguaro cactus and ocotillo shrubs along the road and on the hills. The Continental Divide was crossed in rather flat country near Deming, New Mexico, and that night was spent in a motel near Las Cruces. In the morning we crossed into Texas and in El Paso found a parking lot near the International Bridge across the Rio Grande, hardly more than a trickle of muddy water. We walked over to Juarez for 2 cents, found we were quite early but the shops in the central market were opening and we could see many of the wares for sale. On our way back we stopped in several shops with the usual results, and again, for 2 cents, walked back into the United States. We left El Paso in the late morning and on the edge of a salt flat on a desert near the Guadalupe Mountains ate a bite of lunch in a small roadside lunchroom. We drove past El Capitan, the outstanding bluff at the end of the Guadalupe Range and at White's City made reservations for the night at a motel. Then we drove up to Carlsbad Caverns National Park. We found that we could attach ourselves to one of the walk-in tour parties conducted by cave-specialist ranger naturalists, so we saw what we could before the scheduled departure of the trip. The party met at the natural entrance to the Cavern and proceeded to walk down a well built inclined trail which took us down to about 750 feet below the surface where we found a restaurant which served box lunches. We wandered around the Big Room trying to see all its wonders for an hour before taking an elevator ride to the surface where we had desert and finished shopping just in time to go down to the entrance again. This time we sat with several hundred others in the amphitheater from which we would be able to watch the bat flight. The flight was on time and bats were still leaving the cavern when we decided to drive back to our motel. From

Carlsbad we drove across Texas toward College Station near Bryan. The countryside gradually lost its desert appearance, partly because of more intensive land use by many people for many things. Towns kept getting larger, shopping centers more plentiful. We stopped in Brady for the night reaching Bryan early the next afternoon with lots of time to get located on the Texas A. & M. Univ. Campus in our assigned dormitory. We found the Foray headquarters and people who would be with us on the annual Foray of the Mycological Society of America.

The first Foray took us to a nature sanctuary called the Little Thicket. The season was early and most species had not started to appear. However, the companionship was pleasant and a few interesting species were collected. The second trip was to the Big Thicket, a Scenic Area which some hope will become a National Park. Here, too, were a number of interesting fungi but the season was early. Our host was Dr. Donald McLain of the Texas A. & M. Biology Dept. On Sunday afternoon he and his wife served us a fine lunch at his home. In the evenings and whenever we could get an opportunity we studied and dried the collections we had made. Most of the meetings of the Mycological Society of America were held on the first three days of the week in conjunction with the American Institute of Biological Sciences annual meeting. Different societies held their annual banquets in the evenings and we attended those of the Ecological Society, the Society of American Plant Taxonomists and the Botanical Society. This was the first time that we had identical menus at each of the three successive banquets. Thursday morning we started home. We drove northeastward through Texas to Camden and Pine Bluff, Arkansas, where we spent one night. From Pine Bluff we continued northeastward crossing the Mississippi into Memphis, Tennessee, and continuing to Paris beyond which we crossed Kentucky Lake on the Kentucky River. We reached Bowling Green in the evening. Early the next morning we left Bowling Green and headed toward home, but signs along the way insisted we were near Mammoth Cave and since we planned to visit Mammoth Cave we decided to stop. We found we could join the first walk-in tour party conducted by ranger guides so we did. Buses took us to an entrance to the Cave, our picture was taken and we entered the cave. The passage through which we walked was quite different with different types of deposits on the walls from those experienced the week before. After walking for about an hour we stopped to rest in an underground restaurant where we could have obtained a box lunch and where we waited for the portrait of our group. Then we walked on until a few hundred feet from the exit we came to an excellent display of cave formations. Here, too, was an aquarium with two of the blind fish for us to see. Buses took us from the exit back to the Visitor's Center where we had lunch, picked up souvenirs, and then found our car. It was not far to the eastern end of the Western Kentucky Parkway which changed shortly to the Blue Grass Parkway, toll roads which ended at the divided highway which encircles Lexington and which we followed to I-75 which took us north to Cincinnati. We reached Loveland in time for supper, then drove home which we reached at 9 in the P.M.

The rest of the Labor Day weekend was spent at home. After school started and Bridge got settled in at work, it was time for his second week in Evanston. The season around Cincinnati was dry and on several trips to Fort Hill it was found that very few fungi were showing. School had hardly gotten well started before a virus bit Vivian and her October was rather miserable. But between Dr. Accetta and Dr. Peerless she recovered and is busily anticipating the Christmas season. Musical and dramatic programs in the Forest Hills District continue their excellent character. The High School had the Roger Wagner Chorale for an evening concert which was excellent. Using the Anderson Senior High School auditorium, the Cincinnati Music Theater produced "Fiorello" well. Other activities help to occupy our time such as the Kentucky Section of the Great Lakes Chapter of the Sierra Club walk in the Red River Canyon. Here the Corps of Engineers plans to build a dam backing a 14 mile lake through a most interesting and wild canyon. The hike was "lead" by Associate Justice W. O. Douglas of the U. S. Supreme Court who spoke to 300 of the 550 hikers at a dinner that evening in Lexington. This hike came the day Bridge returned from his third week in Evanston.

We hope you all have had a good year and are looking forward to an exciting year to come.

MERRY CHRISTMAS AND HAPPY NEW YEAR

Vivian + Bridge
Vivian and Bridge

1 December 1968

Dear Friends,

MERRY CHRISTMAS AND HAPPY NEW YEAR!

After Thanksgiving last year, Vivian's Kindergarten class started to prepare for Christmas. Although her room was designed for only 25 children, last year's classes numbered around 37 while this year's classes reach the 43 mark. While she finds this a little confining, the children have not yet developed enough adult sophistication to realize that they are crowded and take things as a matter of course. So Vivian and Doris Eyles carry on, last year with the help of one high school co-op student, this year with one for each class, morning and afternoon. In addition to his bimonthly trips to Evanston, Illinois, where Bridge worked with Dr. Wesley O. Pipes and his laboratory staff on a project related to filamentous organisms in activated sludge-type sewage treatment plants, he became project officer on an FWPCA research grant in Minneapolis. This has necessitated several trips to that city to observe project progress at the North Star Research and Development Institute where Dr. Brooks D. Church is trying to develop fungal strains which will utilize waste products from corn canning wastes and soy processing wastes and produce fungal protein for feed supplements.

Christmas started with a Christmas Eve gathering at Selma Koester's. Then to Loveland for Christmas dinner with Eleanor and Norman Binegar, visits in the afternoon at the home of Ronnie and Anne Binegar, Atlee and Claribel Greenwald, and finally a family gathering at the home of Carol and Gordon Williams. Later in the week, with Eleanor and Norman, we visited Diana and Tim Stradtman in nearby Withersville. And, of course, at various times, various combinations of these people had to see our Christmas tree with its mushroom decorations.

Annelise Binegar completed her citizenship classes in January and proudly became a United States citizen, on March 19 Lisa Katherine was born to Diana and Tim, and when Carmencita Perez turned 13 we realized we had had a Philippine foster daughter for 5 years. Early in April Howard Crumley came down from Groveport to see "Annie Get Your Gun", the musical presented by the Anderson High School. On Saturday we took Howard and the Keil boys to the Cincinnati Nature Center, the Museum of Natural History, and the Art Museum, and when his parents came to pick him up we took them to see the Nature Center. Otherwise, winter and early spring were relatively uneventful. Spring weather was rather dry and while there were many beautiful wild flowers there were few fungi to be found. In late April the Michigan Botanists Club visited Lake Hope. We went over to visit Alex and Helen Smith and, in addition to getting a chance to show them some of Ohio's best scenery, Ash Cave and Old Man's Cave in the Hocking Hills, were able to show Ash Cave and Cedar Falls to some of the other members of the Club. While there were no fleshy fungi in late April, Alex saw some of the habitats from which we had collected Ohio fungi and where we will have the opportunity to collect even more.

In May we helped celebrate Linda Koester's confirmation in her church in Delhi Hills. We also went to Crane Hollow in the Hocking Hills to see whether it might be a good location for a Mycological Society of America Foray trip. Although it was dry, it appeared to be a possible candidate. Fortunately the rains of the following week waited until after we left; some of the roads and bridges on which we traveled were washed out. Bridge had planned to spend his fifth week in Evanston, Illinois, during Easter week, but events just preceding that period forced cancellation, so his fifth week was spent there the first week of June. On his return to Cincinnati we went to Fort Hill for the day, and during the following week he was host in his laboratory to Dr. Bosiljka Ristanovic, and her husband, Dr. Mirov Ristanovic, from Sarajevo, Yugoslavia. Dr. Ristanovic had spent the school year with Dr. Charles Miller at Ohio University, Athens, and wanted to become familiar with some of our techniques at Cincinnati in studying pollution fungi.

On Monday afternoon, June 17, we started west. However, first we headed north to attend a portion of an AIBS sponsored interdisciplinary meeting at which the Ecological Society of America had decided to hold its annual banquet. The speaker at this banquet was to be the retiring President, Dr. Rexford Daubenmire, Bridge's major professor at Pullman, Washington. We reached Madison in the early afternoon on Tuesday, attended several sessions of the annual meeting, attended the

banquet, and left Thursday morning. We passed through Minneapolis that afternoon and found a motel near Brownston in the evening. By Saturday morning we were in the Badlands National Monument, and after a picnic lunch we visited Mount Rushmore. Wanting to take a ride on the "1880 Train", we headed for Keystone, found it had left, went to Hill City, found we could make its last round trip, and got on. We rode an open car behind a steam locomotive which burned oil and which gave off ill-smelling fumes as well as some cinder-like ash. After our round trip we headed for the Game Lodge where we had a cabin reservation. A comfortable night in the woods resulted.

From the Black Hills we headed over the Needles Highway to Belle Fourche, then over the short route to Billings past the Custer Battlefield National Monument which we visited. A pleasant visit awaited us in Billings with Buzz and Lenore French. After a day of shopping, and an evening of an exchange of Kodachrome pictures, we returned to our westward journey. The first stop was at Lewis and Clark Cavern State Park. Here we drove up a mountain canyon to the park office, parked the car, took a "Jeep Train" ride to the bottom of an incline up which a little car on an inclined-plane-type ride took us up to the mouth of the cavern. We were told that if the cable broke there were 1500 feet of soft air between us and the bottom of the mountainside. Our guide gave a good account of the cavern which had a good trail, was fairly well lit, and contained some interesting and beautiful cave formations of many types. The exit was on the level of the Jeep train which soon took us back to the souvenir shop and our car. Beyond Missoula we took the Lolo Pass Highway which in Idaho follows the Selway River. A highlight of this drive was the Bernard DeVoto Grove of Western Red Cedar along the Selway River. The Colgate Elk Lick Trail was an interesting nature interpretation trail starting along the highway. This highway took us to Lewiston, Idaho, from which we drove up the Lewiston Grade to Pullman. There we found the Daubenmires at home but few others whom we tried to contact. That night was spent in Uniontown and in the morning we drove up to Colfax for breakfast with the Kuder's where Mrs. Kuder was entertaining her older daughter Connie, visiting from Washington where her husband is stationed on Army duty.

Returning to Lewiston, we then headed south across the Snake River, over a high plateau, down into the Grand Ronde Valley, then up to the rim of Joseph Canyon for lunch and on to Wallowa Lake to see the extent of changes in civilizing camp grounds for modern campers, then across the Blue Mountains to Pendleton, Ore. From Pendleton we headed to the Columbia River which we followed to Portland where it was raining and then down the Willamette Valley to Corvallis. We visited Dr. A. F. Bartsch at the Pacific Northwest Water Laboratory, and later at his home, briefly, and were entertained by the K. C. Lu's. A quick stop at the Gilkey's to see Dr. Helen Gilkey yielded a Kodachrome slide show for Dr. Gilkey. Heading for the Pacific Ocean, we found a luncheon stop under beach pines and Sitka spruces at Seal Rock State Park where Vivian could watch the waves breaking on the shore as we ate. We drove down the coast, saw the high tides, visited the Devil's Churn, and eventually reached Coquille where we turned inland for a night at Winston, near Roseburg. From Winston we headed east along the Rogue River past the location of what was once the tallest sugar pine tree. The shaft was lying on the ground, the tree having been killed by bark beetles a few years before. It was not far to Crater Lake National Park. We lunched at a picnic table overlooking the lake with Clark Nutcrackers and Golden Mantled Ground Squirrels for entertainment. Heading south we drove to Mount Shasta in fairly short time. It was a very clear day and Mount Shasta stood out well at every turn in the road which provided an uninterrupted view of the mountain from Crater Lake rim to the base of the mountain itself. Since we were early we stopped in Weed for supper before going to visit Edward and Rosa Stuhl for the next week.

In the City of Mount Shasta we visited several friends including the Noe's, the Bliss's, the Apperson's. We drove up to Andesite in a search for dry land plants, to Bear Springs and Wagon Camp for additional fungi. We took Ed to Lassen Volcanic National Park one day for a nostalgic visit to a mountain he climbed in 1922. At Mineral we introduced him to the Park's chief ranger, Les Bodine, who introduced us all to the Superintendent, Dick Boyer, and we stopped to visit the Matteson's. One day we parked at McBride Springs, Ed took us to Bunny Flat, we all

hiked to the Shasta Alpine Lodge at Horse Camp, met the new custodian, then Vivian and Bridge hiked down the old Sisson Southern Trail to Sand Flat and hopefully to McBride Springs. However, not far below Sand Flat we came to an area which had been cut over and the resulting maze of drag runs, truck trails, etc., obliterated the old foot or horse trails. Along the log truck roads we found some nice Sierra puff balls and a few other fungi, and eventually reached McBride Springs from which we drove back to Ed's checking the apple tree, the peach tree and the box elder which now grow in the chaparral on the way. We also drove up to the ski Lodge as a point from which to start to the springs in The South Gate and on to Squaw Valley Creek.

From Mount Shasta we drove to Lassen Volcanic National Park. Here we set up our dryer in the Loomis Museum auditorium, set up camp in the Manzanita Lake Camp Ground, and spent several days collecting fungi in the Park. The rangers, as usual, very kindly arranged it so that we could go to one point and return from another in time to get our specimens laid out on the dryer in time to get a little sleep before it was time to go for more. One day we climbed the summit of Lassen Peak, and on other days we went to King Creek Meadows, Cold Boiling Lake, Sunflower Flat, Terrace, Shadow and Cliff Lakes, around Manzanita Lake and Reflection Lake. Les and Muriel Bodine came over from Mineral one night for supper with us in the Lodge - of course, other Park business brought him over, and one night we sat in on Les's course in First Aid for Park personnel. Ted and B. J. Graves accompanied their younger daughter and her family to Manzanita Lake Camp Ground and we had a brief visit as they were preparing to leave.

On our way out of Lassen Park we stopped at the Bodine's for lunch, then drove down to the Sacramento Valley at Red Bluff, and down the Valley and across the Coast Ranges to our motel in Berkeley. Most of our two days in the Bay Area were spent in San Francisco. On the first day we went to the California Academy of Science buildings in Golden Gate Park where Bridge looked at various fungi added to the collection by Dr. and Mrs. Robert Orr in the last year. The Orr's took us to lunch at Alioto's on Fisherman's Wharf. We had a good view of the fishing fleet and the Golden Gate Bridge. We drove back to the Academy past Land's End from which we got a different view of the Golden Gate Bridge. From the Academy we went back to downtown San Francisco and over to Chinatown from which, after a little shopping, we headed back to Berkeley. On the second day we again took a bus to San Francisco, then took a street car to the Zoo. We visited the main attractions there, had lunch, and then went downtown. We shopped in several stores, went to Fisherman's Wharf, where in Grotto No. 9 we had Bridge's birthday supper. Then back to Berkeley with a stop for a little shopping in Chinatown. Before we finally left Berkeley we walked around a bit on the Campus of the University of California. We reached Davis in time for lunch, then wandered about the campus visiting acquaintances who were on campus. We found that the Davis Motel is still operated by the Ramos family whom we met when we first stayed there in 1958.

From Davis we headed east in earnest. We drove across the Central Valley, around Sacramento, across the Sierra Nevada Mountains along the new route detouring Donner Lake, down the Truckee River Canyon, through Reno and across Nevada to Winnemucca, spending the night in Elko. From Elko we drove to Salt Lake City reaching the home of Rosalie and David H. Cooke, Jr., in time to go with Rosalie to get David at the Steel fabrication plant in which he works. After a pleasant family evening with David, Rosalie and the boys we headed east across the Wasatch Mountains, around Strawberry Reservoir, to Vernal and into Colorado. At Steamboat Springs at the foot of Rabbit Ears Pass, we stopped for the night and a bit of shopping in a Western Store. After we crossed Rabbit Ears Pass and Middle Park we headed up past Grand Lake to Rocky Mountain National Park and Trail Ridge Road. The mountain air was clear, the flowers beautiful, and the marmots and squirrels entertaining. We left the Park area through Big Thompson Canyon and headed east across the Great Plains, across eastern Colorado, a tiny corner of Nebraska, and down to St. Francis, Kansas, for the night. The hardest part of the trip, east and west, is that part from home to the Rockies or from the Rockies to home. We crosses Kansas, Missouri, Illinois, and Indiana in two days.

After being home for about 10 days, Kathy Koester, Linda's sister, and one of Vivian's nieces, was supposed to go to 4-H Camp at Camp Ohio northeast of Newark. On the first Saturday in August, Vivian, Eleanor and Selma left for Columbus. They

spent Sunday in Worthington, and on Monday morning headed for Utica and Camp Ohio. By early afternoon Kathy was installed in camp and the travelers returned to Cincinnati. Tuesday morning Vivian and Doris Eyles drove to Pike Lake for a few days of camping in this State Park. Camping was good, new friends were made, and new garages found. Almost as much time was spent on back roads between Pike Lake and Waverly getting the Eyles car serviced as was spent in the swimming end of the lake or on the trails. In the meantime Bridge was spending a most interesting week in Knoxville, Tennessee, attending the Hesler Symposium. On his return Saturday morning, Vivian was waiting for him, we drove home, he changed clothes, Linda was waiting, we all climbed in the car, and headed for Newark. We reached Camp Ohio later than planned, found Kathy, loaded her and her trunk in the car, and drove to Lancaster for the night. On Sunday we drove to Crane Hollow in the Hocking Hills to see how the crop of fungi was and found it to be good. We drove to Scioto Trail State Park and Forest and found an excellent crop. And then we drove to Delhi Hills where we delivered the girls to their parents. On the following Saturday Vivian and Bridge drove to Worthington where Wayne and Mary Ellett took us to Camp Lazarus, a Boy Scout reservation near Columbus. We were checking on a third location to which to take the Mycological Society Foray. Collecting was good and a large crop of fruit bodies was obtained. The following week was Bridge's last week in Evanston. On noon of the last Friday in August we headed for Columbus and the AIBS meetings preceded by the MSA Foray. We stopped at Scioto Trails to clear our raid on the forests of that area with the park and forest rangers, then we headed for Rock House State Park where one of the forest rangers for the Hocking State Forest lived. Luckily he was at home and was the proper contact man so we cleared that area. We had supper in Lancaster, then stopped at the Crumley's in Groveport to arrange for a visit for Vivian at the Ohio State Fair at which Helen and Howard Crumley were exhibiting the family's prize Brown Swiss cattle. We reached our dormitory at the Ohio State University late in the evening and Bridge checked into the laboratory where John Schmitt and Wayne Ellett were getting the Foray group together.

In spite of a two week dry spell between the time we saw large numbers of fleshy fungus fruit bodies (mushrooms and toadstools) and the time of the Foray, we had good collecting on the three trips of the Foray. The AIBS and the MSA meetings were interesting, the specimens were packed away, and finally Greyhound took Bridge back to Cincinnati - Vivian had to return at the end of the Foray so that she could start school on time. The autumn weekends have been taken up largely with field trips to places like Hueston's Woods near Oxford; Cedar Swamp near Urbana; Davis Memorial near Peebles; Lynx Prairie, a Nature Conservancy Preserve; Rock House, Conkle's Hollow and Old Man's Cave State Parks in the Hocking Hills; John Bryan State Park near Yellow Springs; Fort Hill, and Pike Lake, usually with Eleanor Binegar. Collecting has been fair but usually better than expected.

School has been going well for Vivian. She is pleased with her high school helpers. Bridge has acquired a laboratory aid in the person of Mrs. Wanda Brantley, a Youth Corps worker whose work has made it possible for him to accomplish more than anticipated. Thanksgiving dinner at Ronnie and Ann's with Eleanor and Norman, John and Jeffrey, followed by a walk in Sharon Woods County Park, and a Saturday visit to Scioto Trail State Park and Forest with Norman and Eleanor, closed the year's activities.

Again:
MERRY CHRISTMAS AND HAPPY NEW YEAR
Vivian and Bridge

1135 Wilshire Ct.,
Cincinnati, Ohio 45230

24 Jan. 1969

Dear Bernie

I note that you attended the Maryland Foray, but I have not heard whether you collected any fungi. If you did will you please send me a list so I can include it in the Foray list - even *Auricularia auricula*!

I understand you have a new mycologist on your campus? Or is it better to say zymologist?

Very truly yours,

Bridge

H. S. f. 35a-c;

1135 Wilshire Ct.,
Cincinnati, Ohio 45230

24 Nov. 1969

Dear Bernie,

Herewith I am sending a parcel containing 45 collections of fungi. This includes duplicates or replicates of more or less recent collections, and still a couple of things from the Louisiana Foray. These may be filed in your herbarium or discarded as you see fit. I do not think that the bugs have gotten to them too completely.

There may still be a few Louisiana Porias. I sent a number of things to Joe Lowe for identification or confirmation and retained duplicates to observe with the correct names. So one of his student assistants filed the lot after he had checked it but before a report was written. Soon I plan to go to Syracuse to get these records out of his herbarium, together with other records of Ohio collections he may have available. Then I can complete labeling and sending out the accumulated Porias in the lot I am holding.

On Oct. 31 I retired from the government service. I have moved my library and notes from the lab to our house where I ~~continue~~ plan to continue work on Ohio fungi as well as fungi from other areas in which I like to collect. Shortly thereafter it was confirmed that I am now a research associate in the Botany Department at Miami University, Oxford. They have the best herbarium facilities in Ohio and a good background collection having acquired the Oberlin Herbarium. I will continue to work at home but will spend a little time here and there as occasion permits.

Very truly yours,

Bridg

MERRY CHRISTMAS AND HAPPY NEW YEAR

1135 Wilshire Ct., Cincinnati, Ohio 45230

Nov. 30, 1969

Dear Friends,

Not long after mailing our Christmas letter last year we decided to spend Christmas week in the Washington area, mostly in the National Fungus Collections at Beltsville. However, before we could complete these plans, Vivian was persuaded to go to Florida for several days to visit her father. The Christmas rounds were made visiting the families of nieces and nephews. This included a dinner with Selma and her family, and a family get together at the home of Carol and Gordon Williams. Christmas morning Eleanor and Norman loaded their car early, picked up Vivian and Bridge, dropped Bridge at the Greyhound Station, picked up Selma, and headed south on I-75 for Bradenton, Florida. They had several days in Florida sight seeing and visiting, before returning to Cincinnati. Bridge caught a bus to Columbus, then a bus for Pittsburgh, and then a bus to Washington through Hagerstown. He went out to the Del Haven White House Motel adjacent to the grounds of the Plant Industry Station of the USDA's Agricultural Research Administration. There he had half a bungalow type cabin which was very comfortable. He used the John A. Stevenson library of mycological literature, and the National Fungus Collections, and visited with staff members. Part of one day was spent visiting the Forest Disease Lab. and its staff.

Following their return to Cincinnati, the Christmas vacationers had to settle back into the routine of their jobs. Vivian's kindergarten classes were still large, numbering 40 and 37 children, and this with the several projects lined up for them kept her busy. In addition to his regular duties in the Advanced Waste Treatment Research Laboratory at the Robert A. Taft Water Research Center of the Federal Water Pollution Control Administration, U. S. Dept. of the Interior, Bridge kept busy with the fungus collections he and Vivian had made on numerous hikes in the woods of Ohio and elsewhere during the previous year. During the Spring this included trips to Fort Hill and the Hocking Parks where in the gorge called The Gulf we led an Ohio Section Sierra Club nature walk. Earlier, Bridge visited Dr. A. H. Smith at the University of Michigan where he started to learn a little about the boletes of Ohio. In early May he led a walk through the Miami-Whitewater Forest Park of the Hamilton County (Ohio) Park District. This was one of eight weekly nature walks through county parks arranged by J. Herbert Heger, Program Coordinator for the Hamilton County Park District, for the Univ. of Cincinnati's course in natural history. Bridge also went to the Ohio Academy of Science meetings at Ohio Wesleyan University, Delaware, and the annual Industrial Waste Conference at Purdue University. For her part, Vivian attended meetings for teachers in her school and participated in county meetings for various phases of curriculum development. At the end of the school year Jerry Boyle, Vivian's Principal, dropped out to return to University life. He was replaced by Robert Keplinger from Forest Hills' Newtown School. On April 26, 1969, Judith Evelyn was borne to Mary and Larry Brigham who named their first daughter for her great Aunt Vivian.

The XI International Botanical Congress was not due to meet until late in August and because of schedule conflicts it appeared to be impractical for Vivian to go to it. So we planned a consolation vacation trip. On June 28, early, Eleanor and Norman drove in, transferred their things to our new Ambassador, and we headed south. We had a picnic lunch at Cumberland Falls State Park, Ky., and spent the first night in the Knoxville Central Holiday Inn. From there we drove into the Great Smoky Mountains National Park. After a brief stop at the Visitor Center we went to Clingman's Dome, climbed up the spiral ramp to the Viewing Tower, then headed down the mountains to the Collins Creek Picnic Area where we fortunately found a table for lunch before leaving the Park. At the Park exit we found one of the biggest traffic jams we have ever encountered. We could have walked almost as fast into Cherokee because of the large numbers of motorists wishing to use a narrow road. Finally we got under way and we did not stop until we reached Tallulah Falls, Georgia, where we stopped for the view and a snack. From here we drove to the Holiday Inn South at Macon. After breakfast we drove to the Okefenokee Swamp, where in Walker State Park we had a picnic lunch. From the swamp we drove into Florida, across Jacksonville, and to St. Augustine, where we visited the San Marcos National Monument.

On the way to Daytona Beach North Holiday Inn we stopped at the Fort Moranzas National Monument. At Cape Canaveral we decided to stop at the NASA Center to tour the Kennedy Space Center. It was one of the more interesting stops of the trip - we saw Apollo 11 on its pad and were thoroughly indoctrinated in the Space Age at the Space Center. Southward along the coast it was found that city-after-city traffic was too heavy for both sight seeing and making time so we cut inland to an expressway and reached Homestead Holiday Inn late but in time for supper. After breakfast we found an entrance to the Everglades National Park, and drove down to Flamingo where we found Lem Mackenzie, Park Naturalist, with whom we had climbed Broke-Off Peak in Lassen Volcanic National Park two years before. Back to the highway, after several walks on nature trails in the Park, we headed south along the Keys to Key West where we stayed at the Holiday Inn. After breakfast we toured Key West in one of the Conch Trains, then on the way back to the mainland we stopped for lunch at the Sugar Loaf Lodge, where a couple of porpoises jumped for food and showed a number of tricks. Back at Homestead we stayed at a Howard Johnson Motor Lodge. From Homestead we headed over the Tamiami Trail, drove in to Everglades City where we took a boat tour of a small portion of the Everglades National Park including some interesting channels through Mangrove swamps and parts of the Park near the ocean. We checked in at the Bradenton-Sarasota Holiday Inn, then went to Bradenton for supper after which we visited with Eleanor and Vivian's father and his wife for several hours. Then back to the motel. In the morning after breakfast we went back to Bradenton, visited Vivian and Eleanor's father, left Norman to help with a little outside house work, and went looking for a cabin along the beach where Vivian, Eleanor and Norman could soak up some Florida sunshine for a week. After finding an acceptable cabin we returned to Bradenton, picked up Norman, then drove across the Sunshine Bridge to St. Petersburg where we found the Greyhound Station where Bridge was deposited for an early return to Cincinnati and work. Once a bus was found the trip to Cincinnati was uneventful. The trip for the others in the car was also relatively uneventful. They returned by way of Tallahassee, Florida, Cuthbert, Columbus and Dalton, Georgia, and Somerset, Ky. Norman and Eleanor retrieved their car and headed back to Loveland. Holiday Inns and Howard Johnson Motor Lodges meant swimming pools!

Weekend trips to Fort Hill, the Hocking County Parks including Rock House, Conkle's Hollow, Old Man's Cave, Cedar Falls and Ash Cave, and the fungi collected during those trips, occupied us through the latter part of July and the first half of August. The Aug. 9 tornado touched down within a block of the Brigham home in Madeira, turning David's birthday party into a cleanup party. When it was time for Bridge to take a trip west to attend the XI International Botanical Congress and attend a post-Congress conference, Vivian found it better to stay at home and help organize her new kindergarten classes. Bridge started out early Saturday morning, Aug. 16. At Chicago, after a brief walking tour of the area within a couple of blocks of the Greyhound Station, he took a bus headed for San Francisco. The trip went smoothly although we were a half hour late in Salt Lake City where David, Rosalie, and the three boys were waiting for me. We had a short visit, then after a little supper the bus headed west. At Reno I changed to a bus headed for Oroville, Calif. At Quincy we were on time and the bus was met by Les and Muriel Bodine and Harold and Mary Stankey. Les drove us to Elizabethtown, a ghost mining community in which one retired person lives today where once 15,000 people lived. From there we drove to Juniper Lake in Lassen Volcanic National Park for lunch and a little collecting, then to the Bodine's where Les and Muriel were entertaining a couple of dozen friends and employees of Lassen Volcanic National Park. The hamburgers were good as was the other food which was served. I had a chance to chat a little with Dick Boyer, Superintendent of the Park. The next morning, after breakfast, we drove across the Park to Manzanita Lake where we picked up the Stanleys and drove to Mount Shasta where we found the Stuhls at home and waiting for us. We had lunch in their yard, then drove to Siskiyou Lake, the new lake backed up by the dam at the head of the Box Canyon of the Sacramento River. After a thorough look at this lake we drove up the Everett Memorial Highway on Mount Shasta to Panther Creek Meadows where the Arnica and the Indian paint brush were in full bloom. On our return to the Stuhl's the Bodines and Stanleys headed back to Manzanita Lake. On Wednesday morning, the new custodian of the Shasta Alpine Lodge, Mr. Sanger, came in and we had a conversation

about the mountain. After lunch Ed and I visited old friends in Mount Shasta, the Noe's, Mrs. Graves at the new Library, Dick and Helen Bliss, and the Apperson's at the Herald office. And then it was supper time. On Thursday, after breakfast, Ed and Bridge headed up the mountain to Bunny Flat where we turned off the Memorial Highway and drove across country on a "jeep" road to the totalizer, an instrument in which the precipitation of the year is accumulated and measured once a year. From here we walked to the Shasta Alpine Lodge at Horse Camp where we spent several hours. On the way back to Ed's we stopped at Macbride Springs to see the apple trees, along the highway to see the Sierra plums, the box elder, and the peach tree. By the time we got back to Ed's it was supper time. Rosa's meals are still the best; she is an excellent cook. On Friday I packed up specimens I had collected at Lassen and on Mount Shasta, as well as a few sugar pine cones, and some dirty wash, and we mailed them home. After supper it was time to go for the bus which left Mt. Shasta at 8 P.M., reaching Seattle twelve hours later.

At Seattle I went to the campus of the University of Washington where the XI International Botanical Congress was to be held. There I got my dormitory room and registered for the Congress. I attended part of the Nomenclature sessions which preceded the main meetings of the Congress, then rode with C. Gardner Shaw and his wife and several others including Dr. Lilian Hawker and the Donks to the pier from which the tour to Tillicum Village was to start. The trip to Tillicum Village on Blake Island, a state park, in Puget Sound, gave us a fine view of Seattle and the islands and the mountains beyond. At Tillicum Village we had a dinner of salmon roasted over an open wood fire by Puget Sound Indians. After the banquet we were entertained by a half dozen young men giving their interpretations of Indian dances. On Sunday afternoon I went to visit the Western Washington Experiment Station at Puyallup. In Dr. Gould's office I found Dr. Frank Howard from the University of Rhode Island, Dr. J. H. Burnett from the University of Glasgow, now from Oxford University, Dr. Stanley Hughes from Ottawa, and others. Also a variety of red raspberries set out for judging quality of various types of canning processes. At the first plenary session of the Congress that evening I sat with Dr. Margaret Fulford, University of Cincinnati, and Dr. J. V. Harvey, Los Angeles State College. On returning to my dormitory I found that my room mate was Dr. E. J. Cushing, a palynologist from the University of Minnesota. The days were filled with attendance at the various sessions of the Congress. Other times were spent variously. On Monday evening was the Mayor's reception (no Mayor in sight) at the Pacific Science Center. The Center, once a part of the Seattle International Exposition, is now a museum and its exhibits during the period of the Congress reminded me of our visit to Cape Kennedy and the Visitor Center there. On Tuesday evening the Witt's invited Washington State University botany alumni and faculty who were present at Seattle to a lawn party at their home. Since it rained this was held indoors and many acquaintances and a few persons I did not know (before and after my time there) were present. The crowd included the Witt's (of course), the Norby's, Ward's, Biddulph's, Ownbey's, Hecht's, Paelt's, Olson's, Rediske's, Noe Higinbotham, Bill Weber, Art Cronquist (with whom I rode back to the Campus), and Jerry Franklin. Wednesday evening I attended the Botanical Society of America banquet. On Thursday, I joined a field trip organized by Jim Trappe, Forest Service Laboratory, Corvallis, who had invited anyone who wanted to look for fungi with him. I rode in his car with Royal Moore of North Carolina State College at Raleigh, Emil Müller of Zurich, and Gaston Guzman of Mexico City. We stopped at several points on the road to Mount Baker to observe vegetation and collect fungi. On our return to Seattle we used space in Dr. D. E. Stuntz's mycology laboratory in the biology building to lay out our specimens to dry and to be identified. On Friday evening I attended the Mycological Society's reception for all mycologists at the Pacific Science Center. On that evening as a special attraction we were invited to attend the special showing of the movie "Apollo 11" in the Center's Theater. On Saturday, Dan Stuntz organized a field trip to Sloan Creek Campground at the edge of the Glacier Peak Wilderness Area. In fact, the trail we followed took us for a short way into this Area. In addition to Dr. Stuntz, those on this trip included David Hosford, David Largent, Morris Gatcomb, Lilian Hawker, Bryce Kendrick, Meredith Blackwell, Luella Weresub, and Emil Müller. It was a very congenial group and we shared in one of Dan Stuntz's gourmet picnics in

the woods near the campground. The specimens collected here were returned to Dr. Stuntz's laboratory and spread out to dry. On Sunday evening I attended a symposium on relations between geology and botany. On Monday evening the Congress Banquet was held in the Exposition Hall at the Seattle Center. It was estimated that more than 800 attended. We were royally entertained by a group brought together by Dr. G. Ledyard Stebbins. On Tuesday the final Plenary session was held in the morning. Dr. Stanley Hughes of Ottawa was awarded the Eriksson Medal. It was announced that the next Congress would be held in 1975 in Leningrad.

On Wednesday morning I took a bus downtown to the Greyhound Station where I took a bus to Vancouver. My bus to Calgary left Vancouver at 12:50 P.M. Fortunately I was able to ride on new equipment called a "supercruiser". It was a very good ride. At the New Westminster, B. C., bus station several of us on the bus were interviewed for a Vancouver radio show featuring interviews with bus passengers. After an all night ride we reached Calgary where I was picked up by Mr. Girish Bhatt who took me to his house, then to the University of Calgary, then to the Kananaskis Environmental Science Center of the University of Calgary. Here I was to participate in the Kananaskis Conference on Fungi Imperfecti organized by Dr. Bryce Kendrick, University of Waterloo. Twenty-two people who work more or less intensively with the Fungi Imperfecti were there and the sessions were most interesting. I acted as a sort of session summarized. The extracurricular highlight of this period was a trip on Sunday to which we were treated by the Biology Dept. of the University of Calgary. A large Greyhound "scenicruiser" came in just after breakfast, we loaded on (22 people on a 40 passenger bus), and headed for the mountains. We stopped briefly at the Banff Springs Hotel, then in the town of Banff, then at Lake Louise where we walked along the shore of the lake and shot film at the lake, mountains, and glaciers. Along the Banff-Jasper Highway we had lunch at the Peyto Lake turnout, and then rode on to the Columbia Ice Field. There we rode the snowmobiles out onto the Ice Field and to the various points of interest the driver-guides pointed out. Back on the bus we headed south toward Kananaskis, but some of us spotted clusters of inky cap mushrooms and at a particularly good group we stopped and took pictures. The opportunity was too good to miss so we filled a large carton with a good supply. Back at camp an excellent dish of stewed mushrooms was served with our steaks at the Monday night "banquet". Wednesday morning we got out early in order to get to Calgary for our connections to the several parts of the world from which we had assembled. The proceedings of the Conference will be published as soon as possible in a book from the University of Toronto Press. I caught the 7:30 morning bus from Calgary to Winnipeg and Thursday evening reached Minneapolis. Friday morning I attended a meeting at the North Star Research and Development Institute. That evening I had a very interesting conversation and dinner with Dr. and Mrs. Donald B. Lawrence. The midnight Greyhound took me to Chicago where I had lunch with Dr. Tibor Benedek, and I was back in Cincinnati at midnight. At Indianapolis I called Vivian and she met me at the Cincinnati Greyhound Station and we drove home.

Since mid-September, little exciting has happened. We continue to look for fungi at Fort Hill and in the Hocking Parks. Vivian attended the Ohio State Fair while Bridge was in Seattle and she stayed with her friends near Groveport. Helen and Howard exhibited their prize cattle and pigs at the Fair, winning prizes and ribbons (blue of course), so one weekend was spent visiting the Crumleys and showing some of our summer pictures, the Fair pictures, and Helen's pictures taken during a tour of Europe last Spring, and Howard's pictures taken on a trip to Alaska in August. On Oct. 31 Bridge retired from the government service; his retirement luncheon was very well attended. He has been busy moving his library and notebooks from the laboratory to our basement. Things are about ready for more intensive work on larger Ohio fungi. Vivian's kindergarten classes are smaller this year, 25 and 30. This is much easier on her and much more enjoyable. The Maddux kindergarten faculty now includes Doris Eyles and Bridget Fitzgerald as well as Vivian. In early November Bridge received notice that he had been appointed a research associate in the Botany Department of Miami University, Oxford. His studies on Ohio fungi will continue at his home address. His and our only valid address now is

1135 Wilshire Ct., Cincinnati, Ohio 45230.

MERRY CHRISTMAS AND HAPPY NEW YEAR

Vivian and Bridge.

1135 Wilshire Ct.,
Cincinnati, Ohio 45230

27 May 1970

Dear Bernie,

Under separate cover I am sending you 17 more specimens of fungi from collections which are divisible. In a few instances you will note that the material is pretty old, having been collected on the Louisiana Foray. But I just got them identified and I like to send back to the state of its origin material with whose identification I am fairly well satisfied.

I have also included some tremellaceous things in which I thought you might be interested.

How is the South American tremellaceous project coming?

Very truly yours,

Budge

!MERRY CHRISTMAS AND HAPPY NEW YEAR!

1135 Wilshire Ct., Cincinnati, Ohio 45230

Nov. 30, 1970

Dear Friends,

This year's letter starts at the beginning of December when Bridge took off for a week of herbarium browsing. He visited Dr. J.L.Lowe, Dr. Wang, and their students at the New York College of Forestry at Syracuse and obtained some information about Pories he had collected in the past. Then he went to the New York Botanical Garden where he hunted down a number of plants H.E.Brown reported he had collected on Mount Shasta, and a number of fungi A.P.Morgan collected in Hamilton Co., Ohio.

The Christmas season started with the Kindergarten's activities. These gradually merged into family activities. An early season supper at Selma's started things off and then the weather settled in. It was arranged that we visit Eleanor and Norman and using their home as a base we went to Christmas celebrations at the homes of brothers, nieces and nephews in the Loveland area, the ones we missed coming to visit at Eleanor's. We had a pleasant visit with Don and Marge Cooke at the home of Stanley who now lives in Loveland.

The long cold winter was broken for Bridge when he went to the Geobotany Conference at Canton, Ohio. The Conference ended with a well-conducted field trip to Stark Wilderness Center, and two other natural areas, a frozen bog, and an interesting hemlock gorge. In February he took a number of specimens to Ann Arbor where Dr. A.H. Smith pointed the way to some identifications and tried to excite his interest in Ohio boletes which had fruited extensively the previous year. On the way home he stopped in Dayton to attend the first all-Ohio Conservation Congress. This was a very interesting meeting from which he rode back to Cincinnati with Dr. Mitchell Zavan, Director of the Miami Valley Project (not to be confused with Little Miami Incorporated; the first is designed to inventory and describe the biotic and social phenomena of the Valleys of the Miami Rivers, which flow into the Ohio River above (Little) and below (Great) Cincinnati; the latter is designed to help preserve in as natural a state as possible the valley of the Little Miami River, a stream proposed for inclusion in the Scenic Rivers Act). A trip to Springfield for the Ohio Academy of Science meeting at Wittenberg College completed Bridge's wanderings.

Meanwhile, back at the Kindergarten, the children kept Vivian, and her co-teacher, Doris Eyles, busy. There was a circus, in which many animal acts and circus-performer-type acts, were carried off well by the children. And there was a May-time program for the children's mothers. Other activities kept the children and their teachers busy. On weekends, Vivian and Bridge headed for the hills of Ohio where flowers were photographed and fungi collected. And then school was out. This year we planned to leave as soon as possible after school was out.

So on Sunday, June 7, we left home at 7:30 in the morning headed on a trip about which Vivian had dreamed since the time in 1938 when the Miami University Botany tour she accompanied visited the panhandle of Southeastern Alaska. We followed a direct route northwest around Indianapolis to Peoria where we visited briefly with the L.J. Wickerhams, then on to Galesburg, Ill. for a night of camping with the George Wards. The Wards were getting ready to leave for Pullman where we had known each other in graduate school days. From Galesburg we drove to Iowa City where we had a pleasant visit with Dr. and Mrs. G. W. Martin before proceeding on across Iowa to Denison for the night. The trip across South Dakota was uneventful and we spent that night in a camping area in the community park in Ellendale, North Dakota. The next day we reached Portal, N.D., and crossed into Saskatchewan. Fifty miles southeast of Regina we ran into a heavy summer storm which yielded large quantities of water on the streets and in the motel courts of Regina. However, we were able to find good accommodations. By the next midmorning the sun was shining and in Saskatoon we found the Prairie Regional Laboratory and Dr. R.H.Haskins who showed us around the facilities and treated us to a pleasant lunch. By evening we were in Lloydminster, Alberta. At the University of Alberta Mold Herbarium we found Dr. J.W.Carmichael who showed us around. We saw some of the scenes which will be seen by those who attend the botanical meetings in Edmonton next June. After lunch in the Faculty Club we continued northwestward reaching the Little Smoky River Campsite by supper time. From here on, with very few exceptions, we camped in the car at night, traveled in the car in daytime, night and day being determined by the clock.

On the morning of Saturday, June 13, we drove into Dawson Creek, British Columbia, , official starting point of the Alaska Highway (once known as the Alcan Hy.). After lunch at a picnic site on the Kiskatinaw River, we continued on to the Bucking Horse River Rest Area. By now the pavement, having gone only 90 miles beyond Dawson Creek, had ended, and we were on gravel road. In general, the gravel road was well built, the curves were well banked, and the road was well graded. Naturally, it was very dusty, except during occasional rains, and one important rule of the road was to keep headlights on at all times. The speed limit was 50 mph, but some could not read. Vivian found that 35-40 mph was a good speed to maintain, with a daily mileage of about 300, a distance which took about 10 hours to complete. Vivian did ALL the driving with Bridge acting as navigator and reading tidbits from "The Milepost" and travel folders acquired along the way, where scenery permitted. There were usually too many things to see and photograph (over 600 pictures were taken) to do more than watch. Over the radio we heard about the local march to Fort Nelson in which people in that area of BC were trying to get the Alaska Hy paved. The marchers walked 90 miles and were slowed down by sore feet and muscles. We passed several beyond Fort Nelson. We lunched at the Klado River Campsite and that night stopped at the Laird Springs campsite. Here, because of overflow, we were permitted to camp in the dirt

Springs parking lot. It rained a little after supper but this had stopped before breakfast and we visited the hot springs where those who knew about it used the dressing rooms and took a dip. On the way to the car over a boardwalk across a marsh we saw a bull moose grazing. At Watson Lake, Yukon Territory, we lunched in the campsite, viewed the forest of signposts, then headed on to the Morley River Campsite. This was a pleasant campsite but characterized as all YT campsites were by lack of water. Before noon we reached Whitehorse. Here we had the car serviced and bought tickets for Skagway, Alaska. That night was spent in the Robert W. Service Park in Whitehorse, a well kept public park with a well equipped campground. In the morning we parked by the White Pass and Yukon Railroad station, watched the trail being made up of carloads of ore concentrate, freight cars, flat cars for autos, trucks, campers, trailers, and buses, and passenger cars for the people. We boarded, the train headed up the Yukon to Carcross, Lake Bennett, where we had lunch in a large family dining room, and to the top of the White Pass over which the people who walked the "Trail of '98" crossed these mountains 72 years before. The trip down the White Pass, the Skagway River, and into Skagway, is spectacular, to say the least. The return trip the next morning, after a night in the Golden North Hotel, was equally spectacular. Back at Whitehorse we climbed into the car which had not been disturbed in our absence, and headed out of town. On the way we stopped briefly at the Indian cemetery where the lots, in many cases, are fenced or enclosed under little houses. We stopped for the night at Mendenhall Creek Campsite. Lunch the next day was taken at Burwash Flats Campsite. Not long after lunch we crossed the International Border into Alaska. The road immediately turned into blacktop, and except for the Denali Highway, was blacktop throughout our Alaska adventure. After passing through the entrance station at Tok, we camped for the night at Eagle Trail Wayside on the road to Anchorage. This was a pleasant campsite with good well water. We drove southwest through the Chugach Mountains, past the Matanuska Glacier into the Matanuska Valley near Palmer, and at Thunderbird Falls Picnic Area we parked and walked back to the falls, a very pleasant walk through the coastal-type forest. In Anchorage we found the home of Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Audsley, whose two daughters Vivian had taught in Kindergarten at Maddux School. The Audsleys were excellent hosts, even though they soon learned some of the problems of putting up a fungus hunter. Going out the Seward Hy they showed us the Portage Glacier, the Alyeska Ski resort, and stopped at several collecting sites. We drove to several spots to be seen including the Earthquake Park, the downtown area and a shopping center. The Alaska mycologists, Phyllis Kempton and Virginia Wells were kind enough to take us on their regular Tuesday collecting trip and we found several interesting fungi on the way to Nancy Lake on the unfinished road north from Anchorage.

On Wednesday we left Anchorage, drove through Palmer, visited briefly with the plant pathologist, Dr. Logsdon, at the Alaska Experiment Station, then to Paxson and the Denali Highway. Here we again turned onto a gravel road, but one which was not quite as good as the Alaska Hy. At Tangle Creek Public Camp we stopped for the night. The next day we completed our trip to Mount McKinley National Park under cloudy skies. For a few miles inside the Park, from the Hotel inland, the road was black topped, then it became gravel, and progressively got narrower with less inviting curves and hills. The scenery was excellent. It was not quite superb because the cloud was so low that only the outlines of the foothills could be made out. By evening we were at Wonder Lake. There, along with others, we took a wide place along the side of the road in the campground for our parking place. It was chilly and cloudy. The sea gulls wanted to help us eat supper. At 10:30 in the evening, by chance, we looked in the proper direction and found that the clouds had lifted enough so that we got an excellent view of Mount McKinley with the sun shining upon it. Shortly thereafter, because of a light shower, a rainbow was added to the view of the mountain. In the morning, because of a need for gasoline, we headed for Camp Denali, a private lodge just outside the park on its western edge. There we got our most expensive gasoline of the trip before heading back through the Park toward Fairbanks. Along the Park road we saw grizzly bear, moose, caribou, fox, ptarmigan, partridge, and a beaver lodge. We were able to pick up a few specimens of fungi which appear to be of interest. At the Hotel we loaded up on souvenirs, then headed for Riley Creek Camp Ground for a night in the rain. On Saturday we drove out on the Denali Highway to the paved Richardson Hy and on to Harding Lake, closest public camp to Fairbanks. Since we had an early appointment in Fairbanks on Sunday morning we got up early, drove past the "North Pole" and in to the Fairbanks Airport. Here we checked in at the Wien Consolidated Airlines counter. At 8:45 the 737 Jet plane took off for Point Barrow - we were on it. We flew over the Brooks Range and landed at Barrow at about 10:45. There we were met by our tour guide in a homemade plywood-body bus mounted on a WW-II weapons carrier chassis. We were shown the sights of the largest American Eskimo Community after first being outfitted with parkas and overshoes (once called arctics). Some of us decided to stay with the guide and went to church in the largest church in Alaska, a Presbyterian mission church for the Eskimos with an Eskimo pastor and a few Caucasian members. After a good dinner on an Arctic Ocean white fish, at Brower's restaurant, we were shown various facets of life in the farthest northern community in the United States, including a blanket toss, rides on a dog sled mounted on wheels since the snow had melted, stores, churches, schools, the PHS hospital, and a native craft show. At 6 P.M. the plane from Fairbanks picked us up, took us to Dead Horse to pick up more passengers and freight, then took us to Fairbanks where we landed in a rain storm. By the time we left the airport the rain had stopped and we found the Chena River Camp Ground on the edge of Fairbanks where we made up our car bed without benefit of rain. On Monday morning we drove into Fairbanks for car service, visited at College, the PFC and the PHS Laboratories, and then took the grand tour of

Alaskaland, an exposition of the history and culture of both the native and the naturalized peoples of Alaska. After finding the terminal milepost of the Alaska Hy, and doing a little shopping, we headed southeast, back to Harding Lake. Our progress away from Fairbanks was slow. We did not reach Delta Campground until noon, in time for lunch. This was fine for funting for fungi, it gave much more opportunity than if we had been anxious to leave Alaska. After two or three long stops in the afternoon, we reached Moon Lake Campground in time for supper and more collecting.

At Tok we again visited the Visitors' Center and after lunch in a rest area near Al. 1249 (milepost) we headed back to Yukon Territory, and a night at Sulphur Lake Campground, a rest area originally intended for 6 tent spaces, but accomodating 16 sets of campers that night. On thursday we passed through Whitehorse, lunched in the Robert Service camp ground, and that night reached Morley River where by 10:30 33 camper parties had settled for the night. Friday we returned to Laird Park, arriving early enough so that after supper in a beautiful forested camp ground we walked around the trails through the marsh and the hot springs area which is fairly extensive. On Saturday we retraced our steps through Racing River Camp Ground, which we only visited but which is beautifully geometrically laid out on the river bank, to the Buckinghorse Camp Ground, this time overflowing with 15 camper parties by 9:30. On Sunday morning we bought our last gasoline on the Alaska Hy at a place called Wonowon, at mile 101. At mile 54.5 we turned onto BC route 29. This road was blacktop for 10 miles, then for 5 miles there was new hotmix blacktop, then for 5 miles the road was being prepared for an application of hotmix resulting in the car getting a liberal undercoating of oily material lake tar. Then there were 20 miles of loose gravel. From the end of that gravel to the W.A.C. Bennett Dam, largest earthen dam in North America, was blacktop. The visit to the dam and the large lake it backs up was interesting. We then drove southward through British Columbia to Moberly Lake Park. There, using water from the lake, a first effort to remove Alaska Hy dust was made.

On our way south we went through Prince George and then through Quesnel, beyond which there was a long stretch through hilly country which was under construction and which was very rough without rut direction to follow in some areas. By evening we were ready for the Lac la Pêche Camp Ground. We were up early although the camp ground gate would not open until 7. We lunched at the Skihist Campsite, and then by 2 P.M. were in Hope. Here it appeared that we needed wheel alignment, apparently as a result of the road construction near Quesnel. After the job was done we stayed in the town's park, Coquihalla Campsite. It was a very pleasant stop. On Wednesday we drove into Vancouver, not realizing that the people we were going to call in Victoria were really in the Vancouver area, and finding some in Vancouver on vacation, we took the ferry to Nanaimo. We drove south across the Island to Victoria, toured a little in the city, looked in some shops, visited the park, then took the Coke, the ferry to Port Angeles. The boat was delayed by heavy seas across the Strait of San Juan de Fuca. After dark (no longer in Alaska) we found a trailer park for the night.

A quick trip up to Hurricane Ridge yielded several interesting fungi around snow banks, and many beautiful flowers in the mountain meadows. After lunch we returned to Port Angeles, and headed around the Peninsula through Forks to the Hoh River Valley. Here we went up to the Hoh Rain Forest camp ground, found a good camp site, but found that instead of rain or fog the sun was shining. We took a walk around the Moss Room Nature Trail. In the morning, after a restful night under the giant spruces, hemlocks, cedars and Douglas firs, we walked the spruce trail, with good fungus-hunting results, and then headed down the coast with stops at Ruby Beach, the largest cedar, and ending the day at the Kalaloch Beach overflow campground. Here the wind off the ocean was much colder than the breeze in the forest. A new experience awaited us in the new bridge across the mouth of the Columbia where the highway engineer has eliminated the little ferry boats that used to take us across. After a stop at the Tillamook Cheese plant we headed for Corvallis and the warm hospitality of Dr. and Mrs. K.C. Lu. On Sunday evening Jim Trapps and the W.C. Denison's joined us for supper. We also visited briefly with Helen and Beulah Gilkey. Monday morning we returned to the coast at Newport and proceeded south along the Oregon beaches to the Hedediah Smith State Redwood Park in California, whose camp ground was full, and we proceeded to the Del Norte Coast Redwood Park where we found a campsite under a giant redwood grove. On down the Redwood Hy we stopped for lunch and a walk in the redwoods, then we drove to Asti where we visited the Italian-Swiss Colony winery. We reached Berkeley late in the evening.

In Berkeley we visited friends in the Departments of Botany and of Plant Pathology, including Drs. Lincoln Constance, Larry Heckard, Lee Bonar, Ralph Emerson, W. C. Snyder, and others, at the University of California. A day was spent in San Francisco briefly visiting the California Academy of Sciences where Dr. Orr was an excellent host, Chinatown, the Japanese Tea Garden, doing a bit of shopping, riding the cable car to Fisherman's Wharf, and supper at Grotto No. 9. From Berkeley we drove south along the east shore, across the Dumbarton Bridge to Stanford University where we found Dr. Ira Wiggins and Dr. John Thomas. After lunch with Dr. Wiggins we drove to the Big Basin Redwoods State Park where we found a pleasant camp site under the redwoods. Before supper we took a walk around the nature trail in the main grove. From Big Basin we headed north up the Sacramento Valley, across Suisun Bay, lunching in the city park at Willows. After driving up the Sacramento Canyon with its realigned freeway and new views of Mount Shasta, we reached the home of Ed Stuhl in the evening.

In the Mount Shasta area we visited the Noes, Mrs. Graves at her new library, the Bliss's, Kay Scott, and the Apperson's. Les Bodine and the Stanleys from Lassen Volcanic National Park drove over one day and we hiked on the mountain from the car which was parked above Panther Creek Meadows across the Meadows, around Red Butte, and

through the South Gate back to the car. One day was spent with Ed at Horse Camp. One day was taken to go to Andesite in search of additional material of Phacelia cookii. And finally one day was spent with Ed in the vicinity of Bear Springs and Wagon Camp. This year Rosa had decided to go to Europe so she was not at home during our visit. We heard she had a wonderful trip.

From Mount Shasta we went to Lassen Volcanic National Park where we had been invited to share a spare bedroom in the Stanley's cabin. It is fortunate that kitchen ranges, water heaters and refrigerators can be powered by gas since this cabin has no access to electricity. It was a most interesting and unusual experience. While in the Park we hiked up Manzanita Creek, climbed Eagle Peak, and climbed Broke-Off Mountain. With Les Bodine, the Stanleys, Mrs. Dick Boyer and the Kenneth Popes's we went to Juniper Lake and climbed Mt. Harkness. And with Les Bodine and some of his friends we hiked down the trail from the highway Past Terrace Lake to Paradise Meadows and Hat Lake where we were met by arrangement at the highway.

On Friday we left the Park and headed for Reno. There we picked up old U.S.40 and headed east. The first night saw us in Winnemucca where we camped in a camping area developed by a motel we used to patronize. Saturday afternoon we reached Salt Lake City and at Sandy we found the home of David and Rosalie Cooke and their three boys. This was a very enjoyable visit. From Sandy we headed east by a circuitous route which took us down to Provo, up the Provo Canyon to I-80, then to Little America. Late in the afternoon we reached Rawlins where we camped in a Camparama, a privately operated camp ground. From Rawlins we headed east through Laramie, where we visited briefly with Dr. and Mrs. Solheim, then dropped down to Fort Collins where we visited with Dr. L. W. Durrell. Proceeding eastward we crossed Colorado as far as Wray. There a threatening thunderstorm persuaded us to stop in the local city park where camping is provided for tourists. Taking Route 36 across Kansas, we found a good camp spot in a roadside park at Highland, but the last night out, at Hume, Ill., we settled on an inexpensive motel, largely because on the route we were traveling, there were no listed camping areas. It was early when we reached the Cincinnati area so we stopped at our auto dealer's shop, Harry and Carl, to show off the facts that our American Motors Ambassador station wagon was still on the same Polyglass tires on which we had started, we still had the same windshield, we still had the safety features that had been installed for us, and that we were most pleased with the results of their service and our trip. We arrived home at 3:10 P.M., Aug. 6, after 12,060.7 mile

Almost the first thing to be done after we got home was to lead a nature (fungus) walk for the Ohio Chapter of the Sierra Club at Cantwell Cliffs in the Hocking Hills. Another was led in mid-November, this time in the rain at Old Man's Cave. Later in August came time for the AIBS meetings at Indiana University, Bloomington. Preceding these meetings we led the Mycological Society of America's annual Foray or field trip. Aside from a bit of rain on one day, and a few administrative problems, the Foray seemed to have been successful.

The weekend after school started, Labor Day weekend, we took advantage of the anticipated last season's operation of the stern paddle-wheeled Delta Queen and took a luxurious cruise to the Ox Bow Bends of the Ohio River below Louisville, Ky. In contrast with the summer's trips it took three days to travel about 300 miles. It was a very restful ride through a beautiful section of one of the country's great rivers which, because of its high degree of development is now only a series of lakes between low and high-rise dams.

On the last weekend in September, the North American Mycological Association held its annual Foray at Lake Itasca State Park in Minnesota. Bridge attended this where collecting was good in spite of the dry season. On the way home he stopped in Minneapolis to visit Dr. Conrad P. Straub at the Univ. of Minnesota, and in Chicago for lunch with Dr. Tibor Benedek, editor of *Mycopathologia et Mycologia Applicata*. In October, the Ohio Honey Festival at Lebanon, Ohio, sparked by Don and Marge Cooke, whose hobby is 100 swarms of bees, yielded an interesting view of the activities of Ohio bee keepers. Vivian and Bridge visited the Crumseys in Groveport after a day at Old Man's Cave, and then were accompanied to Cantwell Cliffs by Helen and Howard. In the spring these young people had been able to visit us to see the Anderson High presentation of "Music Man", and on the way home from that we introduced them to Fort Hill. Early in November, Bridge went out to Iowa City where in the Herbarium of the University of Iowa the fungus collection of A.P. Morgan, one time resident of Hamilton Co., Ohio, is kept. There he accumulated a list of the fungi Mr. Morgan collected in Ohio. Visits with Dr. G.W. Martin, Dr. M. Rosinski, and some of their students were interesting and useful.

Kindergarten continues to occupy Vivian. In the course of modern developments in classroom teaching the pooling of the resources of the two Kindergarten teacher at Maddux Elementary School was arranged and Vivian and Doris Eyles share each others' classes, techniques, and talents for a broader program for the children. Bridge has received an appointment as Senior Research Associate in the Miami Valley Project associated with the Department of Biological Sciences, University of Cincinnati, where he has laboratory space. He has become a Consultant in the Reclamation Branch of the Bureau of Solid Waste Management, Environmental Protection Agency. The use of fungi in the reclamation of solid wastes is recognized as having great potential by Messrs. Clemons and Rogers with whom he is working.

Another year of interesting and sometimes exciting experiences has thus been completed with the help of Dr. G.S. Accetta, Dr. Barnet R. Sakler, and Dr. Sidney Peerless on the human side, and Harry, Dale, Don and their efficient crew on the mechanical side. We continue to be thankful for these professional friendships.

MERRY CHRISTMAS AND HAPPY NEW YEAR!!!

Dear Friends,

Nov. 30, 1971.

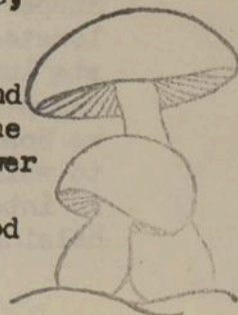
If the following narrative sometimes seems to lose track of time, it is only because, in spite of the sedentary life resulting from one of us being retired, things seem to happen now and then. For Vivian, one of the big activities of the year was the working out with Doris Eyles, the other Kindergarten teacher at Maddux School, a technique for handling the two morning and the two afternoon classes in an open classroom setup in which the folding doors which up till then formed a usually closed wall between the two rooms, were opened permanently. The system worked well enough so that it is being continued in the 1971-72 year. There are only about 120 children in the Kindergarten, half in the morning group, and half in the afternoon. They keep the two teachers busy together with the high school girls who help out in a cooperative education plan. In the meantime, Bridge worked along on his "Fungi of Ohio" project punctuated at times by other activities such as the production of a review on "The role of fungi in waste treatment". In the autumn of 1970 he started a project in connection with the Miami Valley Project at the Department of Biological Sciences, University of Cincinnati, where he held an appointment as "Senior Research Associate", in which he was going to start a survey of soil fungi. Occasionally he visited other departments in search of records of Ohio fungi in their herbaria. This search took him to the University of Iowa in December, Oberlin College, Miami University, and The Ohio State University.

And so Christmas came and the season brought a round of visits to and by families. After a visit to Selma's we went to Diana's, then to Eleanor's, Ronnie's and Atlee's, where we saw all of Atlee's family except the younger Atlee who was on his way to Viet-Nam. Most of us enjoyed an evening at Carol and Gordon's. Then it was our turn and one by one each family came over for an evening during Christmas week. It was a very busy time especially for Vivian who planned a different meal for each group of visitors.

Early in February, Bridge slipped on some ice at Miami University. Dr. G. S. Accetta, our G. P., arranged for Dr. Robert Heidt to set the broken ankle and apply a cast at Christ Hospital in Cincinnati, and a week was spent getting used to this equipment which was not removed until late April. It was found that some lawn-care activities could be done in spite of crutches. Bridge and Vivian led a Sierra Club nature walk at Fort Hill on which Vivian accompanied the group of one hiker, and Bridge talked about the area back at the parking lot-picnic area. At John Bryan State Park, Vivian and Doris Eyles hiked along the Little Miami River finding bluebells and Marsh Marigolds while Bridge waited at the parking lot.

By mid-May our ophthalmologist, Dr. Barnet Sakler, decided Bridge was ready for a cataract operation which he successfully completed at the Deaconess Hospital. The operated eye was doing regular work by mid-July and the day after the new glasses were delivered we started our summer's trip. During Bridge's convalescence we attended an Alumni Weekend at Miami University, and visited Groveport where we saw Helen Crumley graduated from The Ohio State University, and Howard Crumley graduated from his high school in Groveport. On June 29 Mr. Francis Middleton and Dr. Robert Bunch presented Bridge with the "Award for Excellence", highest honor award of the Federal Water Pollution Control Administration, now part of the Environmental Protection Agency. The late scheduling of our summer trip resulted from the meeting dates of the First International Mycological Congress. Vivian was able to return to Kindergarten late because of the kindness of her principal, Mr. Robert Keplinger, and Superintendent, Mr. Robert Goforth.

And so we started on our second European trip. We left on the Greyhound bus headed for Cleveland and reached Columbus where we found a section of the St. Louis-New York express waiting to take us to Pittsburgh and New York. Helen Crumley met us in Columbus and traveled with us for some of the trip. Her mother, Louise, had traveled with Vivian on several trips before her marriage to Loren. The bus reached New York early on the morning of July 22. We took a cab to the dock and waited in the waiting room area for time to board the Queen Elizabeth 2. We found our comfortable cabin, learned the location of the various recreation areas on the ship which interested us most, watched the ship leave her berth under her own power with a minimum of help from tugboats, and travel down the Hudson River to the Atlantic Ocean. The crossing was uneventful, the entertainment was good, the food delicious, the movies were mostly adequate, and time passed relatively quickly.



We stopped off shore near Cobh, Ireland, to discharge passengers which were picked up by a harbor tender, then we sailed to Le Havre, France, where we debarked and took a train to Paris. Wednesday afternoon we took the Metro to Notre Dame de Paris. From the top of one of the towers of this cathedral we got excellent views of Paris. After supper in a small restaurant we returned to our hotel. On Thursday we went to Versailles by Metro and bus. There we toured the palace, then walked around the flower beds and fountains to Appollo's Chariot, on to the Grand Trianon, the Petit Trianon, smaller palaces in the woods, then past the "Temple of Love", a gazebo in the forest, to Queen Marie Antoinette's Farm, a delightful group of buildings. Friday we went to The Louvre, saw many of the famous art pieces exhibited there, then wandered through the nearby parks to the Seine which we crossed to the Eiffle Tower. The Metro took us to the Botanical Gardens, and after supper we took a ride on one of the sight seeing boats on the Seine River.

Saturday morning we took a train to Brussels, Belgium. We found a great advantage in having an EURAILPASS, purchased in the United States, and sold only for first class travel, was that we were usually assured a seat. At Louvain we were met by Dr. Gregoire Hennebert, mycologist in the Catholic University of Louvain. By way of a quick tour of Louvain Gregoire took us to his home, then with his children to the University buildings at Heverle. Supper with the Hennebert's was a gastronomic treat. Sunday was a day of sightseeing, first in Louvain with a tour of the important buildings of the Catholic University of Louvain, then over the highway to Brussels where we saw most of the important places in that city and attended mass in its cathedral. After a picnic lunch in the park near the Royal Palace we were treated to a tour of those rooms of the Palace which are open to the public. From Brussels, our next train took us to Amsterdam. There, after 10 phone calls, we located a room. Places to which to call were suggested by "Europe on \$5 a Day". A taxi took us to the Lanterne Hotel. On Monday morning we took a street car to the railroad station and a train to Leiden. There a bus took us to the vicinity of the Rijksherbarium. There Dr. Meas Geesteranus treated us to lunch and on the way we were shown the "Peter Church" from which the Pilgrim Fathers embarked on their voyage to the New World. After lunch, Dr. M. A. Donk showed us through the herbarium and library, and we chatted for a while with Drs. Donk, Maas Geesteranus, Bas, and van Brummeln on mycological and more or less related topics. Tuesday we took a train to Bearn where we visited the Centraalbureau voor Schimmelcultures, one of the more important collections of fungus cultures in the world. Here we were welcomed by the Director, Dr. von Arx, and had lunch with Dr. de Vries and Dr. Gams. After lunch we visited laboratories and offices of Drs. Schipper, Stolk and van Eijk, and Messrs van der Aa, and Samson. Wednesday, after the shower of the previous evening and night had cleared, we walked through the shopping district and after lunch took a bus sight-seeing tour of Marken and Vollandam. Near Vollandam we visited a small Edam Cheese factory. Late that afternoon we took a train to Copenhagen and Stockholm. Here we learned the advantage of hotel reservation bureaus, found in railroad stations in many European cities. The Hotel Gustav Vasa had a room available and we took it. On Friday morning we called Dr. Paldrok at the National Bacteriological Laboratory. He found that we did not object to touring on foot and we saw much of interest. We attached ourselves to a group being given an English language tour of the City Hall. Then we crossed a bridge to an older part of the city, and after arrangements were made for the next part of the journey, we went to lunch in an excellent restaurant. A tour of the Carl Millesgården followed. After an evening snack we visited the Gustav Vasa, the 350 year-old ship being rebuilt. After breakfast Saturday morning we checked most of our luggage at the Stockholm railroad station, then walked across the older city to the wharf of the boats sailing for Helsinki. There we boarded the Allotar of the Silja Line, found our cabin, learned the points of interest on the boat, and prepared for the 18 hour crossing of the Baltic Sea and the Gulf of Finland. Supper was excellent. We arrived in Helsinki in mid-morning Sunday, called a hotel, located a room, then walked to the Botanical Garden and its adjoining park where we ate lunch, then walked out Mannerheim Boulevard to the Sibelius Monument, a striking organ-like sculpture in iron pipes. After visiting the public market Monday morning, we boarded the Birger Jarl for the return trip to Stockholm. There we had time enough to walk to the railroad station, claim our luggage, and catch the train to Copenhagen. An interesting feature of this trip was the train-ferry ride across the Kattegat from Helsingborg, Sweden, to Helsingør, Denmark. At Copenhagen in the morning we visited

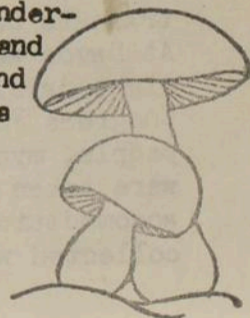
Dr. Louis Harmsen in the Technological Institute, then we walked through the Botanical Garden and across a residential section to a small park along the shore where the "Little Mermaid" is one of the more photographed monuments of the city. Back past the fountain telling the legend of Denmark we found our hotel quickly. Along the "walking street" we noted a wide variety of shops and stores along our way to Den Permanente, a sales exhibit of Scandinavian design merchandise. Tivoli Gardens were next door to the railroad station and we visited this amusement park late in the afternoon. The next day found us on a train headed south, along the Danish lowlands, across a strait by train-ferry to Puttgarden, West Germany. At Göttingen we were met by Renate and Heinz Koch (Renate is Anne Binegar's sister). With them we drove to Kassel where we were welcomed by Mr. and Mrs. Kratzenberg. On Friday we visited Hercules, Schloss Wilhelmstal, and the Kassel Wilhelmshöhe which contains a museum of wallpaper. In the afternoon we visited the Seven Hills Park, a beautiful Botanical Garden. On Saturday we visited the Natural History Museum and the Hessian State Museum, and after lunch we drove within viewing distance of a portion of East Germany. We left Kassel Sunday and reached Munich in midafternoon. We went by street car Monday to the Botanical Gardens and museum where Dr. Bresinsky showed us through the herbarium, and I met Mr. Agerer, with whom I discussed problems in the cyphelloseous fungi. We walked through the Botanical Gardens to the Nymphenberg Palace. Back in downtown Munich we visited the German National Museum. From Munich we took a train to Vienna where, after locating a room, we walked to the area of St. Stephen's Church and saw the Hofburg Palace. On Wednesday we walked from our hotel to the Schönbrunn Palace, up the hill to the Gloriette Gate to the top of which we climbed. We took a tour of the Palace before walking to the Belvedere Palace. There we saw both the main and the small Belvedere buildings before returning to our hotel by way of the Hofburg. On Thursday we took a train to Venice. When we reached that city it was still not too late to take a ride in a gondola, after which we took a Vaporetto to the Lido and back. Friday morning we caught an early train to Rome. There we were able to find a hotel room not too far from the station, but farther than our "guide" indicated it was. Our first sightseeing in Rome was on Saturday in a tour to the Vatican. The Vatican Museum contains a large number and great variety of religious and religious-art treasures being viewed by a great many people singly, in small groups, or in large bus-load groups. The bus took us back to our hotel at the end of the tour. In the afternoon we walked from the railroad station to the Spanish Steps, Hadrian's Tomb, the Roman Ruins, the Coliseum, and back to the hotel. On Sunday we returned to the Roman Ruins after viewing the Trevi Fountain, then decided to eat lunch and take a bus to other sights to see. Monday morning we boarded a train for a ride along the Mediterranean coast, reaching Monaco (Monte Carlo) in the evening, and Nice after dark. Tuesday the train bound for Lyon left early and we were on it. At Marseille we turned from the Mediterranean Sea up the Rhone River valley and by midafternoon we were in Lyon where we were met by Mme Terra, Dr. Boidin's efficient administrative assistant. Together with Mme Terra, Mme. Poncet, and M. Berthet, we saw as much of Lyon as could possibly have been seen in the daylight hours available. From the central square in the city we were taken to the University and the plant science and yeast study laboratories, to the Rose Garden, to the Fourviere Church and the view from it, to the restaurant in the park where we had an excellent dinner. From Lyon we took a train to Geneva, another to Lausanne and Montreux, and from Montreux we took an Europabus across the Golden Pass to Interlaken. The next day we took another bus across Furka Pass, near which we walked in an ice tunnel in the Rhone Glacier, to Lucerne where we took refuge in the railroad station from a heavy hail storm. The next morning on a clear day we took another train to Zürich. There we were met by Mrs. Egon Horak who escorted us to the laboratory of Dr. Emil Müller who, together with the Horaks, would be our host for a week in the Alps. After lunch we boarded a train to Landquart where we changed to a narrow gauge train which took us to Davos. At Davos we hiked to the Sports Hotel Rinaldi which was to be our home for the next eight days. There we were assigned rooms and served supper. The event was the pre-Congress Foray or collecting trip arranged by Dr. Müller and Dr. Horak. At least 50 people, mycologists with families and friends, participated in the eight trips which were taken by train, bus, or aerial tramway, and which were punctuated by excellent accommodations and meals which were gastronomic delights. The number of specimens collected was large, and the interest generated throughout the Foray was great.

At the end of the week we took the narrow guage, then the standard guage railroads to Zürich where we got a train to Dover. This took us across an edge of France. By now we were off the Eursilpass and on second class tickets. So we stood in the corridors along with others until seats became available. At about 1:30 in the morning we reached Dunkerque, from which we ferried to Dover. There we boarded a train for London. A room was found in a nearby hotel, Hotel Victor, and after lunch we took the Underground to Kew Gardens where we walked in an extensive Botanical Gardens. Back in London we found Trafalgar Square, Picadilly Circus, and Buckingham Palace, where later we watched the changing of the guard. On the way we obtained reserved seats for "The Great Waltz" through the courtesy of Cunard Lines. After lunch we visited Westminster Abbey briefly, took a boat ride on the Thames River to the Tower of London, and saw the crown jewels, and other museums in the Tower. Tuesday morning we took a train to Exeter. Here, at the University of Exeter, the First International Mycological Congress was to be held. We remained here for the 9 days of the Congress. A large number of papers was read and approximately 1000 mycologists from all over the world attended. Bridge's areas of participation were two: In the area of Industrial and Applied Mycology, in the Symposium: Fungi and Pollution, his topic was: "Use of Degradative Fungi"; and in the "Special Meeting": Biocoenotic Relationships of Fungi, his title was: "Zonal Distribution Patterns in the Fungi". Incidentally, he acted as Chairman of the Special Meeting in which he appeared on the program. On the Sunday of the Congress we took a bus tour to Plymouth. The bus traveled on narrow roads across Dartmoor, past Dartmoor Prison, to the city of Plymouth from which the Pilgrim Fathers are reputed to have sailed for the New World. On one evening, Dr. Frederick Parker-Rhodes of Cambridge, visited us and we had a delightful supper in Exeter. On the Plymouth tour we also visited the estate, Saltram. At the end of the Congress we took a train directly to Newcastle-upon-Tyne, the site of the British Mycological Society's annual Fall Foray. Since this Foray was open to persons attending the Congress, a number of the 50 participants were from other countries. Several attended both the Devos and the Newcastle Forays. Trips were taken by bus to points within a few miles or as far as 60 miles from Henderson Hall, a dormitory complex of the University of Newcastle-upon-Tyne. An interesting event was the tour of the City Center Building with a reception given by the Lady Mayoress. At Housesteads we visited the excavated ruins of a Roman fort along the Wall built by the Emperor Hadrian across northern England. From Newcastle-upon-Tyne, where a successful Foray was concluded after six days, we took a train back to London, changed stations, and took the boat train which pulled onto the Southampton dock along side of the Queen Elizabeth 2.

We boarded the ship, found our stateroom, renewed our acquaintance with the ship's facilities, and watched as she pulled out of the harbor into the channel, and headed for the English Channel and the Atlantic Ocean after a brief stop for passengers at Le Havre. The return crossing was uneventful except for a rough night spent as we skirted the area of a hurricane. We reached New York on time and were the first party off the ship, through customs, and to the taxi stand from which we caught a cab to the Greyhound station where we had to wait for the next west-bound bus going to St. Louis through Columbus. We were met at the bus by Louise, Loren, and Howard Crumley who took Helen home while we continued on to Cincinnati. We reached home at 5 A.M., Thursday, Sept. 30. Important errands of the day included meeting Amy Lee, Diana's daughter born in September. On Oct. 1 Vivian returned to school where she started to get acquainted with the new Kindergarten class, and Bridge started to tackle a mountain of accumulated mail.

In spite of poor weather the fungi have appeared and some collections have been made. The closing of State Parks where we have collected in the past encouraged our visiting areas in which we had never collected before and which are showing us that some species of fungi can be found in almost every county in the state. Kindergarten continues as planned, teachers' meetings, P. T. A. meetings, open house, and other school functions keep Vivian busy. Near the end of the Thanksgiving weekend Claudia Koester, Selma's oldest daughter, was married in her church followed by a reception at the swank Beverley Hills Club.

MERRY CHRISTMAS and HAPPY NEW YEAR
Vivian and Bridge Cooke



1135 Wilshire Ct.,
Cincinnati, Ohio 45230

15 Feb. 1971

Dear Bernie,

Thank you for your request of Jan. 29. It was received just before or shortly after I entered a hospital with a broken ankle.

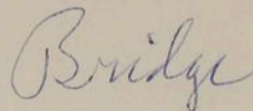
Several items I have had published recently were not reprinted, largely because of the expense which goes with simple excess wordiness. Of course, it is not possible to list 1200 references on Histoplasmosis, or the names of 1000 families of fungi, without a lot of words and space being used. I must ask my friends to bear with me in these things and rely on libraries or the sales services of the publishers for reprints.

On the other hand, Our Mouldy Earth was so released that my regular reprint exchange list, brought up to date by the cards mailed last year, received the first mailings which amounted to half of the edition. The remaining half ~~are~~ being sent, as requests come in, to the library of the institution in which the requester is resident. At present fewer than 50 remain and in each of the three cases mentioned here no additional copies will be made available for distribution by us in any way, so far as I know at present.

On the other hand, there is a new review series: CRC Critical Reviews in Environmental Control. For them I have prepared a review on the "Role of Fungi in Sewage Treatment Processes" or some such title. This is in galley. It is a commercial operation ~~I~~ and I have no way of ordering for distribution copies. I suppose, as in other reviews published by CRC, it will be sold separately as well as in the journal.

How much "flak" are you receiving on the Metabasidiomycetes? The idea sounds interesting, but as in any transition group it is not easy to insert in a system as a positive rather than a negative concept.

Very truly yours,



Wm. Bridge Cooke

LOUISIANA STATE UNIVERSITY
AND AGRICULTURAL AND MECHANICAL COLLEGE

BATON ROUGE · LOUISIANA · 70803

College of Arts and Sciences — Agricultural Experiment Station

DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY AND PLANT PATHOLOGY

DEPARTMENT OF PLANT PATHOLOGY

January 25, 1972

Mr. J. Cramer
Postfach 48
3301 Lehre, Germany

Dear Mr. Cramer:

I have had a number of requests for reprints of my paper "Keys to Neotropical Tremellales," which appeared in "Nova Hedwigia" 19(3). 1970, only recently published.

If I am not mistaken, I ordered 250 reprints (for which of course I expect to be charged) and I believe that you indicated, after the paper went to press, that you would also provide me with 100 additional copies without charge (for a total of 350 copies).

Could you kindly let me know whether these will be forthcoming soon ?

With best wishes,

Sincerely yours,

B. Lowy

Bernard Lowy
Professor of Botany

100th YEAR
1869-70 **LSU** 1969-70
IN
BATON ROUGE

Platycarpa

Platycarpa Couch, Mycologia 41: 427. 1949.

Fructification parasitic on ferns, arid to subcartilaginous when fresh; probasidia ovoid to pyriform, thick-walled, persistent; metabasidia cylindrical, straight or curved, becoming transversely septate; sterigmata subulate; basidiospores germinating by repetition.

KEY TO SPECIES OF PLATYCARPA

- A. Parasitizing fern leaves excluding sori; metabasidia mostly straight-cylindrical; basidiospores aseptate *P. boliviensis*
- A. Parasitizing fern sori; metabasidia distinctly curved; basidiospores becoming 1-septate *P. polypodii*

Platygløea

Platygløea Schroet., Krypt. Fl. Schles. 3(1): 384. 1887.

Achroomyces Bonord., Handb. Allg. Myk. 135. 1851.

Tachaphantium Bref., Unters. Gesamt., Mykol. 7: 78. 1888.

Tjibodasia Holterm., Mykol. Unters. Trop. 44. 1898.

Fructification resupinate, waxy to gelatinous, drying tough gelatinous to arid; probasidia septate, cylindrical to somewhat curved; metabasidia aseptate to transversely 4-septate; sterigmata cylindrical to subulate; basidiospores hyaline, white in mass, ovate to cylindrical, germinating by germ tube or by repetition.

KEY TO SPECIES OF PLATYGLOEA

- A. Basidia over 100 μ long B
- A. Basidia less than 100 μ long C
 - B. Broadly effused; spores 30 \times 8 μ *P. cissi*
 - B. Pustulate; spores 12 \times 6 μ *P. blastomyces*
- C. White when fresh; basidiospores less than 10 μ long *P. brunnea*
- C. Yellow to ochraceous when fresh; basidiospores 10 μ or longer D
 - D. Basidia not constricted at septa, up to 95 μ long *P. carnea*
 - D. Basidia constricted at septa, up to 50 μ long E
- E. Bright yellow when fresh; basidia not emergent, sterigmata filiform *P. succinea*
- E. Ochraceous to dark brown when fresh; basidia commonly emergent, sterigmata subulate *P. decipiens*

c. l. t. 1

J. CRAMER Successor to H. R. ENGELMANN
Established 1811 in Leipzig

NATURAL HISTORY PUBLISHER & BOOKSELLER



P. O. BOX 48 · 3301 LEHRE · (GERMANY)

Professor
Dr. B. Lowy,
Department of Botany and
Plant Pathology,
Louisiana State University,
Baton Rouge, Louisiana 70803,
USA.

Lehre, May 22nd, 1970
C/K

Dear Professor Lowy,

Thank you very much for your kind letter of April 1st,
1970 regarding the keys.

The paper will not be ready before July 1970, and there-
fore it will not be necessary to send an invoice before.
You can deal with after your return when you will
have received the separata.

Thank you again for considering Nova Hedwigia for the
manuscript.

Yours very faithfully

*I would be glad, if you could con-
sider me for further papers and/
or books.*

Domizilium: Lehre (near Braunschweig) Teichtal 21

Phone Flechtorf (05308) 437 - Bank: Bezirks-Sparkasse Weinheim No. 3000; Postscheck: Stuttgart 126412

April 22, 1970

Mr. J. Cramer
Postfach 48
3301 Lehre
Germany

Dear Mr. Cramer,

The proofs for my paper on Neotropical Tremellales arrived yesterday and I am returning them with corrections under separate cover today via air mail.

I am really astonished at the speed with which you work. It is in striking contrast to what authors may expect from most American publishers of scholarly works! My monograph has been in the printer's hands now for over four months and prior to that, the editor had it for more than ten months.

Sincerely yours,

Bernard Lowy

BL: lb
cc

J. CRAMER Successor to H. R. ENGELMANN
Established 1811 in Leipzig
NATURAL HISTORY PUBLISHER & BOOKSELLER



P. O. BOX 48 · 3301 LEHRE · (GERMANY)

Dr. Bernard Lowy,
Professor of Botany,
Louisiana State University,
Baton Rouge, La. 70803,
USA.

21st March 1970 - C:M

Dear Professor Lowy,

I thank you very much for your kind letter of March 17th, 1970 and I am much honoured by your suggestion of pre-publishing the keys of your Tremellales-Monograph out of the Flora Neotropica.

We gladly will do this and I can promise you publication within 3-4 months.

As for technical details: If the keys should be indented they should be clearly marked. I have included a sample for the typographical signs. If the keys are all close to the left margin (resp. only indented by one number) no extra signs are necessary.

I would be glad if you could send the manuscript soon, so that we can start with the work.

By separate mail I am sending specimen of the illustrative part of a book by Drs. Snell & Dick on North American Boleti.

If you ever wish to publish such a monograph or flora, I gladly will offer you my services as a publisher.

I would be glad to hear from you, and I am,

Yours very faithfully,

Enclosure.

ms mailed: 1-IV-70.

Final proof received: 7-V-1970
returned: 8-V-70

Domizilium: Lehre (near Braunschweig) Teichtal 21

Phone Flechtorf (05308) 437 - Bank: Bezirks-Sparkasse Weinheim No. 3000; Postcheck: Stuttgart 126412

NOVA HEDWIGIA 19: 407-432, 1970, (in press)

250 reprints ordered
100 - free

18a. End-cells of fertile and most sterile branchlets not reduced, generally cylindrical, blunt

KEY TO THE CHARACEAE OF AUSTRALIA
(Patterned after J. Groves & G. O. Allen's key, 1935.
See footnote for glossary.)

- 1a. Branchlets simple or monopodial; laterals 1-celled bract-cells
 - 2a. Corticate, at least in part
 - - 3a. Diplostichous
 - - - 4a. Diplostichous 1. *Chara vulgaris*
 - - - 4b. Triplostichous
 - - - - 5a. Phloeopodous (basal branchlet segment corticated)
 - 5 6a. Basal branchlet segment cortex normal. 2. *Chara globularis*
 - 5 6b. Basal branchlet segment cortex colorless. 3. *Chara setose*
 - - - - 5b. Gymopodous (basal branchlet segment naked). 4. *Chara zeylanica*
 - - 3b. Haplostephanous
 - - - 7a. Branchlets terminated by a corona 10. *Chara baueri*
 - - - 7b. Branchlets terminated by a single cell or cluster of bract-cells
 - - - - 8a. Unistipulate; stipulodes allantoid. 9. *Chara ecklonii*
 - - - - 8b. Stipulodes 1-2 per branchlet; acute tipped
 - 5 9a. Gametangia foliar, not basal. 7. *Chara fibrosa*
 - 5 9b. Gametangia foliar and basal 8. *Chara leptopitys*
 - 2b. Strictly ecorticate
 - - 10a. Stipulate
 - 11a. Bistipulate
 - etc. 12a. Stipulodes and bract-cells large 12. *Lychnothamnus barbatus*
 - 12b. Stipulodes and bract-cells tiny or obscure. (see *C. corallina* or *Lamp. papulosum*)
 - 11b. Unistipulate
 - 13a. Stipulodes decumbent, opposite
 - 14a. Basal gametangia interior 11. *Lamprothamnium papulosum*
 - 14b. Basal gametangia exterior (*Lamp. succinctum* possibly occurs)
 - 13b. Stipulodes spreading, alternate
 - 15a. Branchlets with terminal corona 5. *Chara braunii*
 - 15b. Branchlets terminated by a single cell 6. *Chara corallina*
 - - 10b. Estipulate (see *C. corallina* or *Lamp. papulosum*)
- 1b. Branchlets furcate, or if monopodial than laterals 2-more-celled
 - 16a. Anarthrodactylous (except *N. stuartii*)
 - 17a. Branchlets 1-furcate; homoeoclemous 13. *Nitella acuminata*
 - 17b. Branchlets 1-2-furcate; heteroclemous 14. *Nitella stuartii*
 - 16b. Arthrodactylous (CAUTION: check for abscission of end-cells, especially *N. verticillata*)
 - 18a. End-cells of fertile and most sterile branchlets not reduced, generally cylindrical, blunt

April 1, 1970

J. Cramer
P. O. Box 48
3301 Lehre, Germany

Dear Mr. Cramer:

Under separate cover I am sending you my manuscript of keys to Neotropical Tremellales.

If you are able to have this ready for publication within the "3-4 months" that you suggest, I believe it should appear only slightly later than the expected publication date of the monograph itself, according to the best information I now have from the publisher of Flora Neotropica.

I expect to leave the university probably not later than the first week in June and shall be inaccessible until my return late in August or early in September. During this period I shall be working on a mycological project in Guatemala and Mexico and moving from place to place a great deal. Consequently, if I have not had an opportunity to read proof before my departure, I will not be able to do so until my return in August-September.

I very much appreciate your courtesy in sending me the handsome set of 72 color plates of Snell and Dick's work on North American Boleti. You have certainly done a beautiful technical printing job and I am delighted to have these plates for my collection of icones.

Sincerely yours,

B. Lowy

J. CRAMER Successor to H. R. ENGELMANN
Established 1811 in Leipzig
NATURAL HISTORY PUBLISHER & BOOKSELLER



P. O. BOX 48 · 3301 LEHRE · (GERMANY)

Dr. B. Lowy,
Professor of Botany,
Mycological Herbarium,
Louisiana State University,
Baton Rouge, Louisiana,
USA.

2nd February 1968 - C:M

Dear Sir,

We have published in recent years some important mycological books in English language (cf. : SINGER, Agaricales 2nd ed. ; REID, Stereaceae; JOHNSON & SPARROW, Marine Fungi etc.) and we are planing to give more attention to this field of Botany.

I know that you are carrying out research work on Tremellales, and I would like to write you, that I always interested to publi sh the re-
sults of your work.

Smaller papers etc. my be published within NOVA HEDWIGIA (which doubtless is present in your library) while greater monographs can be published within the BEIHEFTE-Series or as a single book. Publi-
cation is quick, no financial contributions are required.

I would be very glad to act for you as a publi sher, and I am,

Yours very faithfully,

Domicilium: Lehre (near Braunschweig) Teichtal 21

Phone Lehre (05308) 437 - Bank: Bezirks-Sparkasse Weinheim No. 3000; Postscheck: Stuttgart 126412

March 17, 1970

J. Cramer, Publisher
P.O. Box 48
3301 Lehre
Germany

Dear Sir:

I have on hand a short manuscript in English (44 pp, double-spaced on standard 8¹/₂ X 11" paper) which represents a compilation of keys to my monograph of Neotropical Tremellales (Fungi) now at the printer and scheduled to appear shortly in Flora Neotropica. I have somewhat altered the brief introductory section in order to make it suitable for presentation with the keys only, which some students who may not have access to the Flora may find useful as a self-contained unit for the identification of neotropical species (about 150 spp).

I would like to submit the manuscript to you for publication in Nova Hedwigia with the hope that it might appear not later than September, 1970, if possible, and shall be glad to have your opinion on this question.

Sincerely yours,

Bernard Lowy
Professor of Botany

A CITRON
2 LAUX MANOR DR
METAIRIE LA 70003

July 26, 1971

Department of Botany,
Louisiana State University,
Baton Rouge, La.

Dear Sirs:

It has been suggested that I send this sample to you. The growth appears to me the same as the willowood "cep" mushrooms which I used to purchase from a stall in the French Market. I am afraid to try them, however, until this is confirmed.

Is this an edible mushroom or is it just another of those which help to break up a tree stump?

Awaiting your reply, I am yours sincerely,

Alan B. Citron

Alan B. Citron
#2 Laux Manor dr.,
Metairie, La., 70003

1135 Wilshire Ct.,
Cincinnati, Ohio 45230

3 March 1972

Dear Bernie

Herewith I am sending you 9 specimens of fungi. As usual these are
duplicates of more or less recent collections and are for your herbarium.
I hope they include something of interest.

Very truly yours,

Bridge

Wm. Bridge Cooke

from:

Nick Canaday

12-14-72

to:

Bernard Lowy

Bernard —

Thanks for the copies of the
Correspondence. I think it did some good.
Anyway, we can hope for the best.

Nick

LOUISIANA STATE UNIVERSITY
AND AGRICULTURAL AND MECHANICAL COLLEGE

BATON ROUGE • LOUISIANA • 70803

College of Arts and Sciences

DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY

22-III-1972

Estimado Dr. Chiriboga,

Lamento que no tengo más copias para distribución de mi trabajo monográfico (Monograph N°. 6 en "Flora Neotropical", publicado por Hafner) pero incluyo con estas líneas una separata de la parte que refiere solo a las claves para identificación de las especies.

Ha sido un gran placer encontrarme con Ud. en Washington.

Reciba Ud. los afectuosos saludos de su amigo y colega

Ronald Lowy

DR. CARLOS CHIRIBOGA
JUAN SEVERINO 524
QUITO, ECUADOR

CENTRO DE BIOLOGÍA
UNIV. CENTRAL
QUITO

San Salvador January 27/72

Dr. Bernard Lowy
Botany Department
Louisiana State University
Baton Rouge , LA. 70803
U. S. A.

Dear Doctor Lowy:

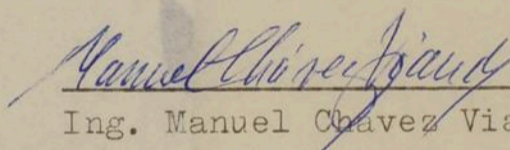
Thank you very much for the very interesting scientific publication : NEW RECORDS OF MUSHROOM STONES FROM GUATEMALA which I found on my return from a three month trip. Please excuse my delay to answer you but I have been rather busy. I did not know about mushroom stones and was glad to learn something about them. Be sure I greatly appreciate your kindness to send me your work; I always be happy to hear from you.

Here we always are trying to keep plant fungus diseases away. If there are bulletins on plant and animal pests and diseases at the University we always will be interested in hearing about them particularly the ones we still don't have in El Salvador.

If you need anything from here, please let me know and I will do my best to help.

With best wishes and greetings.

Sincerely



Ing. Manuel Chavez Viaud
Jefe del Departamento de
Defensa Agropecuaria

Ministerio de Agricultura y Ganaderia

SEASON'S GREETINGS - 1972!!!!

MERRY CHRISTMAS AND HAPPY NEW YEAR - HAPPY HOLIDAYS!

Dear Friends,

Toward the end of the last calendar year weather conditions were mild enough so that we spent most weekends in the woods at Fort Hill, John Bryan State Park, Fort Ancient, and the Hocking Hills. At the end of December in the Hocking Hills the weather was mild and fleshy fungus fruit bodies responded well. Christmas was mild but as that season approached threatening weather made alternative arrangements necessary. A pre-Christmas party took us to Diana and Tim Stradtman's for Christmas with Lisa and Amy; and on Christmas Day we celebrated the holiday with Ron and Ann, John and Jeff; with Eleanor and Norman; with Atlee and Claribelle, Mark and Danny (the younger Atlee was in Viet-Nam, and Winnie was out on a date); and finally, with Carol and Gordon Williams where the whole Binegar and some of the Williams clans joined in a happy holiday evening. Soon after the warm hike in the Hocking Hills at Old Man's Cave, Winter really hit, but there was nothing consistent in the pattern for occasional very cold weather was punctuated by mild periods. In mid-March we looked for snow Trilliums at Fort Hill, but they did not appear this year until early April; and all early spring flowers were late. But by early May the purple moccasin flowers at Old Man's Cave had started to bloom. Occasionally on our trips to the hills we stopped at a farm west of Hillsboro for fresh eggs. Mrs. Beulah Snoddy, it developed, had a wild flower garden and collected plants from abandoned farms and woods to add to her collection. We joined forces on one trip to an area I had known as "Deer Park", a collection of limestone gorges on dry tributaries of Paint Creek. The Corps of Engineers is building an earthen dam which will back up a "flood control" reservoir. On the first weekend in May, Howard Crumley came down from Groveport for the Anderson High School presentation of "Carousel", and we met him at Fort Hill which we climbed on the way to a visit to a patch of pinks on a shale barren. On the way back to Groveport we picked up Mrs. Snoddy and the four of us had an opportunity to see the large display of moccasin flowers at Old Man's Cave.

Vivian and Doris Eyles continue team teaching with their 120 kindergarten children. Spring circus, Mother's Day program, spring picnic, and wild flower walks in the woods of Stanbery Park, as well as their own kindergarden-made wildflower trail in the classroom, keep them busy. In the Spring they add a little to this program by helping out with nature-trail type activities for the Forest Hills Fifth Grade encampment at Camp Kern in nearby Warren County.

With the end of the school year in early June came the beginning of another active summer. On June 11 we started west but not before we found we had to revise our route a little to avoid the flood ravaged Black Hills. Taking a direct route toward the northwest, our first stop was at the home of George and Anne Ward in Galesburg, Ill. Following our usual route across Iowa we spent the second night in a motel at Denison. Following the Missouri River we crossed into South Dakota, and then headed north to Aberdeen where we found another motel. But from here on we did not look as hard for motels as we did for camp grounds. Lunchtime came when we found a roadside table in a small corner of North Dakota. Here and along other tributaries of the Little Missouri River which we followed and crossed in Montana we found an interesting but not too spectacular "badlands" type of erosion pattern. By the time we reached Miles City, Montana, we had left these badlands and were out in a broad valley of the Missouri River. Here we found the first of many private camp grounds in which we stayed. Then we headed up the Missouri valley to Billings where the Wrench's awaited our arrival. Bob was building a special patio and supplied pieces of posts to act as supports for our car bed, the proper parts having been left at home. Leona and Vivian spent a day visiting and seeing some of the sights of Billings. From Billings we continued westward toward Seattle, spending a night in a public camp ground at Turen. From there we continued on to Sand Point, Idaho, and then hunted for Athol and "Heger's Flats". The Hegers were glad to see us, put us up in the guest trailer, the neighbors fed us all a trout lunch, then Lee and Herb showed us the woods and some of the plants in the "out back" of their new home land. This was followed by

a more extensive tour by car of neighboring Farragut Park and one of the arms of Lake Pend Oreille. Going south from Athol we found a little spur line rail road which apparently did a job on our front end, so at Pullman we found the best solution was to get an alignment job in Moscow. In the evening we found an excellent campsite in a public camp ground on Kamiak Butte north of Pullman. We had a brief visit with C. Gardner Shaw at Pullman, stopped to say "hello" to the Daubenmires, then had a brief visit with Mrs. Emily Kuder at her home near Colfax and Bill Kuder in his shop in Colfax. From Colfax we headed west across Washington's Big Bend country. At Wenatchee we stopped for a visit with Mrs. Mary Sprague. Among other sights we saw some of the damage caused by a local rain storm. From Wenatchee we drove across Stevens Pass in the Cascade Mountains and down into the Puget Sound country. At Eastgate we got in touch with Jim Richardson, an interpretive service officer in the Seattle office of the National Park Service. Problems in the recognition of fungi were mentioned and a camp ground was found in a private park along the Snoqualmie River. A brief stop at the University of Washington in Seattle, netted a chat with Stan Gessel and Charles Driver, and a visit to Dan Stuntz's lab where we found some specimens I had collected during the XI International Botanical Congress. It was not far to the ferry which we took from Edmunds to Kingston beyond which we took the floating bridge across the Hood Canal. Soon we were in Sequim beyond which was Port Angeles. Because of the rain we found a motel where we dried out after getting a supply of Hegg & Hegg salmon. In the morning the rain had stopped at lower elevations so we headed up Hurricane Ridge, but the low cloud was too dense and we did not feel like going up the Ridge merely for the ride. Back at the Olympic National Park office no one was available for issuing a collecting permit so we headed on to the Hoh area without one. On the way we stopped at the Marymere Falls Trail and walked up to the Falls which were beautiful. In the Hoh Campground things were wet but not uncomfortably so, occasional showers occurred, and mostly the weather was overcast but dry. We camped for two nights and then headed south along the Washington Coast to the new bridge across the mouth of the Columbia River at Astoria. Then we followed the Oregon Coast, stopped briefly at the Tillamook Cheese factory, then headed for Corvallis and a date with Dr. and Mrs. K. C. Lu who entertained us well. Fortunately we were able to visit briefly with Dr. Helen M. Gilkey, a most enjoyable experience. From Corvallis we continued south along the Oregon Coast to Bandon where we spent a night in Bullard's Beach State Park. In the evening we wandered about in the sand dunes covered with yellow bush lupine, and in the morning visited an old light house. We drove inland to the Rogue River Valley and in the general direction of this river to Crater Lake National Park. There we camped near snow in the Mazama Campground after finding that I was eligible for a "Golden Age" Golden Eagle and special consideration with campground fees. Of course, our next stop was Mount Shasta where we arrived several days before Rosa Stuhl was scheduled to leave for Europe again. So we stayed with Ed and Rosa, with Vivian helping in a few last minute packing details, and then with Ed for several days. We were able to visit several spots on the mountain where several additions to the lists of flowering plants and of fungi were made. Dick and Helen Bliss, Mrs. Noe, the Graves', and Or Apperson were among those we visited briefly. From Mount Shasta we went southeast to Lassen Volcanic National Park where we were the guests of Harold Stanley who was in charge of the check-in station for the Manzanita Lake Campground. Collecting trips were taken every day during our stay. We hiked down past Terrace Lake to Paradise Meadows and Hat Lake one day; with Harold and Les Bodine we went to the top of Mt. Conard where some interesting plants grow; with Harold, Les, and Mrs. Gloria Adamson we hiked from King's Creek to Sifford Lakes, the Devil's Kitchen, and Drakesbad, after which we drove back to Les' house in Mineral for supper and the return to Manzanita Lake with Harold. With a party of summer naturalists and their friends we climbed again to the top of Broke-Off Mountain; the lamb's horns coopersted with a fine display of magenta colored flowers. With naturalist Hank Warren and his family we hiked up Manzanita Creek to the base of the Crescent Cliffs. Unfortunately the season was too late for

most woodland fungi, too early for many meadow fungi. That evening after supper with the Warrens we were treated to a near-midnight ride up to the summit of the pass over Lassen's shoulder to check on an unusually actively melting snowbank. The last day is usually a rather lazy one spent in packing up collections, a walk around Manzanita Lake and other less strenuous activities. This time an added attraction was a dinner served at Child's Meadow Resort in honor of Ranger Leroy Brock who was being transferred to the Washington office. We were on more moonlight drives across the mountain this time than on earlier visits.

From Lassen Park we drove to Reno where we picked up old US-40, new I-70, and headed for Salt Lake City. At Elko, Nevada, we stayed in our first KOA (Kampgrounds of America) campground. At Sandy, Utah, just south of Salt Lake City, we visited our nephew, David H. Cooke, Jr., his wife and three boys. This visit was broken with an engagement to speak to the microbiologists at Utah State University, Logan, about fungi in sewage. Before the talk, Mr. and Mrs. Cronin, who had arranged the event, treated us to lunch. After a second night with Davey's family at Sandy, we headed southeast, diagonally across Utah to the Arches National Monument which we toured briefly, then on through Moab to Mancos, Colorado, where we found a motel. Just beyond Mancos is Durango and there we had reservations for seats on the narrow guage train which goes up to Silverton. This was a pleasant round trip excursion. We had lunch in Silverton and, when the showers permitted, soaked up a bit of local color. Back at Durango we drove a short distance to a private campground in a grove of pinyon pines for the night. The scenery across the desert mountains of southern Colorado and northern New Mexico was rugged and interesting. At Santa Fe we found the urban Red Arrow Mountain View campground and then visited briefly with the Ken Anglemires, who retired here from active work in Chicago. Supper with the Anglemires was enjoyed in a Spanish-Mexican restaurant in Santa Fe. Southeastward from Santa Fe our route lay past Amarillo, and Denton, Texas, with camp grounds recently established in fields near the Interstate routes. At the Cotile Recreation Area near Alexandria, Louisiana, the campground was in a woodland draped with Spanish moss. From Cotila it was not a long trip in to New Orleans where we were entertained by Arthur Welden and his family. Within the time available we saw a lot of New Orleans and Arthur and I could discuss a lot of mutually interesting mycological problems. Crossing the Pontchartrain Causeway, we headed for the Natchez Trace National Parkway. A privately operated public camp ground near Jackson, Miss., and a KOA campground near Lexington, Tenn., completed our camping for the trip. The Natchez Trace was a very interesting drive. On a day that started out to be dreary we returned home with the weather brightening as we approached the familiar Cincinnati skyline.

Ron and Ann Binegar entertained Ann's parents, the Werner Kratzenbergs from Kassel, Germany, during the summer. A three week tour with Ron, Ann and the boys, showed them the beauty of the Rocky Mountains, Yellowstone National Park, and Glacier National Park. On one weekend we took them to the Hocking Hills. Ron was elected last autumn to the Loveland, Ohio, city council where, among other things, he is involved in rebuilding the city hall since fires are no respectors of national historical landmarks. In late August, Bridge went to Cloquet, Minn., where the Annual Foray of the Mycological Society of America was held before the Annual meeting of the American Institute of Biological Sciences. Vivian's school schedule kept her at home. The Cincinnati Nature Center held a "safari" to the Hocking Hills in midOctober and we helped lead the walks through the gorges of The Gulf, Queer Creek, and other streams in the area. After Sept. 20 weather conditions made a bumper crop of fungus fruit bodies possible, and we took advantage of this every weekend with trips to a number of collecting areas in southern Ohio. Bridge has completed for the book "Advances in Aquatic Mycology" a review based on "Fungi in Sewage", and is working on reports for a symposium on fungal taxonomy to be held at the University of Madras, India. Monthly letters are continuing to be exchanged with Carmencita Perez, our foster daughter, through Foster Parent's Plan, Inc., in Manila.

We hope everyone has had as full and enjoyable a year as we, each in his or her own way, of course.

SEASONS GREETINGS

Vivian and Bridge Cooke

Prof. Dr. KAREL CEJP

DEPARTMENT OF MYCOLOGY AND PLANT
PATHOLOGY, BOTANICAL INSTITUTE OF THE CHARLES
UNIVERSITY

~~PRAHA 2, BENÁTSKÁ 2~~
CZECHOSLOVAKIA, EUROPE

The new address:
ROKYCANY (near Píseň)
1/79, Srbova 2.
Czechoslovakia - Europe.

Dr. Bernard Lowy,
Department of Botany,
Louisiana State University
Baton Rouge,
Louisiana 70803, USA.

Rokycany 6.X.1972.

Dear Dr. Lowy,

With regard to the research in which I am engaged
your papers
I am very interested in ~~your papers~~ on taxonomy of Tre-
mellales especially this one of 1971, Monograph.
I should much appreciate if I could have the re-
prints of them and other papers on your department
on mycology and plant pathology dealing with these
questions if any available for distribution also
in the future time and put name on your mailing
list. Thank you very much !

Sincerely yours

K. Cejp

INTERNATIONAL ASSOCIATION FOR PLANT TAXONOMY

Regional Treasurer U.S.A.:
Dr. R. S. Cowan
Museum of Natural History
Smithsonian Institution
Washington D.C.-20560

WASHINGTON, February 1973

Dear IAPT Member:

You will note that the accompanying dues notice requests the same fee as last year. In the face of ever-rising costs for salaries, and for publication of TAXON and REGNUM VEGETABILE, maintaining the present dues structure is quite an accomplishment but increasingly a difficult task with which we need your assistance.

One remedy for meeting the expanding needs of the IAPT would be to increase the dues but in so-doing we believe that many of those who most need IAPT benefits might well be excluded. Consequently, we have rejected that possibility for fiscal relief, at any rate for the time being. Another means for achieving financial stability which we propose is to build an endowment fund that would yield investment income sufficient to meet at least a substantial portion of each year's operating costs.

To reach such a goal will require your own contributions (however large or small), as well as your suggestions of individuals, foundations, or other sources of such funds. At this point in the history of the IAPT when it is broadening its horizons and its impacts throughout systematic biology, its future must be assured.

The undersigned interdisciplinary committee has been named to carry forward this drive for endowment funds. It, as well as the general administration of IAPT and posterity, will greatly appreciate your gifts and your suggestions for developing this fund. The income will be used for maintaining a pension fund for the IAPT staff, for meeting publications costs, and for augmenting general operating funds. If you will help, please send a check for your gift along with (but separate from) your dues payment.

With all best wishes for the future of systematic biology and many thanks for your thoughtfulness.

Sincerely yours,

William C. Steere, Chairman
Paul D. Hurd, Jr.
Rogers McVaugh
Richard S. Cowan

Enclosure

\$5. TO
ENDOWMENT
FUND

INTERNATIONAL ASSOCIATION FOR PLANT TAXONOMY

Stichting
International Bureau for Plant Taxonomy
and Nomenclature
Tweede Transitorium, Uithof
Utrecht
(Netherlands)
Bankers: Messrs Vlaer & Kol, Utrecht
Tel.: 030-531830 (direct)
030-539111 (switchboard)

UTRECHT, February, 1973.

Mr. B. Lowy

BATON ROUGE, La. - U.S.A.

FEES FOR 1973 =====

The Council of IAPT has decided to keep the fee for regular personal membership in IAPT for 1973 at the equivalent of US \$ 12.=.

Please pay your fees in one of the following ways:

- a. by cheque made payable to IAPT and to be sent to IAPT, Tweede Transitorium, Uithof, Utrecht.
- b. by postgiro (ccp), if you live in Germany (B.R.D.), Belgium or the Netherlands to giro 7247, Vlaer & Kol, Utrecht, with a note: "for IAPT".
- c. to your regional treasurer if you live in Sweden (Pay to Dr. B. Peterson, giro 43 35 39-4, Göteborg, Sweden).
- d. If it is more convenient for you to send your cheques to Dr. R.S. Cowan at the Smithsonian Institution, please do so. Such cheques should also be made payable to IAPT without mentioning Dr. Cowan's name.

Yours sincerely,

F.A. Stafleu

FEE FOR 1973 US \$ 12.=

Bakcdues for:

PAID
5-III-73

December 1972

Please disregard this notice
if payment has been made.



GENTRO INTERNACIONAL DE AGRICULTURA TROPICAL 0063-DCAG

March 6, 1973

Dr. B. Lowy
Professor of Botany
Department of Botany
Louisiana State University
Baton Rouge, Louisiana 70803
U. S. A.

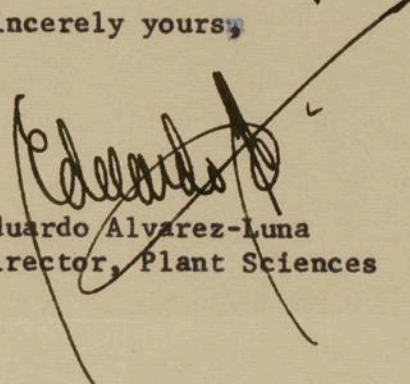
Dear Dr. Lowy:

We appreciate your recent letter requesting seed for a farmer in Nauta, Loreto, Peru.

We note with interest your appreciation on the possibilities for success of IR-22 and CICA-4 varieties in the area of Nauta. The National Rice Research Program may have a varied and more valid information to offer to the farmers in that part of Peru. However, we will be sending small samples of these two varieties to the person you indicated in your letter, with the hope that this may be of some help in their production efforts.

We thank you for your kindness in calling to our attention to this problem and send you our best regards.

Sincerely yours,



Eduardo Alvarez-Luna
Director, Plant Sciences

cc.: Dr. U. J. Grant
Dr. R. Cheaney

LOUISIANA STATE UNIVERSITY
AND AGRICULTURAL AND MECHANICAL COLLEGE

BATON ROUGE . LOUISIANA . 70803

College of Arts and Sciences

DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY

February 22, 1973

Centro Internacional de Agricultura Tropical
Apartado Aerea 67-13
Cali, Colombia

Gentlemen:

I am writing at the suggestion of Dr. T.T. Hebert of the North Carolina State University at Raleigh, regarding a matter in which I would like to ask for your assistance.

I was recently (December, 1972) in Nauta, Peru where some rice of a tall variety is grown, probably "Carolina" or "Fortuna". One of the short varieties that you have recently released (IR22 or CICA4) would in all likelihood be far better than what is being planted there at present. My question is whether it might be possible for you to send a small quantity of seed to a farmer in Nauta, for experimental purposes.

In the event that you may be able to do this, I include here the address of the farmer to whom this should be sent.

Sra. Juana Freitas Vda. de Chota
Calle Marañon S/N.
Nauta, Loreto, Peru

I would very much appreciate your kindness in letting me know whether this can be done.

Sincerely yours,

B. Lowy
Professor of Botany

LOUISIANA STATE UNIVERSITY
AND AGRICULTURAL AND MECHANICAL COLLEGE

BATON ROUGE , LOUISIANA . 70803

College of Arts and Sciences

DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY

March 13, 1973

Dr. Eduardo Alvarez-Luna, Director
Centro Internacional de Agricultura Tropical
Apartado Aereo 67-13
Cali, Colombia

Dear Dr. Alvarez-Luna:

I want to thank you for your kind consideration of my request for rice samples to be sent to to the farmer Sra. Juana Freitas Vda. de Chota in Nauta, Peru.

As you know, the small rice farmers in that region of Amazonas have great problems with their crop and after much hard work they generally have very little to show for it. From my observations, the use of fungicides, insecticides, herbicides or of fertilizers is virtually unknown because of the prohibitive cost among other reasons, so that the planting of a high yielding resistant variety would be of fundamental importance to them.

I deeply appreciate your generous cooperation.

With kindest regards,

Sincerely yours,

Bernard Lowy
Professor of Botany

INTERNATIONAL ASSOCIATION FOR PLANT TAXONOMY

Regional Treasurer U.S.A.:
Dr. R. S. Cowan
National Museum of Natural History
Smithsonian Institution
Washington D.C.-20560

WASHINGTON, March 22 1973

Dr. Bernard Lowy
Botany Department
Louisiana State University
Baton Rouge, Louisiana 70803

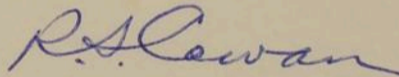
Dear Dr. Lowy:

You will be pleased to know there has been a lively response to the recent request for contributions of ideas and funds for establishing an IAPT Endowment Fund. Certainly the Committee charged with concerted attention to our fiscal problems is very grateful for the assistance of all contributors, and I am writing personally on behalf of the Committee to thank you for your gift.

The number of our members responding implies a most important conclusion, the IAPT and its benefits are highly regarded by the membership. You may be sure the officers of the Association appreciate this confidence and will strive to continue to justify it.

Best wishes and again hearty thanks for your help.

Sincerely yours,



R. S. Cowan, Secretary
IAPT Endowment Committee

Contribution = \$5.-

CORREOS Y TELEGRAFOS DEL PERU

SERVICIO DEL INTERIOR
BOLETIN DE VERIFICACION 535

Que formula la oficina de Lima a la oficina de PIURA

por las irregularidades, errores u omisiones observadas en el despacho que se indica, guía N° 207
de 2 de Noviembre de 19 72 certificados y Entrega

En su citado envío anota el certificado Reg. 104682 para
Dr. B. Lowy, con destino U.S.A., el mismo que ingresó con un porte
de S/.45.00, debiendo pagar la cantidad de S/.224.00, faltando la
diferencia de S/.179.00, sírvase mandar la citada cantidad en es-
tampillas a vuelta de correo para poder darle el curso correspon-
diente por vía marítima.

Sírvase tomar nota e informar.

En Lima a 7 de Noviembre de 19 72

Sección Certificados y Entrega
Marítima y Terrestre
CORREOS 1 2
7 NOV 1972
LIMA
SUB-JEFE

Jefe de la Oficina

JUAN M. DANZ SARAVIA
Sub-Jefe de la Sección
Recepción y Entrega

LOUISIANA STATE UNIVERSITY
AND AGRICULTURAL AND MECHANICAL COLLEGE

BATON ROUGE · LOUISIANA · 70803

College of Arts and Sciences

DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY

11 de Enero de 1973

Sr. Juan M. Danz Saravia
Sub-Jefe de la Sección
Correos y Telegrafos del Peru
Lima, Peru

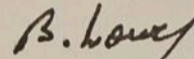
Estimado Sr. Danz:

Recién regresé del Peru y encontré una notificación de su Sección, la copia de la cual está incluido.

El envió certificado No. 106682 ha llegado y le mando con esta carta la suma de doscientos soles para arreglar la cuenta mía.

Como no tengo ni estampillas ni sencillo y la cantidad que debo es 179 soles, Vd. podría enviarme la diferencia (21 soles), si Vd. quiere, en estampillas.

Sinceramente,



B. Lowy

Profesor de Botánica

The International Bureau for
Plant Taxonomy and Nomenclature
Tweede Transitorium, Uithof
Utrecht—Netherlands

No.
C 30/341

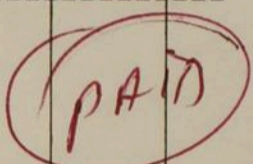
Dr. B. Lowy
Mycological Herbarium
Louisiana State University

BATON ROUGE, La. 70803 - U.S.A.

Bankers: Messrs Vlaer & Kol, Utrecht, giro 7247

Terms cash

All goods during transit are at risk of Consignee.

26.2.1973	Regnum vegetabile vol. 86, Index Herbariorum, Collectors' Index I-L vol. 2, idem A-D vol. 9, idem E-H vol. 82, Int. Code of Bot. Nom. 1972	US \$ 7 55 " 5 00 " 5 00 " 15 20	US \$ 32 75 " 3 25
	Postage and handling		US \$ 36 00
Please make checks payable to: International Association for Plant Taxonomy.	Send payment to: Dr. R.S. Cowan Museum of Natural History Smithsonian Institution WASHINGTON, D.C. 20560.		US \$ 36 00 
M			

INTERNATIONAL ASSOCIATION FOR PLANT TAXONOMY

Regional Treasurer U.S.A.:
Dr. R. S. Cowan
National Museum of Natural History
Smithsonian Institution
Washington D.C.-20560

WASHINGTON, April 10 19 73

Dr. B. Lowy
Mycological Herbarium
Louisiana State University
Baton Rouge, LA 70803

Dear Dr. Lowy:

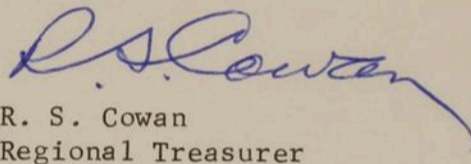
Your 4 April letter concerning the IAPT invoice C 30/341 (returned herewith), can be answered quickly, even though perhaps not as you might have wished.

The amounts shown on the invoice are member-prices! For example, the Code costs non-members \$22.00, and the "I-L" portion of the Collectors Index sells for \$11.00 to non-members. Like everything else, costs are rising for any publication and its difficult to see the top of the spiral. I hope this answers your question and, if not, please let me know.

No, I'll not get to South America this year at all but I hope to spend some time in Manaus in a year or so. Right now its only a dream. I am busily catching up on ten years of botany which I missed while I was in administration -- its a great feeling! I hope your summer in Honduras and Guatemala will be highly productive.

All best wishes,

Sincerely yours,


R. S. Cowan
Regional Treasurer

Encl.: Invoice

LOUISIANA STATE UNIVERSITY
AND AGRICULTURAL AND MECHANICAL COLLEGE

BATON ROUGE, LOUISIANA, 70803

College of Arts and Sciences

DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY

4-IV-1973

Dear Dr. Cowan:

Enclosed is a copy of a bill from
the IAPT which I have just received.

Are these prices not subject to a
membership discount? Please be good
enough to indicate reductions, if any,
on the bill and I shall remit my check
to you upon its receipt.

Sincerely,

B. Lamy

Will you be working in South America
this summer? I shall be in Honduras
and Guatemala.

26 November 1973

Merry Christmas and Happy New Year!

Dear Friends

This Christmas letter is written at about Thanksgiving time for two reasons: so it will be sure to get into the mail in time for Christmas delivery, and to render some small bit of thanks to those, mentioned or not, who contributed to our enjoyment of the last twelve months.

Last December we spent in winding up the affairs of 1972 and getting ready for the coming trip. Since we were to leave on Dec. 23, Vivian's families has Christmas for us early. A day was allowed for final preparations and on the morning of Dec. 23 Eleanor and Normen picked us up at home and drove us to the Greater Cincinnati Airport. It was foggy. Twenty of Vivian's sisters, nieces, nephews, great nieces and great nephews, and a few friends were on hand to see us off. Cook's Tours had arranged the trip on the basis of a schedule worked out by Bridge from an Airlines Guide book. Finally, the American Airlines plane took off for St. Louis. It was a short trip but the low clouds slowed us down and permitted very little sightseeing. At St. Louis we just made the connection for which we were scheduled, a B-707 American Airlines flight direct to Honolulu. Three passengers from Cincinnati got the last three seats on the plane. We ate lunch over western Colorado, New Mexico, and the Grand Canyon. After we left the California Coast, apparently north of Los Angeles, we saw a movie about the life and times of Judge Bean. Before sunset we touched down at the Honolulu International Airport. A taxi-bus took us to our hotel in the Waikiki sector. There we were taken to another hotel, the White Sands, a very delightful place with studio rooms with kitchenettes, a large balcony overlooking a patio with tropical vegetation and a swimming pool. But it did not take long to find that we were only three blocks from the stretch of sand known as Waikiki Beach (Kuhio Beach Park). For one orientation exercise we walked to the Ala Moana Mall and its Christmas displays. One does not walk in that area without going through or around the grounds of the Royal Hawaiian Hotel. Almost every day Vivian could be found on the beach soaking up sunshine, together with countless other vacationers, including a contingent of 25,000 Japanese who flew over for New Year's. Christmas was spent quietly on the beach and in the hotel, and en route we found that the zoo was closed on Christmas and New Year's Days. Max Doty, whom we had known at Corvallis and Palo Alto, and his wife entertained us and other friends shortly after our arrival with a delightful supper in his home high up a slope in a canyon. We visited Gladys Baker in her laboratory in the Botany Department of the University of Hawaii, where we also saw Max Doty in his office. Drs. Baker and Doty had arranged for Paul Dunn, graduate student in the Department, to take us on field trips. One of these was taken in a valley below Manoa Falls, the other on the windward side of the Koolau Range, took us to woodlands above Waiahole. For the last day of the year we decided to see what the other Hawaiian Islands looked like so we bought a tour and were picked up by bus at a nearby hotel early on the 31st. After rolls and coffee at the airport the group was divided in five parts and each boarded a nine passenger 2-motor Beechcraft plane. The pilot was also the tour guide and talked through a P. A. system over the noise of the motors and the gales outside. Each of us had his own window, and seat belts remained fastened most of the time. We touched down on an airport on the island of Hawaii for a rest stop, then flew over live volcanoes, rivers of lava, plantations of coffee, fields of sugar cane and of pineapple, and on Maui we landed for a tour and lunch. We loaded into a tour bus and drove to Iao's Needle in the rain. Back at the hotel where lunch was served the sun was shining. After lunch we returned to the plane, flew back toward Oahu, the island from which we started, around the rim of two islands along the edges of which the winds were strong and the plane was tossed about like a leaf, or so it seemed to a novice. Rather than go over Oahu in such weather, with heavy air traffic also, the pilot took us out to sea and around the outer edge of the island to Kauai. There we were met by sightseeing buses which took us to the boat dock at the mouth of the Wailua River up which a river boat took us to Fern Grotto.

There in the amphitheater we were treated to Hawaiian songs and to hula dances by the guides and pilots of the boats. We returned to the planes which took us back to the Honolulu Airport, and buses returned us to our starting places. That night (it had already started before our return) we were treated to the most deafening, most firecrackered New Year's celebration we had ever heard. In the morning the early bird was greeted with mountains of red firecracker paper and the odor of burned black powder was still in the air.

On the morning of Jan. 4 we returned to the airport. There we waited for our next plane, a B-747 of Pan-American. We flew away from the Hawaiian Islands, eventually over Wake Island, over lots of ocean, saw the movie about Judge Bear again, and had dinner on the plane. The sun set as we reached Japan and the lights of farms, towns, and highways could have been anywhere. It was dark when we landed. After passing customs, immigration, etc., we were met by Drs. Rokuya Imazeki, Hiroshi Kurata, and S. Udagawa. Dr. Kurata took us to the Marunouchi Hotel where we were to stay when in Tokyo. In the morning we took a commercial tour to see some of Tokyo. We went up in the Tokyo Tower, were introduced to the Japanese Tea Ceremony, drove through the Olympic Village, and stopped briefly near, but not in sight of, the Imperial Palace. After lunch at the hotel, Dr. Kurata picked us up and headed for another part of Tokyo. The most memorable feature of this tour was the Asakasu Kannon Temple. We drove across Ueno Park, saw the University of Tokyo, and then drove to a parking garage near the place where we would have supper. On the way we walked through a market where a great variety of foods was sold by a number of merchants. A group of 20 mycologists was present for the Welcome Supper members of the Japanese Mycological Society gave for us. It was a very interesting evening, the food was good, served in Japanese style, and the conversation was interesting. Mostly those who could cross the language barrier got the most out of the evening. We returned to the hotel by subway. In the morning, after breakfast in the hotel, we checked out and were met by Dr. Imazeki with whom we walked around the corner, across the street, and into Tokyo Station. There we boarded the Super-Express which left at 8:45 A.M. At 11:30 A.M. we left the train in Kyoto Station where we were met by Dr. Keisuke Tubaki and others. With Dr. Imazeki and Dr. Tubaki we then toured part of Kyoto in the rain. We visited the Sanjusangendo Shrine with its 1000 Kannon Buddhas, the Kiyomizu Temple (The Temple of Pure Water) with its springs, the Heian Shrine, the Golden Pavilion, and the Temple of the Rock Garden. Each is quite different from the other and each has its own type of beauty, although all have trees in the courtyards well decorated with prayer papers which are tied on whatever they can be as high as people can reach. Along the way we had a coffee break, and the tour ended at the Kyoto International Hotel where we were registered, and where we all enjoyed a Japanese style dinner, and after dinner conversation. In the morning we were picked up by Dr. Imazeki and a friend and we were driven to Osaka where we visited the Institute for Fermentation. We had lunch with the Director, Dr. Hasegawa, in his office, and with Drs. Imazeki and Tubaki. A tour of the Institute took us to Dr. Tubaki's laboratory, among others, and to the Library of the Institute in which are a number of rare mycological works including manuscript books about mushrooms hand illustrated with water colors. Then Drs. Imazeki and Tubaki took us to Osaka Castle from the top of which we had a fine view of Osaka and vicinity, and which we toured. We reached the Osaka Station in time to catch the Super Express back to Tokyo.

On our last morning in Tokyo we walked around the downtown area, finding side streets and market streets dressed up for New Year's Day more than the main streets. We found a couple of department stores, but time goes quickly and we had a date with an airline. Dr. Kurata picked us up at the Hotel and drove us to the airport where we took a Quantas B-707 to Manila. We arrived at the Manila airport in the late evening and took a jeepney, a jeep outfitted to carry a dozen passengers and the gaudiest trimming the owner or operator can acquire, to our hotel. Here, in the morning, we contacted the Foster Parents' Plan office which sent our foster daughter, Carmencita Perez, to meet us. Our two days in

Manila were given over to sightseeing with Carmencita as our guide, to conversation, a visit to her home, another to the Plan office, and a tour with Carmencita and her brother Benjamin to the Bamboo Organ, the Nayong Filipino (a demonstration of various life styles in a park near the airport, and the Philippine National Museum, before returning to the airport for the plane to Singapore. The Singapore Airlines B-707 reached Singapore about midnight and an airport bus took us to the Shangri La Hotel where a very deluxe room on the 17th floor was made available to us by the airline since the next plane we wanted to take would not leave until morning. After breakfast, timed to let us get the airport pickup, we found we missed the pickup, got a taxi, and were reimbursed for our trouble. A Singapore Airlines B-737 then took us deeper into Malaysia and deposited us in the capitol of that country, Kuala Lumpur. A taxi took us downtown to the Mirama Hotel. Drs. Stanton and Stone of the Botany Department, University of Malaysia, were our hosts for a Chinese lunch in the hotel's dining room. During a tour of the botanical activities we saw orchids in bloom outdoors in January, and took a short walk in a natural area preserve. That evening we took a walk on Petaling Street, an open air Chinese market where merchants in shops and in stalls on the curb and in the street were selling a great variety of merchandise. The next day we took a taxi to the Rubber Research Institute where we were told about some of the research carried out in the development, growth, and production of rubber. From here we went on to the Kuala Lumpur Zoo. The entrance fee for the camera was more than that for both of us. It was a very interesting zoo containing animals we have seen in other zoos and exhibits not attempted by other zoos we have visited. From the zoo we returned to the hotel, packed, had lunch, and taxied to the airport. There we were able to take a plane to Singapore earlier than planned and came in during a rain shower. Weather at Singapore precluded much picture taking. We waited for the Air India plane for Madras with Dr. Joan Dingley of New Zealand who was heading for the same conference. As the plane took off it was obvious we had a light load for a B-707. But then we returned to the Kuala Lumpur airport. Here our plane picked up a full load of people bound for India. After flying across the Bay of Bengal we came down at Madras and after clearing the usual customs, immigration, and security checks, we were met by Dr. C. V. Subremanian and two members of his staff. They took us to the University of Madras Guest House where we would stay for eight days.

The next day, Sunday, was a day of rest for us and a holiday for many of the local people because of the cricket matches being played in a nearby stadium. We did some walk-touring to get the feel of the area and see what we could. Temperatures rarely got below 70 at night and reached 90 in the daytime but humidities were rather low. It was always clear and we had no rain. The First International Symposium on the Taxonomy of Fungi started Monday morning. The papers read in the series of sessions were very interesting. Lunch was prepared in a nearby kitchen and served in one of the classrooms. The evening lecture, musical program, or entertainment were presented after the afternoon session before we returned to our Guest House where we slept and had breakfast and supper. On the Sunday following the sixth day of the Symposium we were taken by bus on a tour of southern India. Our first stop was the Kanchee Temple which we toured thoroughly. At Mahabalipuram we had picnic lunch in a park near the beach, visited the "Temple-by-the-Sea" which has been abandoned, stopped at the 5 Rathi where an impromptu group picture was taken, climbed to the lighthouse behind the town, and then headed toward a bird sanctuary, which we reached after sunset, unfortunately. Mid-afternoon Monday we were kindly taken back to the airport from which an Indian Airways B-707 took us to Delhi. There the winner of one taxicab war took us to the Ashoka Hotel. In the morning we arranged for a drive to Agra. This was an interesting drive through much cooler country. At Agra we walked around the palace grounds of Agra Fort, and visited many of the rooms, gardens and chapels of that building. After lunch in a nearby restaurant we went to the Taj Mahal. The walk through the Taj, around the reflecting pool and the gardens, was one of the highlights of the trip.

Our driver returned us to Delhi Airport and we waited for an Indian

Airlines B-707 to take us to Bombay. There we remained in the ready room until the Air India plane for New York was ready to load. This was a B-747 which took off just after 1:00 A.M., Jan. 24. Our first stop was Beirut, Lebanon. All our stops were uneventful, at all but Paris we could patronize shops conveniently located for passengers in transit. We stopped at Frankfurt-am-Main, Germany, Paris, France, and London, England, before crossing the Atlantic Ocean. We arrived at the J. F. Kennedy Airport, New York, at 3:15 P.M., Jan. 24. Ten time zones had been crossed. A bus took us to Laguardia Airport where we got a 6:45 P.M. B-727 American Airlines plane nonstop to Greater Cincinnati Airport. We thus completed a trip to Cincinnati by going west until we got there. Waiting for us were Vivian's sisters Eleanor and Selma, two nieces, Diana and Ann, and Selma's friend Margaret Davis. Selma and Margaret brought us home.

Vivian's Principal, Robert Keplinger, and Superintendent, Robert Wolf, had kindly given her a leave of absence for the duration of the trip, and after our return all her week-day time was taken up with teaching Kindergarten. Bridge continued to explore the Ohio State University Plant Pathology herbarium for records of Ohio fungi. With the coming of Spring one day of each of our weekends was taken up with field trips collecting fungi and looking for wild flowers. After school was out in June we went to Massachusetts for the Foray of the Mycological Society of America, and the annual meeting of that Society at Amherst, at the University of Massachusetts. We returned home by way of the Skyline Drive in Shenandoah National Park, and the Blue Ridge Parkway which ends in the Great Smoky Mountains National Park. Near Ashville, North Carolina we stopped to visit briefly with Audrey Fox, a long-time friend of Vivian. Both in this trip and in the several trips around Ohio looking for Ohio fungi, we took advantage of camping in the car in State Parks or privately operated campgrounds.

As a result of the long January trip, and because some Ohio counties (of which there are 88) have never been adequately represented in fungus collections, we decided to spend the summer in a series of trips punctuated by short stays at home noting, drying, and packaging the collections we made. Even in areas which had been flooded in the Spring, two weeks of dry weather were apparently more devastating to fungus populations than the previous mild winter had been, so in most of the counties we chose to visit collecting was rather poor. However, visits were made to Mohican State Park, the Stark County Wilderness Center, the Great Circle Mound at Newark, Hueston's Woods State Park, Old Man's Cave State Park, Ash Cave State Park, Goll Woods Reserve in Harrison State Forest, Pike Lake State Park, Secret Woods in the Ohio Agricultural Research and Development Center at Wooster, Guilford, Beaver Creek, Jefferson Lake and Blue Rock State Parks, Buzzard's Roost and Lynx Prairie Reserves of the Cincinnati Museum of Natural History in Adams County, Catawba Island and Oak Harbor State Parks, Dysart Woods Laboratory of Ohio University in Belmont County, Barkcamp and Wolf Run State Parks, The Seven Caves, Cedar Falls State Park, Conkle's Hollow State Park, John Bryan State Park, Mt. Airy City Forest in Cincinnati, Scioto Trails State Park, Lake Alma and Pike Lake State Parks, and Sharon Woods and Miami-Whitewater County Parks in Hamilton County, Ohio. To complete this roster we could add the expression "and intermediate points" to suggest that we stopped at most roadside rest areas all of which furnished habitat of one kind or another. Mrs. Beulah Snoddy accompanied us on several trips. On two trips to Groveport to visit the Crumleys we went to the woodland near the north edge of Hocking County which they acquired.

Finally, to start November, we drove to Springfield where on a Friday evening a two-city symposium on the natural history of Cedar Bog State Reserve was started. It was continued on Saturday at Urbana College with a total of 19 presentations on as many phases of the ecology of the bog. Bridge's contribution dealt with the fungi. In the meantime, at school, Vivian and Doris Eyles pool their talents in the teaching of combined kindergarten classes at Maddux School in which they meet 112 children in two classes a day.

We wish everyone a happy holiday season, a Merry Christmas, and a pleasant, happy, and prosperous New Year. Vivian and Bridge Cooke



UNIVERSIDAD NACIONAL TECNICA DE PIURA

PIURA - PERU

COMISION REORGANIZADORA Y DE GOBIERNO

1 de Junio de 1974, Piura.

Dr. Bernard Lowy
L.S.U. -Baton Rouge
Louisiana - U.S.A.

Estimado Dr. Lowy:

Con el objeto de implementar mi trabajo de Tesis, y por recomendación del Ing. Javier Guzmán F. me dirijo a Ud. para solicitar su colaboración, en el sentido de que me ponga en relación con un especialista en la identificación de virus; así mismo, si fuera posible, me envíe artículos referentes a las enfermedades virosas del papayo (Carica papaya L.), tema sobre el que estoy realizando mi Tesis, especialmente los que van en la lista adjunta a la presente.

Estando a la expectativa de su respuesta y agradeciendo de antemano su valiosa colaboración, se despide de Ud. un servidor.

Luis Coronel F.
Universidad Nacional Técnica de Piura.
Laboratorio de Fitopatología.
Apartado Postal #295
Piura - PERU.

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College of Arts and Sciences

DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY

29 de Agosto de 1974

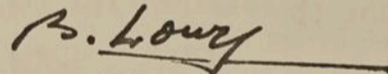
Ing. Luis Coronel F.
Universidad Nacional Técnica de Piura
Laboratorio de Fitopatología
Apartado 295
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Estimado Ing. Coronel:

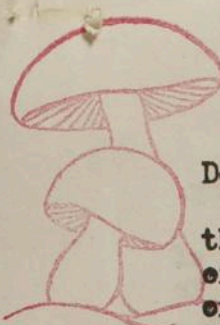
Lamento que no podía responder antes a su carta del 1 de Junio porque recién regresé a la universidad después de pasar el verano trabajando en Guatemala y México. Es mi costumbre casi todos los años salir de la universidad a fines de Mayo o a principios de Junio para seguir con mis estudios en la zona tropical de América.

En cuanto al problema de los virus de papaya, lo mejor que puedo hacer es recomendarle a los especialistas los Drs. Story (Texas) y Halliwell (Michigan) cuyos direcciones se encuentra en el xerox de su artículo que apareció en Phytopathology en 1969. También le mando las páginas del libro de texto de Smith que corresponden a las enfermedades de papaya causados por los virus. Ojalá que sean estos informes de alguna utilidad en su trabajo.

Reciba Vd. los cordiales saludos de



Bernard Lowy
Profesor de Botánica



DR. & MRS. WM. BRIDGE COOKE
1135 WILSHIRE COURT
CINCINNATI, OHIO 45230

MERRY CHRISTMAS * HAPPY NEW YEAR * HAPPY HOLIDAYS
Approximately Dec. 1, 1974.

Dear Friends,

Thanksgiving approaches as this is written and the usual dinners of the season are easily foreseen. Between Thanksgiving and New Year's we spent one of our more quiet Christmas seasons. Around Christmas Day we had the usual round of visits to the Norman Binegers, the Ronald Binegers, the Stradtman's, the Atlee Greenwalds, and the Clyde Koester's. In part the weather kept us glued to our house, in part the fear of a gasoline shortage encouraged it.

On the evening of Feb. 1 we learned of the death of Dr. Tiber Benedek, Editor of *Mycopathologia et Mycologia applicata*. On Saturday I went to the Public Library to get some background material for a requested obituary. On the third the Cincinnati Zoological Society presented a walk through the Zoo conducted by Mayor Theodore Berry aided by several administrative officers. Seeing to read or type had become quite difficult quickly, attributed to no shock which could be remembered, and a quick return trip to Dr. Sakler's office yielded an emergency appointment with Dr. W. Havener at the Ohio State University Hospital at Columbus for correction of a retinal detachment in the first eye from which a cataract had been removed. This required a trip by Greyhound to Columbus, a thorough retinal examination by Dr. Havener and his staff, and assignment to a bed for surgery in the morning. This was completed and in four days Ren Binegar and Vivian drove me back home. After about 10 days a visit to Dr. Sakler permitted a reading test and the preparation of a new prescription, the lens for which was ready in late March. On April 18 the second cataract was removed and hopefully I thought all my troubles were ended.

Toward the end of January, by telephone, I tentatively accepted appointment to the faculty of the Biological Station of the University of Montana at Yellow Bay on Flathead Lake in the Flathead River Valley in Northwestern Montana. Earlier I had accepted a request to present one of the talks in the symposium program of the First Intersectional Congress of the International Association of Microbiological Societies, to be held in Tokyo, Japan, as well as two talks, one to the Japanese Mycological Society before the Congress, and one to the Tetteri Mycological Symposium after the Congress. The three necessary papers and some notes for the Flathead Lake class were worked on before leaving. Because of convalescence from the cataract operation in April, and delays in making the lens, we left Cincinnati for Flagstaff, Arizona, and left instructions for shipping the lens to Missoula. We had a good trip on a through bus from Indianapolis to Flagstaff - it had to be changed only twice because of mechanical problems. We arrived on time, located the building in which the Ferry would be held, found Dr. Jack States, in charge of local arrangements for what came to be called the Micro-Ferry of the Mycological Society of America, moved into our room in the dormitory, and were ready for an evening of preparation for the morrow. 54 mycologists a few of whom brought families, including 6 expert personnel, attended, and while we used two laboratory class rooms we had to break up into groups so that each member could examine the 115 cultures of fungi brought together for the event and grown on agar plates so that fresh material could be available for the class. In the 2 morning, 2 afternoon, and 2 evening sessions all members of the Micro-Ferry had made mounts and observed structures used today in identifying mold-type fungi according to the techniques of Dr. S. J. Hughes, our President, who was in charge of our group of technical experts. As expected, most members of the Micro-Ferry arrived on Wednesday, laboratory work was essentially completed by Friday night and everyone on Saturday morning took a bus to the Grand Canyon National Park. The bus had been arranged by Dr. States and we shared the cost. On the way to the Park and at the Park we were shown as much of the South Rim area as possible before we had to return to the NAU campus. Dr. J. Dale Nations, Geology Dept., Northern Arizona University, presented a very lucid description of the country through we passed and the Grand Canyon itself. On Sunday we headed south to Tempe, Arizona, where the annual meeting would be held. An early afternoon meeting of the MSA Council permitted the members to attend the AIBS 25th Anniversary "Lusu" at a nearby motel. Obviously, for the

for the 25th. anniversary, very few people in power paid much attention to a custom of the Indians of the West whose "Potlatch" could have been interesting. At Tempe we were entertained by The Rev. Jeremy Brigham, minister of the Phoenix Unitarian-Universalist Church, and brother of Larry Brigham, Husband of Mary Binger. While Larry and Mary saw that we got to the Greyhound Station in Cincinnati, Eleanor came along to see her sister, Vivian, off, Selma saw that we got to the Greyhound Station in Phoenix.

We did not have a long wait before our north-bound bus pulled out. While the equipment was Greyhound it went over other territory to Las Vegas, Nevada, for a supper stop, then to the route of the Las Vegas-Tenopah-Reno Stage Line to Reno, and finally over a Greyhound Route to Klamath Falls, Oregon. There we got on a Greyhound bus which had come from San Francisco but which was going on to The Dalles on a Pacific Trailways Route. At The Dalles we changed to a Greyhound bus bound for Chicago and which dropped us in Missoula, Montana. There we were picked up by a Flathead Lake station car being driven by Kathy Johnson, to become the second in command at the office, part time messenger, and occasional Jill-of-all Trades. We reached the Lake before dark, and before supper of our scheduled day of arrival, assigned a cabin to which Kathy took us, moved in, and attended orientation sessions held by Dr. Tibbs, camp Director, for the staff before and after supper. Sunday was a "get-organized" day and classes began promptly on Monday morning.

My subject area was based on "Aquatic Microbiology". Since my familiarity was with the fungi of sewage and polluted waters, The Professor of Aquatic Microbiology was permitted to narrow the field to "Mycology of Sewage and Polluted Waters". Looking at a map, and a few travel folders, one cannot see how a millimeter of native water could be polluted, but a look at the communities of the area, and the recreation areas, I found it would be difficult to pick out the really clean streams. The fungi helped. My class met on Monday for 8 hours, on Tuesday for 8 hours, and on Wednesday for 4 hours. All of the principal courses used such a schedule, or the alternate, Thursday (8), Friday (4), and Saturday (8), throughout their four or eight weeks. Our Monday sessions were devoted to field work, involving sample collection, at places as far as Seeley Lake, Kalispell, Missoula, the National Bison Range, and Glacier National Park. The remainder of the time was spent in the laboratory, listening to lectures based largely on work previously done at Cincinnati and processing the specimens or samples using techniques found useful for the Cincinnati, or modifications of them. Two examinations were inflicted on the class (of 6), and as soon as the results were graded the class began to dissolve, the Professor leaving the next morning. Kathy was drafted to drive us back to Missoula where we were to catch an afternoon bus to Spokane. At Coeur d'Alene we left that bus, made late by blasting on a highway construction project, and were picked up by Herb Heger, once of Cincinnati, now in retirement at Athol, near Camp Ferragut in northern Idaho. After an evening of chat, a night in a comfortable guest room in a camper, breakfast, and more chatting, we were returned to the bus station in Coeur d'Alene by the Kuhn's, other guests also known in Cincinnati. We took a local bus in to Spokane where we caught the San Francisco. Rather than wait till the middle of the night in the bus station for the next bus, we stepped over in Klamath Falls where we took a motel room. This was because the San Francisco bus took the Freeway past Mount Shasta City and we wanted to get off in the town. In the morning, in Klamath Falls, to pass the time of day we walked down the main street viewing shops along the way. A men's shop sold us a belt and a chat with the owner-manager, a wild life enthusiast, yield a pass to a very interesting museum including one of the larger collections of western and agate arrowheads. In the afternoon a Greyhound took us down to the City of Mount Shasta where the station master called Ed. Stuhl for us.

Since This apparent abrupt change in plans resulted from my acquiring a second retinal detachment early in July. Being a little different from the other, this was taken to an ophthalmologist in Kalispell, Montana, only doctor of his kind in the region. At the Kalispell Eye Clinic, Dr. Harry Gibson had a telephone conversation with Dr. Havener in Columbus, I was permitted to

complete the course in aquatic microbiology and by mail we set up appointment dates for Sept. 5. This gave us enough time en route home to visit Mt. Shasta and Lassen Volcanic National Park. Our original plan had been to go to Seattle from Missoula, then fly to Honolulu for a week, then fly to Tokyo where we would participate in a pre-Congress Symposium of the Japanese Mycological Society at Atami. Returning to Tokyo we would go to Mount Fuji. At Tokyo we would attend the week long sessions of the First Intersectional Congress of the International Association of Microbiological Societies. Following this we would go to the Tetteri Mycological Institute where we would participate in a post-Congress Symposium. Finally we would attend the Japanese Mycological Society's Annual Ferry and then fly to San Francisco from which we would go to Lassen Volcanic National Park, and Mount Shasta, before returning home. Needless to say, the necessity for deleting this section of our planned trip was an unpleasant shock. Hopefully, future plans may temper the disappointment.

Ed Stuhl helped us find a comfortable motel, The Oaks, in Mount Shasta, from which we left on collecting trips to Bunny Flats, and the Shasta Alpine Ledge at Horse Camp, on the mountain, and to Bear Springs, and lower slopes where chaparral and Sierra plants form thorny thickets. Our collections were mostly dry, all packed up and we were ready for other collecting areas when Les Bodine arrived from Mineral. We had a "feast in the woods" rather than a light snack picnic lunch with the Stuhl's. The trip to Mineral was excellent until we reached Manzanita Lake, the use of all buildings in the area having been cancelled last Spring.

Les had a number of trips lined up for us, about some of which we learned only a few minutes before starting. We got a cabin (log cabin), then a motel, then a permanent cabin in the Mineral Motel. Sunday morning we went to the forests on the ridge above the Matteson's home where even with the low elevations we found a few fungi. On the first evening we were at Mineral, Saturday, we were taken to one of the staff suppers where we had a delicious pot-luck but won none of the prizes in the following suction game. On Monday we went over to Manzanita Lake with Les, the Bruners and a couple of Park Naturalist personnel for whom our visit was coincident with a day off, and walked around the lake. After a picnic lunch eaten on a picnic table near the lake, we started back to Mineral but stopped briefly in pine and fir woods below the Chaos Crags along the highway. If we got any fungi it was not through the courtesy of squirrels or deer which had ploughed up areas in which we used to find interesting fungi. On Tuesday we went to the King Creek Meadows area. In the woods above the meadows the snow banks have usually melted away by mid-July, but now at the end of August they are still large and irrigate the meadow with cold enough water to support a good population of a greater number of kinds of snow bank, or psychrophilous, and hypogeous fungi. Les, the Starkweathers and the Hitchcocks, as well as Park naturalists, accompanied us. On Wednesday, the Starkweathers, and their friends, the Hitchcocks, gave us the opportunity of accompanying them to one of the more distant areas on their Battle Creek Meadows Ranch. In spite of the dryness of the late summer season, we found some interesting fungi. On Thursday, with a group of Les's friends, including three couples mentioned above and Les, we walked down from the upper starting point of trails which connect Terrace Lake, Paradise Meadows, and Hat Lake. Extra pairs of eyes and favorable climatic conditions - late snow - made the finding of several interesting fungi possible. Discussions of taxonomy and ecology (including physiology) of the fungi we observe in groups along the trails are useful, at least to the leader of such groups, in determining directions into which such discussions should lead, and kinds of information desired or which should be presented for each type of fungus seen.

Friday was spent in packing up, visiting friends around Mineral and getting ready to go home. On Saturday Les picked up our luggage and ourselves and took us to the nearest town served by Greyhound, Quincy. We left early

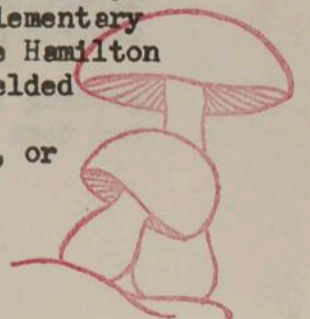
enough to go beyond Quincy to see Buck's Lake, and then return to eat lunch at a picnic table in a pretty city park. We need not have worried since the Reno-bound bus was late coming up the Feather River Highway, so we had a longer than planned stop in Quincy. After changing buses in Reno, we crossed Nevada and half of Utah. In Salt Lake City we were met by David who took us to his home where he had left the duties of entertaining his father and his family, who were also guests, to Rosalie and the three boys. Just before we started the trip in early June, we entertained David Sr. and Donald and Marge at a local Hot Shoppe, followed by a family conversation at our home. For lunch Monday, David Jr., Rosalie and the three boys took us to canyon slopes above Albion. Of course, while Rosalie and the others set up the picnic, the boys and I found a few fungi. After lunch it was time to get the eastbound Greyhound which took us to Chicago where we changed to a Cincinnati-bound Greyhound and reached there on time as planned. Mary, Larry, Eleanor, and the boys were waiting for us and took us, and all our luggage, home.

On the next day we visited Dr. Havener's new office in Columbus where it was decided the retinal detachment would be repaired on Sept. 20. This operation was quite successful as two subsequent visits to Dr. Havener and one to Dr. Sakler demonstrated. Following one of these visits we weekendened with the Crumley family at their new home in Amanda. Two or three trips to the woods demonstrated the poor season as indicated by the few specimens of fleshy fungi we found. New material of woody fungi was also not easily found.

While Vivian's time was not spent tied down at home, she was busy with school activities. Both again helped with the Forest Hills Fifth Grade Nature Camp in the evening Field programs at Camp Kern across the Little Miami River from Fort Ancient State Memorial in May. Retirement parties were given for Vivian by the Forest Hills Education Association, the Maddux Elementary Teachers, the Forest Hills Kindergarten Teachers, the annual banquet of the Anderson High School cooperative girls given for the teachers and others who helped them through their last year of High School, at the Beverly Hills Country Club, turned at least in part into a retirement party. The family party, given by Diana Binegar Stradtman, included all the Binegar family and the Atlee Greenwalds. Just after the end of the school year finally retirement was finalized as our bus left Cincinnati for Flagstaff. At Flagstaff, several tours to local sights were taken, and at Tempe tours to Desert zoos and Gardens were taken and she was able to participate in additional hospitalities of the Brigham's. At Flathead Lake auto trips to nearby towns were taken for shopping and sightseeing. We walked the mile or more to Yellow Bay store, nearest store to the Station, several times, and the cabin had to be kept clean. The round trip to The Gate to the Biological Station was about 1 1/4 miles. Ruth Gaufin and Margaret Wright, whose husbands were faculty members at the Station, accompanied Vivian on some of the trips. During our two months Vivian clocked over 100 miles making two or more trips a day. We attended two or more Big Fork Theater productions, "Man from La Mancha", and "Paint your Wagon". Vivian attended all our field trips and so expanded her knowledge of western Montana. The library of the Biological Station had a number of books and paperbacks of which Vivian took advantage, reading 19 from cover to cover. Together with a percentage of camp personnel, (about 70 students, and 30 faculty and staff members) we both attended all the evening lectures offered as seminars or as special lectures. They included reports of research, personal observations, special films, wildlife films, and the tying together of studies with those of recent researchers on the basis of modern theory, as fluid as this body of theory is. For the rest of the trip, Vivian went on all the collecting trips, saw that proper care was taken of the baggage, carried it wherever necessary, and rustled most of the checked luggage. Her retirement has presented her with a vast amount of work around the yard, flower beds and house, but otherwise she has not violated it. Still complete contact with Maddux Elementary Kindergarten has not been lost, and regular attendance at meetings of the Hamilton County Teachers' Section of the Ohio Retired Teachers Association has yielded an interesting focal point.

We hope that all have had a good year and that HAPPY HOLIDAYS, or MERRY CHRISTMAS and HAPPY NEW YEAR, really means it for you.

Vivian and Bridge Cooke



CELULOSA ARGENTINA S. A.

Presidencia

Buenos Aires, Junio 1° de 1976

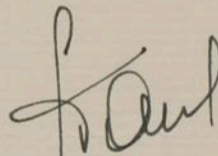
Señor
Dr. Bernard Lowy,
Depto. de Botánica,
Universidad de Lousiana,
Presente.

De mi mayor consideración:

Tengo el agrado de dirigirme a Usted a los efectos de hacerle llegar, por intermedio de su señora esposa, los tomos I y II del Libro del Arbol que editara esta empresa, y los cuales espero sean de su interés.

Asimismo le agradecería mucho si tuviera la gentileza de enviarme cuando le sea posible los programas de estudio sobre celulosa y papel, en caso de dictarse estos cursos en esa universidad.

Agradeciendo desde ya su atención, lo saludo muy atentamente,



Ing. Edmundo N. Paul
Presidente

12 de julio de 1976

Ing. Edmundo N. Paul, Presidente
Celulosa Argentina S.A.
Buenos Aires, Argentina

Estimado Ing. Paul:

Acabo de regresar a la universidad después de haber pasado más que un mes en Guatemala y México en plan de investigaciones micológicas.

Por intermedio de mi cuñado el arquitecto José Aslan de su ciudad y de mi esposa, recibí el obsequio de los dos volúmenes del Libro del Arbol que editó su empresa. Le agradezco mucho su cortesía en mandarme estos tomos tan notablemente ilustrados.

En cuanto a su interés en el programa de estudios forestales ofrecidos por la universidad y en especial con referencia a los cursos que tocan la materia de celulosa y papel, incluyo con esta carta las páginas del catálogo de cursos ofrecidos por la "School of Forestry", y también la parte sobre informes generales.

Si puedo servirle en cualquier manera no hesite Ud. en comunicar conmigo.

Reciba Ud. los saludos cordiales de

Bernard Lowy
Profesor de Botánica



1 December 1975

Happy Holidays - Merry Christmas - Happy New Year

Dear Friends,

Following completion of the last letter and a fine Thanksgiving celebration at the Stradtman's (Diana) in Maineville, Bridge visited Dr. Acetta for a check-up which was continued at Christ Hospital under the supervision of Dr. Starr Ford, Jr. This was completed in time to enjoy Christmas in Loveland although Vivian was kept busy running back and forth to the hospital and then supervising the necessary dietary and other living restrictions. Christmas was enjoyed in Loveland at the Eleanor and Norman Binegers, Ron and Anne Binegers, Carol and Gordon Williams's, and the Atlee and Claribelle Greenwalds. It was started with a fine dinner at the Mary and Larry Brigham's in Madeira. The day after leaving the hospital a Greyhound ride to Columbus and a visit to Dr. Hevener confirmed the success of the most recent eye operation.

During the winter, Bridge's brother David visited Donald and the three and Marge and Vivian celebrated. Vivian visited her former co-workers at Maddux Elementary School occasionally but did no substituting during her first year of retirement. Helen Crumley visited us in the early spring and returned home via the Yellow Spring in Glen Helen at Yellow Springs, the Gorge of the Little Miami River in John Bryan State Park, and Clifton Gorge. As spring grew warmer we took a number of field trips in some of which Beulah Snoddy participated.

Early in February we took a Greyhound trip to Beltsville, Maryland, where we visited the National Fungus Collections and did research in the John A. Stevenson library. In mid-May we visited the herbarium of the University of Michigan where Bridge continued to collect records of fungi which had been collected in Ohio. The return trip found us loaded with herbarium storage boxes. Space for specimens was not needed since few fungi appeared in the cool, dry spring.

By June 16 we were ready for another extended western vacation. This time our route took us northwesterly along I-74 to Peoria where we visited briefly with Cliff Hesseltine at the Northern Regional Research Laboratory on a rainy morning, then to Davenport, across Iowa to Sioux City, up across South Dakota and North Dakota to Portal where we entered Canada, through Regina to Saskatoon and a brief visit with the Reginald Haskins's. Then to Edmonton, Alberta, and our first camping experience in a roadside campground near the approach to the route to the Alaska Highway. The evening was nice but by dark it started to rain and the sand and silt turned into mud. In contrast, the next campground, south of Dawson Creek, was in a dry woodland. Our first camp along the Alaska Highway was at Buckingham Campground which was just as it had been in 1970. So was Leird Park where we arrived early and got a nice site in a well wooded campground. We walked out to the Hot Springs pool before we left, resolving to take a swim on our return. The road to Morley River, except for ten miles of pavement through the Watson Lake area, left something to be desired. Where it was not wet down by construction crews or rain it was dry and dusty. A passing vehicle sent a stone to our windshield, the resulting crack from which we brought back to Cincinnati. Facilities at Morley Creek had been improved since 1970 and we spent a comfortable night. By the time we reached White Horse the next noon we had decided to ferry back and started investigating arrangements. Here we took the Dawson City cutoff and headed north. The campgrounds we found on the Dawson Loop were good although the mosquitoes were a little more aggressive and numerous. We reached Dawson City the next afternoon and, after parking in the Klondike Gold Camp campground, visited all the major points of interest including the Robert Service cabin where an actor from the local theater gave a reading of several Robert Service poems, the Keno, a paddle wheel steamer on the bank of the Yukon River, and a performance of a variety show in the rebuilt theater. In the morning we crossed the Yukon River as the only auto passenger on the free highway ferry, drove over the "Top-of-the-World" highway to the Alaska line where we got on the Taylor Highway. Most of the Top-of-the-World follows ridge tops above timberline, which at that latitude is only 2000-3000 feet. The village of Boundary, just west of the Yukon Territory in Alaska consists of one service station with one regular gas pump, one lunch room and coffee shop, run by one family. It was a welcome oasis.

We followed the Taylor Highway to Tok where, at the Visitor Center, we made a request for space on a ship on the Alaska Marine Highway. We camped that night at Moon Lake where we met our first swarm of birch moths, and, of course, mosquitoes. Before going in to Fairbanks we camped at Harding Lake. We continued to find that Cutter's repellent is excellent protection against mosquitoes. On the last day of June we drove into Fairbanks, got the car serviced, found a travel agency where we arranged for return ferry passage, and went to the University of Alaska where we had conversations with Drs. Scarborough and Flanagan. We returned to Harding Lake since we heard that the Chena River Campground was full. On the first of July we returned to Fairbanks, picked up our ferry tickets, visited Dr. Scarborough again, and hunted up the Chena River Campground. Because we had an

Alaska State Campgrounds permit on our windshield we were allowed to look for a site and since the first one in camp was open we took it. The next day we headed south on the new highway toward Anchorage, to Mount McKinley National Park. There we found a camp spot in Riley Campground. We watched the dog sled demonstration by ranger naturalists in the headquarters area. During our stay in the park we took the free bus out to Wonder Lake. During the whole trip, where visible, Mount McKinley, or Denali, stood out clearly, most of the time without a cloud in sight. Campfire programs were good but without slide shows since even though campfire programs did not start until 10:00 P.M. the sun was still shining. However, the campfire on a bluff above Riley Creek shed welcome warmth. We took a walk on a self guided nature trail at Horseshoe Lake, walked with a naturalist on the Moreno Loop Trail, heard a program in the Hotel, and joined a Discovery Hike on Igloo Mountain where we got close-up views of Dall Sheep. On Sunday we drove in to Anchorage and found the Centennial Campground, our second most expensive campground on the whole trip. Here we found a travel agency which sold us tickets to Kodiak, and we hunted up the authorized Coleman service store where we found we could not get the stove serviced. We headed toward Homer on the southwest side of the Kenai Peninsula. There we drove out on a long sand spit to the ferry pier. Here at 10:00 P.M. our tickets were confirmed and we parked until 4:15 A.M. when we got in line to board the Tustumena at 5:00 A.M. Vivian drove onto the ship, onto an elevator which took us down into the hold, turned to aim us backwards into the desired auto lane, Vivian backed to the end of the line and we were chained in place. We went up on deck for the 13 hour trip. At Kodiak we drove out to Fort Abercrombie State Historical Park to camp for the night. In the morning we returned to Kodiak, saw as much of the town as we could including the fishing piers, the shopping mall, the Baronoff Museum, and a shrimp packing plant. We parked near the pier to be near the place to board the boat and waited. By nearly supper time a local citizen passed, saw the Ohio license, and started a conversation. Dr. McIver was originally from Columbus. He suggested we drive out Monashka Road to a beach for a picnic supper, then stop at his house on the way back to the pier. The beach was a pleasant experience, and the visit to his house a most delightful interlude. A snack, showers, use of the automatic laundry, and conversations about Pullman and mushrooms made the evening pass quickly. We "bedded" down in the living room with alarm clocks to await the early morning arrival of the Tustumena. Its fog horn awoke us at 1:30, we drove to the pier and boarded the boat at 2:45 for the 14 hour trip to Seward on the east side of the Kenai Peninsula. The islands and mountains on both these trips yielded outstanding scenery. In the water sea otters and whales, and birds on the shore, provided those with field glasses endless amusement. We landed at Seward and drove to a public campground for the night. In the morning we drove to Anchorage, with a stop at Portage Glacier and its icebergs. We checked at the USDA quarantine office for permission to carry our fungus specimens across Canada, but found we should mail them which we did at Glenallen. Camp was made at Moose Creek Campground before it rained. The next night we camped at Eagle Trail Campground just before reaching Tok. Beyond Tok we returned to the Yukon Territory and after crossing part of the Kluane National Park camped at Sulphur Lake Campground. From Sulphur Lake it was not far to Haines Junction where we took the Haines Cutoff, the road to the Alaska Marine Highway, the ferry system. The mountains on the British Columbia-Alaska border surpassed anything we have seen in several crossings of the Swiss Alps. After checking in at the ferry pier we drove five miles out to Chilkoot Lake Wayside for overnight camping in a very delightful campground. During the day before the boat was to be boarded we saw all there was to see of Haines and Fort Chilkoot. We boarded the TAKU at 10:00 P.M., no elevators, and it left Haines at 11:55. The trip was uneventful. It was raining in Juneau in the morning, it stopped raining between Juneau and Petersburg where Golden Eagles and Bald Eagles were scavenging fish near the cannery next to our pier. At Wrangell we walked off the ship for a few minutes, but at Ketchikan it was early in the morning and we slept in our deck chairs.

We left the boat at Prince Rupert, B. C., just before 9:00 A.M. the second morning of the trip. From Prince Rupert we followed the Yellowknife Highway along the Skeena River where we saw a Bald Eagle perched in a tree close by the road. We camped in Lake MacLure Provincial Park, a very clean and well-kept campground. We drove through Prince George, across the Fraser River on a narrow singing bridge, and into Purdon Lake campground in a densely forested area. Beyond Purdon Lake we entered Mount Robson Provincial Park where we camped in the Lucerne Lake Campground. A fine nature trail took us past views of mountains, lakes, and waterfalls with wildflowers and shrubs along the way in the forest. Adjoining that park is Jasper National Park and we drove down the spine of the Canadian Rockies through Jasper National Park to Banff National Park past the Athabasca Falls, Sunwapta Falls, the Athabasca Glacier of the Columbia Ice Field, Peyto Lake and in to Lake Louise. We camped in the Lake Louise Camp-

ground and drove up to the Lake and Moraine Lake in the less crowded morning. We stopped briefly in Banff before going on to Calgary and heading south. A prairie campground at Claresholm, Alberta, was quite different from the earlier mountain and forest campgrounds. We left the highway below Fort Macleod and headed for Waterton Lakes National Park where we tried to see buffalo on the buffalo range, and visited the Prince of Wales Hotel overlooking Waterton Lakes. We drove across the International Boundary into Glacier National Park (together these two parks are the Glacier-Waterton Lakes International Peace Park) although each is administered separately), then out of the park to which we returned at the St. Mary Visitor Center. We drove up to Logan Pass, learned of the Crater Lake problem, then down the Going-to-the-Sun Highway to Lake MacDonald. We had hoped to spend a night in the park but all campgrounds were full so we drove on to Flathead Lake and the University of Montana Biological Station. There we were welcomed hospitably by the Director, Dr. Tibbs, who assigned us a cabin, and spent two nights. It was a very pleasant experience, renewing friendships and acquaintances, and resting. Following a second breakfast we headed south to the Clarks Fork River past the National Bison Range, to Lake Pend Oreille and Athol where we visited the Hegers. From Athol we drove south to Moscow, then to Pullman, and Colfax where we visited the Kuders. The hottest day of the trip was the drive from Colfax to Wenatchee across the Big Bend country of the Columbia River Basin. At Wenatchee we visited Mary Sprague after which we drove north along the Columbia River to Chelan and Winthrop, where we got on the new road, Washington 20, which goes across the corridor between the two halves of the North Cascades National Park. We spent a night in the Colonial Campground of that park on the shore of Diablo Lake where we attended a campfire program. In the morning we drove in to Seattle. We visited Dan Stuntz at the University of Washington and went downtown briefly before hunting up a campground. This was a KOA found north of the city and furnished us with our most expensive and crowded camping of the trip. In the morning we went back downtown and visited Jim Richardson, Dick Prasil, and Hank Warren, former naturalists at Lassen Volcanic National Park, now attached to the Northwest Regional Headquarters of the National Park Service. From Seattle we took the Kingston Ferry, crossed the Hood Canal on its floating bridge, and camped in Sequim Bay State Park. In Port Angeles we checked in with Dr. John Dougless, Chief Naturalist of the Olympic National Park. We drove up to the Hurricane Ridge Visitor Center, then down to the Elwha Campground where we stayed four days collecting fungi, then to the Hoh River Campground where we stayed four days collecting fungi, and finally out to Ruby Beach and down to Kalaloch Campground where, in spite of the "full" sign we found an empty space and camped for the night. At sunset campfire on the beach yielded a lecture on whales. In all we spent 10 days in the park collecting fungi with better luck than expected.

From Kalaloch we drove south to the mouth of the Columbia River, crossed on the bridge to Astoria, Oregon, then followed the Oregon Coast to Tillamook, and cut across the Coast Range to Corvallis where Jim Trappe arranged with Allan Todd for us to camp in his back yard. We visited briefly with Jim Trappe, K. C. Lu, and Fritz Bartsch, before heading south to Eugene where we attended the Mycological Society of America's annual foray which this year became a Workshop on Ascomycete Identification. During the four days at Eugene a field trip was taken to Waldo Lake and Gold Lake in the Cascade Mountains. On Friday afternoon we returned to Corvallis and on Saturday we went on a second field trip, locally referred to as the Foray. This time we visited three other lakes in the Cascade Mountains. On Sunday afternoon there was a smoked salmon dinner and the process of smoking the salmon was carried out in the rain on the lawn in front of the Memorial Union Building. Very colorful. The occasion was the annual meeting of the American Institute of Biological Sciences. At the end of the meetings we headed south along I-5 to Grants Pass, then over to the redwood groves along the coast and camped in Del Norte Coast Redwoods State Park, driving through units of the Redwood National Park en route. We stopped in several groves and finally at Richardson Grove, and then camped in the Standish-Hickey Recreation Area where we attended an interesting campfire. We tried to go down the California coast but were slowed down by fog and finally cut inland and drove down the lower part of the Redwood Highway to San Rafael where we planned to cross the Bay to Richmond. Unfortunately an accident had closed the bridge and we had to detour by way of Vallejo to Union City which is south of Oakland. At Union City we visited Carmen (Cooke) and Charles Bogan, Carmen being a niece of Bridge. During the visit we visited the campus of the University of California at Berkeley where we stopped in the Herbarium, and spoke briefly with Ralph Emerson. For transportation we used BART (Bay Area Rapid Transit) to which we were taken by local Union City FLEA buses. We also took BART to San Francisco twice. Once it gets to the Bay it takes only a few minutes to cross in a tube under the Bay. We visited Harry Thiers at the San Francisco State University, and the California Academy of Sciences where Dr. Robert Orr arranged for us to see some of the behind-the-scenes scenes. We walked a plank behind the porpoise tank

in the Steinhart Aquarium. Downtown San Francisco was limited to a short walk on Market Street and a block in Chinatown. From Union City we headed north, stopped for brief chats with Herman Phaff, Kenneth Wells, and Jack Major at the University of California at Davis, then headed for Mount Shasta. There we moved into the same room we had last year at The Oaks Motel, visited Ed and Rosa Stuhl, and spent a week collecting fungi on the mountain at Bear Springs, MacBride Springs, Horse Camp, and the east side of the mountain. The trip to Horse Camp was made with Les and Muriel Bodine who brought the Matteson's up from Mineral for a visit to the mountain. We lunched at the Shasta Alpine Lodge's water supply spring. Visits with Ted and B.J.Graves, and dinner with Dick and Helen Bliss were also enjoyed. Mike Zanger was our host for a drive around the mountain and a hike from a logging roadhead to timberline on the east side of the mountain on which we found some interesting fungi. Interesting discussions of management of the mountain were had with Ranger Ron Anderson and newsman Orr Apperson.

On the way to Lassen Volcanic National Park we stopped on the lower slopes of Mount Shasta and gathered a few Sierra plums of which there was a bumper crop. We crossed Lassen Park to Mineral, the headquarters area. There Les Bodine had arranged for a cabin for us and we visited him briefly. At the Mineral Lodge cabin we set up housekeeping and our fungus drier. We checked in with Richard L. Vance, the Park naturalist. Weather cooperated well and during the week in early September we found an excellent crop of fungi. Les Bodine accompanied us on all our trips and provided transportation. Others also joined in. Mr. Rawlins Coffman and Mrs. Madge Rankin went up Broke-Off Mountain with us, Mrs. Rankin went to Summit Lake with us. Only Les went with us to Warner Valley, Drakesbad, and the Devil's Kitchen. Les, Muriel, and Mrs. Rankin took us to Butte Lake with stops in the aspen grove near the Hot Rock, and at the Big Juniper near Dry Lake. With the Starkweathers, Bodines and Mattesons we went to Bumpass Hull and Cold Boiling Lake after which we enjoyed a slide show at the Starkweathers.

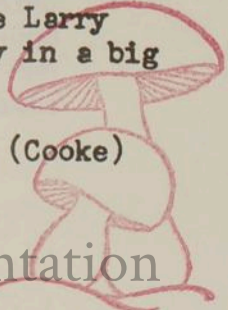
After a week of excellent collecting opportunities we left Lassen Park heading first to Reno, then over I-70, the route of US-40, to Salt Lake City where we visited David and Rosalie Cooke and their family. They took us to Crystal Springs in the Wasatch Mountains, to Bridal Veil Falls in the Provo Canyon, and to Temple Square for a recital of the organ. In Salt Lake City we also visited Arden and Ruth Gaufin who entertained us well. From Salt Lake City we took the most direct route east including interstate highway bypasses of Kansas City and St. Louis. In Kansas we detoured to Emporia where we visited briefly with Winnie (Greenwald) and Gregg Tracy. We arrived at home, after an afternoon stop in Loveland to let Eleanor know we returned safely, on Sept. 21, 12,500 miles after we left, and at the time our schedule said we would return.

After our return we have not merely stayed still and rested. Visits to Fort Hill State Memorial, Pike Lake State Park, the parks in the Hocking Hills, and elsewhere, have kept us occupied. A trip to Cumberland Gap National Historical Park was made to collect fungi. This was our second collecting trip to the area which Bridge first crossed on the return trip from a conference on the distribution of fungi and algae in the southeastern United States held at Blacksburg, Virginia, the previous April en route to which we attended the annual meeting of the Ohio Chapter of the Nature Conservancy at Scioto State Forest Lodge near Portsmouth. This Park straddles the boundaries of Virginia, Kentucky, and Tennessee, and is less than a day's drive from Cincinnati. Following this trip we headed north to Wisconsin to attend the First Alexander H. Smith Lake States Fungus Foray held in the Kettle Moraine State Forest in Fond du Lac County, Wisc. A goodly number of midwest mycologists including Dr. and Mrs. Smith and Nancy Weber were there. On our return we drove around Chicago and up to Ann Arbor to get more of the herbarium storage boxes, and on the way home we stopped at locations in northwestern Ohio to get more Ohio fungi. A visit to the Crumley's on a rainy weekend in Amanda netted Vivian a visit to the Pumpkin Festival at Circleville. Following this we paid a visit to Vivian and Charles Briner in Louisville, Ky. Vivian had taught in the same school with Vivian for a number of years and is now retired. With the Brighams we attended an open house of the Cincinnati Nature Center at their farm branch, Long Branch Farm, given to the Center by Mr. Neil McElroy. The Brighams also saw to it that we attended a Miami Chapter of the Sierra Club hike in the Hocking Hills at Old Man's Cave State Park. Bridge led this hike on which he collected a number of interesting species of fungi. It may not have been an important national election, but it was important to some of the family since Ron Binegar was elected to a second term in the Loveland, Ohio, city council, a post he has served with distinction during his first 4-year term. Vivian occasionally substitutes for teachers in the kindergarten and lower three grades at Maddux School. The year was capped with a Thanksgiving dinner at the home of Carol and Gordon Williams. Also present were Norman and Eleanor Binegar, the Ron Binegars, and the Larry Brighams. Earlier Eleanor and Norman celebrated their 40th anniversary in a big party at The Golden Lamb in Lebanon.

Again:

Happy Holidays - Merry Christmas - Happy New Year!!

Bridge and Vivian (Cooke)



DEC 1 1976

1135 Wilshire Ct.,
Cincinnati, Ohio 45230

MERRY CHRISTMAS, HAPPY HOLIDAYS, HAPPY NEW YEAR!!!

Dear Friends,

Last year after Thanksgiving the fall season was closed out with drives to Fort Hill and Scioto Trails where fungi had not yet been discouraged. For Christmas we drove to Madeira for dinner with Mary and Larry Brigham and their children who also entertained Mary's mother and father. From there we went to Loveland with stops at Carol and Gordon Williams' house, Ron and Anne Binegar's, and Atlee and Claribelle Greenwald's. At a final stop at Eleanor and Norman's home all the children, including Ron, Carol, Mary, and Diana, and their families, stopped in for evening refreshments, and, of course, exchanges.

In January, Bridge spent a week at the University of Michigan, getting records of Ohio fungi filed there. On Jan. 31 Karen Keil and Robert Tobler, Jr. were married. Karen is the younger daughter of Gertrude and Lauren Keil and a graduate of Vivian's kindergarten. On the first of February, Mary and Larry and the children took us to Davis Memorial for a short walk in the woods and a few specimens. In mid-February, Bridge visited Columbus where he discussed a forthcoming paper with the editor of the Ohio Journal of Science (it was published in September). Hikes at Fort Hill were scattered among trips to Miami University, to Wright State University to talk with Harold Heller about a proposed list of Ohio slime moulds, a visit with Dr. Morton in Xenia, visits with Beulah Snoddy who helped Vivian find some more wild flowers for the garden, and a visit from Herb and Lee Heger from Athol, Idaho. In mid-May we went to Mentor, Ohio, to attend the annual meeting of the Ohio Branch of the Nature Conservancy. There we visited Little Mountain, the Holden Arboretum, Mentor Marsh and Headlands, and Walden II. On the way home we had a tour of the State of Ohio's new nature preserve, Eagle Creek Preserve near Merrittstown, Portage Co., with Prof. J. Arthur Herrick, the Director of Nature Preserves of the Ohio Department of Natural Resources, and a group of interested people. During the school year Vivian substituted at Maddux Elementary School occasionally, and helped Doris Eyles in kindergarten as a volunteer. She enjoys taking care of the lawn and flower beds adding to these as wild plants become available.

On May 25 we started on a trip to New Orleans. The first stop was in Urbana, Illinois. There we attended the retirement dinner for Dr. Donald P. Rogers, my instructor at Oregon State College when I earned my M.S. degree while working for the late Roderick Sprague. It was a very well attended banquet chaired by John Hansen, now chairman of the Botany Dept. of the University of Illinois with whom I had been a graduate student at Washington State College. From Urbana we headed south, crossed the Ohio River at Evansville, Indiana, crossed Kentucky, and spent the night in a Motel 6 in Clarksville, Tennessee. From there it was not a long drive to the start of the Natchez Trace Parkway, a National Park road which follows the route, and in places the trail, of river men who would take a barge load of merchandise down the Ohio and Mississippi Rivers to Natchez, then walk or ride horses back to Nashville and the Ohio River, before the steamboat put that kind of barge transportation out of business. We took the Trace at a leisurely pace, stopping overnight at Tupelo and Jackson. On Saturday we drove to the end of the Trace near Natchez, and then to Tylertown, Mississippi. From there, Sunday morning, it was a short drive to New Orleans where we found Tulane University. There we registered for the annual meeting of the American Institute of Biological Sciences, and the Mycological Society of America, received our dormitory assignments, and in the evening attended the banquet at which we were served a variety of creole foods. While Bridge attended the various sessions of the convention, Vivian, and several friends who regularly attend these meetings, saw many of the sights of New Orleans. In contrast with other years the annual MSA Foray was held after the meetings and we stayed over for the field trips which were held on Saturday and Sunday. They were well attended and we went by bus to three woodlands north of Lake Pontchartrain. Collecting was fairly good with several interesting fungi found among a number of species which are fairly common. The hospitality of Arthur and Frances Welden was enjoyed during these events. Monday morning we headed east along the Gulf of Mexico. We lunched in a picnic ground in the Gulf Islands National Seashore, and spent the night in a Motel 6 in Pensacola, Florida. The highway then led us across a causeway and bridge to Santa Rosa Island in the Gulf Islands National Seashore, and after driving the length of this island we headed north to Albany, Georgia. We continued north the next day to Athens, home of the University of Georgia, where we found the home of Dr. and Mrs. E.S. Luttrell. We and the Luttrells had attended several AIBS-MSA meetings but this was the first chance we had had to stop by their place. It was a very pleasant visit and we got to see the University and the Botanical Garden. From Athens we continued north and beyond Asheville, North Carolina, we found Swiss between Mars Hill and Burnsville. There we found Audie Foxx, long time friend of Vivian. Our visit with Audie was topped by supper at Wolf Laurel Restaurant, high up on a mountainside. From Swiss we drove to the Blue Ridge Parkway, another National Park Service development, which led us to the Great Smoky Mountains National Park which we crossed and then headed for Middlesboro, Kentucky. Although it was rather dry we did find several interesting fungi in Cumberland Gap National Historical Park. From the Park we drove home in time to get ready for another summer.

Saturday, June 19, was a big day. In the morning we drove to Canal Winchester where Howard Crumley, son of a traveling companion of Vivian, was

married. The reception which followed occurred in Howard and Carolyn's new home, a large farmhouse on Louise and Loren's farm in Cedar Hill, a farm community between Lancaster and Circleville. It was well attended and featured a buffet prepared and served by the bridegroom's sister Helen. We left the reception rather early and drove to Columbus where in the evening Ralph Keil, youngest son of Anderson Township friends Gertrude and Lauren Keil and a former kindergarten student of Vivian, was married. The reception following the wedding was held in a suburban motel and consisted of an excellent supper and socializing. On the 27th we took advantage of an Ohio Historical Society open house at Cedar Bog State Preserve and with Doris Eyles and her daughter, and Beulah Snoddy, we visited the area, stopping at Xenia for lunch on our way home. On July 10 Selma welcomed her first grandchild. In mid-July we drove to Louisville for a visit with Vivian and Charles Briner. This was followed by a trip to Cedar Hill for wild blackberries which were returned to Cincinnati and turned into jelly. Early in August, Beulah's daughter, Melba Jo, was married in the little roadside church in Fairview, Highland Co. It was a warm, clear, summer night. Several days later we returned to Cumberland Gap National Historical Park for a couple of days of collecting, but weather was dry and collecting was rather poor. We made other trips to favorite places in Ohio including the Hocking Hills, Fort Hill, Scioto Trails, and elsewhere. On our last trip in August, while crossing the East Fork of the Little Miami River on the new bridge on State Route 32, the mileage indicator on the speedometer turned over to 100,000.0 miles. We have owned the car since spring of 1969 and taken it on two trips to Alaska, among other places. For keeping it in top running condition we must thank the Service Department of Harry and Carl Automotive Service, Inc. ("Was you effer in Zinzinnati?"). In early September we visited the Cincinnati Zoo where we saw the four white tiger cubs born there recently. At Lebanon, Ohio, we attended the Ohio Bee Festival where we watched Bridge's brother Donald put on a "bee beard". A swarm of bees is enticed by a queen in a box strapped under his chin, to climb onto his chest, neck and chin, giving the appearance of a beard.

On Sept. 15 Mary and Larry picked us up in their VW van and took us to the Cincinnati Greyhound Terminal for the start of our annual western trip. We had lunch downtown and took the noon bus to Chicago. We checked collecting equipment and field clothes through to Red Bluff. At Chicago we changed buses, taking the evening schedule toward the West Coast. We were in Omaha for breakfast, and in Cheyenne after supper. At Laramie we were met by Mrs. Solheim who took us to her home where we found Bill Solheim and had an interesting conversation before going to bed and during breakfast, after which we had to return to the bus station. There we took the bus to Salt Lake City where we were met by Ruth and Arden Gaufin. After supper with the Gaufins they drove us to Sandy for a brief visit with Rosalie Cooke and her three sons and mother. On Saturday we were taken on a short drive in the country. Rosalie headed north through Salt Lake City to Brigham City. There we turned west along the north shore of the Great Salt Lake, to Promontory Point, site of the Golden Spike National Historical Site, location of the place where the Union Pacific Railroad from the east met the Central Pacific Railroad from the west. There we were treated to a demonstration of the making of sour dough biscuits and samples of fresh-made biscuits with Utah honey. We returned to Sandy in the evening. Sunday morning we all went to watch and listen to a dress rehearsal for, and telecast of, "Words and Music", the weekly program of the Mormon Tabernacle Choir and Organ in the Tabernacle on Temple Square in Salt Lake City. We returned to Sandy for lunch and then were taken to the Greyhound Station for the afternoon bus to San Francisco. In the morning, at Oakland, we were met by Carmen and Charles Bogan who took us to their home in "The Tropics" at Union City. We loafed a day, and on Tuesday took BART (Bay Area Rapid Transit) to San Francisco. To get to BART we usually took the FLEA, a fleet of Mercedes-Benz buses operated by Union City Transit. In San Francisco we transferred to street cars, buses, trolley-buses or cable cars of the San Francisco Municipal Transit (MUNI). On the first day in San Francisco we took BART from Union City to Daly City and transferred to the MUNI shuttle bus to Stonestown the San Francisco suburb where the State University of San Francisco is located. There we visited Harry Thiers. In his herbarium is a large collection of the boletes of California, and a good collection of polypores. Bridge checked over the polypores, looking toward an eventual list of the polypores of California, and got a list of the boletes of Mount Shasta and of Lassen Volcanic National Park and vicinity. We did a little sight seeing in San Francisco going out Geary to the Beach after riding a cable car a short distance on California St. From the Beach we went to the Zoo, then to Golden Gate Park where we visited the California Academy of Science and saw the new compactors in the herbarium. Dr. McClintock gave us a thorough tour of the facility. We walked over to the Conservatory, saw the Chrysanthemum show, then past the Dahlia bed, through the Fuchsia garden, and caught a trolley-bus to downtown. After a time in Chinatown we returned to BART and Union City. A sort of blend of the old with the new in kaleidoscopic manner. For the weekend, Carmen and Charles entertained us with a trip to Lake County. Camp was set up at Loch Lomond Resort at the foot of Cobb Mountain. There we loafed on Saturday, in the afternoon driving around the area to Clear Lake and Lakeport. Camp was broken up Sunday afternoon, the tent camper was folded up, and we returned to Union City after supper at the Grape Vine Inn in

the Napa Valley. One day was spent on the Campus of the University of California at Berkeley, also reached by BART. Just off campus we visited Dr. Archie Greenberg, editor of *Standard Methods for the Examination of Water and Waste Water*, for which the Joint Task Group on Fungi, of which Bridge is Chairman, has submitted a chapter on fungi. On campus we visited Ralph Emerson, Larry Heckard, Lincoln Constance, and Isabel Tavares. After a little shopping in Berkeley, we returned to Union City. After paying the regular fare on BART a time or two we found that there is a Senior Citizen fare available through certain banks - \$6.00 for 60¢.

On Sept. 30 Charles took us to the Oakland Greyhound station where we caught the morning bus north. We were met at Red Bluff by Les Bodine and after a little lunch and grocery shopping we drove up to Mineral, 4,900 ft., the site of the Headquarters of Lassen Volcanic National Park. At Headquarters, Chief Naturalist Vance signed Bridge up in the V.I.P. program (Volunteers In Parks), and assigned us to a cabin in the Park employees' living area. A collecting permit for fungi was issued, and Les was assigned a car to be used for our transportation to various parts of the Park. The cabin, No. 17, was comfortable, heated, with a bedroom in addition to a kitchen, living room, and bathroom. The dryer was set up, bedding was borrowed from Muriel Bodine, groceries bought in Red Bluff were loaded into the kitchen whose utensils were supplemented by loans from Muriel, and we were in business. At that point we did not know what to expect in the line of fungus populations, only suspecting that autumn populations should be better or more luxuriant than spring and summer populations. We started with short trips in the Mineral area, not part of the Park but within the limits of the lower forest type and the area more familiar to the permanent human population. Areas we visited included the Battle Creek Meadows Ranch, the Headquarters area of the Mineral Ranger Station of the Lassen National Forest, the living areas of the Mineral Home Owners' Association, of which Les is President, especially the homes of Mrs. Adams and the Bruners, and the Park Headquarters area. In the Park we visited Manzanita Lake, Reflection Lake, the Nobles Emigrant Pass area, an aspen grove near the Hot Rock, the Broke-Off Mountain Trail as far up as Forest Lake, Butte Lake, Juniper Lake, Warner Valley, Drakesbad, Devil's Kitchen, the Big Juniper near Summit Lake along State Route 44 on the way to Butte Lake, and intermediate points. As usual we hiked down from the Summit Highway along the Terrace Lake Trail to Paradise Meadows and Hot Lake. On various trips we were accompanied by Les and Muriel, Hal Halladay, Bob and Dolores Starkweather, and Bill Slade. Almost wherever we went there were many kinds of fleshy fungi. So many that we had difficulty finding places in the cabin in which to dry the material. As one shelf on the dryer was cleared other specimens were moved onto it, and other racks were set up. One rack was even placed above the space heater which proved to be an efficient tool. At the end of 13 days we had packed 12 boxes with specimens to be mailed back to Cincinnati, and we loaded ourselves into Les' car and with Muriel we all drove to Mount Shasta. There we moved the operation into the Timberline Motel (last year called The Oaks) where the Covely's made us feel at home in a two-bedroom suite in one room of which was a compact kitchen unit in which in one small corner there was a refrigerator, electric stove, and sink. On the 14th Les and Muriel drove us to Sand Flats where in two hours we got three grocery bags full of collections from less than an acre of ground. The next day Ed Stuhl took us to Bunny Flat, we hiked to Horse Camp, collected many kinds of fungi, then hiked down the Sisson Southern Trail to Sand Flat, collecting all the way, then out to the new Everitt Memorial Highway along the upper end of the old highway. There we waited for a friend to pick us up but instead we were picked up by a couple of young men in a van who were going to climb the mountain after restocking their provisions. The next day was spent getting these two lots of material on the dryer or ready to be put there. We had racks on the floor wherever possible and to use other space we got a piece of plastic sheeting to lay on the unused bed. The next day Ted Graves picked us up and drove us to Howard and Bear Springs where collecting was good, then to Little Bear Springs and McGuinness Meadows. There collecting was also good. On the 18th we hiked up the Everitt Memorial Highway to MacBride Springs. In this area was being practiced something different in forest technology - helicopter logging. A log is cut, attached to a cable suspended from a helicopter, the helicopter lifts it above the forest and carries it to a staging area where it is dropped. While the helicopter returns for another load the men in the staging area move the log to an appropriate pile from which it is loaded on trucks and transported to nearby sawmills for processing. By accident, this day the helicopter had allowed one of its rotors to hit a tree and so was disabled. This let us walk up through the staging area over the old logging road over which we had walked the year before. Collecting on this trip was rather poor. On the next day we mailed 4 boxes of specimens, shopped, and visited friends in the area including the Michael Zangers, Mrs. E.M. Graves, and Mrs. Mulica, the librarian, on our way to the motel. On Wednesday Ted Graves picked us up and took us to the woods on Dr. Wherritt's place. This was a very productive trip through some interesting woods. We had lunch at a spring on Rainbow Ridge and then returned to the Sisson School for Swine and Victoria flu shots after which we went to the lake on the Brownshasta Ranch where in the adjacent woods we found some interesting fungi. On that evening we were invited to participate in a discussion of edible and poisonous fungi at the Mount Shasta library.

A dozen or so people came and an interesting session was had - interesting because of the variety of fungi which had been found, which were brought in, and not least because of the number of times the expression "I do not know" had to be used. An excellent collection of books was available for reference including most of the recent literature. The next collections were obtained with Ted Graves in the timberline region between Panther Creek Meadows and Squaw Valley Creek Meadows. On Friday we packed up 5 more boxes of specimens which were mailed home, and in the evening after supper in the home of Dick and Helen Bliss we went to a meeting of the Audubon Club in which the development of planning in Siskiyou Co. was discussed. Here we met Dr. Beattie of the College of the Siskiyous, host of the Club, Ranger Ron Anderson of the Mount Shasta District of the Shasta-Trinity National Forest, past president of the Club, and Miss Susan Horner, researching endangered plants in the area with whom arrangements were made for Sunday's trip. Saturday, Dick and Helen Bliss took us to Wagon Camp where more fungi were found. On Sunday, Sue Horner picked us up and we drove around the north side of the mountain where at first it looked as if few things would be found. We ate lunch on the Military Pass and drove south on the east side of the mountain. In the woods above the Ash Creek area we found a number of fungi some of which we had not seen elsewhere on the mountain, others were common at all stops in both mountain areas. On our return to the Motel Les was waiting and we had supper at Marilyn's Restaurant with Les and Muriel who brought Ed and Rose Stuhl. After supper we had pie and ice cream at the Stuhl's. Monday Les took us back to Mineral by way of Red Bluff. There we occupied the summer home of Muriel's mother. During our second period at Mineral we visited Summit Lake and King Creek Cascades and Falls to which Vivian drove using Les' Impala. We also saw more of the Battle Creek Meadows Ranch and found its bog. With Bill Slade and Mr. Pencw we walked from Bumpass Hell to Cold Boiling Lake and Crumbaugh Lake before returning to King Creek Meadows where the car had been parked. On the evening of Oct. 30 Les and Muriel took us to dinner at the Black Forest, a German-style restaurant between Mineral and Chester. We were joined by Dick and Helen Bliss. After ice cream at Les and Muriel's home we returned to our cabin to lay out the day's collections and were visited briefly by Mr. and Mrs. Rawlins Coffman of Red Bluff. On the night of the 31st we attended a Halloween party at the Mineral School where Vivian served as one of the costume judges. Most of our collections were dried and packed and 12 more boxes were shipped back to Cincinnati. On Nov. 3 (we voted by absentee ballot in Mount Shasta) we finally packed ourselves up and were loaded into Les' car for the trip back to Red Bluff with Les and Muriel who, after supper, put us on the 6 p.m. bus for Los Angeles. At Los Angeles we were met by Mary K. Stanley who drove us to the Stanley's condominium in Rancho Palos Verdes west of San Pedro.

The Stanleys were excellent hosts. Friday we took a Los Angeles Transit bus to the Los Angeles County Natural History Museum. There Bridge looked at the polypores in the herbarium now under the care of Don Reynolds. We had lunch as guests of Dr. Reynolds at the University of Southern California across the street. Don took us back to the Stanleys' in the afternoon. In the evening we went to a Greek restaurant for an interesting supper after which we were given a tour of the San Pedro and Long Beach harbors. A highlight of this tour was a view of the Queen Mary under lights. Saturday Harold and Mary K took us to the Rancho Santa Ana Botanic Garden. There we had a conversation with Dick Benjamin who showed us around the administration building and library, after which we took a walk on the nature trail in the Garden. Sunday we went to the Lion Safari in nearby Orange County. We drove the route through the various sections of this private zoo, attended performances of exotic birds and animals, rode a train around the compound, and a boat around an artificial tropical river, saw the animal nursery, and a performance of country music. The day ended with supper at Sam's fish restaurant. Monday we returned to the L. A. County Museum, and Don Reynolds took us back to the Stanleys'. Late in the evening Harold took us to the Los Angeles Greyhound Terminal where just after midnight we took a bus to Las Vegas. By 8 a.m. we were ready to board a tour bus to Death Valley National Monument. The driver gave a good description of the country. We stopped briefly at Furnace Creek Inn, then drove on to Scotty's Castle where we joined a tour of the Castle conducted by Diana who even gave a demonstration of the theater organ which had been installed in that desert home. We returned to Las Vegas in time to get some supper before the next bus to Salt Lake City left. There we were met by Ruth and Arden Gaufin, Ruth delivered Arden to the airport and a plane headed for Washington. In the afternoon we visited the Salt Lake City zoo. On Thursday we went downtown, heard a recital on the organ in the Mormon Tabernacle, had lunch in the ZCMI (Zion's Cooperative Mercantile Institute) where we shopped a little. Vivian and Ruth took care of errands Thursday afternoon and Friday morning, in the afternoon they collected Arden at the airport, and after supper Rosalie and the boys picked us up, took us to the bus station, and saw us off on the next Chicago-bound bus. Sunday morning we changed buses in Chicago, and in the evening were met in Cincinnati by Mary and Merry.

While we were away we missed two weddings, that of Richard and Kayleen Palsgrove at Piqua, Ohio, and that of Marcus and Marcia Greenwald at Fostoria. It has taken a couple of weeks to get settled in, wade through the mail, pay a visit to Cedar Hill and the Crumleys, and to Beulah. We have attended a Thanksgiving dinner with Eleanor and Norman, their children, and their children's children at Carol and Gordon Williams' home in Loveland. Leaves remain a continual problem and Vivian keeps busy raking as the oak tree slowly drops them. Vivian and Bridge

LOUISIANA STATE UNIVERSITY
AND AGRICULTURAL AND MECHANICAL COLLEGE
BATON ROUGE · LOUISIANA · 70803

DEPARTMENT OF FOREIGN LANGUAGES

TELEPHONE: AREA CODE 504 388-2136

Prof. Lowry:
These were most
interesting. Thank
you very much.
Bill Clarke

3/7

for loan of a vol. of Fries' Systema (Latin)
+ Pilat's Cactosynopsis

1135 Wilshire Ct.,
Cincinnati, Ohio 45230

11 Aug. 1977

Dear Bernie,

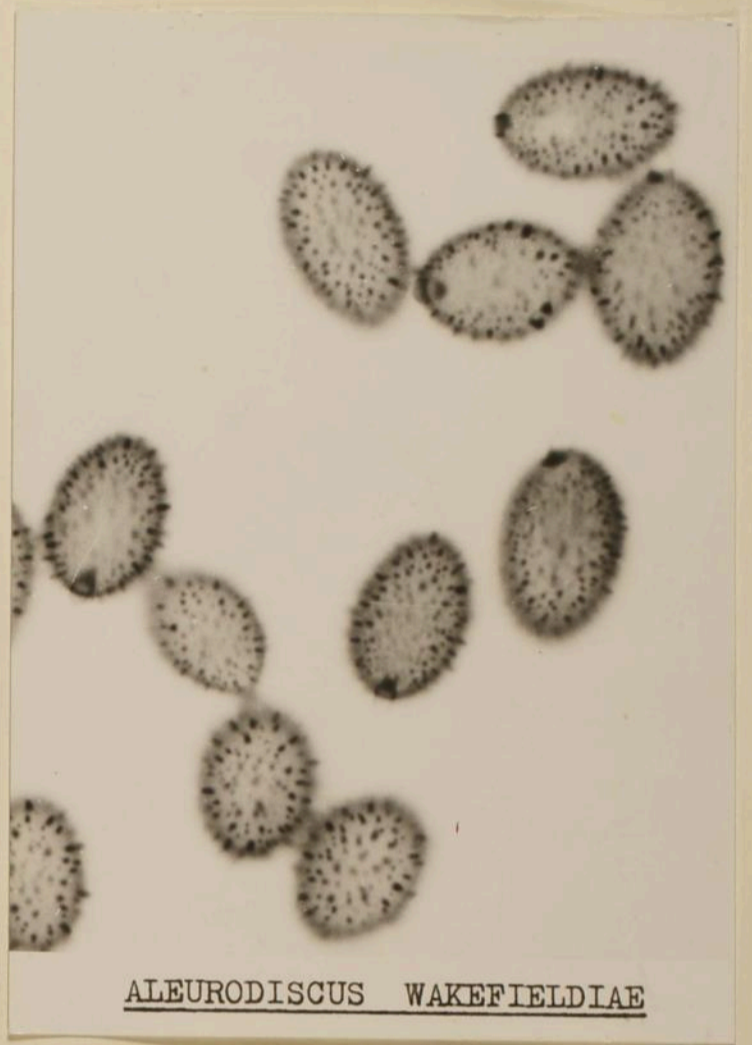
Among unidentified things waiting for an identifier an occasional item from the Baton Rouge Foray show up. Three of these, and the results of their identification, are sent under separate cover. To me the more interesting is the Paxillus which I took to be a thing like Merulius sp. At one time I thought I might dabble in that genus but the sewers got to me and Jim Ginns got to them so he got my Merulius accumulation and this identification resulted. I may have made it a new Merulius or whatever segregate is decided on for the group.

I hope these are of interest.

Very truly yours,

W. Bridge

Wm. Bridge Cooke



ALEURODISCUS WAKEFIELDIAE

26-XII-1976
Baton Rouge, La.

Dear Tom and Marilyn,

It was good to have your note bringing us more or less up to date on the recent activities of you and your beautiful family looking back at the photos you have sent us over the years, we have a kind of evolutionary record of the Pilat family since \pm 1961, practically the life span of John and Anne! Congratulations on the marriage of Tom Jr. and Suzanne, which foretold another great event in that now most famous town in America. — I think I'll start buying stocks in the John Deere Co. If Tom has anything to do with it, their prospects for the future are likely to be bright! — Our small family is easier to keep track of than yours. Maxine, who graduated from Grinnell last year is presently working as a volunteer for the Farm Workers Union in Chicago. Her knowledge of Spanish is of course, a great asset, since she is concerned mostly with the Chicano population. Doris is spending her Junior Year (Brandeis U.) in Peru, pursuing her interest in archeology. Sara continues teaching Spanish at Southern U. and I carry on at LSU \pm 9 months of the year, the rest of the time (summers) generally being spent somewhere in Latin America on mycological/ethnomycological projects. — It would be great to see you all. Tom and Marilyn, remember that you have a standing invitation to stay with us whenever you can make it to Baton Rouge.

Our best wishes to all of you for a very happy new year.

Bernie and Sara Howe

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College of Arts and Sciences



LSU
A BICENTENNIAL
UNIVERSITY

DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY

January 10, 1977

Mr. Ray W. Burgess
City Parish Public Works Department
P.O.Box 1471
Baton Rouge, La. 70821

Dear Mr. Burgess:

I want to thank you for your kindness in expediting the repair work on the drainage line under the driveway at my home at 622 Castle Kirk.

On January 5-6 the work crew did a rapid, neat and what seems to be a very efficient job, making it possible for me to use the driveway which was previously extremely hazardous.

Your efficiency is greatly appreciated and I am most grateful for this important service done under your direction.

Sincerely yours,

Bernard Lowy
Professor of Botany

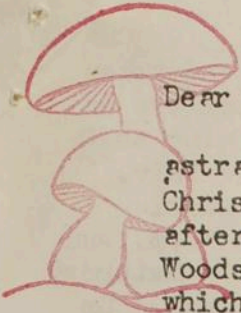


jeune baside chez
Peniophora clematidis

MERRY CHRISTMAS, HAPPY NEW YEAR, HAPPY HOLIDAYS!!!

Dear Friends,

1 Dec. 1977



The weather often helps the "best laid plans of mice and men" to "often go astray", and that happened to us last Christmas, but the plans did not stray far. A Christmas snow grounded us Christmas Day, but Ron, Anne, and the boys came over in the afternoon to brighten our day. During the week Eleanor and Norman took us to Hueston's Woods State Park for a visit and dinner with Mary, Larry, Greg, David and Judy, after which we stopped in Mainville to see Diana, Tim, Amy, and Lisa, and Loveland to see Ron, Ann, John, and Jeff, and Atlee and Claribelle. It was a white Christmas for a change. We enjoyed a visit from Helen and Calvin Osborne. After they returned from Florida, Carol, Gordon, Mike and Laura brought Eleanor and Norman for a visit which ended abruptly as another snowstorm started to cover the highways and landscapes. In January we had two successive days on which the temperature dropped to 25 degrees below zero, the coldest ever recorded for one day, let alone two in a row, in the Cincinnati area, and starting early in January the temperatures never got above freezing for 37 days in a row, another record. On New Year's Day Vivian and Selma visited their Aunt Freida Schry in Fort Thomas, Kentucky. By mid-February things started to warm up, the accumulated snow began to disappear, the yellow aconites bloomed, and the crocus and narcissus started to grow, blooming by mid-March. During this time we started to make plans for the next Christmas season.

Starting early in March we took short trips to Hueston's Woods, to see Beulah Snoddy and go to Rocky Fork Lake and Fort Hill. Mary and Larry bought Brigham Ridge in eastern Indiana which was visited occasionally. Bridge again judged in the Southwest Ohio regional Science Fair held this year on the Hamilton Campus of Miami Univ. We attended the retirement dinner given for Dr. Wilson, and a lecture given by Dr. Robert Thorne of the Rancho Santa Ana Botanic Garden, both at Miami University.

A highlight of the Spring season was the annual meeting of the Ohio Academy of Science held this year at Capitol University, Columbus. The Academy meetings were held on Saturday, and the annual field trip of the Plant Sciences Section was held on Sunday. A short motorcade left the University grounds in the rain. We drove to Fort Hill State Memorial where Bridge led the enthusiastic group on a walk. The rain had stopped before the hike began but the luxuriant vegetation had not dried off. We went up a wide trail to the Bench Trail, down to the Gorge Trail, and back to the start of the hike at the parking lot where a box lunch was enjoyed by most of the group. As we left the valley of Baker Fork where the Gorge Trail comes out onto the edge of a meadow, a creek has to be crossed and as he approached the small logs placed for the crossing Bridge tripped, fell between the logs, and broke his shoulder. Charles King of the Ohio Biological Survey, Ronald Stuckey of the Botany Dept. of the Ohio State University, and Paul Daniels of the Zoology Dept. of Miami University, helped him up, saw that he got back to his car, and Vivian drove him to Hillsboro. As we came into Hillsboro Vivian signaled a sheriff's deputy who guided us, with his siren open, to the hospital where an X-ray showed the extent of the break in the knob on top of the humerus bone. Through our family doctor, Dr. Accetta, arrangements were made to have the damage repaired in the emergency ward of Christ Hospital in Cincinnati where Vivian then drove. Dr. Fox placed the right arm in a sling bound to Bridge's side and checked progress regularly.

On May 13 we visited Dr. Sakler, our ophthalmologist, for a semiannual checkup. Bridge was severely reprimanded for not reporting earlier a difficulty which turned out to be the first retinal detachment in his left eye for which he was sent immediately to Dr. Havener in Columbus. After his examination he decided on an immediate operation and Bridge was admitted to Means Hall in the Ohio State University Hospital, while Helen Crumley came for Vivian who stayed with the Crumleys at Cedar Hill. On Sunday Vivian took Bridge home and Dr. Sakler watched the healing progress which was so slow that finally a return to Dr. Havener seemed necessary. It was found that a second detachment, similar to the second one which had occurred in the right eye had developed, and a second operation was necessary. This was completed the following week and during Bridge's hospitalization Vivian had a pleasant visit with the Crumleys, helping with canning and freezing of produce, and with various farm chores. The healing process continued satisfactorily and by mid-August we were ready for our summer trip. While Bridge had eye problems, Norman had open-heart surgery at Christ Hospital.

On August 24, armed with a Greyhound 2-month Ameripass, Mary, Judy and David, accompanied by Eleanor and Norman, picked us up and took us to the old Cincinnati Greyhound station. The southbound bus left on time and took us through Lexington to Chattanooga, Atlanta and Macon before depositing us in Gainesville,

Florida, in a rain storm. At the Gainesville bus station we were picked up and taken to a high-rise dormitory on the campus of the University of Florida. Our room was on the top floor and was a luxuriant suite for a college dormitory. In the morning we joined the pre-Congress Foray organized by James Kimbrough, mycologist at the Univ. of Florida. A large group of mycologists from both the United States and several European countries loaded on a bus and went to the University's Horticulture Farm, and the Devil's Mill Hopper State Park, where we found some interesting fungi. On Saturday we were taken to Sugarfoot Hammock where the day was spent collecting more fungi. On return to the Campus on both days specimens were exhibited, some identified, and dried. Jim kindly finished the drying process, wrapped the specimens, and mailed them to those who wanted the service, after the Congress.

On Sunday morning we boarded a chartered bus for the short trip to Tampa where at the University of South Florida the Second International Mycological Congress would be convened in the afternoon. Activities for the day, after registration and lunch, included the opening plenary session with a lecture by President Sparrow, and an evening reception sponsored by the Mycological Society of America. It was hard to tell whether the musicians tried to be heard over the crowd, or the crowd tried to make each other heard over the music. Probably not all the 1260 members of the Congress were present that evening. Only 55 countries were represented. During the week of the Congress Bridge spent the time in symposia of various types which met in the morning and afternoon, and at minisymposia in the evening. Vivian spent the days with Margaret Luttrell sightseeing. They visited Tampa, Busch Gardens, a shopping center, and the Clearwater Beach on Tampa Bay. Wednesday evening we attended a reception given by the Sparrows. The final plenary session was held late Saturday afternoon, and after supper, in a rain storm, we got a taxi to the Tampa bus station. We got there in time to catch the 8 p.m. bus north.

The bus was headed for Detroit so we transferred in Atlanta to a bus headed for Chicago. On the way we passed through Chattanooga, Nashville, Louisville, and Indianapolis before reaching Chicago at 1:30 A.M. The Winnipeg bus was not to leave before 1:30 P.M. so we spent Labor Day learning the inside of the Greyhound station and some of its surroundings. On the way to Winnipeg we went through Milwaukee, the Wisconsin Dells, Minneapolis, and Fargo, North Dakota. The crossing into Manitoba, Canada, was quick and painless. At Winnipeg we transferred to a west-bound bus headed for Calgary by way of the Trans-Canada Highway. We reached Calgary in mid-morning. There we were met by two of Bryce Kendrick's students who were to drive us to the Kananaskis Environmental Sciences Centre. On the way we stopped at the Calgary airport to pick up Dick Benjamin and while awaiting his plane we had lunch. We drove to Kananaskis and were established in a lovely cottage overlooking Barrier Lake. In the evening the members of the symposium nicknamed Kanasiskis II, on connections between perfect and imperfect states of fungi, had supper together. The four-day symposium was split by a field trip which saw a motorcade of three cars carrying 21 people up the Banff-Jasper Highway with stops at Mount Eisenhower, and Peyto Lake, to the Columbia Ice Field. We ate a sack lunch at the snout of the glacier, then drove up to the ice-buggy landing, but finding no space on the ice buggies available for two hours headed back down the highway. We stopped at Lake Louise for the view and the flower gardens in front of the Hotel, then drove to Moraine Lake for a quick look. At Banff Springs Hotel we had a late supper well served in an elegant dining room before returning to Kananaskis just after midnight. While Bridge attended the sessions of the symposium, Vivian, with Mrs. von Arx, Metilda Weresub, and Margaret Luttrell walked the nature trails and visited neighboring communities, mostly Banff, 40 miles away. Monday afternoon we went with Bryce Kendrick up the Kananaskis Highway to the Highwood Pass at 8,000 ft., the highest pass over which a mountain road goes in Canada. Tuesday we were returned to the Greyhound Station in Calgary where we caught the afternoon bus to Vancouver. The first rest stop was in Banff where Vivian finished some shopping.

After crossing Rogers Pass we rode through the Okanogan Valley on B.C. highway 97 which is a continuation of U.S. 97, a road which starts at Weed, California, and skirts the north base of Mount Shasta before crossing Oregon and Washington to British Columbia, and beyond which it goes to Dawson Creek and becomes the Alaska Highway. We traveled at night through the Okanogan Valley and across the mountains to Hope, and finally Vancouver by morning. There we changed to a bus headed for Seattle. Crossing the border back to the United States was as easy as going to Canada, but the modern

crossing at Blaine, Washington, does not give a view of the Peace Arch which could be seen on the old route. In Seattle our Ameripass introduced us to a very nice hotel within a few blocks of the Puget Sound and the shops along its shore. We visited friends from Lassen now stationed in the Northwest Region offices of the National Park Service, and we rode the monorail to the Seattle Center, once home of a World Fair. From Seattle we headed south through Portland to Medford for a stopover.

In Medford we visited a grand lady who in earlier years had taught school. By chance, the school she chose was the one in which Bridge's mother taught the first three grades. Terrace Park was a small community and in those days both primary and high schools were in the same building. Miss Bess Manning stuck out the four years in which Bridge was in the 7th, 8th, 9th, and 10th grades. Earlier a couple of telephone calls and a letter exchange laid the ground work for the present visit. We spent a number of hours talking over old times and more or less getting up to date.

On Saturday afternoon, on a threatening day, we took the bus to Mount Shasta where we arrived in a rain almost as heavy as the one in which we left Tampa. Mrs. Covely of the Timberline Motel picked us up and took us to our room. There we waited out the storm and by Tuesday the mountain was clear. For the first time in many months it was covered with a welcome blanket of crystal white snow, the snow at higher levels and the rain at lower levels starting the process of breaking a prolonged drought. After a visit from Ed Stuhl, and lunch, Ted Graves picked us up and took us to Bear Springs, Little Bear Springs, Wagon Camp, McGinnis Meadows, a drive down the Memorial Highway with a stop at MacBride Springs, and back. On Wednesday, Ed Stuhl took us to Bunny Flats from which we walked up the improvised road to the Sisson Southern Trail, and then to Horse Camp and the Shasta Alpine Lodge where there were still nearly 10 inches of new snow on the ground. Very slippery walking but the Graves had loaned us a pair of ski poles which served as walking sticks. That evening we had dinner with Dick and Helen Bliss who entertained us with slides, the piano and the organ. Thursday we rode with Philip Rhodes, of the Mount Shasta Resources Council, around the mountain, starting over the logging road which passes Bear Springs, then turns east just below Wagon Camp, heading to the Mud Creek Dam, and Widow Springs where we ate lunch. From there we went to Ash Creek seeing where a summer melt of Wynton Glacier ice washed out the road. On the Military Pass Road we crossed Ash Creek, then headed for the Military Pass, Andesite. US-97, and Weed before returning to the motel. Thursday was spent in town visiting friends including Mrs. Mae Noe. On our way back to town Ralph Bangsberg suggested we ride with him, which we did. After supper we had a visit with the Bangsbergs in their home. Saturday was a nice day and the Blisses took us on the mountain. We walked the new nature trail on Everitt Point. On the flat below Sand Flats some Gray Jays entertained Vivian, Helen and Dick while they were being fed. We had lunch at Sand Flats and then went to Panther Creek Meadows for a walk along the creek. On Sunday the Bangsbergs picked us up for a walk on the mountain. We chose to go to Panther Creek Meadows and hoped to cross the notch on Gray Butte, and head for Squaw Valley Creek, but there was more snow than we expected so we chose to go to Mud Creek Dam and Widow Springs. We ate lunch in the mouth of a valley before we reached Mud Creek Dam and found some interesting fungi. The trip back from Widow Springs took us through interesting lower level forests and past McCloud. On Monday morning Bridge finished packing up the fungi we had collected, Mrs. Covely took us to the Sisson School, the junior high school, and Bridge gave a science class a talk about some of the fungi he had found. The principal took us back to the motel where we checked out. Les and Muriel Bodine, and their friends the Bauers from near Chico, loaded us into their car and we drove over to the Stuhl's for a picnic lunch which lasted through half the afternoon since we all drove up the mountain to see the snow and the Ski Shasta chalet. After seeing Ed's paintings of Mount Shasta flowers, we headed for Red Bluff and Mineral. There we settled into the summer cottage which was Muriel's mother's.

On Tuesday Bridge and Les arranged for a collecting permit for use in Lassen Volcanic National Park at Park Headquarters while Vivian settled in to the cottage. It rained a little in the afternoon. Wednesday it rained but we had made arrangements to go to Butte Lake with Park Naturalist Guy Anderson and we went. On the way into the Butte Lake area there was a large colony of Shaggy Mane mushrooms which furnished a good supper dish for both Cookes and Andersons. We lunched in the car, and walked through the aspen grove looking for, and finding, fungi. The trip back to Mineral was pleasant. At Big Juniper the rain slacked off, but enough had fallen so

that parts of the Summit Highway were made rivers of mud. Thursday it rained in the morning but cleared by afternoon and we walked down to the store and the post office. In the evening we went to the Black Forest for a very good supper. Friday was a beautiful clear day. We went with Les and the Bauers to the Park. We had planned to go to Summit Lake but were blocked by a sheet of ice which closed the road for a short time. We climbed around the Sulphur Works, ate lunch near the Ski Chalet near the South Entrance, then went to Summit Lake with a stop at the 1962 blow-down. We stopped near Childs Meadows for Shaggy Manes of which we found a few, then collected a few interesting fungi at the Bauers' cottage, and finally had supper with Les and Muriel. Saturday, with Guy Anderson we drove to Warner Valley, hiked to Boiling Springs Lake, returned to Warner Valley picnic area for lunch, then hiked to Devil's Kitchen. Only a few fungi were in sight. Sunday started out slowly but picked up momentum as the day moved along. We found fungi at the Matteson's, Guerny's, and Bauer's homes, and after lunch Mr. Rankin took us to the Mineral Ranger Station of the Lassen National Forest and the adjoining homes of the Bruner's and Mrs. Adams. Collecting was good. Mrs. Alexander visited us and later we looked in on the Alexanders where we found more fungi. Monday was spent in packing up dried fungi, and finding more fungi to dry at Battle Creek Meadows Ranch, and in the yards of the Bruner's and Mrs. Adams. In the evening we had supper with Les and Muriel at Childs Meadows Resort. Tuesday brought visitors, the Slades from Paradise, and the Penses from Toad Flats. We found still more fungi in the yard of our cottage, and at the Bruner's and Mrs. Adams. Wednesday morning we finished packing, shipped home some material, and took a few things with us for drying later. Les and Muriel drove us to Red Bluff. We had a picnic lunch in the car while waiting for the bus to San Francisco.

The ride through the Sacramento Valley was uneventful and at the Oakland Greyhound station we were picked up by Charles Bogan who drove us to The Tropics at Union City where Carmen was waiting for us with supper. This was our headquarters while we stayed in the San Francisco Bay area. We made several trips to San Francisco from Union City by way of BART for which we got senior citizen tickets at the Wells-Fargo bank in downtown San Francisco after shopping in Chinatown. We made one trip to Berkeley where we visited the herbarium, General, Mycological, and Jepson. At the San Francisco State University we visited Harry Thiers, finished drying Lassen fungi, studied boletes and polypores, and showed Ektachromes of last year's collections, pictures we had already shown Les and Muriel Bodine. Finally we came to the end of our San Francisco visit with a trip to the California Academy of Sciences in Golden Gate Park and a visit with Tom Howell. Carmen and Charles took us to the Oakland Greyhound station where we caught the Salt Lake City bus.

In Salt Lake City we were met at the Greyhound station by Rosalie Cooke who took us to Sandy for a visit with her, her mother, and the boys, Billie, Jeffry and Grant. On Saturday we were treated to a drive to Park City and Provo. The wheeled cement toboggan slide on the ski slope at Park City was quite a novelty. On Sunday afternoon Jeffry became an Eagle Scout, and Billie and Jeffry became priests in the Mormon Church. After evening church, Rosalie and the boys drove us to the home of Ruth and Arden Gaufin where we visited. Vivian and Ruth shared experiences of the last year. Ruth brought Arden home from a short stay in the hospital, and time went quickly. Wednesday evening Rosalie and Grant picked us up and took us to the Greyhound station for the Chicago bus. The bus took us across southern Wyoming and Nebraska, central Iowa and north central Illinois to Chicago where we spent a day in the Field Museum and the Marshall Field store. Just before midnight we boarded a Cincinnati-bound bus for the final leg of our journey. We were met at the new Cincinnati Greyhound station by Eleanor and Norman who watched us eat breakfast, then took us home.

After settling in at home, Vivian has substituted several days at the Newtown School for Doris Eyles. Bridge has continued to work with a manuscript listing fungi found in polluted waters and sewage, and on a manuscript on the ecology of fungi. The weekend before Thanksgiving Bridge spent in Columbus attending open sessions of the Annual Meeting of the Board of Governors of the Arctic Institute of North America at the invitation of Dr. E. Rudolph, a professor in the Botany Dept. at the Ohio State University. Thanksgiving dinner was enjoyed in Loveland with a meal featuring a turkey prepared by Ann and served in the home of Carol - in addition to their families, Mary's was there as were Eleanor and Norman and Gordon's parents. Also present was Ron Binegar, next mayor of Loveland.

Again, MERRY CHRISTMAS, HAPPY NEW YEAR, HAPPY HOLIDAYS!!!

Vivian and Bridge

FEB. 28, 1979

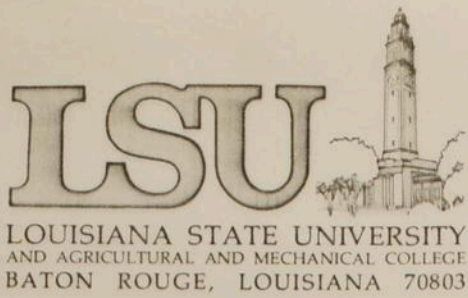
RAY CLARE
949 N. ALFRED #9
LOS ANGELES,
CALIFORNIA
90069

BERNARD LOWRY
BOTANY DEPARTMENT
LOUISIANA STATE UNIVERSITY
BATON ROUGE, LOUISIANA 70803

DEAR DR. LOWRY,

I RECENTLY CAME ACROSS SOME
EARLY CITATIONS TO YOUR WORK
ON ANCIENT MAYA ETHNOMYCOLOGY
IN PETER FURST'S HALLUCINOGENS
AND CULTURE (1976). FURST CITED
YOUR LAST PAPER AS MYCOLOGIA,
VOL. 66, 1974. MY PRINCIPAL REASON
FOR BUYING FURST'S BOOK WAS
TO STUDY ~~THE~~ HIS REFERENCE TO
YOUR PAPER (1976: 82). IF YOU PLEASE,
COULD YOU REFER ME TO ANY PAPERS
~~OR BOOKS~~ YOU MAY HAVE WRITTEN
SINCE 1974 ON THIS SUBJECT?
(MAYA ETHNOMYCOLOGY).

APPRECIATIVELY,
RAY CLARE
LANDSCAPE ARCH.



College of Arts and Sciences
Department of Botany

8-III-1979

Ray Clare
949 N. Alfred St. #9
Los Angeles, Calif., 90069

Dear Ray:

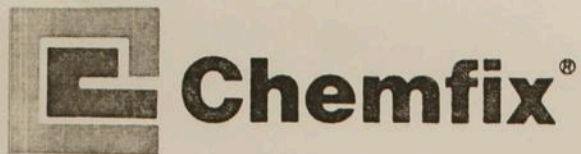
The 2 papers enclosed are all that I can offer you. There is also a short paper on "Hallucinogenic Mushrooms in Guatemala" published in the Journal of Psychedelic Drugs vol. 9, No.2, 1977, of which I no longer have reprints.

I hope this is of some use to you.

Sincerely yours,

Bernard Lowy

"UNIVERSITY WITH A FUTURE"



CHEMFIX, INC.
 1675 AIRLINE HWY.
 P. O. BOX 1572
 KENNER, LA. 70063
 (504) 729-4561

March 13, 1979

Dr. Bernard Lowy
 Botany Department
 Louisiana State University
 Baton Rouge, Louisiana 70803

Dear Dr. Lowy:

Dr. Chapman of the Botany Department referred me to you.

Our company has a patented chemical process that converts industrial wastes into a non-polluting, clay-like material. On the surface of one of my fixed samples I noticed a mold-like growth. Previous to fixation the waste was a brine sludge settled out after bromine extraction. It contained ferric, calcium and magnesium hydroxides.

I am very curious as to the nature of the mold and conditions for both growth and inhibition. If you could possibly help me with this analysis, I would greatly appreciate it. If not, maybe you could refer me to someone who could.

Thank you.

Very truly yours,

CHEMFIX, INC.

Patricia S. Pauley
 Patricia S. Pauley
 Analytical Chemist

PSP/km

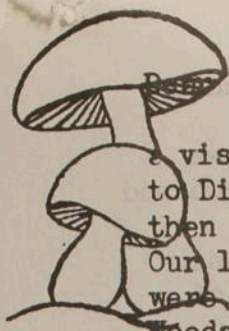
19-III-179

Dear Ms Pauley,
It is impossible for me to take the time to make this study. Perhaps someone at Tulane Univ. might help you.

WASTE DISPOSAL PROCESS AND SERVICE
 A SUBSIDIARY OF NATIONAL ENVIRONMENTAL CONTROLS, INC.

Sincerely,
A. Lowy

December 1979



Dear Friends

We will start this letter with last Christmas's celebrations, starting with a visit with Eleanor and Norman to Clyde and Selma's for Christmas dinner, and a visit to Diana and Tim, Lisa and Amy. On Christmas at Atlee's we found Claribelle and Mark, then at Ron Binegar's we found the Mayor of Loveland, Anne and the boys, John and Jeff. Our last stop in Loveland was at Eleanor and Norman's, but they were driving us, or we were riding with them. The day ended with a visit to Mary and Larry's cabin in Hueston Woods State Park where we also found Greg, David, and Judy. Everyone had a big Christmas including Carol, Gordon, Michael, and Laura who were spending the time in Florida. The Palgroves' from Piqua paid us a short visit, and Atlee and Claribelle came over for dinner.

January and February were cold and snowy but by the end of February the snow which started to accumulate before New Year's Day had melted off and the Spring flowers had started to show their true colors. Lots of birthdays were celebrated in the Spring but the biggest celebration was one given for Vivian by Selma with Eleanor and nieces at the Grand Finale in Glendale. Obviously it was more a beginning than an ending. In April Vivian and Doris Eyles went to Gatlinburg and the Great Smoky Mountains National Park to see the Spring wild flowers.

In April we attended the annual meeting of the Ohio Academy of Science, held this year at Heidelberg College in Tiffin, Ohio. Here, with Charles King, Director of the Ohio Biological Survey, we decided to terminate field collections for the list of Ohio fungi on Oct. 1, following the Ohio Foray of the North American Mycological Association (NAMA). In the meantime there were still herbaria to consult and visits were made to the herbaria of Pennsylvania State University, and the University of Michigan, both of which yielded additional records of Ohio fungi. There were also libraries to consult for published records and such local libraries as the Lloyd Library, the Public Library of Cincinnati and Hamilton County, and the Biology Library of the University of Cincinnati to visit.

To their Christmas card for 1978 Dr. and Mrs. Franklin M. Turrell added a note that they hoped to see us June 3. By February curiosity got the best of us so we asked why. The answer yielded a problem in logistics. At the Fall Foray of the Ohio Mushroom Society we had agreed to act as recorder for the 1979 NAMA Foray to be held in Ohio at the end of September. We always attend the annual meeting of the Mycological Society of America and its accompanying Foray to be held in 1979 at Stillwater, Oklahoma, in early August. Greg Streveler, biologist for Glacier Bay National Monument, had invited us to return to Glacier Bay in 1979 for additional fungal collecting. So we split our summer western trip. In the meantime there was the annual Southwestern Ohio Science Fair at which students' exhibits had to be judged, held this year at Miami University's Middletown Campus. Naturally it threatened to rain. Then there was a drive with Eleanor to Hueston's Woods, and a trip with Buelah Snoddy to Shawnee State Forest to see Spring flowers. And on the way to Tiffin we visited John Bryan State Park and Cedar Bog State Preserve.

On May 14 Eleanor and Norman picked us up and took us to the Greyhound station where we caught a bus going to Chicago. There we changed to a bus heading west and rode it through Iowa City, Des Moines and Omaha to Cheyenne and Salt Lake City where Arden and Ruth Gaufin met us. We visited them for a couple of days and enjoyed a picnic lunch at Vivian Park in the Provo Canyon. Then we moved to Sandy where we visited Rosalie Cooke and Billie, Jeffry and Grant. On one day we were taken to a nice state park on Antelope Island in the Great Salt Lake, ending the day in Pioneer Park, where a number of buildings from early communities have been moved to display the life and times of the pioneers in Utah. On Sunday morning we went to the Tabernacle on Temple Square where we heard the rehearsal and broadcast of the Mormon Tabernacle Choir. We stayed in Sandy long enough to watch the television program on which the boys' great uncle Donald put on a bee beard, an event we have watched in person at the Ohio Bee Festival held annually in Lebanon, Ohio. Then we were taken to the Greyhound station where we boarded a bus for Sacramento. There we changed to a bus for Redding and Mount Shasta. This time we were in town for only a couple of days during which we were able to visit Ed and Rosa Stuhl, Or Apperson, and other friends. Dick and Helen Bliss took us for a short trip on Mount Shasta but snow got in the way on one road we wanted to explore in the Spring season. A picnic lunch was enjoyed near Wagon Camp, but a shower turned us back from going above "Red Fir Flat" (below Sand Flats). Supper with the Bliss's was followed by a visit with the Graves'. Mrs. Bangsberg brought us some fungi she had found since our last visit. From Mount Shasta we took a Greyhound to Oakland where we were met by Charles Bogan who took us to Union City where Carmen was waiting for our visit. This was Memorial Day weekend and BART was running but the Flea, the local bus line in Union City, gave its drivers Sunday and Monday off so we were stranded. Friday we went to San Francisco for a quick look around downtown, a quick visit with Harry Thiers at SUSF, and Golden Gate Park with its Academy of Sciences. Carmen and Charles had a booth in an antique fair at the Cow Palace and Vivian went along, and they took us to a picnic in Sunol Park in the hills east of the Bay. Tuesday was spent in Berkeley and the University of California. Wednesday morning we were delivered to the Greyhound station in Oakland where we boarded an express bus to Los Angeles which drove through the San Joaquin Valley to Bakersfield and across the Tehachapi Mountains to Hollywood and Los Angeles where we were met by Harold Stanley. We drove down the Harbor Freeway to San Pedro and Rancho Palos Verdes where the Stanleys have a condominium on the hill above the Pacific Ocean with a view of Catalina Island breaking the monotony of a Pacific skyline. Since Harold teaches in a local high school, and Mary K heads the nursing program in Harbor College, our daytime activities were ours to plan. We decided to try to find the Griffith Park zoo by public transportation. On the first day this was an experiment in finding our

way around town since most bus drivers were unfamiliar with our goals. We did find a fine shopping center with a well-recommended cafeteria. On the way back to Palos Verdes we found an express bus at the point where we were waiting for a local and we saw a lot more country on the way to Marineland. On the second day we found the zoo and had an interesting walk through it. This time we returned to Palos Verdes on a different express bus which yielded another series of views of suburban Los Angeles. On Saturday the Stanleys drove us to Sierra Madre. There we all went to the home of Les and Muriel Bodine. Les was recovering from a mild infection suffered following heart surgery and so could not have been in Mineral, had we routed ourselves in that direction on the way to Mount Shasta. We had a pleasant luncheon before returning to the Los Angeles Greyhound station and boarding the bus to Riverside.

At Riverside we found our motel a couple of blocks from the bus station. There, after settling in, we were picked up by Franklin Turrell who took us to his house for a pleasant visit and a delicious supper at the (almost) end of a long trip. Sunday morning we were able to see some of downtown Riverside including the city and county buildings and the once famous Mission Inn. Sunday afternoon we took a bus to the vicinity of the Holiday Inn where the event for which we had come was to be held. It should be noted that in my senior year at the University of Cincinnati the course in Plant Physiology was taught by Franklin M. Turrell, a recent graduate of the University of Iowa. So this afternoon he and his wife were celebrating their fiftieth wedding anniversary. It was to have been a "light" buffet, but 350 people ate heartily and the four tiered cake was large enough to serve all but a very few of them. On Monday we spent the day on the Campus of the University of California at Riverside. We visited the Department of Plant Pathology, the Botanical Gardens, and saw some of the sights of the area. On Tuesday Franklin showed us more of the Campus, had Bob Kucera, Assistant Director of the Botanical Gardens, show us through that interesting area, and took us to our Tucson-bound Greyhound. At Tucson we stopped for a day and visited Bob Gilbertson and George Cummins at the Department of Plant Pathology at the University of Arizona. The next morning we took the bus to El Paso and from there we took a bus which had started in San Francisco and would end its run in Detroit. Our route led through Abilene to Dallas, Texarkana, Memphis, Nashville, and Louisville before reaching Cincinnati where Selma was waiting to pick us up and take us home.

After getting adjusted to more settled living it was time to go to Vivian's 45th Alumnae Day celebration at Miami University, Oxford. The festivities proceeded as usual with brunches, barbecues, banquets, tours of the campus, and other events. Vivian got strawberries and cherries with Selma near Beulah's, and cooperated with Mary in a garage sale which was plagued with rain and other disorders best known to operators of such events. In about the middle of the month of June a phone call from Mount Shasta invited Bridge to participate in a hearing based on the proposed Mount Shasta Wilderness area. It was decided he should go so on June 26 he took a bus to the Greyhound station and on an Ameripass climbed aboard a bus headed for Chicago. The same route was followed as that used in May. In Mount Shasta he moved into the Timberline Motel and conferred with others who were involved in the hearing. The hearing was held Saturday, June 30, in the auditorium of the College of the Siskiyous in Weed, some 9 miles north of the City of Mount Shasta. It was an interesting experience. Congressman Seiberling chaired the hearing and other members of the Subcommittee on Public Lands were involved. Some 60 people submitted testimony on two sides of an issue involving the invasion of a Shasta Red Fir forest by a ski bowl development. After the hearing a buffet supper was served at the home of a sympathizer in Mount Shasta which was attended by Congressmen Seiberling and Weaver. Sunday morning the Forest Service showed the Subcommittee the area on the mountain involved and a number of people went along. The VIP's were shown the area by helicopter while the rest of us hung around and commented as appropriate (or not) after the proceedings returned to earth. Visited were the old Ski Bowl from which the helicopter trips started, Panther Creek Meadows, and Sand Flats where lunch was eaten. After this was over we returned to Mount Shasta for lunch and talk. I visited with the Bangsbergs, then attended the "Nightmares of 1979", a series of acts put together by Dick Bliss and collaborators. At midnight I took a bus to San Francisco. The trip home from there was punctuated by a couple of equipment failures which resulted in my getting to Cincinnati three hours earlier than I had planned, on July 5. The rest of July was spent more or less at home with Vivian visiting friends and sisters, going to Mary and Larry's land, and other activities. The freezer was filled and several batches of jelly were prepared. In one period we went to the Crumley's at Cedar Hill near Amanda for a couple of days.

On Aug. 9 Eleanor and Norman picked us up and took us to the Greyhound station where we took a bus to Indianapolis where we changed to a bus heading for St. Louis and Tulsa. There we changed to an M. K. & O. bus going to Stillwater. There we found our dormitory room on the 11th floor of a high rise dormitory rising out of the prairie. On Saturday the Mycological Society Forsy visited two areas within short drives of the Oklahoma State University campus and found a number of interesting fungi although the weather was not quite right for a variety of fleshy fruited species. Until Thursday there were various meetings of the AIBS and the MSA, and Vivian and Margaret Luttrell took advantage of tours arranged for wives of participants. Thursday afternoon an MKO bus took us to Oklahoma City where we found a Greyhound bus which would get us to Seattle. Our route included Albuquerque, Flagstaff, and Williams, before getting to Barstow, California, where we headed north through Bakersfield and Fresno and Sacramento where we changed for Redding, Portland and Seattle. In Seattle we stayed in the Vance Hotel while seeing some of the sights of the city and visiting friends in the National Park Service regional offices. On Tuesday afternoon we taxied to the ferry terminal. While waiting for boarding time we alternately visited the Seattle Branch of the Klondike National Historical Park, shopped for groceries, and watched the ship being loaded for its

round trip to Skagway. We boarded the M.V. Matanuska of the Alaska Marine Highway at 3:30, and it moved out of its dock at 6:00. After supper in the cafeteria we were treated to a series of more or less educational films and at 9:00 we were assigned a stateroom. This was occupied for three nights and three days. The trip through the Inland Passage was uneventful and beautiful. Generally in daylight hours we had sunshine and when we reached Alaska we had tours. We had a bus tour of Ketchikan, we walked around Wrangell a little, and we had a bus tour of Sitka. We were to dock at Auke Bay at 8:30 and we docked at 9:45 P.M. A bus took us to downtown Juneau and the Baronof Hotel where we stayed until the next afternoon.

From the Baronof we took a bus to the airport, and after the usual security check boarded the Alaska Airlines 727 Jet for Gustavus. It was a beautiful clear day and the pilot took advantage of it. Instead of flying directly to Gustavus, 10 or 15 minutes west, we flew north over the Lynn Canal almost to Haines, then west over the upper reaches of Glacier Bay National Monument where few of the passengers would ever get since most of them only planned on riding the Thunder Bay up Glacier Bay to the snout of Riggs Glacier. We rode over the Muir Glacier, itself, crossed high mountain passes which we felt we could almost touch if we were on the wing tip, trying to see mountain goats in high meadows or on high cliffs. Then we followed the Bay down to the Gustavus landing strip. We rode the bus to Glacier Bay Lodge, a distance of 14 rough miles, and at park headquarters got in touch with Greg Streveler who picked us up and took us to his home more than half way back to Gustavus. We were his guests for a week, his family being in schools in Juneau and Sitka, and the housing we were to occupy being in use. Vivian learned to drive Greg's stick-shift Datsun pickup truck. Our dryer had arrived and it was set up. We made several preliminary walks on Greg's place finding a number of interesting fungi. These were set up to dry and we made trips into the Monument. On Sunday we moved to Toad Hall, the trailer set up to house visiting scientists. The dryer was set up in the living room and the electric hot plate was plugged in. During the two weeks we stayed at Toad Hall and the week at Greg's we collected 950 specimens of about a third as many species of fungi. We conducted one rainy morning walk for the park naturalists who were quite adept at using the current mushroom books although some species were not listed or illustrated. We also attended a Foray of the Gustavus Mushroom Club attended by none residents on a rainy day. They also had the current United States references which they used quite well. Toward the end of our stay a group of people to be known as "The Friends of Glacier Bay" started to arrive. Among those who came from a distance were Don and Liz Lawrence. Don is an emeritus Professor of Botany at the University of Minnesota whom we had hoped to visit on our return trip, but his arrival at Glacier Bay precluded this. Our interest in the area arose from work I had done in cooperation with Dr. Lawrence. We had earlier met another Friend of Glacier Bay, Bob Howe, a retired Superintendent of the Monument, who drove us to and from the Gustavus Foray which his wife attended. On the night before we left Don gave a slide program illustrating his adventures and researches on the flora of the bare areas produced by the rapid melting of the Muir Glacier which less than 230 years before had covered the land on which the Bartlett Cove headquarters area is located. On the morning on which we left the Friends of Glacier Bay had their first meeting of which we attended part of the opening session. Park Naturalist Bruce Paige saw to it that we had transportation to the airport. The plane came in on time, loaded on time, and taxied down to the take-off runway on time. But then it was learned that the Juneau airport was fogged in. We sat on the runway from 12:05 to 1:55 when we took off for Sitka. It took a half hour to get there. We sat on the runway there until 4:05 when we took off for Juneau where we landed at 4:45. We took a taxi to the Baronof Hotel where we spent another night. That tourist season was almost ended was quite obvious. After looking around Juneau a little Saturday morning we took a taxi to the ferry terminal and waited for the Matanuska. It came on time, we boarded, and it sailed at 6:00 P.M. After supper we were assigned a stateroom for the three night trip. It was an inside room but very comfortable. In each direction some of the groceries we took on board were used in lieu of the lunches served in the cafeteria. The trip south through the Inland Passage was quite uneventful. While going north a Forest Service Naturalist came on board at Ketchikan, no such service was offered on the south-bound trip, and all equipment she had used had been removed. Another sign of the end of the tourist season, we suppose.

The ship docked in Seattle a half hour late because of some Puget Sound fisherman, and we took a taxi to the Greyhound station. There at 9:30 A.M. the bus left for Minneapolis. We passed through Vantage, Spokane, Coeur d'Alene, Butte, Billings and Fargo before reaching Minneapolis where we were picked up by Elwin Stewart of the Department of Plant Pathology of the University of Minnesota who gave us a tour of the St. Paul Campus. We had promised to attend the A. H. Smith Lake States Foray at the University of Wisconsin at La Crosse, Wisconsin, to talk about the ecology of fungi if we could be picked up since there is no regular Greyhound service between Minneapolis and La Crosse. And this was made conditional on Bridge's giving a talk on the same subject to the seminar of the Biology Dept. of the University. So we drove to the Bluff View Motel and settled in. After breakfast with the Foray group we collected fungi in the morning and gave the Biology seminar in the afternoon. After supper the Foray talk was given. On Saturday morning after breakfast with the group we made more collections both in the morning and the afternoon. Materials were dried in the laboratory provided, and on Sunday morning the specimens were packed for shipment home. Sunday afternoon we took a Greyhound to Madison, another to Chicago, and finally an express bus to Cincinnati where we were met by Selma who took us home. We had two days in which to get ready

for the next Foray.

On Wednesday we left home around noon and headed for Amanda where we visited the Crumley's overnight. From there we drove to Cambridge and north to Leesville Lake in the Muskingum Valley. Here at an FFA camp the Ohio Mushroom Society had set up a Foray for NAMA. It was well attended by people from all parts of the country, but not as well attended by fungi for which good eyes had to work hard to find the more than 300 species listed. The program was excellent. We returned to Cedar Hill Sunday afternoon and visited for several days. While at Cedar Hill Louise and Vivian found some wild grapes which we made up into good jelly. During the Ohio Foray Raymond Lawrence of the Texas Mycological Society extended inquiries to an invitation to attend the Houston Foray Nov. 1-4. This was accepted.

In the middle of October we took Selma and Beulah Snoddy to Marietta to see the Autumn colors along the way and then to see some of the things which make Marietta important in the history of Ohio and of the Northwest Territory of which it was once capital. A ride in a paddle wheel steamboat on the Muskingum River was enjoyed by Vivian, Selma and Beulah. The weather was fine and everything went well including the accommodations in the Holiday Inn. In October Carmen came home for a visit and toward the end of the month with her parents, Don and Marge Cooke, visited us for a family evening. On Oct. 28 our neighbor, Naomi Maddux, took us to the Greyhound station where we took a bus to Louisville, Nashville, Birmingham, and New Orleans. There we were met by Arthur Welden who took us to his home for breakfast and a two day visit. We were shown some of the scenes in that city and we took ourselves on a street car to Vieux Carre, the French Quarter, for a walk through tour. Among the highlights of the visit were a view of egrets coming in to land on trees across a small lake in a city park, and stimulating talks about fungi with Arthur, who, on the 31st, took us to the Greyhound station for the bus to Houston. There we were met by Mr. Lawrence who took us to the Manor House, our motel near the Houston Baptist University which hosted the Foray. During the organization meeting we met Ruth Ann Taber with whom we rode back and forth from our motel. The two Foray trips were each to a different area in the Big Thicket Nature Preserve, a National Park Service unit composed of several areas of more or less natural condition preserved to show the types of forest and plant associations characteristic of eastern Texas. For these trips Gene Heitzman shared his car with us. It was a little dry for good development of fleshy fruited fungi, but many other kinds of fungi were found. Our return to Cincinnati over the same route was uneventful and again we were met at the bus station by Selma who took us home.

Vivian spent Veteran's Day with Beulah in Cincinnati, and on the 13th she, Selma, and Olive Stanley visited the craft shops of the Christmas Caravan at Convention Center. In the November election Ron Binegar was reelected to Loveland city council with the largest number of votes of the five candidates. Thanksgiving was spent with Eleanor and Norman at the home of Ron and Anne. On beautiful weekend days Vivian goes with Mary, Larry, and Judy to their land in Indiana. Brigham's Ridge is in Franklin Co. northeast of Metamora. Bridge has been accepted to membership in The Explorers' Club. After an organization weekend at Hueston's Woods

State Park of the Loveland City Council, we heard that Ron was reelected Mayor.

Bridge's book on The Ecology of the Fungi should be available early in December. If you are still with us -

MERRY CHRISTMAS - HAPPY HOLIDAYS - HAPPY NEW YEAR!!

Bridge and Vivian Cooke



1 December 1978

Dear Friends,

Following a family Thanksgiving at the home of Gordon and Carol Williams, participated in by Eleanor and Norman, Anne and Ron, Mary and Larry, Diana and Tim, Gordon's parents, and nine children, that is, grandchildren of Eleanor and Norman, preparations were made for a different kind of Christmas with the hope that the weather would cooperate. At least, this year, Christmas was celebrated in a different locale: three cabins in Hueston Woods State Park in southern Preble Co. north of Oxford, Ohio. We occupied one cabin, Eleanor and Norman another, and Mary and Larry and their children a third. Each family had its own Christmas tree. On one day Ron and Anne and the boys paid a visit, on another Carol and Gordon and Diana and Tim came over. For each visit there was the usual round of Christmas gift exchanges. Daily trips were made to the Lodge on Lake Acton on foot for a swim in the heated pool. On one day Selma and Wayne came over for a night, and Louise and Loren Crumley paid Vivian and Bridge an overnight visit. Although plenty of food was brought for the week, on one occasion we had dinner in the dining room at the Lodge and on another we had lunch.

After Christmas and New Year's the snow started to come down in earnest. While in most years there are periods of warmer weather separated by periods of snowy weather, this year there was continuous snow cover throughout January and February with over 31 inches of snow, an all time record, and continuously cold temperatures. During this time Bridge worked on a manuscript for a book, "The Ecology of the Fungi", and Vivian occasionally did some substitute teaching. In mid-April Bridge had his fifth retinal reattachment necessitating a trip to Columbus where Dr. Davidorff performed the corrective surgery satisfactorily and Vivian spent the week with the Crumleys at Cedar Hill. In spite of the delay the manuscript was completed only a couple of days late. And then all we had to do was get ready for the summer's trip.

The trip started early on June 3. We followed I-74 northwest across Indiana to Illinois, and after a brief stop in Urbana to phone Don Rogers we reached Galesburg and the home of George and Anne Ward by midafternoon. This was a pleasant stop from which we left the next morning. We crossed the Mississippi at Davenport and headed across Iowa. The next day we followed the Missouri for a short distance near Sioux City, then crossed South Dakota and North Dakota which we left at Portal. We drove through Regina and headed north to Saskatoon where we arrived at the home of the Reg Haskins. Following another pleasant interlude we continued on to Edmonton where we spent a stormy evening and night in a motel. From there we headed north to Dawson Creek, camping just before we drove into the town at the southern end of the Alaska Highway. It was early in the season at Bucking Horse Campground where we found frost on our car and table in the morning. It was not as cold at Liard Hot Springs Provincial Park and Vivian spent some time in the evening and the next morning in the pool fed by the hot springs. Our next stop was Morley River Territorial Campground where we found a beautiful clump of Calypso orchids on our anniversary. That day at Whitehorse we had the car serviced and then headed for Mendenhall Creek Campground. We passed through Haines Junction, drove around Klusne Lake, and finally crossed into Alaska where, just beyond Tok, we camped at Moon Lake. From Moon Lake we drove into Fairbanks with stops at Delta and Santa Claus House. We camped in the Tenana Valley Fairgrounds Campground and on one day visited the campus of the University of Alaska. On the second day we took a ride on Discovery II, a stern wheel boat which gives tourists a ride on the Chena and Tenana Rivers for several hours in the afternoon. The tour took us past sled dog kennels, river homes, beaver homes and evidences of activity, to a trappers home where we were shown skins, furs, dried fish, and other evidences of life in the Alaskan wilds. From Fairbanks we headed south to Mount McKinley National Park where we found an empty campsite in Riley Public Campgrounds and set up camp.

On our first full day in the Park we got up early and went to the visitor's center where we climbed aboard a park bus, one of 40 school buses leased from a local school for the summer. The driver was a young lady who was very familiar with the route, the road, and the animals we were to meet along the way. Only a few people are permitted the luxury of driving the Park road. The round trip to Eileson Visitor Center is 7.5 hours long. At the Center we changed to a Wonder Lake bus for the remaining mileage. We had hoped to see Mt. McKinley but it was visible only once near the beginning of the trip. However, there were grizzly bears, moose, caribou, and other animals to entertain the passengers who, as an animal was cited, asked the driver to stop. In this way everyone got a chance to see and maybe photograph the animals without disturbing them. On one day we went to the Headquarters area where we visited the dog kennels where we saw a demonstration of sled dog running, and where we visited the Naturalist's office and found that no collections of fungi are housed in the Park herbarium. On one day we took a discovery hike in the rain up Rock Creek in an area where there is no trail or a very weak one. We hiked in a light rain and rain coats did not protect against the wet plants which brushed our legs. The lady naturalist did a good job of leading the hike. We took two more trips to Eileson Center, watched a grizzly bear dig a ground squirrel out of its hole near the top of a road cut from the bus, saw a fox, a Dall sheep, and other animals, saw two films about the park, and attended a late evening daylight campfire program; it was still daylight at 10 in the evening. From Mount McKinley we headed south to Anchorage where we found a campsite in Lions Campground on the edge of Russian

Jack Springs City Park. It rained intermittently in Anchorage but we were able to visit Mrs. Phyllis Kempton, a mycologist, walk around downtown Anchorage, hike through the park near which we stayed and collect fungi, and learn some of the local bus routes.

Finally it was time to leave Anchorage and we drove down along Turnagain Arm to see the Portage Glacier. We returned to the stop on the Alaska Railroad called Portage where we waited for a train. We were in line with a number of other people. We drove onto a string of flat cars, remained in our car, and rode the 25 miles to Whitaker. This involved going through two tunnels and through some beautiful scenery in the Chugach mountains. At Whitaker we drove off the train and onto the beach where we lined up for the ferry on which we were to go to Valdez. The weather had cleared so the snow covered mountains shone in the sunshine. The ferry came on time, we were loaded, and it headed south along the coast. At times the captain pointed out birds in rookeries on the shore which he slowed down to show us. After supper we reached the Columbia Glacier which we approached. At a distance of a half mile, surrounded by icebergs on which fur seals rested, the ship's whistle was used in an attempt to force iceberg falls through sound wave action. At 10:30 we docked in Valdez and it was still light enough to see the oil tanks on the hill above the bay and three tankers being loaded with oil from the Alaska Pipeline. We drove out of town and found a roadside rest area where we spent the rest of the night. Early in the morning we drove through a wet narrow tunnel and up to the Worthington Glacier where we had breakfast in the viewpoint parking lot. Beyond Glenallen we found another rest area where we had lunch and collected a few fungi, then headed on to Eagle Trail Wayside where we found the campsite we had used on two previous trips. In the morning we drove in to Tok, then to the Alaska border and south to Destruction Bay and along Kluane Lake to Haines Junction near which we camped in Pine Creek Campground. From Pine Creek we drove back to Haines Junction, then down the Haines Cutoff through some beautiful mountains shrouded in clouds to Haines and the Chilkoot Lake Wayside where we got one of the last camping spaces. The next day we headed for the Haines ferry terminal (oops, the Marine Highway Terminal), completed the process of getting our ticket, and waited for the TAKU to go to Skagway and return to pick us up. After a few night hours we left the ferry at Auke Village pier north of Juneau. At 3 A.M. we headed north along the bay until we came to a wide place in the road where we parked until dawn after which we drove down to Juneau and saw it before the traffic got too heavy, then drove out to Mendenhall Lake Campground where we found a nice campsite. In Juneau we visited the museum, got our mail, and shopped a little. It rained. On the Fourth of July we walked from our campsite to the Mendenhall Glacier Visitor Center and the Glacier, followed a nature trail, and returned to our car, about an 8 mile hike. We found several interesting fungi. In the morning we joined a bird walk led by a young man who was studying the habits of some of the birds resident in the marshy areas below Mendenhall Lake. In the afternoon we drove down the valley to the airport, parked the car, and waited for the plane going to Glacier Bay National Monument. Fifteen minutes after boarding the plane, 10 minutes after takeoff, we landed at Gustavus, the small community occupying the privately owned land outside the Monument. There we boarded a bus which took us over a rough gravel road to the Lodge in the Monument. After breakfast we boarded the Thunder Bay, a boat with glass enclosed cabins on lower and upper decks which took us on an all day trip to the Riggs Glacier, a remnant of the once great ice field which covered the whole area as recently as 1769. This tour had an NPS naturalist aboard. She gave an excellent account of the area pointing out the various birds seen along the way and helping with the whale watching as we returned to the Lodge in midafternoon. The lunch served on the boat was good. On returning to the Lodge we went to Monument headquarters where we joined a group of Park Naturalists being led by Biologist Streveler. Rather than a discussion of forest succession, the ensuing walk became a fungus walk. After supper we attended the naturalist's program on mammals of the park. In the morning we met Mr. Streveler, his wife, and a friend, Margie Johnson, for a look at some of the fungi growing in the area of which there were many. When Mr. Johnson returned from digging Dungeness crabs in the Bay we became guests of the Johnsons who drove us to their house in Gustavus. This was being constructed but was finished enough to have a phone which was used to transfer our airplane reservation from that afternoon to the next, and to provide lunch.. After lunch we drove to their cabin on the Rink River several miles east of Gustavus. We left the pickup truck at a bridge across the river and walked two miles through the forest on the west bank of the river. Fungus collecting was excellent. The truck was parked less than a mile away across the river which had to be forded, a feat accomplished on a three wheel Honda. We settled into the cabin and while Bridge and Margie noted his collections and set them out to dry on racks which would be suspended in the ceiling above the wood-burning kitchen stove, Mr. Johnson, and their guests, the Pedersen family, cooked the crabs on tables out-of-doors. Some of the crabs were eaten outside, then all moved into the cabin where eventually a Danish birthday cake was served for an eight year old boy. Margie showed Vivian their garden in which giant rhubarb was grown as well as red raspberries and other vegetables. The dish of rhubarb Vivian prepared was very good. In the morning we found more fungi and after early lunch it was time to go to the airport. After flight plans were completed there was time for tea at the Pedersen's. We were the last on the plane and got

the last two seats for the 10 minute ride back to Juneau. The car was recovered from the parking lot and we drove back to Mendenhall Lake Campground where some specimens were pressed before we headed for the ferry pier for the long wait for the MALASPINA which left Juneau at 5 in the morning for the 25 hour trip to Prince Rupert, British Columbia. Along the way we watched for eagles in the Wrangell Narrows with the help of Forest Service Naturalist Peterson.

From Prince Rupert, after a fast trip through customs, we headed east on the Yellowhead Highway to MacLure Lake Provincial Campground, and Purden Lake Provincial Campground, entering Mount Robson Provincial Park past the Rearguard Falls of the Fraser River. We camped again at Lucerne Lake and then headed for Jasper from which we followed the Jasper-Banff Highway to Lake Louise in Banff National Park. We occupied a good site in the campgrounds and attended a late evening campfire. In the morning on the shores of Lake Louise a group gathered for a naturalist conducted hike to the Plain of the Six Glaciers. We stopped for lunch at the Tea House, a delightful chalet perched on the mountainside. After we returned to the car we drove to Moraine Lake. In the morning we drove through the Marble Canyon of the Kootenai National Park and south through the southeastern corner of British Columbia to the Idaho border and then south to Athol where we visited the Hegers and spent a rainy Sunday. Bridge's birthday was celebrated with cake and ice cream. Herb and Lee and their son and daughter-in-law were most hospitable. From Athol we drove to Moscow and Pullman where we visited briefly with Jack Rogers who took us to his home for an early supper with his family. From Pullman we continued to Colfax where the Kuders welcomed us for too short a visit. After breakfast we headed south across the Palouse country to the Columbia River which we followed to Biggs Junction where we again picked up US-97 which we followed south to Madras and Haystack Reservoir where we camped that night. In the morning we continued southward, stopped at Crater Lake for lunch and a view of the Lake, then drove south through Klamath Falls, around Mount Shasta to the City of Mount Shasta where we stopped briefly to visit Ed and Rosa Stuhl. We again stayed in the Timberline Motel. On Thursday Ed came at 8 and we drove separately to Bunny Flat from which we hiked to the Shasta Alpine Lodge at Horse Camp, Ed returning home after a short walk on Bunny Flat. We found a lot of snow at the Lodge which furnished irrigation for a fairly good crop of fungi. In the evening Ted Graves picked us up for a visit with him and Barbara Jeanne at their home. Ted contacted the Custodian of the Shasta Alpine Lodge by short wave radio and we arranged to attend a meeting of the Sierra Club Foundation on Sunday morning. On Friday we walked around the City of Mount Shasta and in the evening had supper at Marilyn's after which Mrs. Bangsberg brought us some of the fungi she had found during the past winter. Saturday was spent visiting Ed and Rosa and Mrs. Noe. On Sunday morning we drove up to Bunny Flat, hiked to the Lodge at Horse Camp, and joined in the discussion concerning the presentation of the Sierra Club Foundation's case for the establishment of the Mount Shasta Wilderness Area. After lunch we returned to Mount Shasta City and headed over the Shasta-Lassen highway to Lassen Volcanic National Park and Mineral. The snow was deep along the road over the pass and Lake Helen was still frozen over. At Mineral we found that Les Bodine had had to return to southern California so we spent less time in the area than we had planned. We walked around the area, drove to the Ski Chalet near the south entrance to the Park, and after lunch returned to Mineral where we looked around Les's yard, and had chats with Mrs. Adams and Mr. Matteson.

On Tuesday we headed east through Reno, Winnemucca, and Battle Mountain, to Salt Lake City where we visited Arden and Ruth Gaufin. During the all too brief visit we had a delightful picnic high up in the Wasatch Mountains in Big Cottonwood or Brighton Canyon. We then visited Rosalie Cooke, her mother, and Fillie, Jeffrey and Grant. On Saturday we went with Rosalie to Camp Steiner, an explorer Boy Scout camp above Butterfly Lake at 10,500 ft. in the Uinta Mountains. Fillie, an Eagle Scout, is an expert in wilderness survival procedures and during the summer led groups of boys on three day survival hikes out of Camp Steiner. We brought him home for a weekend break after a picnic lunch on the shores of Butterfly Lake. On Sunday morning we were taken, at our suggestion, by Rosalie and Grant to the morning broadcast of "Music and the Spoken Word", the Mormon Tabernacle choir's weekly TV program. Afterward we toured the new visitor center. Late in the afternoon we took Billie back to camp and returned to Sandy by way of Provo. Monday morning we headed east stopping in Laramie to find that Dr. Solheim had died earlier in the year. We drove down into Colorado, across Kansas and Missouri, and Illinois without mishap. In Indiana we developed the first flat tire of our trip caused, we found out later, by a long thick bolt which had been picked up somewhere. As Bridge started to hike back to a garage at Rockville a gentleman saw our plight and volunteered his services. He changed the tire for us. He was the pastor of the First Assembly of God Church in Rockville. We arrived home a day earlier than planned, a badly needed bit of time.

We cleaned up a bit from that trip, had a delightful dinner with Calvin and Helen Osborne and Norma Hoefle, visited various members of the family, and then headed for another, shorter, trip. On August 10 we crossed the Brent Spence Bridge across the Ohio River and headed south along I-75 through Kentucky and Tennessee, leaving the Interstate at Knoxville, going across the Great Smoky Mountains National Park, and following a direct route to Athens, Georgia. There the American Institute of Biological Sciences was to hold its annual meeting.

Dr. and Mrs. E. S. Luttrell live in Athens where Lutt is Professor of Plant Pathology in the University of Georgia. Before knowing that the AIBS meetings were to be in Athens last summer, Lutt had arranged to attend the International Phytopathological Congress in Munich, Germany. In 1977 Vivian and Margaret had arranged for us to take care of their house and Russell, their 14 year old cat. We reached Athens in time for Vivian to learn the intricacies of management of the house and garden before they took off. In the middle of the first week the Mycological Society of America's workshop on Aquatic Fungi was presented to some 60 mycologists who came early to participate. The workshop was organized by Dr. Melvin Fuller in honor of his major professor, Dr. Ralph Emerson who was unable to attend unfortunately. The mycological sessions of the AIBS were interesting and following the meetings a one-day Foray was held in the University of Georgia Botanical Gardens and was participated in by 33 people. Vivian attended all the well-planned family activities during the meetings. The following week was spent at the Luttrell's waiting for their return. A surprise at the University was in meeting Professor McCreary, a soil physicist who had been Bridge's lab instructor in soils courses at Pullman some years ago. On our last day in Athens Vivian's sister Selma came to town by bus, spent the day with us, and rode home with us. The Luttrell's returned the night they planned, and the next day we headed north through Greenville, South Carolina, to Asheville, North Carolina, where we toured the Biltmore House and estate. From Asheville we drove to Swiss, a community between Asheville and Burnsville where we visited Audrey Foxx. After an excellent supper and a pleasant visit we headed toward Gatlinberg the next day. We took the Skyline Drive to the Great Smoky Mountains National Park which was crossed. In Gatlinberg several hours were spent shopping and seeing the sights of the town. The nearest motel in which reservations were available that Labor Day night was in Newport, Tennessee, an hour's drive away. From Newport we continued north across the Clinch River, through Cumberland Gap National Historical Park, to Berea for lunch in the famous college restaurant, and on to Cincinnati. We took Selma home, then we took ourselves home for a few days before the next trip.

On September 12 we headed north through western Ohio to Michigan and up the center of that state to the Mackinac Bridge which we crossed to the northern peninsula. We followed the shore of Lake Michigan, spending the second night at Manistique. From there we crossed the peninsula to Ishpeming on the shores of Lake Superior, and continued west to Alberta and the Ford Forestry Research Center of Michigan Technological University. There we attended the Fourth A. H. Smith Great Lakes Foray together with 30 other mycologists who spent two days combing the woods for the fungi which fruited in great profusion. We were assigned a room in a dormitory and meals were taken in the central dining room. Robert Brown saw that we got to several collecting areas. Mrs. Ingrid Bartelli and Dr. Joe Ammirati were our co-hosts who saw that the proceedings moved along smoothly and on schedule. We returned over most of the same country except that we skirted Toledo and took a direct route to Columbus and Circleville from which we went to Cedar Hill for a short visit with the Crumley's.

This time we allowed ourselves about 10 days before the next trip. This was to Lake Hope State Park where the Ohio Mushroom Society sponsored a fall foray. This foray was organized by Mr. Walter Sturgeon, President of the Society, and the expert mycologist was Dr. Sam Mazzer of Kent State University. While the weather did not appear to be too cooperative, we found a good number of species of fungi in Lake Hope and Cedar Falls State Parks.

On the weekend of October 14-15 Selma took Vivian to the Hocking Hills Folk Festival at Old Man's Cave State Park, and to Bob Evans' Festival at Rio Grande. Unfortunately it was too wet to be pleasant since under foot it was muddy and not too easy to get from booth to booth. On the weekend of Oct. 21-22 Larry, Mary, and Judy took us and Selma to the General Electric Company's open house at the Peebles test site. After a buffet lunch and a tour of the testing facilities, we drove through the countryside whose trees were colored with all the fall color one could expect to Chillicothe where we occupied a couple of rooms in the Holiday Inn. Bridge stayed in Chillicothe while the others went to the Pumpkin Festival at Circleville. On Sunday after breakfast we visited the Mound City National Monument and then headed for the Fall Festival of Leaves at Bainbridge. On the way at a roadside rest area we had a brunch consisting of a pumpkin pie smothered in whipped cream. We reached Bainbridge before most of the crowd, toured the street booths, then took two of the routes through the western Ross County countryside to see the fall colors. The red maples were most brilliantly colored. On the following Tuesday we took a quick trip to Cedar Hill to deliver the jellies we had prepared from the juices provided by Louise.

Another trip was to Owingsville, Kentucky, to visit a teacher friend of Vivian, Vivian Briner, who has retired to a beautiful doll-house of a home in that seat of Bath County. In between these trips Vivian finds time to lunch with Selma or Eleanor and nieces who drive or go along. With Beulah Snoddy we visited Fort Hill in November. Mayor Ron Binegar continues to keep Loveland on an even keel. Bridge continues work on the Fungi of Ohio and the identification of collections made in various places.

Again: MERRY CHRISTMAS, HAPPY HOLIDAYS, HAPPY NEW YEAR!!

Vivian and Bridge

Dec. 1, 1980.

Dear Friends

Beginning with Thanksgiving, a delightful day was spent with Eleanor and Norman at the home of Ron and Anne Binegar in Loveland, where Ron is still Mayor. December was spent in the usual rush of Christmas anticipation - shopping expeditions punctuated by the usual lunches, and, later, wrapping sessions. Selma's dinner at the Golden Lamb was enjoyable. A round of Christmases was celebrated in the Loveland area with visits to the boys at Ann and Ron's, dinner at Diana and Tim's with Eleanor, Norman, Carol and Gordon, and a stop to see Atlee and Claribelle. On Christmas Day we went with Eleanor and Norman to Mary and Larry's cabin at Hueston Woods State Park for more Christmas and a good dinner. After New Year's Day the rains we had had turned to snow and for most of January and February the ground was white. Late in December Bridge's and Vivian's copies of "The Ecology of the Fungi" arrived from the CRC Press.

In mid-February the Mt. Moriah seniors saw slides of our trips to Alaska. Later Bridge went to the University of Michigan for a week of herbarium search for records of Ohio fungi, and later to Kent State University to find out what fungi have been found in the Summit and Portage County areas of the state. At the end of March we visited the Crumleys at Cedar Hill, a suburb of Amanda.

In mid-April we joined the Great Smoky Mountains Safari of the Cincinnati Nature Center. We met at the Center, having been driven over by the Dalton Bettins, and boarded a Greyhound bus which took the group, conducted by Bob Funk and Bill Cressey, down I-275 to I-75 to Knoxville and Gatlinburg where we stayed in a good motel. Along the way we were told about the geology of the region through which we passed. In the evenings we had briefing lectures on the wild flowers of the Great Smoky Mountains National Park, its geology, and problems in the care and operation of the Park. On the first day the bus took us to several spots in the Park where, under the guidance of Dr. Aaron Sharp, Mr. Arthur Stupka, and naturalists, we saw many of the Park's beautiful wild flowers. On the second day we had a bus tour, guided by geologists, showing various basic rock formations of the area. In the afternoon, at Cade's Cove, Professor A. Randolph Shields of Maryville College, a native of the Cove, joined us at lunch and gave us a personal tour of the area. The bus followed the narrow road around the meadows, and parked at the edge of the reconstructed village through which we spent time walking and seeing the buildings in which people once lived and made their living. On the third day in the morning we visited a cove near Gatlinburg. The Naturalist who guided us told of the people who lived there, how they lived, and what they did with and called the plants which were found in the area. In the afternoon the bus returned us to the Nature Center.

The rest of April and May were times of preparing for the coming trip. Shopping for foods that could be shipped, packing clothing and sleeping bags, and other details had to be completed. In the meantime, Mary and Vivian planted trees on Mary and Larry's land in Indiana, and Mary and Vivian conducted a garage sale in Madeira. Early in June Mary and Larry's oldest son Gregory survived a baccalaureate service and graduation ceremony at the Madeira High School.

On the afternoon of Friday, June 13, after lunch, Eleanor and Norman drove us to the Greyhound Station. On the way Eleanor and Vivian checked on Selma's post-operative progress. We took a bus to Detroit. There we changed at midnight to a bus going to Toronto. After breakfast in the bus station we took a city bus to the VIA Rail Canada Station. The Supercontinental Express, which made up in Toronto, left this terminet at 1:35 P.M. We were in Sudbury by late evening, and in Winnipeg by the next night. We had lunch the next day west of Saskatoon, were in Edmonton by evening, and reached Jasper at 10 P.M. There we changed to the train called the Skena which runs three days a week between Jasper and Prince Rupert. We left Jasper at 11 P.M. and passed through some beautiful Canadian Rockies scenery at night. We know it was beautiful since we have driven the same route on the Yellowhead Highway. We reached Prince Rupert at 6:50 P.M. The monotony of sitting in a coach for four days (the Skena's coach was more comfortable than the Supercontinental's), was relieved by the presence of a group of a dozen young people, members of the University of Massachusetts Outdoors Club, who were heading for an adventurous month in Alaska. After spending a night in a local campground the group took the same boat we did, and later we saw them at Glacier Bay.

We left the train in Prince Rupert and taxied to the Drifter Motel. Early the next morning we taxied to the dock from which the Alaska Marine Highway ferry TAKU was preparing to leave for Juneau and Skagway. The TAKU was the first Alaska ferry on which we rode, the difference this time being that we had a stateroom for the 24 hour ride. Settled in the stateroom we were able to tour the boat, the smallest on the run south from Skagway to Prince Rupert. We docked in Juneau on time and found that it was possible to go to the airport by city bus rather than the more expensive tour buses used for airport service. We left the city bus at a grocery two blocks from the airport and walked there. We boarded the morning plane and were at the Gustavus landing strip by noon. It is a ten minute flight from Juneau to Gustavus. From the landing strip to Glacier Bay Lodge we took the bus which transports tour passengers from the airplane to the Lodge. There we contacted Bruce Paige, Park Naturalist, who would be our host during our stay in the Monument. He took us to Toad Hall in the Headquarters area and invited us to have lunch with him. After lunch we moved in to Toad Hall, a trailer set up as a residence for official visitors to Glacier Bay National Monument. The mushroom dryer had been put away for safe keeping and it was finally found and assembled. Toad Hall had been used by a number of visitors since we left the previous September and it received a thorough housecleaning.

Working out of Toad Hall, the Bartlett Cove area between the Headquarters area, Glacier Bay Lodge, a mile or so east on the park road, and points in between were explored for fungus fruit bodies of all kinds. In addition, through the courtesy of Roland Seymour, hemp seed baits were set out in aluminum teaballs in two lakes along the Forest Trail between Glacier Bay Lodge and the Walk-In Campground. On one day Margie Johnson came out from Gustavus and accompanied us on a walk along the Bartlett River Trail between Toad Hall and the Bartlett River.

Bob Wakefield, one of the maintenance crew in the Headquarters area, ran a sort of church bus between the Monument and the Gustavus Chapel and we went with him to services. This gave us a chance to collect around Margie Johnson's place in Gustavus. On the Fourth of July we went to Gustavus in the morning with Jim Luthe, one of the Park Rangers. For the small community there was a big and old fashioned celebration. There was a variety of races culminating in a parade and a mini-marathon. A number of floats in the parade carried various patriotic themes. Lunch was well attended as was the evening buffet supper, both were served in a little park near the Salmon River across which the main road runs on a well constructed bridge. Here a pole had been set up. It had been prepared by Messrs Wakefield and Luthe from a lithe spruce tree whose trunk had been barked and smoothed so that when it was greased the person trying to hold on would not acquire a set of slivers. When the tide was in in the Salmon River channel under the bridge the fun was started. A \$20.00 bill was inserted in a slit in the distal end of the pole and the lucky pole climber only had to grab it. Under the weight of older pole climbers the pole would bend so quickly that the unlucky climber would be dumped in the river without having a chance to grab the loot. But the younger, lighter weight contestants had a better chance and, although they could not hope to return to the bridge without getting a dunking, the pole did not bend as much and they had a better chance to get the prize. At least a boy and a girl won prizes. After this event Margie treated us to ice cream at Noah's Ark, a Gustavus eatery. Being assured that there would be lots of traffic on the road to Bartlett Cove, we started to walk back to Toad Hall before the square dancing started. An acquaintance asked us to take a quantity of halibut to another acquaintance so we carried that. We walked and walked. Two cars passed us, one turning off just down the road. We were within a mile of Toad Hall when the first carload of people approached. The square dance was over. They picked us up interrupting our visions of what a bear could do to us in the dark woods we were approaching. We had walked about 9 miles.

A couple of days later Jim Luthe took us to Gustavus where he would pick up those members of the Gustavus Mushroom Club who wanted to go on a Foray. We headed across some rough country between the Salmon and Rink Rivers, parked, and headed into the woods to a trail used by local people along the Rink River. It was very interesting country and deserves more attention. One of the pleasures of the area is Dungeness crab. Jim Luthe's crab trap seemed always to be full and we enjoyed several. We inquired around for ways of getting to other places in the Bartlett Cove area and the broader Glacier Bay country. Problems of coordination of schedules - ours and various rangers - were discovered. Finally Jim Luthe suggested to Maggie Waters that she

take us to Lester Island. Maggie is a ranger and uses a motor boat very well. We loaded into the boat and crossed the bay to Lester Island. There we found in a few hours a good supply of early season fungi, returning to the Headquarters dock before dark in a drizzle. On another day Maggie drove us to the head of a trail which could have taken us to Bartlett Lake. In the time available we hiked that trail finding a number of interesting fungi. All too soon it was time to finish the drying of the latest collections so that all specimens could be dry when packed, pack them up, pack up the drying rack, and our sleeping bags, and head out. Bruce Paige took us to the airport where we took the evening plane to Juneau arriving at that airport at 5:20. We walked out to the grocery near which the city bus stopped. It took us to the Alaska ferry dock. We had several hours to wait for the midnight sailing so we ate supper at a nearby restaurant and looked around in a dock-side shopping center.

At midnight, the MALASPINA which had come from Skagway and Haines was ready to be boarded and we went on and claimed our stateroom for the trip back to Prince Rupert. The ship was larger than the Taku but with similar services. We reached Prince Rupert without incident but at two o'clock in the morning there was little in the line of accommodations especially in the motel where we thought we had arranged for a half night. So it was a long wait for the 11:30 bus to Prince George and Vancouver. The Greyhound bus left on time and we had an uneventful trip through British Columbia and the Fraser River Valley. At Vancouver we changed to a bus bound for Seattle. There was no problem going through customs and immigration to get back into the United States. In Seattle we got a room in the Vance Hotel a block away and spent a relaxing night. In the morning we went out to the University of Washington where we had a pleasant visit with Dan Stuntz. From the University we went to the Seattle Center where during a mid-afternoon lunch we were pleasantly surprised with a free symphony concert. We decided that rather than spend another night in the hotel we would take the evening bus south so after a ride on the monorail we went to the bus station and took the next bus bound for Portland and Mount Shasta where we arrived in the morning instead of the late afternoon. From the I-5 route in Washington we could see smoking Mount St. Helens which was to erupt the next day. At Mount Shasta we phoned Mrs. Orosz at the Timberline Motel who picked us up. We had a nice room in the motel and contacted several friends and acquaintances. Larry and Marilyn Clement Ford picked us up and took us for a call on Ed and Rosa Stuhl. Mrs. Ford is editing a book in which will be printed color pictures of Ed's paintings of Mount Shasta wild flowers - about 200 will be illustrated from Ed's water colors. This will be published by the Clementine Press in Klamath Falls. Larry Ford was teaching a class in conservation at the College of the Siskiyous in Weed, and on one day he picked us up and took us up onto Mount Shasta to Bunny Flat across which we drove to the precipitation gauge from which the group walked to the Shasta Alpine Lodge at Horse Camp. We went on up the Olberman Causeway to the spring from which the Lodge's water supply is obtained. During the trip we explained many of the features of the territory through which we walked and pointed out many of the plants of the area. On another day we visited various friends and acquaintances in the City of Mount Shasta, had supper at the Piedmont Restaurant with Ted and Barbara Jeanne Graves followed by a conversation at their home. Les and Muriel Bodine drove over from Mineral and we all had supper at the home of Dick and Helen Bliss who also entertained Alva Neun. The next day with the Bodines we visited Mrs. Neun and had a grand tour of her interesting home. After lunch at Marilyn's restaurant we picked up Ed and Rosa Stuhl and drove to Panther Creek Meadows and the ski bowl on Mount Shasta. Then Les wanted to find Castle Lake and we drove past Lake Siskiyou and up the Scott Mountains along a fork of the Sacramento River toward a different lake basin, nearly to Gumhoot Lake before realizing our navigational error. After supper at Perko's we took Ed and Rosa home. In the morning after breakfast we found Castle Lake and after lunch we headed for Mineral with a drive through Lassen Volcanic National Park. The house on the hill behind Les and Muriel's home was loaned to us for a couple of days. It belongs to D. Bilstrup of Sacramento. On one day we went into the Park and collected fungi along the trail from the Summit Highway to Terrace Lake, Paradise Meadows, and Hat Lake where Les picked us up in the late afternoon. The upper part of the trail was still under much snow and around the snowbanks fruited most of the fungi one usually finds around snow in that region. The second day's collecting was done in the area between King Creek Meadows and Cold Boiling Lake, another area in which there were still occasional snowbanks. After supper at the Black Forest, a German restaurant on the Susanville

road, we turned in. The fungi we collected on Mount Shasta, including a contribution from Mrs. Bangsberg, and some from Lassen Park were mailed home, and after packing up Les and Muriel took us to Susanville for supper and the south bound bus.

We boarded a Reno-Tonopah-Las Vegas stage, which except for color looks like a Greyhound bus, which took us to Reno, across the Nevada desert through Tonopah to Las Vegas and the Boulder Dam, and Phoenix where we changed to a Greyhound bound for Tucson. There we were helped to find our dormitory by two young lady language students, one Mexican, one Spanish. The Mycological Society of America conducted a Foray to Mount Lemmon and we were on the bus with a large group of mycologists who hoped to find some fungi different from those usually seen in home areas. A number of interesting species was found under the leadership of Dr. Robert Gilbertson. During the rest of our week in Tucson meetings of the Mycological Society were attended by Bridge while Vivian went on tours of the area offered for wives of people attending the annual meeting of the American Institute of Biological Sciences. These tours included Nogales, Mexico, the Desert Museum, and the Kitt Peak National Observatory. At the end of the meetings we boarded a Greyhound bound for Phoenix, changed to a bus going to Las Vegas, and there found a bus going to Salt Lake City where we were met by Rosalie Cooke. We drove to Sandy for breakfast and lunch, picked up Grant at his scout camp, returned to the Greyhound Station for the rest of our baggage, then drove to a picnic area for supper, and finally picked up Jeff at his scout camp. Both young men serve as counselors. Sunday was spent quietly in Sandy where in the afternoon we were visited by LoReine. We were picked up by Ruth and Arden Gaufin for a brief visit overnight after which Ruth took us to the Greyhound Station for a trip to Pullman. We boarded a bus bound for Portland, and left it in Pendleton where we changed to a bus headed for Spokane. We saw sunrise on the Oregon side of the Idaho line above the Snake River. After breakfast in Lewiston we ascended the rebuilt Lewiston Grade to Moscow, Idaho, and Pullman, Washington. We were met at the bus station by Dr. Rosy Chako who took us to the Thunderbird Motel where accommodations were arranged by Dr. Jack Rogers at whose home we enjoyed a delightful supper. In the Mycological Collections of the Department of Plant Pathology at Washington State University are housed the collections of fungi made by Roderick Sprague at Glacier Bay National Monument while on an expedition with Dr. Donald B. Lawrence in 1952. To find out what species were found Bridge went through this herbarium. Dr. Chako returned us to the bus station at the end of our short stay. The bus took us to Spokane where we changed to a bus bound for Chicago. There we took a Florida-bound bus to Cincinnati where we were picked up by Vivian's sister Selma and taken home on the morning of August 18.

An August visit to the Crumley's yielded a supply of fruits from which to make juices for jelly. On Labor Day weekend Vivian and Selma went to Chillicothe for a performance of the outdoor spectacle play "Tecumseh". Mary and Lerry with Norman, Eleanor and Vivian took Gregory Brigham to Louisville for the plane trip to Denver and Durango where he entered Fort Lewis College. Gary Lincoff, president of the North American Mycological Association, invited Bridge to join the J.N. Couch Foray of NAMA to identify pore fungi so in late September we boarded a bus bound for Knoxville where we changed to a bus going through Asheville beyond which was the stop for Camp Green Cove where the Foray was headquartered. We visited woods in Tennessee, North Carolina, and South Carolina and found many interesting fungi. Later in October Vivian and Selma visited the Festival of Leaves at Bainbridge, and we visited the Crumleys where Helen, Mrs. Timothy Hamilton, celebrated a birthday with her families, and where Vivian and Louise got a supply of wild grapes for jelly making. Early in November we attended briefly the autumn Foray of the Ohio Mushroom Society in the Hocking Hills. And Vivian helped Mary and her friend Judy Doyle with a garage sale in Judy's home a few blocks from our house. In Manila Carmencita and Renato Callison have presented us with two foster grandchildren, 2 year old Roma Rose (Ris), and 1 year old Vivian Keren (V-K), pretty little girls according to their pictures.



MERRY CHRISTMAS - HAPPY HOLIDAYS - HAPPY NEW YEAR!!

Vivian and Bridge Cooke

Bernard:

This is the address I promised
to find. Sorry to be so slow.

Giselle Friedrichs
6055 S. Pollard Parkway
Baton Rouge, LA.
70808

I hope you're ambulatory (ins) well
by now.

Best,

Jim Cookston

received: 15-IX-1982

answered: 17-IX-1982

BC