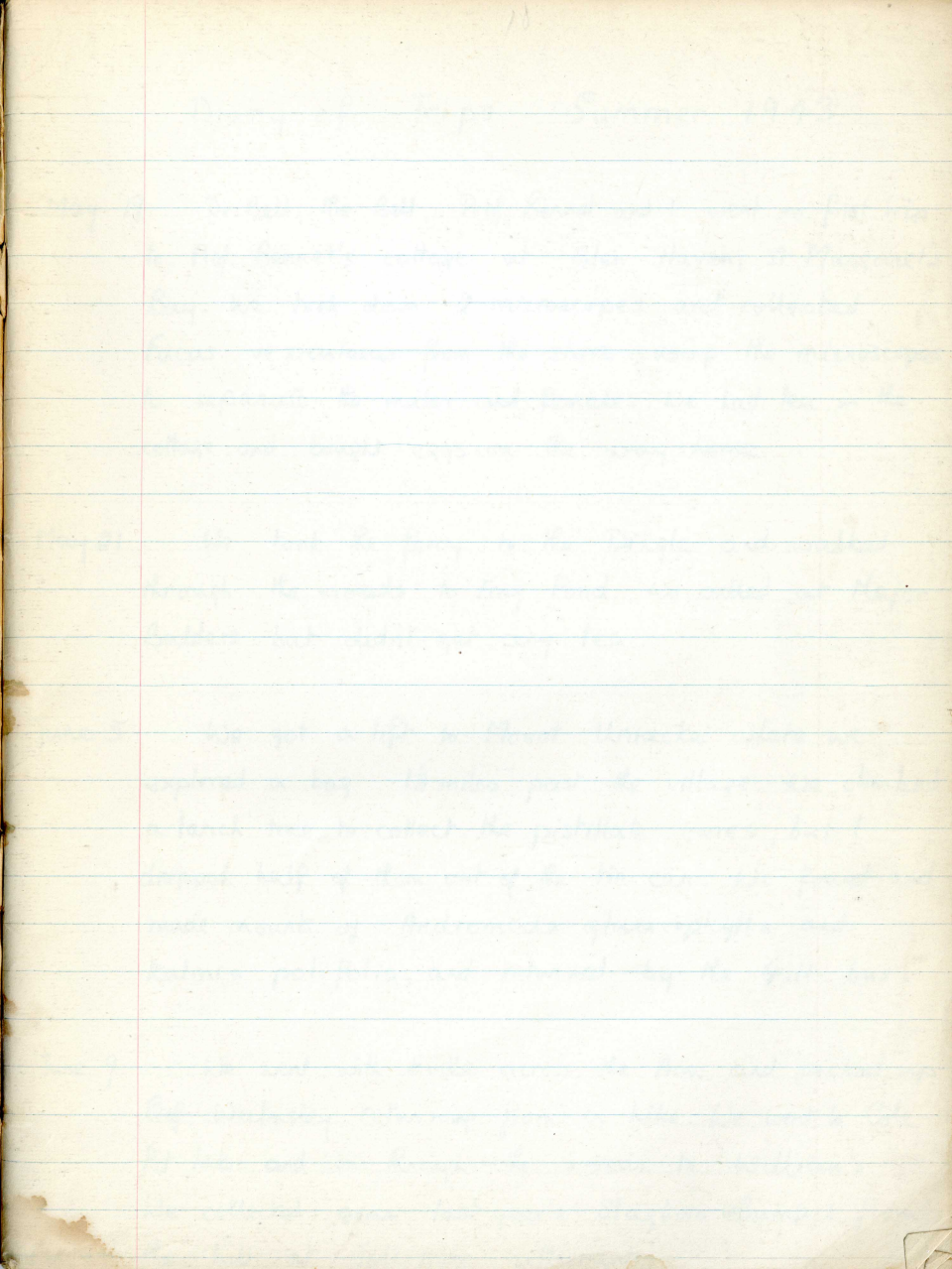


TRIPS.

SUMMER 1943.

also

SUMMER 1944



Diary of Trips. Summer 1943.

May 19. Dr. Bell, Mrs. Bell, Prof. Bennet and I went on first trip to Prof. Bennet's cottage at Glen Haven, St. Margaret's Bay. We took down 2 microscopes and collected *Fucus vesiculosus* from the shore, using the microscopes to separate the males and females. We had tea in the cottage and bought eggs on the way home.

May 21. We took the ferry to the Dingle and walked through the woods to Frog Pond. We called at Major Balders but didn't get any tea.

June 5. We got a lift to Mount Uniacke where we explored a bog $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles past the village. We climbed a larch tree to collect the pistillate cones, but I dropped half of them out of the tin can. We found and made mounts of *Andromeda glaucophylla* and *Kalmia polifolia*, and returned by the 4.11 bus.

June 9. We went with Eville across the Arm and picked up Prof. Walmsley returning from a hike. We went to Cole Pit lake and on through the woods to William's. We collected some last-year's Staghorn Sumach from the hill at Tollimore settlement.

June 15. Edgehill Closing - We stopped at Mt. Uniocke for more lunch cones, and arrived in the middle of the speeches. It was cold and we watched the Gym display wrapped in rags. We brought back some *Cornus stolonifera*, and stopped at the wrong place for yellow orchids for Janet. We collected some slime from the Meander, but it died.

June 23. We took the bus to Bedford with Janet, to collect some Christmas Ferns. We saw a great variety of ferns and I lost my master key in the woods.

July 2. We took the ferry and bus to Eastern Passage, and walked by the shore to Cow Bay, collecting some *Hormiscia* off the rocks on the shore. We walked unheeded past sentries and found Beach Pea in bloom, *Mertensia Maritima* just starting to flower and *Ligusticum scoticum* in bud. We had lunch on the beach and returned by the proper road.

July 7. Dr Bell took Janet, the Bisset family and Eve to Lawrence town. We got water from the 3rd Mrs Oland and went to the small beach. We hunted in vain for wild Geraniums, and after lunch some of us drove to the long beach where we picked Pitcher plants. We also found *Ligusticum scoticum* and another large Umbelliferae

possibly Heraclium lanatum (Frenchman) of which we want to make a mount some day - We swam ^{the} a current to look for Anfeltia, but found it on our return where we had been picnicing. We found 2 Geranium flowers before leaving and took some parts of a horse skeleton back to Dr. Hayes.

July 15 We took the canoe and Janet to William's lake, portaging it [Spring clearing] from the Saraguay. We couldn't find any bladderworts, but we found Sedum stoloniferum, a pink sedum at the lake edge by the broken wharves. We had lunch on an island from which Janet and I went swimming.

July 16. We took the 8 am bus to Oakfield, and were relieved to find Col. and Mrs. Laurie leaving for Halifax on our arrival. We collected Beech nuts, still green, near the ruins of the house, and then walked out to Indian Point through wonderful virgin woods. We found Silver maples, yellow birches, white Ash trees, Ironwood trees, numerous Lycopodia and ferns, and 2 Pyrolas, and many signs of luxurious vegetation. Janet went swimming and we had milk at the house on the way back.

July 31. We took Janet walking round the first 2 Dartmouth lakes, picking up specimens of Spyrogyra and other

algae from the streams, ponds and locks. We got lost for an hour at the head of the lake but finally found the path - We came out by the Pre-fabricated houses, and went by a huge new radio station.

July 22. We went by car to Kearney's lake in rather damp weather. We found *Oxalis montana* in bloom but no trace of the Yew which used to grow on the bank. We were hunting for Spleenwort in a stream near the path but missed it completely because the lumbermen had altered the scenery. After going much too far we returned and leaving the beaten path we plunged upstream in search of the lake. Finally we took to the woods, lit a fire, and had lunch in the drizzle. On returning we had one last search and found beautiful specimens just where they should have been, and so we returned to Halifax triumphant.

Aug 3. We took the Sam Duty Boat to McNab's Island, got off at the Naval Range wharf and walked through batteries of guns, through the military range to Big Thrumcap. We hunted for *Lamania stipes* and to Dr. Bell's dismay found the barrier beach between Big and Little Thrumcap washed away. So we returned to the island and lit a fire on the beach. We picked *Alnus crispus* berries at the military range and *Ligusticum scoticum* seeds on the beach

We found Sea lavender half killed by tar and patches of Sandwort, *Arenaria peploides*, in seed. We returned through the naval range and went across the harbour to York Redoubt on the way home.

Aug 12. We took Eville up through the Duple to Kline heights in search of ferns and didn't think much of the settlement there.

Aug 19. We went by car to Preston to Hugh Bell's property, and took Eville. We visited the Poison Ivy plantation and collected a lot of flowers. We walked through swampy undergrowth to Lake Eagle where we made a collection of a Liverwort. We ~~walked back~~ ^{returned} by the river and were glad to find the car intact at the school house.

Sept 15. We took Janet back to school and went on to the Experimental farm at Kentville. We took Hockay the slides and looked at the labs and the greenhouses and then drove through the plantations. We had tea at Mrs. Bligh's and stopped at Edgohill on our return to see Janet and also Patience and Eve. It rained from 1 onwards.

Sept 17. We took the 6:55 train to Chester, and were met by Mrs. Winthrop Bell who took us to her house. We took the car and collected peat at a bog, and

returned for lunch where we met the wild prodigies, Dora and Fabian. We visited the carpenter and returned in the afternoon train.

Sept 22. We went to Mt Uniacke by the 8 am bus to explore Hugh Bell's property there. We walked to the lake and were pleased to find a good hardwood plantation there. We lit a large fire and found lots of huckleberries. We got a little net for dipping a stream, and watched a saw mill at work while waiting for the bus home.

1943
Sept 29. We went on our last trip to Oakfield for the Beech nuts and Acorns, but the squirrels had been there first and what nuts there were had no insides. Finally with the help of a step ladder we found one small half dead tree with a good crop, and collected enough for a few years. We then walked to Indian Point and had our lunch, and afterwards walked through the fields to the sheep and came out by the old road. We went to the Lamic's for tea and talked, and were entertained on the way home by two drunks in the bus.

Oct. 17.

1943

On Sunday October 17, I went collecting green filamentous algae for Botany 2. Laura B. and Gemmie came with me. We took the car and crossed to Dartmouth in the ferry, collecting at the "brook where we saw the horse" (just before Port Wallace), Port Wallace, the pool beside the upper lock at Port Wallace and at Portobello. When at Portobello it started to rain and blow. I tried to get some gas from Oskile, but, as it was Sunday, he would not sell me any.

After finishing collecting we cruised through Bedford and started for Windsor. At first Laura did not know where we were going. Quite a storm had sprung up. We had lunch beside a pond full of logs, bordered with piles of slabs. The wind blew the slabs all over the place and we had to move to save the car windows. Later on our way to Windsor we were almost hit by a falling branch.

At Edgchill, Laura found Janet Patience and Eve, while I was talking to Miss Murray. These three came with us when we went collecting from the ponds in the college woods. Gemmie stayed in the car. It was pitting rain and all collectors got

soaking wet. After returning the soaking inmates to Edgchill, we started for home. Jimmie would have liked to have gone on to Wolfville, but we did not have enough gas. We got home before dark. I examined the material the same evening. It was good.

Dec 30
1943

On Thursday Dec. 30 Laura and I started for Frog Pond, William's Lake etc., but Boucher's Ferry was not running ^(10 A.M.) so we took the tram to the head of the Arm, went up the road past Klein Heights, and through the woods to Long Lake. It was a gorgeous day, neither too warm or too cold. After walking the length of the lake, the sentry at the dam, objected to us being on the ice, but he let us off without making much fuss.

We approached the road to the Rocking Stone from the Spry Field end, and got through the gate without paying five cents. Built a fire and had lunch on the rocks beyond the Rocking Stone. "Auntie Helen" had provided Laura with a Minie Pie. This was heated on spots and was good. From there to the inner Herring Cove Road, the Old Spry Field Road, the Pentash

Run (where I got my feet wet), Yorkredoubt and the Shore Herring Cove Road.

Before reaching Mcintosh Run we discussed the "Concept of Species" on which Laura was preparing a paper for Zoology 4. and before reaching Yorkredoubt we passed quite a stand of young Jack Pine. I had not realized before that the stand was so extensive. At Yorkredoubt we collected some branches which turned out to be Rowan Berry (Mountain Ash). From Yorkredoubt we walked to Boulton's Ferry and home. It was a good day.

On Thursday ^{morning} May 18, 1944, Mary and I went down to Eric's at Ship Harbour. We took our car and Mary Bisset drove down with us. We stayed until Sunday afternoon May 21st. Laura drove back with us.

On Thursday afternoon L. and I walked up beside the river nearer Eric's place. It had been raining during the morning so the woods were fairly wet but not very. Along the path we found some magnificent

fruiting thallus liverwort (Anacogynae) with long white transparent stalks. (May 18) and ripe sporangia. The stalks were at least three inches long. The sporangia were spherical and about 2 m.m. in diameter.

We did not go all the way to the lake (1st Lake) but crossed the river. L. crossed the river first on a thin stick, then she fell in trying to get me across. We returned to the road through the woods and came out quite near the bridge. The dog was with us.

Friday May 19. A.M.

1944

~~On~~ During the morning L. and I went to the village. With some difficulty the dog was left at home. Near the first bridge we collected a rock which showed some peculiar white spots or flecks. This was parked beside the bridge. In the village I bought some rocks. Laura got eggs etc and made arrangements about getting curtain lights fixed. On the

way home we had a look at the mill
and at Dr Wilson's house, and finally
collected the rock beside the bridge.

Thursday May 19 P.M. 1944

L. & I took the road which we followed
the year before, but this time we kept
on going. In places it was fairly damp
but passable. We passed one big rocky hill.
I lay immediately on our right and Laura
wanted to take time off to climb to the
top of this rock, but we kept on going.
~~Soon~~ Along the way we collected some
likely looking small hair-cap moss. We
finally reached a fair sized lake. To
return we struck roughly south-east, keeping
the sun over our right shoulder. At ~~two~~ times
we kept the lake in ~~right~~ sight. Most
of the growth was pretty poor stuff, consisting
of a lot of fir and scrub spruce. Outcrops
of bed rock everywhere. The route we
followed took us over a number of very

steep cliffs. From the last of these there was an excellent view of the bay. The dog was lost at regular intervals every fifteen minutes but always turned up. We struck the main road a mile and a half \pm north east of Eric's house. On the way back we met Bill and Florence James in their car. They told me about young Mason being lost in the Valleyfield. The lake we saw turned out to be Seal Cove Lake and the male hair-cap moss provided some excellent living spores.

Saturday May 20th

1944

After lunch we went down the road to Seal Cove to see the lake from the other end. On the road I had a talk with Bill James who was operating his ~~car~~ road machine. We took the wood road in from Seal Cove and found it pretty wet and fly infested. We came to the lake through low sphagnum swamps. Not

being able to see much from this swampy low ground, we circled around the shore, for we ~~so~~ could see a cottage well down the western shore of the lake. It was pretty rough going, the "path" being more of a myth than a reality. Finally we got to the cottage and found that it was situated on a point of land between the two portions of the lake. We went a bit further to make ~~to~~ sure there was nothing more to be seen and also to be sure that there was no more direct path back to Ship Harbour. From the hill back of the cottage we could see the ~~place~~ place where we had hit the lake the day before also some of the steep cliffs. We returned to the road via the way we had come. Laura had a change of shoes.

Sunday May 21

After painting a boat etc during the morning, we returned to Halifax about 4 P.M. Laura came home with us.

✓ Tuesday May 23.

1944

In the middle of the morning L & I went down through the park and crossed by the Purcell Cove Ferry to the Quarry Wharf. From there up the old Quarry Road to the top of the hill. The Jack Pines were just ripe so far as the staminate cones were concerned, but damned if I could locate the pistillate cones and on that material I have not located them yet. We made a good collection of ~~staminate~~ staminate cones which were just turning yellow and in a very short time they would have been shedding their pollen. We also made a collection of pistillate cones from the year before. The pistillate cones

for 1944 must be somewhere at the tips
of those same branches. The sole came off
~~the~~ one of Laura's shoes, we tied it
on with a piece of burlap found near
one of the sham batteries. Lunched on
the side of the hill overlooking the
Lighthouse. Walked back along the shore
road to Williams Lake. On approaching
that body of water we noticed ahead of
us a party of troops and females
under the command of Dolly McEwen.
We curled through the woods and
struck the path beyond their encampment.
We were hunting for the bog or meadow
which I had seen some years before.
After climbing several hills this meadow
was located by following down the
brook we came to the main path and
were able ~~to~~ to locate a very easy
way to find and approach the meadow
it is to pass to the S.E. side (or far
side) of the second bog then follow
the brook or bog up. There was not
much growth in the meadow, but it
gave promise of a heavy growth

of that tall grass. We went home by
the regular path and ~~passed~~ passed
through and spoke to the Mrs Egan troops
"en route". Home in time for supper but
without any tea.

✓ Friday June 2nd.

1944

Mrs Grant, Margaret (Eric's Margaret)
Mary, Laura and self left in Mrs G's
Bucc for the Windsor Road. I drove to
Newport Corner where Laura and I
disembarked and started walking down
the road to Brooklyn. The growth was
luxuriant in marked contrast to and
quite different from the growth on the
top of Mount Uniscoke. There appeared to
be two wild cherries one out and one
not. Perhaps the wild cherry which was not
out was not a wild cherry or at least

a different species. Half way in to the Meander River there was a larch tree very heavily laden with cones from last year. There were not many cones on it this year (1944) but it should be good next year (1945). It is on the left side of the road when walking from Newport Corner to the Meander River and in a wee bit of a bog.

At the Meander River we had lunch beside the river and in a field in front of a big ^(Laura provided me with a banana) house. A lady gave us permission around this house there were some very large hard maples. Before leaving the Meander we gathered some Chara.

After passing through Brooklyn we started along the road to Windsor (pretty thirsty). I located the place where yellow Lady Slippers grow along with the other rare plants that are found at the same place. The yellow Lady Slippers were not quite out (June 2nd). I could find this place without trouble now but it is hard to describe the exact location. It is not the hill through which the main

road has made a cutting, but the similar hill slightly nearer Brooklyn. I should make a map of the place and mark the location. Shortly after we had started again for Windsor, we were picked up by Mr Campbell the school inspector for Hants and driven to Edgchill School. (Very thirsty) It was a gorgeous day but slightly warm for a dusty road.

At Edgchill Janet did not appear in spite of the odd whistle from one so we went over to the Collye woods and did our collecting. (Mass for the aquarium $\frac{1}{2}$ in the lake). On returning to Edgchill we located Eve, Patience, Janet and a drink of water. ~~So~~ Saw Miss Prochling and Miss Munny. Janet talked a lot. Janet ~~was~~ came with us when we went for something to eat which we had at a place which called itself a restaurant. On returning to Bustons we were informed that the bus would be two hours late. So we took Janet back to School, talked some more. Laura helped Janet with her German, then we returned to wait

for the bus. After a quarter to ~~ten~~ ten
came and went Rustins admitted they
really did not know when the bus
would arrive, so I started to look
for a free lift. Finally about 11. P. M.
Col. ~~S~~ Simmonds came along and
drove us home. Some day!

- 1944
- Tuesday June 6 and Wednesday June 7th.
L and I left by the 8. A. M. bus. On
the way to the bus we heard of the
invasion of Europe. Jimmie Fraser met us
as per schedule at Central West River.
He drove us to his house where we had
lunch. Then to Charlie Maxwell's farm.
We had quite a job locating the bog.
The moss did not appear to be as
plentiful as when I was there before
but that may have been due to

at being much younger and hence perhaps
it had not grown or it may have
been due to the very dry season. We got
lots of females and finally enough Males.
We sorted them out and put them in
killing fluid immediately. Jimmie helped
us. On the way back to the main road
we saw Charlie Maxwell himself, also his
wife. On the way back to Grottsburn Jimmie
took us over Delhousie Mountain, then
to his new church where we saw his
new organ and ~~J~~ Laura played on it
a little. After supper we attended service
in Jimmie's church. The next morning Jimmie
drove us to Turo through Earltown and
~~we parted company at the bus terminals.~~

~~L & I went~~

after leaving our stuff at the bus
terminals Jimmie drove us over to the
Agricultural College, where we parted
company.

L & I found that Eric Boulden was
away so we went off on our own and
tumbled over the cliff almost on top
of the Marchantia, then went collecting

TURO

along the river bank. The collecting was excellent and there were a lot of things present which I did not remember seeing. There ~~is~~ namely a big patch of yew and fruiting Ostrich fern. It was raining in fits and starts but not enough to bother us. After climbing up and down the precipice two or three times, we were dirty, untidy and hungry so we went to Eric's house and requested hospitality. This was extended to us in the form of a wash, shelter and a meal. After we got there it rained pretty hard. We took a taxi from Eric's house to the bus terminals. L. thought this was a waste of money. We took the second bus and had a seat all the way home. At the Lord Nelson we took another taxi to the Forrest Bldg. L. was sure this was a waste of money. At the Forrest Bldg. we examined the Museum material and found it a very early stage but good. Mount Thom trip completed. More than satisfactory in every detail. Taking the second bus home was a good idea.

1944

V On Tuesday June 13th I & I went out to the general region of the Indian Lakes, Nine Mile River and Five Bridges Lake to collect Hair Cap Moss, Twin Flower and to observe what was to be found in that district. It was a dull day with occasional showers but cool and good for walking. We took my car. I drove most of the way out and can drive O.K. She just needs to practice starting on a hill. Parked the car where Josh Umblak used to live. There are two houses there now, each occupied by a son of old Josh. The road to Big Indian is OK for a car. Apparently the ~~roads~~ ~~were~~ road was reconstructed when the dams were built at Big Indian. Near Big Indian we collected quantities of Hair Cap Moss, both Male and Female. Then we ~~was~~ visited the two dams at Big Indian and ~~the~~ crossed over to the other side of the second dam. I forgot my geography and tried to get back to the old road by following the run-out from Big Indian, but when the water of Little Indian have in sight, it was plain that something was wrong, so we crossed the

run-out and circled back to the dam, the digging for the dam being in full sight through the woods. From there we went back to the old road and walked past Little Indian and had lunch beside the road just beyond the lake.

En Route we had collected some very large hair cap Moss, also we had observed that the Twin Flower was still in the bud (June 13). Everywhere through the woods there were quantities of Lady Slippers. I never ~~was~~ saw so many in one day. If it were desirable to make a collection for Botany 2, this would be a good place to get them.

After lunch we headed for the Nine Mile. This part of the road does not appear to have changed since we walked it over thirty years ago. At the Nine Mile the bridge was down, but the water being low we had no difficulty in crossing and so we headed for Five Bridges.

Along the old path, which was still easily followed, we found quite a

clump of the yellow flower which turned out to be *Hudsonia*. Also a plant which I had never ~~seen~~ seen before namely Bear Berry (*Arctostaphylos Uva-ursi*). The prostrate stem of some of the plants must have been two feet long and in the older parts at least $\frac{3}{8}$ " in diameter.

The old houses I remembered near this old road were still in existence, but there appeared to be two of them, one completely fallen down and the other in fairly good condition. This latter must have been built since my last ~~to~~ visit to this place. Also this old farm clearing was much further from Five Bridges Lake than I had thought.

We finally reached Five Bridges Lake had a bit of a rest and started home. Just when we reached the Nine Mile it started to rain, and once ~~we~~ started, it made a good job of it. We got wet. We reached home about 7.15. I dropped L. at her house and then took the collections out to the college.

Tuesday 20th We drove up to the closing at Edgchill
Helen Grant, Margorie, Laura and Joan Bisset and myself.
Joan came home with her mother. Laura sat in
the back seat both ways. Rainy day, no botany,
nothing to report.

1944

Wednesday June 28th, L and I went collecting
Twin-flowers. We took the 10 A.M. Pender's Bus
and got off at Mill Cove near Bedford. From
there we followed the road into Paper Mill
Lake. There were some Twin-flowers beside the
road, there we collected. There is a brook flowing
into Paper Mill Lake about half a mile from
the Bedford Road. We followed this brook in
and found a good wood road running in
on the ~~at~~ ~~to~~ ~~with~~ west side of the brook.
Along this road we found more Twin-flowers
and some excellent Snowberry vines. About three
quarters of a mile in we had lunch beside the
brook. L. stood in the brook to get her feet cooled
off. It was a hot day. After lunch I found
an excellent patch of Twin-flowers just back
of where we had lunch. There we collected,
then we started ~~to~~ back for the main

road and took some snowberry vines in with us as samples, to test for various ways of cutting sections for the Bio 1 set. We waited beside Paper Mill Lake till it was time to start for the 3.15 bus. The bus came a minute sooner than it was expected, with the result that L did not finish the orange drink she had bought at the shop. I finished mine. Before we started in the morning L. bought two grape-fruits. I ate one of these. While she was buying the grape-fruit, I met Dr. Huntsman. He walked down to the bus with us. It was a hot day but it was cool where we had lunch also there was a little breeze where we waited beside Paper Mill Lake. We were back in the lab. by 4 p.m.

✓ Wednesday July 19 L and I went to the lakeshore of Birch Cove to get snowberry leaves to make sections for the Class set in Bio. 1. During the first part of the month Lema was occupied helping her family get off to England and I was occupied with Jimmie going to Camp

Borden, Mitchell ~~and~~ going to Big Cove J. M. C. A. Camp, Janet returning from Edgely. etc. During the second week in July Laura and I made a number of dress sets, all these things prevented collecting trips. On Wednesday, 19th we took the 10.10 A.M. Penders Bus and got off at Birch Cove, followed the Hammond's place Road a couple of hundred yards and then struck in to the left along the road which had been pointed out to me by Chesley Allen. This road ran along beside a brook bed and is an excellent place for collecting. The brook was almost dry. Along the side of the bank were large quantities of alderwort; probably an *Anacrogynon* of the *Pilba* type. The apical flap covering the archegonium could be seen distinctly. There was a lot of hard wood growth; but young trees. We saw a porcupine and a number of young partridges. My hay fever was quite bad. In among the ~~at~~ *Loeselina* was a St John's Wort which had sometimes a single style. We took it home and

It turned out to be *Hypericum ellipticum*.
On the way up to the lakes we spotted
some good patches of snowberry leaf. Near
the top of the hill, just before reaching
the lakes, the flora changed abruptly
from the ravine ~~type~~ type to the typical
barren or heath type. In a little
swampy meadow just before reaching the
Lake we found a flower with a dense
large, white raceme. I took it home
but could make nothing of it. I pressed
it for future reference. *Filipendula Ulmaria*
Queen of the Meadow

We had lunch beside the lake
and I ate one of Laura's plums. The
day was fine and cool, just right for
walking. We collected the snowberry
leaves on the way back and caught a
bus at about 3.20 p.m. I. We took the
material to the lab. A good day.

✓ Monday, July 24

Went on trip to Williams Lake etc to get loosestrife. L called for me at 2.30 p.m. and we went over on Boultin's Ferry. A big crowd of Charlie Allen's summer school girls were waiting on the landing at the foot of Oakland Road. On the way up the hill past Gollumies L and I collected some ~~staminate flowers of Sumach~~, pistillate flowers of Sumach. L said she would get the staminate flowers from the bushes at Young Avenue. (This she did) Laura wore the new shoes she had bought down town during the morning. We picked the loosestrife beside Williams Lake in the mud flats in front of Senick's house. Williams Lake was very low with yellow Water Lilies completely exposed. We spoke to Mrs. Senick and she told us how her boy had been killed by our own artillery. Before going into Colepet we got permission from a big fat woman to go across her property. On the way into Colepet L. took off

her new shoes and walked in her bare feet. At Colepit we turned to the right and passed a boy who was sunning old by himself on the rocks. We went to the place where Laura took her guides. There we rested, L. tested her penknives and bathed her feet. On the way back, we saw the ashes of a fire which was not completely out, but we had nothing in which to bring up more water. The boy was leaving for home and passed us on the path back. While going along beside Williams Lake we met Ferrick and had a talk with him. He was returning from work. On our way through the village back of Jellimores ~~we~~ I found out that Timmer Hunter had moved away, then we bought two ~~some~~ tins of Grape Fruit Juice. I drank mine right away. L. drank hers as he walked along the road and finally disposed of the tin on reaching the Arm. We went home and I took the material over to the lab. later.

Tuesday July 25. We went on a trip to find Geizer's Hill from the Chain of Lakes side. We left the lab during the morning, took the tram car to the head of the Arm and then up the St Margaret Bay Road to the Pipe Road. When we got near the dam there was a gate behind ~~the~~ across the road and a sentry behind the gate, so we turned back and crossed the track further down. We started up the hill in the direction of where I thought Geizer's Hill ought to be. I had not taken this walk for about twenty years. Since then the growth had become tall and thick as a result the ~~go~~ going was very rough. I ~~we~~ kept much too far to the east with the result we came out at the Ashburn golf links at what used to be the Upper Pasture. Charlie Wright and the Rev. MacKeigan were just coming up to the green. We had a talk to them and I got out the map to get located and to find my mistake. Charlie Wright that the going straight to the top of the hill and ~~and~~ advised us to take the road. I wanted to ~~the~~ see the country, so we started through

the woods. Again I had a poor idea of direction and kept too far to the left. The going was very rough. I tumbled around at a great rate. Finally we got to a tall rock, climbed to the top and had our lunch. I had torn my trousers. After lunch we started ~~to~~^{towards} some trees on top of a hill. On the way towards this hill we spotted the ~~th~~ high tension wires from the north. We made towards these wires and struck them at the point where they made the sharp right turn to the east. We followed this line north, there being a path along the cleared way. Laura collected some Lycopodium plants for mounts. When we reached the road to Geizer's Hill we followed it to the top of the hill. I missed the tower look-out tower but L. spotted it through the wood. We made for it and climbed to the top. From the top there was a magnificent view. We were very thirsty, but L. produced an orange which we divided and ate. It was a God-send. After resting we descended, went back to the path and followed it to the concrete

building. There the path appeared to peter-out, so we started to the lakes through the woods. L. led the way and kept a good straight course. Again the going was very rough. The growth was at a very interesting stage. It was very tall and thick compared with the low bushes that covered the slope twenty years ago. The trees consisted of White Birch, Gray Birch, Aspen, Red Maple, Fir, Spruce etc. The plants were too thickly placed to keep living in their present numbers. They were 15 to 20 ft high and some higher. There were signs that the white birch was already dying off. My prediction is that without fires or cutting it will in another twenty years form a fairly open growth such as we saw on the old Bell property at Mount Thiacke. L. brought me out about a mile above the dam. The direction she had taken was a little to the left of the sun. Just where we came out there was a nice flat rock beside the lake. We rested there until it was time to

start for home. We went along the rail-way track. There were two men picking berries beside the track. One appeared to know me. We caught the tram car at the head of the Arm and went home. L took the Lycopodium to the lab. It was a strenuous but mighty good day. L wore her old shoes. Her feet were slightly blistered from the new ones she had worn the day before.

1 Wed. July 26.

L. and I took the 10.10 a.m. Pender's bus to Bedford to visit the Douglas estate. Bus to service station beyond Bedford and walked the rest of the way. Arrived about 12 noon. There was nobody home except John. Prof and Mrs. had left for Cape Breton that same morning. Buzgie, Patrick and Helen the Creighton were off picking blueberries. John conducted us practically all the way to Black Rock. The whole woods in this region is chiefly a dense spruce ~~or~~ second growth. There are some big trees, but most are small (6 in. in diam) and include

a fair amount of Abies. At places the forest floor is completely bare of small herbaceous growth, that is where the overhead cover is very dense. Along the path and under some of the big trees we noticed some twin flowers etc. Along the river there is quite a growth of ferns. At Black Rock I went in for a swim. I went further up the river for her bath. We had lunch and then enjoyed the scenery. On the way back we missed the path at the top of the hill, but after considerable wandering around we came out O.K. On getting back at the Douglas house we were welcomed by the coloured cook. I tried to telephone home but could not get central. The blueberry party arrived back at this point. Buzzer got central and I spoke to Margorie. We first had tea. Helen Creighton played some of her records, then we immediately had a big supper. Buzzer Patrick and John conducted us to the bus, which came a little after 7. p.m.

We got back to the lab O.K. L. went up to change some bottles. I went up to read an article that had been sent for me to review. About this time we discovered that we had not eaten L's oranges. L. went home and I followed a few minutes later, for the smell of turpentine in the lab. was too strong for me. On the way home I saw Joan Bisset who asked how L. had got along.

✓ Tuesday Aug. 1st.

L. & I drove in my car to Puston, to examine spruces and to have a look at Poison Ivy. Dr. and Mrs. Saunders came with us. We called for the Saunders at 9.30. a.m. We left the ^{car} in the usual field and as we walked in we started to examine trees right away. The Saunders took an interest in the trees too. L. located a peculiar bush which turned out to be *Corylus rostrata* the Beaked Hazelnut. We took a sample home which we pressed. We took the

usual route, observed the Poison Ivy and finally reached the rocks on the main lake. The water in the lake was high, but the paths were dry. We had a bath, then lunch and we went back along the south side of the still-water. There we found a small branch of Yew also an excellent beaver dam with a lot of cut trees around it. At the broken down house a porcupine was roaming around the foundation. Back at HBB's place "Richard" started collecting ~~no~~ more for an ice boat. L and I started collecting and examining spruce at first Mrs S came with us. We located a fairly tall tree with a thick base. It did not look like a black spruce, but the cones were short and thick with many old cones still attached. L. went to the top and got samples. We took these samples back to compare with what we had. It looked like black spruce to me, but in that case I had no way of spotting Red spruce so L and I went back for more. L went to the top of every likely looking

tree. We got some excellent materas. After resting a short time we started for home. Beside the main road we bought some raspberries (40 cents a box). L. got off at the Forest Bldg loaded to the supper. I took the Saunders home. The day was hot and fine all day.

Thursday Aug. 3.

Helen Grant took us to West Laurenetown. L and I collected blueberries early. L. took these to the lab and then drove his bicycle ^{over} to our house. Then L. Margorie and I took my car to Kent St. There, we transferred to Helen's Mercury. Helen drove with Margorie in the front seat. Margaret, L and myself in back seat. At West Laurenetown we had to pay 50 cents to get on the beach. We then drove right along till we were opposite Rainbow Haven. Helen did not like the atmosphere over there - So. She, Margorie and Margaret drove back. L and I walked back. The collecting was

magnificent. I did not know any of the plants, so L. took in all kinds of specimens. The whole of Friday and Saturday morning were spent in identifying. Before we were through on Saturday morning L. had located everything. The first flower was *Lechea intermedia* or Pinweed. I thought it was a Knotweed and would not have bothered with it. There was a great quantity of ~~the~~ a fat succulent plant which turned out to be *Salicornia* (sp. undetermined) along with this, was ~~a~~ ~~fat~~ another succulent plant which proved to be *Suaeda maritima* (Sea Blite) but at first I thought it was part of the ~~the~~ little ~~the~~ blue chickweed *Spergularia canadensis* (Sand Spurry) but on close examination it was plain they were separate plants although they grew in the same clump. It was some time before we found Sea Blite plants with good flowers. There were great quantities of ~~the~~ *Solidago sempervirens*. The flowers were not out. ~~the~~ ~~the~~ *Dixie*

was still a scum on the surface, but it was not so extensive ~~to~~ nor such a bright green as when L and I saw it first. When I went over to get the second two bottles filled L. went with me. We went on to Avonport via the shore road. Between Avonport and Horton we parked beside the field with the Bay Berries. Margair and Una stayed in the car. The others came in with me to pick Bay Berries. Janet and Heather soon got tired L and I finished the job. There were lots of berries. We drove on to Wolfville by side roads, back to Windsor by the highway, visited at Edgchill, I made a collection of Horsechestnuts at Edgchill, bought apples along the road, bought honey at St Croix, and finally got home a little after six.

helped us identify this. There was also lots of *Potentilla monspeliensis*, *Ambrosia artemisiifolia* and *Limonium carolinianum* (Sea Lavender) Also the next day L produced a plant of *Cakile edentula* (Sea Rocket) but I do not remember seeing her collect this plant. Also the next day she produced a specimen of *Impatiens* (Jewelweed). Where she got this I do not know. I do not remember seeing it. For a time we were completely lost in trying to identify it, for L. had located the cleistogamous flowers and we were trying to run it through the key with these. Finally we spotted it. After collecting ~~the~~ these flowers L and I joined the others under the trees beside the road. We had a swim, then lunch, then everyone dispersed themselves according to their respective desires. L and I walked back towards the shore opposite Rainbow Haven. ~~It~~ It was pretty hot. On the way we collected white spurge

a patch of her own. We each made a collection and at L's suggestion I made a collection of two plants to press. In spite of bare legs and the presence of Poison Ivy, L wandered around among the poison plants. We went on to the lake. I had a swim. We ate our lunch. Sat for a while and then went home via usual route. L drove right back to the ferry. We went to the lab, pressed the plants and looked after some bottles. I got home shortly after six.

Tuesday Sept 26th Hantsport Trip.

We took my car and left 53 Oakland Rd about 10:30. Heather P. and Janet sat in the front seat with me and Mayorie Una T. and L. sat in the back seat. We had lunch behind a house on the outskirts of Hantsport and right beside the field in which the pond ~~was~~ is located. After lunch I took two bottles over to the pond and got them full of water. There

I managed to get up a tree ahead of L. and got a good specimen of what I took to be typical "Cat Spruce". We continued along the shore right to the place where the bridge had been washed away. The marine collecting was excellent. In the calm shallow water there was lots of *Ectocarpus*, *Monostroma*, *Dismastrea*, *Dictyosiphon*, *Chordaria* etc. I even picked up a specimen of *Spongostoma arcta*. Also there was a lot of floating filamentous green which I suppose was *Rhizoclonium* *Chaetomorpha* etc. L and I were still in our bathing suits so we waded in for all this. At the actual spot where the bridge used to be, the current was running fast. There the growth included many deep water forms such as *Chorda*, *Laminaria*, *Cystoclonium*, *Cyrtoclonium*, *Polysiphonia*, *Ceramium*, *Halsation*, *Rhodomyma*, *Rhodomelia* etc. Just around the corner from these rocks there was quite a bed of *Dictyosiphon*. This is certainly a good spot for

Monday Sept. 4

On Monday Sept 4th L and I went to
Puxton to collect ~~the~~ Milkweed for Doc
He wrote from Ottawa asking us to
collect and send some up to him.
We collected the blueberry first and
~~then~~ then started for Dartmouth. We were
a bit short of gasoline and it being
Labour Day all the stations were shut,
but we found Trardale's garage open and
got some gas there. I drove out to
where we turned in from the main
road. Parked car in usual place
and proceeded as usual. Nothing special
observed or collected. We turned in towards
the north ~~end~~ end of the still-water
a ~~bit~~ but sooner than usual and
found good clear walking close to
the water. We had a bit of a
discussion as to the ~~and~~ interpretation
of Doc's map, but in any case we
found the milk-weed on the rocks
just where the run-out from the
lake empties into the still-water
I found one bunch and L found

marine collecting. It would be worth
while to examine it on the Rainbow Haven
side, for that would be easily reached,
being only 10 miles from Dartmouth.
L and I had another swim, then went
back. L and Margaret went ~~in~~
in for a swim again. We all had
tea and started for home catching a
ferry at about 6.15. Changed to
our car at Kent Street. L. left
on her bicycle for the Forest Bldg.
laden with spruce trees etc. She looked
like one of Macduff's men about to
attack Dunsmuir Castle. It was a
grand day.

Aug. 10. Thursday

Went to McNah's Island to make observations
regarding marine algal growth as it is
affected by oil on the beach.

Met L. at the Forest Bldg. at 7.30 sharp.
Duty boat did not leave till 8.30 and went
straight to Ives, then to Naval Range Pier
Our passes were checked on the wharf.
Then to lagoon. The ~~that~~ tide pool at the

railway tracks, then east along the railway tracks. L. spotted some black blueberries. At the first bunch of trees we parked. I went in for a swim and L. said she went to sleep while I was changing my clothes. We had lunch, argued, started for the railway station, L. collected more black blueberries, and at the shop drank orange-ade and waited for the bus which did not come till nearly 5 p.m. I did not get a seat with L. until we were nearly in Halifax. L. spotted the Douglas House both going and coming. We both went to the lab. L. did some "clearing up". I examined the black blueberries in cross-section. They had ten compartments formed by five compartments being each divided by a false partition. Hence I suppose they are just black blueberries and not anything else. A good trip. The day was dull, not too warm and no rain. The belsam stand was the best I have seen and we had some excellent discussions.

north end of the lagoon was almost completely clear of growth except some small greens. On the Eastern Passage side of the island the inter-tidal zone was covered with oil, but on the harbour side the oil was not so evident, however, there was ample evidence of oil at various spots. Whether the bareness of the tide pool was due to the oil or some other factor, is more than I could say, but the presence of oil was the most likely explanation, for even though there was not much oil, the growth on the rocks in the upper half of the inter-tidal zone did not appear to be any-like to luxuriant as it used to be in 1931. We changed to bathing suits, then the French sentry checked up on our passes. We left our packs etc in the guard room. Then we proceeded along the barrier reef. The growth in the lagoon included *Silyoustron*, *Enteromorpha* etc and appeared to be quite normal. The eel grass formed quite extensive beds. What had changed was the barrier reef. There was no outlet. So we kept on going past Little Thumoon.

of about three species, but otherwise the growth was no different from what one would see in any evergreen woods. The trees were tall and numerous hence there was no view. There was some hard wood and the growth was quite open and the going easy. We passed over a couple of minor hills and finally reached what I took to be the highest point. I shinned up a spruce tree to make sure. I went up far enough to see that ~~the~~ the ground sloped away on ~~all~~ all sides and that there was no higher ground anywhere in its vicinity. So I presume we were on Mount Uniaske. Leaving there we struck straight down hill to the lake. It was fairly steep, the growth was open with more hard wood, I noted some hard maple and beech, I found some Oak Fern. on which I spotted a rust pustule. We struck the lake too far to the east, and walked around the ~~west~~ west end till we got to the

to the main outlet which is now on the S.E. end. It was just about 11 a.m. when we arrived there. The tide had been low at 7.01. a.m. and the water was rushing into the lagoon at ~~too~~ a rate which was too fast for comfort. However, I was able to make all the observations that I desired. The growth was exactly the same as the growth in the main outlet in 1920. That is it included *Seytonston*, *Chordaria*, *Chorda*, *Seytonston* etc. All the plants were clean, no decay or browning and the *Chorda* was still covered with the dark brown assimilatory hairs. Just beside the break in the barrier reef there was a large bed of rich dark brown *Phylitidis*. That is everything looked exactly the same as 1920. I did not see any *Bryopsis* or large attached plants of *Desmarestia viridis* but I did not hunt very hard. Even in 1920 these were hard to find. We went back via the barrier reef on ~~the~~ S.W. side, collected our packs (haversacks according to L.) and proceeded to Mauffer's Beach, which we reached without being challenged by

to show me the correct direction. When I got back L. was talking to three females and a little boy. Before leaving the oldest of the females took us upstairs and showed us the famous four poster beds, one of which was large enough to hold six people (? God preserve me from such a fate) Then Major Urinacke took us to the end of the path and L. and I started up-hill in search of Mount Urinack (according to the Map it is "Mount Urinack" but according to Major Urinacke it is called "Telegraph Hill"). On the way up we passed through an almost pure stand of *Abies balsamea*. ~~The~~ These looked about thirty years old and as Major Urinacke had said that the place had been logged about thirty years ago, I suppose the fir cover had sprung up then. The trees averaged about seven seven (7) inches in diameter. L. and I cut open some of the balsam blisters. There was a rich growth of *Lycopodium*

anyone. The forms washed up on the south side of Margher's Beach looked exactly the same as they did in 1920, except I did not notice any *Punctaria*. From my observations at West. Laurentown, Point Pleasant and Mac Nahi's I stand my ~~to~~ opinion is that the growth in the ~~the~~ inner harbour and N.W. Arm are completely abnormal.

In the outer harbour, the forms of the upper half of the tidal zone are stunted and scarce, the deep water forms ~~are~~ of the outer harbour do not appear to be affected. Thus I would say that Halifax Harbour itself would be useless for ~~basic~~ basic or typical marine biology, but that it would not be necessary to go very far away to get perfectly normal conditions.

After reaching Margher's Beach, L and I picked out a sandy spot on north side, had lunch, enjoyed the scenery and L. went in for a swim. My knee and hip did not bother me, but I took no chances. We went home via York Redoubt and went back to the lab just to see if it were still there.

sporulating *Solvoox* colonies. In any case the pond is a possible source of living *Solvoax* for Botany 2. I must collect there again soon. A plant which I and I picked up at Crowell Creek was identified by Eville as *Actaea rubra*. (Red berries in a raceme). A plant which Hocking spotted at South Bay is in the press but it has not been identified up to the present moment.

At Cape Split we observed a bush of *Corylus rostrata* The Beaked Hazelnut. The nuts were paired just like the picture in the books.

Fri. Aug. 18. L. passed her diving test with Don Logan.

✓ Mount Uniacke Trip

Tuesday Aug. 22nd L. and I went to Mount Uniacke. I met L. at the Forest Bldg at 7.30 and took the 8 am bus. We walked to the Mount Uniacke house along a grass covered road along the side of which were some magnificent big spruce and ~~o~~ pine. At the house we were met by Major Uniacke. He took me out

Cape Split Trip.

Saturday, Aug. 12. Cape Split Trip.

I went by Forest Building at 7.31 (one minute late) L. was waiting. We got to the bus just in time to get a seat and then were put in another bus. Arrived at Hantsport about 10 a.m. The day was blazing hot and there was a haze in the air which almost completely obscured the distant view. We walked along the railway track, past ~~the~~ a road leading ^{till we got} in to a field, then we struck in to the shore and found a pond covered with a bright green scum. It was a brighter green than I had ever seen before in N.S. We actually struck the shore at a little cove, where there were a lot of bricks on the shore. The creek leading into the cove was dry and I could not see any plants of interest. We left our stuff under a tree and started to reconnoitre for a cool spot. L. put on her bathing suit and later took to the shore. I went along the top of the cliff. We found a good spot on the cliff beside "Crowell Creek" and went back to get our things. L. along the shore. She went in for a swim before coming in for her things. Then we took everything back to the spot beside Crowell Creek. L. again going along the shore she had left left her little suitcase at the

had been greatly refreshed by Mrs Hockey's lunch and Tea ~~and~~ eaten at Cape Split and made the trip back in about two hours. L said her shoes did not hurt her. The car had a ~~flat~~ flat. We got back to Kentville about 5 p.m. L. thanked Mrs Hockey for the lunch. Mrs Hockey gave us supper. L. and I got good seats in the bus, but were turned out into another bus after passing Mount Uniacke, and stood the remainder of the way home. Arrived in Hfx late (about 10.15). L took the street car home. I went out to the lab and examined the scum from the pond. It had a strong smell of Thymol. It was a mistake to have put it in my mouth wash bottle, for it was as dead as a door nail, but the material in the pond must have been magnificent. It consisted of what looked like a complete series of the *Tolovales*, certainly, *Pandorina*, *Eudorina*, *Pleodorina*, and what looked like broken *Tolosa* colonies. There was a great mass of a unicellular form which may have been either a *Chlamydomonas* or spores from

The railway station. L was in her bare feet. It turned out later that her shoes (the new ones) had hurt her while she was walking along the railway track. We stayed on the top of the cliff, ~~and~~ more or less in the shade and hoped for a cool breeze which did not come. Any breeze which did appear was hot. After lunch L tried to do a chapter of German. We started back for the station a little after 5. L walked back along the top of the cliff. At the pond we collected some of the green scum in my mouth wash bottle. The ~~mouth wash~~ mouth wash contents having leaked out over my pyjamas and clean shirt. After collecting the scum we made for the lower road in Hantz Hantsport. L got there by crossing an old broken down aboideau. I followed. In Hantsport it was still blazing hot. At the restaurant I drank many gallons of various types of liquid. L drank some. We returned to the station, ate some oranges, and collected our baggage. L was limping. We took the train to Wolfville. Delivered L at her Aunt's and I took a taxi to Kentville and called L up on the telephone from Hockey's. The next morning (Sunday) we picked up Eville about

(Start backwards here)

was without doubt too rocky to ~~so~~ ever become good farming country. This is of importance when they ~~too~~ discuss turning the place into a national park. The bed rock must be close to the surface through the whole area otherwise there would not be so many outcrops, also the soil is full of boulders and small rocks. Both times when I was there before there was no difficulty in finding lots of Botrychium. Why was there none to be seen this time? Eville suggested that perhaps the summer was too dry. Perhaps he is right. Why is there hard wood all along the north side and soft wood on the south side? The hard wood trees on the north side looked very old. Why were they so bent? In some of them the lower ~~to~~ part of the thick trunk was parallel with the ground for five or six feet. Many were badly distorted. Probably the wind, but one cannot be sure. We started back about 2 and took the path along the north side. The going was not bad at all. We again hunted for Botrychium but without success. We

9 a.m. called for k after 9. and arrived at Scott Bay at 10.15. It was another blazing hot day with the same haze obscuring the view. I found the road o.k. ~~but after~~ at the place where I previously found Botulinum etc. we could not find any. After leaving ~~the~~ the road ended I kept to the south side much too far and took the party through fairly difficult and rough soft wood. We landed at Big Cove a half mile from Cape Split. I was completely out in my directions. After a bit of a discussion they got the correct idea of direction through my head and after ~~not~~ resting a bit we started off again. This time we made for the north shore. There we found a sort of a path, and found fairly open hard wood and much easier going. We arrived at Cape Split at 12.45 having tramped for $2\frac{1}{2}$ hours. At the cape it was ~~good~~ fairly cool and the view was magnificent in spite of the haze. The tide rip must have extended out into the bay for nearly $\frac{1}{2}$ a mile and it was roaring like a big river. There were a lot of interesting things. Hockey said the whole top of the Blomodon

(From here start backwaters)

