U. S. DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE
BUREAU OF BIOLOGICAL SURVEY

Form Bi-689

FIELD DIARY

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(Official title.)

Period, July 5 to 1924

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July 5, 1924,

East Washington 10:30 AM.

Dining for breakfast.

Cool and pleasant.

July 5, Breakfast at eleven at Pittsburg. Then went across the water front of

Paris. A cold, rainy season has left poor figures, muddy fields, and

snow-covered pasturage, but given a wealth of verdure. Of the

midsummer flowers the cluster is

most enchanting with its

umbrellas of white violets,

patches of violets and pansies,

and the dazzling brilliance of the hot

season, and fringed scarlet

flowers are seen, sleeping in the other

seasons. Why?

Perhaps green of white flowers

has kept them bright colors.

Departed Chicago 7:45 PM. Left 11 PM.
July 7. Daylight along the Miss. River near La Crosse and a beautiful run up to St. Paul at 11 a.m. and then to Grand Forks at 8 a.m.

Good 10 miles of lots of rainwater, ducks, flocks of wild geese, lots of larks, yellow pheasants, and sandpipers, blue jay, crows, pinks, yellow and wild roses and white and yellow wild lilies.

Met Rev. Smith at St. Paul and had half an hour for visit with him.

Got acquainted with Mr. Hall, editor of the Love Stock Journal, for many years and exchanged letters with him all afternoon.
July 5, daylight about 7. Profuse heavy rain in night has left the air clean and crisp at last and dried the dust so troubling in a delight.

An unusually rainy season has produced a rich growth of grasses and prairie plants and wildflowers. The prairie grass is a mass of golden yellow of savage flowers, often closely settled over the plains. Green mornings is abundant on blackbird sides and every little plant bearing a tall spike of white plumes. Wilted plants of overgrown give a solitary orange red to acres of old fields and dry slopes, often dividing the ground with yellow wild marigold. Many fields of few crops remain along this way.
Reached Glacier Station at 7:25 PM. I went to Glacier Hotel. Found Mr. Hobbs, old Prof. Elcock, and later Mr. Buelkel, Superintendent of the Park, and Mr. Brooks, Chief Engineer, came in and I met Mr. Goodwin, Park Engineer.
July 9: Tramped over prairie
— brush and found a
small water hole, with a
pair of evidently migratory
geese and a dozen black
ducks, 

sand rails in a group
and apparently feeding
just at the edge of the
water, and a

at 2 P.M., went with pet
Elrod to the woods north
west, actually across the
field, but found nothing of
special interest except

other bands of geese on
the island of the path
line, just above this

The other boys report mostly
all fish there all times

and Train to Butte in evening
Arriving at 10:30 P.M.
July 16. Mr. Hutcheson, our Superintendent, took us up to Firth Club to camp—one of the old fowlers clubs. The Sissing Club people arrive on July 14.

[Handwritten text that is not clearly legible]

Saw Walter Jefreys and with two girls went to meet the rest of the party near the post office. Times standing at start and have taken the men all off to fight hares so I am left alone with the Sissing ladies. Cook
July 16, Mr. Stewart and family went to Crater Lake and took a long, gradual ride the Skamania Klades but saw no wild objects. A thin mist hung from the smoke and made it up to the lake with its wildly waters and 5,000-foot mountains coming over the cliffs and steep glaciers, a wonderful view.

Got some good bird records from variances and found a nest with many eggs in a tree and collected a specimen of one of the earth blisters, and lots of other birds and mammals.
July 12. Got a flying squall.
Two quarts of water. Evidently, water in the bottle. Water in the ice. Ice in the bottle.