

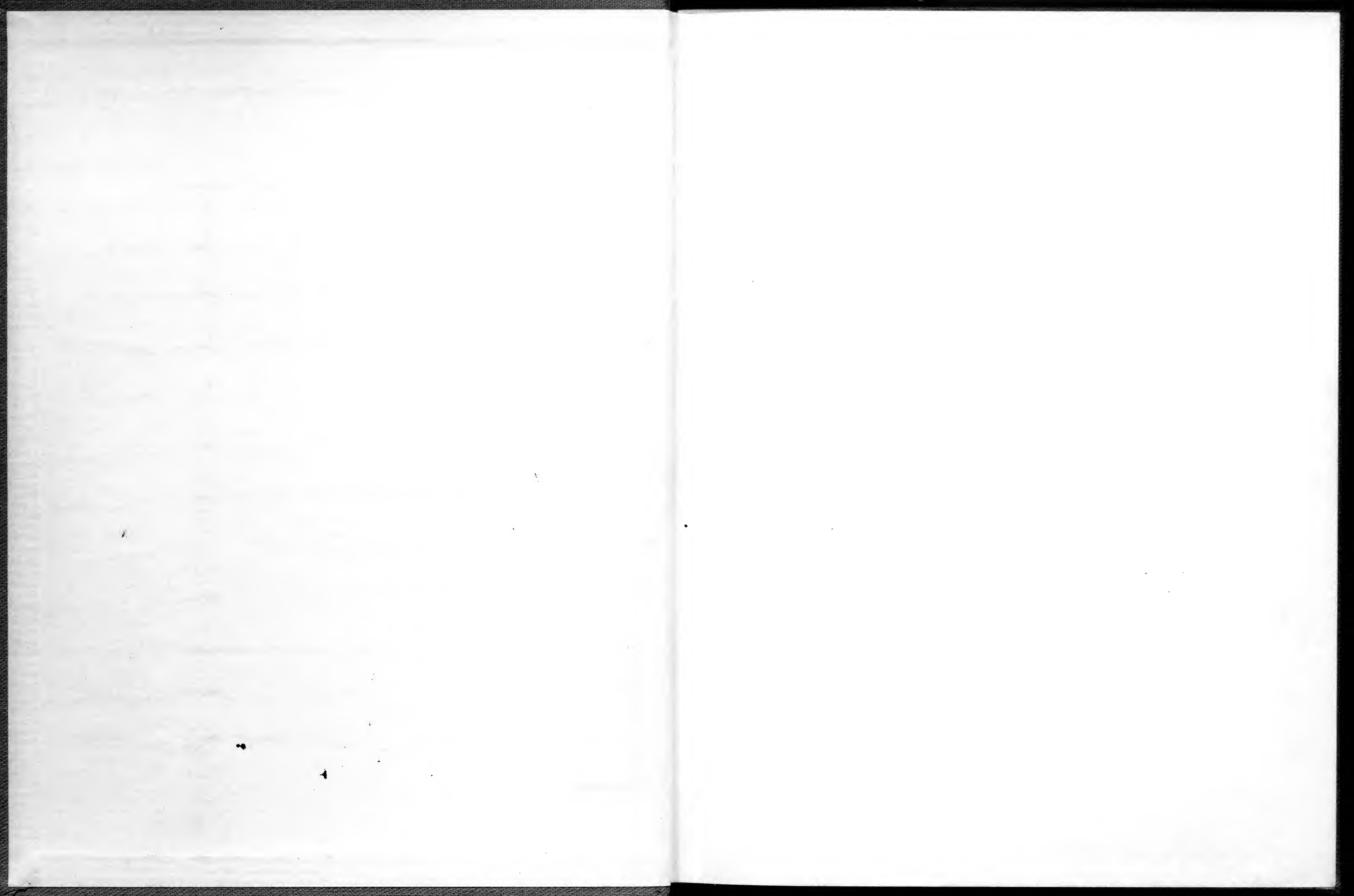
1956

# RECORD

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1956

Smithsonian - Bredin Caribbean Expedition.

Mar. 2. Ile de France - Fortunately we went aboard at 9 a.m. as Fenner suggested and so missed the last minute crowdin, and milling around that was the late arrivals fate. Although the ship is less than half full there was a mob of people about the chief stewards table - so much so you could not get <sup>up and</sup> ~~up and~~ down the main stair aft. It is a nasty ~~down~~ <sup>down</sup> zly, rainy day, cold and cloudy. The leave taking from the pier, was of somewhat forced quietness on the part of those on the ship, and their friends on the dock. One of the deck boys passed out tricolor streamers (coiled) to toss over the side; but in the wind and drizzle it looked quite half hearted, but it was the conventional thing to do and <sup>most</sup> every body did it. I put two in my brief case to bring home, should have gotten three. The Ile de France makes quite an attempt at sumptuousness, but all looks a little dowdy and garish now, linoleum on the decks has many baldges now, some very noticeable baldges when you walk about. The main first class dining room though larger could not compare with the Vulcania, is more like a very plain large hotel ballroom. In fact all lounges seem



to age the hotels ashore; gone is the nautical atmosphere  
Only in our tourist (steerage) cabin do Al Smith and  
I have it, plain + steel + gray, like CPO, or bosun  
mud's quarters on a naval vessel — and extremely  
poor light — 25 watt bulb in center of ceiling.  
Our cabin is built for 4 bunks, 2 tiers of 2 ea.  
but upper berths have been removed, though  
dim wall lights are still there (when you turn  
them on, each <sup>of us</sup> has a steel locker, ample + a drawer  
under his bunk <sup>narrow</sup> small enough to leave space for  
a steamer drunk underneath; no chairs but  
a settee against outer bulkhead, but no light  
over it. It will do nicely but Al thought it very  
poor accommodations for the price. As Pelham  
he thinks, nothing is finer than the one <sup>class</sup> cabin Dutch  
liners. // I guess he's right, would like to try them  
some time. // The lunch at 12 was something  
an arm long menu, but first thing Al and I asked  
for "pickled herring, Capt. Cook" we had difficulty  
in getting, but finally waiter opened a can of  
sardines, more like, not much of pickled herring, flavor  
was what he brought out by time I'd finish  
some boiled fish after some clear consomme  
that tasted like ham fat in water. Fenner and  
Linda had a nice slice of meat (lamb?). We  
got off promptly at 12, but did not get any



sunshine and then only a few rays of it bet. 4:30<sup>(3)</sup>  
through the distant haze over the horizon & the broken  
clouds above. I'm sitting up here at a cocktail  
table in an empty balcony above the empty  
"Moulin Rouge" and under the bridge deck above  
quite close to the bow but in this largely lowering  
weather, nothing to see except two deck hands  
in oil skins out in the rain, with hose and an electric  
circular-brush scrubber going over the wet deck across  
which the wind was very efficiently driving the rain.  
// Regular W.P.A. make work job to keep deck hands  
occupied rain or shine. // There was tea &  
thin cakes at 4 p.m. & a plate of ice cream if you  
kept asking for it. Linda & her dad played a set  
of ping pong out one of three tables. Jay took a  
hand too // It's a game we should have for  
Bobby, Chris & Eric, good exercise, muscle  
& eye training, coordination and fun. The three  
tables available were going full time.  
The ship! The amount of endless walking  
from one end to other, and the up and down  
stairs, ~~the~~ I'm up here 2 levels above main  
deck, and we live 4 decks (D. dock) below. We  
shall certainly be in trim for whatever the  
"Freelance" cruise has in store for us. I've written  
this & given off two letters (Coolidge & Frank Weaver) <sup>15</sup>  
before home, writing room steward grabbed off me at 11:30  
last chance he said to mail anything.



Page 4 March 4/56 / Little to record for yesterday. <sup>the third</sup> (11)  
Cloudy most of day, dark forbidding looking sea, with  
considerable ship motion. Thought Fenner would notice  
it but with Dramamine, he appeared to be better off  
than I felt. Al and I sat around with a Jim  
Collins or two till near midnight and next morning  
I was pretty loggy (how spell this?) Fenner turned  
in early, was therefore better off. Yes we have free  
wine at meals (except breakfast, its cheap (grad. or  
price) but good. - White or red Burgundy, and  
white or red claret. We have had none of the  
claret yet. The meals are lavish & quite good, but  
French poached or scrambled eggs are a bit different  
from what we are accustomed to. I'm going to try  
the fried to see what they will be like. Most foods  
have thick rich sauces over them, but I can scrape  
most of them off. Vegetable are mostly two or  
three plus potatoes fixed 6 ways, but not included.  
French fried. I order fish 2x each day, Fenner  
usually eats meat, Linda chicken, & mashed po-  
tatoes. In the morning, (of 3d) & got lot of odds  
& ends of papers in my brief case in order,  
wrote a couple of letters, Bob Yost & Frank Weaver  
while Al Smith attended French class (very ele-  
mentary, he says). We got up at 7:30 about  
and took a swim in indoor heated pool with



nicely tiled rooms for dressing + hot + cold shower with soap. So far I've had a dip each a.m. before breakfast. Then by time breakfast is over, there's French class for Al, I take to my papers, Lind + Fenner play ping pong (also 2-3 times a day) Jan does what, some letters I know + then at lunch time I take my brief case and papers to quiet corner. Al rests till 2:30 when he plays bridge, Chaces? (usually more ping pong) though today Jan says she's going sun bathing, while I'm doing this after lunch. / Today the 4<sup>th</sup> is bright and sunny and though windy, quite warm in sheltered places; the kind of atmosphere and "climate" you expect in this part of the world (ocean) and the kind we enjoyed on the Hartford cruise back in '37, nineteen years ago! This am it was near nine when we got up, I took a dip in pool but Al didn't by time I got dressed + he got shaved we almost missed the breakfast hour which closes at 9:45. Finished about 10 + there was lunch at 12 staring us in the face. I certainly am not eating my moneys worth I just can't + live. Yesterday there seemed to be absolutely no life at sea. Today Jan and Linda said they saw several flying fish



And in the troughs of the waves (easy swells here is less motion today) there are patches of Sargassum weed, getting larger by the hour. We were before noon about a hundred miles south of Bermuda. This ship is like a

big overgrown hotel, not as fine as the finest more on the order of the Ambassador, with Stutler-like rooms. (sort of an old tub if you ask me, but I do not know how old), sort of garish. Just ~~what~~ what full capacity is I do not know, shall try to fill in here:

1st class \_\_\_\_\_ cabin class \_\_\_\_\_ Tourist \_\_\_\_\_  
But we have 553, not counting crew aboard. crew = \_\_\_\_\_ persons.

To look the crowd over <sup>It's for all the</sup> world like a cross-section of what you see wandering up and down the <sup>main</sup> streets (Collins Ave) of Miami Beach any day during season. Much the same faces and types and dress, and language and background, as the passenger list most eloquently attests; with just as much idle time on their hands wandering and sitting about + drinking when not stogie or hupping. In mid-afternoon most of them are out of circulation, but before lunch + after cocktails before dinner they



swarm about, as I said before, all the world like  
Miami Beach. Al says ~~he's~~ he's amazed to see  
so many people with so much money and  
time to spend on a cruise like this, that  
really gets nowhere and does nothing. It's  
like something the doctor orders to enforce  
~~you~~ a rest upon you. Except for the fact that  
you can say you travelled on the Ile de France  
(for whatever that sounds like to others), a  
freight ship to more places with more stops  
should be intellectually more profitable. Now  
we here will be in Bridgetown Barbados  
from 9 a.m. to 7 p.m. Most of the passengers  
are old people and I mean old — Methuselahs  
male and female compared in look to my  
I feel. Maybe I look to them that way too.  
no young people except maybe six kids in all  
around Lindas age. No really young girls  
or lady, and no young men except the  
bell hops (like grade school kids) and a  
few of the stewards but they again are  
French street types all ages sizes and  
colors, fat, lean, short, tall, wiry and  
abunky. French are human beings that  
vary as much as any one of our gatherings  
of comparable size.



Written March 4. aft. ③  
Yesterday afternoon they had a <sup>boy meets girl</sup> party <sup>named</sup> <sup>Marlin Rouge</sup> <sup>called</sup> in one of the cocktail lounges. Dan & I dropped in to see what was what, how it was to be pulled off. Master of ceremonies asked first how many from Canada, then asked <sup>one</sup> man to give three reasons why he liked Canada (or why he thought it was best place to live; then who came from west of Mississippi & reasons, south & reasons. He a typical New York old of Brooklyn & the Dodgers (I <sup>said to</sup> asked Dan <sup>to</sup> <sup>take</sup> voice, they should have some one from the "Bronix" but they did not). Then he asked about six men to get on little dance floor & just step over and ask a girl to dance and when music stopped as it did every little while for each of these to ask another partner. Each member of couple should learn <sup>ask</sup> others name and place of home (where from) & to remember it because if you met that person on ship later & they "challenged" you and you could not remember name & place that you paid <sup>first</sup> in shape of drinks to the winner. After a bit of that. He got couples dancing and passed out a 6 inch black ring, which each lady partner of a dancing couple was to pass on to another; each lady was supposed to pass on, and also to always



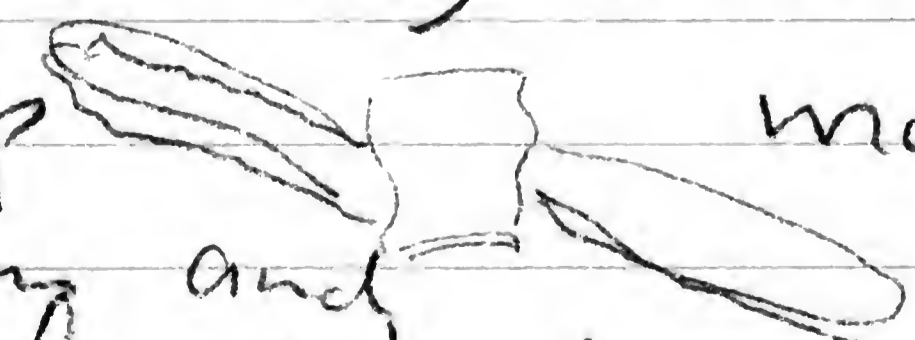
accept ring when offered by first lady. Then couple ④ holding ring when music stopped would have to get off floor. (music stopped every little while, + M.C. always said Sorry, thanks you to couple leaving floor's (over microphone) There was to be a prize of a bottle of champagne to last couple on floor, but when there were but two couples left on floor he called it off and said each couple should have a bottle. Then he passed out a questionnaire (copy with this) asking number of interesting (intriguing I guess I should say) and silly questions that each member of party should fill out with names of others to whom one or more individual questions applied. The person getting greatest number of questions answered (name of some person to which it applied written underneath question) would win a bottle of champagne. (seems as though this is the usual prize for everything aboard here). The lady (stranger) sitting next to me, ~~at~~ with her questionnaire in hand leaned over to me, and asked have you a Duboo? ↪ That's about time Jan said she had to go; and we left. There was one man about my build with funny <sup>grov</sup> cap with red pom-pom in place of button on top. Looks sort of silly so I said to Jan. He reminds me somewhat of myself. No, how. He looks the way I act!



This morning up at 6. (2nd time since aboard) too 10  
early to take a dip in the pool which is not available  
till 8 am. By the time Al and Chaces turned out it  
was 9:30 before we had breakfast. I said to  
Fenner what's all this talk about you and Linda <sup>and</sup> ~~the~~  
your early game of pin pong. There is a sort of  
sun at ~~and~~ the message must be terrible. // Its bright  
and warm today and at 9:30 we raised Sombro  
a low and rocky islet with just a skeleton marker like  
lattice top of red buoy, looking from the distance like  
a lighthouse. Beyond to south was Saba.  
high and precipitous, green top, smoke in hills where  
someone is clearing land or making charcoal. Did  
not see the Jacobs ladder that I thought was on  
the west side; Are these steps still there or has  
I mistaken, really all we saw was N. and N.E  
sides though. The Ste de France did not circle the id.  
as I thought had been announced. ~~As I think~~  
After Saba <sup>11:30</sup> ~~11:30~~ of which was clothed with  
cloud cap off and on we passed <sup>almost</sup> ~~west~~ side  
of St. Eustacia, hilly <sup>(mt)</sup> at each end with low land  
between, drier looking than Saba. It is this id  
that has underground tunnels (lava pipes) thro  
which one can travel for some distance underground.  
Then St. Christopher (St Kitts) + Nevis + then  
what looks like Redonda. Where I hope  
we can land on the way back for piece of  
rock for Foshag. // Lady in charge of activities  
wants me to be judge of hat contest tonight <sup>best</sup> <sup>original</sup> <sup>humorous</sup>



March 5<sup>th</sup> we did not do much, but while I was writing up Grant, one of the "hostesses" asked me if I would judge the Mad Hatters Contest this evening. I demurred and she said she'd try to get another but after lunch came back & said I was it. There were scarcely a dozen contestants and only 1 kid. Children were automatically to get a prize of some sort, but grown ups were to be based on most beautiful, most original and most humorous. They paraded before judges following "band" (few pcs from orchestra) and the second time around presented individually to the judges a Mrs Botter from Detroit, a Miss Sullivan from Travel, Inc. and myself. The most beautiful was not on the most beautiful by far a Spanish head dress on a rather middle Jewess, old & fat, but it was head dress that was being judged. The most original was a younger smarter Jewess who use aluminum foil made herself a big "shako" out of it with a long slender loop sticking out from one side and another part tucked both obliquely in opposite directions, not straight forward aft. No doubt with her





least she had done most effective things. The most <sup>12</sup> humorous <sup>hat</sup> in eyes of two lady judges was <sup>on a man</sup> a man who had taken a roll of toilet paper, a (clean to be sure) Johnny mop stuck up thru top, with wash rag, also seltzer package, box of Arid (I guess) dried around improvised skull cup <sup>to which</sup> every thing was anchored. (full bath room medicine closed out for to be sure) but it was original & as I said ladies thought it most humorous. We each got a medallion marked with ship as reward for being judges, winners got bottle champagne I guess but somebody tell me what kid got. The man had wig with pig tails, another with fuzzy hair sticking out on all sides from small kid hat, and the just a little jew <sup>soft</sup> felt hat. One man and wife (Gentiles these) had quite a brittle head gear, with usual artificial flowers and fruit stuck up high, very new and very pretty and quite effective. I thought they had most beautiful hats, true they were bright shiny colored & fresh but not particularly original, beautiful or humorous were more the use (or over use) of conventional things. One girl used ship's news letters to make hat



with long ribbons <sup>of sheets of paper</sup> hanging down, fastened together (13) lot of work but an old much used stunt. Well every body had a good time I guess and it did fill in some time. The cruise Master of C took our score sheets + dove them up. said never does do let them lie around, well they learn, I guess, by hard experience

March 6. Early before we woke up we were anchored in roadstead off Bridgetown Barbados, by time we got 8 o'clock breakfast and ashore it was nearer 10. at local information office mailed diary sheets with help of older woman one of three to help our tourists with info + stamps, etc, Fenner called Lewis in charge of station + he invited us out to lunch at the station about 8 miles north of town. First however we tried to buy a hat or two as protection against sun, walked up and down street from me dept store to other, are like old 7<sup>th</sup> ~~store~~ <sup>stores</sup> of my primary school days old fashioned as h. Fenner got a white cloth hat to fit him. but 3 diff. stores had none <sup>large</sup> enough for my head. So I guess I'll make my old cap do. Is one I wore or at least took on first trip to S. Amer. After enquiry of a Canadian couple on street who had been



on vacation for a couple of months regarding tax (14) fares & rates, & even introduced us to a driver they found decent & reliable we got started for station. The streets are much too narrow and too crowded for traffic, & here in relation to streets & people bikes & autos it's terrific, so the taxidrivers whose cars are parked where they can find place, off street & down alleys are wandering up and down the narrow already congested sidewalks looking for trade. Cost us \$2.50 American to get to station, where Lewis met us at the entrance. Was the cutest little girl of about 2 1/2 (and also a 4 mos baby, girl too) The station like so many at start is an old "mansion" (sic?) being remodeled right above the beach in a beautiful tropic side. Salt water is not in yet, but are making progress. Will be a nice place to come and study for those who can get their transportation & meal funds else where. The lab will furnish free quarters, and lab facilities. Right before lab is reef exposed in parts at low tide, with hosts of crinoids in favored places. Endowment is not large, but they are getting along. The beginning is always a job of being manager construction engineer, and foreman of labors



Had rum punch before lunch. After lunch we got <sup>15</sup>  
another taxi back to town, & then to Museum which  
I had visited years ago on Hancock's Atlantic cruise  
have made improvements. Shildome formerly of Dan  
is fixing up fish (casts) collection & invertebrates.  
but he was away for day, but we did meet the direct  
or who is an archaeologist (Neville Connell). Got  
back to ship for clean up & supper. Plenty  
warm here if you're active.

Wednesday

This is March 7. We must have arr. here in  
very early a.m. and anchored over Smiles out  
just about a 45 min. run to landing from ship.  
As we were to get off our papers had to be submit  
ted to customs, and by time we got the word that  
Customs officer was awaiting us <sup>while eating</sup> and got  
and got "up-stairs" in this hulls of vessel, we learned  
he'd left for another ship and we'd have to wait  
wait we did it must have been near 10:30 before  
he returned & "received" up. Meanwhile a newspaper  
reporter wanted to talk to, and we had to give  
him a few words. Was a really polished gentleman  
but polished, not slick, quiet well spoken, and a damn  
decent chap. Customs officer was nice too when we  
finally got him. // Then to take our bundles off,  
three big husky men for six bundles. I got by with  
two dollars (1.50 after all should have been enough  
25¢ each. // But then we had to wait in line to  
entry way to gangway for the longest time though  
we would never set off finally we did get launched.



to shore and there was Jocelyn Crane, green dress and (16) all arriving us at 12 about, with Mr. Flemm, from Sta. as well as another reporter, who also has picture. Then through customs, + arrangements for Alcohol, with Jocelyn. Then to hotel to find no rooms vacant + a free rum punch (on house) and sample of rum on table. Lunch, 12 Amer. (20 B.W.S.). Fruit desered New old orange + banana. Went after lunch to Alena people where medium of Strauth's name + my card, and ~~back~~ to Freelance to see Desmond re alcohol to alcohol people with check + directions given us by Jocelyn Crane.

Wednesday

Thursday March 8 As matter of course + respect went by consulate at 9 am (Found it open at 8<sup>30</sup> though. Consul had seen morning papers + it was with that had we opened the conversation. The building is brand new on the site of the former one very, yet quite tastefully modern, no iron legged tables in reception room. Only magazines were Sports Illustrated (a pile) given to consulate by staff member subscriber and a copy of Max Ascoli's "Reporter". At ten to dock to meet Jan + Linda to give them a bit of sight seeing, Fenner hired car, 3 B.W.S. the hour but first she wanted a jewelry shop. After that to Mad's Club to visit Freelance briefly, and then merely through down, by steamship agents, to pick up mail which was not there, to liquor store to by liquor for here to take home + to see them off to ship at 12:00, we went back to Breton Hall Hotel where were stopping for lunch. In forenoon had a phone call (message from a Mr. ~~Ambar~~ Ambar).



Mar 8  
Fenner did phoning and found that our hotel phone (17) girl had given <sup>us</sup> Ambar's message which was intended for a Mr. Hermes, room 112 for whom it was intended (our room number is 122). Thus we got acquainted with Ambar and his butterfly coll. which was a very fortunate thing; for we heard of a lecture being given that evening in the local Museum by a Mr. Hermes (who pronounces his name Herms). He has some very remarkable movie shots of fiddler and ~~ghost~~ ghost crabs and a few other things, Tuna fishing, air views of Bahamas, Lab work at Ocean Springs on Gulf coast, aquarium shots of sponges & shells, a general miscellany. Says he's connected with the Audubon Society's Conservation program. Through the <sup>phone</sup> misadventure we also met Mr. Greenhall, local museum director, who arranged lecture and who later was to take us riding out to the Zoo of which he was formerly director, with which he's still connected. We spent 3-4 hrs prior to lecture at Ambar's home looking at his personal collection, said to contain over 600 diff kinds, and of course 2-3 times that many specimens. He collected or raised Am <sup>central</sup> ~~Caribbean~~ Chrysalis, or eggs, every spec he has. He hopes eventually to collect every species known



March 9. <sup>#1</sup> coll. Maracas Bay, Trinidad.  
Low tide.  
Shrimp from tin bay by native. <sup>#2</sup>

from Trinidad, and has left appropriate eggs in the series <sup>(18)</sup>  
he has numbered in accordance with Keys, Rhoganceca  
of the ~~Trinidad~~ Trinidad, to which island his col-  
lection is confined. Because he has raised most of his  
specimens, they are unusually perfect. // He is quite an  
important customs official, and has a sizeable family,  
though a very young looking wife - a ~~Spanish~~ Spanish  
girl originally from Colombia. He is French. They  
have 8 children, 6 girls, oldest 16 or 8, and youngest  
couple of years, 2 boys, both youngsters. She  
joked and said while he was collecting butterflies  
she was collecting children. // Mel Blake  
of M.I.T. at lecture he's down here in a Fulbright  
Fenner knows him well from Boston days. and  
of course the colored president of local natural  
history society who referred to the Smithsonian  
Institution of Physical Culture (a la Barry Dampier  
in case of other things. Barry always got our Insti-  
tution straight even if he did fuzzle a few things  
he know little about)

March 9<sup>th</sup> Friday, our first and only collect-  
ing in Trinidad other than 3 soil samples. We  
took an auto over to Maracas Beach where  
we were told we'd find a bit of rocky shore.  
It took us about half an hour to get there.



Page 19 / Friday, Mar. 9. 1951. We left at 7:30 because we wished to get there about an hour before low tide. Got in by about 8 o'clock, collected till about 11:30 when we could no longer carry ashore. Fenner holding dipnet under rocks, got several dark porcellanid crabs with red fringe legs, as water ran off rocks, of course natives came by to see what we were doing and one whom I told we'd buy shrimp, went with F.W. Steam showing down to beach, getting quite a number mostly small, and his fish, he also got 2 flat-worms, a leech and many sponges and amphipods, and an isopod or two. Also 3 little xanthid crabs. Got home for lunch, sorted specimens; and in mid-afternoon Greenhall came by to show us his museum, but first took us out to yacht club to talk of delivery of alcohol ordered from United then to get mail, that's when I got your letter I believe, this is all being written late afternoon of 3rd. Museum has living beehive which local Agri. Dept. looks after and a colony of leaf cutting ants, - most interesting. Said Schroeder of Smithsonian you wanted to import some but that both State + U.S. Dept. Agri. refused permits. Is interested in bats and wants literature. Has, or rather has seen and tells us he can get us some very large stomach fish. Showed me a giant tadpole p. 20 that grows up to become (shrinks) and small frog, *Pseudis paradoxus*. Promises us

that Fenner has a letter from Greenhall (20) promising to get some about an hour before low tide. Got to beach about 8 o'clock, collected till about 11:30 when we could no longer carry ashore. Fenner holding dipnet under rocks, got several dark porcellanid crabs with red fringe legs, as water ran off rocks, of course natives came by to see what we were doing and one whom I told we'd buy shrimp, went with F.W. Steam showing down to beach, getting quite a number mostly small, and his fish, he also got 2 flat-worms, a leech and many sponges and amphipods, and an isopod or two. Also 3 little xanthid crabs. Got home for lunch, sorted specimens; and in mid-afternoon Greenhall came by to show us his museum, but first took us out to yacht club to talk of delivery of alcohol ordered from United then to get mail, that's when I got your letter I believe, this is all being written late afternoon of 3rd. Museum has living beehive which local Agri. Dept. looks after and a colony of leaf cutting ants, - most interesting. Said Schroeder of Smithsonian you wanted to import some but that both State + U.S. Dept. Agri. refused permits. Is interested in bats and wants literature. Has, or rather has seen and tells us he can get us some very large stomach fish. Showed me a giant tadpole p. 20 that grows up to become (shrinks) and small frog, *Pseudis paradoxus*. Promises us



Page 20 cont'd. Promises in case of each  
hole stage for Mrs. ~~Chapman~~ Cochran.  
Sat. or day March 10. This bag money  
alcohol was to be delivered to Dree Lance  
at Customs docks at 11 a.m. but our  
gear from some place at 10, so we  
could not get to make room for alcohol  
well when we got to docks at 10 Dree Lance  
was not where to be seen. Fenner rememb-  
ed she was going to refuel Shell dock  
not knowing where it was, I called  
first auto to ask coming off customs  
docks as we were arriving. It has a  
yellow wheel with Shell insignia on  
side, and driver on inside was a white  
salesman, himself has loaded for his  
company's dock to see Nicholson, so he  
gave us a lift, and luckily because the gear  
at Customs was <sup>too</sup> crowded to get in or be  
could not rise up on trees. So we had  
to ~~take a truck~~ to carry on trees. But  
first we had to get ~~alcohol~~ cleared  
and change destination of alcohol deliv-  
ery, and found that it was already on  
the way. By dint of phoning + message  
leaving we got things straightened out,  
but finally had to wait till 12:30  
for alcohol and customs lunch with gear  
then we had to go for water (to Dree Lance)

so we had lunch aboard; got our gear stored in our (21)  
staterooms, more or less and landed in yacht club dock  
we went from waterfront dock back with (Greenhall)  
and walked in to road in hopes of catching the bus  
hotel. <sup>It</sup> was about 3 pm and as Greenhall said  
had take us to Zoo we called him, went there  
in rain. It rains very frequently in this, the  
dry season, showers, but we did get to see what  
they had local snakes, birds, turtles + porpoises  
monkeys and few <sup>small</sup> mammals; <sup>N. Amer.</sup> jaguars  
were my large cats not a bad place, popular  
with kids there were many there with parents.  
Also have pool with <sup>Caribbean</sup> <sup>islands</sup>. The grounds are  
most beautiful lush tropical greenery, bamboos, and  
flowering trees, along with mahogany + what not.  
Grounds were formerly those of wealthy man, but  
house is no more. Later Greenhall drove us  
up to a look out point in hills above Zoo for  
view out over Gulf of Paria. Port of Spain  
has beautiful setting. We asked Greenhall to  
take + 2 children to dinner at hotel, after which we  
went to his house for a night cap, to get kids to  
bed + later to return us to hotel. He made trip  
with Ditmars to Venezuela when he was a young  
man, and figures in book Ditmars wrote about expedition



Greenhills, write a copy <sup>200</sup> for advertisers, over local radio station, which copy is recorded after being passed on by advertiser, & checked by station editor or some body higher up. Does job <sup>200</sup> Tuesday, so that it can be gotten in shape for broad casting by following Friday.

On previous page by (X) mark should have inserted: but we had no luck in catching taxi, or even colored bus back to down. We were about to give up and go back to yacht club in dock to phone for a down taxi (1.50 to 2 west Indian dollars ~~to~~ down) when a man drove out of gate from

Club grounds & offered us a lift. When half mile out of his way to deliver us to hotel and offered to take us driving and sight seeing next day. Was one of the people of color who feel not too happy about way ~~the~~ British treat them, and who can't do enough for Americans. The light colored mixed breeds of good, often frequently college education are treated with equality, but socially the English to great extent seem to keep them outside their more personal circles. We had to decline as Sunday we were due to go out to Beebe's place. He the full allowed. Secretaries & girls in bank, & in Unital (alcohol place) do book keeping & cashier work, are trusted and responsible employees who know jobs and do them well.



Sunday March 11 to Simla, Beebe's place! (23)  
Drove (and had to get up) to get there for  
lunch at 12 we'd have to start at 10, and so we did.  
But it took but one hour, so we were on hour early.  
Most of ride is through small towns, so that you  
hardly realize you are out of Port of Spain, so  
populous, and filled with similar buildings all  
about in same state of disrepair, last Simla  
beyond Arimia + over road to airport Navy  
built (beyond where Beebe is) is very good, but  
up hill and winding like Catit mount. roads, through  
veritable jungles bamboo, ferns, & everything that  
grows in them. Beebe's place is in a great deep  
valley with about only one other roof in sight, an  
an eminence within the valley of elevation at  
about 1400 feet. Called Simla, by former owner  
was weekend retreat of former governor of  
island. Jocelyn Crane, or lady here is studying butterfly  
behavior, and for studies has gotten from Alooa materials  
for construction of large flight cage. with double doors, cemented  
between (the suburbs) to prevent escape. Beebe only the garden  
It is remarkable how the butterflies will follow around the flowers  
on which they feed. By fastening one of the yellow flowers in  
this case to end of stick you can get a butterfly on rest  
of cage inside do a flight on it, or else follow it about  
where ever you lead it. Also paints recognizable colors



out, or reverses them ~~from~~ male to female (red & yellow) and (29)  
vice versa to see what effect this has on bees. ~~They~~ <sup>the</sup> ~~bees~~ <sup>bees</sup> ~~do~~ <sup>do</sup> ~~not~~ <sup>not</sup> ~~do~~ <sup>do</sup> ~~it~~ <sup>it</sup> ~~yet~~ <sup>yet</sup>  
do, but they are not doing much here from their own ~~set~~ <sup>set</sup>  
seems. The investigation does seem very much like that Van  
Risch did on bees, but not as deep or exhaustive yet. Mr.  
Fleming is also doing something on insects, he was working  
on some broken down equipment when I was here.  
A Miss Kennedy does the photography for the group. Was  
a student of Mary Hoadley and had one of those illust.  
letters as Cassler gets and she sends with her manu-  
scripts. They maintain a rather wonderful reference  
library here but it and equipment are carted back  
and forth from N.Y. every year. Come in Dec. stay  
all June and have 40 or more boxes of books, in-  
struments etc. that I gether Alcoa carts back-  
forth free of charge, & carefully & so carefully  
Miss Crane says. Beebe himself like Barbed is  
older and feebler, but more alert than Barbed  
is younger too 77 now. Is very proud of his  
30ft shelf of popular natural history books. The  
royalties much be substantial, <sup>Several</sup> ~~2~~ ~~more~~ have  
gone through a number of printings, and at least 2  
have been reprinted. Beebe himself is studying  
behavior of birds. There are a host of them here  
in this quiet valley. In this way is following  
Chapman's footsteps and is watching them from  
an air-castle similar to Barro Colorado but



much more luxurious. Wandering lot of furniture, drapery,  
silverware here. 2 made rock wall in table and chairs  
do not know what other help on buildings and grounds.  
They left Cuzco Grande, similarly situated in Yenezu-  
ela because of Ven politics made their sense of  
the government built laboratory, so they searched around  
for a place of same type and found it here and  
bought it in the name of N.Y. Zool. Soc. Miss Kinney  
is studying insects attracted to decaying vegetation, hung  
up an herbaceous plant in tree, and see what comes  
this discovered a moth that looks superficially like a  
wasp - a very remarkable case of mimicry. It's all  
interesting and outdoors work at most favorable  
time of year, but my question is, what do all these  
creatures do in unfavorable times of year? Do  
many more or less popular naturalists only get half  
the story, also scientists (ecologists) all too often.  
We stayed all of 4 hours. Although we didn't know  
it before. This day was the acceptance or dedicating  
of that new large Alcon cage. A vice president  
Mr. Bell was down from N.Y. and Capt. Milton Miles  
whom Draugh in Washington told me to see down  
here if I needed help as we did for hotel rooms  
were there with wife of still another official  
(Dutch) Meyer. were there to the lunch in  
which we also participated. // we got back  
to hotel for supper, & as we were starting  
so bad sort of early we were tired.



Fenner was partly undress & I was turning in early so  
cause ~~I had to get up early~~ get some work done (26)

The phone rang, and it was Bredin from Kings Park <sup>When</sup>  
Hotel. Night before I wrote him a letter which I  
left for him (just incase). You see we did not stop  
in ~~that~~ hotel as we had planned and if he  
turned up we'd want to know if no air company  
had any record of him as passenger, but then they  
don't ordinary at destination. Anyway he came  
day early I was not expecting him. All Monday  
the month, expecting to sail on morning of  
13<sup>th</sup> well, here he was so Bob got dressed &  
we went around just 2 blocks away from our  
Brethton Hall. He was already in his bath robe  
ready for bed after slight drink from ~~the~~  
Porto Rico where he stopped over to see some  
friends for a day. Son of Ernest May was  
passenger on his plane to Porto Rico. Anyway  
we talked over things till midnight & I went  
back and packed till two. Bredin said  
he'd be ready to leave any time Monday that  
we could get away, but that Monday forenoon  
had like to meet Beebe & see his Simla place  
too. Well I had to go bank, buy hat &  
Fenner dark glasses so I said I'd be by as  
soon after 9 as could make it; that we'd



Mar. 12 - 5:30 p.m. sailed from Trinidad Yacht Club weather generally fair with widely scattered showers.

→ mud from <sup>#3</sup> anchor chain raised

contact Capt. re departure he had some shopping <sup>(?)</sup> do also, & clearance papers to attend to, etc. etc. We got up at 6 (after my 2 pm turn in) had breakfast which we'd arranged <sup>night</sup> before.

It is now chronologically (in this letter) Monday

Mar. 12, 1956

(at hotel desk at 7<sup>00</sup> a.m.)  
[Hotel was very good about this and day we went collecting at Maracas beach to catch early tide].  
Seven thirty we were on our way to yacht club with most of our luggage. Took it aboard & saw Capt. He said he could get off by 4 p.m.

If we could get Al Smith aboard he has spent the time at Beebe's and was coming down late Monday anyway. Yes he was at the

Alcoa lunch at Beebe's have gone up there to collect plants day we arrived in Port of Spain I think I mentioned that "they" came & got him in station wagon with all his gear. He had a wonderful 5 days botanizing in those Trinidad hills. // So there desire of Bredin's to visit up there was just the thing. We got through

aboard Freelance & got back to town (6 miles) and bought hats we wanted in market. Could find them in no store though we'd tried a number here in Trinidad & before in Barbados. From market to bank while Fenner got his dark glasses. Back to hotel to pick up



Bredin (He likes it pronounced Bradin). We got off (28)  
for Simla at 9:45 (nearly 10) & made a quick run to  
road built by <sup>our</sup> Navy to airport beyond Beebe's place  
during late war. It was a surprise to see me  
so soon again, Fenner stayed behind to finish pack-  
ing at hotel. I told him we'd be back by 1 one p.m.  
and so we were on the dot, despite the fact that  
Beebe pressed us to stay for lunch. We had also  
told the Capt we'd be back for lunch aboard too.  
Beebe presented Bredin with one of his books and  
he made a great hit by doing so. Well by time  
we got aboard for lunch & finished it and seeing  
boat it was 3:00 ~~before~~ Bredin went back to hotel  
to get his things. Al Smith arrived & arrived &  
as Capt. Sailed to have enough green departure  
cards required by the authorities (just like Eu-  
rope in this respect). He & Al & Bredin went back  
to town, returned about 4, but it was 5  
before we got under way. Capt. wanted to  
get out of northern passage between Orinida  
& Mainland (S.A.) before dark & we just about  
did. Boat used sails and power, there was  
scarcely any wind, indeed we did not pick  
up any till Grenada where we were headed,  
was in sight. It was our plan to skip  
Grenada, but as Bredin said he'd like



March 13 - 12 noon arr. St. Georges, Grenada

That where we headed. Was quite a toss about that night. Anvén travelled in so small a vessel since Alaska Crab investigation. No, it did not bother me + Fenner with Dramamine went through all with flying colors. Al + Bredin said they'd never been sea-side. Tuesday March 13/56 (29)

Day dawned bright, was beautiful looking out over crossing waves, in general was quite choppy with plenty of wind, which got stronger as morning progressed. sighted island (Grenada) early. pretty green place with hill sides steep. could be a Riviera down many buildings clustered on hills and in solid row along water front which was just road between sea wall and fronts of shops + more houses, a dreadfully busy bustling place. Yet, it's said to be one of poorest of West Indies. Mostly colored of some degree + more individually held land than elsewhere. Spices and nutmegs especially latter are principal money crops. But in mid day was, in the sun hot as Hades. Nicholson said his thermometer on ship was 85. but I would have sworn it was over a hundred ashore. Through me got in shortly after 12 noon we had to wait for authorities, couple of colored officials



do come aboard + give us clearance Nicholson said (30)  
wed probably have to wait till 2, but they came at 1:30  
while we were having Tom + Cornaline salad lunch with  
grape fruit juice up on deck. These minor formalities  
out of the way we went ashore, just a stones  
throw from sea wall. ~~At~~ One of our men just paddle  
row boat (with <sup>using</sup> one oar) back + forth. Very hilly  
place with tunnel through hill, to other side of town,  
we came back over hills. Saw a most wondrous  
dul book store + I do not see how it could make  
out with stock it had and the apparently low  
buying power of the people here. Maybe the isolation  
stimulates book buying. There are several hotels  
here largest "Santa Maria" seems quite new.  
Bredin took us all to dinner there at 8 o'clock.  
Yes, meals are late in this country. While we  
were at lunch Nicholson called our attention to  
a stout colored woman ~~was~~ walking ~~back~~ + forth at  
side of sea wall, treading out ocean beans from hulls.  
Pods were spread out on large canvas sheets or  
tarpaulins, in sun. Nicholson said if you try to photo  
her shell quite + when Bredin took a movie of here  
she did as soon as she noticed it (we are pretty  
close to shore) stood with her back to electric  
light pole nearby + finally moved away. No  
bad pictures were taken by that time.  
Hotel dinner was quite good, portions small.



Cream of tomato soup (Korn or Campbell canned) (31)  
Boiled Cod fish of all things, small po. veg, mashed  
potatoes, orange squash, (mashed like potatoes almost)  
ice cream for dessert, with peculiar flavor, + some  
dessert which Ferner + I passed over. Got back  
to ship by 10, Bredin took N. Hobson along too.

I shall try to get off two rolls of film, neither  
with all pictures taken. They have to go to the  
Eastman + I hope to you. I am afraid  
on most the color is too light or thin. Tell  
me air mail c/o American Consul, Martinique  
if you can or next address after that  
or both. Say what's on film briefly  
and condition, light or dark, <sup>too</sup> or the just  
right ones need no comment. I want  
to know how many bad ones, don't  
bother with blanks because they are  
the result of handling to get this off  
to you as wasteful as it seems.

Read above





#4, #5, #6  
Mo 14. Schmitt + Chase to Pt. Saline and  
Smith to Grand Etang in a.m. Good marine  
coll. in Martins Bay in p.m. weather showery

Stn (4) coll. rocks Saline Pt. (Salt pond  
in a.m. near  
Grenada)

Stn (5) first beach lee shore Saline Pt.

Stn (6) SW. end 1st beach.   
knocked over by waves  
twisted injured ankle again

(7) Grand Anse Beach outside St.  
Georges Harbor Grenada

8, 9, 10 shore coll + dredge St. Marks  
Bay Grenada

#11 R. Conon  
Fish Fern. III

#12 got parasites for red snapper  
bought in market.

Must have  
been  
Bussell

Wednesday, March, 14 / Was cloudy and threatening rain  
Yes Tuesday was the better collecting day. Nevertheless we planned  
Fenner and I, to go out to rocky beach we had seen on Grand  
light house as we were coming into the harbor something like  
10 miles from town. Auto fare 5.00 each way, driver wanted  
4.00 an hour for waiting, and would rather make two round  
trips at 5 each. than to wait at less money. (5 out plus 5 back  
5 hrs 5 out + 3 for 2 hrs + 5 back is 18.00. saving of 8 to  
vs. But like so many things a rate is a rate. The  
drive was through rather barren looking farm land, with considerable  
small tree area, + skinny animals, scattered, cows, horses, sheep  
+ some goats - all looked pretty lean + bony, land was fenced  
though, with like mine + similar fence posts. There were  
several fine beaches enroute and even rocks near light  
house weren't much yet we did get (Fenner did) couple of  
mollusks(?) and a few Xanthids all quite small, a considerable  
number of porcellanids, a number more invertebrates of various  
kind, but on the whole the pickings were poor. Lots of cocor-  
nut palms along the route, and women working on the roads  
After some shopping, making of notes and dev films, we got  
off on our trip at about 9:30 - 10:00 instead of nine as planned  
P.O. did not open 8:45, Bank where Al wanted go at 9:00 though  
business houses opened mostly at 8. In the place where we  
bought the wire netting, met a large, stately, grey haired  
Colored man of very light complexion snow white hair who asked  
me if I knew a Nat. Museum entomologist who was col-  
lecting down here a few years ago. He could  
not remember the name, but said he'd look it up for me.



But in morning or afternoon collecting he had apparently (33)  
looked it up. (Heily, but yesterday when he first mentioned  
it and this again when we again found him in the ~~boat~~  
was able. Well anyway it was August Busch on search  
for pink bell weavils. When I mentioned I knew his son  
& daughter, he asked me to tell them that there was some-  
one down here who remembered their father. I said  
come down here who remembered their father. I said  
let me have your name he said I send it to you.  
But I said we leave in the night, but why he demurred  
I do not know.

So happened last night Fenner woke  
me up to tell me he had a bad case of dysentery, had  
been running to closet for sometime & had fever of  
102. and that I should know it before going on our  
4 am as planned. I had no ~~As~~ Promycin, if I had had  
I would have said well push on, but without Promycin  
we'd have to wait till morning. So I woke Captain  
to tell him to call off early morning trip. Asked  
him what he had in way of medicine. Some sub-  
phen drugs, and a set of ampules of a Bacillus  
leptophilus French made, said to be good for all  
intestinal disturbances Fenner did not want it, but  
asked for soda water. It's used aboard for highballs  
(Scotch & soda) for which I do not care. Well, when Bob  
woke me, we looked every conceivable place & could find  
none when I asked the Captain, he went to the vege-  
table locker & found it bottles. // I told him to call  
off four am start which just meant turning off  
his alarm clock, which he did. ~~But~~ This is being  
written on 15<sup>th</sup> morning, and concerns yesterday



and at about 11:30, they ~~left~~ <sup>came</sup> back and yesterday when Fenner & I went <sup>(24)</sup>  
 to light house Bruce & Al Smith went inland & upland  
 to a crater lake Grand Fenner collected leaving  
 Smith, Bruce pressing on for a longer drive of eight  
 seeing the country, with auto going back for Smith  
 at 1 pm, & we returned at 12:30 Bruce earlier.

Our collecting ground (N end) was fairly large  
 boulders, which after Ed cleared a path down to  
 coarse sand & gravel yielded me the porcellanids &  
 crabs mentioned above. Fenner cracked some old  
 lumps of coral & got a few more, including a few sipu  
 coral. But rush of water through rocks made  
 it difficult. Then we went down on beach with

sieve we had bought to dry our Hippas (sand bugs)  
 got three the surf threw me a couple of times &  
 almost torn wooden framed sieve from my hands even  
 though loaded with sand. Last <sup>more than</sup> ~~as much as~~ we gained

but we did come up with 3 (only). It was just too  
 tough to continue and undulations seemed pretty  
 strong. So we moved to S (S.E.?) end of beach.

It had been easier and rocks more encrusted here  
 where Fenner got the two shrimps. Could have done  
 more here had we started earlier. Before noon  
 our auto came back 12:15 and our ~~trip~~ <sup>trip</sup> was done.

After lunch launch was put in water to take us to  
 rock ledge (reef Nicholson says) running along off  
 shore from hotel to Grande Anse Beach where  
 local yacht club held. South. Here Bredin



wanted to take a swim & we were to pick him up (25)  
after collecting. Well it started to rain cats and dogs  
by season you know & we all took shelter under the  
club porch with boat tied up at little pier. Of course  
Bredin went in water there were several others, here  
already, and as rain kept on I could not resist tempt  
ation. It was glorious; B. said water was 85, high  
ever it was best swim (dis) I've enjoyed in a long time.  
Finally the rain stopped and we went off for our ride  
with Bredin along. These few rocks were composed  
of coral rock much as at Portugas, and very rich  
picking. (Tide was low at 9 am) here we were  
just about near peak low water trying to do some  
things. The geol hammer saved the day. By knocking  
off chunks of rock we uncovered a number of alphe  
id shrimps and alpheids, sea urchins, hermit crabs.  
While we were cranking rock. Nicholson roamed  
around with his diving mask and snorkel, and  
got us a small fish, *Zoophirans*, ~~etc etc etc~~  
~~etc etc etc~~. We also got a few red sea anemones. Place  
was a gold-mine or would have been could we  
have had more time and especially, low tide instead  
of high. We made one dredge haul and got a  
couple of hermits, scarcely worth while bottom  
was little too rocky and we only had sand  
bottom dredge along. Was close to supper  
when we got back but we started sorting.  
Continued it after supper & up till 11 p.m. before



March 15 Lv. Grenada at 9:00 a.m. Dr. Stominsky aboard #13 E.L. 7-9 p.m. disappeared after 8 p.m. #14 9 p.m. Sea heres

12:30 p.m. arr. Tyrrell Bay Carriacou

Sta 13 Fleet light at night. Sea heres Balobates disappeared after 8 p.m.

Sta 14 Mar. 15. 9 p.m. Sea heres abundant at Perch III anchorage but not at Freelance "

Mar. 15 8-10 a.m. #15 from Thimbles

Sta 16 Mar. 16 Reef coll. (largely dead) Portia, and flat lagoon at shore.

Mar. 16 #19 From Mangrove Tyrrell Bay Carriacou

#20 Bot sample. 7 a.m. At Union id. Badi Cay? took bottom sample 7 a.m. Mar. 17

before last animal was chased away bottles etc. for the 1/2 (36) should have been in distribution make up. Remember this is being written in rolling vessels but says he wanted to do some writing but too much motion he says.

It has been snowing since March 15/56. I have been after about not being able to do my plants. I have been after him to do something about it & he bought a small Kerosene (Primus) stove. But for this too he says too much motion. I told him I could fix something. But guess he's stubborn as I am some one. Well we went ashore at Nicholson. It do get some medicine. But this took a Drs. prescription so we looked up a Dr. Nicholson knew about a Druggist (chemist) down here recommended an older & partly toothless man, a Dr. Ross. He had due in store at 8:30 but after walking around there we tried calling his home - no answer. Then drug store after dark happened to look up hill & saw him walking down. We went out to speak to him & he stepped into store & made prescription we wanted. He asked fee he said office fee was usually 1.00 (B.W.I. money) about 65¢ Amer. but he refused to take that. I pressed 5.00 on him for charity patients if he would not take it otherwise. With accompany stove & 5 gal tin of kerosene we hurried back to ship. I was little behind & first thing I knew I could up with Nicholson talking to man wife and two bright blond



May + June here  
month for sailing  
month for sailing  
said

little girls. Friends of Nicholson's being in Carriacou (Carriacou does) who had the good boat built from Grenada. The little island schooner had pulled out several days ago. I could take them. But that I had asked me if I could take them. I had told I had him I could not do without Beedie's consent. I thought there were 4 who wanted ride, as my own boat free time to ask Nicholson. said little girls would stay here in school, which made it easier, but I still thought man & wife were going. Beedie's wife OK (Nicholson should have done asking from his friends) anyway when boat (our own boat) was over the side. Only man stepped in & they ~~held~~ held us after he got aboard. That she was on her way back to England for visit. So now we have in Carriacou, Dr aboard of train home. I feel sorry for the little girls. Each had her dolly with her. This Dr. needed to get home otherwise would be stranded here till Sunday. Poor girls I guess most of class mates will be partly colored, but there are a very fine lot of very light, very gentlemanly & well educated among them. Lot of girl book keepers & cashiers in business offices here & in Trinidad who know business forwards & backwards. What delayed me was watching little bright eyed, neatly dressed little coal black boys



going off to school with little paper covered <sup>as 58</sup>  
and flat, underarm. All little girls in Trinidad still  
have more uniform of the skirt brown or blue  
(orange color) with white blouse, skirts have shoulder  
straps. Look awfully neat & awfully clean.  
I've said before, is said to be one of the best  
what chance does it give does it give or near what  
of getting any whisp. The paper said awfully good  
and the better did not much better off. Value  
is bee hive of industry. Did I say nothing and  
spices are cheap in many ways. The claim is made that  
they could supply the needs in many ways. Chief  
is a Charles says. Bread in the Vis. <sup>is</sup>

Time Saturday, so called sort of market. <sup>is</sup>  
St. George is a hilly place with some streets as  
steep as San Francisco. with awdos 20 ft up  
them, so much so there is a tunnel through hill and cool  
place in the middle. There is a central bus area  
near produce market. There are numerous shoppes al-  
ways crowded with blacks to all parts of island it seems  
I am really impressed at number of stores and variety  
of goods. <sup>is</sup> General merchandise and other things in these places.  
All got quite a lot of plants up by central  
lake. Would like to spend a week here  
has done to before we get under way. has  
front porch and windy part of way we  
for the day and night.



See also 3 pp. back to front. / + see inside back cover

Mar. 15 Lv. Grenada. 9:00 a.m. with Dr. Stominsky  
Arr. Tyrrell Bay Carriacou, 12:30 p.m.

Mar. 16 Schmitt & Nicholson collect wrecks & reefs  
in Tyrrell Bay

Sailed 1 p.m. Very squally weather

Arr. Chatham Bay Union Id. 3 p.m. Very  
stormy night dropped both anchors

5:30 Bredin caught 8th. 18

Mar. 17. 9 a.m. Lv. Chatham Bay Union Id.

at Union Id.  
dark bsd 7 a.m.  
sample  
Bredin caught  
5:30 p.m. 18

11 a.m. arr. Tabago Cays,  
weather fair but windy

Mar. 18 7:30 a.m. Lv. Tabago Cays. Fair  
wind

12 noon arr. Mustique. Weather  
clear and hot, entertained by Mr. Manning

Mar 17, coll on lee Baradud Id  
Tabago Cays, for dark &  
cut in 3 feet  
water

March 18 bsd sample at Port. Ann cove  
7:15 a.m. Tabago Cays  
Mar 18. 3 p.m. fiddle in Mustique  
also coll for sand Mustique (= Nicholson)

March 18/56 we wanted an early start as the  
run from Tabago Cays to Mustique <sup>Mustique</sup> long one if  
winds were not right. The Capt. had asked me to make  
him about 6.30. At 6 a.m. rain was so heavy we could  
not see Muzers Id. Rain was so heavy & lobby  
that had to be hauled that we did not get under  
way till bet 7:30 and 8 a.m. but the day turned  
out beautiful, good & favorable wind, so we made  
good time, reached Mustique Id after a long  
tack to cut from Bequia (a nice looking place  
for the distance. Had not expected to reach  
Mustique till mid afternoon. Here we were  
at anchor off sheltered beach just before noon,  
ate lunch & got launch one about 1:30 and  
bet. 2 + 3. I went landed all cut may for  
my crew for plant collecting & when launch  
returned ~~we left~~ went to beach by village  
warehouse. <sup>Mustique</sup> Mustique Id is wh for sale by  
Pereira's Inc. for £60,000, about 180,000 Amer.

It is a nice large island, some 2 1/2 miles long  
& has several high hills, the highest nearly  
500 feet high rising from sea level the look at  
most like mountains from off shore. They seem  
quite well wooded, been the lower level stretches  
have been cleared, cultivated for food and  
cotton and pasturage for cattle; cattle  
& cotton are their principal money crops.



The owner, E.L. Maingot, Mustique, St. Vincent <sup>Mar. 18. 18. 40</sup>  
Grenadines, St. Vincent, B.W.I., came down to beach to  
meet us. Had to jump out of boat because of  
slight snag to old boat off while capt. put  
and clean anchor, after quite a bit of manor-  
giving got things fixed & went up to see old ware  
house where they stored bags of cotton, un-ginned.  
This is done in St. Vincent through which all  
mail & cargo pass. Has whole boat in which  
he travels over there - miles. Dauling cost  
\$12 B.W.I. a trip, \$30 when he has a large  
cargo such as cotton to go over. The  
village housing his 100 or so colored  
laborers is much in need of repair but  
the few men we saw seemed good hands  
not. Our walk around the more cultivated  
area, went through the gardens tended  
by the natives for their own use, cassava,  
yams, pea nut (ground nuts to call them  
Peanuts, peas etc, <sup>5 or 6</sup> <sup>1/2</sup> <sup>in. to 1</sup>  
is a memorial cross to John Henricus  
Huzell, the first owner of the island whose  
grand daughter (?) the freed man married  
and so came into possession. His  
wife was away at this time visiting in  
one of the other islands. They have



Seine hauls dried for

The place up for sale by Previews, Inc for \$65,000<sup>144</sup>  
English pounds sterling. Dave I mentioned this be-  
fore I do not have time to read back and see.  
Place has possibilities for retirement and a vegeta-  
tive existence, might be made in a measure self  
supporting, but it's so terribly far from every  
where, markets for products included, and in the height  
of the dry season has only rain water (from roofs)  
and a brackish water well which is only fresh in the  
wet season. Bredin said he's looking it over for  
a friend. The view, the climate, the sea, and  
the sense of possessing are intriguing, but the  
responsibility is something else again, you would  
have between ~~2000~~ 100 and 200 colored dependants of the  
village dependant on you. They go with the land  
grow much of their own food, cultivate your  
crops and pay \$6.00 (B.W.I) a year rent; houses  
need repair - carpenter gets \$2.00 a day  
to work on them so you can see why so  
little is done; every thing used and useful other  
than food crops and cattle has to be brought  
in. Place is dry enough to be good for  
turkey raising, but here again for what  
market. We talked about collecting &  
seining. and Mr. Maingot (maingo) said



Mustique  
Mar. 19. Collect. along shore Walker Bay  
1 p.m. lv. Mustique

3:30 p.m. arr. Bequia

(Bruce + I to Caribbee Hotel)

6:00 p.m. Sailed from Bequia with engines for first time on trip.

9:00 p.m. Unsuccessful dry for plankton with elect. trawl off lee coast St. Vincent.

seine hauls, logger head sponges

he would meet us on the beach at 8 a.m. for a seining party — we had him off for dinner after a long walk over the plantation which ended up on a beach near the ship. This last walk through the woods was more like walking in a gully than on a path. The more or less dryness of the place the long spined thorned shrubs in many ways reminded me of the Galapagos; as did the fact that fenced off from the cultivated parts and stock they raised were wild cattle, as in the Galapagos too. As on Charles Island there when you want fresh meat you go out to hunt wild cattle, instead of slaughtering your saleable stock. ~~March 1915~~ The next morning the Capt. said he had to do his radio telephoning, at 8:30 so we'd go dredging first & while that was going on. After one unproductive haul we put into the beach, picked up Mairingot, put cap back on Freelance and went dredging in the launch for half dozen hauls. None much better than first; we could not get our galvanized box dredge to take hold of bottom to any extent. We did get a couple of small shells, a few juvenile sand dollars, and 3 small swimming crabs, sand colored. (45)



Giving up the dredging as unproductive, we had (46)  
picked up but beach Maingot had  
to Dem. Yet he

May 3, 1956

Dr. Remington Kellogg

Waldo L. Schmitt

Smithsonian Bredin Caribbean Expedition

Just a word to report Dr. Chace's and my return to duty at the Museum.

The Bredin expedition was far more successful than first anticipated in view of size of vessel and limited time. However, we were enabled to make a number of interesting observations; of shrimp commensal with anemones, windrows of red crab megalops on the beach, thousands of them at one time and in one long drift, a phenomenon which in the experience of the natives, fishermen and others seems never to have been noted before. Also, I was enabled to realize a twenty-year ambition of landing on Redonda Island, a place difficult of access except in the most favorable weather which was vouchsafed us this time, and from which Dr. Foshag has long desired samples from a phosphatic deposit occurring there.

We left Trinidad on March 13 on the schooner "Freelance" with Mr. Bredin, visiting Grenada and several of the Grenadines, making Martinique on the 22nd. Here Mr. Bredin left for the States, after the American Consul at Port de France, Mr. William B. Cobb, Jr., had taken us on a tour of the island. On April 9, Mr. Ernest N. May, Mr. Bredin's brother-in-law, joined the expedition.

This didn't  
he next. Did  
though, but  
returned over  
had been placed  
ly) out of reach  
masks & by  
& Maingot  
sh up opened  
among the more  
and not encount  
we left Mustique  
Id which  
Hulson said  
setting small  
a simple,

room and  
! can you best

and I went ashore, walked over the road,  
There is but one auto on the island we are  
told, and walked back along the beach.



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Dr. Clarke was picked up at Roseau, Dominica, on April 25. The subsequent stops and his personal activities he has enumerated for you:

Guadeloupe, Antigua, Redonda (mentioned above), Nevis, St. Christopher, Virgin Gorda, and Tortola.

He and Dr. Smith departed for Washington from St. Croix by air on the 19th and 20th respectively. Dr. Chace and I left St. Croix by the Alcoa "Runner" on the 23rd, 2 days later than expected.

As Dr. Clarke has recounted, he collected between 15,000 and 20,000 insects, Dr. Smith collected over 4,000 specimens of plants, and Dr. Chace and I gathered a most satisfactory lot of crustacea still enroute and yet to be counted, certainly numbering several thousand specimens. Included among numerous invertebrates were several crinoids taken alive, starfish, sea-urchins, sea-hares, and cephalopods.

An accession for the material collected, and a more formal report on the activities of the expedition will be forwarded in due course.



Giving up the dredging as unproductive, we had  
tried seining, but beach Maingot <sup>had</sup> picked out <sup>46</sup>  
rocky, and had lots of coral in bottom. Yet he  
wanted to try it as a purse seine; this didn't  
work either and finally we dove the next. Did  
get some hippas and larval fish though, but  
these were lost when a wave overturned our  
"under glass" in which the catch had been placed  
on the beach, we thought (mistakenly) out of reach  
of the waves. Then with face masks & by  
diving in shallow water, Capt & Maingot  
brought up sponges & rocks which up opened  
, and cracked up to yield us among the more  
common species a few we had not encount-  
ed ~~on~~ this cruise before. We left Mustique  
at 1:30 and headed for Bequi. Id which  
lived up to all the nice things Nicholson said  
about it, beautiful harbor, nice setting, small  
unobtrusive house a one little hotel, a simple,  
neat, clean and refreshing place, — room and  
board \$3.25 to \$3.85 (USA) a day! Can you beat  
that. Bredin wanted to see this place and he  
and I went ashore, walked over the road,  
There is but one auto on the island we are  
told, and walked back along the beach.



Mar. 20 6:30 a.m.  
dropped anchor Soufrière, St. Lucia.

11:30 a.m. left for Castries after  
showers

Went in Cab. to friend of  
Capt's for sulphur bath.

2:15 p.m. arr Castries, St. Lucia

3:15 p.m. to Soufrière

The whole island is just 6 miles long says the Coast ~~Dept~~ and little over 800 feet high. There were a surprising number of whites on the island we saw over a dozen, but a few whites among so many blacks always look so forlorn. Bequia is pronounced "Bequey". Other than 2 soil samples and a bottom sample in the Bay for Loeblich no collecting was done here and at 3:30 p.m. we upped anchor and head for Mar. 20

St. Lucia an over night run. Sorry we had to miss St. Vincent. We passed it in the moonlight about 3 miles off shore. Nicholson suggested trying the electric light over the side; stopped engines <sup>at 9 p.m.</sup> so but in the 5-10 minutes we stopped nothing noticeable happened though he thought he saw one pelagic worm. Either we were too far from land and shoaler waters or as Fenner says didn't wait long enough for the deeper living animals to come to the surface. From 6 p.m. on we used sails exclusively, first time during cruise and not dead in the wind. ~~we went ashore to see some sulphur baths that Nicholson touted so highly. The little bath house had two little places, amercé pits, deep enough to sit in, but only Nicholson took a bath though I did soak my knee which I'd given a twist~~



Some days before, Fenner was only one who did <sup>(48)</sup> not go along. Did change alcohol on specimens and consolidated some collections as to free a few more bottles. Both were necessary operations and we are running short of containers. It rained off and on all forenoon. On the way to the bathing place we did visit some steaming hot springs in a barren area, amidst the tropical green where boiling hot water comes to the surface; in one large pool water was in a good boil in one place. In this area (they are sulphur springs) sulphur was mined for a time. We had an auto for our ride to both places which waited around between visits.

On right hand side of bay coming in to Soufriere is a high rock (mountain) Petit Piton, that is a characteristic <sup>much photogenic</sup> land mark hereabouts. We tried a few shots of it too, but best views were spoiled by one of intermittent rain showers. Upped anchor at 11:30 for Castries little farther along coast. March 20 (cont'd) Arr. in Castries

at 2:15 p.m. in bright & very warm sunshiny; most ~~of the~~ town yet seen, in light of buildings all new & modern. This was result of a most disastrous fire that practically burned out the town last (?) year ~~or~~. Some times a disaster



The Capt. had to buy some provisions and get some <sup>(49)</sup> water.  
We have running hot & cold water aboard and a bath  
shower and use quite a bit of fresh water  
daily. We went as far as post office where  
every body but yours truly send out some mail.  
I just couldn't get any ready in time and am  
hoping that mine, (and this) mailed at Martinique  
will reach you just as soon as it had left  
Castries in St. Lucia. AB in Grenada, Bredin  
took us out to dinner at a hotel high above the  
town. \* The taxi had to go into low gear several  
at times in way up. Got up there at seven had  
a beautiful view for  
rest and chance go ashore 6-700 feet up. And  
meat loaf (little individual loaves) 2x4 inches ±. Made  
of cooked meat, tomatoes and cold slaw, salad, rice  
potatoes, string beans and strips of a kind of squash  
for vegetables, and 1/2 canned pear for desert  
with coffee afterward for those who wanted it. Had  
a rum punch around before dinner. // After P.O.  
visit Fenner and I had come back on board,  
(I to write), and no sooner that I had gotten  
settled down than the Capt. came aboard with an  
Englishman named ~~William~~ <sup>Commander Charles Malloune</sup> a man who had served  
as midshipman in British Navy with Nicholas  
father, and who has now Port Captain here.



Mar. 21 - 10:00 am <sup>Backtracked</sup> Ly. Castries, <sup>Sunny</sup> weather <sup>Sunny</sup> after heavy showers

11: am Arr. Marigot Lagoon - tied up to palm trees on shore.

2:30 p.m. Ltt Marigot Lagoon weather partly cloudy after shower

4:30 p.m. Arr. Pigeon Id. weather sunny

in Castries. He had been to Cozas Id with English and Canadian Treasure hunting expedition. <sup>ear</sup> Shacks were some the and his party had built. This home was about the most beautiful <sup>the</sup> idy I could see, <sup>no</sup> <sup>any</sup> <sup>other</sup> high up on the higher hill some 650-700 feet above the sea, large, landscaped grounds with many flowers and an unsurpassed view of harbor and sea beyond.

March 21 We take off from Castries at 10.00 am after Capt. completed last minute purchases ashore. This a.m. Fenner finished up last of alcohol changing and condensing of jar contents. Breed 46 quarts, our greatest shortage now is vials

Note to be added Bequia. As Bredin and I were returning to boat landing from the Caribbee Hotel two little colored girls asked us to take their picture. We complied. So I said if you can write your ~~names~~ <sup>names</sup> did very neatly Arlette Thompson and Lison Jamis said they were each 8 yrs old. Use slate in school as do all the kids down here.



Mar. 21 (Cont'd) we got to Margaret Bay <sup>51</sup>  
at 11: am, backtracking from Casades which we left  
an hour before. Stayed here till 2:30 through  
a partly showery midday, and for the first time  
had some really successful seine hauling. This  
lagoon is a place to conjure with Ocean Id scenery  
with coconut palm trees right down to the water  
edge. We tied up against the shore which  
under water was steep too, and had but to  
walk across the launch moored between ships  
and shore to get on land. Through the trees the  
Freelance looked all the world like a pirate  
schooner in a tropic hideaway. Old the  
Capt. all was needed was the "jolly roger"  
flung from the mast head to complete the  
picture. Collecting was good and with his  
face mask and snorkel the Capt. by diving  
brought us some very beautiful white spotted  
maroon colored snapping shrimp associated  
with bottom dwelling more or less sand covered  
anemones. With his diving the Capt. is  
getting a number of things we would other-  
wise have missed. Our stay here has  
altogether too short. We had to push on.  
Next stop the Captain said was equally good



collecting ground. Pigeon Id where we arrived (52)  
after a 2 hrs run, bade good Port Castries at  
4.30. On shore was a high thatched hut  
for all the world like a South Pacific chief's  
dwelling against the green hillside it was an  
inviting scene and sure enough it was a summer  
resort of a kind run by an English woman who  
been here for the last 2 yrs. making a living for  
people from the islands (including Martinique)  
who wanted vacations & week ends somewhere  
else than <sup>at</sup> home. Even though the scenery was not  
serene it was less populated and more rustic  
or primitive. Almost too primitive if you ask  
me. ~~Also~~ Also served exotic foods <sup>and drink</sup> as a  
change ~~break~~ at Bredin's invitation <sup>we</sup> had dinner  
under the thatched roof. Fish chowder soup,  
sea-eggs (dried) these are eggs of sea urchins <sup>white</sup> <sup>yellow</sup>  
(like white, Irish potatoes) greens of portulaca,  
(made a sort of spinach green vegetable),  
cold spiny lobster caught in nearby waters,  
and Kingfish, all local products. Oh yes  
rum punch to start, and wine with meal.  
Stayed ashore till near nine after looking  
place over before dinner. Noticed guest



Mar 22

11:15 a.m. Lv. Pigeon Id. Sunny  
5:00 p.m. Arr. Fort de France, Martinique.

(52)  
cottages had mosquito nets over beds. Nearby  
on a steep hill top was an old French fort. here  
Bredin found an old French army battery. Before  
March 22 = seine haul  
The place is a long easy sand beach in which  
the natives from the next (and nearby) island  
came to seine each early morning beginning at  
daybreak bet 5-6 a.m. The seine is dragged  
way out in bay bet. ids and hauled to shore by  
long lines. Takes a couple of hours. The men get  
the end the women the other but the catch  
was most disappointing for 50 or 60 nets  
scarcely a bushel basket of small fish looks  
as though with their frequent hauling (every day)  
they've cleaned place out. Or was the cause  
of the poor haul something else again. As luck  
would have it we turned up at a time that  
the natives said no such a phenomenon had  
ever been seen before. When we got ashore  
at 6:15 ± we found a long reddish winnow  
of small red crustaceans all along the beach  
larval crabs in megalops stage they were; water  
was teeming with them almost one per every  
cubic inch of water. We also purchase  
representative fish from the natives for



Chrys to show to dinner at  
me. There were invited aboard  
yacht Victoria, R.H. Moulton +  
people in near by yachts to  
contact Godwin to S. A. Erickson  
in little yacht, and only  
were there too.

about a \$100 all gold (in English coins). Got <sup>aboard</sup> (54)  
with catch for breakfast and went reef get-  
ting after ward. This seine hauling and  
collecting was all in morning of 22nd March.  
The Capt again made the killing diving got  
3 live (but small) size of your hand) orinoids  
the unstalked kinds called comatulids, would  
have delighted Austin Clark. But we had  
to pick up and move on at 11:15 for  
Martinique where Bredin was due to get  
a plane home on night of 22nd rather  
3 am of 23d. And beautiful sailing all  
way 40 miles more or less in about 6 hrs.

So here we are morning of 23 writing  
this before breakfast anchored in Port  
de France (port of Martinique) where we  
call on Consul at 9 am. to get what mail  
might be holding for us. Shall try to answer  
before leaving here after Bredin takes off  
for St. Peter. Sorry I've not had time to  
go back to fill in gaps for the 15, 16 & 17.  
It was all heavy collecting & lot of preserving,  
and rough windy going & no writing. Bredin  
had time to even address few postals I've  
bought. Everybody must think I'm an awful sim-  
pleton.



Pages <sup>numbered</sup> 39-41 inclusive <sup>have been skipped</sup> were left to fill (39) (41)  
later! Covered our stay in Tyrrell Bay  
Carriacou Id. where we arrived at 12:30  
p.m. after leaving Grenada at 9.00 a.m. with  
Dr. Slominsky, on March 15

March 16<sup>th</sup> in collect in Tyrrell Bay  
again this a.m. leaving at 10 a.m. for  
Union Id under very squally and  
unruly weather, worst of trip. For  
shelter dropped anchor in Chatham  
Bay on lee side of Union Id. Terribly  
rough night boat pitched all night  
so that no one got much sleep.

On 17<sup>th</sup> got started at 9 a.m.  
making Tobago Cays two hrs later  
windy day, but best collecting ground  
So far. Is hard to fill in gaps  
Boye to some day



Mar. 23/56, [Bredin got <sup>this is for 24/5</sup> off at 3.45 (train ship) to  
shore where taxi was waiting to take him to airport 19 miles  
away. I was told that <sup>Mar 23</sup> I went to Fenner, Consul  
with Nicholson. Very pleasant young man who had  
endeavored to establish contact with local people in-  
terested in biology and natural history; the most im-  
portant of these a Father Pinchon, had been cal-  
led to Paris a few days before so that party was  
out. However, he offered to take us on a  
drive to St. Pierre on inland drive to come on  
long sea coast on way back. Set time for  
9:30 so I scurried back to ship <sup>with the rest</sup>  
caught Bredin shopping for blankets for his kid  
and rest on board. Went to P.O. mailed  
notes after going to bank for some local exchange

It was a warm day - Consul had an official  
station wagon that held us all quite comfortably  
but the roads, when in was good & well paved but  
bit narrow - steep as all get out in many places  
and winding with sharp turns that were right angle  
turns and usually less. Driver a stout colored  
man literally threw the car around the turns by  
sheer strength, or so it seemed. Fenner later  
said he had a bad time of it; the chances



of something happening seemed to bother him. At  
place the road seemed to bend sharply over the  
crest of a hill facing the ocean. Looked as though  
you'd just take off into space while far below  
to the left you could see the continuation of the  
road with nothing between. Set did give you an  
eerie feeling. Martinique is rough and mountain-  
ous with seemingly little level land, with deep(er-  
steep) dissected valleys and hills and mountains  
of fantastic shapes. To the north looms over  
is always Mt. Pelée veiled in the clouds. We didn't  
get a clear view of it except from the north after  
leaving the island Sunday. Much less impressive  
from north so many subsidiary hills. Before we  
went on the drive to St. Pierre, Mr. Cobb he came  
took us up on the hill above town to see his home  
(what God provided), beautiful spacious place, very  
high ceilings, a big flagstone terrace on the sea  
ward side that commands as stirring a view as  
any you've ever seen over harbor & town to the  
ocean and Mt. Pelée. Second floor has a  
wide balcony round half the house that over-  
hangs in part the terrace. St. Pierre is little  
changed from 19 years ago when we were here  
with Hubbard; only the restaurant near the  
Volcanological Museum is no more and consider



excavating has been done where the old cathedral 57  
the narrow cobble street leading up to the door  
steps & ruined walls by either side the church itself  
like forum in Pango (on a small scale) remind you  
of that place & both perished as a result of volcanic  
activity. The Museum is getting dingy and falling  
down since Perrett died. A very poor picture  
of him and the various hours and society  
particulars are displayed on a table but the  
personality of the director (and founder) and  
of the place is gone. On the way we had  
to arrange for lunch at Mme. Bouze & had  
to back track some miles from St. Pierre to eat  
it. The ocean road over which we travelled  
10 yrs ago appears to have had no attention since  
then; is now about as terrible a <sup>auto</sup> road as any  
I've ever travelled over. The whole coast is  
dotted with fishing villages ~~rest~~ nestling to the  
hillside & between it & beach, with boats drawn  
up on beach in rows and nets <sup>drying</sup> on high poles  
it's all the world like the Riviera coast but without  
the picturesque red tiled roofs and <sup>modern</sup> Fort  
buildings. Shortly after the <sup>old</sup> Fort  
de France we visited the sulphur thermal baths a  
gloomy place as far as buildings are concern-  
ed but situated in a wild gorge. Yes - the  
rain forest, mountain, valley scenery in wonder  
ful



We got back to town at about 4:30 a pretty deep (58)  
lot, and were glad to bed down early. Besides  
Breton had to be up at 2:30 to make his plane.

Saturday 24/56 The day we went back  
to P.O. to mail their letters and cards. It  
is a frightfully busy place, and as Al Smith  
said they do not know what they are doing.  
Make change, cash cheques, telephone, teletype  
and what not. Still we got our business done  
after some waiting in line. This was bet 10:11  
o'clock. At 11:30 we had an appointment  
with a Dr. Blanche in the local agricultural  
ural and forestry center. It was a date ar-  
ranged by the Consul for us. Blanche was very  
nice, dark complexioned gentleman, primarily a  
botanist. showed us some crustacea (fir. shr.  
in an adjacent office + walked couple of blocks  
to home of a M. Debrae in hopes of seeing his col-  
lection of nat. hist. specimens. Found his place  
lock up so we never did get to see it. Blanche  
said man for us to see was J. Maurice  
P.O. 359 Fort de France, La Martinique, F.M.T.  
and so he arranged a date with him at  
local yacht club at 3:30 p.m. Proved to be

asked along saloon row on Peroc



a stocky, tall Frenchman here 25 years in charge (59)  
of the herpetology investigations. He had Yampi  
Joes on the porch (plain but serviceable building)  
and discussed spiny lobsters, of which he had  
brought down three diff. species, said he knew  
of me & of Miss Rathbun by way of specimens  
identified for him in part, and had Ferners key  
to identification of lobster tails. So we were very  
much at home. Had with him a smaller  
man Robert Midland who looked as French as Mori-  
man but said he was a Swede explaining, that in regard  
of Sweden they were small and dark haired. From  
Blanche we learned that a Dr. Henri Stehle  
with whom Al Smith has corresponded had returned  
from France to Guadalupe, & that there was hope  
that a field trip could be arranged. It so we  
might stay couple of days here. After the  
round of drinks at Yacht Club we adjourned to  
Freelance to show them some of our collections.  
Funny thing at Club we were telling of that window  
of crab larvae we had seen on the beach at Pse.  
on Id. & they brought out a small bottle of  
same thing taken same place, day after we  
got ours. Their specimen were not as good as  
ours as they had been on beach for over 30 hrs.



March 25. - 6:15 a.m. Lv. Fort de France

3:00 p.m. Arr. Roseau, Dominica

4:00 p.m. Anchored Woodbridge Bay

Having been up seeing Bradin <sup>at</sup> night before (10) and having hung electric lights near the side for time after supper we all were pretty dazed and turned in about 10-11 p.m.

March 25 Sunday ~~Wednesday~~  
Arr. ~~Wednesday~~ / Got underway  
bet 6:30 & 7, the Dominica & Roseau whrs.  
we pick up Jack Clarke Beautiful clear day  
except for fog at Pelee. Not until we were  
well past the Martinique did clouds change sun  
not low enough for us to photograph them from  
poorly aspect I should say. After lunch  
over ~~stem~~ caught 4 ft ~~whale shark~~ "Wahoo"  
off Martinique

Here at 4 p.m. getting near Roseau,  
this Id of Dominica is green as Martinique  
and as high as mountain ranges but not as picturesque  
(to me) neat appearing, domes, nestled at foot of  
hills. So much rolling under way that I could  
have gotten sea sick had I let myself go.

Arr. Roseau Rd. dingy looking due to  
and there was Jack Clarke to meet us in the  
dock only we anchored off & he came out in his  
master's boat (black man as were all officials in these  
Isles. As drove over in car Kid reported to  
Bannana what where we anchored in



from stay here. For (25) awake we got (2) little Austin but had to provide own food. Said it was mostly canned beans but local milk were not balanced in iron, being around. He got to hospital when everything was empty. He stayed with me for damage to some of the things but to him there for the night to return. He + Al planned all day long to find like white wood chips, colored boys, plants + insect collecting.

Mar 26, 1956

Al + Clark got off to early start in his car + were able to drive within hour a 1/2 miles of lake walked rest of way in. Al got very nice material enough for one days drying at least. I had to see Dr. re my leg. Seems I got some little infection + swelling that would not down. Went to wait around at old hospital for hours, an hour it seemed. Very affable able man Polish doctor one of three on island, not director of local hospital. But first we paid our regards as a party, which Clark + I had otherwise become acquainted with him, to the local administrator, a tall very thin (yellow) impetuous negro man, from Jamaica appointed by British government.



ment. Tall light dignified man who commands respect  
few whites here + is socially entertained by them.  
His wife is slight pleasant + light colored black curly  
hair, could pass for Spanish anywhere. (Met her one  
day's later on board when I told Clark who  
wanted to throw a dinner ashore for all who be-  
friended him. That it would be better to have  
a cocktail party aboard. (Of which Nicholson  
approved). After administrator visit + doctor  
+ shopping by Nicholson went to Catholic convent  
school where young black girls learn to make grass  
mats (rugs) such as Bob got for my office. (Bred  
thought he'd like an oval 8 x 10 feet, which I  
ordered plus a few smaller ones. There were  
a couple of small (doll sized) somberos in case  
I bought one because it had Roy Rogers worked  
into side of crown. I asked how come, oh,  
the girls go to the movies (to listen radio?) and like  
the westerns. Struck me as sort of cute +  
the Catholic sister in charge, said one of  
the girls had suggested putting in name, but she  
then thanked the girl for the suggestion in my  
presence. Pay for these rugs c.o.d. at home  
after my return. // In afternoon Call  
and Fenner worked nearby reef while



Monday 26th

At least 7 miles inland

4 1/2 by auto to land on  
divide of the 2 1/2 each  
way by foot to S.W. lake

laid out on deck with feet on tail to get legs <sup>(63)</sup>  
higher than head as Dr. ordered. Had good sleep  
& got sunburn on legs, which I hope helps.

Al & Clarke got back just before supper, pretty  
tired but Clarke did not stay, wanted get  
back to pack for morrow. Reef collecting, was  
from here, so cap went out again.

Got a few sea fans & half dozen small  
crabs of perhaps as many species. I turned  
in right after supper & slept with out pillow  
with legs on several do put them higher than head  
Slept all ~~the~~ <sup>about</sup> 8 next morning but woke up about  
every four hours to take a chromycin capsule

Breakfast was fairly late everybody was tired  
from day before. We would have gone to

Dr's for tea (6 p.m.) but after we got dressed  
for it he went to landing to meet and  
he'd send for us, we got note saying he had  
a conflict and could we put it off a day. he  
sent note back, <sup>saying</sup> OK, but I had date with  
him next a.m. & said I'd see him then.

Fenner & I were very glad we did not have  
to go this evening. <sup>That's how we all got</sup>  
to bed early as mentioned above.



March 27, Tuesday. Still bright & clear (64)

At 9 went by Old Hospital to see Dr. again, ~~but~~ found he'd gone up to new hospital, so after wait about 15 minutes and learning that we couldn't miss him (only one rd to new hospital) we thought we'd take a look at him while waiting. Saw his car parked there so started to look around first thing we bumped into him. He looked at leg again which he said <sup>looked</sup> improved but ordered another shot of penicillin for which he gave me an order on invoice at old hospital. So back we went, did some more shopping for grub on ship. Called in Catholic sisters to check order & add on small mat. Stopped by bakery in what seemed to be residence, where stout colored woman, sold me couple of small loaves (for cookies) of sugar cookie mix, or rather taste. Were a change with tea but our cook does better, makes a very creditable apple pie too. What this colored man cook at ours can't do in the little cramped galley he has to work in. Had a very wonderful piece of roast beef, only cut like that this trip (after Martinique) Haven't had as much fish as I'd hoped but we've had spiny lobster 3 times & frogs, the big ones that live on Dominica, and are there called "mountain chicken."



Tastes + smells a bit like chicken and about as good <sup>(64)</sup>  
Fenner says its tougher though than smaller frogs we  
get in shades, I thought it was just firmer.

Fenner + I worked over specimens in aft.  
but had to go Dr's house for tea at 4 p.m.  
This was just before our (Clarke's) cocktail party  
do the locals. So happened that Dr. didn't  
get away from hospital so we had to leave  
wife and come back to ship without her. We  
got there at 5 instead of 4 through misunder-  
standing, + left shortly after 6. She is  
Swiss, her Polish have been here 7 years ~~or~~  
little more + have two pretty blond daughters  
8 + 6 (or 7 + 6) though both parents have quite  
dark (brown bruno) hair. Like Solminsky  
at Carriacou (from Grenada) was hired  
after war to take over colonial service work  
in these black islands. Have a very beautiful home  
on top of hill overlooking bay where we were  
anchored. All day bananas were being  
brought in on natives heads + in trucks to  
shed by banana wharf, to load upon  
an English banana boat painted white.



United Fruit steamers. Came in Tues. morn <sup>(67)</sup>  
leaves at midnite so you can imagine activity <sup>here</sup>  
abouts on such days. From shed where stored  
out of sun while being loaded, bunches go down  
to lighters for hauling out to ship, an woman  
heads, a bunch to a head, a matter of 100  
yds or so. They work at almost a trot some  
at least, as they are ~~paid~~ <sup>paid</sup> 1 1/2 or only 1 penny  
Eng. (= 2¢ Amer) per bunch for labor, and  
some try to make more trips back & forth  
than others. A man may get 1.2d B.W.I.  
for days work, and his' said snowman  
earn more for this/days work than men  
doing other things. which means they  
carry over 100 bags apiece. (Grower gets  
6¢ lb for bananas, minimum weight of  
bunch accepted by buyer is 18 lbs. but these  
will weigh maximum nearly twice that.  
One native made trip from far side of  
id. with 2 bunches total, 43 lbs, only  
to have them rejected as too bruised to  
buy, that he had no market for nothing  
43 lbs at 6¢ would have netted him 2.58  
B.W.I.



One cocktail party. Fenner & I did not (68)  
get back for it till near 7, must have been  
quite a success including us 4 + Capt. 20 people  
came & went in course of evening & most  
drank rum & water with ice, & Mr. Smith &  
I had are in lumber business here  
(id has 300 sq. miles land much of it timbered  
hill sides) partners were there with wives  
as was administrator & wife. The one  
man whom I met back in '37 on the Hartford  
Cruise was Stephen Haweis who did some of the il-  
lustrations for the fish part of the Smithsonian Si-  
Series (Hildebrand). To day he is a little not quite  
wizened old man who still has a home (house up in  
the hills back of town. Is an artist but must  
have some other sort of income to make a go  
of it here. Doesn't take much but to go to States  
and to Europe takes some. He left on the  
banana boat ("The Martha Reuter) for England  
this very night of the party at midnight. Was  
a friend or perhaps house guest of Bill Mann's  
that time he did those drawings.



Mar. 28 8<sup>00</sup> a.m. Lv. Woodbridge Bay Dominica

Light showers - practically first  
of stay in Dominica.

9:15 a.m. Anchored off Laysan  
River, too rough to land.

12:30 dredge hauls <sup>from ship</sup> Prince Rupert Bay

1:15 Anchored Prince Rupert Bay  
Sunny

Wednesday March 28. Left in a.m.

<sup>(The Laysan)</sup> "River" in way to Portsmouth (Dominica) where  
we hoped to spend half a day. However there was  
too much surf over river bar & over beaches for  
us to get ashore so we went on to Port Bismarck  
where we arrived at           . Capt. went ashore

of clearance, coil of rope, and to phone local  
hospital regarding schistosomiasis in river by  
down here again surf prevented entering  
river where we wanted to use our seine so

The Capt. Fenner & I went dredging and later  
he went diving to net us a few interesting things  
including a arinoid, but we only got the  
one & some coral sponges, and a <sup>swimming</sup> crab. (The diving  
was more productive as regards crustacea.)

were busy till dark getting collections bedded  
down, with some finer sorting left till next day.

After supper at which we had cooks very fine  
corn muffins, chicken, & apple pie for dessert,

The Mollyhawk was one of the other Nicholson  
charter boats pulled in from the north & the  
folks aboard Mr. & Mrs. Marriot, and another  
couple came over with Rodney Nicholson

who Captains the Mollyhawk and 4 of their  
crew who make up a sort of orchestra. They



March 29 8:05 a.m. Lv. Pt. Rupert Bay <sup>Dominica</sup>

4:15 p.m. arr. Pointe à Pitre  
Guadeloupe

played a several selections + then the rain came  
first real rain we've had our several days in Dominica  
Didn't last long, + visitors + orchestra went <sup>170</sup> ~~down~~  
after inspecting our ship. No, no refreshments  
were served or brought. While we were collecting  
in the water Al Smith + Clark went ashore  
(first in the launch we used) to climb. Reports  
Bluff to N.W. of Bay, on way up vs an  
old abandoned hosp. <sup>all</sup> used in hard times and  
"on top of bluff the found and old cannon  
there since days of English and French wars  
in these parts. Most of the islands changed hands  
several times, + French and English names  
are scattered indiscriminately through them.  
Got to bed at 11 swelling from infection better  
~~also~~ definitely on the mend.

Thursday March 29, 1956

Got underway at 8:05 <sup>Guadeloupe</sup> ~~for~~ ~~at~~  
after Capt had been ashore to pick up  
out board motor

Wind is good will be a day of sailing  
without using engine, about second day of  
kind. Usually we have sails and engines going  
at same time.



Thurs, March 29 <sup>am</sup> ~~before & after breakfast~~ <sup>71</sup> Rained hard in early am. before & after breakfast now clear & warm with good easterly wind. A grand sailing day and sail we did all day sans engine, one of the few times we did. Without losing sight of Dominica picked up the Saints and beyond Guadalupe. On way in passed promising looking reef and coral feeding ground that Fenner suggested might be type locality of a number of Crustacea. We got in at 4:15 pm & on the quay was Blanche who had come up from Martinique as he said he would and some others to take Al Smith to Stehle who lives here some 7 miles out of town. Al & Clarke went ashore to be back for dinner; it was 8:30 before they returned we had waited till 8<sup>00</sup>, but cook fixed them up as well as he had us.

Fried ham with plantains on side, & pineapple (fried) rings on top. Cauliflower au gratin, carrots in strips and <sup>green</sup> peas, onion soup to start, and cheese and half of apple pie left from yesterday for desert, coffee after if you wanted it, and rose wine with the meal. It surprises me what these male island cooks can do; also plans the menus, and varies food from day to day Kenneth pronounced here Kennet.



At night before Al + Clarke got back we had the electric light over side and got practically nothing, one long string like fish, about 4 inches long, an inch long worm, and little (very tiny) jelly fish, & few little black specks (copepods). Al good a lot of Stehles publications & an invitation for the two of them for lunch tomorrow, with Gold trip before they said, Al said the eight slides that promised from Duke tomorrow probably near 9, get to Stehles for lunch, lunch would last all tea time and after tea, would be time to return. We plan to have Bland to dinner if he can make, it and Stehle, wife & daughter on Saturday.

Good Friday March ~~30~~<sup>30</sup> 1956.

No rain last night for a wonder, tho in the distance were scattered showers, some rain bands against the sky here and there, same last evening so, & we had a little before our last night's electric light over side job was completed.



Good Friday Mar. 30 ~~contd~~ / As Al remarked (72)

These French Ids look more prosperous, more business like it seemed to me. There is not the Gulf bet black & white that you <sup>see</sup> feel and experience in the Eng. Isles. The ~~drabness~~ does seem to make for better, more friendly & perhaps more gainful relations. Don't know when we'll get ashore but its now after nine and 8 o'clock date hasn't showed as Al surmised.

Fenner the Capt & I are now headed reefwards. That Id. is place we worked and in many ways best collecting ground yet mud flats, sandy areas, <sup>potholes</sup> & Bay islets (2) of honey combed & cracked sandy limestone

Silled with animal life, shallow water areas with seaweed covered rocks of islets, turtle grass shoals of flats, a little bit of all manner of terrain including a bit of <sup>improved</sup> ~~improved~~ patch, which regrettably we did not explore. get back for lunch till after 2 and it took us all afternoon & early night to port and put stuff in pickle.

Al Smith and Clarke had date with Stehle to collect rain forest about his home with lunch at 12.30. Well, they were late getting started got here around 10 o'clock, but were so interested with with friendships, talk, etc, and stuff of experiment station or sublim, round & interlocking, that



March, 31 6:10 pm Lv. Pointe à Pitre Guadeloupe

73  
little dome. Lunch for \$4.30 + indeed they were out till just before supper with no where near collecting the dome that they had planned. At 8:30, however, does not want to go to any islands where there are people + wants to make no further acquaintance. Tried electric light over side + got practically nothing, one slender little fish, few worms and lot of little specks (copepods) and few (2-3) euphausiids (shrimp) for bed at 9:30.

Saturday, March 31/56

Forgot they were 3/4 hr late for supper + we (Capt. Fenner + I) did not wait but 45 mins for them.

We had planned making a trip through river separating the two parts of Guadeloupe, but Clarke wanted my doll, I wanted mail letter to Brechin (all our other mail we are letting go till Antigua) + visit Adrian Questal who had been a friend of the Institution the years (back). Dad's heard from him in same time. Anyway near the landing has a big hardware establishment (shopkeeper maybe) ~~with~~ with name A. Questal in shop. But that man said Q. we were looking for was another family and gave us some general directions for getting here.



Went P.O. then up town doll shopping, bought a  
Time, but proved one I had read. Didn't get right  
place located right off so asked a man in an  
K.L.M. office who knew the people we were looking for  
and indicated corner around to right, climbed  
steps to second floor, where we were met a blond  
woman at home, who said that she was Quaker's  
married daughter but that she lived around corner  
to left. On our way there an auto passed  
and Charlie yelled at there is the man who  
wanted to know about his crab. So we went  
back to daughter's house. Climbed steps again  
went through house into a second floor general  
store or sample room, through it to back office  
& their man showed us a South Pacific cocoon  
with crab, nicely mounted and varnished. Said  
it had been taken in a fish trap 2 months or  
so before. Well that made it doubtful because  
the robber (or coconut) crabs are terrestrial and  
would have drowned in fish pot or trap. We speculated  
whether crab had been brought over with coconut  
nuts, or had by some chance been introduced to  
the island and taken hold. ~~It~~ It appeared an  
interesting subject. But then we had Quaker  
call to make, found him quite an old  
man; looked as I remembered him from







very beautiful little things not very long  
comparative good for collections, all in all very  
fruitful collecting here. As for a public  
consequence of the people and their area  
everywhere except our main landing within  
the past year because of the place where we landed  
in front of the great establishment (first  
place) one could hardly get a sense of  
minded me of the American lots in Ecuador  
where it was not safe to take a short cut.  
Also when we were looking for a place to  
we stopped in a bookstore to buy a few things  
reading it but I got an old manuscript (I had  
read) of a man buying a diamond  
and taking to him. A sketch of a man  
working here who took us to find the gold mine  
we were looking for. The hammer is his name.  
So much for the day.

March 31 started above took morning up  
to the mountain when we made the line again  
by road we worked we yesterday, this is  
the only one I remember.

At and Clark, who spent yesterday  
at Agui. Est station where Dr. Blatte



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bathurst with whom he had been corresponding over  
the years asked them down to Feolasse or <sup>at 4</sup> ~~at 4~~  
at 4. Meanwhile ~~he~~ <sup>we</sup> were busy putting  
up murrings collections, & Capt who said he would  
leave Sunday am. changed his mind and said because  
of favorable wind wanted to leave before night. But he  
cause he had to have daylight to get out through  
rather tortuous harbor channel. Bet. date, <sup>Alfred</sup>  
& our arrival of Stehles and a Dr. Blomch. whom  
we met in Martinique and who was now here,  
we were between the devil and the deep sea, Capt  
wanted to get going & we were duty bound to see  
our promise through. Finally they came at 5:30  
At said these French I meant anytime bet 4 and  
maybe 10 p.m. Well after they had been abso.  
an hour Capt ment med. man by <sup>to wait his</sup>  
at hand & daylight and about 6:10 they went ashore  
in good spirits after about 2 drinks of rum coffee.  
Thus we got out of channel before it got too dark  
and had a rather windy rounding lower  
western end of Guadalupe, rolling like the dice  
till we turned north in lee of island and  
so had fairly quiet night, in am. Guadalupe  
was behind us and before long saw Antigua  
in distance at first dimly and then as good



sized id. On the way passed near a good (78)  
back 20 Sullivan's Island + had our last  
day 27 got a final net empty. The  
caught after several or so, and loss of 50%  
of about all one time was a black gravelly  
which Hildebrand in his Panama Fish volume  
says here was only one Atlantic record of it  
that time 1928. ~~April 1 1956~~  
about 3:30 pm. <sup>Fennel says</sup> Desmond's father on the  
down on the deck side to welcome us. Vondell  
land looked like ideal for sheltering ships in the old  
days of muzzle loaders + wooden ships. Here Dr.  
Hutings, Barbadoes, Antigua Exped at 1918 had  
its headquarters for 4 weeks but the old building  
which they used as a laboratory is now a mere  
shell minus roof. I brought along the book describ-  
ing (the narrative of) that exped. and in it they  
talk of a native band that gave them a gift of  
July performance, a Mr. Potter was the band leader  
and strange as it may, he was the grandfather  
of our cook Kenneth Potter, as one says it's a small  
world. That Iona account has been the most  
read and sought after book on the ship; has picture  
of Kenneth's grandfather in it. ~~Apr. 2~~ <sup>Apr. 2/66</sup>  
Dinner we reorganized all our collections  
and after lunch go collecting again. Next day  
April 3



Apr. 1 3<sup>30</sup> pm Arr. English Harbor <sup>B.H.W.</sup>

the whole gang goes to town for a hair cut & do mail what (29)  
we have here & written. <sup>April 1 - 56</sup> Nicholson's came down  
and invited us up to their place for tea & after bit  
of conversation they came back for dinner on ship  
to partake of a fresh wahoo we caught on way  
here. After dinner they sat around a bit. This  
is all being caught up after they left. This place  
English Harbor is old Nelson headquarters, and from  
which he sailed to do battle with French fleet  
at Trafalgar with his 12 British vessels, gross-  
ly outnumbered at the time by the French. Place  
has much gone to pieces & government is making  
great strides at rebuilding it as historic monu-  
ment. It is that in British history, regular  
hide away back behind hills and masonry for  
above them. Its home here abouts for  
black boys and ship is deserted except for  
us passengers and Capt (Desmond) Nicholson.  
He is drying plants. He can't run his stove when  
the ship is in motion & Fenner & I are at dining  
table in ward room. Fenner is getting a loved  
secretary Jan writes him. Hope she's good, but  
I am surprised Museum has gotten into such  
~~strait~~ <sup>strait</sup> This is more letter & less diary material  
& maybe this page should not be shown.



April 2/56 way behind on notes (Chris Estlin written on the 4). Clarke + Al Smith were driven over to Berry Peak in the Shakerley Mountains by the Capt for a days collecting did not get back till mid afternoon and late for lunch. Fenner at over hauled all our material so far, and while doing it had a visit from the Oberholser, a ~~young~~ tall, slender much respected young man (I wanted to ask Oxford or Cambridge) He was much interested and took to read Mullings Barbados Antiqua Exped account. In afternoon went coll. on rocky point + adjacent shore, tide pool etc. + got a good haul color noted shrimp. Capt got associated with anemone. This is second species so associated, the new heavy bodies red + white spotted (spots) shrimp. This one we take to be Thor paschalis. We had early lunch before going collecting and stayed till near sun down, had to put away stuff by electric light.

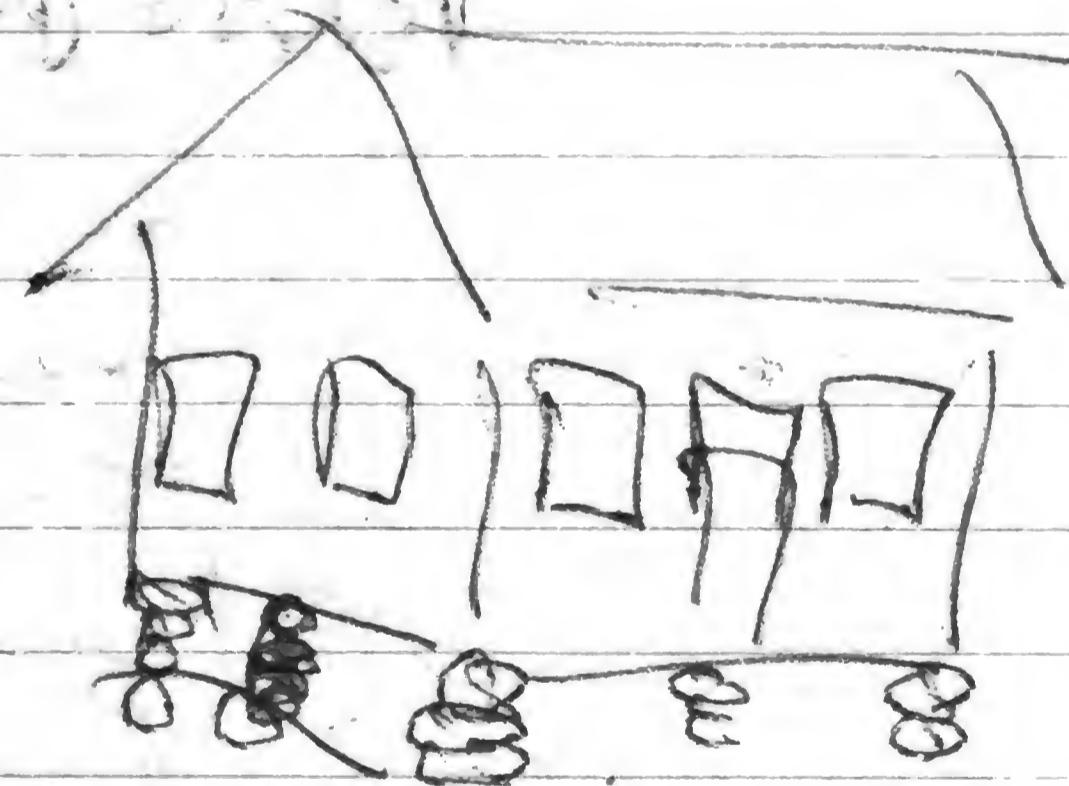
April 3 was much of same in afternoon, color noted shrimp kept alive for yesterday's catch, got went to town 2 a.m. for haircut.



Apr. 3 (cont'd) went <sup>Afternoon</sup> ~~seining~~ at head of mudd (81)  
Bay, "Tank Bay" in several hauls got mess of small  
fish, + swimming crab or 2, on muddy sand beach  
got some rock oysters + an urchin among them, and  
lot of tiny fiddler crabs, all from small holes  
we got nothing from adjacent larger holes  
Then went over to Freeman's Bay + hauled  
over sand hollows, got higher (shoaler) over the  
grass flats, and got few more fish, several  
small porcupines, + 3-4 hippas, dirty  
pulling sea weed netted us a few more  
shrimps and a couple of ~~the~~ Epiplatys  
similar to one I got. ~~got~~ <sup>Were till 10:15 get 13</sup> ~~put away~~ 3

got this day reversed. In a.m. Capt.  
drove us over to St. John's, capital &  
chief city of Antigua, all back to me by  
~~the~~ ~~bank~~ ~~of~~ ~~the~~ ~~river~~ ~~cut~~, bank for local car.  
rera + Dr were chief objectives he got  
to him before bank opened at nine at hill  
little change Al had got my letter mail  
ed. Then to bank, then to his will  
Al + bank of Capt. got ~~part~~ ~~of~~ ~~the~~ ~~money~~.  
He said he did not know ~~where~~ ~~to~~ ~~go~~ ~~for~~ ~~the~~ ~~money~~  
told me less + feet gave me an





plenty of windows

Other shot of penicillin, but only because last treatment seemed to help. (Here in 4<sup>th</sup> seems to be great improvement, however said much as other <sup>(in America)</sup> adding that I should get good doctor up on return. Said my blood pressure was normal for my age? 170, for <sup>69 to</sup> 70 years old. I have no discomfort, just looks like devil when shoes are off. Bought N.Y. Times & Time, Dr. gave Fenner some medicine for his jumping & hie, some morphine for the 2 of us, 18 for cine and consultation for the <sup>wisinger</sup> <sup>out of Vienna</sup> medicine 5 for visit. Dr. Zolman & Genoa M.D. from both places. And Eng nurse who gave me penicillin in arm. Fenner's mad & barrels were & have been upset, water he only drinks boiled now. (Dr. is also a dentist, grad. Bologna. I recall now saw whole dental set up <sup>part of his office</sup>) Lot of European doctors handle whole works. How the flat families live in their little 8x10 or 9x12 one room little cottages (boxes in some <sup>boxes</sup>) I can't imagine, always 3-4 children. I'd like some day to explore mode of live, with it all seem to keep themselves and clothes quite clean. One would think houses would



Apr 5, 7:15 ~~left~~ ~~for~~ Barbuda after  
6:15 p.m. rather windy (and rough) trip  
pitching

83)  
double over, seem so precariously perched on stones. I  
guess it's because of dermites.

Apr. 4, 1956 Wednesday Last day Antigua  
in early a.m. leave for Barbuda to the north.  
This a.m. finished up yesterday's which we got  
bedded down in some fashion by 10:15 p.m.  
last evening. Bet. 10 + 11:30 sorted with  
papers and these notes and this afternoon  
went to take apart one of bundles of timbers  
with no axes through which they are stuck for  
the continued animal life. ~~probably~~  
rich & make for busy afternoon ~~probably~~  
in town for last minute shopping. Country  
side is dry looking and rain water from roof  
is chief source of supply.

Apr. 5 Off for Barbuda, but did not get under  
way till 7:15 a.m. Had had very heavy rain in early  
a.m. & was a boisterous windy day, worst and most un-  
comfortable yet. We all felt pretty punk. Others  
spent most of day in bunks. I believe Al was  
off his feed at noon. I could have been sea-  
sick if I'd let myself go. It was a mean trip & took  
all day. Arr. at Oyster pond landing Barbuda at  
6:15 p.m. too late to go ashore didn't even put on



Apr. 8 - 1956 - 6:00 am Lv. Barbuda  
weather fine

3:15 p.m. Arr. Eng. Harbor Antigua  
weather perfect

for April 5<sup>th</sup> see page 84 below

April 8, Sunday (ret. from Barbuda) (93) (18)

Up at 4:15 hrs. to make Capt. at daybrk.  
but it was so dark, ~~the~~ and objects ashore so  
little visible that I did not wake him till 5:30  
We did get off at 6 a.m. however the orange

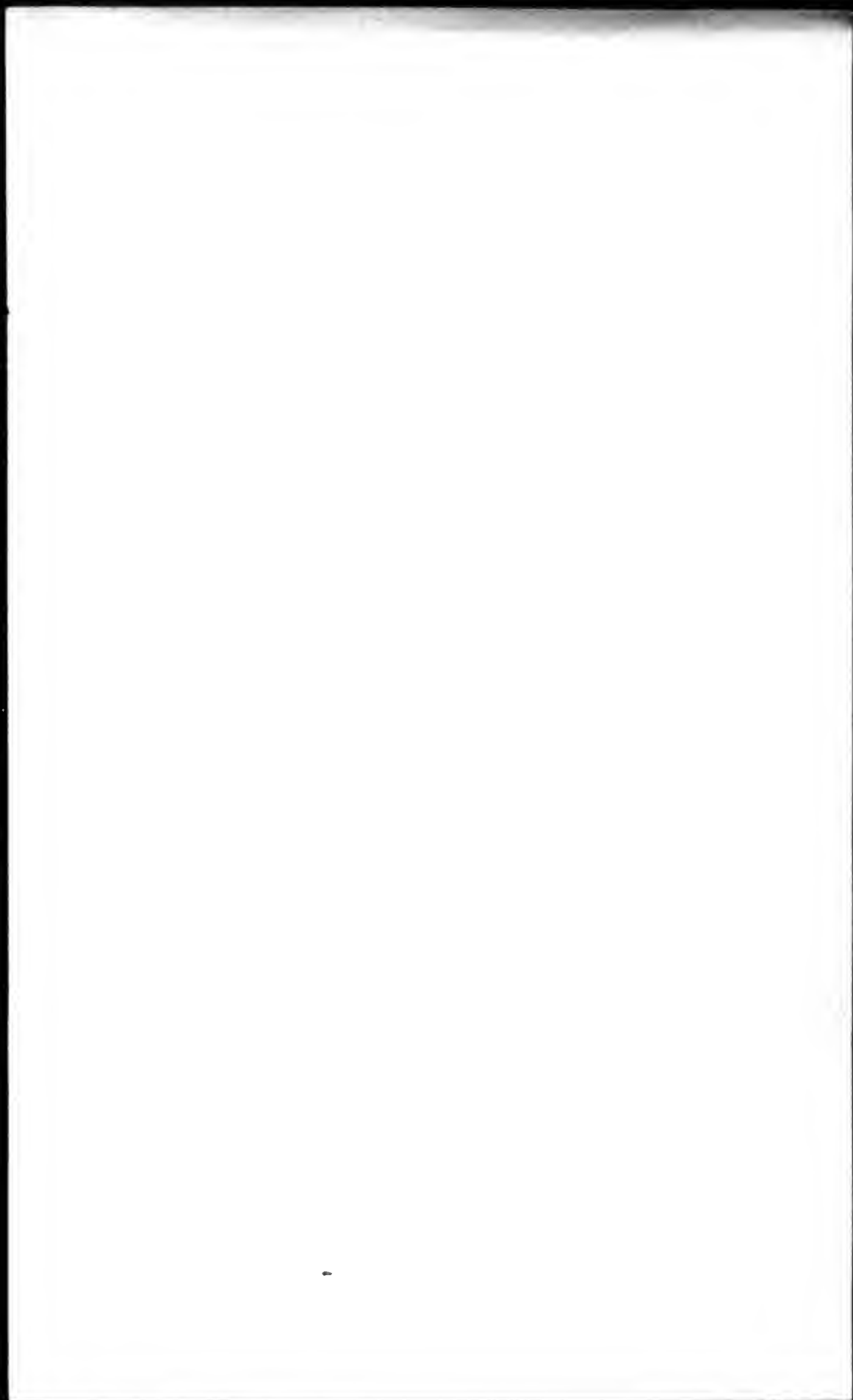
clear sky, clouds  
rising, only in  
good b  
was 79°  
but no hi  
roughest  
lying Bi  
to south  
could se  
out post  
round ab  
with para

warm, balmy w  
st night when water  
was windy enrou  
up, which has the  
rise so far. Low

at little over 200ft.  
se of ground one  
er, old "fortress"  
The embrasures  
e fire, with terrac  
side for large can

By 3:15 we were  
died up at the English Har. quay side from  
which we departed on the 5<sup>th</sup> April at 7:15  
a.m. // Now we are winding up these notes  
for Monday's mail, much warmer here than  
at Barbuda; on way down caught half  
dozen fish, "little porson", they said, barracuda  
rock-hind, horse-eyed crevally (with parasites)







Apr. 8 - 1956 - 6:00 am Lv. Barbuda  
Weather fine

3:15 p.m. Arr. Eng. Harbor Antigua  
weather perfect

for April 1<sup>st</sup> see page 84 below

April 8, Sunday (ret. from Barbuda) (93) (18)  
Up at 4:15 hrs. to make Capt. at daybrk.  
but it was so dark, ~~th~~ and objects ashore so  
little visible that I did not wake him till 5:30  
We did get off at 6 a.m. however the orange  
rising sun and mostly clear sky, clouds  
only in vicinity of sunrise. Warm, balmy w/ a  
good breeze, about like last night when water  
was 79° F and air 80° // was windy enroute  
but nothing like the journey up, which was the  
roughest passage of the cruise so far. Low  
lying Barbuda, highest point little over 200 ft.  
On south end on slight rise of ground one  
could see the Martello Tower, old "fortress"  
out post, 4 story tower with embrasures  
round about for gun + rifle fire, with terrace  
with parapet on <sup>seaward</sup> side for large can-  
non commanding landing. // By 3:15 we were  
tied up at the English Har. quay side from  
which we departed on the 5<sup>th</sup> April at 7:15  
a.m. // Now we are winding up these notes  
for Monday's mail, much warmer here than  
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rock-hind, horse-eyed crevalle (with parasites)



(94) 297  
a mackerel like fish, and before the little barracuda a large one said to be non-poisonous. This poison-fish business is queer on east side of island only poisonous fish, on west side all caught are safe to eat. The crevalle above Kenned the cook said it would be <sup>(safe)</sup> good to eat after he cut out the "tablets" - and sure enough he did dissect out several cylindrical cyst like objects between eyes + just above <sup>+ back of</sup> skull others of same kind were in flesh (muscles) along side of body cavity but in many cavities above eyes (along side + inside + above eyes) were packed with these light lemon yellow cylindrical. Seemed of greater length in this cavity than those in body (2 diff. things?), have saved all he found in alcohol for identification. are extraneous matter in fish flesh and so repulsive. - No one knowingly would want to eat them, but as to being poisonous in fact remains to be seen could it be that parasitic infections of certain kinds, and/or in certain fish, give poison reactions when eaten by people. How can one quickly determine whether fish will be poisonous to humans: is there some antigen against which <sup>do they</sup> their proteins



5:45 Under Jemp. at Barbuda  
79F. Air 80F.

Saturday April 17<sup>th</sup>. The big day for the big hike. See if we could collect expected reefs at main standing (south beach) by Martello Tower. Did not get off till near nine, landed on beach + started on three mile walk (6 miles rd trip) quite hard + mostly over sandy soil + half along beach of lagoon which was rather soft going (slogging). Each of us had a bucket with our collecting tools, and camera too. <sup>(bags no bucket)</sup> Clarke, Chase, Cuyler + I. The hot, dry semi-arid country was for all the world like Barbados scenery + "atmosphere" (climate) <sup>scattered</sup> trees with few and drooping looking leaves, many legumes (acacias) etc palmettos and huge agaves. Largest I saw had leaves at center standing up 2 feet higher than Fenner Chase, really a huge affair nearly 6 (maybe 5) feet in diameter. beyond was one in flower with stalks got 10 feet high(?) There were a number of red flowered opuntia cacti, low ones scattered through brush. We were pretty well tired after the 3 miles + rested on beach at end. The reefs were



off shore & but for Capt with his face mask & snorkel  
with enabled him to dive (reach bottom) we  
would have been out of luck. He brought several  
buckets full of coral rock ashore, which we  
cracked up to salvage quite a number of spec.  
mens, shrimps, crabs, and worms, and a few  
amphipods, in fact everything was few in number  
Nevertheless they constituted a record for what  
might be expected from the other reefs. This  
is a relatively inaccessible id. because of many  
dangerous reefs. This id. is supposed to have  
more wrecks strewn about it than any other  
West Ind. or Caribbean. It has been <sup>known</sup> <sup>since</sup> <sup>1927</sup>  
us yesterday <sup>that there had been</sup> <sup>more</sup> <sup>since</sup> <sup>1927</sup>  
Reefs were <sup>at</sup> <sup>our</sup> <sup>reasonably</sup> <sup>south</sup>  
landing on beach to visit or collect by <sup>our</sup>  
boat & that is why we under took this  
hulk. Got back at about 2 (1:45) <sup>pm</sup>  
late lunch. Al who stayed aboard to  
care for his plants & colls of yesterday ate  
a little ahead of us. We were tired after the  
six miles and did little else rest of after-  
noon beyond bedding down specimens.  
Turned in early for early rise for morning.



The Martello Tower at end of hike (objective of hike <sup>90</sup>)  
was a mere <sup>circumference</sup> shell maybe 40 feet high & maybe 10  
in diameter across truncated top. Whatever  
floors there were had disappeared, against  
outside from terrace was ladder top where  
a pole a lantern might be hung to guide the  
me or twice a week (or occasional  
boat from outer world, do <sup>s. side</sup> anchorage.  
From beach a drab trail lead to village  
at mid central id. Our hike took us a  
long, this trail for at least 1 1/2 to nearly  
2 miles; it runs the length of id. & another  
time arrangements should be made in ad-  
vance so that one could get top reefs at N.  
end of id. which on chart look like one  
of best all ~~around~~ <sup>around</sup> this id. Could have per-  
haps made it if we had had 4 or 5 days here.  
One item of interest, we were told there  
were no whites on the id and imagine our sur-  
prise to encounter, an slight built English-  
man shepherding a burro along the path  
bordering the beach. But for his directing



we would have had great trouble in finding our way  
there were so many well travelled burro trails in  
every direction one had not yet struck the tra-  
der trail from village to south landing beach  
& Martello tower. Fenner has good sense of  
direction & lead way to & home again. This  
slight built blond man with his burro which he  
said he had bought & was training (at middle  
of <sup>top ridge</sup> <sup>or gizzard</sup> pack saddle - two sloping boards, hinged  
at top edge he had a 7 or 8 inch iron shod  
bar height which was to <sup>the half wild</sup> <sup>burros do</sup> <sup>accustom</sup>  
carry heavy weights)) He looked like and  
reminded me all the world of Lorenz in the  
Galapagos who the German much resembled  
this Englishman in looks and manner & then  
we have a photo (or Hancock has) travelling  
along a trail with a loaded burro which he  
was "steering" with a rope. The man, the burro  
& scenery & sandy soil were Galapagan, it  
did not encounter and giant tar-  
snails though, though the Capt did show me  
yesterday the partial dead shell of a  
fair sized snail that had been in-  
roduced ~~some~~ years ago. would like to







Apr 5/1956 cont'd boats over board several  
 Islanders called from beach but was too late to give  
 them any attention. // put electric light over  
 side & light dipped up host of eegopods.  
 Other than barracuda, black crevally and  
 Penadine (red snapper) hook over steel  
 of Freelance in bay up  
 sole call for days. Fish we ate in part  
 in fish chowder. <sup>at the market</sup> of which  
 our Kenned is a past master. Had it for  
 supper, a half was saved (of more than we  
 could eat for next day. Think I could eat  
 his chumder 3x a day.

---

Apr 6-1956 off Barbuda east side  
 mid way  
 Went shore collecting west side of  
 lagoon along west shore of island, waves, and wind,  
 and sandy mud bottom held down variety and abun-  
 dance of animal life. <sup>There</sup> were just scattered clumps or  
 clusters of porities coral, and few cemented clas-  
 ters that could quickly be lifted into water glass  
 for carrying ashore for detailed examination.  
 Did get a number of things and one not  
 often taken shrimp (Brachycarpus) such  
 crabs as we got were common elsewhere too.

the lighthouse in farmers house  
 there were up  
 down. Call + I had some  
 of each. I read about 1/2  
 high when I read about 1/2  
 each had. But we had a big  
 appearance (Birmingham N.Y.)  
 was so far today was in Mac Donalds  
 I had a no drinker make vs legs  
 to change from deep red  
 squid - color change from deep red  
 with flowers. light needed us a 6 inch  
 down bright no soil sample from way  
 1780 feet for insects on way up  
 near 50m had gone up in afternoon  
 dinner (supper) 7:30. Dark came off  
 at 2 level on reef, sea, 3500.  
 mud on reef, at 1/2 Postist. 2nd  
 in a got set of shrimps 350  
 did not open properly so I lifted away the  
 rest was grass and mud (beams) make  
 visit card shop where map was only this I bought  
 Road down Barbuda  
 1956



rise from waters edge. Almost as much as  
there is a shop & cold salt drink place  
the road as there are houses in the  
most of the 000 people, almost  
wholly colored, no scattered over his  
guide green and grassy looking id.  
we walked as far as grave yard  
the side of town, a little girl  
us on dines for her church, we end  
contributed one. Got 9 boxes here.  
only wooden ones available were from  
boxes (or cases). All other goods and  
figures now come in cartons, boxes  
here for most part are quite sub-  
stant. This surprised to see so many  
of reinforced concrete, and a number  
still building. No beggars here either.  
Domination by English has passed  
ing of all domes (Rosa), disappeared  
inward shacks. Here (Dutch) in  
had some sort of garden and others  
a variety of flowers. This is a great  
place for winter (number of  
houses) (number of houses)

(85) While we were preserving our catch Capt. conducted  
some local fishermen for demonstration of their  
method of catching or trapping lobsters with  
faggots, as it was described to us we used  
ships dingly ashore and lifted and showed  
it over sand ~~the~~ dune (bar) to lagoon where  
with out-board motor it took part of our  
party aboard. Went in native style with  
much patched sail, piece of ropes and  
local hood for mast & made over to  
faggot piles in lagoon where water was chest  
high (to arm pits). The natives pile up small  
(crossed) tree stumps (all over here are twisted &  
forked) looking and brush and make large  
piles, perhaps eight feet in dia at bottom &  
3 feet more or less at top, 5-5 1/2 feet high  
along eastern (village) shore of lagoon.  
These brush (faggot) piles are left  
for several weeks usually 3-4 so that  
young lobsters seeking shelter will make  
pile their home and refuge. Lagoon must be  
a rather tremendous nursery for young  
lobsters. For in the faggot pile used to  
demonstrate (was 3 weeks down) ~~fishermen~~



up. The shells we've collected in excess of 900  
 the dross and thinks we brought it with us  
 yes the cruise is seen over and packing  
 Orinda has such  
 has to get underwear. Orinda has such  
 class has economically and security  
 will of Thomas, but natives here do  
 not want to accompany head Indian out  
 (and asks) or American money. He  
 Port officer here (called) is brother  
 Treasurer in Nevis, their younger brother  
 is an English trained doctor and in  
 charge of hospital at Nevis (and head  
 ed our Mizels, smashed the (Irish)  
 This man was born in Nevis  
 as were his brothers, and was educated  
 in Nevis, pride of home and order over  
 is called, those very nice island people  
 made these three doctors in  
 to deal with and these three doctors in  
 as block as Boston & Washington cleared  
 he was. Road down is truly a  
 one road down along the shore  
 grand and back to the hills which

perhaps 2 1/2 scrub pail full of rather small (86)  
 six inch shell, 13 to pail, = 30-35 years  
 lobsters with 64 ± tails. @5 B.W.I for  
 which on counting had only 13 lobsters in it.  
 Now catch native go up to pile with their sail  
 boat anchor it with rock and and jump over  
 board with 40 foot 2 inch mesh steel  
 or gill net, ~~with this~~ they encircle pile to be worked  
 on, net is put around quietly & cautiously and  
 two ends well overlap to form complete en-  
 closure leaving natives (3) inside net with  
 Sussu pile this side by side by ~~throw~~  
 (start in other pile) a long side the ground line  
 but just without the net when all over  
 out of net and the feel around in 12 feet  
 till all is clear and not sticks even 6 inch  
 was age left in splintered wood or decayed  
~~Next head~~ must have had 30  
 or purse seine Sussu, must have had 30  
 to 40 men in net. ~~Next~~ Capt. gave  
 the 3 men \$500 B.W.I for the bucket of lobsters  
 which more than satisfied them. Then we  
 went over to village on far side of lagoon  
 to have a look at it. Capt. knew a school



(88)

~~We left for the island of St. John's  
 on Monday April 15th  
 heading for Dorobu but had a brief  
 halt and a precarious landing nearby.  
 end of the island to examine some of the  
 and of rock formations and caves. The  
 the pictures of Smith look good up. I  
 did not realize what we should see at  
 So did not have my camera along. I  
 of huge boulders as big as his school  
 were stacked up one on the other in  
 such fashion that large caves here  
 formed under and between them.  
 One force which threw such material  
 granite boulders (only granite ones) to  
 gather in such a bizarre jumble is be-  
 yond comprehension. All I have from  
 the visit ashore is a few rock samples  
 for geology & fossils. I do want to  
 learn more about the geology of this id.  
 if it has ever been marked on a map.  
 We arrived at Raddam, Dorobu,  
 shortly after 2 PM and went to  
 to buy some wooden boxes, for packs~~

resident & we called on him it so happened that  
 he also sold lemon soda, cold (from a case or two  
 erator I suppose). The houses in Raddam, Dorobu,  
 are not crowded, are substantial, well noted  
 and painted off in a way unusual when one sees  
 any place with other native settlements,  
 or native parts of towns in the islands we  
 have visited. Natives also are better dressed  
 than most place & seem to have a great deal  
 of pride. Seem more prosperous, but when  
 you ask about cash crops peanuts, cotton,  
 pigeon-peas; but from all you hear they are  
 prosperous because they are smugglers but it is  
 and St. Bartholomew, a free port where  
 every thing is cheaper, & reselling it at a pro-  
 fit to those ~~elsewhere~~ but that's more trading than  
 smuggling ~~the~~ trades people (peddlers but  
 a guess there are a lot of local laws re-  
 garding imports. Such taxes are legit-  
~~imate~~ and should not be ex-  
 pedited if they are high ~~and some~~  
 but a real step to it. Many ~~of~~  
 had radio, short wave & could  
 practically here world around.



He sailed most of time, at 11:00 AM. (97)  
arrived in the anchorage at 1:00 PM.  
Orders in the afternoon. Friday April 14th  
showers, he ran all day the 14th  
all night of 13th getting to Virgin Gorda  
Flat light. Suba bank at 8:30 AM  
9:30 AM sound the gong we got a shark  
squid + three small flying fish. April 13/56  
Early in day, yesterday made some dredge hauls in suba

April 15 Sunday, so chilly after the warm  
weather had been enjoying that we broke  
out undershirts and long pants. Yes sky  
was heavily overcast and showers. That  
morning we worked the great reef and  
here to the west of our anchorage. Sky  
is all black there, and then after lunch  
after bedding down our take of crabs  
and other invertebrates, we went out  
to a smaller reef east of the anchorage  
and got nothing different. Clarke  
also made most satisfactory hauls  
at Smith as usual took to the hills and

Monday  
Apr. 9/56, English Harbor, Antigua.  
This a.m. Al and two of men under took to climb  
highest "peak" of Antigua, "Sugarloaf", Capt took  
them as near as he could in his car + they climbed  
rest of way. Then he went shopping in town  
19 miles away (St. John) and took Clark, myself  
and mail along. I went to get formalin, vials,  
Time, toothpaste, lampwick, and had hoped to  
see Dr. again but there was no time because  
we had to go airport to meet Ernest May. So  
happened that they told us it would be 3/4 hr.  
late, but it was not quite that much delayed  
and we got the plane on ground just as  
last car was leaving + we waited it + had talk  
He had to see some friends in town +  
did not go lunch with us to lunch on bd.  
Said he would be down about 5:30 PM. So  
we went back to local lunch on bd. Freelance  
Fenner stayed aboard to get alcohol changed  
+ get stuff packed up for tomorrow sailing.  
Among some <sup>afternoon</sup> visitors from Mill Reef/Beach Club,  
of which Mr. May is a member were a Mrs. Mrs  
Smith (on vacation here from Calif. with his sister  
who spends 7 months a year at club. Smith  
has retired from Telephone Co. in Calif. is an



We had hoped to get off early this morning (9/13/56) after dropping the plane back to Indragiri

who was to take plane back to Indragiri

hospital treatment, but we took care as we

injured little finger (wrenches) also, as we

for some purchases (wrenches) also, as we

going off dock, had resident administrator

to greet us (over phone) it proved but he

did invite us up for drinks. Galdinac

also visited bookstore &

got copies of first three readers used in

schools. In these kids can read and write

amazingly well. Original was our intention

of going to St. Barbs at St. Martin but

orders had been sent to take advan-

days of it Capt suggested we go direct to N. G. in order (Fat Virgin) & so we did.

But in my passed over Suba Bank a

ardent shell student, who is now a curator of marine invertebrates at the Calif. Acad. Sciences, Is also a fraternity brother of mine Sig Ep. Old me the shocking news that lot of material that they got from U. Calif. had gone bad, and lot of Ritter diuicide type were thrown away. I tried to get that stuff, but Acad beat me to it and now it's gone to pot!!! And I remember telling Hanna, if you people can't keep alcohol up to let us have it. So valuable collections get lost. I remember when I packed up Calif stuff I asked for Acad stuff. Oh! no they would care for it.

May came at about 6 & we had round of

and water before supper, whole grouper on platter, tomatoes, (christian), and french fries, apple sauce for desert. Lunch was potato salad, spiny lobster tails, toast, & coffee.

After dark went with Chace, Capt & May in skiff to fish catch crustacea with net & flash light. ~~But~~ after got nothing but after we left skiff & walked along sea wall Fenner got 2 Stenopus or Brachycarpus, and 1 or 2 other shrimp, a swimming crab, & a bergh fish which we let go again. Is a great way of fishing should have done it most every place.

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Apr. 10 - 7 a.m. Lv. English Harbor, Antigua, <sup>B.W.I.</sup>  
weather fine.

2 p.m. Arr. Redonda Island  
weather clear [Sea quite calm]

5 p.m. Lv. Redonda Island  
weather clear

9:00 p.m. arr. Charleston, Nevis  
weather clear

Apr. 12 - 10:30 a.m. Left Charleston Nevis weather p'tly cloudy

11:30 a.m. Arr. Frigate Bay St. Christopher, B.W.I.

4:00 p.m. Lv. F. B.

4:30 p.m. arr. Basseterre, St. Christopher  
p'tly cloudy Lt. southerly breeze

Apr. 13. 10:00 a.m. Lv. Basseterre St. Christopher  
weather fair

Apr. 14 - 4:00 p.m. Arr. Gorda Sound Virgin Gorda  
Virgin Ids. Showers

Apr. 16 - 10:00 a.m. Left Gorda Sound V.I. p'tly cloudy

11:40 a.m. Arr. The Baths Virgin Gorda

12:30 p.m. Left The Baths " " p'tly cloudy

2:15 p.m. Arr. Road Town Ab. Tortola

Apr. 18 7:00 a.m. Lv. Road Town Ab. Tortola

5:20 p.m. arr. Christianssted St. Croix  
heavy squall [land driving fair]

See next page

(96)

got underway today at 7 a.m. Sailing after 90  
getting out of harbour & away from id. Headed for  
Nevis via Redonda where I hope we can make  
a landing

Apr. 10, 1956 - Tuesday, Realized a 20 (19 to be exact) year ambition to set foot on Redonda (Island) a rather precipitous rock on which few ever land. Reminded me of Malpelo off west coast of Panama & my experience in landing there with Hancock one time stood me in good stead here. Was able to pick a reasonably good place among the many rocky boulders which form the forbidding shore line here. It was <sup>my</sup> ~~my~~ disappointment on the Hartford cruise not to get ashore here, the Capt. would not risk it. Sea was quite calm, worked out just right, the wind right, and we had the time to spare on our way to Nevis. The skiff aboard would only hold two of us besides the oarsman, and Clarke (insects) elected to go with me. We had luck, surf was not at all bad, and though Capt. could not anchor he







Wednesday April 11 - 1956; Charlestown, Nevis, (92) B.W.I

Here Fenner, May and I went ashore to see the Hamilton [Alexander] house, and a short haul through down and a bit out in the country it is black country, alright, and happy well fed blacks at that. The hex house is large 2 story frame rectangular in some respects I say or as of repair and paint, behind & beside is about 12 to 14 times as much space as the house occupies devoted to garden grounds are tilled with gate on ocean side. There lies between road paralleling shore and shore line. We can see a couple of houses from where we are, check up. Like Barbudians natives here seem to have considerable pride; there was no asking for money on the streets, natives did not hound you as in Dominica. On walking through street this side Hamilton house a wizened little woman on the left side (on way to water fountain) asked are you Americans, and with our affirmative response she volunteered that she had lived in N.Y. five years but finally came back because it was too cold. But she was proud of having once been to States, no mistake about it. Ground native fish boat up beach we saw quite a crowd collected. As we learned by going up to a group assembling on beach, near where another similar group was coming in, 6 or 8 men in

the course of our am walk ashore passed through the grave yard beyond the Hamilton house and bet. the same road and the sea shore only about three graves had any markers or slabs or steps. One of these was in memory of Joseph Liburd died age of 59 in 1868, another of a man also I failed to copy, was more recent, the 3rd was topped by a cross formerly had looped chains and topped over ~~with~~ <sup>with</sup> very rusty & dotted with bits of chain remaining. On side of black farming base one could still read ~~to be~~ <sup>to be</sup> Christiana Maria believed wife of W.F. Selkridge died Aug 10, 1887, the graves otherwise seemed scattered here and there with but a few loose stones or small pile of some remaining. For some envelopes that Mary wanted we dropped in at the room base some scholary, bibles, and greeting cards. re tired (colored part white minister) has run my it with colored girl to help him. has reds and a dove church only has 85 years old. Believe he also said he'd been to states once to visit brother in Albany.



a boat with a long seine! He got about 100 lbs of  
 a small fish about 6 inches long which they sold  
 the women gathered about with hand bags and  
 baskets, several had only paper bags. There was  
 some little delay before the sale started. They  
 were doing everything for net untying  
 rocks used as sinkers, making net out on sand  
 beach to dry (what-not). But all this was no  
 the delay - they were waiting for the scales  
 rusty old pair with rusty scoop & weights only  
 saw one or two weights as soon as they  
 was set in. Apparently had been in use by boat man  
 crowd about earlier. The fishermen get  
 9 pence per lb. and divided up among the  
 boat crew with something or maybe for  
 haul. They go out to haul seine at 4-5 a.m.  
 get back & haul haul upon beach about  
 10.30, sales start at 11 and may be till  
 till 12 or later. Long days work for  
 Small recense. They all seem to be  
 hough musclar, and reasonably well beds

St Georges Hbr. Grenada see opp. pp. 35-36-40  
 7:00-9:00 p.m.

Tyrrell Bay, Carriacou Mar. 15, 8:10-10:30 a.m.

Rapid Pt. Chatham Bay, Union Id, Grenadines  
 Mar. 16, 5:30 p.m.

Lee sid Baradai Tobago Cays Grenadines  
 Mar. 17 11 a.m. to 1 p.m.

March 18 Anchorage S.W. Petit Rameau, Tobago Cays.  
 Lobs. drop #26 = #27 Bot. Sample 7:15 a.m. Bot. Sample 7:15 a.m.

Mar 18 #28, 29, 30, 31 Mustique 3:30 p.m., 4 p.m.

Mar 19 #32-35 seine haul etc. Dredge haul 8:30 a.m.

Mar. 20 Sautriere Bay St. Lucia 6:30 a.m. drop anchor  
 10 a.m. Lv. Mustique 3:30 p.m. arr. Baquia 6 p.m. Lv. Baquia #9 p.m. Dred. E.L. off St. Vincent.

Mar. 21 #37 Bot. Sample 7 a.m. (100 m. 21st Lv. Castries) 2:15 p.m. arr. Castries.

Mar 21 Marigot Bay Lagoon St. Lucia. 11 a.m. arr. Marigot 11:30 - 12:00 noon. on shore #40 (12:30 p.m.)  
 2:30 p.m. Lv. Marigot Bot. Sample

Mar 21 Pigeon Id, St. Lucia. 4:30 p.m. arr. Pigeon Id #42 Bot. Sample 2:30 p.m.

Mar. 22 (7 a.m. #44) mesalopa expand. Pigeon Id. #46  
 Diving 9-11 a.m. #47 Fishes purchase seine haul 7:00 a.m. #48 Fish trap.

Mar. 24 Bot. sample off the savannah, Fort de France  
 Mar 24 Mar 24 (Bot. Sample) E.L. 7-9:30 p.m.

Mar. 25 Woodbridge Bay, near Roseau. #51 Caught halibut off S. end Dominica. 2 p.m. #52 dredge 7-9  
 5:30 to 6 p.m.

Mar. 26 " " " " #53 not sam. 8 a.m. coral diving 3-4 p.m.

Mar. 27 " " " " #58 (5:00 p.m.)  
 Mar. 28 OFF. Laxou Riv. #59 Bot. Sample 9:25 a.m.



Mar. 28 Prime Request Bay, <sup>N. end,</sup> Dominica 8:45-9:30 p.m. EL. #62  
 4-5 p.m. Coral rocks  
 Mar. 29 " " " " Bot. sample. 6:40 a.m.  
 #65, 66, 67  
 Mar. 29 off Pointe à Pitre 3:30 p.m.; 7-9 p.m.  
 #68-69  
 Mar. 30-31 } 9:30<sup>a.m.</sup>-1 p.m. Exposed reef + submerged weedy rocks  
 Mar. 31 } Guadeloupe, Rat Islands Pointe à Pitre  
 Fish #71  
 Apr. 1 Caranx lugubris, South Bank 15 miles S.E. Eng. Hbr. 12 noon  
 #72  
 " 2-4-8 Seawall Antigua. 10 a.m. (Nicholson); #73 Charlotte Pt. 1-6 p.m.  
 Apr. 3 Tank Bay, Freeman's Bay 2:30-3:30; 3:30-5 p.m.  
 Apr. 4 Seawall 8 a.m.; 2:30 dockyard; dredge haul. 3: and 3:30  
 wreck of ship. 4: p.m. wooden piling 3:45 p.m. bot. Native Dancer 4:30 p.m.  
 #83. Seawall Apr. 4, 8+9, 8:30-9:30 p.m.  
 Apr. 5 Barbuda Light 7:30-8:30. landing off Oyster Pond. #88  
 #89  
 " 6<sup>th</sup> Near oyster pond; mud coral flat, east shore lagoon; Suss. pile Apr. 6 4 p.m.  
 near lagoon. E. Light #90, Apr. 6. 8:30-9:30 p.m.  
 Apr. 7. #91 Bot. sample; #92 Reefs off Murtello tower S. coast. 11:30-12:00 a.m. Apr. 7.  
 Fish #93  
 Apr. 8 Caranx latus black crevally 12:15 p.m.  
 " 9 5 p.m. to 6 p.m. Eng. Hbr. #97  
 " 10 Redonda. 3-5 p.m. Fish. off Redonda.  
 Apr. 11 Bought. Charleson Nevis. // #99 diving Nevis 2-3 p.m.  
 #101 purchased native  
 " 12<sup>102</sup> 1:30 p.m. Windward beach, Frigate Bay St Christopher  
 #103. coral reef  
 " 12 Basseterre St. Kitts E.L. 8-8:45 p.m.  
 " 13 Saba Bank. #106 (5:30-6:30); #107 (7:00-8:30 p.m. E.L.)  
 " 14 Bot. Sample Vixen Pt. Prickly Pear Id. Gorda Id., Virgin Is.  
 6 p.m. E.L. #110 8-8:30 p.m.  
 Apr. 15 do do Paecillogora 7:45 a.m. + 5:30-6:00 p.m. do #  
 Fish #114 Caught on hook. 4:30 p.m. Gorda Id.  
 Apr. 16 Tortola. #115. EL. Road Harbor 8 p.m. (over 6 hrs)  
 Apr. 17 " 116 Bot. sample  
 " " reef off Bunt Pt. Road Hbr. 2-4 p.m.

Highlight  
 Grab  
 Salt  
 Luno  
 Chm

5.23.1.69  
 Island Has Surplus  
 Of Arrowroot Starch  
 KINGSTON, St. Vincent—The little Caribbean island of St. Vincent has one claim to fame—for a long time it has been the world's No. 1 exporter of arrowroot starch. In fact, it has far too much arrowroot. Last year it shipped 1,195,373 pounds more than the 3,589,000 it produced. But it still has so much of the starch stockpiled that if the 1967 ratio of sales to production is maintained, St. Vincent's present surplus won't be worked off till 1978.

1627-1800 (VII + 96 pp)  
 Man's influence on the vegetation of Barbados by David Watts (Hull)  
 univ. Hull Occasional Papers in Geog. No. 4  
 REVIEWS

550 that agricultural Arawaks and/or Caribs had occupied the island by at least 1000 A.D. Nor does this view allow for ecological disturbances, such as tree-felling and the introduction of feral livestock, resulting from the occasional visits of European mariners in pre-colonial times.

In the third and fourth chapters, which deal respectively with forest clearance 1627 to 1665 and plant introduction 1627 to 1800, we are on firmer ground. Very thorough use has been made of documentary sources for these periods and an impressive account emerges of the stages by which native vegetation was modified and widely replaced by alien crops, ornamentals and weeds. The information on the dates and routes by which species were introduced will be of particular interest to students of plant exchange within the tropics, but it is regrettable that no attempt has been made to present these data in the form of maps or diagrams and that references are cited without page numbers.

Ecological generalizations are offered in a few concluding paragraphs, but they reinforce the impression that the value of this monograph lies more in its well documented record of forest clearance and plant introduction than in its rather sketchy interpretation of the present and past ecology of Barbados.  
 D. R. HARRIS

WEST INDIES. By PHILIP SHERLOCK. London: Thames and Hudson, 1966. 8 1/2 x 6 inches; 215 pages; illustrations, maps. 35s

Most of the many books on the West Indies that have been published in recent years have been written from a European or North American viewpoint. The most usual approach has been that of the bemused visitor who has fallen under the spell of the islands' exotic scenery and romantic history. This fine book is an exception. Its author is a native-born Jamaican, now Vice-Chancellor of the University of the West Indies, and he describes with sympathetic insight the blend of American environment, African traditions and European institutions that makes West Indian 'colonial' culture unique. Like the West Indian novelist, V. S. Naipaul, Dr. Sherlock knows that colonialism has a much deeper meaning for the West Indian than for the more fortunate African, who 'has never been wholly severed from the cradle of continuous culture and tradition', and his writing carries the more conviction because he interprets West Indian history and society from this point of view.

The book deals essentially with the English-speaking islands and the first eight chapters are devoted to an historical account of the discovery of the West Indies, their peopling from Europe and Africa, and their economic, political and social evolution. In the last four chapters Dr. Sherlock briefly analyses current economic problems, examines family organization, religion and education, explores the richness of West Indian folklore and concludes with a perceptive interpretation of the themes that most concern modern West Indian writers. The value of his book is further enhanced by well chosen illustrations, a bibliography and two short factual appendixes listing people and places.  
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SOUTH AMERICA

AMAZON SOILS. A reconnaissance of the soils of the Brazilian Amazon region. By W. G. SOMBROEK. Wageningen, Netherlands: Centre for Agricultural Publications and Documentation, 1966. 9 1/2 x 6 1/2 inches; 292 pages; text-figures, tables, and photographs, 6 fold-out maps and diagrams, two accompanying tables. 90s

Amazon soils is in essence the study in fair detail of the soils of some restricted localities. Four of these areas are in the east of the basin—three on the coast near Belem and one along the highway which cuts south towards Brasilia. This new road provides on the way a wealth of fresh cuttings which reveal some surprising sections of the soils and of the plinthite. One more sizeable area near Manaus has been surveyed, and for the rest of the basin 11 sites (mostly on the main rivers) have been examined.

The soils and the plinthite in these areas have been surveyed and analysed thoroughly. The examination of the plinthite reveals some very useful distinctions between fossil



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S. 23 I. 69

## Island Has Surplus Of Arrowroot Starch

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**Swim Trunks**



Mar. 28 Prime Bay, N. end, Dominica 8:45-9:30 p.m. E.L. #62 Coral rocks  
" 29 " " " " Bot. Sample. 6:40 a.m.

#65, 66, 67 Mar. 29 off Pointe à Pitre 3:30 p.m.; 7-9 p.m.  
#68-69

70 Mar. 30-31 } 9:30 a.m. - 1 p.m. Exposed reef + submerged weedy rocks  
Mar. 31 } Guadeloupe, Rat Islands Pointe à Pitre

Apr. 1 <sup>#71</sup> Caranx lugubris, South Bank 15 miles S.E. Eng. Hbr. 12 noon  
" 2-4-8 <sup>#72</sup> Seawall Antigua. 10 a.m. (Nichols); #73 Charlotte Pt. 1-6 p.m.

" Apr. 3 Tank Bay, Freeman's Bay 2:30-3:30; 3:30-5 p.m.  
Apr. 4 Seawall 8 a.m.; 2:30 dockyard; dredge haul. 3: and 3:30  
wreck of ship. 4: p.m. wooden piling 3:45 p.m. bot. Native Dancer 4:30 p.m.

#83. Seawall Apr. 4, 8+9, 8:30-9:30 p.m.  
Apr. 5 Barbuda Light 7:30-8:30. landing off Oyster Pond. #98  
" 6<sup>th</sup> Near oyster pond; mud coral flat, east shore lagoon; Bassett pile Apr. 6 4 p.m.  
near lagoon. E. Light #90, Apr. 6. 8:30-9:30 p.m.

Apr. 7. #91 Bot. sample; #92 Reefs off Murtello Tower S. Coast. 11:30-12:00 a.m. Apr. 7.  
Apr. 8 Caranx latus black crevally 12:15 p.m.  
" 9 5 p.m. to 6 p.m. Eng. Hbr. #97

" 10 Redonda. 3-5 p.m. Fish. off Redonda.  
Apr. 11 Bought. Charleston Nevis. // #99 diving Nevis 2-3 p.m. #100 Bot. sample  
#101 purchased native

" 12 <sup>102</sup> 1:30 p.m. Windward beach, Frigate Bay St Christopher.  
#103. coral reef  
" 12 Basseterre St. Kitts E.L. 8-8:45 p.m.  
" 13 Suba Bank. #106 (5:30-6:30); #107 (7:00-8:30 p.m. E.L.); #108 Light over 9:30-10:30 hrs.

" 14 Bot. sample Vixen Pt. Prickly Pear Id. Gorda Id., Virgin Gorda, V.I.  
Apr. 15 do do + Paecilspora 7:45 a.m. + 5:30-6:00 p.m. do #113 along shore Mosquito Id Gorda Id.

(Fish) #114 Caught on hook. 4:30 p.m. Gorda Id.  
Apr. 16 Gorda Id. #115. E.L. Road Harbor 8 p.m. (over 6 hrs)  
Apr. 17 " #116 Bot. sample

" " reef off Burt Pt. Road Hbr. 2-4 p.m.

Highlights Rennet Paster's grandfather

Crabmegalops Pigeon Key

Salt pond on St. Kitts

Landing on Redonda, 19 year ambition

Living crinoids  
Orinoids at Pigeon Key and what?



