Canoon Contreras, Feb. 24, 1913.

We drove to 10,200 feet and collected in the fir woods there. The fir belt starts at 8,500 and continues as norias are evident. Beyond the fir belt is pine with a sprinkling of oak. This gives a gradual transition to much oak and little pine, and finally some oak. Some side canions have streams fed by mt. springs. All streams, except spring streams are quite rocky. Carlos Wagner and I picked up a small stream turning rocks in and on the edges of the stream. Nothing there. I tried rocks on the side of the hill, no luck till I got to the edge of a small wet area, fed by several springs. I found 3 verdant under rocks, the underside being fairly damp, or only damp. There were no salamanders in the very wet areas.

I went down about 150 ft to a small room which had been used as a campsite, and which was damp. Across, as a small stream crossed it. It was almost marshy. Again on the dry or parts, I turned a rock and found no new larvae. I did not try to get any. Nelson says he has never seen the species before.

Canoon Contreras, Feb. 25, 1913, A.M.

We arrived in the woods before the sun had fully come up, and the air and ground were quite chilly. I followed a small camp, with what must be a fairly permanent meander. I found nothing really in the stream or in
Any of the several springs to be found on the mountain side. To date I have visited only the Agua Coa side of the canyon, which is the south side, and therefore gets less sun each day. It is quite wet in places.

Pedregal, Feb 25, 7 p.m.

This is an area of heavy and extensive Covina flour, with billowing clouds and a clear place. It is very, very dry; I saw no water in the entire place. There are many cacti and a few live oaks, the latter chiefly in rock crevices. Palmetto trees are common and a few pines are on a higher elevation. I spent shows here, and saw one lizard, 3 times. There were many scarabs, pillow bugs, black widow spiders, and other spiders, and a few centipedes under rocks. The scorpion was a collapsed form, probably fermented, which I couldn't get close to. Black back ants, with a hint of chevron markings. I saw nothing else there.

Canyon Calexico, Feb 25, later p.m.

Returned here for another try at the heretofore sucked salamanders. Wagner says he has collected in the mountain streams here. I found no salamanders, but I did see salamander eggs attached to the underside of a rock in a mountain pool. They were individually attached. Each was about 1/4 inch in diameter, including gelatin. There are in the regular spring, were about 1/4 inch in diameter, longer than broad.

Canyon Calexico, Feb 26, 7 p.m.

Crosed the Canyon to the other side where the sun strikes in early morning, and shines all day. This is the North Bank, with a southern exposure, on the slope of San Miguel. This side is considerably drier than the other, with litter or no water. There were no streams where I looked. There were a few oak trees with yucca, cactus, and mahogany on the slope. I found a scorpion under a rock on this slope, of the same species as those on the north side of the canyon. I have seen them in Guadalupe Park and at the Los Angeles County.

Pedregal, Feb 26, 9 p.m.

Returned with gun to try again for the salamanders, but I couldn't even find him. The heat of the afternoon is intense, and the lizards probably do no sunning today. Got nothing.

This is the type locality of Cucumus.

Individual Taylor, so I stopped on the way to the
nestals at Cucumavaca to see what we could
find. It is an area of heavy pine-oak
forest, with many rocks and a few logs. We
could find no spiders at all although I think
a perfect place for them. We made one
very large log and Warner said he saw a "Black
Lizard" run under. We could not relocate the
beast, however. We spent only a few moments there
as the nestals waited dinner on us.


This is an area of grasslands, with only a few
plants on the ground. The grass is "tallish," a nearly
round grass which grows with exceedingly long
stems. I found three Sceloporus
under a single piece of bark on a large log about 5
feet above the ground on the right. I saw
several other Sceloporus in the grass where it
is impossible to catch them. The grass appears
to be very dry, but at sunrise the sun is very
heavy, and sufficient moisture is present for
any lizard, my pants were soaked in the morning.

The Sceloporus are most strikingly colored.

The color of the belly is light orange
in 2, greenish in the 3. This upper area is
blue-gray in all 3 by a very bright orange. The
sides are black with greenish spots and stripes.
They have very well defined green dorso-
caudal lines. All have a narrow, incomplete

Black Nuchal Collar. One was an orange collar.
The second a light, frosted collar. The third has a yellowish collar.

March 4, 1959.

Today was spent preparing for the trip to
Vcarso. I caught a single Sceloporus in the farm
area of the Los Angeles county, we came to Puerta and
spent the night.


Left Puerta early, drove to Oaxaca (M). The
mountain
was cloud to the west. The ground is exceedingly dry.

There was no vegetation, and the volcanic dust lies thick
across. There was no water and no streams. We tried
to climb it from the west, but all roads lie inches deep
in dust, and the truck couldn't pull it. We then left
the mountain and went north to Peten. We tried to climb
the Cauile de Petan, but the mountain is too steep.

We then continued around to the
north, and went up from a small town named Tlama del Nera.

We camped in a small village, Los Petchos, and spent
the night in a house slightly higher than the village.

I found one Sceloporus under a log as we came up
the mountain, but I am not directly acquainted with
individual it is. This side of the Cauile has quite
heavy rain cover, and we are enabled near a small
stream. There are spiders in the mountains.
March 2, 1879

Went out along the small stream before breakfast, and found a shoal at some place below the camp. I picked up 5 salamanders here, gave them under the same rock, threw on the sides. I also got one

Salamander here, and, when caught a second. They were all under rocks in a day creek.

We broke camp and went higher—after breakfast. We finally stopped in a wide meadow at about 10,000 ft.

The name of Los Conchos is just over the mountain about 4 miles. The peak of Cerro de la Guayra is clearly visible directly to the south of our camp. It is an enormous mountain, towering like a coffin, men in the sky. It is about 4,000 feet above us.

The meadow in which we are camped is quite flat and full of logs. It is surrounded by trees, among them there are pine groves among them. The logs in the meadow are full of vegetation, and several moments and some of a large collection of them.

Magdalena turned over a log at the edge of a small creek and found a beautiful butterfly. It was gone to me and I caught it. It is a very small (measurement) just before it was not seen—body 81 mm, antennae, total 370 mm. The arrow head turned up another rock on the other side of the meadow in a separate meadow, under a rock, both of the specimens were in quite damp areas. The 2nd specimen: body 47 mm, total 73 mm, dead. We had a Nolabera monilis in its stomach. Both were females, I believe.

A pine gable, little farther downhill than the camp, produces an amazing variety of salamanders. All of the following were found:

March 3, 1879 (cont.)

Salamanders—1st species—same as on Aucoco, in golden centurias.

2nd species—larger than rest, a golden

uniform light brown, with a irregular row of silver flecks along upper side, almost forming a solid dorsoventral stripe. The sides are the same brown color about halfway down, then the slightly darker.

Belly color goes the rest of the way around. The brown is quite rich, almost is golden brown, or cool taffy.

3rd type—there is a straight dorsoventral line separating the black of the sides from the gray of the back. There is a faint black vertical line forking in the neck to each side. The neck is gray with faint reddish orange flecking. The sides are black with much silver flecking. The flecking is absent on the belly, which is slightly lighter black. The chin is flecked with silver.

4th type—this is much similar to the 2nd type, but it has a dorsoventral line of gold, made of thickly concentrated flecks. This line is bordered below with black, which fades rapidly into a bluish-gray belly. The back is about the same brown as in the 2nd type.
CONSOLIDATION: There was no economic separation of these species or individuals that I could see.

On the way back to camp, we noticed that many of the species we had seen were quite similar. The one (or at least one similar) species, a type of salamander, was quite common in the area. I found one that lived in the wood chips around a nearby tree.

March 5, 1947 - Corfee de Leon, 19 km E.

The next morning, I went to the village, as usual. On the north side of this village, there is another pine forest with a heavy needle cover, and some crows. I found one salamander of type C, under a wood chip. I found a new type of salamander under a tree.

I was walking along a very dry, dusty road. It was hot and dry and there was no water visible. I was a bit nervous watching this little creature. I am on the same level as the village of La Cueva, which is 2,010 m above sea level.

Type 5: A jet black salamander with a dorso-lateral row of golden flecks. These flecks terminate in a yellowish-golden patch just behind the ear. The color is also black, mottled with silvery patches. The head is entirely black, with the sides flecked with silver. The belly, chin, and bottom half of the tail are shiny black, with just 2 or 3 white, silvery spots on the chin. The sides are flecked with silver. The dorso-lateral golden stripe continues on the tail to the tip.

March 5, 1947

SPEAKING OF THE SALAMANDERS, HERE'S WHERE THIS PLACE IS A PINE FOREST IN A TROPICAL SETTING. THE SALAMANDERS SEEM TO LIVE IN HOT SPOTS, BUT NOT IN THE COLD. THE OTHER SALAMANDERS WERE PRESENTLY RESTRICTED TO THE POND.

The striped salamanders were pretty much exclusively forest. The native salamanders were more common around open spaces, but they were also present in the woods.

I tried getting a shot of Type 5, but I did not get any. One day, I will try again.

The trees were under a dark canopy, and I could not see the ground very well. The leaves and sticks were thick on the ground.

We went for a walk about 1:00 PM, and saw many more salamanders. The pine forest was about 20 km to the north. The trees were under a dark canopy, and the ground was thick. We saw many more salamanders, but I could not take any pictures.

The temperature when I left this morning was 20° F. It was cool and windy.

The pond was about 200 m north of the pond. It was 6:00 PM, and the shadow of the sun was present.
MARCH 5, 1949: COFE DE PEME

Type 6: This salamander is remarkable for the streamer on its head, and the long thin legs. It is a
unilocular animal, being a grayish brown all over. The
cells are considerably longer than the body.

MARCH 5, 1949: CAS VEGAS

We went from Cas to the village
of Cas Vegas, and then to the Village down
the highway with a canoe (guayacan - a cave
then name since soda/acid they cooked).

From the village, we settled there
2 o'clock, so I used for evening to fly the
Saragossa gotten that morning.

MARCH 6, 1949: CAS VEGAS

I started up river this morning on a
small river which had division the lower stream, and
had no current, being at an islet. I
set out nearly across where I found a
Canoe. I left it at the end of the day. It was
very interesting, and made no attempt to bake
but did try to borrow I found one on the
stayed there the other night, and the
next day all I could in the park, inside the lake here.
The river in the lake was heavily covered with
osprey, all kind of water, so I spent 2 hours
wading them away being by canoe. I didn't find
a single thing. My experience with ospreys is that
it is always short in rainy Aberdeen, wet, at
least at the season.

The lower end came down to a small river,
and the lake more was cleared. After much work,

MARCH 7, 1949: Cas Vegas

In the morning, I went south to this country will.
I found a Guayacan, a red, sour, slippery under the
trees. The Guayacan is in the out of the leg, the
second leg on the middle, and then
found a snake on the middle, and it it
put it in the going west where, and
below the Guayacan have quite deeply. These
deep cuts have water, usually, and quite often
vegetation. Bananas are grown in the
valleys. The hills are uneven, and the weeds
areas are very bad, with grass and so on.

I went directly to banana orchard at the
foot of the hill. I went in the R.M. I
saw several-generation bananas on the top and
stayed there a while which I couldn't catch. The
orchard was full of glowing banana tree edges
and with good sized chimney rocks. One of the
first ones I found produced 3 fruits and a flower
I think it was an Ecuadorian - quite small. The
fruit was a good thing that I found a small, and
about 4 inches from the banana trees, in
and not used with fat. We gave quite a scream
as I picked him up.

I walked across the lake to a small point
on the opposite of the valley, also limestone,
area quite dense with vegetation. Rocks in the
immediate vicinity on the side, produced 2 Rhamnus,
1 Ocidos (an octave of a better name), and a
very large Cleveomorina. I didn't see the pattern
Araucaria on the small clothes was under a rock here.
March 9, 1949, Plan del Río

Spent the morning collecting lizards with a 2.20. Dust shot. Collected a dozen or so. Both Chenidophorus and Sceloporus were abundant in the limestone hills, in very dry places. There were many on the flat plains or prairie areas, but more were on the slopes, where the boulders form large rocks and the sun doesn't shine quite so brightly and isn't so hot. I saw a very large lizard which seemed too far ahead of me to get a shot at it, that sat up on its hind legs and ran, bipedally. It was marked like an American (An. Em.). Although I never heard of bipedal locomotion, it is common. These geckos are always quick-moving and make short dashes, moving rapidly and stitting (they are all 5 cambals here, I believe). The Chenidophorus can break, too, and are almost constantly in motion, climbing decorously, apparently on the hunt. They drop their tails behind them, making the Sceloporus the more nimble at first glance. Chenidophorus is very tameable and inquisitive.

We returned to the spring I found so productive yesterday in the valley, and I turned the rock again which had eaten the large Chenidophorus (all attempts to get eggs at this collection point will be necessary to American). He was back there, and this time he scurried off up the limestone slope. I shot him easily. It was impossible for me to shoot, as I had posed him still with the day before in a deep cactus.

We drove back home to a meeting in Nanticoke, which occurred at Cape Cod. The distance is Nanticoke was three or four days, Nanticoke, however, was only a short and comparatively again. We climbed up to Nanticoke and
March 8, 1932.

Fished near Forest near banana, coffee, and papaya plantations. This place is farther beyond takingdwart, with deep canyons and cool tropical forests. I could call it humid tropical forests myself.

We drove to Parque Vico to the Eucalyptus trees, next.

Forest worker (Roldan) took me to a spot where eucalyptus trees were abundant. They live in the very moist area of the banana tree groves. The trees grow in swampy savannah, and other water and mud holes everywhere. The place was deep swamps, rain forests, and me underground in total darkness.

We again the jungle from a quite large tunnel which funnels water to the base where it is spilled. Banequist expected to find some Eula pteropus trees near for me, having found them there before, but we found Skyla excellens to him, and another Skyla.

We cycled with the trees, and drove to a camping spot. Some were of similar vistas (data from Banequist) called Oso de Agua. This was a swampy area near large river connecting. The river was checked with dense tree growth, making humid tropical forest. We collected 2 Animals (bush) and a Nolina (like bamboo) for us. I spent the evening finishing the specimen from this place air, and could not a night collection.

The animals have a brilliant orange color which they change and contract as they sit on bushes in the sunny places. They have a definite dactyl pattern of coloration, which appears and disappears easily, however.

March 9, 1942, Parque Vico.

Nearby rain this morning. I had to stay in camp while the other men picked up their traps, and they didn’t know when they got back, so I had little time for collecting. I went after some Arachnids I had seen above the trap the night before, and I had time to roam or about before I went at the hill of the path’s natal. Each of the first times produced a salamander. It was found in a Kula no found in a small hole inside the cave which is the source of the river.

The salamanders were quite different in coloration when collected. The small one was long gray dully, with the Farms gray sides. The large one was dull reddish-brown with dark brown sides. E seemed them alive in a vase, noticing how a few hours later the Kulas small one had changed color into a grayish-colored, and a few hours later the large one was gone in the remaining color of the smaller. Their range in color variability is something to say the least, and I’m trying to get color pictures of it.

March 10-13- Mexico City.

March 14, Nevada de Toledo.

We drive to Mexico in the afternoon, leaving me about 11 A.M. The road climbs the mountain With
March 17th. A Camp on San Andreas, Michigan.

Spend the night of 16th in ciudad hidalgos, and
drove on to this short chain of peaks. The road is 4
miles west of Hidalgo, turn left and follow road to
San pedro (de abajo) or something similar, which in
two miles farther, on the dirt road. Our camp is further
along the same road, 9 miles on. The small village
called nacho de arco is just over the hill from
our camp. We drive on a considerable distance running
to a good sized cane, called calona cana, at 900 ft.
This cane is important, the result of draining a small
stream between two mountains. I collected Ranidae
Salamidae, mycropoda and an Anabystoma on its shore.
Drove now southwest to a large sulphuric lake, full of
Builing insects. It looked like a muddy river but the water
was not baid at all. A drainage near the cane was
right at Building and had been used often to scald
reptiles off chickens. I caught 2 mites on a hillside
in a cold spring.

At about 8 a.m. I drove to the same spring
of the building that early morning after me a mite which
took some specimens of the mites. It was quite
good eating, and made me a Dysa which
is typical for this area. I think there were several of
the insects here. There was little water now, but
an almost day string drained the area regularly. I
also picked up a Salamandra near. Dysa described.

March 18th. Touch.

March 16th. Touch.

We left the campsite very early, and dined down
to 1500 ft. I got a large series of Salamander
here, on the abundant foggy logs. It was still
in the fog at 6 a.m. I got micrasteridus chiefly with
some mites.

March 20th. Touch.

March 18th. Touch

Followed a stream along the middle
meadon in which we are camed up stream. Found Anabystoma
Mycropoda, Ranita Mexicana and 5 Hydromantes along the
stream.
March 17, 1849 - Cerro San Andres.

**Noted in Enrico Remondi's journal (Nevada, 1848)**

I could collect cumin seeds. After going to town, we went back up the mountain to a stream at 2,000 feet. We found a group of cumin seeds, which were nearly covered with fine needles, and there were several small rocks on the side. Turning rocks produced a couple. Although collected a small bunch and a Nyka blanket. For me and the other, I bought a small Nyka, which has the character of cumin. The Nyka has the same type in the Nyka, but they are cooked exactly as the objects from the D.5.

March 18, 1849 - Cerro San Andres.

Drove to town all supplies with me, so that I could collect cumin seeds. After going to town, we went back up the mountain to a stream at 2,000 feet. We found cumin seeds, which were nearly covered with fine needles, and there were several small rocks on the side. Turning rocks produced a cup. Although collected a small bunch and a Nyka blanket. For me and the other, I bought a small Nyka, which has the character of cumin. The Nyka has the same type in the Nyka, but they are cooked exactly as the objects from the D.5.

March 19, 1849 - Cerro San Andres.

Washed up the canyon behind the camp. This canyon is quite dark, and well suited for the springs. There is a fairly deep stream in 15 seconds. Near the springs, the Nyka and cumin are not practicably boiling, and there is no object of value in the Nyka, and there are many objects in the Nyka, such as cumin. There are no objects in the Nyka, but I bought a small Nyka again the cumin-oil thing. They were all under 100 in Cy. I saw none of the objects have been...
March 17, 1909 - Cenla San Andrews

MARCH 17, 1909 - Cenla San Andrews.

At the top was the caretaker's residence, and looking up, I saw a large man standing in the doorway. He was wearing a white shirt and blue trousers. The sun was shining brightly, and the air was warm and humid.

March 19, 1909 - Cenla San Andrews

Drinking at the spring was a group of Mexicans, all engaged in farming. They were dressed in traditional Mexican clothing, and the women wore colorful skirts and shawls. The children were playing with marbles, laughing and calling out to each other.

March 20, 1909 - Cenla San Andrews

The town was busy with activity. A group of men was working on the road, repairing a section that had been damaged by the recent rains. The children were playing in the streets, running and shouting.

March 21, 1909 - Cenla San Andrews

The market was crowded with people selling fruits, vegetables, and other items. Women were wearing traditional dresses and shawls, and men were dressed in western clothing.

March 22, 1909 - Cenla San Andrews

The town was quiet in the evening, with only a few people walking around. The sky was clear, and the stars were visible in the night sky.
March 23, 1947 - Cont.

Drove to Ciudad Guzman, running off the main road, but after about a half mile, the road went off to the right, and we went immediately, seeing a town which looked like Guadalajara. There is a small stretch of flat road before one comes down into the valley. We stayed on the road at second day camp and started then climbed a short range of hills to Guzman, all the way in Guzman. (Hotel American, the military.)

March 24, 1947 - Guzman

The road to the mountains is the first to the right from the 5th corner at the plaza in Guzman. It follows an old dry cattle path (probably made in the army incident) to the town. The road rises steeply at the foot of the mountain and above the foot of the mountain, with little water crossing.

It is soon off to a hillside settlement. The road passes two small villages and climbs to the top and goes through an old sawmill. Water for the town must come down from high in the mountains in an aqueduct made of a hollowed log. This is one of the supply sources. Here Dr. McLaughlin caught an venous pin in a hotel. He went to Guadalupe and got 2 ginocel and 2 insecticides. At the end mill. We made camp in the dattore but direct south.

March 25, 1947 - Guzman

Slept the whole way waking up and David Huggins and company, running to the Riffon's ranch, got two Seiling insects. This is the dry season here with a vengeance. There is no rain one anywhere. I worked just around if not harder. None of it anywhere yet, but

March 25 - 1947, Cont.

not nothing. There was no "little rainy season" here.

This year we had in January and the result is amazing

March 26, 1947 - Guzman

Next to the aqueduct which supplies this whole area with water to its source. This is about 5000 feet higher and about 2 miles SE of Guadalupe. The water is caught almost immediately after flowing out of the mountain and dried away. So this is just as dry an area as the rest of the mountains. I caught one Seiling for

March 27, 1947 - Guzman

Flaco Macniaz collecting today, after getting some

region under a log in a deep canyon. This species

very common to paying and can stand mounting or

Any other species I've seen down here. The

Despilation of the leg. They seem to be quite specific

or heavy or moss. They don't grow on leaves or

The dattore are quite dry, with no

March 28, 1947 - Guzman

just moisture at the bottoms of the leaves.

March 29, 1947 - Guzman

region under a log in a deep canyon. This species

very common to paying and can stand mounting or

Any other species I've seen down here. The

Despilation of the leg. They seem to be quite specific

or heavy or moss. They don't grow on leaves or

The dattore are quite dry, with no

March 28, 1947 - Guzman

region under a log in a deep canyon. This species

very common to paying and can stand mounting or

Any other species I've seen down here. The

Despilation of the leg. They seem to be quite specific

or heavy or moss. They don't grow on leaves or

The dattore are quite dry, with no
March 27, 1949, Nevada de Quarna.
Tunched logs and trees up Brancovani all day after
no Luck at all. A complete blank. Went down to
about 7000 ft. But found no water or生活
of the myna. There is much cloud here and the area
is probably temporary in the rainy season. The bird
life is abundant even now, with many species than I have
noticed before elsewhere.

March 28, 1949, Nevada de Quarna. 4000 ft.
Drove from El Tule to the main road to
Tolima, and reached it to Tham, and east. A
fork in the road took us in the quarter direction (just
West of Tarren, near Volcan, 18.72. Tolima, right to
San Gallego). We continued on San Gallego and drive
here instead or to Tolima as planned. Drove again on
of the village, which is in a terraced, level place,
delayed Valley between the ranges of the
Nevada de Quarna on the east range west, as the
horses to set track. I walked over a rocky hillside
which is almost definitely a irrigation site and
would probably be a good mine during the first
Winds. There are many rock outcrops with
crevices running deep beneath. I found several
sandstones on the slopes to the side under roots.
Hopper saw a small brown snake under a plant
he couldn't catch.

On the way back to town we stopped at a
small water hole, originally 15-20 feet
wide, now swarmed to a small pond about 30
feet deep and 5-5 feet wide. I found 2 lizards under
rocks, and a very small bird near the pond, which
had a fish.

March 24, 1949, I went out to trap lizards, which
were in the hillside around, which
was at the hillside. Yesterday, and turned
rocks in the early morning, got 2 lizards and a
Gallas' Ctenodactylus all under rocks on the
edge of a corn field.

When we got back a town I went west along
the small stream which supplies the town's N. O.
It is a fairly rapidly flowing stream, which occa-
sionally forms a good sized pool with quiet water.
The first rock I passed produced a batch of Esox,
all recently transformed. The first rock is 15.
The next big rock is 10. The next big rock is 15, and one 10.
I got 8 eggs immediately and started collecting then.
The stream is full of tadpoles. The rock wall which
mark the Nevada boundary on both sides of the
stream were littered with lizards.
Ctenodactylus, Scelotes and Abudu. I saw none of
the Iguana which was seen by the local people, say an common
here. I also saw a Scelotes on Ctenodactylus. I entered
a small Bannock Clave and found it Hyla in the base
of 300. A leafy plant, but could find no more than
one.

Took the gun and went to the O. T. and
shot 2 doves, a Scelotes on Ctenodactylus. Dipped
out a fish collection and a batch of tadpoles.
March 30, 1949

I have seen the chemodarvis many times in the desert. They are black and gray in color. The body is long and narrow, with long, thin legs. The head is small and pointed.

A Scorpions I saw did not hesitate to dig into the sand. It was a small, black creature. When it spotted me, it ran and hid in the sand.

There were very few plants along the trail, which I followed. In fact, we almost certainly passed by a large, rocky area. I think all the plants are killed by the dry weather. I found only a few tiny plants. Probably buds.

March 31, 1949

Went out in the desert. We caught a humming bird by a trail, a mile N of town. I killed the humming bird and gave it a dish of water. We drank to Guzman for the night. We arrived late at St. Mark, a small settlement.

April, 1, 1949 - en route.

Saw the A.H.M. in Guzman del Valle, etc.

Went out to the N side of the desert. By a very roundabout route. The all-weather road from Guzman to San Guadalupe, goes south from 6 to the foot of the Nevada, where a junction goes eastward to Atenque and the town to S. Guadalupe. The latter follows the foothills to Los Ángeles, where it joins our old road to 6. A bridge at 600 feet is missing, thus the all-weather road cannot be used all the way. West 2 miles short of Los Ángeles a road goes east to a salinilla, and then up the N.

April 2, 1949

To 10,000 ft. This road is no better than 7500 ft. For all types of truck, Akron the lumber trucks go right on up. We camped at about 7000 ft.

April 3, 1949

Went down to the desert, because of my previous experience. At the river, A.H.M. on this side. I dropped down to the tree line going down, looking for some water. The trees were quite dry, but we found some. We found the river, which was quite dry. We followed it for a short while, and then decided to turn back.

March 31, 1949 - en route.

Went out in the desert. We caught a humming bird by a trail, a mile N of town. I killed the humming bird and gave it a dish of water. We drank to Guzman for the night. We arrived late at St. Mark, a small settlement.

April, 1, 1949 - en route.

Saw the A.H.M. in Guzman del Valle, etc.

Went out to the N side of the desert. By a very roundabout route. The all-weather road from Guzman to San Guadalupe, goes south from 6 to the foot of the Nevada, where a junction goes eastward to Atenque and the town to S. Guadalupe. The latter follows the foothills to Los Ángeles, where it joins our old road to 6. A bridge at 600 feet is missing, thus the all-weather road cannot be used all the way. West 2 miles short of Los Ángeles a road goes east to a salinilla, and then up the N.

April 2, 1949

To 10,000 ft. This road is no better than 7500 ft. For all types of truck, Akron the lumber trucks go right on up. We camped at about 7000 ft.

April 3, 1949

Went down to the desert, because of my previous experience. At the river, A.H.M. on this side. I dropped down to the tree line going down, looking for some water. The trees were quite dry, but we found some. We found the river, which was quite dry. We followed it for a short while, and then decided to turn back.

We continued on down the hill, almost to the flat valley, at about 6500 ft. A very deep valley came off the mountain from very high, and continued it out to the foothills. We drove down into it, and turned right, which was numbered. We found a cross in the desert. We followed it for a short while, and then decided to turn back.

We went back about 10 miles, and went to Guzman del Valle. We drank water there. Then we drove west on the main road to San Guadalupe, driving about 6000 ft. We made camp about 6:30 under the foot of the mountain, looking directly to the north of the Nevada.
April 3, 1949—Aurian.

Found 3 emplaced and one shell under rock.

April 4, 1949—Aurian.

Drove back to Guzman at noon and placed 64

The emplaced. Drove to Guadalajara directly, and

spent the night.

April 5, 1949.

Spent entire day in Guadalajara. Learned from

Jenifer that there are two roads in Guadalajara which have been

been type locals. One is between Jalapa and the

other between Cordoba and Jalapa. One is the

property of part of the city's family and serves as a

collective place for several German collectors. One is

named yuens, the other is quite bad.

April 5, 1949—Aurian.

Left Guadalajara about noon, and drove about 25

miles south to the road to Aurian, then Aurian. This road

passes thru considerable day country, but the valleys

quite often have water, and the barrancas supply it.

A considerable portion of the road is in rain shadow

and only scrinning oaks, mesquite and cactus grow in

the hillsides. The road passes a quite spectacular

range, just north of Aurian, and was quite beautiful.

April 5, 1949—Aurian.

I rode with the emplaced, and we had an flat time

about halfway down. As a result we didn't get to Aurian

The rest.

We went out N of Aurian with the maps to get

traps, saw two lizards, didn't get it, because of the

proximity of rock fences. Found a sandstone clay under

a rock.


Went out with the mules, defined sunup, and had to

wait for sufficient light to collect. As soon as there

was light enough, I named the arroyo and got a

conceivable flower. It was quite only, and I had

afternoon. This locality is on the main road—Aurian—Guadalajara and

is very dry. Valley mostly heavy dry hills all covered with

mesquite and cactus. There is a large rock several

miles to the south, which seems to be the eastern extent of the

peninsula.

After returning to Aurian, we made south again to the

northerly part of Aurian to Manzaniro. Going to a small town

called La Rosalina, which is not on the road, as shown in

the map, but somewhat south. We tried to find a

road from here up the Sierra de Aurian, but local

inhabitants. It is complete lack of signs, unless we go

back tracks into Manzanillo and would take 20 hrs.

We decided against this and returned to the road, coming

back towards Aurian. We crossed 2 mi. streams on the

way, and camped at the road, not crossed. It is an

oater truck running very, mixed with several pipes to join the truck.

The truck continues on across the other road and
April 6, 1949, C.M.

About a short distance into the valley, the altitude here
is 1520 ft. Just across the road from camp is a
swampy area, with a thorny ridge. Many vines and
barkcrawls in the trees, immense lizards, and so on.
Later, it was a rich area ethnobotanically - I got several
Najas, Serjatricum, Neptunia, Phyto, Cistidens, etc.

In it. 2 of the 4 cordobana potsata taken were
in the gaps of eleborate rock plants, the other 2 under
logs. The river (Cuyutl 1 m.k.) was amazing in progress,
in the gaps of the eleborate rock, 2 or 3 ft. across.
I got the 4 plants. Some very tiny centrarchus in the
river, but when I fished from the next day, the
stream got cut in late afternoon, and killed them
out pretty cleanly. Kept them away from skeletal
material, got a rise at night crossing the road.

April 7, 1949, 2 m. N. of La Resolana, 1520 ft.

Spent the entire day in the tropical area, except
for some lizards shot in the dry slopes which
surround the swampy ground. Amurca, Anguia, 2
kinds of clematis and屏幕上 are here. I also
get a large plant, under a log in the day area.
I got the 7 snakes on this date, as above. There were many
fish in the streams, all minnows. The trees were full of
parrots, spiderlings, and birds of others. It was one
of the most beautiful places I've visited, and the only
thing wrong is that it's too small.

April 8, 1949, 2 m. N. of La Resolana.

I returned to the same area to near the
botanicals collect some of the eleborate ear (their
number: on it is ) in which I found so much.

I got some of the eggs to replace the dazed series
and also got some of the chrysophytes which live in
the areas. We left here in the afternoon and
on to road
change at the Highest place where we stopped to
change. It is quite dry, with scrubby oak ever, also
some of the parasites are somewhat annoying.

The hills are quite bare. I picked up an Amurca.
Big dace and Rutala for the next, and I spent most
of evening working on specimens.

April 9, 1949 - Azulay, 3000 ft.

Spent the entire day cataloging and preserving
what I've collected recently. I'm given waiting for
a chance to pix things right now. However, and I
can earn our stuff by canoe. We can move Monday
to spend the week along in the Sierra de Azulay.

And specimens will be out of place in the huge train.

April 10, 1949 - Azulay, 3000 ft.

Drove with the Jones to Chiricu to arrange
for pack animals for the trip up the Sierra. I didn't
get all the help however, because of the hard collecting
along the way. The road fees, 5 pesos. I was asked near
about 6 m. S. of Chiricu. It is in the valley most of
the way, third day, dry country, with thinning bushes,
winter and some cactus. There is a lovely yellow
flowering tree, called primavera, all along the road.
April 10, 1869.

The roads are lined with stone fences and thorny bushes, and there are mine wires.

I collected a series of the Cienagras, with a wonderful color variation. I collected cihue shot out of a tree, one in a nice about 30 feet up, the other on a limb about 20 feet up. The tree was in the middle of a rancho yard which is fairly well cultivated by natives. They plant in houses and barnyards quite commonly. They live in the tops of the stone fences, with their heads raised and slightly raised on the fine limbs. They are easily visible for a long distance.

I collected Cienagras along the road, and

R. peroniana under a tree near a small stream which purports to have water, although I saw none.

Returned to town about 2 P.M. and slept the rest of the day fixing up the Cienagras.

April 11, 1869, enroute to Sierra.

Drove to Colarte where we loaded our goods, on mules, on the truck, and started for the mountain, on the way up we passed through several small villages.

The truck wheels ran across between mountains which still resemble the old look of the valley. There is much dark scrub oak and dry grass. I collected an Anolis in an elephant ear, in a dry creek bed, about 300 feet. We met no检疫 about

April 11, 1869, Sierra de Avila.

We camped earlier than was necessary in a valley that contains a good number of springs giving rise to small streams, which combine into a good sized ruck. We found a road up under the first low I passed, and found another one the rest of the night.

The altitude of this camp was 5000 ft, and the area is called Manzanillo by the natives.

April 12, 1869, Sierra de Avila, 7600 ft.

We continued on the way up to 1600 feet today, up a cañada which contained considerable water. We climbed the hills to the east of Manzanillo. The cañada is the first to the east of this area. We went along the mountain about 4-5 miles and camped near a spring. The place is not heavy, but the trees are large and tall. The vegetation is not thick except in the fall of the valley.

After lunch, I looked about for good collecting places, and ended up climbing the hill. It is quite steep and it took me 2 hours to get up. It is the highest point in this vicinity, however, and presents an admirable view. The natives say that on a good day one can see both Manzanillo and Guadalajara from it. I couldn't.

I found a Guadalupe NDP towards at an altitude of 9200 ft, under a pine tree.

Ncutch caught an Anolis for me at the camp this AM, before we went for walks.
April 13, 1949 - SierrA de Auran.

This area, at the wat, has been heavily burned over recently - within 20 yrs or less, i would judge, and burned hard. Most of the trees are burned some 60 yrs old. I believe that this heavy and continuous burning is very detrimental to wildlife. I think it destroys the alder and they are already slow to come back. It may explain the scarcity of mammals. Anyway, I worked hard all day and got nothing at all.

Helmut got me another goalkeeper on the mountain, however, so the day wasn't wasted.

April 14, 1949 - SierrA de Auran (cont)

I fashioned a dip net out of cheesecloth and spoke to night catching at least 2000 at the Anisabara.

After getting the adults I found juvencis in muddy pool upstream, and I got a few of them. There seems to be no sign of sexual activity at this time, and the juveniles may be from the year's hatch which avoided flood during flood time to grow up before the rains and heavy swollen streams appear.

April 15, 1949 - SierrA de Auran.

Spent the morning preparing the salamanders.

I tried a new technique in order to get a full tail and gills. With the pinching of the tail I stuck quite well. Instead of using a pan to fix them, I dropped them in a large can of formalin, with ammonia to turn them. The gills
placed ok, and the tail end was fully expanded. They grew that way fairly well. The same thing worked fairly well for the juveniles I have.

Helmut and I went out and took pictures of the pools this P.M. We went to a lot of trouble and hard work and I think they'll be fine. I then collected a few more of the salamanders, statistics on age and tail
habitat, and so on. The stomachs brought in a snack and a snack from the top of the hill. Helmut brought in a snack, he found on the trail. The snack is key to stonemires, but they sure don't look like the one I got on
Guama. These Autan specimens will be dead cooles.

HCCL.
April 16, 1949 - Sierra de Atanar

Packed up and left camp today. The idea of reaching the summit of the mountain and seeing the view over the desert was so much better than the reality. So we finally left at 12:30. I saw a steeple in the distance at about 7:500 ft, and one of the Indian mule drivers picked up an arrow at about 1:600 ft.

To get to our locality, one goes from Guanajuato to Atanar and Atanar to Amanaran. We were in the mountains to the east of Amanaran. There are many small springs in the area, one of which is located, and the trail up the mountain is very easy. Our camp at 7:600 ft, was in the shadow of Amanaran.

The Indians in the park know that the Spaniards were riding their horses. They told me that the stream from which I drank is the only one in this entire region that they had never seen them elsewhere. The stream flows into the Rio Atanar, which is Pacific drainage directly. Thus it could seem that this is a totally isolated, endemic population.

April 17, 1949 - Amanaran

The day in the hotel at Atanar, the sun of the morning, was a bright one, and when we saw the lake, which some people had in the hotel, we told them of it. They brought it in for me to see, and it was a good big sea, which they had gotten at the beach. It was a resort in the ocean. They were thinking of the

La Guadalupe
Tequisquiapan
Mangafitas Ranch
Mex Chihuahua
C. del Perdido is to the north northwest.
C. de Tecolotl is south.

April 18, 1949 - Guadalupe

Mexilena and I went up to a Barranca which is known as "Barranca La Guadalupe" which is the same name as Reckey's type locality of Chenoweth

April 19, 1949 - Guadalupe and Amecay

Drive to Amecay in the AM, after waiting all day to get started. The road to Tequila is paved, and we followed it for about 10 miles, turning off on a
April 16, 1949—Sierra de Atalaya.

Picked up our last camp today. Not much
driving alone. Saw a big elephant in the mountain. And
saw a tiger at night. Saw the Indian audivable.

To get to our locality, one does seem
approve than in Cedar and Tecopilco to a
600 feet. Many called Manantlan. We went in
the mountain to the east of Manantlan. There
are a number of springs in the new town of the
jovial in which Manantlan is located, and the
trail up to the mt. Posses that this area. Our camp,
at 1,600 feet, was in the settlement of Manantlan.

The Indians in the past train know that
the sunshades were calling them outside. They
told me that the stream down the trail in
the only one in this entire region that they had
never seen them elsewhere. The stream runs
into the Rio Aranza, which is Pacific drainage
directly. Thus it could seem that this is a totally
isolated, endemic population.

April 17, 1949—Atalaya.

The sun in the morning at Atalaya. The sun of the
western is a bright red, and when we saw a sunlit which
some people had in the morning, he told them of me. They
brought it in for me to see, and it was a big
seashell, which they said was at Baja California, a
region in the ocean. They were taking it to the

April 19, 1949—Guadalajara.

We went to Guadalajara. I took notes as I had
previously seen them. We got some colored
pictures of it, for me.

April 15, 1949—Guadalajara.

Saw day growing than last week. Found
some narrate old thing I thought for its short piece
on the relations of man and snakes.

April 18, 1949—Guadalajara.

Nevada. I went out to a Baranca which
is locally called "Baranca Sierra," which is the
same name as Nevada's material in Guadalajara.

Whether it is the same locality or not, we ended
up on top of the canyon, nevertheless, so we had to walk down
the old past road to Amexico. The distance, however,
didn't seem very much, so we had a good time. Pancho told us that
there are some wards in the bottom of the canyon and
we plan to drive there next Tuesday. A road runs to
the townhouse in the town which we could see far below,
and we will see on that.

I got a small bottle on the top of the hill. I
also saw Cumar, which would have been interesting
but I didn't get any of them.

April 20, 1949—Guadalajara and Amexco.

Drive to Amexco in the Pala, after waiting all
day to get started. The Nevada to Tepoz is paved and
we followed it for about 20 miles, turning one on and
Semen, Hands & Vagina
is the east
April 20, 1949, end.

My plan was to return to Ameca. It is now in the process of construction, but it is a fairly good road already. I saw turtles in the roadside ponds and creeks, but we didn't stop. We put up in the Hotel Regina in Ameca.

April 21, 1949, Ameca.

Went out with the horses and hunted along a small creek where they ran their traps. It was about 7 mi. on Ameca, on one of the roads made for the new road, which is still in the process of building here. The road funds a small stream, and I cut out there. I followed the creek along the stream but found nothing for 1/2 an hour. I saw many turtles in the creek, and finally cut a space (45) under a rock where the creek cuts over the rocks. I caught a butterfly permanently near the creek. Possibly it was the creek I think they were planning.

After breakfast, I rode the truck and drove around trying to find a place to restock. I tried quite many, but there were no good roads. I finally ended up on the "Camino Real," the old Spanish road in the west. I followed it for 20 miles, until it ended at Ameca. I didn't chance the road. I saw several ostriches off some fences along the road.

I parked the truck and walked to the river, which was checkful of tadpoles. A short way from where I parked (about 1/4 mi. by the road) I found a woman, who produced bugs, ants, flies, and cockroaches. I saw black bugs and some bugs but


The mast sectioned last night and took the truck sliding the full night, expecting to be back for breakfast. Came breakfast and they didn't show so I waited. They finally came at noon, and I couldn't go out and achieve anything before time for dinner. That took till 3 o'clock, by which time the sections were ready to go again. My day was totally wasted. Except for someHarry & I got when I went out with the horses.

April 23, 1949, Ameca.

Bill and I drove 8 of the city on the old Camino Real today. The road parallels the railroad most of the way across the valley. Apparently, there are many stone fences and concrete bridges. Along the road is a trail of the red cliffs. We just a couple and a Chemist, about 5'6" and 5'10". Ameca, the road ends and one fence goes south across the N. We went that way down up to a young freeway as we went. We saw one part of the villages, swimming, catching turtles, etc. We passed thru a ranch called San Antonio, and headed for Ameca on the map made near Ameca.

We stopped there to collect. The river was fairly high, easy and saw bugs and some fairly deep in places Turtles were all-wavy and got a snake. I saw several snakes in water up to about 200, but only one. Rain Ameca was very common along the等内容。
April 24, 1919. Ameca.

After the natives got back in the morning, I took them to the airport to find out about roads to San Sebastián. Then we went back to town and went on to Refugio. I went three miles along the road to San Martin Nigales and then, starting from about a kilometer at the airport, we went to town, Court's deer, and not at them, but missed.

From there I made about two kilometers and stepped at a bridge which had a small river of sweet water, all that was left of a dried-up creek. I followed the creek and then from the road, there is a small creek, which I returned to the small pool. I scaled up and caught a half meter of the fish. There was also an abundant amount of this pool. Returned to town at night and placed four hats to go out again.

April 25, 1919. Ameca-Guadalajara.

We left Ameca after the horses finished skinning. While I waited, I drove west again along the evening road and saw some hogs. I kept one whole speckled and preserved the rest, as more dogs, taking data on them, first. They were all in town, on main streets along the road.

The valley of Ameca is a very difficult one to collect in, because of the intense cultivation it has undergone. The river is used in all parts of the valley for irrigation, and the whole valley is covered with sugar cane, corn, and wheat. One is forced to go a long way to find a place where enough to collect.

April 25, 1919. Ameca.

The whole valley is well cultivated, and it is practically impossible to find and collect without spending a week or more in one's collect.
April 22, 1949—cont.
On them quite a few of the streams we crossed have water in them.

April 28, 1949—San Jose del Cabo.
Magnificent shower in a flash when we had caught in a movie that during the night,

This is a very dry canyon, almost desert, and easy with little or no water. There are deep
valleys on other side of the ridge we are on and there is water in these. I collected small series of
the Cumulonimbus and Scirpes in the canyon to the west of the camp, as well as an Ameiv and some
Pigeons.

When I returned to camp, the Medal told me of a balance east of the camp with much water, I ran
and returned east. I went over and found a green
spring fed valley, with much life. I got Ameivus
Nyct and Leptopteryx in the banana trees and elephant
ears.

We drove back to San Jose del Cabo, and took a
road to the east, which went directly to the highway
by way of Tepatlan, coming out SE of Santa Isabel. We
drove out the highway about 4 miles of Santa Isabel and
made camp.

April 29, 1949—San. M. of Santa Isabel, 3500 ft.
Our camp is in a creek bed just to the east of
the road, and I followed this creek down to a falls,
which I climbed, coming out in a banana grove. I shot
small series of the finest Cumulonimbus and also picked

April 29, 1949—cont.
Up an Ameivus in Cenozoica, the latter was on rocks near

These are considerable permanent, flowing
water at this locality, it flows so rapidly and deep;
however, that it is rather discouraging to new life. All
rocks are jolled with sand and are unturnable. I eat
a little Cumulonimbus under a rock in the afternoon,
across the river, and slept another Ameivus.

April 30, 1949—San. M. of Santa Isabel.
Since I collected most of the California stuff here
yesterday, I want to go the rest of the night
for a new. I got a small Ameivus skull besides a
snake which looks like Nephropsus Romane, dead in a path,
and pretty badly eaten. I ate two or three and they
had been previously removed from my two gentlemen in
Mexico. It was a San Miguel a nice covered with
camouflage. That was all I found all day.

Re May 1, 1949
Gradual start, as the horses got back posted.
I went east on the highway till the horse
holes. I saw Cenozoica on the rocks, but could not
reach it tonight. Most of the area was severely
burned over, and there were no lizards in the burned
areas.

Some of the streams cut valleys have water
remaining in them, and I followed one, found water.
As well as American egg masses, just in the process of hatching. They were crowded with a single egg mass, about one inch in diameter.

May 2, 1969 - Island, Mayna

Decided to explore about 'nouy' and put up at the hotel, which is a good place not to stay. The sanitary facilities are - in my own inadequate.

Rode along with the mast (Mr. G. and I) and went down along the river. The stream here is quite shallow and slow, with many rocks on the bank and stagnant pools along the sides. This combination produced a beautiful, ever-changing view of the river and the banks - a nature lover's paradise.

May 3, 1969 - Island

I was incarcerated most of the day having a neck put on my face. I pleaded with what I had and bought my notes up to date.

We went to the same place on the river and picked up 2 male Centaurea and 3 Convolvulus. Mac/1000 got another Bupa and 3 conform.
ITINERARY

Feb. 15 - Arr. Veracruz, Mexico
16 - Private Rock, Arkansas
17 - Jacksonville, Texas
18 - Laredo, Texas
19 - Limones, Nuevo Leon
20 - Tamazunchale, San Luis Potosi
21 - 28 - Mexico City, D. F.

March 1 - Puebla, Puebla
2 - 5 - Cerro de Pante, Veracruz
6 - Las Vegas, U. C.
7 - Texcoco, U. C.
7 - Plan del Rio, U. C.
8 - Cordoba, U. C.
9 - Pachuca, Hidalgo, U. C.
10-13 - Mexico City
14-15 - Nevada de Toluca, Mexico
16 - Ciudad Hidalgo, Michoacan
17 - 21 - Cerro San Andres Mixquic
22 - Lake Patzcuaro, Michoacan
23 - Ciudad Guzman, Jalisco
24-25 - El Salto, Nuevo Leon, Coima, Jalisco
27-30 - San Gabriel, Jalisco
31 - Ciudad Guzman, Jalisco

April 1 - Nevada de Colima, Jalisco
2 - 6 hr. U. C. City Guzman, Jalisco
3-4 - Guadalajarra, Jalisco
5 - Atotonilco, Jalisco
6-7 - 2 mi. N. of La Resaca, Jalisco
9-10 - Atotonilco, Jalisco
11-15 - Sierra de Atotonilco, Jalisco
16 - Ruituay, Jal.
17-19 - Guadalajarra, Jal.
20-21 - Ameca, Jalisco
22-27 - Guadalajarra, Jal.
28 - 1 mi. SE of San Jose del Conde, Nayarit
29 - May 1 - 1 mi. N of Santa Isabel, Nayarit

May 2-3 - Atcam, Nayarit
May 4 - Guadalajarra, Jal.
May 5 - Nevada de Colima, Jal.
May 6-7 - City Guzman, U. C.
May 8 - Nevada de Colima, Jal.
9-10 - Guadalajarra, Jal.
11 - 9 mi. W of Zamora, Michoacan
12-15 - 1 mi. S of Patzcuaro, Michoacan.
ITINERARY (cont)

May 15-17 Mexico City, D.F.
16 Zinapan, Hidalgo
17-20 Pana Ayyucze, Tamaucipas
21 Enroute
22 M. Vernon, Illinois
23 Muskegon, Michigan