



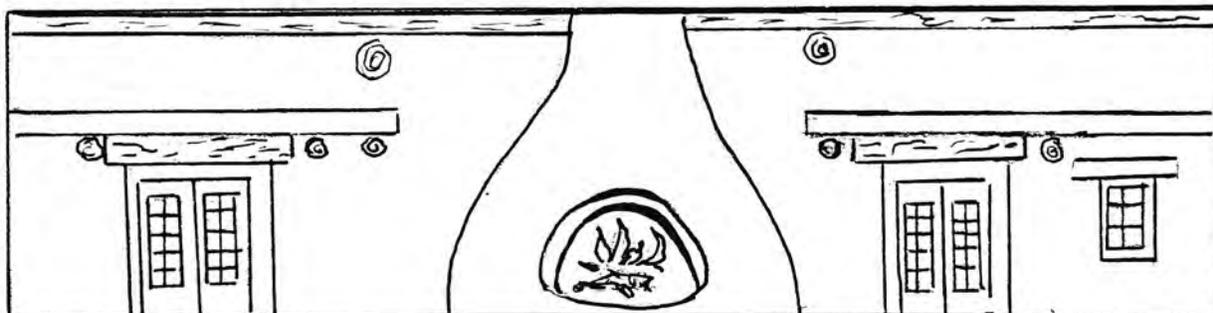
TORREYANA

Published for members of the Torrey Pines Docent Society, #72, March, 1982

NEXT DOCENT MEETING: March 20th (Saturday), 9:00 A.M., Visitor Center

The 1982 Spring training session will be for five Saturdays starting April 17 and ending May 15. Stay tuned for specifics in the April Torreyana.

The next meeting will be a museum organization meeting with walks scheduled afterwards.



Judy's Gentle Conglomerations of Thought

On behalf of the board of directors, thank you for your vote of confidence.

Have you ever considered the importance of your work as a volunteer (not necessarily at TFSR, but in general)? Well you should and you should be proud of the type of contribution you are making. According to a 1974 Census Special Report, there are 1 million identifiable volunteer organizations that donate \$34 billion in services. A recent Gallup Poll found that 3 out of 10 persons in the U.S. are involved in some type of volunteer work. Those most likely to volunteer are college educated, come from households where the chief wage earner is employed in business or in the professions, have an upscale socioeconomic background, and have some sort of religious commitment. Men are just as likely to volunteer as women and there is an equal number of adults and teenagers who donate time and work. The major fields of volunteerism are religious, health, educational, and informal activities done without organizational support.

IN MEMORIUM

Memorial services were held in the Reserve on Feb. 25th for Robert Hopper, 1978-79 President of TPDS, who died on Feb. 19 following a long illness. Bob dearly loved the Reserve, and devoted many hours of service to the Park in numerous ways. Before becoming president, he served two years as Duty Coordinator (the job nobody wants) with perseverance and good humor. Said one friend, "He was always ready to listen and help when needed."

The Docent Society extends condolences to Bob's wife, Zenobia, and family.

Along Our Bloomin' Trails

February 20th, 1982



Spring is popping up around the corner especially if you wander along the Guy Fleming Trail. Billions and billions of early rising white milkmaids (*Cardamine californica*), tinged with violet, are blooming in the shade at the Northeastern corner. Notice the difference in basal and upper leaves. The ocean bluffs are carpeted with five petaled ground pink (*Linanthus dianthiflorus*) and threads of californian poppy (*Eschscholzia californica*) with its fern like leaves. The perennial fragrant stock is beginning to bloom among the green slopes facing the sea. Let the preview in February lead to a multitude of flowers in Spring.

Bill

In addition to those described by Bill, a count of the wildflowers and chaparral plants in bloom this sunny, warm day revealed, walking clockwise around the Guy Fleming Trail: pink sea-fig and Hottentot yellow; bushrue; deliciously fragrant, white wartystem ceanothus; lemonadeberry; prickly pear; purple nightshade; red Indian paintbrush; biscuit root (greenish yellow); and yellow sea-dahlias, just beginning to bloom.

Approaching the south overlook: deer weed and lavender sand verbenas. Walking north along the top of the ocean bluff: dainty white forget-me-nots, wild cucumber, brown-eyed Encelia (bush sunflower); groundsel and bladder pod (its yellow flowers loaded with the plant's life-time roemer, the black and red Harlequin bug).

Along the roadside hiking back up to the Lodge: bush poppies (large yellow flowers); lavender flowered Yerba Santa; purple flowered black sage; and yellow wallflowers. Keep your eyes peeled. There will be many more this month. Why are most of the flowers yellow? Does anyone have the answer or a guess?

M. H.

Report from the Ranger by Bob Wohl

BOB HOPPER

Bob and I had known each other since 1976.
 During the weekdays
 During the winter
 Around dusk, this time of the day
 I usually looked forward to seeing
 Bob amble into the Lodge.
 And greet me
 And say hello.
 And quietly discuss what he had seen in the park
 On his jog or walk.
 And talk of his dreams for the park
 And his love for the trees.

He loved this place, this Reserve
 With a special enthusiasm
 And determination
 To insure its precious
 And precarious existence.
 To enjoy its views and mysteries and surprises
 And not let it pass into nothingness.

Bob believed in life.
 His strength lay in his warmth
 And that keen, persistent intelligence
 With which he plunged into a worthy cause.

He was president for two groups
 At Torrey Pines.
 Both the Association
 And the Docents
 Knew him well.
 He inspired many people.
 He gave strength and hope
 To many more.

At dusk, every day
 I still listen for Bob's footsteps
 At my door.

Bob Wohl

2/25/'82



Secretary's Notes by Julie Marine

Twenty one Docents attended the annual election meeting Feb. 20th. President Judy Schulman opened the meeting with questions for the group, and prizes went to Ruth Hand, Grace Claire and Julie Marine. Judy reported on her research into the history of Torrey Pines including a reading from the book, Tumba, a story of Torrey Pines and the Indians.

Treasurer Mary Miller reported a balance on hand of \$1, 139. She suggested that the Docent Society spend money that has been earned from book sales and various donations in some meaningful way. There was some discussion that current membership dues are not enough to cover the expenses of the Torreyana. Ranger Bob Wohl said that the Torreyana is one of the best docent newsletters in Calif., and feels it should continue in its present format.

Sales Coordinator Rowdy James reported sales for the year of \$1,976; retail value of inventory on hand- \$1,917; and cost of inventory- \$1,189. Rowdy also commented that Hank Nicol's book, Notes from the Naturalist, should be a best-seller this year.

The Annual Report from our Executive Secretary, Bob Wohl, followed, covering the past year's accomplishments at the park and possible improvements for this year. Bob introduced a park volunteer, Greg Mc Cormick. Greg is not a Docent but has been volunteering many hours at the park and gaining valuable experience. In addition to Rangers Bob Wohl, John Magee, and Naturalist Hank Nicol, new Park staff members are Ranger Kathy Watton and trainees, who come for short periods of time before being assigned to permanent park positions elsewhere.

The new Park Regional Manager is Bill Fait. The Area District Supervisor is Dick Edwards. Docent Jim Whitehead, retired District Superintendent, has been elected Chairman of the State Parks Commission.

Restoration of the Guy Fleming house was completed. Ranger John Magee and his lovely family moved in last Feb., 1981.

The YCC Summer Youth Work Program participants completed the trail work at Broken Hill and made many other improvements in the Reserve. Over past summers, the Youth Conservation Corps accomplished over 3½ to 4 miles of trail work in TPSR. It is sad that, due to lack of funds, the program will not return to the park this summer, unless a new source of funding can be found.

Two fires in the park were reported this past year- one in the lagoon and the other, in the Park Extension, caused by children playing with matches. No serious damage was done.

A phone may be installed in the near future at the visitors' information desk for the Docents' use. It will also be handy for emergencies.

Ranger Wohl reported that one piece of property near Red Ridge has been purchased and is now part of the State Park land. Another parcel hasn't yet been acquired but is being held through General Services for possible future acquisition.

Secretary's Notes (continued)

New benches for the front porch of the Lodge will be ready around May. \$5,000 will be available for museum renovation this year. The wooden sign has been re-instated at the entrance of the Guy Fleming Trail.

Secretary Julie Marine reported on highlights from the past year's meetings.

There was a report from Jim Whitehead that many people are interested in re-naming the North Grove the "Ellen Browning Scripps Grove". It would be a fine memorial to Miss Scripps. A motion was made that the Docents write a letter to the State Parks about the name change.

The Nominating Committee Chairman, Isabel Buechler, presented the slate of officers for 1982. There being no further nominations, the slate of officers was accepted. The present officers have graciously accepted the challenge of serving for another year. We are here because we like the work that we are doing and have a great feeling for helping to complete the present projects of Visitor Center renovation and for improving our nature walks by seeking better interpretive techniques for the future. The officers are: Judy Schulman- President, Bill Brothers- Vice President, Julie Marine- Secretary, and Mary Miller- Treasurer. Also serving on the Board are Rowdy James- Sales Coordinator, Ruth Hand- Duty Coordinator, and Millicent Horger- Torreyana Editor.

Following the lengthy business meeting, slides were shown of the whale trip to the Coronado Islands, and Bill Brother's trip to Scammon's Lagoon.

News & Notes

Judy's Gentle Conglomerations of Thought (continued)

Our best wishes go to Mike Wainright who is leaving us to go to C.C.C. orientation in Sacramento. From there he will be sent to do conservation work throughout the state.

Ranger Bob Wohl has asked permission to send the docent mailing list to the State General Development Planners. We would possibly be called on to serve as resource consultants in regards to new projects in the area. Please notify me (452-7683, evenings) if you prefer to have your name deleted from the list.

In order to monitor our success in filling the duty roster, we are going to reinstate what former President Gene Barber called the Dependability Percentage (DP). It works in the following manner. Of the 27 duty slots in January, 21 of them were filled. Therefore the DP for that month is 21/27 or 78%.

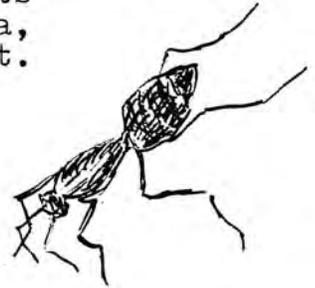
Ed Note: Thank you, Judy, for typing the new membership list and the mailing sticker forms.

War

by Hank Nicol



One day last summer I was walking up the Beach Trail. On the ledge, no more than 100 yards from Flat Rock, I came across some large, red ants fighting with smaller, black ants. Each side wanted possession of a sowbug shell. There are plenty of sowbugs in my garden, but I hadn't really been aware that there were any around here. What the ants needed with an empty shell I have no idea, but they wanted it and were willing to fight for it. The red ants pushed away at the shell while the black ants tried to get at it. The black ants came in two sizes. The larger ones were still much smaller than the reds. These larger blacks had striped abdomens. A black ant that was getting the worst of it would escape from the scrum, but it would charge right back in. Besides the main battle, there were wrestling matches on the side. When a gust of wind caught the shell and blew it a few inches away, the ants went after it and began the fight again. There were casualties. I saw one red ant carrying away the body of a black ant. A black ant was trying to drag the corpse of a red ant from the field.

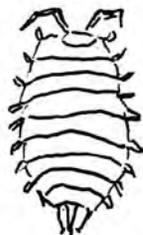


The reds managed to move the shell about eight inches in 30 minutes. While the battle raged, I saw both red and black ants wandering past totally ignoring the whole affair. After another ten minutes of fighting, the sowbug shell was moved right back to where I'd first seen it. There didn't seem to be any conclusion in sight, so I started on up the trail. Ten yards up the hill I saw another ant battle raging.



I still don't know why the ants would want the sowbug shell, and I don't have any conclusions to make or morals to draw. But the reds must have won the war. The next day red ants were carrying sowbug shells up, down, and across the trail, and there were no black ants in sight.

Hank



SOWBUG (ISOPOD)