



# TORREYANA

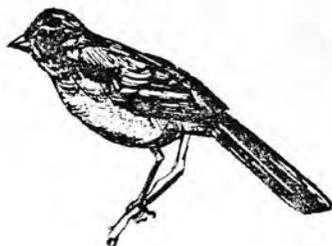
Published for members of the Torrey Pines Docent Society, #75, June, 1982

NEXT DOCENT MEETING: Saturday, June 19, 9:00 A.M., Visitor Center

Birds of the chaparral will be the topic presented at our June meeting by Diana Heron, an interpreter for the Natural History Museum. Her excellent bird walk through the reserve will begin at 9:15 followed by a talk and slide presentation.



California Thrasher



Brown Towhee



Common Bushtit



California Quail



White-throated  
Swift

## *Judy's Gentle Conglomerations of Thought*

Actually, instead of my usual verbose title, I should head this column as a THANK YOU CARD to all the people who helped to make the 1982 DOCENT TRAINING SESSION an unprecedented success.

First of all, kudos to Bill Brothers for not only setting up the training session but also for acting as one of its instructors. Second, much appreciation to Gary and Linda Simon of Postal Instant Press in La Jolla for their quick indulgence of all my printing whimsies.

Most of all, my sincere gratitude goes to the enthusiasm and commitment demonstrated by our newest members. Everyone please welcome Cynthia Ames, Donald Anderson, Bill [unclear], Judy Carlstrom, Donna Chirichetti, Laurie Colton, Ruth Cheney, Glenn Dunham, Cathy Enyeart, Valerie Gibson, Jay Grate, Carol Hansen, Kate Hodgkin, Margaret Judge, Scott King, MaryAlice Kirchdoerffer, Lisa Korst, Melanie Martinod, Donald Murray, Denis LaClaire, Sally & Norman Lombardo, Patricia Orosz, Debra Savely, Ellen Sjolholm, Robert Steven III, Mary VanRensalier, June Warburton, Cynthia Wichelman, and Nancy Zillgitt.

# Report from the Ranger

## LITTLE HOUSE ON THE RESERVE

Last month Adrienne Alpert (Channel 10 News) called the park. She was pretty excited about a little house she'd seen in the reserve from a helicopter. I realized this was no ordinary house she was talking about. I got pretty excited myself.

John Magee and I went to investigate. When we arrived we were joined by Bill Fait (S.D. Coast Area Manager) and Bud Bass (S.D. City Representative). Together we bushwhacked our way downslope in the area of the Science Park. After getting poked and scratched by chaparral we found the house.

There it was, nestled down in the chaparral, completely hidden from view unless seen from above. It was hexagonal in shape, about ten feet across at its widest point. A wooden frame supported a plastic pipe roof. The walls were made of carpeting and blankets. Clear plastic covered the roof, letting in light and keeping out rain. The floor was carpeted, and a central 2X4 beam in the middle of the house served as a roof support.

Inside were all the comforts of home: a bed, ice box, fireplace, wooden shelves, and makeshift counters. Food remained in the refrigerator, and herb tea was left on the shelves.

In front of the house was a carefully tended "yard". Rock borders were laid around islands of chaparral plants. Colored bottles encircled one group of plants. A row of cactus was planted at the edge of the clearing. Wildflower seeds had just been started in cardboard boxes, a seed package labeling each box. A five gallon plastic bucket set into the ground served as an outdoor toilet. The front seat of an old Volkswagen sat off a short distance from the house in a small recess of chaparral.

In spite of the destructive aspects of this illegal dwelling there is something here we can identify with. Whether it's our pioneer instincts coming out, a search for escape from our complex lives, or our deep seated love of Torrey Pines is hard to say. Something fascinates us and piques our imaginations. Who lived here? Who built this place? Who would be so careful and conscientious about a house and garden while totally disregarding governing rules and regulations? We don't know.

We all love Torrey Pines in different ways. Each of us seeks a different experience here. What makes one person's use of the area right and another one's wrong? Preservation. This wild area can only be protected over a long period of time if everyone adheres to strict rules. We have to enjoy the park in a non-consumptive way. We have to fulfill our pioneering instincts by hiking on designated trails. We must escape from the complexity of life by sitting on an overlook. The experience cannot be the same, but the added knowledge that we're protecting the park gives us a certain feeling of ownership. In the end we can feel better than the person living in the little house. Because we're protecting what we love.

P.S. - We saved the fireplace. It's located next to the Indian oven adjacent to the Lodge. Bob

Karen Schlom  
State Park Aide

# Secretary's Notes by Julie Marine

On a beautiful, sunny Saturday morning, May 15, about 40 of us - Docents, new members, friends and park staff gathered at the Lodge for our 5th and final training program. Our guest speaker was Prof. Donald Hunsaker of the Zoology Dep't. at S.D.S.U. Prof. Hunsaker presented a stimulating program about the Animals of TPSR. Following the slide show, refreshments were provided by Docents and Staff. A nature walk was then led by Prof. Hunsaker. He gave us many helpful facts and suggestions on interpretation, and the animals' needs for survival. We can talk about the animals seen here in the Reserve and also about the chain of life: about the plants providing energy food and on up the chain from the small animals to the largest, and what they must do to survive and reproduce. We may even want to talk about the marine animals. Our gratitude and thanks go to Prof. Hunsaker for another fine sharing and learning experience.

I would also like to ask if Docents and Associates noticed that Dr. Hunsaker used tour techniques that were explained to us at earlier training meetings. Here are some things that may help you to remember: Dr. Hunsaker explained what he planned and asked how much time he had for his program. He spoke loud enough so everyone could hear.

He always faced the audience. He walked slowly from point to point. He asked the group if anyone had questions.

He also let the group share in a few experiences with plants and animals. He knows the facts. We, too, must prepare ourselves and try to make a walk with the park visitors an interesting experience that they may enjoy, remember, and pass on to other people, too.

From a former Docent- QUALITIES OF A GOOD DOCENT

1. Be friendly
2. Listen and answer directly.
3. Stop when there are interruptions (eg: aircraft)
4. Use terminology that meets the public needs.
5. Exercise a time of quiet, the environment can be overwhelming. If you'd like to linger, do so, a walk can be successful if you end up being yourself.
6. Share personal items with walkers, even find out where they are from.

By Robert Ingersoll

My creed is this:

"Happiness is the only good.

The place to be happy is here.

The time to be happy is now.

The way to be happy is to make others so."



House Finch

## Quiz

Do you know where TURKISH RUGGING carpets the Reserve?

The treasure map could have been drawn by some Keystone Kaptain Kidd. The directions started "36 paces along Torrey Pines Road from the (Torrey Pines State Park- turn left) sign." It didn't say 36 paces which way. "Turn in at the tennis shoes (gray & green, mens). The tennis shoes were weathered but in place. The next clue was to aim "30 degrees magnetic NE." Of course, I didn't have a compass. I guessed. "20 paces to Y in path go left fork 16 paces... to your left 310 degrees mag N W (I guessed again) 4 paces.... good luck...."

I found the treasure, Paeonia Californica, the California Peony. The red petals were almost buried under the big, green sepals. The flowers hung down from the bush, which wasn't very tall to begin with. I put my camera on the tripod. I just couldn't get low enough. I cheated. I propped a blossom up with a stick so it would catch the sun. It didn't look right. The first line of an old Danny Kaye song kept running through my head, "There's a peony bush in m' garden...." I gave up the tripod and flopped down on my belly so that I could shoot level if not up. All in all, the pictures didn't turn out too bad.

We've had several people from Sacramento running around here working on a General Plan. One of them was a botanist, Jean Ferrar, but the peony was found by archeologist Shave Coles. We knew it was here... someplace. It's on the plant list, but this was the first one I'd actually seen. With the help of Gary Suttle and David Rawlings of the Native Plant Society, I've seen Chinese houses, Collinsia heterophylla, for the first time at Torrey Pines and wind poppy, Stylomecon heterophylla, for the first time ever. And then Docent Julie Marine pointed out some chia that was growing in a place where no one else had ever seen it.

Having real botanists, amateur and professional, around cleared up some mysteries, but we discovered more and more new questions. The new Broken Hill Trail takes hikers through territory that was ignored before. We've found quite a patch of rein orchid, Habenaria unalasensis, which isn't nearly as scarce as we thought. We've found a member of the lily family which may, or may not, be Bloomeria crocea, golden stars. I personally uncovered a real mystery.

Back in my youth, about two and a half wars ago, I was told that wildflowers never, ever have double blossoms. They can't be pollinated efficiently. Waipio Valley on Hawaii is full of double blossomed clerodendron, but I can rationalize it as an introduction from China. While I was walking along the new Broken Hill Trail I spotted a bright, golden yellow, only about six inches high, double flowered daisy. Each plant has only one or two flowers. It's driving the botanists nuts. I've told them that if it's a new species I insist that it be named for me. I suggest Insignificata nicolii.

Hank

HOW TO PREPARE FOR A "SIMPLE" YARD WEDDING by DON HORGER

Early in December comes the great news from our youngest daughter, "I'm getting married in August, how about a simple wedding in the yard?" Sounds great to me- the simpler the better! I should know better because the word "simple" is not part of Milli's vocabulary as you will note shortly.

"Maybe 'we' ought to 'tidy up' the yard a bit", says she.

"O.K.", says I, falling into her trap as usual. "Tidying up" the yard consisted of taking out several old bushes, plants and assorted shrubs. Of course, the debris has to be bundled and placed out for the sanitary engineer who, incidentally, after picking up 35 bundles is no longer speaking to me. He should complain- I'm the one who had to bundle it all up. Now, of course, the old stumps have to be dug up. Not me this time, I'm too old for that. So-- hire a man to remove stumps and we do. Now I can sit back and relax. Oh, yeah!

"Don't you think the yard looks a little bare?" says my dear spouse. "Why don't 'we' plant a few plants to fill in the bare spots?" So off to Nurseryland to pick up 10-15 plants. For Milli "we" means she picks out the plants and tells me where to plant them. I've got an idea where she can plant them but I'm too polite to say it!

Now I can relax. Stupid me! "Don't you think it would be nice if we waxed the patio and painted the outdoor furniture?" You guessed it. Now I swear I'm going to relax and wait for the simple wedding day when, with my luck, it will probably rain and we'll have to move the wedding indoors.

I'm sorry, I know you would like to hear more but I have to pick up, fold, staple, label and stamp this month's Torreyana, then I can run up to the P.O. to mail it.

Yours for simple weddings,



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## Docent Doings

"Fellow Docents,

I successfully defended my Ph.D Dissertation in Organic Photo-chemistry, which I have been working on since 1976, when I joined the Docent Society. I am going to be a research chemist at U.S.C. for the next year or so. I thoroughly enjoyed my time with you, and I hope to return to this area.

Marc Cimolino"

Congratulations, Marc! Come and share with us when you have some free time.

**TORREY PINES DOCENT SOCIETY**

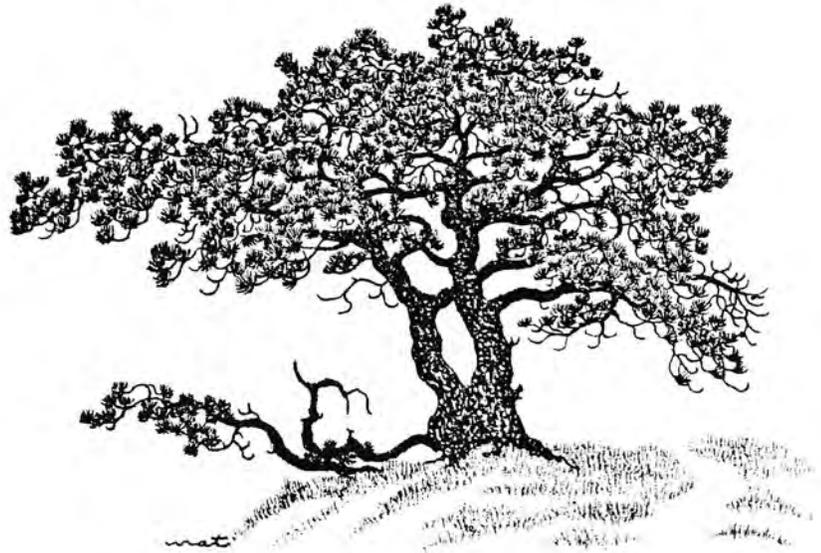
**PRESIDENT- Judy Schulman**  
Deadline for Torreyana copy  
the 25th of each month.  
Send contributions to:  
**Millicent Horger, EDITOR**  
13130 Carousel Lane  
Del Mar, Ca. 92014  
Phone: 481-9554

**IN MEMORIAM**

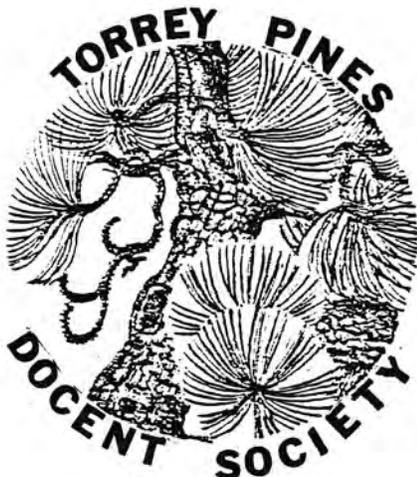
Deepest Sympathies  
Are Extended  
To The  
Family & Friends  
of  
Tsuyoshi Matsumoto,  
Artist of the Pine &  
Friend of the Reserve

Answer to Quiz:

On western approach to  
Red Butte. Turkish Rugging  
is a low annual with intricately  
branched, reddish stems.  
Flowers bright pink to rose.  
Common plant on dry, rocky  
slopes. Blooms from April  
to July.



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FOR

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Scrub Jay