# Lore

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Lore

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MILWAUKEE PUBLIC MUSEUM

Founded By The City of Milwaukee, 1883

To remain ". . . As a free museum for public instruction and the preservation of materials and helps for scientific investigation."

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**LORE**

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Members are requested to notify the editor promptly of change of address.

# *Presenting . . .*

Today a new museum magazine is born. We have called it LORE because the name is simple; because it has breadth to cover the subject matter which this magazine will contain; because it implies the approach we shall employ in a popular portrayal of facts about nature, and man in nature; because, for the reasons given, it was the best name submitted.

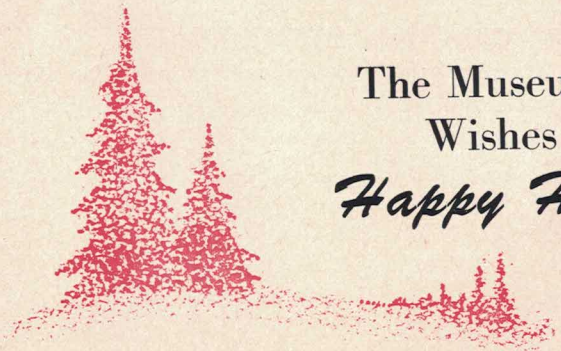
In presenting LORE to you, we have a purpose. That purpose is, generally, to provide knowledge about nature and man in an interesting, entertaining, easy-to-read-and-understand manner; to extract from the nut of facts the kernel of interest, and present it to you in digestible form; to talk about our earth *with* you, rather than to impart instruction *to* you; to increase our understanding of, and appreciation for this gorgeous, ugly, tranquil, turbulent, gigantic, minute, harmonious, discordant, but always excitingly interesting planet on which we are born and destined to lead an active existence for a time.

We believe that the more we know about this earth of ours, starting in our own backyard, and placing appropriate emphasis on our own state of Wisconsin, the greater will be our capacity for intelligent and pleasurable living on it. Intelligent interest is nurtured and guided by knowledge, and knowledge is the source of any true freedom. Let us open with renewed zest this great book of nature, and man in nature. Could any book be more interesting or important to material man?

You are invited to *participate* in the preparation of copy for LORE. Send us your letters of comment, questions which you desire to have authoritatively answered, descriptions of natural phenomena which it has been your peculiar fortune to witness, accounts of experiences which have interested you and which you believe would prove interesting to others. We can pay for such contributions only in terms of gratitude and mutual interest, but you will also experience the warm satisfaction of being more closely affiliated with your magazine. Don't be offended if your contribution undergoes considerable editing; your editorial staff will simply be cooperating with you toward presenting your letter or story in its most attractive and lucid form.

In forming the policy which will control LORE, it is our objective to serve you in such a manner as to provide you with a maximum of helpful, inspirational enjoyment. You are invited to send to the editor your critical reactions to this initial number of LORE. It is our sincere purpose to make this your magazine, and we can do a better job if we know what you like and dislike in such a periodical. What are your suggestions for improvement?

W. C. McKern, Editor.



The Museum Staff
Wishes You
*Happy Holidays*

# REVIEWS DIGESTS

## FLYING BY EAR

A digest of an article on the "Navigation of Bats," by Donald R. Griffin, Cornell University zoologist, in the Scientific American, August, 1950.

The expression "blind as a bat" is common, yet even a blinded bat flies skillfully through narrow passages, avoiding obstacles. The secret lies in his ability to locate obstacles by the sounds they reflect. The flying bat utters frequent, loud, short, high-pitched screams which, when reflected (echoed) back to his ears, warn him of the presence of the obstacle and enable him to dodge around it. In general, a sound will not reach both ears with the same volume or at the same time. This will help the bat to locate exactly the source of an echo. You, who read this, will not understand the importance of having two ears for this purpose as well as blind people, who often have this ability well-developed.

Ordinary sounds, such as we hear, would not serve the bat, since such sounds bend around obstacles easily. The very high-pitched sounds emitted by the bat travel in straight lines. Such sounds have a very short wavelength. Owners of FM and television receivers know that they can receive programs only from nearby stations. This is because the programs are transmitted on very short waves which travel in straight lines and will not follow the curvature of the earth. Such high-frequency waves are employed in radar and sonar, systems that employ the detection of reflected waves to locate objects.

When the reflecting obstacle is very close, or the echo is very faint, the sound the bat makes might easily cover up the sound of the echo. However, the bat has overcome this danger. Suppose that you sing soprano and a neighbor sings bass. Would you confuse the sound of your voice with the sound coming from him? The bat employs this difference in pitch to tell the echo from his own cry. He starts his short scream at a very high pitch and allows his voice to descend to a low pitch, like a singer running down the musical scale, in one continuous breath. Because of the shortness of the cry, the descent in tone is very rapid. In this way there is a difference of pitch between the cry and the ensuing echo which enables the bat to tell one from the other.

Although the scream uttered by the bat is very loud, ten times as loud as a subway train passing, the pitch is too high for human hearing. This is the reason it was not suspected until the 20th century that bats fly by ear, using methods very suggestive of radar.

A. J. Gillan.

## YOUR CAMPING MADE EASIER

WILDWOOD WISDOM; Ellsworth Jaeger, The MacMillan Co., New York, 1945, 491 pp., 193 pls., $2.95.

A fine book for the outdoor person of any age, and especially useful for the camp councilor, scout leader, and the north-woods cottage owner. It is crammed with information on wild foods, making outdoor clothing and equipment, animal lore, etc. The clear, concise descriptions are authentic and easily followed whether you must make a beverage from wild plants, or make a pair of snowshoes or concoct a mosquito repellent.



# A READING LIST ON KOREA

PREPARED BY ELMER GOESSEL, DEPARTMENT OF HISTORY

This list has been restricted to books easily available. There are a number of good recent publications which are too difficult to secure. There are also a few older books which have become rarities. None of these are included here. Most of those listed are interesting and readable. Since it is necessary to know something of Chinese and Japanese history in order to understand Korea's problems, a popular history of each country is offered in the first two books.

Japan: A Short Cultural History.
G. B. Sansom, N. Y., 1931 (also 1943).
The best short history on Japan, and very readable.

A Short History of the Chinese People.
L. Carrington Goodrich, N.Y., 1943.
This is just one of several good books on China.

Next Step in Asia.
John K. Fairbanks (and others), Cambridge, 1949.
A section in this: "Japan and Korea as American Policy Problems," by E. O. Reischauer, is especially recommended.

Japanese Expansion on the Asiatic Continent.
Yoslie S. Kuno, 2 Vols.
Treats of relations with Korea.

Korea and the Old Orders in Eastern Asia.
M. Frederick Nelson, 1945.
A complete history, very authoritative.

Asia at the Crossroads.
Edward Alexander Powell, N.Y., 1922.
Text of 1922 treaties regarding China for arms limitation.

Undiplomatic Memories.
William Franklin Sands, N.Y., 1930.
Treats period 1896-1904.

Corea, the Hermit Nation.
William Elliot Griffis, N.Y., 1911.
A fairly good general history.

A Concise Dictionary of the Korean Language.
H. B. Hulbert, 1890.
Old, but still helpful.

The Tragedy of Korea.
F. A. McKenzie, 1908.
Also deals with entire Far East question.

America's Role in Asia.
H. P. Howard, N.Y., 1943.
Korea, a people betrayed, on page 171.

The Rise of Russia in Asia.
David Julieviech Dallin, New Haven, 1949.

Korea and the Old Orders in Eastern Asia.
M. Frederick Nelson, 1945.
A complete and very authoritative history. In three parts: The International Society of Confucian Monarchies, Korea in Conflicting Societies of Nations, and Korea in the Western State System.

Modern Korea: A Study of Social and Economic Changes under Japanese Rule.
Andrew J. Grajdanzev.
A handbook of statistics on history, geography, population, industry, trade, agriculture, education, government, and social institutions. Many tables.

Korea; Forgotten Nation.
Robert T. Oliver; Introduction by Syngman Rhee.
A survey of Korea's plight, up to publication date, 1944.

Soviet Russia and the Far East.
David J. Dallin, 1948.
Considered a well informed book by those who should know.

Korea's Fight for Freedom.
F. A. McKenzie, London, 1920.
Very sympathetic to Korea, as opposed to Japan.

China, Japan, and Korea.
J. O. P. Bland, N.Y., 1921.

The Passing of Korea.
H. B. Hulbert, 1906.
Old, but written by one of the fine historians.

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NISQUALLY GLACIER

# Tahoma

Elmer R. Nelson.
Curator of Geology.

That July afternoon was a memorable one to us. Rounding a curve in the wood lowlands near Seattle, we got our first glimpse of Tahoma, the sentinel of the Pacific Northwest. Tahoma, the Fire God of Indian lore — a slumbering volcanic giant, clothed in nature's regal ermine — dominates the Cascadian horizon. Small wonder that primitive man felt the awesome power of Tahoma, the mountain that we know as Mt. Rainier.

Capt. George Vancouver prowled the rainy Washington coastline from 1792 to 1794 searching for the fabulous Northwest Passage, and in his zeal to lay claim to this region for England, he lost no time in giving names to the various bays, inlets, and prominent mountain peaks. The loftiest of all the peaks he named for Admiral Rainier of the British Navy. Then, 122 years later, in 1924, the citizens of Tacoma attempted to have the name changed to Tahoma.

A collective roar of protest rose from the irate Seattlites. To them Tahoma and Tacoma sounded too much alike! So the old name remains, at least outside the city limits of Tacoma.

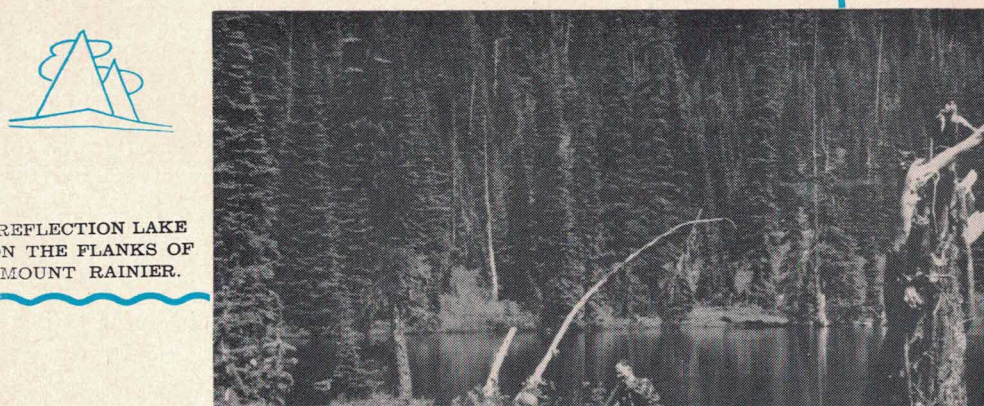
Before Vancouver ever saw this majestic peak, the so-called Canoe Indians: the Puyallup, the Nisqually, and the Chinook, took a mystic view of Tahoma. Their legends tell of battles between several fiery giants of the Cascades, and that this particular peak was the victor — to be called Tahoma, to be revered as the Fire God, and never to be desecrated with the feet of man.

The tiny jets of steam that still issue from the summit of Mt. Rainier, and the volcanic ash and lava that compose the mountain tell us that this was indeed a volcanic wonder in the geologic past; surely the early Indians saw and, in their primitive way, understood its meaning.

Today we see the finest array of glaciers in our country crunching slowly down the flanks of the mountain —26 in all. The most accessible, and the one which most visitors see, is Nisqually on the south side. From vantage points in Paradise Valley, a mile high and a dozen miles or so from Longmire, the Park headquarters, one can see this exquisite river of ice from its origin in the glistening fields of neve at the top, down over the ice falls, then out across the crevasses, and finally down to the ash-covered face where Nisqually, the glacial river, gushes from beneath it, muddy with rock flour and pebbles just released from the glacier's frozen grasp.

In the high alpine valleys, the avalanche lilies bloom at the very margin of the melting snow banks. Soon the crimson paint brush, the white anemone, and the deep-blue lupine splatter the meadows, while the rich wine of Jeffrey's shooting star and the creamy marigold thrive profusely in the marshy spots. Along with the yellow cinqfoil and crimson penstamen, the delicate lavender of rhododendron, and the puff-ball bloom of Beargrass, it is no wonder that the alpine flower fields of Rainier are renowned for their exquisite beauty and charm. Beauty clothes the sleeping Tahoma, the "Mountain That Was God."

In the presence of eternity, the mountains are as transient as the clouds. — *Ingersoll.*



REFLECTION LAKE ON THE FLANKS OF MOUNT RAINIER.

tunities for education came from a few locally endowed schools, or from the parish parson. Opportunities for people of wealth were better, of course, but gentlemen considered music, dancing, singing, riding, and fencing more important than the classical education of the time. Women were taught needlework, dancing, music, and keeping of accounts. The illiteracy of the people explains why shop signs had their merchandise represented in paint or in relief.

The great calamity of the age was excessive drinking, and here our bottle assumes its important place as an object of its time. From the time of the Normans to 1689 the laws of England prohibited the use of malt for the manufacture of spirits, except for a small amount to be used for medicinal purposes. The poor, and most of the middle class, drank beer or ale, while the wealthy drank light French wines along with their beer. Later beer became unfashionable and was considered fit only for the very poor. Tea and coffee were too expensive for daily use. The regular breakfast, eaten by almost everyone including children, consisted of bread or oatcakes, cheese, and beer. Franklin, when he worked in England, called this a "muddling breakfast."


The gestation period of an elephant is 21 months, that of a mouse 19 days.

When William and Mary came from the Netherlands in 1689 to share the throne of England, the drink called gin came along with them. At that time it was called "Geneva," or "Holland's." The word Geneva does not refer to the city but is an anglicization of the French word genievre, or juniper. In making the original Holland's, the herbs and other ingredients were added to the fermenting grain and the whole distilled. When the drink came to England, the small distillers changed the process by buying the alcohol, watering it down, adding the herbs, and redistilling the whole. This, then, is the drink that brought ruin and death to intemperate millions in the 18th century.

In 1629, in the time Charles I, the Distilling Company of London was given what amounted to a monopoly on distilling. In 1689, the first year of William and Mary's reign, this charter was cancelled. Among other things, distillers were freed from the obligation to serve a seven-years apprenticeship. Anyone could distill simply by giving ten days notice of his intention and paying a low excise tax. No license to sell was required. The result was appalling. It was thought that by encouraging distilling, a good revenue would result and, most important, farmers would have a market for their grains when prices were low. Even Defoe, that staunch defender of the poor, was misled into thinking the act a wonderful support for the landed interests.

Reading the records and pamphlets of the time, it is difficult to believe that all the wretchedness described could be attributed to drink alone, but competent observers who lived through it concur in blaming the calamities of their time to intemperance. Excessive drink was the national vice of England, and the quantities consumed are almost unbelievable. In 1742, one of the worst years, 19,897,300 gallons of spirits alone were drunk. Read again the population figures to appreciate what this means. Almost every shop regularly patronized by the poor sold gin. A list of the time gives the following trades as important in distilling: chandlers, weavers, tobacconists, shoemakers, carpenters, barbers, tailors, and dyers. There were many others, of course, including those who, Addison said, worked in holes, caverns, and dark places to adulterate wines. A recipe of the time for wine adulteration calls for, among other things, opium, henbane, preparations



of fish, oil of vitriol, gum arabic, lamb's blood, and lime. Some of the ingredients were said to produce a "quick and raving intoxication." Gin retailers advertised that "You can get drunk for a penny, dead drunk for two pence, and have straw for nothing."

The chief sufferers from all this were, of course, the children. The appalling picture of their condition is vividly painted by one of the most remarkable men of the time, Jonas Hanway, a reformer, pamphleteer, and first governor of the London Foundling Hospital, which opened in 1745. In the most terrible years of the gin era, it was estimated that over seventy-five per cent of the children born in London died before they were five. Parish children, that is children born in workhouses, or who otherwise became charges of the parish, had a death rate of from eighty to ninety per cent, if they were received after they were a year old, and ninety-nine per cent if received before they were a year old. Hanway felt elated when he succeded in bringing the death rate in his hospital down to a little over fifty per cent.

These records strain belief, and yet when we learn that it was usual for a befuddled nurse to pour gin or spirits of wine down an infant's throat, we can come to a measure of understanding. Strangulation was usually the result, and the death was then attributed to "convulsions."

The fate of an illegitimate child, taken over by the parish, held scarcely any alternative to death. The father of such an unfortunate paid a ridiculously low sum to the parish officers for the child's support. This money was then used for a parish feast called, "saddling the spit." It was taken for granted that the child would die, and the nurse who received the child understood this. To appreciate the almost unlimited possibilities for evil in the parish situation, it must be understood that when Queen Anne came to the throne, in 1702, about a quarter of the population was at some time on parish relief.

Of course the custom of swaddling infants in tight clothes, the lack of

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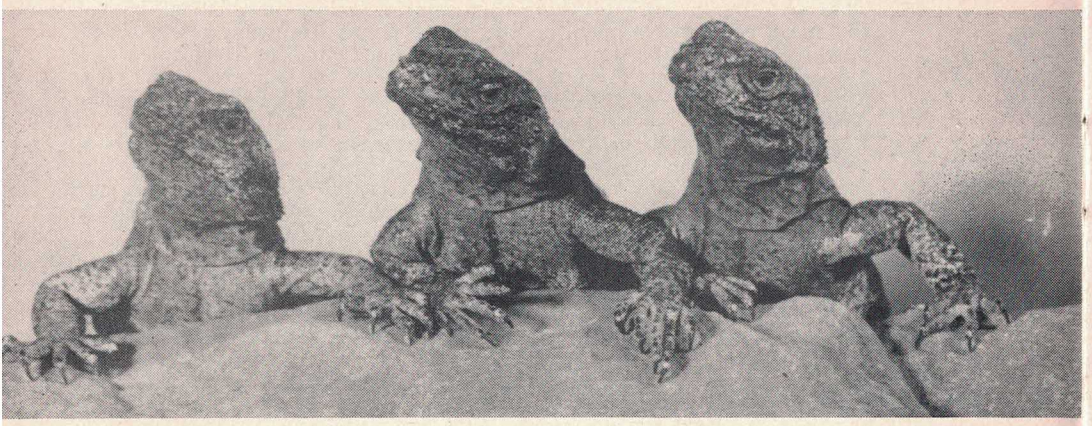
THE BOTTLE IN ITS HISTORIC SETTING. Hogarth.

# Lizards of the Desert

Walter Pelzer,
Associate Taxidermist.



CHURLISH CHUCKWALLAS

Traveling in remote and desolate areas of our country always appeals to the pioneering spirits of those who love the great out-of-doors. It was my extreme good fortune this last spring to be included in an expedition which traveled 200 miles through one of the most remote areas of our United States.

The expedition launched its 16-foot, flat-bottomed scows at Mexican Hat, Utah. This was the beginning of an eight day trip through the beautiful but desolate canyons of the San Juan and Colorado rivers.

Members of the expedition included the guide, three boatmen, six geologists from New Mexico, Mr. Robert Uihlein, Sr., who sponsored the Milwaukee Public Museum's contribution to the trip, Mr. Owen J. Gromme, Curator of Birds and Mammals, and myself.

In addition to photographic accessories, I had equipped myself with a butterfly net, a .22 revolver with bird shot cartridges, several small cloth bags, and some cans of alcohol. This equipment was to be used in the collecting of reptiles which we expected to find in the area.

To those of us who had never traveled on the fast water of a rock-strewn, canyon river, the first day of the trip held more thrills than I had ever experienced before. The fast current, rapids, and projecting boulders combined to offer continuous hazards. To further add to our concern, there were long stretches of perpendicular rock walls which rose abruptly from the water's edge. If a boat were upset in the rapids or sand waves, a swimmer would have little chance to climb out, and would be carried down by the current until he either found a bar to land on or be dashed against the rocks and drowned. After successfully negotiating several stretches of bad water, our fears were lessened. Then we settled down to enjoy the beauties of canyon walls, which made us prisoners of the river for most of the trip.

When we put ashore the first evening, I immediately took out the butterfly net and made an attempt at catching some of the numerous small lizards that scurried from under foot. The net was soon discarded for it proved to be an inefficient instrument to use among the rocks and brush. The revolver and bird shot worked very well in collecting dead specimens, and we were



finally able to catch some with our hands. Catching lizards by hand is quite a trick, for we found that in several cases we held only the broken-off tail, while the lizard safely scampered away. This does not particularly alarm the lizard for he will grow a new one in a few weeks. These small, dull brown specimens proved to be a species of Uta, and we found them quite common throughout the country in which we traveled.

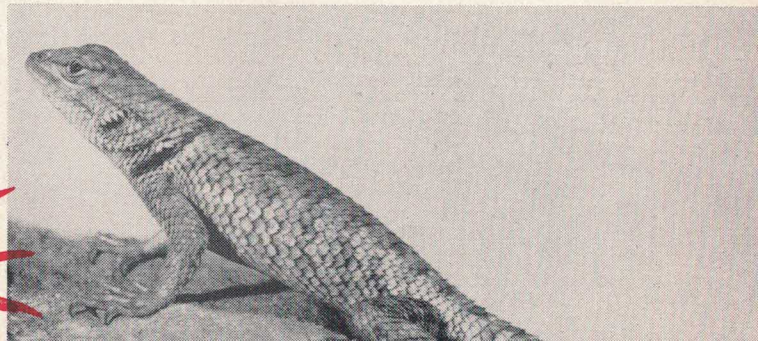
The tiesellated racerunner was also numerous, but quite wary, It would immediately seek the cover of brush when disturbed, usually emerging on the opposite side, only to dive into the next clump. Its knack of keeping a little brush between itself and the observer is almost uncanny. When hard pressed it would seek shelter under a stone. Collecting specimens with the gun was not hard, but to catch one by hand was almost impossible. The only one which we were able to catch alive was chased under a stone. By plugging up one of the two holes underlying the stone, it was easy to dig him out from the other side.

Sam Johnson, one of the geologists, took great delight in helping me in the collecting of specimens. One day, after we had left the San Juan and were traveling in the more quiet waters of the Colorado, we put ashore for a little hike up a side canyon. Lizards seemed to be more common here than in other places where we had previously stopped. Sam and I were delighted. We shot several desert spiny lizards, and also caught two alive.

We became separated for a while when I heard Sam call. He had found a beautiful specimen of a collared lizard, sunning himself on a rock. Sam was standing about ten feet ahead of me and several feet to one side of the lizard. Upon firing, the lizard rolled over dead, and out of the corner of my eye I noticed Sam grab for his stomach. He blinked his eyes, screwed up his face and made some remark about being shot. I thought he was putting on an act, until I noticed two beads of blood on his hand. He opened his shirt, revealing three more spots of blood on his abdomen. On further examination we found that three pellets had also struck him in the side of the leg.

After sterilizing the small, sharp blade of my pocket knife, I proceeded to extract the shots from his hand. He then laid down on a large flat boulder and, after much probing, I succeeded in removing the shots from his leg and abdomen. With the exception of those in his hand, the shots were so deeply imbedded that they could not be seen through the surface of the skin, and therefore I had to probe quite deep in order to lift them out. Although Sam was not enjoying this ordeal, his only comment was, "I am glad I was shot by a taxidermist, for a least you are handy enough with a knife to dig them out."

All of the removed pellets were much flattened and had sharp cutting edges, which showed that they had struck something before entering Sam's skin. At first it seemed that the shot had ricocheted from a rock before it struck, but it then became apparent that the shot had hit on the opposite side from where it should have, had it glanced from a rock. I then remembered that in cocking the gun, it had worked hard. On examination we found that the cylinder, which holds the shells, had not completely turned, and



the shell which had been fired was not properly aligned with the barrel. This allowed some of the shot to pass on the outside of the barrel, striking the bevelled breach and glancing to one side at a 20-degree angle. Consequently, I got two birds with one stone, only in this case it was a lizard and a geologist.

After placing the lizards in alcohol, and swabbing Sam's wounds with some of the same, we continued our quest, and soon discovered a family of chuckwallas. We had hoped to collect some specimens of this species, particularly living specimens. With the exception of the poisonous Gila monster, the chuckwalla is the largest lizard found in the United States and reaches a maximum length of 16 inches. When disturbed, this lizard seeks cover in rock crevices, and with its peculiar ability to swell its body by inflating the lungs, the rough skin is pressed so tightly against the rock that the "chuck" is extremely hard to extract.

The first one we saw was shot, and the others scrambled for a crack in the rocks. In my pack I had put a three-foot length of flexible wire for just such an occasion. By threading this wire through the crevice, in back of the "chuck," and by pulling and sawing on the two ends, we were able to work them out. We also found that Sam's geologist hammer came in handy for chipping off the rock and enlarging the hole. In this area we collected three chuckwallas, and the next day, while hiking up the Rainbow Bridge Canyon, I was able to get three more.

The last night on the river, while making camp in the mouth of a large shallow cave, I heard a commotion on the bank of the river. Some of the fellows had cornered a large Boyle's kingsnake in a clump of grass. This is a beautifully marked snake with alternate dark-brown and cream-colored bands. After it had been properly inspected by everyone, it was placed in a cloth bag and put into a pail in the bow of our boat. This drew a protest from our boatman; he said he was willing to put up with lizards, but he wouldn't get into the same boat with the snake. By morning he had reconsidered, for he realized that the boat was his only means of getting out of that river canyon.

When we arrived at Lee's Ferry, our destination, the specimens had to be conveniently packed for the trip home. The various cloth bags were each placed in a tin can, and the cans were then placed in a pack sack.

Our troubles had just begun, however. We still had to make the long trip back to Milwaukee by car and airplane, with stopovers in hotels. While driving in the car we had to take the specimen bags out of the cans and hang them on the door handles, so that they would be cooled by circulating

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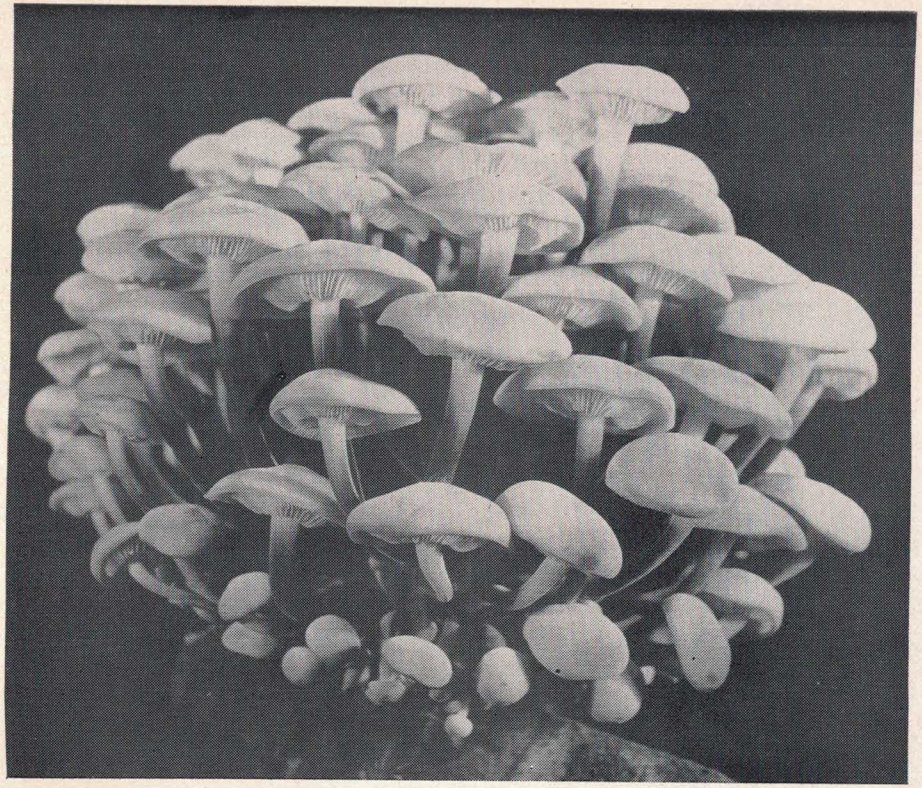
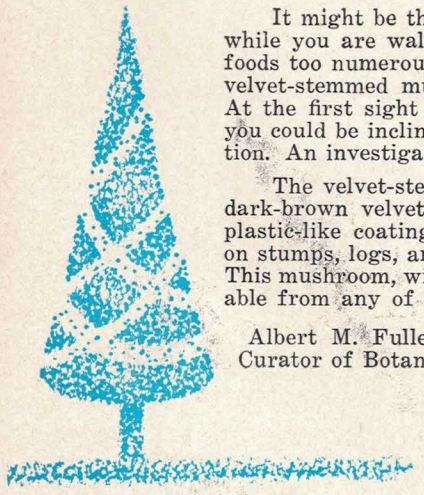
THE CHUCKWALLA IS A VEGETARIAN

# SANTA CLAUS' MUSHROOM





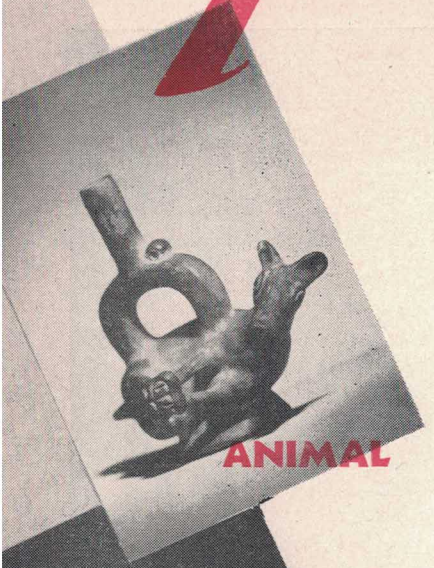
It might be the day before Christmas, or even on Christmas day while you are walking off the effects of goose, mince pie, and other foods too numerous to mention, that you might see the rather unique velvet-stemmed mushroom perched at the crotch of a silver maple. At the first sight of a cluster of mushrooms thriving in December, you could be inclined to blame your dinner for an apparent hallucination. An investigation will prove to you that the mushrooms are real.

The velvet-stemmed mushroom has its stem encased in a coat of dark-brown velvet, while its yellowish-brown cap is protected by a plastic-like coating of mucilage. It usually grows in dense clusters on stumps, logs, and growing trees. It is edible and has a fine flavor. This mushroom, with its distinct characteristics, is readily distinguishable from any of the poisonous species.

Albert M. Fuller,
Curator of Botany.

# Pottery tells a tale

R. T. Ritzenthaler,
Curator of Anthropology





Archeologists jump with joy when given such material as Chimu pottery of prehistoric Peru with which to work. Why? Simply because the Chimu people of the period from about 600 to 1300 A.D. had the fortunate habit of portraying on their pottery, by means of both paint and shape, many aspects of their life and customs.

The task of the archeologist is to reconstruct the life and history of extinct people by analysing the materials they left behind in the process of living and dying. The difficulties of such a job can be appreciated if one realizes that the majority of objects used by a people are of a perishable nature, and that many aspects of their life leave few or no clues, once the people have disappeared.

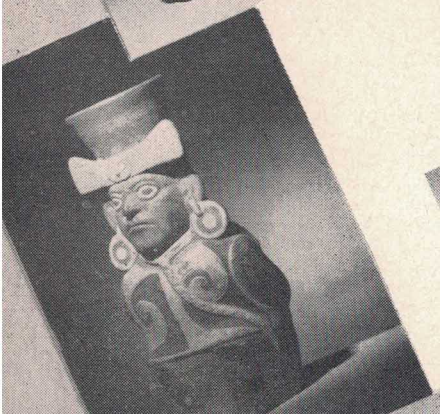
The Chimu, however, have documented on pottery a fairly full picture of their culture. We know, for example, that they were primarily agriculturalists, not only because of the large irrigation works they left behind, but also from the pots they molded and modeled in the form of maize, potatoes, peanuts, squash, and pumpkins. Fishing also seems to have been rather important. Fishing scenes show some of the techniques, types of boats and rafts, and portray some 16 kinds of fish, as well as such sea foods as clams, shrimp, lobsters, and squids. Hunting was less important, although many birds and animals appear on the pottery.

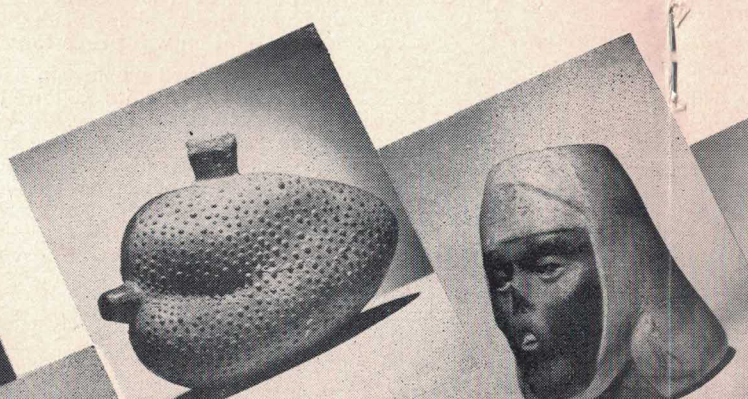
Houses of the Chimu are pictured as small rectangular dwellings with gabled rooms and adobe foundations. The dress and physical features of the people are realistically portrayed, even including scars and deformities of an individual. Diseases, such as *uta*, which eats away fleshy portions of the face, especially the nose and lips, are portrayed. The fact that surgery was practiced is documented by an occasional example of an amputee. Medicine men are depicted in the act of curing by massage or by sucking out disease objects.

Besides ceramics, such crafts as weaving and metallurgy were well developed. While craft scenes appear on the pottery, the best evidence of their skills occur in the actual specimens of textiles and objects of gold and silver found with the burials. Dancing scenes and musical instruments such as panpipes, drums, and trumpets, modeled on pottery or occurring as actual specimens, indicate that these arts were not neglected.

Chimu pottery was made of clay molded or modeled into shape, painted and fired. The most characteristic vessel was a water jar with a stirrup-spout, consisting of two arched tubes meeting in a single cylindrical spout. Besides the utilitarian vessels found in house refuse, there have been many fine ceremonial pots excavated as grave goods. The finest of these occur in the Early Chimu, or Mochica period, while the later period shows a decline in the ceramic art.

The Milwaukee Public Museum has recently installed an exhibit of 28 Chimu pots representing both the early and late periods.





# Bird Habitat Grouping Cage

GEORGE SPEIDEL
Director,
Washington Park
Zoological Gardens

No detail has been overlooked to make about 300 small birds feel at home in the Washington Park Zoological Gardens. A Bird Habitat Grouping Cage has been constructed to provide a setting as natural as possible for the colorful and interesting birds from four continents. The experiment, which follows the latest trend in zoo planning, has had excellent results in keeping the birds happy and healthy and in adding a beautiful display to the Zoo's collection. Zoo visitors have expressed approval of the picture-windowed diorama.

Believed to be the largest display of its kind in the United States, the Habitat measures 18 feet high, 22 feet wide, and 15 feet deep.

A painted background, created by C. Keith Gebhardt, Curator of Preparation at the Milwaukee Public Museum, adds to the depth of the setting. Augmenting the natural foliage in the cage, the artist combined trees and plants which grow in the four continents where the birds are found.

For nesting and perching in the cage, a large tree with numerous branches has been set up. Other natural shrubs include hardy plants such as cactus and rubber plants. These must be changed every three months because the birds strip them for nest building. At first nesting materials were provided by the keepers, but the birds ignored them and selected their own materials, Now, in addition to the small bird houses, there are many nests wedged in the tree or hanging from the branches.

It was difficult at first to maintain a natural grass carpet in the cage because ordinary grass seed wouldn't grow. Finally a suggestion to sprinkle rye seed on the ground proved successful. A weekly application of the seed keeps a fresh green lawn.



The slightly sloping landscape is terraced with lannon stone. There is also a tiny waterfall running down a lannon embankment into a pool with a rivulet branching off and draining toward the window. The birds seem to appreciate the chance to bathe and drink.

Control of the temperature is important for most of these small birds. To protect them from the cold, 3000 watts of lamps were installed in the ceiling of the cage. The lights have also minimized the problem of reflection, giving spectators a clear view inside. In summer the heat is reduced by a large ventilation fan in the rear of the cage. A humidifier has been installed at the top to simulate fog or mist.

Special attention is paid to the tiny songsters to see that they get along. Sometimes a bird will become belligerent. To preserve harmony, keepers usually confine a bully separately for a while. Often the offender is later returned a better behaved bird.

The large size of the diorama eliminates most of the quarreling. In smaller quarters birds representing a mixture of species soon begin fighting.

Since the sound of the birds singing is confined within the glass, an amplifier carries the beautiful chirping to the visitors from a recording. The record was cut during an early morning songfest when the birds sing best. Therefore the audience hears the birds to best advantage any time during visiting hours.

The birds are selected from species of small and brightly colored songsters throughout the world. One of the tiniest is the wax bill from Africa which is only slightly larger than a humming bird. Nearly every conceivable soft blending color can be seen in the wax bill.

Other birds in the Old World distribution include weavers, whydahs, and mannikins. These form a colorful group of birds which thrive in captivity, feeding chiefly on seeds. The weavers are noted for their precisely woven, hanging nests which can be plainly seen in the habitat. The whydah changes his appearance radically during different seasons. Males grow unusually long tails during breeding season and develop a brighter overall coloring

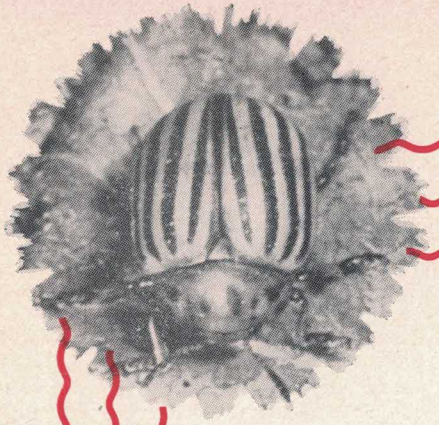
Australia is the home of the zebra finch and the diamond dove. From South America come a variety of tanagers, the most brightly colored of American birds. They live chiefly in thickets and forest of Tropical America, some migrating to temperate regions to breed. The small dwarf rail is also from South America.

A beautiful bird with a bright red-colored head is the pope cardinal from Mexico. Among the native birds exhibited are the gold finch, waxwing, junco, and sora rail.

The Bird Habitat Group Cage accomplishes a double purpose. It provides a large natural area permitting the birds to fly, keeping them well and contented. The exhibit is more attractive because it is more than a bird in a cage. The birds can be seen nesting, flying, bathing, and eating just as they would out of doors.

## LIZARDS Continued from page 12

air, for the heat would have killed their contents. When we stopped at hotels, the bellhops were always too willing to help me with the pack, and of course we did not want the hotels to know that we had live reptiles as our roommates. At night I put the bags in the bath tub and sprinkled a few drops of water on each one. Finally, after arriving at Denver, we took the morning plane back home. Here again I kept the lizards with me, and as I watched our fellow passengers, I wondered what would happen if some of my pets were to escape and start scampering down the aisle.



# BUG BOMB . . .

Kenneth MacArthur,
Assistant Curator of Lower Zoology.

The lowly Colorado potato beetle has come into prominence in recent months as a result of the naive charges made by the Russians that American fliers were scattering potato-bugs through Eastern Europe as an indirect method of biological warfare to force possible starvation on the peoples in the countries behind the iron-curtain.

Perhaps it would be of interest to consider the history of this exceedingly destructive and notorious garden insect.

Although its capacity for destroying potato crops is tremendous, a fact that will be vouched for by those who have tried to raise this plant in regions that are under the insect's domination without resorting to chemical warfare, we nevertheless can credit that six-legged plant destroyer with playing a major role in bringing about the discovery of two of the most important groups of chemical insect-killing agents in use in the world today.

One hundred years ago this beetle was practically unknown except to a few insect specialists. It was an obscure form feeding on a weed called the buffalo-burr in the Colorado region on the eastern slopes of the Rocky Mountains. As settlers moved into the area, they brought with them a plant called the potato which was soon to be seen growing in vast quantities. The insect found this tuber-producing growth much to its liking. It readily transferred its attention from the weed to the food plant, an adjustment that was not difficult since the two plants were closely related, both being members of the Nightshade family.

Instead of a few scattered weeds serving as the sole source of sustenance, the beetle was now provided, through the unintentional thoughtfulness of man, with a practically unlimited supply of food. It immediately took full advantage of the new situation and began to reproduce its kind in enormous numbers. As one field was laid waste, its members fanned out and invaded adjoining fields, and then began its death-dealing march from potato patch to potato patch in ever-widening waves. They were stopped abruptly in their march westward by the Rocky Mountains, where the radical change in climatic conditions, due to the high elevations, acted temporarily as a solid barrier to the bettle's advance.

Its hordes, however, moved eastward, through state after state, and in less than two decades reached the Atlantic coast.

When the insect first made itself known, in about 1859, by destroying potato crops in wholesale lots, the farmers in desperation tried everything and anything in a vain attempt to protect their potato plants from the ravages of this voracious beetle. Finally someone, quite by accident, tried coating



the leaves of the plant with a greenish powder that was the main constituent of a paint, used in those days almost exclusively for protecting the shutters and blinds of houses. The covering of powder proved to be phenomenally successful in killing the destructive potato beetles. It was known as Paris green, a compound composed, among other things, of arsenic.

So it was that the necessity for controlling the Colorado potato beetle brought about the discovery that Paris-green in particular, and arsenic compounds in general, were highly effective in killing plant-eating insects. It developed that the arsenicals were to be the most widely used of all insect-killing agents, prior to World War II. As much as fifty million pounds were used for insect control in the United States in a single year's time.

The native American crop pest was accidently introduced into Europe (in France) during World War I, a despised emmigrant from the United States for which we had, however, been repaid manyfold by destructive insect aliens, such as the European corn borer and the imported cabbage-worm, that had unwittingly reached our shores from the Old World.

Since the first World War, the potato beetle has extended its foothold on the continent year by year until, as we now well know, eastern Europe must be included as part of its realm of destruction.

In 1939, when war clouds were gathering heavily over Europe, and the old reliable arsenicals for potato-bug control were becoming scarce due to allocation for war purposes, a Swiss investigator, Paul Muller began searching through large series of chemicals for an adequate substitute for the arsenic compounds. The potato-bug was threatening ruin to one of Europe's basic food crops.

Among the many chemicals tested was one known technically as dichlorodiphenyl-trichlorethane, developed back in 1874 by a German student named Zeidler, and then promptly forgotten about. The test results with that chemical were highly successful. Not until the Swiss investigator's search for a substitute potato-bug eradicator was there the slightest realization of the tremendous potentialities of the compound as a destroyer of insect life. This white, crystalline substance, which the Colorado potato beetle was helpful in bringing to light, is known today as DDT.

Lady bird, Lady bird fly away home
Your house is on fire, and
Your children will burn.

This little doggerel originated in the vinyards of Europe, where the vines were burned at the close of harvest season to destroy plant lice. The plant lice are the natural food of young of the lady-bird beetles.

In many parts of the world, including our own California, the lady-bird beetles are cared for and used to control the plant lice.

GEN. DOUGLAS MacARTHUR

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

# Personalities

## MILWAUKEE'S FAMOUS MacARTHURS

There seems to be little doubt that Milwaukee can justly claim as her own America's war hero, General Douglas MacArthur. While it is true that he was born in Little Rock, Arkansas, July 26, 1880, Milwaukee was the MacArthur family residence.

His grandfather, Arthur MacArthur I, was Milwaukee City Attorney in 1852. He also became acting governor of Wisconsin for five days in 1856, and subsequently served as Lt. Governor. Later he became an associate justice of the United States Supreme Court.

Arthur MacArthur II was born in Springfield, Mass., June 2, 1845, but his boyhood was spent in Milwaukee. When he was seventeen years old he volunteered and was commissioned a first lieutenant in the Union Army. By the time he was 18, he had won the Congressional Medal of Honor and been promoted to the rank of major. When the Civil War ended, he held the rank of Lt. Colonel, at that time the youngest officer of that rank in the Army.

After serving as a general during the Spanish American War, and having finished his service as Military Governor of the Philippine Islands, an office to which he had been appointed May 5, 1900, Arthur MacArthur II spent his last years as a resident of Milwaukee.

On September 5, 1912, while delivering a speech in Milwaukee at the Grand Army Hall, he fell dead before his old Civil War comrades. They had all been celebrating the 50th Anniversary of the formation of their Civil War unit. At the time of his death he was residing at what is now 1101 North Marshall Street.

The foregoing facts certainly show Milwaukee to be the home of the MacArthurs. In addition, General Douglas MacArthur attended West Division High School in Milwaukee in 1898-9, where he did very well in history according to his teacher, the late Miss Gertrude Hull. He was also appointed to West Point from Wisconsin by the late Rep. Theobald Otjen, father of Milwaukee's well known lawyers, Henry and Christian Otjen.

General MacArthur gave his address as the Plankinton hotel, Milwaukee, when he filled out his non-registrant service card in October, 1943, while serving on the Pacific battle front. Milwaukee can truly claim the famous MacArthurs as her very own.

John Douglass,
Assistant in History



# Mechanically Operated Miniatures

Eldon G. Wolff,
Curator of History

MINIATURE furniture is common; miniature automobiles are standard on the market; practically all kinds of miniature items can be had. Most of them are plastic and cost very little. Generally they are well made, but are only externally complete. To have a mechanical miniature which not only looks fine on the outside but is completely operative with all internal mechanism present, is indeed an unusual item. Such a miniature we now have. It is a Colt revolver.

The original from which this gem was copied is known as the Whitneyville-Walker dragoon revolver, a contract product made in 1847 under the Colt patent. It is a massive arm, weighing over four and one-half pounds. The caliber is .44.

The miniature is a true scale model weighing one ounce. Its caliber is .12. It is completely operative and, were it possible to explode the percussion caps with the scaled-down power of the main spring, would fire. Using a jeweler's lens as one would when working on a watch, this model can be completely disassembled. The tool for this purpose is a correspondingly scaled combination screwdriver-wrench which is one of the accessories.

Aside from these, the set includes a miniature flask which has compartments for bullets and powder, a bullet mold, percussion caps, bullets, and extra percussion nipples, all in a walnut case.

This unique specimen, the gift of Mr. Henry J. Nunnemacher, was made in Mexico in 1949 and is numbered 43.

# A STRANGE BEDFELLOW

Walter C. Pelzer,
Associate Taxidermist

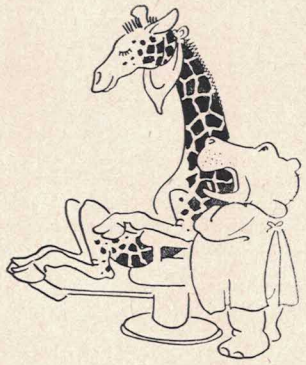
It was dark and we were hungry and tired. Lester Diedrich and I had driven several hundred miles during the day. We had come from Milwaukee to Iron County to collect data and specimens, and had spent several hours driving through the back roads of the county looking for a logical place to set up a camp.

With the approach of darkness we had given up the search and decided to spend the night in a clearing which surrounded an abandoned fire station. Les brought out some canned goods, and we sat down on the grass which had grown rank and lush due to heavy spring rains. While eating, we heard numerous sounds coming from several places on the edge of the clearing, and we found on investigation with a flashlight that the place was literally infested with porcupines. This did not particularly disturb us, and after finishing our cold meal, we rolled out our sleeping bags and turned in. It took me a few minutes to get to sleep, for a "porky," less than forty feet away, was gnawing on a stump, and the sound was not conducive to sleep. I was too tired to worry about him for long, and soon fell off.

The moon was up when I was awakened by a heavy feeling on my stomach. I was just about to blame the cold beans we had eaten for supper, when the feeling moved. I raised my head and there, sitting in the middle of my stomach, was a three-quarters grown porcupine. To say the least, I was afraid to move, but finally managed to reach over and awaken Diedrich. He threw the beam of his flashlight on the "porky," and the quills on his back, as well as the hairs on my head, started to stand up.

Les figured that this was the time for action, and he hit the porcupine a hard blow on the side of the head with the flashlight. This blow sent him sprawling, and getting back on his feet, he ran off into the brush.

It was some time before I again dozed off to sleep, for I could not keep from thinking of what a pin cushion I would have been had that "quill pig" hit me with his tail.



**Yep!** The giraffe and the hippopotamus have the same number of neck vertebrae. Most mammals have seven neck vertebrae. The manatees have only six and the sloths may have six or eight or nine.



# The Story of a Bottle

Continued from page 9

sanitation and air, the horrible stench all over London, all contributed to the high infant mortality. The Window Act taxed a building according to its number of windows. This, naturally, had the effect of reducing the number of windows, and cutting down on light and air. Streets were used as open sewers. People resorted to the bridges over the Thames for a breath of fresh air.

It was to excessive gin drinking, however, that most writers of the time attributed the high mortality. In the first fifty years of the century, the records show that for every two children born three persons were buried. Population declined as a result, and did not stop declining until well toward the end of the century. Children born to the poor fared little better than those born on the parish. Hanway writes of the unbelievable number of children deserted by their parents, and of infants exposed on the streets. Gathering up these children became a major task later in the century. Children were offered on the gaming table, or sold to beggars. Many were maimed so that they would present a more piteous sight, and at least one case is on the record of a child being deliberately blinded. These were almost usually acts done to secure money for drink.


The cat can not see better in the dark.

In many respects the children who died were more fortunate than those who lived. The apprenticeship system, especially for the very poor or those on the parish, was a national blight. Time and again we read, in the testimony of those who knew, that the apprentices of London were little more than slaves. Children as young as four were let out to brutal masters, to be beaten, often to death, or to be maimed for life; at best to emerge as brutal as their masters. There was little redress at law, although there were cases in which a child was taken from his master; but a singular belief persisted that these children of the poor were all thieves and murderers at heart.

If a child survived his apprenticeship, or if he was born into a middle-class home, there were still many dangers to face in the streets of London. There was the press-gang which inducted for the navy; the spiriters who kidnapped for the plantations; and the office-keepers who enrolled, usually by a guile that amounted to kidnapping, into indenture for America. There is a pathetic case of a mother who succeeded in bring two office-keepers to trial for kidnapping her daughter. The office-keepers were let off with a fine, but the seventeen-year-old daughter was beyond recall, on a ship bound as an indentured servant to America.

Excessive drink brought with it moral laxity, general brutality, and personal filthiness. It carried through to all classes. It was the day of the courtly bow, of elegance in deportment, and of gallantry in speech and behavior. This is the picture presented in the more sentimental novels, but the records and pamphlets of the time present what was behind the painted exterior. We read of the coarseness of Sir Robert Walpole, the excessive drinking of royalty itself. Guests never left a table until they were drunk. Manners at the table were primitive beyond description.

Men considered bathing effeminate, and even women did not want to be considered effeminate. Lady Wortley Montague, one of the most beautiful

women of her time, and whose letters have a permanent place in English literature, was personally filthy. When someone pointed out at the opera that her hands were dirty, she replied lightly, "You should see my feet."

Among the wealthy, heavy wines were drunk along with spirits. The Treaty of Ryswick, in 1697, which ended the War of the Palatinate — called in America: King William's War, was cancelled in 1703 by the Methuen Treaty with Portugal. This closed trade with France, kept out the light wines of that country, and brought in the cheap, heavy wines of Portugal. It helped increase the enormous drunkeness, and also helped to bring on that prime disease of the 18th century, gout. It is indicative of people's thinking that they considered gout a cleanser of the system.

Perhaps no words can better represent the spirit of the time than those of the elder Walpole, addressed to his son. "Come, Robert," he said, "You shall drink twice while I drink once; for I shall not permit the son in his sober senses to be witness of the intoxication of his father."

Yes, our bottle has a story to tell. As it stands there mutely testifying to the degradation of its time, we may wonder, is it telling the whole story, or even a large part of the story? Was it entirely an age of unmitigated horror? Of course not. We know it had its great men: Samuel Johnson, Oliver Goldsmith, David Garrick, Sir Joshua Reynolds, Daniel Defoe, G. F. Handel, William Hogarth, Dean Swift, Jonas Hanway, to name just a few. It was an age that saw great reforms, the end of witchcraft trials, a greater religious tolerance. It saw the first newspaper, the first Italian opera, and important reforms in agriculture. It was a transitional period between the modern and what remained of the medieval world. Unquestionably a new kind of civilization was being born, although it was a very limited civilization; only a small number could enjoy it. For the overwhelming majority, our bottle offered a dreadful kind of refuge. We can look at it now in our museum, and be thankful for a better world.



LAYING A DYNAMITE CHARGE

# The MASSACRE of the TREES

Albert M. Fuller,
Curator of Botany.

A smoky pall hovered over the highway. The clanging of chains and the creaking of cables reached our ears. A powerful Diesel bulldozer plunged across the road. A century-old bur oak crashed to the ground. Promptly, crews with chain saws began trimming and sectioning the tree. Trunks of scores of trees lay along the highway. The most beautiful avenue of trees in southern Wisconsin was gone.

Who was responsible for this inferno? The Wisconsin Highway Department was widening the portion of Highway 30 adjacent to Crooked Lake. Trees that had been famous for a century or more were sacrificed in the name of progress. Hackberry, black cherry, sugar maple, shagbark hickory, black walnut, white oak, and bur oak were chief among the tree species that were cut. Of these, the bur oak was the most abundant.

"HOW ARE THE MIGHTY FALLEN" A CENTURY-OLD BUR OAK LIES PROSTRATE.

HIGHWAY 30 NEAR CROOKED LAKE, BEFORE WIDENING OPERATIONS.

A forest is long in growing, but in a moment is reduced to ashes. — *Seneca.*

The bur oaks along the highway were of special interest. Some of them were at least 120 years old. They were a remnant of the bur oak openings for which southern and western Wisconsin once was famous. Their cork-like bark had saved them from destruction when fires roared over the prairies. Probably some of these oaks had even witnessed herds of buffalo grazing on the prairie grasses. It is reasonable to suppose that, had they been saved, they would have lived for several more centuries. They will never be replaced.

On hundred years ago, A. R. R. Butler, one of the most distinguished lawyers of his day in Milwaukee, owned a large estate of at least 600 acres in the Crooked Lake area. It is of special interest to Milwaukeeans to know that Butler was mayor of Milwaukee from 1876 to 1878. He was a lover of trees and was responsible for planting many of the trees along the road which later became Highway 30. Quite a number of the bur oaks certainly were growing there before Mr. Butler appeared on the scene. Now they are gone forever.

The tree-bordered Highway 30 had been a favorite drive of Milwaukeeans for many years. Vigorous protests from many individuals and groups were sent to the Highway Department in an effort to save at least some of the trees. The Highway Department felt that, in order to obtain a wide, safe speedway, the cutting of the trees was unavoidable.

Tree lovers—and who does not admire a beautiful tree?—felt that there should have been a public hearing where all viewpoints pertaining to the widening of Highway 30 at this particular point could have been fully discussed. Surely some plan that would have saved at least some of the trees could have been made.

It is hoped that the sacrifice of the trees on Highway 30 has not been made in vain, and that in the future all of our county and state agencies will spare no effort to save the beauty of our landscape.

# The Explorers

—A New Publication for Juniors

Murl Deusing,
Curator of Education

Have you heard about THE EXPLORER? The chances are that you have if there is a youthful scientist or explorer in your household, for THE EXPLORER is the official publication of the Museum's Explorer Club, a junior division of the Friends of the Museum. Each Saturday some 500 Explorer Club members, ranging in age from 6 to 14 years, assemble at the Museum to play mystery games and "explore" the Museum. The lively Explorers Club also has its own television program each Tuesday, at 5:30 P.M., which is now sponsored by the Ziegler Candy Co. Many members, some living as far away as Sheboygan and Kenosha, depend upon television to keep them in weekly contact with that treasure house of adventure, the Museum.

The Museum's Education Division began publishing a mimeographed newsletter and funsheet called THE EXPLORER on June 24, 1950. From the first issue, THE EXPLORER was a success, for it has the kind of things that every youngster enjoys. A new puzzle or game appears each week. It might be a fish puzzle, in which a picture of a bird house represents the name of a fish because of the perch upon it, or a tooth game, in which the "explorer" takes 5 and multiplies it by 9, subtracts 10, divides by 5, and multiplies by 6 to find out how many teeth a bear has. Sometimes the "explorer" fills in dots to find the shape of a poisonous plant that has three leaves; or he looks for hidden faces in the picture of a cloud; or he tests his knowledge of science when he looks at a picture of the Leaning Tower of Pisa and reads of Galileo's experiment in dropping a heavy ball and a light ball at the same instant to decide whether the heavy ball or the light ball will strike first, or whether both will strike the ground at the same time.

The young "explorers" may also have fun with the "Find It" contest. Here he finds clues like these: (1) it is closely associated with early American affairs; (2) it is on the first floor of the Museum; (3) normally it has a long useful life; (4) however, it is subject to decay; (5) it knew Indians long before it knew white men; (6) not seen in the mountains; (7) especially active in autumn; (8) it has no toes but has fingers; (9) it visits the home of the frog but not the home of the bird; (10) it hardly moves all winter. Would you be able to guess that it was a cranberry scoop? You would be amazed at how many Explorer Club members turned in correct answers despite the slippery clues given.

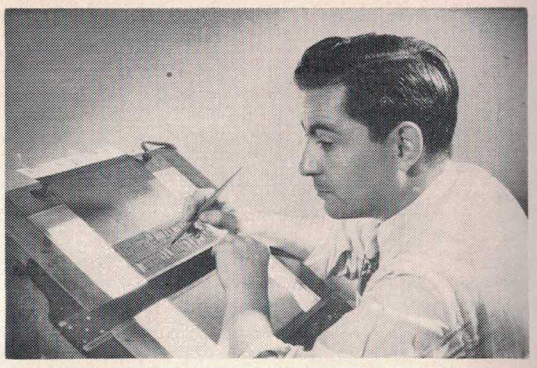
THE EXPLORER prints news, articles, and biographies sent in by the members. A week after the poison ivy puzzle appeared in THE EXPLORER. Dolores Janke sent in an excellent scientific description of her observations of poison ivy and poison sumac. Dolores Janke is just 13 years old. Rose Marie Kosmatka wrote to tell about her experiences in raising caterpillars and collecting stamps. Young people love to contribute for publication, and they are very interested in articles written by others of their own age.

A feature article each week brings interesting Museum material down to the members' age level. The Story on Animal Teeth told them that a mammoth tooth weighs as much as ten pounds. In the article on Fishing Round the World, they learned about a fantastic method of fishing with kites in the South Seas.



And in an article entitled, Have You Ever Walked Through a Cloud, they learned about fog and weather. Indians and pioneers, armored animals, and exploding volcanoes pass in review in the weekly EXPLORER.

Announcements of television programs, motion picture programs, and Explorer Club contests and activities keep the members well informed. Clever pictures and sketches make the paper attractive to young people.



DONN BRAZIER PREPARING THE EXPLORER

THE EXPLORER is published once a week, and this is one of the secrets of its success; for young people do not necessarily want a large publication, but they want it often. THE EXPLORER is mailed to members once a week at $1.00 for a year's subscription, or 25 cents for a ten-week subscription. THE EXPLORER is also available free of charge on Saturday at the Explorer Club desk in the Museum.

Every week now hundreds of young people in the Milwaukee area eagerly await THE EXPLORER. You see there are new puzzles to do, a story about science that is easy to understand, and news about friends.

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# MUSEUM PROGRESS

The Education Division has developed a new type of loan material in the form of miniature models. Mrs. Lina Corpron has produced a beautiful set of Pilgrim Figures, exact duplicates of Geo. Boughton's famous painting of "Pilgrims Going to Church," so familiar to all school children.

A school class borrowing the models builds its own diorama setting, using soap flakes or cotton for snow, branches for trees, and twigs for shrubbery. They can rearrange the figures, make up stories about pilgrims, learn a lot, and have fun all at the same time.

The figures have been made "drop-proof" through a special formula of papier-mache that is shock-proof. They can be dropped from a table height without losing a chip. The painting has been done in oils so that the figures can be easily cleaned.

In the future, the Education Division hopes to produce many interesting teaching sets of miniature models.

MRS. CORPRON PREPARING FIGURES.

FIGURES IN GROUP ARRANGEMENT

# KOREA

Continued from page 3

Eastern Windows.
Elizabeth Keith, London, 1928.

U. S. Committee to Inquire into Economic Problem of Japan and Korea.
Percy H. Johnson, Chairman, 1948.
Report on economic positions and prospects of Japan and Korea, and the measures required to improve them.

Japanese Expansion on the Asiatic Continent.
Yoslie S. Kuno.
2 volumes — Relations with Korea.

Korea, 1945 to 1948 — U.S. Dept. of State-Office of Public Affairs: Far Eastern Series, 28, 1948.
A report on political developments and economic resources, with selected documents.

U.S. Dept. of State—Office of Public Affairs: Far Eastern Series, 18—Korea's Independence.

Old Korea: The Land of Morning Calm.
Elizabeth Keith and Mrs. E. R. Robertson Scott.
A popular and attractive book by two sisters.

Tales of a Korean Grandmother.
Francis Carpenter.
A book of great charm, with many illustrations. Fine for children.

The Grass Roof.
Younghill Kang, 1947.
A fine detailed and intimate description of Korean family life, etc., with much detail of village customs, traditions, social and religious beliefs, the Japanese, and so on. Also much about the writer himself. A touching, delicate, and very winning book.

A Short History of the Far East.
Kenneth Scott Latourette, 1946.
One of the best general books, with a fine section on Korea.

The Far East Since 1500.
Paul E. Eckel.
The section on Korea, page 248, is one of the best short resumes available. A shorter section on Korea, page 725, is also valuable. A popular book, highly recommended.

Asiatic Art.
H. F. E. Visser.
A magnificent collection of illustrations of all Far Eastern Art. Ceramics and paintings are shown for Korea. The attributions of this book have been questioned, but they are no more serious than those found in other books of this nature.

Corean Pottery.
W. B. Honey, 1947.
By the keeper of Ceramics of the Victoria and Albert Museum, England. The newest and best on this subject.

The Spirit of Man in Asian Art.
Laurence Binyon, Cambridge, 1935.
Not especially on Korea, but a beautiful interpretation of Far Eastern Art.

The Culture of Korea.
Changsoon Kim, Honolulu, 1946.

Korean Buddhism: History: Condition: Art.
F. Starr, 1918.
A very fine and sympathetic account, although too much stress is placed on Japanese influence.

Yankee Ships in China Seas.
Daniel Henderson, N.Y., 1946.
Only a little on Korea, but that little is enlightening.

Inner Asian Frontiers of China.
Owen Lattimore, Cambridge, 1935.
A remarkable study by a keen observer.

Asia's Lands and People.
George Cressy.
Not an easy book to read, but practically a "must" if you want to understand the Far East.

Irma and the Hermit: My Life in Korea.
Irma Tennant Materi, N.Y., 1949.
A personal account, and very interesting.

Conversational Korean.
Edward W. Pai, 1944.
One of those self-help books, and quite good.

Korean Reader.
Bong Y. Choy, 1943.
For beginners.




# QUERY QUADRANT

Conducted by the Museum Staff

QUESTIONS? When you were six years of age you were so full of questions that your parents were quite sure that they had the original walking question mark. We hope that even if your years have reached the traditional "three score and ten," that you are still interested in asking questions. This department depends on you. You ask the questions; we will do our best to answer them. You may have had unanswered questions which have been haunting you for years, or you may have some brand new ones.

The questions should be of popular interest and restricted to Nature and Man in Nature. Send your questions in at once. Be sure to sign your name.

*Nearly every Christmas one or more Poinsettia plants are given to us by friends. Usually, within several days, the leaves begin to drop. What is the proper care for the Poinsettia?*

James Walsh,
Milwaukee.

Your Poinsettia should be placed in a sunny window and you should try to maintain an equable temperature of between 60 and 70 degrees. The plant should be watered daily. When half of the leaves have fallen, gradually reduce the amount of water until the soil is completely dry. Then store the plant in a cool place (60 degrees) until late April, when it should be cut down to 6 inches and repotted in new soil. Water thoroughly and place in a sunny window.

Albert M. Fuller,
Curator of Botany.

*Much has been said about the value of old coins. What really makes a coin valuable?*

Homer P. Lynn,
Milwaukee.

There are several factors which enter into coin premiums. Regardless of anything else, a coin must be rare. Rarity may be relative—in other words, while there may be many of a given type, the rarity of examples in excellent condition may be great. Condition, therefore, is the second point. Regardless of rarity, unless a coin is in quite good condition, full premium cannot be expected. Finally, there is the matter of a market. One must find some collector who is interested in the specimen. To have a rare coin and nobody who wants it is sad. In general, one might say that a coin is worth whatever the market will stand, often less than catalog quotation, in instances more, if circumstances are satisfactory.

Eldon G. Wolff,
Curator of History.

## *Friends of the Museum • New Members*

### FELLOWS

WTMJ-TV; Harry L. Bradley

### ACTIVE CONTRIBUTORS

Milwaukee County Association of Childhood Education; Lambda Sigma Pi Sorority

### ASSOCIATE CONTRIBUTORS

Miss Tess Finnegan; Alvin Throne