

very mellow and filtered, there was no time in which lights were necessary as is sometimes claimed. Left Crescent City the next day and drove the coast line in a fog and rain. I rather enjoyed this part of the trip because while the ocean itself was obscure, the fog was a new experience to me and a very interesting mood to see. Left <sup>the coast at</sup> Eureka <sup>(7-15-39)</sup> for the inland route along 101 highway.

While passing through one of the groups of red woods stopped for a picture to show size and height of trees, however there is nothing to compare the relative size of these trees. These trees seem to be found in isolated groups throughout the entire coast route from near Crescent City to where the road leaves the coast at Eureka. The confining situation and size of the trees is a feeling to be sensed by actually seeing these trees and not one that can be gained by pictures or reading. The underbrush here is limited and allows for passage with comfort, while other associations outside the redwood is almost impenetrable. Traverse of this country is indeed difficult outside of the red-wood groves. The main vegetation is the sword-fern and bracken fern. Wherever the highway penetrates is found the high bush type of vegetation along the road side due to the intensity of sunshine. This situation should be checked by keeping the brush down to the same size and growth as found throughout the groves. As it is now the forest floor and tree trunks & bases are obscured by the abnormal growth of brush along the road side. Arrived at San Francisco over the Golden Gate Bridge and visited Mils father who is living there. The afternoon of the last night was spent at Geyserville before our arrival at San Francisco. Geyserville is located in the land of hops, grapes and wines. The afternoon of our arrival at San Francisco (16<sup>th</sup>) was spent in seeing the city, locks,



1-7-15-39