Selections from
Field Notes
1959
March-August

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Nairobi National Park is not a wild park like many of the game parks in Kenya. The extraordinary thing about Nairobi Park is the fact that animals live extremely close to a modern, urban city.

The Park is situated very close to the city of Nairobi, the capital of Kenya. It is only about a ten minute drive from the heart of downtown Nairobi. A group of houses comes right up to the northwest side of the park. The International Airport is on the eastern side of the park and the main road from the airport to the city runs along the northern boundary of the park. One of the first things you are likely to see when you arrive by airplane is a giraffe, a zebra, or a gnu — there are groups of animals grazing right beside the main highway as you drive into the city. There is a drive-in theatre situated near the main gate close to the northern end of the park. In fact, one evening as I was leaving, I saw one of the funniest things I ever saw in the park — six or seven giraffes had walked up to the fence that surrounds the drive-in theatre and were peering over the fence at the movie screen. Occasionally an animal like a lion, or in one instance a rhino, got through the fence and ran up and down between the rows of parked cars during the main feature.
Nairobi Park is a full-fledged game park, that is, no one is allowed to live there. All of the animals and plants are completely protected, very much like an American park. But Nairobi Park, which is about 40 square miles, would not support a large population of African animals by itself. Actually, Nairobi Park is merely a sort of front window or a show window on a much larger area, the Ngong Reserve. The Masai people do live in the Ngong area with their herds of cattle, but since all animals are protected there, all the animals wander through the entire Ngong Reserve.

Animals come into Nairobi Park for two main reasons. In the first place, Nairobi Park has always been the best-watered area of the reserve and the animals have been coming there for as long as anyone can remember. But in addition, the National Parks Department has put up small dams along little streams inside the park and these create additional waterholes. Because of this the park has more animals than an equal area completely undisturbed by man would have. In the last years park officials have also experimented with putting out salt licks; that is, they bring a special salt up from a natural salt lake nearby. This salt is put out in various places through the park and this also brings the animals to Nairobi Park.
The park can be divided into three main areas. The northern area is very flat, open grassland. Grass there is rather short and the only other plants that grow there are the stunted thorn trees, the little "whistling thorn tree." The far western edge is quite hilly and covered in a dry, thick forest. The other section of the park has the gorges that run along the southern boundary where the tributaries empty into the Athi River. There are two rather dramatic ones -- one marked the Mokoyeti where there are very steep cliffs and the other, the Mbagathi. These gorges are full of plants that are different from the plants on the plains, because they grow in different soil, get a different kind of water and a different amount of sun.

It is along the Athi River that you find the really tall acacia trees, the so-called fever trees that are the favorite sleeping places of the baboons. They are the tallest trees and the most difficult to climb in this part of Africa. Also along the Athi you find enormous fig trees. Baboons also like these trees very much. Then there are scattered, smaller acacia trees along the tributaries. There is an especially thick grove of these at the area marked number three on the map, which was the home of the Lone Tree troop, the first troop I came to recognize at Nairobi.

Through the center of the park, along the slopes, you find a different kind of
acacia tree, the *umbrella* acacia tree which produces a lot of beans, or rather, pea-pods which look much like green beans. These are an important food for baboons. One of these slopes is the Songora Ridge, and it was in a group of these acacia bean trees that I first discovered the S.R. troop in 1959.
March 15 Nairobi Park

Nancy, Greg and I left the Avenue Hotel at 8:30 a.m., entering the Nairobi National Park at about 9:00 a.m. For an hour we circled through the woodlands at the far western end, where Cole's report had suggested that baboons might be found. At 10:00 a.m. we spotted baboons. Sixteen baboons crossed the road in front of us and joined some 15-20 others by the Kisembe River Dam. We circled around trying to get closer to them, but failed.

Driving closer to the dam, we saw another group of about 20 baboons feeding quietly in the rushes above the dam. The baboons seem to be eating mostly grasses, shoots and buds. The area around the dam contains no more than six trees to the acre. The rest is short grass or bare ground.

12:10. Temperature about 75° with a cool breeze. In front of us -- 20 yards -- are three baboons eating nose-to-nose with two impalas and ten zebras. There are five-six gnus and several types of gazelle around the dam.
More baboons coming up from the southeast. Three females have infants on their backs. An infant_2 has light olive fur (infants are black and ride on the belly). Two juveniles are fussing with each other. An adult male chases one of them and the fussing stops. I see one infant_1 (one month old? very black, with striking pink ears, rump and nose) clinging to his mother's chest. The group is scattered over a large area at least 400 x 200 yards.

12:30. Something in a tree screeched and the adult male at the base of the tree looked up, then climbed the tree. Two adult females started grooming in the shade of the large tree 15 yards to our left. They pick through each other's fur and nibble at bugs or insects with their teeth.

A large adult baboon came up from the northwest holding his right front paw completely off the ground. Will call him "Crip." Another large adult male has climbed up into the branches of a tree (a fever tree?) and is resting in the usual feet-together position.

1:00. Just saw two older juveniles in a ruff-and-tumble chase covering 20 yards. In the past hour and a half, I have seen three short chases; it seems to be a __
pair of older juvenile males every time.

1:15. We drove back to the main road and parked just east of the bridge, hoping for a good troop count. A group of baboons -- two adult males, six females, three juveniles, and an infant -- have crossed the road together with ten impala. Took several pictures. Most are now resting, playing or grooming in the shade of a large tree. There are many ticks in the grass this season and this grooming must be important in getting rid of these pests.

Left the baboons for a 2:00 appointment. Returned for an afternoon of baboon-watching, but couldn't locate them again. Drove out by closing time at 7:15.
March 16-17  Bought supplies for Amboseli-Tsavo trip.

March 18  Left for Amboseli at 3:00, arrived 7:00 p.m. after fast, bumpy trip.

March 19  Amboseli

Saw many elephants, family of rhino. Picture of a couple of giraffes nicely posed with Mr. Kilimanjaro as a backdrop. About 2:00 p.m. we spotted baboons moving through the bush from east to west. Because of their distance apart, I'm sure these were three separate troops. At the farthest point of our trip, we met a troop of 133 baboons moving along the waterhole with a few zebra and impala. Since there were four of us counting and since the troop had to cross an open space in front of us, we were able to get very accurate counts. This group included 18 infants on mother's back/or chests. An adult male carried an infant on his chest, walking very naturally, for at least 100 feet.

We tried moving nearer in the Rover but they would not let us get closer than 40-50 yards. We were impressed by how much skinnier they appeared than those in
Nairobi Park.

General impression so far: baboons here do spend a lot of time in open areas, but always near trees. And they run to the trees when you drive up. Amboseli doesn't match up to Nairobi for studying baboons if one can judge after only one day in each place.
March 21-23 Tsavo

This country is very rugged, crossed by hundreds of lava flows, boulders are thrown around everywhere, making cross-country trips out of the question -- it's impossible country for our study. In all the perhaps 300 miles we have searched here, I've not found any decent place for a close study of baboons -- not even for an accurate count of numbers.
Early morning (about 7:30) spotted in the "Lone Tree" area just north of the "L" in Lion Valley on the map:

\[ \text{ad } \sigma^{a} \text{-- adult male} \\
\text{ad } \varphi \text{-- adult female} \\
\text{sub-adult male} \\
\text{older juvenile} \\
\text{younger juvenile} \\
\text{older infant} \\
\text{younger infant} \]

As I got out of the car and walked over for a look, I heard two clipped "warning" barks from a juvenile, then an "answering" brahoo by an adult male 40 yards away.

This was followed by a juvenile giving several loud "auauauhs" (the group signal).

Left at 8:55. We explored the rest of the park during the day, but returned in the
late afternoon, and spotted the group at 5:00 just north of #4.

At 5:45 the group began moving slowly toward the trees where we had seen them in the morning. A large adult male moved away from the group, looking directly toward the trees 250 yards away. He loped 20 yards, stood up and looked, then ran rapidly 75 yards closer to the trees.

The rest of the group moved slowly in his direction, eating all the time. Then he moved off toward the trees about 75 yards ahead of the group, stopping often to stand and peer at the trees. No other baboon was seen doing this. After the alpha
male came the two females with infants on their backs and a group of juveniles. The beta male brought up the rear. The alpha male stopped at sign saying "Lone Tree" and sat on it for 5-10 minutes, then moved on. At a large acacia tree, the alpha male was joined by the rest of the group, some of which climbed this tree. Then he moved eastward and the rest of the group climbed in another tree. Beta male is still last in rear. Group climbed through branches, running up, jumping from tree to tree, no more than 40 yards from where we first saw them at 7:30 this morning. Will call this troop in the area of Lone Tree the L. T. troop.

6:50. The low grunting sounds given as the baboons gather in trees at night is not the same as the cooing vocalizations sometimes heard during the day. Time 7:00 p.m. and we had to leave, but group was no doubt settled for night.
April 7

We spotted the K. V. troop for the first time since our first day in park (March 15). The troop was crossing the road just east of the bridge, same place they crossed before. Counted 58. Crippled right-front-footed male ("Crip") here, so we know it is the same group. They were soon into the forest and we could not find them on the road to Impala Point.

We followed a cheetah on the plain for a while. We went over the woodland tracks again, still couldn't locate the group, so went in search of the "Lone Tree" group. Found LT group at 4:10 after 15 minutes searching N. of the Lion Valley trees, again on the wide open plain. In grooming groups, the infants quietly playing while their mothers groomed each other. In sleeping trees at 6:15.
April 9

Time 8:45, temp. 63. Searched all a.m. for Kisembe Valley group without seeing anything of them. Then over to the Lone Tree group's area, couldn't find them either. So decided to explore east part of park. A group of 30 baboons near Leopard Cliffs. One end of the troop is within five yards of a herd of five gnus, a family of Thompson's gazelles, and 66 male impala. There are also many solitary gnus, as well as two groups of warthogs.

We found a group of baboons on the plain, and another by Python Pool, all eating "army worms" (rather small, furry caterpillars). There are also many vervet monkeys gobbling up the army worms which are fantastically thick all over the ground for many acres through this lush, thick grass.

2:00. By Python Pool baboons are dozing in the shade; almost none of them moved at all for the past half hour. There seem to be two troops here. (Did the worms bring the two groups together, within 200 yards of each other?) At 5:00, one group moved to a very large tree. We came back about 6:45, couldn't see the
baboons in the tree, but the leaves are so thick they could easily have been there.

Other group remained by the river for a long time, then began moving rather rapidly, single file, up the steep side across the river, so we had ideal counting conditions. They were soon out of sight over the hill.
April 12

Heavy rains today. Saw lions and followed five for an hour. Watched a young lioness stalk two warthogs at a waterhole, but they stopped when the cars arrived. Then she joined another lioness under a tree, near a third lioness who was sitting beside the carcass of a gnu. Then a young male lion and another lioness joined the group under the tree.

5:00. Spotted Kismembe Valley group, Crip as well as other adult males with the group. This time we were able to keep them in sight by following a jeep track through the Kismembe Valley woods and were able to find their sleeping trees. As we sat watching the baboons climb into the trees, we heard a lion roar in the near distance. When five minutes later we again heard the roar and this time much closer, we drove out of the clearing. The lion was a nearly adult male walking rapidly southward. Soon he came to a tree trunk and stretched his full length upward, and began sharpening his claws. As we drove nearer for a better camera shot, he immediately came down on all fours, wheeled and made a short leap toward us, growling, his tail lashing, his teeth showing. We left.
May 1

3:00. Below me in the Python Pool I can only see 20 or so baboons at one time, but I think that this is the regular Python Pool group. But I can not be certain of this unless I see the adult male with his right cheek missing or the young male with the large lump on his back.

5:00-7:00. Looking for Lone Tree group. Never found them. They were neither in nor their old sleeping place nor their latest one.
May 5

The K. V. troop was in the acacia trees about 400 yards N. of #2, the first time I have ever seen the KV troop here. These are the same trees where the Lone Tree group goes frequently.

All afternoon I disturbed the KV troop whenever I got closer than 50 yards. We followed them but they are quite shy of the car. In moving closer to the baboons, I frightened them and they ran toward the dam. Crip ran for 50 yards and then stopped and walked 50 yards behind the rest, carrying his injured foot close to the body. Is it a coincidence that all the injured baboons I have seen are injured in the right front foot? If this continues to be true, it would give some reason for believing that baboons use the right hand more than the left. My impression to date has been that they use both hands equally when they feed.

Tried twice more to get closer to this group but each time they ran when I was 50 yards away. Although I would like to study this group, it spends too much time in the forest where it is very hard for me to follow. And the baboons seem quite shy.
The warden says that these baboons frequently cross the road out of the park and raid gardens in the villages nearby where they are chased by people and so they are shyer than most of the baboons in the park.
May 8

Found the Lone Tree **group** in the plain due East. Earlier counts of the group showed 16, but there appear to be only 15 now. Three juveniles engaged in rough play-fighting for about five minutes. Suddenly two of them began to screech loudly. When this happened, the alpha male ran 25 yards directly toward the three who quickly ran away and stopped their noise.

1:00-5:00. During this period I tried to find another troop, wishing to settle on a larger troop to study the long-range behavior of members of one troop.
June 18

8:35. I entered the park. There are no baboons at LT. 8:55 on the Songora Ridge Road, there are widely separated trees full of baboons. Apparently the baboons slept here last night. A big male walked toward the car. We drove past him under the tree. Baboons let us come right under the tree!

We are sitting only four yards from this group and none pay attention to us. An older juvenile tried to approach the car two or three times. I finally discouraged him. **Songora Ridge: This troop will be the S.R. Troop.**

In the tree are three grooming pairs of juvenile2 age. Two of the juveniles are wrestling quietly on stubby low branches. Three infant2s keep crawling around the trunk to play and the juveniles pull their tails so they go back.

An older juvenile female on the lowest branch is cuddling one infant2 in her arms and another is playing around her. A female with an infant2 is coming down from the top of the tree and smacking her lips as she comes. This smacking the lips is **XIXIX**
really an in and out movement of the tongue between the lips making a smacking sound. It seems to be a way of expressing friendship or affection or of making other baboons peaceful. One adult male is 50 yards away, another under the tree being groomed by a young female, also an adult male in the tree. The male in the tree has a pointed nose. We will call him "Needle Nose."

Another infant with its mother just fussed and barked and is giving a quiet distress signal. We can't say why. The mother has groomed the infant quietly for 20 minutes. No other baboons paid attention to the infant so it seems that these animals can tell a real distress signal from one that's only an infant upset with its mother. She's now grooming it quietly once more.

The females with the young infants are staying near the adult males and are grooming them often. The adult males are very tolerant of the young infants; while I was watching just now one of the infants climbed up its mother as she groomed an adult male and sprawled over the male's muzzle. The male took no notice of this.

9:55. No movement on or around the tree or on the plain. One baboon just grunted
I think, since it takes too long to write our Needle-nose, I will call him the Swahili name for needle, 'Sindano,' or, better still, simply 'Dano.'
and every baboon in the troop was instantly alert. A bark. A male juvenile (no adult canines) near us is walking toward the male out on the grass. Baboons on the ground started for the tree, then stopped. After a minute and a half, all is quiet. It sounded like a juvenile trying to bark.

Most of the males in this troop have long noses but usually they turn up a bit, not down.

10:00. Temp. is 68°. Needle Nose's teeth are not badly worn. Some of the baboons are now moving off in the grass. They are giving a cooing grunt noise.

Two juveniles are screeching and vocalizing, one fell out of the tree in front of an adult male. He lunged at the one who was screeching and the fight stopped. An infant is grooming an adult male using his muzzle and hands as the adults do.

10:22. An adult male just ran north through the grass to the others. At his arrival an adult male who was eating around those bushes ran off. So this may be the alpha male.
A female with an infant is coming up to the group now. The infant is black, and on her chest. One adult male has scars on his nose. I will call him Pua (Swahili for nose.) One female here has a kink in her tail, her name is Kink.

11:00. Most of the baboons are eating in the grass now. I suspect that this is group \textbullet the one seen April 15th near the pools.

11:30. They moved off down the slope toward the Mokoyeti river. We drove away following a dotted road on the map that comes into Songora Ridge Road. Then we went on the main road to area directly across from the baboon tree, on a plain called "White Grass Ridge." The grass here is short and the baboons easily visible.

12:15. A female pulling grass/talks, crushes and pulls them apart, then eats them. Looks like an old woman shelling peas. It's Kink.

A threat among the adult males, which consisted of chases and loud calls only.

Hard to say who's chasing whom. It appears that several are ganging up on one.

They're making quite a fuss. I wish we had a movie camera. This is the first
serious fight between males I've seen. None actually touched another.

1:10. Most baboons still eating hungrily. In the past two hours I've seen the baboons eating a wide variety of plants and grasses, perhaps 20 different types. One baboon just dug down 4" in hard soil to get roots and then ate them. This plain has a number of the whistling thorn trees (acacia d.) which the little baboons love to play in.

1:25. The baboons are still walking and eating. The infant has not left Ma's chest at any time. It's a male, will name him Toto (Swahili for infant).

2:10. The troop, moving rapidly, is now to the "V" in Bushy Valley, almost in the heart of the LT group range (but I haven't seen the LT group). Left the SR group for a while to look for the LT group, looked at 4, 5 and a Salt Lick, but never found them.

When we returned at 2:40, found the SR group in the same place and ran over to them. One baboon is eating galls full of ants on the acacia trees. He throws away the
Notch digging grass roots.

The usual group -
Mā, Pua, Toto,
etc.
outer husk, just eats the ants.

3:05. Ma, holding her infant, is being groomed by two infant's and a juvenile. When she begins to walk Ma grabs Toto and pulls him to her, stands up holding him to her breast, then walks on giving him no more aid. Toto clings to her chest tightly. I have never seen an adult female aid an infant as it clings to her chest while she walks. What seems to happen when the infant becomes tired is that the infant lets go with the back feet and dangles for a moment from its front feet, which always causes the adult female to sit and let the infant nestle a while by her legs.

4:00. Play-fighting beginning among the infant's and juveniles. Through the afternoon none of the infant's have been with their mothers but have been in a close-knit group playing together. Now three infant's are playing together around the adult males using the males as blinds to hide behind and then strike out at each other.

One of the females has a notch on her right ear: NOTCH.
4:45. Follows a count:

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The baboons have eaten in the same spot for over an hour. Doing a good bit of digging, their cheek pouches nearly filled. Most of the baboons are eating the big roots we've seen them eating before. They dig down to free the root 4-8", then bend over and pull the root out with the teeth. It looks like A A N X a long, narrow carrot or radish. (Sample collected.) It takes 30 to 90 seconds to get the root up in this flint hard soil. I can't do it at all with my bare hands.

5:00. If a male sees a female, or a female sees a juvenile digging up one of the radish roots, the dominant animal will trot over, displace the other baboons, and finish digging up the root for himself. I've never seen an adult male displace
another male for a root, though.

An infant is now riding on Kink's back. Something suddenly frightened the troop and in two seconds they were 50 yards down the slope (the trees are in that direction). Two adult males, Dano and Kula (one with a scratched place on high right lower muzzle) remained in place looking steadily north. I can see nothing.

5:40. Grooming groups have formed, some grooming, some eating now. Since they were scared 40 minutes ago, the group has been feeding in a tight group and doing much grooming. Kink's infant started nursing when she sat down. She got up, fell off, and gave a continuous ick, ick, ick, then low moans ("oooiing") for several minutes.

5:55. Troop moving rapidly southeast in a line. Crossed the river at the first "L" in Valley of Lion Valley on the Mokoyeti River.

6:20. Temp. 69. Troop is drinking at pool, baboons then climb in fever trees around pool. Group signal began with a few scattered grunts, now getting louder.
6:40. Breaking off observations. At 7:05 the LT troop not in sleeping trees at either No. 4 or at the Salt Lick.
June 19. Entered park at 9:00

10:50. Just found the SR group at the elbow on the Ormanyi circuit. Temp. 68, cloudy. The troop is feeding in the thick bush. Kink just went up to Ma, turned around, then nuzzled Toto with her nose, then groomed Ma. Toto has no teeth. Ma now grooming fully adult male (Kovu). Toto crawls all over her and Kovu. The subadult male kicking up a fuss every few minutes is the same baboon that yesterday was jumping on hood of the Land Rover, hanging on the windshield-wipers, looking for food. Will call him Brash because of his behavior. I notice Kovu is frequently in the middle of mothers and infants. He is a very quiet male, avoiding fights with other males in the troop.

11:50. Except for one screech this morning by a young one and the moaning sound which we have heard an infant give when near its mother, I have heard no sounds from the baboons this morning at all. Play-fighting going on among juveniles at a high pitch, but without noise.

Troop continues steadily along the Ormanyi, eating. Several juveniles are going to water to drink. They are drinking in a crouched position and appear to be sucking the water rather than lapping. We noticed that the younger baboons wait until an
adult male goes to the edge to drink, then dash up and drink beside him. They hardly ever approach the 3X last 3-4 yards through the rushes to the water unless an adult male is there.

1:10. A juvenile is being chased; he stands on two legs and barks back at his chaser, an older juvenile male or subadult. They are both standing bipedally now, five yards apart. Chasing again, rolling over biting each other, then Dano runs over to the scene. Fight stopped.

The playing of the juveniles goes through a sort of a cycle. They come up to each other playfully -- that is, with a bouncing walk and holding their hands up in front of them. Then they begin to reach for each other's shoulders. As soon as they are holding on to each other, they begin to mouth each other's necks and shoulders with their mouths open and their teeth showing. This is something I've never seen adults do. Usually one will start to run away and the other will chase it, pulling at its tail. Often they are most active if they have a rock or a small bush or a whistling thorn tree to play on and then they go around and around in a circle. One will run up the tree, hang for a moment, and drop and then another one above him will be 3333
ready to drop. Then the first one runs up the tree and drops again, often dropping on top of the next one's head.

One thing I notice about this play among juveniles is how it can change rapidly between really rough play activity and complete quiet. One moment the baboons will be rolling over and over, kicking up dust, nipping at each other, chasing each other. The next moment one of them turns and starts grooming quietly or starts feeding.
June 20

I decided to test the dominance between Kula and Mdomo. Tossing bits of apple between them, I found that the one near the apple took it. So I started tossing bits of apple in front of Kula and slowly led him over by this means until he finally took a piece from right in front of Mdomo. Mdomo made no move toward the apple. I would conclude that Kula is dominant over Mdomo. (The point is worn off of Mdomo's left lower canine, and his right lower canine is missing.)

5:25. Some of the smaller infant's are riding on their mothers' back now, especially if I come too close when no adult male is near by. When by chance I disturb the group, the first baboons to run are the adult females with infants and they run straight to the nearest adult male. A male infant has been "threatening" me by stepping between Kovu and me and making little lunges at me while blinking his eyelids.
June 24

SR adult males: **Kula**, fully adult male, small red scratch on right front of his muzzle, no permanent marks on his face. **Dano**, fully adult male, scar on left front lip, canine teeth partly worn. **Pua**, fully adult male, left nostril slightly torn, old, worn teeth. **Kovu**, fully adult male, four whitish scars on muzzle, looks like the oldest adult male I have seen in the park, teeth worn down to the gums. **Mdomo**, fully adult male, has a split lip. **Mark**, young, but fully grown male, no marks on face, black hands and feet. **Brash**, subadult male, canines barely visible. Males rated according to body weight: **Pua, Dano, Mdomo, Kovu, Kula, Mark**. Males rated according to teeth condition: **Kula, Mark, Dano, Mdomo, Pua, Kovu**.

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*Mark's natural yawn.*
June 25

Nancy: found baboons at 3:45 on the main road of White Grass Ridge playing on three cars. I imagine this is the SR group, as the adult male who climbed on the car has a split lip. Also present is a mother and young baby. Can not get an accurate count, but seem to be 22 or over. They went down the road marked on the map toward the river and MM trees. I followed them for an hour across the brush. Much grooming and playing. A juvenile approached an adult male who was sitting. Standing up, the juvenile embraced the MM adult male face to face, then sat down and was groomed by him. I left them at 5:30 playing around a tree, and eating beans off of that tree. There are certainly six adult males here. Looking for Irven, never found him.
At 1:05 a fight among the females broke out, about three of them all chasing Kink. This lasted only a minute, but Notch continued to threaten Kink. She threatened with eyebrows mostly, but also by slapping the ground and screaming. Her vocalizations caught the attention of the others and in the height of the fight, Dano rushed up and Mark a moment later. Dano began pulling the females off Kink, then turned and chased Mark back to the troop. Finally Kink ran 300 yards from the troop and the other females gave up the chase. Kink never made a single sound, neither did the other two females. Dano's grunting was the only other vocalization that could be heard. This behavior by Dano is quite typical: he is certainly the adult male baboon who most frequently stops fights between females and juveniles.

After all the real fighting is over, Brash is trying to tease Kink, but nothing serious starts. Kink's infant continually trying to ride on her back, but she makes him get off by shaking her hindquarters and snapping her head back over her shoulder at him. This usually doesn't work, so she just sits and this does.
June 27

Mdomo is the animal who always jumps on the hood of a car first when it pulls up. But if the visitors begin giving him food, he is almost immediately displaced by Dano and Pua, who sit one on each fender and reach around for more food. I threatened Mdomo away just now. When I do this, he then often threatens or chases another baboon. Dano and Pua are feeding side by side as usual. Dano barely dominant over Pua in feeding. The strange thing is that Dano and Pua seem to try not to show dominance over each other. They simply feed quietly side by side, and they will not show dominance unless I force them (with food, etc). So although Dano is dominant, the two males are more relaxed than any two males I ever saw.

I threw a banana between Kovu's outstretched arms as he sat; he looked away from the banana, while Dano reached for the banana and took it. Dano is also dominant over Mark. So Dano/Kovu; Dano/Mark.

A fight started in which Dano, Pua and Kovu threatened Kula, who runs off chasing a young female very hard. This is not the first time I have seen Dano, Pua and
Kula, new wound.
Kovu gang up on another male. Usually against Mula because Kula is always trying
to show them he is equal to them. But I have also seen them stand together against
Mdomo and Mark.

It's interesting the way a group of six or seven baboons chase each other, one after
another. The most dominant chases a less dominant baboon and that one chases a
baboon who is less dominant and so on down to a small juvenile or infant.

I have noticed that during the last three days, Toto is leaving his mother's chest
more and more often, and can be seen playing around Ma and jumping in a clumsy
fashion. He tried to lift a rock which is much too big for him. While he was
doing this, Ma began walking away. When Toto saw her leaving, he was badly
frightened and began wobbling after her as fast as he could. She then stopped and
allowed him to climb on her chest.

Ma just chased Notch some 30 yards and took something to eat from her. Soon Notch
began inching her way back, lip-smacking as she came and watching Toto. From the
way Ma chases other females away from feeding spots, she is undoubtedly one of the
most dominant of the females. Wonder how much having Toto has to do with it?

June 28. Unable to locate the SR troop.
June 29

Still unable to locate SR troop. Picked up baboon tracks near #4, followed them until we found the Lone Tree troop at the waterhole, well within the usual range of the SR troop. The LT troop is moving toward the salt lick.

6:30. Something has scared the LT troop and they are running N across the plain away from the trees where they usually sleep. The whole troop is now sitting about 100 yards NE of the trees on the open plain and looking back toward the trees. This is certainly the farthest I have seen a baboon troop run when scared. I have yet to see what XXXXX disturbed them. But from the reactions of the gazelles on the plain N of the river, I suspect a hunting cheetah, which is often seen in that area. The baboons are very close together. The troop has covered about 200 yards since they were first frightened. They are huddled together, looking first at the alpha male and then at the beta male. The alpha-male has now walked over to our car, paying no attention to me as he stands on the hood for a better look at the trees.

6:50. The troop is sitting on the edge of the river bank by their old sleeping
place at #4 and peering closely at the trees only a few yards from the bank. Suddenly the whole troop scrambled very quickly into the trees, quite different from the relaxed way they usually enter their sleeping place in the evening. Breaking off observations.
July 1

It rained briefly today in the park for the first time since about the 21st or 22nd of May. Still no sign of the SR.

July 7

This afternoon we found the SR troop unexpectedly after having lost them for two weeks! All six adult males are here. Toto is much more independent and is crawling over several animals in the grooming group with Ma. He is even beginning to ride on Ma's back a good bit now.

Dano has twice displaced Mdomo in the last few minutes. He walks up to the spot where Mdomo is sitting. When he is about two feet away, Mdomo quickly moves off, and then Dano sits exactly where Mdomo has been sitting. This is not to obtain a better feeding place or shady spot, but is only a show of dominance.
July 8

8:35. The SR troop is in the area where we saw them sleep yesterday. The infants and juveniles are playing around two females in the lower branches of one tree. One big male is still fast asleep on the lower branches of another tree.

8:50. Still all quiet and only juveniles running around, screeching once in a while. 8:55. Now all seem to be awake. 9:00. Only sound is an occasional baboon screech. 9:15. All the baboons are down from the trees except for the adult male who's been asleep in a separate tree.

9:30. As they move, Kula leads with Brash, naturally, for company, and with Pua and Kovu just behind. The troop is walking slowly, doing a little eating, mostly tops of grasses. Kink just leapt and caught a grasshopper. The baboons have just found some queer white substance near an ant's nest. When this prize was discovered, most of the troop came together at the spot immediately. Kink came running up and threatened Notch away from the food. Dano then arrived and took charge.
9:37. Still no sounds, except a female gave three cooing sounds a moment ago.

Next in progression: Ma, Toto, Dano (most are clustered around him), Mark next to last, Mdomo last. One juvenile made another juvenile cry out. Dano stepped over to them and slapped at one.

9:40. Reached the road and are going NW. Kula suddenly leaped into a tree and he and Kovu gave four-five barks (a very low bra-hoo) each in rapid succession. Several of the rest of the troop stood bipedally looking into the Rocky Valley. The group, which had been widely scattered, came close together. Searching the area with my glasses I saw a full-grown lioness walking along the edge of the thick bush 125 yards away. Baboons and impalas started N up the slope away from the lions. There is no doubt the baboons saw the lion before the impalas did.

10:00. The troop is now spread out in a long line moving up the slope. No baboon leading. The most significant thing to me is that Dano is in the center, with Ma and infants and young juveniles around him, while Kink and Mark are at one end and Kula and Notch at the other.
11:00. For no apparent reason a fight started between Kovu, Pua and Mdomo. Mdomo chasing Kovu, who's now giving screeches, tail high. (His tail high shows how old and easily frightened Kovu is when attacked -- usually only females act this frightened.) Kovu sat behind Pua holding him while both lipsmacked at Mdomo. Mdomo crouched at them five yards away and threatened. He closed his eyelids, pulled his ears back, yawned, and ground his teeth together. Soon Kovu and Pua together chased Mdomo down the slope, one caught Mdomo and rolled over with much clawing and biting. The males continue to threaten each other for five minutes. Then all walked up the slope as if nothing had happened. For all their fierceness and speed, I have never seen one male actually touch another with his teeth.

11:15. Eating: In a four-minute period of standing on three legs and eating with one, Dano carried grass to his mouth 27 times with his right hand, 11 times with left hand. In four minutes, Kula used right hand 24 times, left 14.

12:45. Dano/Pua, but they are often close together, touching each other, eating together. Dano now chasing Kula. After repeated chases at Kula (who just runs a
few feet ahead and stops as soon as Dano does), Dano just tried to get the aid of another male or males against Kula, unwilling to attack him alone. This is done in the following way: a short rush at Kula, then backing off 10-15 yards, sneering, grunting and squealing... then he runs back toward the troop, looking everywhere for support. Then rushes back toward Kula, etc., etc. This often works. I've seen it perhaps a dozen times in the past but this is the first time I've been able to say definitely what's happening.

2:00. The whole troop is drinking at the pool. Some are grooming on the rocks. A juvenile play-group of juvenile₁'s and juvenile₂'s is running around and around a large bush. Four of them are playing this game. Another play-group 30 yards away on the other slope is made up of three infant₂'s and juvenile₁'s. There's another pair that has been playing on the low branches of a tree during this play period and the younger baboons have now joined them in the tree while the older juveniles are still running around the bush. Baboons of similar size tend to play together.

3:00. Feeding in completely open grassland is the only occupation of the moment.
I now see what it is that the baboons have been eating off the ground. They are the same acacia beans which I have often seen them eat before (green), but these are very dry and hard and difficult to see in the dusty grass. I noticed what it was first by the strong odor of their breath. Found Notch digging up some very large onion-like bulbs (hard-baseball size). No odor. Despite the fact that they have eaten many fruits, beans, buds and nuts today, the troop has spent fully one third of the day eating the lower stems of grasses in open grasslands.

3:15. Testing dominance. If food is offered to the troop, several adult males and females quickly arrive. If Dave comes, the other males except Pua or Kovu (and sometimes Kula) quickly move away.

5:35. Counted 28 baboons. There are three infants on mother's back as the troop moves east to the road directly opposite where the troop slept last night at their old place on the Mbagathi River. While the infants and young juveniles climbed into the trees, the adults groomed underneath.
6:45. The whole troop is in two trees twenty yards apart. Juveniles and infants are playing on a bouncy branch about 15' from the ground. Cooing has been soft and nearly constant for five minutes.

6:55. All quiet.
Misting and sprinkling lightly all morning and cold. A freshly killed zebra under the baboon trees, baboons ignored it.

10:00. Baboons are sitting sadly on the plain in the rain. A male juvenile is kicking his heels up, walking on his hands in play. Toto huddled under Mdomo as Magrooms Mdemo. Toto is riding today in a position on Ma's back sideways to her tail.

11:00. They've reached the Mbagathi River. They have been going to the numerous rows of tall plants in the area and eating the base of the leaves. The females usually pull the more tender center leaves out with their hands, one at a time, though the teeth are used if there isn't enough room for the hands. Kula, however, climbed onto a plant and began loosening the entire core of leaves (6' diameter) by rocking back and forth and throwing his weight against it while holding it firmly. After it was loosened, he grabbed the stalk in his incisors and canines and bracing
against the plant with all fours, wrenched it out. The effect was that he got
12-15 leaves all at once. This is a great feat of strength -- it is very unlikely
that a man could do this without tools.

11:30. Kink's infant is giving cries because she won't let him nurse. Notch's
infant walked past Pua, who grabbed it, lip-smacking, and groomed it. As the
troop moves along, all the infants and most of the juveniles are, as usual, with
Dano.

Feeding experiment: Kula/Dano, but Dano and Pua together/Kula. Kula is definitely
dominant over Dano if none of the other adult males are around.

2:00. As the troop moves along, most are feeding in the waterplants growing in
the mud, others are eating sap in the trees. Mark just took a young bird away
from a juvenile and ate it. Apparently the juvenile had caught and killed the
bird and wasn't going to eat it. In fact, the juvenile looked puzzled. When Mark
appeared, he let it go willingly.
3:00. Toto went up on his own to an acacia tree. When XXX fussing started among 
the juveniles, Ma motioned to Toto to come to her, which he did. Her signal was 
an intent look, muzzle thrust toward him and lipsmacking.

Ma is now grooming Kula. Toto wandered away. A young female ("Miss") came and got 
Toto, but he ran back to Ma. Miss went away and Toto went over and wrestled with 
two infants who were very careful with him, and he played with them two or three 
minutes.
August 8

Toto is magnificent. As Ma grooms Pua, Toto chases two infants around over the rocks. When he falls, which is often, Ma and three or four others come running quickly to pick him up though he doesn't cry out. All the adult females want to play with him, especially Miss. Toto is getting on a rock and leaping at Pua's face while Ma grooms him.

Now Toto nestled in Pua's arms, with Ma sitting calmly ten feet away. Whenever the infants play too roughly with Toto, Pua starts grunting warningly and they stop immediately.

4:45. For no reason that I saw (I was looking the wrong way), Pua, Kovu, and Dano charged Mdomo, making him run.

5:00. Mdomo chasing Kovu and two young juveniles. As the juveniles screeched and Kovu barked with tail erect, Dano (60 yards away) began grunting toward the dis-
turbance. Everything quiets down.

Toto went over and sat close to Kula, picking and chewing on a piece of paper Kula had been sniffing. A moment later he climbed on Kula's back and sat there in the usual upright position -- no reaction at all from Kula, positive or negative.

5:15.

5:17. Miss grabbed a young juvenile or infant and started to bite it. Dano immediately grabbed her by the skin on her back and dragged her six to eight feet, but she held onto the infant. Three other adult males leapt to their feet and stared. Dano grabbed the infant away from Miss and released it.

5:20. Dano set off at a fast trot toward the southeast. The rest of the troop quickly came together and followed some 20 yards behind him in a compact group. All of the infants are with their mothers, most of them on the mother's back. This is the first time I've seen them ride on their mother's backs in six weeks. Dano climbed onto the top of the tallest of the few trees by the road. He looked intently down the slope for 15-20 seconds, then descended the tree and stood looking in the
same direction from the ground. Kula, close behind, climbed part-way up the same
tree, looked, and came down.

The cause of this trouble is a pride of lions south of us on the Mokoyeti. They
were with a zebra kill all morning. I can't see them down there now but apparently
the baboons do.

5:30. Started to rain. Baboons moving around some, a lot of grooming, some
eating. Dano suddenly stood up and began walking down the road at a brisk walk,
Brash instantly beside him. Within two minutes the whole troop was moving single
file down the road.

Twelve impala XXX have been feeding beside the troop ever since I arrived at
3:20. As Dano and the troop started down the road, the impala herd went with them,
walking in the grass beside the troop and following them over to the acacia trees
down the slope.
A large family of vervets are playing and feeding in the same group of acacia trees. Two more groups of vervets have arrived, making 26 altogether. The two biggest trees are really full of baboons and vervets.

6:50. Many of the vervets have gone to sleep in the uppermost branches of the trees.

6:55. Breaking off observations.
August 15

Found the SR troop at the same trees by the settlement, where the Python Pool troop was this morning. Kula, Kovu, Pua, Notch, Dano raiding the nut trees. When baboons are familiar with a route, they break into a run when 40-50 yards away. From the way the SR behaved today, it is obvious that the SR-baboons are familiar with this area.