

# OPEN NEW MUSEUM IN THE BRONX ZOO

Rare Heads and Horns Collection to Be Housed in a \$140,000 Building.

## CITY TAKES OVER KEYS

Celebration Marks Annual Garden Party of Managers and Ladies' Auxiliary.

The annual garden party of the Board of Managers and Ladies' Auxiliary of the New York Zoological Society witnessed the realization of one of the dreams of the society in the opening of a fine new building, the Museum of the National Collection of Heads and Horns. This with its equipment represents an outlay of \$140,000, and the collection which it houses is priceless. Many of the species represented have become altogether extinct or have become very rare. To make the collection complete this last year a gift fund of \$10,000 has been expended, and as it is now the officials of the society say that its zoological richness is a surprise even to them.

Owing to the lack of space the collection has not previously been on exhibition, but with the arrangement of the new building and its two exhibition halls it will be possible now for 60,000 people to pass through in a day, seeing every exhibit and at no point from entrance to exit forming cross currents. The names of those to whose generosity and good will the building owes its existence are Mrs. Frederick Ferris Thompson, Mrs. Russell Sage, John D. Archbold, Jacob H. Schiff, George F. Baker, Mrs. Andrew Carnegie, Andrew Carnegie, Edmund C. Converse, Samuel Thorn (in memoriam), George D. Pratt. The foundation of the building was laid a year ago at the garden party of 1921.

William T. Hornaday, director and general curator of the Zoological Park, yesterday presented the key of the new building to the President of the Zoological Society, Henry Fairfield Osborn, who in turn presented it to the Commissioner of Parks for the Bronx, Joseph P. Hennessy, who received it for the city. Mr. Hennessy unlocked the doors and admitted the garden party guests.

"There is only one horned animal not included in our famous collection," said President Osborn, facetiously, in his address, "and that is his satanic majesty."

It rained slightly just as the doors were opened, but it was not sufficient to spoil the pleasure of the afternoon. A luncheon of the Board of Managers preceded the affair.