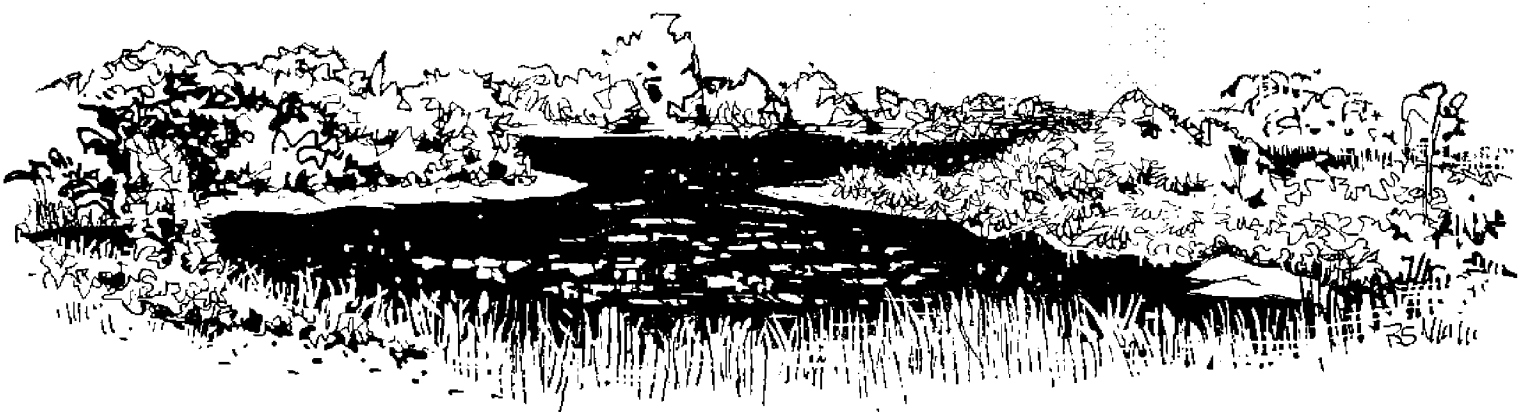


A CAPE COD LAKE

by Dorothy Lilly

IN AUGUST



Dawn, and the rising sun is still only a glow behind the forest which surrounds the lake. A deep shimmering pinkish opalescent blanket of mist lies over the still water, its iridescence more radiant in its reflection. This breathless ethereal perfection lasts only a minute or two. Then an indifferent fish jumps and tiny ripples break the magic mirror of mile long Crooked Pond. We are on Cape Cod where any moderately small lake, of which there are great number, is likely to be designated as a Pond.

I hear two wet plops close to shore and that must be two bullfrogs leaving the bank. The mist, now pearly grey, is rising. A muskrat with long undulating tail swims along offshore headed for its hideaway near the submerged roots of an old willow tree. Its mouth is stuffed with fresh green grass, presumably about to be put into storage for the animal makes trip after trip, often going fifty feet or more inland to cut the greens it prefers. Wide-awake Blue Jays call back and

forth from trees near the lake. A Catbird "miaows" and a Spotted Sandpiper bobs along the sandy beach at the water's edge, picking up what it can find worth eating.

This pond water is not as warm as it will be later in the day but some hardy vacationers living around the edge of the lake get an early morning compulsion to splash into it and challenge the

Continued on page 84

Continued...

a Cape Cod Lake.

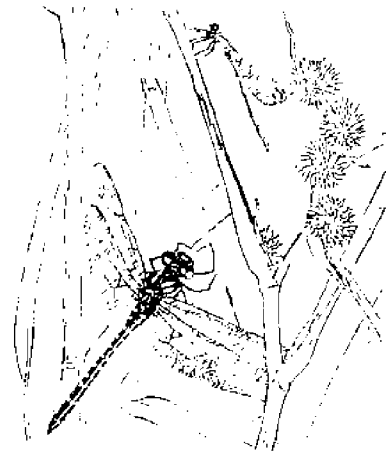
day with a few tingling strokes out and back before dressing and eating breakfast. Breakfast, by the way, is likely to be blueberry pancakes, with more blueberries in them than the recipe calls for.

Schools of minnows play their endless languid watery game of Crack-the-whip. In the gentle morning sunshine, a pair of Laughing Gulls float serenely out toward the middle of the lake. At the farther end where the forest's reflection darkens the water on which they rest, a sizable flock of gulls, Herring or Ring-billed, has come in from the seacoast and settled rather noisily. Those two Laughing Gulls stay where they are and never attempt to fraternize with the others. Nor are they laughing. Both types are beautiful graceful birds, but the black head of the Laughing Gull against its snow white body is proudly distinguishing.

After breakfast we row to a shallow marshy semi-enclosed section which better fits a westerner's idea of a pond; it is covered with a soft green mosaic of waterlily pads. Through this we must force our way. Reeds, bladderwort and pipewort add to the mass and we give up rowing, each taking an oar and poling with it. Our prow is headed for one of the high-bush blueberry shrubs that hang over the water far enough so the fruit can be reached from the boat. One person balances on the bow and stretches to gather as many of the small round fruits as possible while the other holds out the bucket. Pretty soon we pole to another bush.

Every blueberry shrub seems to be supervised by its own Catbird. We feel justified in ignoring those persistent petulant "miaows" for plenty of the berries are beyond our reach. Many lacy blue damsel flies drift through the soft warm air and an occasional large darker blue dragonfly pauses briefly. Butterflies are everywhere and varied, the black swallowtail the most glamorous. We try to see where it is going, perhaps to lay thousand eggs, and wonder whatever became of that apt old saying, "Busy as a butterfly."

Down in the water, close to the brown goo on the bottom, we notice a watchful eight-inch long pickerel. Throughout the limpid water above it are a great many tiny brilliant red creatures that look like ticks. They have eight legs. We scoop one out of the water and then it is just a tiny soft blob. All sizes of glistening green and brown frogs blink or stare at us or the sky from the edge



of lily pads; safe, as long as we are around, from the wary Great Blue Heron.

The exquisite starry white waterlilies* scattered about are the medium sized delightfully scented variety. As the sun climbs higher they close and the outside petals turn the blossom back to a lovely pale-pink and green bud until late afternoon when it opens again.

It is worth the effort to pole over to the further side to inspect a stand of pickerelweed.* Its large leaves and bright blue flower spikes have grown higher above the surface of the water than anything else except some of the thinly scattered reeds.

Pipewort* has fine reedlike stems and on the end of each is a small round white flower which gives the effect over water of a finely cut diamond. Both lavender and yellow bladderwort* blossoms, resembling very small orchids, spring up from underwater masses of free floating confused looking rootlets. They must be confused, too, for botanists have determined that the maze of roots is really modified stems and leaves complete with tiny bladders to keep them from sinking to the bottom. A zoologist, doing summer work at the Marine Biological Laboratories in nearby Woods Hole, has also informed us that these "roots" of the bladderwort capture small insects or other animal life and then absorb their juices. We would need a magnifying glass to observe any of that process.

Continued on page 85



A Cape Cod Lake in August..

Continued...

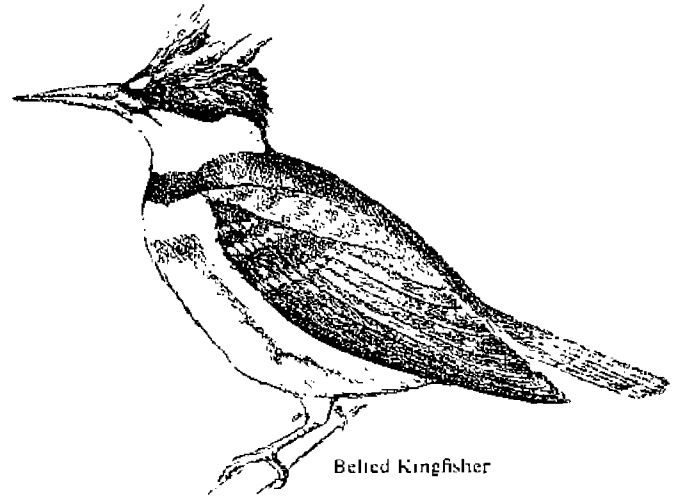
Along the bank, blueberry alternate with bayberry and azalea shrubs with here and there an alder. In August some azaleas are blooming. Their flowers are snowy white with shape and scent similar to the species of azalea found in coastal forests of central California.

Back from the lakeside, forest trees covering the slopes are mostly moderately sized oak and pine and are often alive with Black-capped Chickadees. Infrequently a Black-and-White Warbler may be distinguished from the similarly colored chickadees as it creeps along the bark in a most unexpected manner for a warbler. The sounds, rare at this season, made by other species of warblers, especially Yellowthroat and Redstart, and by vireos, (also Ruffed Grouse) are alluring but nobody who is susceptible to poison ivy will go prowling through the undergrowth very far in order to spy on such shy birds. However, snakes are few and non-poisonous.



Barn Swallows and a few Cliff Swallows swoop and scoop and twitter while, higher up, several chittering twinkling Chimney Swifts may be darting about.

Rufous-sided Towhees, locally called "ground robins," are frequently heard and seen, their upper feathers in general more definitely brown, less gray, than the western subspecies. Downy Woodpeckers, Yellow-shafted Flickers, Kingfishers, Crows, Bronzed Grackles, Kingbirds, Baltimore Orioles, Robins, Goldfinches, Wood Pewees, Phoebes, Song Sparrows, House Sparrows, and Ruby-throated Hummingbirds add to the echoes of day, always dutifully remembering that it is customary to perch at attention when the sun is about



Belted Kingfisher



The Baltimore Oriole

to go out of sight below the forest and the water-lilies and the streaks of delicately tinted clouds.

As darkness comes on, Whip-poor-wills begin calling to each other across the water with no competition from any other creature except the muffled boom of bullfrogs. Is it going to rain tomorrow or will it be another sunny day? Either is pleasant on Cape Cod in August.

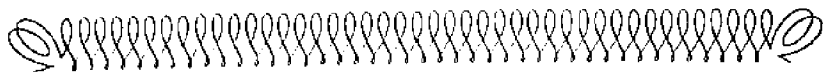
Waterlily, Sweet-scented - *Castalia odorata*.

Pickereelweed *Pontederia cordata*.

Pipewort, Seven-angled - *Eriocaulon articulatum*.

Bladderwort, Yellow - *Utricularia intermedia*

Bladderwort, Lavender *Utricularia purpurea*.

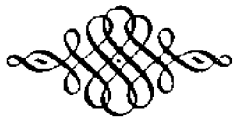


AUDUBON ACTIVITIES

By Otto Widman

April 11

You have the sensation of crawling beneath the roof of a fog bank and then suddenly it is dispelled as you come out of the last billow into the sunlight and Chantry Flats. Here the 46 members gather to walk around the picnic area to listen to the bird songs as guest Mr. Quattlebaum of Pasadena points them out. Harold Baxter leads us up the trail a short distance and then down into the canyon floor and gradually up to Sturtevant Falls. On the way the warblers begin showing themselves: the Orange-crowned, the Yellow-throat, Audubon's, the Black-throated Gray, and the Wilson's. The Nashville Warbler waits for us to assemble for lunch before he appears along with the Warbling Vireo. Four different hummingbirds: Costa's, Anna's, Rufous, Allen's. While we are enjoying the primulas and ferns by the falls, member Pauline Cole, who has missed the group, circles before and behind us, never quite catching up until we are gathered for lunch. We seem more elusive than the Dipper that has frequented the canyon for days, but doesn't show for us. The Rough-winged, Cliff, Violet-green Swallows and the White-throated Swifts circle over us during the day. One Black-headed Grosbeak shows, one Chipping Sparrow. We pass Caroline Adams, Frances Kohn, and Dick Neuman as we come out. We wonder if they get to see the Pine Siskins and Purple Finch? The Canyon Wren sings and appears for us several places. Woodpeckers are: Acorn, Hairy, Downy, and Nuttall's. The group sees 51 species.



April 14

Mrs. Marion Wilson handed me these notes on the Tuesday Evening Meeting. Your reporter completely forgot to go. No excuse.

"Seventy-two persons attended the evening meeting on April 14. Among our visitors was our Western Representative, Mr. Wm. N. Goodall. New members were Mr. and Mrs. David Maryn and Mrs. Beverly Vidana.

"After the regular announcements and bird observations, among them a Black Rail seen at Little Lake, we enjoyed the film shown by Mrs. Fern Sanders. Her pictures of local birds of her own yard, chaparral, mountain, and deserts were outstanding.

"Everyone enjoyed being back in Plummer Park, visiting the Headquarters and Library before and after the meeting."

April 18-19 and 25-26

Fabulous! One hundred and sixty-five species in two week-end trips! By 13 species that's more than half the birds on the Field Check List of Southern California, published by the Los Angeles Audubon Society. Thirty members and guests saw 102 or more species the first trip and 39 members (11 repeats) and guests saw 144 species the second trip. Some few birds were added that were seen at Whitewater and Cottonwood Springs. We welcome the Broadbrooks and newcomer to our trips and guest Paul J. Doyon. George and Lillian Venatta led the first group with good timing so we were not rushed; the second weekend Gene and Liz Rose followed George's footsteps, getting quite different results. The first weekend was windy from beginning to end and the second from all accounts was just right. So what did we see? Fifty Black Brants, a White-faced Ibis, Golden Eagles, 12 different warblers! As I said the list is fabulous. Verdins, wrens (5 out of 6), vireos (5 species), Pine Siskins, Green-tailed, Brown, and Abert's Towhees, and a Water-Thrush. There was the seldom seen Brewer's Sparrow and 7 other sparrows more often seen. A big thrill for many were some Long-eared Owl young (3) in the wash on the Levine Ranch. We want to thank Mr. Sam Levine for allowing us the use of his ranch for these two week-ends. Near his pond were Spotted and Solitary Sandpipers. Eva Millsap and Freda Dutton saw the nighthawks and poor-wills at Finney Lake. I want to thank Liz Rose for taking notes for me on the second trip; she has been a great help. Special thanks go to those who had telescopes and shared their findings with others on the trip. That's birding on the cooperative plan.



May 3

The 40 people showed up and the boat shoved off and so did the weather; quite a number of birds did too: thousands of Pink-footed Shearwaters. Sooty and Manx Shearwaters also flew past the boat to be identified and pointed out by President-leader Arnold Small. Of course some of the members wanted dry, steady land pointed out, but had to wait until the landing at 5 P.M. Fulmars were in good view as was the rare Least Petrel. Mr. Small alerted the group to a Red-throated Loon. Both Parasitic and Pomarine Jaegers were out hunting. There were Bonaparte's, Sabine's gulls, also some kittywakes--treats for the day. Frank Little was assistant leader for the day, helping with the identifying. The passenger list reads almost in repetition of other field trips: ardent

(continued on page 89)



HEADQUARTERS, NATURE MUSEUM AND LIBRARY LOCATED AT AUDUBON HOUSE,
PLUMMER PARK, 7377 SANTA MONICA BLVD., LOS ANGELES 46, 876-0202

ARNOLD SMALL, *President*
MRS. RUSSELL WILSON, *Executive Secretary*

JUNE

JUNE 1964

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30				

- June 4 THURSDAY EXECUTIVE BOARD MEETING 7:30 P. M., Audubon House.
- June 6 SATURDAY JUNIOR NATURALISTS 9:45-11:15 A. M.
For further information call: Ed Anacker HO 7-1661
- June 9 TUESDAY EVENING MEETING 8:00 P. M. in Great Hall, Plummer Park, 7377 Santa Monica Blvd. "Alaskan Summer Three Views", by Don Adams, Catherine Freeman and Russ Wilson. Three naturalist-photographer members of the Los Angeles Audubon Society team up to show, via color slides, the story of their separate journeys to and in Alaska. There will be a display of study skins.
Program Chairman: Don Adams FR 2-5536
- June 13 SATURDAY FIELD TRIP Buckhorn Flats and Chilao. Meet at 8:00 A. M. at parking area near Buckhorn Ranger Station on the Angeles Crest Highway (State Route 2). Some of us will camp Saturday night at Buckhorn and make the hike to Mt. Williamson on Sunday.
Leader: Russ Wilson PO 1-7635
- June 27 SATURDAY-SUNDAY - FIELD TRIP Overnight camping trip to Greenhorn Mountain. Meet at 8:00 A. M. at the Rancho Bakersfield. Follow U. S. 99 to exit marked "Oildale, Tehachapi, Route 466", follow 466 about two miles to Rancho Bakersfield. Some of us will eat breakfast here and will be prepared to leave at 8:00 o'clock. Group will caravan to Greenhorn Mountain Park and camp Saturday night at Tiger Flat Campground. Bring warm clothing and warm camp gear, as night may be cold.
For further information call: Russ Wilson PO 1-7635
- July 11 SATURDAY FIELD TRIP Tucker Bird Sanctuary, O'Neil Park and Upper Newport Bay. Take Santa Ana Freeway to Chapman Ave. Take east turnoff and follow Chapman Ave. through the city of Orange to Tucker Bird Sanctuary via Santiago Road. Meet here at 8:00 A. M. After birding here and at O'Neil Park, we will look for early migrating birds at Upper Newport Bay. Bring lunch.
Leader: Dave Robison PO 1-0217

**SOCIETY OFFICERS
FOR 1964-65**

- Arnold Small..... President
- Donald Adams..... 1st Vice-Pres.
- Bill Watson..... 2nd Vice-Pres.
- Caroline Adams..... Exec. Sec.
- Olga Clarke..... Treasurer
- Frances Kohn..... Rec. Sec.
- Marion Wilson..... Registrar

Rachel Carson Research Fund

The Board of Directors of the National Audubon Society acted April 28 to establish a Rachel Carson Memorial Fund for Research and invited contributions in honor of the noted biologist and writer who died April 14.

The Fund will be administered by the Society with the advice of a Rachel Carson Council composed of distinguished scientists and conservationists whose names will soon be announced. The money will be used to sponsor research into the mysteries of the world of nature and particularly into problems caused by the introduction of man-made poisons into the natural environment. Miss Carson's last and most famous book was "Silent Spring", in which she warned against the wide-spread, indiscriminate use of chemical pesticides. The money will also be used to publish and disseminate the findings of such research.

Society President Carl W. Buchheister said the idea of such a fund came from Mrs. Nathaniel Owings of Big Sur, Calif. Mrs. Owings, West Coast conservation leader, shared honors with Miss Carson at the Society's 1963 annual dinner in New York City. Miss Carson was awarded the Audubon Medal. Mrs. Owings received a special citation for successfully leading a campaign for repeal of the California bounty on mountain lions.

Mrs. Owings and her husband pledged an initial contribution of \$1000 to start the fund.

A New Sanctuary in Great Britain

Although the name of Gilbert White must be known to many nature-lovers, I wonder how many know more about him than that, or possibly that he was an English naturalist. Gilbert White was an 18th century English country parson whose work, "The Natural History and Antiquities of Selborne", has been credited with raising "... natural history into the acknowledged realm of significant literature." R. M. Lockley, in his introduction to the Everyman's Library edition of White's book, called him "the first great English field naturalist."

Recently (May 4) the Christian Science Monitor carried an article telling of the donation of 16 1/2 acres of woodland in the vicinity of Selborne, Hampshire, known as the Long and Short Lythes, to Britain's National Trust for a sanctuary. The donor is a local farmer, Robert Edgar, who also donated the sum of £1000 (\$2800) toward its upkeep.

American birders visiting in Britain would no doubt not only find birding in these woodlands very rewarding, but would be interested in visiting Gilbert White's home in Selborne, which is now preserved as a museum in his memory. In any case, whether one plans to visit Selborne or no, he should enjoy reading "The Natural History of Selborne" (of which our Librarian, Bill Watson, tells me he has two copies).

Bob Blackstone



Wanted: A capable assistant to be trained in photographic laboratory procedures, a permanent position for qualified person. Must be able to type, prefer a person with knowledge of photography, prefer non-smokers. Bleitz Wildlife Foundation 5334 Hollywood Blvd., Hollywood, Calif., 90027.



THE WESTERN Tanager
OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF THE
LOS ANGELES AUDUBON SOCIETY

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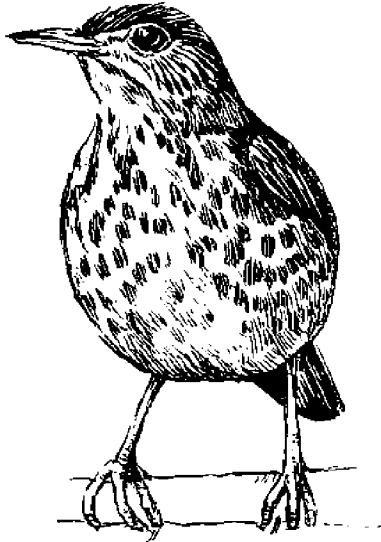
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Audubon Activities	Otto Widman
Conservation	Bill Watson
Typing	Helen Sandmeyer
Folding & Mailing	Caroline Adams
	Marion Wilson



(Continued)

birders Eleanor Fevog, Madeleine Glidden, Frances Kohn, Eva Millsap. We were glad to see Sandy Wohlgemuth once more. The Broadbrooks joined us again. My thanks again to Liz Rose for taking these notes on the pelagic trip.



May 9

There is the "freeway rush" through the city and suddenly there are the dark hills folded and nice in the morning sun. Don and Caroline Adams met us and guided us carefully with timed thoughtfulness throughout the day. Almost immediately the Santa Clara River bottom began yielding and yielding and before our several stops were over we had counted 41 species in a one mile stretch. In the mimulus the Lark Sparrows, Lawrence's Goldfinch by the lupine, Killdeer and Spotted Sandpiper by the silt-flowing stream; here the 40 members picked their way along the sandy floor, where our first hour gave us many American Goldfinches and Western Tanagers. Among the warblers were: Black-throated Gray, Yellow, Wilson's, and Yellow-throat. But only one thrush was seen-- Swainson's. The birds in song competed loudly --the Black-headed Grosbeak, the House Wren (noisily), and the Brown Towhee (much like the Wren-Tit) and titmouse. Russ Wilson showed us the Lazuli Buntings. Others called our attention to the Chat (good view), the hummers-- Anna's and Costa's. I can't begin to name them all.

At Taylor Camp lunch was almost forgotten as more warblers (Hermit, Audubon's, Nashville, Townsend's) hopped about the picnic tables. The Wood Peewee, Western Bluebird and Oregon Junco flew among the Tanagers. Our guests, R. W. and Frances Hardy, were amazed that so many birds had such brilliant

Report on Condor Fund

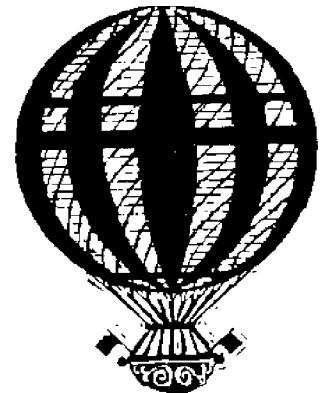
Los Angeles Audubon Society Treasurer Hugh Weiser reports that a total of \$800.00 was contributed to the Condor Fund. This is a splendid response for a most worthwhile cause and the Society and its members can be justly proud. There were 129 separate contributions, ranging from \$1.00 to \$25.00. Five non-member subscribers to the Tanager sent contributions, and one was received from the Utah Nature Study Society.

Special Thanks

In the course of preparing the WESTERN Tanager over the past three years, our IBM typewriter has consumed several miles of mylar typewriter ribbon. Most of this ribbon has been donated by Mr. Fred Schiess, a local typewriter service man, making a considerable savings to the Society. While it is not Tanager policy to advertise, may it be known that any member having typewriter problems will receive courteous attention and excellent service from Mr. Schiess, whose telephone number is HO 7-0942.

Let's Build

UP



Our Membership

coloring. Kit Axelson pointed out the Red-breasted Nuthatch to me. During the day Downy, Hairy, Acorn, and Nuttall's Woodpeckers were in view. The gaudy Bullock's Oriole was at Cottonwood Campground. Glad to have the Bob Sandmeyers with us again. Dennis Cockren joined us after many weekends with geological field trips. Welcome to Mrs. Kay Binder. The group recorded 60 species for the day.



conservation

NEWS

By Bill Watson

On May 2, 1964, The Theodore Payne Foundation held its Annual Meeting and Luncheon. The Foundation is still working hard to get a piece of land on which to begin its valuable work. There is a strong likelihood that The Foundation will soon have some property to use close to the Pasadena High School. The officers of The Foundation had hoped to announce the completion of their negotiations for this land at their Annual Meeting, but a mountain of red tape has not yet been completely scaled by them.

At the luncheon, we were treated to a most welcome spectacle, that of a most sensitive and conservation-minded Forest Supervisor. Sim Jarvi is the Forest Supervisor of the Angeles National Forest, and at the Theodore Payne Foundation Luncheon he was the guest speaker. He took as his subject "Plant Problems in the Angeles National Forest".

Mr. Jarvi's talk was one of the most encouraging that I have heard in a long time. True, his subject, one of trying to save the integrity of one of the U. S. National Forests, was one of recounting number of losses and a few wins. But what was most encouraging was Mr. Jarvi's attitude toward his difficult task.

The Angeles National Forest is unique in that it is located on the very edge of a major metropolitan area. Because of this it is subjected to a great deal of pressure by the local population crowding in on its recreational resources and by commercial interests that are striving continually to make new inroads into the Forest's inviolability.

Mr. Jarvi said that a great effort was being made to keep our Forest and its mountains beautiful for the backdrop it makes for our metropolis. For instance, new techniques are being used to make fire breaks less obvious. Mr. Jarvi claims this new approach is very successful.

It was obvious that he was against every encroachment by urbanization in the Forest. One community in the Angeles National Forest has succeeded in getting a piece of land for a new school some distance away from the community, in the forest. Mr. Jarvi told us he was opposed to this, holding that there was ample space in the community for the school. His reasoning went like this--first a school, then an athletic field, then a parking lot, then a gasoline station --and urbanization has struck the Forest again. This has always been the pattern in the past.

Mr. Jarvi explained the need for parking barriers in the Forest's campgrounds, telling of the destruction of the plant life, the shrubs, the young trees in the campgrounds when automobiles are permitted to roam at will all over the camping area.

He and his staff have found that a lot of damage to the Forest by the public has been cut down by the new nature walks the Forest Service has instituted in the Angeles National Forest. These nature walks do not just have trees and shrubs labeled. Instead, they are intended to interpret the story of whatever area a nature walk is meant to cover. The nature walks are self-guided. Mr. Jarvi did not speak of these nature walks, but they indicate the type of thinking going on in the supervisory levels of our National Forest.

We can't always see wisdom in everything the Forest Service does. Far up in Santa Anita Canyon, the Forest Service has cut roads leading back into the mountains in order to build check dams in the canyons. These are intended to hold back erosion and the destruction wrought by tumbling boulders and trees during heavy storms. In the process of working to keep down erosion, the Forest Service has encouraged erosion by building roads. Already one cabin in Santa Anita Canyon has been buried under tons of mud carried down upon it from a new road above it.

Somehow, it is difficult to see the wisdom in things like this, but the Forest Service does intend to abandon the roads to the wilderness when its work is finished and the roads are never supposed to be used again. Perhaps, in time, we may be able to see that there was some sense to this.

Meanwhile, Forest Supervisor Sim Jarvi appears to be the dedicated sort of man that our National Forests need. I spoke to him after his talk and he indicated his interest in having our interest in what he is trying to accomplish in our National Forest. He encouraged me to visit him and his staff at their headquarters at any time.



How many of you have read Aldo Leopold's "A Sand County Almanac"? Many consider this wonderful book the bible of conservation. I have just read it and received quite an eye-opening education as to what real conservation is. It doesn't seem right that since I have been Librarian, I am the only one who has ever taken this book out. I urge you to read it soon.

CONSERVATIVELY SPEAKING...

GENTLEMEN-- IT'S A CRISIS!
ALL THE DUMPS ARE FILLED
AND WE'RE STILL PRODUCING
10,000 TONS OF TRASH
EVERY DAY!



HEY! YOU CAN'T DUMP IT IN THE
DESERT-- I'VE GOT A
RANCH OUT THERE!

WELL
DON'T THROW
IT IN THE OCEAN--
I GO
YACHTING
WEEKENDS!



GENTLEMEN! I'VE A GREAT IDEA THAT'LL
SOLVE OUR PROBLEM! LET'S
LOAD IT IN ROCKETS AND
SHOOT IT INTO
OUTER SPACE!

BRAVO!

I MOVE
TO APPROVE
EXPENSES..



FETCH ME THE RAY-GUN, OMAR...

LOOKS LIKE WE GOT HERE
JUST IN
TIME!



THE AUDUBON SCENE NEWS FROM OTHER SOCIETIES

The Santa Clara Valley Audubon Society reports that a large group of Palo Alto citizens, including members of the Society, were present at a meeting of the Palo Alto City Council on April 20 to present their case for preserving a part of the city owned baylands in a natural state. Elsewhere in the same issue it is mentioned that Dr. Tom Harvey had set up a program to coordinate the conservation objectives of the Society with the field study program of the California Department of Fish and Game, with the aim of preventing destruction of wild-life habitat in the southern San Francisco Bay tidelands.

From THE AVOCET - May, 1964

The Seattle Audubon Society takes issue with an article appearing in the SEATTLE TIMES of April 19 advocating construction of a highway along the wilderness ocean beach of Olympic National Park. The article cited the recommendation of the U. S. Bureau of Outdoor Recreation to this effect. The Seattle Audubon Society suggests that those who know this area and who have an opinion on the matter, should write to the Bureau of Outdoor Recreation, to Secretary of the Interior Stewart L. Udall and/or to their congressmen.

From AUDUBON WARBLINGS - May, 1964

NEW MEMBERS

- Mrs. M. F. Amestoy
3330 Club Drive, LA 90064
- Mr. & Mrs. Albert Boesmiller
5706 7th Ave., LA 90043
- Miss Audrey E. Darnell
2075 W. Silver Lake Dr., LA 90039
- Mr. V. Y. Kastman
505 1/2 W. Riggin St., Monterey Park
- Mr. Sylvia S. Khan & Family
1239 1/2 S. Orange Grove Av., LA 90019
- Mrs. Robert Lyon
710 N. Market, Apt. 4, Inglewood 90302
- Mr. Michael Fanwitz
857 N. Heliotrope Dr., LA 90029
- Miss Anne Shaner
379 1/2 Birch Ave., Hawthorne
- Dr. J. B. Smith
405 N. Bedford Dr., Beverly Hills
- Mrs. Ellen Stephenson
4415 La Granada Way, La Canada
- Mrs. Beverly Vidana
553 S. Ferris Ave., LA 90022



SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA BIRDS

By Arnold Small

Despite one of the windiest spring seasons we can remember, the migration of small landbirds appeared to be excellent. There was no lack of small migrants in Morongo Valley on the week-ends of April 18-19 and 25-26 when your society executed two very successful trips there. However, the real "push" of migrants into interior California came about on Monday, May 4 and Tuesday, May 5. Prior to this, there had been steady dribbling of migrants but the strong west and northwest winds which blew steadily for 5 days prior to those dates tended to retard the migrants, and hold them to the inland valleys and deserts.

The real northwest and westward movement towards coastal California apparently developed during the night of May 4 when the winds suddenly abated, and swung around to the southwest bringing a rise in temperatures as well. On Tuesday morning, May 5 the coastal lowlands, valleys, and canyons were literally swarming with birds. An excellent coastal flight of Vaux Swifts developed also on May 4, 5, and 6 when low ceilings of clouds forced the birds to fly virtually at tree-top height.

A very large flight of Western Tanagers and Swainson's Thrushes came through with the rest of the migrants on May 5-6. Irwin Woldman found good birding in Morongo Valley at this time, and succeeded in finding a Virginia's Warbler and a Summer Tanager. This latter species had either been overlooked or was not present during our field trips there a couple of weeks earlier. Among the other birds found at Morongo Valley during the two L. A. A. S. trips this spring were family of Long-eared Owls, a Solitary Sandpiper, and a Northern Water-Thrush.

Unseasonable weather developed later in that same week of May bringing snow down to the 1000 foot level. But this did not seem to deter the migrants to seek the higher elevations, despite the -2° temperature recorded on May 6 near Mt. Pinos.

Similarly, the offshore migration of water-birds was excellent. Fine flights of loons were seen late in April and early in May, and a few Black-legged Kittiwakes were still being found at Malibu Lagoon. Offshore, the shearwater flights were strong and steady. The pelagic trip of May

3 had no trouble finding the flight path, which was oriented roughly to the west-northwest off Long Beach-San Pedro at a distance of about 6 miles from the beach. A steady stream of tens of thousands of Sooty Shearwaters flowed past the boat seemingly not feeding at that time. A very large flock of Sooty Shearwaters apparently assembled to feed on anchovies at Manhattan Beach at about the same time, as was reported by Don Adams.

Our pelagic trip also experienced an excellent flight of Pink-footed Shearwaters and many were chummed right up to the boat. We had rarely experienced such a flight of Fulmars as well, and these birds were never out of sight of the boat throughout the day. Smaller numbers of Black-legged Kittiwakes and Sabine's Gulls were also found, and Black Petrels and the dark-rumped race of the Leach's Petrel were seen in small numbers.

During June, mountain birding should prove increasingly fruitful as the migration streams onward and upward to the north and into the mountains. Coastal birding will probably taper off as all but the summering shorebirds will have departed.



annual *picnic*

Don't forget to reserve Saturday, July 25 to attend the Los Angeles Audubon Society Annual "Pot Luck" Dinner. This is an outdoor affair and always enjoyable. Look for further details in the July WESTERN Tanager.

