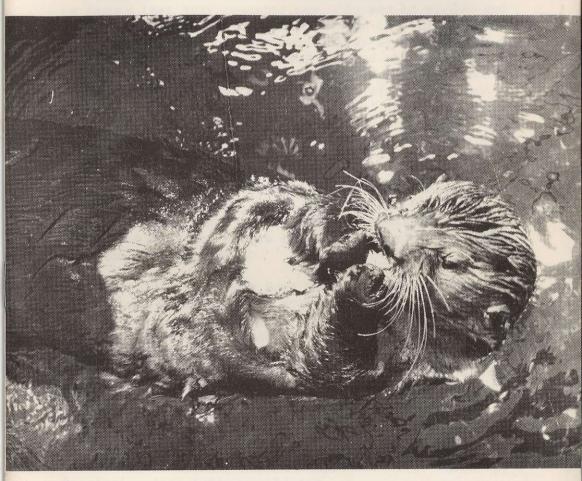
January, 1968 Vol. 24 No.5

THE VICTORIA NATURALIST



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Vol. 24, No.5

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COVER PICTURE By Karl W. Kenyon

"GUS" THE SEA OTTER
Reprinted from INPRA Newsletter, Sept., 1967.

Many of you who visited the Point Defiance Aquarium in Tacoma last year remember Gus. As you know, Gus and his cohorts faced extinction about the turn of the century and international controls were set up to keep Gus on the scene. Gus is about five years old and weighs about 65 pounds. He was captured in the area of Amchitka Island in Alaska by Biologist Karl W. Kenyon of the Fish and Wildlife Service and is the property of the U.S. Government. Gus is on permanent loan for research purposes and was purported to be the only captive sea otter in the world. Gus does very well on his daily supply of about 15 pounds of fish topped off with squid for dessert. Also doing very well are Gus's cohorts. Strict conservation practices have not only saved the species, but the number of sea otter has increased to a point which will permit the State of Alaska to make a restrictive harvest of these marine mammals.

The photo, taken by Karl Kenyon, shows Gus floating on his back while pounding a clam held between his fore-paws against a rock lying on his chest. Gus then uses his lower incisors to scoop the meat from the clam. This habit of the sea otter of using a "tool" for the purpose of breaking hard-shelled organisms is unique among mammals. Some of you may recall that Gus lives in rather restricted quarters, at least according to human standards. This photo had to be taken with the use of a mirror. Nice going, Karl.

INPRA stands for International Northwest Parks and Recreation Association. Editor.

SOME VERTEBRATE PARASITES

When the subject of parasites is mentioned, the average person thinks immediately of lice, tapeworms and other lower forms of life. However, even the Chordata have a few parasitic members.

The first brought to my attention many years ago was the European cuckoo, Cuculus canorus. This species gave cuckoos in general a bad name. But all cuckoos are not parasites. C. canorus is a common European summer bird which lays its egg in the nests of the smaller songbirds. Often the egg, larger in size is similar in colour to that of the host's. Only one egg is laid in each nest. When it hatches, the cuckoo chick is larger and grows faster than its nestmates and soon manages to heave the legal occupants overboard, claiming thence all attention of the foster-parents.

The only parasitic bird we have here is the cowbird, Molothrus ater, parasitizing warblers, finches and vireos in much the same manner, dropping its egg when the victim's nest is temporarily unoccupied. Again, after hatching, the intruder claims all attention of the foster-parents at the expense of the legal brood which usually perishes.

Unlike the victims of the European cuckoo, some of those of the cowbird are suspicious of the strange egg that appeared while their back was turned, and, abandoning their own eggs as well, build a new nest above it and start all over again. Of course, sometimes this second nest is also visited by the parasite. In Banff, a few years ago, I was shown three nests above each other, the lower ones containing some eggs, including the cowbird's.

Among the fishes, we have the Pacific lampreys and hagfishes. The Pacific lamprey, Entosphenus tridentatus, like salmon, makes its way up river in order to spawn. The larvae are first vegetarians, but after a couple of years they move to the sea where they parasitize other fishes, including salmon. They attach themselves to the forward part of the host's body and suck out body fluids. Often, salmon are seen showing the circular scars of this attachment.

A slimier customer is the hagfish, Polistotrema stoutii. It deposits its eggs in individual cases which are attached to seaweeds. It attacks a variety of large fishes into which it burrows, consuming the soft parts. During my time on the west coast of Vancouver Island, several large lingcod and halibut caught on set lines were brought to my attention. They were little more than skin and skeleton. In some, the parasite was still present.

A most unusual parasite is the male Borophryna apagon, a deep sea angler. It lives in the great dark depths of the eastern Pacific. The female is only about three inches long, and the male is a great deal smaller. When the male encounters a suitable female, it attaches itself with its mouth to the female's skin with which it eventually becomes fused. Circulatory and nervous systems are connected and all nourishment comes from the female, and his only function for the rest of his life is to fertilize the eggs.

One is tempted to say that the male would not like to take a chance on meeting another female in those dark depths, but other deep sea fish seem to manage all right in more conventional ways.

Anthony Dehen.

BURIED TREASURE

I couldn't believe my eyes when a Steller's jay flew down to the front yard with an acorn in his beak, looked around, and then began to dig a hole with his beak, buried the acorn, and covered it over. Then he flew into a nearby tree and cackled in his loudest voice.

Next day, my husband and I stood by the garage door as a cheeky jay brought his acorn, looked around for a likely spot, and carefully poked his acorn out of sight in the longest grass, then cast about for something to cover up his treasure. He spotted the red leaves of the Japanese plum lying about the lawn, then chose the brightest ones, and carefully tucked them in the grass over his precious acorn.

Since then I have seen the jays repeat these performances numerous times.

Perhaps the Steller's jays have heard of the plight of the Garry oaks, and have come to help us in our project to propagate these wonderful trees.

Gladys Prior.

WILD BEACHES

When the winter wind veers around to the Southeast and gale warnings are posted along the entire B.C. coast most people are content to head for home and the snug pleasure of their fireside. Pleasant as this may be, my preference is to head for the West coast of Vancouver Island and, if possible, the spot where the storm will hit hardest. If you have ever stood on a wave swept headland bracing yourself against a Pacific gale you will know why I feel the call of places such as Cape Scott, Frank Island, Cape Beale or Wickaninnish Bay almost irresistible.

The exposed outer coast of Vancouver Island is justly famed as the graveyard of the Pacific. The Tofino-Ucluelet area is perhaps equally famous for its broad sandy beaches at Schooner Cove, Chesterman Beach, Florencia Bay and Wickaninnish Bay. Few people realize that there are numerous other beaches on this island which are as broad and sandy as any of these. Some lie within a few hours drive of Victoria, others are accessible only to those who are willing and able to fight through miles of West Coast jungle or rich enough to be able to charter a helicopter. Some idea of these beaches can be gained by driving out the West Coast road beyond Sooke to China Beach or on to Port Renfrew. Here one can comb the tide wrack for treasures or search the sands for shells washed up in some past storm.

The truly wild beaches are not easy to reach for the works of man do not mix with wilderness. When one can wake in the morning and find cougar tracks around your tent or climb over log strewn rocks and come face to face with a bear busy devouring a washed up whale carcass then one is truly on a wild beach. Experiences such as these are highlights in any naturalist's life. To have them both on the same day as I did is a thrill beyond description.

The northern tip of Vancouver Island, Cape Scott, is an area which fits anyone's definition of a wilderness beach. The stark black rock headlands linked by sweeping arcs of cream coloured sand suggest a tropical paradise. The illusion is soon shattered by the sombre line of Sitka spruce pruned by the wind to the same slope as the beach which they rim, the bonzaied shore pine, weathered dead grey tops of cedar trees in the upland bog, and by the huge logs thrust high above the highest tideline by the furious winds which sweep the cape in winter.

We camped near the western end of Nels Bight beside a small stream whose peaty waters flowed from the bog behind us and a graceful curve of sand draw our eyes eastward to a rock headland a mile and a half away. Here, in the morning, we found where a cougar, searching the drift for food, caught possibly his first scent of man, cautiously circled our tent to size up the intruder and went on about his business. The sense of intrusion was heightened by disturbing a small black bear at his tidepool breakfast and later in the day coming over the logs on a rocky point on Experiment Bight to find another bear feasting on the remains of a Sei Whale. After a most enjoyable visit with Mary and Art Waldon at the lighthouse we returned the next day to find that our bear had been joined by all his friends for a gargantuan feast during the night. The sand around the whale had been churned by many paws and a beaten path four feet wide and fourteen inches deep ran from the carcass across the beach and up to a huge circular hole in the wind-pruned undergrowth.

Cape Scott has no monopoly on wild beaches. To the north there are the Queen Charlotte, Banks, Aristazabel, and Calvert Islands to name a few. To the south there are beaches on Vargas, Flores and Nootka Islands which are still wilderness where the only signs of man may be a few glass balls, a weatherbeaten half carved dugout and the ever present plastic bottles. Names such as Clo-oose, Pachena and Estevan stir the imagination of any collector of beaches. There is an unnamed beach somewhere between Kyuquot and the Brooks Penninsula. Three or four colour slides are the only concrete reminder of several miles of broad curving bays and a line of tree-clad rocky islets glimpsed fleetingly from a passing aircraft.

Of all these places Cape Scott, with its bogs, bays, rocks and beaches is the only one to have defeated man in his efforts to tame it. The bare bones of deserted settlement can still be found in the bogs and forests of the Cape. All that remains of a dike designed to drain the eel grass beds and marshes at the head of Hansen's lagoon is a crumbling line of rocks. A new and mechanized onslaught is beginning. The snarl of power saws can be heard within a few miles of the cape and land speculators are buying up the few private holdings left over from the settlement attempts. If we are to save something of our winderness beaches for our grandchildren now is the time to act.

M.C.M.Matheson.

INDIAN FARMING?

It is quite apparent that before the white man came to this coast the Indians used fire to insure an annual growth of the blue camas. Camas can only grow in the open, sunny areas and cannot survive the dark shade of the deep forest.

The Indians used the plant's bulb as a supply of staple starch food - corresponding to our potato. They dug the bulbs in the fall after the blooms and leaves had dried up. If the surrounding conifers had scattered their seeds on to the open, sunny places, the resulting growth, mixed with maple and oaks, would have soon created a deep shade which would have driven out the grasses and the camas. The fire would sweep off the seedlings and the grass while the camas bulb, deep down in the ground, would not be harmed. Perhaps the potash from the fire was useful too. Leaching down into the ground when the winter rains came, it helped the bulbs to develop and multiply.

It is apparent that the Indians did not burn annually but about every fourth year, and the areas were burnt out in a form of rotation.

There are a number of places on the lower end of Vancouver Island where one can find evidence of this practice. Mt.Newton, Mt.Douglas, Rithet's Hill, Bear Hill, Goldstream Park, Thetis Park, Francis Park and several other places all show a trace of such burns. A study of the growth of the fir forest in these places will show that the trees growing there are about 100 years old. This would correspond with the time of the white man settling in this area. The Indians moved in close to the white settlements and learned to use the food, especially the starch food, of the invader.

If you go into these areas, you can see on the margins of the new forest growth the old "parent trees" bearing fire scars on the bark.

The Indians cooked the bulbs in various ways. One method was to dig a pit, line it with stones and build a fire. When the stones were hot, the ashes were swept out and the bulbs, placed in the pit, were covered with leaves and earth and left for several hours before eating. When "pressed" they made a form of bread.

The early white settlers also used this bulb as an addition to their rather meagre diet.

The best local examples of the camas beds are at Beacon Hill Park and Uplands Park.

Vancouver Island and the Gulf Islands are the main habitat of this plant. I feel we should be concerned about its gradual disappearance. Sheets of camas, the blue flowers waving in the wind, were a familiar sight to the Indians and to the early settlers. May our descendants enjoy them, too.

Freeman King.

EUROPEAN STARLING AT PACHENA LIGHTHOUSE.

The European starling is still increasing its range in British Columbia. Each year new areas are invaded and often small populations established.

On November 11, 1967, I recorded a flock of nine European starlings at Pachena Lighthouse on the West Coast of Vancouver Island south of Bamfield. I wasn't too impressed with the record until I mentioned the sighting to Bill Milne, lighthouse keeper. He told me six starlings moved into the area for the first time in early May, 1967. The flock (6-10 birds) remained around the lighthouse all summer and fall. Nesting was suspected but not confirmed.

The Pachena area is certainly an inviting one for the adaptable and aggressive starling. The two plus acres of maintained lawn and the terrific intertidal areas below the rocky cliffs offer excellent foraging grounds. Also the irregular and malformed vegetation bordering the open areas could afford natural nesting sites.

The starling has previously been recorded from the West Coast of Vancouver Island at Tofino by C.J.Guiguet in 1957. From observations this past summer on the West Coast the bird has spread between the villages of Tofino and Ucluelet to become very common and well established. It seems just a matter of time before the European starling will occupy most niches along the entire outer West Coast.

R. Wayne Campbell.

Note that Mr. Wayne Campbell will be the speaker at the General Meeting on January 9. His subject will be "Seabird Islands of B.C."

SEA OTTERS TO BE BROUGHT BACK TO BRITISH COLUMBIA WATERS

"The fabulous pelt of the sea otter sparked Russian dreams of empire, caused the subjugation and virtual annihilation of the Aleuts, and changed the course of history on North America's western rim."

So begins the article on the re-introduction into British Columbia waters of the sea otter (Enhydra lutris) by biologist Donald Blood of the Fish and Wildlife Branch. The article appeared in the September, 1967, issue of Wildlife Review and traces the history of the sea otter since its value was discovered back in 1742 (the return of the Bering expedition to Russia.)

Exploitation of this fine fur began shortly after Captain Cook's historic voyage of 1778 and, according to Donald Blood, sea otters began to disappear from British Columbia's coastal waters shortly after 1800. He states that they had probably vanished from the Canadian fauna at the time of the signing of the protection treaty in 1911.

He emphasizes that the sea otter is the only mammal to have been completely exterminated in Canada. Blood finds it strange that the plight of the buffalo and the beaver has received much sympathetic attention and yet, although it represented the world's most valuable fur, almost nothing is generally known of the dramatic decline of the sea otter on the west coast.

For some years there have been discussions between federal and provincial agencies on the status of the sea otter. Approaches were made to the Fish and Game Department of Alaska and the sea otter was to have been re-introduced into British Columbia waters as a joint centennial project of these combined agencies.

Plans were to live-trap 30 sea otters in Alaskan waters and use them as a nucleus population. Unfortunately all of the live-trapping equipment was lost in a fire and the sea otter project had to be postponed until 1968.

Ecological studies are continuing. In early September, the fisheries research vessel, <u>A.P.Knight</u> was used to collect bottom fauna from potential release sites off the west coast of Vancouver Island.

Most of the preliminary work has been done and release sites decided upon. It will be a happy day for people working on the project and for all nature lovers when the sea otter comes back to us again.

W.T.(Bill) Ward Editor, Wildlife Review.

ONE ATTRACTION OF BIRDWATCHING

Many "outsiders" ask a birdwatcher, "But what do you do?" That is supposed to silence any birdwatcher once and for all. So this incident is recorded for such people as these.

It is just one of many rewards for tramping many miles in all kinds of weather with all kinds of people, in all kinds of clothes, to all kinds of places, and, I might add, with all kinds of telescopes and binoculars, not to mention all kinds of bird books, and looking for all kinds of birds.

This episode occurred during a November outing of the Tuesday Group. When we were deep in the Bedford woods in the early forenoon, a bird was spotted in an ocean spray bush. The first few who saw the bird could not identify it and appealed to some of the more expert birders who immediately started a countdown of the points. Size, actions and the fact that it was eating some small animal or bird led to the belief it was a shrike. But nobody had seen a shrike that colour before and it did not have the required face markings. It was then suggested that it was a Townsend solitaire.But, in spite of an alleged eye ring, size alone ruled that bird out.

By this time, all faces wore a puzzled look, consultation was rife and birdbooks were appearing from pockets and knapsacks. The line-up at the one available telescope was impressive from both its numbers and the rank of the birders. A discussion arose over the white feathers in the bird's tail. Some said these made the bird a solitaire in spite of its size. But quietly from the background came the voice of experience. "The northern shrike also has white feathers in its tail."

Everybody crowded round the birdbook to look. "There is our bird," said someone. "It is an immature northern shrike."

What a relief! The group moved on, free once more to enjoy the sights, sounds, and smells of nature. There was a feeling that we had really learned something. From then on we would know that an immature shrike looked very different from an adult bird.

Helen M. Matheson.

<u>DELINQUENT MEMBERS</u>. The count has been much reduced since the last magazine's 88. Many such members have regained respectability by paying their overdue dues! At last count, the hard-core incorrigibles were few!

JUNIOR JOTTINGS

In spite of storms and heavy rains, the juniors have been busy during the month, although we did not meet on Remembrance Day.

The intermediate section made a trail survey in the Freeman King Park, in which a hiking trail was plotted. This exciting area will be developed during 1968.

All the trails were cleaned around the Francis Park Complex. Old Mother Nature surely did a lot of pruning. But no serious damage was done.

The younger section made a lichen and moss study around the trails. They also did a "quiz" paper in the Nature House when the weather was so very wet.

Members acted as ushers at the Audubon lecture. Dessie Belton and Bob Fleischer were on duty at Goldstream during the salmon run.

Freeman King.

A NEW MUSEUM HANDBOOK. The provincial museum has added a new publication to its prize-winning handbook series. Entitled A Guide to Common Seaweeds of British Columbia, it was written by Dr. Robert F. Scagel of the University of B.C. The Queen's Printer has printed 5,000 copies. They sell for \$1.00 each plus tax.

MORE SEA OTTER MATERIAL. Wildlife biologist Donald A. Blood's article in the September, 1967, issue of Wildlife Review is well worth reading in its entirety. U.S. biologist Karl W. Kenyon, who took the picture on our cover this month, has an article in the November, 1963, issue of Natural History. Both magazines can be read in the Reference Room of the Greater Victoria Public Library. They may need a request at the Reference Room desk. But they are available upon request.

CONSCIENTIOUS CRAFTSWOMAN

Miss Monks of Monks Multigraph Letter Service may be unknown to some of our newer members and to those who live at a distance. But, to those of us who are actively concerned in the production of our magazine, Miss Monks is known as a meticulous, hardworking craftswoman.

In November, her valued assistant, Mr. Cecil Lewis, whose skilful and painstaking work has been apparent in the magazine, died after a heart attack.

Miss Monks, working under stress and difficult conditions, showed once more that she is a real old "pro." She got the magazine out as usual and on time. Miss Monks is not the kind to miss a deadline.

But the December issue, prepared in November, was the last to be done by Miss Monks. In December, her business was sold to Mr. Hall-Patch.

Miss Monks had produced the Victoria Naturalist from its first issue in April, 1944 to December, 1967.

Mr. A.L. Meugens was the first editor. I am the present editor.

It was a privilege to co-operate with Miss Monks. A professional, she did her job, no matter what.

Thank you, Miss Monks. Through the years you have given much pleasure to many members of our Society.

R.C.

JUNIORS. If you want to read more about early entomology in this area, you will find "A Century of Entomology in the Pacific Northwest" in the Provincial Archives. Written by M.H. Hatch, this book discusses itinerant collectors from 1834 to the middle 1870's, resident collectors from the middle 1870's to early 1890's, and established entomological laboratories from the 1890's to 1940's. But don't, as I did, jump to the conclusion that Puget Sound's Port Townsend was named for Dr. John Kirk Townsend, ornithologist from Philadelphia. He travelled West with Thomas Nuttall (see our October issue) and made the first collection of insects along the lower Columbia River. But Port Townsend was not named for him.

Editor.

THE GIANT CANADIAN GOOSE

The November issue of the Victoria Naturalist had a list of recent books now available at the Greater Victoria Public Library. I have read another from there, and I think it is worth recommending. It is The Giant Canadian Goose by Harold C. Hanson and was published in 1965. I quote from the cover jacket - "Long believed to be extinct the giant race of the Canada goose has now been re-discovered and found to occur widely in central and western North America. The scientist-discoverer solves a major wildlife riddle and summarizes present knowledge of North America's largest bird. Illustrated with 48 pages of photographs."

The book reads like a detective story and the pictures illustrate the steps taken via letters, reports, surveys and careful checking. The quotations about the regrettable extinction of such a fine bird date from 1930. But the first definite clue came from Minnesota in 1962. Canadian naturalists might question the word "extinction."

In July, 1962, a search started. This revealed thousands of birds in Manitoba, Denver, and Colorado, and many points south and north from there. No detail of size, voice, range, behaviour, food and so on has been omitted.

One more quotation - "It is worthy of note that Indian guides have been found to be astute, reliable observers with insights into biological problems that just skirt technical understanding."

R.B.S.

At the December 12 General Meeting, Freeman King reported that the addition to the Nature House at the Thomas S. Francis Park would be finished before the end of December. Its official opening will be in January, but the exact date and details are not yet settled.

SILENCE

A woodland park in wintertime is a quiet place. Most people have forsaken the outdoors for the comfort of their homes. The few who do venture out are well spaced in time, usually alone or in couples, absorbed with the adventure they are involved in and seldom boisterous like summer visitors. That is not to say that they are not enjoying themselves.

The discreet ones often see and hear more than those who are less discreet.

The quietude of winter, however, is not silence. Pure silence is an artificial state, not found in nature. Perhaps the writers who have dramatized the silence of the wilderness think of it as a relative thing. That is, by comparison with the cacophony of an urban area, the wilderness is soundless, but only comparatively so. The difference, logically enough, is that sounds made by nature are natural. They seldom intrude or thrust in upon one's thoughts as do artificial urban noises. Even the roar of a large waterfall, an overwhelming volume of sound, is not nerve-shattering like the sudden, raucous blare of an automobile horn, nor penetrating like the scream of a siren, or dream-dispelling like the jangle of a telephone bell. In fact, many of the sounds of nature are soothing. Gentle breezes and placid streams can be quite pacifying.

At first, as one leaves behind the clatter of civilisation, the woods do seem to be, depending on the observer, either the source of great relief from a barrage of sound, or lonely and frighteningly quiet. But the enjoyment of the change comes from an ability to interpret the sounds of nature - like knowing that a rapid, whistling wingbeat is a goldeneye duck and that the momentary cessation of the sound, followed by a swishing splash, means the bird set its wings and has landed on the nearby pond.

Excerpt from <u>Silence</u> by the late W.D. Reith, Parks Branch, Department of Recreation and Conservation.

BIRDS FOR THE RECORD

by Gordon and Gwennie Hooper (477-1152, evenings)

Saw-whet owl (1) - Interurban Road -	Oct.19 -							
(taken to Museum, where it died later)								
White-fronted goose (1) - Beaver Lake -	Nov. 4 -							
1965 PARIOT SOT OF EACH OLD SOURCE OF COMMISSION OF COMMIS	y Morehen							
(2) - Esquimalt Lagoon -	Nov.11 -							
Betty Parlow and Be	Betty Parlow and Betty Wise							
(1) - Martindale Road -	Nov. 26 -							
Alle	n Poynter							
Cackling Canada goose (1) - Esquimalt Lagoon -	Nov.11 -							
Betty Parlow and B	etty Wise							
Blue jay (1) - McAnally Road -	Nov.14 -							
Snow bunting (1) - Cattle Point -	Nov.21 -							
Northern shrike (1) - Ten Mile Point -	Nov.21 -							
Tuesday Group								
(1) - Island View Beach -	Nov.25 -							
Western bluebird (5) - W. Saanich Rd. at Wayne - (in company of 11 water pipits)	Nov.18 -							
Mountain bluebird (1 male) - Ten Mile Pt.(tip) -	Nov.19 -							
Short-eared owl (1) - Island View Beach -	Nov. 25 -							
A.R. and Elinore								
Lesser Canada goose (2) - Martindale Road -	Nov.26 -							
European widgeon (1) - Martindale Road -	Nov.26 -							
Black brant (1) - Clover Point -	Dec. 3 -							
Fulmar (1, dark phase) - Clover Point -	Dec.10 -							
Black-legged kittiwake (3 adults, 1 imm.) -	200.10							
Clover Point -	Dec.10 -							
Sabine's gull (1 adult, 1 imm.) - Clover Point -								
	n Poynter							

A NEW MAP Several articles in this issue concern the West Coast. In November, 1967, a new map of Vancouver Island was published by the Geographic Division, Surveys and Mapping Branch, Department of Lands, Forests and Water Resources. The scale is six miles to the inch. It costs \$1.15 plus tax. Its narrow attractive border has illustrations specially prepared for the map by the B.C. Provincial Museum from Vancouver Island Indian objects in the Museum in Victoria.

REGINALD CHARLES TREHERNE 1886-1924

In choosing a representative Canadian entomologist for this series, Reginald Charles Treherne was an excellent choice. He wrote over 60 articles on various insects in his lifetime.

Mr. Treherne was born at Aldershot, England, on March 24, 1886 and died in Ottawa, June 7, 1924. He came to Canada in 1907, attending the Ontario Agricultural College to obtain his Bachelor of Science in agriculture in 1909. He then became a field officer in the Dominion Entomological Service, and did research until 1911 in New Brunswick and Ontario. In 1911 he moved to British Columbia where he stayed until 1922. He acted as Provincial Entomologist and also lectured at the University of British Columbia. His research projects included the cabbage root maggot, the strawberry root weevil, the pear thrips, codling moths and many other harmful pests. He also did much work in organizing entomological work in British Columbia.

In 1922, he was transferred to Ottawa where he became Chief of the Division of Field Crop and Garden Insects. During this period, he started the Insect Pest Survey.

One of Mr. Treherne's special interests was the insect order Thysanoptera, the Thrips. This resulted in the genus Treherniella being named after him. Mr. Treherne, active in the Boy Scout movement, was scoutmaster of a troop in Ottawa. He was also a member of many entomological societies in Canada, the United States, and Britain.

In this brief life, he worked from one end of Canada to the other, publishing his reports and books on beetles, bugs, moths, thrips, maggots and aphids injurious to forests and farms in Canada. All this work was of value to our industry and economy. His widow, Mrs. R.C.Treherne is now living in Victoria.

Among his published articles on insects of British Columbia are

Notes on Injurious Insects in B.C. - 1912
The Tarnished Plant Bug (Lygus pratensis Linn.)
Entomology in British Columbia - 1913
The Cabbage Maggot - Autumn Development in B.C. 1916.

The Strawberry Root Weevil in the Lower Fraser $\qquad \qquad \text{Valley.} \\ \text{R.I. Storey.}$

Wednesday

January 24

MEETINGS AND FIELD TRIPS

GENERAL MEETING Douglas Building Cafeteria,

Elliot Street at 8 p.m.

Tuesday January 9. Speaker: Mr. Wayne Campbell

Subject: "Seabird Islands of B.C."

BIRD FIELD TRIP Meet at Monterey Parking Lot 9:30 a.m.

or Portage Inlet and Island Highway

Saturday January 20 at 10 a.m.

Bring lunch.

Leader: Murray Matheson.

BOTANY MEETING 8 p.m. at the Museum.

Miss Melburn and Miss Page will have a Round Table discussion on collecting and preserving plant

specimens.

JUNIOR GROUP Meet every Saturday at Monterey

Parking lot, Douglas at Hillside,

1.30 p.m. for field trips. Leader: Mr. Freeman King, Phone 479-2966.

Will everyone attending the botany meeting please bring a complete plant specimen, including the root?

February show of black and white photographs - Participants please contact D. Stirling, 385-4223, after New Year.

EXECUTIVE MEMBERS. There is no Executive Meeting in January.

Our Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. S. Prior has a new address. It is now 1903 Shotbolt St. Her phone 384-0187 is unchanged.

Our new Nature Council Representative, replacing D. Stirling, is Mr. Henry D. Walker, 3907 Ascot Drive, Phone 477-2851.

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