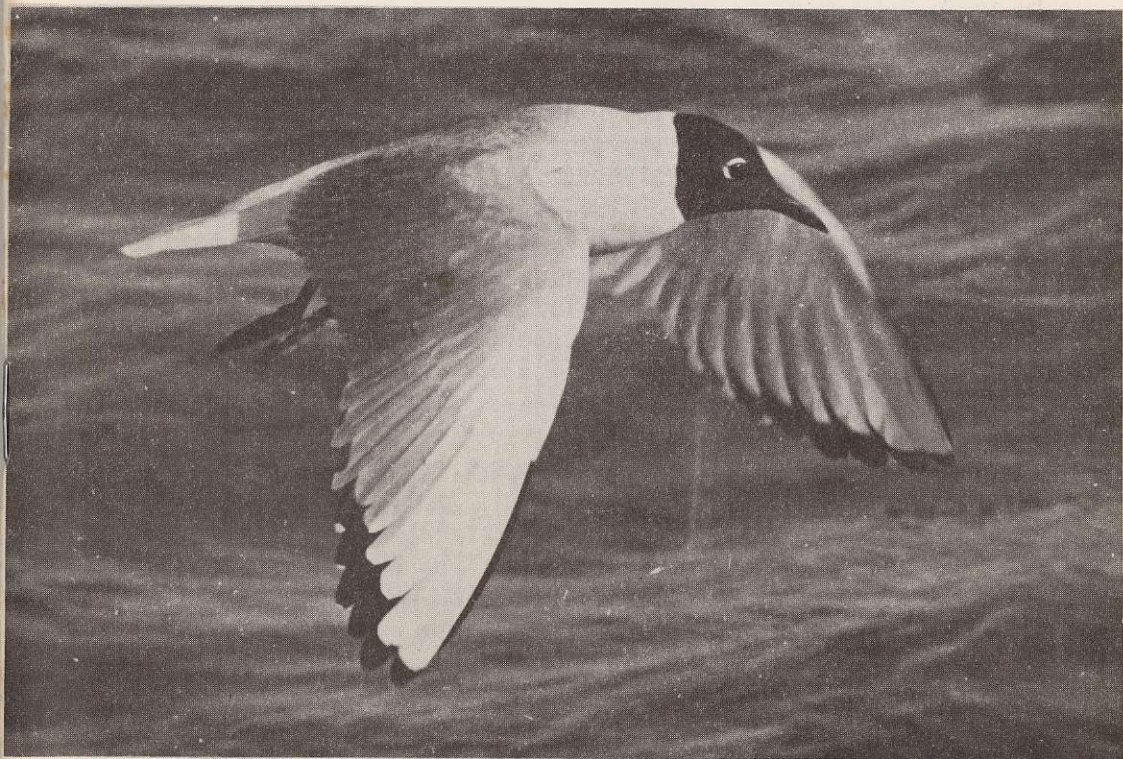


Oct., 1970  
Vol. 27, No. 2

# THE VICTORIA NATURALIST



published by the  
**VICTORIA NATURAL HISTORY SOCIETY**

**Victoria B.C**

## THE VICTORIA NATURALIST

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Vol. 27: No. 2

October 1970

## THE BONAPARTE GULL

The adult Bonaparte, caught in Ralph Fryer's cover photograph in beautiful flight, is our favourite gull. Certainly it is the most lively and most sociable of the gull family, and is quite unmistakable from the other members, with its jet-black head and red feet.

This is one of the few gulls to indulge in fly-catching. At this season of the year, when the termites emerge, the Bonaparte can be seen, high in the air, putting on a remarkable display of its flying ability and skill in aerial acrobatics. His feeding on the wing gives us a thrilling sight to watch.

These gulls usually arrive in the Victoria area in April, already in full summer plumage, and sometimes they come in quite large flocks. At that time of the year they are on their way north to their nesting places, where they build nests in coniferous trees close to water. About the first week in July back they come, still in full plumage, and as full of life as ever, in spite of having raised a family after a trip as far north as Alaska. They stay with us for the rest of the summer, slowly changing plumage and losing the black on their heads except for a small dot behind the eye. In the early fall away they go, most of them at least, to warmer seas farther south, and we wait their return next spring.

The Victoria district is the visiting place of eight species of gull and the home of one, the Glaucous-winged. Others are the Mew Gull, which stay all winter, and three whose stays are shorter - the Herring, the California, and the Heerman Gulls. If you are lucky (and very observant) you will see a Ring-billed, a Sabine or a Western Gull, or even a Kittiwake, for all of these have been seen from Clover Point this year. This is the best place in the district from which to observe the gulls, and from October on we shall have a good chance to renew our acquaintance with them.

A.R. Davidson

*Cover picture:* Ralph Fryer

### THE BUSHTIT'S RETREAT

Evening was approaching as we were returning home after a perfect day's birding in August. We had with us a keen birder from Sussex, England, and we had been fortunate enough to have been able to show him some interesting birds. While examining ospreys on their nest we saw a turkey vulture, and later two bald eagles flew overhead. There were also several species of shorebirds, alcids and others, which were new to our visitors.

Instead of returning direct to the motel, we thought that we would visit Lovers' Lane in Beacon Hill Park. Parking the car, we wandered along the labyrinth of paths in that heavily wooded area of the park, until we came to an old crab apple tree standing in a small clearing. Some time ago we had been attracted here by the chickadees, but now it was bushtits who claimed our attention. No fewer than fifty of the little grey birds were packed in close together along the branches, some facing one way, some facing the other, but continually changing places in a most amusing way. Preening themselves and continually talking among themselves, they paid no attention to us even though we were too close to use our binoculars. We must have been there for twenty minutes as they settled down for the night, and for our English visitors it was a "unique experience" as they said.

While we were watching the bushtits, a small flock of warblers came down to pay a visit. They were the first we had seen that day and the Wilson's, the Yellow and the Orange-crowned were all new to our friends from overseas.

To be able to introduce enthusiastic birders from abroad to our native species in their favourite haunts, makes the study of birds well worth while.

A.R. Davidson

### WILDERNESS

I suppose most of us get greatly concerned about the growing pollution and desecration of our great outdoors, with its consequent threat to wildlife and general environment. Perhaps that is what makes a leisurely ten-day canoe trip through the interior of Bowron Lake Park such an uplifting experience. Here one sees pristine wilderness without the mark of man upon it. No sign of logging scars the wooded hillsides, that climb steeply from the lake shores to alpine meadows and snow-capped peaks. No Hydro slashes or wire cables violate the eye; power boats do not skim the surface of these pure and silent waters. There is no sign of road, no sound of car, or train, or distant logging truck. Here only the sounds of nature prevail. Day after day the dip of our paddles was accompanied only by the constant calling of loons, the sound of wavelets lapping the rocky shore, and the murmur of the wind in the tree tops. Almost overawed by the scenic grandeur, our hearts sang in tune with the unspoilt beauty around us.

Making camp one afternoon on a gravel bar where the Cariboo River enters McLeary Lake, we spotted a flock of Canada geese in a nearby marsh. At dusk they took wing and filled that silent valley with the music of their voices, while two moose which had been feeding near us continued to raise mouths dripping water plants as they looked curiously our way. Next morning we were roused from sleep by the geese calling overhead, and saw the first rays of sun glinting on the blue-green ice of a distant glacier.

The trip produced a fair opportunity to observe some of the more common mammals and birds of the area. Our only grizzly we intercepted as it swam across the lake ahead of our canoe. By paddling hard we slowly gained on it, and were some twenty yards behind when he floundered ashore, shook himself mightily, and plunged grunting and puffing into the trees. Black bear we saw twice. One mink investigated the shoreline opposite our camp. Beaver were observed on two main occasions. On the first we happened to erect our tent within fifty yards of a large dam, and in the failing light watched two adults working on it. On the second, we entered the vast Bowron Marsh at sundown, silently investigating the little channels amongst the grasses. Several beaver houses were noted, and soon the

dark heads of their inhabitants began to furrow the crimsoning waters. One large adult, surprised atop his house as we drifted round a bend, lumbered quickly into the water, and the loud smack of his flat tail sent a shower of droplets over us.

Our encounters with the avian species, while perhaps less dramatic, were at least as interesting. A cabin (where, we were told, a naturalist who banded birds used to live) had burned down, and only the large stone fireplace and chimney remained. As we watched, several Red Crossbills alighted and pecked at the stonework, seemingly obtaining minute particles of something therefrom. They were extremely tame, allowing us to stand within five feet. This happened again several days later at a different place, when a male and female Red Crossbill alighted on the stones round our extinguished campfire and again proceeded to peck microscopic material from the stone. Again, they were extremely trusting and actually alighted at my feet as I stood there. At our last camp but one a Great Horned Owl called intermittently at dusk and on through the night. Other birds were nesting Ospreys, Northern Phalarope, Red-necked Grebe, Red-breasted Mergansers, Common Goldeneyes (flightless immatures), Spotted and Least Sandpipers, Teal, Mallard, Clark's Nutcracker, Rusty Blackbird, Yellowthroat, Audubon's Warbler, Gray Jay, Raven, Crow, Red-breasted Nuthatch, Dowitchers, Common Tern (adult and immature), American Redstart, Palm Warbler, Spruce Grouse, Short-eared Owl, and, everywhere, Belted Kingfisher. Strangely enough, no herons were seen.

*Gordon N. Hooper*

## RHODODENDRONS ON VANCOUVER ISLAND

On June 13 I visited Rhododendron Lake, about ten miles west of Nanoose Bay, in the forest area of MacMillan and Bloedel's Northwest Bay Division. The rhododendrons here at 1650' were about one week earlier in 1970 than the ones on the Renfrew Road which were seen the following day, growing at exactly the same elevation. One would assume that the cold winds which sweep up the San Juan Valley retard flowering. The latter group occupies an area about half the size of a city lot. The interesting feature is that there appears to be one huge mother plant probably a couple of hundred years old which has layered over a large area, plus smaller seedling plants.

The B.C. Forest Products Company has posted signs warning the public that they are protected plants and have not disturbed them by logging within the area.

Those at Rhododendron Lake grow within fifty yards of the lake margin. They have received rough treatment. The area has been logged to the edge of the patch. Bushes are suffering from exposure. More devastating, however, has been the construction of the logging road of the lake which appears to have raised the level of the lake, drowning an area of scrub forest trees and raising the water table where the rhododendrons grow.

A family of beaver live on this lake. Their house can be seen on the north shore, protected from humans by swamps. Evidence of cutting of hemlock and cedars to seven inches in diameter can be seen on the lake margin. Could it be that they are responsible for the drowned forest? I hardly think so.

In any case, since this is one of only two known stands of rhododendrons on Vancouver Island it deserves more kindly treatment at the hands of this giant forest company.

*Herb Warren*

A FURTHER NOTE RE THE SPREAD OF MUTE SWANS  
(see *Victoria Naturalist* September 1970)

A mute swan was seen east of Sheringham Point on July 5th and on September 6th one was seen at the north end of Qualicum Bay.

*W.H. Warren*

## BIRD TRIP TO COWICHAN BAY - August 22nd

A very hot, but pleasant day was spent with the members of the Cowichan Valley Natural History Society exploring the Duncan area.

The walk to MacMillan and Bloedel's wharf was quite productive, forty-six species were seen. Included in this list were Lesser yellowlegs, Pectoral Sandpipers and a Pigeon hawk. As in Victoria, the starlings seem to have had a bumper crop, a flock of over five hundred were counted. The skylarks appear to be well established in the Cowichan Bay area.

After lunch the party split up, those wishing to hike to the area of the first breeding of the Rock wren on Vancouver Island were led by Mr. S. Baker. The trip was successful, one adult and one young were seen. The other members had excellent views of the parent Ospreys and young.

Our thanks are due to Mr. S. Baker and other members of the Duncan club for organizing a very pleasant day.

As announced at the September meeting, our chairman of the Ornithology Group, Alan Schultz, is moving to Vancouver. We shall miss his enthusiastic help in the activities of the Society, and we wish him the best of success in his new position in the Vancouver District Office of the British Columbia Forest Service.

*Enid K. Lemon*

## IT MAKES YOU THINK ...

"By 1990 the present population of Canada will have doubled, and it is not unlikely that an urban region will extend from Vancouver to Tacoma".

*(Mr. Robert Andras, the Federal Minister in charge of housing)*

"Canadians dispose of five pounds of garbage per day per capita, and the projection is going up each year".

*(Mr. Ron Basford, Minister of Consumer Affairs)*

"For every acre of new trees planted in British Columbia, seven are being cut down".

*(Mr. Ron Roley, President of the International Woodworkers of America)*

THE LITTLE BROWN CRANE  
(*Grus canadensis tabida*)

On August 31st we had a pre-breakfast telephone call from a friend who lives in the Martindale area. He had just returned from a walk and had seen some large birds which looked like cranes, and gave us directions where to find them in case we were interested.

These were undoubtedly Little Brown Cranes, which at one time were considered a separate species, but are now classed as a sub-species of the larger Sandhill Cranes.

We had already seen the large birds in Florida, but these small fellows were new to us, so after a hurried breakfast we drove out, and had no difficulty in finding our birds.

Looking at them first from the east end of Martindale Road to get some details to establish the fact we had seen them, we moved in closer, approaching them slowly from behind a farm building. When the car was once again out in the open we stopped, and still sitting in the car we had a splendid view, so we watched them interestedly before getting out and setting up the scope.

There were eight birds in the flock, and they all had the red crowns, with white cheeks tapering towards the neck, which was grey, with a dark body with a brown-yellow look to the back, the scapulars and wing coverts. This was the side view, when moving away they were just a dark bird.

The bird guides do not give details of plumage of these birds except to say the young are brown and adults are stained with rust. Expecting to see an all brown or all grey bird we were somewhat puzzled at the plumage we saw, so when we arrived home again we dug into our books and came up with Bent's *Life Histories of Marsh Birds*, in which was a good description of the various plumages of the young, and were surprised to learn that it took these birds two-and-a-half years to attain adult plumage. From that information we figured these birds must have hatched out in June 1968, and would not be fully adult until the end of this year.

The brown plumage is worn through the first fall and winter. A partial pre-nuptial moult in the spring of the second year produces a fresh brown first nuptial plumage in which some birds breed. At the next moult from September to the end of December the birds start putting on their adult plumage, but this is a slow process and the

birds are not fully adult for another one-and-a-quarter years.

We were glad to hear that Doug Sparling also saw these birds and got some photographs of them.

Leaving the birds to their feeding we went and visited our friends who had phoned us to thank them for their call, and to report on our findings.

They very kindly invited us to stay for lunch, which we did.

Cranes and a pancake lunch in one trip.

BOY, THAT'S BIRDING.

*Mrs. I. Jarvie and Barnie*

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#### FROM THE CURRENT LITERATURE

The Turkey Vulture is a species that lives in very varied environments and it presumably must have special mechanisms to enable it to withstand high temperatures in some areas and very low temperatures in others. The body is covered with feathers but the legs are naked and it has been suspected that the species achieves effective temperature control by evaporative cooling through the legs. Some most interesting experiments on this have been described by D.E. Hatch in the January 1970 issue of the *Auk*. In these experiments, vultures were housed in three-foot square boxes and internal temperatures were measured by tying thermocouples around a rib. The birds were subjected to various extremes of temperature and some were deprived of water for six months to determine the efficiency of evaporation as a cooling mechanism. In other tests birds were strapped into a 20 x 27 x 16 inch cardboard box with their legs hanging through 1 cm. holes in the bottom while fans were directed at the legs. Data were considered invalid if the birds struggled for a long period.

The lipid levels of birds living in the subarctic is a matter of great interest, and C.G. Yarborough, an American scientist, described useful results in the same issue of the *Auk*, from an examination of forty-five Dunlins, fifty-five least Sandpipers and forty-two Blackpoll Warblers he shot on a recent visit to Canada.

How does the Brewer's Sparrow survive so well in desert conditions, and how does it differ from the Tree Sparrow, a non-desert species? This interesting question is discussed by R.D. Ohmart and E.L. Smith in the April *Auk*, who studied sixty Brewer's and thirty Tree Sparrows by giving them salt water to drink or by depriving them of water. They found that if the birds were kept in cages measuring 22 x 22 x 37 cm. for twenty-one days without water, then many of them would die of dehydration (a technical term meaning thirst), and that Tree Sparrows would take only seven days to die. These experiments have been going on for some years under the leadership of T.J. Cade, and although certain criticisms have been made by leading professionals in the British Journal the *Ibis*, they are still leading "valuable" data and are therefore continuing.

*Jeremy B. Tatum*

#### CONVENTION VISIT - NATIONAL AUDUBON SOCIETY

Last May we welcomed to Victoria no fewer than sixty-seven members of the National Audubon Society, and we enjoyed meeting this friendly, enthusiastic group which represented all parts of the United States.

Two days was far too short a time to show off all the sights of Victoria. Since all the visitors wanted to see the Skylarks, we took them to the University Campus where we all got an excellent view of one. At first it was only possible for experienced ears to pick up the distant song, but just as the bus drivers were tooting impatiently, one little fellow flew right over our heads with a burst of glorious song. A special vote of thanks to him for saving the day!

Two trips were made aboard the *Lakewood* to Bare Island, with Dave Stirling and Keith Taylor as guides, and we appreciated being asked to join the excursions. Magnificent close-up views were obtained of nesting cormorants and guillemots, although we were too early to see the Tufted Puffin.

Recently we were delighted to receive from the Seattle Audubon Society a presentation book sent in "appreciation of our generous and excellent assistance" on the occasion of the Convention Tour of the National Audubon Society. A short review of the book is given on page 30.

## PROVERBS

This magazine is perhaps not the appropriate place in which to publish a lot of poetry, but some members have enquired about the origin of an extract posted beside a quail-trap near one of the chickadee-nestboxes. We do not wish to enter here into the controversy concerning the trapping of quail in the area, nor do we wish to comment on the circumstances that gave rise to the posting of the notice. Members were curious, however, about the two-line couplet, and it has been pointed out to me that it was from a poem by William Blake (1757-1827) with the above title. For interest, we reproduce some further passages.

Jeremy Tatum

A Robin Redbreast in a cage  
Puts all Heaven in a rage;

A dove-house fill'd with Doves and  
Pigeons  
Shudders Hell thro' all its regions.

A Horse misus'd upon the road  
Calls to Heaven for Human blood.

Each outcry of the hunted Hare  
A fibre from the Brain does tear;

A Skylark wounded on the wing  
Doth make a cherub cease to sing.

He who shall hurt the little Wren  
Shall never be belov'd by Men.

Kill not the Moth or Butterfly  
For the Last Judgment draweth nigh.

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## NEW MEMBERS

Miss Barbara McLintock	Apt 3-101 Menzies Street
Mrs. A.H. Russell	1063 Foul Bay Road
Mr. and Mrs. Dan Manyuk	3971 Quadra Street
Miss Elaine Waddell	Lantzville, B.C.
Mr. and Mrs. J.R. Fontaine	1040 Empress Avenue

## LE BATEAU RHONE

Geneva was hot, crowded and noisy. Even the breeze on the normally cool quais seemed oppressive, and the famous jet d'eau shooting high into the air looked artificial. The Rhone river looked cool and green and inviting, and we heard that a river boat trip was available every afternoon from a quai a few kilometres from the city centre. We also learned that water levels were low at this time and that the sand bars were exposed at several points in the river's course. It looked like a good chance to see some birds, and to spend a cool restful afternoon on the river. We finally found Captain Emil Duret and his small boat and we set off in company with about a dozen adults and young people of similar mind. The river flows fast and the boat made good time between wooded banks that hid most signs of suburbia and industry. A few happy looking types were fishing contentedly in the shade, and they seemed to be catching small fish by the basketful. This fact seemed to be proved when we came to the birds soon after our start.

Hundreds of small gulls were feeding on these same fish throughout the whole length of the trip which lasted three hours and covered about thirty kilometres to the first dam in the river. As we came to a number of sand-banks we saw several herons, and to our delight, a trio of ibis. Overhead were soaring black hawk-like birds, and they too swooped down to scoop up a meal from the teeming waters. More difficult to see were the kingfishers which there are a brilliant blue and very beautiful, but which appeared and passed in a sudden flash of colour. Ducks were not very numerous and those we saw we could not identify, Captain Duret spoke only French, and our conversation was somewhat patchy; however he seemed delighted that we were so interested in his river and his birds, and he wrote down for us his names for many of them. On our return home we tried to translate from the French list provided in Earl Godfrey's *Birds of Canada*, but confusion still remains as to the correct names. *Herons*, *Ibis*, and *Cygnets* were easy, and so was *martin-pecheurs*. But *goelands* and *mouettes* were both gulls, and the hawk-like birds were *milans noir*, which translates to "kittywake" in Godfrey's book.

In spite of the rather amateur attempt at European birdwatching, we had a delightful afternoon, and enjoyed the company of the other tourists, none of whom were English speaking. The Rhone is one of the few places we found in Geneva where one could get away from the incessant roar of traffic, and it was well worth the trouble to find out the little river boat and to let ourselves be drifted down the pleasant stream.

*Margaret Wainwright*

#### COMMERCE AND CONSERVATION

Some weeks ago we noticed the Albert Head road at Latoria had been fenced off. At this point a spectacular view of Victoria and the Olympics is obtained, and the cliff edge here is lined with magnificent specimens of Arbutus trees.

On investigation we found that this sea front is owned by the sand and gravel company. The Minister of Highways, the Hon. Wesley Black, suggested writing the Ocean Cement Limited to find out if it would be practical to retain this beautiful and valuable piece of property for the benefit of the people. This was done, and the following was their prompt reply:

"Thank you for your letter of September 13th regarding the preservation of the viewpoint on our property near the intersection of Farhill and Latoria Roads.

Let me assure you that we have no intentions whatever of violating this scenic spot, since it is our intention to preserve it in its present natural state into perpetuity. You may have noted that in the process of fencing our Pit, we so located the fence as to provide for a continued public access to the lookout, since we are fully aware of its value to the local citizens.

Yours very truly,

OCEAN CEMENT LIMITED

L.J. Glassford  
General Manager"

Needless to say we are very grateful for their consideration, and trust other commercial enterprises and real estate developers will take note.

*A.R.D.*

#### THE EDITOR'S MAIL BOX ...

We have had a number of letters and comments about the cover of the magazine, and the score seems to be about five to two in favour of making a change for next year starting with the issue of September 1971. If a change is to be made it seems to us that the general membership should be in favour of one, and that work on the idea should start now. We can not print all the letters, but here are some excerpts:

"We have our excellent cover photographs showing nature as she is, but I am all for symbolism in our 'badge'. The present one is very compact and simple and represents the three kingdoms of animal, vegetable and mineral ..."

*K.S.*

"Perhaps Barnie expressed himself rather strongly about the design on the cover, though I'm bound to say I do think it is quite hideous and doesn't represent present-day interests of the society. I believe quite a few people don't like it ..."

*J.B.T.*

"I agree with Mr. Barnett's criticism of the 'thing' on the front cover. It is certainly the 'deadest' symbol for a natural history society. Naturalists are dynamic people keenly interested in appreciating, studying, preserving, and enjoying living nature OUTDOORS. The dead fish and pressed plant presently occupying a prominent place on the magazine's cover would be much more appropriate for a society of old-time collectors, who, fortunately, are rapidly becoming extinct."

*D.S.*

"Get rid of it ..."

*A.R.D.*

We feel bound to say that the present cover requires a new photograph every month, and these are not



easy to obtain, and they also increase the cost of printing the magazine considerably. Here is a good chance for camera enthusiasts to submit some of their black and white prints (glossies only), along with a short story to go along, because we still have ten issues with the present cover. We also feel this is a good chance to say that we always need articles for the magazine, because we don't think it should be a monopoly of those relatively few members who are regular contributors. This month we have included some articles which may stir many members to follow suit. Perhaps by submitting articles to us you can get in practice for writing to members of the Legislature, Members of Parliament, and to heads of companies to tell them what you think is right or wrong about their policies. Let us make ourselves be heard.

*The Editor*

#### THE SHOREBIRDS OF NORTH AMERICA Edited by Gardner D. Stout

Only the best has gone into this magnificent book. To me, even more delightful than the illustrations is the text by Peter Matthiessen. "The restlessness of the shorebirds, their kinship with the distance and swift seasons, the wistful signal of their voices down the long coastlines of the world make them the most affecting of wild creatures". So fascinated is he by the shorebirds that he has made his home on the shores of a pond on the coast of Long Island, where he can enjoy them on their migrations. Only the keenest of observers, such as he, could distinguish thirteen variants in the flight call of the lesser yellowleg! In his beautiful prose, sometimes poetic, sometimes humorous, he shares with us his knowledge of the wonders and mystery of nature.

The second half of the book consists of a comprehensive Species Account, invaluable for the more advanced student of ornithology.

A waiting list of would-be readers has already been drawn up. If you would like to add your name, see Miss Maureen Collins at the next meeting. Borrowing time is one week only until all have had a chance to see it.

*Katherine Sherman*

#### BIRDS FOR THE RECORD

by G.N. and G. Hooper, 2411 Alpine Crescent (477-1152)

Long-billed curlew (1) - Mill Bay -	Aug.21 - John Palmer
Eastern Kingbird (1) - Blenkinsop Road -	Aug.23 - A.R. and Eleanore Davidson
Yellow-headed blackbird (1) - Panama Flats -	Aug.25 - Keith Taylor
Western meadowlark (1) - UVic -	Sep. 5 - A.R. and Eleanore Davidson
Solitary sandpiper (1) - Colwood	Sep. 5 - Ralph Fryer
(1) - Poynter's Puddle -	Sep.13 - Keith Taylor
Long-tailed jaeger (1) - Clover Point -	Sep. 7 - Ralph Fryer
(1) - Witty's Lagoon -	Sep.11 - Peggy Pickford and Leila Roberts
Burrowing owl (1) - Oak Bay Golf Course -	Sep. 9 - Ralph Fryer
Bank swallow (3) - Panama Flats -	Sep. 9 -
Sharp-tailed sandpiper (1) - Panama Flats -	Sep.10 - Keith Taylor
White-throated sparrow (1) - Oak Bay Golf Course -	Sep.13 - A.R. and Eleanore Davidson
<u>Uncommon Migrants</u>	
Sandhill crane (8) - Martindale (JMB, IJ) -	Aug.31
(1) - Cattle Point (KT) -	Sep. 4
(1) - Witty's Lagoon (RS) -	Sep. 9
American golden plover (1) - O.B. Golf C. (KT) -	Aug.24
Whimbrel (1) - Beacon Hill Park (WB, EKL) -	Sep.11
Wandering tattler (1) - Cook/Clover Point (LM) -	Aug.14
(1) - Whiffin's Spit (RM-G) -	Sep. 6
Lesser yellowlegs (1) - Panama Flats (KT) -	Aug. 9
Knot (4) - Bowker Avenue (ARD) -	Sep. 5
Pectoral sandpiper (1) - Panama Flats (KT) -	Aug.19
(5) - Lockehaven (ARD) -	Sep. 7
Baird's sandpiper (1) - Witty's Lagoon (KT) -	Aug.21
Ring-billed gull (1) - Oak Bay (KT) -	Aug.10
Franklin's gull (1, imm.) - Oak Bay (KT) -	Aug.13
(1) - Cadboro Bay (KT)	Aug.20
Sabine's gull (1 adult) - Clover Point (RF) -	Sep. 7
Horned lark (3) - UVic (KT) -	Sep. 1
Lincoln's sparrow (2) - Oak Bay Golf C. (ARD) -	Sep. 5
Lapland longspur (1) - Hampshire Road (ARD) -	Sep.12

## PROGRAM FOR OCTOBER 1970

Executive Meeting: 8:00 p.m. at home of Mrs. S. Prior  
 Tuesday October 6 1903 Shotbolt Road

Audubon Wildlife Eben McMillan presents  
 Film: "Outback Australia"

Fri., Sat., Oct. 9-10 Newcombe Auditorium  
 at 8:00 p.m. Provincial Museum

Saturday October 10 (South entrance)  
 at 2:30 p.m.

Federation of British  
 Columbia Naturalists: Prince George, B.C.  
 October 10, 11, 12

General Meeting: 8:00 p.m. Newcombe Auditorium  
 Tuesday October 13 (Provincial Museum)  
 Ralph Fryer will present  
 "Birds Over British Columbia"

Bird Field Trip: Meet at Mayfair Lanes parking lot  
 Saturday October 17 (north side) 9:30 a.m. or  
 Witty's Lagoon 10:00 a.m.  
 Leader: Jeremy Tatum 592-1332

Ornithology Meeting: 8:00 p.m. Room 216 Oak Bay Junior  
 Tuesday October 27 Secondary School

Junior Group: Meet every Saturday 1:30 p.m. at  
 Mayfair Lanes parking lot (north  
 side) for field trip.  
 Leader: Freeman King 479-2966

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## BIRD RECOGNITION COURSES

This year, the Adult Institute is again offering this popular course, under the direction of David Stirling and Ralph Fryer. The classes are given in Oak Bay Junior High School and the fall class is every Wednesday, starting September 30. There are a few vacancies in this class and registration is still open for the class commencing January 1971. Phone the Institute of Adult Studies for further details.

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# VICTORIA NATURAL HISTORY SOCIETY

## Honorary President

Honorable W. K. Kiernan, Minister of Recreation and Conservation

## Honorary Life Members

Freeman F. King, Albert R. Davidson, George E. Winkler  
Miss M. C. Melburn, Miss E. K. Lemon, Mrs. L. E. Chambers

## Officers 1970—71

### President

Mrs. F. A. Sherman  
2168 Guernsey Street - - - 386-1965

### Vice-President

A. D. Turnbull  
3614 Cadboro Bay Road - - 592-6025

### Immediate Past President

Dr. D. B. Sparling, #9, 1354 Beach Drive - - - - - 385-2229

Recording Secretary: Mrs. R. C. Muirhead, 3431 Salsbury Way - - - 384-6005

Corresponding Secretary: Mrs. H. F. Dickson, 2084 Neil Street - - - 592-1862

Treasurer: E. E. Bridgen, 2159 Central Avenue - - - - - 383-3577

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Program Chairman: A. D. Turnbull, 3614 Cadboro Bay Road - - - 592-6025

Audubon Wildlife Films: Miss Enid Lemon, 1226 Roslyn Road - - - 385-4676

A. H. Couser, #403, 435 Michigan Street - - - 384-0832

### Group Leaders

Botany (Summer) Miss Terese Todd, Barker Road, R.R. 6 - - - - 479-2816

Botany (Winter) Mrs. J. M. Woollett, 624 Harbinger Avenue - - - - 384-4836

Entomology: Dr. R. A. Ring, 1467 Jamaica Road - - - - - 477-4883

Ornithology: A. C. Schutz, 2060 McNeill Avenue - - - - - 386-0541

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