



# THE VICTORIA NATURALIST

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ANNA'S HUMMINGBIRD

Best in his Life Histories says: "In two respects Anna's Hummingbird occupies a unique place among our hummingbirds. It is the only species the greater part of whose general range is included within a single State of the Union, and the only one that winters mainly within the United States."

He gives the range of the Anna's as "Chiefly California and Baja California east casually in winter to Arizona and the mainland of Mexico apparently not regularly migratory."

The status of the Anna's Hummingbird is much different today. In recent years many changes have occurred in its distribution. The species has been reported much more frequently from Arizona and an increasing number remain to nest. Beginning in the 1960's a northward movement comparable to the eastward emigration became noticeable. Anna's Hummingbird has now spread into Oregon, Washington and British Columbia with one report from as far north as Alaska on November 13, 1971.

The first sighting of an Anna's in Victoria came from John Palmer in Colwood in September 1958, The Victoria Naturalist Vol. 15 No. 2. The next sighting from Victoria was by R. McKenzie-Grieve in February, 1961. Since then there have been a number of reports including a dead bird found at Comox during the winter of 1967-68. The Anna's is still here in even greater numbers. This year's Christmas Count produced the surprising number of 13 birds in the University-Cadboro Bay area.

There are probably several reasons for the range expansion of Anna's Hummingbird. Increasing population pressure in its breeding grounds in California forces the birds to spread out. Clearing of forest and wood-

lands and the planting of flowering trees and shrubs round human habitations are other reasons which help to increase the amount of favourable habitat. Hummingbird feeders are very important for they help to sustain the bird through periods when natural foods are scarce.

All indications seem to suggest that Anna's Hummingbird is here to stay and with the House Finch and Bush Tit is another welcome avian visitor from "down south".

... Ruth Stirling

(cover photo by Miss Enid Lemon)

### BIRDS REPORTED

"Red-breasted" Sapsucker (1)	Mar. 12	Bedford Woods Tuesday Group
Least Sandpiper (1)	Mar. 14	Clover Point Mr. & Mrs. V. Goodwill
Yellow-rumped Warbler (1)	Mar. 19	Lochside Drive Tuesday Group
Steller's Jay (3)	Mar. 23	Blenkinsop Lake Robbie White
White-fronted Goose (1)	Mar. 25	Sooke Mr. & Mrs. V. Goodwill
Orange-crowned Warbler (1)	Apr. 4	Bedford Woods R. Satterfield
White-crowned Sparrow (1)	Apr. 4	Burnside Road Mr. & Mrs. A. Davidson
Short-billed Dowitcher (1)	Apr. 5	Esquimalt Lagoon R. Satterfield
Solitary Vireo (1)	Apr. 7	Thetis Lake R. Satterfield
Evening Grosbeak (30)	Apr. 10	Brentwood Bay Mr. G. Gardner
Common Yellowthroat (2)	Apr. 12	Rithet's Swamp Eleanor Davidson

### ADDENDA

Our cover story and picture this month are pretty well proof positive that we are becoming an all year round territory for the Anna's hummingbird. The Davidsons came across a male Anna's on the same bush in the same area (U Vic) on both March 12th and April 14th. The hope is that he finds a mate and nests. But we must not, in our enthusiasm overlook our "lowly" rufous - it appears that they too, at least a handful of them, have wintered here. The Goodwills spotted 2 males on Tatlow Drive on April 1st and Chris Walsh, our enthusiastic junior, found in the chilly weather one on March 31st and two on February 25th at the Montessori school. He is sure they have wintered over.

The Steller's Jay appears to be making a limited comeback. One is listed above and another was found by Mr. Gardner at Prospect Lake on April 6th. Warblers are on their way north of course, and two Yellow-rumped have been reported - one listed above and the other seen by Mr. Porcher on April 8th. Mr. Porcher also has a happy tale to tell of two Nuthatches starting to nest in a box near their kitchen window. He dutifully narrowed the entrance and thereby put up a "no vacancy" sign where starlings are concerned. Speaking of starlings, your editor's afternoon nap was rudely interrupted recently by an horrendous noise outside the window. We peered out and found not only a pair of Violet-green Swallows loudly discussing their nesting box but a dreadful flapping and screeching coming from inside the wire covered air vent under the eaves. A starling had gone in house hunting and couldn't get out. Two of its chums were giving vocal advice at a high pitch on the nearby clothesline and all was chaos for a while. Finally the bird got out but before we could procure a ladder and plug up the hole (we have visions of no peaceful post-luncheon snoozes for weeks to come) the bird was back in and coming and going quite freely. He must have enlarged the entrance himself. This tenacity must be one of the reasons they are so abundant.

A few other reports: Savannah Sparrows sighted by Mr. Davidson (April 11th) and Mr. Goodwill (April 5), two pair of Woodduck on Beaver Lake on April 11th (Mr. & Mrs. Davidson), a Snowy Owl on Beach Drive by Enid Lemon on April 1st, a Blue Grouse in full "hoot" on March 31st by the Goodwills plus a pair of Western Bluebirds - all in

the Malahat area.

Ralph Fryer, on March 19th, watched a Turkey Vulture being harassed by a Swainson's Hawk on the Malahat and Vic Goodwill found two Eurasian Teal - one on March 19th and one on March 28th - both at Tsehum Harbour. He also spotted an Osprey there on March 28th. Raptors seem to be doing well and there have been several reports of Bald Eagles over the city area. A welcome sight.\*

Mail from our daughter Linda is becoming sporadic as she steams around the Indian Ocean area (in temperatures of 110 degrees and a broken down air conditioning system!) but the last word concerned the lack of sewage treatment and subsequent pollution in Taiwan, Hong Kong and Jakarta, her love for the island of Bali and her utter frustration at seeing so many beautiful tropical birds and having no book on board to help her identify them!

... M. & L. Slocombe  
(592-9047)

\*Mr. W.H. Warren sent in a report of 7 mute Swans being seen on April 7th in Priests Pond Game Sanctuary on the Cowichan River. One was nest building. Mr. Warren was told by a Game Dept. official that the mute swan is now spreading along the coast as far as the Alaska panhandle.

### PICKING THE PAPERBACKS

#### MARINE SHELLS OF THE PACIFIC NORTHWEST

by Tom Rice

In the March issue of the Naturalist we reviewed a shell book (R. Tucker Abbott's field guide to Seashells of North America) which we thought would be the complete answer for the local shell lover and collector. It seems it will have to move over and make room for a companion. As this book is devoted totally to the Pacific Northwest it should prove most useful. The author gives the minimum of information about each specimen but this was perhaps necessary as all of the shells we are likely to come across have been beautifully photographed and reproduced in the book making this slim volume the perfect partner to Abbott's book. The cost is approximately three dollars and well worth it. Happy shell hunting!

... M. Slocombe

### A VIEW FOR ALL SEASONS

Mrs. Dorothy Horn lives on what is surely the prime piece of "waterfront property" in Victoria - Trial Island. As she has such an unsurpassed vantage point and a keen interest in wildlife we asked her if she would send us some notes about nature's activities in her area. She very kindly obliged us and sent the following.

#### SEALS

Our old collie has a longtime vendetta going with the seals who play and feed in the kelp beds below the light station. They pop up and look about, casting rude noises in his direction. Invariably he rises to the bait and barks hysterically, bouncing on the very brink of the rocks. I wonder who would be the most chagrined if he should slip in?

Usually the seals seem very friendly and excessively curious about people and dogs and will loiter about the landings if any activity is going on such as painting or repair work. One half-grown seal pup spent his afternoons in the sun on the rocks near where my husband was working on a boat. Mr. Horn was able to get several excellent shots with his camera and became quite attached to the friendly little chap.

The killer whales we see we admire greatly and consider the harassing and penning of these beautiful creatures deplorable.

#### CONCERNING FLOWERS

About February 15th most of the earlier varieties of spring flowers have broken the sod and small dainty rosettes of sanicula along with fringed leaves of buttercups, painted glossy shield-shaped leaves of violets, and a myriad of small weeds are showing.

In crevices in the rocks sedums are plump and lovely in shades of crimson, mauve, terra cotta and green. At the base of outcrops callinsea is up and wherever there is seepage mats of congesta and bundles of soft green leaves of dodecatheon grow in profusion. Later the camas, lupins,

vetches, selfheal and many others come along adding their colour and fragrance. In late summer we have asters, wild onions, yarrow and others. Altogether, I have taken specimens of eighty-two blooming plants during one season. This includes the flowering shrubs such as oregon grape, saskatoon bush, broom and salal.

It is quite amazing to see how generous nature is to us on what appears to be a rather barren rock!

### BIRDS

On the west side of the island is a cliff inaccessible except from the water and then only if one could have a ladder dropped over the brink. It overhangs the kelp beds and has only a few ledges and crannies where the cormorants nest. The gulls nest on the rocks in the vicinity and they are very irate this spring due to the presence of a snowy owl who took up residence with us last November. He presently shows no sign of leaving and poses a threat to gull nestlings later on. He has thus far fed on sea birds - piles of soft feathers and little black rubber grebe feet give mute testimony as to his food supply. It grieves me somewhat as murrelets and grebes are such gentle defenseless creatures. I do hope Mr. Owl does not overstay his welcome. On examining some of the casts where he habitually rests I found one containing a number of elastic bands! Now where would he have picked those up? A small mystery.

... Dorothy Horn

*Editor's note: Mrs. Horn has just informed us that the owl departed on April 10th.*

### THE CALIFORNIA TOUR

"A chartered bus containing forty friendly and enthusiastic visitors from Victoria (B.C.) Natural History Society arrived on schedule Monday, March 18th." So begins an article in the latest edition of the HUMBOLDT SANDPIPER, the magazine of the Redwood Region Audubon Society.

It is just about impossible to condense an 18-day tour into a few paragraphs, but among the highlights we will always remember are: the magnificence of the Oregon coast; the spouting of whales on their northern migration; the sea lion cave and other favoured areas where great rounded bodies covered all the available surfaces; the offshore rocky islets bristling with what looked like barnacles, but which were actually murrelets; the dune buggy ride which, besides thrills, provided vistas of great beauty and the surprise of lakes of crystal clarity right in the heart of the dunes; the sight of trees being slowly buried in sand and learning of the efforts being made to stem the encroachment of the sand, now advancing at the rate of 15 feet a year. We also have happy memories of the renowned Cookhouse at Coos Bay where eight of the Redwood Region group were waiting to give us a welcome. Their wonderful plans for the next day, which included a boat trip around the harbour, had to be cancelled when thick fog blanketed the coast. There was a most enjoyable alternate trip, however, complete with guides to the Jacoby Creek Wildlife Refuge - a fabulous area with avocets, egrets, godwits and willets in their hundreds.

Golden Gate Park was a happy place for an unscheduled stop for repairs. Some members gazing through their field glasses against a background of blossoms found themselves featured the next day in the San Francisco Chronicle under the heading EQUINOX OF SPRING!

At Moss Landing there was a re-union of friends and the warmest of welcomes from Captain Hurlbert and other members of the Monterey Peninsula Audubon Society. It was here that a pair of flamingoes added to the richness of the birdlife. At the Asilomar Conference Grounds, set so beautifully in a wooded area on the shore near Pacific Grove, two days of family-style living helped us all become better acquainted. The following morning there was another tour with Captain Hurlbert which gave us the thrill of our first sea otters, a kittiwake and some acorn woodpeckers and a view of the tall tree where the monarch butterflies had wintered and the few stragglers still flying around. The afternoon was spent with a park naturalist at Point Lobos Reserve, famed for its scenery, its cy-presses and abounding sea life.

Nor will we soon forget the Big Sur country, wild and rugged; Morro Bay State Park, its huge salt marsh providing us with our first pelicans; or the Santa Barbara Botanical Gardens - a delightful, semi-wild area where we found wrentits and brown towhees.

Palm Springs and the desert provided blessed warmth after days of chill coastal winds. There was a walk up Palm Canyon and the discovery that a phainopepla is not just a funny name in the bird book. Blue-headed lizards and a rattlesnake made their appearance and we were treated to the overwhelming beauty of the song of the canyon wren. We enjoyed the invigorating air of the Palms-to-Pines drive which took us from desert to snow-line. On the way we sighted white-headed woodpeckers and a titmouse. At Covington Park, a birder's paradise a few miles north of Palm Springs, a great horned owl and her young peered down on us from the nest. And our excitement at spotting our very first roadrunner caused the poor bird to exceed its own speed record!

Then it was on to Furnace Creek Ranch, an amazing oasis in the heart of Death Valley, where 37 springs provide abundant water for a huge tourist centre, a lush golf course complete with lakes and waterfowl, and a large date grove so well irrigated that it has become home for snipe and cinnamon teal. The long drive to the spectacular Ubehebe Crater and back at the northern end of the valley left us with an unforgettable impression of the vastness, the grandeur and the desolation that make up Death Valley. And there was the joy of finding a roadrunner who for once was not in a hurry!

On the long homeward journey the main thrill was a visit to the Klamath Basin National Wildlife Refuge. It was alive with geese - Canada, white-fronted and snow - thousands of them flying, landing, feeding and taking off. And there were white pelicans, fifty or more, flying in a straight line just above the surface of the water. Bald eagles and marsh hawks were there waiting their chance. Our only disappointment was when rain and snow spoiled plans for the next day.

Taking it all round it was a good trip enjoyed with good companions. Those keeping track of the birds report a count of 176 species, many of which were "lififers". Our

chief mistake was in being too ambitious in the planning and in not having enough time to linger in the places that were really good. However, there is already talk of "the next trip".

Our thanks to B.C. Travel for making such good arrangements; to the local Audubon Societies for giving us such royal treatment; to the U.S. Parks departments for their magnificent parks and their helpful naturalists; and to the unknown James Lane for his excellent BIRDER'S GUIDE TO SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA. Tokens of our appreciation have been made with donations to the Jacoby Creek Wildlife Refuge and to the Friends of the Sea Otter, as a result of which our whole Society is now enrolled as a member!

... *Katherine Sherman.*

\* \* \* \* \*

#### EDITORIAL

Last October Mr. Yorke Edwards gave a paper to the Thetis Park Nature Sanctuary Association entitled "The Museum and the Naturalist". We feel it was, is, and will continue to be a subject of vital importance to our Society. For those who missed the talk we will mention some of the points Mr. Edwards made and then, hopefully with our readers permission, add a few points of our own.

First and perhaps foremost we do not use the museum enough. It cannot, of course, nor should it be a "naturalists' club" - rather it is complementary to societies such as our own. And those who do not get involved are the losers. It offers such a wealth of exhibits, information and services that it will undoubtedly be the inspiration point where many youngsters make the decision to become the biologists, botanists or anthropologists of the future. For those of us who are dedicated amateurs we are lucky indeed we have a place where not only our curiosity is whetted but where our questions can be answered and our "finds" accepted and scrutinized. There is no real fence between the professional and the amateur at our museum and we should look on

our relationship more as a partnership. Cooperation is the keyword and it must and can work both ways.

Our Provincial Museum, naturally concentrates mostly on B.C. but that is a broad field covering everything from fish to fungi; from totem poles to tadpoles. It is still a very young museum and will be welcoming more volunteer guides and compilers. Already, naturalists throughout the province are supplying nest records and capable volunteer help are busy working with these records. As Mr. Edwards points out: "There is no doubt that the museum and the naturalist can help one another so that both enjoy more successes." It boils down to the simple fact that naturalists who make a career of their interest are the ones who make museums, and museums, by exposing the upcoming generation to the wonders of their surroundings, make future naturalists. This is a most rewarding "circle" and the core is the fact that a museum is a collection - "a collection of things and facts about those things. The activity of a museum - any museum - is to collect: to preserve the collection, to study the collection, to communicate about the collection. A museum without a collection is as unthinkable as a library without books."

In your editor's opinion our Provincial museum is not just an architectural triumph nor the home of "drones" who automatically close doors on new ideas and information. It is a functional, ever-enquiring and invaluable source of scientific and cultural facts - past, present and future. Friction between individuals and between individuals and organizations have always occurred in man's attempt to communicate with others but that should not hinder us from engaging in a useful dialogue with those who can be of help to us. To be blunt, we realize that there has been controversy regarding the collecting of bird specimens by the museum. We believe this should be put in perspective. The Victorian era of collecting for collecting's sake is over, thank goodness. Museums don't employ bear traps, skin half-dead baby seals, harpoon pregnant whales or cut the vocal chords of beagle puppies for nerve gas experiments. Greater numbers of "man's best friend" are "put to sleep" annually across the continent than birds are collected by museums. We are against in-

discriminate collecting of any living creature but it must be admitted that the study of a specimen or collection of specimens has many times led to discoveries that have served to enhance the chances of survival for others of that species. A museum specimen be it fish or fowl is literally an encyclopedia in itself. It can be the source of accuracy for a Lansdowne painting or the answer to why a species is dwindling or the clue to the intensity of pollution in an area.

Much of science fiction has already become scientific fact and we look forward to the time when modern gadgetry will enable us to "scan" a rare bird and record its innermost physiological details and even "mount" it electronically for display without harming it. In the meantime, selective collecting seems to be the only answer to giving us the further answers which will enable us, aboard our little whirling space ship, to understand and eventually preserve our environment.

... M. Slocombe

#### ON BEHALF OF GRASSES

Many naturalists are conversant with wild flowering plants, utilizing either common names or the seemingly more difficult scientific names. Their common ground is an appreciation of structure and color.

Now I ask you, what chance does a grass have when it is growing next to Erythronium (Easter lily)? If one excludes the grasses of commerce such as wheat, oats, and corn, it is probably safe to say that most people on southern Vancouver Island are more familiar with ornamentals like pampas-grass (Cortaderia) or bamboo (Bambusa, Sinarundinaria).

The usual image of a grass is a long, green, drinking straw stem with a few leaves and a cluster of some nondescript things at the top which produce seeds. Grasses are definitely not the ravishing beauties of the plant kingdom but close inspection will reveal a delicate floral structure. The best time to observe grasses is at

anthesis (pollen release), especially if one wishes to make identifications. A hand lens is a must. Since grasses are adapted for wind pollination they do not sport large showy flowers. In the grass floret (flower) the petals and sepals are reduced to small scales termed the lemma, palea, and lodicules. The reader is now referred to a book on grasses or to a field trip. On a warm sunny day happiness is pondering the turgid anthers extending outside the florets and glimpsing the stigma (pollen receptor) which is a feathery structure much like the feeding apparatus of a barnacle, designed to intercept pollen floating in air currents.

With the growing season active now, a few examples of local grasses are in order. The Blenkinsop trail on the west flank of Mt. Douglas takes one past abundant Elymus glaucus (wild rye) and on the rock outcrops sharp eyes will find Aira caryophyllea (silvery hair-grass) and A. praecox (little hair-grass). A visit to a beach provides examples of Elymus mollis (beach rye) or Poa macrantha (sea bluegrass). Even the backyard holds graminaceous delights. Pause with the grasses. They deserve more attention.

... *Stephen Mitchell*

### BIRD SEED BIG BUSINESS IN MAINE

Maine residents purchased and fed almost six million pounds of bird seed last year, the Wildlife Management Institute reports. That total does not include cracked corn or grain given to song birds, only special mixes prepared exclusively for birds and generally fed in backyard feeders.

That astonishing information was revealed recently in a survey report from the Maine Department of Inland Fisheries and Game. The survey was conducted, a spokesman said, to determine if sufficient interest in non-game birds existed to justify altering management programs to specifically include non-game species.

... *Outdoor News Bulletin*  
Washington,  
D.C.

### BOOK REVIEW

#### THE SECRET LIFE OF PLANTS

by Peter Tompkins & Christopher Bird

Too much serious scientific study is being devoted to the whole field of psychic research in both Eastern and Western countries for anyone to dismiss the subject out of hand. Man has, till now been the main subject of this research. Now it seems to be the turn of the plant kingdom.

Indians of North America were singing to their corn long before Columbus and studies point to the possibility that even your humble philodendron has a taste for music (Beethoven appears to be preferred over rock and roll!) and will "faint" if frightened. Mr. Tompkins has produced a book which provides a great many fascinating facts, hypotheses and also a few fancies. He tends, in this reviewer's opinion, to go out on too many limbs and by coming to some rather shaky (hasty is a better word) conclusions he tends to devalue the more solid parts of the book. But he must not be criticized too harshly for getting carried away at times over what is indeed a new and very exciting field. A good deal of intense study on the subject is being conducted at the moment in several universities and research organizations. We all know that many "wild theories" often become respectable facts. It is possible we may find out more from these studies than we really want to know - would we be happy to know that when we stroll in the woods to "get away from it all" we are being closely "monitored"?

This book makes fascinating reading and even if you remain a total sceptic the betting is that you will never, in spite of yourself, look on your roses or African violet or even a blade of grass in the same way again.

As Mr. Cleve Baxter (the lie detector expert who first wired plants and discovered they appear to respond to actions, music and even thoughts) says: "Sentience does not seem to stop at the cellular level. It may go down to the molecular, the atomic and even the subatomic. All sorts of things which have been conventionally considered to be inanimate may have to be re-evaluated."

... *M. Slocombe*



\* OUR MOST IMPORTANT GROUP - THE JUNIORS \*

Apart from the weekly excursions of the junior branch, there has been some activity behind the scenes.

The Western Society of Young Naturalists (a Vancouver based group originating from the now defunct junior branch of the Vancouver Natural History Society) approached us with the suggestion of our affiliation with them. After several meetings and considerable discussion, we have not become affiliated. However, we will be getting together for joint outings occasionally, as on May 11th.

One very important issue that has been dealt with as a result of the discussions with W.S.Y.N. is that of insurance. Our junior branch, youngsters and leaders, are now insured against an accident which might occur on a Natural History outing. I think parents will join me in appreciating this expenditure by the Society!

At this time I would like to put forward a few suggestions:

- 1) I would like to see combined adult-junior outings - especially involving the intermediates (12-18 year olds). I feel this may help our older juniors take more interest in becoming involved in the adult activities later on. Hopefully adult members may get to know some of the youngsters keen in a specific field and could then invite them on the adult trips.
- 2) The older juniors could be encouraged to attend the general meetings.
- 3) I would like to see part of the "Victoria Naturalist" designed for young readers (Junior Jottings is a report of junior activities to adults). For example, 'Things to do Outdoors' and a short paragraph written by a junior.
- 4) Perhaps some of the adult members interested in young people could participate on specific junior outings - a "guest leader" for the afternoon. This would be

another way for the juniors to become acquainted with adult members.

- 5) Finally, why not have a 17 or 18 year old junior on the executive?

I think the juniors have enjoyed the excursions, the Audubon and the workbees at Francis Park over the past 8 months. In the months ahead let's work toward "bridging the generation gap". There is nothing more important than our young people. After all, things will be in their hands soon!

... Gail Mitchell

JUNIOR PROGRAM

May 4	Juniors	John Dean Park	<u>Drivers</u> Whitney Mothersill
May 11	Combined juniors and intermediates. We are hosting the Vancouver young Naturalists. Meet at 9:30 A.M. at Mayfair Lanes. Goldstream Flats and Mount Finlayson. Weiner roast! Return at 4:00 PM.		Askey Horgan Reid Farnden Pollard Walsh
May 18	Intermediates	Francis Park	Brigham Singleton
May 25	Juniors	Taylor Beach	Gillie Parrish
June 1-2	Intermediates. Overnight camping Horne Lake Caving weekend. If you intend to go bring \$3.50 (for food plus rental of special caving helmet with light) on May 18, or send to Gail by that date. Meet at 7:00 A.M. Saturday (1st) Bring: Lunch, sleeping bag, boots - rubber or hiking - must have good soles, change of <u>warm old</u> clothes, eating utensils, enough money to buy one meal on the way home. Return Sunday evening. Phone Gail if any questions.		

MAY PROGRAM

- Saturday May 5      Bird trip.  
Meet at foot of Mt. Douglas (top of Shelbourne). 4:30 a.m. Singing aloud (allowed) birds only.  
Leader: Jeremy Tatum.
- Tuesday May 7      Executive Meeting  
Elliot 402 UVic. 7:30 p.m.
- Saturday May 18      Bird trip to Francis Park.  
Meet at Mayfair Lanes parking lot 9:30 a.m. or Francis Park 10:00 a.m.  
Leader: Ruth Stirling.
- Saturday May 25      Botany trip to Goldstream Flats and Spectacle Lake.  
Meet at Mayfair Lanes parking lot 9:30 a.m. Bring lunch.  
Leader: Stephen Mitchell.
- Saturday May 25      Marine Biology trip to Goldstream estuary.  
Meet at Goldstream picnic site 10:00 a.m.  
Bring rubber boots.  
Leader: Jennifer Beckett.
- Tuesday May 28      Annual General Meeting  
Newcombe Auditorium, Provincial Museum.  
8:00 p.m.  
Speaker: Kerry Joy  
Title: Rambling through B.C. Provincial Parks.

# VICTORIA NATURAL HISTORY SOCIETY

## Honorary Life Members

Freeman F. King, Albert R. Davidson, George E. Winkler,  
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## Group Leaders

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## OTHER OFFICERS

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Friends of the Museum: Dr. D.B. Sparling, 9-1354 Beach Dr. ----- 598-4262

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Annual Dues, including subscription: Single \$3; Family \$6; Junior \$2  
Junior Membership is restricted to those not under 9½ years and not over 18 years.  
Sustaining Membership \$25

Financial year is May 1 to April 30  
New Members joining after January 1 - half fee.

*Dues and change of address should be sent to the Treasurer.*