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VICTORIA NATURAL HISTORY SOCIETY

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(See also inside back cover)

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DUES AND CHANGE OF ADDRESS SHOULD BE SENT TO THE TREASURER.

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A DAY AT THE LAKE

by Terese Todd

The day started quietly. At 8 the sun had not yet risen above the tall firs on the east side of the lake so that the entire lake was still in the shade. Hearing the cries of ospreys I went down to the wharf to watch them dive for trout. A thin veil of mist drifted close to the surface of the water and a startled kingfisher left its perch nearby and flew, in its undulating way, chattering loudly, to a dead branch on the far side of the lake.



Through my binoculars I located an osprey on the top of a scrub pine on the north shore. It looked like a candle on a Christmas tree, the white of its head, body and legs standing out plainly, the dark folded wings blending with the fir forest behind it. I stood there expectantly, watching the cobra like undulations of its head (a typical action of this bird) but it did not dive. It called several times to an answering bird somewhere west of the lake. It was cold in my night attire so I soon came back to the house.

Sometime after 6 that afternoon I went to the lake again. I rowed out into the middle and drifted quietly as the sun went down behind the trees to the west. The osprey was there again and this time I was lucky for, as I watched, it swooped close to the water several times and went into the water with a noisy splash three times, returning after each attempt to a new vantage

Cover

SHAGGY MANE (*Coprinus comatus*)

point. On its fourth attempt it remained in the water for a few seconds with its wings outspread before flying up with a squirming trout in its talons. The bird circled the lake, holding the trout parallel to its body, and as I turned to follow its flight I heard piercing shrieks from somewhere behind me.

My cat had come down to the lake with me and I guessed, instantly, that she had encountered a mink. The shrieks continued as I rowed rapidly towards their source. They gradually lessened to plaintive whimperings and as I came close to shore I could hear the sound of an animal breathing. The cat walked slowly out on to the rocks from under a low branched cedar and I peered more closely along the shore from where she had emerged, expecting to find the mink dying in the reeds. Not so, however, for my cat came back towards the beach and the shrieking and hissing started up again. Finally I saw something moving back and forth under a large rock and, as it emerged slightly, I could see the mink's head, unbloodied and intact.

I will never know whether my cat hurt it or not, but only hope that she did not.

COLOURFUL BIRDS -- WITH A DIFFERENCE

Both Ron Satterfield and Ben Reece couldn't be blamed for thinking their eyes were playing tricks on them. What they'd seen was a Canada Goose alright; but a Canada Goose wearing a yellow necktie?

Ron saw it first -- at Esquimalt Lagoon on November 29 -- then, just to prove that Ron wasn't seeing things, Ben saw it again on December 4 -- at Christie Point. And both observers report that the yellow necktie carried the cryptic message X04.

A check with Ray Halliday of the Provincial Wildlife Branch produced the information that the bird was certainly not one of the Ninkish geese, last banded in 1973; they sported red neckties. Nor was it one of the Fraser Delta geese being encouraged to re-colonize historic nesting grounds in the Delta; they have yellow neckties alright but their zip codes are either series A or series B.

So, if it isn't one of these then what is it?

Ray's checking but he thinks it could be one of several Dusky Canada Geese that were tagged up on the Copper River in the Northwest Territories; or one of those rare Canada Geese that nest on one or two small islands in the Aleutians and winter in California.

The U.S. Fish and Wildlife Service began a study of the Aleutians this summer, a study which included tagging, but until Ron and Ben's sightings have gone through the mill we'll just have to wait and see.

In the meantime, keep your eyes open for Canada Goose necktie parties.

SOME WORDS OF ADVICE

by Reita Sparling

Advice to the love-lorn? Not necessarily; but certainly to the travelling birder.

If you contemplate a trip south this winter, on the trail of new birds, a few pages from our notebook might help you to avoid some of the disappointments and pitfalls that are bound to crop up as you travel.

First, of course, are those obvious essentials so often forgotten among all the other details of preparing for a trip; things like binoculars, telescopes and bird books. We travelled light and took only two bird books -- Peterson's "Field Guide to the Western Birds" and Robins, Bruun and Zim's "Birds of North America." If you're heading southeast, you'll need the eastern version of Peterson.

Another important item is, sadly, a car; city streets and bus routes are often all too barren for the avid birder.

We also took out a membership in the American Bird Association which entitled us to a bi-monthly magazine in which could be found the names of people willing to give guidance and advice about the birds of their area. This was very useful to us especially at Santa Rosa, California, and Nashville, Tennessee.

In Santa Rosa, a retired teacher took us out for a morning and showed us the Black Phoebe, White-tailed Kites and Black Vultures. He could not go with us the next day for a very interesting reason; he was to accompany two friends on a trip to an island off the coast where seven kinds of warblers were stranded -- one of which should have been in Massachusetts. He believed they had somehow become disoriented and continued flying west until they met the sea and had to take refuge on the island.

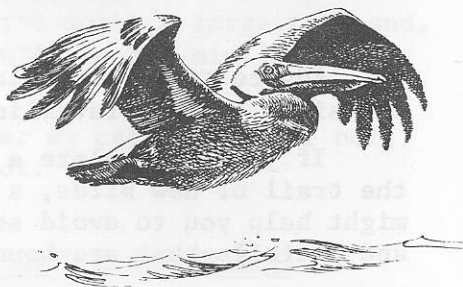
While at Santa Rosa we also contacted the local Audubon Society and through them were able to see two Great Horned Owls and Tri-colored Redwings. The latter had such a precise "address" -- six very specific trees -- that we could never have found them without help.

Later, on an Audubon field trip near Tombstone, Arizona, we got a "lifer", a Lawrence's Goldfinch. So it pays to contact local birding groups.

Experience from a previous trip took us back to Majuska Canyon near Los Angeles where we again saw Phainopeplas and a Ringed Turtle Dove. These doves have become feral in Los Angeles and are now beginning to spread farther afield. Some think these birds do not belong on the birder's list but, if that is the case, then does the House Sparrow or Myna, and many others.

At Salton Sea we made use of another kind of contact -- the local warden. There is often an ornithologist in any group of wardens and at Salton Sea we found a real gem -- he told us where to find seven Fulvous Tree Ducks.

He also told us, in reply to my comment that it was a pity coots could not be used as food when there were so many of them, that the wardens did have a good recipe and that each year, on Destruction Day, when a thousand coots are killed, he checked all the bodies. I must say that even a thousand are not missed.



Near Indio, California, we were able to contact a woman at the University of California Research Station, who directed us to Gambel's Quail and Verdins. Verdins are smart; they make good nests and live in them all year, not just when raising young.

The next contact, probably the most useful of all, was friends. Friends at Tucson took us to see Cassin's Sparrow and Painted Buntings. They also took us to the stockyards to see Bronze-headed Cowbirds; how many people would think of stockyards as a place to look for new birds? And they directed us to Mile High Resort -- a special spot for hummingbirds -- and to Used Elephant Ranch, so named because of elephant-like, fossil bones found there.

Finally, we reached Brownsville, Texas, from where we had access to three United States National Wildlife Refuges. It was from there that we went to see the Whooping Cranes.

Following the migrating birds north took us to Rockport and High Island, Texas, and eventually to Point Pelee, Ontario. Point Pelee is planned for birders more than most places but there too, friends were a great help.

Peelee usually produces warblers; it did for us! And water birds too. But, alas, it was really not the best season they had known at Peelee; too few birds had crossed Lake Erie at that time.

By the time we reached the prairies the migration was over. We saw surprisingly few birds there even in pleasant gardens and around homes. A woman once said to me "I never get time to go to the woods to see birds". She could have enjoyed them just as well in her own backyard.

Early morning is usually the best time to see and hear birds, particularly tree birds. Noon is siesta time. Having stocked-up in the morning, they can now rest before having to feed again for the night. But, for travellers, you have to take whatever time you can get.

And luck, too, is important. At one sanctuary the warden was away but his wife thought we might be interested in one bird that had never been seen there before -- a Vermillion Flycatcher. A case of being in the right place at the right time. Just plain good luck!

And Good Luck to you too.

THE STORY OF A DIPPER

by A.R. Davidson

When a lady from Montreal arrives in Victoria with two special birds on her wanted list -- Skylarks and Dippers -- something has to be done. She was a guest of our members, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Robinson, and this was her last day before returning home, so we started out on the morning of September 19, a day of clear skies, warm and no wind.

The Skylark wasn't too difficult to find on the University grounds, but the Dipper was another matter. We thought the Goldstream was our best hope, though at this time of year, about a month before the salmon run, the chances were not too bright. We followed the river bed almost down to the water meadows when we heard a song none of us could recognize, though we were all old time birders. It seemed to come from the top of some high alder trees, but, though we gazed skyward for a long time, we saw no bird. Finally our guest lowered her binoculars and glanced at the stream, and there, almost at our feet, was a dipper, singing his strange song, looking at his audience of four abashed birders, and blinking his upside down wink. Her wish had come true. She could hardly believe it; but there he was and there he stayed for half an hour, singing most of the time; at intervals wading into and sometimes under the water when he would make a sudden dash using wings and feet and coming up with something that might have been a caddis worm. He paid no attention to the many coho fry which were swarming in the water.

We will always remember that half an hour with a dipper at Goldstream.

BIRD REPORTS

by JACK WILLIAMS



RED-THROATED LOON - Nov. 3, Is. View Beach, 1, JW & DW; Nov. 8, Taylor Beach, 1, LGR; Nov. 16, Esq. Harbour, 1, HD.

EARED GREBE - Nov. 1, Royal Roads, 1, VG; Nov. 21, Pat. Bay, 5, M & VG; Nov. 22, Pat. Bay, 2, RS, VG.

PIED-BILLED GREBE - Nov. 9, Esq. Lagoon, 11, RS.

CATTLE EGRET - Nov. 23, Sassenos, 1, AW.

WHISTLING SWAN - Nov. 2, Sidney, 18, JW.

TRUMPETER SWAN - Nov. 20, Upper Thetis L., (3 ad.), MM. Nov. 24, Sooke River, (2 ad.), M & VG.

WHITE-FRONTED GOOSE - Nov. 5, Panama Fl., 1, with 36 Can. RS.

BLACK BRANT - Nov. 24, Nr. Otter Pt., 4, M & VG.

EUROPEAN WIGEON - Nov. 9, Panama Fl., 1, LGR; Nov. 13, Roberts Bay, (2m, 1f) JW; Nov. 21, Ascot Pond, (1m) RS; Nov. 27, Roberts Point, (1m, 1f) JW & DW.

GREEN-WINGED TEAL (Eurasian) - Nov. 15, Ascot Pond, (1m) VG, RS.

WOOD DUCK - Nov. 18, Quick's Bottom, (1m) TG.

REDHEAD - Nov. 10, N. Cowichan Ponds, (1 pr.), LGR, M & VG. Nov. 11, N. Cowichan Ponds, (3m, 1f), VG, RS.

RING-NECKED DUCK - Nov. 18, Quick's Bottom, (3m, 3f), TG.

GREATER SCAUP - Nov. 21, Bazan Bay area, (3000), JW.

BARROW'S GOLDENEYE - Nov. 29, Is. View Beach, 1, EC.

RUDDY DUCK - Nov. 21, Bazan Bay, 37, JW.

HOODED Merganser - Nov. 2, Beacon Hill Pk., 4, JG.

COMMON Merganser - Nov. 25, Peddar Bay, (13m, 100f), LGR.

TURKEY VULTURE - Nov. 9, Witty's Lag., 1, JF; Nov. 19, Martindale, 1, JW & DW.



- GOSHAWK - Nov. 5, Munn Rd. & Woodridge, (1 imm.), VG.
COOPER'S HAWK - Nov. 8, Oak Bay G.C., (1 ad.), RS.
GOLDEN EAGLE - Nov. 3, Panama Fl., (1 imm.), RS.
MARSH HAWK - Nov. 18, Cowichan Bay, (1m), VG.
PEREGRINE FALCON - Nov. 5, Oak Bay G.C., 1, RF.
MERLIN - Nov. 27, Beacon Hill Pk., 1, RS.
AMERICAN KESTREL - Nov. 17, Mills Rd., 1, JW; Nov. 24, Dieppe Rd., 1, NF; Nov. 29, Galaran Rd., 1, JW.
SANDHILL CRANE - Nov. 9, Martindale, 1, MS.
KILLDEER - Nov. 17, Munro Rd., 20, JW; Nov. 29, Sanscha Ball Park, 14, JW.
GOLDEN PLOVER - Nov. 9, Esq. Lagoon, 1, RS.
BLACK-BELLIED PLOVER - Nov. 24, Is. View & Lochside, 27, JW.
LONG-BILLED CURLEW - Nov. 5, Oak Bay G.C., 1, RF.
GREATER YELLOWLEGS - Nov. 8, Roberts Bay, 12, JW.
LEAST SANDPIPER - Nov. 29, Cordova Spit, 4, MS.
DUNLIN - Nov. 24, Is. View & Lochside, 110, JW.
SHORT-BILLED DOWITCHER - Nov. 5, Martindale, 5, LGR; Nov. 29, Esq. Lagoon, 3, RS.
LONG-BILLED DOWITCHER - Nov. 29, Esq. Lagoon, 2, RS.
WESTERN SANDPIPER - Nov. 1, Esq. Lagoon, 1, RS.
PARASITIC JAEGER - Nov. 7, Clover Pt., (1 dk. ph.), VG.
WESTERN GULL - Nov. 7, Cattle Pt., (1 ad.), M & VG; Nov. 8, Roberts Bay, (1 ad.), JW & DW.
RING-BILLED GULL - Nov. 7, Tulista Pk., (1 ad.), JW; Nov. 10, Clover Pt., (1 ad.), RS.
BLACK-HEADED GULL - Nov. 8, Clover Pt., 2, MG; Nov. 10, Clover Pt., 1, RS.
BLACK-LEGGED KITTIWAKE - Nov. 1, Ross Bay, (1 imm.), RS; Nov. 8, Clover Pt., (1 ad.), RF; Nov. 24, River Jordan, (1 ad.) M & VG.
COMMON TERN - Nov. 9, Vic. Harbour, 7, VG; Nov. 16, Esq. Lagoon, 7, RS.
COMMON MURRE - Nov. 25, Peddar Bay, 1, LGR.
MARbled MURRELET - Nov. 18, Saanich Inlet, 4, VG.
ANCIENT MURRELET - Nov. 2, Clover Pt., 4, RS; Nov. 19, Cattle Pt., 1, JW; Nov. 25, Clover Pt., 6, VG; Nov. 26, Active Pass, 2, VG; Nov. 29, Cordova Spit, 15, MS.
RHINOCEROS AUKLET - Nov. 7 & 13, Clover Pt., 1, VG; Nov. 14, Clover Pt., 28, RS.
HUMMINGBIRD (Selasphorus) - Nov. 18, feeder, Langford, 1, VB, EGC.

- HORNED LARK - Nov. 1, Esq. Lagoon, 1, MM; Nov. 9, Tulista Pk., 1, RS.
SKYLARK - Nov. 29, Sanscha Ball Park, 16, JW.
BLUE JAY - Nov. 14, Norris Rd., 1, KD.
DIPPER - Nov. 2, Goldstream, 1, J & KB.
ROCK WREN - Nov. 4, Mt. Douglas, 1, TG.
VARIED THRUSH - Nov. 2, Beacon Hill Pk., 6, JG.
HERMIT THRUSH - Nov. 9, Dooley Rd., 1, JW & DW; Nov. 27, Van Tilburg Cr., 1, VB; Nov. 30, Newport Rd., 1, MW; Nov. 30, Goldstream, 2, RS.
TOWNSEND'S SOLITAIRE - Nov. 20, Mt. Tolmie, 1, HA.
NORTHERN SHRIKE - Nov. 1, Hood Lane, 1, RS; Nov. 3 & 24, Is. View Beach, 1, JW & DW; Nov. 17, Mt. Tolmie, 1, RS; Nov. 25, Hunt & Dooley, 1, JW.
YELLOW-RUMPED WARBLER - Nov. 6 - 7, Beach Dr. & Goodwin, 1, M & VG; Nov. 18, N. Cowichan Ponds, 5, VG.
TOWNSEND'S WARBLER - Nov. 11, Duncan, (1m), VG, RS.
WESTERN MEADOWLARK - Nov. 1, Metchosin G.C., 10, EC; Nov. 2, Cattle Pt., 1, Mrs. G; Nov. 8, Oak Bay G.C., 9, RS; Nov. 20, Mt. Tolmie, 1, HA.
YELLOW-HEADED BLACKBIRD - Nov. 15, Martindale, (1m imm.), RCMG.
RUSTY BLACKBIRD - Nov. 24, Is. View & McHugh, (1m), J.W.
EVENING GROSBEAK - Nov. 12, Billings Pt., (2 prs.), M & VG; Nov. 17, Fairfield, 20, JJ; Nov. 23, View Royal, 20, HD; Nov. 25, Esq. Lagoon, 25, RS; Nov. 28, Van Tilburg Cr., 12, VB; Nov. 30, Transit Rd., 20, MW.
PINE GROSBEAK - Nov. 15, Christmas Hill, (1f) NF; Nov. 24, Van Tilburg Cr., (2m, 8f), VB.
GRAY-CROWNED ROSY FINCH - Nov. 18, Cattle Pt., 5, TG.
RED CROSSBILL - Nov. 19, Florence L. Rd., (3f, 2 imm.), G & TB.
LAPLAND LONGSPUR - Nov. 25, Clover Pt., 1, JW; Nov. 29, Esq. Lagoon, (1m), RS.
SNOW BUNTING - Nov. 2, Henderson & Tolmie, 2, RD.

This has been the most interesting month of the year up to now with several rarities and unusual sightings. The fun started with the Rock Wren on Nov. 4. A few of the Tuesday groupers climbed Mt. Douglas from Glendenning. I happened to arrive at the parking lot first and could not believe my eyes when I saw the bird on the rocks at the edge of the lot. About 12 of us saw it at that time

and we even got several trills from it as it went about its feeding. When we returned to the bottom, the rest of the group wanted to see it so we drove up the road and had lunch there.

The bird was found again during lunch so that about 30 or more of us saw it altogether. On November 17, Bertha Gow is sure there were 2 of them. The last report I have was Nov. 22 from VG and RS, but the bird may still be there. On November 17, Mrs. K. Dobson on Norris Rd. phoned to say that she had had a Blue Jay around her home since Nov. 14. I drove right over and the first thing I saw on arrival was the Blue Jay in a nut tree; on the 20th I took some pictures of it, and according to last reports from Mrs. Dobson, it was still around on December 1st.

On Nov. 5, Ralph Fryer got a rare sighting of a long-billed Curlew at Oak Bay Golf Course, feeding with Black-bellied Plovers and Dunlin; along came a Peregrine and then there were none.

Ann Knowles reports an Australian Black Swan on the Gorge waters on Nov. 29; she was with Fran. Roberts at the time; can anyone shed any light on this one?

Virginia Bartkow has been busy birding on her property at Van Tilburg Crescent, with lots of good finds, including a "hummer", most likely, but not necessarily, a Rufous.

The month was not over when we got another rarity, this time as Sassenos; a Cattle Egret, on Nov. 23. This is the second record for British Columbia and strangely enough is in the same field that the first record came from on Nov. 19, 1973. This bird was last reported on Nov. 26. We have Mr. Ardiel Wickheim to thank for finding this one.

There are so many good sightings this month it is hard not to mention them all. One interesting bird appeared in my binoculars on Nov. 27 at the foot of Amity Drive. I was looking over a small flock of Common Goldeneye for Barrow's when I came upon one male that was a Common Goldeneye in every appearance except it had no white patch on the cheek and, believe it or not, a bright red bill. A possible hybrid between a Common Goldeneye and a Common Merganser?

OBSERVERS (in order of appearance)

DW, Dorothy Williams; JW, Jack Williams; LGR, Leila Roberts; HD, Harry Davidson; VG, Vic Goodwill; MG, Peggy Goodwill; RS, Ron Satterfield; AW, Ardiel Wickheim; MM, Michael Meikejohn; TG, Tuesday Group; EC, Eric Counsell; JG, Joan Groves; JF, John Fitch; RF, Ralph Fryer; NF, Norman Fatt; MS, Mike Shepherd; VB, Virginia Bartkow; EGC, Mr. and Mrs. E.G. Callbeck; KD, Mr. and Mrs. Ken Dobson; J & KB, Josanne & Kevan Brehart; MW, Mary Winstone; HA, Harvie Anderson; Mrs. G, Mrs. Gregory; RCMG, Rob McKenzie-Grieve; JJ, Joyce Jensen; G & TB, Gwen & Tom Briggs; RD, Rita Dixon.

Thank you one and all for your wonderful co-operation.

PENDER ISLAND BIRDING TRIP

by Dorothy Williams



On Sunday, November 16, twenty-three Victoria birders met at Swartz Bay for the short ferry ride to Pender Island. As the sun was shining, most of us gathered on deck to see Pigeon Guillemots, Red-breasted Mergansers and Pelagic Cormorants riding the waves.

We were met at Otter Bay by Allan Brooks and six of his Pender birders who escorted us around their island.

Our first hike through tall evergreens to a hilltop on McKinnon Pt. gave us a panorama of Port Washington. We visited Clam Bay where we found Thayer's Gulls on the wharf. On a pond near Thieves Cove we saw a flock of 8 Hooded Mergansers, while at the Cove there was a beautiful flock of 18 Common Mergansers. This was a lovely spot for lunch where we could watch the freighters moving through Active Pass.

At the home of Allan and Betty Brooks on South Pender we divided our party. A few stayed to investigate the woods there while Betty Brooks and Mary Roddick led us up a rocky path to Blunden Pt. A strange change in vegetation took place as we progressed from the rainy side where there were heavy mosses and ferns to the dry and windy side with cacti and lichens. We even found many sea urchins' shells deposited on the high rocks by the gulls.

While we were gazing at Blunden Island from the farthest point of our hike, the rain started so we scrambled back over the rocks to the Brooks' home for tea and cakes.

Our score for the day was a modest 34 species, but everyone agreed it had been a most successful day.

SHEDDING SOME LIGHT ON LIGHT

Turn on an electric light bulb and the room seems suddenly flooded with light. The event takes place so quickly that it seems instantaneous. But, with the sophisticated, precision instruments required to measure such things, it would be found that the light actually reached the walls of the room slightly after the light bulb itself become illuminated.

So light does travel, and it travels very fast - about 186,000 miles per second. Such speed can only be fully comprehended when applied to the awesome distances of interstellar space.

For example, astronomers use the speed of light to reduce the figures representing the distances in space to manageable proportions. By taking the distance that a ray of light travels in one year, and referring to that distance as a light year instead of the figure representing the actual distance travelled - 600,000,000,000 miles - they save a lot of wear and tear on zeros.

But what do such figures mean? How can they be made meaningful and comprehensible in terms of ordinary human concepts of speed and time?

Try this: if the Sun, our nearest star, suddenly stopped burning for some unexplained reason, it would take about 8 minutes before we here on earth realized what had happened. Eight minutes is the length of time required for a ray of light to travel from the Sun to the Earth, at 186,000 miles per second.

Going further afield, to our next nearest star - Alpha Centauri - 4.3 light years away, the light that represents its position in the sky at night now, left the star in the summer of 1971.

But these are comparatively miniscule times and distances in the immensity of space. If we jump to two other stars, familiar and easily identified stars, we begin to comprehend the magnitude of the distances involved and the almost unimaginable speed with which light bridges these distances. First, there is Polaris - our familiar Pole Star - then Rigel - a large blue-white star in the left foot of Orion The Hunter, a prominent winter constellation in the northern Hemisphere. Polaris is 460 light years from Earth and Rigel, 483. In a historic context the light by which we see Polaris these nights left the star in 1515 and that from Rigel, in the year Columbus discovered America.

Since a lot can happen in 500 years, and since most of those heavenly objects which grace our night skys are at least, if not more, that 500 light years away, one could not be blamed for wondering occasionally just how much is still really out there.

(By the Editor with profound apologies to all astronomers and The World Book Encyclopaedia.)

- SPECIAL -
AUDUBON FILM NIGHT

*This happy breed of men, this little world,
 This precious stone set in a silver sea,
 Which serves it in the office of a wall,
 Or as a moat defensive to a house,
 Against the envy of less happier lands,
 This blessed plot,*

THIS EARTH, THIS LAND, THIS ENGLAND

+ + + + +

A SPECIAL SHOWING
 OF
 THIS CHES LYONS FILM

Saturday, Jan. 31 - 8:00 p.m., Newcombe Auditorium
 (One showing only)

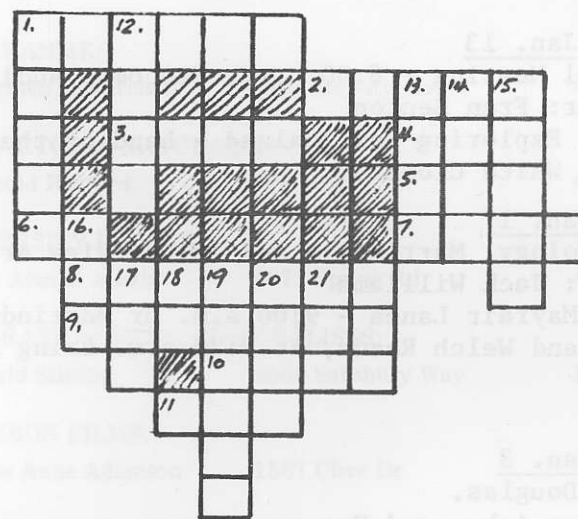
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SEE - The Natural History
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 ENGLAND

The Farnes Islands
 The Gannets of Bass Rocks
 Slimbridge, Stonehenge
 and the Changing of the Guards

GENERAL ADMISSION\$2.00
 Golden Age, Students and Children\$1.00

KIDS COUNTRY



Here is a cross-word puzzle from a 1953 Naturalist. After you've done this one, why not sit down and make one up yourself and send it in to the Naturalist.

CLUES

ACROSS:

1. Australian bird (pet)
2. A number
3. Growth on your toe
4. Sighing noise
5. Cone-bearing tree
6. You
7. Biting insect
8. Idea
9. Middle
10. Mud
11. Small jump

DOWN:

1. Easter symbol
12. Water bird
13. Fishing tool
14. Frozen rain
15. Number
16. And so forth
17. Not him
18. Not off
19. Top limit
20. Hold
21. Same as 17

(Answers in February)

JANUARY PROGRAMMEADULTS:Tues. Jan. 13

General Meeting - 8:00 p.m., Newcombe Auditorium.
 Speaker: Fran Benton
 Topic: Exploring New Zealand - Land of the Long
 White Cloud

Sat. Jan. 17

Ornithology, Martindale and Island View Area.
 Leader: Jack Williams
 Meet: Mayfair Lanes - 9:00 a.m. or Martindale
 and Welch Roads, at 9:30 a.m. Bring Lunch.

JUNIORS:Sat. Jan. 3

Mount Douglas.
 Drivers: Askey and Hyggen.
 Meet: 1:30 p.m., Mayfair Lanes.

Sat. Jan. 17

Society Display, Hillside Mall.
 Gail Russell will be contacting you.

Sat. Jan. 31

Arbutus Ridge, Goldstream.
 Drivers: Sinclair and Whittaker.
 Meet: 1:30 p.m., Mayfair Lanes.

INTERMEDIATES:Sat. Jan. 17

Clover Point, 8 p.m. An exciting evening in the tide
 pools. Wear warm clothing, rubber boots and bring a
 flashlight.
 For more details, contact Jenny Singleton - 658-5678.

AUDUBON FILMS

SAT. JAN. 31 - Special: Ches Lyons. "This Earth, This
 Land, This England". - for details see
 page 82.

FEB. 6 & 7 - John Bulger and Wild Scandinavia.
 (Fri. & Sat.) 8:00 p.m., Newcombe Auditorium.

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