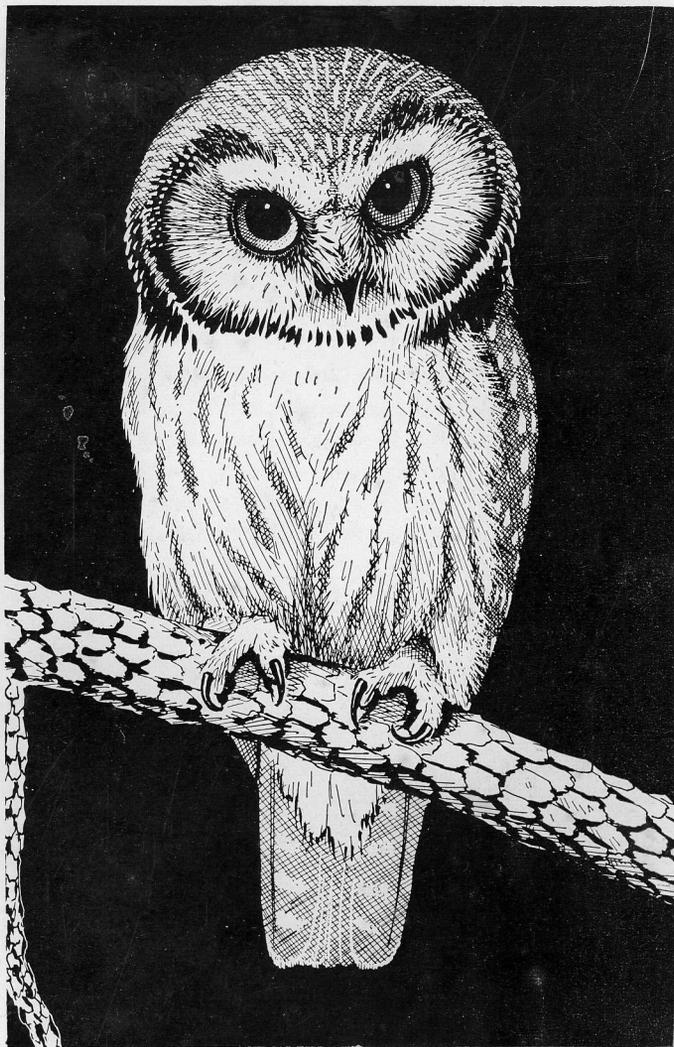


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(F. L. Beebe)

Saw-whet Owl

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OUR COVER

The saw-whet owl is a small chunky bird measuring about 8 inches in total length. Despite its distinctive appearance, graphically pictured in Frank Beebe's illustration, it is sometimes confused with other small owls, most often the screech and pygmy owls.

This owl occurs in wooded areas throughout most of temperate North America. In the west it ranges from southern Alaska through British Columbia and south through the United States into Mexico.

It is generally regarded as resident over most of its range. There is evidence, however, that it does migrate in some areas. One such area is Vancouver Island, where, sporadically, numbers of these small owls appear in the fall. Their presence is usually made known only by the calamities which overtake some of them. Wires, window panes, cars and other hazards of night flight bring them down; otherwise, one wouldn't suspect they were around, as they are nocturnal hunters and seldom active by day. It returns to the dark thickets during the daylight hours and begins foraging when darkness falls.

The saw-whet lays its eggs in the abandoned nesting-hole of a woodpecker, usually that of a flicker. In April or May it deposits from four to seven white oval-shaped eggs which measure about $1\frac{1}{4}$ inches long. Adult saw-whet owls are not aggressive about the nest and usually perch nearby eyeing the intruder. At any season these small owls are remarkably tame and may often be captured by hand.

The call most commonly made is a spaced series of a single bell-like note. The sound and spacing is reminiscent of those made by a person filing a large saw - hence the name saw-whet.

I am indebted for these notes to Mr. Charles Guiguets' booklet on owls, published by the Provincial Museum in the Handbook Series.

A.R.D.

A REPORT ON THE 1962 A.O.U. MEETING

by Theed Pearse

The 1962 Annual Meeting of the American Ornithological Union held at Salt Lake City August 20th to 24th, provided the usual opportunity of meeting friends from the eastern parts of the continent, some of whom make the occasion the excuse for an annual pilgrimage, wherever held. I would guess the attendance was around four hundred.

The meetings were held at the University, which is outside the city, and where there was excellent accommodation and a cafeteria. Consequently one had little opportunity for seeing the sights, which did not matter much, as the high campus provided delightful views, including the Wasatch Mountain Range, which, thanks to rains, showed a suggestion of green, not the usual brown of summer. Moreover, as there are no trees, it was a pleasing change from our Coast scenery.

From other experiences Salt Lake City seems different from most American towns, with its wide streets and pavements, and lack of the usual insane hurry.

The main object of these meetings is the presentation of papers, and there were some forty, covering most fields of ornithology. Some are so specialized as to be rather above the head of the ordinary ornithologists, such as "Physiological effects of dietary protein levels in house sparrows", but there were plenty others which were more down to earth.

It is gratifying to be able to say that one of the best papers was that of G. F. Van Tets (University of British Columbia) on "Communication signals of cormorants and related birds". As well as being good in material, it was well delivered, which was not always the case.

Van Tets has been working on the cormorants of Mandarte (Bare) Island, and the paper dealt with experiences there and other neighbouring islands. I might add that the excellence of his paper was remarked on by others.

Another interesting paper was by K. E. Stager (Los Angeles Museum), on "The role of olfaction in food location by the turkey vulture", which, boiled down, means 'Is it sight or smell'; a controversial question since the days of Audubon. Another controversial one was by Dr. Stresemann, the leading German ornithologist on "The nomenclature of molts and plumages", in which he found fault with suggested changes, which called for an answer from

the originator. Personally I agree with Dr. Stresemann - there are too many changes of this nature. Many papers were illustrated; tabulation is fashionable, but with some papers this seemed rather overdone.

There is always a field trip. This year it was to the Bear River Marshes, and, though a bus may not be the best method of getting to see birds, it enabled us to see most of the area. Particularly noticeable were the numbers of black-necked stilts and avocets, and in the ducks the gadwall. Lots of white pelicans. Land birds were very few, but there is little cover for them. We had a break for lunch at headquarters, where the laboratories are situated. I think the round was thirty miles.

A banquet is another closing feature. Unfortunately the principal speaker could not get there. Generally there has been an interesting talk with pictures, so it was rather a let down. We left Salt Lake City at 7:30 a.m., and were back in Comox by 4 o'clock in the afternoon, which made it seem not so far.

Next year the meeting is to be at Gainesville, Florida (assuming it is not invaded by Castro), and Dr. A.L. Rand will be the President. Dr. Rand was for a time at the National Museum, Ottawa, and is now at the Chicago museum.

With this issue is enclosed a copy of the Monthly Letter of the Royal Bank of Canada for November 1962, entitled "Resources for Living".

The writer was so impressed with this article, which covers all phases of conservation, such as 'Our Food Sources', 'Our Forests', 'Pollution', 'Pest Controls', 'The Beauty of Life', etc., that he wrote asking for copies to be distributed to our members, and offering to pay for them. In reply they stated: "It would altogether spoil our enjoyment if we were to accept payment: we take it as a compliment when interested readers ask for extra copies, and consider it a privilege to supply them".

We trust you will read it.

A.R.D.

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MEMORABLE MOMENTS

by J. M. Barnett

Just before the bells ring out the old, we like to pause and glance through our Notebook, to refresh our memories on the pleasant contacts we have made with some of Nature's wonders.

During the first month of 1962 Victoria experienced a deep freeze for a few days, when the youngsters took over the ponds and the ducks took to sea. The only liquid spot in Beacon Hill Park was a small area in Goodacre Lake, which was kept open for the swans. The day we visited this spot the swans were almost crowded out by a surging mass of ducks of seven species, all looking for a hand-out.

Then, after a session of high winds accompanied by low temperatures which chilled us to the bone, we went out one morning to a field along Blenkinsop Road where Mrs. Grace Bell and Mr. York Edwards had seen bluebirds during the previous Christmas Census. Here to our surprise we found eight of these lovely birds flashing their sapphire colours around the field as they darted from fence posts to the snow-matted grass in search of some insect life.

One morning in February a group of us visited Francis Park. As we walked along there was not a sound in the depths of the woods where high overhead branches interlocked to form a canopy and underneath the dead needles and leaves formed a soft carpet. In this area of giants a solitary Garry oak once found root and flourished. Now, in its declining years, its trunk and limbs were clothed in a thick coat of moss and its horizontal branches festooned with polypody ferns. In a small depression was a large rock decorated in shades of green by lichen, liverwort, moss and sedum.

The first day of spring found us again in Francis Park. The ground under the trees was now sprinkled with easter lilies, with here and there a shooting star bursting into flower. The tall broad-leaved maples near the entrance were draped in yellow gauze and enmeshed in it were a number of golden birds - evening grosbeaks - feeding on the young buds of the trees. A truly enchanting picture.

April showers bring May flowers, but in Victoria this Centennial year the old saying was reversed. Wandering through the woods near Bedford Road the flowers caught our eyes. Overhead the maples were bright with golden cascades of flowers, and for the first time we saw a Douglas fir

literally covered with its small red blossoms. Lower down the red-flowering currants were ruby coloured. On a rocky knoll we found a carpet of many colours. Easter lily and shooting-star, buttercup and crinkle-root, sea blush and blue-eyed Mary, saxifrage and monkey flower, all worked into a charming mozaic.

Our first spring outing to Discovery Island was a delightful affair with the weather, birds, trees and flowers combining to make this a memorable occasion. This last winter Townsend solitaires were seen around the city for the first time since our arrival, but it was not until we went to Discovery that we saw one ourselves.

One morning at Mrs. Bell's residence we disregarded the advice of Peterson to leave sub-species to the experts, for here we found two sub-species of the white-crowned sparrows. One was the Puget Sound sparrow and the other Gambels; and it was exciting to observe the little differences which made field identification possible.

Summer was full of delightful trips. A day at the home of Mr. & Mrs. Jackson was a memorable one, when we found some ladies' tresses on a hill behind the house, and when we sat in the beautiful garden for lunch and watched a host of small birds come to a shrub-enclosed pool for a drink and a bath.

And then there was a trip to Moresby Island when we saw porpoise and seal, eagle and vulture, tattler and oyster-catcher, barnacles and limpets, mussels and oysters, delicately coloured periwinkles and purple starfish and cactus.

August was a 'stinker', which was well illustrated by a cartoon in the 'Times', which showed a group of youngsters and one little tad, just returned from a visit to Victoria, saying: "And we learned fourteen ways of saying 'it's raining again'."

It is not often that we are permitted to see the savage side of nature, but one day as we were resting in a wood near Victoria College something hit our shoulder and bounced off to a low bush in front. This turned out to be a scrambling mass of insects, and on closer inspection we found five white-faced hornets savagely attacking and eating a yellow wasp.

In the fall the hawk migration is one of the sights of the season in the east when thousands of broadwings are

seen circling the sky. Nothing like that happens here, but we had something of a thrill of this nature in Beacon Hill Park when a few of us watched a flight of twenty-five Swainson hawks circling overhead.

The big storm of mid-October may well be remembered by some of us, but it's an ill wind that blows nobody any good. The next day a number of us went down to Island View Beach to see if anything unusual had blown in. Mr. Moody of Vancouver joined us with his spotting scope and soon located a pair of Sabine gulls, uncommon visitors to our island. The big thrill was when we moved down the beach to get a closer look and a third Sabine flew in and landed on an old cement ramp within a few feet of where we were standing. Every feature of the bird was clearly visible, and when he spread his wings and showed the striking pattern, he made a picture we will long remember.

November is the month for the migration of some of the sea birds, and Clover Point is the best place to see them. One day we were fortunate to be there when guillemots, murrelets and murrelets were going by in a steady stream. But our greatest thrill on this occasion was to have some ancient murrelets come flying in fairly close, and still flying, hit the water and disappear beneath the surface. They fed here for a few minutes, but you had to be sharp to see them, as they were up for only a few seconds before diving again. On another occasion this was the vantage point when a number of northern and the uncommon red phalarope came close in.

One day in early December we received an invitation from Mrs. Bousfield to see some birds in her garden. We accepted, and, from the comfort of her drawing-room watched towhees, juncos, song, fox and golden-crowned sparrows, a winter wren, and, to cap it all, four Audubon warblers. The last named were flashing about the fence and shrubbery, their yellow rumps plainly visible, and one obligingly kept bobbing his head down to show us his golden crown.

Warblers in December!

Well, Victoria boasts of golfing the year around, so why not warblers in all four seasons.

These are some of our blessings during the past year, for which we give thanks as we close our book.

May your blessings be rich for 1963.

THE GEOLOGY OF OUR WATERFRONT

by A. H. Marrion

Article No.4. Dallas Road, from Douglas Street to Horse-shoe Bay.

At the end of Douglas Street is another shore indentation, with its wave-washed gravel beach. The chief rock of the area is the Wark Gneiss (Article #1), and its exposure on the east side of the bay is interesting because it shows angular chunks of this dark rock embedded in the invading whitish granodiorite (Article #1). A couple of light colored dykes running east and west, and about five inches wide are seen on the top surface. At a later time some great pressure cracked the rock mass (some big earthquake?) causing the displacement of adjoining chunks of rock in a north-south direction. The dykes were severed in many places, and the parts moved away from each other. The clay and sand deposits above the till are missing (Article #3).

Eastward, a recent removal of glacial deposits has exposed some well preserved north-south striations or scratches on the very little fractured base rock. Nearby is a peculiar rock, showing erosion effect. Glacial action has produced and left standing a knife-blade like projection which has resulted from the greater resistance of a dyke to erosion. A vertical exposure of rock provides an example of ice movement around a rock face to its lee side, where it carried on its smoothing effects.

The main rock mass, becoming more fractured, especially on its outer edge, has been the victim of much quarrying. The bay side of the exposure is where there is some fine large fluted grooves, well striated. The grooves are noticeable from the top of the cliff, which is composed of fine sandy till with gravel. Large boulders are absent, although, interesting to note, there are many on the hill behind where the flagpole is situated.

At the time of the ice melting back to the mainland this area was under the sea several hundred feet, as indicated by the old Colwood glacial river delta uplift. The observation and study of the various local areas of the gravel, sand, clay and shell beds, in their relation to the rising of the land surface, is very interesting; the building of sea walls, the completion of excavations, and the bigger sewers and ditches, reduces the points of observation, and so for a few good looks while the looking is good! (Mr. Marrion's next article will appear in Feb. issue)

SOME NOTES ON CROWS

by Adrian Paul, Kleena Kleene.

In mid-May I saw a crow attack and drive off a red-tailed hawk. Several times the hawk banked sharply to avoid the crow's attack. On the other hand when crows visit yellow-headed and red-wing blackbird nesting colonies, the latter at once drive them off, so much so that soon after the nesting season starts the crows stay away altogether. Also, during the nesting season, a single robin attacked a crow, presumably at considerable risk, and drove it off. A few minutes later and about a hundred yards further on two or three crows started a commotion amongst the trees, other crows in the distance hastened to help, calling as they came, until there were about ten present. Judging by the receding sounds, the owl, or whatever it was, withdrew.

A neighbour, Mr. Doug. Johnston, told me of seeing two crows capture and eat a sparrow-sized bird, possibly a pipit. They chased it for perhaps two hundred feet. When it came back down, it tried to hide, but they kept after it, and apparently wore it out.

On October 10th last a lone crow suddenly started calling loudly, turning its head to right and left. In about three seconds a goshawk in immature plumage dashed after it, and in almost no time was holding it on the ground. This crow's behaviour, in my view, tended to confirm Conrad Lorenz's opinion (in King Solomon's Ring) that - "the animal ...in all these sounds...has in no way the conscious intention of influencing a fellow member of the species". The crow obviously had seen the hawk. Instead of dodging amongst the spruce trees and willow bushes, it started to 'call', although it must have known there were no other crows anywhere near.

NOTE: These mainland crows which Mr. Paul writes about are a different bird to those seen on the coast, being larger and having somewhat different habits than ours.

They are also a migratory species, while our local (northwestern) crow is mainly resident where found.

We wish sometimes it wasn't.

NOTES BY THE WAY

The latest North American Christmas Bird Count presented some very interesting information.

Victoria was the only district reporting skylarks.

Reports were received from 661 districts. 524 species were identified. The total number of birds seen was 37,888,060.

The highest count was 13,412,541 red-winged blackbirds. The common grackle came next with a total of 10,795,993. Starlings, unfortunately, were the next highest with 5,782,407.

The black oyster-catchers totalled 71, of which number Victoria accounted for 38, but last month Ralph Fryer visited five of their favourite places in Victoria and counted 96!

***** * *****

The following unusual birds were seen in Victoria and district last year.

A white-throated sparrow (an eastern species) visited a garden near Sidney from Feb.10th to April 29th, returning again last month. One of these birds was also seen at Cadboro Bay between Sept. 20th and 30th, and again later.

On May 23rd a Franklin gull was seen at Clover Point.

On Sept. 30th three sandhill cranes were seen flying at Witty's Lagoon. Three of these birds stayed near William Head for some days.

On October 2nd a flight of 25 Swainson hawks was seen by several people at Beacon Hill Park (these are birds of the interior).

On November 2nd, 125 ancient murrelets flew past Clover Point in thirty minutes. These birds stayed around there for over a month. In all the writer's years of bird watching he had never seen ancient murrelets before.

On December 4th a great horned owl was seen in the dense woods at Ten Mile Point.

On October 17th red phalarope occurred off Clover point, small flocks of up to fifteen being seen fairly close to the foot of the rocks.

On May 22nd a pair of Wilson phalarope were seen in a small pool on Ascot Road. (These are also birds of the interior of B. C.)

The northern phalarope, which is the only species generally seen around Victoria, was also present in fair numbers. Apparently all the phalarope are circumpolar in

distribution, as Enid Lemon gave me a cutting from the English "Eastbourne Gazette", which records a northern phalarope being seen off the Sussex coast last August. These birds weigh less than two ounces, but they do get around.

On May 5th a pair of cinnamon teal with eight young were seen very close to the very noisy Patricia Bay Highway.

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Glaucous-winged gulls do dive. Recently we saw one submerge completely in two attempts to gather a large crab from the sea, the second time successfully. The gull ate the edible portion, leaving the legs and shell for the nearby crows.

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Mrs. Janet Goodall, the donor of Eavos Provincial Park at Westholme, and now re-instated in her home there, sent us an account of a trip a friend of hers took to Gold River. The following is an excerpt: "At the beginning of November I went on the 3:25 trip from Campbell River to Gold River on the west coast. The road is 57 miles one way and passes through Strathcona Park, a game preserve. On the way we stopped and looked at a herd of about 20 elk. As they have never been shot at within the park they just stand 10 or 15 feet off the road and look at you completely unafraid. Further down the road we saw some 3 or 4 black bears fishing in the headquarters of the Elk River which flows into the Upper Campbell Lakes and over the John Hart dam. On the way out from Gold River we chased several deer and one bear off the road."

***** * *****

Nature photography is certainly in the news these days. Many of our members are devoted to this hobby and have some magnificent slides. The Society is purchasing a first class projector so that our membership may also enjoy these colour slides at some of our future meetings. Mr. David Stirling sent in an article from a Toronto paper giving details of a Canada National Collection of Nature Photographs which is being sponsored by the National Museum of Canada and the Canadian Wildlife Service. This means that more people will be interested in our wildlife and therefore in the cause of conservation.

***** * *****

At this time, (December 20th) the bird group are preparing for their Christmas Bird Census. This annual activity appears to become more popular every year. This morning we met our old friend and member, Mr. William Adams, who has travelled all the way from Winnipeg to participate in the Victoria and Vancouver bird counts.

A.R.D.

PESTICIDES

It is interesting and encouraging to note that the President of the National Audubon Society states that there is now an opportunity to do something positive about the chemical pesticides problem. He credited Rachel Carson's book 'Silent Spring' with having turned the tide of public opinion.

In the December issue of 'The Blue Jay', the periodical of the Saskatchewan Natural History Society, there is a complete review of this book, written by Mr. Roy Edwards, of the Department of Biology, University of Saskatchewan, in which he supports the soundness of her case. Let me quote from one paragraph:- "We must balance the possibility of crop losses against the dangers of contaminating the crop, the soil, and the water supply. We must balance the opportunity for profits against the importance of wildlife. There is no point whatsoever in striving to get the last bushel of crop from our land if in doing so we render our produce unmarketable through an excess of insecticide residue or make the soil unsuitable for food production in the future".

The answer to the insect problem may be found in biological control, and experiments are now being conducted, both in England and in the United States, toward this end. In any case, it is now apparent that the dangers in the use of some of the modern chemicals are becoming officially recognized, and that pressure from the public in general and from societies such as ours will quite possibly result in many of them being withdrawn from the market.

A.R.D.

***** * *****

IN MEMORIAMJOHN HENRY WHITEHOUSE

Our Society lost a valued member in the death of Mr. J. H. Whitehouse on December 13th.

He became a member shortly after the Society was formed in 1944, and for some years contributed articles on geology, but he was vitally interested in all phases of natural history and conservation.

Until recently he acted as the Society's Auditor, and, until sickness overtook him, he was responsible for the selling of the tickets at the Audubon Lectures, since their inception in October 1947.

I came to recognize him as a man of the highest integrity in every way, and he was respected and loved by all those who knew him.

The members of the Victoria Natural History Society extend sympathy to his widow; his daughter, Mrs. E. V. Davies of Victoria, and his son Ralph J. Whitehouse of Trail.

A.R.D.

***** * *****

THE RIVER OTTER

On a recent trip to Salt Spring Island, travelling along the Upper Ganges road, we stopped at a little cove opposite the Harbour House, having glimpsed two birds close to the shore, and on alighting found they were male Barrow goldeneyes, a fairly uncommon bird in this area. While admiring the beautiful plumage of these birds we noticed a commotion in the water close to where we were standing, so directed our binoculars to see what was making the disturbance, when a head appeared out of the water with a fish between its teeth. It was a river otter apparently trying to eat the fish without getting its mouth full of salt water. Finding this difficult, it climbed out on a log and finished its repast there, paying no attention to us at all, though it undoubtedly saw us and heard our conversation.

The otter was at least three and a half feet long and quite black in colour. These animals are not uncommon around Victoria. We have seen them in Prospect Lake, and Mr. John Palmer reports them from the Albert Head Lagoon. They have also been seen many times in the Gorge waters.

A few weeks earlier, while birding off a point north of Patricia Bay we saw a mink in the sea with what appeared to be a crayfish in its mouth. Like the otter, although we were within a few yards of it, the mink paid us no attention, but ate its meal, and then clambered on to the rocks immediately below us and ran along the shore. This mink was a rich brown in colour and about two feet in length, with a bushy tail, quite different from the long and powerful tail of the otter.

A.R.D.

JUNIOR JOTTINGS

by Freeman King

The wet weather we have been experiencing lately has not dampened the spirits of the Junior Branch, as field trips have been made each week.

The expedition to Goldstream River at the end of the salmon run was interesting, as not only were salmon observed, but some of the dead ones dissected, so that the 'inside workings' were shown to the boys and girls. Many birds were seen, one special one being the dipper, also

the many gulls. Some of these really too full to fly, just waddled along on the gravel banks.

The trip to Mount Douglas Park beach was worth while, as many kinds of seaweed had been washed up on the shore from the deep waters. Some excellent examples of the root system of trees were noted, owing to the banks being washed away by recent storms.

At the moss and fungus collecting trip at Francis Park some 45 species were identified.

Our trip into the high rocky area off the power line leading in from Burnside Road west, was well worth the doing. Some first class examples of glacier scoring were found, and we were able to see the different folds in the rocky ridge. Some of the steep-sided cliffs were covered with moss and lichens, giving them a tapestry-like effect.

The Nature House has been manned each Sunday by the Juniors, and it is surprising to note how many persons there are who pay it a visit.

A number of the Junior Branch will journey to Duncan on December 28th to give the newly-formed natural history society junior branch there a "work-out".

THE FIRST TOUCH OF WINTER

by J. W. Winson.

The first frost of autumn comes in a quiet night. The falling dew is still mist in the air, crystalizing as it touches the leaves. Slightly and silently it frills their edges in delicate filigree.

This would be seen in charming design under a glass that magnifies, but in the morning chilliness no one is admiring. Close-looking insects and hungry birds have other interests.

The holly bush has beauty intensified. The red of the berry is brightened by the white-lace edging of the leaves. Shed leaves from other trees, still and brittle, are likewise adorned, whether yellow or red, and the leaves were falling in showers as the weak sun looked them over.

The alders, ever reluctant to show color other than green, had been holding their foliages after the heavier maples and the lighter birches had paid theirs off in

gold and had discharged them.

Now they fell heavily. Where the alder had grown higher than its fellows, reaching upwards unhindered and unshaded, the upper leaves were much larger than their lowlier fellows. The low ones were four inches long, these topmost ones were ten and eleven inches, with a width in proportion.

The broad-leaved evergreens drooped despondently. They are prepared by their thick skins and polished surfaces to withstand bad weather, but they always shrink under the cold, and uncurl when the sun is genial. Clovers treat the frost as they do the darkness, folding up to expose a smaller area.

The fleshier leaves of elderberry, thimbleberry and annual herbage that continued active until the frost brought sudden arrest, have turned black and wet in the sun. For these there is no reprieve. The growth and grace of crop and garden is over.

Pumpkin and tomato have ended their ripening. The lesser animals go underground, the small birds must change their diet from grub to seed and bud.

Ponds and streams are fringed with ice that will lurk in shadows away from the sun. Thaws and rains will come and go, but winter has sent its warning.

Gentle freezing is not harmful to all things. Engineering is endeavouring to put a little in every kitchen. Under careful regulation the fruits and meats of summer can be kept in autumn freshness.

In our very bodies the physician is finding that freezing can be beneficial, but the sympathetic and the philanthropic are trusting that the cold will not be evident in our hearts!

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NOTICE OF MEETINGS1963

Tuesday,
Jan.8th:

GENERAL MEETING: At this meeting four members of the Junior Branch will each give a short talk on their experiences at the Thomas Francis Park the past summer. Slides by members of the Society will also be shown, and we have some expert photographers amongst our members.

Friday,
Jan.11th:
Saturday
Jan.12th:

AUDUBON SCREEN TOUR:
Speaker: Robert C. Hermes
Subject: Nova Scotia - Land of the Sea.
Place: Oak Bay Junior High School
Auditorium at 8 p.m.

Sunday,
Jan.13th:

BOTANY FIELD MEETING: Mr. Freeman King will conduct a ramble, weather permitting, for the purpose of identifying trees and shrubs in winter.
Cars will meet at the Monterey Parking Lot at 1:30 p.m. Bring tea.

Tuesday,
Jan.22nd:

BOTANY GROUP: The Botany group will meet at the Provincial Museum at 8 p.m.
Speaker: Mr. W. R. Foster, Provincial Plant Pathologist.
Subject: Heredity in Plants.
The talk will be illustrated with slides.

Saturday,
Jan.26th:

BIRD FIELD TRIP to Elk Lake, Brookleigh Road, and the flooded fields on West Saanich Road near Heals Rifle Range.
Meet at Monterey Parking lot at 9:30 a.m. or at the Black Swan, Elk Lake at 10 a.m.
Leader: Tom Briggs. Bring lunch.

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The Juniors will meet each Saturday at the Monterey Parking lot at Hillside and Douglas Streets at 1:30 p.m. for field trips. Leader, Mr. Freeman King.

Anyone who would like to join these trips is very welcome.

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