

**PART TWO**

# **alASKA**

After leaving the park, we drove north to Fairbanks and the following day flew to Nome, in western Alaska. Nome is dirty and unprepossessing and it rained hard all day. There are no paved streets and we walked around in the mud and rain all morning. The only thing of note was our first Yellow Wagtail, followed by several others, found on a dump at the edge of town.

Next day, having located a young man with a truck, we started out very early along the road toward the east, along the coast. This, after 14 miles or so, ended up in the middle of nowhere. It proved to be very birdy, with all three species of jaeger present. Often there were eight or ten of them in the air at one time. Along this road, we found four Bristle-thighed Curlews, the most obvious difference between this bird and the Whimbrel being its noticeably warm buff rump and tail. Some time later, while it was still raining gently, we found a flock of Arctic Terns, among which were at least three of the rare Aleutian Terns, its white forehead being somewhat reminiscent of the Least Tern. We felt there were others present but the birds were so active we couldn't be sure of more than three individuals of this species. We never did find the Bar-tailed Godwit, which we had hoped for in this area but we did have an unexpected "dividend" in two Rufous-necked Sandpipers. Other birds seen in the area included both Hoary and Common Redpolls, Golden Plover and Willow Ptarmigan.

Late that afternoon we flew north to the Eskimo village of Kotzebue, about 30 miles north of the Arctic Circle, where we spent the night and the next day continued northwards to Barrow on the arctic coast of Alaska. On the way north the ice had broken up somewhat and we were able to see numbers of walruses on the larger floes. Our captain descended to but a few hundred feet above the ocean and cooperated by announcing each herd as we approached; a very unique and interesting experience.

**By R. DUDLEY ROSS**

## **BIRDING TRIP**

*Continued..*

At one point the captain announced we were only 145 miles from Siberia.

Just before reaching Barrow we flew over the place where Will Rogers and Wiley Post met their death in 1935. There is a small monument to mark the spot and our skipper flew a figure eight around it, banking the plane sharply so all could see.

Barrow is the world's largest Eskimo village with a population of some 1,600. It is located on the shore of the Arctic Ocean, which was still frozen when we arrived there on July 8th, to find the mid-afternoon temperature was 40 degrees. If I remember rightly, summer had been the day before, probably between two and three o'clock in the afternoon.

Ensconced at Brower's Arctic Hotel, we immediately went birding nearby. Where the ice had melted back somewhat from the shore, there were scores of Red Phalaropes, numerous Glaucous Gulls and a beautiful flock of Sabine's Gulls, resplendent in their showy breeding plumage. Snow Buntings were all about, many nesting in abandoned oil drums.

After dinner at Brower's Cafe, where the food was surprisingly good, we went birding out over the tundra, which here is very wet due to the permafrost. Birding from about 7:30 to 11:00 p.m., we saw about 80 Red Phalaropes which were nesting everywhere on the tundra. Also 8 or 10 Sabine's Gulls, 15 Pomarine and 2 Parasitic Jaegers, 2 Snowy Owls and 1 Yellow-billed Loon. On our way back to the hotel we found six dead jaegers. It seems the Eskimos shoot them just for the fun of it! We stopped birding when we suddenly realized it was close to midnight and we still had about three miles to hike back to the village. At this time of year they have 81 days of continuous daylight. Does our reaction show that being tired at one's normal bedtime is often largely a psychological thing?

# ALASKA BIRDING TRIP

Continued...

Next morning, having been able to make arrangements to go out over the tundra in a weasel with three young men from the Arctic Research Laboratory, we started out, the temperature being 36 that morning, with a water temperature of 27. The water here is so saline that it does not freeze until about 25 or 26 degrees, we were told. The weasel, although awkward to get in and out of, enabled us to cover much more ground than would have been possible on foot, and the three fellows knew the local birds quite well. Although we were assured it never rained at Barrow, it did a pretty good job of it that day. We easily found nests of Lapland Longspurs, Pomarine Jaegers, Snowy Owl (several nests, some with eggs, some with young and some with both) and Red Phalarope. This last species is an abundant breeding bird at Barrow, and jaegers (all three but Pomarine the commonest) were almost constantly in sight. We saw 45 Snowy Owls in less than an hour and a half, with 29 in sight at one time. The reason, of course, was the presence of enormous quantities of Collared Lemmings, one of which I managed to catch in order to have a closer look. For us, the most exciting bird was the drake Steller's Eider, a truly beautiful duck. During our stay in Barrow, the King Eider was the commonest eider, the Steller's and Spectacled very scarce, with the Common Eider being absent.

Our time at Barrow at an end, we flew back to Fairbanks, thus completing the third leg of a triangular route since leaving Fairbanks (see map). Next morning we drove out the Steese Highway, toward the northeast of Fairbanks, where the scenery was lovely, but did not see any species of birds not seen previously on the trip. Therefore, after another night in Fairbanks we retraced our steps back along the Alaska Highway to Haines Junction and there, as mentioned before, took the Haines Cut-off to Haines where we got the ferry.

The thirty-hour ferry trip from Haines to Prince Rupert, British Columbia, was uneventful, for the most part. This route, known as the Inland Passage, winds among many small islands, which are really nothing more than mountain tops projecting above the water. We were on the boat for two nights and one day and it rained a good part of the time, which we were told was normal. Along the way we saw many Marbled Murrelets and two Kittlitz's Murrelets well enough to be satisfied with our identification. We saw two other birds we thought were Kittlitz's but not well enough to be entirely certain. Also seen were numerous Pigeon Guillemots, Ravens, several Bald Eagles, Horned and Tufted Puffins and Arctic Loons. Birding on this trip, I have been told, is very variable; sometimes almost no birds are seen and at other times the birding can be very interesting.

From Prince Rupert we drove south to Vancouver, spent the night with friends there, birded with them next day and then on to Seattle where, at breakfast the following day with our friends from Pennsylvania, we turned our car over to them and flew back home. Thus ended a wonderful, interesting and exciting trip.

A few random thoughts about Alaska - surprised at lack of hawks - enthralled by the superb scenery - delighted with the "great outdoors" feeling which the north country inspires - amused at the casualness of the inhabitants, which rivals that of Southern California - amazed at the cost of things - disturbed at the thought that this wonderful frontierland may be ruined by "improvements," such as blacktopping the Canadian portion of the Alaska Highway. Such a step would, it is true, lead to a great increase in the number of visitors, but I know of no region which was ever improved by attracting hordes of tourists. Alaska is so worthwhile, I hope you'll go and see it while it is still largely unspoiled.

## Pelagic Trip Reminder

The annual pelagic trip out of Monterey, sponsored by the Golden Gate Audubon Society, will take place Saturday, Oct. 7. The open fishing boat leaves Fisherman's Wharf, Monterey, at 9 A.M., and returns at 3 P.M. Fare: \$7 per person. Make check payable to Golden Gate Audubon Society and mail with a stamped, self-addressed envelope to Valeria DaCosta, 2090 Pacific Ave., San Francisco, Calif. 94109, before Sept. 20. Space is limited. Details will be sent with acknowledgement. Leaders: Alan Baldridge, Ted Chandik, Dave Desante, Arnold Small and Guy McCaskie.

The Monterey Peninsula Audubon Society has planned three land trips for Sunday:

(1) Pacific Grove Shoreline. Leader, Capt. Elgin Hurlbert (USN Ret.); Meet at Lover's Point parking area 8 a.m. Will visit Greenwood Park, Crespi Pond, and Pt. Pinos, Asilomar Beaches. Land & shorebirds.

(2) Moss Landing - Salinas River Mouth. Leader: Alan Baldridge and Bill Reese. Meet on Jetty Road (1/4 mile north of bridge over Elkhorn Slough) at 9 a.m. Shorebirds.

(3) Point Lobos State Reserve. Leader, Judson Vandevere. Meet at Reserve entrance at 9 a.m. Park fee - 50¢. Land & shorebirds, and sea mammals.

# Audubon Activities

By Otto Widmann

June 17 - BEGINNER'S WALK - FERN DELL, GRIFFITH PARK - Promptly at 8:30 A.M., Bill Watson and I met the 17 members who were interested in learning how to identify birds in the field. We walked along heavily planted paths, seeing Grosbeak, Robin, Brown Towhee, and Blackbirds at every step. At 9 we assembled in the Nature Museum Auditorium, and here Bill explained how to use field guides, Latin dictionaries, etc. I noticed that many of the learners were taking notes. Then we went out to see the birds in the bush; swallows and jays darted about; Rufous-sided Towhees were a real thrill; all in all there were enough birds of the common species to give at least 20 birds for the beginner.

June 24 - GREENHORN MOUNTAIN - About eight people made the trip, with six camping overnight. It was a warm weekend; the weather was delightful on the mountain, but very hot enroute. The lower elevations of the mountain were covered with wildflowers; a variety of trees were in bloom as well. A total of 52 species of birds was seen; notable were the great numbers of Fox Sparrows, mostly the slatey form, but some of the rusty form also. Woodpeckers included White-headed, Yellow-bellied Sapsucker (Red-naped form), and Acorn; other species were Yellow, Audubon's, and McGillivray's Warblers, Red-breasted Nuthatch, Green-tailed Towhee, Calliope Hummer, Cassin's Finch, Hermit Thrush, Bullock's Oriole, Goldfinches, etc. Few Steller's Jays were observed. The group camped at Panorama Campground, several miles past Tiger Flat, which was crowded. It is more spacious than Tiger Flat, has a view, and offers more privacy. It would be desirable in the future to schedule this trip before school lets out, and to try the higher campground again. ----- Frances Kohn, trip leader.

July 15 - POTLUCK DINNER - CHARLTON FLATS - Red ants - wouldn't you know they'd be there - forced us to move picnic benches more to our liking. Again we had come above the smog to enjoy ourselves in the woods. Eva Millsap and Wilda McGlothlin (from Texas) walked the nature trail, counting 30 species along the crest, before the picnic began. Both jays are side by side here; both California and Mountain Quail can be found at this altitude. Western Tanager, Plain Titmouse, White-breasted Nuthatches, and Robins were seen by all. At 5:30 all the favorite dishes were set out and without coaxing, we all pitched in. Pauline Cole cut roast chicken; Gene Rose carved a delicious ham, and Gilbert King sliced a magnificent beef roast. Salads, pickles, beets, deviled eggs, appeared as if by magic and pronto the plates were loaded. Soon we were too! Dorothy Holland cut her fruit bars. Cathryn Mangold's two wonderful upside-

down cakes were a piece de resistance. The 25 of us enjoyed ourselves immensely. Jim Denholtz brought his newly married brother, Bob, and his bride, Jo, along. We were happy to welcome Cathryn & Vernon Mangold's daughter, Maria, and her husband Allen Chernow to their first birding trip and picnic with us. The weather couldn't have been finer, and as a matter of fact the entire picnic couldn't have been finer.

July 23 - MT. PINOS - CONDOR TRIP - Near the parking lot, 30 members were wandering through the meadow, some knee-deep in pale blue iris, others wading through waist-high lupine. It was springtime in the 8500-ft. high coast ranges. Before the day was over, we counted more than a dozen flowers in bloom. But what a day to bird! Rock & House Wren were in the chamise and manzanita. Fox Sparrows were tame enough to be within feet of us. We had both Western and Mountain Bluebirds. There were Rufous & Allen's Hummers, and Orange-crowned Warbler. Cassin's Finches & Chipping Sparrows were in the meadow. We had White-headed Woodpecker, Brown Creeper, White-breasted Nuthatch, and several flycatchers.

But we came to see Condor; so at 10:30 we took off for the top of the mountain, where Bill Watson met us. Promptly at 11:00 o'clock the first bird soared in at about 50 feet. At 11:25 several more came; at 12, more - all going in different directions. Then 4 were seen at one time; 9 at another. By 2 P.M., 27 Condors had been counted. For at least half the group, here a "life" bird was criss-crossing the sky as if it were as abundant as a House Sparrow. Kitty Kline and daughter, Patricia, from St. Louis, have a memory to take home with them they will never forget. We haven't seen Paul Kundis and Frieda Bagner since Morro Bay, but we know this trip was well worth their while. Bob & Bruce Kennedy will have something to tell their grandchildren!

## FARALLONE RECONNAISSANCE

Personnel from Pt. Reyes Bird Observatory carried a reconnaissance of the Farallone Islands off San Francisco on June 7-14, for purposes of determining the course of future research on the islands by the Observatory. During the course of the work, 1500 Western Gulls, 250 Cassin Auklets, and a dozen Ashy Petrels were banded, as well as a few interesting land birds such as a Palm Warbler and Ovenbird. Also seen in the famous Farallone Islands National Forest (comprised of two trees) were a Red-eyed Vireo, Northern Waterthrush, Eastern Kingbird, American Redstart, and an assortment of western birds such as peewees, a Mockingbird, a Band-tailed Pigeon, and several other out-of-place birds.

# The last word on Alaska...

## JENNERS HIT THE NORTHERN TRAIL

**Editor's note:** After reading the Alaska articles of Russ Wilson, Marian Jobe, and Dudley Ross, who could resist going to see this wonderful area? Two of us, Laura Lou and Betty Jenner, decided that July of 1967 was the time for us to go, and made our plans accordingly. New tires and a thorough servicing for the VW camper; for us, clothes suitable for every climate from the San Joaquin Valley to Mt. McKinley National Park! The rubberized, hooded ponchos and the water-proofed boots were used to good advantage at our destination! Lots of dried and canned foods took care of the food problem; maps and brochures by the dozen gave us an idea of what to look for. Our trip turned out to be entirely delightful, with no problems, and a thousand new memories of scenes and sounds.

A direct route was our aim, since we wanted to spend all available time at Mt. McKinley Nat'l Park, instead of going to the cities. Three days were required to reach the Canadian border; we took the scenic Fraser River Highway, and the Cariboo Highway, through picturesque British Columbia to Prince Rupert. Here we boarded the Alaska Ferry (sleeping in our camper at night) and disembarked at Haines. The road up from there, past magnificent scenery, was not as bad as we had been led to believe. Two and a half days' travel brought us to the Park, where we saw caribou, moose, grizzly, wolf, Dall sheep, and the smaller animals. Our new birds were Arctic Tern, Arctic Warbler, Willow Ptarmigan, Gyrfalcon, Bohemian Waxwing, Northern Shrike, Boreal & Gray-headed Chickadee, Tree Sparrow (singing) Red-necked Grebe, Harlan's Hawk, Wheatear, Lapland Longspur, and Gray-cheeked Thrush.

White-crowned Sparrows were abundant; Robins, Ravens, and Black-billed Magpies are common. Mew Gulls were camp scavengers, as well as Gray Jays. Countless Hermit and Swainson's Thrushes were heard on our travels. Swallows were abundant wherever there was water.

Lakes, ponds, rivers, creeks - these are in incredible numbers in the beautiful Yukon and Alaska. The tundra is a bewildering combination of mosses, floweres and tiny ancient trees - a study in discipline.

The Mountain is massive, impressive-- and usually hidden by clouds. Campgrounds are primitive, and not for those who demand to be enter-

## This IS Progress!

**WILDLIFE DAMAGE CONTROL POLICY** An admirable new policy statement for what was once called "predator control" has been announced by the Department of the Interior. The statement (reviewed during preparation by 30 conservation organizations and agencies, including National Audubon) clearly renounces the bounty system; states that wild animals cannot be classified as "injurious" or "beneficial" except in terms of some particular time and place, and promises that any control measures used will be selective, suppressing only specific animal populations where human health, safety, or economic interests are endangered. The statement of wildlife damage policy reflects a new attitude undertaken when Interior formed its Division of Wildlife Services in 1965. It is an attitude that unfortunately is still not shared by some state governments.

**ENGINEERS SIGN DREDGING PACT** - In what might be described as a "limited victory" for conservation, the Army Corps of Engineers, which is empowered to grant permits for dredging and filling in navigable waters, and the Interior Department, which is concerned when dredging may affect fish and wildlife, recreation and pollution control, have joined in a "Memorandum of Understanding". It was signed by the Secretaries of the Interior and the Army.

Under the new agreement, the Army Engineers will inform the appropriate Interior Dep't regional directors, and also state agencies, when applications for dredging permits are received. Interior will make a study and consult with the state agencies; a public hearing will be held, and the Engineers "shall weigh all relevant factors" in deciding whether or not to issue the permit.

The agreement presumably scuttles any hope this session for H.R. 25, which would have given Interior full power, co-equal with the Engineers, to approve or deny dredging and filling applications, and which would also have provided for an overall inventory of estuarine areas. On the other hand, it is good news that the Engineers were in a mood to compromise. Now it remains to be seen just how effective the new procedures will be.

tained. Indeed, this whole trip is for the person who wants to take time to read Nature's documentary - not for the impatient seeker of man-made thrills.

We returned by way of Haines, Prince Rupert, and Kelsey Bay; down the length of Vancouver Island, then across to Port Angeles and southward. We will be most happy to go into more detail for anyone interested in making the trip; in fact readers of TANAGER may have a feature article about it, one of these months!



HEADQUARTERS, LIBRARY AND NATURE MUSEUM LOCATED AT AUDUBON HOUSE  
PLUMMER PARK, 7377 SANTA MONICA BLVD., LOS ANGELES 46. 876-0202

## September 1967

SEPTEMBER 1967

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
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3	4	5	6	7	8	9
10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28	29	30

Sept. 7 THURSDAY - EXECUTIVE BOARD MEETING - 7:30 p.m., Audubon House

Sept. 9 SATURDAY - FIELD TRIP - Malibu Lagoon to the mouth of the Santa Clara River at Ventura. Meet at 7:30 a.m. on the Pacific Coast Highway just north of bridge over Malibu Lagoon. If street construction blocks parking, meet across the street at the supermarket.  
Leaders: Les & Ruth Wood - 256-3908

Sept. 12 TUESDAY - EVENING MEETING - 8:00 p.m., Great Hall, Plummer Park. This meeting will feature summer vacation slides from several of our members. If you have a dozen or so interesting slides from your trip, contact the Program Chairman for space in the program. Refreshments will be served following the meeting.

PROGRAM CHAIRMAN: Laura Lou Jenner - 748-7510

Sept. 23 SATURDAY & SUNDAY - FIELD TRIP - Tia Juana River Bottom - both days meet at 8:30 a.m. at Oscar's Restaurant on Palm Avenue in Imperial Beach. Go south on U.S. 101 to the Imperial Beach turnoff which is Palm Avenue, then proceed 3/4 mile west to the restaurant - on the right. We hope to see rare migrants.

Leader: Otto Widmann - 221-8973

ALWAYS BRING lunch and binoculars on field trips.

PLEASE - no pets and no collecting!

EVERYONE WELCOME AT ALL ACTIVITIES

## Summer 1967: First Annual Condor Watch Is Successful

The long-time wish and hope of Russ and Marion Wilson, and of Bill Watson, of having an official Condor-watching point on Mt. Pinos for the education of the general public, has become reality during the months of July and August. Bill has manned the post every weekend, and has been able to show condors to anyone who had the patience to stay around for several hours. Sierra Clubbers, a soaring association, a motor bike club, and Audubon members and others from many states have seen the great birds as close as 25 to 50 feet away. On some days there were no more than 12 people; on others as many as 150 or so. The num-

ber of birds seen varied on different days; 2, 4, 7, 12 - and on one day there were 43 sightings! Bill especially appreciates the help and encouragement of noted outdoors writer, Russ Leabbrand, of Pasadena, who publicised the efforts of the Los Angeles Audubon Society to acquaint the average non-birder with the possibility of seeing these magnificent creatures - California Condors.....

May we never evade the responsibility entrusted to us - of preserving these symbols of wild freedom!

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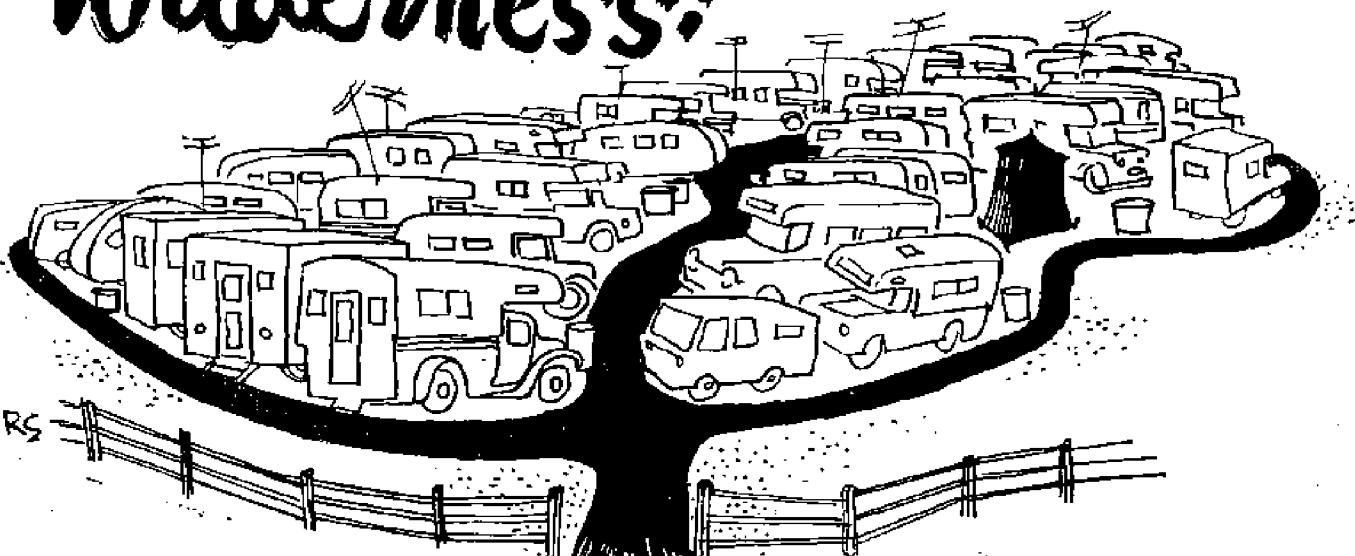
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# WELCOME!

# Ah Wilderness!



The threat of a campground to accommodate up to 1,000 persons in our front yard, geographically speaking, appears to have succumbed to engineering logic. The plan, proposed in 1965, to put a multi-unit campground between the present boundary of the park and Kantishna was discarded by the park survey team sent out this summer to study this proposal. They stayed at Camp Denali, complete with helicopter, while they made a detailed study of the whole Wonder Lake area.

However, the concept of super-campgrounds designed primarily for trailers and "camper-back" trucks, complete with all facilities, seems to dominate the thinking of park planners as far as we can tell. Tent campers who would rather have much more primitive facilities in order to have less of a "mass" experience and be more in communion with the environment seem to be getting short shrift, at least in McKinley Park.

The general idea seems to be that there should be a large campground near the railroad station at one end of the park road, and another in the Wonder Lake area, with most of the present small campgrounds in between, converted to picnic waysides only. The spot most favored by the survey group for the Wonder Lake campground was at the "Chain of Lakes", a short hike above Reflection Pond, where so many of our guests have wandered, watching the nesting Golden Plovers, Whimbrels, Arctic Terns, and beavers. This is the place where we can give almost anyone a real "tundra" experience, as valid as though they hiked miles from the road. Much as we were relieved not to have to look at Denali across a "supermarket parking lot", of trailers and truck campers, we cannot help but wonder at the wisdom of this choice, especially since it will be in the gathering basin of the inlet creek for Wonder Lake, and so present a pollution problem to the lake.

Of course, a campground of this dimension is difficult to "hide" in the tundra, and scattered spruce, at this end of the park. The real problem, which seems to be basic to almost all of our mid-20th-century dilemmas, is **TOO MANY PEOPLE**. But sometimes we wonder whether planning for the year 1980, or 2000, or even 2050, isn't a self-defeating gesture. Whether it is pumping more water into the arid Southwest, taking more and more open space for freeways, or trying to accommodate more campers in National Parks, it seems as though all you do is to compound the problems that will exist in the year 1990, 2010, or 2060. Has anyone thought that if there weren't any more water, freeways, or super campgrounds provided, more people might not move to Arizona, or drive more cars, or stay in National Parks -- and the problems might solve themselves through some sort of check, the way population dynamics work themselves out in the biotic community?

We also challenge the idea that something **HAS TO BE DONE**, no matter how self-defeating, because "**THE PUBLIC DEMANDS IT.**" It would seem that camping in National Parks should upgrade tastes in outdoor recreation, not encourage an experience that has all the gadgetry, insulation from one's environment, noise, and "togetherness" of most everyday living. Where are the outdoor ethics of future generations to come from if children grow up "camping" in trailers and apartments on the backs of trucks in campgrounds complete with electricity, hot and cold showers, and neighbors a few feet away?

Even if we have to be so "undemocratic" as to establish quotas on overnights in National Parks commensurate with what the environment can stand, the public would benefit overall by having a quality experience, -- however rationed.

THE TUNDRA TELEGRAM -1966  
Camp Denali,  
McKinley Park, Alaska

southern California

# BIRDS By David Gaines

Summer months were warm and humid in the southland. Mountain thunderstorms were numerous enough to keep water in mountain streams through August. Similar storms dampened the deserts and some of the inland valleys. Breeding of many species was delayed considerably by the heavy snowpacks, particularly in the Sierras. Lowland nesters faced the continuing problem of expanding technology and the corresponding destruction of habitat. The problem is simply one of too many people needing jobs, homes, and roads. When the bulldozers come, birds and other native wildlife must go.

Jean Muller and Shirley Wells have reported the following birds from Palos Verdes:

Red-breasted Nuthatches: As many as five birds, displaying evidence of nesting

Western Tanager: A male on August 4

Robins: Nesting, as they do quite commonly throughout West Los Angeles

Hutton's Vireo: Nesting

Band-tailed Pigeon: One at feeder

Shirley also discovered Purple Martins (probably nesting) at San Onofre, and Roadrunners feeding on snails near Escondido!

Once again we owe thanks to Shirley Wells for the following account of birds in the mountains:

Western Bluebirds and Violet-green Swallows were numerous; Western Tanagers were scarce; Calliope Hummingbirds were not abundant; Red Crossbills were in good numbers along Angeles Crest in late June, early July; Nashville Warbler, male and female, at Big Pines the first week in June. On Mt. Pinos, Condor observations were frequent; one day saw more than forty individual sightings.

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Along the coast, Elegant Terns were scarce north of Newport. Southland shorebirds were common in marshes by late July. A few Mergansers and Black Brant were noted along the coast. Turnstones and Surfbirds were found at Playa del Rey and Palos Verdes. At the Salton Sea, Laughing Gulls and about twenty Black Brant were located. The only unusual birds of the period were a Black-legged Kittiwake (McCaskie) at the Sea, and an unidentified Booby (Blue-footed?) at Imperial Dam. Yellow-billed Cuckoos were near Imperial Dam this summer, and Inca Doves were seen further north at Parker.

## THE WESTERN TANAGER

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L. Jenner, B. Jenner, and Staff

Deadline: 10th of Month Preceding Publication

URGENTLY NEEDED: VOLUNTEERS TO HELP  
WITH FOLDING & MAILING EACH MONTH!

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## Your Society needs your help

Abigail King reports that a number of books, such as those on Arizona and Mexican birds, are now on hand in the sales department.

In our membership of over 1000, is there someone who will volunteer to help with the typing, either in your own home or at Audubon house?

Whether you are a bird expert or not, there is a great need for a few hours of your time at Audubon House. You can answer the phone, and answer the simpler questions asked by casual visitors at the house. If more technical questions arise, they can be referred to someone who is an "expert." —In a city the size of ours, it is of vital importance to have someone on hand at Audubon House every day; there is no pay but the satisfaction you'll have in helping our efforts to shield the wild creatures from too much intrusion by Man.

During September, look along the coast and in the desert for fall migrants, among them eastern or Asiatic vagrants. Jaegers are often seen from the shore, especially near piers. Try Redondo Beach or the Palos Verdes Peninsula. Some worthwhile nearby localities are Malibu Lagoon, Playa del Rey, Palos Verdes Peninsula (especially Pt. Fermin) and Harbor Park.