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Nuttall's and Ladder-backed Woodpeckers

by Kimball Garrett
and Jon Dunn

Two medium-small woodpeckers with "ladder" back patterns can be found in southern California. These birds, the Nuttall's Woodpecker (*Picoides nuttallii*) and the Ladder-backed Woodpecker (*P. scalaris*), form a close species pair, and like several such pairs in southern California one member (Nuttall's) is primarily coastal and the other is generally restricted to the deserts. Popular field guides by Peterson and Robbins *et al* give virtually no treatment of the characters which distinguish these species, as it is claimed that their ranges do not overlap. While it is true that sympatry (range overlap) is indeed limited, the chance of encountering both species at a given site along the desert bases of our mountain ranges is great enough to warrant a more thorough discussion of the identifying marks of each species. Such a discussion will also aid the birder in recognizing hybrids and intergrades involving these two closely related species, although in-hand inspection is clearly necessary to confirm such cases.

The Nuttall's Woodpecker occupies oak and riparian woodlands west of the deserts, extending also into mixed oak/conifer woodlands as high as about 6500'. Extending from near the Oregon border to far northwestern Baja California, this species is as near to being a California endemic as any bird species other than the Yellow-billed Magpie and, perhaps, the California Thrasher. Because Nuttall's Woodpeckers also reside in riparian woodlands in canyons of the desert foothills of our major mountain ranges, they often occur in close proximity to the Ladder-backed Woodpecker. Ladder-backs occupy desert woodlands (e.g. mesquite in watercourses, Joshua trees in uplands) from southwestern Inyo Co. and northern San Bernardino Co. south through



Illustration by Lee Jones

the southern Mohave and Colorado Deserts (and thence east and south to Texas and Middle America). Primarily through habitat differences, the two species are rarely seen side by side; however, they are in sympatry, or near sympatry, in the following areas: northwestern Baja California (southeast of Ensenada), San Geronio Pass, Morongo Valley, the Mohave River (from the base of the San Bernardino Mtns. to the Victorville

area), the north base of the San Gabriel Mtns., and near Onyx and Walker Pass in Kern County.

In the Antelope Valley, north of the San Gabriel Mtns., Ladder-backed Woodpeckers are rather widespread in Joshua tree woodlands, and are occasionally noted at heavily-planted ranch-yards. Nuttall's Woodpeckers occur, and perhaps breed, along cottonwood-lined watercourses (e.g. Big Rock Creek)

Continued next page

which penetrate the desert lowlands; they have been noted (as vagrants?) at ranchyards through much of the Antelope Valley.

Truly extralimital records are of a Nuttall's Woodpecker at Westmorland at the south end of the Salton Sea on 3 September 1973, and a Ladder-backed Woodpecker in the Tijuana River Valley below San Diego on 9 October 1974. Ladder-backs are also occasionally noted in the northeastern part of Inyo Co. and, formerly, west to the Riverside area.

Before discussing plumage differences, we should point out that the common calls of the two species are quite distinct, and provide an immediate basis for field identification. The Ladder-backed gives a simple "pik" call very close to the common call of the Downy Woodpecker. In contrast, Nuttall's gives a rolled "prrrt" consisting of two to several distinct notes rolled together. This "prrrt" note is often elongated into a rattle: "prrrt - prrrrrrrrr". In contrast, the rattle of the Ladder-backed is a harsher, slower "jee-jee-jee . . .". Though the vocal repertoire of each species is far more complex than this, the differences in these common calls appear diagnostic.

The major plumage difference stressed by popular field guides is the greater extent of black on the face of the Nuttall's Woodpecker. This is due to the Nuttall's broader black ear patch, narrower white eye stripe, broader black malar stripe, and broader black patch on the side of the neck which connects the malar stripe to the black lower hindneck. While these differences hold for both sexes, they are relatively minor and can often be partially obscured by wear and soiling of the plumage. Here, then, is a summary of the additional field marks which separate the two species. Bear in mind that the red head markings are present only in adult males and, as a restricted crown patch, in juveniles of both sexes. This summary is based on our field notes, an examination of skins at the Los Angeles County Museum of Natural History, and the discussion provided by Short (1971).

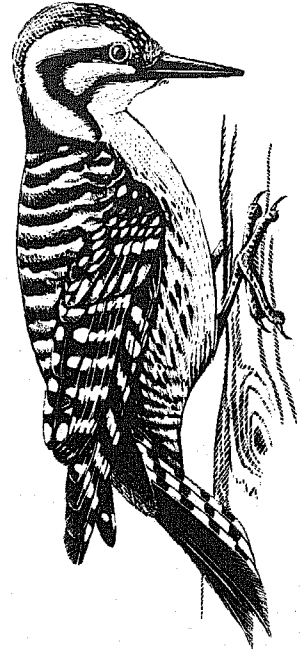
Crown. The red patch of the adult male Nuttall's is limited to the nape and rear crown; the top of the crown and the forehead are black (with some fine white spotting). In Ladder-backed the red of the adult male extends (with a peppering of black and white spots) forward to include most of the crown. Remember that adult females of both species lack any red and that juveniles of both sexes have some red on the center of the crown.

Nasal tufts. The two small tufts of bristly feathers at the base of the bill are white in Nuttall's (but beware discoloration) and dusky in Ladder-backed. This gives Nuttall's a contrasting effect of two little "headlights"; such contrast is reduced in Ladder-backed.

Nuttall's ♂



Ladder-backed ♂



Nuttall's ♀



Ladder-backed ♀

Back. Both species have alternating black and white bars on the upperparts. In Nuttall's the black bars dominate the white bars, whereas in Ladder-backed the black and white bars are of about equal width. In Nuttall's there is a broad solid black area on the uppermost back; in Ladder-backed the alternate white bars continue right up to the base of the neck. This mark is especially notice-

able in females; females of both species have black crowns, but in the Ladder-backed the black contrasts sharply with the barring of the upper back (see figure).

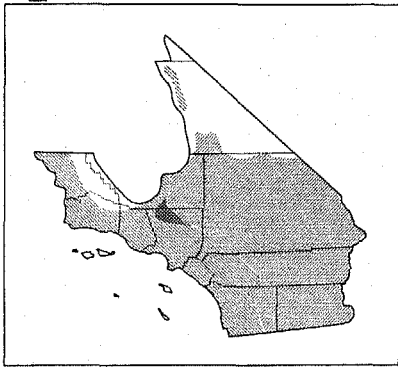
Underparts. Nuttall's averages purer white (less buffy) below than Ladder-backed. The spots on the sides of the breast are larger and more conspicuous in the Nuttall's.

Wings. Ladder-backs look paler-winged because of more extensive white spotting and barring than in Nuttall's.

Outer tail feathers. The outer three pairs of rectrices tend to be largely white in Nuttall's; black barring is generally incomplete and usually limited to the distal (terminal) parts of the feathers. In Ladder-backed these rectrices usually show extensive complete barring.

Size and shape. Southern California populations of the Ladder-backed Woodpecker are similar in size to Nuttall's, but the relatively longer bill of Ladder-backed is a useful mark in the field.

■ LADDER-BACKED WOODPECKER
■ NUTTALL'S WOODPECKER



Breeding Range Map from "Birds of Southern California" by Garrett and Dunn.

While call notes and the visual characters discussed above should make identification of these two species relatively simple, the observer is urged to check out all of these marks in areas where the two species might overlap or when an out-of-range bird is encountered. Intergrades and hybrids are documented from the Kernville/Weldon area of Kern County, the Victorville region, and northwestern Baja California. Careful field work elsewhere on the western edge of our deserts may reveal additional cases of mixed pairings or hybrids.

References and Suggested Reading

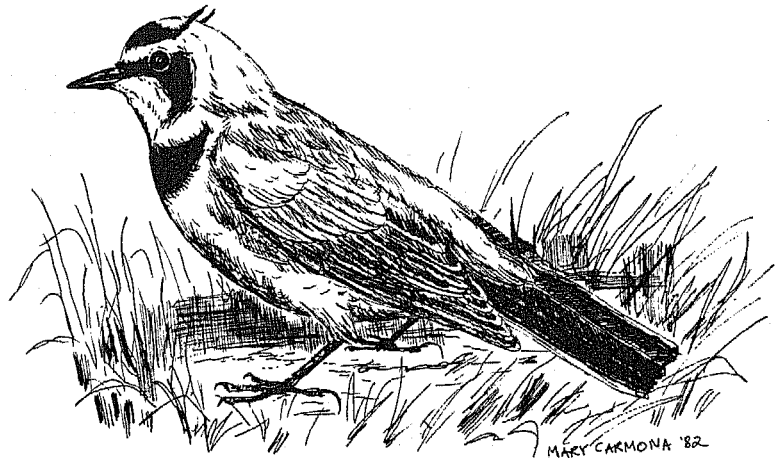
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The Lancaster Count Reaches New Highs.

by Fred Heath

No, this is not an article about the use of recreational drugs. Instead, it is about high numbers of birds. Last year's third annual Lancaster Christmas Count (Dec 19, 81) reached a number of number milestones. First and foremost we recorded 115 species . . . ten more than the previous high of 105 recorded the year before.

But more than that, this unique count had high counts in the entire U.S. and Canada for five species. Honolulu, Hawaii was, not surprisingly, the leader in this area with 26 species' high counts. In California, Santa Barbara had 17 highs. Of course they had 134 observers versus the Lancaster Count's 21. (In all fairness, Santa Barbara may have slightly more potential for birding than the Antelope Valley . . . it had the highest species total in the country with 212.) The five highs for Lancaster included **Mountain Bluebird**, 1401 (a good percentage of these in a single field . . . a beautiful sight!) and **Water Pipit**, 4420 individuals. Our six **LeConte's Thrashers** managed to tie the Joshua Tree Count for the second straight year. In a class by themselves were the prides of the Antelope Valley . . . the **Ravens** with 1197 birds and the staggering 76,224 **Horned Larks**. Both of these species set all-time highs for Christmas Counts. (Santa Barbara had no all-time highs last year.)



Picture 76, 22 3 more of this Horned Lark

Our best birds were a **Pectoral Sandpiper** and a **Sprague's Pipit** (one of five discovered on November 22, 81). Both were new for California Christmas Counts. The single Pectoral could have been a high except for two birds found in Wooster, Ohio. This species is not regularly found on Christmas Counts because it usually winters in South America.

By way of comparison, the Malibu Count had highs on **Red-throated Loon** (322



birds) and two of the three common chaparral birds, **Wrentit** (455) and **California Thrasher** (118). Only 756 of the third species, the **Brown Towhee**, were counted. Oakland beat Malibu with a tally of 800. This is certainly an example of where numbers of observers is the difference. Oakland with 175 participants (the highest in California) versus the 70 folks Malibu had counting explains all. Needless to say Malibu has to be the Brown Towhee capital of the world.

The Los Angeles Christmas Count got aced out of their high count and very best bird. The **Blue-footed Booby**, none of which was seen on any Christmas Count this year, was not accepted by the California Editor, Guy McCaskie, because he felt the description was "not altogether convincing." This points up the importance of taking good field notes on unusual birds seen.

I hope that some of you will participate in this year's Lancaster Count. Because it is so new, you have a good chance of finding a new species for the count. Even if you don't see anything new and different, you can help count all those Ravens and Horned Larks. The Malibu Count also needs help to prove we have more Brown Towhees than Oakland. The LA Count just plain needs help. Dates and contacts for these three counts can be found on the calendar page of this **TANAGER**.

The California Condor Program?

by Hal and Nancy Spear

Harrison Starr, in his two part series on "The California Condor?" (last two issues of *Western Tanager*), makes a valiant attempt to steer people toward a more rational approach to dealing with the Condor. Although there may well have been "ad personem arguments, fluorescent rhetoric . . . obstinate misunderstandings . . . an ego-centric crusade that prevented them from acting effectually with each other . . ." the fact is that the "hands-on" and "hands-off" positions may be grounded in very real and fundamental differences, not merely ego-centric ones. Differences about values and value priorities, differences about what inferences to draw from scanty data, differences about whether the canons of experimental science are the only way to 'know' what is going on, and perhaps at root, philosophical differences about the nature of life on earth, both human and animal.

Our own position has shifted from that of being cautious supporters of the program to an increasingly "hands-off" position. At the July 1981 hearings Nancy testified regarding the stress aspect that the program personnel themselves seemed to be under. She said, "There has been much stress . . . and this stress will probably continue . . . I believe that the more stress these people feel, the more stress the birds will pick up, and the effectiveness of any contact (between man and bird) will be greatly lessened." Our conclusion at that time was that the program needed a reorganized and better management structure in order to deal more effectively with the political and administrative stresses. Despite some interest in this idea among California Fish and Game Commissioners, no change was undertaken.

Any stress reaction up to that date would have been revealed in the death of the second chick while it was being handled, weighed, and measured. But not too long after those hearings, there were other contretemps. The most widely known was the extensive forest fire started during attempts to practice with the cannon nets that were to be used for Condor capture. But there was also one reported within birding circles which had its humorous aspects: while the researchers were attempting to practice cannon netting with Turkey Vultures, they were foiled by one of the TVs boldly and curiously staring down the cannon barrel itself to see what was in it for him or her.

More serious were results this year that can well be attributed to contagious aspects of stress. One pair of nesting birds, while under observation by program personnel, first took to fighting each other, thereby

kicking its first egg out of its nest. Then, having produced a second egg, they failed to protect it from the onslaught of a raven. Again, at another nest under observation, a chick was reportedly remaining underfed, which led to the decision to capture it for zoo care.

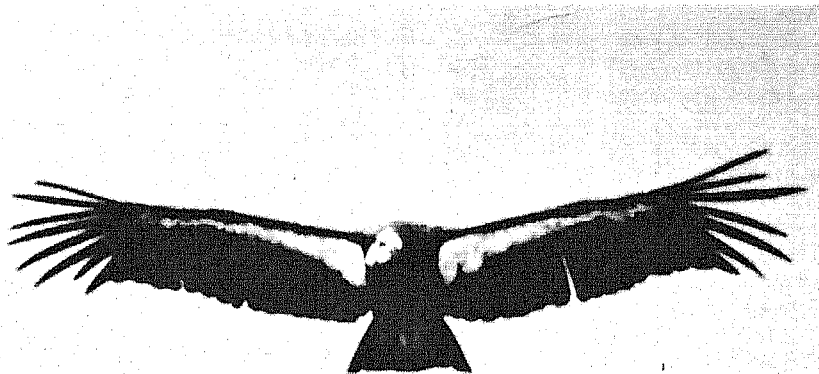
Now, how far and to what extent human 'vibes' can effect animals is an open question, one that is not to our knowledge very well researched. Most of us surely know of domesticated animals (horses, dogs, etc.) that react to their sensing of humans who have anxiety or other stress symptoms. Many of us have seen birds apparently so respond, sometimes at a reasonably great distance, to certain human tension among birdwatchers. While one possibility with the Condors is that they become habituated and oblivious to their human watchers, another very real possibility is that they, themselves, become stressed and anxious and show it in subtle ways.

People can point to earlier "hands-on" research by all kinds of people, including Carl Koford, in earlier years. Those results were not all, however, without problems for the Condor. And, more importantly, those early researchers were not part of a program under intense public scrutiny, highly controversial cross pressures, and very strong pressure for best results.


For our own selves, we are now willing to conclude tentatively that this year's (and last year's) mishaps may well be connected to human stress among program personnel and observers. Our further conclusion is that the program should be cut back even more than presently permitted. It should consist mainly

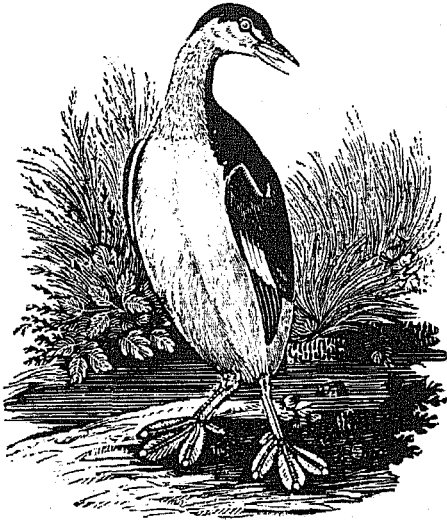
in continuing efforts at censusing the birds, learning of their foraging habits, and working strongly at improving habitats. The censusing would include cautious, short-term attempts to learn about nesting, but without any continued observation of nesting activity. And the habitat work should be powerfully based on both the hope and assumption that ranchers, cowboys, and like people can be persuaded to cooperate with habitat preservation, (casual) observation of the Condors, and any necessary efforts to preserve the birds.

While not simple optimists about the future of the Condor, we do not despair yet about them. The last year or two has uncovered more signs of current nesting than was thought true earlier. The decline in numbers *may* have now bottomed out, with the slow recovery of our lands from DDT poisoning allowing a slow natural recovery of the Condor.



Photograph by Herb Clarke

We are not rock-sure of our conclusions. And, a bit sadly, we are aware that making our views public is likely, if past trends hold, to elicit some people's anger, if not outright hostility toward us. Why people should react that way to others who hold differing views is a complex question. It is not, however, inevitable, and we do have hope that more rational dialogue, including a discussion of very real and even very fundamental differences, can take place. Quickly, if possible; slowly, if necessary. Without it, the Condor is likely to be the one to suffer. 

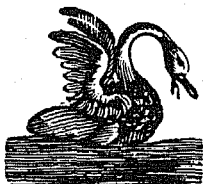


Members' Slide Contest

Members and guests are invited to bring their favorite bird slides to our Evening Meeting on Tuesday, 11 January. This is a chance to show off your work and to appreciate the work of fellow closet, amateur, and professional photographers.

- All slides must be received in the meeting room by 7:45 p.m. Please have your name on each slide.
- We can accommodate up to 150 total slides (a maximum of five per participant)
- Judging will be by three non-participating members, but the audience is encouraged to vocally guide the judges. Slides will be judged *anonymously*!
- Slides to be judged on the basis of originality and composition; *everybody* is encouraged to participate, regardless of experience.
- No entry fee or notice required
- The winners will be chosen through a sequential elimination process. **PRIZES** to the top three!!
- Questions? Call program chairman Kimball Garrett at 455-2903 (evenings).

Everybody welcome to participate and attend. Welcome the new year with a fun and entertaining program.



President's Corner

by Bob Shanman

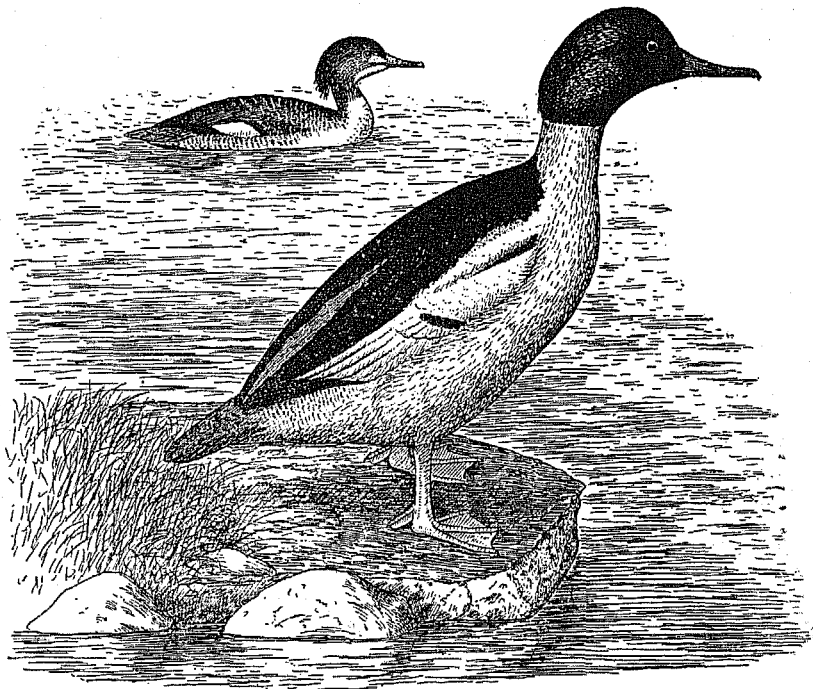
It seems strange to be preparing this column in the middle of October for the December holiday issue of the *TANAGER*. But here I am, in my usual dilemma when it comes to writing—what to say. I've been fortunate the past several months to start with good news, and this month is the same. First, there was the Fire Sale on October 16. Total contributions from the sale were just over \$2,000 and this, when combined with your previous contributions after the fire, brings the Fire Fund to over \$15,000. The results of the Silent Auction were not known when I prepared this column, but will have been announced at the November meeting. The donations will be used to remodel the offices and to buy needed office furniture and fixtures. All this should be getting underway in the near future. The plans are almost complete and we will be going to the County for their approval about the time you receive this *TANAGER*.

The second item of good news is that on October 13, an immature male Condor was successfully trapped, radio-tagged and released. At last word, he was doing fine, as is the chick in the San Diego Zoo. National Audubon has worked out details of the Program with Cal Fish & Game, and will be staying in the Program. And you, the members, are responding with your support

to the Condor Fund. In the first week after the October *TANAGER* came out, over \$500 was received. We still need more, however, to reach a goal of \$5,000 (a dollar for every member plus \$1,000 from the Chapter). This money helps to pay for office expenses, educational material and other items needed by the Condor Project Office in Ventura. Again, if you have not yet contributed, please do so today so that we can present the project with our largest donation ever at our banquet in March. To those who have sent in their donations, thanks from the Big Bird in the Sky!

A brief reminder that December is Christmas Count month. If you have not participated in the past, I really encourage you to try one or more Counts this year. There is a lot of good birding and fun to be had, and occasionally a really hot bird shows up. See the notice in this issue about the Counts, leaders and dates.

Not too much else is happening right now. In January, we'll have a brief report on the National Dinner and Fall Coordinating Council meeting, and update on the Condor and House, and hopefully other good news. In the meantime, from the entire Board, a happy and healthy Holiday Season to everyone.



Conservation Conversation

by Sandy Wohlgermuth

Years ago, in the misty recesses of time before there were birders, we visited Yellowstone National Park. Exploring the bizarre and beautiful geothermal curiosities we came upon the world-famous Morning-glory Pool. There, at the bottom of this graceful funnel of clear water and colorful earth, lay an obscene beer can. That did it. We became instant conservationists.

Some time later, on a vacation in Prairie Creek Redwoods State Park, when birds had become an exciting new passion, we stumbled upon an incredible latter-day Hiroshima: a clear-cut redwood forest. We wrote our first letter to the newspaper about this wanton destruction and it was printed. We became hopeless conservationists. We joined the ancient and honorable Save-The-Redwoods League that originally was formed to solicit money from wealthy donors to buy groves of trees in memory of loved ones. (Our twenty bucks hardly put us in that awesome company.) But the awakening environmental ethos stirred the old bones of the League into lobbying for watershed protection and the creation of a national park.

Eventually we joined almost every conservation group in the business: the Sierra Club when it roused the troops to prevent damming the Grand Canyon; the Environmental Defense Fund (EDF) when it litigated the elimination of DDT; National Audubon as it became a powerful force to rescue us from our ecological dilemmas. (Of course we had become National members through LA Audubon when the birding virus struck.)



Conservationists. Who are we anyway? Are we a passel of hopeless Romantics standing in the path of the bulldozer of history? Are we trying to set back the clock to an imaginary Utopian era when man had not yet conquered the wilderness and there were no endangered species? Perhaps there is a grain of truth here. There is an inexpressible thrill in viewing a mountain crowned with snow, a stream purling over the rocks on its way to the distant sea. The closer we are to genuine wildness the more exhilaration we feel. The high-country backpacker walking through tundra belly-flowers can truly feel he has returned to an antique time where all the air is clean and pure, all streams uncontaminated, and the world is bright and new.

The descent to "civilization" can be a traumatic shock. We find ourselves immersed in the clatter of machinery, the grime and litter of city streets, the miasma of smoke and smog . . . The spirit rebels. We escape at every opportunity to the hidden canyon not yet scarred with motorbike tracks or the distant estuary abounding in waterbirds. We catch the flash of migrating warblers, the glint of sun on a brilliant butterfly, the jangled cries of gulls and terns, the smells of decomposing marsh detritus or the aromatic perfume of the chaparral. Lost in the willows of a fugitive creek we are temporarily in a miraculous green land.


Unfortunately the escape routes are becoming fewer. Like the wild creatures of the world we are being forced into a smaller and smaller corral. One by one the canyons are being shaved clean for homes or used for trash-disposal dumps. The native vegetation disappears and with it the natural habitat. The estuaries are transformed into marinas. It is obvious to everyone who treasures the natural world that a counterforce is necessary if any of it will survive.

Time was when we could turn our heads and look the other way about ecological disasters. It was too bad that the Garrison Diversion project was going to inundate or damage eight or nine National Wildlife Refuges in (where was it?) North Dakota. North Dakota, for godsake! Or the Indian Point nuclear plant was sure to kill all the fish in the Hudson River. Like Candide, we were happy to cultivate our own garden. We still had our places to bird or swim or hike or enjoy the wildflowers. That time is nearly past. Not only is the corral becoming smaller, but so is the hemisphere. It seems impossible to be an isolationist any more. The tropical rain forests — far, far away — are disappearing at an alarming rate, and with them the winter homes for "our" tanagers, orioles, vireos, warblers and other





colorful migrants. How will this affect our birding in another decade? The Secretary of the Interior is determined to explore for oil on the entire continental shelf. How will the inevitable spills and leaks affect the offshore waters, the mudflats and estuaries of all our coasts? And can we ignore the "final solution" for all life on earth: nuclear war?

So we try to become part of the counterforce. We join, we write, we donate. The World Wildlife Fund is campaigning to save a portion of the tropical forests. The Nature Conservancy may rescue *our* Morongo park from inappropriate development. The Sierra Club is working vigorously for urban parks, especially the Santa Monica Mountains National Recreation Area. National Audubon with its 450,000 members is trying to save *our* Condor. Hard-core conservation is a tough job. It takes time, energy, persistence. It can be frustration and rewarding; you lose some and (Hallelujah!) you win some. We all can't have the same involvement. Only a few of us can fly to Sacramento or Washington to lobby or testify. All of us can write a 13¢ postcard or get signatures on a petition or contribute five bucks to the Mono Lake Committee. Let's do it. 

Color Marked Sanderlings and Black-bellied Plovers

Over the last 8 years the Bodega Marine Laboratory has color-banded some 800 Sanderlings. This fall the Sanderling Project will start a companion program color-banding Sanderlings and Black-bellied Plovers in Peru, Chile, and Ecuador. This work is sponsored by The World Wildlife Fund-US and coordinated by the Wader Study Group to map shorebird migrations between North and South America.

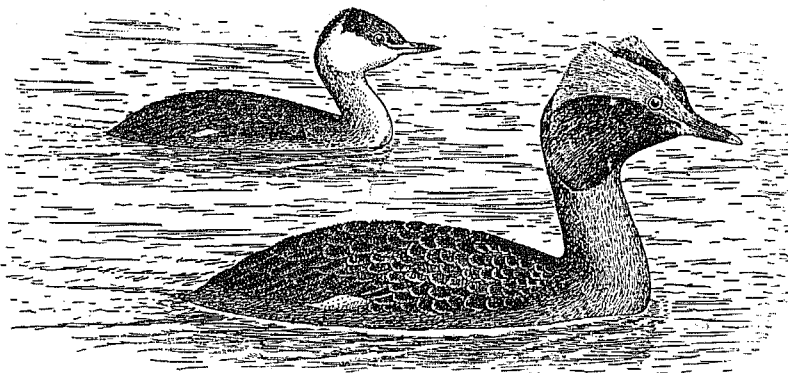
The Sanderling Project needs your help in a network of observers searching for color-marked Sanderlings. Within California, we want to determine how far away from Bodega Bay the marked birds travel, and also whether any of the South American market birds migrate northward along the Pacific Coast.

If you want to participate as a regional coordinator or as a local observer, please contact The Sanderling Project, Bodega Marine Laboratory, PO Box 247, Bodega Bay, CA 94923, (707) 875-2211.

If you see a color-marked Sanderling or Black-bellied Plover north or south of Bodega Bay, please send your observations to The Sanderling Project. Each bird has several color bands, one or two on each leg. South American marked birds carry a small leg flag in addition. To find out where your bird is from send in the color combination, noting which colors are where, top and bottom, right or left legs. Even if you cannot read the bands precisely, inform the Project of where and when you saw a marked bird, and how many other birds it was with.

During the last winter the Project received many valuable observations of color-marked Sanderlings. Below is a compilation of several of the most exciting:

1. Observer: **Alice Hoch.** Crab Cove, east San Francisco Bay, CA. 13 August 1981. Uncertain color-combination.
2. Observers: **Pat Frost and Glenn Lowe.** Mouth of San Antonio Creek, Santa Barbara Co. CA. 13 November 1981. Uncertain color-combination.
3. Observer: **James H. Stone.** Pajaro Dunes, CA. 26 and 27 November 1981. Uncertain color-combination.
4. Observer: **Brian J. Walton.** Big Sur Lighthouse, Monterey Co, CA. 13 December 1981. Uncertain color-combination. Walton saw a Peregrine Falcon capture and eat this Sanderling.
5. Observer: **Dr. Terry Meyer.** San Elijo State Beach, San Diego Co., CA. First discovered 7 March 1982 and observed as late as 9 April 1982. Bird #536, banded as a juvenile on 4 September 1980 at Bodega Bay. #536 was seen in Bodega Bay as late as 23 February 1982. It has returned to Bodega Bay this field season, as of 12 August 1982.
6. Observer: **Joseph G. Buchanan.** Grays Harbor, Washington. 24 April 1982. Bird #597, banded as a juvenile at Bodega Bay on 19 November 1980. #597 was seen at Bodega Bay last year until 22 February 1982, and first observed in this fall on 26 July 1982. #597 seems to make a habit of wandering. After returning to Bodega Bay in July it remained until late August. It was then seen on Point Reyes Peninsula on 26 August.



Errata —

In the last issue of the *TANAGER* the typesetting computer hiccupped in the beginning of Kimball Garrett's Book Review and added two lines of print which just didn't belong. Starting on the ninth line the words "*hundred bucks elsewhere, but those who wish to be stimulated by a model treatment*" should be deleted. Sorry Kimball.



Long Ago and Far Away

by Dorothy Dimsdale

If I had to guess, I'd say that a Cream Coloured Courser was some kind of rowing boat, built for racing . . . and of course, I'd be wrong. It's a nine inch, buff-colored wading bird with bold eye stripes and creamy legs, which haunts deserts and is occasionally found on the beaches of Europe. I came across it while reading a book published by the Kent Ornithological Society of England, called (not surprisingly) *'The Birds of Kent'*. It's a book similar in make-up to our own *'Birds of Southern California'* by Jon Dunn and Kimball Garrett.

Jon and Kimball note some interesting early records. Wilson's Plovers, *Charadrius wilsonia*, were found on Pacific Beach in San Diego in June of 1894! There's another report of one record for the Louisiana Waterthrush, *Seiurus motacilla*, in Mecca at Riverside on 17th August, 1908. I suppose it's possible that the birds could have been in the same location in years before these dates, seen and wondered at by the native Indians, but it's fascinating to think that someone was interested enough to make a special report, which still has significance today.

I was curious to see what could be found in the comparatively tiny County of Kent in England, particularly in view of the tremendous land development after World War II.

The Cream Coloured Courser, *Cursorius cursor*, was first recorded in a little town called Wingham, where it was shot in the year 1785. Since then methods of species identification have improved somewhat as the only other sighting, which was in 1916, records a bird watched (not shot) at Dungeness. Its normal range is North Africa and the Middle East, to India, so to find one in England would be as exciting as it was to see the Mongolian Plover, *Charadrius mongolus*, at McGrath in August this year.

The Snowy Owl, *Nyctea scandiaca*, is also a rarity there, though apparently large numbers were imported for sale as late as the 1960's! One wonders what on earth could have possessed the authorities to have allowed such imports.

There's one report of an American Wigeon, *Anas americana*, which was shot at Monkton on 15th March, 1917 and was such a curiosity that it was stuffed and can now be seen in Maidstone Museum.

Most intriguing is the record of the Grey Heron, *Ardea cinerea*. Mention is made of the Chilham Heronry in Kirkly's Inquest Manuscript from the years 1280-1293. In the 'hundredum de ffeleberghe', the area called Felborough Beeches to this day remains a woodland.

The earliest entry of all should make the purists re-evaluate their life lists, and perhaps I shouldn't mention it as it is an 'introduced' bird. The Pheasant, *Phasianus colchicus*, is believed to have been brought from the Caucasus by the Romans. In the year AD 43, on orders from the Emperor Claudius, Aulus Plautius leading 40,000 men, landed in Kent presumably with large numbers of live *Phasianus colchicus*, destined for the officer's mess. Therefore, strictly speaking, it is not a native English bird.

Without field guides or binoculars, birding must have been a much more challenging pursuit in those days, though of course, most of the reports were of birds which had been shot. In any case I suppose if it was a sport at all, it would have been a man's sport and would-be lady birders would have had to confine themselves to their own garden areas, or risk being tried as witches.

What is remarkable about those sightings (and many more I haven't listed) is that in such a small country, so much habitat has remained unspoiled and the flora and fauna unchanged, so that it continues to support the species.

The Grey Herons, breeding still in the same area and myriad other species continue to live unhindered in the small but valuable land area of the County of Kent, just south of the great London metropolis.

Conversely it would appear that the California Condor *Gymnogyps californianus*, will become extinct for lack of privacy and for habitat destruction, and can one really feel confident that in 150 years or so the birds will be found still probing the Ballona Wetlands? More realistically, dare one hope that anything at all of the wetlands will remain? Many of us are waiting and watching with baited breath to see when?/if? the Malibu Lagoon area will truly be saved. In this case, there is cause for optimism but it is still a long hard battle.

Unfortunately the English exterminated most, though not quite all, of their large mammals. It would appear that the American people are not going to permit that to happen here, but they seem less concerned with the preservation of the habitats so vital to the mammals, smaller animals and birds. Last spring in the center of London at Hampstead Pond, there was a group of American tourists watching in delight as a Great Crested Grebe *Podiceps cristatus*, swam majestically from one side of the pond to the other and it isn't uncommon to see Water Rails, *Rallus aquaticus*, in the same neighborhood.

Why couldn't this sort of land preservation be possible in central Los Angeles for the

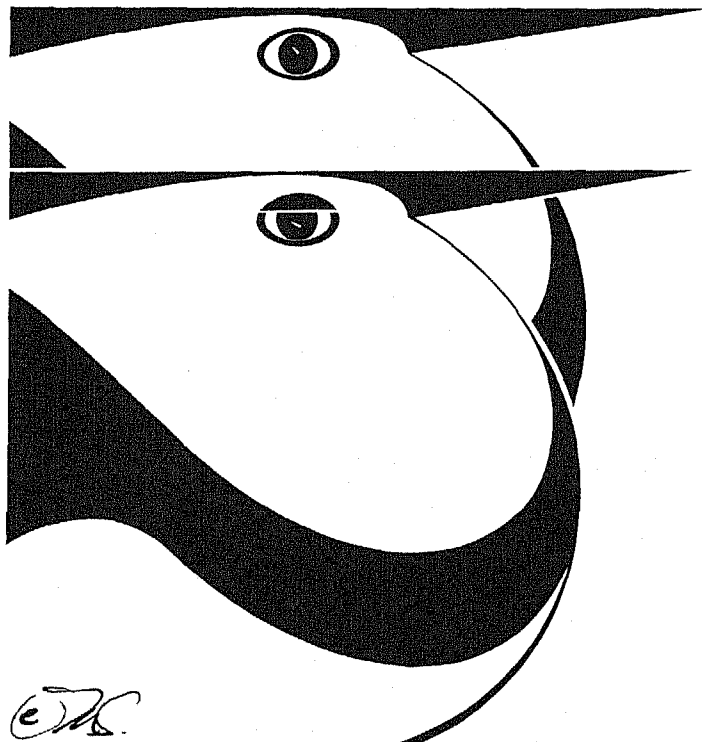



Illustration by Marie Sansone

people to enjoy now and 150 years hence? Harbor Lake is a good example of a center city park to which wildlife is attracted and could be a regular haven and breeding ground as well as a park, if care were taken to preserve it as such.

One has only to refer to the wonderful variety of rare vagrants which have found their way to McGrath and the Santa Clara River estuary. Together with the regular bounty of local birds, including the annual nesting of the Least Tern, *Sterna albifrons*, one can see what can be done, or left undone, to the natural areas we are so often inclined to overlook or overpave.

My hope is that when Jon and Kimball update *Birds of Southern California* in the year 2000 or so, that not only will I be here to read it, but most of all that the present rich birding areas will be flourishing still. 



The Natural History of South Florida and the Everglades — A Field Study Tour.

March 26 – April 3, 1983

Join this UCLA extension field study tour led by **Arnold Small**, Professor of Biology, Los Angeles Harbor College and **Thomas Emmel**, Professor of Zoology, University of Florida. This tour includes visits to Everglades National Park, Corkscrew Sanctuary, Lake Okeechobee, the Florida Keys, Sanibel Island and the Dry Tortugas. The course/tour is designed for all interested adults and has no prerequisites. Optional credit of 4 units for Biology X471.12

Enrollment Fee \$175

Fee does not include transportation, meals, accommodations and other program expenses. Arrangements have been made with a travel agent to provide a package plan covering these tour costs for approximately \$923 excluding air fare (approximately \$400).

An orientation will be held Thursday March 10, 7:30 — 10 pm at UCLA.

Enrollment limited. Early application advised. Call (213) 825-7093 for further details.

From the Editor

by Fred Heath

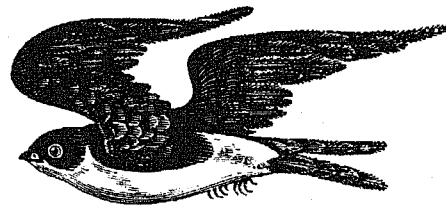
The last two issues of the *TANAGER* contained an article on the California Condor by Harrison Starr. Although Harrison gave both sides of the "hands-on", "hands-off" controversy, he definitely came down on the side of the "hands-on" people. This issue of the *TANAGER* has an article by Hal and Nancy Spear which reaches the opposite conclusion. Aside from advocating the "hands-off" approach, their reasons are quite unconventional. Because of this, I have chosen to publish this article, even though the official position of the Los Angeles Audubon (and my own personal convictions, for what it is worth) is for the "hands-on" position. I believe that we should always be open enough to at least listen to opinions different from our own. If nothing else, a careful review of a dissenting opinion may strengthen the resolve of the righteousness of our own viewpoint.

I've also published this article to communicate to every one of my readers that I will not hesitate to publish any article or letter just because it doesn't agree with LAAS or Fred Heath beliefs. As I've mentioned before, I'm always looking for pertinent written material for the *TANAGER*. I'd even suffer the paradox of publishing a well written letter which disagreed with my publishing dis-

senting material. As usual, you can tell I'm still as desperate as ever for articles for this newsletter.

To lighten up for a minute, I have received a number of wonderful suggestions for a name for my column. **Becky Belkin**, our own "Voice of Audubon", while on her sick bed (I wonder if she's trying to tell me something?) came up with more than a dozen suggestions. A few of the better ones: *Fred's Frases*, *Pen Feathers*, *Winging It* and *The Editor's Lek*. She points out that the last name is very apropos for a Heath (hen). She also suggested that with my bad taste, I might like *Tanager Droppings*. She's right, but another unnamed Audubon chapter with bad taste already uses a similar title for a column like Shum's. Our ex-editor, **Mary Test** has suggested *The Editor's Aerie* which I really like. However I'm too earthy a person for that high sounding title. The **Spears** made a couple of attempts with **Nancy** suggesting *Fred's Threads* (she probably wants me to saw it up) and **Hal** pushing *The Editor's Eye*. I think for the time being I'll stick to *From the Editor*. But, as always I'll keep my editor's eye (thanks, Hal) open for suggestions.

Since this is the last *TANAGER* for 1982 I'd like to wish each and every one of you a happy holiday. See you next year.

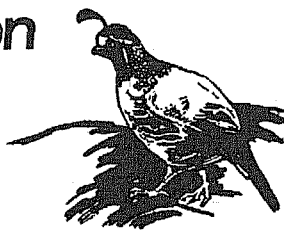


We were shocked and saddened to learn that Marion Dedon, a long-time friend of Los Angeles Audubon and a tireless volunteer, had passed away. She was, in every way, a most gracious lady; her warm personality and unfailing good humor will be missed by all who knew her and especially those who were privileged to work with her.

A memorial fund is being established in her name; some contributions have already been received. As soon as the purpose to which the fund will be put has been decided, in consultation with her family, an announcement will be published in the *TANAGER*.

Birds of the Season

by Shum Suffel

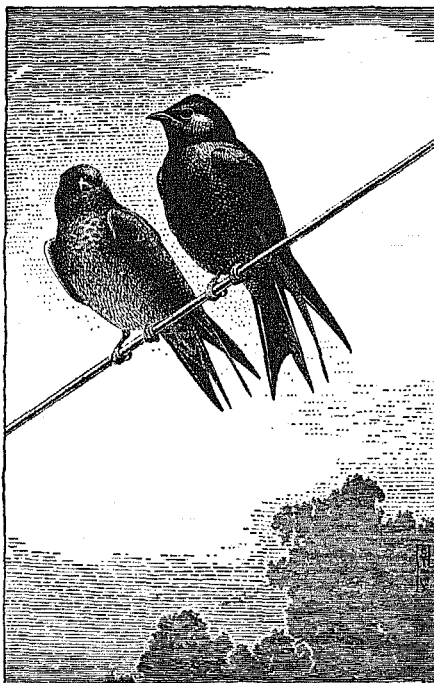


What birds will the winter bring? As of now (mid-October) we have no indication, as montane birds — chickadees, nuthatches, etc. — have been mostly restricted to the foothills and northern land birds are still unreported. But, it's still early and we will know more by the time this is read. The first half of fall migration brought complaints that "there's not as much activity as in recent years", and it did seem so. Maybe we're getting spoiled, expecting every year to be better than the last one. A summary of recent observations shows that while birding may not have been up to recent standards, it certainly was not dull.

The only pelagic trips since mid-September were Debi Shearwater's trips on Monterey Bay. The hastily organized trip on 22 September spent the day in a futile search for the questionable Streaked Shearwater reported on the 18th. The boat was in vast flocks of birds all day, with thousands of shearwaters of four species, including 1500 **Buller's** (unprecedented) and five **Flesh-footeds**. Also seen were an amazing 40 **South Polar Skuas**, 125 **Sabine's Gulls**, 350 **Arctic Terns**, and a few **Marbled Murrelets**. No Craver's Murrelets were seen; they were expected, as thirty had been reported there the previous weekend. The Streaked Shearwater situation, referred to last month, gets more confusing with a further report of a "real" **Streaked Shearwater** on 26 September. A later Monterey trip on 9 October was disappointing — only twenty shearwaters, no skuas, and no Sabine's Gulls; the best birds were two **Wilson's Storm-Petrels** and a **Tufted Puffin**.

More than 400 **White Pelicans** at Little Lake, Inyo Co., were at a stop on their migratory route from the Great Basin to the Salton Sea and points south (Brian Keelan, 25 September). A late **Magnificent Frigatebird** was at Morro Bay on 9 September (Mike Weinstein). On 12 October there were two **White-faced Ibis** at the Edwards Air Force Base marsh (Sandy Wohlgemuth). Warning: do not plan to bird this marsh on Wednesdays or Sundays until the end of hunting season. A **Wood Duck** at the sterile pond made by the bulldozers at Big Sycamore Canyon's mouth must have been desperate to land at such a place (Herb and Olga Clarke *et al*, 9 October). The first fall report of a **Harlequin Duck**, except the one below Oceanside for its fifth year, was a male along the Silver Strand near Coronado on 3 October (Chuck Hamilton).

The earliest **Broad-winged Hawks** were below San Diego on 11 October (Elizabeth Copper) and near Morro Bay on 13 October (Greg Smith). The first report of a **Ferruginous Hawk** was one in Los Osos, San Luis Obispo Co., on 22 September (Don Sterba), but by 17 October three were circling over the Antelope Valley (Kimball Garrett and Mary Thompson). Both a **Peregrine** and a **Prairie Falcon** were found along the Santa Ana River near Anaheim (Doug Willick, 28 September). **Merlins** were seen at the San Diego River (Arleta Patterson *et al*, 9 October), at McGrath State Beach (Herb and Olga Clarke, 16 October), and east of Lancaster (Kimball Garrett, 17 October).



Send any interesting bird observations to:
Shum Suffel, 1105 No. Holliston Ave.
Pasadena, CA 91104.

The earliest **Lesser Golden-Plover** was found at McGrath on 9 October by the Clarkes on their UCLA field trip. A **Sharp-tailed Sandpiper** (casual in California) at Moss Landing, north of Monterey, was seen by participants on the 9 October pelagic trip. The only **Ruff** reported was one at Lake Henshaw, San Diego Co., on 5 October (Roger Higson). This was a big fall for **Pectoral Sandpipers**, with a hundred or more in the San Diego area (including 60 at Lake Henshaw from 4 to 6 October by Roger Higson), 75 near Santa Maria (Paul Lehman, 23 September), and smaller numbers elsewhere. Locally there were eight at the Pepperdine Ponds, Malibu, and five or more at the Edwards AFB marsh. A **Semipalmated Sandpiper** was at the San Luis Obispo sewage ponds on 9 September (John McDonald). Revolon Slough above Pt. Mugu produced another Semipalmated Sandpiper on 26 August and two **Silt Sandpipers** on 13 September for Onik Arian, who covers the Ventura Co. area.

The bird of the month, and probably of the year, was an immature **Sooty Tern** last seen flying out to sea from the mouth of the San Diego River on 27 September (Richard Webster). A "pink-legged" **Western Gull** at the Salton Sea was a very rare bird in the domain of the **Yellow-footed Gull** (Guy McCaskie, 25 September). There are only two previous "probable" records there (Garrett and Dunn). A first-year **Sabine's Gull** was far inland at Benton Crossing in the Owens Valley above Bishop (Brian Keelan, 26 September), and two immatures were seen off Marina del Rey (Jerry Johnson, 28 September). Inshore reports of **Common Murres** this summer were supplemented by five in King Harbor on 14 October (Jean Brandt and Phil Sayre) and five at the Santa Monica pier on the same day (Kimball Garrett).

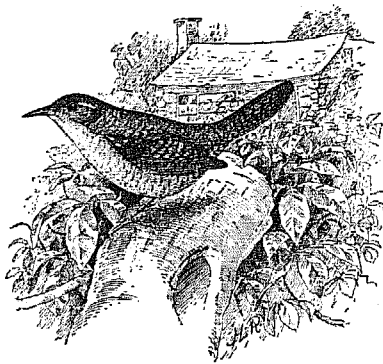
Two exceptional owl reports came in: A **Spotted Owl** was in the Kelso Valley, forty miles due north of Mojave at the southern end of the Sierra Nevada. It was in riparian habitat, far from its usual oak conifer woodlands of the coastal ranges. It was found on 2 October by Greg Ranuka and observed by Keith Axelson and others. A year ago, Mike San Miguel banded a **Northern Saw-whet Owl** in Arcadia near the mouth of Santa Anita Canyon, and this year he heard a Saw-whet calling before dawn on the morning of 9 and 10 October. This suggests a retreat from the nearby San Gabriel Mountains, but the species is not known to nest there. Ten migrating **Black Swifts** were seen over Pt. Loma on 19 September (Claude Edwards). The distinctive trilling wings of a male **Broad-**

tailed Hummingbird alerted Richard Webster to its presence on Pt. Loma on 14 September; this is only the third coastal record of this Rocky Mtn. species. The Turtle Rock Nature Center hosted a **Broad-billed Hummingbird** for one day only on 29 September (Doug Willick).

This was a good fall for **Tropical Kingbirds**, with one along the L.A. River Channel above the Pacific Coast Highway (Dave Richardson, 15 October); at least three below San Diego; and three in Orange Co. — in east Irvine (Loren Hays, 17 September), along the Santa Ana River near Anaheim (Doug Willick, 7 October), and in Huntington Beach Central Park with a late **Ash-throated Flycatcher** (Hal Baxter and Shum Suffel, 13 October). At the last locality there was also a phoebe-sized flycatcher, all light buffy mottled with darker buff. Unfortunately we lost the bird and did not hear it call. Any ideas? Two **Least Flycatchers** (our rarest regular *Empidonax*) were below San Diego: one on 21-22 September (Elizabeth Copper) and another on 6 October (Richard Webster). A Gray Flycatcher was at Harbor Lake, San Pedro, on 11 October (Jerry Johnson). The first report this fall of a **Greater Pewee** was an immature at Montana de Oro State Park, San Luis Obispo Co., on 26 September (Greg Smith and Curtis Marantz).

Most exciting is the annual return of one or more **Red-throated Pipits** to the open fields below San Diego. This year one was seen on 4, 10, 11 and 17 October. A "**Blue-headed**" **Solitary Vireo** (the eastern race *Vireo solitarius solitarius*) was on Pt. Loma 26-27 September (Gene Cardiff *et al*) A **Philadelphia Vireo** in the "boathouse willows" at Harbor Lake (Brian Daniels, 15 October) was at the same place where one stayed during winter 1978-1979. Another Philadelphia was on Pt. Loma (Richard Webster, 30 September). A "**Yellow-green Vireo**", now lumped with the Red-eyed Vireo, was at Gaviota, Santa Barbara Co., on 2 October (Gerry Tolman), and two were in Goleta on 11 October (Tom Wurster).

Warbler reports, mostly of vagrants, exceeded all others this month. **Black-and-whites** were widely seen. One, or perhaps two, **Prothonotary Warblers** were seen on Pt. Loma by Richard Webster on 8 October and by Ginger Johnson the next day. **Tennessee Warblers** were reported from San Luis Obispo Co. (2) to San Diego Co. (8), with the only reports from Los Angeles Co. being one at Zuma Beach on 4 October (Jean Brandt) and one in Exposition Park 18-19 October (Kimball Garrett). Several **Virginia's Warblers** were reported from Los Angeles Co. south, and one was on the Oxnard Plain on 25 September (Onik Arian). **Magnolias** were at Butterbread Spring, Kern Co., on 2 October (Keith Axelson *et al*), at Montana de Oro State Park on 9 October (in the same tree where Don Sterba had one last year), and on Pt. Loma on 6



October (Dave Povey). A male **Black-throated Blue** in the patio of Jerry Johnson's condo on 11 October was a pleasant surprise. Two more Black-throated Blues were near San Diego on 30 September and 7 October. The "**Audubon's**" **Warblers** arrived *en masse* in early October to increase the difficulties of warbler watching. Their chips are distinctive. Learn them! The only **Black-throated Green** was on Pt. Loma (Richard Webster, 30 September). Also on the point was a **Blackburnian** from 1 to 6 October (Jerry Oldenettel); two Blackburnians were on the Oxnard Plain on 1 October (Onik Arian). There were two **Chestnut-sided Warbler** reports: from Montana de Oro State Park (Don Sterba, 26 September) and from the Oxnard Plain (Onik Arian, 13 September). **Blackpoll Warblers** were scattered from San Luis Obispo Co. (1) to San Diego Co. (3), with three in Ventura Co. (Onik Arian) and up to three at Harbor Lake (Jerry Johnson, 9 October). The only **Prairie** was below San Diego on 3-4 October (Richard Webster). At least ten **Palms** were seen along the coast. Three **Ovenbirds** were near San Diego — two on Pt. Loma and one near Imperial Beach. The Identification of three **Mourning Warblers** in one month was unprecedented: one at Carpinteria Creek (Larry Ballard), another at Goleta (Paul Lehman), and a third on Pt. Loma (Richard Webster). There were two local sightings of **Northern Waterthrushes**: at Harbor Lake on 22 September (John Ivanov) and at Tapia Park the next day (Sandy Wohlgemuth and Jean Brandt). Add to the unprecedented four **Canada Warblers** cited last month four more: at the Arcadia arboretum 8-9 October (Barbara Cohen *et al*), and three on Pt. Loma (one on 17 September by Fred Baker, one on 25-26 September by Arleta Patterson, and one on 11 October by Richard Webster). **American Redstarts** were too numerous to list (e.g. twelve near San Diego), but the only **Painted Redstart** was in the oak grove well up Big Sycamore Canyon on 6 October (Geri Flesher and Becky Belkin).

The only **Orchard Orioles** were two on Pt. Loma on 17 September and 2 October (Richard Webster). The previously mentioned male **Summer Tanager** at the Arcadia arboretum remained into October (Barbara Cohen), and another was on Pt. Loma

2-7 October. Two **Bobolinks**, four **Rose-breasted Grosbeaks**, and three **Indigo Buntings** enlarged San Diego's already ample list. Kimball Garrett's L.A.A.S. trip to Zuma Beach, Malibu, on 3 October had a **Dickcissel** (Marge Wohlgemuth and Ed Navojosky) and a **Bobolink** in the little marsh at the mouth of the creek. While looking for the Dickcissel the next day, several of us saw a dull sparrow-sized bird, all buffy-brown, sometimes with a slight tinge of yellow, with prominent light superciliary but no central crown stripe — a mystery bird. Descriptions were written and books were consulted. It wasn't a Bobolink (too small, and no median crown stripe), and it wasn't the previously seen Dickcissel (no yellow on the breast or rusty on the shoulder). Many feel it to have been a second Dickcissel, an immature female (which can lack the rusty at the bend of the wing, contrary to Robbins and Peterson's guides). The first reports of **Clay-colored Sparrow** were of one east of Lancaster on 2 October (Kimball Garrett, Fred and Holly Heath), one below San Diego on 7 October (Elizabeth Copper), and two on Pt. Loma after 8 October (Richard Webster). The only lonspur report was of a **Chestnut-collared** at an unlikely spot — the sandbar at the Santa Clara River mouth (Herb and Olga Clarke, 9 October).

The ubiquitous and much-loved **White-crowned Sparrows**, plus an occasional **Hermit Thrush** or **juncos**, gave a hint of oncoming winter, but to date (18 October) we have no indication what invasion species winter will bring. Despite this, winter birding can be rewarding. The color morphs (species?) of the Western Grebe can be studied (with several recent identification articles available). Uncommon winter ducks — Oldsquaws, Harlequins, Eurasian Wigeon, Hooded Mergansers, etc. — can be found along the coast and inland. Raptors and Mountain Plovers are best found in the Antelope Valley; closer to home raptors are numerous at the southeast corner of the Chino prison acreage. The high tides at Upper Newport Bay on the mornings of 13-15 December (6+ feet) or 29-31 December (7+ feet) provide a unique opportunity to study three or more species of rails, and possibly Sharp-tailed Sparrows. Flowering eucalyptus tempt a few warblers, orioles, and tanagers to winter here. Longspurs can be extracted, with difficulty, from the vast flocks of Horned Larks, and Sprague's Pipits may be hiding in the long grass or alfalfa of the open country. The south end of the Salton Sea (after hunting season), with its skies full of ducks and geese, is an experience to be remembered. And then there are the Christmas Bird Counts, with every compiler anxious for additional counters. They provide valuable population statistics and a chance to learn from more experienced birders. Yes, winter birding need not be dull!



CALENDAR

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 11 — Ballona Wetlands. Join **Bob and Roberta Shanman** (545-2867, after 6) for a morning or birding in this threatened wetland. Ducks, shorebirds, gulls, terns and other water related species will be in evidence. Meet at 8 a.m. at the Pacific Ave. bridge. Take 90 West (Marina Fwy.) to its end at Culver Blvd. Continue west on Culver, turn north onto Pacific Ave. and continue to bridge.

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 14, 8:00 p.m. — Evening meeting. **Jon Dunn** will cover the identification, ageing and distribution of California's most intriguing group of birds... **The Shorebirds.** This program will be illustrated in part by Larry Sansone's beautiful and informative slides. Please bring binocular for viewing slides.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 18 — Whittier Narrows. **David White** will lead a morning trip through this unique area alongside the San Gabriel River. Meet at the Nature Center at 8 a.m.

UPCOMING CHRISTMAS COUNTS

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 18 — Join Fred Heath for the **Lancaster Christmas Count.** Call Fred at 828-6524, after 5 p.m., for details.

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 19 — Malibu Christmas Count. Contact **Jean Brandt** (788-5188) or **Kimball Garrett** (455-2903) for details.

SUNDAY, JANUARY 2, 1983 — L.A. Christmas Count. Call **Ian Austin** (452-3318) or **Bob Shanman** (545-2867) for details.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 8 — Ballona Wetlands. (See December 11 for details.)

TUESDAY, JANUARY 11, 8:00 p.m. Evening meeting. Don't miss bringing in the new year with our first **Members' Slide Contest.** See details on p. 5

SATURDAY, JANUARY 29 — El Dorado Nature Center. Discover the joy of birding this fine little area with **Marge Pamias** of the El Dorado Audubon. Meet at 7:30 a.m. on the south side of Spring Street for a pleasant morning bird walk.

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 8:00 p.m. Evening meeting. Attend our third annual **General Membership Meeting;** we need your ideas to make the Society work even better and accomplish even more. Among the topics will be increasing membership, increasing volunteer help, the Society's publications, etc. Refreshments will be provided.

Call the tape the Thursday before all scheduled trips for changes or verification.

Leaders Needed

We need people to lead field trips. Do you have a favorite birding locale? You don't have to be an "expert" to show other birders, especially beginners, a few nice looks at some of our common species. Your trip doesn't even have to be long... you can opt for a short morning excursion. Call our Field Trip Coordinator—**Ian Austin** to make arrangements (Day 879-9700, Evening 452-3318).

Audubon Bird Reports:

Los Angeles	(213) 874-1318
Santa Barbara	(805) 964-8240

Los Angeles Audubon Headquarters, Library, Bookstore and Nature Museum are located at Audubon House, Plummer Park, 7377 Santa Monica Blvd., Los Angeles, CA 90046. Telephone: (213) 876-0202. Hours: 10-3, Tuesday through Saturday.

WESTERN TANAGER

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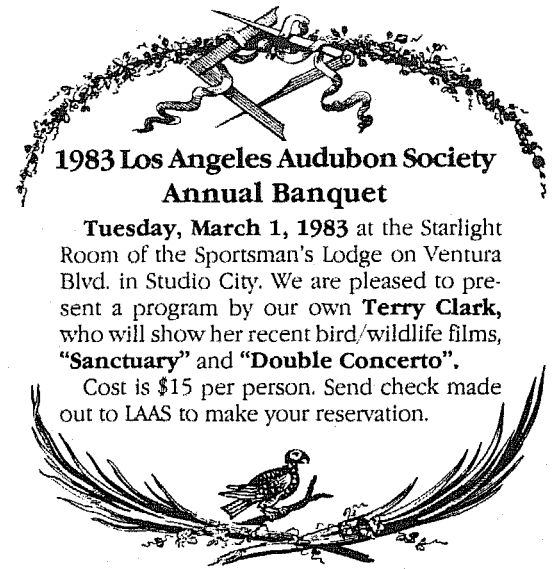
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Audubon membership (local and national) is \$25 per year (individual), \$32 (family), \$15 (student) or \$17 (senior citizen), including AUDUBON Magazine and THE WESTERN TANAGER. To join, make checks payable to the National Audubon Society, and send them to Audubon House at the above address. Members wishing to receive the TANAGER by first class mail must send checks for \$5 payable to Los Angeles Audubon Society.

Subscriptions to THE WESTERN TANAGER separately are \$8 per year (Bulk Rate) or \$13 (First Class, mailed in an envelope). To subscribe, make checks payable to Los Angeles Audubon Society.



1983 Los Angeles Audubon Society Annual Banquet

Tuesday, March 1, 1983 at the Starlight Room of the Sportsman's Lodge on Ventura Blvd. in Studio City. We are pleased to present a program by our own **Terry Clark**, who will show her recent bird/wildlife films, "Sanctuary" and "Double Concerto".

Cost is \$15 per person. Send check made out to LAAS to make your reservation.

Shearwater Trips

Debra Love Shearwater runs a series of regular pelagic trips out of Monterey and Morro Bay. The following is a list of upcoming scheduled trips from Monterey Bay:

January 22	Baldrige, Frederiksen, Harvey/Marine Mammals, Birds of Monterey	\$30
January 29	Baldrige, Ekdahl, Radakovich/Marine Mammals, Birds of Monterey	\$30
February 5	Jon Dunn, Guy McCaskie/Laysan Albatross Search	\$28
February 19	Alan Baldrige, Ted Chandik/Monterey Bay	\$25
March 5	Don Roberson/Monterey Seavalleys	\$35
May 14	Jeri Langham, John Luther/Monterey Bay	\$24
May 21	Ted Chandik, Guy McCaskie/Cordell Banks and Beyond	\$36

Reservations are made by sending a check payable to Debra, with a self-addressed, stamped envelope to:

Debra Love Shearwater
362 Lee Street
Santa Cruz, CA 95060
(408) 425-8111

A detailed brochure is available which describes these and 1983 pelagic trips. Write or call Debra for further information.

Los Angeles Audubon Society
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Los Angeles, CA. 90068

6/77

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