



Cape Cod Bird Club

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SUMMER 1999

ISSUE 5

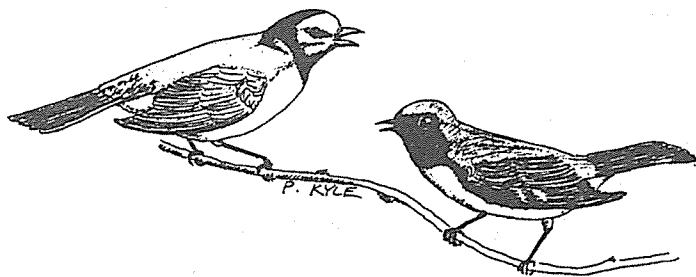
PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

Don Scott

Volunteerism is the backbone of almost all not-for-profit organizations. Dependency on volunteers is critical in hospitals and other groups involved in helping people in need. Similarly, organizations involved in focusing attention on nature and related matters also count heavily on volunteers to achieve their goals. On Cape Cod, organizations such as The Museum of Natural History, Cape Cod National Seashore, Wild Care, Monomoy National Wildlife Refuge and the Audubon Sanctuary at Wellfleet Bay would be unable to complete their lofty goals without the assistance of hard working and dedicated people who give freely of their time.

Closer to home, the functions sponsored by the Cape Cod Bird Club are totally operated by volunteers. Each member of the Board of Directors has a specific responsibility that ultimately creates a benefit for CCBC members. Walks, programs, publicity, selling of products, handling of income and expenditures and overall planning do not happen by chance.

A classic example of the kind of dedication that typifies volunteerism at its best is that of Jim Talin and Tom Noonan who, for ten years, have edited and published the CCBC newsletter. Their efforts have created one of the finest newsletters in the country. And, of course, most all articles and art work are also the result of the efforts of people who are willing to dedicate time to the CCBC. Jim and Tom are now stepping down. We owe them tremendous thanks for their efforts.



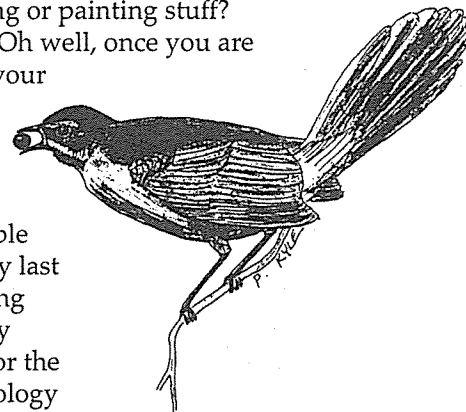
This May, like each May before it, will see a change in the personnel on the Board and in the assignments of the Board members. Finding new people to fill these important roles does not happen easily. As you think about ways in which you might offer some of your own time to benefit others, think about helping any of the organizations mentioned above. And think about how you might help the CCBC become an even better organization.

MEMOIRS OF A BIRDER

Phil Kyle

Memoirs of a Birder (Part III)

Being known as a Birder has had its drawbacks. Every Christmas everyone knew what to buy me, they thought. A multitude of Bird Dropping Tee Shirts, bird books, birders diaries, birding mugs, even bird ties came my way. I had other interests too. Why didn't I get cooking equipment? Drawing or painting stuff? Photography aids? Oh well, once you are labeled as a birder your fate is sealed.



Birding also infiltrated my teaching at Barnstable High School. For my last four years of teaching Biology, I had all my students compete for the coveted Big Day Biology Birders Cup. We prepared for this event by practicing birding every other week. Use of binoculars, how to look up a bird in the field guide, identifying birds by their song, and generally familiarizing student with birds. The fullback on the football team secretly showed me some pictures that he had taken of orioles in his yard but that he did not want other students to know. A plus, I thought. We also raised money to save jungle land in Belize. These kids ended up raising \$2500 to save jaguars and macaws in a foreign country!

Once a birder, the mixture of birding and teaching was infectious. I wanted to spread the word to as many people as possible. The most conspicuous (excluding insects) creatures on the Cape were definitely worth a look. In 1979, I started the Birding Cape Cod series at the Community College. The first session of seven was taught in the classroom. Everything that you wanted to know about birds but were afraid to ask was covered. The six remaining sessions were field trips to different locations. Then it branched out to Sandwich Community School, as well as Falmouth and Barnstable Night School. I showed slides of six different categories of birds and birding. I was somewhat out of control, but I was having fun!

I can remember being at the West Harwich Conservation Area with my Community College class, and we spotted a Screech Owl in a dark grove of conifers. Then my 20 adult students spent about 15 minutes looking at the Screech

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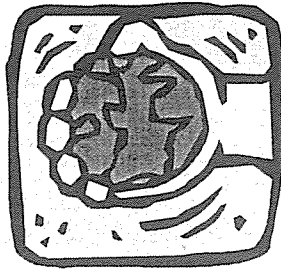
AGE OF EXTINCTION

Jim Talin

I used to think that our society would make progress toward a goal of limiting pollution and limiting energy consumption. In the 1970's such goals were necessary, but unfortunately today they have been largely abandoned. Not only by the government, but also by the people of the country. It seems that every month that I drive to work, my car is surrounded by larger, more gas-guzzling vehicles, and it seems that everywhere I walk on Cape Cod I find larger more energy inefficient houses being built. When the price of fuel went up just the other week, an SUV driver I know of complained that all SUV owners ought to protest by refusing to buy gasoline on one day of the week. Closer to what is needed would be a limiting of the amount of gas that can be sold to any SUV, or any vehicle, in a week. But I realize that is rationing, and we live in a free market where price and money are supposed to be the main limits on what we choose to do. Yet, there are other, natural limits to the resources of the planet, and there are consequences to the over-consumption of them.

Who, when they buy their gas, wants to take responsibility for the killing of the forests around us? (See the review of *The Dying of Trees* in this issue.) Who is willing to make a sacrifice to limit pollution? It is easier to ignore the effects of our actions and to define the world narrowly. In a market economy trees represent so many board feet of lumber. Birds and other creatures have to conform to our use of the land. Their uses are not part of any deed, so sacrificing them causes no hesitation.

If every generation leaves its mark on the land, then our generation surely is going to be called the Age of Extinction.



WHAT DID YOU SAY?

You Say **PILL-ee-ate-ed**. I say **Pie-lee-ate-ed**

Art King

In my early days on Cape Cod, I heard people referring to what I knew as a Snowy EE-gret, as a Snowy ee-GRET. Were they right? Was I wrong? After all these years, how could that be? What about the pronunciation of other bird names? You hear puh-ROO-luh Warbler, or is it PAA-ruh-lah? And what of PILL-ee-ate-ed and Pie-lee-ate-ed? It only gets worse. Pronunciations do not seem to be uniform. What is correct?

I thought I had it all figured out, but the more research one does, the more confusing it becomes. For example, I have always been happy with puh-ROO-luh, only to find that PAA-ruh-lah is also acceptable. Then to confuse the issue even further, a recent article in *Birding* says "PA-ruh-lah (not PA-roo-lah)", so where does that leave us?

Let us look at some others:

Egret — ee-GRET, EE-gret, or even EGG-ret are okay.
Falcon — FALL-cun, faw-cun, or FAL-cun. Take your pick.
Gyr Falcon — JURR-FALL-cun (or any of the above).
Murre — rhymes with "Fur."
Phalarope — FAL-uh-rope.
Plover — rhymes with "lover", not "clover"; although there seems to be some support for the latter.

These are but a few of the names that might confuse you, but do not be discouraged. Variety seems to be acceptable, and mistakes are easy to make. You are not alone. Once upon hearing me refer to a Dovekie, a friend of mine said: "Oh, is that how you pronounce it? I always thought it was 'duh-VEK-ee'."



Cape Cod Bird Club Inc.

The Cape Cod Museum Of Natural History
PO BOX 1710, Brewster, MA 02631

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The Cape Cod Bird Club

is an organization whose members are interested in the protection and conservation of the bird life and natural resources of Cape Cod.

If you are interested in joining, please send a check for \$10 single membership, \$15 family membership to...

CCBC, Cape Cod Museum of Natural History
PO BOX 1710, Brewster, MA 02631

Jackie Sones

March - April

If you'd like to report a sighting, you may do so in any of the ways listed at the end of this column. It's very helpful to include your name and phone number, the bird's name, the number of individuals, the date and location of your sighting, and any other information you've gathered. All observers are encouraged to send details of unusual bird sightings to the Massachusetts Avian Records Committee.

Pacific Loon. Wayne Peterson first identified this bird from Race Point in Provincetown on Jan. 30. What was presumed to be the same individual was reported again on Feb. 16, Feb. 28, Mar. 6, and Mar. 14.

Gulls. Iceland Gulls were reported regularly during February, with a maximum of 40 being counted along Race Point Beach in Provincetown. Jeremiah Trimble photographed the adult Lesser Black-backed Gull at Red River Beach in Harwich (seen there until at least mid-February). Blair Nikula spotted a first-year Lesser Black-backed Gull at Herring Cove Beach in Provincetown on Feb. 15. The Black-headed Gull observed at the Wellfleet Town Pier was last reported on Feb. 15. Rick Heil & Jan Smith observed a first-year Thayer's Gull at Race Point on Feb. 16.

Alcids. Alcid viewing continued to be very productive (especially in Provincetown) throughout February. Maximum numbers recorded in one day included the following: 1000+ Razorbills, 25 Thick-billed Murres, 10 Common Murres, 3 Dovekies, 4 Black Guillemots, and 1 Atlantic Puffin. (Two puffins were found dead near Race Point in mid-February.) Jim Talin saw a Dovekie from Breakwater Beach in Brewster on Feb. 7. Barry Good and Jeff Eddy watched two Atlantic Puffins at Sandy Neck Beach in Barnstable on Mar. 31.

Waterfowl. The Pink-footed Goose continued at the Dennis Pines Golf Course until at least Feb. 22. The last reports of this bird came from Sesuit Harbor and Kelly's Bay in Dennis on Feb. 27. A "Eurasian" Green-winged Teal discovered behind the Coast Guard Station in Eastham during the Cape Cod Christmas Bird Count was last reported by George Martin on Feb. 28. A female Eurasian Wigeon was also seen in that area until Feb. 21. Barry Good noticed a Redhead at Dutchman's Ditch in Falmouth on Feb. 9 and 17.

Raptors. A Short-eared Owl was hunting over the salt marsh at the Wellfleet Bay Wildlife Sanctuary on Feb. 14. Single Bald Eagles were sighted at Long Pond in Harwich, the Little Pamet River, and High Head in Truro.

Shorebirds. One Lesser Yellowlegs and three Greater Yellowlegs were counted at the West Harwich Conservation Area on Feb. 5. Twelve Purple Sandpipers were found at Scusset Beach on Feb. 27. American Woodcocks began courtship displays at Fort Hill in Eastham in mid-March.

Songbirds. A Red-headed Woodpecker was found in West Barnstable by Carl Bergfors on Feb. 14. An Eastern Phoebe was encountered at the Wellfleet Bay Wildlife Sanctuary on Feb. 12. It's possible this individual tried to spend the winter on Cape Cod. Eastern Bluebirds were reported regularly across Cape Cod.

Signs of Spring. During the last two weeks of March we received many calls about the expected early spring arrivals: Ospreys, Turkey Vultures, Killdeer, Piping Plovers, Tree Swallows, and Laughing Gulls.

Many thanks to everyone who contributed reports! To submit bird sightings in the future, call Jackie or Blair at 508-432-6348, send regular mail to 2 Gilbert Lane, Harwich Port, MA, 02646, send e-mail to odenews@capecod.net, or come to a bird club meeting and tell us about your observations!

THANKS

Susan Weliky

The Cape Cod Bird Club wishes to thank the following excellent bakers for their contributions of cookies for our meetings this year.

Joanne McGuire, Lois Tillson, Martha Tarafa, Kathleen Casey, Tom Noonan, Betty Erickson, Janet Silverio, Patty Bergfors, Mary Myers, Nancy Reider, Kay Walcott, Jackie Sones, Ruth Connaughton Bessie Tirrell, Ellie Winslow, Barbara Godard, Jinks Keil, Katy Redfern, Fay Bygate, Phil Kyle, Carol Scott, Marge Marion, Kirk Gentalen, Janet Judd, Norma Ingalls, Dot Kierstead, Ron and Carol Ayotte, Carol Segar, Ron Hindman, Barbara Stanton.

OBSOLETE BIRD NAMES

Some Obsolete Names of Common Birds taken from an article by Richard C. Banks USGS, Patuxent Wildlife Research Center.

Old Name	New Name
Bluebill	Scaup species
Bog-pumper	Am. Bittern
Bogsucker	Am. Woodcock
Bull-bat	Common Nighthawk
Bullhead	Black-bellied Plover
Wild Canary	Am. Goldfinch
Cherry-bird	Cedar Waxwing
Cobhead	Common Goldeneye
Cock Robin	Hooded Merganser
Cardinal Grosbeak	Northern Cardinal
Small-billed Creeper	Black and White Warbler
Pied-billed Dabchick	Pied-billed Grebe
Dunk-a-doo	Am. Bittern
Fish Duck	Red-breasted Merganser
Gray Duck	Gadwall
Green-headed Duck	Mallard
Red-legged Duck	Am. Black Duck
Sleepy Duck	Ruddy Duck
Spirit Duck	Bufflehead
Fly-up-the-creek	Green-backed Heron
Hairbird	Chipping Sparrow
Slavonian Grebe	Horned Grebe
Blue-headed Greenlet	Solitary Vireo
Red-eyed Greenlet	Red-eyed Vireo
Yellow-green Greenlet	Red-eyed Vireo
Duck Hawk	Peregrine Falcon
Pigeon Hawk	Merlin
Indian Hen	Am. Bittern
Salt Marsh Hen	Clapper Rail
Log-cock	Pileated Woodpecker
Nonpariel	Painted Bunting
Purre	Dunlin
Sea Dove	Dovekie
Sea Parrot	Atlantic Puffin
Sea-swallow	Common Tern
Stake-driver	Am Bittern
Golden-crowned Thrush	Ovenbird
Black-fronted Warbler	Yellow-rumped Warbler
Lutescent Warbler	Orange-crowned Warbler
Yellow Red-poll	Palm Warbler

WHO ARE THEY?

Art King

You are just back from a day of birding. You have seen, among other birds, a Cooper's Hawk, a Swainson's Thrush, and a Forster's Tern. Who were these people? And why are their names attached to birds? Was Lincoln's Sparrow named after Abraham Lincoln? Was Napoleon the Bonaparte of Bonaparte's Gull? All of this calls for a second look.

Cooper's Hawk was named for William Cooper (1798?-1869), one of the founders of the New York Lyceum of Natural History. He was interested in paleontology, botany, herpetology, as well as ornithology. He was the father of an early Californian ornithologist, William Cooper, for whom the Cooper Ornithological Society was named.

William Swainson (Of Swainson's Hawk, Swainson's Warbler, as well as Swainson's Thrush) lived from 1789 to 1855 and was a widely traveled and much published naturalist, but one dogged with bad luck. He had a collecting trip to Brazil canceled by a revolution, he lost his collections on his way to New Zealand, and much of his life he had difficulty making ends meet. He was a friend of Audubon's, who named the warbler for him.

Johann Forster (1729-98) was a German naturalist who accompanied Cook on his second voyage around the world, and who, in 1771, published the first book to attempt to catalogue the fauna of America. He listed 302 birds. Thomas Nuttall named the tern for him.

And what about Lincoln and Bonaparte? Our Lincoln was not "honest Abe", but a Thomas Lincoln (1812-83) a Maine farmer, who as a young man accompanied Audubon on his Labrador trip. While on the trip, he collected a new sparrow that Audubon named in his honor. Charles Bonaparte (1803-57) was a nephew of Napoleon I. He spent 8 years in America and wrote **American Ornithology**. He is considered to have been one of the foremost ornithologists of his time, but is perhaps less well-known for having lived in the shadow to two giants of the time: Audubon and Wilson.

For further information on the above and on others whose names are found in bird names, consult one or all of the following:

The Birdwatcher's Companion by Christopher Leahy
Words for Birds by Edward S. Gruson

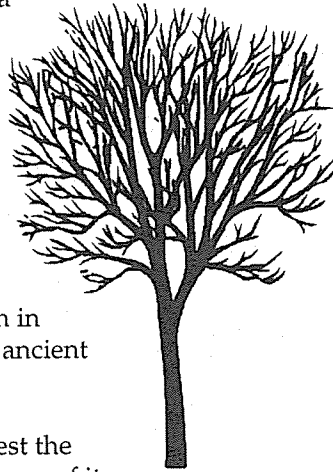
The Dictionary of American Bird Names by Ernest A. Choate.

ON THE BEECH

From A Natural History of Trees

Donald Culross Peattie

A Beech is, in almost any landscape where it appears, the finest tree to be seen. There are many taller trees, and many that attain to moments of showier glory, like the Sugar Maple in autumnal coloration, or a Dogwood starred with snowy blossoms. But, taken in all seasons, and judged by all that makes a tree noble — strength combined with grace, balance, longevity, hardiness health — the Beech is all that we can want a tree to be. And more besides, for it is a tree deep-rooted in the history of our people, in this new world and the old one, and figures beloved to us both in fable and fact move under its ancient boughs.



Far down the aisles of the forest the Beech is identifiable by the gleam of its wondrously smooth bark, not furrowed even by extreme old age. Here it will be free of branches for full half its height, the sturdy boughs then gracefully down-sweeping. The gray bole has a further beauty in the way it flutes out at the base into strong feet, to shallow, wide-spreading roots. And the luxuriant growth of mosses on the north side of such a tree, together with the mottling of the lichens, add to the look it wears of wisdom and serenity.

The elegant clear gray of the bark extends from the trunk to the main mighty boughs, then to the hundreds of branches, and out to the thousands of branchlets. So that when the tree stands naked in winter it seems to shine through the forest, almost white in contrast with the dun colors around it, or against the dark evergreen backgrounds of the Canadian Hemlock and White pine with which it associates. In very early spring an unearthly pale pure green clothes the tree in a misty nimbus of light. As the foliage matures, it becomes a translucent blue-green through which the light, but not the heat, of the summer day comes clearly. And in autumn these delicate leaves, borne chiefly on the ends of the branchlets and largely in one plane, in broad flat sprays, turn a soft clear yellow. Then is the Beech translated. As the sun of Indian summer bathes the great tree, it stands in a profound autumnal calm, enveloped in a golden light that hallows all about it.

Editor's Note: *There is a fungus that is killing beech trees and is moving rapidly throughout the beech's northern range. I am told that it has spread as far as Plymouth county in Massachusetts.*

BOOK REVIEW

Charles E. Little's, *The Dying of Trees*

Jim Talin

I used to think that the introduction of disease was the greatest threat to trees such as maples and beeches that are the glory of our forests, and this concern led me to read Charles Little's book, **The Dying of Trees**. It had been recommended to me as one of the most important books since **Silent Spring**, but unfortunately it will only prove to be as important if its message is heeded. Trees everywhere are dying. We don't have to worry about them being cut down for lumber; they are falling down dead in the forests. Charles Little journeys around the country to interview forestry scientists and other researchers who are studying the forests, and the facts he uncovers about the decline of forests across the continent are alarming and depressing. From the sugar maples and firs of Vermont to the dogwoods of Maryland; from the hollows of Appalachia and the oaks and aspens of Michigan, to the forests of California and the deserts of the West, trees are dying where they stand. Charles Little explains why.

Take Vermont for an example. A professor named Hub Vogelmann arrived at the University of Vermont in 1955 and studied the trees of Camel's Hump. To quote him then: "The red spruces and balsam firs that dominated the vegetation near the mountaintop thrived under high rainfall and cool temperatures. The trees were luxuriant, the forest was fragrant, and a walk among the conifers gave one a feeling of serenity—a sense of having entered a primeval forest." So he studied Camel's Hump over the years, and was alarmed by the changes he found. Here is how he describes the forest now: "gray skeletons of trees, their branches devoid of needles, are everywhere in the forest. Trees young and old are dead, and most of those still alive bear brown needles and unhealthy looking crowns. Craggy tops of dead giant spruces are silhouetted against the sky."

What has caused this decline? Simply put, pollution and its effects. It has taken 20 years of research to identify the causes, and Charles Little details this discovery over the course of his book. A simple abstract of his argument follows.

"Thus do the causes—direct or indirect—proliferate, a growing list of human actions that so modify the natural environment that tree death and forest decline eventuate: too much ground-level ozone and not enough stratospheric ozone; acidified soils over vast forest regions; a pattern of nutrient loss and an excess of other nutrients, such as nitrogen, that prove toxic; the deposition of heavy metals—cadmium, lead, copper, zinc, mercury—and the mobility of poisonous aluminum normally locked in the soil; the loss of beneficial

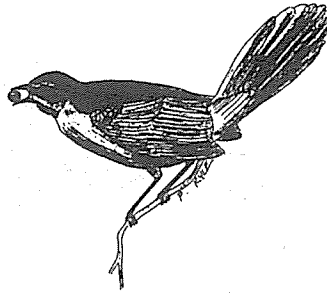
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MEMOIRS OF A BIRDER

Continued from Page 1

Phil Kyle

Owl from a different perspective and discovered that it was just a burl on a branch. I was mortified. Two of the students had missed out on this misadventure because they had stopped to talk. I took advantage of this opportunity and said to my class: let's goof on these two. When they finally arrived, they asked what we were looking at, and I said: An owl....it was too easy.



But that wasn't the first time I had screwed up. I was with a group of birders from all over. We were taking a field trip in Lakeville, which was part of a five session course with Wayne Petersen. At some point, after Wayne had called out a Swamp Sparrow and we had seen a bunch of breeding Golden-crowned Kinglets in a spruce grove, I decided to make a call like a Swamp Sparrow. I was behind the group, and I thought it was safe. I was wrong. The whole group turned around and faced me just as I heard Wayne say: "There's a Bluebird back here somewhere." I quickly turned around also....oops.

BOOK REVIEW

Continued from Page 5

Charles E. Little's, *The Dying of Trees*

Jim Talin

mycorrhizal fungus; the destruction of the edge effects from clear-cutting; the genetic weakness of replacement trees in impacted ecosystems; a host of plagues and diseases anxious to take advantage of the debilitated trees and forests the unwonted effects of too-rapid climate change. And this by no means exhausts the list of possible, and perhaps probable, anthropogenic impacts on trees and forests."

Charles Little shows that we have crossed a threshold in our forests and that repair of the damage done will take over a century, provided no further damage is. In an age of extravagant energy consumption, we have to wonder whether we have the will to allow nature to heal. Luckily we have books to remind us of what the forests were like before they changed. And reading these books is a partial antidote for the spirit. We have Donald Culross Peattie's *A Natural History of Trees of Eastern and Central North America*, written in 1950; and we have William Bartram's *Travels*, written in 1791. Sadly though, Peattie's 1950 book now seems to describe a past that is almost as distant as Bartram's idyllic one.

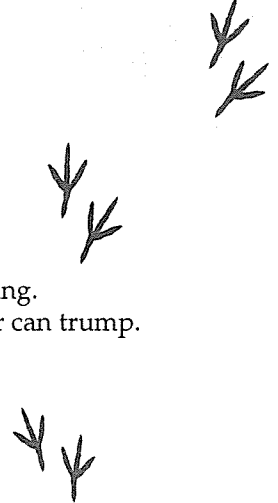
RIDDLE DEPARTMENT

Riddles-Birds and Verbs

taken from *What Bird Is This* by Henry Collins, Jr.

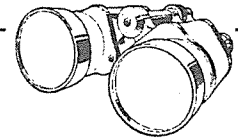
Fill in the blank with the appropriate bird name.

1. To appear to touch water without actually doing so.
2. To bend low to avoid a blow.
3. To complain.
4. To defraud.
5. To dupe.
6. To elongate, as the neck.
7. To engage in frolicsome sport.
8. To flinch.
9. To fly about looking for prey.
10. To hunt venison.
11. To imitate without understanding.
12. To lead a suit that one's partner can trump.
13. To boast.
14. To protest.
15. To raise checks (slang).
16. To scintillate rapidly.
17. To shoot at.
18. To take through the gullet.
19. To talk in a familiar manner.
20. To tie tightly.



Answers on Page 7

EDITOR NEEDED



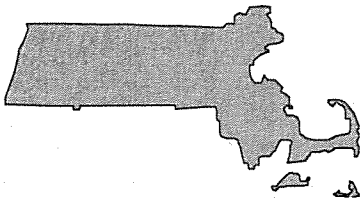
After ten years of loyal and incredible service in producing what is clearly one of the best newsletters of any US bird club, Jim Talin and Tom Noonan are stepping down. No volunteers have spent more time and effort for the CCBC than these two!

Now we need a new editor. The job requirements are varied: owning a computer is critical as is the ability to organize. We publish five issues per year, and the editor will determine format, content, etc. Best of all, Jim and Tom will work closely with the new editor to get things off on the right foot. If you are interested, please contact Don Scott (432-2528).

PROGRAMS & MEETINGS

Phil Kyle

On Monday evening May 10 at 7:30 pm at the Cape Cod Museum of Natural History on Route 6A in Brewster, Henry Barbour of the Nature Conservancy will present a program entitled **Conservation by Design: A global Perspective on Cape Cod and Avian Conservation.** Henry Barbour is the Director of Science and Stewardship for the Massachusetts Chapter of the Nature Conservancy in Boston. His presentation is based on recent work by the Conservancy and will be about the Cape's contribution to global bird conservation. Henry is a native of Cape Cod. As a youth, he spent most of his time in the dunes and marshes of Sandy Neck. He completed his graduate work in Nature Conservation at University College, London,



and he is the principle author of **Our Irreplaceable Heritage: Protecting Biodiversity in Massachusetts.** He has worked for Mass. Audubon on seabird and

shorebird conservation. He has also worked with the Commonwealth's Natural Heritage and Endangered Species Program. Henry most importantly survived having me (Phil Kyle) as his High School biology teacher.

Answers To Riddles.
1. Shearwater, 2. Duck, 3. Grouse, 4. Rook (European),
5. Gull, 6. Crane, 7. Lark, 8. Quail, 9. Hawk, 10. Killdeer,
11. Parrot, 12. Ruff, 13. Crow, 14. Rail, 15. Kite, 16. Flicker,
17. Snipe, 18. Swallow, 19. Chat, 20. Knot.

BEECH FOREST WALKS

As in the past, the club will have a walk at the Beech Forest in Provincetown each Saturday and Sunday in May. The Beech Forest is the best spot on the Cape to see and hear spring migrant warblers and other songbirds. All walks begin at 8:00 AM at the parking lot.

Saturday, May 1st—Jim Talin, Leader
Sunday, May 2nd—George Martin, Leader

Saturday, May 8th—Tom Noonan, Leader
Sunday, May 9th—Blair Nikula, Leader

Saturday, May 15th—Frank Caruso, Leader
Sunday, May 16th—Kathy McGinley, Leader

Saturday, May 22nd—Susan Weliky, Leader
Sunday, May 23rd—Sue Thompson, Leader

Saturday, May 29th—Stauffer Miller, Leader
Sunday, May 30th—Don Scott, Leader

WALKS & FIELD TRIPS

Stauffer Miller

May

Saturday, May 8th—North American Migration Count. Be part of a nationwide bird count done county by county. Call me if you can count birds in some portion, large or small, of Barnstable County. Stauffer Miller, compiler, 362-3384.

Wednesday, May 12th—Harwich. Blair Nikula's evening walk, 5:30 PM. Meet on Bell's Neck Road, West Harwich Conservation Area. Bring a picnic if you like. Leader, Blair Nikula, 432-6348.

Sunday, May 16th—Falmouth. Meet at the Locust Street parking area of the bike path at 7:00 AM. We'll visit the best warbler sites. Leaders, Bob Vander Pyl and Alison Robb, 540-2408.

Friday, May 21st—East Sandwich. Talbot Point Conservation Area and nearby areas, 7:30 AM. From Old County Road, take Talbot Point Road across RR track to parking area. Leader, Stauffer Miller, 362-3384.

June

Saturday, June 12—Breeding Bird Census of Mid-Cape area. We count the birds in six sectors in towns of Barnstable and Yarmouth. We need help! Also, this is fun (usually!). We gather at my house at 72 Keveney Lane in Cummaquid about 12:30 PM to picnic and tally what we've seen. Call or see me to sign up. Stauffer Miller, compiler, 362-3384.

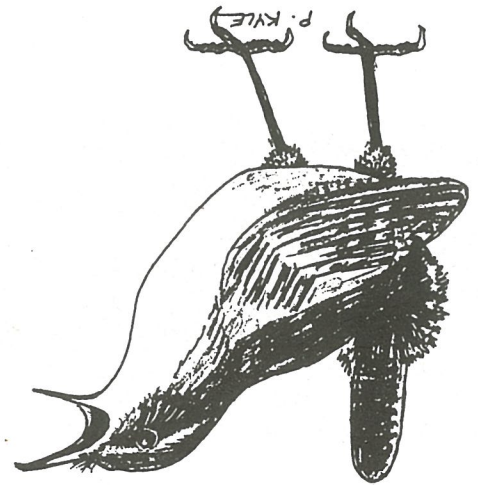
Sunday, June 20—Falmouth. Meet at the Locust Street parking area of the bike path at 7:00 AM. We'll visit Peterson Farm and Crane Wildlife Area. Leaders, Bob Vander Pyl and Alison Robb, 540-2408.

Winter Birding Trip

The Cape Cod Bird Club is planning a birding trip to either Belize or Venezuela in January or February, 2000.

Details are incomplete, but should be available by mid-May. Those interested should contact Phil Kyle, either at the May meeting or by calling Phil at 508-495-0196.

Frank Caruso
 Barbara Steller
 17 Freedom Rd
 FORESTDALE, MA 02644-1725



The Cape Cod Museum Of Natural History
 PO BOX 1710, Brewster, MA 02631



Cape Cod Bird Club

BIRD CLUB GIFT IDEAS



- CCBC Decals \$1.00
- CCBC Checklist .50
- Birding Cape Cod \$10.00
- CCBC Hats \$15.00
- Organizer Packs \$17.00

The above items are for sale each meeting.

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS

1999-2000

The annual meeting of the Cape Cod Bird Club occurs at the final meeting of the year in May. At that time, officers and directors for the coming year are elected by the membership.

Listed below is the proposed slate of officers for 1999-2000.

- | | |
|--------------------------------|-----------------|
| PRESIDENT | Phil Kyle |
| VICE PRESIDENT | Barbara Stanton |
| SECRETARY | Ron Ayotte |
| TREASURER | Ellie Winslow |
| DIRECTOR (3 yrs.) | Betty Erickson |
| DIRECTOR (3 yrs.) | Bob Vander Pyl |
| DIRECTOR (1 yr.) | Dick Stacey |
| CHAIR, NOMINATING
COMMITTEE | Don Scott |