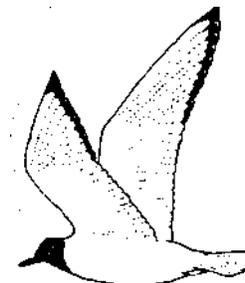


Philadelphia Larus

Vol. 29 No. 3



Autumn 2002

The President's Column: Xenophilia

Is foreign birding getting tougher? You wouldn't think so from the sheer number of birding tour companies, some of whose weighty (but often beautifully illustrated) brochures sprain the wrist as you wrestle with complex questions such as "Will the Tanzania tour give me more lifers per buck than Kenya?" or "Hmmm, Solomon Islands and the Moluccas both have seventy odd endemics. Never heard of either of them so here goes - heads it's the wise king, tails it's molasses or whatever". But the reason for my introductory question is that the last two trips abroad in which I participated were immediately followed by internal strife. And I don't mean

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Upcoming Events

Sept. 19, 2002: Mike Powers: The Union of Passion and Purpose: Introducing e-Bird"
Please note: This is the first formal meeting of the 2002-2003 season.

Sept. 21, 2002: Field Trip to Palmyra, NJ

Oct. 3, 2002: Frank Windfelder: Vagrant Birds

Oct. 12, 2002: Field Trip to Tuckerton Marshes

Nov. 2 or 3, 2002: Field Trip to Bake Oven Knob

Annual Banquet
Thursday, November 21, 2002
Williamson's Restaurant
(see Flyer on Page 7)

Details on these activities inside

The Golden Years -1998-2002: Fond Memories of the World Series of Birding

by Adrian Binns

2002 - 222	2 nd place
2001 - 214*	tied for 1 st with Swarovski/Cornell
2000 - 219*	tied for 1 st with Zeiss/CMBO
1999 - 223*	1 st place
1998 - 198	2 nd place



Bill Stocku, Rick Mellon, Mike Fritz, Paul Guris, Adrian Binns

It was just another one of those fun filled, free-flowing beer evenings in early 1997 at the Cherry Street Inn, when Paul Guris for some ungodly reason asked if I was interested in joining the Nikon/DVOC World Series of Birding Team, as Megan Edwards was going to be unavailable. He was certainly scraping the barrel - I had only recently joined DVOC and he barely knew me, other than as one of the Thursday evening regulars. Still short, as Bill Stocku was not able to make it that year, Paul sought the aid of another transatlantic transplant, Julian Hough. I guess he thought that having two Brits on the team would help. This could not have been further from the truth. Not only were the two of us the total opposite of the physical spectrum, but also in birding experience. Besides, I think Paul wanted someone who could help translate for him and Mike Fritz. But little did he know I could not understand a word Julian said! Do you think Mike and Paul fared any better?

But, boy, did Julian know his birds! As the light was fading fast at Brigantine, we called two birds roosting some 300 yards away Gull-billed Terns. You know, we desperately needed that species, as we were trying to crack 200, but Ju would have none of it. Slowly he turned those into Forster's Terns. Needless to say that was his last year on the team! It was also the last

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Venezuela also had political problems after our March visit with a bloody coup temporarily ousting the president the following month. And birding Myanmar, Pakistan, Israel, Colombia, Rwanda, the Philippines etc. - all countries with excellent birding - is not without problems of one sort or another. Despite all this, I do suffer from xenophilia and discovering new countries by birding is one of my life's great pleasures.

A few months ago I cracked and bought Jim Clements' "Birds of the World - A Checklist" - a monumental tome of 900 pages. Cracked, because after six visits to South American countries, one to Madagascar and my earlier Western Palearctic forays, I still do have not an accurate World list made up. Clements is probably the most used list by global birders and has excellent regular updates on www.ibispub.com to ensure aficionados just returned from Northern Venezuela that they can add Two-banded Puffbird to their Russet-throated Puffer (hurray!) and Black-spotted Piculet to their Golden-spangled Picker (yippee!) but also that their Ecuadorian Pale-mandibled Aracari is now considered a race of the Collared Aray (boo!) and their Chestnut-mandibled Toucan is now a race of the Black-billed (shame!). It just shows that mandibular color ain't the bee's knees when it comes to trying to sneak one into your World list. In general, however, splits far outnumber lumps - I'm glad to say. Within Clements' 5lb. book - as well as all species AND subspecies known to mankind (and a few besides no doubt) - are intriguing lists giving the distribution of birds in 247 countries and islands by endemic species (top? New Guinea with an amazing 330 then Australia, Philippines, Brazil and Peru) and by total species (Colombia with 1725 followed by Peru - however, the new Peru guide, also by Clements, shows Peru with almost 1800 species - Brazil, Ecuador and Venezuela).

So, you can plan your next excursion by pure numbers - endemics or total species. All those countries to choose from, exotic or otherwise..... but don't go to Easter Island. It's at the bottom of both lists. It has a total species list of.....wait for it.....nine! Can you imagine going to a country with a total recorded list of nine species? "And where are you off to birding this year?" "Oh, I'm trying Easter Island to see if I can get all nine species". Yeah, right. Geez, I can see that number looking out my kitchen window any day of any week. So, you won't see too many birding tour companies offering trips to Easter Island, although it has other fascinations, such as the total lack of twigs and the strange Frank Windfelder look-a-like statues scattered over the landscape. *Chacun a son goût*, as those delightful people who hail from the premier champagne country would have it.

The DVOC has many World birders but only a few give stories of their travels. Is it modesty? Are all their stories too disgusting? Let's face it, you just do not go to Bhutan or Sulawesi and not have good stories to tell. So let's hear some of these at our "Memorable Moments in Birding" evening on December 19.

At home or away, good birding! *Colin Campbell*

Editor's Note: Please let us know if you have a role in introducing new people, especially youngsters, to birding. We know that some of our members take groups of school students on birding trips, some give talks to school and/or camp groups, at hawk watches and other places where birders gather. Some travel to schools to give presentations to students. We'd like to reserve space in *Larus* to recognize your outreach to the community, and to encourage others to consider doing the same.

JH

DVOC Provides Additional Funds to Academy for New Collection Cabinets

The Club has given ANS an additional \$2000 from the Conservation Fund toward the purchase of the new collection cabinets which house the Academy's world class collection of bird skins. Some of these funds came from contributions to DVOC's World Series Team.

NOMINATIONS

Nomination Committee for DVOC Officers and Councillors for 2003

Hart Rufe and his Nominating Committee will accept nominations for 2003 for President, Vice-President, Secretary, Treasurer (all incumbents are willing to serve for 2003) and for two Councillors to replace Martin Selzer and Joe Majdan whose three-year terms as Councillors expire in January 2003. Nominations to Hart before December 5 or at the Club's December meetings.

Nomination for Fellows and Honorary Members should be made to the President before December 5, 2002.

Nominations for the Witmer Stone Award for ornithological research (publications) by a Club member should be made to Martin Selzer or Lynn Jackson (co-chairs, nominating committee) no later than November 7.

Nominations for the Julian K. Potter Award for outstanding contributions to field ornithology by a DVOC member should be made to Anita Guris or Adrian Binns (co-chairs, nominating committee) no later than November 7.

Nominations for the DVOC Conservation Award for outstanding local contributions by non-DVOC members to conservation of birdlife should be sent to an Officer or Councillor of the Club no later than October 17.

Meetings / Programs

DVOC Meetings are held at 7:30 PM on the first and third Thursdays of the month at the Academy of Natural Sciences, 19th and Benjamin Franklin Parkway, Philadelphia. Guests are always welcome.

September 19: Mike Powers: “The Union of Passion and Purpose: Introducing e-Bird.”

Powers’s slide-illustrated program will present an on-line checklist project that allows users to log in, enter bird sightings, and then retrieve not only their own personal observations, but also the entire e-Bird database. He will explain how you can track your own life list, year list, backyard list, or whatever list you are interested in, but also find out what birds are being seen in your region, or across the country. The data retrieval also allows users to look at trends of species or locations. Mike is currently the e-Bird project Coordinator at the Cornell University Laboratory of Ornithology, Ithaca, NY.

October 3: Frank Windfelder: “Vagrant Birds: Rose-breasted vs. Black-headed Grosbeak and Baltimore vs. Bullock’s Oriole.”

Also notes on Purple Finch.
DVOC member, field trip leader, raconteur and generally good egg, Frank will use the power of high technology to present his meticulously researched program in the second of his series on vagrant birds in our area.

October 17: Adrian Binns: Britain’s Seabird Colonies

November 7: Members’ Slide Night.

Bring along your slides, videos, digitized images, etc., for an evening of fun and entertainment. Enter 4 slides in each of the following categories: Birds, Birders, Landscapes, Fauna & Flora. Prizes in each category, plus one grand prize.

November 21: Annual Banquet - Scott Weidensaul: “The Ghost With Trembling Wings: The Search for Lost Species.”

See program and registration details on Page 7

December 5: Amir Balaban: “Jerusalem Bird observatory: Urban Wildlife in Jerusalem.”

The talk will include a presentation about the establishment of the Jerusalem Bird Observatory, and how it was turned into Israel’s first urban wildlife site. The presentation will review the research and educational projects that the JBO is involved in, and future plans for a network of urban wildlife sites all over Israel.

December 19: Members’ Memorable Moments in Birding

You are once again invited to enthrall the audience with a tale or two about your adventures in birding. Long or short, old or new, rough or smooth (stories, not people ... oh, I don’t know, though) - just let me (Colin Campbell) know in good time that you have a tale you know we’d like to hear! Slide projector available for illustrations.

Field Trips

Sept. 21, Sat. Fall Birding at the Bailey Tract, Palmyra, NJ. Anything is possible at this great location, but the focus will be on migrating warblers. 20 species are possible including Connecticut Warbler. Meet at 7:00 AM in the parking lot.

Leader: Ward Dasey

October 12, Sat. Tuckerton Marshes, NJ for Sharp-tailed Sparrows, with great comparisons of all races of Nelson’s as well as Salt Marsh Sharp-tailed. A walk along Seven Bridges Road is likely to add another dozen sparrow species. Meet at the end of Seven Bridges Road at 7:30 sharp.

Leader: Frank Windfelder

November 2 or 3, Sat or Sun. Bake Oven Knob for raptors including possible Golden Eagle and Northern Goshawk. Passerines can include Evening Grosbeak, Purple Finch, crossbills, Pine Siskin, Snow Bunting. A decision on which day should have the best conditions will be made the week prior. Meet at car park.

Leaders: Frank Windfelder

Bill & Naomi Murphy

Field Trip Chairperson: Adrian Binns



Please submit announcements, pieces to be considered for publication, schedules and other information for *Philadelphia Larus* to:
Jane Henderson

DVOC Website Address:
www.dvoc.org

Deadline for Christmas Count *Larus*: November 1,
2002

City Hall Migrants

by Kate Somerville

Today, 5/31/02, I went over to City Hall to check on my migrants, having found three Common Yellowthroats and nothing else on the 28th (I missed 5/10 to 5/27 birding at City Hall due to being in New Hampshire.) I checked behind the bushes on the northwest side, as usual, and got mad at the trash the homeless left—usually there are styrofoam, liquor bottles, cans, toilet paper, garbage bags with their private stash, candy wrappers, etc. But this time there were large pieces of cardboard covering the ground (hard mattresses). I was about to go up to the 8th floor of City Hall and complain after I checked the side, and there on the west ground foliage was an adult male Mourning Warbler! I watched it jump up and eat the bugs hopping around the leaves for several minutes, from 4 to 6 feet away, as it ignored me standing there.

I did not know now if I should complain (I have twice before) about the homeless junk, but it sure didn't stop this little Mourning Warbler. And a Yellow-bellied Sapsucker came back this year, despite all of the scaffolding, machinery and construction going on right over and around the two trees. The Ovenbirds came back this year (I saw five on one day). And this year brought two Brown Thrashers and a Wood Thrush. I believe the Hermit Thrush came back this year, too. Even a Hooded Warbler showed up in the area with all the homeless junk. And all the resurfacing of the building, the passers-by, and the blasted homeless garbage behind the bushes, and the courtyard events, the mayor's gang who speed on the sidewalks with their dark vehicles did not stop about a dozen Catbirds from hanging out for weeks, or the White-throated Sparrows that hang all over the place.

A couple of hours later I went back to check on the Mourning Warbler. The bird was not there, but there were about 10 skateboarders crashing onto the cement edges of the postage stamp size islands of ground cover that provide respite for a host of migrants every year.

This year I also saw both male and female Eastern Towhees under the scaffolding and the bushes. I even saw a male Towhee by the phone booth on Arch St. between Broad and 13th. I said to an irate lady on the phone, "Look at the bird! Right there beside you." She looked down, glared at me, and went back to yelling at the phone. The bird hopped into the yew bush where it was feeding.

When it is not migration time, there is the chance of watching Peregrines, or Redtails or unidentified raptors flying over. One time after work in March this year I was checking on the bushes and I pointed to a Kestrel sitting atop the Masonic temple. The homeless guy looked up at it and said that was really cool.

Birds migrate due to availability of their preferred food, climate and length of daylight; the behavior is inherited and compulsory. Traveling from as far south as Columbia, the Caribbean, Panama, they have stored up enough fat and protein to travel hundreds of miles nonstop. Sometimes exhaustion will drive a bird down, nearly starved (like that Mourning Warbler) in an unsafe and unfriendly area. Depending on the particular species, the birds I have found at City Hall eat insects, seeds and berries. They are totally focused on feeding in order to continue their trip to their breeding grounds, whether they are mountainous areas as far as Canada, or remote bushes near fields or streams.

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Ovenbird at City Hall Photo by K. Somerville

CLASSIFIED ADS

“Paradise Islands” ~ Trinidad and Tobago, March 3-13: 215 species in 2002 including Ornate Hawk Eagle, Plumbeous and Pearl Kite, Bearded Bellbird, Tufted Coquette, Ruby-topaz Hummingbird, Oilbirds and tropicbirds on Little Tobago. \$2,400.

Adrian Binns, Jaeger Tours (215) 364-4407
wildlifegd@aol.com www.jaegertours.net

“Chicken Odyssey” ~ Colorado, April 11-20: both prairie-chickens; Sharp-tailed, Sage and Gunnison's Grouse; Blue Grouse; White-tailed Ptarmigan and Chukar...the ultimate “chicken odyssey”. Also rosy-finches and the Pawnees for Mountain Plover. \$1,595.

Adrian Binns, Jaeger Tours (215) 364-4407
wildlifegd@aol.com www.jaegertours.net

“Spring Migration” ~ Dry Tortugas, April 22-25: aboard the “Tiburón” for Masked and Brown Boobies, Magnificent Frigatebirds, Sooty Tern, Brown and (last year) Black Noddy. Passerines galore – last year Yellow-faced Grassquit and Bananaquit. \$775.

Adrian Binns, Jaeger Tours (215) 364-4407
wildlifegd@aol.com www.jaegertours.net

“Spring Migration” ~ South Florida and Dry Tortugas, April 26- May 4: for all the specialties including Short-tailed Hawk, Swallow-tailed and Snail Kite; Mangrove Cuckoo; Black-whiskered Vireo; Miami exotics; Caribbean strays (last year Zenaida Dove and Western Spindalis) as well as the seabirds and passerines in the DT's. \$1,700.

Adrian Binns, Jaeger Tours (215) 364-4407
wildlifegd@aol.com www.jaegertours.net

NOTE: Classified ads may be purchased for \$5.00 per small ad. Make check out to DVOC.

Golden Years, cont'd from Page 1

year we went to Brigantine, as we revamped the route making it pretty much a western route, and our average of 220 species over the last four years, is a strong testament to this route.

Over the last five years, I have been privileged to participate in this most enjoyable of events. I must add, though, it has only been enjoyable because we have taken the approach that the event had to be fun. Try spending 24 hours solid with someone, and history tells of many a broken friendship. Winning is not everything. We certainly tried our best and gave it our all, but not without first putting the camaraderie of the group above all else. Success comes from working as a team, and the core group of these golden years (Paul, Mike, Bill and I) certainly proved that. Megan joined us in 2000 and Rick Mellon this year. I find it hard to believe that any other group of people on that day could possibly have as many barrels of laughter as we do. Most of it was certainly silly, crude and juvenile (we are all kids at heart); sometimes maniacal; a great deal unrepeatable but above all it was done to keep the group loose and awake.

Driving to our midnight destination, it is not long before the tape of thrush night calls is tossed aside in favor of an Eddie Murphy tape, Frank Zappa CD or a recording of the 1st Canadian broadcast of the Annual World Crepitating Contest. Just in case you were unaware of this event, or are interested in trivia, it was held in 1953. It is with that in mind that I wish to fondly recollect some of the lighter moments of my tenure on the team, as this year will no doubt be my last on the team for a while.

Since a great deal of time is spent scouting, it is not surprising that some memorable moments have occurred during those days. One that always comes to mind is the time we drove through the town of Butzville only to see someone taking a photo of someone mooning them in front of the Butzville Post Office. Another incident occurred hours before the start of the event. We had just finished scouting Brigantine, and by now darkness had fallen, and we were parked on a bridge not too far away listening to Pine Barrens Tree Frogs. A police car pulled up behind us with lights flashing to find four men parked on a remote section of road on a Friday evening! Paul's exclamation that we were listening to Tree Frogs wasn't too convincing and when the policeman asked us for the registration to the vehicle we happily obliged. He was not too amused when he had to ask again for the registration to this vehicle. Unbeknownst to us, the registration that we pulled out of the glove compartment was for a 1994 Yugo and not the 1997 Dodge Caravan that we had rented! It took a little bit of fast-talking, but we were soon back on the road, with a warning not to run into him again during the next 24 hours.

Once the clock strikes midnight, we are always in the Great Swamp listening for woodcock, bitterns, rails and migrants. Sometimes it requires our having to walk

out into the marsh. For this, boots are of course needed. One year I had begun to put my "wellies" on, and was having a particularly hard time getting them to fit. It really was not surprising, as by mistake I had thrown my wife's wellies in the boot instead of mine. I still had to walk into the marsh with them, much to the amusement of the others. I can now image what a transvestite walking in high heels must feel like! I never lived that one down.

On one occasion in the wee hours of the morning after leaving the Great Swamp we stopped at a gas station to fill up. The four of us rolled out of the van with binoculars around our necks, only to be greeted by the half asleep but ever so observant attendant, who asked us, "So, where you boys goin' fishin'?"

We always seemed to somehow hit on some theme for the day. When Viagra became all the rage in 1999 after Bob Dole's was seen hawking the product on the box, we decided to have a little fun and create our own slogans for a Viagra sponsored team. Amongst some of the ones that can be mentioned the following come to mind: "Get a hard bird with Team Viagra", Team Viagra - Stiff Competition" and "Team Viagra - Able to go for 24 hours".

Another year, we had stopped briefly to listen for a Blackburnian Warbler, only to hear the tale end of a conversation between a turkey hunter and his wife (or soon to be ex-wife) as they were returning to their pickup truck. It became very obvious that she had either missed or let her chance at the "prize" slip away and he was not going to let her forget it. In the brief glimpse of their lives that we witnessed, it was clear that the uneducated gentlemen was not a happy camper as he unleashed a barrage of choice four letter words upon the poor woman, who was undoubtedly on her first (and last) hunting trip with him. No, we did not pick up the warbler there, but one word from the incident kept us going for the remainder of the day!

Every time we rent a vehicle, I can hear Frank Windfelder's voice saying, "Never rent a car to birders." Even in a short 24 hours "things" can happen, and our vehicles never seem to be exempt from any abuse, scrapes or dents. One time, while trying to get the best view of a large pond, we got a little too close to the guardrail, and you can guess the rest. Another time, driving down a hill, the two in the front seats saw an Eastern Bluebird, and the two of us in the back missed it, so we stopped in the middle of the road for the two to get out and see it. Meanwhile a car was coming down the hill, so the driver (I will not mention names), forgetting the door was open pulled ahead and off the road, but not before the open door took out a mailbox! At which point, upon hearing the noise, we decided to jump back into the vehicle and make a beeline out of there. We actually did get the bird! Other exploits are best left unprinted, but I can say that seeing a billboard on Rte. 31 saying "Report aggressive drivers" is not something one wants to see on the big day.

19th Annual World Series of Birding

Date: May 11, 2002

Team: Nikon/DVOC

Participants: Paul Guris (Captain), Adrian Binns, Mike Fritz, Rick Mellon, Bill Stocku

Hours: 24

Route: Great Swamp, Highpoint, Worthington, Culver's Lake, Stokes, Florence, Salem County, Cumberland County, Cape May County, C-View Tavern

Highlights: We left Great Swamp with both bitterns, Virginia Rail, Sora, the necessary owls, both cuckoos, 3 thrushes (incl. Swainson's and Gray-cheeked), Willow Flycatcher, and a pack of coyotes. We had two woodpecker nest holes, Yellow-bellied Sapsucker and Pileated Woodpecker (and reserved the campsite to "preserve" access to them), two Wilson's Warblers, flyby Goshawk, migratory Red-breasted Nuthatch (thank heavens, since we didn't have one staked) and left the north at 9:35 AM with 140 species. In all we finished with a total of 33 species of warbler including Swainson's (Pete's team had 34 since they got Mourning). Picked up Glaucous Gull at Florence; drive-by Horned Lark in Salem; a mid-afternoon King Rail at Bivalve; light morph Parasitic Jaeger in the rips; drive-by Little Blue Heron, drive-up Saltmarsh Sharp-tailed, and the surprise of the day, a singing and full view Nelson's Sharp-tailed Sparrow (*subvirgatus*). The nightjars were, as usual, cooperative and so were the Black Rails. We ended at the C-View to nail two pitchers of Bass Ale (by sight, call AND taste) topping off a great day.

Missed: Sharp-shinned Hawk; Merlin; Red-throated Loon (one hanging by a thread must have died before we got there). Two minor mistakes in hindsight - not going for the Vesper Sparrow (about a 15 minute drive) and dismissing the Dicksissel at Mike O'Brien's (as having long gone). That should be a lesson for everyone.

Total Species: 222

Position: 2nd Place

Last 4 years: averaging 219.5 species per year.

Bathroom breaks are on occasion one of life's necessities, but on the big day they are really a no-no, yet sometimes there is no choice. Luck certainly plays a great part on the day. I recall picking up a Brown Creeper from an outhouse in Worthington, and who could forget the four of us being "interrupted" at Florence when a Goshawk flew across the Delaware River! Sometimes that break works out perfectly. Pete Dunne may have written "The Fine Art of Pishing." We certainly could write "The Fine Art of Pissing".

After the winners were announced at the finish line in 2000, we were whisked away for a television appearance, but this was no ordinary interview. It was for the Daily Show with Jon Stewart. We were "fried" after doing what we thought was the unimaginable and that was repeating our feat of the previous year. First question, "Team Nikon, you have just won the World Series of Birding. How does that make you feel?" Almost instantaneously all of us replied, "Great. We're going drinking". That was not the answer he wanted to hear. We soon realized that this was no ordinary show, and he did not want an answer, straight or comical. He just wanted dead pan expressions and a dull "Pretty good," so that the editor could do his magic and make us the brunt of evening's entertainment, later that week.

And, finally, I'll certainly miss the brunch speeches and monologues, in particular Paul and Rich Kane trying to outdo each other every Mother's Day as they recall the most hilarious moments of the previous 24 hours. As you can see, we made the most of any possible lightheartedness; came in at the top or within two species, and have a number of fond memories that will last a lifetime.



NIKON/DVOC Team Logo

Report from the Washington Biological Survey

According to the Knight-Ridder News Service, the inscription on the metal bands used by the U.S. Department of the Interior to tag migratory birds has been changed. The bands used to bear the address of the Washington Biological Survey, abbreviated "Wash. Biol. Surv." until the agency received the following letter from an Arkansas camper:

"Dear Sirs: While camping last weekend I shot one of your birds. I think it was a crow. I followed the cooking instructions on the leg tag and I want to tell you it was horrible."

Annual DVOC Banquet
Thursday, November 21, 2002

Cocktails 6:00 PM (cash bar) Dinner 7:00 P.M.

Williamson's Restaurant

atop the GSB Building
City Line and Belmont Avenues, Bala Cynwyd, PA 19004 (215) 839-7946
Ample Parking in lot adjacent to GSB Building

Speaker: Scott Weidensaul

The Ghost with Trembling wings: The Search for Lost Species

From ivory-billed woodpeckers in the swamps of Louisiana to Tasmanian tigers in the mountains of Australia, we cannot let go of some animals. Though written off as extinct, tantalizing hints of their continued existence surface from time to time - enough to keep alive the hope that they may not be gone. And, every so often, one of these lost species does in fact reappear, like a gift to a depauperate world. What is it about these ghost species that enthalls us, compelling some people to spend their lives in the hunt for evidence? And what does the rediscovery of species once thought extinct mean in this day of global diversity loss? Join naturalist and author Scott Weidensaul for an exploration of this fascinating and complex subject, based on his new book *The Ghost with Trembling Wings*.

Scott Weidensaul ("Why-den-saul") is the author of more than two dozen books on natural history, including *Mountains of the Heart*, the Pulitzer Prize-nominated *Living on the Wind*, about migratory birds, and his latest book, *The Ghost with Trembling Wings*, about the search for animals that may or may not be extinct. Weidensaul writes regularly for the Smithsonian magazine, and his work has appeared in such publications as The New York Times, Natural History, International Wildlife, Orion and Audubon. His photography and artwork have been published widely in books and periodicals, and he has guided natural history tours in the United States and abroad. He is a founding board member of the Ned Smith Center for Nature and Art in Dauphin County, and serves on the board of the Pennsylvania Audubon Society. Weidensaul lives in Schuylkill County, PA., along the Kittatinny Ridge, where he bands hawks and owls each autumn.

Banquet Reservation Form

Thursday, November 21, 2002 at
Williamson's Restaurant
atop the GSB Building
City Line and Belmont Avenues, Bala Cynwyd, PA 19004 (215) 839-7946

Guests Welcome

6:00 PM Cocktails (cash bar) 7:00 PM Dinner

I (we) wish to order:

# _____	Beef Prime Rib	@ \$31	\$ _____
# _____	Chicken Marsala	@ \$24	\$ _____
# _____	Pasta Primavera (vegetarian)	@ \$23	\$ _____
			Total: \$ _____

Dinner includes: Soup, salad, fresh rolls, dessert and coffee.

Name(s) _____ Street Address _____

Town, State and Zip _____ Phone () _____

Please send your check, made out to DVOC, by November 14, 2002 (NO LATER) to:

Naomi Murphy,



Migrating Broad-winged Hawks © Adrian Binns

DVOC Larus