

2010

UA94/7/2 Rita Sumpter Scrapbook 1

Rita Sumpter

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SCRAP

BOOK



OUR STUDY of Nature
and Mexican
Flowers



Pansies

SWISS GIANT PANSIES



DWARF CUP FLOWER

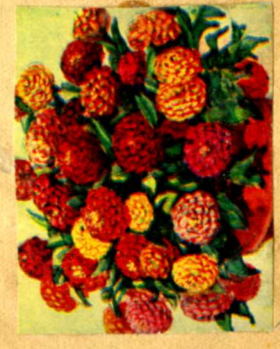


Retained



Margherita

HARMONY



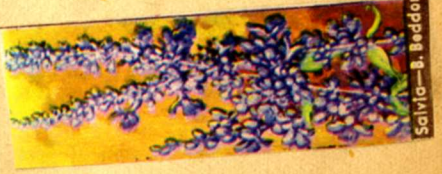
Zinnia



Rose



GODETIA—KELVEDON GLORY



Salvia—L. Beddoe



THE STARS

DAINTY LADY

BLUE BIRD

ROSY MORN

FLAMING VELVET



ROYAL SCOT

GUINEA GOLD

YELLOW SUPREME

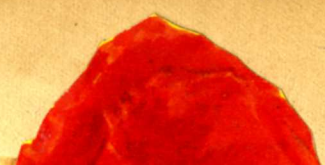
LEMON ALL-DOUBLE

Margherita

Lily



dahl





GIANT SCABIOSAS—MIXED



rose



ALYSSUM—BASKET OF GOLD

PYRETHRUM

COREOPSIS—GOLDEN WAVE

ECHINOPS

EMPEROR POPPY



CUT-AND-COME-AGAIN

LILLIPUT

Red Riding Hood

Geranium



Carnations



DAZZLER ZINNIA

RAINBOW DROPS



Pansies



VIOLA CORNUTA

LUPINS—Mixed



Poppy—O. Scarlet



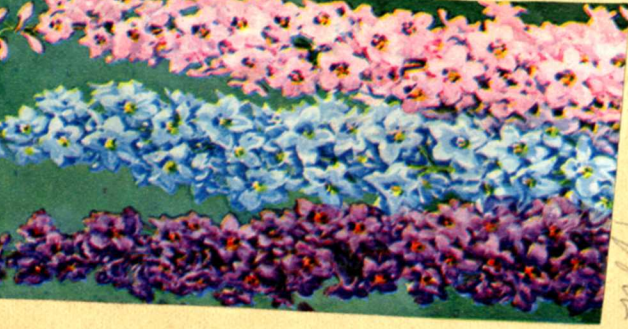
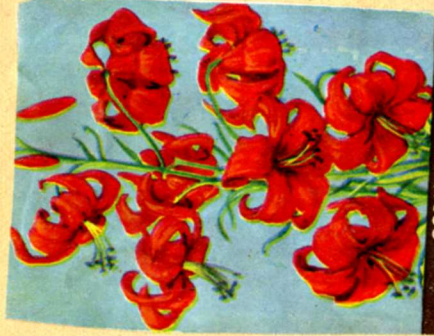
daughters



rock garden



pink

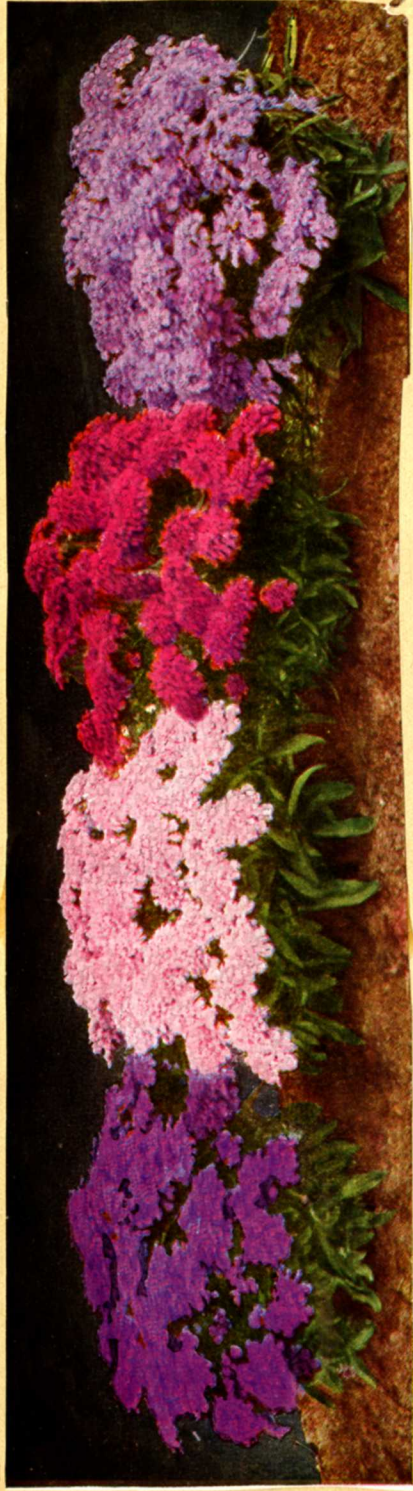




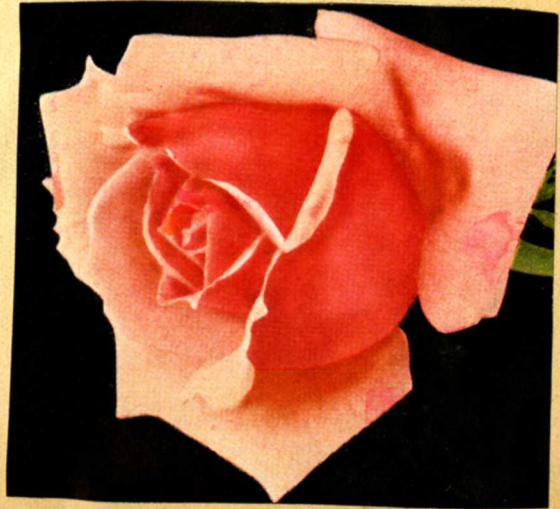
gladiolus

[72]





Lily



rose



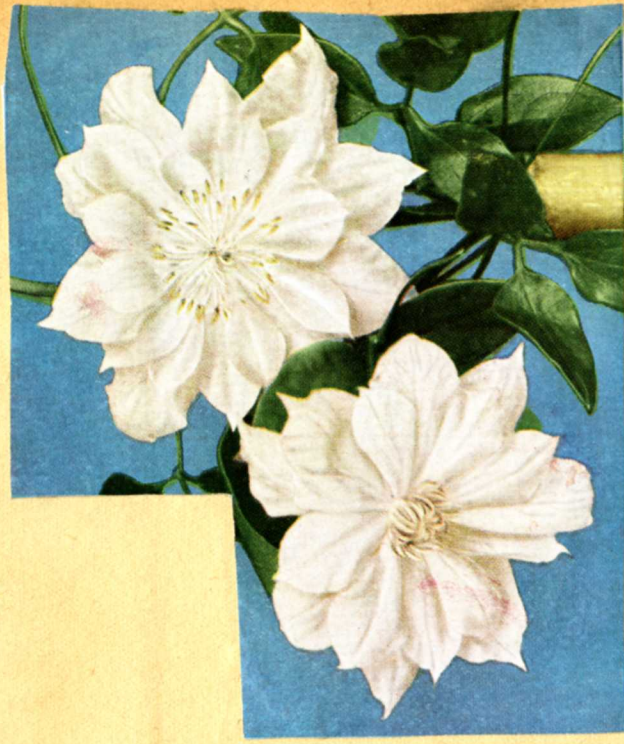
Pansie



snap dragons



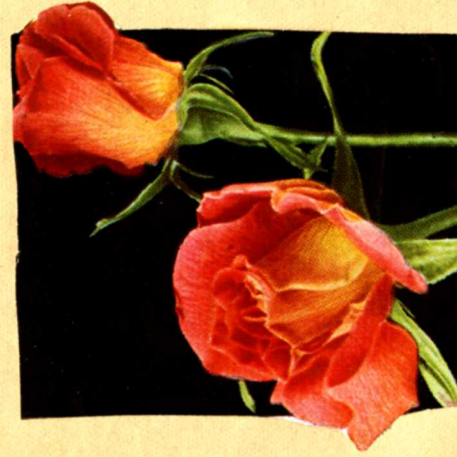




Delphinium



Delphinium



Rose



Delphinium



Delphinium

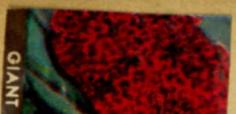


Delphinium

Gigantiblossum

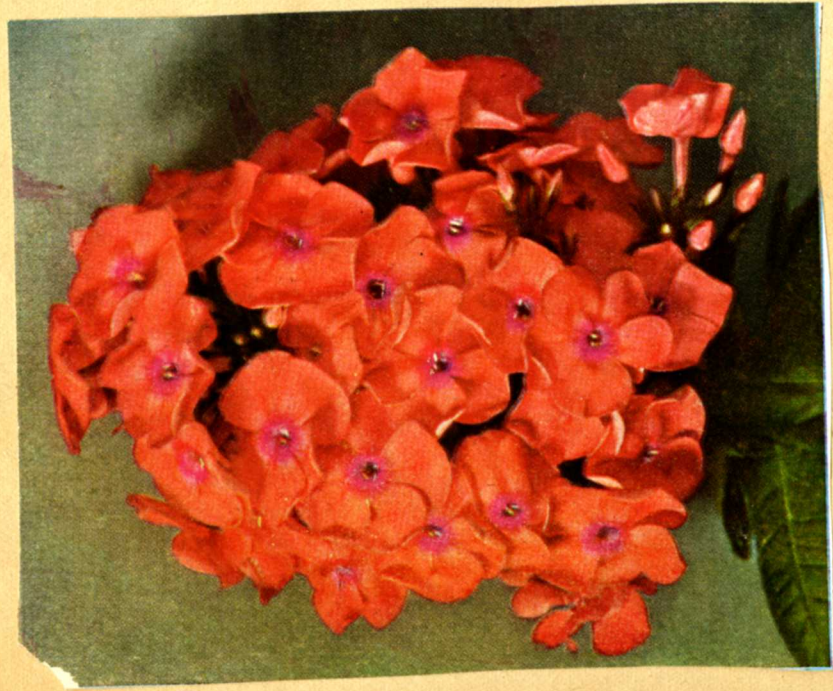


Gigantiblossum





dog wood



philod



CELOSIA—
FLAME OF FIRE



BLUE BELL



ROSAMOND

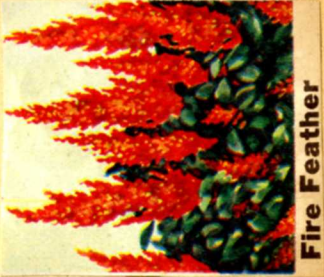


GLEAM HYBRIDS



GIANT LOVELINESS

BLUE COCKADE



Fire Feather



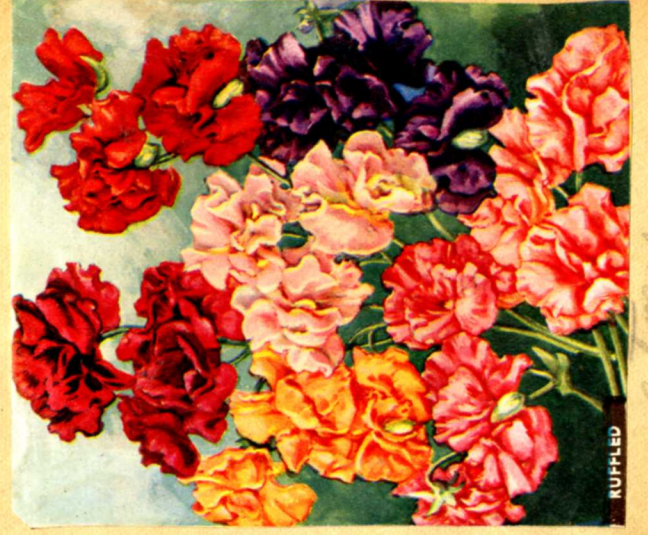
CHINESE WOOLFLOWER



GIANT EMPRESS

Poppies





swet peas



GIANT SNAPDRAGONS—MIXED



HOLLYHOCK—INDIAN SPRING



PETUNIA—SALMON SUPREME



PANSY—BABY DELIGHT



NEW AGERATUM
FAIRY PINK



gladioli



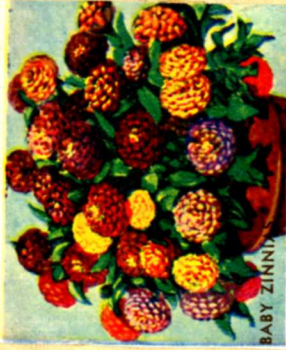
swet peas

Chrysanthemum



Lily









dahlias



AQUILEGIA—CLEMATIFLORA



DAHLIAS—DOUBLE & SINGLE MIXED



FOXGLOVE—Digitalis—Mixed

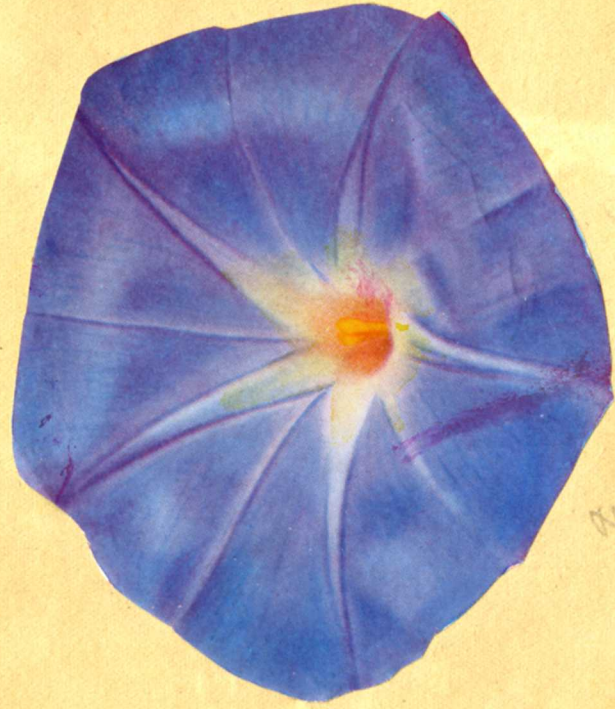


FRAGRANT PANSIES



poppies





Morning glory

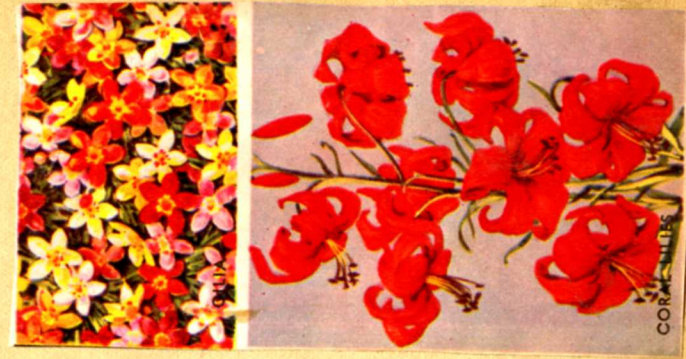


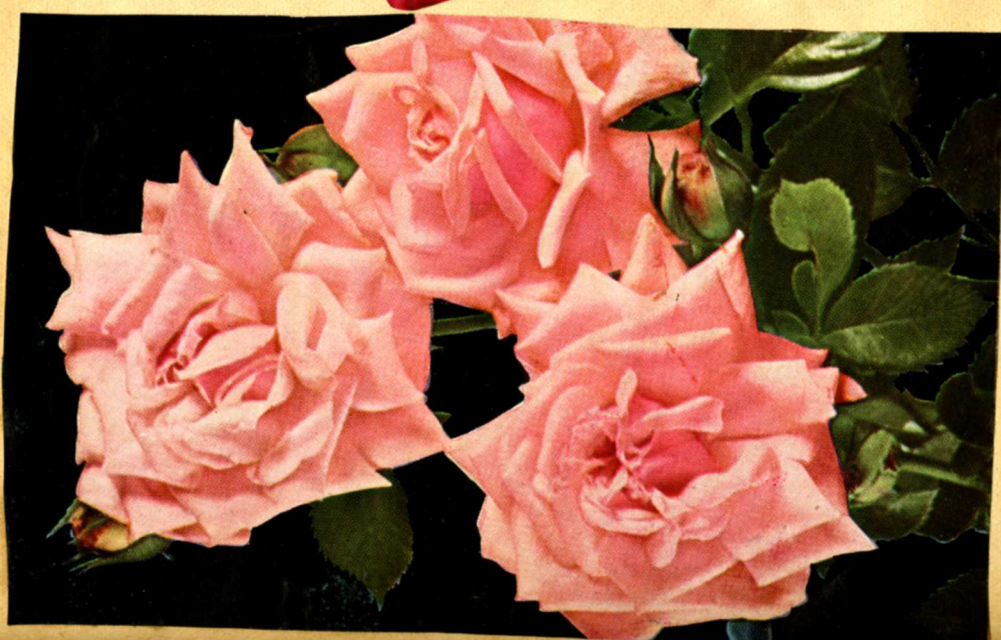
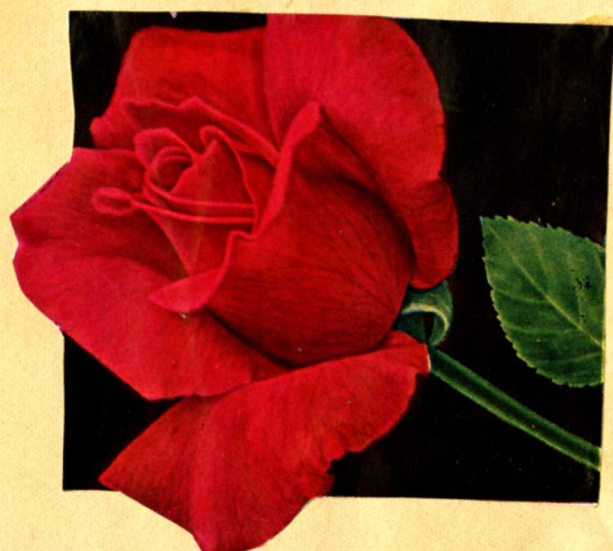
rose

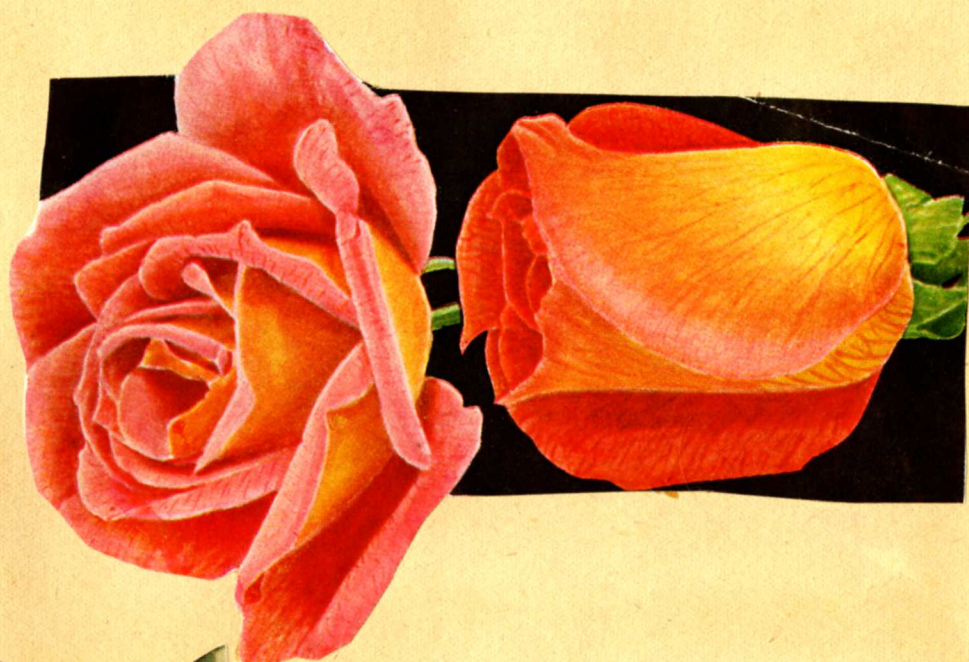
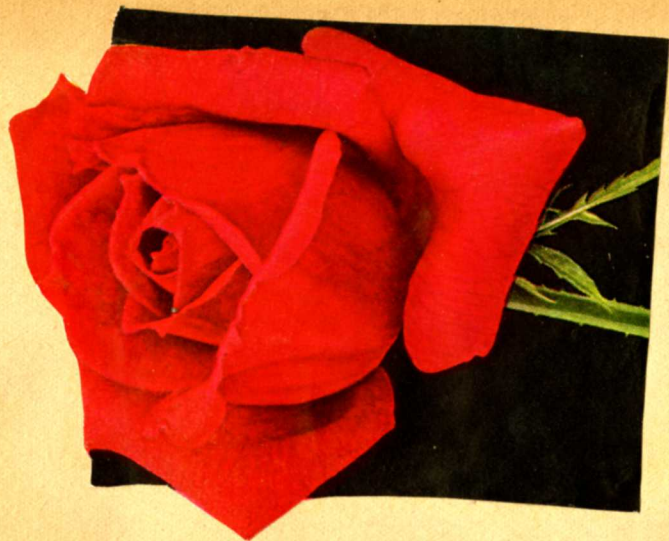


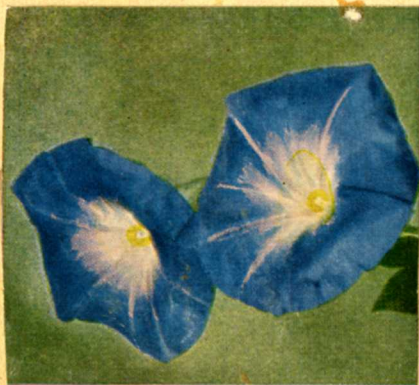
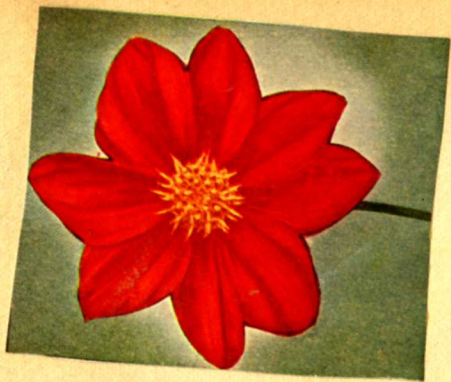


EDWARD'S ORANGE LILY









Junior Club Letter Exchange

In the last issue of NEWS ON THE WING we offered to arrange for an exchange of letters between all Junior Audubon Clubs interested. A number of clubs have already responded and we are now inviting the rest of you to join in the fun.

This is all you need to do:

Send to your Junior Club Secretary at the National Association of Audubon Societies, 1006 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y. the following two things:

1. A self-addressed envelope with a three-cent stamp on it.
2. A sheet of paper containing—
 - a) Name of Club President.
 - b) Name of Adult Advisor.
 - c) Your grade in school.
 - d) Your complete address (name of school or club meeting place, street or rural route, town and state).

The following three clubs are still without another club with which to correspond. We are printing their addresses because we think some of you might like to write to them directly. They are:

1. Hugh Campbell (5th grade),
Corresponding Secretary Junior Audubon Club,
Moses Brown School,
Providence, Rhode Island.
2. William Clark (4th grade),
President Junior Audubon Club,
Church Street School,
Guilford, Connecticut.
3. Robert McIntyre (7th grade),
President Junior Audubon Club,
Willard School,
West South Street,
Winchester, Indiana.

Answers to bird scrambles in the last issue of NEWS ON THE WING.

BIRD SCRAMBLES (A)

1. Brown Creeper
2. Ovenbird
3. Warbling Vireo
4. Blackbird
5. Kingfisher
6. Magpie
7. Oriole
8. Grackle
9. Flycatcher
10. Grosbeak

BIRD SCRAMBLES (B)

1. Hummingbird
2. Towhee
3. Cardinal
4. Bob-white
5. Woodpecker
6. Brown Thrasher
7. Sparrow
8. Swallow
9. Bluebird
10. Baltimore Oriole

The Puzzle Section

Another Bird Scramble—Contributed by Edward Kieft, Emerson School, Gary, Indiana.

1. cgihodfnl
2. lkiteng
3. uahcnhtt
4. eaasphtn
5. uiqla
6. gidino gbnutni
7. ooowccdk
8. eufstd semuotti
9. aes lglu
10. ikeclfr

(Answers will be printed in the next issue of NEWS ON THE WING.)

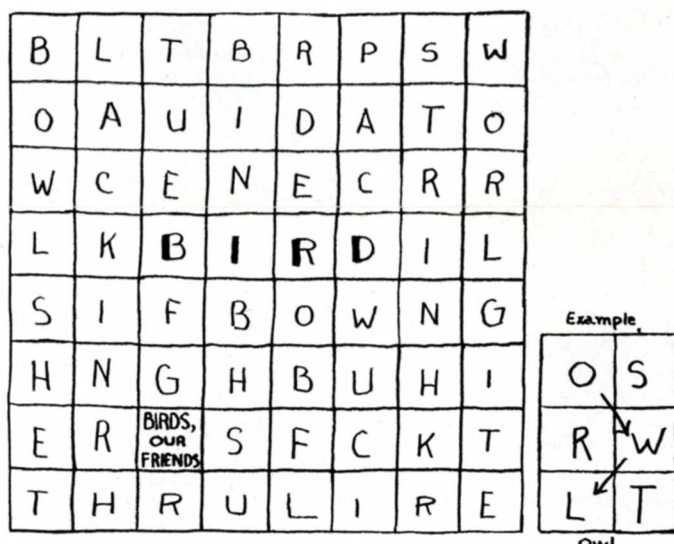
Send Games, Stories, Puzzles for NEWS ON THE WING to Junior Club Secretary, 1006 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y.

BIRD RIDDLES

—by Helen Baran, Youngsville, Pa.

1. I am all brown. I have a hooked bill. I have ear tufts. I fly around at night. I catch rats and mice. What kind of bird am I?

2. My song is "O-ko-lee." I stay near the swamps and marshes. My color is black with red shoulder pads. What am I?



Find 14 Birds in This Puzzle

Gerald Peskin, 9A¹

Holmes Jr. High School, Philadelphia, Pa.

Here is a tricky puzzle sent in by Gerald Peskin, 9A, Holmes Junior High School, Philadelphia, Pa. You are supposed to find 14 birds in it. The letters in each bird name are arranged in their proper order but to find them you must look up and down, straight across and on the diagonal.

(Answers will be printed in the next issue of NEWS ON THE WING.)

ALL JUNIOR CLUB ADVISORS, ATTENTION, PLEASE!

The program at the AUDUBON NATURE CAMP for Adult Leaders, a camp conducted at cost by the National Association of Audubon Societies, is especially designed for Junior Audubon Club Advisors. Plan now to spend two delightful weeks out-of-doors next summer, on an island off the coast of Maine, where you may observe under expert guidance living plants and animals in their native habitats, and collect practical ideas to use in your nature work next fall. We suggest you enroll early so that we may reserve space for you in the two-week session best suited to your convenience. We will gladly mail you a fully illustrated Camp Prospectus. Write to the Audubon Nature Camp Secretary, 1006 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y.

NEWS on the WING

JUNIOR AUDUBON CLUB PAPER

Published Four Times a Year by

NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF AUDUBON SOCIETIES — 1006 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y.

VOL. 2 - NO. 2

JANUARY, 1940

Free to Junior Audubon Clubs
Price, 10c a copy—30c a year

PAPAGENO TAMES THE CHICKADEES*

by Robin Foster,

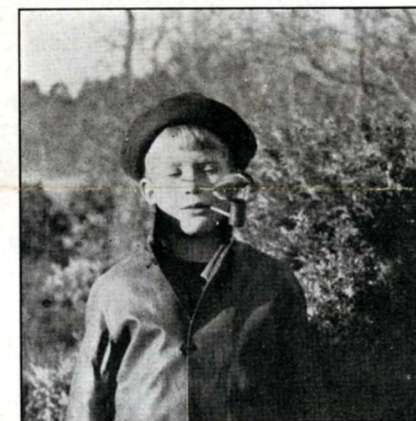
Shore Country Day School, Beverly, Mass.



Papageno, the Dummy.

clothes and the Chickadees came to him.

We did the very same thing. Our dummy's name is Papageno. He is made with a gunny sack full of straw and an Audubon bird seed bag full of straw for the head. The Chickadees are so tame now that they will come to anybody who puts on the dummy's hat and coat, and pipe full of seed.



I change with Papageno.

The pictures were taken by someone six feet away.

*Editor's Note: This article and pictures appeared in the Bulletin of the Massachusetts Audubon Society for December, 1939.

NAMES OF JUNIOR AUDUBONS WHOSE CONTRIBUTIONS WE WERE UNABLE TO PUBLISH IN THIS ISSUE:

Elaine Henning
Marie Strickland

Linnea Henning
Cecil Johnson

START YOUR BIRD CALENDAR NOW!



The Club Bird
Calendar.

Many Junior Audubon Clubs keep a Bird Calendar so that they will have a record of the birds as they arrive each spring in their own neighborhood. This Calendar is easy to make. Take a large sheet of paper and on the left, rule two wide columns. To the right of these draw a number of very narrow columns, one for every week from now until the end of May. In the first wide column, write the name of the bird seen. In the second, write the name of the club member who first reported this bird. In the narrow columns write the total number of that kind of bird seen during each week after you have added together the reports of all club members. It is helpful to ap-

point a committee to receive these bird reports and to add and record them each week on the Calendar. This Calendar will tell you many things: when the birds first arrive, when they are most common, which ones are most common. The Calendar can be made very attractive by pasting or painting colored bird pictures on it.

PLAY A GAME WITH YOURSELF!

A Year's List

Some Junior Audubons play a game with themselves every year. Each New Year's Day they begin a new list of the birds which they see. Very quickly they will have a list of five or six if they count such common birds as English Sparrows and Starlings. It is fun to watch this list grow as the months pass. One boy in a Canadian Junior Audubon Club has a list of nearly 200 different kinds of birds which he has seen during 1939. This boy has been a club member for several years and is getting to be an expert at recognizing birds out-of-doors. Birds are his hobby. Each year he tries to beat his last year's record.

A Life List

Another interesting record is a list of all the birds you have ever seen during your whole life. This is called the *life list*. When you see a new bird for your life list it is even more exciting than when you see a new one for your year's list.

Club Takes Bird Movies!

Our Bird Club has been working for a long time trying to take pictures of birds. We have a few good ones, but have decided the best way to record bird activities is to take movies of them.

We borrowed the movie camera belonging to the college. We also borrowed one of the physics students for fear we might make some great mistake in the use of it. After obtaining the camera and a 16mm black and white film our next problem was choosing a place to go. We decided on Gambill's farm, the home of the "Jack Miner of Texas" who feeds thousands of Geese and Ducks every spring and fall as they pass to and from their summer home in Canada.



The author and a little Screech Owl who posed for a still picture.

We arrived about three days too late as most of the Geese had left for the nesting area in the north. However, about thirty or forty of the regulars were left and as they were quite tame we obtained some good shots. For this picture we used a Super-Pellex Panchromatic film with fine grain. We used normal speed exposure F4. and the three-inch focus lens. The picture was quite good considering it was our first.

While we were still at the farm a large flock of Scaup Ducks, about two hundred, circled and lit in the pasture near us. Using this time the telephoto lens and the tripod, we obtained some shots of the Ducks in flight.



Baby Barred Owl, photographed by Bird Club, Texas Academy of Science, College Station, Texas.

A Cardinal began singing in a tree near us and using the telephoto lens we obtained several good shots of him. They would have been much better had we used the technicolor film.

We next located a small group of Baldpate Ducks. For this picture we used a Super-Sensitive Panchromatic film and did not follow the special instructions, therefore, our pictures were over exposed. While working on the Baldpates we discovered a flock of Golden Plovers and obtained some good shots of them both on the ground and in flight. This was the high-light of our motion picture experience as this was the first record of the Golden Plover for that vicinity.

—Billy Wheeler,
College Station, Texas.



Bird Houses are a special feature with the Troy High School Junior Audubons, Troy, N. Y. We do not know what happened here, but it must have been quite funny.

CLUB PROMOTES WILDLIFE PROTECTION

Mrs. Charles F. Booth, Adult Advisor, writes of activities of a club in Kingston, Pa.

"With the help of some Boy Scouts we placed forty-five 'Wildlife Protection Posters' which we secured from the Pennsylvania Game Commission. They were so beautiful we were proud of them and the part we could have in this great work."

HERE'S NEWS FROM WASHINGTON!

Janice Riblett, who is eight years old and in the third grade at Washington School, Kelso, Washington, sends us the following letter:

"Last summer I made a bird house. I put it on a fence post near my house and put a corn cob in it. When I went to look all that was left was the cob. So I knew that birds had been there."

GET OUT THE HAMMER AND SAW



It is time to get busy on bird house building. Houses should be placed outside by early March. One reason why good bird houses sometimes fail to get "rented" is that they are not ready when the nesting season begins.

Be sure your bird house is the right size for the bird you intend it for. We suggest you see directions for bird house making in the Nature Study for School Series, Pamphlet No. 4. Your Adult Advisor may have one. If not, write your Junior Club Secretary at 1006 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y., and enclose five cents.

Hoppie, the Pet Starling



Hoppie

This is a story of a pet Starling called Hoppie. One morning my mother found a bird on the back door-step too little to fly. She made him a nest of cotton on top of a hot water bottle. When we wanted to feed him we tapped on the edge of the basket. We fed him milk from a medicine dropper and also bread soaked in milk from a toothpick. When teaching him to fly mother threw Hoppie into the air like they do Carrier Pigeons. He fluttered around at first but little by little he learned to flap his wings. Then he really learned to fly. He would light on a tree, then go to the house top. At night Hoppie would roost in a tree but come back early in the morning to be let into the house. One morning my father was getting breakfast when suddenly he saw Hoppie trying to get in. He let him in, and Hoppie saw a pitcher of cream on the table. He perched on the edge of it and started drinking. My father put him out but had to let him in again because he coaxed so hard. He perched on the edge of the pitcher and started drinking again. After that we always gave him cream instead of milk. He was with us for one year but finally went away.

—June McLaughlin,
Oakmont School, Upper Darby, Pa.

A JUNIOR AUDUBON CITY!

Did you ever hear of a Junior Audubon Club City? We think that name might well be given to Memphis, Tennessee, in which there are 1,553 Junior Audubon Club members enrolled.

A JUNIOR AUDUBON SCHOOL!

Did you ever hear of a Junior Audubon Club School? We know of a school in which every single pupil is a member of a Junior Audubon Club and there are 602 pupils in that school! This is the Peabody School in Memphis, Tennessee, Miss Lucile Ham, Principal. There are eighteen Junior Audubon Clubs in this school.

Note: We believe there are other Junior Audubon Club Schools that we do not know about. Please tell us about them so that we can print the names in NEWS ON THE WING.

A NOTE FOR JUNIOR CLUB ADVISORS

Now that you are planning your spring program, we think you may be interested in the following 16 teaching aids published by the National Association of Audubon Societies in the Nature Study for Schools Series:

- | | | |
|--------------------------|-------------------------------------|--------------------------------|
| 1. Schoolroom Activities | 7. Electric Nature Games | 11. Swamps and Marshes |
| 2. Field Trips | 8. How Should Nature Be Taught | 12. Forests |
| 3. Winter Feeding | 9. Soil—How Wildlife Depends on It | 13. Grasslands |
| 4. Bird Houses | 10. Water — Life-Blood of the Earth | 14. Nature Trails |
| 5. Bird Day | | 15. Nature Museums |
| 6. An Owl-Study Program | | 16. Building a Nature Interest |

(Each of these and other educational pamphlets sell for 5 cents.)



Junior Audubon Club of Pixley School, Pixley, California, December, 1939.

135 CALIFORNIANS

Five and one-half years ago an Audubon Society of 32 members was started at the Pixley Elementary School, Pixley, California. The Society has grown until the present membership is 135! The name of the Society is the Pixley Audubon Club. Pupils from the fourth through the eighth grade are members.

The officers of the club for the year are:

President, Jewel Daugherty,
Vice-President, Charley Walters,
Secretary, Mildred Wilkins,
Program Chairman, Inez Goff.

Mr. Rudholm and Mr. Zody are the sponsors, and Paul E. Walters is the faculty advisor.

The activities which this Club are sponsoring are feeding of birds, learning to identify birds by our bird namer (see picture). Later in the year we are going to make bird houses. We go on field trips to see how many birds we know. We try to keep others from killing birds.

The purpose of our club is to get everyone to believe in our motto, "A bird in the bush is worth two in the hand."

A TAME GOLDFINCH

The Junior Audubons of Emerson School, Gary, Indiana, have a very personal interest in their Goldfinch Buttons. It seems they raised an orphan Goldfinch baby, and now they tell us that he sits on their heads, pulls their ears, picks their teeth, and clips the hair on their necks.

Here is news from SUGARGROVE, PENNSYLVANIA, sent in by Elaine Henning, President, Junior Audubon Club:

"In our Audubon Club we have 16 members counting our adult advisor. We pay one cent a month dues. This money is used for outside expenses. We have made Bird Feeders. We put some up around the school building, and some up at our homes. We are using some of our money from dues for bird feed. Now we are going to build Bird Houses so that they will be completed and placed by the time the birds arrive. We meet nights after school, or at noon on Wednesdays. At each meeting we study a bird. We keep scrap books in which we keep poems, pictures, notes, etc. We hope to have learned something about the habits of birds so that when they return in the spring, we shall know how, where, and when to find them, how to recognize them and of what value they are to us.

"We should like very much to hear from another club. Our address is Audubon Bird Club, Hazeltine School, Sugar Grove, Pennsylvania."

Club members are: Pres., Elaine Henning; Vice-pres., Mildred Camp; Treas., Cecil Johnson; Sec., Chester Carlson. Members Agnes Yeversky, Marie Strickland, Mary Baran, Linnea Henning, Jean Carlson, Helen Baran, Gilbert Carlson, Ronald Carlson, Herbert Carlson, Joseph Strawowski, Harley Gray.

Who Will Correspond With Us?

Mason, New Hampshire, 8th Grade. Write to Miss Ruth C. Elliott, Mason, N. H., c/o A. E. Elliott.

Brinham, Texas, Grades 7-11. Write to Mildred Hodde, Sec., R.F.D. No. 1, Box 351, Brinham, Texas.

Paducah, Kentucky, 4th Grade. Write to Carolyn Stanfield, Sec., 2411 Jackson St., Paducah, Ky.

Fort Wayne, Indiana, 5th Grade. Write to James Stearns, Sec., 344 Brandriff, Fort Wayne, Ind.

Oglesby, Illinois, 7th Grade. Write to Linda Brovelli, Sec., Washington School, Oglesby, Illinois.

Toronto, Ohio, 4th Grade. Write to Roger Adams, Pres., Castonia School, R.F.D. No. 3, Toronto, Ohio. (We are sorry we printed your address incorrectly in the March issue.)

Club Advisors, The AUDUBON NATURE CAMP for Adult Leaders, at Muscongus Bay, Maine, is conducted at cost by the National Association of Audubon Societies for the purpose of promoting Conservation through special training of teachers, youth leaders and other persons interested in nature study, birds, marine life, plants, insects, nature activities. Complete cost for one two-week session is \$51.00. There are five two-week sessions: June 14 through June 27, June 28 through July 11, July 12 through July 25, August 2 through August 15, August 16 through August 29. Write to National Association of Audubon Societies, 1006 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y., for illustrated prospectus.

Puzzle Section

Answers to Hidden Name Puzzle in March issue.

- | | |
|-------------|-------------|
| 1. Cardinal | 6. Egret |
| 2. Eagle | 7. Hawk |
| 3. Heron | 8. Kinglets |
| 4. Owl | 9. Lark |
| 5. Hen | 10. Tanager |

Bird Riddles

(Can you name these birds?)

1. Bigger than a Robin and all black.
2. Smaller than a Sparrow, all yellow with a few reddish streaks on the breast.
3. Size of a Robin, reddish orange breast, slate gray back, darker on head, black and white markings at throat.
4. Size of a Robin, brown streaked back, yellow breast, black "necktie."
5. About size of a Sparrow, all yellow with black cap, black on wings and tail.
6. He hops down the tree trunks head first.
7. This bird uses saliva for glue in sticking together the twigs of its nest.
8. These birds fly in "V"-shaped formation.
9. So small it is scarcely larger than some insects.
10. Smaller than a Robin, black with red and yellow on wings.

News, Poems, etc. (No room to print)

Katharine Seiter.....Baltimore, Md.
Maurine Pullen.....Heflin, Ala.,
Officer Wilson Junior High School
Mary Spitzer.....Waynesboro, Va.
Christie Jonah.....Hackensack, N. J.
Mildred Bird.....Vine Grove, Ky.
William Rogers, Jr.....Pulaski, N. Y.
Robert Goodwin, Pres.....Roosevelt School, Hobart, Ind.
Loma Jean Lucas.....Clinton School, Columbus, Ohio
Nancy Jean Rees, Poem.....Columbus, Ohio
Doris McKinster, Poem.....Columbus, Ohio
Valerie Brown, Poem.....Columbus, Ohio
Nancy Lou Johnson, Poem.....Columbus, Ohio
Maxine Yarbrough, Poem.....Vernos, Texas
Davis Porterfield, Poem.....Vernos, Texas
Sara Louise English, Poem.....Vernos, Texas

For the puzzle in the January issue of "News On The Wing" for 1940, two members of our Bird Club found more than 14 birds. Milton Torigian found 21 birds and I am enclosing 24 names of birds which I found. They are: 1. Blackbird, 2. Owl, 3. Tern, 4. Flicker, 5. Sparrow, 6. Kingfisher, 7. Thrush, 8. Bluebird, 9. Kite, 10. Cedarbird, 11. Bobwhite, 12. Parrot, 13. Ibis, 14. Kingbird, 15. Catbird, 16. Starling, 17. Dodo, 18. Redbird, 19. Siskin, 20. Redwing, 21. Sora, 22. Wren, 23. Crow, 24. Robin.

—Johnnie Pereira, Pres.,
Fowler Bird Club, Fowler, Calif.
Vera Robb, Sponsor.

All Junior Audubon Club Members, your attention, please! Every club's subscription to NEWS ON THE WING (regardless of date enrolled) expires with this issue. Next fall we start again after clubs re-enroll. The first issue next fall will contain the fine bird migration record, made from bird reports by the Junior Audubon Clubs of America. Re-enroll early. Do not miss this important issue.

Please Note. Those clubs entitled to receive Bird Lore (with a membership of 25 or more) will continue to get it until they have received 6 issues, if they enrolled before January 31, 1940, or until they have received 3 issues if they enrolled after January 31. If your copy of Bird Lore is sent to your school, be sure to arrange about receiving your July-August issue which will arrive when the school is closed.

All members will be glad to know that Mr. Roger Tory Peterson is now preparing a fine new club button and an entire new set of leaflets to be ready for you when you re-enroll next fall.

For a full year of Junior Audubon Club programs of nature study, hikes, bird study, re-enroll when school opens next fall!

NEWS *on the* WING

JUNIOR AUDUBON CLUB PAPER

Published Four Times a Year by

NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF AUDUBON SOCIETIES — 1006 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y.

VOL. 2 - NO. 4

MAY, 1940

Free to Junior Audubon Clubs
Price, 10c a copy—30c a year

Robin and Bluebird Migration Chart

Where Seen	When Seen	
	Robin	Bluebird
Mexico	Jan.-Mar.	Jan.-Mar.
Tennessee	Feb.	—
Mid-Ohio	Feb.	Feb.
Pennsylvania	Feb.	Feb.
Shores of Lake Mich.	March 1	March 5-10
East Central New York	March 17	April
Shore Lake Ontario	March 8	March 28
Renfrew, Ontario	March 19	—
Magdalen I., Quebec	April 2	—

This chart is yours. It was made from records of birds seen by Junior Audubon Clubs and sent to New York. This chart will be larger later and will include many more birds. We shall publish the completed chart next fall. What birds do you see? Send in reports, please.

Many Clubs Send in Bird Reports

Some of these are fine bird calendars. Of course we have not room enough to publish them just as they are. We are saving them to put together with the others still to come in during May and June. It will make a splendid record. The following clubs have reported:

Charcas, Mexico, Robert Hord, Sec., 3 reports. Union City, Tenn., Eneda Margaret Moore, Alpha, Ill., Violet Lundquist, Sec. Carlock, Ill., Anita Lucille Swearingen, Sec. Mackinaw, Ill., Nellie Footer, Sec. Glen Carbon, Ill., Leslie Lance, Sec. Lyons, Ill., Gary In 'iana, Esther Shaboz, Sec., 2 reports. Mishawauka, Ind., Dwight Wygant, Sec. Lyons, Ind., Phyllis Fordyce, Newton, Iowa, Bertil Anderson, Sec. Salem, Ohio, Elizabeth Stewart, Sec. Philadelphia, Pa., Patricia Mattern, Sec. Bellefonte, Pa., Pearl Mincimoyer, Pres., 2 reports. Port Washington, N. Y., Aldine Miller, Sec. Rensselaer, N. Y., Alice E. Mansfield, Sec. Barrett, Minn., Mrs. Huldah Johnson, Advisor. Cobourg, Ont., Canada, Reta Waddell, 2 reports. Kempton, Ont., Canada, on Lake Ontario, Ida Merriman, Advisor. Renfrew, Ont., Canada, Marjorie Stewart, Advisor. Truro, N. S., Canada, Lucille N. Roode, Advisor. Old Harry P. O., Magdalen I., Quebec, Mrs. Irwin Clark, Advisor.

Junior Audubons of Walnut Grove, California, Box 668

tell us what birds they see in winter, summer and all year round. Besides the bird list, Dolores Giusti reports that White-crowned Sparrows, Towhees, Lincoln Sparrows, House Wrens, English Sparrows, Robins, Dwarf Hermit Thrushes, Ruby-crowned Kinglets and the Green-backed Goldfinch have visited their feeding station outside the school window. She also said they had just had a bird play.



The nature corner in this school room was arranged by the Junior Audubons of Groveland Park School, St. Paul, Minn. The large picture in the center shows the Pileated Woodpecker. This picture is a print made from a painting by the famous bird artist and naturalist, John James Audubon for whom our clubs are named. We think that big egg was laid by an Ostrich.

Club Sees Pileated Woodpecker

A Pileated Woodpecker! "On one of our hikes," writes Perry Burtovay, Vice-president, "We saw the Pileated Woodpecker. This bird is very rare here in Michigan. We could hear his loud drumming nearly half a mile away. It is nearly as large as a Crow and makes large holes in the trees. I am enclosing a picture of the hole. The chips he chisels are two to six inches in length. We were thrilled as he would listen for a grub, then hammer away at the tree."



Pewamo, Mich., Rt. 1
Bernita Cook,
Advisor.

The Junior Audubon Club of Pewamo, Michigan, is very proud to have seen the big Pileated Woodpecker of Maple River Valley, Clinton County, Michigan. In the picture you will see the big nest hole drilled in the side of the tree. Roy Cook and Leo Rocky are looking at the hole.

CLUB NEWS

There are 175,000 Junior Audubons now, and it looks as if it would be no time at all until there would be 200,000! That is really an army of young people all interested in birds, in nature study and in protecting the out-of-doors. But there is even a larger army of Junior Audubons than that. If we count all of the Junior members since the Junior Clubs first started in 1911 we should have 6,000,000. At least, in just a few days we are expecting the 6 millionth Junior Audubon to enroll. We wonder who it will be.

Californians Plant a Grove. "We are a conservation club. We have started a grove of trees. This Arbor Day we planted six trees, making our total for three years' club work 16 trees. We hope that our grove will in years to come not only be a bird haven, a wild flower reserve, but a beauty spot for nature enthusiasts to enjoy. The first year we had only Sparrows. This year we counted over twenty varieties of birds on the place. There are four groups in the Conservation Club: Joanna Brainare, Pres., Group 1 (Grades 1, 2, 3), William Brunner, Pres., Group 2 (Grades 4, 5—boys), Betty Monroe, Pres., Group 3 (Grades 4, 5—girls), Tommy Douglas, Pres., Group 4 (Grade 6—boys)."

Pikeville, N. C. Benton Pender and Lois Alford, reporters, write, "We are noticing and recording things we see birds do."

Junior Audubons of 520 Hope St., Providence, R. I. send in news. "I have made two large scrap books this year," writes Martin Greene, Jr. Henry Brenner tells of examining bird nests to see what they were made of. "We think the birds are very smart to make them," he says. "We made a bird sanctuary in Bird Club," writes Rachel McCauley. "We had a small house and garage, some benches, a bird bath, some bird houses and a pool." "We are going to take walks this spring," says Vivianne Robidoux. "We are watching our bird houses in the trees," says Edmond Michand. "We hope some birds will come to live in them. Squirrels are living in one of our bird houses." "We have a Bird Calendar in the hall at school," writes Joan Galeano. Doris McLaughlin, Helene Jette and Robert Bottomly also sent in interesting news of Club Activities.

Danbury, Conn. Shirleymae Barr, Vice-president, reports an interesting kind of feeding station. "We made three feeding stations of white birch logs about four inches by twelve inches. We bored some one inch holes in the logs for food. We melted suet and filled it with chicken feed, sunflower seeds and hickory nuts. We filled up all the holes in the logs. We hung the feeding station up on a long wire so that cats could not get at it. We wish you could see the feeding station."

Club Officers:

Pres., Edward Jowdy Sec'y., Treas., Irene Nash
Vice-Pres., Shirleymae Barr Club Advisor, Miss Wagner

Augusta, Michigan, Yorkville School, Route 1. Phyllis Chapman, Sec'y., writes, "We live just about two miles from the Kellogg Bird Sanctuary. Our club is hoping to have Dr. Pirnie from the Sanctuary meet with us at our March meeting. He has colored bird pictures from the Sanctuary about bird life."



Members of the South Boston Virginia Junior Audubon Club. This group has been making bird books as well as bird houses. You will see some of these books in the picture.

News from Sumner, Iowa. Grace Searl, Corresponding Secretary of the Bluebird Blazers, Sumner, Iowa, sends in a report of some of their club activities:

Taking part in at least two bird hikes a month.
Putting up bird feeders.
Tying corn on twine and hanging it along roads for birds.
Making bird houses.
Identifying birds in the field.

"We have our meetings every Friday morning," Grace writes, "Our program consists of roll call, pin inspection, secretary's report, business and program. We have many kinds of roll call such as: naming a winter bird visitant and telling or giving a brief description of it; naming a diving duck or puddle duck; naming a famous ornithologist and telling some important fact about him. For program we have many interesting reports by club members, largely from *Bird-Lore*, *Nature Magazine*, *National Geographic*, and *Iowa Bird Life*."

Moberly, Missouri, reports club meetings each Friday with a "roll-call answered by bird poems, bird facts and bird calls."

—Frances Sue Brogan, Recording Sec.

A Bird Hike in California. "On Thursday, March 14, 1940, at noon, nine of our members went on a hike. We saw 2 Buzzards, heard Mourning Doves, saw three Doves and a Dove's nest on the ground with two pure white eggs in it. We also saw two Mockingbirds, some Meadowlarks, a Crane and a Burrowing Owl. We saw a Dove sitting on its nest in a tree, the nest was made out of coarse sticks."

—Mary Taira, Rt. 1, Box 153½, Brawley, Calif.

News from Ontario. "We have not seen any spring birds yet but we have Blue Jays, Chickadees, Grosbeaks, Nuthatches and Woodpeckers. Some of the Chickadees were so friendly that they flew right in our school window. They came because we had put out food for them, in trays and cocoanut shells. A red squirrel often comes and looks in our window; he is looking for food, too. We are making bird houses in our craft lessons."

"Our winter is nearly over because the ground hogs are out. We saw their tracks in the snow. We followed them until we found a hole in the snow. The sap will soon be running in the hard maple trees and then we shall have maple sugar and maple syrup."

"We should like to hear from any other societies who would like to write to us, especially any in Mexico."

—A. Neidzweicki, Sec. #3 Brunel Club, Huntsville, Ont., Can.

A Pepper Tree

We asked the Junior Audubons of Charcas, Mexico, what the pepper trees looked like, which they wrote us were so attractive to birds. They sent us this picture of the pepper tree, with three club members standing in front of it. From left to right they are Dickie Hord, Robert Hord and Annie Dotson. The two big "pineapples" in the background are the century plants which the Hummingbirds like.



Bird Stories from California

60 miles from Mt. Whitney, highest peak in the United States, 60 miles from Death Valley, lowest point in the United States, live the Junior Audubons of Brown, California. Here are two stories of their adventures in watching birds.

A Hummingbird's Mistake

Four of our school children, the Girauds, live up in Grape Vine Canyon, in the High Sierras, about 9 miles west of our school. It is very lovely there with a stream and many trees and flowers. All kinds of birds visit them. Mrs. Giraud had washed some clothes one morning and there was one dress hanging on the line that had big bright poppies on it, some were red and some were yellow and some blue. The dress was already dry. Mrs. Giraud and Paul saw a Hummingbird flying around and all of a sudden it saw the flowers and flew over to the dress and stuck its bill against the flowers. First he tried a red flower and then a yellow one, and when he found out that they were not real flowers, he flew away. He probably thought they were really flowers with honey in them.

A Bird Nest in a Cholla Cactus

The other day we took a nature-study trip on the desert. We found a bird nest in a big cholla cactus. We all six crept up quietly and stood very still, while we peeked into the nest and there we saw three fat little brown baby birds, with such big long curved bills that we think they must have been Brown Thrashers. We did not see the mother, nor hear her, but we think she was very clever to put her nest in a cholla bush where nothing could ever harm them. She had cut the sharp ends off from all the cholla spines around the nest where she flew in, and all around the babies. This was pretty clever, too. The nest was made of sticks and lined with string. The babies were not at all afraid of us, and they did not act hungry like most little birds do. They had funny fuzz sticking out between their feathers, especially over their heads. The nest showed many sticks below it and we think maybe she used this place other years and just built on top of it. It couldn't have

been a Cactus Wren, because the nest was wide open to the sky.

Signed: Hazel, Calvin, Paul and Frances Giraud, Lucia and Manuela Adame.
Mt. Owen School, Brown, California.

(Mr. Roger Tory Peterson says that the baby birds were Leconte's Thrashers.)



Junior Audubons of Sumner, Iowa, enjoy a winter hike. In the picture, left to right are: Fae Robertson, Dolph Allenstein, Leon Reimler, Patty Heyer, Charles Anderson, Pauline Boehm, Elaine McCue (sitting).

Our Pet Robin

It was a stormy day when my brother Bill got out of bed to go to the store. The rain was coming down in torrents. He put on his boots and raincoat and had not gone far when he saw a Robin almost drowned in a big pool of water. Bill picked him up and took him home. At first we thought he would not live but the next morning he was hopping on the table as big as life.

After a few weeks had passed Dagwood, as we called him, was very tame. He would even sit on our shoulders. Daggie had become the family pet. Everybody that came to the house said that it was remarkable that he was so tame.

He stayed around our home for many months, but one day when Daggie was out flying he met a mate and eloped.

Sometime later he came back to the house, but it was too late, our whole family had moved. We still talk about Daggie.

—Fred Woods, Bob Woods,
Junior Audubon, Long Branch, N. J.



Junior Audubon Club of Greenwood, Wisconsin. "We gathered old nests and looked them up to see what kinds they were. We made a bird feeder and bird houses. When the birds start to come back, we plan on a trip in the woods back of our school house. We enjoyed letters received from other societies," writes Regina Lobacz, Secretary.



Audubon Junior Society at Senath High School, Senath, Mo., devoted to "the care and protection of our feathered friends." Officers: Pres., Winford Lewis; Vice-Pres., Jessie May Holefield; Sec., Bertalyn Johnston; Sponsor, J. H. Biebel.

Little Moses

We had a pigeon in our school. His name was Little Moses. Horace Williams found him and his wings and tail feathers were cut off so Horace brought him to school. Little Moses was very smart, but I am sorry to say that Little Moses is gone. Well, I suppose you are wondering where and why he is gone. Well, I will tell you a bird was made to be free and not to be shut up in a cage. Moses had a nice cage that Leland Welch, a boy in the fifth grade, made. Moses' wings grew and his tail feathers grew until he could fly very well when we turned him loose, but he didn't want to leave us. Now he has a wife but he still comes back and we put food on the roof for him.

Lelia Bruner, Moses School,
116 Euclid Ave., Knoxville, Tenn.

Putting on Brakes!

What do birds do with their wings and tails to stop themselves in flight? Watch closely and see. We should like a drawing of a bird stopping itself. We will publish one of the drawings sent in, in the next issue of NEWS ON THE WING, Jan. 1st. Make it an outline drawing in pencil on smooth (ink) paper. You do not need to be an artist. We are not looking for a beautiful picture but one which really shows how birds stop themselves. How do they do it? Write us about this too. Send your drawings before Dec. 1st to Junior Club Sec., 1006 Fifth Ave., New York, N. Y.

Do You Have a Feeding Station?

We need reports on birds that visit your bird feeding stations. We want to know what different birds like best to eat at these bird lunch counters. For instance, does a Chickadee like suet or sunflower seeds best or chopped nuts or doughnuts or breadcrumbs or what? We intend to print a chart about Audubon Junior Feeding Stations in the March issue. Start your record now and send in reports, please. Perhaps we can print a few reports in the January issue if they are in before Dec. 1st.



Members of the Clifton Audubon Junior Society, South Clifton School, Clifton, Arizona.

Did You Ever Hear a Starling Sing?

"If you ever listen to a Starling on a wire or any place but flying," writes Verdun Neukirk, Dresden, Ontario (R. R. No. 4), "you will find out he will sing like a Robin and a Red-winged Blackbird. You tell some of the boys and girls to listen when they see a Starling."

Note: Some of us here on the staff at the National Audubon Society have noticed that the Starling's song is like that of other birds. We think he can sing like a Bluebird too.

No Room to Print

News from—Frederick Perry, Clifton, N. J.; Alma Van Holt, North Branch, N. Y.; Gerald Harrison, Clyde, Mo.; Dolores Ringle, Cleveland Hts., Ohio; Lydia Costa, Sec., New Bedford, Mass.; Carl Mount, Willard Crowe and Ida Mae Newman, Morris School, Knoxville, Tenn.; Miss Ivernia Tyson, Advisor, Flagstaff, Ariz.; Stuart Houston, Yorktown, Saskatchewan, Can.

Puzzle Section

Riddles

1. It is bigger than a Bluebird but the same color as a Blackbird. _____?
2. This bird comes out at night. It goes "Who-Who." It is about the size of a Hawk. _____?
3. A little bigger than a Mockingbird. It has a red head. _____?
4. The size of an Owl. It lays two eggs. It has a red tail. _____?

Alice Joy Hall, Buckeye, New Mexico

Bird Scrambles

- | | |
|-------------------|-----------------------------|
| 1. lube yja | 6. letcars reganat |
| 2. dinracal | 7. ehlsn wspaorr |
| 3. narb wllsao | 8. beromital rooile |
| 4. lubedbr | 9. ybru-oetadrt mmuhingridb |
| 5. aermnica brion | 10. dlab legae |

Billy Sheppard—reprinted from "Colfax Nature News"—Colfax School, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Answers to Puzzles in May Issue

- | | |
|-------------------|--------------------------|
| 1. Crow or Raven | 6. Nuthatch |
| 2. Yellow Warbler | 7. Chimney Swift |
| 3. Robin | 8. Canada Geese |
| 4. Meadowlark | 9. Hummingbird |
| 5. Goldfinch | 10. Red-winged Blackbird |

We want stories, pictures, puzzles and news of Club activities. Send to Junior Club Secretary, 1006 Fifth Ave., New York, N. Y.

NEWS ON THE WING

AUDUBON JUNIOR CLUB PAPER

PUBLISHED NOV. 1 - JAN. 1 - MAR. 1 - MAY 1

NATIONAL AUDUBON SOCIETY - 1006 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y.

VOL. 3, NO. 1

NOVEMBER, 1940

Free to Audubon Junior Clubs
Price, 10c a copy—30c a year

THE 6,000,000th AUDUBON JUNIOR CLUB MEMBER ENROLLS!



Miss Betty Roome of the Ralph Maugham School, Tenafly, New Jersey, receives certificate from Mr. John H. Baker, Executive Director of the National Audubon Society. Betty Roome is the 6,000,000th Audubon Junior member to enroll. Other members of the club, of which she is the president, may be seen in the background.

A Party at Audubon House

On May 14th last, all the boys and girls in the Audubon Junior Club at Ralph Maugham School, Tenafly, New Jersey, climbed into a big bus (there were 28 of them) and drove to Audubon House in New York City. Mr. Woolf, the Principal, and Miss Ruth Worthington, Club Advisor, came too. Miss Betty Roome, the Club President, was the 6,000,000th Junior member to enroll since Audubon Junior Clubs were first started in 1911. To celebrate this event her principal, teacher and members of the Audubon Junior Club in which she was enrolled were invited to Audubon House for a party.

The party began at 10:00 o'clock in the morning. There were speeches by Mr. John H. Baker, Executive Director of the National Audubon Society, and by Mr. Carl W. Buchheister, Audubon Nature Camp Director and Assistant Director of the National Audubon Society. There were bird and other animal movies. Mr. Allan Cruickshank whistled bird calls. As part of the program Mr. Baker presented Miss Betty Roome, sixth grade, Ralph Maugham School, with a certificate in honor of being the 6,000,000th Junior member. The school was presented with an Audubon bird print of the Baltimore Oriole. Many members of the staff of the National Audubon Society were present, including the Junior Club Secretary, Miss Dorothy Treat.

Following the speeches and movies came the party luncheon with sandwiches, chocolate milk, ice cream, cake and candy. The cake was a big one decorated in yellow and green and said "In honor of the 6,000,000th Junior member, Ralph Maugham School." Betty cut the cake while everyone watched.

In the afternoon the club took a short bird walk in Central Park.



Members of the Audubon Junior Club of Ralph Maugham School, Tenafly, New Jersey, in which Miss Betty Roome, 6,000,000th Junior Audubon member is enrolled. Betty will be seen in the center of the back row. The man beside her is Mr. Kenneth Woolf, Principal of the School. On the other side of Betty is her teacher, Miss Ruth Worthington, Junior Club Advisor.

We Change Names

If you look closely at the top of this paper you will see two changes in names. On Wednesday, September 25th, members of the National Association of Audubon Societies voted to shorten the name of the Association to National Audubon Society. From now on you will find our new name printed on every issue of NEWS ON THE WING and BIRD-LORE magazine. Junior Clubs had their names changed too. Instead of Junior Audubon Clubs, it has been decided to call them Audubon Junior Clubs. It sounds very strange at first and of course if you would rather call your club a Junior Audubon Club, surely no one would mind. However, you might practice saying it the other way around so that you can get used to it. Naturally we shall now print it the new way, Audubon Junior Club, in NEWS ON THE WING.

Honorable Mention!

For the second year the Peabody School in Memphis, Tenn., Miss Lucile Ham, Principal, announces a one hundred per cent enrollment of its six hundred and fourteen pupils as members of its seventeen Audubon Junior Clubs. Just think how this school would look on club meeting day, with six hundred and fourteen children—all with their Robin membership buttons on, all in one school building. We shall want to know what interesting things the Junior members of Peabody School are doing. We hope some of the seventeen secretaries of the seventeen clubs will make reports for NEWS ON THE WING.

Audubon Junior Club Bird Migration Chart—Spring

Made from 54 Bird Reports sent in by 48 Clubs

January to May 15, 1940

	Robin	Bluebird	Barn Swallow	Ruby-Thr Hummingbird	Canada Goose	House Wren	Baltimore Oriole	Redwinged Blackbird	Killdeer	Grackle
(48) Magdalen Is., Can.	Apr. 2	April
(47) P. E. Is., Can.	Apr. 2	Apr. 18
(46) Barrett, Minn.	April	April	Apr. 10
(46) Truro, Nova Scotia, Can.	Apr. 7	April	May 2
(46) Renfrew, Ont., Can.	Mar. 18	Apr. 2	Mar. 29
(44) Kingston, Ont., Can.	Mar. 28	Mar. 28	Mar. 28
(44) Sunderland, Ont., Can.	Mar. 15	Apr. 20	Apr. 28	May 20	Apr. 27	Apr. 5
(44) Cobourg, Ont., Can.	Mar. 8	Mar. 28	Mar. 28	Mar. 30
(44) Monhegan Is., Me.	Apr. 6	Apr. 6
(43) Merrill, Iowa	Feb. 6	Mar. 19	May 1	Mar. 17	May 5	Mar. 19	Mar. 31
(43) Rensselaer, N. Y.	Mar. 19	Apr. 5
(42) Newton, Iowa	March	March	March	Mar. 17
(42) Muncy, Pa.	Feb. 16	Feb. 11	March
(41) Mishawaka, Ind.	February	March	March	March	March	March
(41) Gary, Ind.	Feb. 1	March	March	March	March	March
(41) Alpha, Ill.	Mar. 4	Apr. 19	Apr. 27	May 4
(41) Salem, Ohio	March	March	May 28	Apr. 25	March
(41) Ottumwa, Iowa	March	March	April	March	March
(40) Carlock, Ill.	Mar. 7	Mar. 17	Mar. 20
(40) Mackinaw, Ill.	March	March	March
(39) Lyons, Ind.	February	March	March
(39) Glen Carbon, Ill.	Feb. 12	Feb. 18	April	February
(23) Charcas, Mexico	Jan. 8	Jan. 8	Mar. 17

Migration Chart—Explanation

Fifty-four bird reports from forty-eight clubs made this chart possible. Although the town from which each report was sent is not mentioned (it would have made too big a chart) all were considered. The names of some of the persons sending in reports were printed in the May NEWS ON THE WING. The names of the others are given below.

READING THE CHART. Begin at the bottom of the chart with Charcas, Mexico, the southernmost club reporting and read upward. Each town mentioned is farther north than the one next below it. The Magdalen Islands are the farthest north of any club reporting. The islands are almost up to the Gulf of St. Lawrence.

ABOUT LATITUDE. If you would like to know just how far north these places are, look at the figures in the parentheses to the left of them. These figures stand for degrees of north latitude. On maps of North America you will find parallel lines. These mark distances north of the equator in degrees of latitude. One degree of latitude is about 69 miles. From Charcas, Mexico (23), to Magdalen Islands (48), it is 25 degrees of latitude or 25 x 69—1725 miles! Of course most cities do not fall exactly on these parallel lines, and so the parallel nearest the city has been used to represent it. 25 degrees north latitude is called the Tropic of Cancer. Charcas, Mexico, is just a little south of the Tropic of Cancer.

GOING NORTH. Beginning in the south at Charcas, for example, you would find Robins in January. If you lived in the Magdalen Islands, however, you would need to wait until April to see them. Perhaps if you traveled north from Charcas at just the right time and at just the right speed, you would see Robins all the way.

In addition to those whose names were printed in the May issue, the following persons sent in bird reports:
Walnut Grove, Cal., Dixie Mealer—Glen Carbon, Ill., Leslie Lance, Sec.—Alpha, Ill., Violet Lundquist, Sec.—Manteno, Ill., Margaret

Nusbaum, Sec.—Gary, Ind., Esther Shabaz, Sec.—Merrill, Iowa, Donald Bogenrief, Sec.—Ottumwa, Iowa, Velmajeane Hall, Sec.—Ville Platte, La., Marie Louise Thibodeaux, Advisor—Monhegan Island, Me., Mrs. Townsend, Advisor—Clitherall, Minn., David Fletcher, Auditor—Manlius, N. Y., Robert Morgan, Pres.—Salem, Ohio, Elizabeth Stewart, Sec., 3 reports—Bellefonte, Pa., Judith Molin, Sec.—Bellefonte, Pa., Patricia Mattern, Sec.—Muncy, Pa., Pearl Miniemoyer, Pres.—Barre, Vt., Joyce Cook, Pres.—Grade II, Wyoming School, William Verkes, Pres.—Sunderland, Ont., Canada, Verna Bagshaw, Sec., 2 reports—Welland, Ont., Canada, Alvin Dafoy, Sec.—Charcas, Mexico, Albert Schotz, Sec.—Bay Fortune, P. E. I., Mrs. Irvin Clark, Advisor—Ely, Minn., Virginia Plutto, Sec.—Kramer, N. D., Marian Franzen.

Many Birds Seen

Many of these reports were very interesting and some were like Bird Calendars. All the reports added together gave a total of 143 different kinds of birds seen last spring by Junior members. The largest number of species seen by any one club was 80 species reported by Elizabeth Stewart, Sec., Salem, Ohio. Patricia Mattern, Sec., Bellefonte, Pa., reported 77 species. The largest total number of birds, 1142, was seen between March 4 and May 6 by a club in Ottumwa, Iowa.



Our easternmost Junior Club in the United States is on Monhegan Island, Maine. This picture was taken last summer when some of the staff at the Audubon Nature Camp paid them a visit. The camp staff (standing—left to right) Joseph Cadbury, Camp Bird Instructor; Carl W. Buchheister, Camp Director; Alexander Sprunt, in charge of Southern Sanctuaries, National Audubon Society; Allan D. Cruickshank, Camp Bird Instructor.

Club News

(Reported last spring)

LAMBERTVILLE, N. J. This active sixth grade club publishes a weekly paper, the "Audubon Crier." They describe a hike: "Starting out with cameras and field glasses we divided ourselves into groups of twos and threes. We all went to different parts of the hill. Our biggest and most pleasant discovery was the Rose-breasted Grosbeak near a spring. We saw the rose on its breast and under its wing. . . . Our hike was a success. Mrs. Markey (Advisor) hopes that we'll be able to take a hike at least once a week."

Officers: Pres., Ethel Walton; Vice-Pres., Dick Coleman; Sec., Rita Reed; Treas., Joyce Stout.

KENTFIELD, CALIFORNIA. "Under the eaves of our school are many nests made by Cliff Swallows," writes this Audubon Junior Club. "We are proud that they picked our school for their homes. . . . Once a year our group enjoys a bird breakfast. We start about 8:00 Saturday morning and walk about watching the birds. We always have a lot of fun and are waiting for the day when we will have another."

TAUNTON, MASS. Mary Hallahan reporting: "Our club has made a bird sanctuary in which we have bird houses, bird baths and many other things. . . . Friday (last May) we took a bird walk and saw many birds and we saw some nests too."

CLEVELAND HTS., OHIO. Lois Katz, Canterbury School, reporting: "Every Friday we have an Audubon Program. Each week we read one of the booklets about birds, then, at the meeting, we discuss what we have read. We are getting to know more and more about birds. Our club gave a Conservation Program. We showed slides of animals, birds, flowers and trees. We made some slides ourselves. Now we know what Conservation means and we hope other children or our school will know, too."

CLIFTON, ARIZONA. This enterprising club, we understand, undertook to study and survey the birds of Greelee County, Arizona, and are the first group ever to do this. (See picture.)

Officers: Pres., Edna Baker; Sec., Kathleen Thomp; Treas., Bonnie Crisp; Advisor, Mr. Charles B. Flemming, Jr.

ROCK ISLAND, ILL. Joyce Lindquist, Sec., reporting: "We are trying to help birds as much as we can. We have a feed shelter from which we feed the birds. We have made bird houses also—the Wren and Bluebird houses. There are 25 members in our club."

Officers: Pres., Virginia Van Zanbergen; Sec., Joyce Lindquist.

LAKE CITY, MINNESOTA. Elmer Sprick reporting: "While reading your booklet NEWS ON THE WING, we noticed the Ivory-billed Woodpecker was nearly extinct. Some members of our club, Virgil Schwirts, Leslie Schwirts and I, noticed a large black bird about fifteen or twenty inches long. It seemed to have a tuft of bright red on its head and a little white was noticed on its back. When seen it was near a river or creek or sometimes on a wooded hillside nearby. It had the habits of a Woodpecker and made a noise like a Flicker."

Note: We think you must have seen the big Pilated Woodpecker. It is not very common except locally in some places.

KRAMER, NORTH DAKOTA. Marion Franzen reporting: "On April 19th we went on a hike. The place was close to the Canadian Line where a creek has been dammed up. There was a sign on a post which said, 'No Hunting, Game

Refuge.' We saw a flock of ducks, about 10 Canvasbacks and about 100 Mallards. We saw 6 Killdeer and lots of Juncos. We saw Crows and flocks of Red-winged Blackbirds. All the ten members saw some Horned Larks and Snow Buntings."

YAMHILL, OREGON. Ellen Payne, Sec., reporting: "There are about thirty-three different kinds of birds in this section of Oregon. For activities we have built a bird feeding table and kept a bird calendar."

Note: We think there are more than 33 kinds of birds where you live.

GREENFIELD, MASS. Lillian Jacobs, Sec., reporting: "We have had an Audubon Club for nearly fifteen years! This year we have 100 per cent membership."

Officers: Pres., Mary Lockhart; Vice-Pres., Alan McGuane; Sec., Lillian Jacobs; Advisor, Mrs. Bonner, Principal.

ST. LOUIS, MO. Gundlock School: James Collier, Alfred Krems, Dorothy Lee Buss, Rita Meadows, Robert McHale, Mildred Schroder and Marvelle Hamilton submitted good poems. Marvelle Hamilton's is below:

A SONG

Listen to that song
To whom does it belong?
To the flowers, birds and bees
Or to the bushes, plants and trees?

ELY, MINNESOTA. The sixth grade Audubon Bird Club is publishing a fine paper called "Bird Chatter." In it are stories, drawings, poems, news items, bird reports and puzzles. The March edition had five pages.

GARFIELD HTS., CLEVELAND, OHIO. sends us two of their monthly "Junior Audubon Bulletins" full of timely information, news items and book notes.

WALNUT GROVE, CALIF. The boys and girls from the Walnut Grove Junior Audubon Club have reported new bird nests. They are House Finch nest, five eggs; English Sparrow nest, five eggs; Bullock's Oriole nest, three eggs; Robin nest, two eggs. They have a chart on which they write the kind of bird, date seen, and the number of eggs in the nest. This chart is very interesting. The Junior Club has bought two new books from the National Geographic Magazine.

Note: We are indebted to this club for several fine bird reports. Unfortunately we could not use them in the migration chart as so few other western clubs reported. Perhaps next spring, enough reports will come in to make this possible.

WELLAND, ONTARIO. Alvin Dofolz, Sec., reporting: "We have forty members from grades 5, 7 and 8. We go on hikes after school, on Saturdays and sometimes on Sunday. We have also had one morning hike. A great many of our hikes have been on bicycles. We are going to have a club magazine of our own in which we hope to put pictures of our groups, letters to other clubs and other interesting material."

Note: This club wishes to correspond with clubs in Mexico, Central America, and South America and clubs in other places too. Please write to them c/o Mr. C. Joudry, 14 McAlpine Ave., Welland, Ontario, Canada.

MELROSE, NEW MEXICO. Earnestine Poling, Sec., reporting: "We are having a bird house contest and so far (March 28) we have nineteen houses and three feeding trays. A record will be kept of when the bird first occupies the house. We are going to display this material in an assembly before the entire school."

Note: We should like to see that picture of your club, Earnestine—Junior Club Sec., N. Y.

FOUNTAIN CITY, WISC. Belva Wolfe, Secretary, reporting: "The Fountain City Junior Audubon Club has just been organized. The members have been observing the different varieties of Ducks which use the Mississippi River flyway. There are more local Ducks along the river this year than for the past six years. No Canvasback Ducks have been seen, but there are large numbers of Wood Ducks. The Biological Survey has just established a 1600-acre Duck sanctuary across the Mississippi River from Fountain City in Minnesota. In every one of the pools formed by the government dams, a Duck refuge has now been established. The Teal are beginning to migrate south.

"The Fountain City Junior Audubon Club sponsored motion pictures of the State Conservation Department. Subjects shown included "Bear Facts," "Wild Geese," "Wisconsin Whitetail Deer," "The Wisconsin Musky" and "Wisconsin Vacationland." The cash receipts of the movies and two candy sales amounted to \$30.00. The club voted to buy a motion picture projector so as to be able to take advantage of the fine free Conservation pictures of the Conservation Department. Some of the money will be used for feeding the winter birds. The Club has also made arrangements with the State Nursery to plant a school forest this spring. Trees selected for planting were White and Norway Pine. The Wild Ducks flying along the Mississippi River this year seem to bear out the fact that there seems to be a great deal less wildfowl than was anticipated. The customary large flocks of ducks migrating have been distinctly less than last year. No Canvasback or Ruddy Ducks were observed, with very few Redheads and Buffleheads, showing the need for the protection of these species."

HELLO, NEW MEMBERS!

There are thousands of you. We wish there were room to print the lists of names and officers sent us. We wish you good luck and good birding!

WHO WILL WRITE US?

KIMBALL SCHOOL, STOUGHTON, MASS. Howard Holmes, President.

MOSES BROWN SCHOOL, PROVIDENCE, R. I. 5th grade, Maurice Adelman, Jr., President.

MAC FADDEN SCHOOL, OSSINING, N. Y. 1st through 6th grades, Stanley Fisher, President.

Do You Have a Feeding Station?

If so, what birds come to it and what do they like best to eat. Richard Wolcott sends in the first report:

"I have a bird cafeteria fastened to the garage and about eight feet from the ground. I also feed birds on the ground. It is quite sheltered by bushes and trees. My feed consists of wild bird seed prepared by the Conservation Department, bread and dry pastry. For many months I had a pair of Cardinals coming to my feeding station but on November 4, five males and two females came."

OBSERVATIONS

CARDINALS—prepared seeds but they prefer the sunflower seed. They do not eat bread or pastry.

BLUE JAYS—prepared seed but they prefer the larger seeds. They will eat some pastry.

WHITE-BREASTED NUTHATCH—insects of trees; some seed, and like suet.

CROWS, BLACKBIRDS—prepared seed and no preference. Also some pastry.

FLICKERS—prepared seed, insects of trees and very little pastry.

HAIRY WOODPECKER—insects of trees, prepared seed, no pastry.

PHOEBE—seeds, leaves and blossoms of cosmos. Also prepared seed.

ENGLISH AND AMERICAN SPARROWS—prepared seed and pastry of all kinds. Also some insects. Richard Wolcott

713 Randolph St.

Jackson, Michigan

Books on Birds

This is the time of year when many Audubon Junior Clubs feel that they need more material to further their interest in birds. There are many good books which your club might buy or borrow from a library. Do you have a book committee? If you would like advice, please write to us directly.

AMERICAN SONGBIRDS by Maitland Edey. Published by Random House, New York, N. Y.; sells for \$1.00. It contains interesting information about more than one hundred birds common in Eastern North America with colored pictures of nearly all those mentioned, as well as helpful suggestions for observing birds out of doors.

FOR THE MARCH ISSUE! Send in by February 1st, (1) Reports on birds visiting your feeding stations and what they eat. (2) Pencil drawings of birds "putting on raincoats," that is, oiling their feathers. (Draw from observation.)

In the March issue we hope to be able to print a chart showing what foods are most attractive to different birds at feeding stations maintained by Audubon Club members. SEND IN REPORTS, PLEASE!

NO ROOM TO PRINT

Story by Lelia E. Brunner, Moses School, Knoxville, Tenn. Drawings of birds stopping in flight: Jack Hochburger and Mary Anderson, Summer, Iowa; Merblyn Kelly, Mooreville, Miss.; Violet Quinn, Slough-house, Calif. Fine report from Harold Hartman, Percy, Ill., and Wm. Clark, Rutherford, N. J.

Puzzle Section

Bird Scrambles

- | | |
|--------------------------|---------------------|
| 1. dre gwiden brlicakdb | 6. wdnyo odwpokeerc |
| 2. pvsere prwsao | 7. rtgae lbeu oernh |
| 3. sore rbsteed brqsaeko | 8. dsrttae |
| 4. upelrp hicfn | 9. der yede rvioe |
| 5. aetls loorecd uojnc | 10. hkedeaic |

Ruth Weimer, MacFadden School, Ossining, N. Y.

E	N	O	W	E	P	N	S	R	A	M	U	H	L	E	S
A	I	L	E	R	N	I	V	T	M	L	E	K	A	G	O
C	R	H	N	W	O	T	R	I	G	B	G	N	I	D	O
N	O	Y	A	K	H	E	A	A	N	R	I	C	A	R	H
W	O	L	J	R	E	L	C	S	D	F	L	K	G	S	I
R	B	R	N	K	W	T	A	L	E	R	E	O	B	N	S
I	G	E	T	E	O	B	R	L	G	A	T	B	R	I	K
N	K	L	B	P	C	I	D	U	N	S	D	E	T	T	N
A								B							

HIDDEN BIRDS. Spell bird names. Begin anywhere and go in any direction, up or down or diagonally, without skipping any squares. For example the underlined letters spell FLICKER. There are at least 25 hidden birds in puzzle A and 21 in puzzle B.

GEORGE KOEHLER

Cub Scout and Junior Member
Madison, Wisconsin

Answers to Puzzles in November Issue

Bird Scrambles

- | | |
|-------------------|------------------------------|
| 1. Blue Jay | 6. Scarlet Tanager |
| 2. Cardinal | 7. English Sparrow |
| 3. Barn Swallow | 8. Baltimore Oriole |
| 4. Bluebird | 9. Ruby-throated Hummingbird |
| 5. American Robin | 10. Bald Eagle |

Riddles

- | | |
|----------|--------------------------|
| 1. Raven | 3. Red-headed Woodpecker |
| 2. Owl | 4. Red-tailed Hawk. |

We want stories, pictures, puzzles and news of Club activities. Send to Junior Club Secretary, 1006 Fifth Ave., New York, N. Y.

NEWS ON THE WING

AUDUBON JUNIOR CLUB PAPER

PUBLISHED NOV. 1 - JAN. 1 - MAR. 1 - MAY 1

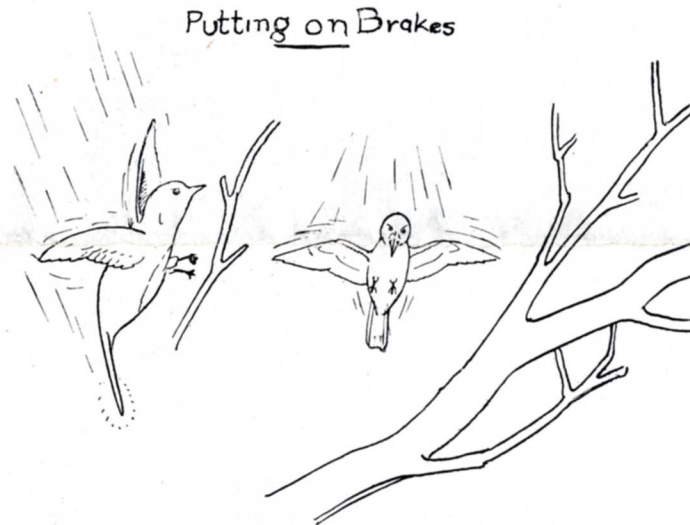
NATIONAL AUDUBON SOCIETY - 1006 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y.

VOL. 3, NO. 2

JANUARY, 1941

Free to Audubon Junior Clubs
Price, 10c a copy—30c a year

Putting on Brakes



The bird bends its wings forward and bends its tail downward to push itself backward a little to prevent a hard hit. With its feet it braces itself for a landing.

Robert Dufresne, Sec. Audubon Junior Club, 47 Maple Grove, Barre, Vt.

NOTE: These drawings and descriptions of birds "putting on brakes" show good observation. Watch birds and see for yourself.

Our State Birds

"It would be strange indeed," writes Mr. Roger Peterson, author of our bird leaflets, "if our land, with its extensive forests, its numerous lakes and streams, with its mountains, prairies, and plains, had not been provided by nature with an abundant and diversified bird life. As a matter of fact, America has been favored with many kinds of birds famed both for beauty and for song. Little wonder, then, that the States have given recognition to feathered friends. The list follows:

Alabama	Yellow Hammer (Flicker)
Arizona	Cactus Wren
Arkansas	Mockingbird
California	California Quail
Colorado	Lark Bunting
Delaware	Cardinal
District of Columbia	Wood Thrush
Florida	Mockingbird
Georgia	Brown Thrasher
Idaho	Mountain Bluebird
Illinois	Cardinal
Indiana	Cardinal
Iowa	Goldfinch
Kansas	Western Meadowlark
Kentucky	Cardinal
Louisiana	Brown Pelican
Maine	Chickadee
Maryland	Baltimore Oriole
Michigan	Robin
Minnesota	Goldfinch
Mississippi	Mockingbird
Missouri	Bluebird
Montana	Western Meadowlark
Nebraska	Western Meadowlark
Nevada	Mountain Bluebird
New Hampshire	Purple Finch

New Jersey	Goldfinch
New Mexico	Road-runner
New York	Bluebird
North Carolina	Carolina Chickadee
North Dakota	Western Meadowlark
Ohio	House Wren
Oklahoma	Bobwhite
Oregon	Western Meadowlark
Pennsylvania	Ruffed Grouse
Rhode Island	Bobwhite
South Carolina	Carolina Wren
South Dakota	Western Meadowlark
Tennessee	Mockingbird
Texas	Mockingbird
Utah	Sea Gull
Vermont	Hermit Thrush
Virginia	Robin
Washington	Goldfinch
West Virginia	Tufted Titmouse
Wisconsin	Robin
Wyoming	Western Meadowlark

"Connecticut and Massachusetts do not have official state birds. Many people, however, in Massachusetts regard the Veery as their State bird, but this has not been officially recognized."

How Do YOUR Starlings Sing?

In the November issue of News on the Wing we printed a small item about Starlings imitating other bird songs. A Junior Club in Alpha, Ill., John Hambleton, secretary, sends in the following: "We thought you would be interested in our observation that in this part of Illinois the Starlings imitate Quail as well as Robins and Bluebirds."

Club News

(Recent Reports)

OSSINING, N. Y. Stanley Fischer, President, reporting: "The Bernarr Macfadden School have re-registered again this year in the Audubon Junior Society. It has proven to be our main hobby at school."

"We have collected nests of the following birds: Hummingbird, Blue Jay, Robin and Wren. We have taken them apart to find how each one was made. It proved very interesting. We were so surprised to find that birds used horse hairs, paper, twigs, string and milkweed to make their nests."

BUFFALO, N. Y. John Hedley, Junior Member, reporting: "One day in October the Audubon Junior Club of the Buffalo Museum of Science, Miss Heather Thorpe, advisor, took a trip to Hyde Park, Niagara Falls, New York, which is a nearby sanctuary for birds. There we saw many queer birds. There were also some tame Mallards and Mute Swans that would take bread from our hands. There were also many wild Ducks, such as Baldpates and Black Ducks and some Herring and Ring-billed Gulls. Our bird list for October included thirty-five different kinds of birds native to western New York."

MUNCIE, IND. Miss Flaherty, Advisor, reporting: "Our school, Garfield Elementary, has had memberships in the Junior Audubon Association for years. Twice a month we have meetings that take the place of a regular class period."

BISMARCK, MO. Mrs. Denton, Advisor, reporting: "Work is progressing nicely and interest is at top. Feeders and Robin benches are in the making process."

FARMVILLE, NO. CAR. Miss De Vinsconti, Advisor, reporting: "The Garden Club Department of the Woman's Club, Farmville, No. Car., organized a Bird Club in August of this year. There are 25 boys from 8 years to 13 years. They meet at my house every Saturday and study birds. They make bird houses and feeding stations. Last Saturday in addition to carpentering they discussed feeding birds in winter, using suet in pine cones and in soap savers and just tied in trees."



Members of the Audubon Junior Club at the Buffalo Museum of Science at the Hyde Park Sanctuary. Can you name the ducks in this picture? Puzzle—How many Gulls do you see?

RIDGEFIELD, CONN. Ridgefield Junior High School reports that there are seventy-eight members in this club in the 7th and 8th grades. The Art and Manual Training classes work together with the Audubon Classes on bird drawings, bird houses and feeding stations.

8th grade officers are: Presidents, Beverly Wheeler and Marion Herzog; Secretaries, Millicent Shean and Joseph Romeo; Treasurers, Fred Leavy and Alan Goodwin. 7th grade officers are: President, Vivian Hull; Secretary, Barbara Smith; Treasurer, Gildo Sevvadio.

SPRING GROVE, ILLINOIS. Bernard Schaitz, Lotus Country School, reporting: "Last year our club was divided into two units. We belonged to the Blackbird division of the Society. Once a week our club got together and certain members gave reports. At the end of the year we had a quiz. If the little ones recognized all of the birds they received certificates. The upper grades were expected to know all of the birds and the material in the booklets. Our advisor, Mrs. Lewin, made our certificates."

"This year we still have the two units and we plan to take long hikes and study our little bird friends close at hand. We enjoy this club very much and have 100% membership."

President, Elaine Friedle, Unit Leaders, Bernard Schaitz and Thomas Sinderson.

FULDA, MINNESOTA, reports election of officers: President, Frederick Penrod; Vice-President, Dean Baker; Secretary, Bonita Himricks; Treasurer, Harold Nelson; Adult Advisor, Miss Emelia M. Sotaaen.

MONONA, IOWA. Rae Frances Downing reporting: "It was an afternoon in the summer. We were on a hike to a small woods. There were not many birds to be seen. But we did see the Great Horned Owl! It is considered very rare here."

"We were very near the tree in which we think it had its young. It flew over to a slope and dragged its wings to make us believe it was hurt and in that way it thought it would get us away from its tree. This did not succeed as we wanted to see more of the bird. After a short while it flew overhead and settled down in a tree."

NOTE: This club was treated to a sight few bird students have ever seen. Many persons do not know that the Great Horned Owl will drag its wings to draw attention from its young. We quote from Edward Howe Forbush: "A Horned Owl has been known to flutter over the ground like a Ruffed Grouse uttering short 'wailing' notes and beating the ground with one wing and then the other as if wounded, as a protest against the climbing by an intruder to its nest with young." (Young Great Horned Owls cannot fly until they are about twelve weeks old.)

GARY, IND. Miss Helen Lyman, Advisor, reporting: "Club members are very enthusiastic about their bird work and the leaflets and pins have added to it. We have our club meetings once in two weeks on Fridays instead of regular class work."

CHARCAS, MINA TIRA, S.L.P. MEXICO. Dickie Hord, Sec., reporting: "The Charcas club is the biggest ever this year, with fourteen members!" They tell us they have an Honorary Club Member, Mrs. Creveling of Nashville, Tenn., who had visited them recently.

SLOUGHHOUSE, CALIF. Violet Quinn, individual member, reporting: "I am sending you a chart of the birds that live around my house and some visitors that come to rest and then go on their way."

NOTE: The chart is splendid and shows careful observation. We wish there was room to print it but it is too big. She sent us nice pictures, too, of birds "putting on the brakes."



Mary Anderson, member Junior Club in Sumner, Iowa, holds a young Horned Grebe which was injured in a recent blizzard. A farmer is helping the bird get well.

MOOREVILLE, MISS. Bobbie Leslie reporting: "We have organized our Audubon Club. There are fifteen members. We are going to meet each Friday afternoon. We voted to study the Robin first. We are going to watch for Robins. Often they stay here all winter. In our room we have a museum. We have a collection of birds' nests which we thought would not be used by the birds next year. The boys are building bird houses which we will put up next spring. We see many birds pass over on their way to the south where it is warmer. We are enjoying our club very much."

Jimmy Hussy is the President, Betty Jo Ballard is Vice-President, June Umfress is the Secretary, Burma Price is Treasurer, Bobbie Leslie is the Club Reporter.

SELLERSBURG, IND. August Eckert, Sec., reporting: "This is our first year as members of the Audubon Junior Club. We have 100% membership in our room."

"For activities we are collecting and studying discarded bird nests and making a large bird scrap-book. In the spring we want to put up some bird houses. Soon we hope to have a snapshot of our club to send to you."

Our officers are: President, Frances Dowdle; Vice-President, Kenneth Renn; Secretary, August Eckert; Advisor, Sister Miriam, O.S.B.

PHILADELPHIA, PA. Katherine Budenz, President, reporting: "The Bird Club of the Holmes Junior High School, Philadelphia, is making 50 Bird Scrap Books to be given at Christmas time to the children in our nearest hospital."

SUMNER, IOWA. Beverly Fox, Corresponding Secretary of Cardinal Cruisers Junior Audubon Society, reporting: "We all made bird feeders in our Audubon Club and put them on display at the drug store. One night after school a group of pupils went with our teacher and set up a tepee bird feeder out of corn stalks. It was set in amongst sumac brush."

"A few weeks ago we went out to a farmer's house and saw a young Grebe which blew down with the snow storm." (See picture of Mary Anderson holding Grebe.)

SAN LUIS OBISPO, CALIF. La Verne Laux, 6th grade, reporting: "On September 21, 1940, a group of children who belong to the Audubon Bird Club went on a hike to a canyon called Reservoir Canyon. There were many oak and sycamore trees, so we saw a great many birds. Some of them were: the Brewer's Blackbird, the California Blue Jay, the English Sparrow, the Green-backed Goldfinch, the Red-headed Woodpecker, the Gambel Sparrow and the Sparrow Hawk. The one I liked the best, though, was the mother Quail and all her little ones."

SAN LUIS OBISPO, CALIF. Yvonne Heyd reports club meetings: "We elected our officers on Wednesday, October 11th. For president we elected Walter Coleman and for secretary, Bobby Bonetti. We are going to elect a treasurer when we need to have money. At our first meeting some pupils told about birds. We decided to make some bird houses and a bird bath. Some are going to make a bird calendar."

CLYDE, MISSOURI. Vice-President of St. Benedict's School reporting: "We started our club last year and have continued it this year. We like it fine. We have elected president, Eileen Eckstein, vice-president, Leo Teson, and secretary, Florence O'Banion. We started our bird calendars and clock and are coloring our birds."

PORT ARTHUR, TEXAS. Hugo de Bretagne, President, reporting: "We are submitting a list of birds we have observed since about the middle of October. The list includes: Mockingbirds, Ruby-throated Hummingbirds, Belted Kingfishers, Boat-tailed Grackles, Bank Swallows, one Yellow-breasted Chat, Herring Gulls, Snowy Egrets, Loggerhead Shrikes, one Prothonotary Warbler, Sparrow Hawks, Marsh Hawks, Cardinals, Blue Jays, Brown Thrasher, Stilt Sandpipers, one White-eyed Vireo, one Yellow-bellied Sapsucker, Redwinged Blackbirds and one Flicker."

"Our club is planning the construction of a small bird sanctuary with bird houses, feeding shelters and baths. We are also planning to correspond with the Audubon Club in Brenham, Texas, since it is the only one nearby that contains students in the 11th grade."

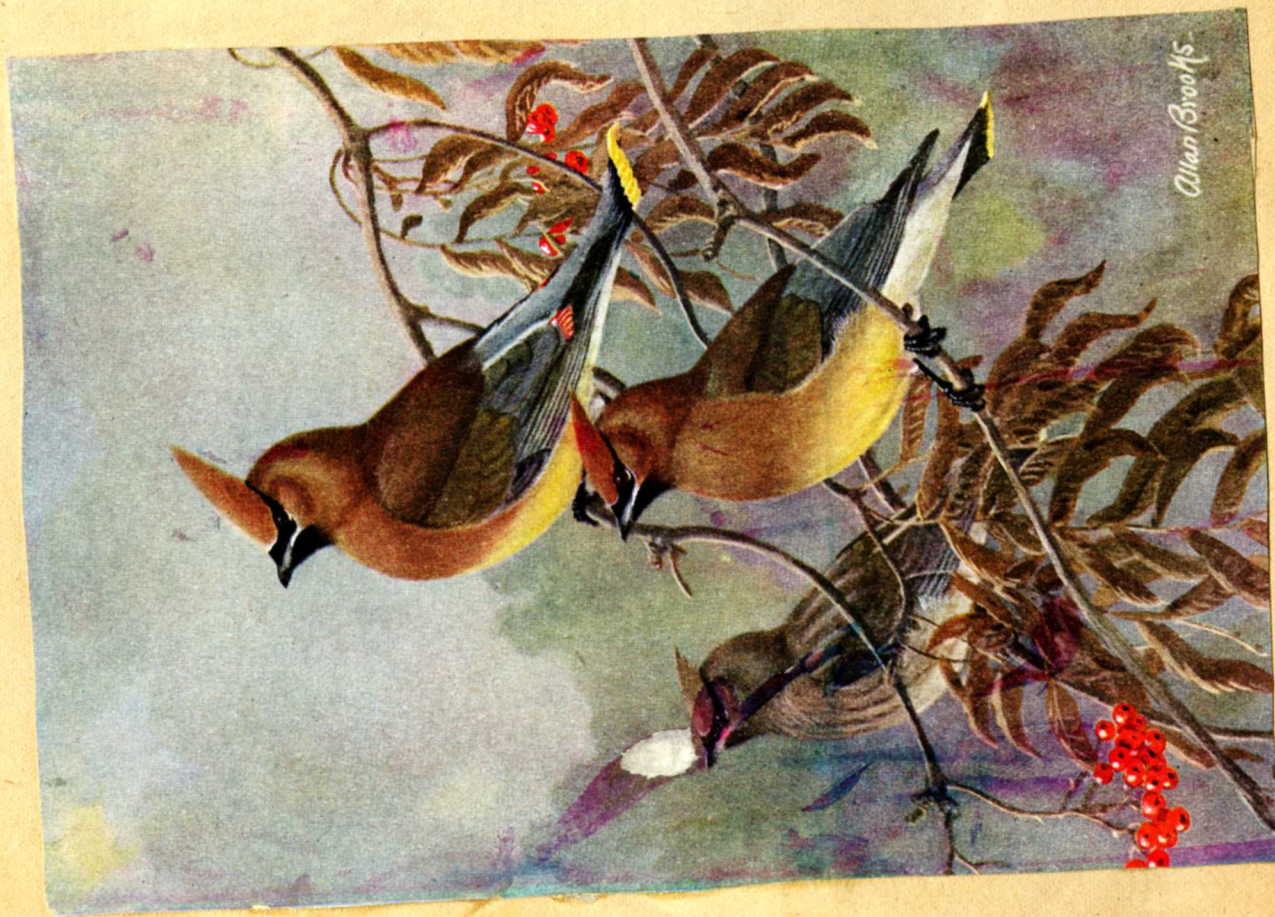
NOTE: Perhaps another Senior High Club will correspond with this active Texas group.



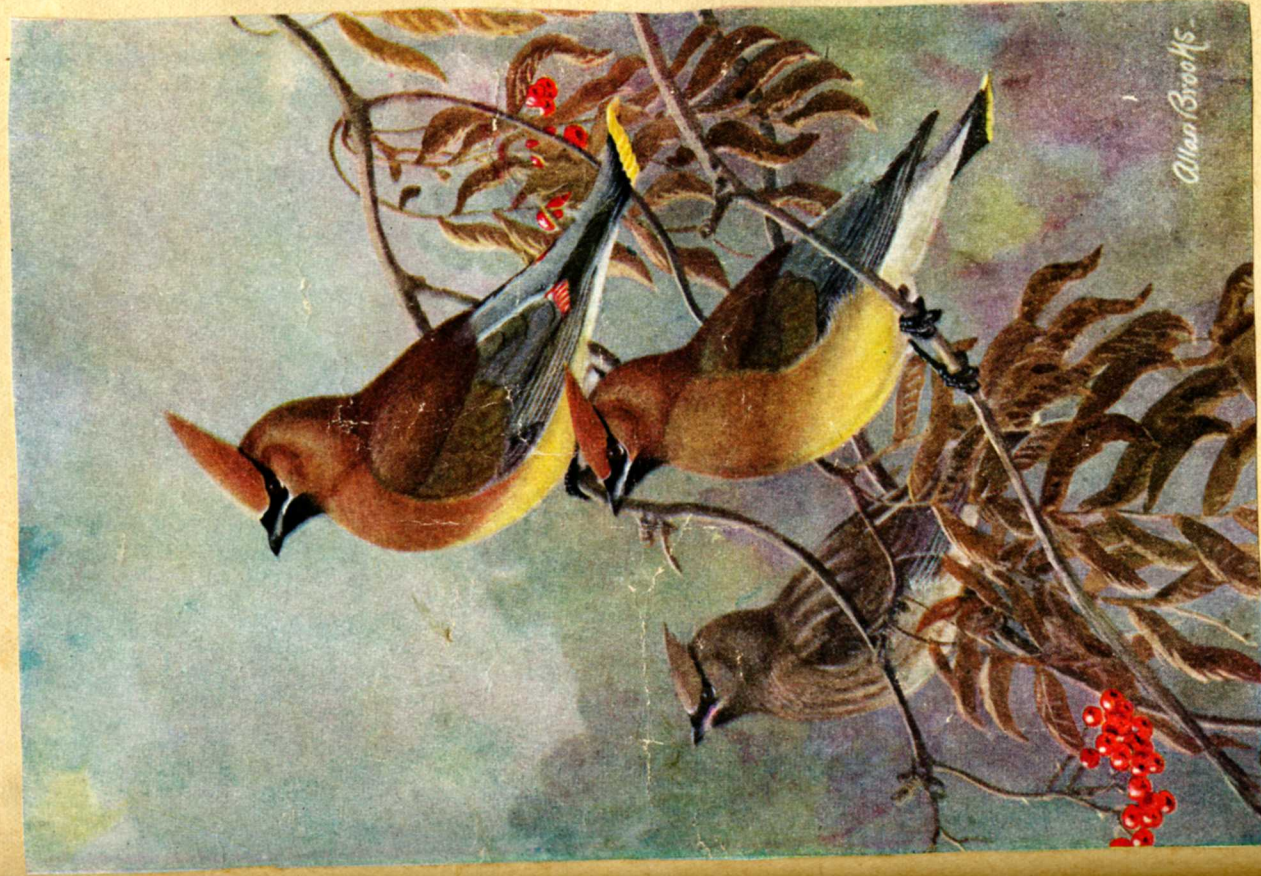
Fulda, Minnesota, club on hike. The boy in the tree is climbing up to look at what he thinks is an old Oriole's nest. "What do you think it was? Just a worm's nest! We destroyed it, you can be sure, but we found ten real good nests that same day for our exhibit booth at school. We enjoy our hikes." BELOW—Audubon Junior Club in 3rd and 4th grades, Fulda Public School, Fulda, Minnesota, ready for their "all day hike."















T. BRUCE HORSFALL
1914

Oliver B. B. B.



© National Geographic Society

OFF TO MARKET, WITH TURKEYS, PARROTS, AND SQUASH

Even today Indian farmers carry their wares to cities in this fashion, sometimes walking 10 or 20 miles. Native Americans domesticated the turkey long before the Spaniards came.



Paintings by H. M. Herget

DAUGHTER EARLY LEARNS HER MOTHER'S ART

Reeds for these baskets came from swamp lands that once surrounded Tenochtitlán, the Aztec capital. Corn grows beyond the pair, in front of the thatched houses.



© National Geographic Society

SQUATTING IN THE MARKET PLACE. A WOOD CARVER WITH OBSIDIAN TOOLS CHISELS A TEMPLE DECORATION

Pottery, dogs, and macaws are specialties in this mart. Highly decorated pots at the right came from outside the Aztec realm, for local artisans preferred simpler designs. A cloth awning, its edge visible in the upper left corner, partly shields buyers and sellers from the burning sun. A Spanish chronicler declared that the hum of voices in a busy market could be heard several miles away. Though fabulously rich in gold and silver, Aztecs traded principally by barter. Their society comprised three definite classes: nobles, commoners, and slaves.



HE intelligent housekeeper knows that she is homemaker as well, and that whether she shall have a home herself, and make one for her husband, depends upon her knowledge, her wit, her good taste, and her amiability.

Let every wife make much of the family table. At it she presides as the chiefest charm and ornament. Whether the table furnishings be rich or plain, if the wife be neatly and prettily dressed, polite and amiable, the husband will be proud and happy. A meal is always a feast with a lovely woman at the head of the table.

But who may tell of the meal that follows: the well-cooked food, not gross in supply, but abundant, the shining dishes, the snowy linen, the luster of steel and silver, the loveliness of the happy woman all aglow with pride and pleasure, and the tea or coffee—**CHASE & SANBORN'S**—delicious, aromatic, the odor of which is as of some rare incense from unseen censers swinging through the room.

Verily, the woman who can make a happy table for her husband is not only a housekeeper—she is a husband-keeper as well.

Chase & Sanborn's Package Teas

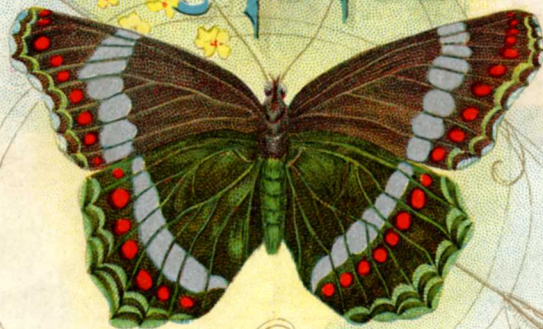
ORLOFF (Formosa Oolong)
KOH-I-NOOR (English Breakfast)
ORANGE PEKOE (India and Ceylon)
SEAL BRAND (Japan)

Chase & Sanborn's Coffees

SEAL BRAND, in 1-lb. and 2-lb. tin cans (air-tight)
Other high grades in richly colored parchment bags (moisture-proof)

Reta Moss Swinster

Butterflies of America



Compliments of

CHASE & SANBORN
IMPORTERS OF TEA AND COFFEE
BOSTON-CHICAGO-MONTREAL



WOOD WHITE
BUTTERFLY.



ORANGE COLIAS.



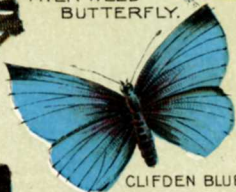
COPPER
BUTTERFLY.



MILK WEED
BUTTERFLY.



SNOUT.



CLIFDEN BLUE
BUTTERFLY.



ACADIAN
HAIRSTREAK.



SPRING BEAUTY.



COLIAS
PHILODICE.



BROWN ARGUS.



THE QUEEN.



DIANA
FRITILLARY.



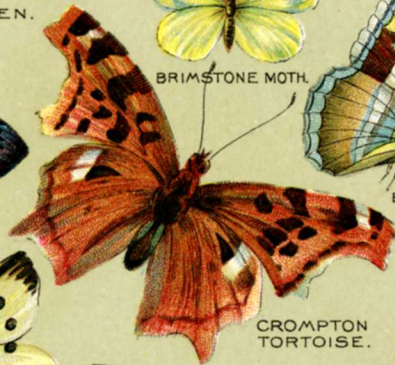
LARGE BLUE
BUTTERFLY.



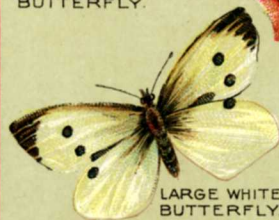
BRIMSTONE MOTH.



LIMENITIS
BREDOWII.



CROMPTON
TORTOISE.



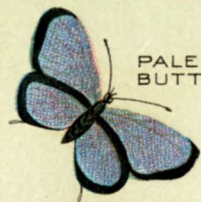
LARGE WHITE
BUTTERFLY.



RINGLET BUTTERFLY



PAINTED LADY.



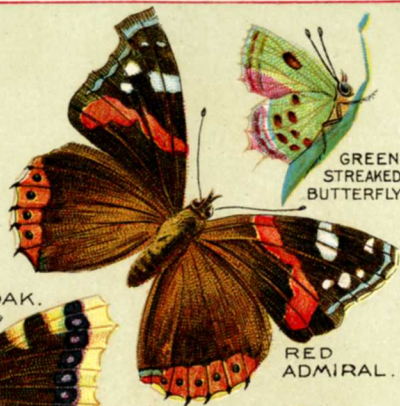
PALE BLUE
BUTTERFLY.



MOURNING CLOAK.



RED BORDERED
BUTTERFLY.



RED
ADMIRAL.



GREEN
STREAKED
BUTTERFLY.



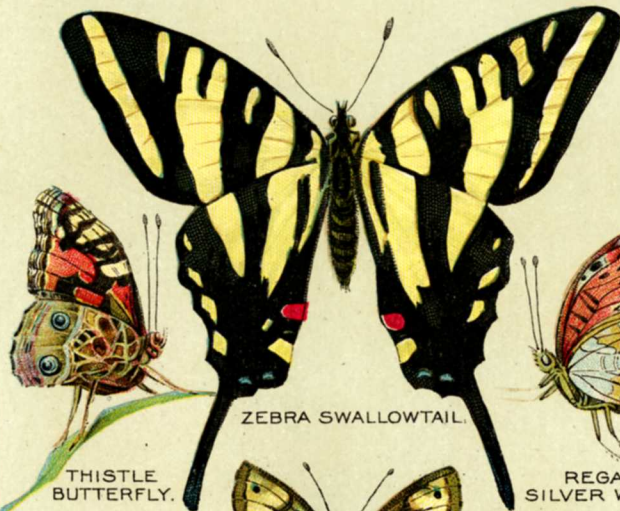
BLUE BANDED
BUTTERFLY.



BLUE STREAKED
BUTTERFLY.



SIX SPOTTED
QUAKER.



ZEBRA SWALLOWTAIL.



THISTLE
BUTTERFLY.



REGAL
SILVER WING.



BUCKEYE
BUTTERFLY.



GREAT
PEACOCK
MOTH.



CRIMSON MOTH.



CLIFDEN NONPAREIL
MOTH.



GRASS
EGGER
MOTH.



LARGE YELLOW
MOTH.



BRINDLED BEAUTY
MOTH.



WAVED
UMBER
MOTH.



GOAT
MOTH.



SMALL ANGLE SHADES
MOTH.



SCALLOPED OAK
MOTH.

WOOD
BUTTERFLY.

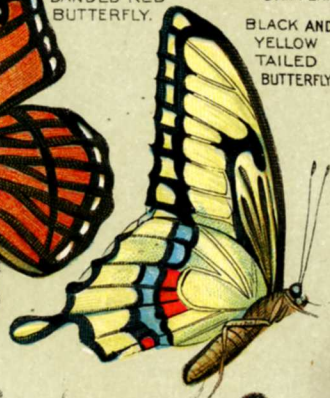


BANDED RED
BUTTERFLY.



BROWN
BORDERED
SKIPPER.

BLACK AND
YELLOW
TAILED
BUTTERFLY.



ORANGE
BANDED
TAILED
BUTTERFLY.



LARGE HEATH
BUTTERFLY.



MAZARINE BLUE
BUTTERFLY.



BLACK SWALLOW TAIL.

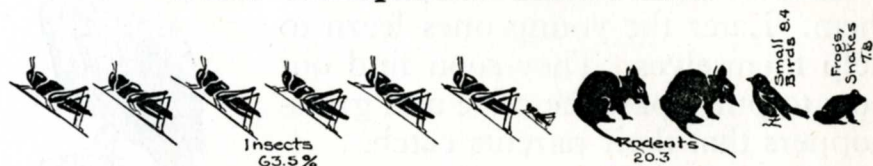
The Sparrow Hawk

Beaks and Claws

Most birds are built to conform to the different lives they live. Herons have long legs. With these, they can wade into deep water. Ducks have webs between their toes. These help them swim better. In the picture of the Sparrow Hawk, notice the strong feet and long curved claws. They are just the thing for catching mice. The sharp hook on the bill is handy, too. It is sharp and can pull the mice apart. The Sparrow Hawk uses its bill and feet as a knife and fork when it eats.

Look in a bird book with pictures. See how other birds are fitted for the things they do. Look especially at the beaks, the legs and the feet.

What the Sparrow Hawk Eats



Most of the Sparrow Hawk's food is insects—mostly grasshoppers. Next come mice. The Sparrow Hawk only eats a few small birds. It is easier to catch mice and grasshoppers. The Sparrow Hawk is too small to bother chickens or to catch game birds.

Where Sparrow Hawks Are Found

Sparrow Hawks are found in summer over all of the United States. They are found over a large part of Canada, too. In winter most of them leave the cold and snowy regions. A few spend the winter as far north as southern Canada. Others go south as far as Panama.

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THE SPARROW HAWK

NATIONAL AUDUBON SOCIETY

Leaflet No. 10a (Junior)

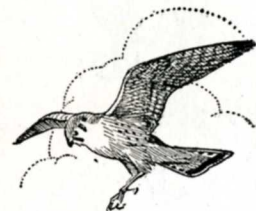
By Roger T. Peterson

THERE was a long row of tall trees on our street. On the tiptop of the tallest tree a Sparrow Hawk often sat. It was usually there when I walked home from school late in the afternoon. In those days I thought all Hawks were bad. I had been told they should be killed. This Sparrow Hawk would make a good target, I thought. I had no air rifle but hoped I would soon own one.

That winter we started an Audubon Junior Club in our classroom. In this club, I learned a few things about Hawks. Sparrow Hawks are very good mouse-catchers. Most of the other Hawks eat rats and mice, too. This I did not know before. I soon gave up my bad ideas about the Sparrow Hawk on our street. It lived for several years, and came back to the same row of trees.

The Sparrow Hawk is badly named. It does not look like a Sparrow; anyone can see that. It eats a few House Sparrows around the city in winter, but not many. It does this when it is very hungry. It would rather eat grasshoppers and mice.

The Sparrow Hawk is the smallest Hawk. It is hardly larger than a



The Sparrow Hawk



Robin. There are very few parts of the United States and Canada where it is not found. It is one of the birds that people often see when they drive across the country. These little Hawks sit on the poles along the road. We sometimes see them from trains, too, when we go from city to city. When a Sparrow Hawk flies from a pole, we see its pointed wings. This, and its small size, tells us what it is. We do not even have to see the color. Railroad tracks are good places for Sparrow Hawks to hunt. This is because mice and grasshoppers are easy to see when they cross the tracks.

Have you ever seen a Kingfisher catch fish? It flutters in one spot before it dives. The Sparrow Hawk hunts in the same way. It beats its wings very fast, and stays in one place for a minute or more. If it sees a mouse, down it swoops. It goes feet-first, not headfirst, like a Kingfisher. Its sharp claws make good mouse traps.

The Sparrow Hawk has a 'song' ... *killy killy killy*, it cries. This song is most often heard in the spring. It may mean that there is a nest near-by. The little hunter chooses a hole in a tree for its eggs. An old Flicker hole is just about right. Where there are no trees, it will use a hole in a bank

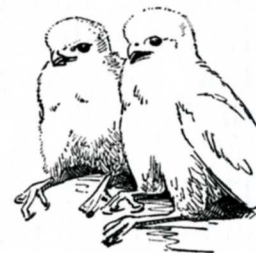
The Sparrow Hawk

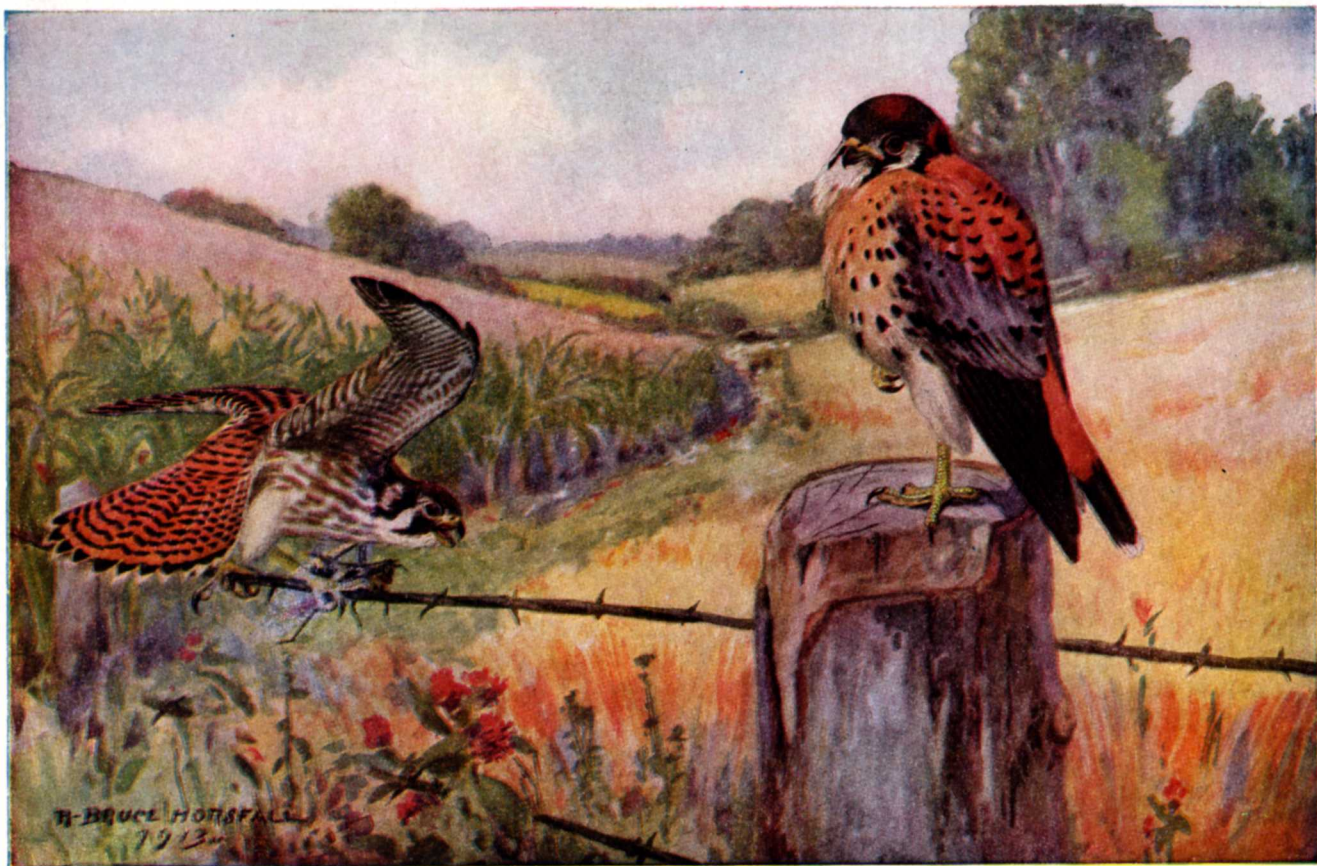
or cliff. They will use birdboxes, too, if they are large enough. In New York City two or three pairs even nest in the corners of buildings.

The four or five eggs are white or brownish. They are covered with dark specks and spots. After three or four weeks, the babies hatch. This is much longer than it takes young Robins to hatch. The young are not one bit like baby Robins. They are covered with white fuzz, more like baby chicks.

At first, the babies must have a lot of help when they eat. The old birds must tear the food into small pieces for them. Later the young ones learn to help themselves. They soon find out how to pull apart the mice and grasshoppers that their parents catch.

When the leaves turn yellow in the fall, many Sparrow Hawks fly south. A few follow the mountains. Most of them fly through the low country. Some follow the rivers. Others go along the ocean. In the winter, only a few stay as far north as Canada. Some Sparrow Hawks make their winter home in the large cities. They can be seen in New York and Chicago almost any day during the cold months. Even while I was writing this, one flew by my window here at Audubon House. If I watch for awhile it might come back again.

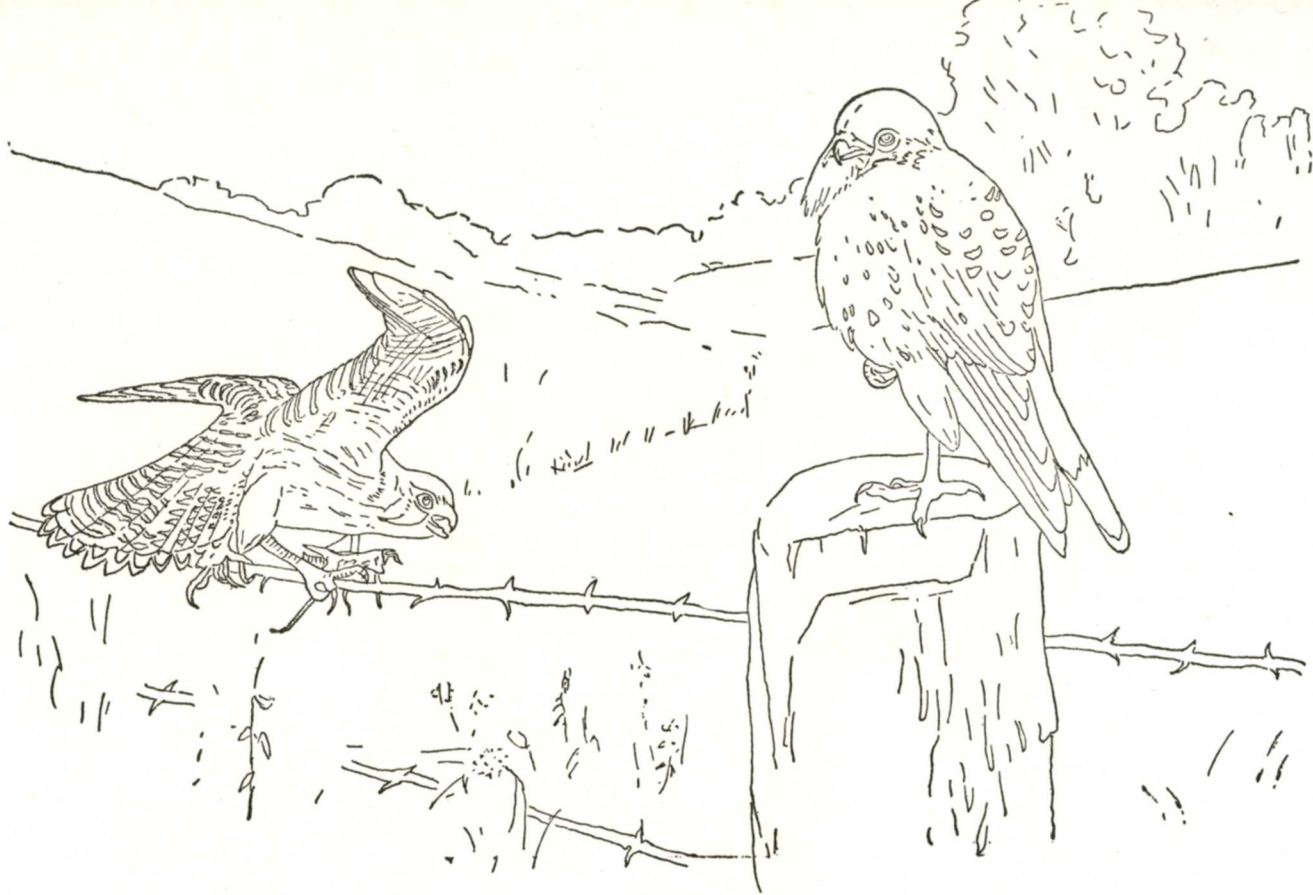




SPARROW HAWK

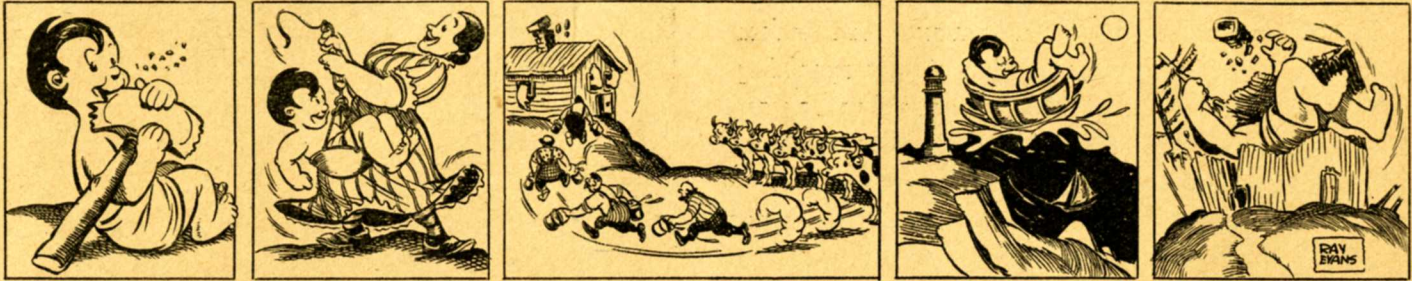
Left-hand figure, female; right-hand figure, male.

National Audubon Society



SPARROW HAWK

Left-hand figure, female; right-hand figure, male
National Audubon Society



When Paul was a baby, he cut his teeth on a broadax. Paul was so big he broke the scales when he was weighed. A herd of the finest and biggest cows supplied the milk for Paul's porridge. Paul's cradle was rocked by ocean waves along our coast. Dreaming about a blue ox, he kicked so hard the house fell.

The Ranger Patrol

1. The Ranger Patrol Meeting

Ask your friends in your neighborhood to join the Ranger Patrol. Then call a meeting for one day this week. At the meeting read the Ranger Patrol pledge.

If you wish to be a lone ranger, you can do all the activities on your own this summer. You can recite the Ranger Patrol pledge to your family.

You will find the pledge on page 2.

You are now a member of the Ranger Patrol. You will work to become a Scout. To become a Scout, you must have at least one merit in each column of the merit chart below. You earn merits by doing the Ranger Patrol activities given in PLAYTIME each week. Give yourself a merit mark on the chart each time you finish an activity.

For example: After you learn and recite the pledge of the Ranger Patrol, put a star in column 1 of the merit chart.

2. A Game To Play

Play this diver's game. Sit in a circle. Choose a leader.

The leader will say, "I went down into the sea. I saw _____." The person on his left will say the name of something he might see in the ocean. Each person in turn in the circle will say the name of something that lives or grows in the sea. After a name is once used, it cannot be repeated by another player.

When a player cannot think of something that is in the sea and that has not been mentioned before, he must do a stunt. The leader will tell him what he must do. Running, hopping, or jumping around the circle are stunts which are fun to do.

If you play this game, put a star in column 2 of the merit chart.

3. Be a Good Citizen

Flag Day is coming. So put up the American Flag at your meeting place. If you know the proper way to treat our Flag, you are a good citizen. If you do this activity, put a star in column 3 of the merit chart.

4. Be a Nature Explorer

If you are a nature explorer and do the nature activity on page 2, put a star in column 4 of the merit chart.

5. Work With Your Hands

Draw the American Flag without looking at it. Check your drawing with the Flag. Give yourself a star in column 5 if you made the drawing correctly.

Make a big chart like the sample one at the bottom of this page. Then put a star in the column for each activity which you do this week.

If you guessed the name of the bird in the bird puzzle without looking at the answer, you may put a star in column 2.

The answer to the bird puzzle—eagle.

The photographs in this issue were obtained from the following sources: front page, Toogood and J. E. Williamson from Wide World; pages 2 and 3, United States Forest Service.

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MAKE YOUR OWN MERIT CHART

THE RECORD OF MY RANGER PATROL ACTIVITIES				
COLUMN 1	COLUMN 2	COLUMN 3	COLUMN 4	COLUMN 5
Meetings of the Ranger Patrol	Games and Puzzles	Good Citizenship	Nature Activities	Hand-Work Activities
★				

Children Visit the Bottom of the Sea



THESE boys and girls are on board a boat. They are going down to the bottom of the ocean to look at the fishes and plants. One little girl is sitting in the swing which will carry her down.

The swing will be lowered from the floor of the boat through a tube into a round room. This room has a huge window in it. The window looks out upon the bottom of the ocean.

The boat with the undersea room belongs to John Ernest Williamson. He is a famous deep-sea explorer. He studies the life deep down in the ocean and takes motion pictures of it. Sometimes he paints pictures of the fish and plants which he sees through his undersea window. He writes books and gives lectures about the things under the sea.

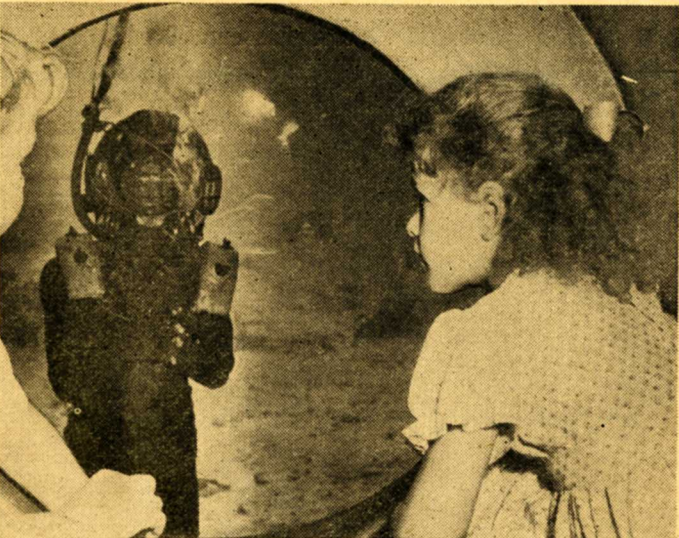
Mr. Williamson has also set up a little post office in the undersea room. It is the first undersea post office in the world.

Mr. Williamson's boat is anchored off the Bahamas (bà-hā'máz). They are islands in the West Indies. They are east of Florida.

The ocean around these islands is filled with coral and sponges. Tropical plants grow on the floor of the ocean. Brightly colored fish swim about in the water. Sharks live in the ocean around there.

Mr. Williamson invited the children in the pictures to visit his boat and to see the wonders at the bottom of the ocean. These children live in Great Britain. But they have been sent across the Atlantic to stay with friends until the war is over.

When the children visited the undersea room,



they watched mail being stamped. They looked out the window at the fish and the plants.

A native diving boy swam about in front of the window. The diving boy is a "sponger." He gathers sponges at the bottom of the ocean.

Sylvia, the daughter of Mr. Williamson, swam past the window. She is very much at home under the sea. She likes the undersea room, too.

A deep-sea diver walked around the ocean floor in front of the window. You can see how he looked to the little girl at the window. You can see how the fish look as they swim about in the water outside the window. You can see from the pictures what fun it would be to visit the undersea room.

The British children were the first visitors to the undersea room since the new post office was opened there. And they look as if they were enjoying their adventure at the bottom of the ocean.

Exploring Far North With a Camera

Did you ever hear of a cross fox that liked cheese? Did you ever meet a marmot that whistled? Did you ever see a big black bear fishing for salmon which were shooting the rapids?

Two explorers in the Far North have made colored movies of these animals and many others. They are Alfred and Alma Milotte. They spent more than a year in the Far North. They traveled in the wilds of Alaska, the Yukon, and northern British Columbia.

The Milottes made a motion picture of five huge bears. The bears were coming toward the camera. So the Milottes had to be very careful. You see, they were shooting with cameras, not with guns.

The Milottes made pictures of mountain sheep. The sheep were high on the cliffs of steep mountains. The explorers had to climb the steep slopes and carry their cameras and supplies with them. Days were spent in making the climb. Then the explorers had to wait patiently and quietly for a chance to take pictures of the timid mountain sheep.

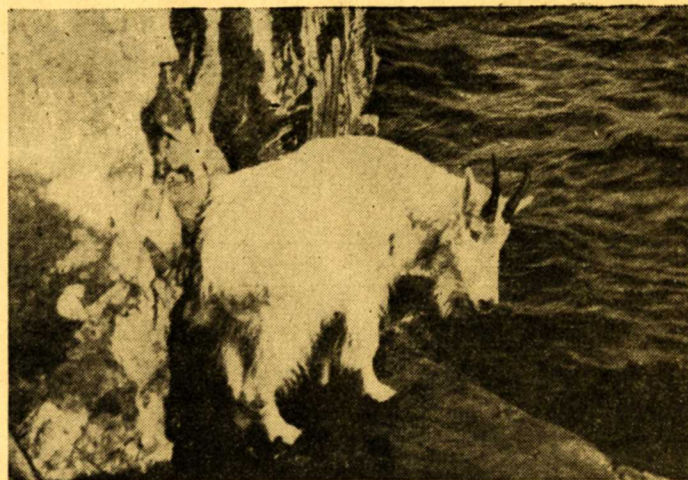
The explorers took good pictures of timber wolves, grizzly bears, and red foxes. Pictures were made of great bands of caribou. Pictures were made of moose swimming across rivers. Pictures were made of birds that have white feathers in the winter and brown ones in the summer. Pictures were made of magpies, Arctic terns, and eagles.

During their camera "hunt," the Milottes met a wandering tribe of Indians. These Indians follow the herds of caribou part of the year. Then, at certain times, the Indians follow the rivers and fish for salmon.

The Milottes met a few white settlers in the Far North. Pictures were made of their little store-



You might meet a moose if you went exploring in the Far North.



Mountain goats are shy animals and it is hard to get good pictures of them.

houses for supplies. These are built on stilts. Then wild animals cannot get into the storehouses and eat the supplies.

The Milottes liked the places which they explored. The climate is mild. The scenery is beautiful. There are lakes and high mountain peaks. There are prairies where pack horses eat the grass in the winter. There are bright flowers.

Someday a great highway will be built along much of the route which the Milottes followed. Then travelers on vacation may be able to see the exciting beauty of this far northern region.

Be a Nature Explorer

Go exploring in your community. Take a pencil and paper with you. Locate five different kinds of trees. Learn their names. On a piece of paper write the names of the trees and where you saw them. Tell your friends or your family about these trees.

If you do this nature activity, put a star in column 4 of the merit chart.

The Pledge of the Ranger Patrol

Be helpful in every way you can.
Be courteous to young and old.
Be kind to people and animals, too.
Be brave but not too bold.
Be cheerful even when things go wrong.
Be friendly. Share your tools.
Be clean in body, speech, and deed.
These are the Ranger Rules.

What Bird Is This?

My first is in foxes but not in foxy.
My second is in bears but not in burr.
My third is in gizzard but not in lizard.
My fourth is in loons but not in booms.
My last is exactly the same as my first.
My whole is a flyer that zooms through the air,
A king among birds and a symbol of power.

Try to guess the name of the bird in this puzzle before you hunt for the answer somewhere in this issue.

Indians Talk Without Talk

The Boy Scouts have fun learning the Indian sign talk. With it, they can talk without speaking.

This sign talk is a very old language. It was used long ago by the Indian tribes of the Plains. These tribes spoke different languages. So one tribe had to talk with another tribe by signs. All the tribes knew these signs and used them. Sign talk was also used within the tribes. When Indians were too far away from each other to hear spoken words, they used sign talk.

Today only a few very old Indians know that sign talk. But the Boy Scouts are keeping it alive. They can tell a whole story with signs. They can talk with each other without talking aloud.

Perhaps you and your friends would like to know how to talk without talking. Suppose you see a friend down the block and want to tell him something. He is too far away to hear your voice but he knows sign talk. So you talk with him without speaking out loud.

Or you may be out on a nature hike. You see a bird and want to tell your friend about it. Your voice would frighten the bird. So you use sign talk.



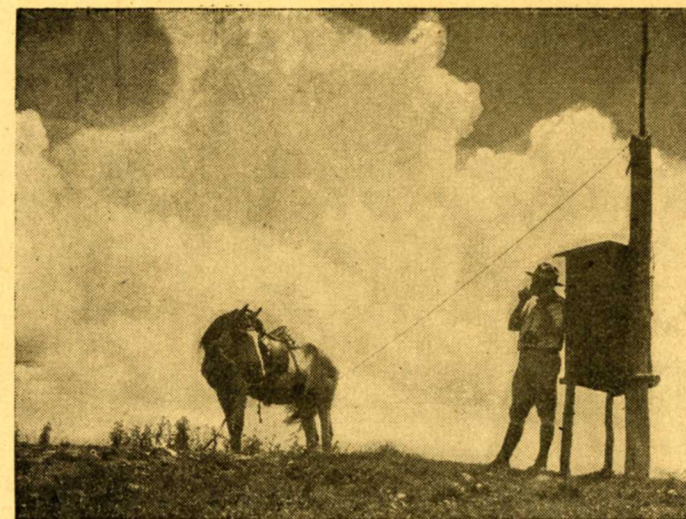
Here are two signs to begin with. The one at the left means to sleep. With it, you can tell another person that you have been asleep or are sleepy. The other means to drink. With it, you can say that you are thirsty.

Ranger Dick of the Ranger Patrol

Ranger Dick was cooking flapjacks for his supper when the telephone rang. The call came from the big ranger patrol station which was miles away on the other side of the forest. The chief ranger was calling him.

The chief was terribly excited. Dick could tell by the way his voice roared through the telephone receiver. The chief was telling Dick that a timber thief was at work in the great national forest. Someone was cutting down valuable trees. Dick was to be on the watch for this thief.

As soon as Ranger Dick hung up the receiver, he packed a light camping kit. Then he finished his supper, saddled his horse, and was off. The way to catch a timber thief was to go after him.



Ranger Dick telephones from a station on the trail to the big ranger station.

Ranger Dick rode slowly along the trail for an hour or more. Then he heard a rustling noise somewhere in the underbrush ahead. He stopped and listened.

"I'll bet it is that timber thief at work in my section of the woods," he whispered indignantly in his horse's ear.

Then he slipped out of the saddle. He tied the horse to a near-by tree. He moved as quietly as an Indian would. He was careful not to step upon twigs which would snap underfoot.

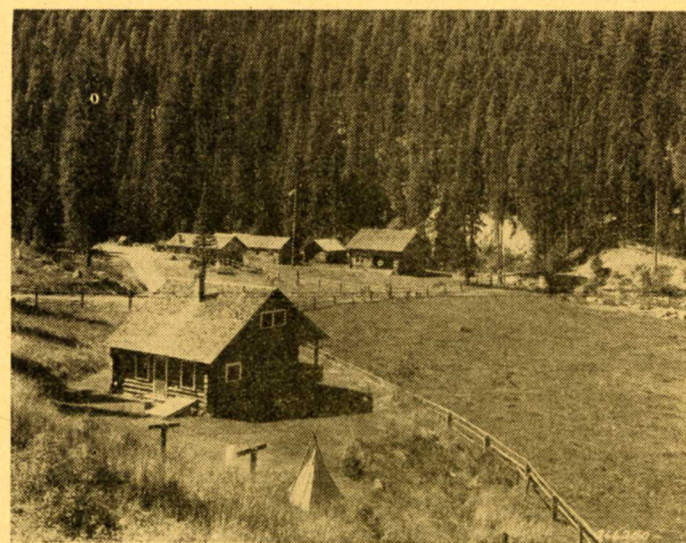
As Ranger Dick crept along, he heard a crashing sound. A tree was falling in the underbrush just ahead. That timber thief must be a bold fellow.

Ranger Dick decided to take the thief by surprise. He pushed quickly through the underbrush. He shouted for the thief to halt.

Two beavers sat up and stared at him curiously. Then they turned and scampered into the little forest lake.

Ranger Dick felt very foolish. All he had caught was a couple of beavers which were cutting down a tree for their dam.

(To be continued)



The Deep Creek Ranger Station

The Cardinal

guess, they like weed seeds very much. Most birds with stout bills eat seeds. A bird with such good food habits is very welcome around the garden. The Cardinal is even more welcome in winter. Then, when the garden is sleeping, it looks like a bright red flower with wings.

Feed the Birds

One way to get to know the birds is to feed them. Then you can really get a good look at them. The best time to do this is in winter. But remember one thing; if you start feeding the birds, don't stop in the middle of winter. You see, they then depend on you.

The Woodpeckers, Nuthatches and Chickadees like suet best. You can get suet at any meat market. For birds that eat seeds, put out sunflower seed, cracked corn, chick feed or Canary seed. Even bread crumbs will do. Cardinals seem to like sunflower seeds best. Their big bills are strong, and it is very easy for them to open these large flat seeds.

Where Cardinals Are Found

Cardinals do not migrate. They spend the whole year around the same place. Cardinals are most common in the southern United States. They are found as far west as the Great Plains. A few live in southern Arizona. Cardinals usually are not found north of Iowa, New York State and New Jersey. A few live as far north as the most southern parts of Canada near Lake Erie. Even the few Cardinals that live in the North spend all of the year in the same place.

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THE CARDINAL

NATIONAL AUDUBON SOCIETY

Leaflet No. 18a (Junior)

By Roger T. Peterson

ONE lady I know has a pair of Cardinals in her garden. The male is the reddest Cardinal I have ever seen. Its mate is brown with just a touch of red here and there. This lady is fond of her Redbirds, as she calls them. She makes pancakes for them every morning. Her husband eats some of the pancakes, of course, but she always makes enough for the birds, too. The Cardinals make a bright picture on the window box when they come for their breakfast.

Most birds with bright colors fly south when cold weather comes. The Tanagers go to the Tropics. So do the bright orange Orioles. Some Cardinals do not go more than two or three miles from the place they were born during their whole life. Of course, if there are too many Cardinals on a farm, some of the young ones wander away. They look for new places where it is not so crowded.

Many birds have gone away when farms are cleared and towns are built. The Cardinal has not. It has become more common. It seems to like to live near houses and gardens. It is a town



The Cardinal

bird like the Mockingbird, the Robin and the Wrens. Gardens and parks, with many bushes, are just right for Cardinals.



Many years ago, before there were laws to help the birds, many Cardinals were trapped. They were put in cages and sold all over the world. A cage is no place for a bird. We might still see Cardinals in cages today, if it had not been for the Audubon law. This law does not allow these birds to be sold or to be shipped.



The Cardinal is a good singer. Its song is made up of loud clear whistles. One song sounds like *what-cheer what-cheer what-cheer*. Another sounds like *whoit whoit whoit whoit*. At the tiptop of some bush or small tree, the male sings. Other Cardinals answer. In the early morning, when the world is waking, they sing in a chorus. It is worth getting up early to hear. Cardinals sing almost any time during the year. Most birds sing only during nesting time. Even the females sing now and then. This is unusual, for in most birds only the male can sing.



A dozen times a year we get letters, at the National Audubon Society, asking what kind of birdhouse to put up for Cardinals. We answer that no kind of birdhouse will do. Only birds that nest in holes will use them . . .

The Cardinal

birds like Wrens and Bluebirds. Cardinals make their nests among the bushes and briars. If people want more Cardinals, they should plant more shrubs and vines.

The nest is built of stems and dead leaves and small roots. It is usually low, sometimes not more than three or four feet from the ground. Once in a while it is as high as thirty feet in a thick tree. Three or four eggs are laid. They are white, spotted with dull brown. Often one egg is very unlike the others. It is much smaller and whiter. It looks as if it were laid by some other bird and not by a Cardinal.

The young birds are yellow-brown, something like their mother. It does not take them long to learn to fly and find their own food. Then their parents start another brood.

When the leaves drop from the trees and days become cooler, Cardinals gather in small flocks. Two or three families often join together. Some of them come to the food trays that people put outside their windows. They seem to like sunflower seeds best. Their large pink bills are very strong. They can crack the big flat sunflower seeds with ease.

Cardinals eat some insects, too, and some wild fruit. As we would





CARDINAL

Upper figure, male; lower figure, female

National Audubon Society



CARDINAL

Upper figure, male; lower figure, female
National Audubon Society

Rose-breasted Grosbeak

When the nesting is over, the male stops singing. Along in September, just before leaving for the South, he sings a few times. It is sort of a 'good-by' song. Most Grosbeaks have never seen a snowflake or an icicle. Even so, they seem to know about the cold days ahead. They leave while the weather is still warm, and while they can still find plenty of food along the way.

Make a Bird Calendar

Make a list of birds this spring. The earlier you start it, the better. Write down where you see each bird. Also write down the date each bird is seen. Keep this list in your bird notebook. You can also keep these leaflets in the notebook, too. If you find any good bird pictures in a magazine, cut them out, and paste them in.

Make a bird calendar for the classroom. Use a large piece of white cardboard. Mark off the spaces with a ruler. When a new bird is seen, write it down. Also, write down the name of the person who saw it. At the top of the calendar, or along the side, put pictures of some of the birds. Use thumbtacks to hold the pictures. Then it will be easy to change them.

Where Rose-breasted Grosbeaks Are Found

Rose-breasted Grosbeaks spend the summer in eastern North America. They are found as far north as central Canada. Some nest as far south as Kansas, Missouri and New Jersey. In the mountains a few even nest as far south as Georgia. During the winter, they live in Mexico and Central America.

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THE ROSE-BREASTED GROSBEAK

NATIONAL AUDUBON SOCIETY

Leaflet No. 20a (Junior

By Roger T. Peterson

NONE of us in our class had ever seen a Rose-breasted Grosbeak. The teacher in the next room told us where we could find one. She said she had seen it the day before. It was in the school park at the edge of our town. In this park there was a little brook with willow trees along it. There, she told us, we might hear the Grosbeak if we listened. She said the song sounded like a Robin's song, but sweeter.

That afternoon, after school, I went down to the school park. I did not really think I would be lucky enough to find the Grosbeak. But down by the brook, just where the teacher said, there came a loud song. It sounded like a Robin, all right. Perhaps it would turn out to be only a Robin after all. I crept through the trees toward the sound. The bird was close, but at first I could not see it. Then it flew to a branch in plain sight. It was black and white with a large patch of red, like a heart, on its breast. It was one of the most beautiful birds I thought I had ever seen.



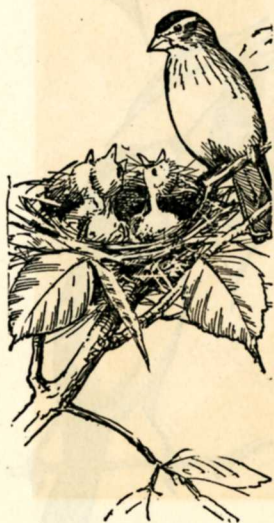
Rose-breasted Grosbeak



Since then I have seen many Grosbeaks. It always seemed to me that such a good looking bird would be scarce. This is not always so. Grosbeaks are not hard to find if you know where to look. Of course, they do not walk about on the lawn like the Robins and Grackles. You must listen for them. Anyone who knows their full sweet song can find them. When they are not singing, they make a sharp *eeek*. It does not sound like the note of any other bird.

During the colder half of the year, the Rose-breasts live in the hot countries to the south of us. They go north to raise their families. When the spring sun becomes stronger in the North, the Grosbeaks leave the hot jungles. They fly at night, and rest each day. It is thousands of miles from their winter home to their summer home in the northern United States and Canada.

On a bright morning, in early May, a loud song tells us the Rose-breast is back. When we hear this, we know that summer is not far away. Soon there will be camping, swimming and fishing. While we are having our fun, the Grosbeaks have more serious things to tend to. They must bring up a brood of young ones.

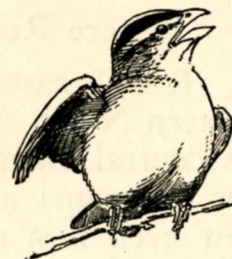


Rose-breasted Grosbeak

The males choose the place for the nest. It is usually on some branch or crotch, from five to twenty feet up. It might be near a stream or in an orchard. The female bird seems to approve of the place her mate has picked for her. She is brown, like an overgrown Sparrow. She is not easy to see when she is sitting on the nest. The male broods, too. He does not seem to know that his bright colors are easy to see. He even sings sometimes, while he is warming the eggs.

The nest is so thin that the eggs can often be seen through the bottom of it. These eggs—three to five of them—are pale blue, with spots. When they hatch, there is a real job finding insects and berries for the young. Sometimes the nest is built in an elderberry bush or in some other kind of shrub with berries. Then the birds do not have so many long trips to make for food. All they need to do is to pick the berries off the bush and poke them down the wide open mouths.

The young ones, when they leave the nest, look like their mother. They are brown, with big bills. The only difference is that their tails are very short.





ROSE-BREASTED GROSBEAK

Upper figure, male; lower figure, female
National Audubon Society



ROSE-BREASTED GROSBEAK

Upper figure, male; lower figure, female

National Audubon Society

The Song Sparrow

Hard to See

Song Sparrows are streaked with brown and black. This makes them look like twigs and dead grass. It makes them hard to see when they are on the ground. Many other birds that live on the ground, or in the grass, are marked the same way. The Meadowlark is, and so are most of the Sparrows. In a bird book, find some other birds that look like dead grass or dead leaves.

Field Marks

The big spot in the center of the Song Sparrow's breast is the first thing to look for. It tells us right away that the bird is a Song Sparrow. We call marks like this *field marks*. In a bird book, find out the field marks of the following birds:

Chipping Sparrow
Flicker

Junco

Meadowlark
Goldfinch

Where Song Sparrows Are Found

Song Sparrows are found over a large part of Canada and the United States. In the West, they nest from Alaska all the way to Mexico. In eastern North America they nest only as far south as Missouri and North Carolina. But in the mountains, they nest all the way to Georgia.

Song Sparrows leave the colder places when winter comes. Many of them go to southern Florida and the Gulf of Mexico. A few spend the winter as far north as southern Canada.

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THE SONG SPARROW

NATIONAL AUDUBON SOCIETY

Leaflet No. 31a (Junior)

By Roger T. Peterson

IN the top of a bush sits a little brown bird. It puts its head back and sings. This song sounds very good to us in the early days of spring. Let us creep close so as to get a good look at the singer. It is a very plain little bird, but we notice one thing right away. Its breast is streaked, and in the center there is a large spot where these streaks come together. When we get too close, the bird stops singing and flies to another bush. Its brown tail bobs up and down as it flies. It looks as if it were fastened on loosely.



People often say "all Sparrows look alike to me." When they say this, they mean the sooty little birds they see about the houses and barns. These are House Sparrows. They are not much like the Song Sparrows. The people who live in the country often call Song Sparrows 'Ground Birds.' In fact, they call all small brown Sparrows 'Ground Birds.' If they looked more closely, they would see that the Song Sparrow is not like the others. They would see the large spot in the center of the streaked breast. They

The Song Sparrow

would notice how loose the tail seems to be.

The House Sparrow is with us all year around. So are Song Sparrows in many places. In the colder parts of the United States and Canada, the Song Sparrow is a spring bird. It is a sign of spring, like the Robin and the Bluebird. In some places in the North, a few spend the winter. People do not seem to notice them then. On the warm days at the end of winter, their bright songs cheer up the muddy roads and fields. In March they are joined by many Song Sparrows from the South.

If a Song Sparrow flies from the ground near your feet, look carefully in the biggest clump of grass. There you will probably find the nest. It is round, like a little cup. Inside there are often a few horsehairs. It never has as much hair as a Chipping Sparrow's nest. Rats and snakes sometimes find the eggs and eat them. Then the birds build a new nest. If this happens a second time, they will try again. If they have had bad luck twice, they often put the nest in a bush. There it is safer than on the ground.

There are three or four or five eggs. They are white with tiny brown spots.



The Song Sparrow

They take about two weeks to hatch—or a day more or less. The female bird does all the hard work of keeping them warm. She slips off the nest every half hour or so to get a bite to eat. Her mate just sits in the top of a bush and sings. He is very scrappy. He will chase any small bird that comes near his bush unless that bird is bigger than he is. He will not chase Robins or Grackles. They are too large.

The young birds scramble out of the nest when they are only eight or nine days old—just as soon as they have enough feathers to cover themselves. They have an odd little note when they are hungry. One man, who can whistle like a bird, made this sound. In a few minutes a Song Sparrow came up with a big green worm—for him!

You will notice in the picture that Song Sparrows have a stubby bill. It is shaped like a Canary's bill. Birds with bills like this usually eat weed seeds. Song Sparrows eat a few berries, too, and some insects. In a week the food that a Song Sparrow eats will weigh as much as the bird itself. In a year, then, it will eat fifty times as much as it weighs. It is good to have such a hungry bird around the garden.



ROGER
TORY
PETERSON



SONG SPARROW
National Audubon Society



SONG SPARROW
National Audubon Society

The Tree Swallow

want to leave the warm pavement. One man even caught some of them in his hands.

Field Marks

Several kinds of Swallows are common over the United States. Most of them are also found in Canada. Go to your library, and get a bird book with pictures of Swallows. With crayons or water colors, make drawings of these Swallows for your bird notebook. Beside each drawing, write down the field marks of that kind of Swallow (see below). Field marks are the marks you look for if you wish to know the bird's name.

1. TREE SWALLOW — blue-black back, white breast.
2. BARN SWALLOW — long forked tail.
3. CLIFF SWALLOW — light patch near tail.
4. BANK SWALLOW — brown back, band across breast.
5. ROUGH-WINGED SWALLOW — brown back, no band across breast.
6. PURPLE MARTIN — black breast (male).
7. VIOLET-GREEN SWALLOW — (West only). White patches at base of tail.

Where Tree Swallows Are Found

Tree Swallows spend the summer over a large part of Canada and Alaska. In the West, they nest as far south as southern California. In the East, as far south as Virginia. All of the Tree Swallows in Canada and the colder parts of the United States go south in winter. At that time of year they can be found in California and along the seacoast in the southern states. A very few spend the winter as far north as New Jersey.

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THE TREE SWALLOW

NATIONAL AUDUBON SOCIETY

Leaflet No. 33a (Junior)

By Roger T. Peterson

“ONE Swallow does not make spring,” so goes an old saying. This is quite true. Sometimes a Tree Swallow will fly north in March. Late snows often freeze these early birds.

I well remember the first time I *thought* I saw a Swallow. When leaving for school one morning in late winter, I saw a bird swoop by. It glided over the roofs and was gone. I had heard that Swallows swoop and glide, so I was sure it must have been a Swallow. My teacher was not so sure. She said it was too early in the year. “Swallows eat insects,” she said. “They cannot find insects in winter.” She was right, so we did not put the bird down on our calendar.

During April, the days became warmer. About the middle of the month, someone saw a Tree Swallow on the lake. A week later, others had been seen. We knew they were Tree Swallows because they had dark blue backs and clear white breasts. Later they were joined by Barn Swallows, with their long, forked tails. There were a number of brown-backed Bank Swallows, too, and a few Cliff Swal-



The Tree Swallow

lows. Together they skimmed over the fields and along the shore. They could pick flies or beetles from the water without wetting a single feather.

Tree Swallows like to be near water. They make their nests in dead trees that stand ankle-deep in the swamps. They choose an old Woodpecker hole that the Woodpecker is not using any more. There they lay their eggs—four to seven of them. They are pure white. In the West, Tree Swallows live among the pines in the mountains. If Woodpecker holes are scarce there, they nest in holes in the rocks.

Except for the Purple Martin, this is the only Swallow that will nest in a birdhouse. The Martin is really a large Swallow. It likes a house that has many rooms. Tree Swallows like to nest in separate houses, like Wrens or Bluebirds. A Bluebird house is just the right size for a Tree Swallow. One man in New England put up a large number of boxes for Tree Swallows. In several years he had a Tree Swallow town of several hundred birds. When he started putting up the boxes there were only two Tree Swallows there.

Tree Swallows' nests are often made of many white feathers. Some of these feathers come from chicken

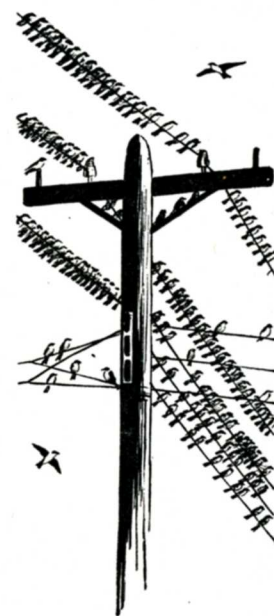


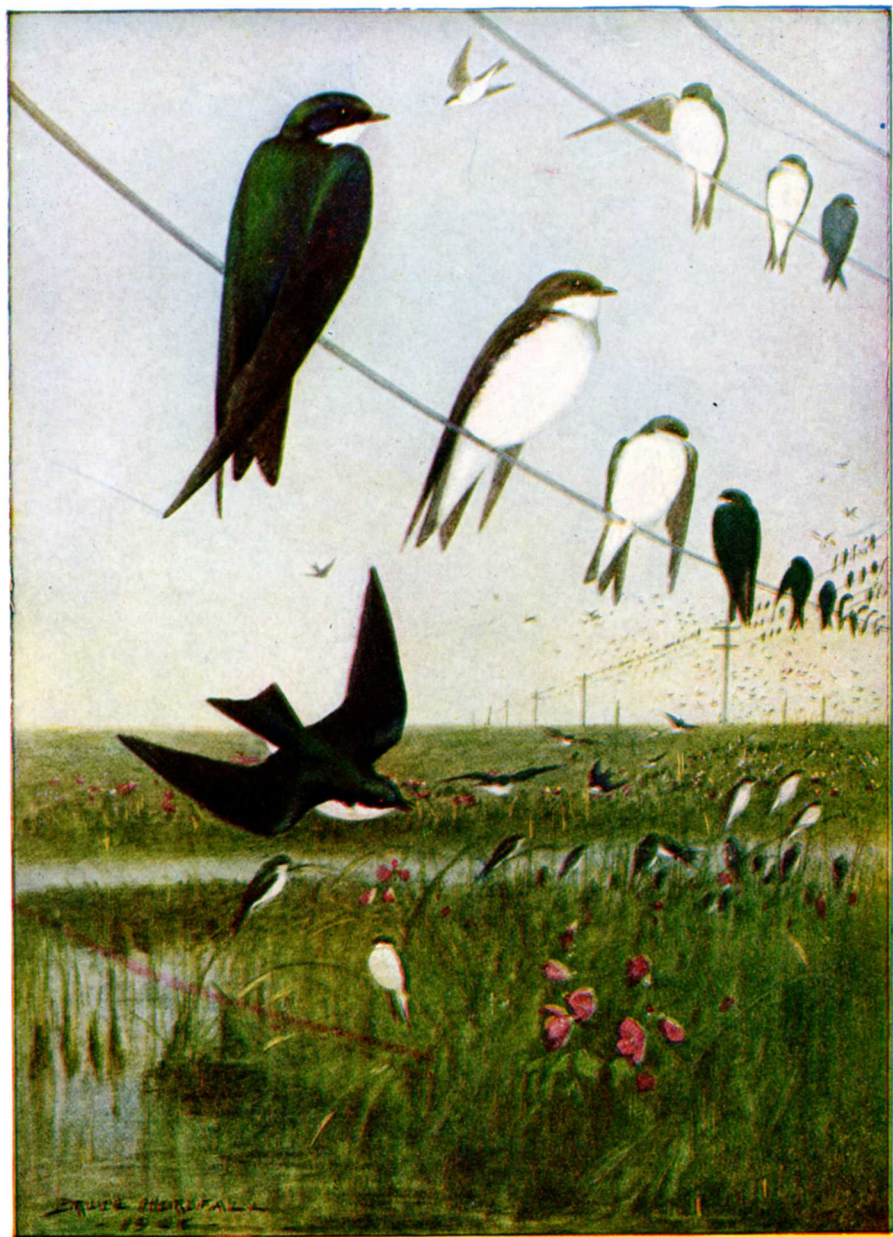
The Tree Swallow

yards. Along the ocean, Swallows pick up the feathers that the Gulls have dropped. If feathers are scarce, the birds often fight for them. Round and round they tumble while the feather floats down to the ground.

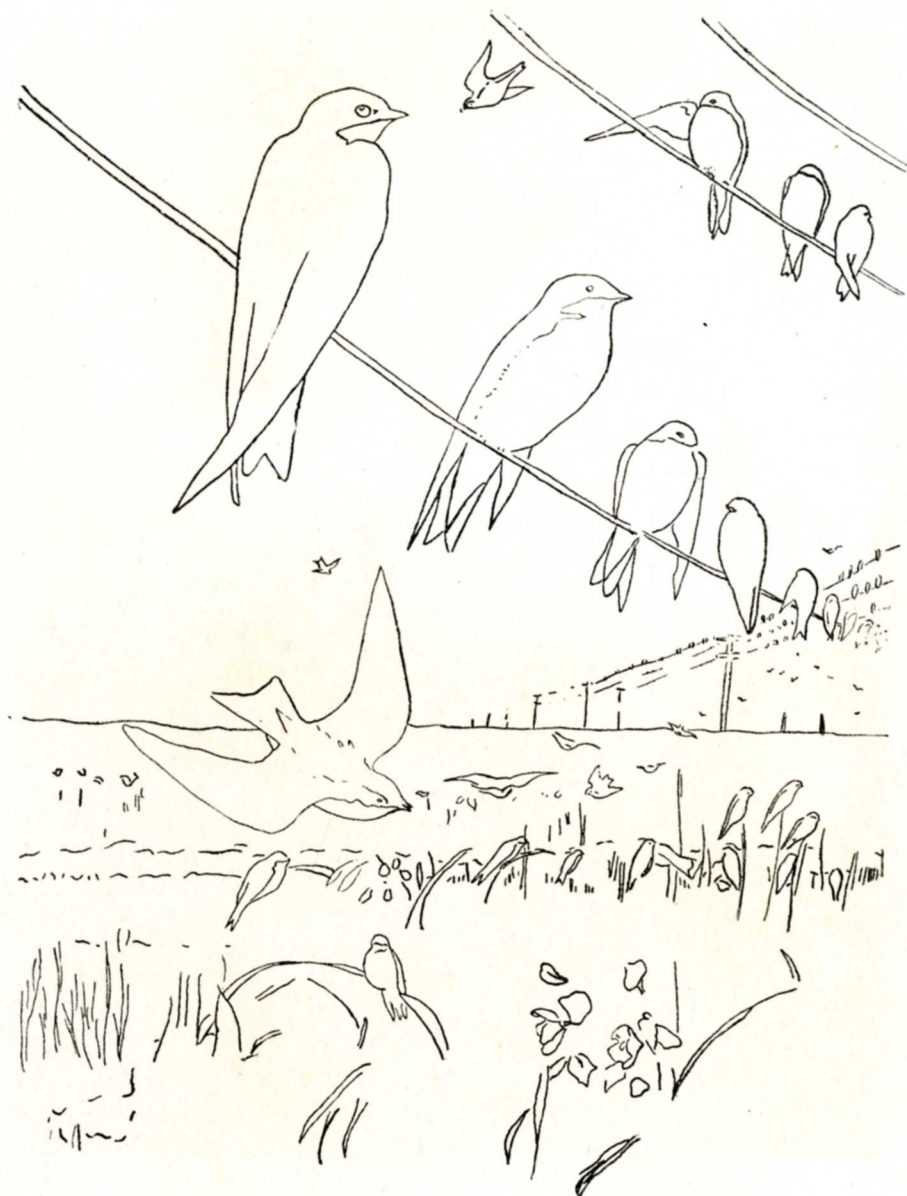
Young Swallows stay in the nest longer than most other small birds. By the time they leave, they can fly quite well. They do not flutter around at first, like baby Robins. The young Tree Swallows must be fed by their parents for quite a few days. Later, they catch their own food. They snap flies and moths out of the air with great ease. It does not take them long to learn all the tricks.

In late summer, the Swallow families join together. They sit in rows on the wires along the roads. Sometimes hundreds sit side by side. They skim over the fields together. Many of them go to the marshes along the ocean. There the large flocks look like clouds of black flies. The Tree Swallow is the first Swallow to come in the spring, and the last to leave in the fall. Purple Martins leave early; so do Barn Swallows and Bank Swallows. Tree Swallows stay until the days become cooler. On cold days I have seen them sit on concrete roads to keep warm. Cars had to go slowly to keep from hitting them. The birds did not





TREE SWALLOW
National Audubon Society



TREE SWALLOW
National Audubon Society

The Spotted Sandpiper

In late summer, young Sandpipers look like their parents, but they do not have spots. Neither have the old birds by this time. They have changed their feathers. Their cares over, they run up and down the beach, and catch all kinds of insects. There are many tiny things that are thrown up by waves.

Long before school starts in the fall, many Sandpipers already are going south. Some of them reach Mexico and South America when summer is only half over. Others stay longer, but by October most of them have gone.

Birds That Bob

The 'Spotty' is always bobbing up and down. Not many other birds do this. The Water-Thrush teeters, too, but it is a Warbler, not a Sandpiper. In the mountains of the West, there is a bird called the Water Ouzel, or Dipper. It is always 'dipping.' It is not a Sandpiper either, but more like a large Wren. These three birds all bob or dip. All three live along streams where the water flows fast. No one seems to know why they bob up and down. Maybe it is the fast-moving water that makes them act that way.

Where Spotted Sandpipers Are Found

In the summer, Spotted Sandpipers are found as far north as there are trees in Canada and Alaska. In the West, they nest south to southern California and Arizona. In the East, they nest south to Louisiana and South Carolina. Most Spotted Sandpipers leave the United States in winter. Some go all the way to Brazil and Peru. A few spend the winter in California. Some stay along the shores of the southern states.

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THE SPOTTED SANDPIPER

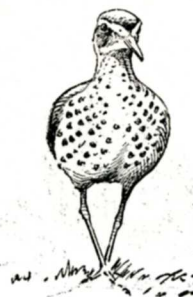
NATIONAL AUDUBON SOCIETY

Leaflet No. 51a (Junior)

By Roger T. Peterson

MOST everyone knows the 'Spotty.' It is the little bird that runs along the shore, bobbing its tail up and down. The Yellow-legs, which is a larger Sandpiper, nods its head. This makes it look as if it were saying "How do you do?" The Spotted Sandpiper nods its tail. This makes it look as if it were saying "How do you do?" backwards.

When I was a boy, I spent several days trying to take some pictures of Spotted Sandpipers. There were many of these birds along the shore of our lake. They would not let me walk up and take their pictures, so I tried a trick. I put my camera on a box near the shore. With two large stones, I marked the spot where I wanted the birds to be. Then I tied a strong string to the trigger of the camera. I hid in the bushes, at the other end of the string. Another boy walked down the beach to make the birds run in front of the camera. When a Sandpiper stepped between the two stones, I pulled the string. Soon I had all the pictures I wanted. Most of the pictures were very good. In some, the tail was blurry, because the bird bobbed up and down so much.



The Spotted Sandpiper



There are many kinds of Sandpipers. Most of them are streaked like brown grass and mud. The Spotted Sandpiper is the only one with round spots. These look like the spots on a Thrush. 'Spotties' are found in many places. They are found along brooks and lakes and on plowed fields. Every farmer boy knows them. They often call them 'Teeter-tails.' This is a good nickname. They also call them 'Peet-weets' because of their sharp note.



Sandpipers spend most of their lives running about on the ground and along the shore. So, of course, their nests would be on the ground, too. It is just a little hollow. Sometimes it is in plain sight in the open. Most of the time, it is hidden among the weeds or under a bush. It is not a well-made nest, such as most songbirds build. Just a few pieces of grass; that is all.

The four spotted eggs are much larger at one end than the other. The small ends are placed together like a four-leaf clover. These eggs are not easy to see. Their spots and brown color makes them look like the ground around them.



When the young ones hatch, they are not helpless and blind like many other baby birds. In less than half an hour, they are soft, dry and fluffy like

The Spotted Sandpiper

small chicks. They leave the nest right away, and can run around after their parents. At the first sign of danger, they hide. Their brown colors make them hard to see against the ground. This is safer than running for their lives. Their little legs are no bigger than matchsticks.



One day in a field that had been plowed, I came upon a brood of young Sandpipers. They had just hatched. While they sat tight, the old bird tried to lead me away. She flopped over the ground. Her wings were limp, as if she were hurt. I knew this trick. Instead of following her, I looked for the young ones. In a few minutes, I found all four of them. They seemed to like to sit in my hands, for it was a cold, gray day. Soon their mother came up to me, as I lay on the ground. She tried to pry my fingers loose with her bill, so her young ones could get free. When this did not work, she climbed right up on my hands and sat on her young ones there. I put my thumbs over her, but she did not move. She was a very brave bird. When I opened my fingers, she ran off a few feet calling *peet-weet, peet-weet, peet-weet*. One by one, the young ones jumped down and followed her. Together the little family crossed the field to a safer place.

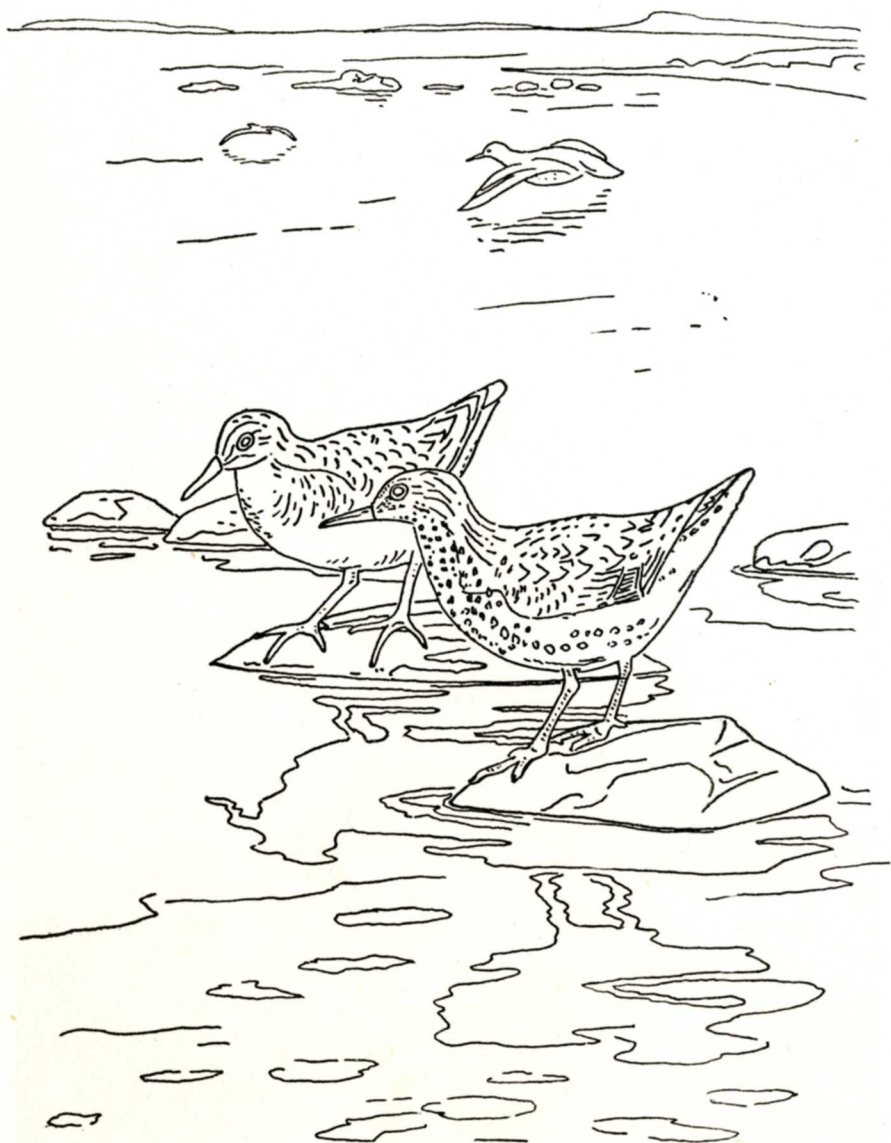




SPOTTED SANDPIPER

Left-hand figure, young; right-hand figure, adult

National Audubon Society



SPOTTED SANDPIPER

Left-hand figure, young; right-hand figure, adult

National Audubon Society



CEDAR WAXWING

(One-half natural size)

Order—PASSERES

Family—BOMBYCILLIDÆ

Genus—BOMBYCILLA

Species—CEDRORUM

National Association of Audubon Societies

THE KINGBIRD

By T. GILBERT PEARSON

THE NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF AUDUBON SOCIETIES

Educational Leaflet No. 81

As I made my way one spring morning among the clump of reeds along the margin of a southern lake, keeping a sharp lookout for the deadly water-moccasin snakes, I was startled by an unusual sound. It seemed to come from overhead, and just a little behind me. Turning, I beheld a Hawk darting sharply downward, and only a few feet in front of it a little Spotted Sandpiper was fleeing for its life. By the smallest fraction of a second the Sandpiper avoided the murderous clutch of its enemy, and then dashed into a thin growth of grass. The Hawk veered sharply upward, wheeled around, paused an instant on outstretched wings, and then, catching sight of its prey, was in the act of plunging again, when, like a bolt from a clear sky, something struck it in the back. This something proved to be a small black-and-white bird, which, with sharp, clattering notes and snapping bill, struck continually at the great hawk many times its size.

The Hawk at once forgot how hungry it was, and lost sight of the panting, frightened Sandpiper, which lay almost helpless on the ground below; for all at once another idea had taken possession of its mind, and that was to escape this infuriated bundle of feathers with a sharp beak that was snapping at its back. So it departed across the shallow lake as fast as its big wings could carry it, and its pursuer, a little Kingbird, urged it on with every stroke. The hunter had suddenly found itself the hunted one, and, judging by the haste it used and the way it dodged, one would think it was as badly frightened as the poor Sandpiper had been a few minutes before. For fully a quarter of a mile the Kingbird kept up the chase, ceasing the pursuit only when the Hawk had entered the woods.

**The Hunter
Hunted**

The Kingbird was the sentry and also the fighting warrior for all that arm of the lake, and woe to any large bird that came near. Later, I saw him several times, and he was ever on the alert. Once he drove off a great Turkey Vulture, actually alighting on its back where evidently he held on to a feather with his bill. Twice I saw him make life miserable for Crows that ventured into his kingdom.

I found his nest, too, and this was a discovery worth while. A button-wood bush had grown up from the mud and among the water-plants, perhaps two hundred feet out from the lake-shore. It was a thin, discouraged-looking bush, but it served well for a Kingbird's nest. In this, three feet above the water, the rather bulky cradle had been built. At a

little distance it appeared to be only a streaming cluster of long, gray moss, which might have been blown, during some gale, from a bare branch of one of the scattered pine trees back on the shore. When one came near,

The Nest however, and looked inside, another sight was presented. There, in a cup-shaped inclosure, lay as pretty a set of eggs as one might wish to see. They were about an inch long, and perhaps three-fourths of an inch wide; and scattered about over the white surface of the shells were many spots of brown in various shades. The nest was lined with little roots and grass, and the whole structure was compact and strong.

Kingbirds often show a preference for living near streams or lakes, but very often are found far away from such places. This is true, particularly, in the Northern States, where we may meet with them in old apple-orchards, along highways, or in the neighborhood of farm-fences, beside which trees have sprung up and been allowed to grow.

Early one morning, last June, I was out watching for birds just after sunrise. A little girl, with sharper eyes than mine, was my companion.

Nest-Building The air was ringing with the song of a Veery, and a pair of Red-eyed Vireos were calling repeatedly from the near-by trees. My fellow-watcher was pointing out a Downy Woodpecker she had discovered, when she caught sight of a Kingbird, the first she had ever seen. It was flying slowly and somewhat laboriously, for in its bill it carried a strip of cloth several inches long. A moment later the bird settled among the twigs and leaves growing on the horizontal limb of a scraggy, gnarled oak-tree just before us. Here it remained for two or three minutes, pulling and tugging at the rag. After getting it placed to its satisfaction, it flew away. We had discovered a Kingbird in the act of building its nest, and, so far as we could observe, had actually seen it bring the very first piece of material with which to make it.

Day after day, in the early morning, we would slip out to see how the work was progressing. The birds seemed to work at their nest-building, chiefly in the early morning; still, it must be confessed we did not watch very closely at other times of the day, and the birds may have continued

Constructing a Home their efforts at various periods until the sun went down. In making the nest, the birds used old weed-stalks, grass, pieces of paper, and rootlets; and it took them many days to complete the task. Although it would have been easy to climb up to the nest, we did not do so. The little girl, who belongs to a Junior Audubon Society, told me it was a rather bad practice for children to peep into every nest they found, so we never learned how many eggs were laid in it.

Later, however, we saw three young sitting on the limbs near the nest, where both the father and the mother often fed them. The tree stood not more than twenty feet from the veranda of a summer club-house.

We all know, of course, that there are two kinds of bees in a hive: one, the workers that gather the honey and take care of the young, and the other the drones who will not gather honey, will not hunt for pollen, and do not, in fact, assume any of the duties around the hive. Perhaps the reason it does not disturb the workers is that they have a sharp sting, while the drones have none.

Sharp Eyes All day and all night during the warm months of the year, many thousands of insects of various kinds are flying about through the air. We do not notice them, but the Kingbird has a much sharper eye than man, and it has been proved that it can see a hundred feet away an insect that we would have difficulty in seeing at a distance of fifteen or twenty feet. After a heavy rain-storm, very few insects are in the air,—the wind and rain having killed many of them. So the hungry Kingbird, from its post, looks around in vain for something to eat. At such times, you will find it on the ground searching for flies and small beetles that have fallen before the force of the wind and rain.

Kingbirds are found over a wide stretch of country. Thus they may be seen about their nests in summer in many localities throughout southern Canada and central and eastern United States, as far South as central Texas and well down on the Peninsula of Florida. As they feed wholly upon insects it becomes necessary at the approach of cold weather to depart to lands where the sun still gives great warmth. Therefore during the winter one must look for Kingbirds down in the Tropics. From southern Mexico to Bolivia, South America, lie the lands of their winter home. They leave us in autumn during the month of September and do not return to their northern haunts until late April or early May.

Classification and Distribution

The Kingbird belongs to the Order *Passeres* and Family *Tyrannidae* (Tyrant Flycatchers); its scientific name is *Tyrannus tyrannus*. The species is found in summer and breeds throughout the whole United States and southern Canada, and winters in Central America and southward to northern Brazil.

where many came three times a day for their meals. Children and dogs romped about the place or sat on the bench under the tree, but the Kingbirds never seemed frightened.

If birds are undisturbed by their human neighbors they soon learn that no one means to harm them, and often become very tame. We all have seen many photographs of Chickadees, Bluebirds, and other small birds, that have become so tame that they would alight on the shoulders or hat of a man or woman who was kind to them.

Hidden by the dark feathers on the top of its head is a bright orange-red spot. The Kingbird can open the feathers of its crown whenever it wishes to, in such a way as to show this bright spot. It has been thought by some people that the Kingbird does this to deceive insects into thinking that they have discovered a flower where honey may be gathered. If true, this would be very nice for the Kingbird, and no doubt would help it very much in getting a living. Perhaps some member of a Junior Audubon Club, by watching one of these birds, will discover whether or not this supposition is true.

The Kingbird's Crown

If one watches the Kingbird very long, he will notice that most of its time seems to be occupied with hunting food. Birds have different ways of getting the necessary things to eat. Thus, some wild Ducks dabble in the mud; Woodpeckers find food by searching crevices in the bark and wood of a tree; Kingfishers dart into the waters of lakes and rivers to capture small fish; and Herons wade in shallow water and spear prey with their long bills. The Kingbird uses none of these methods. Standing on the topmost branch of some small tree, telegraph-pole, or barbed-wire fence, it will remain motionless, except for frequently turning its head as it searches the air for passing insects. Suddenly it will dash out, sometimes a hundred feet or more, seize an insect, and then return to its perch.

It is always well for us to know what our bird-friends eat. Kingbirds eat flies of many kinds. They also eat mosquitoes, and, in fact, there is hardly an insect so unfortunate as to come within their reach that is not destroyed, for the sharp eye of the Kingbird is ever on the watch, and its strong bill seems never to tire of its work. I once knew a man who paid his boy two cents for every Kingbird he shot. This man raised bees, and he was perfectly sure that he often saw Kingbirds—which he, like many others, called Bee Martins—catch bees, as they came across the garden to go from the beehives. So the boy shot the four Kingbirds that lived near his father's place, and then went around the neighborhood hunting for more Kingbirds, killing some as far as four miles from his home. One day, however, a naturalist connected with the United States Department of Agriculture in Washington made a careful study of the feeding-habits of the Kingbird. He found that, in truth, it did eat bees, but that it appeared to eat only the drones!

Kingbirds and Bees

THE CEDAR WAXWING

By EDWARD HOWE FORBUSH

THE NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF AUDUBON SOCIETIES

Educational Leaflet No. 48

Among my earliest memories of bird-life is one that stands out clearly to this day. A Cedar Waxwing had built her nest on the low branch of an old apple-tree at the edge of the orchard, and when I, a little eight-year-old boy, came and peered in, there she sat in fear and trembling, her crest flattened, her exquisite plumage drawn close to her body and her eyes wild with fear; but she would not desert her charge, because the little ones beneath her tender breast were just breaking the shell. There



A CEDAR WAXWING'S FAMILY

was something fascinating about her lowered, flattened, almost serpentine head, with its black frontlet and the black bands enclosing her bright, startled eyes, as she snuggled down into her warm, leaf-sheltered nest. Alert and ready for instant flight, she held her place. It was my first glimpse of the home-life of a wild bird.

Next year was a canker-worm year, and all through the orchard the little inch-worm (geometrid) caterpillars began to cut holes in the leaves. Then came the Waxwings in flocks, and there they stayed, often whispering to one another and always catching worms. Such gormandizers as they were! They ate until they could eat no more, only to sit about on the branches or play with one another a while, and then eat again. The canker-worms stripped a few of the old trees, but the

**Destroying
Canker-worms**

Waxwings cleared most of them and saved the leaves; so we did not lose our apples. When the cherries were ripe, these birds always found them. They stayed in the cherry-trees with the same persistence that they showed in their work with the canker-worms. They have a habit, when satiated, of sitting together, sometimes five or six on the same limb, and at such a time I have seen a cherry or a caterpillar passed from one to another until it had passed up and down the line before any would take it.

Who can describe the marvelous beauty and elegance of this bird? What other is dressed in a robe of so delicate and silky a texture? Those shades of blending beauty—velvety black brightening into fawn, melting browns, shifting saffrons, quaker drabs, pale blue and slate, with trimmings of white and golden yellow, and little red appendages on the wing-quills not found in any other family of birds—all, combined with its graceful form, give the bird an appearance of elegance

In Silken Attire and distinction peculiarly its own. Its mobile, erect crest expresses every emotion. When lying loose and

low upon the head it signifies ease and comfort. Excitement or surprise erect it at once, and in fear it is pressed flat.

The Cedar Waxwing breeds very late, raising its young in July or August, when wild cherries and blueberries furnish them an abundant supply of food. In New England, the earliest nests sometimes have eggs by the second week in June. The breeding-season is at its height by the last of July. Sometimes a pair raises two broods, and a few have young in the nest in September. The nesting-site varies greatly. The apple-tree is commonly chosen, also the Virginia juniper or red cedar, wherefore the bird is commonly called Cedar-bird in most parts of the country, and sometimes Cherry-bird.

Sometimes the nest will be placed on a low limb not more than five or six feet from the ground, sometimes in tall elms or maples, more rarely in the top of a birch or of some pasture-tree. Both male and female engage in nest-building; the male often brings nesting-material, while the female fashions it into shape.

The nest varies as much in material and construction as in situation.

Architecture In the South it is comparatively small and compact, built mainly of twigs, grass-culms, weed-stalks and

leaves, and lined with fine grasses and grass-roots. In the farming regions of the North the nest is often a bulky struc-

ture, composed largely of the stems of weeds and grasses, a few twigs, grape-vine, cedar or hemlock bark, and feathers, hair or wool; and it sometimes includes rags, string, lint, paper, or yarn in its construction.

The eggs number three to five; are pale bluish, or bluish gray, with more or less of a purple tint; and taper rather suddenly toward the small end, where they are marked with small distinct roundish spots of blackish or umber. The large end is marked with various touches and shades of purple. An egg is laid daily until the set is complete. The male and the female are said to take turns in sitting and in feeding the young, which hatch after about fourteen days' incubation.

The food of the Cedar Waxwing consists very largely of fruit; but most of it is wild fruit of no value to man.

The Biological Survey finds that nine-tenths of its food for the year is vegetable matter, almost wholly wild fruits and seeds. The animal food consists mainly of insects. When the Waxwings come in spring, they may be seen pecking at the blossoms of fruit-trees and scattering the petals broadcast; but when their stomachs have been examined quantities of the insects that infest blossoms have been found. They are fond of leaf-eating beetles, and devour quantities of the Colorado potato-beetle and the pernicious elm-leaf beetle, which has proved so destructive to elms recently in the Eastern States.

**Fruits and
Blossoms**

Outram Bangs informed me that Waxwings entirely cleared his young elms of this pest. Mrs. Mary Treat notes a similar instance. This bird is very fond of the small geometrid caterpillars that strip the foliage from apple-trees, elms and other trees, and it destroys enormous quantities of these worms. Professor Forbes estimates that a flock of thirty of these birds will eat 90,000 canker-worms a month—a very moderate estimate, for the appetite of the bird is unlimited. The young are fed quantities of insects, and, as they grow older, the parents give them fruit. The food is usually regurgitated into the open mouths of the little ones.

In late summer and early fall the Waxwing imitates a flycatcher, and, taking its post on some tall tree, usually near a pond or river, launches out over water or meadow in pursuit of flying insects. Birds taken at such times have been found crammed with insects to

Insect-Eaters

the very throat. Grasshoppers, crickets, crane-flies, lace-wings, butterflies, moths, bugs, bark-lice, and scale-insects form part of their bill-of-fare, with occasionally a few snails. They seem to do little injury to cultivated fruit except to the cherry-crop, and most of this usually may be avoided by planting a goodly number of early mulberry-trees when planting cherries. In my own orchard the mulberries attracted almost all birds away from the cherries. The best varieties of mulberries to plant are the Early Russian, the Charles Downing, and the New American.

The fly-catching habit of these birds is sometimes exercised even in

The Cedar Waxwing

winter. Mr. Brewster notes that on March 1, 1866, in Watertown, Massachusetts, he saw the members of a large flock busily catching snow-flakes. They took their station on the branches of a tall elm from which they launched forth in quick succession and snapped up the whirling flakes. The Waxwing lives a wandering Bohemian life, intent on satisfying its healthy appetite; and, this done, seems to be lost in admiration of the beauties and graces of its relatives and companions.

Perhaps in the white days of winter you may see a little flock sitting upright upon some leafless tree, calling softly to one another in their high-pitched, lisping, sibilant monotone. As Mr. Dawson says: "It is as though you had come upon a company of the Immortals, high-removed, conversing of matters too recondite for human ken, and who survey you the while with Olympian disdain."

During the nesting-season they become silent, indeed, but several competent ornithologists have heard a low song. Mr. Brewster has heard our Waxwings give a succession of loud, full notes, not unlike those uttered by Tree Swallows in spring.

The migrations and winter movements of the Cedar Waxwing are controlled largely by the supply of certain wild berries in the regions over which they pass. Therefore they may be met with in fall and winter anywhere from the latitude of Maine to that of Georgia, wherever the berries upon which they feed are plentiful.

Like some other plump and well-fed personages, the Cedar Waxwing is good-natured, happy, tender-hearted, affectionate, and blessed with a good disposition. It is fond of good company.

Sociability When the nesting-season is past, each harmonious little family joins with others until the flock may number from thirty to sixty individuals. They fly in close order, and keep well together through the winter and spring until the nesting-season again arrives. Their manner of flight is quite their own. Often they suddenly wheel as if at command and plunge swiftly downward, alighting in a compact band on the top of some leafless tree. They often show their affectionate disposition by "billing," and by dressing one another's plumage as they sit in a row.

Classification and Distribution

The Cedar Waxwing belongs to the Order *Passeres*, Suborder *Oscines*, and Family *Bombycillidae*. It inhabits all temperate North America, breeding from the central United States to southern Canada, in wooded places; and winters in most of the United States and thence southward to Panama.

Fred York

THE VEERY

BY T. GILBERT PEARSON

THE NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF AUDUBON SOCIETIES Educational Leaflet No. 87

The Thrushes are rated very high as song-birds, and each has a song so distinct in itself that once perfectly heard it need never be forgotten nor confused with the song of any other. One of America's most popular members of this family is the Tawny or Wilson's Thrush, usually known as the Veery. It was called Wilson's Thrush by Prince Lucien Bonaparte, who was a great admirer of Alexander Wilson, and the editor of his "Ornithology." The name "Veery" is an imitation of its ringing calls. To the novice in bird-study the various



A VEERY MOTHER BROODING HER EGGS

small Thrushes are somewhat confusing. The Veery has often been mistaken for the Wood Thrush, despite the difference that the latter has distinct rounded black spots on its breast, and the Veery has small and somewhat indistinct arrow-shaped spots on its breast and sides.

There is no mistaking the Veery's song, however. It is one of the most melodious of the northern woodlands, and during the spring migration is frequently heard on still days in the forests and groves of the South. It begins singing shortly after its arrival in May and usually stops early in July. There have been many attempts to describe the Veery's song, and numerous writers have tried to spell it out in words.

To my mind all such attempts are woefully inadequate. Perhaps the best description of its song is that given by Ridgway, who refers to it as "an inexpressible, delicate, metallic utterance of the syllables *ta-weel-ah, twil-ah, twil-ah*, accompanied by a fine trill." The first part of the song is louder than the ending—in fact the song seems to start off with a burst of energy that diminishes before the end of the performance. To me the song has always suggested a sort of ethereal trill, as if the

**An Ethereal
Trill**

notes came through a spiral, silvery pipe; there is something suggesting infinite space and vast distance in their exquisite quality. Although the song carries

well, it frequently happens that when one is near the performer, but does not see it, he thinks the bird a considerable distance away.

The Olive-backed Thrush has a song which may be described as a poor imitation of that of the Veery; but once listen to a Veery on a long summer evening and you will never afterward mistake the Olive-backed Thrush for the Veery.

This bird knows well how to hide her nest, and unless, perchance, you should see her carrying building-materials, or should discover one of the parents taking food to the young, you are not likely to learn her secret. Probably the majority of nests that are seen are found by flushing the bird from her eggs as the observer makes his way through the woodland.

On June 18, 1914, I found myself in a good Veery country along the western shore of Lake Champlain. The constant singing of these Thrushes, especially in the early morning and late afternoon and evening, awakened a strong desire to learn more of the private life of these particular birds. Just as you always feel that you know a man better after having seen his home, so do you feel on much more intimate terms with a wild bird after having looked upon the cradle it has built for its young. We are in the midst of the woods and the Veeries were on every

**Hunting
a Nest**

side. So I started gaily forth to hunt a nest, but the day ended in failure, as did also the next and the next. In desperation I wrote to a very wise gentle-

man of my acquaintance and asked him how in the world I was to find a Veery's nest.

"It is a very simple matter," he wrote, "if you will keep your eyes open. The nest is always on the ground or very near it. Look at the foot of trees or stumps, especially in growths of young sprouts, on logs or stumps, in thick places or among plants on a steep hillside. Search only in the woods and especially where it is damp."

I read this and found that I knew just exactly as much as I did before, for I had seen all this in bird-books over and over again. So I thanked him for his kindness and went out into the woods once more. For two or three hours every day for two weeks the search went on, and not the slightest sign of a nest could I find. Yet the Veeries had nests, or had had nests, for during this time I came upon no less than fourteen young,

as yet unable to fly. They were always perched in the bushes a few feet from the ground, and usually one or both of the parents at once discovered me.

This recalled Miss Florence Merriam's saying, in her "Birds of Village and Field," that the Veery is a peculiarly companionable bird to those who live near its haunts. "It will become so tame," she tells us, "as to nest close to a house if not disturbed, and when sought in its natural woodland home will meet your friendly advances with confidence, answering your whistle with its own sweet, wavering *whee-u*, till you feel that the woods hold gentle friends to whom you will gladly return."

The next summer found me again in these woods, prying into every thicket and clump of sprouts where a Veery might hide, and then at eight o'clock on the morning of June 19, I came upon a bird sitting on her nest. With the greatest caution I withdrew, only to go again the next day, and the day following, hoping to find her away. On the fourth trip, when I peeped into the hiding-place I found her gone. Drawing the bushes aside I advanced and looked into the nest. It was empty. On the ground I found three eggs. They were deep blue, unspotted, and resembled the eggs of a Catbird, but were smaller. Every one had a large section of the shell cut away and there was no sign of its contents.

**Nest and
Eggs**

Surely the red squirrel I had frequently seen near by had wrought this mischief—at least, in my disappointment, I laid the blame at his door.

This nest rested among the top limbs of a little brushpile, and was just two feet above the ground. Some young shoots had grown up through the brush and their leaves partly covered the nest from view. It had an extreme breadth of ten inches and was five inches high. In its construction two small weed-stalks and eleven slender twigs were used. The nest was made mainly of sixty-eight large leaves, besides a mass of decayed leaf-fragments. Inside this bed was the inner nest, two inches and a half wide, composed of strips of soft bark.

The Veery, in common with a large number of other birds, builds a nest open at the top. The eggs, therefore, are often more or less exposed to the Crow, the pilfering Jay, and the egg-stealing red squirrel. This necessitates a very close and careful watch on the part of the owners. At times it may seem that the birds are not in sight, and that the eggs are deserted, but let the observer go too near and invariably one or both old birds will apprise him of their presence by voicing their resentment in loud cries of distress.

The Veery is not among the first-comers in Spring, but appears in the United States from its winter home in the tropics about the first of May. The species is then scattered during the summer from Colorado to Labrador, where Audubon mentions finding it; but it is rarely seen or heard south of New York City and the Great Lakes, except in the mountains, until it returns, southward flying, in the autumn.

It may be found, however, even in the prairie-country of the North-

west, as Dr. Elliott Coues has described in his "Birds of the Colorado Valley"—a paragraph quoted because it suggests where many birds may be living hardly suspected by prairie-dwellers. Doctor Coues says:

"The heavy growth of timber that fringes the streams includes many nooks and dells, and broken ravines overgrown with thick shrubbery, from out the masses of which the tall trees tower, as if stretching forth their strong arms in kindly caressing of the humbler and weak vegetation, their offspring. In such safe retreats, where the sombre shade is

**Western
Haunts**

brightened here and there with stray beams of sunlight, in the warmth of which myriads of insects bathe their wings and flutter away their little span of life, humming a quaint refrain to the gurgle of the rivulet, the Veery meets his mate—the song rises—the wooed is won—the home is made.

"Should we force our unwelcome presence upon the bird who is brooding her newly-found treasures with the tenderest solicitude, she will nestle closer still, in hope of our passing by, till we might almost touch her; when, without a word of remonstrance or reproach, she takes a little flight, and settles a few yards away, in silent appeal."

Mr. E. H. Forbush, who has studied much the food-habits of this bird, and who never permits his enthusiasm for a species to lead him away from an accurate appreciation of its economic value, has this to say:

"The Veery feeds very largely on insects. Those which frequent the ground and the lower parts of trees are commonly sought. Ants, ground-beetles, curculios and grasshoppers are favorites. It goes to the field sometimes at early morning, probably in search of beetles, cutworms, and earthworms. It has been seen, now and then to eat the

Utility

hairy caterpillars of the gipsy-moth. It feeds considerably in the trees, and so takes many caterpillars; but is not usually seen much in gardens or orchards, except such as are situated near woods. In summer and fall it eats wild fruit, but seldom troubles cultivated varieties."

The Veery is not a very large bird even for a Thrush. Its total length from bill-tip to tail-tip is about seven and one-half inches. As a Robin is ten inches long, it will be seen that the Veery is decidedly a shorter bird than our more common door-yard friend. When the wings are spread to their greatest extent, the Veery measures about twelve inches across and the Robin sixteen inches. As the English Sparrow is six and three-tenths inches long, it would not be far wrong to say that in size the Veery is about halfway between an English Sparrow and a Robin.

Classification and Distribution

The Veery belongs to the Order *Passeres* and the Family *Turdidae* (Thrushes). Its scientific name is *Hylochichla mustelina*. It breeds in the northern border of the United States and throughout southern Canada, southward in the Alleghany Mountains to North Carolina, and westward to the eastern valleys of the Rocky Mountains. It winters in the West Indies and northern South America.