

Winter 1942

## Kentucky Warbler (Vol. 18, no. 1)

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**Kentucky**  **Warbler**

*"To sift the  
sparkling from the  
dull, and the true*

*from the false, is  
the aim of  
every Ornithologist."*

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Volume XVIII

WINTER, 1942

Number 1

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**PHILIP CHARLES**

By MARY LOU FREI

October 21, 1940, will linger in our memory as the beginning of one of our most interesting experiences in bird study. On that red-letter day an adult male Cardinal was brought to us by a friend with the request that we keep the bird until its injured wing had healed.

The bright red feathers of the Cardinal had been his undoing, and he was the victim of the old equation—boy plus air rifle equals wounded bird.

Philip Charles Cardinal Frei, to give him his full name, proved that he possessed the true Cardinal spirit by indignantly biting off the bandage that we placed on him and hopping so restlessly in the small gathering cage that we were forced to put him, minus bandage, into a much larger cage. Here he remained for a week apparently content. Certainly his appetite was unimpaired. Then he took advantage of the insecurely fastened top of the cage to push his way out. He seemed to be so happy to be free from the cage that we left him at liberty in the room (our den) and brought in holly boughs and cedar branches to make a private forest for him.

Philip enjoyed biting off the holly leaves and twigs and accepted with a lordly condescension the sunflower seeds that I offered him. His first night of freedom was divided between plucking at the loose feathers in his injured wing and observing that interesting phenomenon, his own shadow.

As he grew stronger, he extended his hoppings and awkward attempts at flying beyond the radius of his forest. A wood pewee's nest in one corner of the room had an irresistible attraction for him, and he often huddled there. One day he achieved his heart's desire to sit on the mounted Red-tailed Hawk that reposed on top of the bookcase, and after that the head and outstretched wings of the hawk were his favorite perching places.

Snubby, our fox terrier, had been trained to let birds alone. She was tolerant of Philip, even the time when he explored the kitchen, took fourteen sips of water from the dog's bowl, perched on the rim of her basket (complete with dog), and flew off over her head. Philip often hopped right under Snubby's nose, and she seemed completely indifferent. However, in order to keep down jealousy, whenever I fed Philip pecan halves or bits of apple, I would also give bites to Snubby.

Philip must have been a jitterbug at heart, for he enjoyed hearing talking and laughing, music, the radio; and whenever I typed, he would perch within a few inches of my elbow, seemingly fascinated with the clatter of the keys and the clang of the bell.

One of the greatest thrills that he gave us was when he sang on four different occasions during the Christmas holidays. His usual vocal attempts were limited to chippings and soft whistles.

On the night of February 2, 1941, he took a bath in his water bowl, the first time we had seen him bathe. He sat flat in the bowl, got himself as wet as possible under the cramped conditions, perched on a limb, vigorously fluffed his feathers, and spread his tail. For over an hour he was very active and ate heartily. The bath must have been a pleasant experience, for thereafter he enjoyed a daily dip.

A female Cardinal visited the open feeding shelf outside the den windows on February 5. Philip immediately lost his heart to this demure gray-and-rose lady, who sat serenely stuffing herself while Philip vainly endeavored to attract her attention with coaxing calls of "Whip! whip."

We had taken no pictures of our Cardinal until my husband, Everett, secured several shots on the night of February 12. The best of the pictures is reproduced here.

My notes show that on February 20 the female Cardinal came to the shelf several times, much to Philip's agitation. Her manner of cool indifference had changed to a definite coyness. She was feeding close to the window, with a glance now and then for Philip, when her mate flew down and shoved her rudely aside. She resumed feeding at the far end of the shelf, while Philip and her mate fought through the window. Both males would utter a war cry and dash themselves at the window panes in a futile effort to annihilate the rival. On February 21 Everett took a picture of their fighting, and although lighting conditions were very poor, the birds were caught in characteristic positions.

We found Philip in the living room several mornings in early March, perched on a vase on top of the piano. Our surmise was that he went there because that room was lighter than the den in the early morning. Later we found that he had been eating sumac berries from bouquets on the mantel. We took a branch of the sumac to his forest, and he was quite content.

He especially enjoyed eating sunflower, squash, cantaloupe, watermelon, millet, and regular bird seeds; whole grain and popped corn, suet, cheese, steamed raisins, hard-boiled eggs, walnuts, pecans and peanuts, bread and cooky crumbs, rose hips, apple bits and seeds, wild cherries, dogwood, wahoo, holly, and sumac berries. He was moderately fond of pokeberries and would take coral, greenbrier, catbriar, and barberries infrequently.

We had refrained from banding Philip because of his injury, but as his wing was healing rapidly, we banded him on May 14, with band No. 36-219590. He would let me feed him and scratch his stomach, but he never enjoyed being handled. After he had been banded, he pouted for a whole day. He pecked at the band and lost his balance more than once trying to remove the shiny strip of metal.

When warmer weather came, we fixed a place for him on the screened-in back porch, and he seemed contented there until July 11. At noon of that day he flew into the house and was so restless that we decided that the time had come to give him complete freedom. We propped back the screen door. After teetering on the edge of the porch for a while, he hopped slowly toward the hedge. He was working his way to the wild cherry tree when he was challenged by a male Cardinal, who fought him until Everett came on the scene. A very much chastened Philip hopped back along the hedge until he saw the screen door open, and then he flew to his familiar perch. His rival flew around the house, still wanting to fight.

A week later, July 18, plumbers working in our basement neglected to shut the screen door, and he flew out. I noticed the unusual silence and had a premonition that Philip was gone, as indeed he was.

Two hours later I heard a Cardinal pouring out his heart in song, and I rushed out with field glasses and found that it was Philip singing imploringly. He was in a maple tree, climbing higher and higher. How any unattached female Cardinal could withstand his fervent beseeching I cannot see: surely he found a mate.

He stayed around for several days, and we have seen him at intervals since. We cared for him for over eight and a half months, and it was a delightful experience. We were grateful that he had recovered sufficiently to regain his freedom. Every time I hear a Cardinal chipping, I wonder, "Could that be Philip?"

## THANKSGIVING HOLIDAY

By HELEN PEIL

On Thursday, November 20, 1941, Thanksgiving Day, a group of bird enthusiasts started out in a pouring rain from Louisville. Incidentally, why does it always rain on members of the Beckham Bird Club when they go on a bird trip? The goal of the travelers was Urbana, Illinois, where the Wilson Ornithological Club was to meet the next two days. As we progressed northward and westward, the weather steadily improved; soon we were riding through bright sunshine. Our spirits, which had survived the dampness of that early-morning start remarkably well, soon rose even higher. By the time we arrived in Urbana and were comfortably settled at the Urbana-Lincoln Hotel, we were in the proper mellow mood to dine sumptuously on turkey and roast goose in the quaint dining room of our hotel. The evening was spent in chatting in the parlors, renewing old friendships, and making new friends as the group increased in numbers. Some went early to bed, but others sat up until the wee small hours settling some of the vexatious problems that plague bird lovers. Might we mention that there was also considerable basking in the reflected glory of the celebrities who had arrived to be on the program?

Friday morning we started out to register at the new Illini Union building, about a mile from our hotel. How can I describe that magnificent and beautiful building where the Wilson Club was so cordially welcomed and entertained? These words taken from a bulletin which gave the plan for each of the four floors (a necessary precaution to keep newcomers from getting lost) certainly do not do justice to the dignified, yet warm and friendly atmosphere of this new student union building: "The sole idea has been to provide a distinguished social center for campus life, which it is hoped will furnish not only service but real inspiration for better living and a finer university to all who enter its doors." The Browsing Room, with its 1500 books; the game room, with its ping pong and card tables; the bowling alleys; the cafeteria, with its delicious food at very reasonable prices, served in an attractively decorated room where we sat in chairs upholstered in pale blue and yellow leather, in addition to the many lounges—all contributed their share to our comfort and enjoyment. The University of Illinois, the Illinois State Natural History Survey, the Urbana-Champaign Bird Club, and a number of interested groups are to be congratulated on the splendid hospitality which they extended to visitors to the Wilson Club meetings.

But lest you think we spent our entire time playing, we shall now take you with us to the first meetings. The address of welcome was made by Carl G. Hartman, head of the departments of zoology and physiology at the University of Illinois. After a short business meeting the program got under way with seven short papers read by members of the club. Discussion was invited at the end of each paper, but lack of time sometimes prevented very interesting questions being asked.

The other sessions were held in Gregory Hall, another beautiful new building, a short walk across the campus from the Union Building. An excellent auditorium, just the right size to take care of the group comfortably, was assigned to the club for its use. Throughout the sessions the usual plan of the club at its annual meetings was followed: the papers read were not over twenty minutes in length,

the average being fifteen minutes. Many talks were accompanied by colored slides or colored motion pictures. Whenever possible, a brief period at the end of each paper was devoted to discussion.

Friday night's program was especially enjoyable, being a good example of the high-quality material given at Wilson Club meetings and also of the caliber of the men presenting this material. Here it is in detail:

#### A SHOW OF NATURAL COLOR MOTION PICTURES

8:00 P. M., Room 112, Gregory Hall

The Bobolink and the Blue Jay, Olin Sewall Pettingill, Jr., Carleton College and University of Michigan Biological Station.

Bird Life of the Mississippi Valley, Karl H. Maslowski, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Wings of the West, Cleveland P. Grant, Baker-Hunt Foundation, Covington, Kentucky.

If space permitted us to give the complete program for the other sessions, you would find many more famous names on the lists of speakers. Among them would be Roger Tory Peterson, George Miksch Sutton, Lawrence H. Walkinshaw, Theodore H. Frison, Murl Deusing, and our own Leonard Brecher, of Louisville.

Mixing business with pleasure, we attended on Saturday afternoon an auction of seven of George Miksch Sutton's original paintings. Jimmy Young of Louisville was the auctioneer who aroused the crowd to such heights of enthusiasm and good-humored bidding that some of the members practically had to walk home, having spent all their gasoline money to outbid their neighbors for a prize picture. The pictures were most graciously donated by Dr. Sutton, the entire proceeds of the auction to be used in financing illustrations for the WILSON BULLETIN.

Saturday night even the elements conspired to help make the last meeting a noteworthy one. Snow began falling at dusk in thick white flakes that soon blanketed everything in soft white. As we drove back to the hotel from the banquet and the last gorgeous colored motion pictures, we breathed sighs of solid comfort and contentment—two days of delightful and inspiring entertainment climaxed by an evening of good company, good food, and that delight to the heart of every lover of the out-of-doors, new-fallen snow.

Fourteen Kentuckians attended the convention: Evelyn J. Schneider, Mabel Slack, Audrey Wright, Rhoda Green, Amy Deane, Mary Louise Brecher, Leonard C. Brecher, Helen Peil, James B. Young, Burt L. Monroe, H. C. Rogers, Clayton Gooden, Dr. Cynthia Counce, and Mr. Counce.

\* \* \* \* \*

#### LATE NESTING OF DOVE

Two and a half miles from Dawson Springs on Highway 109 a Dove is now nesting (September 26, 1941); there are two eggs in the nest. The nest is on my farm and has already produced two broods this year. Since the season for Dove shooting is now on or soon will be, this seems rather unusual, though I know little of the habits of these birds. The principal of our high school suggested that I report this to bird students.

--F. L. DUNN, R. F. D. No. 1, Dawson Springs.

## NESTING BIRDS OF KENTUCKY

For several months the editor has been assembling materials for a list of nesting birds of Kentucky. Most of the long-standing ornithologists of the state and summer investigators have contributed to this study. It will be ready for inclusion in our next issue.

\* \* \* \* \*

## LONG-EARED OWL IN JEFFERSON COUNTY

On Saturday, November 1, 1941, at Haag's Nursery, located on the Taylorsville Road in Jefferson County, about two miles east of Louisville, I saw a Long-eared Owl. Although Kentucky is well within the winter range of this bird, there are few authentic instances of its actually being seen.

With a companion I was walking through an acre or so of half-grown cedar trees when I heard the cries of a half-dozen Blue Jays. As I neared a tree, the owl flew down the rows of cedars, and I caught but a glimpse of it. Its large wing-spread caused me at first to think that it was a Great Horned Owl. It flew perhaps a quarter of a mile to a sweet gum. Following the clamor of the Blue Jays, I located it again, possibly thirty feet from the ground in full view. The day was bright and sunlit, and I watched the bird at fifty yards with 8x25 binoculars for some fifteen minutes. It then flew, harassed by the jays, to a beech, where I again watched it at twenty-five yards for an equal period of time. At last I forced it to fly, because I feared that a farmer, attracted by my actions, had seen the owl and might kill it.

There was no doubt as to its identity. The large orange facial disks, surrounding the yellow eyes, were plain and distinct. The long ear tufts were constantly erect and, as my companion remarked, resembled "V for Victory." The bird was crow-sized and gave the appearance of being extremely slender and upright. The barring of the breast was not so distinct as might have been expected, but the wind was strong and the feathers were constantly ruffled, so that no distinct pattern was visible.

—JAMES BOSWELL YOUNG, Louisville.

\* \* \* \* \*

## LOONS ON THE OHIO RIVER

November 16, 1941, was a clear, warm, and still day. Many trees were still decked in red, brown, and yellow, and some were in green leaves, a remarkably late fall. As Theo White and I boarded a small kayak for a thirteen-mile paddle down the Ohio River from Mauckport, Indiana, to the Harrison County State Forest, we looked forward to a beautiful trip and had hopes of seeing a few ducks. Actually we saw a few which were so far away that we could determine only that the majority were mergansers. But often the unexpected happens, and we were in for a real treat. We had hardly started before we saw three Loons, several hundred yards away but easily recognizable through our binoculars.

Three or four miles farther down stream there was a flock of seventeen. These were well spread out on the water and watched us

rather suspiciously. There was much diving and reappearing after many seconds at a point often two hundred feet away from where they had dived. At times they drew their feathers together and floated with only their necks or heads above water. But soon we had gone down the river, leaving them in peace.

Slightly below New Amsterdam, Indiana, we saw another flock of about thirty Loons. As we approached, they swam from near the Kentucky side towards the Indiana shore. From time to time one would give a short, rather musical, call or warning signal. This is very different from the laughing noise or the wild, unearthly shriek the species sometimes makes. Their loonships evidently liked our looks, for first in twos and threes and then in greater numbers they flew on upstream while we paddled down.

About two miles farther down, where the river starts to make a bend, we saw many birds on the water and on approaching closer counted forty-seven. They seemed to be at rest as we approached them slowly. They soon saw us and paddled rapidly toward the Indiana shore and then took flight.

It might be well to pause here to tell about their flight. On the water the Loon normally floats rather high and has a sort of hump-backed look. The wings are not particularly large for the size of the bird. To start flying, the bird must skim or taxi over the surface of the water to gain enough momentum. If a strong wind is blowing, this is not necessary. To get this speed, Loons beat their wings very rapidly and at the same time vigorously swim. As they gain speed, their bodies rise off the water, but they still use their webbed feet in a sort of running on the water. After a flying run of two hundred feet, they get into the air. Full flight is swift, and the wing-beats are fast.

Even though we were over a quarter of a mile away from them, the sound of their beating wings was quite loud, much like the sound of a snare drum with a loose head. To top it all, there were high, steep cliffs to echo and reecho this drumming. This loud noise occurred only at first; it was probably caused by the wings actually striking the water.

It is strange that all the flocks flew upstream. There was almost no current or wind at the time.

We had about three more miles to go and saw about twenty Loons, mostly a few at a time. In all there were close to a hundred and twenty, which is far more than I had ever seen before in one day. My previous record was fifty-eight in one flock near Louisville several years ago.

It was really a grand day, but to prove that all Loons do not wear feathers, I must tell you that, as we landed, three men spied a few of the Loons on the water and said they were Mallards.

—FLOYD S. CARPENTER, Louisville.

## THE KENTUCKY WARBLER

## 1941 CHRISTMAS BIRD COUNT

	Paducah	Marion	Bowling Green	Glasgow	Otter Creek	Louisville	Anchorage	Lexington	Cynthiana	John's Run
1. Loon						3	3			
2. Great Blue Heron			x				1			
3. Mallard						1	34			
4. Black Duck					5	40	312			
5. Pintail							1			
6. Lesser Scaup						25	114			
7. Golden-eye							52			
8. Bufflehead							8			
9. Old Squaw							7			
10. Hooded Merganser							7			
11. American Merganser							12			
12. Turkey Vulture			2	2		x		11	x	
13. Black Vulture		1				4	6	4		
14. Sharp-shinned Hawk		1		1						
15. Cooper's Hawk			2		1		2			
16. Red-Tailed Hawk			4	3			2			x
17. Red-shouldered Hawk			2			2	2			
18. Rough-legged Hawk			1							
19. Marsh Hawk		1	x			2	2			
20. Duck Hawk						1				
21. Pigeon Hawk						1				
22. Sparrow Hawk	1	5	5	2			29	4	x	
23. Ruffed Grouse										x
24. Bob-white	1	22	8	26			8			x
25. Coot							2			
26. Killdeer			8	x		15	9		3	
27. Wilson's Snipe	1									
28. Woodcock						1				
29. Herring Gull	15					29	500			
30. Ring-billed Gull						10	23			
31. Mourning Dove		4	235	87		1	49		2	
32. Screech Owl					1					
33. Great Horned Owl			1							
34. Barred Owl			1			x	1			
35. Belted Kingfisher	1		5			2	3			
36. Flicker			38	14	2	23	19	2	6	
37. Pileated Woodpecker		4	13	10						
38. Red-bellied Woodpecker		1	21	6	7	18	11	1	x	
39. Red-headed Woodpecker			4			2	1			
40. Yellow-b. Sapsucker			7	2		2			1	
41. Hairy Woodpecker		1	7	3		6	6	1	x	3
42. Downy Woodpecker	2	8	30	17	12	26	19	3	6	1
43. Prairie Horned Lark			166	x		9	125	15		
44. Blue Jay			23	3	8	73	27			

THE KENTUCKY WARBLER

	Paducah	Marion	Bowling Green	Glasgow	Otter Creek	Louisville	Anchorage	Lexington	Cynthiana	John's Run
45. Crow	4	41	242	46	28	207	187	6000	500	9
46. Carolina Chickadee	10	16	134	16	24	73	81	15	55	23
47. Tufted Titmouse	5	16	109	28	18	64	117	9	18	19
48. White-br. Nuthatch			6	2	8	12	12			x
49. Brown Creeper	1		2			2	3		x	
50. Winter Wren			10	1		2				x
51. Bewick's Wren		3	2							
52. Long-b. Marsh Wren		1								
53. Carolina Wren		4	34	9	1	8	6	1	5	13
54. Mockingbird	2	8	29	1	2	45	14	3	3	
55. Robin	1	28	13		x	46	135	107	22	
56. Hermit Thrush			5		2	x	1			
57. Bluebird	1	40	117	10	18	35	43		15	1
58. Golden-cr. Kinglet			6		2		1			
59. Cedar Waxwing		26	96	10	24	15	54		48	19
60. Migrant Shrike		3	3			4	1			
61. Starling	100	400	925	x		21089	3500	600	80	x
62. Myrtle Warbler			38	2	18				1	
63. English Sparrow	76	x	195	x	20	350	250	25	25	39
64. Meadowlark	5	18	79	1		43	11			
65. Bronzed Grackle			2			1	7			
66. Cowbird		4	14							
67. Cardinal	12	31	135	40	30	150	247	6	10	23
68. Purple Finch		3	6	x		5	9			
69. Pine Siskin							3			
70. Goldfinch		11	55	17	16	38	56		4	25
71. Red-eyed Towhee	1	23	33	11	6	20	26			5
72. Savannah Sparrow			x							
73. Slate-colored Junco	8	300	220	33	32	218	225	12	31	46
74. Tree Sparrow	5	2	x		30	60	275		4	x
75. Field Sparrow	4	12	3	12	1	1	1			8
76. White-cr. Sparrow		14	93	4		8	13		x	
77. White-thr. Sparrow	2	1	112	3	10	18	64		x	
78. Fox Sparrow		1	6	2	5	1	3			
79. Swamp Sparrow		6	37	3		3	7			
80. Song Sparrow	10	4	53	4	10	31	94		5	14

(The letter x means that the species was not recorded on the census but was seen during the Christmas holidays).

PADUCAH: Dec. 31: 12:40 to dark. Barkley Park, past Brookport Bridge, past north of flood wall, up Parkins Creek, back by Hook's Park and Incinerator Slough. Slightly cloudy; temp. 54. Total, 23 species, 276 individuals.

—A. L. PICKENS, Paducah Junior College.

MARION: Dec. 25. Crittenden County. Light wind; raining; temp. 50. Observers together. Total 38 species, 1096 individuals.

—CHASTAIN FRAZER AND DR. T. ATCHISON. FRAZER.

**BOWLING GREEN:** Dec. 21: 7:00 A. M. to 4:30 P. M. Lost River, Chaney Marsh, along Drake's and Jennings Creeks and Barren River, Mouth of Gasper River. Partly cloudy; no wind; temp. 32-58. Seven observers in three groups; 30 miles on foot, 4 miles in canoe, 30 miles by car; 26¾ party hours. Total, 53 species, 3397 individuals.

—GORDON WILSON, (compiler).

**GLASGOW:** Dec. 21; 7:30 A. M. to 5:00 P. M. Camp Rotary and vicinity, along Skeggs Creek, including Crenshaw, Nuckols, Smith, Wilkinson, and part of Elliott Farms. Clear and bright in morning, slightly overcast in afternoon; wind, southwest, light in morning, heavier in afternoon; temp. 30-48. Observers together, on foot, within a diameter of six miles. Total, 34 species, 431 individuals. (Species marked x were recorded the same week by Russell Starr near Glasgow, Ed.)

—F. EVERETT FREI, (compiler), Mrs. F. Everett Frei, Clayton Gooden, Mrs. Nelson Nuckols, H. C. Rogers, (Members of Glasgow Bird Club).

**OTTER CREEK:** Dec. 28; 9:30 A. M. to 4:30 P. M. Along the Ohio River at Rockhaven, along Otter Creek, in the open fields in front of Tall Trees, and adjacent areas. Cloudy, light wind; cold and raw all day. Eight observers for the most part in one party. Total, 7 hours, 8 miles on foot, 28 species, 341 individuals. A large flock of Robins seen the day before.

—HARVEY LOVELL, (compiler), Amy Deane, David Dickstein, Vera Henderson, Dorothy Peil, Helen Peil, S. Charles Thacher, Audrey Wright (Beckham Bird Club).

**LOUISVILLE:** Dec. 21; 7:00 A. M. to 5:00 P. M. Ohio River from Sixth Street to Twelve Mile Island, inland about ten miles to Jeffersontown, including Cherokee Park and Cave Hill Cemetery, and along Goose and Harrod's Creeks. Clear; very little wind; temp. 30-66. Seventeen observers in nine groups. Total, 48 hours (29 on foot, 19 by car), 114 miles (89 by car, 25 on foot), 53 species, 22,866 individuals. Hermit Thrush, Turkey Vulture, and Barred Owl seen on December 20.

—Leonard C. Brecher, Mary Louise Brecher, Floyd S. Carpenter, William M. Clay, Thelma Gentry, Rhoda Green, Ethel W. Lovell, Harvey B. Lovell, Burt L. Monroe, Kent Previette, Evelyn J. Schneider, Mabel Slack, Dorothy Sternberg, Mr. and Mrs. Fred W. Stamm, S. Charles Thacher, Audrey Wright (Beckham Bird Club).

**ANCHORAGE:** Dec. 27; 6:00 A. M. to 6:30 P. M. Anchorage, Worthington, Goshen, Ohio River, and surrounding area. Cloudy; ground bare; wind west to southwest, light to moderate; temp. 35-44. Five observers working in three parties. Total, 29 hours (24 on foot, 5 by car), 123 miles (14 on foot, 109 by car), 62 species, 6843 individuals.

—Thomas Smith, B. L. Monroe, Jr., James Boswell Young, Robert M. Mengel, Burt L. Monroe (Rafinesque Ornithological Club.)

**LEXINGTON:** Dec. 21; 9:00 A. M. to 4:00 P. M. Simms and Harris Farms. Clear; no wind; temp. 46-64. Total, 18 species, 6819 individuals.

—Mrs. John Dodge, Mrs. Mary Patterson, Mrs. Charles K. Morrell, Charles K. Morrell, Victor K. Dodge.

CYNTHIANA: Dec. 28; 10:00 A. M. to 3:30 P. M. Old Lair Farm and Brushy Creek Pike. Cloudy all day; light north wind; temp. 40-38. Total, 21 species, 844 individuals.

—John and Bird Mayer.

JOHN'S RUN: Dec. 22; 8:00 A. M. to 4:00 P. M. Clear early, hazy later; temp. 34-58. About seven miles through fields and woodlands. A few days previously I also observed the following species not found on the census: Ruffed Grouse, Red-tailed Hawk, Starling, White-breasted Nuthatch, Winter Wren, and Tree Sparrow.

—ERCEL KOZEE.

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Two short articles pertaining to Kentucky ornithology appeared in the September, 1941, issue of THE WILSON BULLETIN: "Bald Eagle Nesting in Kentucky," by Burt L. Monroe and Robert M. Mengel, and "Unusual Behavior of a Banded Cardinal," by James B. Young. In the December, 1941, issue of the same magazine appeared "A Successful Method of Preventing Starling Roosts," by Harvey Lovell.

An interesting feature of the fall season in Louisville has been the large number of Loons on the Ohio River. It has often been possible to see them at close range from the River Road. On several occasions their wild, weird cries have traveled across the water. See Mr. Carpenter's article in this issue.

The Glasgow Bird Club continues to be one of Kentucky's most active natural history organizations. The new officers are as follows: President, F. Everett Frei; Vice-President, H. Cal Rogers; Secretary-Treasurer, Mrs. Nelson Nuckols; additional members of the Board of Directors: Vincent R. Jones, Mrs. C. C. Howard, and Mrs. W. C. Moss. On November 13 the club was entertained at the Honey-Krust Hostess House in Bowling Green. Dr. Gordon Wilson addressed the club on "Some Emphases in Bird Study."

Our secretary-treasurer reports the following new members: Louisville: Miss Lyda Boyd, Miss Leila De Jarnette, Miss Pauline Gibson, Mrs. Regina Hagan, Mrs. Elizabeth Kinchelov, University of Louisville Library, Miss Beatrice Lusky, Miss Jean Meador, Dr. Austin Middleton, Dr. Harvey Webster; Glasgow: Dr. E. L. Palmore, Mrs. Nelson Nuckols, Mrs. H. C. Rogers; Sulphur Well: King B. Crenshaw; Glenview: Baylor O. Hickman; Leitchfield, Mr. and Mrs. Aubrey Moorman; Crestwood, Miss Etta McAllister; Anchorage: Miss Emily Warren; Morehead, Dr. G. B. Pennebaker; Sanford, Maine: Mrs. John H. Lovell.

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# THE KENTUCKY WARBLER

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## ORNITHOLOGICAL NEWS

The K. O. S. is offering a five-dollar prize to the member of the Kentucky Junior Academy of Science who will write the best paper on birds. This paper must contain some original observations on some phase of Kentucky ornithology, such as winter feeding or nesting. The Junior Academy has about a thousand members and publishes a journal five times a year. The winning article will appear in **THE KENTUCKY WARBLER**.

The Beckham Bird Club has held a weekly field trip during the months of November and December in preparation for the Christmas census. These trips occurred on Saturday afternoon, Sunday morning, or Sunday afternoon. More people have participated in the afternoon trips, but more birds were found in the mornings.

**THE KENTUCKY WARBLER** is proud to present its first photograph in this issue. Its publication was made possible through the generosity of Mr. Arthur Unglaub. It is hoped that the publication of photographs will be continued. We already have sufficient contributions for two more pictures and hereby invite our members to submit their best photographs together with short articles.

The University of Louisville is again offering a night class in Ornithology. The K. O. S. members in attendance are Mr. and Mrs. S. Charles Thacher, Miss Dorothy Sternberg, former treasurer of the Beckham Bird Club, and Mrs. Baylor Hickman, a new member of K. O. S.

The K. O. S. has recently appointed an **ADVISORY COMMITTEE** to aid the executive committee in formulating policies. Among those who have been invited to participate are the following: Roger W. Barbour, Frankfort; Dr. Cynthia Counce, Hopkinsville; Major Victor K. Dodge, Lexington; Dr. T. Atchison Frazer, Marion; A. F. Ganier, Nashville, Tennessee; John H. Mayer, Cynthiana; Dr. A. L. Pickens, Paducah; Miss Mary May Wyman, Louisville; Dr. John B. Loefer, Berea; H. Cal Rogers, Glasgow.

Kentucky was represented at the recent Wilson Club meetings at the University of Illinois by a large delegation. Mr. Leonard Brecher presented an illustrated paper on "Early American Ornithologists," which was highly complimented. Seven new members from Kentucky have recently joined the Wilson Club, according to Miss Mabel Slack, of the Membership Committee of the Wilson Club.