

THE BULLETIN

Chapel Hill Bird Club

October, 2003

(Vol. XXXII, No. 10)

c/o Ginger Travis
5244 Old Woods Rd.
Hillsborough, NC 27278

Next meeting, Monday, Oct. 27

When: 7:15 p.m., refreshments; 7:30 p.m., meeting and program

Where: The lounge, Binkley Baptist Church, corner of Willow Drive and the 15-501 Bypass next to University Mall in Chapel Hill

Program: "Natural Selection and the Sex Ratio in Red-winged Blackbirds" by Kent Fiala.

One of our active Chapel Hill Bird Club members – in fact, a past president – Kent will discuss work he did with Red-winged Blackbirds in the 1970s for his Ph.D. dissertation. Is it more work to raise sons than daughters? Is it advantageous to bias the sex ratio? Who needs males anyway? What do these questions mean to the Red-winged, a species with extreme sexual dimorphism and a polygynous breeding system? Kent grew up in Nebraska where he began birding at the age of 11. He is the current editor of "The Chat," the journal of the Carolina Bird Club.

Saturday field trips

Trips continue weekly except for Nov. 1 (cleanup day) and Nov. 29 (holiday weekend). To participate, be at Glen Lennox shopping center in Chapel Hill by 7:30 a.m. Trips are over by noon. Trips are free, and all are welcome; you need not be a member to participate. For details of the trip destination, call field trip chair Doug Shadwick at 942-0479. Glen Lennox is a small strip center on the north side of Hwy. 54 just a few yards east of the Hwy. 15-501 bypass.

November 1 cleanup Old Hope Valley Farm Rd.

For the second year in a row, CHBC members will pick up trash at Old Hope Valley Farm Rd., one of our favorite birding spots. The date is Sat., Nov. 1, and it substitutes for the field trip usually held on Saturday morning. In case of hard rain on Nov. 1, the alternate date for the cleanup is Nov. 8. If you'd like to participate, wear stout shoes and bring work gloves. Gather at Glen Lennox shopping center by 7:30 a.m. to caravan over to Old Hope Valley Farm Rd. Doug Shadwick is leading the cleanup.

A call for your lists

by Ginger Travis, editor

If you've got an ABA area list, yard list, world list, one or more state lists, county lists, year list, Europe list, birds-photographed list, birds-in-dreams list – you name it – we'll publish your list total(s) in an upcoming CHBC Bulletin, probably Feb. or March. We did this back in March 2001, and I was stunned by how many different ways people like to keep track of their birds. To see the 2001 compilation of lists, go to:

<http://www.duke.edu/~cwcook/chbc/b0203.pdf>

You can email me your list totals at gtravis@email.unc.edu or snail mail me at 5244 Old Woods Rd., Hillsborough 27278. Send those lists!

Thanks to the refreshers

As we chow down on cookies and chat with our fellow birders before CHBC programs, we can thank the following volunteers who are bringing the refreshments this year: Julia Guo (Oct.), Julia Shields (Nov.), Amalie Tuffin (Jan.), Ruth Roberson (Feb.), Sue Covalla (March) and Kara Reichart (April). The refreshments coordinator is Karen Piplani. Tip of the hat to all of you.

Treasurer's report

by Ruth Roberson

CHBC financial statement for 9/1/02 through 8/31/03

Balance 9/1/02	\$2,228.71
Plus dues collected	\$1,610.00
Total	\$3,838.71

Expenses	
Meeting room	\$350.00
Newsletter	\$804.00
Labels	\$ 21.29
Total	\$1,175.29

Balance 8/31/03	\$2663.42
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N.C. mountain weekend

by Steve Shultz and Will Cook

A total of 17 people took part in all or part of the Sept. 27-28 mountain field trip in Ashe and Alleghany Counties, including a cookout Sat. night at Will Cook's house in Fancy Gap, Virginia. Here are brief notes from Will and Steve.

Steve: Over a dozen members of the Chapel Hill Bird Club enjoyed a weekend trip to the Blue Ridge Parkway section between Galax, VA and Mahogany Rock. Waves of warblers preceded the strong cold front that pushed through Saturday night. Sunday's weather was beautiful, clear and sunny with fall-like temperatures (as it should be!). Among the migrants seen, in the warbler department: Chestnut-Sided, Yellow-rumped (already?!), Black-throated Blue, Magnolia, Cape May, Black and White, Blackburnian, Black-throated Green, Bay-breasted, Pine, Palm, Prairie, Tennessee, Nashville (2, one in each state!), Northern Parula, Hooded, American Redstart, Ovenbird

From the "Wow, is that a thrush?" and others department: Swainson's Thrush, Wood Thrush, Scarlet Tanager, Rose-breasted Grosbeak, Indigo Bunting. Good trip and good company. (Oh, and thanks, guys, for pushing my car out of that ditch....)

Will: We had a couple of hours of heavy rain late Saturday afternoon – just in time for the cookout. We still managed to pull it off -- I sheltered the grill under the eaves, while the 10 other people sheltered inside. Sunday morning was cool and very windy, but we still managed to find a few nice flocks of birds. Hawk migration was nonexistent on Saturday, but we saw a few nice kettles of Broadwings from one of the overlooks on Sunday. One big surprise was the lack of Bay-breasted Warblers. We only had about 2 the whole weekend, whereas normally in late September they're about tied with Tennessee Warbler for the most common bird of any kind. Tennessees were passing through in force as usual, though -- we had well over a hundred. Thrushes were also much scarcer than usual -- saw only a few Swainson's, and heard several more (fall peepers), plus heard one Wood and two Gray-checked Thrushes. Also conspicuously absent were migrant Monarch butterflies -- I saw only 2 this time instead of the usual dozens. On the slightly early side, we had 1 Brown Creeper. It was a fun weekend of birding -- we'll probably do it again next year but visit some different spots, perhaps the New River valley.

Monitoring Chapel Hill swifts

by Rob Gluck (to Carolinabirds, 9/14, 10/6)

9/14: At midweek [approx. 9/10] had around 1600 Swifts in downtown Chapel Hill split between two sites, but by weekend [9/13-14] number seemed

down under 700. Amazingly, out of dozens of chimneys in downtown area, the small, short one behind Cosmic Cantina on Franklin St., which is topped with a brick archway and partially impeded by a roof antenna, remains the favorite. What are those little twitterers thinking !???

10/6: A few hundred C. Swifts still passing thru downtown Chapel Hill at midweek [approx. 10/1] also, but confining themselves to a single chimney (Battle Hall, across street from Post Office).

Note: Will Cook states that the last recorded date for a Chimney Swift sighting in Chapel Hill is Oct. 28.

Judy gets her gull (Sabine's, no less!)

from Judy Murray via email to Julia Shields for Carolinabirds 10/8

Note: On 10/4 Julia, Judy and others tried for an extremely rare Sabine's Gull (N.C.'s first in 25 years) hanging around Lake Hickory. They missed the gull then, but Judy went back.

Finally after two tries I got to see the Sabine's Gull! I arrived at 4:00 PM Tues. Oct. 7th and after about five minutes spotted a gull-like bird far to the right (away from the cell tower). Of course it was right in the sun and just a silhouette, but I was able to make out a white throat as it turned around. The wind was blowing in his direction and he seemed to be just floating along enjoying the afternoon. I kept hoping it would turn around and come my way.

I spotted a fisherman across the lake slowly trolling the shoreline and I hoped he would get close enough to the bird to make it move in my direction. But before I knew it the fisherman was heading toward the boat ramp. I knew this was my only chance so I walked down to the dock and asked him if he was in a hurry to get home. When he said no, I asked him if he'd do me a HUGE favor. I explained to him about the rare bird and how I thought it was across the lake, but I needed a better look and would he have time to take me over there right quick. He pondered for a few seconds and then said for me to get my stuff (scope) and he'd take me. When I got in the boat I showed him a picture of the bird.

I was afraid the bird would fly before we got there so I had him go further from the bird and circle back which he did and we got beautiful looks. I let him look through the binoculars too. I wish I had your camera, Will, could have gotten some great pictures. At this point the bird never flew so we moved in closer. We could have been as close as thirty feet. He finally opened his wings and fluttered a few feet. The pattern on the wings was distinctive, but I forgot to look at the tail. He/she was a beautiful bird, even the fisherman agreed. We left it after a few minutes and it stayed in the same spot.

The fisherman was Henry Steelman from North Wilkesboro down to Lake Hickory to check it out for an upcoming fishing tournament.

A Sri Lankan adventure (not for the squeamish) June 16-24, 2003

by Judith Fortney

After many business trips to Sri Lanka and casual birding in the hotel garden and a couple of unguided trips to birdy spots, I decided to spring for a guide and a real birding trip. I contacted Baur's by e-mail and set it up.

My guide was Lester Perera, a well-known and excellent bird artist. We went to Sinharaja Forest, a World Heritage Site. This located in southeastern Sri Lanka at an altitude of 400-500 meters. You may have read last month (May) about extensive flooding in this area with its attendant mudslides and about 100 deaths.

The best time to go birding in Sri Lanka is in the winter. The weather is cooler and drier, the migrant waders are present (Oriental Pratincole, Terek Sandpiper, Crab Plover etc, plus some that are familiar to American birders). And most important, there are no leeches!

We drove, in the pouring rain, in an air-conditioned van until the roads deteriorated and we switched to an ancient Jeep (with the USAID handshake logo on it!). The Jeep had no sides and the front seat was soaked, so I go quite wet. The road was no longer paved, but rocky and muddy. After 30 minutes or so, we stopped – the bridge was washed out. After much comment, and discussion it appeared the intent was to cross the river on foot. It didn't look possible to me, so I strongly suggested we consider Plan B. But Lester insisted this was the best place in Sri Lanka for birds and that they would help me across. So with the help of a stout stick, a (not so stout) log placed across the worst bit and helping hands I made it across with my heart in my mouth. We then walked the last mile and a half to Martin's Cottage where we were to stay. The drivers (of the van and the jeep) carried up the luggage.

Martin's Cottage was simple, but with more amenities (electricity, flush toilets) than some places I've stayed, and most interesting for its other guests. Evan from Maine and an ornithology doctoral student at U Mass is doing research for a dissertation on bird flocks. His wife, Niroma, is a PhD student in the Yale School of Forestry and a Sri Lankan. Casey from Maine is a rising senior at Mount Holyoke College and is assisting Evan – just because she likes working in forests. She also teaches 2 days a week at the nearest school 40 minutes walk away. I learned a lot about bird flocks; they average 40 birds and 12 species at all levels in the forest; they are often

“managed” by a drongo. Evan has recorded all the alarm calls and responses to them. The exciting part is to learn whether the alarm calls differ according to the threat and to that end he will place models of 4 different owls, a Crested Goshawk and Besra, and record the alarm calls in response to each.

Equipped with leech socks and umbrellas we patrolled the rocky path through the forest, open areas providing the easiest viewing. At one wonderful wide spot we got great looks at the Red-faced Malkoha which is usually hard to see, and the trogon among many others. We worked hardest for the Ashy-headed Laughing Thrush as it travelled the forest floor with the flock (mostly 3 species of babblers at the lower level). We also spent a lot of time looking for a Spot-winged Thrush which we never managed to see, though heard it several times. We went out the first night with a tape looking, unsuccessfully, for a Sri Lanka Frogmouth. The second night after dinner Lester said “let's go look for a frogmouth” and the heavens opened. No frogmouth.

I spent a miserable night that night. It rained hard all night and I worried that Martin's Cottage would wash down the very steep mountainside with me inside. I worried that the river would be too full to get across on foot, the alternative road would be washed out too, and I would never get home. In addition, when I took my shirt off I found my bra covered with blood from a leech bite. I asked Niroma to inspect the rest of my body for leeches and she found two more, though they hadn't done much damage yet. When I finally fell asleep I had nightmares about leeches and was glad to be leaving the next morning.

We elected to take the alternative road and not cross the river, though our bags went that way. We saw lots of new birds on our walk down to the paved road, about 3 miles. The best was the Sri Lanka Hanging Parrot, but, to my disappointment it's only when they're sleeping that they hang upside down like bats. It's a very pretty little parrot with a nice unparrot-like call.

Not many Americans bird in Sri Lanka. Many British groups come, especially NatureTrek (?). Martin's Cottage guest book was filled with Europeans, also a few Japanese and Thai birders, but no Americans. I hope this changes because there are wonderful birds, including 27 endemics. The total number of species is something over 400, and a 14-day trip usually yields more than 250. A new species of owl was recently discovered, and named Serendip Scops Owl (Serendip is the old name for Sri Lanka, even before it was Ceylon). But the location of this bird is being kept very secret, and one shouldn't count on seeing it.

Baur's will arrange combination tours too; birding and sight seeing, or birding and beaches. Contact information: Website: www.bours.com.

E-mail: tourism@bours.com. My guide was extremely good, knew where to go, excellent on calls, familiar with the ever changing taxonomy and status of subspecies, and a true bird junky. I can't speak for other leaders at Baur's of course.

The political situation in Sri Lanka is good, and the country is safe.

The three days I've described produced 39 lifers including 12 new endemics, bringing my total list for Sri Lanka to around 100. Total species, this trip = 71; Lifers = 39; Endemics = 13 (of 27); **Lifers are bold-faced**, (E) = endemic.

Spot-billed Pelican; Little Cormorant; Indian Cormorant; Intermediate Egret; Great Egret; Little Egret; Cattle Egret; Indian Pond Heron; Crested Goshawk; **Besra**; **Crested Serpent Eagle**; **Changeable Hawk Eagle** (aka Crested Hawk Eagle, an imminent split for the Sri Lankan race); **Sri Lanka Jungle Fowl (E)**; White-breasted Waterhen; Rock Dove; Spotted Dove; **Emerald Dove**; **Pompadour Green Pigeon**; **Green Imperial Pigeon**; **Sri Lanka Hanging Parrot (E)**; **Layard's Parakeet (E)**; **Red-faced Malkoha (E)**; Greater Coucal; Asian Koel; House Crow; Jungle Crow (aka Large-billed Crow); **Malabar Trogon**; White-throated Kingfisher; Common Kingfisher; Chestnut-headed Bee-eater; Brown-headed Barbet; **Yellow-fronted Barbet (E)**; Greater Flameback; **Grey-rumped Treeswift**; Asian Palm Swift; **Brown-backed Needletail** (poor look); Indian Swiftlet (aka Edible-nest Swiftlet); **Red-rumped Swallow**; Orange Minivet (aka Scarlet Minivet); **Ashy Woodswallow**; **Black-headed Bulbul (E)**; **Yellow-browed Bulbul**; **Common Iora**; **Jerden's Leafbird**; **Golden-fronted Leafbird**; **Black-hooded Oriole**; **Dark-fronted Babbler**; **Orange-billed Babbler (E)**; Yellow-billed Babbler; **Ashy-headed Laughing Thrush (E)**; Zitting's Cisticola; **Plain Prinia**; Common Tailorbird; **Black-naped Monarch**; **White-browed Fantail**; **Tickell's Blue Flycatcher**; **Pale-billed Flowerpecker**; **White-throated Flowerpecker (E)** (aka Legge's FP); Purple-rumped Sunbird; Long-billed Sunbird; Sri Lanka White-eye (E); **White-rumped Munia**; **Black-throated Munia (E)**; House Sparrow; **Greater Racket-tailed Drongo** (aka Crested Drongo); **White-bellied Drongo**; **Sri Lanka Blue Magpie (E)**; **White-faced Starling (E)**; **Sri Lanka Myna (E)**; Hill Myna; Common Myna.

Heard, not seen: Sri Lanka Spurfowl (E); Green-billed Coucal (E); Sri Lanka Grey Hornbill (E); Spot-winged Thrush (E).

Ed. note: CHBC member Judith Fortney travels widely in Asia for her employer, Family Health International.

Birding Alaska: first-timers' highlights

by Patsy Bailey

Triangle residents BG Adams, Patsy Bailey, Judy Murray and Edith Tatum joined several other women and our group leader, relocated North Carolinian Brenda Holloway, in Anchorage in early June for a week's introduction to birding in Alaska. At the end of the week we realized that we had only begun to see what Alaska offers birders.

We flew to Bethel in the Yukon Delta National Wildlife Refuge, the second largest NWR in the US (the Arctic NWR in NE Alaska is first), where we stayed in B&Bs. A boat trip up the Kuskokwim and Gweek Rivers took us to the tundra, unforgettable once we experienced walking to see a pair of breeding Hudsonian Godwits. And we thought walking in snow or sand was difficult! This was also the high point for mosquitoes – no insect feeding bird could go hungry. Seeing the Godwits, Yellowlegs and other birds known only as shorebirds in NC atop snags in forested areas took some mental adjustment. A thrush and warbler fall out on the return trip down river gave us long and close views of Varied, Grey-cheeked and Swainson Thrushes, and Wilsons, Blackpolls, Northern Waterthrushes and Yellow Warblers.

At our boat guide's house we later saw our first Pine Grosbeak and good views of a breeding Northern Shrike. Not far from the B&Bs we saw a Pacific Golden Plover, Lapland Longspurs, Red-necked Grebes and a single Whimbrel.

The Yukon Delta NWR Visitors' Center opened their doors to us on a Sunday where the local wildlife ranger gave us a terrific slide show and talk. We also got good looks of Hoary and Common Redpolls at the birdfeeders of the Visitors' Center.

From Bethel we returned to Anchorage and ventured south by van to the Kenai Peninsula, stopping first at Potter's Marsh where we saw a Lincoln's Sparrow and a female Canvasback and her brood of ducklings. Arctic Terns and Mew Gulls were nesting everywhere.

Homer provided some of us with a side trip by water taxi to Gull Island where we saw one of our target birds – the Kittlitz's Murrelet. Those of us who stayed behind saw our first Tufted Puffins, Pigeon Guillemots, Common Murres, and Ancient and Marbled Murrelets. We slept in cabins at Marlow's on the Kenai River and spent the next day on Skilak Lake and the Kenai River. Father and son Marlow were excellent guides. A foggy morning on the lake meant those mystical illusions of sky and lake that

are indistinguishable, but the fog cleared and we saw and heard Common and Pacific Loons. On the river we saw Red-throated Loons, all in their breeding plumage. For some of us, seeing these loons in this environment was the highpoint of the trip. Between the breakup of the ice upstream and June 14 no motors are allowed on the Kenai River flowing from Skilak Lake; the area is considered a Trumpeter Swan Sanctuary. Here we also saw a Harlan's morph (Red-Tailed Hawk), the white crest of a breeding male Double-crested Cormorant, a quick glimpse of a Bohemian Waxwing and our first Alaskan woodpecker – a Northern Three-toed.

Seward was our next stop where for eight hours we explored the bays and islands of the Kenai Fjords National Park by a small private boat. In addition to the magnificent glaciers and their blue ice, we saw Dall porpoises and mountain goats, sea lions and otters, one harbor seal and one humpback whale. Some islands were not much more than sharp cliffs where thousands of birds were nesting: Black-legged Kittiwakes, Horned and Tufted Puffins, Red-faced Cormorants, Black Oystercatchers, and many others.

Back in Anchorage and loath to put down our binoculars even on our last day, we spent a couple of hours at Kincaid Park and Westchester Lagoon. At the park, we chased an Olive-Sided Flycatcher and finally found it. We were able to get extensive looks at it and could compare the Alder's song with that of the Olive-sided. At the lagoon we were entertained by small Aleutian Canada Geese with neck cuffs. Even more entertaining was a family of Red-necked Grebes. It was back and forth for the male who fed the babies mounted on the back of the female - worthy of a photograph despite the rain.

In total we saw 107 species. Some of us started early and saw a bit of Nome, others stayed on and saw Denali. Nevertheless, we all look forward to future trips and seeing much more.

Brian Patteson, others safe, post-Isabel

Excerpts from a Sept. 23 email from Brian Patteson, posted to Carolinabirds (Note: Brian Patteson runs pelagic trips out of Hatteras, Wanchese, and Virginia Beach. Many CHBC members have participated. He lives on Hatteras Island, so folks were very concerned for his safety after Hurricane Isabel.

I'm fine, as are Keith and Diane [Andre, owners of the Cape Pines Motel] and Spurgeon [Stowe, captain of Miss Hatteras, the boat used on Hatteras pelagics], and everyone else. The Miss Hatteras is fine, as are nearly all of the charter boats in Hatteras Village. I don't know about the Country Girl, but I have not inquired yet, as there is plenty to deal with down here on Hatteras Island or should I say Hatteras Village Island and Hatteras Island.

. . . There are lots of sinkholes around the village, and the amount of debris is hard to imagine without seeing it first-hand. It is amazing to me that no one was killed or seriously injured during the ordeal. A number of residents had close calls. Someone reported watching a wave break over the Sea Gull Motel from their home across the road. The buoy that was moored near the Diamond Tower 12 miles off Cape Hatteras reported waves at 44.6 feet at 0300 on Sept. 18, and may have been adrift at that point, but that was hours before all hell broke loose in Hatteras.

. . . Obviously the future of pelagic departures from Hatteras Village is uncertain for a while. We will probably run our October trip from Wanchese. I will report again on that when I have more details. [See www.patteson.com for details.]

By the way, I headed up to Va. just prior to the storm and found some interesting pelagic birds up there. The morning after the storm passed by, I arrived at Kerr Dam early to check for storm waifs. Needless to say, I was a bit excited to find a light morph Herald Petrel in the road up on top of the dam. I rescued it from oncoming traffic (really), and I was later able to show it to Russ and Patricia Tyndall who arrived just minutes later. The only other really deep water bird that we could find there was a Band-rumped Storm-Petrel, which lingered all day.

Around noon I headed east, and a few hours later I was at the Chesapeake Bay Bridge-Tunnel, where I released the petrel, which was apparently just tired, hungry, and probably dehydrated. There was a much better showing of pelagic birds there at the mouth of the bay than there had been at the lake, and I was lucky enough to see a White-tailed Tropicbird and several other species of pelagic birds including Black-capped Petrel and both Leach's and Band-rumped Storm-Petrels in addition to dozens of Bridled Terns. In all, I believe I saw 11 species of pelagic seabirds that day, and I'm glad to say that most seemed to be functioning well, though many seemed to be hemmed in by the bridge, as they did not often head offshore through the channel over the tunnel. But it could be they were using the coastline to orient to some extent, and they may have headed offshore at the southern channel closer to the beach. One surprise with the storm was a lack of Sooty Terns. Sooty Tern is usually the dominant pelagic species to be blown ashore by these systems. I'm not really sure why, maybe the shrinking eye of the storm had something to do with it. I also thought there would have been more Black-capped Petrels blown inland, but I'm glad they weren't this time. I also thought someone might see a White-faced Storm-Petrel at the CBBT, but it didn't happen.

Thanks for your concern . . .

Swan Days canceled, hurricane relief for Hyde County

by Ginger Travis

The Swan Days festival is held annually at Lake Mattamuskeet the first weekend in December. It provides a window on the breathtaking abundance of waterfowl wintering at Mattamuskeet – Tundra Swans, Snow Geese, Canvasbacks and many other species of ducks. At the same time, Swan Days brings much-needed tourism to one of the state's poorest and least-populous counties. Kelly Davis, a well-known naturalist who formerly worked at the Mattamuskeet national wildlife refuge, sent this email to Carolinabirds on Oct. 7: "*Swan Days and the Birdathon have been canceled for this year. Many of the people who organize and participate in the event were hit hard by Isabel and need to tend to their needs as well as their communities'. The Refuge will still offer Saturday and Sunday tours of the East End by reservation -- watch forthcoming news releases for details or call the office at 252-926-4021. Thanks to all of you who have supported Swan Days -- I'm sure the ball will be rolling again in another year or two.*"

Because I love paddling and birding Lake Mattamuskeet, I asked Kelly how birders like me could help Hyde Countians. (Low-lying Swan Quarter, the county seat and point of departure for the Ocracoke ferry, sustained terrible flood damage in the storm surge.) Kelly sent back this information: "*The Hyde County Disaster Relief Fund has been set up to help Hyde County residents affected by Hurricane Isabel. Monetary donations can be made at any East Carolina Bank branch or can be mailed to Hyde County CDC, P.O. Box 295, Swan Quarter, NC 27885. Please make checks payable to Hyde County Disaster Relief Fund. For those wanting to donate a little sweat, contact the Isabel Disaster Volunteer line at 252-925-4383. Thanks to all!*"

Winter hummers already!

by Susan Campbell, to Carolinabirds 10/5

... I received word this weekend from Sue Rehnberg in Shelby that her old female Rufous returned this week for what will no doubt be her fifth consecutive winter. And another female Rufous that I banded as a juvenile last winter in Lewisville reappeared this week. I am now beginning to wonder just what the winter of 2003-2004 will bring...

Note: Didn't take long for the next rarity to show up – an adult Green Violet-ear at a feeder in Avery Count. On Oct. 11 Wayne Forsyth and Keith Camburn identified it; Wayne took some photos, posted at www.carolinabirdclub.org. What next?!!!

Join the CHBC

Membership is \$15 per year for an individual or a family, \$10 for a student. Benefits: enthusiastic birders, interesting monthly programs, an annual picnic, weekly field trips, the annual mountain and coastal field trips, a monthly newsletter, and the checklist of Triangle birds. Please make your check payable to the **Chapel Hill Bird Club**. Send it to **Ruth Roberson, 38 Stoneridge Place, Durham 27705**. You can use the form below.

Name:

Postal address:

Phone:

Email address:

(Circle one: I want to receive my newsletter by U.S. mail/by email.)

CHBC officers' contact info

--*president:* **Joe Bearden**, 844-9050 Email: chickadeebirders@earthlink.net
--*vice-president RDU:* **Karen Bearden**, same as above
--*vice-president CH:* **Judy Murray**, 942-2985 Email: jmmurray@unc.edu
--*secretary:* **Amalie Tuffin**, 477-9571 Email: amaliet@post.harvard.edu
--*treasurer:* **Ruth Roberson**, 489-4888 Email: ruth-roberson@nc.rr.com
--*field trips:* **Doug Shadwick**, 942-0479
--*refreshments:* **Karen Piplani**, Email: karenpip@aol.com
--*checklist/CHBC web site/Carolinabirds:* **Will Cook**, 660-7423 Email: cwcook@duke.edu

Afterword: "Dust of Snow"

by Robert Frost

The way a crow
Shook down on me
The dust of snow
From a hemlock tree

Has given my heart
A change of mood
And saved some part
Of a day I had rued.