SOUTH DAKOTA BIRD NOTES

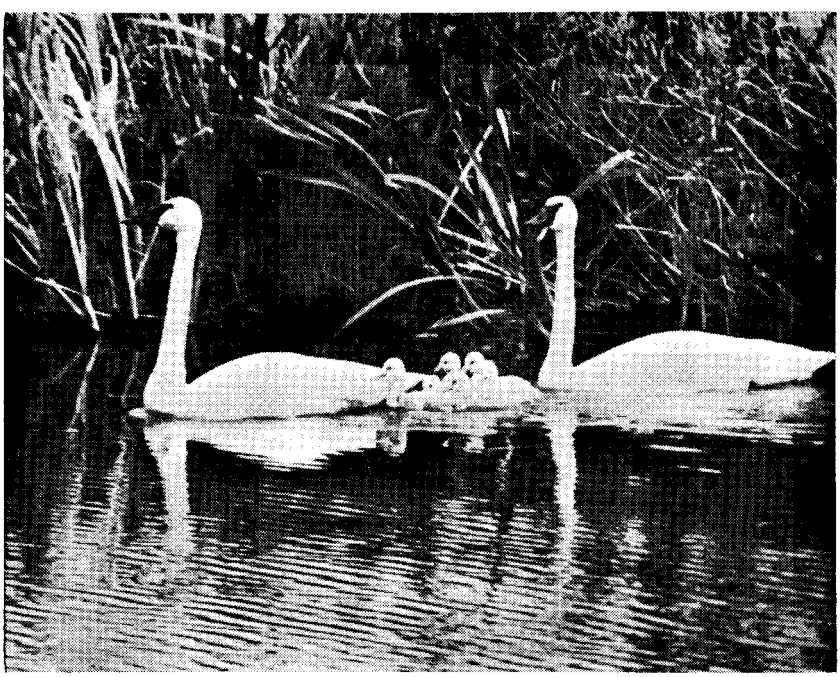
Official Publication

of

SOUTH DAKOTA ORNITHOLOGISTS' UNION

(Organized 1949)

Vol. XXII, No. 4 **DECEMBER, 1970** **Whole No. 87**



Trumpeter Swans

The parents show much attentiveness to the young cygnets. This close supervision gives few opportunities for predators.

—Bureau of Sport Fisheries and Wildlife by Hammer

South Dakota Bird Notes, the Organ of South Dakota Ornithologists Union, is sent to all members whose dues are paid for the current year. Sustaining Members $10.00, Adults $4.00; Juniors (10-16) $2.00. Family Membership (husband and wife) with one subscription to Bird Notes $6.00. Libraries (subscription) $4.00. Single and back copies: Members $1.00, Non-members $1.50. All dues should be remitted to the Treasurer, Nelda Holden, Route 1, Box 80, Brookings, S. Dak. 57006. All manuscripts for publication should be sent to Co-Editor Don Adolphson, Keystone Route, Box 669, Rapid City, S. Dak. 57701. Orders for back numbers should be sent to the Librarian, Herman P. Chilson, Webster, S. Dak. 57274. Published Quarterly.

Vol. XXII, No. 4 **December, 1970** **Whole No. 87**

In This Number . . .

President's Page, J. W. Johnson 111
Trumpeter Swan Returns to South Dakota, John W. Ellis 112
Unusual Bird Record: at Lacreek National Wildlife Refuge in 1970, Victor M. Hall 115
Birds of Deuel and Codington Counties—1934-1969, Mrs. Hattie Washburn 116
New Natural Landmark, Corps of Engineers 118
S.D.O.U. 1970 Winter Meeting, Don Adolphson 119
Christmas Count, 1969 120
A Western Kingbird Family, J. W. Johnson 122
Cattle Egrets Near Hurley 125
General Notes of Special Interest: Summary of Unusual Sightings in the Black Hills and Prairie Slopes—Pine Grosbeak, Green Heron, White-faced Ibis; Cattle Egrets and Turkey Vultures in Codington County; Kentucky Warbler at Huron; White-winged Crossbill at Highmore; Late Nashville Warbler at Huron; Red Crossbill at Highmore 126
Bird-Keeping is Fun, Lucille Wedge 129
Notes from Sparks' Mini-Ranch 130
Audubon Field Notes 132

South Dakota Ornithologists' Union

OFFICERS 1969-70

President ..... **J. W. Johnson, 1421 Utah Ave. S.E., Huron 57350**
Vice-President ..... **Byron Harrell, 1215 Valley View Circle, Vermillion 57069**
Secretary ..... **June Harter, Highmore 57345**
Membership Chairman ..... **Jean Russell, 427 South Ree, Apt. 2, Pierre 57501**
Treasurer ..... **Nelda Holden, Rt. 1, Box 80, Brookings 57006**
Liaison Chairman ..... **Jean Russell, 427 South Ree, Apt. 2, Pierre 57501**
Co-editor ..... **Winona Sparks, Nemo 57759**
Co-editor ..... **Don Adolphson, Keystone Rt., Box 673, Rapid City 57701**
Librarian ..... **Herman P. Chilson, Webster 57274**

DIRECTORS

For Term Expiring 1971: Herman Chilson, Webster; Will Rosine, Sioux Falls; Bruce Harris, Woonsocket; N. R. Whitney Jr., Rapid City: L. M. Baylor, Rapid City.

For Term Expiring 1972: Byron Harrell, Vermillion; J. W. Johnson, Huron; Herbert Krause, Sioux Falls; B. J. Rose, Rapid City; June Harter, Highmore.

For Term Expiring 1973: Jean Russell, Pierre; Charles Rogge, Sioux Falls; Don Adolphson, Rapid City; Nelda Holden, Brookings; L. J. Moriarty, Watertown.

President's Page

AUDUBON Field Notes for June 1970, "covering the winter season of 1969-70, just arrived, has in its editor's summary an idea I am happy to recommend to you.

It is too bad more people are not also addicted to and so few know this publication, except possibly the Christmas Count issue. The six numbers each year contain an incredible amount of data on field observations of bird activities throughout the United States and Canada.

Of course, few of us can read all of it but I am sure all readers have pet areas, that we look over and wonder about as time allows. But the first thing always is the editor's view of the reports he has received covering the season and their picture.

This issue contains some hundred pages of fine print detailing observations over the 20 regions reporting. The editor uses three pages to give a dimension in time and point out interesting firsts.

"Nature is not static, even in the 'dead of winter.' " Change and flux are the theme of the regional reports which follow, change operating at three different rates.

There is, first of all, the regular annual cycle of the seasons. As usual, the later winter seasonal cycle of 1969-70 was modified by many late holdovers from fall migration, by survivors from feeders, and by accidental wanderers. Next there are periodic irruptions. This winter was notable for conspicuous winter finch movements for the second year in a row, for the movements of Red-breasted Nuthatches and Boreal Chickadees, and for the lack of any pronounced movements of boreal birds of prey. Finally, there are long-term alternations of the movement, marked increasingly by massive human intervention. The first two kinds have traditionally received attention in these pages. Now . . . it is perhaps appropriate to emphasize the rich and suggestive information in these regional reports concerning the long-term swings in bird populations.

"Now that professional ornithologists work increasingly in the laboratory, "Audubon Field Notes" readers have a particularly urgent mission to record carefully the changes in bird distribution, habitat, and abundance over periods of years . . . (to support) the study of bird population changes over time, as a device to detect conservation emergencies in early stages."

And the editor goes on to point to important and interesting examples from the past, all of them worth studying.

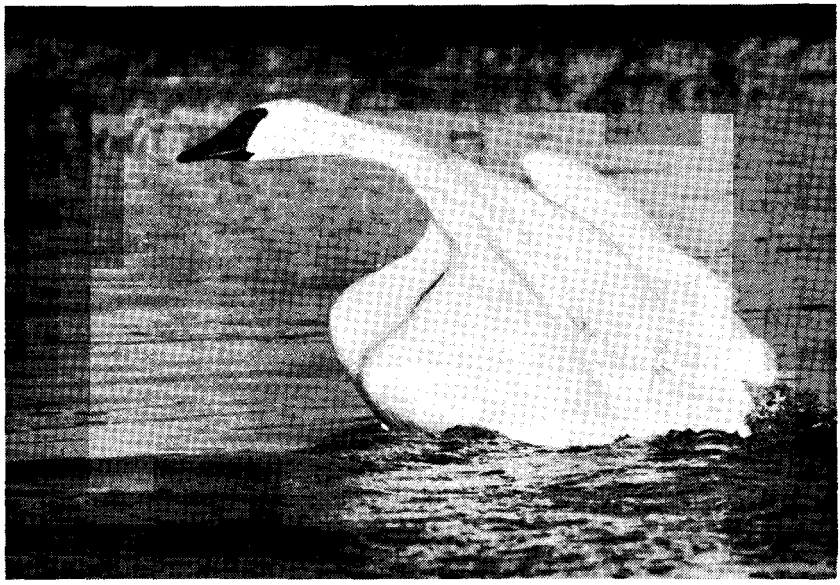
For those of us who find little time for field work on birds and an even more distressing lack in writing up observations for publication, in this magazine or in "Bird Notes," these words need further stress.

I would suggest that bird study has already paid its way—by one development alone: the effective dramatization of the harm of DDT and similar chemicals on the environment. But for the greater sensitivity of birds to these poisons, their spectacular losses, and the concern of people for the birds,

(Continued on Page 131)

The Trumpeter Swan Returns to South Dakota

John W. Ellis, U.S. Fish and Wildlife Service, Division of Refuges, Minneapolis, Minn.



Swans are specialized waterfowl, characterized by long necks, a heavy body and short legs and feet equipped with large webs and prominent nails. These characteristics adapt them for a shallow-water existence, in which they consume large quantities of leafy aquatic plants, and dig and root out succulent rootstocks and tubers.

—Bureau of Sport Fisheries and Wildlife by Hammer

TRUMPETER swans have returned to South Dakota after an absence of 100 years. A small, wild, free-flying population now exists on the plains of western South Dakota. During the years 1960-1962, 57 trumpeter swan cygnets were transferred from Red Rock Lakes National Wildlife Refuge in Montana to Lacreek National Wildlife Refuge, Martin, S. Dak. Two pairs of swans nested on the refuge in 1963 and produced the first trumpeter cygnets known to have been hatched east of the Rocky Mountains since 1895. From 1963 through 1967, 62 cygnets attained flight age as progeny of the original transplant flock. The breeding population has continued to increase, and at the present time five pairs of swans are nesting on the refuge and three pairs off-the-refuge (1967).

The trumpeter swan formerly occurred from the state of Washington in the northwest, eastward into Illinois

Trumpeter swans usually nest on muskrat houses behind a protective screen of aquatic vegetation. In some instances, small islands removed from the mainland are used as nesting sites.

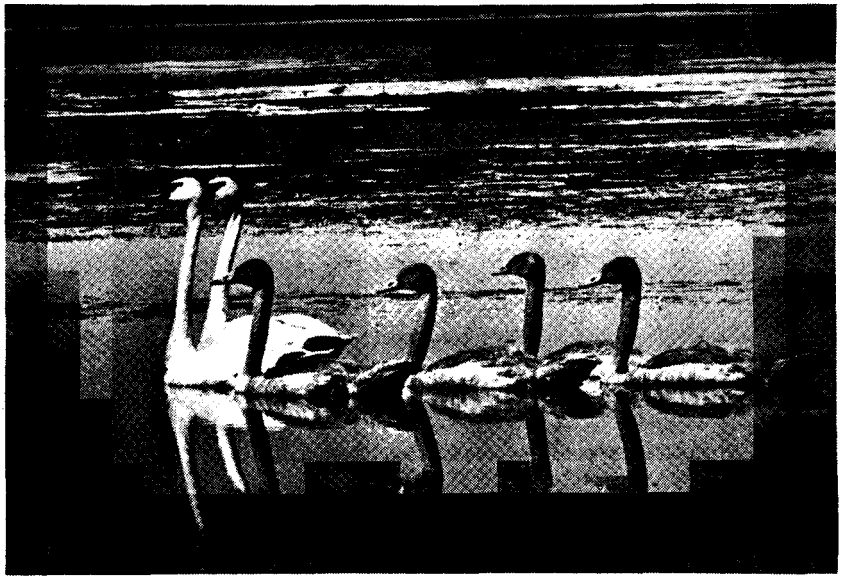
—Bureau of Sport Fisheries and Wildlife

and northwestern Indiana, including South Dakota. Trumpeter swans were used for food by Indians and early settlers; but this was not the principal cause of their decline. Between 1880 and 1923, 108,000 swan skins were sold by the Hudson Bay Company in London. Trumpeters taken by market hunters provided the majority of these skins.

The continental trumpeter swan population dropped to about 100 in 1916 and conservationists feared they were doomed to extinction. Protective measures provided by the Migratory Bird Treaty of 1916, coupled with conservation efforts of state and federal wildlife agencies, have resulted in the removal of the bird from the endangered species list. A survey in 1967 showed that about 800 trumpeters were present in the 48 contiguous states.

Several years of planning for a restocking attempt on the interior plains culminated in the decision to begin at Lacreek Refuge in south-central South Dakota. The refuge consists of about 5,000 acres of marsh and 5,000 acres of upland. Muskrats are important to swans. The majority of swan nests are located on top of muskrat houses, which are numerous at Lacreek.

Trumpeter swans normally begin nesting at the age of four years. Courtship displays begin in mid-January and continue until about mid-March. Nest-building is shared by both sexes. Nests are built on any suitable feature located somewhat above the general level of the marsh terrain. They lay an aver-



Cygnet plumage is gray until after the first winter. Mating does not begin until the swans are four years old.

—Bureau of Sport Fisheries and Wildlife by Hammer

age of five eggs in a nest, although clutch sizes have ranged from three to nine at Lacreek. The normal period of incubation ranges from 33 to 37 days. Hatching is completed by the end of June. After hatching, cygnets are brooded by the parents and go through a development period of 100 to 120 days before they are flighted. All cygnets are able to fly by mid-October.

Swans spend much of their time searching for food and consume enormous amounts of succulent aquatic vegetation. Trumpeters feed in shallow-water areas where they are able to use their long necks to the best advantage, or they may "tip-up" if deeper water is encountered.

Several factors may limit the expansion of the trumpeter swan transplant program. These include the lack of extensive marshes with suitable wintering areas nearby which are close to the breeding areas and the vulnerability to the gun of this large, conspicuous, low-flying bird. Seven trumpeter swans from the Lacreek flock have been killed by hunters.

Because of its rarity and spectacular size this beautiful bird is greatly admired by the American people. With continued intensive management coupled with diligent protection, the range of this magnificent bird should expand in South Dakota.—**Martin**

Unusual Bird Records at Lacreek National Wildlife Refuge in 1970

Victor M. Hall, Refuge Manager, Lacreek National Wildlife Refuge

MANY new and unusual records made in 1970 constitutes a banner year at Lacreek National Wildlife Refuge. Most of these involved either waterfowl or water and marsh birds. In the waterfowl category, the highlight was a female white-winged scoter. This bird was seen on a borrow ditch below Impoundment No. 9 repeatedly during the last week of October, and is believed to be a first record for the Refuge.

A male cinnamon teal was observed twice during the spring period; the first time was April 9. The teal was alone when first seen and in the company of blue-winged teal the second time. A lone black duck was noted on several occasions with mallards. Each time the black was on a small water area below Impoundment No. 9.

One and two male wood ducks and a female were observed on at least six occasions during the summer. Similarly, a pair and a single hooded merganser were seen occasionally during late winter and in June.

A first refuge record yellow-crowned night heron was reported in a previous article by Donald A. Hammer. A single green heron was seen on May 7 and on two subsequent occasions. Other rare visitors were one snowy egret on May 4 and one common egret on June 16. Two white-faced ibis were present in mid-May on Waterfowl Unit No. 8.

Two species of sparrows are also worthy of mention. A lark sparrow nest with eggs was found on the Cedar Creek Ranch addition on June 4. This bird had not been listed as a nesting species on the Refuge Bird List.

1970 could be called a "grasshopper sparrow year" at Lacreek. Their normal abundance rating is listed as occasional, but this year the interesting little fellows were to be found almost everywhere in Refuge grasslands. Tiny grasshopper sparrow nests were found on several occasions while checking for duck nests using a cable-chain nest drag. Newly able to fly sparrows were also a common sight.

Birds of Deuel and Codington Counties, 1934-1969

Mrs. Hattie Washburn

	1934	1935 to 1968	1969
Pied-billed Grebe		*	
Common Loon		*	
Glaucous Gull		*	
Herring Gull	*		
Franklin's Gull	*		*
Forster's Tern		*	
Black Tern	*		
White Pelican		*	
Double-crested Cormorant		*	
Mallard			*
Pintail	*		
Green-winged Teal		*	
Blue-winged Teal	*		*
Cinnamon Teal		*	
Shoveller		*	
Redhead		*	
Canvasback		*	
Greater Scaup			*
Lesser Scaup	*		
Ruddy Duck		*	
Whistling Swan		*	
Canada Goose		*	
White-fronted Goose	*		
Snow Goose	*		
Blue Goose		*	
Great Blue Heron	*		
Black-crowned Night Heron		*	
Least Bittern		*	
Whooping Crane		*	
Sandhill Crane		*	
Sora		*	
American Coot	*		*
Killdeer	*		
Black-bellied Plover	*		
Upland Plover	*		
White-rumped Sandpiper	*		
Least Sandpiper	*		
American Woodcock	*		
Greater Prairie Chicken	*		

(EDITOR'S NOTE: Mrs. Hattie Washburn, 92 years young and a bird feeder and watcher for more years than she can remember and contributor of over 600 articles to magazines, books, and papers. The picture is of Mrs. Washburn and a black-capped chickadee. She has been feeding crushed peanuts all these years rather than sunflower seeds.)

	1934	1935 to 1968	1969
Gray Partridge		*	
Bobwhite		*	
Ring-necked Pheasant	*		*
Mourning Dove	*		*
Screech Owl	*		
Snowy Owl		*	
Burrowing Owl	*		
Barred Owl		*	
Long-eared Owl		*	
Goshawk	*		
Sharp-shinned Hawk		*	
Broad-winged Hawk	*		
Golden Eagle		*	
Bald Eagle		*	
Marsh Hawk	*		
Prairie Falcon		*	
Pigeon Hawk		*	
Yellow-billed Cuckoo			*
Black-billed Cuckoo	*		
Belted Kingfisher	*		
Yellow-shafted Flicker	*		*
Red-headed Woodpecker	*		*
Hairy Woodpecker	*		
Downy Woodpecker	*		*
Common Nighthawk		*	
Chimney Swift		*	
Ruby-throated Hummingbird		*	
Eastern Kingbird	*		
Western Kingbird	*		
Eastern Phoebe		*	
Least Flycatcher	*		
Horned Lark	*		
Bank Swallow	*		
Rough-winged Swallow		*	
Barn Swallow	*		*
Cliff Swallow		*	
Purple Martin	*		
Blue Jay	*		
Black-billed Magpie	*		
Common Raven		*	
Common Crow	*		*
Black-capped Chickadee	*		*
White-breasted Nuthatch			*

	1934	1935 to 1968	1969
House Wren	*		
Brown Creeper			*
Winter Wren		*	
Catbird	*		*
Brown Thrasher	*		*
Robin	*		*
Wood Thrush		*	
Hermit Thrush		*	
Swainson's Thrush		*	
Veery	*		*
Eastern Bluebird	*		
Golden-crowned Kinglet	*		
Ruby-crowned Kinglet		*	
Water Pipit		*	
Cedar Waxwing		*	
Loggerhead Shrike	*		
Starling		*	
Yellow-throated Vireo		*	
Red-eyed Vireo	*		
Black and White Warbler			*
Yellow Warbler	*		*
Magnolia Warbler		*	
Cape May Warbler	*		
Cerulean Warbler			*
Myrtle Warbler		*	
Black-poll Warbler	*		
Ovenbird		*	
Yellow-throat	*		
Yellow-breasted Chat			*
American Redstart	*		
House Sparrow	*		*
Bobolink		*	
Western Meadowlark	*		*
Yellow-headed Blackbird	*		
Red-winged Blackbird	*		
Orchard Oriole	*		
Baltimore Oriole	*		
Rusty Blackbird	*		*
Common Grackle	*		*
Brown-headed Cowbird	*		
Cardinal		*	
Rose-breasted Grosbeak		*	
Dickcissel		*	

(Continued on Page 131)

New Natural Landmark
—Corps of Engineers Photo

Eagle Roost Area, Fort Randall Dam

THE hopes, dreams and efforts of many wildlife enthusiasts became a reality Wednesday, Nov. 4, 1970 when the National Park Service designated the Eagle Roost Area below Fort Randall Dam as a registered natural landmark.

The 600-acre tract sustains one of the largest wintering concentrations of bald and golden eagles in the United States. As many as 283 of these rare species have been counted there.

The dedication ceremony was held in the Fort Randall power house. Donald G. Kretsinger, Fort Randall Area Engineer, was master of ceremonies.

George M. Jonkel from the Bureau of Sport Fisheries and Wildlife in Huron was guest speaker at the ceremony.

Glenn Gallison from the National Park Service in Omaha presented bronze plaques to the Corps of Engineers' Omaha District Engineer, Colonel B. P. Pendergrass. For years the staff at Fort Randall have protected the eagles' wintering grounds by closing the area to the public during the time the eagles used it. In accepting the plaques, Colonel Pendergrass said, "Quite literally, this is for the birds." He expressed the opinion that a finite part of America's strength came from her citizens' identifying with their national symbol, the eagle. "We are uplifted by their soaring flight and humbled by their majesty," he said. Now we tell them, "This is your home."

Mrs. Edward Cassidy and Mr. and Mrs. John Cassidy of Bristow, Neb., who generously participated with 400 acres of their land to protect and perpetuate this natural eagle roosting site, were given certificates of appreciation.

Officials and representatives from the National Wildlife Association, the Bureau of Sport Fisheries and Wildlife, the Izaak Walton League, the Audubon Society and the Nature Conservancy attended the ceremony. Members of the Great Lakes of South Dakota Association and the South Dakota Ornithological Society also were there.

The plaques will be placed at strategic locations on the Fort Randall project, with interpretive signs explaining the significance of the landmark to visitors at the area.—**Corps of Engineers News Release**

SDOU 1970 Winter Meeting

Don Adolphson

THE winter meeting was held in the Civil Defense Room at Pierre on Nov. 13-15. J. W. Johnson will continue as president, as will the other officers: Dr. Byron Harrell, Vermillion, vice-president; June Harter, Highmore, secretary, and Nelda Holden, Brookings, treasurer. New directors elected were Nelda Holden, Charles Rogge, Sioux Falls; Dr. L. J. Moriarty, Watertown; Jean Russell, Pierre, and Donald Adolphson, Rapid City.

Slides were shown Friday evening by J. W. Johnson and B. J. Rose. Topics covered during the paper session were "Birds of Sanborn County," Bruce Harris, Clear Lake; "Swainson's Hawk Nesting in South Dakota," N. R. Whitney, Rapid City; "Significance of Nest and Nest Site Microclimate for Dickcissel," Gilbert Blankespoor, Sioux Falls; "Oregon Junco and White-crowned Sparrow Nesting in Wyoming," N. R. Whitney; "Reflections on Summer Birds in Harding County," Les Baylor and Will Rosine, Sioux Falls, and "Breeding Bird Survey, 1970 Progress Report," N. R. Whitney.

Don Hunter, Centerville, was the speaker at the banquet. He spoke on birds of prey and showed his gyrfalcon, prairie falcon and red-tailed hawk.

No action was taken on the constitution revision.

The 1971 Spring Field Trip was tentatively selected for Sand Lake Refuge, with Aberdeen as headquarters. The March issue of "Bird Notes" will have details on this meeting.

List of those who were registered at Pierre were Blanche Battin, Huron; Jim and Lucille Johnson, Huron; B. J. and Lois Rose, Pierre; Fern Barber, Fort Pierre; Edith Vanderwall, Pierre; R. V. Summerside, Pierre; H. Chilson, Webster; Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Hinds, Prairie City; Bruce Harris, Woonsocket; Nat Whitney, Rapid City; Will Rosine, Sioux Falls; Gilbert Blankespoor, Sioux Falls; Les Baylor, Rapid City; Sigurd Anderson, Webster; Don and Nikki Higgins, Rapid City; Don and Marian Adolphson, Rapid City; June Harter, Highmore and Jean Russell, Pierre.

Christmas Count, 1969

	Belle Fourche	Brookings	Cresbard	Huron	Mitchell	Rapid City	Sand Lake	Sioux Falls	Waubay	Webster	Wilmot	Yankton	Lake Andes	Madison
Canada Goose							20						340	
Snow Goose					65	732	5	1				16000		
Blue Goose		4					1						101200	2
Mallard					6								1	
Black Duck						191							2	
Pintail						1						6		
Gadwall						4		2						
Redhead						1								
Green-winged Teal					1								2	
European Widgeon						7								
American Widgeon						3						1	1	
Canvasback						253						3	10	
Lesser Scaup						1							1	
Common Goldeneye													9	
Bufflehead						1						8		
Ruddy Duck						13							300	
Hooded Merganser						1							1	
Common Merganser								1					1	
Sharp-shinned Hawk			1			2						1	5	
Cooper's Hawk						4	1						4	
Red-tailed Hawk	2					1						6	39	
Rough-legged Hawk												2	15	
Golden Eagle			1										1	
Bald Eagle						1								
Marsh Hawk		3	5	5		1					1	1	55	1
Prairie Falcon													2	
Pigeon Hawk								1						
Sparrow Hawk						25								
Greater Prairie Chicken														
Sharp-tailed Grouse														
Bobwhite								1						
Ring-necked Pheasant	29	34	46	8	7	50	27		8	8	8	172	23	
Chukar								3						
Gray Partridge												2		
American Coot						10								
Killdeer						2							2	
Common Snipe						2								
Herring Gull														
Mourning Dove							6	14					46	
Screech Owl	1					1		1			1			
Great Horned Owl	15		5			2		3	1		4		3	4
Long-eared Owl														
Short-eared Owl	6			3				1					2	

Screech Owl		1				1		1						
Great Horned Owl		15		5		2		3	1		4		3	4
Long-eared Owl					3									
Short-eared Owl		6						1					2	
Belted Kingfisher						6								1
Flicker, Y-s.		4	2		2	3	1							
Flicker, R-s.	2							19				4	2	4
Red-bellied Woodpecker		2			2									
Hairy Woodpecker		7		1	1	14	1	13		2	1		2	4
Red-headed Woodpecker													1	
Downy Woodpecker		34		7	8	25		48	5	4	5		2	15
Yellow-bellied Sapsucker													1	
Horned Lark		10	700	172		75	1	463	28	65	419		627	8
Blue Jay	7	24		1		57		17		2	1		6	8
Black-billed Magpie						83							21	
Common Crow		32	2	4	43	8		62			5	1	7	9
Pinon Jay						244								
Black-capped Chickadee	20	86		14	21	269		304	17	13	13	3	25	32
White-breasted Nuthatch		8		1	5	14		34	10	2	4	2	7	6
Red-breasted Nuthatch	2	39			1	20		23		1			6	3
Brown Creeper		6			3	2		7	7				2	3
Robin		27	2	26	1	2		2				20000	232	
Townsend's Solitaire	1					22								
Golden-crowned Kinglet		36			5									
Ruby-crowned Kinglet													1	
Bohemian Waxwing						368								
Cedar Waxwing		17		25	24			1						
Northern Shrike		2		2		1					1		1	
Starling		19	22	304	141	1010	40	3730			23	17000	89	479
Western Meadowlark								11						
House Sparrow		880	60	1523	440	440	550	1791	44	20	181	110	274	1154
Yellow-headed Blackbird							1							
Red-winged Blackbird		5		12	1		1175	2			1	200	541	200
Rusty Blackbird				15			39				10			
Brewer's Blackbird							52	1						
Common Grackle				3	1		16	11				20	3	
Brown-headed Cowbird		1					2					5		
Cardinal		5		2	4			25					2	
Evening Grosbeak	25			3		144		3					1	
Purple Finch		2		7	1			5					11	
Gray-crowned Rosy Finch						96								
Pine Grosbeak								1						
Common Redpoll		231		537	57	515	1	93	50		237	6	388	817
Pine Siskin		2		1	50	3		14					2	
American Goldfinch		27		10	22	39		45				69	13	105
Red Crossbill		1		1		5		42			11			
White-winged Crossbill		23		2				12						
Rufous-sided Towhee								1						
White-winged Junco						276								
Slate-colored Junco	6	104		10	16	258	1	144			2	12	47	44
Oregon Junco		1		2	4	29		1					3	
Tree Sparrow		140		277	47	30	150	350				11	137	222
Harris' Sparrow	8	1		1	3	5		6	2			23	10	
Song Sparrow						1		10						2
Lapland Longspur				200	100	26								
Snow Bunting							2	10		15	30		2	

A Western Kingbird Family

J. W. Johnson

THE pair of Western Kingbirds first appeared about our corner on May 9, 1954, and quickly settled in. Telephone and power wires along both streets made good lookout perches for hawking insects over these open spaces. The row of Siberian elms on one parking strip furnished nesting sites. Our bird bath, just completed, served for drinking water; we had never seen kingbirds take baths.

There were so many comings and goings, we missed a lot we should have seen. We didn't even pick the right tree. We thought they were building in the second tree from the corner, and they might have been, at first. A house sparrow was building in the corner tree, where the kingbirds were always passing. The resulting friction helped to throw us off, if the kingbirds, themselves, did not change their location. We kept away to avoid disturbing them.

Later we were sure they had a nest but, for a long time, we couldn't find it. No close search was made.

Both birds spent a lot of time on the wires. Eventually, we decided the nest was in the end tree of the row, at the corner. They would get impatient about any loitering around it, diving on anything that showed interest.

Very late we were still not sure of the next location. Then Lucille just happened to be looking at the right spot and saw the birds changing places on it—right out in the open. Located in the fork of a horizontal branch and low enough we could see it from a little distance, it consisted of a few twigs not too well laced together. Nothing concealed it from our direction except its lack of size; from other directions it was well hidden.

Exactly when the eggs hatched we did not learn. Through the glasses I could see a bird sitting on the nest for a long time, so long I began to wonder if it was not one of the young, fully feathered. Soon after finding the nest Lucille was away for a period and while she was gone observation was sketchy with none at all during office hours. When I became aware that youngsters were being fed, it had been going on too long to fix a meaningful date.

The birds worked early and late catching insects and carrying them to the nest. There were two routes, one approaching from above and along the limb on which it was built, the other from below and to one side. Their rapid coming and going often brought both to the nest at the same time.

The young birds soon began to fill the nest. Through the glasses I could see their open mouths, red in the rays of the setting sun, as they opened at hearing the arrival of a parent.

Other birds had built in this same tree, under the protection of these pugnacious neighbors. A house sparrow's nest bulked just beyond on the same limb; a pair of orchard orioles had their basket nest woven less than a yard away and slightly below.

At first the young kingbirds had reacted with wide open mouths to the arrivals of all these birds. Later they learned to know the difference and ignored all but their parents.

The kingbirds periodically attacked the sparrows. But the sparrows merely took cover in the thick branches until the chase was given up. With the orioles the kingbirds got along. Often the two species combined to drive away a squirrel. An inspiring sight was the four enraged birds diving individually or in alternated pairs, without regard

to species or sex, in close order like bees, or a squirrel, which could only scamper away.

At first only two young heads showed above the side of the nest and I couldn't see how there could be room for more. A little later I saw three and, by watching when both birds were at the nest, found there were really four.

They grew until it seemed impossible all could stay in the nest another day. They hung over the edge in all directions, though not yet fully feathered. But they were well behaved and somehow managed until they were ready to come out.

How that stage was determined was another mystery. There had been no room to try wings or exercise and I saw no attempt at it.

Shortly after 8 a.m., July 17, I was fortunate to be watching when, as if by common consent, they all came out into the branches of the tree under the casual supervision of parents busy catching food for them. They all spent the first day in this tree without once going back to the nest.

When late evening came, we were watching to see what they would do about roosting. Suddenly all started moving through the branches to a spot in the second tree from the one with the nest. They settled down, after some bedtime frolic by two of their number, in an area of no more than a foot radius, selecting dead twigs about the size of a pencil and far out, for their perches. The use of such branches, the habit of kingbirds, was adopted by these youngsters the first day out of the nest.

When they were fairly well settled for the night, the parents came and gave them each a last snack and they all went quietly to sleep, well before dark. These young birds had gone to this spot without being led, a distance of about 30 feet and through the trees.

Their second day was spent ranging a little farther—to the nearby power line on one side and to the adjacent tree on the other. Not one came near the ground at any time or seemed to have an instant's doubt about the way to handle himself in any situation. During this day a fifth youngster was acquired, from some other family in the area, though we had observed none closer than the north corner of the block, some 300 feet away.

The newcomer appeared alone in a tree on the other side of the house, where we traced it by its continuous calling. A little later it joined the others. All were of the same size. Seemingly, the new one got the same attention by the parents and the same feeding as their own; we were never able to distinguish the one among the five and the parents seemed not to notice.

The youngsters stayed pretty much together and under the supervision of the parents, only one of which was seen at any one time after the second day out of the nest, except on one occasion to be described later. They hunted across a vacant block with a half-dead tree in the middle and beyond that a grove of trees. But they returned at night to the home neighborhood, even to the nest tree or one of the next two in the row. After the second day they would leave early, about 6:00 to 6:30 a.m., and would not come back until between 7:30 and 8:30 p.m.

Their numbers were down to four again when they came back on the fourth evening and further reduced to three by the evening of the fifth day. What happened to the missing two we never knew. If they were lost, they were too young to catch their own food. It is, of course, possible that they were being cared for elsewhere by the other parent, since we saw only one generally after their second day out of the nest.

The sixth day there were again only three that came home and this time

almost an hour earlier than before. A cloudy sky made the evening dark early. This time they stopped at the first tree, the nest tree, and no time was wasted in frolic. Three very tired little birds quickly lined up on a dead twig, pressed closely together, three beaks were sunk in the downy feathers of three yellow breasts, and three pairs of eyes were closed, all in a moment. This time there was no moving around, no pranks, scarcely a twitter. A parent took station on a nearby twig and everything was shut up for the night. It had been a busy day, we judged, if a short one.

The eighth day, the youngsters failed to return. We waited and watched for them. They were late. They did not make their usual first appearance on the distant wires in front of the more distant trees. After we almost stopped looking for them in the deepening gloom, they suddenly flew into one of their way stations on the route home, but then only for a moment and from an unusual direction. We didn't see them leave but suddenly realized they were no longer there.

A parent came to the station on the wires near the home tree and called as on previous evenings. This time there was no result. It kept calling for nearly an hour, while darkness came on. We watched carefully but saw no sign of the young ones. It worked slowly along the wires away from us, still calling and getting no answer that we could hear. Then, long after the street lights had come on, we saw it give up and fly back toward the distant trees. The little birds had grown up, was our thought, and, we hoped, not too quickly. But we worried about them even though assuming they had abandoned their parents willfully. During the next 24 hours they were frequently in mind and we heard the parent calling them during the forenoon.

That evening, the ninth out of the nest, about 8:00 p.m., they all came in as usual and quickly found sleeping perches in a close-packed row. The only difference was that their parent came and twittered at them, as though for reassurance that they were back home safe after all. She (we assumed it was the female) apparently had also worried overnight and well into the forenoon, as we had done, before finding them. They were aroused by her notes and one moved to a nearby twig; but the other two kept their places close together.

On the 10th night, three little kingbirds came home—but with complications. The weather was cloudy, with a 10-mile wind from the east. Shortly before eight, the youngsters appeared in the half-dead tree that was their last station before their home tree and spent some time there, seemed uneasy. Suddenly they took off and came to the usual roosting place almost over our heads. They were then joined by both parents, making five birds in the tree together.

The young ones lost no time in finding perches and getting to sleep on them, two facing oneway and crowded close together, the third close against them and facing the opposite direction. It was 8:00 p.m.

Both parents kept moving, the one thought to be the male dividing his time between the home tree and the adjacent wires. Both were restless and watchful, the first time both had been about the roost since the second day after the young had left the nest. What was troubling them we couldn't tell. But they were finally quiet and asleep by 8:30.

The evening of the 16th day we saw them come in as usual under the vocal urging of the parent. They were soon settled in their tree and seemed set for the night. Then one of the young ones became restless, continually moving and chattering. Soon it moved off the

limb and, after some more chattering between it and the parent, moved over into the next tree with her, picked a twig on which all had roosted before. The parent took a position on a nearby twig facing it. The youngster still could not sleep and soon went into a low wailing cry that sounded of childish distress. The parent interposed chirps, as of sympathy. But the complaints went on, to our ears, suffering in every note. After a long time it seemed to tire itself out and was quiet but not asleep. We could see its open eyes through the glasses. Even after it got too dark to see the little bird, we could still hear it moving around. We knew something was wrong with it but were helpless to do anything, of course.

The next evening, when they came home to the trees, there was some confusion with other birds passing and possibly the other parent. When the youngsters settled for the night, after a lot of moving around from tree to tree, it appeared they were one short. At least, only two were to be seen, though there seemed to be another, possibly the other parent, in another tree. The supervising parent noted the shortage at the same time we did, when the young ones settled down, and showed concern. She left them and moved from limb to limb, calling with a wailing sound we had never heard before. She kept it up for a long time, moving from place to place among the trees. The bird from the other tree came over to her, as though wakened by the noise, but she paid no attention to him.

It was getting late and too dark to see just what birds were present but she went on with her wailing. We were sure another one of the young ones had become lost, or that the one sick the night before had failed to return.

The next evening, the 18th after they had left the nest, the young birds failed to return to the vicinity of the home tree for the night. We waited as usual for them to gather in the half-dead tree in the middle distance before they came in a body for the home trees. When it was already later than their usual time, I sighted one on the distant wire where they sometimes showed first.

A little later we heard the parent's call and saw one kingbird lighting in the half-dead tree. It sat there for many minutes alone, then came on to the wires near the nest. None of the others showed up and at last it went back to the distant trees. We waited until it was too dark to see but heard no signs of any of them. For the following 18 days we heard only distant sounds of western kingbirds and had only casual sight of any of them. They seemed to have abandoned the neighborhood.

For comparison, two other broods of Western Kingbirds were recorded this season but not too closely observed. One, located in a tree at the north corner of our block, straight north of our corner, left the nest during the day of July 19. Another brood, at Lake Byron, 15 miles north, seen July 19, seemed to handle themselves well enough to have been out of the nest also about July 17.—**Huron**

* * * *

CATTLE EGRETS AND TURKEY VULTURE IN CODINGTON COUNTY —On Oct. 3, 1970 Jack Opitz, South Dakota Game, Fish and Parks, saw a group of 13 cattle egrets with some cattle seven miles west and three miles south of Watertown. I checked with the farmer who said the egrets left the area about Oct. 13. I think this is the first reported egrets for Codington County.

On Oct. 17, 1970 I saw a turkey vulture soaring near Watertown. This is only the second vulture I have seen in the county in 45 years.—**L. J. Moriarty, Watertown**

General Notes of Special Interest

SUMMARY OF UNUSUAL SIGHTINGS IN THE BLACK HILLS AND PRAIRIE SLOPES—

PINE GROSBEAK—During mid-March, 1970, Dr. N. R. Whitney observed nine of the species in Dark Canyon near Rapid City. On April 5, 1970 members of the Black Hills Audubon Society, saw Pine Grosbeak in Spearfish. This sighting was checked by Gertrude Bachmann and B. J. Rose. According to "Birds of the Black Hills," they were seen by Elliott July 15, 1942, Harry Behrens July 24, 1952, Virginia Harris at Silver City July 28, 1952 and at Jewel Cave National Monument June 6, 1963. All of the earlier observations were in mid-summer.

GREEN HERON—Elizabeth Southmayd on May 12, 1970 observed a Green Heron sitting in an American Elm tree on the parking of her residence on Dilger Street in Rapid City. She studied it from a distance of 50 feet noticing that it seemed very tired and confused. The bird moved into three trees before it took off. She noted that it lifted its crest and bobbed its head, and that its legs were yellow green. A couple of days before there had been fog and low clouds. This species is not mentioned in "Birds of the Black Hills" so it will be considered as a first for the area.

WHITE-FACED IBIS—Four were observed May 17, 1970, on Seavey's Lake about 12 miles north of Rapid City by L. M. Baylor and Harry Behrens. The birds were observed for 15 minutes from the north side at 200 yards, but the light wasn't so good. They moved to the southside to observe at 300 to 400 yards and with a 20 power scope in better light. Baylor is familiar with the species. This is probably the first record for the prairie area on the eastern edge of the Black Hills.

RUSTY BLACKBIRDS—Mrs. Bonnie Green observed two Rusty Blackbirds at the edge of Rapid Creek which flows past her residence in Rapid City near Sioux Park. She first noticed them on Oct. 10, 1970, and she felt they had been there a while by their familiarity with the surroundings. Dr. N. R. Whitney checked the sighting with her. The "Birds of the Black Hills," lists them as probably a rare or uncommon transient. Whitney observed them in 1956, and also found a specimen in poor condition at that time. The next sighting was in the fall of 1969 when L. M. Baylor and B. J. Rose photographed them on the edge of Canyon Lake in Rapid City.—Esther Serr

* * * *

KENTUCKY WARBLER AT HURON—Shortly after 8 a.m., Sept. 3, 1970, I noticed a little yellow and olive bird, a warbler, walking in the grass in our back yard. It flew to a nearby bush, lighting a few inches off the ground. Soon it was back on the ground where I could study it with a 7x50 binocular at a distance of less than 30 feet.

It was yellow, bright yellow, below, brightest about the throat and upper breast, but nowhere white, uniform olive above. No prominent marks were visible anywhere about the bird; it was much like a yellowthroat without the black face mask. Instead, it had dull brownish cheek patches below lines of yellow, brightest just under the eye, and running toward the beak. There was no sign of any white about the eyes

or any line of white running to the beak to suggest the yellowthroat.

While on the ground the bird walked and bobbed its tail, causing me to take particular care to make sure it was not one of the northern waterthrushes we had seen about the yard some 30 minutes earlier.

In the early evening the same bird was in the front yard, again on the ground, then six inches high in a small bush, then back on the ground again, then in low flight no more than a couple of feet off the ground, to fade into a neighbor's yard.

Just before, we had heard, in the same spot of shrubbery, a series of paired notes that made us think of the "chuck" notes of a thrasher or the "cheep" note of a cardinal. At the same time there was a quality in the sound causing us to remark that it sounded like a smaller bird than either. We were sure the notes were not like either sound, rather somewhere between the two. Also, they were given in pairs with a longer interval between pairs. We had looked for the bird then but had not persisted, assuming that it had to be a young cardinal or thrasher, both of which had been about the yard the past few days.

Later, I was on the front porch and again heard the same paired notes about the same clump of shrubbery. Then I saw the little bird on the ground under the bushes and, with the binocular, was able to observe it well and make sure it was the same bird I had seen in the morning.

After making the above notes, I was studying the description of the Kentucky Warbler in Bent and found a quotation from F. L. Burns to Dr. Chapman (1907): " . . . the alarm note is a metallic chip, check, or chunk more or less rapidly repeated and to a critical ear easily recognizable."

In checking my observation of Sept. 16, 1963 (Vol. 15:92) I find I had described the notes of the bird I saw then in much the same terms.—**J. W. Johnson, Huron**

* * * *

WHITE-WINGED CROSSBILL AT HIGHMORE—A bird in our garage in the afternoon of August 17, 1969 was recognized as a crossbill so I caught it for closer observation, and to help it get out of the garage. Birds can find their way into the garage through a very small opening but they nearly always have difficulty finding two wide-open doors to get out.

Because of previous experiences this summer I was thinking in terms of Red Crossbill so it was only after the bird struggled in my hand that I noticed the two white bars on each wing. In the meantime my attention had been focused on the crossed beak and the reddish color of the head, breast and back. The bird appeared to be a mature male. Some yellow was mixed with the red coloration, and the yellow was more pronounced on the head.

Later in the afternoon I watched from a distance of about 15 feet as a White-winged Crossbill loosened a green cone on the spruce tree, perched on a small branch, held the cone in place with its foot and proceeded to force the seeds out of the cone as scales fluttered downward. When I checked on the bird about 30 minutes later it was picking seeds out of a hanging cone. I never saw more than one bird at any time, and it was still there at 8:35 p.m.—**June Harter, Highmore**

* * * *

LATE NASHVILLE WARBLER AT HURON—November 10, 1970 was a dull day. The yellow of the little bird low in the shrubbery some 30 feet away shone surprisingly bright. An impression of all-over yellow with a gray head, no wing-bars, yellow undertail coverts as it took off and disappeared

into the brush. With no more data, we wouldn't identify it.

Fortunately, about 12:30 p.m. the next day, November 11, in the same dull weather, what no doubt was the same individual appeared again. At first it was just a suggestion of a small bird disappearing into the base of a barberry bush some 40 feet away. I held the 7x50 binocular on the bush and waited for the bird to appear. After several minutes it came out facing me —bright yellow throat and brighter yellow breast. A very prominent but narrow eye-ring, also yellow. A gray head and shawl. Yellow undertail coverts, but grayish white lower belly.

This time Lucille was able to get her glasses on the bird and confirm the above details before it again disappeared. We identify it as a Nashville Warbler.

The bird was not seen the next day, November 12, but was drinking at the bath a few minutes after 1 p.m., November 13. This time Lucille happened to have glasses on it and noted the eye-ring and gray head before it left. Without glasses at the moment, I saw the bird at the bath some 20 feet away and clearly saw the yellow color, gray head and shawl.—**J. W. and Lucille Johnson**

* * * *

CATTLE EGRETS NEAR HURLEY—We have had some unusual birds around here lately. Cattle egrets. Virginia and Emil Highstreet reported the first sighting June 14 in with a group of cattle. It even had the buff spots of breeding plumage. Then a local farmer, Douglas Pingrey had been watching a pair for a couple of days around June 17-19. The cattle tried to chase them off but finally they were allowed to sit on the cattle.—**Carol Breen, P.O. Box 184, Hurley, S. Dak. 57036**

* * * *

RED CROSSBILL AT HIGHMORE—On July 4, 1969, Mrs. Frank Ray, Highmore, called me to tell about a flock of birds at their place that appeared to be be Red Crossbills. A few minutes later both of us were watching the flock with our binoculars. The birds were about 50 feet from us, on the ground, and we assumed they were eating some of the generous crop of elm seeds that covered the ground. Several of the birds came to a puddle that was 20 feet from us and we got a clear view of their beaks. We had already identified them as Red Crossbills and the beaks confirmed the identification. There were 40 to 50 birds and we estimated that about half the flock had the brick red or orange-red coloring of the male. The tail and unmarked wings were dusky. The rest of the flock had varying degrees of yellow on backs and underparts. We watched them for approximately 10 minutes. Because some would drink at the nearby puddle where we could get an excellent view we didn't try to get any closer to the flock. They seemed jittery but they were feeding actively. They flew into a nearby tree when a dog walked too near but within a few seconds they resumed feeding at the same spot.

During the next four days there were reports of Red Crossbills by four other people in other sections of town. On July 21, I checked out a flock of about 15 Red Crossbills in Highmore. Two days later there were 20 birds at the same place. The last day of July brought another report of 20 Red Crossbills. They were observed working on cones in spruce trees. The latter reports differed from the first to the extent that the birds seemed to be very tame.

On Nov. 25, 1969, one of the teachers phoned me about a bird that a student brought to school, so I went to identify it and found another Red Crossbill. The crossed bill, and the purpose of it, was called to the attention of the students.—**June Harter, Highmore**

Bird-Keeping is Fun

Lucille Wedge

MR. and Mrs. Bill Hamann, a Hill City couple who feed thousands of birds in their yard every year say, "If you want to attract birds around your home, plant trees, bushes and shrubbery that produces an abundance of seeds. Also, let weeds grow in the fence corners and let long stemmed grasses go to seed. This foliage will provide them with feed, protective cover and a place to build their nests."

"A well-cropped lawn with clean fences and neatly trimmed trees is definitely not for the birds!" said Mrs. Hamann. "We have quite a number of plants growing in our own yard for bird feed but we wanted to attract a greater number of birds, so each year now, since 1964 we have purchased feed from a grain elevator in Wall. We get 800 pounds of millet and milo per year, plus two sacks of "sweepings" which contain cracked wheat, oats and millet with some weed seeds thrown in."

"The plants in our yard are the Siberian pea tree which have long pods. When ripe the pods split open and the seeds scatter in every direction. The blue rocket plant, too, makes good feed if the seeds are allowed to mature. Then there are the wild grasses and we also have a patch of oats on our sidehill. We never planted those but my husband thinks a gust of wind may have blown oats from a passing truck over our yard. The elevated highway runs right above our property. We also have lilac and chokecherry bushes and spruce trees which the birds go for in a big way."

"During the spring time the birds' feathers take on such a brilliant hue that, at times, they are positively startling! From a dull slate color, the juncos take on a bluish grey, the bluebird has the most heavenly blue I have ever seen. His vivid color flashes like a living jewel against the foliage."

Bluebirds seem to enjoy mankind and will move in close to him if bird houses are available. My husband has three. One, he put up last spring and almost immediately the bluebirds were looking it over. He builds the house of wood then attaches it to an old 10-foot well casing which has been sunk in the ground."

"The only birds we can't coax to the feeder are the warblers. We can hear them singing in the distant trees and weed cover and glimpse their yellow forms in the forest shadows but they don't come to the yard."

"Birds are a source of inspiration and pleasure and if you want to have them around your home, provide them with the things they need: food, shelter and nesting places. Their songs and lively antics will more than repay you for your trouble."

Notes from the Sparks' Mini-Ranch

THIS is a different type of "Notes" today, a tribute to the pioneer mothers of South Dakota.

While SDOU members were conducting their Saturday meeting in Pierre the Sparks family was saying farewell to the last pioneer in the family, my husband's mother, Ida Sparks. Interment was in Riverside Cemetery in our president's home town of Huron.

It was a privileged few who converted the wind-swept open prairie that surrounded Huron in 1901 to the community of tree studded farms and homes of 1970.

Ida and Fred Sparks were in their teens when they unloaded their half of an emigrant car at the railroad siding in Huron and hauled its contents to their raw quarter section of prairie.

They had loaded the freight car in Wisconsin with farm equipment, household goods, chickens, pigs, cows, horses and their feed, barrels of apples and flour, salt pork, dried fruits and vegetables and high hopes. As they unloaded on their open spot of ground it was with real dismay they recognized how much had to be done before they would have a home and I'm sure the young bride shed many tears of homesickness that first year.

The first building built was the chicken house and there they lived those first two years as crops were planted, a well dug, the land fenced and a barn built. They soon learned the value of neighbors as they shared their bed and board until that first roof was raised.

Once everyone was housed the combined efforts of the neighbors built the first church, Rosehill Church, and a school, both to become focal points of the neighborhood. Most of the pioneers were young and they soon forged friendships that outlasted their lives. Each family was dependent upon his neighbor for companionship, entertainment, sometimes food and shelter, and in case of sickness or accident, life itself.

When a neighbor was sick young Ida was the first to volunteer her nursing skill and during the epidemics that swept the young community she was often away from home a week at a time, foregoing sleep as she sat beside a friend until the danger was past.

When the babies came the bed was dragged into the living room, table leaves put under sheets sterilized in the oven and a neighbor called. Often the baby arrived before the doctor as roads were lost during those snow bound winters when travel was by horse and buggy.

On the rare trips to Huron, groceries were bought for weeks or months ahead. In the early morning the wagon was filled with hay, fur robes and pillows added and then the flatirons and stones, that heated all night in the cookstove oven, were tucked in to keep the feet warm. Crates of eggs, dressed chickens, pats of butter and cans of cream were loaded to be exchanged for all the staples that couldn't be salted down, dried or canned. Often the year's supply of flour was the result of grain hauled to the elevator at threshing time to be ground into flour and stored in barrels in the basement.

Once in town, neighbors filled the produce section of the grocery stores, the men to discuss crops, livestock and politics and the women to admire the new babies, chase after the toddlers and exchange recipes and patterns.

Even after I joined the family, the car having replaced the horse and wa-

gon, the Saturday trip to town was still the highlight of the week and getting Dad Sparks separated from his cronies before midnight almost an impossibility.

Remembering their Wisconsin, Illinois, Minnesota homes, or the well developed communities of the old country, for many immigrants settled in Beadle County, these pioneers worked from sun-up to sun-down to replace the comforts they had left. They planted orchards, so the barrels of apples need not be shipped from Wisconsin; they surrounded their houses with currents, cherries and gooseberries and the chickens ran in the plum thickets. They planted shelter belts before the government had even dreamed of them and they dug deep wells, artesian wells to fill their hand dug stock dams. Their homes were as beautiful as any they remembered and they installed gas lights and cistern pumps. Eventually they had telephones, life lines that reached the length of the neighborhood and brought immediate response to any call for help.

They gave to the good land, spread manure, practiced crop rotation and strip farming, all without the help of county agents, and the land responded bountifully. Until the dirty thirties with its drought and grasshoppers. Then, many of these settlers who had never worked for anyone but themselves lost all and were forced to move into town, to start over, giving up their hard won homes, their treasured horses and cows and their freedom of time as they worked for others.

These were the giants, the builders, the givers, the generation responsible for the good life we live today. We remember them as such. Will our generation be remembered as the polluters, the destroyers, the takers?

So . . . our thanks to the pioneers . . . of Beadle County; of Codington and Hamlin Counties where my grandparents, the Wheelocks and Hopkins, pioneered. Our thanks to all the builders of the state, who practiced conservation without knowing the word and left their communities better than they found them.

That's "30" for now.

President's Page

(Continued from Page 111)

effective action could have been delayed fatally long.

The work we can do now, if properly published for record, can someday support the discovery of ever more subtle changes—in time for something to be done.—**J. W. Johnson**

Birds of Deuel and Codington

(Continued from Page 117)

	1934	1935 to 1968	1969
Evening Grosbeak		*	
Purple Finch		*	
Common Redpoll		*	
Pine Siskin		*	
American Goldfinch		*	
Red Crossbill		*	
Rufous-sided Towhee	*		
Lark Bunting		*	
Grasshopper Sparrow	*		
LeConte's Sparrow	*		
Vesper Sparrow		*	
Slate-colored Junco	*		*
Tree Sparrow	*		
Chipping Sparrow		*	
Harris' Sparrow	*		
White-crowned Sparrow	*		
White-throated Sparrow	*		
Song Sparrow	*		
Lapland Longspur	*		
Chestnut-colored Longspur		*	
Snow Bunting		*	

Audubon Field Notes

We are delighted to announce the appointment of Dr. C. Stuart Houston of Saskatoon as the new Regional Editor for the Northern Great Plains Region. Dr. Houston is known throughout the region and far beyond as an outstanding ornithologist with an intimate knowledge of the avifauna of the Region. He will be assisted in this work by several sub-Regional editors, two of whom can be announced at this time. Records from North Dakota should accordingly be sent to Paul F. Springer, Northern Prairie Wildlife Research Center, Jamestown, North Dakota 58401. For South Dakota, observers should send their reports to Miss Esther M. Serr, 615 Eighth Street, Rapid City, South Dakota 57701. All other reports should be forwarded direct to Dr. Houston at 863 University Drive, Saskatoon, Saskatchewan. Reports for the Autumn Season should be submitted as soon as possible after November 30.

—NATIONAL AUDUBON SOCIETY