# THE BULLETIN

# Chapel Hill Bird Club

c/o C. W. Cook 418 Sharon Rd. Chapel Hill, NC 27514



Vol. XXIX, No. 5 May 2000

#### Monthly Meeting

Monday, May 22, 2000, at 7:30 pm

**Program** — *Longleaf Connections*, presented by **Scott Hartley** of Weymouth Woods

**Location** — **Binkley Baptist Church**, the Lounge. Binkley is on Willow Drive at 15-501 in Chapel Hill, near University Mall.

#### **Longleaf Connections**

by Ginger Travis

Remember the Great Blizzard of Jan. 24-25? Scott Hartley sure does. He was scheduled to speak at our meeting that night, but we called it off just in time to let him get snowed in at home near Southern Pines instead of in Chapel Hill. Since it took forever for electricity to be restored to most of the sandhills, maybe he wishes he'd gotten stuck up here! Anyhow, he was a great sport and agreed to give it another try. So come to our last CHBC meeting before the summer break. Scott will give a slide-illustrated talk about the sandhills community of plants and animals, including the muchsought-after Red-cockaded Woodpecker. Weymouth Woods Sandhills Nature Preserve, where Scott works, is a little more than an hour from the Triangle and a very dependable place to see Red-cockadeds and other species of interest.

We'll have some refreshments at 7:15 p.m., so come early to gab and eat. See you there.

# Elections will be held at May 22 meeting

Monica Nees (the hastily-appointed CHBC Nominating Committee), presents the following slate of officers:

President — Magnus Persmark Vice-President (Chapel Hill) — Judy Murray Vice-President (Raleigh-Durham) — Karen Bearden Secretary — Karen Piplani Treasurer — Fran Hommersand

Normally the slate would have been presented at the April meeting, but we goofed up! Elections will be held at the May meeting as usual.

#### **New Bulletin Editor**

by Will Cook

You may notice that our Vice President Ginger Travis is missing from the slate of officers. Don't worry, she's not leaving us, she's taking over as Editor of the *Bulletin*, starting in September. I've enjoyed my seven and a half years as Editor, but with my new responsibility as count organizer, I don't have time for it. Ginger, who joined the club in December 1995, is a professional writer and a much more experienced birder than I was when I took over as Editor — I'm sure she'll do a great job.

#### **Welcome New Members**

Memhershin Information

by Will Cook

Here are our new members since the last update in the June 1997 *Bulletin*:

Pat & Ray Carpenter, Chapel Hill, 11/97 Martha Harris, Durham, 1/98 Ruby B. Aiken, Bahama, 2/98 Beth Hanrahan, New Bern, 2/98 Anita & Gerald Gerschten, Chapel Hill, 3/98 Marsha Stephens, Pittsboro, 3/98 Karen & Joe Bearden, Raleigh, 4/98 Sandy & Nidhi Cash, Durham, 4/98 Dolores Sayet, Carrboro, 4/98 John Frederick, Durham, 5/98 Barbara Beaman, Durham, 8/98 Patsy Bailey, Pittsboro, 9/98 Pat Earnhardt, Carrboro, 9/98

momboromp mrormation
Calendar-year (JanDec.) dues for most individuals and families are \$15; for students, \$10. If you wish to renew for more than one year, multiply the annual dues rate times the number of years. Please send your check (payable to the <i>Chapel Hill Bird Club</i> ) to club treasurer Fran Hommersand, 304 Spruce Street, Chapel Hill, NC 27514. If you have questions, please call Fran at 967-1745.
Name(s):
Address:

Telephone	: (	_)		
F-mail				

Carol Williamson, Durham, 9/98 Stephen Chandler, Chapel Hill, 12/98 Mike & Lois Schultz, Durham, 12/98 Maxine E. White, Pittsboro, 12/98 Susan L. Wilburn, Hillsborough, 12/98 Eleanor & Frederick Kilgour, Chapel Hill, 1/99 Ron Silverman, Raleigh, 2/99 Karen Piplani, Chapel Hill, 4/99 Robin Schectman, Chapel Hill, 4/99 Weldon & Barbara Thornton, Chapel Hill, 4/99 Jill Froning, Chapel Hill, 9/99 Kitty Johnson, Cary, 10/99 Bob & Rena Perkins, Fayetteville, 10/99 Shelley Q. Theye, Chapel Hill, 11/99 Nancy Post, Chapel Hill, 12/99 Barbara R. Tepperman, Carrboro, 12/99 Diane McKenzie, Hillsborough, 1/00 Kathy Roggenkamp, Chapel Hill, 2/00 Eve Becker, Pittsboro, 3/00 Dave & Donna Gulick, Carrboro, 4/00 Margaret A. O'Neil, Durham, 4/00 Oliver Orr, Chapel Hill, 4/00

#### **Learn to Band Birds**

When: June 24-July 1, 2000

Where: Howell Woods Environmental Learning Cen-

ter, Four Oaks, NC (near Smithfield)

What: This course will be taught by The Institute for Bird Populations (IBP) and is a seven-day, introductory course designed to provide participants with the skills necessary to become banding assistants in avian research and standardized monitoring programs like MAPS (Monitoring Avian Productivity and Survivorship). Topics include operation of and removal of birds from mist nets, bird-handling skills, in-hand aging and sexing methods, and scoring and recording of data. Lectures cover avian life histories, energetics, and molt; banding ethics; and the use of banding as a research and monitoring tool. Class size limited to 12.

Contact: To register, contact Dan Froehlich at Institute for Bird Populations, CA, 415-663-1436, email: dfroehlich@birdpop.org. Further information also available from James Sasser at Howell Woods Environmental Learning Center at (919) 938-0115.

#### **Deceased Members**

Lydia "Pete" Hobson, whose life list, reported in the last newsletter, stood at 1186 species.

Rudy Koster, former CHBC president.

#### Do you, too, rue Smew? Yes I do! Yes I do!

by Luke Cole, San Francisco, CA

[from the Calbird-L e-mail group in the wake of the appearance of a vagrant Smew, a species of old world merganser]

One bird, two bird, red bird, blue bird...

I do not like to wait all day, I do not like it, yet I stay

I do not like it in the rain I do not like it on the plain

I do not like it by the trees I do not like it while I freeze

I do not like on a log I do not like by a bog

I do not like it on my feet I do not like it by the street

I do not like to wait all day, For a bird that's gone astray

But I do Yes I do Just to see The little smew

In the rain, on the plain By the trees, while I freeze On a log, by a bog On my feet, by the street

There I wait, for that bird "Seen here yesterday," so I've heard Not seen Friday, when I looked But there through Monday, while I'm booked Not there Tuesday, when I'm back There on Wednesday, to thrill the pack

Shouldn't I really be at work? All those cases I must shirk Just to spy something white a little duck, quite a sight In from Russia, or is it British? All I know is it's mighty skittish

I do not like to wait all day, I do not like it, yet I stay

The crowd in the mud marks the place, So I find a parking place "We've been here since dawn!" they all howl "Best bird yet is the Great Horned Owl!" Each one drove for miles Just to endure the locals' smiles No bird, though, just loose lips Talking about birds and a thousand trips

So I stand, on the bank
Listening to birders proclaim their rank:
"Nome Nome Barrow Attu Attu"
"Have you seen my falcon tattoo?"
"Peru Ecuador Costa Rica"
"But I've got the new birding sneaker!"

"Murphy's, Manx, Booby, Goose"
"Oh, someone must have let that loose"
"Warbler Oriole Bunting Brambling"
And other inspired birders' rambling...

"Calbird e-mail RBA"
"Oh, I was there that day!"
"Big Day Big Year County Lister"
"I saw the reeve — oh, you missed her?"
This bird, that bird, the Blue Mocker
This is birding, everyone's a talker

And, I must say Though I snigger, I too play, Mine is bigger

"The albatross," I begin Watching for their chagrin...

"There! There! In the river!" Each of us gives a shiver Something white has just popped up! Inevitably, a styrofoam cup

Back to banter, boast and tale And sometimes a bird — "kestrel, male" While we wait beside the slough Nothing much better we can think to do

I do not like to wait all day, I do not like it, yet I stay

I explore around the spot Good birds there are, but Smew, not Rough-leg, Ferruginous, pipit, lark Nuthatch, magpie, before it's dark Mountain plover in the next county But I still missed the day's big bounty

The next day at work, I watch the screen As Calbird tells me the Smew is seen

It would be another lifer Something I should really try for Something great, something new Something awesome, that little Smew

Shall I go in the morning? From the wife and boss, a warning

Classes to teach, kids to feed And this is a job I need...

So I sit, here at home Writing down this silly poem Cursing all I have to do While my friends see the Smew...

I do not like to wait all day, But I'd rather be there, than here, today!

Luke Cole San Francisco, CA luke@crpesf.org

#### `Drop the Chihuahua' doesn't work on Hawk

A woman attacks a hawk, trying to rescue her pet from its talons Gainesville Sun (Fla.), 12/23/99

NICEVILLE, Fla. (AP) - Forget the chalupa, just "Drop the Chihuahua." That's what Sandy Parks shrieked when a juvenile Red-tailed Hawk dug its talons into Bandita, the spitting image of the talking Chihuahua in Taco Bell's "Drop the chalupa" commercials. The hawk found itself in a tug-of-war with Parks, 61, because Bandita was on a 5-foot leash when the raptor sprang from a neighbor's bushes Monday.

"Here I am, yelling "Drop the Chihuahua! Drop the Chihuahua!" she recalled Tuesday. "I am surprised I didn't scare the hawk away. I had no idea they had that much tenacity. I've been hungry before, but I've never held on to food that much."

She yanked on the leash and slammed the 2.6-pound bird and 6-pound dog into the outside wall of her duplex in the Bluewater Bay community near this Florida Panhandle city.

The hawk, still grasping Bandita, dropped to the ground and Parks stomped its belly. It refused to let go until she dragged the animals into her doorway and slammed the door on the hawk's legs.

Both animals were treated at the Niceville Animal Clinic, where veterinarian Dr. Jim Whiteside discovered the hawk was suffering from a previous injury, a wing broken in two places, clinic receptionist Laura Lassiter said Wednesday.

That's apparently why the hawk, weighing just half of what a bird with a 5-foot wingspan should, had resorted to preying on a pet.

The wing was healing well on its own and needed no further treatment, Lassiter said. The hawk suffered only a broken feather in its battle with Parks. It will remain at the clinic until the healing is complete, which should take about six weeks.

Bandita's puncture wounds were patched, and she went home with Parks, but not before some tense moments when Audubon Society members brought the hawk to the clinic. "So there we are, the bird in a box and the dog in a cage in the same room," Parks said. "She wasn't too thrilled about that."

Parks also got a lecture about how it is illegal to batter hawks, which are protected by federal migratory bird laws.

"I just wanted to say 'Listen, put me in jail, fine me, just take care of my dog,'" she said. "The bird wasn't afraid of me and once he lost fear of humans, he could have been dangerous. What if it had been my granddaughter or one of the neighborhood kids out walking the dog?"

While recuperating, the hawk won't be dining on kids, Chihuahuas or chalupas.

"We're going to fatten him up on some rats and then release him," Lassiter said.

#### **Spellcheck Birds**

by Gary Phillips, Conway, SC

Here's an interesting birdlist from a recent Georgia Ornithological Society field trip. I'm passing on the rarer finds. Maybe I should start using spellcheck technology.

Rebelled Woodpecker Piloted Woodpecker Eastern woodpile Arcadian Flycatcher Whitened Vireo Bullheaded Vireo Redid Vireo Bluegrass Gnat catcher Northern Parole Blackball Warbler Formatting Warbler Redesigned Blackbird

#### Introducing our Red-shouldered Hawk family

by Alan Johnston

May 1: This weekend we have enjoyed monitoring the progress of a family of Red-shouldered Hawks that has nested in a Shagbark Hickory in our backyard in Chapel Hill. Here is the history to date.

On Saturday April 1 we first noticed a hawk sitting on the nest. We have seen Red-shouldered Hawks in our one-acre wooded back yard before, but have never seen a nest. Hurricane Fran opened up what had previously been a solid canopy, but with a number of tall hickory trees still remaining. With our scope we have been monitoring the nest each day. On Wednesday April 26 we first noticed the hawk (presumably the female?) fussing with something beneath her in the nest. We presume that the first egg had hatched.

On Thursday April 27 two chicks were seen clearly. On Friday April 27 we could count three chicks, with a possible fourth.

On Saturday April 29 we got to see the whole family: four ravenously hungry chicks, all seemingly about the same size, fuzzy white things with already

powerful looking black beaks and black eyes. Both parents continuously brought food all day Saturday and Sunday. The first item we identified was a one-foot long snake. Next, the male (?) brought a mole, passed it to the female (?) who was already at the nest and who then tore it apart and fed it, part to each of the four chicks.

On Sunday April 30 both parents continued to bring food, it seemed like every fifteen minutes. We saw at least one snake and two large frogs. All four chicks continued to eat voraciously. The chicks already seemed larger. There is no obvious runt in the family. But there doesn't seem to be room for such a large family as they grow larger.

May 7: We are happy to report that as of today, the twelfth day since the first hatching, all four chicks are doing just fine. Both parents seem to be working very hard, bringing snakes, mice, moles, baby squirrels, and many frogs, all of which seem to be divided up pretty evenly by the mother among all four chicks. The chicks are starting to tear at the meat themselves, but still rely on the adults to tear most of it up for them. From the beginning the chicks have been furry white, actually a bit grayish, except for a small triangular part at the back of the head which is pure white. Two or three days ago we started seeing the black tips of the primaries and secondaries showing when they stretched their wings. Today we can even see the feathers starting to grow on the tail and back. The yellow cere is very distinct. The chicks are starting to stretch their wings more. They balance precariously on the edge of the nest to defecate outside the nest. And today we saw one of the adults bring some type of food and drop it in the center of the nest, and then each of the chicks stood on the edge of the nest looking in to peck at the food. They all seemed more comfortable standing on the edge of the nest. We have read in a birding handbook that Red-shouldered Hawks fledge at between 39 and 43 days. But we have no idea how many young usually make it to that stage. We live off Stateside Drive which is off Airport Road in Chapel Hill and would be glad to show off the family if there is interest. If you would like to meet the family, please give us a call to arrange a time (home: 919-929-8679; office: 919-541-7394).

# Franklin County Botanical Preserve

by Gail Lankford

On Friday April 21 we went to Alan DeHart's property known as the Franklin Co. Botanical Preserve. It is 4 1/2 miles north of hwy. 98 intersection on hwy. 401 below Louisburg. It is 88 acres of native plants, most labeled, with a lake, swamp area, woods, brushy fields. There is also a powerline cut as part of a trail. We went in the afternoon to enjoy the wildflowers. Birdwise, we got great long close looks at a Summer Tanager and Hooded Warbler. Heard Worm-eating and a few vireos, etc. Saw about a hundred Carolina Satyrs, and only one Gemmed. At other seasons

this should be a good place for butterflies. Josh and Randy, there were many dragonflies, lots of varieties. Pink and yellow ladyslippers were profuse. This is open to public sunrise to sunset with a nice parking area and maps in a gazebo. On Sunday we went to our favorite canoe/birding spot, Atkinson's Mill Pond on Hwy 42 in Johnston Co. near the hwy. 96 intersection. The Cuckoos were not in yet (they can be numerous) but the Prothonotaries were everywhere. We have seen otters and beavers here, but not Sunday. We did hear 2 Barred Owls having a conversation, and saw a Gnatcatcher on its nest. Also a pair of Louisiana Waterthrushes. Plus the usual nesters. Our list here is about 70 species, including Swainson's Warbler twice. It is a beautiful place, and quiet large so it takes about 2 hours to paddle around it. Highly recommend it to anyone with a canoe or fishing boat. It is on the Little River.

#### **Sightings**

# May 6: Dickcissels and Warbling Vireos on Dairyland Rd.

by Will Cook

The Warbling Vireos at Anilorac Farm on Dairyland Road (found on 4/27 by Doug Shadwick) were singing away the morning of May 6 at 7:30 and at least through 10 am. There are two singing males, one on each side of the road. There may also be a female. New Triangle area bird for me and only the third and fourth reports for the county. The second county report was at the same location on 4/29/99. The WAVIs are in trees in the front yards of the houses near the Anilorac sign. There's plenty of parking here, which is fortunate, because there was a good-sized crowd of birders there.

A short walk further along Dairyland on the right, the big Bobolink flock was in the same place as seen by the Enders. Perhaps 150-200 noisy birds. The Dickcissels (found on 5/4 by Elisa Enders and her brother) were further on still, about 0.4 mile from the Anilorac farm house and before the next house. There were two males singing away from the power lines and the tops of bushes as well as a silent female. These three are the first ever reported in Orange County that I know of. There is a breeding record for Jordan Lake area (in 1980) — maybe they'll stick around. Dickcissels and Warbling Vireos are known for singing all day long, so you may not need to get there first thing in the morning.

There were plenty of Grasshopper Sparrows all along the road, singing from the tops of Dock flowering stalks. Also a few Savannah Sparrows and 5 American Pipits still around.

This area is along my mini-Breeding Bird Survey route — I hope they stick around! Last year in June I saw an adult male Baltimore Oriole on my stop just before the Anilorac farm. It's a great area for birding.

At Cane Creek Reservoir, Alan Johnston and I found another large noisy Bobolink flock (perhaps 100) in the field outside the service entrance. We saw about 5 Am Coots on the lawn and picked out a couple of Cliff and a couple of N Rough-winged Swallows from amongst the Barns. The highlight, though, was a couple of baby Red Foxes near a culvert that apparently served as their den. They "barked" at us a little at first, but eventually got used to us and we watched each other for a long time.

# May 8: Good spot for Chucks near Shearron Harris

by Will Cook

I helped with the Jordan Lake Spring Bird Count on 8 May 2000, covering the Shearron Harris nuclear power plant area, Christian Chapel Road, and Seaforth Recreation Area. Migrants were scarce and the weather was hot, but I still saw some good birds and ended up with 87 species in my territory. Most common bird of the day was Pine Warbler (65); most conspicuously absent was Eastern Phoebe.

Since the road leading to Shearron Harris is great for Chuck-will's-widows, I had to get up at 4:05 am (ouch) in order to get to the count area by 5:10 and have a decent amount of time to hear them before they quit near dawn (5:40). At my first stop, sure enough a couple of chucks and a whip were calling. I continued driving along the road, stopping every quarter mile or so, and had about the same results at almost every stop. I ended up with a count of 12 Whip-poor-wills and 22 Chuck-will's-widows! I didn't manage to finish the road before they quit singing, so the count could have been higher. This was not the most fun roadside birding, because Sunday at 5:30 am is rush hour at Shearron Harris -- apparently near a shift change. To get to this area, take 751 south from Durham, continue straight when 751 ends, and turn right onto Shearron Harris Road (which is before the Visitor's Center).

Other highlights: 1 late Am. Coot (poached at Crosswinds Marina), 5 Broad-winged Hawks, 1 Wild Turkey, 1 Blue-headed Vireo (on territory), 6 Black-and-white Warblers, 1 late Swamp Sparrow, equal numbers of Cardinals and Blue Grosbeaks (26), a flock of 50 Bobolinks, and a Greater Yellowlegs (cowering from the din of people riding their noise-makers at Seaforth).

The big field on Christian Chapel Road no longer has Bachman's Sparrows, but it's still loaded with things like Chats, Prairies, and Blue Grosbeaks.

# May 11: UNC's nesting Barred Owls

by Rob Gluck

For anyone in vicinity who may want to monitor activity, UNC's Barred Owls have been very active for last week carrying food to nest both early morn and evening with owlets due to emerge within next 5 days (and then stay out all day long for easy viewing).

The family remains on the quad several months teaching young'uns to fly, hunt, and basically be professional Barred Owls! Directions to nest tree are below, though once out they will quickly climb to other adjacent trees. Archival records indicate that barred owls have nested on the campus quad at least as far back as the 1940's; pretty incredible! Directions: front quad of campus (known by some as McCorkle Place) is across from the Franklin St. post office or just west of Morehead Planetarium. Look for a concrete obelisk memorial (to Joseph Campbell) toward middle of quad. Then about 10 yards south (away from Franklin St.) of the memorial is a large oak tree and on east side of tree, just above the lowest branch is the nest hole, about 10 yards up.

# May 14: Heronry found during Chapel Hill count

by Edith Tatum, Durham

On May 14 Alan Johnston and I counted the area Farrington Road near Jordan Lake. We saw several Great Blue Heron's flying with sticks in their beaks. We decided to go back and investigate an area that Alan thought was likely for herons to nest. We discovered 18 nests with 8 active. Each active nest held 2 to 4 immature herons ranging from those ready to fledge to young still with some down. 20 young and 10 adults were present. We stayed in one spot so as to not distress the birds. I would assume that there are some nests out of our view.

For those of you who would like directions, here's the only way I know how to get there. Take I-40 to highway 54 and turn going toward Chapel Hill. At the first light, turn left. This is Farrington Road (next to Hardee's). The second left is Farringtom Mill Road, continue to the end of this road and it becomes Farrington Road again.

Turn left and continue until electrical power towers cross the road. Pull left into a turnoff at the towers. Walk the path under the wires to where cables and post block the way. Go right into the forest, this is where we discovered a Swainson's Thrush, until you find Army Corps of Engineers and Wildlife Service orange blazes on the trees. Alan and I counted 29 blazes until we turned down hill following plowed furrows gone fallow. It's only about 100 yards to the heronry from there.

# May 14: Jordan Lake Eagle Central

by Ginger Travis

On May 14 I participated in the Chapel Hill bird count by kayak, on the Morgan Creek arm of Jordan Lake. I put in at the Farrington Point boat ramps and went as far north as the yellow boom that stops boaters from entering the eagle nesting area. The round trip was about 8 miles and included about 5 miles of shoreline in the count area. I started seeing eagles flying along the west shore about a half-mile north of Farrington Rd. When I reached the beginning of the count area I saw 4 eagles perched in one loblolly pine tree. I also saw 4 flying around at once. Having no idea how to get a true count among so many birds, I decided I'd count two ways: perched birds only and all birds seen perched and/or flying. (Don't ask me why -- it just occurred to me.) In the count area I saw 16 perched birds divided among five locations pretty well spaced out along the shore. Seven were adults, and nine were immatures. I observed a total of 28 eagles both flying and perched in the count area. I saw 36 total for the day, including birds outside the Chapel Hill count circle. Maybe the eagles are attracted by all the carp spawning at the lake. The fish were a constant presence, thrashing noisily right where the water meets the shore. I'd often see their backs come up out of the water. "Like shooting fish in a barrel" came to mind as I thought of the eagles.

The single birdiest spot was a beaver impoundment in the mouth of Cub Creek. It was really nice -had tree swallows and Wood Ducks (and, yes, three perched eagles). But it's very shallow and won't be accessible by boat if the lake drops.

I did not see or hear a single Phoebe. But every little inlet seemed to have a Prothonotary Warbler, singing even at midday.

#### Sightings in Brief

Common Loon (9) - 4/16/00 - Jordan Lake - Ricky Davis, Rob Gluck American Bittern (1), Summer Tanager (1) - 4/17/00 - Brickhouse Rd., Durham

Co. - Chris Eley
Snowy Egret (1) - 4/30/00 - ne. Orange Co. - Barb Brooks
Cattle Egret (1) - 4/27/00 - Mapleview Farm, Dairyland Rd., Orange Co - Doug Shadwick

Little Blue Heron (3, ad.), American Wigeon (3) - 4/24/00 - Greenview Pond, Raleigh - John Argentati

Little Blue Heron (2, ad.), Great Egret (6), American Wigeon (3), Blue-winged Teal (2) - 4/28/00 - Greenview Pond, Raleigh - John Argentati Yellow-crowned Night-Heron (1) - 5/15/00 - New Hope Cr. impdt on NC 54 -

Lisa Dailey

Greater and Lesser Yellowlegs, Pectoral Sandpiper, Semipalmated Sandpiper, Least Sandpiper - 4/27/00 - Cane Cr. Res., Orange Co. - Doug Shadwick Am. Coot (2) - 5/13/00 - Cane Cr. Res., Orange Co. - Will Cook Yellow-billed Cuckoo (1) - 4/23/00 - Jordan Lake - Judy Murray Chimney Swift (6) - 4/3/00 - Chapel Hill - Ginger Travis

Yellow-throated Vireo (1) - 4/7/00 - Orange Co. - GT Warbling Vireo (3) - 4/27-5/13/00 - Anilorac Farms, Dairyland Rd., Orange Co. - Doug Shadwick and many others.

American Pipit (5) - 5/6/00 - Dairyland Rd., Orange Co. - Will Cook Swainson's Thrush (1) - 4/10/00 - Chatham Co. - Marsha Stephens Blue-winged Warbler (1) - 4/21/00 - Chatham Co. - Sue Brady

Worm-eating Warbler (1) - 5/16/00 - Mason Farm - Lucretia Kinney

Palm Warbler (1) - 4/30/00 - Mapleview Farm, Orange Co. - Alan Johnston Cerulean Warbler (1) - 4/27/00 - Cane Cr. Res., Orange Co. - DS

Black-throated Green Warbler (1) - 5/16/00 - Occoneechee Mountain, Orange

Co. - Melissa Conley-Spencer Rose-breasted Grosbeak (1) - 4/21/00 - Mason Farm - John Frederick Rose-breasted Grosbeak (1) - 4/23/00 - Durham - Ken Lundstrom

Savannah Sparrow (1), Swamp Sparrow (1) - 5/8/00 - Brickhouse Rd., Durham

Co. - Jeff Pippen

Savannah Sparrow (1) - 5/9/00 - n. Durham Co. - JP Dark-eyed Junco (2) - 4/16/00 - Durham - Edith Tatum Bobolink (25) - 5/9/00 - St. Mary's Rd, Orange Co. - JP

Bobolink (120) - 5/13/00 - Cane Cr. Res., Orange Co. - Will Cook **Dickcissel** (3) with flock of 150-200 Bobolinks - 5/4-5/6/00 - Elisa Enders and

many others.

Evening Grosbeak (1) - 5/4/00 - Orange Co. - Ginger Travis. Departure date for wintering flock.

#### Club officers

President: Magnus Persmark (933-2255, emp34157@glaxowellcome.com) Vice President (CH): Ginger Travis (942-7746, Ginger\_Travis@unc.edu) Secretary: Judy Murray (942-2985, jmurray.uncson@mhs.unc.edu) Treasurer: Fran Hommersand (967-1745)

Field Trip Chairman: Doug Shadwick (942-0479) Publicity Chairman: Ginger Travis (942-7746, Ginger.Travis@unc.edu)

Bulletin Editor: Will Cook (967-5446, cwcook@duke.edu)

http://www.duke.edu/~cwcook/chbc