

SOUTH SHORE SKIMMER



VOLUME 21, NUMBER 5 — SOUTH SHORE AUDUBON SOCIETY

FEBRUARY 1992

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

What Comes of Silence

Joan Butkerei

Once upon a time there was a land known to be the strongest, healthiest, and wealthiest of all nations. This land was also of unparalleled beauty and diversity, had a magnificence of human talent, a bounty of natural resources, and abundant fertile ground. Forests stretched from coast to coast, and wetlands, which rimmed each thin edge of ground and water, productively created an abundance of life that nurtured the people on the land. Wise and prudent people who lived in this nation, realizing that growth should continue without jeopardizing that which made the place special, created a system of National Parks, Forests, and Wildlife Refuges. Important laws which protected such things as endangered species, wetlands, and clean air and water were passed. Regional governments created similar protective measures, and the bounty and health of the nation seemed secure into the distant future. The nation grew strong and mighty, and continued to preserve its beauty, health, and sense of natural diversity. People came from far and wide, hoping to live in this extraordinary place. It was said that the streets were paved with gold. Wise people knew that the gold was opportunity; that such prosperity required the continued protection of that which was finite and fragile.

Then a funny thing happened. The people of this land, still rich, began to take these things for granted. After an unprecedented decade of growth, in which many problems were poorly addressed, while bills continued to mount, they began to feel poor. They didn't want to pay for the things they felt they didn't get. They looked around, depressed and downcast, and forgot to notice the things that required their protection. As every other special interest group screamed at what was happening, those who knew the land was in jeopardy stood silent. They were quiet at the announcement of a new means of defining wetlands, which would erase protection of half of the nation's estuaries. They were sad but silent at blatant attacks on the Endangered Species Act. Those who knew better were

NEXT MEETING

Sandy Brenner

DATE: Tuesday, February 11, 1992

TIME: 8:00 PM

PLACE: Freeport Memorial Library
Merrick Rd. & S. Ocean Ave.

SPEAKER: Ellen Michelson

TOPIC: Africa — The Bright Side of the Dark Continent

An award-winning photographer joins us for an audio-visual presentation of her travels in Kenya.

*IN ORDER TO MINIMIZE WASTE, PLEASE
BRING COFFEE MUGS TO OUR MEETINGS*

aghast but stone silent in their dismay over the Department of the Interior's possible plan to sell off 24 of its National Wildlife Refuges in order to lessen budgetary woes. Their elected representatives hesitated in reauthorizing protective legislation, and reneged entirely on any new initiatives. They never considered that once lost these things could never be reclaimed, or that many of these sanctuaries had been gifted to the nation. As this land slowly sold its future and misused its resources, it continued to slump into an ever deeper economic dilemma, and those who knew better stood silent. Their silence was taken for a lack of confidence. They had forgotten they were the wealthiest nation in the world.



THE JAMAICA BAY WILDLIFE REFUGE

Part II: The Refuge

Betty Borowsky

Jamaica Bay is a wetlands area of about 9,100 acres. Historically, most of this area was a shallow salt marsh, containing abundant clam beds. It supported an important local shellfish industry at the turn of the century. However, shellfish are no longer harvested from the Bay, because much of the shellfish habitat (the original marsh) has been eliminated by dredging or filling, and the Bay has become too polluted. Dredging has deepened some areas, and draining and filling has dried out others. Thus, there are man-made deep-water channels in the Bay which allow large boats to get to the ocean. These are maintained by periodic dredging. In addition, filling has permitted development in shore areas which would otherwise be unsuitable for building. Kennedy Airport and Floyd Bennett Field were built by dredging sand from the Bay and filling in areas of the marsh. Floyd Bennett Field was New York's first municipal airport. It is no longer routinely used as an airfield, but is the headquarters of the Jamaica Bay unit of Gateway National Recreation Area. The Bay has been polluted because it served as the receptacle for all kinds of wastes created by New York City and Nassau County.

The source of the seawater in Jamaica Bay is the Atlantic Ocean, which enters the Bay through the narrow passage at Rockaway Inlet. The seawater that enters the inlet is already less salty than full strength seawater because it has been diluted by the Hudson River. Saltiness in the Bay varies considerably: it is saltiest at the inlet at Rockaway; the least salty area is near Kennedy Airport, at the head of the Bay. The principal source of fresh water in Jamaica Bay is effluents from sewage treatment plants. The next greatest amount comes from surface runoff; most of the remainder comes from rainfall.

The Jamaica Bay Wildlife Refuge is part of Gateway National Recreation Area, a federal park under the authority of the United States National Park Service. Gateway also includes Sandy Hook in New Jersey, as well as other shore points between Sandy Hook and Jamaica Bay. The Park Service is responsible for policing Jamaica Bay as well as for monitoring its ecology and, as far as possible, maintaining its environmental integrity. This is often difficult, since there are sewage treatment plants (3) along its edge; there are problems with combined sewer overflows when it rains; and there is continual runoff from oil-soaked streets and overfertilized lawns. It seems a wonder that anything survives there; yet in addition to hundreds of estuarine invertebrates, there are over 80 species of finfish, 7 amphibians, 12 reptiles, and 17 species of mammals that reside permanently in the Refuge, and over 325 species of birds have been identified there. In addition to the native animals and plants at the Jamaica Bay Wildlife Refuge, it is not uncommon to catch tropical fish in the fall. In the fall, an eddy often breaks away from the Gulf Stream, a warm water

current that travels up the Atlantic coast from the Caribbean, and passes along the southern part of Long Island. Sometimes a Queen Angelfish can be caught off the floating docks at the Barrens Island Marina on Flatbush Avenue; it has left the Gulf Stream eddy and entered the Bay, whose waters are fairly warm in the fall.

One of the reasons why Jamaica Bay was so misused was that salt marshes were viewed as wasted, useless areas. We now know that, on the contrary, salt marshes are not only important aesthetically, but are key players in providing habitat for fish reproduction and in reducing the effects of erosion from storms. Many groups are now actively working to preserve the Bay. These groups are most often composed of citizens and governmental representatives from the New York City Department of Environmental Protection, New York and New Jersey's Departments of Environmental Conservation, and the National Park Service. Efforts include the "Buffer the Bay" movement, an attempt to halt development on and/or purchase lands that border Jamaica Bay and allow them to return to their original state; New York City is rebuilding its sewage treatment plants so that raw sewage will no longer be introduced into the Bay when it rains; the three landfills on the edge of the Bay have been closed, and plans to remediate problems from leachates are under active discussion; and the National Park Service is reintroducing native plants and animals into the Refuge. It is slow, arduous work; not only must we stop destructive activities, but we must try to reconstruct the Refuge. All this at a time of reduced financial resources. However, there has been real progress, and I am optimistic that things will only improve in the next few years.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT SANCTUARY

134 Cove Road
Oyster Bay, NY 11771
(516) 922-3200

Theodore Roosevelt Memorial Bird Sanctuary is owned by the National Audubon Society and operated by the Community and three local Audubon chapters, including South Shore Audubon. The following programs are open to the public. Space is limited and registration is required. All program fees are required at the time of registration.

Thursday, February 13th (7 PM to 9 PM, ages 10 and up) — Owl Prowl. Meet our permanently injured owls in-the-hand, learn about owls, and then participate in a nocturnal walk to see or hear local owls. Program fee \$3 for members, \$5 for nonmembers.

Sunday, March 1st (1 PM to 3 PM, ages 12 and up) — Bird Banding. Join our graduate intern Regina Parry Green to bird band and bird watch. Regina bands at various locations on our grounds year round. Program fees same as above.

WELCOME NEW MEMBERS

Marion Yavarkovsky

We are pleased to start the New Year with many new members. Let's make 1992 the year you, our newest members, become an active part of South Shore Audubon Society. Meetings, bird walks, trips, scholarships, and special events are all offered to you. Please join us soon!

[For information on joining the South Shore Audubon Society, please call our Membership Chairperson, Marion Yavarkovsky, at 379-2090. The best time to call is after 4 PM, Monday through Friday.]

Baldwin	Mr. Edward D. Carey, Stanley Gittleman, Vincent J. Hodgins
Bellmore	Mrs. Doris M. Dennis, Ms. Renate Weinroth
Bethpage	Paul T. Mc Carthy
East Rockaway	Mrs. Elaine Campbell
Elmont	Mr. Ian Haigh
Farmingdale	Glenn Allouche, Ms. Gail Cunningham, Ms. Josephine Doerbecker, Helen Files, Mr. Walter Madey
Floral Park	Joan Lieberman, Christine Neufeld
Franklin Square	Ronald Lopez
Freeport	Mr. Steven Bedney, Owen Monaghan
Garden City	John W. Eggers, D. S. Haberman, Paul Hare, Mr. & Mrs. Spencer Schroeder
Glen Oaks	Louis Rosenthal, Victoria Scorca
Hempstead	Renee Charles, Muriel Ellison, Ms. Ellen Epstein, James R. Nemeth, Luis A. Noboa
Hewlett	Mrs. Herbert Z. Gold, Sandra L. Reed
Hicksville	B. Bruckner, Helen A. Fox
Island Park	Harold Edeson, Stanley Hirsh
Levittown	Mr. Miguel A. De Luca, Lara Jackowitz, Mr. & Mrs. Patrick J. Matthews, Mrs. Mary F. Mc Keon, C. B. VanSickler, Bob Wilhelm
Long Beach	Miss Susan B. Hirschein
Malverne	Grace Engracia
Massapequa	Mr. Harold Clenency, Toni DeMarco, Mr. Don Dunkel, Emma Fillo, Diane Nerko
Massapequa Park	Mr. Stephen Robinson, Kelley & Scott Wetter
Merrick	Karin Glupe, Mr. Robert H. Wissemann
Plainview	Michelle King, Ira Krane, Mrs. Shibilski, Ms. Diane Weiss

Point Lookout	Lydia Flynn
Rockville Centre	Philip A. Mottola
Seaford	Howard Marshall
Uniondale	George Beyer
Valley Stream	R. Bonavoglia, Ms. Jennifer Evans, Jacqueline Gonzalez, Mrs. Louise Locascio, Jenn Rognon, Ms. Joan Ziehl
Wantagh	Sydelle Dombrowsky, Mr. Joshua Miller
West Hempstead	Linda P. Alcaraz

SCHOLARSHIPS

Deadline — March 16, 1992

Evelyn Blume

South Shore Audubon Society once again is making possible two scholarships this year, one to be awarded to a youth (age 10 to 14 years old) and the other to an adult.

The youth scholarship is for the Audubon Camp in Maine from August 1st to 11th or August 13th to 23rd. [Editor's note: At the December SSAS Board Meeting, we voted to name this scholarship in memory of the late Fred Blume.] The scholarship will be awarded to a young person recommended by an active SSAS member.

This year's adult scholarship is for the Audubon Camp in Maine and dates are July 7th to 13th, 15th to 21st, or 23rd to 29th. The scholarship will be awarded to a candidate who is an active member of SSAS and who will be involved in an educational role in the chapter, community, schools, etc.

Please call Evelyn Blume at 378-7122 after 7 PM for an application.

The following descriptions are taken from the 1992 Audubon Ecology Camps and Workshops brochure, which also includes other programs in Maine, and programs in Wyoming, Connecticut, Nebraska, Minnesota, Texas, California, Arizona, South Dakota, Washington, Utah, Belize, Costa Rica, Trinidad & Tobago, Venezuela, and Kenya. Copies are available from Evelyn Blume, or write to National Audubon Society, 613 Riversville Road, Greenwich, CT 06831.

Youth Camp in Maine. At the Youth Camp in Maine, a sense of wonder prevails. Children 10 through 14 learn more about themselves, about nature, and how they relate to their natural environment. Participants learn by doing — if we talk about something, we'll also see it, feel it, touch it, experience it.

The primary aim of Audubon's Youth Ecology Camp is to instill a love and respect for the natural world. While working toward this goal, we hope to aid your child in acquiring the knowledge and skills to understand the environ-

ment and the human impact upon it. The National Audubon Society's Youth Ecology Camp has been designed to enhance scientific literacy in children and challenge them to learn more about themselves, their environment, and how they relate to the natural world.

The staff are dedicated science educators from throughout the country who have a proven knowledge of science as well as a strong background working with middle school-aged children. Staff are selected based upon their commitment to the natural world and their desire to learn with young people. The camper-instructor ratio of 5 to 1 and the enrollment of 48 campers creates a warm, personal atmosphere. Each child will be part of a small group of campers and one instructor. The staff maintains a commitment to the highest standards of boat and camper safety.

Young campers dredge the ocean floor for marine creatures, search for organisms in tide pools, and learn about seabirds, seals, and other wildlife. The evenings are filled with night hikes, stargazing, special guests, and songfests.

There are few dry eyes when it comes time to leave. But it doesn't end there. This experience is designed to stay with these camp "graduates" and illuminate the course of their lives for a very long time to come.

Maine Coast Field Ecology. Muscongus Bay, site of the Audubon Camp in Maine, is the southernmost outpost of many northern birds and marine mammals. Harbor seals bask in the sun. Mosses, lichens, and mushrooms abound. Daily classes explore island, pond, forest, and estuarine ecology in one of the most pristine maritime environments in the East. You'll not only see marvelously diverse life-forms — you'll come to know their habitats and ecological roles. These ecology workshop sessions will provide you with a comprehensive introduction to the natural beauty of the Maine coast.

Established in 1936 as a pioneering experiment in nature education for teachers and other adult leaders, the Maine camp occupies the 333-acre Todd Wildlife Sanctuary on Hog Island, a wild paradise that seems a million miles from the urbanized workaday world. Today the camp attracts nature lovers from all walks of life. Hearty meals are served in the "Bridge," a restored 19th century farmhouse. Living quarters are at the water's edge in a mixture of wood-frame dormitories and double rooms with centralized bath and shower facilities. A library and laboratory, fresh and salt-water aquaria, and microscopes are readily available.

**A COMPLETE LIST
OF ALL THE CONGRESSMEN
IN THE NEW YORK METROPOLITAN AREA
GUILTY OF SUPPORTING THE PROPOSED
NATIONAL WETLANDS DESTRUCTION ACT**

Michael Sperling

- 1) Our own NORMAN F. LENT

The November issue of *Audubon Activist* listed the over 160 cosponsors of H.R. 1330, a bill universally condemned by the national environmental groups and described in detail in last June's *Skimmer*. This bill, introduced by Louisiana Representative Jimmy Hayes as the "Comprehensive Wetlands Conservation and Management Act of 1991," seeks to eliminate the EPA's existing authority to veto the Army Corps of Engineers' wetland development permits; would redefine wetlands in order to exclude all seasonal, ephemeral, and isolated wetlands; and would establish a three-tiered ranking system for all other wetlands: the lowest quality (Type C) would lose all protection currently granted by Section 404 of the Clean Water Act, the middle quality (Type B) could be filled as long as the developer minimizes damage or compensates for lost acreage, and the highest quality (Type A) would be limited to no more than 20% of the wetlands in a county and even these could be developed if the Corps determines that a project serves an "overriding public interest." Further, H.R. 1330 would require that if private property is designated as Type A wetland, this would be regarded as a "taking" by the federal government and require compensation to the landowner. According to National Audubon, this would cost us at least \$5 to \$10 billion dollars.

As of early January, H.R. 1330 had 168 cosponsors in the 435-member House of Representatives and was being considered by the Merchant Marine & Fisheries Committee (which includes Norman Lent) and by the Public Works and Transportation Committee. A companion bill, S. 1463, is being considered by the Senate. None of New Jersey's congressmen are on record as supporting what environmental groups have nicknamed the "Wetlands Destruction Act," and only one congressman in all of New England is a cosponsor. In New York, eight upstate congressmen (Gilman, Horton, Houghton, LaFalce, Martin, McNulty, Paxon, and Solomon) plus Norman Lent are cosponsors. Mr. Lent's fourth Congressional District (pending possible changes due to the 1990 census) runs from East Rockaway to Massapequa Park and expands north to include Hicksville, Plainview, Bethpage, and Farmingdale. If you're in this 11-term Congressman's district, **please** write to him to let him know that you're watching and care; six cosponsors of H.R. 1330 have responded to their constituents' outrage by dropping their names from the bill; maybe Mr. Lent will join them. His office is located at 2280 Grand Avenue, Suite 300, Baldwin, NY 11510.

ANCIENT FOREST HIKES

Lois Bartow Schlegel

Now may be the time you are thinking of your vacation for this year.

We gained a good sense of what the Pacific Ancient Forests must be like when Lou Gold and the Ancient Forest Expedition visited Long Island a couple of years ago. I

picture backs arching to view the majesty of the Douglas Fir, and footing softly to hear the grace of the Spotted Owl's ascent.

ANCIENT FOREST HIKES begin at Breitenbush Hot Springs, Oregon, which is in Willamette National Forest (the largest timber producer in the country). National Audubon's Board visited there last June. It is run by its proprietor, Mary Vogel. Ms. Vogel is the mapper of ancient forests for National Audubon Society. She is a lifetime student of natural and cultural history and ecology. She has a Masters in Land Use Planning and has worked professionally in various aspects of sustainable community development. She is active with such groups as Lane County Audubon Society, Oregon Natural Resources Council, and the Many Rivers Group Sierra Club, and has been a hike leader for many years.

To visit the ancient forests here and hike ANCIENT FOREST HIKES, there are many choices for you to consider. The trails are many to choose from and vary in terrain, to suit your needs. When I spoke to Ms. Vogel last year, the hiking range was expanding and rates were changing. To get a brochure on week long or weekend packages, write to: **ANCIENT FOREST HIKES, Mary Vogel, P.O. Box 13585, Salem, OR 97309. Or call (503) 370-8944.** South Shore Audubon will receive a 10% donation (after expenses) for each person who applies through our chapter.

One thing that remains consistent are opportune times to go. Their seasons are as follows: March is their spring and is excellent for wildflowers; May & June are great!; July & August are hot with mosquitoes; September & early October are great!; late October to mid-November may be rainy; winter may be more snowy than rainy, but fun (snowshoes available).

This is a great opportunity to explore a grand part of our nation's heritage, our Old Growth Forests, and to be amid this living ecosystem for which we continue to fight.

BIRD WALKS

Elliott Kutner

All walks start at 9:30 AM; no walk if it rains or snows or temperature is below 25°F. Any questions? Call Elliott at 486-7667.

- Feb. 2 Jamaica Bay Wildlife Refuge
- Feb. 9 Tobay JFK Sanctuary
- Feb. 16 Jones Beach West End #2, N.E. corner
- Feb. 23 Cedar Beach
- Mar. 1 Jamaica Bay Wildlife Refuge
- Mar. 8 Jones Beach West End #2, N.E. corner
- Mar. 15 Hempstead Lake State Park (Pen. Blvd.)

 AUDUBON HOTLINE (202) 547-9017

DUCKS

Tom Torma

It was a frigid winter morning. After dressing in layers of wool and polypropylene, I gulped down a mug of hot coffee and packed my camera equipment in the car. A morning of duck photography would follow.

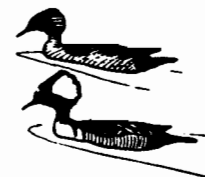
After stopping for my traditional bagel and coffee to obtain the required nourishment for a day in the "wild," I parked my car next to Cammann's Pond in Merrick. While I was sitting there, Northern Shovelers and Hooded Mergansers were swimming on the pond. This was too good an opportunity to pass up. My favorite method of photographing birds is to use a blind. Since it was windy and cold, the car made a perfect blind. With a telephoto lens on my camera and a window mount, I was ready to photograph ducks.

Ducks have always been important to the economic history of Long Island. In the last century, market hunters worked our local bays. With huge shotguns mounted on their boats, they drifted up to rafts of ducks. When hunters got close to the ducks, they blasted their guns, killing dozens of ducks with one shot. The hunters gathered up the ducks, skinned them, cut off the breast, and threw the rest of the bird away. The breasts were placed in barrels of vinegar and shipped to New York. These ducks appeared on the best restaurant menus as "Breast of Oil Duck."

Today we no longer have market hunters, but ducks are still threatened by human activity. The ducks we enjoy during the winter breed on wetlands to our north. The ponds and marshes the ducks rely on are being drained and filled, falling victim to the bulldozer, plow, and drilling rig. The wetlands of yesterday are the housing developments and shopping malls of today.

While I was sitting in my car, a small raft of 20 Hooded Mergansers appeared on the pond. The ducks became very active, forming a line partially across the pond. The ducks began to move toward me, diving for food on the way. They appeared to be driving fish or other food into the narrow, shallow north end of the pond. When they were opposite my position they went helter skelter, dashing about, diving for food. Suddenly, they reformed into a line and swam back to the south end of the pond, chasing whatever food they were after. I had never seen mergansers working as a team to secure their food before.

While I did get some nice merganser pictures, the memory of watching the ducks cooperating while feeding is a sight I will never forget. I can only hope that the destruction of duck habitat will end, so that future generations will have ducks to observe, not just pictures to look at.



WHAT'S NEW IN SKIMMER-LAND

Michael Sperling

The first dozen issues edited by yours truly were done at work during lunchtime, on Friday nights, on Saturday afternoons and nights, and whenever it was safe to goof off during working hours. The novelty of being in a deserted sealed building with no heat or air conditioning during non-working hours quickly lost its charm, as did spending 3-1/2 hours on 12 Saturdays commuting to and from the east side of Manhattan (which sometimes included sharing the LIRR with lots of fellow humans who had just attended heavy metal rock concerts or monster truck competitions at Madison Square Garden). When my employer decreed that our department would be evicted from the building, and would be taking our computer consoles with us while leaving our one and only printer behind, I knew it was time to stop procrastinating and buy myself a computer. This is the second *Skimmer* that I've done at home. Although I'm using the same type as before, my laser printer's resolution is the usual 300 dots per inch; the printer at work produced a more readable 400 dpi image, but it cost about \$10,000. Besides, it wouldn't fit in my room. As compensation, the new laser printer gives our loyal readers a few more words to read in every issue, since the type is slightly narrower.

After 10 years of mailing the *Skimmer* in Island Park, the issue you hold in your hands marks the beginning of the Freeport era. Changing post offices should not increase the amount of time it takes for the *Skimmer* to reach you, which in my case has varied from 3 days to 6 weeks (twice). Both Freeport and Island Park immediately forward mail to the Western Nassau General Mail Facility in Garden City for sorting. Since I became editor, every issue has been mailed three weeks before our next general meeting; if you are receiving issues late, please contact me and call your local post office [SSAS Board Meetings are held one week before our general meetings; even in the worst months, many of us have received the newsletter by then, so delays are due to local post offices].

Drivers Needed. Our postal permit was changed to Freeport in the hope that more people would volunteer to bring the sacks of newsletters to the post office on Monday mornings. Since our post office box is already in Freeport and our members are evenly distributed throughout the southern half of Nassau County, changing post offices to a centrally located town should be beneficial to SSAS (and to me, since the Sperlings add the mailing labels in North Massapequa). Please call me at 541-0805 to volunteer!

The Freeport Post Office has requested that the mail for Freeport and Baldwin be sacked separately; it won't be forwarded to Garden City, so SSAS members living in those two towns should receive their *Skimmers* sooner now. Island Park newsletters have always been sent back and forth to Garden City, so the 1% of our members living closest to our printer won't lose out.

A final note, in case you're wondering: Our mascot, the Black Skimmer, along with the recycled paper and dated material notices, were moved up in order to comply with postal requirements for computer scanning.

A TICKING CLOCK

James Remsen, Jr.

The relationship between science and conservation is, or should be, undeniable. Many of the red flags that go up regarding environmental problems these days come from scientists working close to the problems. There is probably not one of us unfamiliar with the plight of both our old growth rainforests in the Pacific Northwest and their tropical counterparts. This is the story of a researcher in tropical America who has both increased our knowledge of that ecosystem and run headlong into the dilemma that threatens to wipe it out.

In 1972, Ted Parker was a student at the University of Arizona who was flunking out because he spent too much time birding and not enough studying. Two years later, his birding reputation landed him on an expedition to Peru led by the late George Lowery of Louisiana State University. Parker was hooked on tropical biology, and though he ultimately did complete an anthropology degree, it is as research associate for LSU's Museum of Natural Sciences that he has done more science in the past sixteen years than most do in a lifetime.

Perhaps the reason for this is that tropical biologists are always competing with a ticking clock. Since 1974, Parker has tried to find out everything possible about the birds of the neotropics. He collects information on their life histories, collects specimens, and records their poorly known voices on tape, in an effort to educate other scientists. He is collaborating on the first field guide to the birds of Peru, and his field notes contain enough material for countless scientific papers, of which he has already published at least fifty. He leads birding tours for half the year, and as of 1988 had deposited over 8,000 tape recordings in Cornell University's Library of Natural Sounds, a vast collection of sound recordings of wildlife from around the world. His 1985 album, *Voices of the Peruvian Rainforest*, is a haunting and exquisite work, a sampling of his best work including the predawn wails of howler monkeys and the nocturnal chants of tropical screech owls.

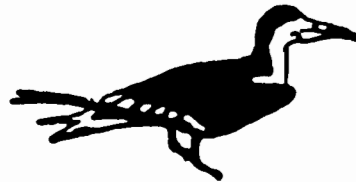
This brings me back to why a researcher might have to document such species as quickly as Parker does. It's because many of them won't even have names before they're extinct. To use his own words: "It's scary. We have to work fast ... Many species will never be recorded again because the areas where they're found are so inaccessible — some of these places are several days from the nearest road. We have to hike in with pack animals. Yet, incredibly, even these areas are disappearing, being cut down by farmers. We have to record the birds before they're gone."

1991-1992 OFFICERS, DIRECTORS, AND COMMITTEE CHAIRPERSONS

Joan Butkerei, President	623-0843
James Remsen, Jr., Vice President, Bylaws Review Chairperson, & Birdathon Co-Chairperson ...	764-5168
Louise Hillen, Recording Secretary	546-6147
George Popkin, Treasurer (8 to 9 PM)	378-4467
Ruth Grossman, Corresponding Secretary	593-4554
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Tom Torma, Director (6/93) & Fundraising Chairperson	223-7947
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Elliott Kutner, Birding / Field Trips Chairperson	486-7667
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Frieda Malament, Holiday Parties	795-5842
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Doris Pirodsky, Historian	378-1790
Doreen Remsen, Birdathon Co-Chairperson	472-6830
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Mary Jane Russell, Hospitality Chairperson	766-7397
Lois Bartow Schlegel, Conservation Co-Chairperson (to 8:30 PM)	822-1546
Diane Singer, Publicity	561-6118
Michael Sperling, <i>Skimmer</i> Editor	541-0805
John Staropoli, Youth Representative	599-1569
Marion Yavarkovsky, Membership Chairperson	379-2090

South Shore Audubon Society
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A CHAPTER OF THE NATIONAL AUDUBON SOCIETY
Americans Committed to Conservation



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