

of this famed waterfowl and shorebird observation spot. This not being a good time of year for either group of species, the list of birds seen was not as spectacular as it might have been, but members were thrilled at touring the area with Dr. Poole who knows the area better than any other person.

A scheduled afternoon trip to the lookout, with Al Nagy as leader, was rained out except for an informal climb in the rain by a few hardy souls.

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MORE ABOUT SUNDAY'S ACTIVITIES

by Elinor McEntee

This is the Sunday story of the renegades, or non-conformists, of the EBBA who spent seven long, cold hours from five a.m. to noon net-trapping instead of joining the field trip which Howard Drinkwater had so thoughtfully arranged. Our apologies to Dr. Poole and Mr. Drinkwater!

Sunday, April 17th, the second day of the 1955 Annual EBBA Meeting, dawned dull, grey, and very cold, just the sort of morning to turn over for another snooze instead of heeding a 4:30 a.m. call. But we didn't! Piling on all the warm clothing we had brought (and wishing for some nice long underwear), we made the early dawn trek from Mrs. Weber's in Wanamakers to the Lutzes' near Kempton where Seth Low and Tommy, Chan Robbins, and Gordon Hight already had the nets set up. Shortly, other cars showed up - Frank Frazier and young Frank, the boys from the Millbrook School and their instructor, Mr. Williams, the young farmer who sat near me at dinner but whose name has completely escaped my memory (Ralph K. Curtis-Ed.), and Malcolm Lerch and his wife and son who had also stayed at the Lutzes' were out early, too.

I don't know where the two hours between five and seven went, but almost before we knew it, it was time for some of us to go back to Wanamakers for breakfast. Afterwards, Mr. Drinkwater led us over to the farm he had mentioned at dinner the previous evening as being such a fine example of how intelligent conservation of all natural resources can be practiced and how, in a few short years, the influence of Maurice Broun's teachings has spread throughout much of the area. The farm is owned by Al Nagy's father, and Al, now the Assistant Curator at Hawk Mountain, was there to show what had been accomplished by a series of dams forming several small ponds, planting to provide food and shel-

ter for wildlife, and endless nesting sites for birds.

The moment we saw the Palm and Myrtle Warblers, the kinglets, sapsuckers, the many sparrows, and countless other species, we knew this was where the nets should be set up. A call to Seth Low brought the nets and operators post haste. Nets were strung over the water, near the feeding station in the hemlock grove, and in a series along the thousand-foot multiflora rose hedge. Several drives in both directions along this hedgerow (half the people on one side, half on the other, spread out so as to keep the birds moving in the direction of the nets) netted a goodly number of sparrows - Swamp, Field, and Song - Juncos, a Red-wing, and others. The Vesper Sparrows each time flew over the nets, as did the Cardinals, though we tried hard to steer them in.

Near some of the water which formed sort of a swamp, we netted Palm Warblers, Titmice, a Louisiana Water-Thrush, Black-capped Chickadees, a Hairy Woodpecker, and both Golden-crowned and Ruby-crowned Kinglets.

Before the rain had started at noon, quite a few others had arrived in time to take part in the last long hedgerow drive. Once the rain started, however, the nets had to be taken down, but everyone there, I'm sure, felt it had been a very successful and enlightening morning, to say nothing of their being loads of fun and good fellowship which, surely, should be the aim and purpose of such gatherings.

Three female 'renegades', Eleanor Dater, Alice Brewer, and myself, went on to even further adventures in the afternoon. Had we known what we were getting into, we never would have done it, but ignorance is bliss, and the reluctance to be called a sissy is paramount in most of us. After eating lunch in the assembly room at Hawk Mountain, and hating to leave for home without visiting the lookout, we quite innocently followed Frank Frazier, Albert Conway, and Allen Duvall up the trail in the pouring rain.

Not knowing the full meaning of their question, "You want to go up the rough way?", we blithely said "Yes" and trotted along. If you are good at scaling rocks with a 1500-foot drop below and not much but ragged rocks and a few trees between, try it some time. (Hawk Mountain is 1500 feet above sea level but lookout promontory rises less than 200 feet above crest of ridge below although, to a climber, it seems much

higher.-Ed.)

good at scaling rocks with a 1500-foot drop below and not much but ragged rocks and a few trees between, try it some time. Otherwise be sensible and take the easy route. (Hawk Mountain is 1500 feet above sea level but lookout promontory rises less than 200 feet above crest of ridge below it, although to a climber it seems much higher.-Ed.)

Rocks, rocks - you never dreamed of so many rocks! For a second or two, at the point of hardest and steepest ascent, panic almost took over, but it didn't quite and we all made it, though probably leaving our claw marks on the rocks! Thank heavens, June Conway met us with the car at the end of the other trail at the top of the mountain. By that time we were satisfied and quite willing to say "goodbye" and head for home. Now that we've caught up on lost sleep, we can look forward to the next EBBA meeting and wish it were not a whole year away.

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REGISTER OF MEMBERS AND GUESTS BY STATES

NEW YORK: Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm Lerch and son, Allen, Penn Yan; William O. Astle, Flushing, L.I.; Richard A. Herbert, Bronx; Edward A. Williams, Millbrook School, and students, David Weld, Charles Evans, Chip Thompson, Mason Rose, and Bryson Thompson; and Mr. and Mrs. Geoffrey Gill, Huntington, L.I.

NEW JERSEY: J. George Hitchner, Pitman; Bennett K. Matlack, Bridgeton; J. Stanley Quickmire, Jr., Cape May Court House; Elinor McEntee, Ridgewood; Eleanor E. Dater, Ramsey; Frank P. Frazier and Frank P. Frazier, Jr., Montclair; Alice F. Brewer, Closter; Mr. and Mrs. Howard Drinkwater, Whitehouse; Stanley Dickerson, Spotswood; Rev. and Mrs. Garrett S. Detwiler, Salem; James Baird, New Brunswick; Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Jarvis, Pemberton; Mr. and Mrs. Robert J. Jarvis, Juliustown; and Dr. and Mrs. Paul H. Fluck, Lambertville.

PENNSYLVANIA: John C. Miller, Philadelphia; Charles E. Price and J. Kenneth Wright, Moylan; Mr. and Mrs. John A. Gillespie, Glenolden; Mr. and Mrs. William Pepper, Mr. and Mrs. Herman F. Kuch, Jr., and Joseph M. Cadbury, Philadelphia; Horace Groskin, Ardmore; Clio R. Bryan, Kimberton; Mr. and Mrs. Albert E. Conway, Easton; Christella Butler and family, Parkland; Mr. and Mrs. Merrill Wood and daughter, Emily, University Park; Dorothy Bordner, State College; Charles Ely,