Summer is over and fall migration is well enough underway to get our minds off all those rare species we saw during summer vacations. For a brief account of some of these rarities and who saw them, see the NEWS section of this issue. To make some of these fall migration observations of more general use, the COOPERATIVE FALL MIGRATION STUDY form is given on the last page for those not all ready contributing data to this study.

Our old friend, Gus Hannibal, who is now stationed in Europe, has contributed a very interesting account of a visit by him to the Dutch island of Texel. Ava Tabor has written an account of a tour by her and three other members that literally covers the Eastern United States.

The dates on which the Fall Meeting will be held at Cameron is for you members to decide. Please send in your ballot as soon as possible. Results will be announced in the next issue of the LOS NEWS in mid-October.

LOS AT SHREVEPORT

The first meeting of the LOS north of Baton Rouge was held in Shreveport on the weekend of May 2-3, 1959. Forty-one people participated in the field trips and other functions. Actually the meeting began on Friday night at registration, which was held in the Natural Gas Building at the State Fairgrounds. Coffee and cakes were served and most of the out-of-town members arrived early enough to enjoy a lot of conversation with old friends as well as find out the schedule for Saturday morning.

All members met at registration headquarters early Saturday morning and after coffee and doughnuts began the field trip. Since most of the visitors were primarily interested in seeing the northwest Louisiana breeding specialties the field trip was organized as one large party with a local birder in each car to be sure no one lost his way. Some of the highlights of the day's field trip were RED-COCKADED WOODPECKERS, a pair of SCISSOR-TAILED FLYCATCHERS and a pair of BELL'S VIREOS busily constructing a nest. An unexpected treat was a SWAINSON'S WARBLER which thought Ronald Stein of Reserve was real competition. Ronnie, by imitating the bird's song, soon had it fluttering directly over our heads or perching in full view only a few feet away as it delivered its answering challenge. After lunch we visited a colony of LITTLE BLUE HERONS and a few SNOWY EGRETS on Cross Lake. The day's birding was closed with a late afternoon visit to a good migrant spot. Unfortunately, migrants were scarce with an OLIVE-SIDED FLYCATCHER being the only existing bird located.

At 7:30 on Saturday night we all assembled at the Shreveport Highway Hotel for the dinner meeting. After an excellent meal the meeting was opened for business. Jean Lowery, our secretary-treasurer, read the minutes of the 1958 Fall Meeting, which were accepted as read, and presented the treasurer's report, which showed we were still solvent. The location for the coming Fall Meeting was discussed and most everyone was in favor of Cameron. A tabulation of the birds seen added up to 96 with very few migrants being listed. Mr. Claiborne Robertson of Shreveport then presented an excellent film on Louisiana birds. His goal is to photograph all species that occur in the state and his film was an excellent testimony of his progress in less than three years. Many interesting and unusual shots of our common birds brought excited comments from the audience.

Sunday morning's field trip was to the Bidacau Dam area where a large variety of birds breed. It was very quiet that day and results were rather disappointing, particularly as the last chance to produce a Roadrunner disappeared.
Our special thanks to the following committee members who did so much to make the meeting a success.

Katherine Earnse  Registration
Horace Jeter  Field Trips
Ethel Jones  Banquet
Dale Hamilton  Housing

A VISIT TO TEXEL
AUGUST HANNIBAL

From the time that my wife and I were stationed in England last May, it has always been our dream to begin a series of systematic trips to the continent. Last April it assumed reality when we left for the Scandinavian countries on a 3-week tour by private car; visiting Norway, Sweden, Denmark, Germany and the Netherlands. I won’t bore you with all the details (other than to mention the large flocks of migratory BRANBLINGS seen in Sweden), since a large part of our activities were concerned with viewing places of historical interest, visiting relatives, etc.; however, as we passed over the long dike in Holland that separates the Waddensee from the Ijsselmeer, birds began to be seen in real numbers. By the time the end of the dike had been reached, and with the famed Dutch island of Texel about 25 kilometers distant, it was hard to resist spending a day on that island, even though Alice was anxious to proceed to the area south of Haarlem to view the magnificent tulip fields which were at their height at this time of year. (We did see them 2 days later under a cloudless sky—a riot of color!)

Taking a funny little ferry from the Dutch naval base of Den Helder, we arrived on Texel (pronounced 'Tessel') at the town of Oudshoorn. Texel, for those of you who did not read the article in the January-February issue of "Audubon Magazine", is one of Europe’s most famed bird sanctuaries. Along its entire west coast, range after range of huge dunes covered with beach grass, wild flowers, buckthorn and elder may be seen. To the west of the dunes is a lovely sand beach. The remainder of the island is remarkably flat, containing rich farm land and marsh.

The ferry trip was not without interest, since we were followed by many BLACK-CHEEDED & HERRING GULLS. These are quite common around the coasts of Europe and I anxiously waited crossing to the west coast, where we obtained a hotel room. By now it was 4 pm, so Alice and I hastened to the beach where my Halcope brought to view a group of 20 OYSTERCATCHERS. I was thrilled at seeing so many, but later found that they were so common (outnumbering the STARLINGS) that I hardly turned my head for them.

The beach at this point being rather deserted, we returned to our car and drove to the southern portion of the island, passing REDSHANKS, LAFWINOS, and numerous GULLS. Suddenly a large white bird shot up from a drainage channel and perched on its lip—it was my first view of the European SPOONBILL! This was the highlight of the day, but more was to come.

On reaching a wet, marshy area known as The Geul, we met hordes of ducks. MALLARDS, SHOVELERS, COOTS and SHELDKILLS were extremely common—particularly the latter, which we found all over the island. In addition, a lonely PINTAIL, two TEAL and two GARGANEYS were tabulated. This was my first view of the GARGANEY, a not too common species. LAFWINOS, with their peculiar flight and strange calls flashed by continuously, and I eventually found a nest with four eggs in the marsh grass. Occasionally a CURLEW was seen and BLACK-TAILED GODWITS stalked about, probing the mud. A MOORHEN walked out onto the road and posed.

The screams of two HOODED CROWS diverted my attention to another part of the field as the sun lowered in the sky. There, desperately trying to lose them, flew a TAWNY OWL (Grey phase), another first for me! A WHIMBREL quietly hid in the grass.

Preparratory to leaving this area to return to the hotel we closed the car doors. Seconds later a beautiful cock PHEASANT appeared by the roadside, followed shortly by two hens. These, we found were very common, as were PARTRIDGE.

The next morning I was awake at 4:30 am (shades of a Cameron Christmas—count!). I was determined to squeeze as much birding in as possible before returning to the ferry which was to leave for the mainland at 12:30. My wife slept this one out!

Driving through dark, fog-shrouded fields I went to the lighthouse on the northernmost point of Texel. Here, as the sun just appeared, I saw a most inspiring sight—flock after flock of RIDERS racing by, evidencing migrating to more northern areas. Two slaps on the wet sand announced the fact that I had a neighbor on the strand—a seal, with huge black eyes, lay looking at the sea. He allowed me to approach to within two yards before he humped off into the water, gliding in like a submarine in the shallow water.

An attempted visit to The Nuy, where the SPOONBILL breeds, was not productive, since I did not have time to obtain a permit. However, in its vicinity there were many flocks of LINNETS and SKY LARKS. A few HERON were seen and driving back to the
For breakfast I caught sight of a single BLUE-HEADED WAGTAIL, another good find.

Checking out of the hotel, Alice and I drove to a polder called Burg en Waal. Here we quickly spotted two AVOCETS, a SNIPE, RINGED PLOVER, PIED WAGTAIL and a MAGPIE. The latter is a common bird in all Europe, but oddly enough this was the only one we saw on Texel.

A quick drive along the east coast produced three TURNSTONES and a WHEATEAR, plus more of the afore-mentioned birds.

It was with a great deal of regret that I had to leave this island. The concentration of birds in April is certainly equal to, and perhaps even surpasses, the vicinity of Cameron. It is my great hope to return here for two full weeks to find all its possibilities—but then, there's all the rest of Europe beckoning.

What a wonderful dilemma!

AN EASTERN TOUR

AVA TABOR

Electa Levi, Katherine Hearne, Ethel Jones and I left Nibidoux on October 3, 1958, bound for New York to attend the 75th Anniversary Meeting of the AOU from October 14th to the 19th.

We drove through Great Smoky Mountains National Park to Gatlinburg, Tennessee where Katherine and Ethel had seen Evening Grosbeaks in April. The Grosbeaks had not returned but we found six Red Crossbills at Newfound Gap in the park; two males, two females and two immatures. We perched in a small tree not 10 feet away from us. We later talked with Dr. Joseph Powell of Knoxville who stated they had been found at Newfound Gap for several years, but that there had never been any evidence before of them breeding.

We then went to Asheville, N. Carolina and took the Blue Ridge Parkway. The foliage was beautiful and breathtaking. All shades of red and gold and the apple orchards were all laden with fruit.

Then through the Shenandoah National Park where we stopped at Big Meadow Lodge and for some unknown reason were given a Royal Suite; so we stayed for two days and climbed Stony Man Mountain where Electa and I saw our first Black-throated Blue Warblers.

We then accepted the invitation issued to AOU members by the New Jersey Audubon Society to attend the Cape May weekend, October 10th to the 13th. There were over 900 members of the NJSAS registered for the weekend. We met Frank V. McLaughlin, Executive Director of the NJSAS, and his wife, Doris, who knew all the answers and told us where to go and what trips to take.

At Highbee's Beach, we saw two new lifers, the Great Black-backed Gull and a lone Brant which Katherine spotted riding the waves. At Bennett Bog, we saw Marsh Hawk, Osprey, Peregrine Falcon, Snipe, Coot, many shorebirds and others. At the Stone Harbor Bird Sanctuary, we saw Common and Snowy Egrets, Louisiana and Little Blue Herons and Black-crowned and Yellow-crowned Night Herons.

We saw Raven, Black-throated Green Warbler, Black-capped Chickadee, Rufous Grouse, Ring-necked Pheasant and Woodcock. At dusk the deer came out all along the road.

At Lily Lake and the Coast Guard Station on Cape May Point, we saw many ducks and a flight of migrating hawks, mostly Cooper's. Ethel found a lifer for us, a Yellow-bellied Flycatcher, and I spotted a Nashville Warbler. We also saw Western Kingbirds, Red-eyed Vireos, Parula, Black-throated Blue, Myrtle and Palm Warblers, Savannah and Vesper Sparrows and many others.

At Convention Hall on Saturday night, Mr. Henry W. Briggs of Skowhegan, Maine presented a picture, "Birth of a Florida Key."

We left Cape May Sunday for the Brigantine Wildlife Refuge. Early Monday morning, October 13th, we rode the dikes around the Refuge. There were thousands of Canada Geese and our first lifers were a Hudsonian Godwit and a Red-necked Grebe. We recorded Pied-billed Grebe, Double-crested Cormorant, Great Blue Heron, Common Egre, Mute Swan, Mallard, Black Duck, Gadwall, American Widgeon, Gadwall, Green-winged Teal, Blue-winged Teal, Shoveller, Lesser Scoupa, Ruddy Duck, Coot, Semipalmated Plover, Yellowlegs, Pectoral, White-rumped, Baird's, Least and Western Sandpipers, Dunlin, Marbled Godwit, Great Black-backed, Herring and Ring-billed Gull, Water Pipit, Cedar Waxing, Myrtle and Palm Warblers, Redstart, Goldfinch, Ipswich, Savannah, Sharp-tailed and White-throated Sparrows and many other species.

We arrived at Convention Headquarters at the Hotel New Yorker Monday afternoon, October 13th. Tuesday was registration and Meeting of the Council.

On Wednesday, the first session of the AOU Meeting was held at Roosevelt Lecture Hall at the Museum of Natural History. Dr. George Lowery ably presented his and Dr. Robert J. Newman's paper, "The Continental Pattern of Migration on the Night of October 3, 1952."

On Thursday, Jared Verner,
graduate student of LSU, presented his paper, "Nesting Behavior of the Red-footed Booby." We were very proud of Jared.

A most interesting session was the symposium by the foreign ornithologists. Dr. Franz Sauer of Zoologischen Institut der Universität, Freiburg Breisgau, Germany, presented a most interesting paper, "Orientation and Migration." He presented remarkable evidence showing that at least some birds migrate by the stars, even the artificial stars in the dome of a planetarium. When the man-made star pattern is reoriented slightly, the birds will change their heading to continue flying southward under an autumn sky pattern.

On October 16th, we attended a Reception and Open House at National Audubon Society and saw a special exhibit of Louis Agassiz Fuertes' paintings.

The Annual Dinner was in the Terrace Room of the Hotel New Yorker. The menu was beautifully done with the Snowy Owl and Roadrunner from unpublished sketches by Fuertes and as a souvenir of the meeting we received a full sized copy of the "Hutchins Goose" from the original Audubon plate.

On Saturday, October 16th, we boarded buses for a field trip to Riis Park and Jamaica Bay Sanctuary, Long Island. Sunday we were among the 100 who were entertained at the Bronx Zoo with a lovely luncheon and guided tour of the Zoo which contained many interesting birds.

On Monday, we left New York for Cape Cod, Massachusetts, where we occupied Dorothy Howerton's lovely Cape Cod home at Orleans, for a week. While there we recorded our first Gannet, American Eider, Surf, White-winged and Black Scoters.

On the way home, we followed the Coast so that we could visit as many Wildlife Refuges as possible. We ferried from Kiptopeke, Del. to Norfolk, Va. and between Kitty Hawk and Nags Head, stopped on the dunes to watch Gannets. I told Katherine to get Peterson because I was sure I saw at least two Blue-faced Boobies. Katherine, after checking the range, decided that I was just "plain crazy", but I persisted, set up the Balscope and got a perfect wing pattern and black tail. Katherine said they looked like Boobies, but she was still not convinced that I wasn't the "Booby".

The next day we arrived at Lake Mattamuskeet National Wildlife Refuge and who should we meet but Rudy Randolph who assured me that the Blue-faced Booby had been found in North Carolina before. Rudy asked to be remembered to his old friends in Louisiana. He took us on a tour of the refuge where we saw thousands of Canada Geese and many species of ducks. The refuge is host to 40 to 60 thousand Canada Geese and 5 to 10 thousand whistling Swans every winter. We were lucky and saw one Whistling Swan. Five had just arrived the day before. We stayed at the beautiful Lodge on the refuge.

We next visited Swanger, Cape Roain, Savannah and Okefenokee Wildlife Refuges. At Okefenokee, we took a boat trip and saw our first Wood Ibis and Sandhill Cranes. Ethel got some good movie shots of feeding Ibis which I hope she will show at some future LOS meeting.

We arrived home on November 4th and are already planning to attend the next AOU Meeting in Regina, Saskatchewan next August.

NEWS AND NOTES

The summer vacation season is nearing its end and from all reports it is going to be an extremely successful one for most LOS members who have made or are going to make out-of-state trips. Already numerous rarities have been added to lifelists as birders have fanned out to all parts of the country and beyond.

Horace Jeter was lured back to southeastern Arizona by reports of two new species for the AOU checklist being discovered there. On his trip he saw such rarities as the TRICK-RILED KINGBIRD, COPPERY-TAILED TROGON, VIOLET-CROWNED HUMMINGBIRD and HARLEQUIN QUAIL.

Dorothy Howerton, Mary Lewis and Sydney Gauthreaux, Jr. are still interested about their best birds from Brownsville, Texas, a CLAY-COLORED ROBIN and three ROSE-THROATED BERVARDS. Dorothy also was in Massachusetts where her best bird was, glory be, a MOCKINGBIRD.

Buford and Mac Myers are just back from a swing through Florida and beyond. Mac says their best Florida birds were the BRIDLED TERN, RINGED TURTLE DOVE and the SHORT-TAILED HAWK; their best Cuban birds were the SCALED PIGEON, CAVE SWALLOW, CUBAN BLACKBIRD and GREATER ANTILLEAN CRACKLE.

James Stewart also toured Florida and the Keys in early June. Some of his more unusual finds were the rare EVERGLADES KITE, the MANGROVE CUCKOO and also the SHORT-TAILED HAWK.

Steve Russell came up with the most exciting trip of all, even though the excitement wasn't what he had anticipated. His trip up Mount Victoria, the highest peak in British Honduras, started with an accident the first day—result—binoculars broken and ankle sprained. These soon looked like minor nuisances when the rainy season started early and shallow fords turned into
deep swirling rivers, cutting Steve and his
one companion off from food and other sup-
plies. Despite three days without food, he
still managed to accomplish the purpose of
his trip--to check the bird life at the peak
of the mountain. He added two new
birds to his collection.

In the next issue of the LOS News we
should have bird news from Rita and John
Gee who should now be back from Maine and
Roose Feingold who is taking off to the Car-
ibbean. Incidentally, Johnny was recently
transferred from New Orleans back to his
former stamping grounds in Southwest Lou-
isiana. The Gees now reside in Lafayette.

Katherine Hearne and Ethel Jones didn't
see any real rare species but they did en-
joy several days of birding at Mount Maga-
zine in the Arkansas Ozarks. They were a
little surprised to find a number of ROAD-
RUNNERS in this area.

Congratulations to two of our members,
Sydney Gauthreaux, Jr. and David Weber,
both of whom graduated from high school
this June. More exciting news from Sydneys
he has just completed all illustrations,
including the covers, for the Spring Migra-
tion issue of Audubon Field Notes that will
be published in August. Watch for that
issue!

Ronnie Stein is now in the army--his
address is Pvt. Joseph R. Stein

Please keep one copy of your report and mail the other to Chandler S. Robbins,
Patuxent Research Refuge, Laurel, Maryland. If your report is completed by Novem-
ber 30 it may be sent through your Audubon Field Notes Regional Editor.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Species</th>
<th>Code</th>
<th>First Migrant</th>
<th>Peak</th>
<th>Peak</th>
<th>Peak</th>
<th>Last Noted</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Canada Goose</td>
<td>172</td>
<td>59</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mallard</td>
<td>122</td>
<td>59</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Broad-winged Hawk</td>
<td>313</td>
<td>59</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Common Snipe</td>
<td>230</td>
<td>59</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mourning Dove</td>
<td>316</td>
<td>59</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Common Nighthawk</td>
<td>120</td>
<td>59</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chimney Swift</td>
<td>421</td>
<td>59</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gt.Crest Flycatcher</td>
<td>159</td>
<td>59</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Catbird</td>
<td>300</td>
<td>59</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hermit Thrush</td>
<td>250</td>
<td>59</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Golden-cr.Kinglet</td>
<td>705</td>
<td>59</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nysyler Varbler</td>
<td>999</td>
<td>59</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Red-winged Blackbird</td>
<td>507</td>
<td>59</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Baltimore Oriole</td>
<td>507</td>
<td>59</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Common Grackle</td>
<td>511</td>
<td>59</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rose-br. Grosbeak</td>
<td>599</td>
<td>59</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Evening Grosbeak</td>
<td>512</td>
<td>59</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Slate-col. Junco</td>
<td>561</td>
<td>59</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tree Sparrow</td>
<td>559</td>
<td>59</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>White-crown Spar.</td>
<td>555</td>
<td>59</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>White-thrdd. Spar.</td>
<td>555</td>
<td>59</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fox Sparrow</td>
<td>585</td>
<td>59</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>