



The Magpiper

October, 2009

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October Calendar

October 8

Board Meeting
7:00 p.m.
219 Newell Street

October 10

Field Trip—McNary NWR
9:00 a.m.

October 15

Membership meeting
7:30 p.m.
Whitman College

October 18

Field Trip—Bennington Lake
2:00 p.m.
Meet at Lake boat launch

Field Trip Information

Trips depart from Harper Joy Theatre parking lot on Whitman College Campus

Bring plenty of food and water

Plan to carpool whenever possible and reimburse for gas

Contact trip leader if you plan to attend

Changes, cancellations and trip results will be posted at <http://www.blumtn.org>

Have questions? Contact Ginger Shoemake at 525-2963 or housewren@blumtn.org

Meetings

Membership Meeting: October 15—7:30 p.m.

Gaiser Auditorium, Hall of Science, Whitman College

PROGRAM: A YEAR OF BIRDS

Jon Lundak started birding last January after a walk around Bennington Lake. Since that time he has amassed a seasonal record of the birds and the habitats he has seen in the Walla Walla area and other places in the Northwest. Jon has an unusual ability to find birds and photograph them in their natural habitat. (Example: he was the first one to see the great gray owl at Bennington Lake in February.) He has found birding in Walla Walla to be very special. The diversity of species and environments here make the Walla Walla Valley an amazing place to see and photograph birds.

Jon works for Whitman College as a Resident Director. He graduated from Eastern Oregon University with a degree in Art and plans to begin work on his Masters Degree in Fine Arts next year.

Field Trips and more...

FIELD TRIP—Saturday, October 10, 9:00 a.m.

McNary Environmental Education Center Grand Opening

The new environmental education center at McNary NWR in Burbank will hold its grand opening from 8:30-2:00 p.m. on October 10. This is an opportunity to see first hand the programs and opportunities offered at the center and to tour their new facility. (Read more about the Center on Page 4.) We'll plan on doing a little birding while we are there, and on the way home so bring a lunch. Call Ginger Shoemake 525-2963 if you plan to attend.

FIELD TRIP—Sunday, October 18—2:00 p.m.

Fall Birds at Bennington Lake

Take a leisurely walk around the lake to enjoy the fall colors and of course look for birds. In the fall the waterfowl begin to return, late migrants can be found and wintering passerines are arriving. We will be on the lookout for species such as ruddy ducks, buffleheads, yellow-rumped warblers, shorebirds, Townsend's solitaires, northern shrikes and more. Meet at the boat launch parking lot at Bennington Lake. Call Ginger Shoemake 525-2963 if you plan to attend.

BLUE MOUNTAIN WILDLIFE OPEN HOUSE

October 10, 2009—11:00 a.m. to 4:00 p.m.

Although this will not be an organized field trip, here is a great opportunity to view a variety of hawks, eagles and owls you might never get a chance to see in the wild; and to learn about this outstanding raptor rehabilitation center run by Lynn and Bob Tompkins just south of Pendleton, Oregon. For more information, visit their website at bluemountainwildlife.org



President's Corner

THE TRUE SYMBOL OF WILDNESS

By Tom Scribner

Many years ago, more than I like to admit, when I was in college, I had an encounter with a trumpeter swan that turned out to be memorable, but for all the wrong reasons. I will not go so far as to say it was a life changing experience, but ever since I have not been overly fond of trumpeters. Here is why.

It was summer in the west and during a break between the end of the regular school year and the start of summer session (I was going to take some remedial math and science classes - - stuff like that), a friend and I headed off in his car for a trip to Yellowstone. I was, at that stage of my life, somewhat interested in birds. I could identify, oh, 10 or 20 species, and had recently read a National Geographic article about trumpeter swans. It said they were making a comeback and that they nested in Red Rocks Lakes National Wildlife Refuge in southwest Montana. As it happened, our route to Yellowstone took us through Red Rocks Lake National Wildlife Refuge. As I remember the trip, we arrived in the late evening, heading east toward Yellowstone. We were on a dusty gravel road, my friend driving faster than he should have been. The setting sun cast long shadows in front of us, as we bounced and swerved and laughed and cursed, off to see the megafauna of our first national park. The wind, strong from the east, kept the dust clouds kicked up by our passing behind the car.

I don't remember if he or I saw it first, but far ahead of us, flying low over a dark green meadow of waving grass, was a huge white bird. As in huge and white. "What the hell is that?" my buddy asked. He was not the ornithologist that was I. Nor had he read the article in National Geographic that had I. "That, my friend," I replied, "is a trumpeter swan." "A hump her swan?" he asked. "Why would I want to do that?" In addition to driving fast on washboard gravel roads, my friend could be crude. "A trumpeter swan, you moron," I shouted back, the better to be heard over the rattle and noise of our swift passage. "That regal bird [a term I remembered from the Geo article] is or should be the emblem of the west. It nests here at Red Rocks Lake. Slow down, you idiot, I'd like to get a better look at it." And he actually did. Soon we were creeping along (creeping being a relative term), the big white bird continuing to flap in the wind far ahead of us. "These buggers need lots of open, untamed, wild country," I told my friend. "They are a true symbol of wildness." "Wildness,"

he asked, "what are you talking about, wildness? It's just a big white bird." Actually, he inserted another adjective in front of "white" that, this being a publication for general readers, I need not include. "Go ahead," I told him, "engage in your usual uninformed sarcasm, but these birds are truly wild and free. Look how beautiful he is."

We were, by this time, getting closer to the bird, which, it occurred to me, despite its energetic flapping, had not changed location. It just stayed in one place, being, I guess, a symbol of wildness, big and white and flapping in the twilight. I continued with my monologue, trying to remember and repeating the lovely prose of the National Geographic article, going on and on and on about freedom and grandeur and symbols and, of course, wildness. My friend kept asking, "Why ain't it movin'?" For all its flappin' it seems to be stayin' in one place."

At this point the road turned sharply to the right and we wound around a large and thick stand of aspen, after which we turned left and headed back to the meadow where we last saw the swan. And there it was. Only now, being much closer and from a different angle, we could see what it really was. "Stop the car," I yelled. "Stop the damn car!" So he did, but not without some snide comments and lots of laughter. "Shut up," I told him. "Just shut up."

Before we came to a complete stop I was out of the car, over the barbed wire fence along the side of the road, making haste to a wooden pole about 50 yards from the road, tied to the top of which was a large white Cannon bath towel - - flapping in the wind, the symbol of wildness. Why somebody tied a perfectly good towel to a pole in a meadow in a godforsaken wildlife refuge in the middle of nowhere is beyond me. But some idiot did, and this fool (meaning me), seeing the damned thing flapping in the wind, got carried away with wildness and beauty and freedom and lots of other sophomoric drivel that is now too painfully embarrassing to recount, and just couldn't resist jumping to the wrong conclusion. I liberated the towel from its prison atop the pole and carried it back to the car, the better to shove it down my friend's throat, but he could tell that I was not in the mood for any jovial banter, so he didn't say anything. Besides, he was laughing too hard to talk.

I don't remember much about our trip to Yellowstone. I suppose we saw megafauna. I do remember my friend, on seeing any critter of any size, saying something about it being a symbol of wildness. And I do remember telling him what he could do with his wildness. Something about where the sun does not shine. So you can appreciate why, when it comes to trumpeter swans, I don't get too excited. As the saying goes: been there, done that.

[Spotlight on Nature](#)

MOLTING

Excerpts from The Birder's Handbook

Birds must spend a great deal of time caring for their feathers, since their lives depend on them. Preening, bathing, dusting, and other feather care operations, however, cannot prevent the feathers from wearing out. Because formed feathers are lifeless, horny structures, incapable of being repaired, worn feathers must be replaced. This process of replacement is termed **molting**. The old, worn feathers are loosened in their follicles (sockets) by the growth of new intruding feathers, which eventually push them out. Molting occurs in regular patterns over a bird's body. Most birds molt tail feathers from the center of the tail first, and then progressively toward each side. The majority of adult birds molt once or twice a year, and the temporal pattern is related to the wear rate on the feathers. Feathers of species that migrate enormous distances or live in thick brush, wear more rapidly than those of birds resident in one place or live in open country. The former tend to molt twice a year, and the latter only once.

Molting is timed to meet various needs. Resident temperate-zone birds require more insulating feathers in the winter than in the summer. The number is changed in the process of molting; winter plumage may contain more than half again as many feathers as summer plumage. Since the feathers, which carry the colors of the birds, are "dead", a bird cannot totally change its colors without changing its feathers (although its appearance can change substantially just from wear). Therefore a male bird usually molts into his most colorful plumage prior to the breeding season. Molting in most passerines takes from 5 to 12 weeks, some raptors may require two years or more to completely replace their feathers.

Some birds, such as ducks, swans, grebes, and pelicans are "synchronous molters" - they change their feathers all at once in a period as short as two weeks, but sometimes stretching over a month. During this period, they cannot fly, and males in particular often complete the process on secluded lakes in order to minimize their vulnerability to predators. Why should synchronous molters have evolved this seemingly risky process instead of undergoing a gradual molt like most birds? These birds tend to be heavy relative to their wing surfaces. The loss of only a few flights feathers would seriously compromise their flying ability so evolution has favored being grounds for a "quick overhaul" rather than a longer period of difficult flying.

[Bird of the Month](#)

NORTHERN FLICKER *Copaptēs auratus*



Size: 12.5 inches

Description:

Medium sized member of the woodpecker family. Adults are brown with black bars on the back and wings. Upper breast has a necklace-like black patch, while the lower breast and belly are beige with black spots. Tail is dark on top with a conspicuous white rump.

Photo by George Jameson

The northern flicker is native to most of North America, Central America, Cuba, and the Cayman Islands. It is widespread in a variety of habitats including open woodlands, suburban areas, saguaro deserts, parks, and mature forests. It is the only woodpecker that commonly feeds on the ground. Although it eats fruits, berries, seeds and nuts, its primary food is insects. Ants alone can make up 45% of its diet. Northern flickers have a behavior called "anting" during which they use the acid from the ants to assist in preening, as it is useful in keeping them free of parasites.

Northern flickers are cavity nesters. A typical clutch is 6-8 eggs. Incubation lasts about 12 days and is shared by both sexes. Young fledge about 28 days after hatching.

There are two sub-species of the northern flicker. The **red-shafted flicker** resides in western North America. It is red under the tail and underwings, and has red shafts on its primaries. It has a beige cap and a grey face. Males have a red moustache. The **yellow-shafted flicker** resides in eastern North America. It is yellow under the tail and underwings and has yellow shafts on its primaries. It has a grey cap, a beige face and a red bar at the end of its neck. Males have a black moustache.

Northern birds migrate to the southern part of their range, while southern birds are often permanent residents. During migration it is fairly common in our area to find yellow-shafted flickers, or more often hybrids.

Conservation

WILDLIFE MANAGEMENT FOR WASHINGTON STATE

By Mike Denny, BMAS Conservation Chair

Washington State's Governor is in the midst of attempting to reduce duplication and create better natural resource and wildlife management. She is asking for your input on what you think on management of our public lands and wildlife.

- Would you like to see our wildlife lands managed by one agency?
- Would you like to see all wildland agencies lumped into one agency? That would be Dept. of Natural Resources, Washington State Parks and Washington Fish and Wildlife all lumped into one agency. What are your thoughts on this idea?
- How do you think this approach would be better for native wildlife and sustainable wildlands? Most anyone that gets their boots dirty will tell you many stories of how they observed goofy actions on the part of wildland managers such as grazing prime winter wildlife lands to a nub or de-watering rivers and streams killing all the native long lived fresh water mussels in an attempt to make habitat for fish.
- Will these changes force a much better view of the bigger picture?
- Will there be much better choices and communication about our wildlife and its habitat if all these agencies were all one?

Your Governor would like to here from you.

Governor Chris Gregoire
PO Box 40002
Olympia, WA 98504-0002

Or online at:

www.governor.wa.gov/contact

WATER CONSERVATION TIP:

Turn off the water tap while brushing your teeth and save up to three gallons of water a day.

McNARY ENVIRONMENTAL EDUCATION CENTER

The Friends of Mid-Columbia River Wildlife Refuges was organized to foster understanding, appreciation and conservation of native fish, wildlife and plants located at Mid-Columbia River National Wildlife Refuges and to assist USF&WS in providing opportunities and programs for environmental education and interpretation and for wildlife-dependent recreation.

In 1997 this concerned group of citizens and refuge personnel opened the McNary Environmental Education Center (MEECe) to further their goals of education. The mission of MEECe is to:

- Provide outreach to the community to encourage use of public lands
- Emphasize the need for personal involvement in protecting our natural resources
- Educate current students in the protection of natural resources for future generations
- Promote understanding of the complex interactions between air, water, soil, insects, and animals which affect all our lives
- Provide outdoor science activities to illustrate these interactions

MEECe is located on the McNary National Wildlife Refuge in Burbank and presents hands-on science activities for school aged children as well as workshops to assist adults in understanding the interdependency of plants and animals in various habitats. Science learning stations include how refuges are planned, guided tours around the pond, plant identification, a visit to the museum to see bird mounts, and several hands on nature experiments.

The Center was located in an old house at the refuge headquarters in Burbank when it first opened in 1997. Finally, a new facility has been completed. The Grand Opening will be held October 10- 8:30 a.m.– 2:00 p.m.

ACOW FALL MEETING—October 9-11

SUSTAINABILITY

Washington State Audubon will hold its fall meeting in Everett, WA with a focus on sustainability. Here is a chance to learn more about our State Office and other chapters in the state. There will be reports on chapter projects, keynote speakers, field trips and more. If you are interested in attending please contact Tom Scribner at [529-8628](tel:529-8628)

Miscellaneous

STATE OF THE BIRDS - 2009

Excerpts from Audubon Washington's 2009 State of the Birds Report

Over the past forty years, nearly sixty percent of avian species that winter in North America have moved northward or inland – sometimes by hundreds of miles – most likely in response to climate change. Climate change models warn us that changes in precipitation and temperature will modify entire ecosystems. What was once important wildlife habitat may become too hot or too cold, too dry or too wet, inundated by seawater, or negatively altered by wildfire patterns – and no longer able to support flora and fauna necessary to support current resident or migratory bird populations. Wildlife that depends on this habitat will need to shift its range – or not survive.

This report focuses on new risks posed by climate change to avian populations in Washington's 74 Important Bird Areas, internationally recognized places important to birds during some part of their life cycles. **Projections for the Pacific Northwest suggest the region will lose 32 percent of our bird species, but will gain some new ones as they move into the rearranged climate and habitats of the region – resulting in a net loss of 16 percent of our total number of bird species.** The risk to birds is minimized where they can easily move into new satisfactory areas. But what happens when suitable habitat is not available – either because it has been substantially altered by humans or climate change? We humans, who also need healthy habitat conditions, would do well to pay attention to what the birds are showing us.

WASHINGTON IMPORTANT BIRD AREAS

Our Important Bird Areas (IBAs) provide healthy habitat for most of Washington's 346 annually recorded bird species, and are especially vital to our more than 100 species at greatest risk. The worldwide IBA program identifies landscapes that support birds in some part of their life cycle: breeding, wintering, feeding, or migrating. The program also develops collaborative, grassroots action to safeguard these sites. Many of Washington's 74 Important Bird Areas are vital stops along the Pacific Flyway, one of the Western Hemisphere's biannual migration routes. (*Editor's Note: Walla Walla River Delta is the only recognized IBA in our area*) In 2006 Washington scientists joined the vanguard of a new effort to identify Pacific Marine IBAs, the complex and critical network of offshore sites for birds from Barrow, Alaska, to Baja, Mexico.

Books

The Singer in the Stream

by Katherine Hocker and Mary Willson

Priscilla Dauble found a delightful children's book about the American Dipper. This picture book, written and illustrated by dipper researchers, introduces young readers to these charming birds and their watery world. In the book you will discover what dippers eat (and how they get it), where and how they nest, where they go in winter and much more. Colorful illustrations and sketches show intimate views of dipper life. A detailed section at the end gives more information about dipper natural history. It's a fun book for young children and educational too.

Life List

By Olivia Gentile

This is a biography of bird enthusiast Phoebe Snetsinger. She blended life as a Midwestern wife and mother with that of amateur birdwatcher until she received a terminal cancer diagnosis when she was in her late 40's. At that time she threw herself into birding, traveling worldwide, ignoring injury and danger to work on her life list. She defied the odds and spent the next 18 years working on her list, which at the time of her death totaled about 8,400 species. Phoebe spent months before each trip studying the birds she hoped to see, trying to learn as much as she could about them before she went into the field. And when she actually saw a new species, she spent a great deal of time studying it so she would have a last memory and not just a check mark on a life list.

The book also is about a woman's role in the 1960's, as a wife and a mother and the conflicts that arose because of her passion for birding. As time went by, her liberating passion turned into a devouring addiction sometimes causing her to lose the capacity to take into account her family, her health and her safety. The book is a fascinating portrait of a woman torn between her obligations to her family and her life's passion: birds.

Phoebe Snetsinger's autobiography *Birding on Borrowed Time* was published in 2003, and through it many of us became familiar with this remarkable woman. In her memoirs she focuses on her travels throughout the world to look for new species and her thoughts and descriptions of the birds and the places she visited.

In the Field

On August 29, Mike and MerryLynn Denny found a rare adult **black-tailed gull** on the Walla Walla River Delta. This bird is a vagrant from Asia—there are only two other records from Washington State and one for California. The black-tailed gull is slightly smaller and darker than a California gull with all dark wings and a broad black band across the tail. Although many regional birders searched, it was not found after the 29th.

MerryLynn went out to the Delta the morning of September 3 to check on shorebirds. The river was low so there was lots of mud—there were also lots of shorebirds there and at the blood ponds. There was also an increase in waterfowl species and gull species. That evening, Mike and MerryLynn saw an **American white pelican** on Bennington Lake. Although they are common along the Columbia River and now even on the Walla Walla River, this was the first sighting of one on Bennington Lake. When they returned home, two **common nighthawks** were flying over their house.

Our yard was very active the morning of September 4. **Finches** and **house sparrows** were busy eating on the sunflowers and at the feeders. Two **warbling vireos** were gleaning insects off the trees, several **canada geese** flew over, and both a **downy woodpecker** and a **red-breasted nuthatch** made an appearance. The most exciting visitor however, was a **red-naped sapsucker**.

Bennington Lake September 8—a study of skill and luck. There were numerous migrants on our Tuesday morning walk, but they weren't easy to see. All of you who know MerryLynn Denny know that she is an excellent birder, and that she birds by ear. Two examples from our walk: #1 Carolyn Corvino and I were busy watching four **flickers** harassing a **great horned owl**. MerryLynn was looking and listening for migrants. She found a large feeding flock of **warblers - yellow, yellow-rumped, orange-crowned, Wilson's and MacGillivray's** and watched them for several minutes. She found us and told us about the flock so we hurried over — only to find all the birds gone! #2 Driving out of the parking lot MerryLynn saw a **rock wren**. Carolyn and I again hurried to the spot, and once again the bird was gone. Skill on MerryLynn's part but also luck at being in the right place at the right time. It takes both to find birds—I had neither that morning! We did see some shorebirds in the mud along the canal—two **greater yellowlegs**, a **semi-palmated plover**, 2 **western** and 2 **least**

sandpipers, 2 **spotted sandpipers** and several **killdeer**. Other nice birds seen were a **black-crowned night heron**, 2 **ruddy ducks** and a **white pelican**.

Jon Lundak sent me this photo of a **western screech owl**



he found on the Whitman College campus on September 9. He took the photo at night using a flashlight to see the bird.

On our way home from the Tri-Cities on September 9, Rodger and I stopped at Casey Pond along Highway 12. There were at least 500 **white-fronted geese** and 7 **great egrets**. Interestingly, we saw no **canada geese**.

Pam Fisher reported watching over 30 **common nighthawks** while sitting on her deck the evening of September 13. Sue Parrish also had them over her house.

There were the following migrants at Bennington Lake on September 15: **American pipit**, **orange-crowned warbler**, **yellow-rumped warbler**, **MacGillivray's warbler**, **Wilson's warbler**, **Cassin's vireo**, **Hammond's flycatcher**, **greater yellowlegs**, **least sandpiper** and **western sandpiper**.

On September 16, Alice Chaney and a friend saw five **semi-palmated plovers** at Bennington Lake.

A **kingfisher** and a **great blue heron** visited Priscilla Dauble's backyard pond on September 17. She also saw a **black-chinned hummingbird** the same day.

MerryLynn walked Stone Creek on September 18 and saw a **common yellowthroat**, along with several **white-crowned sparrows**, **orange-crowned warblers**, and a **golden-crowned sparrow**. She was scolded by a **Swainson's hawk** along Larch Street.

Thirteen Blue Mountain Audubon members, 4 Pendleton Bird Club members and a couple from Lower Columbia Audubon in the Tri-Cities spent the morning on Bald Mountain searching for migrating hawks. It was the first time we have tried a hawk watch, and I was pleasantly surprised with the results - we saw 39 raptors in less than

four hours. There were also numerous **red-crossbills**, **yellow-rumped warblers**, **pine siskins**, **robins**, **Steller's jays**, a few **mountain bluebirds** and an assortment of other mountain birds. Here is the breakdown of the raptors seen:

American kestrel – 3, **Sharp-shinned hawk** – 4, **Cooper's hawk** – 8, **Accipiter species** – 1, **Red-tailed hawk** – 12 **Buteo species** – 4, **Turkey vulture** – 8

However, the biggest surprise of the trip was seeing a **mountain goat** on the ridge across from us!



View from Bald Mountain overlook looking toward Looking Glass drainage.

Rodger and I drove south of Lowden on September 20. The alfalfa fields were full of **American pipits** that migrate through this time of year. We saw numerous **Swainson's hawks**, **red-tailed hawks** and **kestrels** plus a few **northern harriers**. I walked Mill Creek the same day—it was birdy. **Canada geese**, **mallards**, **American wigeons**, **common mergansers**, **kingfishers**, **killdeer**, **spotted sandpipers**, **great blue herons**, a **great egret**, a **greater yellowlegs** and a **solitary sandpiper** were on the creek. The trees and shrubs were full of **yellow-rumped warblers**, **robins**, **white-crowned sparrows**, **song sparrows**, **Bewick's wrens**, and **flickers**.

On September 20 Aaron Skirvin and a group from Pendleton found 24 **gray partridges** on Hatch Grade. (MerryLynn and I searched for them on September 23 with no luck—but we did watch a **chukar** cross the road in front of us.)

Mike and MerryLynn found 2 **American golden plovers**, at the Tyson blood ponds on September 20.

Photo by MerryLynn



I saw my first **dark-eyed junco** of the fall in our yard on September 21.

On September 21 Shirley Messinger watched a flock of **evening grosbeaks** in her yard in College Place.

George Jameson and the Dennys both had **black-chinned hummingbirds** in their yards as late as September 25.

On September 26, after delivering an injured **belted kingfisher** to Blue Mountain Wildlife in Pendleton, Mike, MerryLynn and I set out to see what birds we could find in northern Umatilla County and Walla Walla County. There were two **Williamson's sapsuckers** at McKay Reservoir. The only unusual bird we saw at Hat Rock was a **red-breasted merganser**. We checked the Tyson blood ponds and saw 2 **golden plovers**, a **sharp-tailed sandpiper**, a **black-bellied plover**, lots of **long-billed dowitchers** and **pectoral sandpipers** and 2 **Baird's sandpipers**. At the Walla Walla River Delta there were 18 **white-fronted geese** and the other usual birds. On Byrnes Road we watched a beautiful, very large **rattlesnake** crossing the road. Our last stop was Bennington Lake (which is VERY LOW now). There we saw a **great egret**, an **American white-pelican**, a **pectoral sandpiper**, 2 **greater yellowlegs** and 2 **long-billed dowitchers**.

Michael Woodruff found a **pacific golden plover** at the Tyson blood ponds on September 27.

Some returning species to look for in October are **rough-legged hawk**, **sharp-shinned hawk**, **prairie falcon**, **northern shrike**, and **Townsend's solitaire**. Let me know what you are seeing in your yard and out in the field. 525-2963 or housewren@blumtn.org.

Board of Directors

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BLUE MOUNTAIN AUDUBON SOCIETY
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Mission Statement:

Blue Mountain Audubon Society (BMAS) was organized in 1971 and chartered by National Audubon Society in 1972. The Chapter's objectives are to serve its membership and the larger communities of Southeastern Washington and Northeastern Oregon with the goals to appreciate, preserve and enjoy birds, wildlife, and the natural environment of the area. Education is a primary objective of Chapter activities. Through volunteer efforts BMAS provides educational opportunities, conservation activities and enjoyment of wildlife and wildlife habitat opportunities to members and to the public. The Chapter meets the third Thursday, (September through May) at 7:30 in Gaiser Auditorium, Whitman College Science Building. A newsletter, **The Magpiper** is published September through May and is free to members. Non-member subscription fees are \$20 annually. BMAS is a non-profit 501c(3) organization. Find us on the internet at <http://www.blumtn.org>

Join Blue Mountain Audubon Society – Complete the following information and mail along with a check in the amount of \$20 for your first year's membership to: Blue Mountain Audubon Society, PO Box 1106, Walla Walla, WA 99362

Name: _____

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