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THREE UNUSUAL RECORDS FOR HAWAII By Joseph E. King

During recent months, three birds which might be classed as rare stragglers or chance arrivals were brought in to Mr. Paul Breese, Director of the Honolulu Zoo. In each instance I had the opportunity to examine the birds with Mr. Breese and we have agreed upon the following identifications:

1. Herring Gull (Larus argentatus). Collected in December 1958, aboard a U.S. Navy vessel when approaching Oahu. No further position data are available. An adult bird, identified by its large size, pale gray mantle, black wing tips with white spots within the black, yellow bill with red spot on lower mandible, and pinkish legs and feet. The Herring Gull ranges throughout the coastal and land areas of the northern hemisphere but rarely visits Hawaii. The species is listed in E.H. Bryan's "Check List and Summary of Hawaiian Birds" as a "chance arrival."
2. Glaucous Gull (Larus hyperboreus). Picked up on January 22, 1959, at the Honolulu International Airport with a broken leg. Identified as a first year juvenile of this species by its very large size and uniform buff-colored plumage except that the primaries had a silvery sheen and were somewhat lighter than the rest of the wing. The feet and legs were flesh-colored. The bird was still alive when examined but one foot and lower leg were badly mangled. The Glaucous Gull is a bird of temperate and subarctic areas of the northern hemisphere; referred to in Bryan's Check List as a chance arrival in Hawaii.
3. Fulmar (Fulmarus glacialis). An adult specimen, still alive but in a weak condition, was found on February 17, 1959, by Mr. William Napeahi near his home on the beach at Waimanalo, Oahu. Identified as a Fulmar in the "dark phase" by its uniform gray plumage, except for darker areas near the wing tips, its short stubby yellow bill, and flesh-colored feet and legs. This species is very abundant in temperate and northern oceans but this may be its first recorded visit to Hawaii, since it does not appear in Bryan's Check List.

March 3, 1959

A VISITOR'S IMPRESSIONS OF THE BIRDS OF HAWAII By Manerva Love Corpus Christi, Texas

I enjoy the birds of my own backyard. During fall and spring migration birds stop to nibble the fruit of my loquat tree or to search for tasty morsels among the branches of the mesquite and the flowering retama. Among the visitors are wrens, flycatchers, orioles, waxwings, thrushes, vireos, warblers, tanagers, towhees, grossbeaks, buntings, sparrows, and hummingbirds.

But occasionally I like to pick up my field glasses and hie away to some distant woodland or meadow to make acquaintance with those birds who do not travel our central flyways. I like to visit with the birds in their summer homes in the woods of Wisconsin, on the tundra around Churchill on Hudson Bay, in the forest-clad High Sierras of California, on the mesas and up the mountainsides around Philmont in northern New Mexico, in the teeming Everglades of Florida, and on the Paradise Islands of Hawaii.

Last summer, before I could fully realize what was happening, I had my glasses hanging around my neck and was hiking along a high misty trail in the mountains above Honolulu. My hiking companions were members of the Hawaii Audubon Society and other "Malihinis" like myself; all friends of bees, birds, and flowers, and all friendly with friends of the great outdoors.

The species of birds found in Hawaii seem small in number compared to the birds seen along the migration route of South Texas, but the rare variety of Hawaiian birds make up for any lack in numbers. Several subspecies are seen only in the Pacific Islands. The honeycreeper is a highly diversified group which has evolved in the exceptional isolation of the islands.

The apapane is one of the most colorful honeycreepers. Crimson and black in color it could easily be mistaken for a Scarlet Tanager.

The brownish yellow Amakihi with its curved bill resembles our red Grosbeak. Every birding visitor to Hawaii wants to see the Amakihi.

The friendliest little bird along the hiking trails is the Elepaio. It reminded me of our wren; small, not very colorful, but quite chatty; timid, but not exactly shy.

The Japanese Hill Robin is a brown bird with a bright red bill and legs. The somewhat shy bird is more like one of our thrushes than like a robin. (1)

The lovely phantom of the hiking trails is the Shama. One day as we were strolling along trying to get a better focus on an Oahu Creeper, I heard a most beautiful thrush-like call from the canyon below. As quickly and as silently as possible I rolled down the canyon wall; I heard a fleeting ruffle of feathered wings; that was all. Later we heard the loud melodious call from lower in the Tantalus Mountain canyon.

The hummingbird of Honolulu, it seemed to me, is the little White-eye. It gets its name from a distinctive eye ring. In color and size it is similar to our smaller vireos, but its ever-presence among flowering plants reminded me of a hummingbird. In the front yard was a lovely False Lehua tree, covered with purple puff-ball blossoms; dawn, noontide, and twilight the tree was a busy feeding station for the little White-eyes.

Many species of birds have been introduced into Hawaii. Among the prettiest of these is the Brazilian Cardinal. In color it is a neatly polished gray with a bright red head including a very perky pointed crest. One Brazilian Cardinal stayed around our house. He would suddenly descend from his singing perch high in the mango trees or from the top of the towering Jacaranda tree and light fearlessly on the lawn where he would walk about as cockily as any cock robin.

Everywhere on open lawns, in parks, and on the many golf courses of Honolulu is seen and heard the Indian Mynah bird. The Mynah is a sober looking bird except for spots of brilliant color about its head; and it is decidedly a sober acting bird as it walks calmly and sedately over the ground or scolds saucily from its perch on a low rock wall or high in a tree.

(1) The Red-billed Leiothrix, which is one of the Oriental Babbling Thrushes.

Two familiar looking birds are the Barred Dove and the Spotted Dove. The Barred Dove reminded me of our Inca Dove. It is small and pinkish-gray in color with a naked blue eye ring. They came in small cooing groups to feed on the food we placed at the back door for them. ... In size and color the Spotted Dove is similar to our Mourning Dove.

In a heavily forested area near Kailua I saw a flash of scarlet flutter from tree to tree, and I wanted to believe that I was seeing a native bird of Hawaii, but at better focus I saw that it was one of our cardinals. There are many North American Cardinals singing a happy "good cheer" on the Island of Oahu.

In the grass around Salt Lake I saw a pair of Skylarks and along the red hills above a small flock of Ricebirds.

One cloudy afternoon I watched a Great Frigate-bird pursue three smaller birds across the sky high over the busy streets of the city.

On the Big Island I watched several White-tailed Tropic-birds as they soared around within the walls of the Crater of Kilauea.

In the Honolulu Zoo I saw some thirty or forty birds which I had never expected to see. One evening Mr. Paul Breese, manager of the Zoo, gave a lecture to the Audubon Club on the spectacular and exotic birds in the Zoo. Then later the club had a conducted field trip through the zoo. I'll have to admit that a zoo is not one of my favorite outdoor places; but the Honolulu Zoo is different. ...

Since farewell indicates a parting, Aloha can never mean farewell to me, because neither time or distance will separate me from the pleasant memories of my visit to Hawaii.

THIS AND THAT ABOUT MY TRIP
By Ruth R. Rockafellow

My first stop was Victoria, B.C., and Butchart Garden the chief item there, I thought; but nobody had mentioned to me the beauty of the islands, and they had completely overlooked the Garry Oaks. They all gave me a real thrill! While tramping through the garden I was conscious of a bird call -- my first unknown on the North American continent. It bothered me. As we were being shown the Japanese plum tree our guide stated that some Hawaiians had recently been in the garden and told him the dried fruit of this tree was used in rice balls in Hawaii and was called -- and there he hesitated, saying, "I really wanted to remember that name but I have forgotten it. Being a good Hawaiian I supplied the information and countered by asking the name of the bird I was hearing. No, he didn't know it -- my first of ever so many disappointments in identifying birds.

After this visit I spent some ten days in Vancouver, B.C. and never quite had enough time to do justice to Stanley Park though I nearly caused a traffic accident when I shouted, "Oh! Nell" to my hostess and "chauffeur" on many of my rides. She swerved and luckily there was no mishap. The reason for the shout -- I had seen my first black squirrel in 20 years. I promised to control myself after that near accident. Here I found Queen Elizabeth Park a very pretty miniature of the Butchart Garden.

Vancouver was celebrating its centennial and the city looked beautiful in decorations depicting pioneer days which included light posts looking like old kerosene table lamps, great streamers and the like in many colors with pictures and lettering. My most delightful memory is the Tattoo (musical) given in the new stadium which overlooks the mountains where the two Vancouver lions stand guard; a full moon and clear night

added to the picture, to say nothing of the touches of "a little of last year's old snow" still remaining on said mountains. Bands from the many British provinces and possessions were heard individually as was the United States Air Force band. The real thrill came when the bands enmasse -- about 7,000 men -- marched back and forth in the huge stadium playing the Colonel Bogey march. I still get "goose pimples" when I recall this incident.

Of course, my most important date was the Stampede in Calgary so off we started via Canadian Pacific Railroad (by this time I had annexed two traveling companions). The "Canadian" is a long, important train because it is transcontinental. We found our bedrooms and other cars of interest, but not before many of the passengers knew there were Hawaiians on board. I don't know why -- all we did was to wear leis and orchids.

The trip was eventful, but I must have a few secrets, enough to say I stepped off the train in Calgary in a holomuu, coconut hat and leis. As my calabash daughter caught sight of me she shouted "Oh, ma, I knew you would do it." Soon, however, the policeman took me by the arm saying, "Lady, please move on so these hundreds of people coming to the Stampede can pass." So Calgary also knew Hawaiians were in town and made the most of it and I most certainly loved everything and everybody. I had not realized I had met so many Calgarians on the beach at Waikiki.

Right now it comes to mind that I should tell the Audubon Society about birds. Well, Calgary only boasts some five species during the summer, but on St. George's Island I saw others, in cages, among them a most woe-begone Black-crowned Night Heron which (at that time) was their most important acquisition. Finding this to be the case I left my birding for other areas and enjoyed Calgary, Banff and Lake Louise as well as ranch life.

After the Stampede and in order to get my health back, as my child said, I was "put out on the ranch" -- first the Streeter Ranch where "decorators" for the rodeo for Princess Margaret's visit worked and lived. A decorator is the fellow on a mount that dashes out after the bull when it bounds out of the pen at the Stampede and puts a garland on its horns -- timing is beautiful and pays off well in this event. Next I went to the Stampede ranch formerly owned and operated by Guy Wedisch and other Hollywood actors. I rode cow ponies, gasped at the beauties of the wide expanse of prairies with blooms at their height, fished and gathered Saskatoons, a form of blue-or huckleberry.

I have always been an impetuous person, though exercising some reasonable care as to what I want and expect to do, but going to Canada was a different story. I bought a oneway ticket on the airline and train to Kenora, Ontario, Canada. Why should they have my money when I did not know what I intended doing? With all of the goings on and unfinished fun in Calgary it was apparent I was returning the way I had come -- now, would the railroad cooperate and convert my ticket to the "round trip" kind? The word "Hawaii" is open sesame -- I simply told the agent in Calgary that way out in Hawaii one cannot always know how vast and wonderful places can be, which was my predicament; that I wanted to return from Kenora to Vancouver, s-o-o please would he change my ticket to round trip -- for \$30.00 he did, and I left for Winnipeg and beyond.

Enroute to Winnipeg, where I stayed a week on this trip, ponds and puddles were literally full of ducks, what kind I will never know; there were also many ducklings, seemingly even more than ducks. It had been very dry in this area of Canada so not too great an amount of open water was to be seen, but good use was made of what I could see from the train window. I also saw a pretty double rainbow, but was NOT homesick. In fact, all during my five months' trip, try as my many hosts and hostesses did with Hawaiian records and so on -- I never weakened once. Red-winged blackbirds in great flocks, cat tails, pheasants (5 hens among 'em) and my first rabbit in years -- the long twilight, black cattle, wide and big, and here I first began to feel the great size of Canada and to realize that I was far from Hawaii -- mallards, teal and pintail, blue herons, literally scads of ducks, sparrow hawks, owls, antelope with beautiful antlers

and their young -- shrubs used for snow fences, where many birds had set up housekeeping -- thus read my notes and thus I remember as I passed from Alberta through Saskatchewan and into Manitoba province and then into Ontario -- two, four, five thousand miles from Hawaii nei.

I cannot share with anyone the many, many delightful incidents of my stay in the Lake of the Woods area, more particularly on Clear Water Bay out of Keewatin, Ontario, nor should I -- others have tales to tell also -- but here is where I really "came alive." I had a few bad moments when I first glimpsed the area because it is so much like the area where my husband and I had done our fishing, hunting and walking in Wisconsin, though this area was ever so much larger and grander -- but as soon as I had a fishing rod in my hand I was O.K. Mine was a "back to nature" trip in that I wanted to "wet a line," walk with a gun in the crook of my arm, see wild life in its own setting and all of this and more did I.

Here, to go visiting we went by cabin cruiser (everyone has at least 5 boats); sometimes in 20 minutes, sometimes when invited to a more distant island, in two hours, through gorgeous settings of some 18,000 charted islands and ever so many "unknowns." However, it was during our twilight fishing expeditions that I thrilled to my surroundings most. Though conscious of my line and the "flat fish" lure at the end of it my eyes wandered about seeing bucks and does coming down to the water's edge for a drink -- big black bear doing likewise while nearer a hooded merganser missus slipped off a protruding stone, silently skirting its outline for the lee side while being followed by 15 little guys. Or, sighting a pair of pied billed grebes with young, only to see baby duck while pa and ma took off dancing on the water -- a beautiful sight a la Walt Disney's film of "Water Birds." Here I also saw my first American golden eye duck and golden eagle -- later when relating the incident I was taken to its bone pile which was about three feet high and two miles from its perch. I also saw a pair of bald eagles in this vicinity, many Franklin and herring gulls, Canadian jays, loons with young, pine siskins, phoebes, ravens, spotted sandpipers, common terns, turkey vultures, greater wax wings, downy, pileated and red-headed woodpeckers, sapsuckers and sparrows of many kinds.

The most interesting of these I became very well acquainted with. One of my self-assumed duties at camp which included the baking of bread was to keep the flower containers in the house looking fresh and pretty, which was a delight and ever so easy, because I had an abundance of supplies to work with in the garden. One morning I decided to count the number of sweetpeas I had cut -- each had about six blossoms on it. I had cut 100 -- what a gorgeous display they made in an overturned Mexican straw hat. Incidentally I had been met with a lei of sweet peas on the platform at Kenora as I stepped off the "Canadian." Canadians too make leis I found as I had them made of many kinds of blossoms inasmuch as I most always was asked to wear Hawaiian dress when I was invited out, which really seemed often; my hosts always provided a lei -- ever so welcome and so beautiful.

To get back to the sparrows -- song sparrows in particular -- as I went snipping about for blossoms I soon noticed two birds near me for several mornings in succession so I started talking to them. As soon as my scissors clicked there they were and stayed with me until I finished. We were a most congenial household and at breakfast always decided what each member wanted to do. Picking flowers was my first undertaking so each morning I was met by my sparrow companions and paid no attention to what Wish (my host) was doing, assuming, if I thought at all, he was oblivious of me. But at lunch time one day, when I had been there weeks instead of days as was my intention, he mentioned that I always talk to myself when in the garden -- why? I thought a moment and then said, "Wish, haven't you seen my friends that are always with me and to whom I talk?" This was news to him so he was invited to accompany me the next morning. He met the sparrows, helped me identify them and took over when I left.

We were two miles from the main "cross Canada highway." I often walked that winding bush road and often met a mother bear with two cubs, moose, elk, skunk and flushed

prairie chickens and saw birds, many of them. Truly it was a dream come true, and only the cold weather sent me back the way I had come; however, the wealth of memories is unlimited.

I again visited in Winnepeg, Calgary and Vancouver and decided I wanted to travel down the west coast by Grayhound bus so that is how I left Canada, stopping at Seattle, Portland, Eureka, one of the giant Redwood areas, and then San Francisco and through to Chula Vista to my family. There I met for the first time my two great nephews and great niece and four of us had a joint birthday party.

While I wanted to bird in California I had little opportunity though I did get to an Audubon meeting at Balboa Park and there met one Arthur Morley in charge of bird walks and screen tours. He, incidentally, had been stationed in Honolulu, had attended one of our screen tours and through that medium had become interested in birds.

I did go on to Orange where I was to visit Alice Born (a former Audubon member in Honolulu). She took me to Idlewild and Mt. San Jacinto -- here a birder I met knew a friend in Honolulu. Visited Indio, a friend in Palm Springs and then back to Orange where I stayed ten days instead of two as I had intended. Alice and I drove to Carlsbad lagoon and I was able to add more birds to my list; also later to Modjeska Canyon -- a sanctuary most of you know I am sure -- and again I was able to add more birds to the list, including a Cooper's hawk preying on the unsuspecting sanctuary bird visitors.

My trip to Salton Sea, Borrego Vallencito in the De Anza desert was rewarding, so were Green Valley in Cuyamaca Mountains, Laguna Mountains, Campo and Julian. On a trip to Solvang (while in Palo Alto) we passed over the Hunter-Liggett Military road on our way to the butterfly trees out of Monterey and here I saw both the black-billed and yellow-billed magpies.

Visiting in Anaheim within walking distance of Disney land I found, of all things, outside of the Home of Tomorrow a ripe strawberry guava; this reminded me I did need to return to Hawaii nei where I was needed.

Total number of birds seen and identified on this trip 129, but you should have seen the number that "got away" -- the fish were not so lucky.

THE OUTDOOR CIRCLE. Through the courtesy of Mrs. Harry C. Uhler, chairman of the Tree Committee of the Outdoor Circle, we have received a most interesting report of their activities, a project which is of the greatest interest to us. The following summary gives some idea of the extent of their activities:

"... During 1957 and 1958 an intensified part of the Outdoor Circle program was to encourage tree planting throughout the Island. It became a joint venture/government departments, business men, land developers, organizations and individuals. ... among

"... 16,877 trees (were) either planted during the last two years or (are) soon to be planted. We are of course pleased with the splendid record but can't ignore the fact that many thousands more are needed. Even a single tree is a contribution to the beauty of our Island to be enjoyed by Islanders as well as visitors.

"Contributions have been made for specific tree plantings by Hawaiian Telephone, Hawaiian Electric, Honolulu Rapid Transit, the Samuel and Mary Castle Foundation and individuals. Progress reports on these plantings will be made later."

FIELD NOTES:

Field Trip, February 23, 1959, Shore birds.

Three cars of "birdwatchers" left the Library at 7:00 a.m. on Sunday, February 23. The day was rather blustery with a threat of showers.

We immediately headed for the Kaneohe Marine Corps Air Station, primarily to see the Booby colony.

As we entered the base we stopped at the ponds and were able to see the Hawaiian Noddy. Actually there were several in the air over the ponds. We also saw some Black-necked Stilt and a Black-crowned Night Heron.

We then proceeded out to the Booby colony. On the way we saw both kinds of Cardinals, the Brazilian and American. Also seen was a flock of 100 or more Ricebirds. Of course, there were Mynah and Golden Plover over much of the area.

We estimated that there were 2 or 3 hundred Red-footed Boobies at the colony when we arrived. Some were building nests but no eggs were seen. Brown Boobies were also seen flying out from the cliffs on the ocean side of Ulupau Head.

When the scope was focused on Moku Manu we were able to see Frigate Birds, Red-footed Booby and a Laysan Albatross.

We returned to the ocean side of the ponds (still on the base) and saw Black-necked Stilt, Golden Plover, Ruddy Turnstone, one Pintail Duck and Hawaiian Noddies.

The Marine Base was left behind as we next turned our attention to Kaelepulu Pond. Hundreds of Pintail and Shoveller Duck were seen here and once again we were able to see the Cackling Goose which has been there all winter. Coot were seen here, also, along with shore birds which had been seen earlier such as the Golden Plover, Ruddy Turnstone, and the Stilt. It was encouraging to see a high level of water in this area; we can only hope that it will be permanently that way.

We then made our way to Makapuu Beach for a lunch stop and the environment was perfect for an eating place.

After lunch we drove on to Kuliouou. Along with the regular birds seen there we might mention the large number of Sanderling and the Black-bellied Plover.

I'm sure the visitors and members enjoyed the day fully. Although it rained while we were riding, none of us got wet while out looking at birds.

The species for the day were as follows:

- | | |
|------------------------------|--|
| 1. Black-crowned Night Heron | 15. Ricebird |
| 2. Pintail Duck | 16. English Sparrow |
| 3. Shoveller Duck | 17. American Cardinal |
| 4. Coot | 18. Brazilian Cardinal |
| 5. Golden Plover | 19. House Finch |
| 6. Black-bellied Plover | 20. Red-footed Booby |
| 7. Wandering Tattler | 21. Brown Booby |
| 8. Ruddy Turnstone | 22. Frigate Bird |
| 9. Sanderling | 23. Hawaiian Noddy |
| 10. Black-necked Stilt | 24. Blue-faced Booby |
| 11. Chinese Spotted Dove | 25. Laysan Albatross |
| 12. Barred Dove | 26. Black-footed Albatross (sighted offshore from Kuliouou with the scope) |
| 13. Mynah | |
| 14. White-eye | Charles Hanson |

THE ANNIVERSARY DINNER
By Margaret Titcomb

On March 16th, the Society celebrated its twentieth anniversary by gathering for dinner at a restaurant, the Evergreen. It was a completely happy time, presided over by our gracious and capable president, Joe King. We missed a few old friends in Honolulu, most notably our mentor, George C. Munro. But he sent a message, and his wife honored us by coming. One of our long-time members, Edwin H. Bryan, Jr., was also unavoidably absent. But most of those whom we missed were far away, and some of them were good enough to send us messages which Ruth Rockafellow read: d'Arcy Northwood, Bob and Billie Pyle, and Paul Porter. Their names and messages brought recollection of companionable times.

Some of the charter members were present: Grenville Hatch, Evlynne Johnson, and Charles Dunn, who not only helped to start off the Society but had a part in starting our publication, The Elepaio, which has won deserved praise for its content and the successful continuance. Charlie Dunn recalled the first moment of the Society's existence, and made gay our dinner tables with some of his fine hibiscus flowers.

The president cited the work of many members, and voiced the regret that the larger part of the activity of the Society falls on very few, in spite of a considerable membership list. There was discussion as to how more members could be gathered to the club, for we know the interest in birds is greater than that evidenced in our meetings, and how they could enjoy sharing activities. Mrs. Ann Powlison and Chuck Hanson stressed the need for interesting juniors. The president expressed our feeling of good fortune in having a professional ornithologist with us this year, Dr. Miklos Udvardy, who will be glad to assist us in any way that he can, and in having Al Stupes as a member who is skilled in photography, and who is editing his film of the birds of Laysan. Comments by several members started thoughts in the minds of many of us. Dr. Udvardy asked for observation and records of birds' nests and eggs, a record woefully missing, certainly at present.

The high point of the evening was the bringing forth of advance copies of the little handbook, HAWAIIAN BIRDS. It was a truly triumphant moment for all of us who, for several years, have longed for just such a simple, compact little work that can be helpful in the schools, and used in the field. Grenville Hatch, to whom credit is due for much of the work of compiling it, was perhaps the happiest of all of us, for her long labor is crowned now. All realize that the handbook rests on knowledge of birds on Oahu, and even that can be further studied and recorded. But records of birds on our other islands are still greatly needed, according to statements of our best informed members. Such men as Dr. Udvardy may be able to help us greatly at adding to records, for he gave one, informally, at this meeting, and we hope to stimulate groups on other islands to record formally what they already know and will observe.

Ways of making known this handbook in the schools were discussed; Mrs. Powlison offering to assist.

Altogether, as said before, it was a happy evening of meeting of minds on citing past efforts, on the problems ahead in recording and conserving, as well as enjoying acquaintance with birds.

FROM THE MAIL BAG: A note from Grace Gossard Gregg, now of Tucson, Arizona, reads in part, "Had two months in May and June in Mexico, camping out until rain drove us to hotels. I went wild with frustration over the birds. I'm now editor for the Audubon Society's little publication. (I am now) ... with the schools as a social worker. But this work business interferes with my birding and Fred's rock hunting! ... I look forward to news from you all as I glean it from the Elepaio."

NEW MEMBERS: We welcome the following new members of the Hawaii Audubon Society:

Mrs. Brooke Clyde	201 Laurel St., San Francisco 18, California
Mrs. Pauline Nearing	1400 West Mason St., Decatur, Illinois
Miss Laura Walther	G-3, HUSARPAC, Ft. Shafter, Hawaii

APRIL ACTIVITIES:

FIELD TRIPS: RUTH ROCKAFELLOW WILL LEAD THE TRIPS THIS MONTH.

April 12 - To Poamoho, our old favorite. A beautiful trail and one of the best birding areas.

April 26 - This will be our last shore bird trip for the season; the destination dependent upon conditions.

Meet at the Library of Hawaii at 7:00 a.m. for each trip.

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MEETING: April 20 - At the Honolulu Aquarium auditorium at 7:30 p.m.

Al Stoops will show his motion pictures taken on Laysan. Those of us who have had the privilege of seeing these know what a treat is in store.

HAWAII AUDUBON SOCIETY OFFICERS:

President:	Joseph E. King
Vice-Presidents:	Charles Hanson Al Labrecque
Secretary:	Mrs. Ruth R. Rockafellow
Treasurer:	Mrs. Blanche A. Pedley

The ELEPAIO:	Editors: Miss Grenville Hatch, Editor in Chief Miss Charlotta Hoskins Miss Euphie G.M. Shields
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