

# FYKE NATURE ASSOCIATION NEWSLETTER

[www.fykenature.org](http://www.fykenature.org)

Vol. 59 – No. 1 – Spring 2013



## CALENDAR OF EVENTS

**February 22 - Monthly Meeting: 8:00 p.m., Allendale Municipal Building**  
**Rick Radis – Native Orchids in New Jersey.** Because of its surprisingly wide range of habitats and biodiversity, New Jersey is home to over fifty species of wild orchids, more than most states in the country. Many are small, rare, and hard-to-find, but some are spectacular, and a few are familiar. All of them tell a story.

**March 9 - Field Trip: Woodcocks at the Great Swamp NWR.** Meet at the Great Swamp at the Heronry parking lot at 4 p.m. There will be some late day birding. Bring a light snack to enjoy while we wait for sunset. Leader: Mike Limatola. Please register for this trip with Mike at 201-739-8062 or [mike.limatola@gmail.com](mailto:mike.limatola@gmail.com).

**March 22 - Monthly meeting: 8:00 p.m., Allendale Municipal Building**  
**David Wheeler – Adventures in the Garden State.** Nature author David Wheeler will be presenting an interactive lecture on the incredible range of wildlife, nature, and outdoor activities that New Jersey has to offer. Far from the stereotypes, New Jersey is actually the top state in the country for enjoying the outdoors and engaging our senses. Join Wheeler on this nature safari, voyaging from the rugged mountains of New Jersey's northwest to the pristine saltmarshes of Cape May - with plenty of attention on the oft-overlooked urban and suburban areas of northeast New Jersey.

**April 6 - Celery Farm Cleanup:** Meet at 9:00 a.m. at the end of Greenway for a few hours of active conservation. We hope you will join us to spruce up the preserve. Many hands make light work! Marsh Warden Mike Limatola is the Coordinator, 201-739-8062 or [mike.limatola@gmail.com](mailto:mike.limatola@gmail.com). Rain date is April 13, 2013.

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## Wildlife and Your 2013 New Jersey State Income Tax



You can help protect New Jersey's bald eagles and all other rare wildlife by supporting the New Jersey Endangered Wildlife Fund when you file your state income tax this year and every year.

Simply look for Line 58 on your NJ 1040 income tax return, and check-off for wildlife. Or remind your tax preparer that you want to make a contribution. Every dollar you donate goes directly to the DEP's Endangered and Nongame Species Program (ENSP), enabling biologists to continue their work to restore, conserve and enhance New Jersey's populations of rare species.

The Endangered and Nongame Species Program is responsible for protecting and managing nearly 500 wildlife species, including 73 species currently listed as endangered or threatened. The program is funded almost entirely by the state income tax check-off donations and through sales of the distinctive Conserve Wildlife License Plates.

## The Flights of Spring

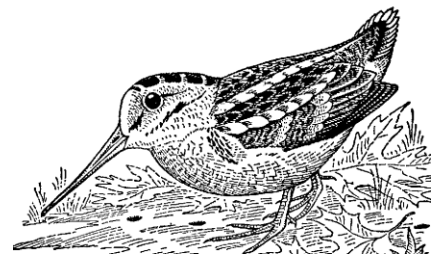
By John Workman

It was Saint Patrick's Day 2009. The sun was setting as my son and I walked into a soggy field in Mahwah. We were there to listen for an early-bird sign of spring. We also hoped, if possible, to see that early bird -- an American Woodcock -- perform its courtship display flight.

Woodcock are secretive birds and a little odd-looking. They've been described as shorebirds that have adapted to boggy woodlands. Several years ago, a neighbor of mine, upon seeing a Woodcock for the first time, wasn't at all convinced that such a long-billed, squat creature could be real.

And after a long and groggy winter, in mid-March especially, a person could easily mistake a long-snouted Woodcock for a leprechaun with a clay pipe in its mouth. How to tell the difference? A quick check of O'Rourke's Field Guide to the Wee People states that leprechauns are always found at the base of a rainbow near small pots filled with gold. In contrast, the hangouts of Woodcock (wet fields and woods) are easier to find, but often less productive.

The end-of-day breeze in the Mahwah field was almost warm. The earth's reliable rotation pulled the floodplains of the Ramapo River a bit further into the shadows. The darkening closed in, and soon three distant American Woodcock began to "peent" (the call the males make before they launch upwards into their courtship flights).



Woodcock males sometimes do an interesting series of movements on the ground before they fly. This stepwork was what we most wanted to see this evening. The peenting signaled that this had already begun. So we moved as quickly and as quietly as possible toward the sound. A day's last light fades even faster when you're hoping to see something wonderful. And soon it was too dark to have any hope of watching the males strut about in circles on the ground. Those hidden, rotund little troubadours were still sounding off, however, and we were getting closer.

A long minute passed, and one male Woody behind the mugwort gave an aggressive rattle (another male had gotten too close). A wing whirr announced the beginning of a courtship flight. Then two birds were up. Both audible, both invisible. Except to female Woodcock.

A minute or so later, we got close enough to see -- against the distant lights of an athletic field -- a third Woodcock begin his flight. He left the ground flying in a wide, circling pattern, gaining altitude with wings fluttering. At the flight's apex, the bird began an erratic, swooping fall to earth, punctuated by a twittering sound (produced by the bird's outermost flight feathers), which was then combined with a series of sharp, vocal chirps.

But the best was this. In the last few seconds of its descent, the bird went completely and dramatically silent. This stealth landing strategy makes it hard to keep track of the bird, and thus improves a Woodcock's chances of landing further away from any coyote or fox tracking its flight.

The entire display routine, from takeoff to touchdown, moves female Woodcocks from winter disinterest toward reproductive ardor. The effect on humans is also strong. We were delighted. Filled with awe. Gobsmacked. We craved more. But the fields responded with a stubborn silence.

In the slow walk back to the car, we did the first of two very typical things some birders do: we began to make excuses. To console ourselves for having missed the pre-flight portion of the display, we discoursed on how “unpredictable” these birds are. How stealthy and wily. Even devious. We noted that the extraordinary elusiveness and oddness of the American Woodcock is in fact confirmed by the long list of regional folk names for the bird.

This led us straight into the second of two very typical things some birders do: conducting impromptu, friendly competitions. We began a little contest to see who could recall the greatest number of colorful nicknames for American Woodcock.

“Timberdoodle!” my son began.

“Longbills,” I countered, “and Woodies” -- shotgunners’ terms, which I knew he had never heard. An attempt to psyche out and intimidate my opponent.

“Googly-Eyes,” he retorted. “Bog Sucker!”

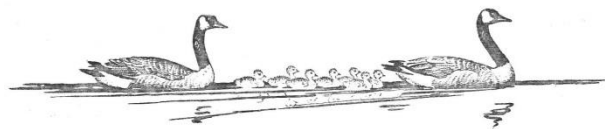
I fired back with a second double-charge of hunters’ epithets: “Labrador Twisters, and ... Pop-eyed Shot-Dodgers,” both of which referred to the Woodcock’s erratic flight and supernatural ability to confound bird dogs as well as a hunter’s aim.

Unfazed, my son came up with two more: “Swamp Darners... and Bog Snipe.”

I was silent. He smiled in triumph.

I let him gloat for a while, and then drew my hidden ace: “Mudbat,” which gave us both a good chuckle. The match was declared a draw; the outing a success.

(John notes: New Jersey Audubon sponsors field trips each spring to view American Woodcock courtship flights. You can check the NJA website or call our local NJA center, Lorrimer Sanctuary, at 201-891-2185.)



## **Field and Feeder Notes**

By Judith Cinquina

*In a short time the birds (siskins) came to regard me as their friend...Whenever I appear(ed) at the window, or step(ped) outside the door, down they would come and, settling upon my head, shoulders, and arms, would peer anxiously about for the food that they had learned to know I held...In a short time the siskins discovered this opening (in a window pane), and it was only necessary for me to draw the slide when one after another would come right into my kitchen, and soon one or more of them would be...hopping around on the desk where I was writing, looking for the handful of seeds...Now and then some members of the flock would elect to spend the night in the warm room, sleeping on the clothesline, stretched across the room a little below the ceiling.*

*E.R. Davis (1926) in AC Bent's Life Histories, Dover Edition, 1968*

A widespread tree seed crop failure in the Northeast compelled northern finches to “irrupt” this winter, and feeders in our area have accommodated a variety of them, but the large incursion of the 2008-2009 winter has not materialized. It began when Rob Fanning saw 13 Pine Siskins touch down in the Celery Farm (CF), October 17. Four days later, Tim Nicastrì hosted 58 at his Oakland feeders, and John Workman reported that his Ridgewood feeders “continued” to attract “scores” of Siskins, including an elusive, larger and yellower ‘green morph.’ As the month progressed, more Siskins arrived at feeders in Waldwick, Ridgewood, Mahwah, Allendale, Upper Saddle River and Oradell, but most disappeared by month’s end. Rob submitted the last report of a single Siskin, January 3 at the CF. Although Pine Siskins can seem “friendly” to humans, observers have noticed that they become very aggressive at feeders, dominating other finches and squabbling with their own kind. According to William R. Dawson’s Pine Siskin entry for *The Birds of North America*, a Siskin challenges other birds by lowering its head “nearly to the ground” and spreading its wings and tail while facing its opponent and emitting a few vocal threats. If this fails to get results, it will follow up with a “vicious lunge.” Dark-eyed Juncos are among the very few small birds that tend not to be intimidated by Siskins and will stand their ground.



Evening Grosbeaks made two fleeting appearances in early November: the first on November 2, when Molly Gardener noted a pair at her Allendale feeder, and the second, November 4, when Valerie Moore and Tom Nicastrì bagged two males at Lake Henry in Mahwah. Evening Grosbeaks have become very rare in our area and haven’t been counted on our Ramsey Christmas Bird Count since 1998, and that was the first they’d been seen since 1990. According to this winter’s finch forecast by Ron Pittaway, Ontario Field Ornithologists, the spruce budworm is a primary food for nesting Evening Grosbeaks. He states that since budworm outbreaks in Canada are not as large and widespread as they were in the 60’s and 70’s, Grosbeak populations have declined. Perhaps here in NJ, we will never again experience the sudden appearance of a wandering mob of Evening Grosbeaks bent on cleaning us out of seed.

In early November, Rob spotted a male White-winged Crossbill over his Waldwick yard. He heard another over the CF, on the 14th, and on January 7 observed a female feeding in a Hemlock at Lorrimer Sanctuary in Franklin Lakes. There have been more reports of them feeding in spruces along our coast. The only Red-crossbills noted were two that flew over Dave Kaplan’s Parsippany Troy Hills yard, January 6. He identified them by call. Eight Common Redpolls, emitting their “chet-chet” call, flew over the Scout Platform at the CF, November 14, Rob reported. On the 30th, two touched down briefly in treetops behind John Workman Ridgewood home. They were in the company of American Goldfinches. January 2 brought a flock of Redpolls to Betty McDonnell’s Mahwah feeders. I had five briefly on my Upper Saddle River feeders, two days later, and there was a report of half a dozen more that same morning in Oakland. Evidently, the bulk of our northern finches are over-wintering north and west of us this year, and these scattered local sightings may be all we’re going to get.

The female Common Goldeneye Rob found at Phair’s Pond, November 8, was a first ever for the CF. That same day, he flushed a Woodcock from the trail near the Scout Platform and had a flyover Snow Bunting. The next day, Fred Weber found a Rusty Blackbird and an American Pipit walking around in the pennywort in front of the Scout platform. That small CF preserve just keeps on giving. Flocks of Pipits hunted snow-free grassy areas atop the landfill off Disposal Road in Lynhurst, January 1. I counted approximately 60 in the largest group as they flew over. The next day, Dave Kaplan found eight hunting snow-free areas in Upper Saddle River, and January 3, Mark Kantrowitz noted a pair of Pipits along Poplar Road in Old Tappan. A Pipit in November is expected, but an American Pipit in January, this far north in NJ is highly unusual.

In late October Rob reported that the Eurasian Wigeon returned to Darlington Lake, Mahwah for its third winter. Simon Streatfeild encountered a raft of 50 Ruddy Ducks at Mahwah Green Acres, November 15. Twenty-five more were on Mill Pond, Park Ridge, December 1, according to Rosemarie Widmer. Two days later, Rob found a pair of Redhead Ducks on Franklin Lake, but in spite of sticking around for a good part of the month, they refused to cooperate for the Christmas Bird Count. Another uncooperative species was the E. Phoebe Rob saw at the CF, just four days before the CBC. In addition to a Canvasback and a pair of Gadwall, Mark Kantrowitz counted 100 Ring-necked Ducks at Wooddale Park in Woodcliff Lake, January 19. Mimi Brauch found a dozen Ring-necks on the Passaic River in Elmwood Park, January 13. Ring-necked Ducks are often found on open water in our area during the winter.

Red-breasted Nuthatches were scattered throughout our area and frequented a number of feeders this winter. They're such tiny, buzzy things, actually smaller than a Black-capped Chickadee, and difficult to detect. They have the habit of grabbing a seed almost on the fly. Yet, Barbara Dilger managed to get a couple photos of a light-breasted female on her suet feeder in Waldwick, January 5. Hermit Thrushes and Winter Wrens usually migrate through our area in mid-October, so it was no surprise that Barbara Urban added one to her Waldwick yard list, October 24. On November 7, Betty McDonnell rescued a Hermit Thrush that hit her Mahwah window and fell, stunned to the patio. She wrote: "After taking his photo, I picked him up and brought him inside to warm up in a bag." When the bird started moving about, she freed it outdoors. A Yellow-bellied Sapsucker arrived at Rosemarie Widmer's Allendale yard, November 19. Another worked a tree in Dave Kaplan Parsippany Troy Hills yard, January 6. That same day he enjoyed a first-ever yard E. Bluebird.



Four Vesper Sparrows hunted a grassy patch at Crestwood Lake, Allendale, October 26. Two were in that same area last year at that time. The bigger surprise that day was the pair of C. Ravens keeping company on the cell tower there. That same day, Molly Gardener spotted one while raking her Allendale yard, and Rosemarie subsequently noted the pair on the cell tower from her Allendale yard later in the month. Others spotted the pair over the CF. Maybe, next spring, they'll nest in that area, but I don't think that would make the resident Red-shouldered Hawks happy. Both Jim Wright and

Rosemarie observed a Red-shouldered screaming over and over again at a Raven near the Fell House in Allendale, December 1. Large rafts of Double-crested Cormorants were on Oradell Reservoir at the Waterworks, November 5. Penny Whitlock estimated 50 in one raft and 100 in a second. To think that this species almost disappeared from our country in the early 1800's! In his 1974 edition of Birds of New York State, John Bull describes this cormorant's status, "Inland rare to uncommon at any time."

Stiles Thomas has a long list of birds that have bathed in his Allendale birdbath. In mid-November he added a Golden-crowned Kinglet to that list. On November 19, Rosemarie's birdbath entertained a Ruby-crowned Kinglet.



Keep your feeders clean for your avian guests. Please send your observations to me at judycinq@optonline.net or call me at 201-327-1782. For information on the latest bird sightings, go to [www.fykenature.org](http://www.fykenature.org) and sign up with our Yahoo discussion group where many of the reports for this column originated.

## **No Country for Old Birders**

By COOx2 (a.k.a. Charley West)

He was uncertain as to when it happened, or perhaps more accurately, uncertain as to when he first noticed it had “happened”. What was undeniable was that it had, in fact, happened! Things were different!

He felt that an objective search for the tipping point, as well as his quest to learn the ingredients of the happening-recipe, were sure to be discouraging and in all likelihood, irreversible. The twin prices of recognition!

To the best of his recollections (which also had become suspect), the start (decline?) was when he noticed that the birds no longer sang as they previously had, a condition that he initially attributed to global warming. But when others failed to notice that phenomenon, he began to doubt his diagnosis.

Then too there were the “fast guns”, those young punks that could hear the grass grow and were always first to hear and identify unseen birds. He believed they were guessing, hallucinating, or just B-S'ing, except those “Figments-of-Imagination” Warblers kept appearing too often to be coincidental.

The global warming hypothesis was also his perceived culprit in the readily-observed, increasingly-frenetic feeding mode and hyper-active position changing that most avian species were now demonstrating. He considered a change to bins of a lower magnification to foil these feathered rockets but he could ill-afford to sacrifice the mags.

He also sensed that his binoculars, which had served him admirably for years, had begun to weaken in their light-gathering capacity. Perhaps more expensive ones with their alleged and highly touted superiority were the answer, but budget reality dashed that potential remedy.

From watching tournaments on Golf Channel (he was keeping a TV list of birds seen) he learned that many of the pros used sport psychologists to improve their games; that avenue met a dead end when his medical plan refused coverage. He did visit his ophthalmologist, however, and was shocked to hear that he needed new (read: stronger) glasses and that other aging processes were negatively affecting his vision.

AGING!! How did this charlatan ever get a license he mused; unfortunately the rage-inspired second opinion he sought reached the same conclusion, leaving him with the unsettling thought . . . “Could it be?”. (Q.E.D.)\*

\* Quod erat demonstrandum.



## **MOUNT PETER – 2012**

By Judith Cinquina

2012 produced 33 days of exceptionally high, “beyond-naked-eye” flights over Mount Peter, yet volunteers for our 55th annual fall hawk watch managed to break seasonal records for the Bald Eagle and both Cooper’s and Red-shouldered Hawks and record above-average numbers for Osprey, Sharp-shinned Hawks, and all three falcons, including the beleaguered American Kestrel. The resulting 9,463 raptors counted during our 66-day watch, between September 1 and November 15, yielded a healthy 22.91 hawks per hour.

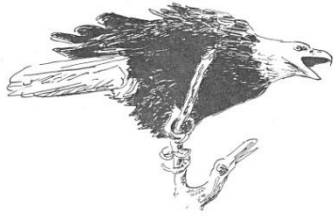
September 10 set the template for our Broad-winged flight this season, when the 257 tallied were all invisible without binoculars. By September 23, Mount Peter had garnered seven more triple-digit, high-flying Broadwing counts, but many, mere pepper specks, must have gone through undetected. Even on our best day, September 20 when Herb Stein and Ken Witkowski recorded 1,183 Broadwings on southerly winds, the flight was so high that Ken had to scope Bald Eagles to identify them. Southerly winds the next two days brought few Broadwings, then the winds shifted to the WNW on the 23rd and ushered over another 1,150. Our final tally of 6,073 Broadwings was only slightly above our 10-year average. Red-shouldered Hawks surprised us this season by producing a record 131: 49 adult, 12 immature, and 70 unknown. Our previous high was 109 set in 1995. Shoulders produced five days with double digit numbers between October 8 and November 4, with the 8th scoring this season’s high of 13. Once again, Red-tailed Hawks failed to get motivated. November 2 was an exception, with Carol Linguanti recording 120 on moderate WNW winds. Rough-legs were a no-show.



Sharp-shinned Hawks brought in our third best tally in our 55-year history with 1,826 noted. Although 650 went through in September, October garnered the majority and produced three triple digit days: the 7th with 117, the 12th with 205, and the 16th with 116. Many of the low Sharpies and Cooper’s Hawks had full crops. Cooper’s Hawks outdid themselves, setting a new fall record of 165 over Mount Peter, in spite of having only one double-digit day with 19 on October 8. Our previous fall record was 153 set in 2005. Ken Witkowski netted our only N. Goshawk, November 4.

American Kestrels were well above our 10-year average with 232 counted: 51 male, 43 female, 138 unknown. Ken Witkowski scored 30, our best day, September 23. We haven’t seen daily numbers of that sort in years. But it’s a far cry from the 40+ and even 100+ days we had in the 1960’s, 70’s, and 80’s. Merlins and Peregrine Falcons were also above average, with 23 and 20 respectively. Carol Linguanti cornered four Merlins, October 12, our best Merlin day. Matt Zeitler and Denise Farrell tied for best Peregrine day with three apiece, September 30 and October 20.

Although 12 Osprey were noted the second day of the watch, most moved through with the Broadwing push between September 13 and 17. Tom Millard caught the big day with 16 Osprey on September 17. The N. Harrier continues to limp along and was under our 10-year average at 47: 3 male, 8 female, 15 immature, and 21 unknown. Our biggest day was a mere four Harriers, October 12. Gone are their double-digit days of the 1980’s.



Bald Eagles blew away their 2010 record of 89. The 130 recorded included 63 adults, 54 immature, and 13 too high or far out to age. Our two best tallies ever were scored this season with 12 on September 10, and 11 on the 15th. On October 12, two of the seven Carol Linguanti observed put on quite a show. Carol wrote, "One adult and one immature, a third-year bird and significantly smaller than the adult (probably a male), passed in front of the platform, locking talons over and over again." There was no count made of all the Bald Eagles that

headed north, including five on November 5. Although many lookouts had good Golden Eagle counts this season, Mount Peter was not one of them. We recorded three: 2 adult and 1 immature. Both species of vulture are omnipresent. Roosts have been observed west of us in the Warwick Valley and southeast of us in Greenwood Lake, making migrant detection very challenging. Most of the Turkey Vultures recorded migrated on three days in October and November on brisk northwest winds.

The Monarch migration seems to peak in mid-September, as it did this season, with 138 on both the 15th and 16th and 190, three days later on the 20th. Altogether, leaders counted 1,827 Monarchs through October 22. Only seven Ruby-throated Hummingbirds were noted. 1,037 Blue Jays migrated through between September 19 and October 10. Ken Witkowski grabbed the best count of 213, September 23. October brought 2,432 Canada Geese on the 8th. A grand total of 9,979 moved through by November 5. There were only two days with triple-digit Brant: October 12 when Carol Linguanti netted 171 and the 25th when B.A. McGrath had 108. Herb Stein spotted the only Snow Geese, eight on October 18. B.A.'s dog flushed an American Woodcock from the woods north of the lookout, October 25, and Matt Zeitler observed interesting behavior on November 5 when a pair of Common Loons went over and at one point the "considerably smaller" one (most likely a female) performed a barrel roll. Other interesting sightings included:

- September 2 Red-breasted Nuthatch (also 2 on 9/12, another on 9/21 & 10/27), 1 C. Nighthawk
- September 5 first Black-throated Green Warbler, first Redstart, 8 D.C. Cormorants (another 9/26, 21 on 10/21, another on 10/31)
- September 7 first Purple Finch (7 on 9/10, 25 on 10/17, 2 on 11/05) E. Wood Pewee
- September 10 male Prairie Warbler
- September 12 Empidonax Flycatcher
- September 13 first Magnolia Warbler (male)
- September 17 first Ruby-crowned Kinglet, Scarlet Tanager
- September 19 first Palm Warbler, E. Phoebe (another 9/21)
- September 23 Black & White Warbler
- September 24 pair of Black-throated Blue Warblers, 3 Blackpolls, Red-eyed Vireo
- September 26 N. Parula, Blue-headed Vireo, Nashville Warbler, C. Yellowthroat
- September 29 first Golden-crowned Kinglet, first Yellow-rumped Warbler
- October 3 Pine Siskins (more 10/5, 20 on 10/14, 85 on 10/17, more 10/18, 45 on 10/'20, 32 on 10/22, small flocks all day on 10/26, another 11/03)
- October 7 C. Loon (another 10/21, 5 on 11/02, 2 on 11/05) Yellow-billed Cuckoo
- October 11 E. Towhee
- October 13 250 C. Grackle
- October 14 first Dark-eyed Junco
- October 22 Evening Grosbeak
- November 2 Hermit Thrush
- November 5 3 White-winged Crossbills (4 more on 11/09) (continued on page 10)





MOUNT PETER – 2012 continued

Mount Peter’s volunteers were undeterred by impossibly high flights and another October storm that caused blackouts, damage from downed trees and long lines at gas stations. A big thank you to all of you for staying the watch and especially for responding to all my requests to cover open days. A special thanks goes to Bill Connolly, Bill O’Keefe and Rob Stone for their great spotting skills and valuable company. We welcome new volunteer, Matt Zeitler who seems to be already looking forward to next fall’s watch. Thanks goes to Sara and Mike Buckley, Denise Farrell, Rick Hansen, Tom Millard, Bill O’Keefe, Gabriele Schmitt, Herb Stein, Gene Tappan, and Ken Wikowski, ten hard-working volunteers who came out for our clean-up day. A special thanks goes to Tom Millard who installs our box and takes it down at the end of the season.

Denise Farrell and I spent the summer entering historical data into Hawkcount. That historical data might never have seen the light of day without Denise’s prodding and support. Thanks Denise. We are very grateful to Ajit and Liza Anthony for sponsoring our site on Hawkcount and to Ajit for putting us there in the first place. Check out the varied ways you can view all our data at [www.hawkcount.org](http://www.hawkcount.org). Finally, we are grateful to the NY Department of Environmental Conservation for their regular clean-ups and to our founders and sponsors, the Fyke Nature Association of Bergen County, NJ. Because of our crew of exceptional volunteers, we continue as the oldest, continually run, all-volunteer fall watch in the country.

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**Welcome New Members**

The Dobson-Sheldon Family, Ridgewood  
Ed Kuczma, Allendale  
Marcia Ringel, Ridgewood



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**Dues Reminder Notice**

We are now well into our dues year (9-1-2012 to 8-31-2013) and not everyone has paid their dues. A special reminder is included in this newsletter for those who have not yet renewed their membership. Dues are \$15.00 for individual membership and \$20.00 for family membership. Make checks payable to Fyke Nature Association and mail to John Brotherton, 249 E. Crescent Avenue, Mahwah, NJ 07430.

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The Fyke Nature Association, a 501 (c) (3) organization, meets the fourth Friday of every month except June, July, August, and December at the Allendale Municipal Building, 500 W. Crescent Avenue, Allendale, NJ 07401.

Meetings and membership are open to all. Annual dues: Individual -- \$15.00; Family -- \$20.00. For further information, write to Box 141, Ramsey, NJ 07446, visit our website [www.fykenature.org](http://www.fykenature.org), or call Mike Limatola, President, at 201-739-8062.

The Newsletter is published four times a year and manuscripts and artwork are welcome. Interim Editor: Carol Flanagan, [carolflana@aol.com](mailto:carolflana@aol.com). Drawings: Nancy Bristow and Kathryn Sjolander. Production: Herb Gardener (labels) and Molly Gardener.

The deadline for the summer issue is March 20, 2013. Send material to Box 141, Ramsey, NJ 07446.

