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May, 2004 Newsletter of the Seneca Rocks Audubon Society Volume 20, No. 8

A Chapter of the National Audubon Society www.senecarocksaudubon.org



Seneca Rocks Audubon Society invites you to attend its 20th year celebration on Monday, May 10, 2004 at Timberwolf Lodge.

- Afternoon birding, canoeing, socializing beginning at 1 p.m.
- Catered dinner at 6 p.m.
- 4:30 p.m. & 7:30 p.m. showings of Winged Migration
- Scrapbooks of past years will be displayed and stories shared.
- Free drawings for Audubon items, plus lots of fun!

(For Directions to Timberwolf Lodge, please see the next page).

Field Trips

by Ron Montgomery

April 1 - 30; Woodcock Watch. Birders are encouraged to go to as many places as possible, especially on pp 44 and 45 of the PA Gazetteer, in search of breeding Woodcock. Record your observations on the sheets that I passed out (additional forms can be downloaded from our web site) and give them to the appropriate Coordinator; Mike for p44 and Pat for p45. While this exercise was set up for April, it can be continued for as long as you observe breeding behavior. Consider monitoring some additional areas.

Monday, April 26; Warbler Walk at Oil Creek
State Park. We will meet Gary at Oil Creek
State Park at 8:30am for a Warbler Walk. You

can find our starting point by going north on Route 8 out of Oil City, through Rouseville. The Park entrance is on the right about a mile north of Rouseville, immediately after you cross Oil Creek. We will meet at the picnic area parking lot on the right, which is less than a mile into the Park. We will be through before noon. This was a very productive outing last spring.

<u>Saturday, May 1</u>; Warbler Walk at Conemaugh Floodlands, Indiana County. As discussed at our last meeting, this outing has been cancelled.

Saturday, May 22; Grassland Birds at Piney

Tract. Contrary to what I reported in the April Newsletter, we will meet at 7:30AM on the top of the hill as you enter Piney Tract by way of Exit 53 (old exit 7) off Route 80 and then Canoe Ripple Bridge over the Clarion River. We hope to put special emphasis on Vesper Sparrows, Clay-colored Sparrows, and Upland Sandpipers. In addition, brush up on the song of the Kirtland's Warbler. One was observed at Piney a few years ago and we would not want to overlook a return visit! We will be finished before noon.

Monday, June 21; Pot Luck Birding. Gary and I have tentatively set this date aside for an outing, but we have not confirmed it yet. In fact, with the Atlas Project heating up, we have not decided whether we have time for it. Deb is planning to have a brief meeting before our celebration dinner on May 10; I hope to be able to announce a yes/no decision by then. We will also post the latest plans on our web site. As in the past, we retain the option of changing our plans of this outing as the date nears, so please call Deb, Gary or me anytime during the week before the scheduled date to confirm details.



Directions to Timberwolf

Timberwolf Lodge is located off route 66 and sits on the west bank of the Clarion River.

From exit 60 on I-80 (old exit 8), travel north along route 66 to Charles Tool. Turn right onto Doe Run Road, and then turn right onto McClain Watson Road.

From Marianne Corners (routes 322 and 66) travel south to Charles Tool and turn left onto Doe Run Road, then turn right onto McClain Watson Road.

Timberwolf Lodge is 1.3 miles ahead. The pavement turns to dirt and takes you down to the parking just above the river.

Crow's Nest

by President Deb Freed

n Easter Sunday I found the first blooms of the Trailing Arbutus. It grows close to the ground on some of the worst soil one could



imagine. It's worth kneeling down on the wet ground to smell the sweet pink and white flowers. Accompanying the show of delicate blooms was a chorus of spring peepers and Song Sparrows.

One week later, the flowers were more abundant in the warmer, sunnier weather and the song came from an Eastern Meadowlark in the field. I wanted to share the Trailing Arbutus blooms with my neighbors who would not be able to walk to where they grew. It's nearly impossible to make a bouquet, but I managed to clip a few of the vines and fill the spaces in a shallow dish with some moss so they could enjoy the sweet fragrance at countertop level.

SRAS Officers		
President	Deb Freed	226-4719
Vice-President	Gary Edwards	676-3011
Secretary	OPEN	
Treasurer	Janice Horn	226-7367
Committee Chairs		
Armchair Activis	t Kathy Janik	275-2058
Beaver Ck Maint Walter Fye		797-1019
Conservation	Margaret Buckwalter	782-3925
Education	Paulette Colantonio	797-2031
Field Trips	Ron Montgomery	764-6088
Hospitality	Janice Horn	226-7367
Membership	Sherry Vowinckel	782-3294
Mill Ck/Piney Tract Pete Dalby		782-3227
Newsletter	Flo McGuire	755-3672
Programs	Gary Edwards	676-3011

We'll soon be entertained by waves of arriving warblers and a whole host of spring wildflowers. Along with these pleasures, however, come the chores of raking up the winter seed hulls and cleaning feeders. Nest boxes should be readied for new residents. It's also a good time to refresh one's identification skills, both field marks and songs.

Birders, let's get our chores done so we can enjoy the pleasures of spring and each other's company on May 10 at Timberwolf. See you there!





SRAS Logo Contest

o commemorate 20 years as a chartered chapter, Seneca Rocks Audubon will sponsor a logo contest. The design will be used in the masthead of the Drummer and digitized for monogramming apparel.

The arching title on our newsletter is "Seneca Rocks Drummer". The space beneath it will allow a design that is no more than 5 ½ inches wide and no more than 1 ¾ inches high at the peak. For an easy way to visualize these measurements, print out the first page of the Drummer from the website.

Designs may be submitted to Deb Freed, 208 Briar Hill Drive, Clarion, 16214 or e-mailed to dhfreed@csonline.net. Entries will be accepted until October 31, 2004.

Visit our website at

www.senecarocksaudubon.org –
request to be notified when the
e-Drummer is ready –
dhfrood@csonline.net Sa

dhfreed@csonline.net - Save a Tree

Birdathon – May 8 – 16, 2004

by Janice Horn, Birdathon Coordinator

he Audubon
Birdathon is the
National Audubon
Society's largest annual
birding and fundraising
event. Thousands participate – from school kids to
seniors, novices to
seasoned veterans – all



raising money to support Audubon programs on local, state and National levels. During a 24-hour period in May (between the 8th and 16th), Birdathon participants scour the countryside, waterways, and residential areas to tally every bird species they encounter. Pledge donations are later collected to help fund Audubon's mission of conservation, education, and environmental advocacy.

Funds raised by the Seneca Rocks Audubon Society (SRAS) will be used to support Audubon Adventures in the elementary schools in the chapter's area, and to give a scholarship for a local person to the Audubon Camp in Maine in the summer of 2005, as well as smaller projects.

In 2003 SRAS achieved first place nationally for funds raised by small chapters, in addition to other awards. The chapter hopes to repeat that success this year and welcomes help from everyone who is interested.

For more information on the Birdathon taking place in Clarion, Venango, Forest, and Jefferson counties or to sponsor one of the participants, please contact the Seneca Rocks Audubon chapter at 814-226-7367 or jhhorn162@netscape.net.

Seneca Rocks Audubon Society has a web site at www.senecarocksaudubon.org where information about the society and its programs, birding activities, and a variety of other Audubon activities can be found.

The National Audubon's mission is to conserve and restore natural ecosystems, focusing on birds, other wildlife, and their habitats for the benefit of humanity and the earth's biological diversity.



Custards/Conneaut/ Pymatuning Field Trip

March 28, 2004

by Pat Conway

Participants: Margaret Buckwalter, Mike Leahy, Gary Edwards, Ron Montgomery, Karl & Ruth Schurr, Fran Williams, Pokey & Kathy Prokrifka, Carl & JoAnn Rowe, Anita Mason, Lisa Stahlman, Aidan Stahlman, Ann Hunt, Pat Conway

The hale and hearty assembled in the parking lot at the Cranberry Mall at 8:00 a.m. The weather was beautiful and we were all in high spirits. Newcomers to the group were friends of mine, Aidan and Lisa Stahlman from Summerville. I was excited about this trip, since neither Lisa or Aidan, although avid backyard birders, had ever been on a birding field trip before. On the drive to Cranberry, I briefed Aidan and Lisa on using the face of a clock to tell me where the bird they were looking at was perched or swimming. I also gave each of them a pair of binoculars and a brief lesson on optics. We were ready. Ron Montgomery took the lead at Cranberry and we headed for Conneaut Marsh.

Our first stop was the gravel pit on Rt 322 just outside of Meadville, where a nesting pair of bald eagles have been seen. We spilled out of our vehicles in anticipation of seeing the eagles. All eyes were scanning the area for the nest (which we couldn't see from our angle). Most of us were focusing our attention on the right side of the road. There were some ducks on the pond, which turned out to be bufflehead and a pair of kingfishers on the power lines overhead. They entertained us for several minutes. Amid the chatter, Lisa came over to me guietly and said, "Pat, I think I see the eagle. It has a white head and a white tail." I said, "Where?" She said, "Twelve o'clock, it's on top of that electric pole!" I looked and sure enough, there it was!

I hated to interrupt the pointing, viewing and banter of the other enthusiastic, more experienced birders, but I had to. I said, "Excuse me, everyone, but Lisa has found the eagle!" We were all delighted at Lisa's find and I was proud of her. We had missed it. A feather in Lisa's cap.

The group linked up with Mike Leahy (our fearless leader) and Gary Edwards (our other fearless leader) somewhere in the vicinity of Custards. From there we drove to the Wells, the Ponds, Canad. Lake and several other stops during the day. Lisa and Aidan were overwhelmed by the volumes of waterfowl we encountered but got lots of help with identification from everyone in the group. Aidan was particularly impressed by—"The nice guy with the big scope" (Ron), who helped her identify the different species.

We departed the group after The Ponds. Lisa, Aidan, Ann and I were tired and had at least another hour trip home, so we said our farewells and headed back to Meadville and Route 322.

On the way back we spotted the eagle's nest which we hadn't seen that morning. I pulled off to the side of the road. Lisa said, "Pat, there's a policeman." I looked over to my left and sure enough, he had pulled up beside me. I rolled down my window and he said, "Is everything okay, ladies?" I said, politely, "Yes, officer, we're just checking out the bald eagles nest over yonder, we're affiliated with the Seneca Rocks Audubon Society out of Clarion University (or something like that)." The officer said, "Okay, have fun and be careful." I breathed a sigh of relief because I didn't think I had done anything wrong...blinker, available turn off, etc. Lisa said, "I can't believe it, Pat, only you could have thought of all that to say in a pinch. Whatever...

We carefully got out of the car, set up the scope and observed both eagles. One on the nest, one perched nearby.

We quit on a winner, although our friendly policeman was waiting up the road and followed us into Polly's Ice Cream parlor on the upper side of Franklin. I was petrified! Paranoid might be a better word. I was speeding a little, but only a little and we all had our seat belts on. I stayed in the car, while Ann, Lisa and Aida went for ice-cream cones. I was Chicken Little, but the sky didn't fall. The nice policeman was just on his lunch break.

The remainder of our trip home was uneventful, thank goodness, for we were all exhausted from getting in and out of the car, opening the trunk, setting up the scope, taking the scope down,

putting the scope back in the trunk, making sure we had all the binoculars and field guides, tallying our sightings and talking ninety miles an hour.

After we left the group, of course, a white pelican was observed in the Pymatuning area but we heard all about it and didn't feel that bad. Or did we? How often do you get to see a white pelican? All in all we traveled home with visions of waterfowl dancing in our heads and a tiredness that only a full day of birding can bring. Thanks again, Mike, Gary and Ron!



Photo by Ron Montgomery

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The following article was written by Aidan Stahlman (age 13). She wrote this e-mail letter to her grandmother after our field trip to Conneaut Marsh. I am sharing it with you with Aidan's permission. It is, for the most part unedited for the full effect. ~ Pat Conway

Audobon Birders! They have to be very dedicated!

I just can't believe how many birds (excuse me... geese and ducks) I saw. 9 Baled Eagles total. B adults 1 eaglet. At least 5 nests spotted. Tons of Canada Gooses and 3 Tundra Swans. 1 Albino Red tailed hawk. A couple regular red tailed hawks. 3 Kestrals. 2 KingFishers. 1 Ruff legged hawk. Quite a few Turkey Vultures. At least a dozen Mallards, Horned Grebes, Pied Billed Grebes, American Wegions, Wood Ducks, Northern Shovelers, OldSquaws, Red Heads, Ring Necks (which is funny because it's is bill that's ringed), Lesser

Scaups, Buffle Heads (mind you that's it's real name), 3 different kinds of mergansers. The Common, Red Breasted, and Hooded Mergansers, The American Coots, and these are some we didn't see but others did, the Blue Winged and the Green winged Teal. Those Birds I listed were all ducks. We saw some other Birds that weren't waterfowl. The Rusty BlackBird and the Rock Pigeon. We also saw some things that weren't birds at all. Me and Mom saw 3 Muskrats! And one dead robbin and a garter snake. And some of your regular birds. And this was all at Conneaut Marshes. The Bugs where terrible at the first two places. Ick!

Mom was the first one to see an Eagle. She asked Pat what that big bird out there with the white head was because she wasen't sure and she didn't want to say anything and be wrong. This guy named Ron had this powerful scope that could zoom in on the birds and it seemed you were right there. Looking at the Eagle I could see each individual feather. He was so pretty.

The whole place was really marshy. Houses wold be in the middle of a river on stilts. Roads were underwater and the ground was muddy. At one bridge there was this log that had been in there for a long time beating against the cement and it turned into a round ball. It couldn't come out somehow and it was just floating in there.

Well I'm going to go lie down now. I've been up since & and mom's been up since 5:30.

Love,

Aidan

60606060x

Fifty-two birds were sighted that day. In addition to the species already mentioned, there were Great Blue Heron, Common Goldeneye, Gadwall, Ring-billed Gull, and GreaterYellowlegs.



Owl Encounter

by Kim Weaver

3/26/04 email from Kim - I wanted to be sure and tell you about a sad but exciting owl encounter I had last night. My coworker Ted and I left a meeting in Lucinda last night at about 10 PM (Pete Dalby was there) and headed towards Marble to get my truck. On the back road (Marble Strobelton Road), we came over a hill and saw something that we thought was dead in the road. As we passed by it, it lifted its head. We thought it was a cat because it had very pointy ears. Since it was clearly alive we went back to see if we could put it out of its suffering. Well, it was an owl. I didn't know what kind it was at the time (didn't have an ID book or the luxury of looking at it too long or too closely!), but it had a broken wing and was stunned but quickly regaining its senses. Luckily Ted had leather gloves, a bucket and a towel in his truck (he must have been a boy scout!). We got it into the bucket with a minimal amount of fuss but 2 minutes later it was hissing and snapping its beak and generally being feisty.

Back at Ted's house I looked up Skye's Spirit wildlife center on the internet and got directions. I drove to Barkeyville with the poor thing snapping and hissing intermittently. It turns out it was a long-eared owl. Because the injury was so fresh the guy there said they might be able to save the wing, but that the bird otherwise seemed unharmed. Even if they can't save the wing they will try to save the bird and make it one of their education animals. I don't know how rare or common these owls are but he said they rarely get

them in their center. I also don't know how the bird is doing but I've emailed them to see if it survived. Being that close to such a cool creature was quite an experience. Of course it would have been cooler to see it happy and healthy and doing what owls do but hopefully finding it so soon will allow it to be saved.

3/26/04, 9 pm. email from Skye's Spirit

Hi Kim, first of all, thanks again for bringing the owl here last night. Not too many people want to save these guys any more. The owl's wing is badly broken at the humerus near the elbow. Unfortunately, there is no chance of repairing it to be returned to the wild. However, he is currently at my vet's having surgery this evening to repair the wing as best as possible. She is going to try to save the wing, checking for good blood flow, etc... He still may lose most or all of that wing. She's going to call me later, she had already had a busy day scheduled but made time for the owl for me tonight. We'll pick him up tomorrow as long as everything is o.k. He will be a permanent resident here, he'll help educate the public about his type of owl and also, become a foster parent for any baby long eared owls. I wish there was better news and that he'll fly free once again but it's just not meant to be. There were pieces of bone protruding through the skin along with bone shards all throughout the area. I couldn't even immobilize it last night as I didn't want to inflict any more pain to the poor guy. The wing was actually spun all the way around once – that had to hurt. Sad, because he won't be free, but not as bad as it could have been if he'd died. Also sad that one of the few times that the presence of this species in the area can be verified is because of this accident.

4/2/04 email from Skye's Spirit

The long eared owl came through surgery wonderfully, however the vet had to remove part of the wing since the circulation was cut off and the tissue had died. The wing had been broken and spun around twisting it. So sad but he is so healthy otherwise, I decided to see how he does in captivity and hopefully he will be joining our educational team. He's absolutely beautiful, feisty and quite tolerant of me.



Photo by Mike Leahy

Presque Isle Outing – April 3

by Flo McGuire

If you wake up to find snow on the ground on a Saturday in April, would you choose to: a) Curl up by the fireplace with a good book; b) Drive to Presque Isle, where temperatures are in the twenties and a relentless wind is blowing in from Lake Erie, just to go birding? Well, Jim and I decided to stick with our plan to join Mike Leahy on the Seneca Rocks outing, and we were not disappointed.

We met the group at the first parking lot, where the sun was shining and species in or near the bay included: Mute Swan, Gadwall, Lesser Scaup, Bufflehead, Common and Red-breasted Merganser, Pied-billed Grebe, American Coot, Bonaparte's, Ring-billed, and Herring Gull, Belted Kingfisher, Downy Woodpecker, Song Sparrow, Brownheaded Cowbird.

The Stull Interpretive Center was the next stop, where we warmed up and added a few more species from the birdfeeders, including Red-winged Blackbird and White-throated Sparrow. Here we looked over the displays of mounted ducks – we found out that, at close range, you can actually see the "ring" on the neck of the Ring-necked Duck. At another exhibit, we learned that "Presque" means "almost an island". While leaving, some of us were lucky to see a Sharp-shinned Hawk swoop across the parking lot, over the building toward the feeders.

The next stop along the bay added American Wigeon, Double-crested Cormorant, and Field Sparrow. Near the office we heard a Carolina Wren and saw abundant House Sparrows, which attracted another Sharpie. This one perched in a

tree, giving us all a good view, before he flew back across the pond and into some brush (where the sparrows were hiding). The next view of the bay yielded Common Goldeneye and Horned Grebe, plus a White-breasted Nuthatch calmly checking out a tree trunk about 5' away from us.

At the marina we added Killdeer, and along the road we viewed an American Kestrel. Canvasback and Tree Swallows were added at Perry Monument.

We drove to nearby Quaker Steak and Lube for a wonderful lunch, and Mike's daughter Erin, a student at Mercyhurst College, joined us. Back at Beach 11, we added Common Loon, Ring-necked Duck, Greater Black-backed Gull and Turkey Vulture. A walk along Pine Tree Trail added Northern Flicker, great views of two Brown Creepers and a Red-breasted Nuthatch, Goldencrowned Kinglet, and five Great Blue Herons in flight. The last, and possibly the Best Bird of the Day – a Virginia Rail – was heard calling along Sidewalk Trail.

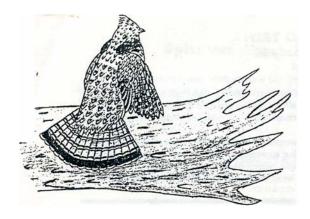
Thanks to Ron for organizing, and Mike for leading this outing. Participants included Ron and Judy Montgomery, Mike Leahy, Carole and Dick Willenpart, and Jim and Flo McGuire. Fifty-three species were tallied for the day.

NAMC from Bill Etter, PA coordinator

The 13th annual North American Migration Count (aka NAMC) is fast approaching. Saturday, 08 May we'll be out and about in every region of the state counting birds! I hope everyone will be involved. If you've never participated, please consider it...you'll probably be out birding a bit that day anyway! Join the 1000+ Pennsylvania birders who help out with The data collected helps this annual count. identify trends regarding the status of the winged creatures that reside in and pass through our great More participants = more state each May. valuable data! Local Coordinators are:

Clarion County – Margaret Buckwalter (buckwalter01@alltel.net), Venango – Russ States (russs@csonline.net), Forest – Flo McGuire (mcguires@usachoice.net), Jefferson – no compiler.

Pages from the Past....



The above artwork by Lois A. Callahan was the winner of a logo contest in October, 1991.

(The following article is reprinted from the Summer, 1989 Drummer)

NOT TOO LONG AGO

Early in 1983, long-time Audubon member Walt Fye and CUP Biology Department member Pete Dalby thought that there might be enough interest in the area to start a local Audubon chapter. Since Pete was President of the Clarion County Federation of Sportsmen and involved in a National Wildlife Week program at the Clarion Mall in March, it was decided that an initial meeting, with some advertising and an Audubon film, would be held in one of the vacant storerooms during the weeklong program. Just prior to the evening program, with the projector ready to go and plenty of Audubon literature, (thanks to Walt Pomeroy's help from the Mid-Atlantic office), a spring snow squall hit Clarion. While not that much snow fell, the weather was cold, windy and made for nasty driving. "showtime", the mall parking lot was nearly empty. No one came.

Not to be discouraged, Walt Pomeroy offered to come later in the year and present a program himself. In early December, thanks to better weather and more advertising, a meeting attended by several dozen people was held in the CUP Chapel. After Walt's film program, he discussed some of the things which would have to be done to start a local Audubon chapter.

Enough people showed an interest that several monthly programs were planned, and a recruitment drive of sorts was conducted. By the March 1984 meeting, the 35 member minimum needed for a provisional charter was attained. A chapter name, a constitution, and election of officers soon followed. We formally became the 22nd chapter in Pennsylvania and the 495th in the nation in May 1984.

Membership is five times greater than that of the first months, and should continue to grow. Since those early days of not too long ago, a lot of indoor and outdoor programs have come and gone. A lot of families and individuals have enjoyed these programs. A lot of friendships have been made. The chapter has given all of us from which those interested. forum knowledgeable, and concerned about environmental issues, environmental education, and other environmental concerns can influence their outcome, regionally or even nationally.

From January, 1991 Drummer:

Dew Drops

Glistening brightly On the early morning sun They dance songs of life.

-Stefani Cheers



This "Drummer" by Susan Lloyd won a logo contest in September, 1992.

The following is Seneca Rocks' very first newsletter, which circulated in December of 1983 to less than 3 dozen people. Our membership at that point totalled less than 20.



Hello! It was encouraging to see so many people at the first meeting to organize an Audubon chapter. We hope you can come to the next meeting (and bring a friend with you!)

Here are some things the steering committee discussed since the first meeting:

<u>DATE CHANGE</u> Because of the New Year holiday, Jan. 9 seems too early for the next meeting, so the date has been changed to <u>Jan. 16</u> at 7:30 p.m. in the CUP Chapel Theter (same time and place as before). Pete Dalby will present a program on acid rain.

MEMBERSHIP in order to get a provisional charter. Remember, the dues are tax-deductible and nearly one-third will come back to this chapter. If you're thinking of joining, please do it now! Each new family membership counts as the equivalent of two individual members. An upgrading from individual to family membership or from subscriber to individual membership counts as one additional member.

SUGGESTIONS NEEDED Do you have a good idea for a field trip or program? How about for a chapter name? Bring your ideas, comments, suggestions to the next meeting and share them with the rest of us. A chapter needs input from everyone in order to function well.

Hope to see you January 16!

Pat Conway is putting together some SRAS scrapbooks for display at our Anniversary Celebration. If you have any historical items – SRAS mementoes – that you would like to share, please contact Pat at 849-6315 or email at bkeeper@penn.com. If you would like to keep the item, you could make a copy or a scan of it for the collection and keep the original.

Notes on The Second Pennsylvania Breeding Bird Atlas

- If you have found American Woodcock since April 1, the species will be coded as "Possible" in that block. You can upgrade this sighting to "Probable" (Territorial) by observing the woodcock at the same location 5 or more days after the first sighting. Please try to upgrade your sightings!
- Quite a few new species are "safe" as of May 1, but don't forget, "Confirmed" breeding behavior ALWAYS COUNTS, regardless of the date.
- It is not considered "entrapment" to put out bits of string, yarn, cotton, or pet hair and watch the species in your yard collecting them for their nests. "Carrying Nesting Material" (CN) will confirm the species in the block. (You can disregard "safe" date.)

Seneca Rocks 20 Year Anniversary Celebration **Timberwolf Lodge** May 10, 2004 **Reservations due May 1** Dinner at 6 p.m. Stuffed Chicken Breast or Stuffed Pork Chop Includes: Potato, Vegetable, Salad, Roll, Pie, Punch & Coffee Cost: \$10 per person 13 and older; \$5 per child 6 to 12; no charge 5 and under Chicken @ \$10 Sub total \$ _____ Chicken @ \$5 Sub total \$ _____ Sub total \$ _____ Pork @ \$10 Sub total \$ _____ Pork @ \$5 Make check payable to Seneca Rocks Audubon for \$_____ Phone Name Send to: Deb Freed, 208 Briar Hill Drive, Clarion, PA 16214 Before May 1

Seneca Rocks Audubon Society c/o Sherry Vowinckel, Membership Chair 59 Maple Drive Shippenville, PA 16254