WHERE THE CARDINALS COME TO SING

Scott Moncrieff

Andrews University, moncrief@andrews.edu

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcommons.andrews.edu/pubs

Part of the English Language and Literature Commons

Recommended Citation
Moncrieff, Scott, "WHERE THE CARDINALS COME TO SING" (2006). Faculty Publications. 979.
https://digitalcommons.andrews.edu/pubs/979
WHERE THE CARDINALS COME TO SING

A flock of chirping devotees—binoculars, log, and Audubon society field guide in hand—have made this pursuit one of the most popular among Andrews alums.
You know you’re with a birder when, for your first date, you check out the action at the Loma Linda Foods sewage ponds. That memorable afternoon helped Dick and Claudia Sowler [staff], who recently celebrated their tenth anniversary, get acquainted. Since then the Sowlers have been on many birding trips together—around Berrien County, of course; up to Crawford County to see the Kirtland’s Warbler; to Crane Creek, Ohio. Their fall vacation to Yellowstone and other points west was heavily focused on birding, and this spring they plan to get down to the Dry Tortugas off the coast of Florida to see some pelagic birds. Their ongoing enthusiasm typifies the birder spirit, which has an illustrious past and present at Andrews University.

In the early days of the school, there was a casual interest in at least one local bird, the cardinal. Our mascot is the cardinal; our yearbook, going back to EMC days, is the Cardinal; I had even thought our state bird was a cardinal until I looked it up. Yawn—a robin. Regardless, in the 1923 Cardinal Lucille Dobson, a graduate in “Conservatory Piano,” wrote the class song, which places the bird in a context of geography and sentiment:

In the valley of the river
They have named the “old St. Joe,”
Stands the dearest college ever
Where the birch and maples grow;
How we love each winding foot-path,
Round our hearts fond mem’ries cling,
Of the valley and the river
Where the Card’nals come to sing.

But if Ms. Dobson represents a typical and casual avian interest, serious birding was already underway in her day in the person of Mary Lamson.

Mary E. Lamson, for whom our women’s dormitory was named, was preceptress of Battle Creek College (1899–1900) and dean of women at Emmanuel Missionary College (1918–1935). According
to her grandniece Glenda Brown, Lamson was a “habitual early morning bird watcher” who would “take her binoculars and retreat to the woods to see how many different ‘feathered friends’ she could add to her list.” Her checklist of local birds was adopted by the Berrien Ornithological Society. “She knew birds by their flight pattern, by their song and call, and by coloring, even without binoculars,” remembers Brown. Some students suspected she also used her trusty binoculars to spy on couples, but no field notes of her observations survive to substantiate this claim.

JAMES TUCKER

Jim Tucker (Faculty 1993–2001, currently visiting professor) suggests that he was fated before birth to become a birder. His mother had been turned on to birding by Miss Lamson at EMC, and mom spread the avian gospel to his father. Tucker says his first memory is of a white-breasted nuthatch coming down an apple tree outside his window in Calhoun (then Reeves), Georgia. If that weren’t enough, when the Tucker family moved to Nashville, Tennessee, in 1945, the retired Mary Lamson lived two doors down the street. She took a kindly interest in her young neighbor, and the two birded together many times. She also gave young “Jimmy” one of the great maxims of his life: “100 birds [species] by May 1st.”

A few years later, at thirteen or fourteen, Jim joined the Tennessee Ornithological Society. “There were two other early teens and a bunch of ‘old’ people,” he recalls, “but the old people in the birding community love to bring in the young ones.” One of Tucker’s mentors there was James Tanner, the person who took the last universally accepted photos of the Ivory-billed Woodpecker in North America, in 1938, prior to the bird’s recent rediscovery.

When Tucker took a job in Florida in 1960, he went partly because of the birding potential of the state. He soon became involved with the Florida Audubon Society, and later on was elected president of his local chapter. One of the guest speakers he brought in was Stuart Keith, a noted world birder who had written, in 1963, about the “600” club: elite birders who had identified 600 different species in North America. In friendly conversation after his talk, Keith said to Tucker “I’ll race you next year,” initiating a competition to see who could identify the most North American species in one year. At that time, birding was not really a competitive sport, but the idea of numbering birds, based on official lists and accepted protocols, was beginning to take shape.

When Tucker moved to Texas in 1968, he lost a lot of his immediate birding connections and felt isolated. That December, he composed the first and only issue of The Birdwatcher’s Digest, mimeographed it and sent it to a few friends. At their suggestion, the “magazine” was renamed Birding, which came out with its first issue dated January/February, 1969, consisting of six one-sided mimeographed sheets. By the second issue, the organization of members subscribing to and supporting the magazine, had a name: the American Birding Association. Tucker became the first Secretary/Treasurer and edited the magazine, later on with the collaboration of his wife Priscilla, for seventeen years.

At the present time, the American Birding Association has grown to almost 20,000 members, has national and regional conferences, and publishes Birding six times a year in full color, not to mention its monthly newsletter and scores of identification books, checklists, and approved tours.

Although Tucker spent some years
of his life juggling all-out birding with family and professional duties, he has been scaled back for about twenty years. Now, he says, “I still enjoy birding but I would describe myself as passionate, not frantic.” He enjoys working with younger birders, helping them along as he was helped by people like Mary Lamson and James Tanner. Also, he and his wife have published four nature-oriented devotionals, and are at work on a fifth. It is to be called Under His Wings, and, says Tucker, “will feature birds as living evidences of God’s creative power and everlasting love.”

C. Roy Smith. A history and biology teacher at Andrews Academy (1961–1988), Smith coordinated the local Christmas Bird Count (as part of the Audubon Society’s December bird census) from December of 1962 through his last December, 1993. Smith himself would typically paddle a canoe from the dam clear to St. Joseph, when the ice permitted, noting all the birds along the way. His daughter Chana, and one or more of his three sons would often accompany him. Chana remembers how glad the kids would be to arrive at Indian Bowl, so they could get out of the canoe and stretch their legs, warm up a bit, and stop by the restroom.

Smith and fellow birders Walter Booth and Charles Witkoske compiled and published a 30-year summary of information entitled “The Birds of Berrien County, Michigan,” covering the years 1962–1991, which provides a wealth of data, mostly graphs, giving information about the likelihood of seeing particular species within the county, and the best spots for doing so. Most of the current birding hotspots of the county (see sidebar) were discovered and/or popularized by Smith and Booth.

Chuck Nelson, director of Sarett Nature Center in Benton Harbor, said Smith was “pretty well recognized as the best birder in Berrien County.” In regards to Smith’s “meticulous” record keeping, Nelson joked that “birds had to check in with Roy before they came through the county.”

When Smith identified his 700th North American species, in the mid 1970s, he was one of only about 30 birders to have reached that gold standard. At the time of his death, he held the county record for a life list of species identified in Berrien County at 310, and life birds in Michigan, at 357.

Kip Miller, Chief Naturalist at Love Creek, passed Smith’s county record last year, he took it as a reverential occasion. During Smith’s last full year of birding, 1993, he and Miller had a friendly competition to see who could identify the most county birds for the year. Miller beat Smith’s old record of 256 by two, but Smith also topped himself and got 263. “I couldn’t outfox the wily veteran,” said Miller.

In addition to his broader legacy to birders of the county, Smith left a flock of birding memories with his friends and family. Daughter Chana owns four pairs of binoculars, although older brother Gordon inherited C. Roy’s prize Leicas. Her brother Stanley sometimes hears a bird song and thinks “I wish dad were here to tell me what that is.” Chana says that while some of their friends didn’t look forward to Sabbath, the Smith kids did. They’d be up at the crack of dawn heading for Warren Woods or the pier in St. Joseph or Grand Mere, and they’d drive home with the windows down so they could hear any unusual bird calls. In fact, Chana began learning to drive by sitting in
her dad’s lap on back roads and steering while he listened out the window. When the family bought a new hi-fi in the mid 60s, they wore out the grooves of the two LP set of Peterson’s Guide to Eastern Bird Songs.

Birding also gave a purpose to family vacations. Every summer their dad would plot a route to take them to a different part of the country, with different birds. By the time Chana turned eighteen, she had put her foot down in all 48 lower states. Home could be exciting too. You never knew what you might find in the freezer: pizza, strawberries, a screech owl, gull, or Indigo Bunting. It seems neighbors and friends would bring roadside casualties to Roy for possible taxidermy. Out of all the memories, though, the “tire story” seems to hold a special place.

Roy was frugal. How else would you take a family of seven around the country on an academy teacher’s salary? He probably should have gotten new tires before that trip to Texas with the boys, but he hoped he could squeeze out another 5,000 miles. Some birding rarity was reported in the boondocks below El Paso, so down a dirt road they went in their Buick. Then the road turned into a cinder-bed surface where a train track had formerly run. They were in the middle of nowhere, but that’s where the best birds are too. Down the cinder-bed road they went until a tire blew. Stanley thought they should have turned around there, but Roy pulled out a bald spare tire, and forward they went again. A couple of

### ACADEMIC INSIGHT

**Ornithological Research at Andrews**

**ASA THORESEN**
Asa Thoresen graced the AU biology department from 1960 to 1992, spending 1963-1983 as chair. A sea bird specialist, he studied the Pigeon Guillemot, Cassin’s Auklet, and, in 1966, did research in his native New Zealand on the Diving Petrel, supported in part by a grant from the National Science Foundation.

Thoresen greatly enhanced the opportunities of students to study birds in the field, leading biology field trips to Mexico, Peru, Australia, and New Zealand, and teaching ornithology for several summers at the Rosario Beach Marine Biological Field Station in Washington. In retirement, he published Auks of the World.

**JAMES HAYWARD** [Professor, Biology]
In 1980, the Ring-billed and California Gull nests and eggs Jim Hayward was studying in eastern Washington were buried by ash from Mount St. Helens. A year later, he found entire nests and eggs preserved beneath the ash. Hayward recognized a unique opportunity. By using modern gull nesting colonies as analogs for ancient dinosaur nesting colonies, Hayward and his students have discovered how eggshell fragments carry important information about the ecological conditions responsible for fossilization.

Currently, Hayward and Shandelle Henson, Associate Professor of Mathematics, codirect the Seabird Ecology Team based at Andrews. In field research at Protection Island National Wildlife Refuge, in the Strait of Juan de Fuca, Washington, their team is developing mathematical models that make accurate, long-range predictions of the habitat occupancy and behavioral dynamics of seabirds. They are also examining the feeding ecology of bald eagles and other island inhabitants, funded by a grant from the National Science Foundation.

**GORDON ATKINS** [Professor, Biology, Director of Honors]
A couple of years ago, Gordon Atkins had a pair of long-eared owls nesting in his yard. He saw this as an excellent opportunity to study their winter diet, and was able to determine that it consisted, in part, of sixteen cardinals that had been frequenting the Atkins’s feeder. Although Atkins did not actually see the owls get the cardinals, the absence of the cardinals, the periodic discovery of their indigestible beaks around the yard, and the hearty appearance of the owls, was strongly suggestive.

Professionally, Atkins has been researching the impact of the construction of the 31 bypass on bird habitat and numbers, and, in a second study, examining the correlation between severe winters and pheasant and grouse populations in Berrien County.
miles further on two tires blew simultaneously. A passing farmer on his way to town offered to help them on his way back—the following week.

Ever resourceful, Roy dug around in the back of the car and pulled out a bicycle pump and patch kit, patched the tires, turned around and headed back to town at a crawl. One of the boys looked off each side of the car to monitor tire pressure. Every now and again they’d have to stop to pump more air in the still leaking tires. They finally pulled into the Sears parking lot at 3 a.m. and slept there until the store opened. When the store did open, the tires were priced a bit high, so they pumped up once more and drove to the Standard station and got discounted tires. Never did get the bird.

BOBBY HARRISON

A little after one o’clock in the afternoon on February 27, 2004, Bobby Harrison’s life changed forever. That’s when a large black and white woodpecker flew over an Arkansas bayou toward Harrison and Tim Gallagher, editor of the Cornell Laboratory of Ornithology’s Living Bird magazine. “Ivory-bill,” both men simultaneously shouted, according to Harrison. They paddled frantically toward shore and tried to pursue the bird through the woods, but lost it, so they sat down to independently write up field notes of their observation. When Harrison finished his notes, he began sobbing. Seeing this bird, which most ornithologists had
considered extinct, had been a dream of Harrison’s for thirty-three years, “one of the greatest gifts I have ever been given.” Since then, Harrison has been featured in numerous radio, television, and newspaper reports, and is in high demand on the birding lecture circuit.

Harrison, the first graduate of Andrews University’s BFA in Photography program, in 1981, grew up as a country boy in Alabama. “Being outdoors was the best part of life,” he says, and he spent most of his time hiking in the local woodlands. As a teenager, he spent countless hours looking at the stars, planets and nebulae with his telescope at night and learning as much as he could about the local wildlife during the day. When he was about thirteen, he did a bird honor in Pathfinders that set the stage for the passion he would develop—when he came to Andrews.

He was already a prolific photographer when he arrived in Berrien Springs, shooting pictures of anything and everything. Knowing few people here, he began spending his spare time hiking around Andrews, finding new birds everywhere. Being a photography major and bird lover, he naturally gravitated to bird photography. He began to receive calls to give slide programs on birds and bird photography to various groups in the area. The public-speaking skill he developed there has been especially valuable recently.

While at Andrews, Harrison felt fortunate to go on many Sabbath afternoon birding trips with C. Roy Smith. One day when they were together, C. Roy pulled off the road near some brambles. He rolled his window down, put the back of his hand to his lips and began to make a rapid kissing sound followed by a sound that sounded like “pisssh, pisssh, pisssh.” Harrison had never heard this before and thought his friend had gone bonkers. “In only a few seconds,” says Harrison, “a White-eyed Vireo popped up out of the brambles and we added the bird to our list for the day.” “I quickly learn to ‘Pish!’,” he adds.

CORY GREGORY

Cory Gregory, a senior biology major at Andrews, spent last May as an official Waterbird Counter at Whitefish Point Bird Observatory. The observatory is located at the tip of a peninsula sticking northward into Lake Superior, one of the finest places for birding in the state, if not the whole Midwest. This natural funnel brings a concentration of hundreds of species every spring and fall. Gregory’s job was to count the number and species of every bird, mostly a collection of loons, grebes, ducks, and shorebirds, migrating past the point on their way to their breeding grounds.

“Standing on a rocky beach, exposed to wind and weather, just counting birds for eight hours every day,” says Gregory, was “birder’s paradise.” The daily numbers could range from only a few to over a thousand at a time. The chances for an unusual bird to wander by are pretty high. According to Gregory, “enduring the numb fingers and runny nose just for a fleeting glimpse of a couple of Little Gulls was definitely worth it.”

Gregory has also done summer bird work in Alaska. One summer he worked with Black-legged Kittiwakes on Middleton Island, 100 miles offshore, and he spent the ’05 summer in the high Arctic at Barrow, Alaska, helping in research on Steller’s and Spectacled Eiders and a wide variety of shorebirds. “The eerie constant daylight, the cold windswept tundra, and the violent Arctic Ocean hardly seem conducive to bird life,” says Gregory, “but Barrow is a hotspot for birds, and hence, a hotspot for birders and researchers.”

Andrews University, says Gregory, “has been a great place for me to improve my birding.” The campus “is nestled in the heart of one of the
best birding counties in the state.” He recalls one day in his pre-car era when he was biking near the AU Dairy Farm and stumbled on a singing Bell’s Vireo, “a great find for anywhere in the state.” Says Gregory, “that was really encouraging for me, and proof that even though I only had two wheels, there were good birds to be found just around campus.”

Gregory has also been on several “fantastic birding excursions” with Dr. Gordon Atkins, from the Upper Peninsula looking for Arctic Owls, to looking for frigatebirds around the coral reefs of the Florida Keys. “Birding has always been a priority,” he adds, “with pizza a close second.” Gregory also identified 200 species along the Amazon River on an AU biology trip to Peru. “It couldn’t have gotten much better than that,” he says.

Gregory explains that the number-one reason he birds is “that it simply gets me outside.” He contrasts this to hobbies that keep people indoors, “tied to their electronics and belongings, whereas being able to go outdoors any time and have a hobby waiting for you is just fantastic.”

Gregory can take a mental break on the walk from chemistry to history class by tallying the birds along the way. As he sees it, “birds might just be the most vivid expression of life, and seeing that God gave us eyes to see and ears to hear and enjoy them, I think that’s what I’ll spend my free time doing!”

Why bird? For the chance to get off the couch and get out in nature, as Cory Gregory suggests? For the simultaneous engagement of mind, body, and spirit, as for Jim Tucker? For the thrill of seeing a new bird? Making the effort to get out and see a new bird can become a sort of kosher gambling. “You get lucky just often enough to want to go back,” says Kris Knutson. Claudia Sowler emphasizes the multisensory aspect of birding, to which her husband adds, emphasizing the emotional spectrum, how “you can really get torqued off when you miss a good bird.”

Birders bird for lots of reasons: the beauty of birds, the challenge, the travel, the chance to be alone in nature. But in writing this article I have also seen how birding can bring people together. I think of the Smith family piling into the Buick for an early morning outing to Warren Woods. Of old Mary Lamson and young Jim Tucker rounding a bend in the trail. Of Denis Fortin and Kris Knutson at Wilderness State Park, paddling their kayaks an hour and a half along the shoreline of Lake Michigan to see a Piping Plover. Of Bobby Harrison sharing the thrilling rediscovery of the Ivory-billed Woodpecker with Tim Gallagher.

Andrews University has been blessed with an illustrious history of birders and ornithologists. Even if John Nevins Andrews, in the statue behind PMC, is not pointing out a Great Crested Flycatcher to Charles and Mary, we still have a long legacy of those who have studied and enjoyed birds, and shared that joy with others.

And what about you? Why not dust off the binoculars in the closet, pick up a new birding guide at the bookstore, and call a friend?

Why bird? For the chance to get off the couch and get out in nature, as Cory Gregory suggests? For the simultaneous engagement of mind, body, and spirit, as for Jim Tucker? For the thrill of seeing a new bird? Making the effort to get out and see a new bird can become a sort of kosher gambling. “You get lucky just often enough to want to go back,” says Kris Knutson. Claudia Sowler emphasizes the multisensory aspect of birding, to which her husband adds, emphasizing the emotional spectrum, how “you can really get torqued off when you miss a good bird.”

Birders bird for lots of reasons: the beauty of birds, the challenge, the travel, the chance to be alone in nature. But in writing this article I have also seen how birding can bring people together. I think of the Smith family piling into the Buick for an early morning outing to Warren Woods. Of old Mary Lamson and young Jim Tucker rounding a bend in the trail. Of Denis Fortin and Kris Knutson at Wilderness State Park, paddling their kayaks an hour and a half along the shoreline of Lake Michigan to see a Piping Plover. Of Bobby Harrison sharing the thrilling rediscovery of the Ivory-billed Woodpecker with Tim Gallagher.

Andrews University has been blessed with an illustrious history of birders and ornithologists. Even if John Nevins Andrews, in the statue behind PMC, is not pointing out a Great Crested Flycatcher to Charles and Mary, we still have a long legacy of those who have studied and enjoyed birds, and shared that joy with others.

And what about you? Why not dust off the binoculars in the closet, pick up a new birding guide at the bookstore, and call a friend?

---


2 “The Early Years of the ABA,” by Claudia Wilds, *Birding*, 26, 1 (February 1994), available at [www.americanbirding.org/about/history.html](http://www.americanbirding.org/about/history.html)


4 Ibid

---

**Scott Moncrieff**, Professor of English, has taught at Andrews University since 1988. He would consider taking up birding as a hobby if some benevolent organization would reclassify the four dozen kinds of North American warblers as one species.

**André Moncrieff** is a ninth-grader doing home school. He got into birding at age ten, when his parents got him Ken Kaufman’s *Birds of North America* for Christmas. More of his bird photographs can be seen at [www.pbase.com/andre_moncrieff/root](http://www.pbase.com/andre_moncrieff/root)

---

**BIRDING HOTSPOTS**

**IN BERrien COUNTY**

**Sarett Nature Center**  
(Brown Sanctuary)  
Benton Harbor  
Habitat: Wetlands, woods, thickets, grassland  
**Birds:** Prothonotary Warbler, Orchard Oriole, Saw-whet Owl, Bobolink, Clay-colored Sparrow

**Tiscornia Beach Park**  
St. Joseph  
Habitat: Beach  
**Birds:** ducks, geese, loons, shorebirds

**Grand Mere State Park**  
Stevensville  
Habitat: Duneland, marsh, and shoreline  
**Birds:** Woodland birds during migration; ducks, shorebirds

**Warren Dunes State Park**  
(FLoral Lane)  
Bridgman  
Habitat: woods, dunes, shoreline  
**Birds:** gulls, terns, shorebirds, warblers and woodland birds (FLoral Lane)

**New Buffalo Beach**  
New Buffalo  
Habitat: Shoreline  
**Birds:** geese, ducks, loons, grebes, bulls, terns

**Mud Lake Bog Preserve**  
Galien  
Habitat: Woodland  
**Birds:** White-eyed Vireo, Yellow-breasted Chat, Sandhill Crane

**Love Creek County Park and Nature Center**  
Berrien Springs  
Habitat: Upland  
**Birds:** Acadian Flycatcher, Louisiana Waterthrush, Pileated Woodpecker, migrant songbirds

---

**Scott Moncrieff**, Professor of English, has taught at Andrews University since 1988. He would consider taking up birding as a hobby if some benevolent organization would reclassify the four dozen kinds of North American warblers as one species.

**André Moncrieff** is a ninth-grader doing home school. He got into birding at age ten, when his parents got him Ken Kaufman’s *Birds of North America* for Christmas. More of his bird photographs can be seen at [www.pbase.com/andre_moncrieff/root](http://www.pbase.com/andre_moncrieff/root)

---

**BIRDING HOTSPOTS**

**IN BERrien COUNTY**

**Sarett Nature Center**  
(Brown Sanctuary)  
Benton Harbor  
Habitat: Wetlands, woods, thickets, grassland  
**Birds:** Prothonotary Warbler, Orchard Oriole, Saw-whet Owl, Bobolink, Clay-colored Sparrow

**Tiscornia Beach Park**  
St. Joseph  
Habitat: Beach  
**Birds:** ducks, geese, loons, shorebirds

**Grand Mere State Park**  
Stevensville  
Habitat: Duneland, marsh, and shoreline  
**Birds:** Woodland birds during migration; ducks, shorebirds

**Warren Dunes State Park**  
(FLoral Lane)  
Bridgman  
Habitat: woods, dunes, shoreline  
**Birds:** gulls, terns, shorebirds, warblers and woodland birds (FLoral Lane)

**New Buffalo Beach**  
New Buffalo  
Habitat: Shoreline  
**Birds:** geese, ducks, loons, grebes, bulls, terns

**Mud Lake Bog Preserve**  
Galien  
Habitat: Woodland  
**Birds:** White-eyed Vireo, Yellow-breasted Chat, Sandhill Crane

**Love Creek County Park and Nature Center**  
Berrien Springs  
Habitat: Upland  
**Birds:** Acadian Flycatcher, Louisiana Waterthrush, Pileated Woodpecker, migrant songbirds

---

**Scott Moncrieff**, Professor of English, has taught at Andrews University since 1988. He would consider taking up birding as a hobby if some benevolent organization would reclassify the four dozen kinds of North American warblers as one species.

**André Moncrieff** is a ninth-grader doing home school. He got into birding at age ten, when his parents got him Ken Kaufman’s *Birds of North America* for Christmas. More of his bird photographs can be seen at [www.pbase.com/andre_moncrieff/root](http://www.pbase.com/andre_moncrieff/root)

---

**BIRDING HOTSPOTS**

**IN BERrien COUNTY**

**Sarett Nature Center**  
(Brown Sanctuary)  
Benton Harbor  
Habitat: Wetlands, woods, thickets, grassland  
**Birds:** Prothonotary Warbler, Orchard Oriole, Saw-whet Owl, Bobolink, Clay-colored Sparrow

**Tiscornia Beach Park**  
St. Joseph  
Habitat: Beach  
**Birds:** ducks, geese, loons, shorebirds

**Grand Mere State Park**  
Stevensville  
Habitat: Duneland, marsh, and shoreline  
**Birds:** Woodland birds during migration; ducks, shorebirds

**Warren Dunes State Park**  
(FLoral Lane)  
Bridgman  
Habitat: woods, dunes, shoreline  
**Birds:** gulls, terns, shorebirds, warblers and woodland birds (FLoral Lane)

**New Buffalo Beach**  
New Buffalo  
Habitat: Shoreline  
**Birds:** geese, ducks, loons, grebes, bulls, terns

**Mud Lake Bog Preserve**  
Galien  
Habitat: Woodland  
**Birds:** White-eyed Vireo, Yellow-breasted Chat, Sandhill Crane

**Love Creek County Park and Nature Center**  
Berrien Springs  
Habitat: Upland  
**Birds:** Acadian Flycatcher, Louisiana Waterthrush, Pileated Woodpecker, migrant songbirds

---

**Scott Moncrieff**, Professor of English, has taught at Andrews University since 1988. He would consider taking up birding as a hobby if some benevolent organization would reclassify the four dozen kinds of North American warblers as one species.

**André Moncrieff** is a ninth-grader doing home school. He got into birding at age ten, when his parents got him Ken Kaufman’s *Birds of North America* for Christmas. More of his bird photographs can be seen at [www.pbase.com/andre_moncrieff/root](http://www.pbase.com/andre_moncrieff/root)