

# WILD FOLK YOU MAY MEET

Presenting One of Many Interesting Specimens of the Widely Diversified Fauna of the Oregon Country.

Oregonian 4-2-31



—Photo by W. L. Finley and H. T. Bohlman.

The raven, a mystery, a bird of battle and a bird of romance. He is much larger than the crow and is often solitary in habit—a trait which is most uncrowlike. Sea shore goers are familiar with him and with his heavy croak or guttural voice.

WHERE the heavy surf crashes monotonously against the Oregon coast and inland where the red-tailed hawk wheels above the flat desert country is found the raven. His huge jet form is familiar along the sandstone cliffs of the eastern portion of the state, and it would be missed if one were not to find it outlined against the sea-mist sky of the shore, perched in the curiously twisted balsams of the sand dunes.

He is a bird of romance and a bird of mystery. His outline was painted on the bellying sails of the viking craft and his likeness was wrought in wood and metal on their girdions of battle. He was, in fact, the bird of battle of the vikings. They chose him in the belief that he would eat the bodies of their slain enemies.

The casual observer would believe a raven to be a large crow on first inspection, but a closer scrutiny, even at a distance, will reveal the difference. The raven has a slightly curved and heavier beak. In flight he may be distinguished from the crow by the

light strips between his spread pinions. The wings of the crow are not so fully opened among the primary feathers.

The call of the raven is the most satisfying identification of all. It is a deep croak interspersed with guttural comments and occasionally relieved by a harsh scream. At no time does the bird "caw" like a crow. A young raven is easily tamed, and learns to talk with more facility than a crow. An unusual specimen may accumulate quite a vocabulary with astonishing rapidity, and, like the crow, the tongue need not be slit to facilitate speech. It is extremely doubtful if the bird ever could utter a word of human speech if the tongue were slit.

Range of the raven includes Oregon, Montana and South Dakota and south to the Honduras where he is known as the Mexican raven. He is found also in Indiana, Missouri and Illinois. The bird breeds and nests either in the deep forests of the coast or in the rimrock country of the desert, and for a long period of time, ornithologists were unable to ascertain any but the most meagre facts concerning these habits.

The lecture by Miss Henni Fors-  
chammer, delegate from Denmark to  
the league of nations assembly, pre-  
viously announced for tonight, will  
be given next Thursday night, April  
8, in the auditorium of Lincoln high  
school. The lecture will be sponsored  
jointly by the Portland Federation  
of Women's Organizations, the Port-  
land League of Nations assembly  
and the American Association of  
University Women.

That India will not be ready for  
many years for complete independ-  
ence, that Russia waits patiently  
at Afghanistan to seize the reins of  
government if ever Britain relaxes  
its vigilance and that Mahatma Gand-  
hi is a "top-sided idealist in the  
realm of politics and economics,"  
were some of the interesting state-  
ments made in Mrs. Clyde S. Martin's  
talk on India at yesterday's lunch-  
eon meeting of the Portland Woman's  
club current literature department.  
Mrs. Martin has returned recently  
from six years spent in India, where  
her husband was consulting forest

A sacred concert is scheduled for  
the Sunday afternoon program at the  
Young Women's Christian associa-  
tion, which will be given in the social  
hall at 4:15 o'clock and is open to the  
general public.

The Second German Baptist church  
celebrated the 100th anniversary of  
its founding by the Rev. J. A. Haeberle  
and his wife, Mrs. J. A. Haeberle, on  
April 1st. The church is located at  
the corner of 1st and Commercial  
streets. The church is a fine example  
of Gothic architecture. The church  
was founded in 1830 by the Rev. J. A.  
Haeberle and his wife, Mrs. J. A.  
Haeberle. The church is a fine exam-  
ple of Gothic architecture. The church  
was founded in 1830 by the Rev. J. A.  
Haeberle and his wife, Mrs. J. A.  
Haeberle.

May meeting.

Installation will take place at the  
Cabe, Couch.

net, Lentis, and Miss Margaret Mc-  
burt, Shattuck; Miss Mary K. Ben-  
govern, Alameda; Miss Nell Wash-  
ford; board members, Miss Anne Mc-  
secretary, Miss Lydia Helmer, Hos-  
White, Oakley Green; membership  
corresponding secretary, Miss Mella  
tary, Miss Helen Chandler, Arleta;  
Michaels, Sunnyvale; recording secre-  
Fernwood; treasurer, Miss Hollis  
Vice-president, Miss Viola Harrington,  
noon. Other officers chosen include:  
annual balloting Wednesday after-  
for the next year as a result of the  
Portland Grade Teachers' association  
demonstration school will head the  
Miss Vida Hammond of Holladay



## WILD FOLK YOU MAY MEET

Presenting One of Many Interesting Specimens of the Widely Diversified Fauna of the Oregon Country.

*Oregonian* 4-2-31



becoming lines, uses a flat crepe in two shades of blue and trims it daintily with an ecru lace vestee. Pattern 9150 may be ordered only in sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46. Size 36 requires 3½ yards of 39-inch material.

To get a pattern of this model send 15 cents. Please write very plainly your name, address, style number and size of each pattern ordered. The new spring and summer pattern catalogue contains an excellent assortment of afternoon, sports and house dresses, exquisite lingerie and pajamas and adorable kiddie models, also delightful accessory patterns. Price of catalogue, 15 cents. Catalogue and pattern together, 25 cents.

Address all orders to the Morning Oregonian pattern department, 232 West Fifthteenth street, New York.

### MILK ORDINANCE WAITS

Protests to Council Say Present Pasteurizing Plants to Gain.

Efforts of Commissioner Mann to limit future pasteurizing plants to locations within the city and to require them to separate their handling operations for various grades of milk were delayed yesterday when the city

## WILD FOLK YOU MAY MEET

Presenting One of Many Interesting Specimens of the Widely Diversified Fauna of the Oregon Country.

*Oregonian* 4-3-31



—Photo by W. L. Finley and H. T. Bohlman.

A young turkey vulture in all his singular ugliness. The bald head, which is one of his most noticeable features, remains bald throughout his life. Occasionally he will capture small rodents, but in the main his food is made up of carrion. This habit of eating carrion and never capturing his own prey has made him a weak creature whose sole claim to fame is his wonderful powers of sight and flight.

**B**EAUTY in nature is sometimes hard to find. One must contemplate the toad's stone-gray form for some time before the jewel eyes of him blink open in all their ageless gorgeousness. Even the paste gray form of the angleworm is girt at the belt with the colors of the prism. The beauty is sometimes hidden—but it is always there.

The turkey vulture of Oregon is, perhaps, the ugliest bird in all the state. His warty red and blue head, unfeathered and ungainly is repulsive and his flesh-white weak feet are anything but conducive to a beautiful thought. You sometimes find him perched in the bare branches of a tree where he may launch himself with the least effort. His bald head will be pulled down between his huge shoulders and his black, carrion-scented feathers will invariably remind you of a tattered coat. His crop will be filled with the day's gleanings from the field and he will be thinking dull "buzzardy" thoughts.

But study him sometime when you find him on the wing. No bird in all America is more beautiful in flight. He is a master of aerial navigation and a matchless wonder at soaring. For hours at a time he will soar in great circles of graceful motion. Never a wing tip moved save to shift as he encounters changing air cur-

rents. The great six-foot spread of pinions serve him well and he handles them as delicately as an artist would wield his brush—a bit of a shift here, a downward twist there, a slant skyward.

His eyesight is phenomenal. He is able to detect the dead body of a rat in a field long before the eyes of a man could detect the vulture. As he slants downward from the blue you may see another slanting downward and a third sliding in on the wind—apparently from nowhere. There may not have been a vulture within range of human vision two minutes before. A theory has been advanced by some ornithologists that the vulture does not see the carrion at all from his point in the sky several miles away. What he really sees is the "essence" or gas rising from the body in a column to the sky. The essence, it is presumed, would appear to the marvelous eyes of this bird in much the same fashion that a human sees heat waves rising from a stove or a railroad track. This is only a theory but it serves as well as any other explanation when one attempts to explain a power of sight which can only be dimly realized by a human being whose eyes are considered exceptional if he is able to distinguish a comparatively small object at half a mile.