

# LONG ISLAND BOTANICAL SOCIETY NEWSLETTER

January - February 1993 Vol. 3, No. 1

## In This Issue Roy Latham

This is a special issue about Roy Latham, described by Frederick C. Schlauch as "one of Long Island's greatest naturalists...". Because we have already received so much material I have had to leave some articles for the next issue including a long one by Bob Dirig. This issue includes articles about Roy Latham by Diana Latham (Roy's daughter), Eric Lamont, Paul Stoutenburgh, and Barbara Conolly.

LIBS mourns the loss of two of its members Sam Yeaton and Bill Paterson who passed away recently. Short biographies are included in this issue.

For the last year we have been publishing proposed logos for the society. In this issue I have put all these together. You now have the opportunity to vote for the one you like best.

This issue marks the beginning of a new column "Society News" in which I will attempt to put information about the past LIBS meetings, field trips, gossip about members, new members and anything else you would like to place there. Please send me ideas.

Correction: In the last issue I misspelled Gary J. Lawton's name.

--Steven Clemants, editor

## PROGRAMS

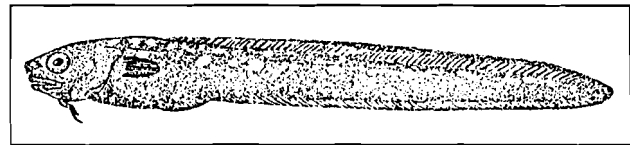
12 Jan. 1993 - 7:30 pm, Carol Johnston, "Tour of greenhouses at Planting Fields Arboretum and Wildflower slide show." Planting Fields Arboretum--Arboretum Center.

9 Feb. 1992 - 7:30, Dr. Margaret Conover will host "Tropical Night", Museum of L.I. Natural Sciences, E.S.S. Bldg., SUNY at Stony Brook.

\*Refreshments start at 7:30 p.m., the program starts about 8:00 p.m.

## Roy Latham and the "Slippery Dick"

Sometime during the Watergate years, my husband Joe and I made a mini-expedition to Orient Point to seek out Roy Latham. I needed him to identify a fish I had found that summer, dying on the sand on the edge of Mecox Bay. (At that time, Mecox Bay was open to the ocean). It was an eel-like creature about a foot long, but it differed from an eel in having a dorsal fin the length of its back, a ventral fin the length of its stomach, and some spotting on its brownish sides. It shortly gasped its last and I preserved it in alcohol, knowing the one person who would know what it was lived out in the village of Orient.



Cusk Eel, *Leprophidium cervinum*

From: Allyn, R. 1963. Dictionary of Fishes. 8th ed.

When I called Roy Latham to ask if we could come, he was more than a little excited by my description of the fish. And when we arrived at his house bent, but still spry, he came across the yard and immediately identified it as a Cusk Eel, a southern species that he had never found but had expected would one day be taken in Long Island waters.

"Around here," he added, "we would call this thing a 'Slippery Dick.'" With great delight I made him a present of the 'Slippery Dick' for his collection.

At that point, Mrs. Latham drove into the yard and hopped out of her car. Roy called her to come and see what he had been given. She peered at it in the jar, and Roy said "That's a Slippery Dick."

"Hmph", she said, not too impressed, "I thought that one was down in Washington," and she promptly retreated into the house.--Barbara H. Conolly

\*\*Remember to pay your dues!\*\*

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# Roy Latham, Naturalist

Roy Latham was born on May 23, 1881, in Orient, a small town located on the easternmost point of Long Island's North Fork. He was the second child and first son of Fanny and Fred Latham. His great-grandfather was Jonathan Fish Latham, who settled in Orient from Connecticut just after 1790. He purchased a large tract of land at Orient Point, where he built and maintained a large farm as well as the historic Orient Point Inn. When Roy was five years old, his parents began to farm land bordering Long Beach Bay. This isolated and beautiful family farm became Roy's lifetime residence.

Roy Latham's whole life was centered in the small town of Orient where he worked the farmland from spring into the winter months. In his youth, because his elders considered farm work to be more important than formal education, Roy's schooling was often limited to the winter months when farming was finished for the season. In most years this amounted to only two or three months a year. Because of this, Roy set about to educate himself. His wife, Lulah Mae Latham, who was a school teacher by profession, once said of her husband's lack of formal education, "He's wonderfully free of chalk dust. He's learned what he wanted to learn." And so he did, leaving the East End of Long Island great quantities of information, records and data pertaining to its natural history and resources.

Roy's "collecting" began when he was three years old. While searching for bugs, he found a young garter snake. He popped it into his pocket, producing it at the dinner table to show his father the "beautiful worm" he had found! Throughout his lifetime, Roy continued to pursue his many interests in the studies of flora and fauna. Despite the lack of formal education and degrees, Roy's intense self-education in the many areas of natural science and archaeology led him to become one of the top all-around naturalists of his day, not just in one or two fields, but all of them as they pertained to the East End.

As Roy's collections expanded over many years, they quickly outgrew the cottage he had built in 1913 to house his private museum. And so, when he married Lulah Mae Vail in 1931 at the age of 49, they decided to live in his cottage, and move the collections into the large old family farm house. She was a centering point for him and they were deeply devoted to each other. They had three daughters, Rosemary, Lydia and Diana. When I was born in 1940, he was 59 years old and still actively farming, an occupation he pursued full-time until 1964. Throughout the years, Roy continued to live a simple and uncomplicated life on his secluded farm,

where along with his farming and collecting, he devoted many hours to keeping up his grounds and gardening. He was very proud of his displays of flowers, unusual plants and trees and extensive vegetable gardens, often reciting the Latin name of each plant as he went. He never tired in his search to learn more about all aspects of the natural world around him. Even as years passed and his eyesight began to fail, he persisted in collecting, by narrowing the range he felt able to cover, until, in his late nineties, it was just the wooded areas around his own yard.

Over the years he filled the two floors and multiple rooms of the farm house with specimens and displays, which included an "Indian Room" filled with thousands of local artifacts, as well as a library which eventually housed over 2,000 volumes, most pertaining to Natural History. "The Old House" as his private museum came to be known was visited by many naturalist colleagues, scientists, archaeologists, and others. Some came to view his vast collections of preserved insects, birds, plants, mammals, reptiles, show cases of stuffed birds, a world-wide shell collection and his famous Indian artifacts from the Orient Focus sites and other East End digs. Others came to study and learn. All walked away in amazement.

Roy was a man of few words. He rarely raised his voice. He was humble and unimpressed with his accomplishments. He respected everyone, and expected the same in return. In short, he was a true gentle man. Fortunately, he possessed many talents, one of which was the gift of knowing instinctively how to organize his energies and interests into productivity. Perhaps one of the biggest clues to Roy's amazing accomplishments lies in a comment he once made when asked what he expected to be studying next. Said Roy, "I never use the word 'studying' because that comes in with work. I collect because that's pleasure." And so, in Roy's search for "treasure" he hunted every foot of land from Riverhead east to Montauk and Orient Points: recording, documenting, photographing and collecting. He kept both extensive field notes and a daily journal from the early 1900's to the late 1970's. In addition, he corresponded extensively with other scientists and colleagues in his many fields of interest. Tremendous amounts of data were recorded in this fashion, as Roy kept copies of all correspondence and letters exchanged over the years. Often specimens and artifacts were exchanged and studied by several scientists at the same time in this way.

When Roy decided in 1969 to gift the bulk of his collections to other locations he divided his material. To the New York State Museum in Albany, he gave a zoological collection of 10,000 birds, mammals and fish (many mounted by his own taxidermy) plus over 100,000 botanical specimens (many previously unknown

or unidentified) of pressed plants, fungi, mosses, lichens and algae, as well as his shell collections. To Cornell University, he gave his collection of over 100,000 insects, including *Lydella lathamii*, a fly twice the size of a housefly, which he discovered on Long Island. To the National Museum in Washington, D.C. he donated a mounted *Eucosma lathamii*, a micro-moth, which he also first identified. To the Incorporated Long Island Chapter of the New York State Archaeological Association, he gave 30,000 Indian artifacts unearthed from more than 50 sites on Long Island, including the unique "Orient Focus" burial finds of Indians over 3,000 years old.

Roy also published papers and articles (see accompanying article), including, "Migration Notes of Fishes from Orient," which was published in 1916 by the American Museum of Natural History. Other subjects of publications included snakes, frogs, birds, fungi, and eggs as well as botanical subjects. His 1914 publication of "The Flora of the Town of Southold and Gardiner's Island" was followed by supplements in 1917, 1921, 1923, 1924 and 1925. In 1958, he was awarded a Fellowship in the New York State Archaeological Association, "in recognition of his many contributions to our knowledge of Indians and their Eastern Long Island environment."

In 1946, Roy wrote to a friend and colleague the following: "I am way behind in everything and have a thousand things on hand to do. Everything is head over heels in the Old House where the collection is. The winter dust storms make a lot of cleaning to do every spring. If I can get three or four days to work there, I can get things in fair shape. I collected about 6,000 insects and 2,000 plants last year and that with several thousand other items takes a lot of time to name and put in order. Well, I suppose my collecting days will soon be over and, if my old eyes hold out, I will have time, I hope, to write on the many subjects collected over the years."

Twenty-four years later, in 1969, when asked about his feelings on the gifting of his collections and the emptying of his "Old House" of its treasures, he said, "If I live another hundred years, I'll have it all filled up again." The comment says everything about this astonishing man, his passion for life, his love of nature, and his optimism about life in general. When Roy Latham died in 1979, at the age of 98, he had been blessed with almost ten more years, during which he really did "fill it up again."

Roy Latham was a man of extraordinary talents and gifts. One of those rare human beings who lived up to his fullest potential, a man who left behind a legacy still not quite recognized. In recalling Roy Latham, all of the above are the most obvious observations: the productivity...the accomplishments...the brilliance of a

simple farmer who was born with the mind of a true scientist. But in knowing Roy Latham, one came to realize, here was a very special man--special because he always seemed to have enough time -- time and patience, not just for his work, but for his family. He was a man who had a quiet way of having time to sit and talk, a man who had enough time for you. And that, perhaps, was his greatest gift of all.--**Diana Latham**

## Roy Latham, a man for all seasons

No truer statement could be made about a man who spent all his life amongst the seasons on the East Ends of Long Island. During a lifetime of seasons he collected and recorded almost every phase of our natural world plus a storehouse of knowledge and artifacts concerning our local native Indians.

I first met Roy in the late 40's in what is now called the Cranberry Bog Preserve in Riverhead. In those days, before the water levels had been changed, the cranberry bog was aglow with orchids, both Rose Pogonia (*Pogonia ophioglossoides* (L.) Juss.) and Grass Pink (*Calopogon tuberosus* (L.) BSP.) covered the bog. I had seen a rather small man waving what I thought was a flag of distress off in the distance. And thinking he was in some kind of trouble, I went to his rescue.

I soon found out that it was Roy Latham and he was in no trouble at all but was collecting insects with his butterfly net. From then on our paths would cross and re-cross with letters and visits to his farm out in Orient.

Probably the best way to catch the type of man Roy Latham was is to take some excerpts out of some of his letters he wrote me. They explain this man of all seasons better than anything I could say and this first hand information gives us a real insight into this extraordinary person.

I had visited his home concerning a hummingbird he had found nesting in a tree alongside his house. His June 7th letter of 1953 tells of the hummingbird's nest being destroyed by grackles and then continues on about Long Beach now Orient State Park across the bay. "I have been wondering if the increasing number of people on the beach the past two years is the reason why the night herons have left. The herons do not like to be disturbed too much. Last night I heard them going overhead all hours - coming and going and from the southwest over the farm." This man was in tune with the world no matter what the hour.

**Roy Latham**  
*a man for all seasons*  
*cont'd*

His July 1953 letter continues the report on the hummingbirds. "A couple of days ago my brother saw a hummer picking the brown fuzz from the stems of ferns and carrying it to the woods west of our ferns. One is evidently building a late nest over there somewhere. They sometimes do have a second brood, but I have no record of it except when they have lost the first set of eggs."

I'm corrected by Roy in his October 1951 letter about a statement I'd made in the paper about farmers having some free time after their busy summer season. Here we see the farmer side of Roy and wonder with all his farm work how he ever got to do the vast exploring and collecting he did.

"Dear Paul, You are not well posted to suggest that a farmer has leisure after the summer growing season is over. The fall is the most busy period of the year and the growing season is not over until all the sprouts and cauliflower are in ... there will be no let up in labor for weeks. I could not get a moment to write before January - perhaps not then. I'm half buried under potatoes and sprouts..."

The willingness to help a young naturalist is shown in his August 1963 letter where I had inquired about some plants I'd sent him. "I would be willing to show you where the Cardinal Flowers are in Morre's Woods ... if we should go I may have to ask you to cart me up and back because of my eyes."

The diversity of this man cannot be emphasized enough. Here is a letter of October 1966 concerning some fish I had left for him to identify. "The specimen is a Blue Runner or Hard-tailed Jack, *Caranx crysos*. This equals in size a local record of 20 inches in length and 4 lbs. Most of the Long Island specimens are mere 6 inches in length." He then identifies Rudderfish, *Seriola zonata* and Triggerfish of Filefish, *Stephanolepis hispidis* and Striped Anchovy, *Anchovy brownii*...

"Looking over these fishes takes me back to the years when we were trap fishing and I was studying and keeping migration records of the marine fishes. I kept migrating records for all the fishes both spring and fall. They corresponded quite well with the birds in their arrival and departure. It was a long and enjoyable period of my life and I established many interesting records. Thanks for sending the fish down."

Roy participated in many of our Orient Christmas Bird Counts and at 89 from his backyard he reported 29 species of birds. Some highlights were Rough-legged Hawk, Baltimore Oriole, Snow Bunting and Horned Larks.

In a letter back in 1975 at the age of 94 he typed

on his old Oliver typewriter some interesting accounts about birding. "Thanks for the bird list. It's very interesting as usual ... In 1918 John Nichols and Dr. Robert Cushman Murphy came to Orient to take the count with me. We saw the Iceland Gull that day. This gull was a regular in Orient that winter, feeding with the Herring Gulls on fish spread on the farm for fertilizer. There were also their larger counterparts the Glaucous Gulls ... " And to show the type of man he was he included a P.S. "Rowing across Gardiner's Bay was not new to us. My brother and I had done it before in the summer. We once rode to Shelter Island to pick blackberries and found so few that we rode from Shelter Island to Gardiner's Island in the night and had good luck picking two bushels of blackberries. We rode home on a dark night in a heavy fog, using a compass and hit Long Beach within two hundred feet of where we headed for. When we were young we rode to the island several times and camped as long as four days. I knew every foot of the island and old Gardiner before 1920 was very friendly with my grandfather, Moss Latham who bought horses for him."

To think this man roamed both our East Ends by bicycle, horse and wagon, boat and eventually car finding and seeking out the gems that you and I only dream about gives us an appreciation of the vast repertoire this extraordinary man encompassed. There are few who will ever equal his accomplishments in the world of natural history.--Paul Stoutenburgh

## Roy Latham biography

The first biography of Roy Latham was written by Frederick C. Schlauch. It appeared in the Long Island Forum for June 1971. There are several quotations from letters by Roy. Including: "The beautiful wood frog was once abundant in the wooded swampy region around Greenport. After they drained the area the wood frogs ... died off and I have not seen one there in ... years. Every bit of water that appears there is soaked with DDT and oil which is murder to frogs and only a few green frogs have survived. I have spent a lot of time there collecting insects and botanizing and miss the frogs".

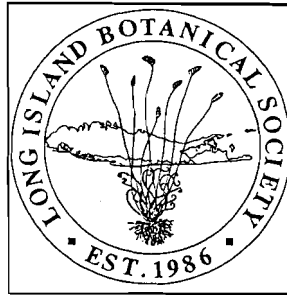
Schlauch, F. C. 1971. The Naturalist of Orient. Long Island Forum 34(6): 121-123

# Roy Latham's Botanical Publications

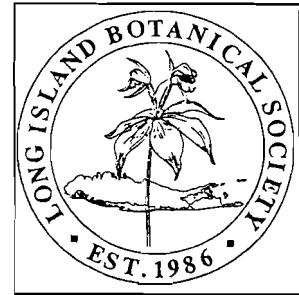
- Burnham, S. H. & R. A. Latham. 1914-1925. The flora of the town of Southold, Long Island and Gardiner's Island. *Torrey* 14: 201-225, 229-254; 17: 111-122, 164; 21: 1-11, 28-33; 23: 3-9, 25-31; 24: 22, 32; 25: 71-83.
- Latham, R. A. 1917. Habitat of *Cephalozia francisci* on Long Island, N.Y. *Bryologist* 20: 64.
- \_\_\_\_\_. 1920. Musci hosts of *Cyphella muscigena* Fr. *Bryologist* 23: 7.
- \_\_\_\_\_. 1927. *Tipularia uniflora* on Montauk Point, Long Island. *Torrey* 27: 51.
- \_\_\_\_\_. 1930. Star-flowered solomon's seal, *Vagnera stellata* (L.) Morong, on eastern Long Island, N.Y. *Torrey* 30: 78-79.
- \_\_\_\_\_. 1934. Botanical notes from Long Island. *Torrey* 34: 95.
- \_\_\_\_\_. 1934. Flora of the state park, Orient, Long Island. N.Y. *Bull. Torrey Bot. Club* 34: 139-149.
- \_\_\_\_\_. 1938. *Lythrum salicaria* L. on Long Island, N.Y. *Torrey* 38: 72.
- \_\_\_\_\_. 1940. Distribution of wild orchids on Long Island. *Long Island Forum* 3: 103-107.
- \_\_\_\_\_. 1945. *Centraria islandica* (L.) Ach. on Long Island, NY. *Bryologist* 48: 159-160.
- \_\_\_\_\_. 1946. Additional notes on *Centraria islandica* (L.) Ach. on Long Island, N.Y. *Bryologist* 49: 71.
- \_\_\_\_\_. 1947. *Cetraria islandica* (L.) Ach. on Long Island, N.Y.-III. *Bryologist* 50: 269-270.
- \_\_\_\_\_. 1948. *Cetraria islandica* (L.) Ach. on Long Island, N.Y.-IV. *Bryologist* 50: 269-270.
- \_\_\_\_\_. 1949. *Cladonia alpestris* (L.) Rabenh. on Long Island, N.Y. *Bryologist* 51: 50-51.
- \_\_\_\_\_. 1957. Phragmites. *Long Island Naturalist* 6: 26-27.
- \_\_\_\_\_. 1971. The crane-fly orchid on Long Island. *Engelhardtia* 4 (4): 55.
- \_\_\_\_\_. 1971. A large fox grape on Gardiners Island. *Engelhardtia* 4(4): 46.
- \_\_\_\_\_. 1972. The ferns of eastern Long Island. *Engelhardtia* 5(1): 1-2.
- \_\_\_\_\_. 1972. Three plants of the Santa Maria found at Orient, Long Island. *Engelhardtia* 5(1): 4.
- \_\_\_\_\_. 1972. Notes on the sundews of Long Island. *Engelhardtia* 5(1): 6.
- \_\_\_\_\_. 1972. Common purslane, *Portulacca oleracea*, at Orient, Long Island. *The Pitch Pine Naturalist* 4: 2-3.
- \_\_\_\_\_. 1978. Pyxie, *Pyxidantha barbulata*, on Eagle Neck, Orient, Long Island. *The Pitch Pine Naturalist* 4: 3.--compiled by Eric E. Lamont

## Logos

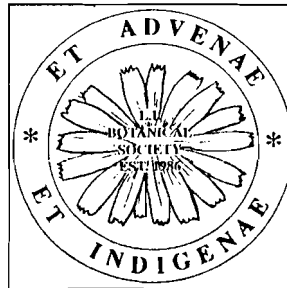
Here are the proposed logos for LIBS. If you wish to vote on one of these you may do so in one of three ways. 1st you may vote at the February Meeting; 2nd you may drop me a note (Steven Clemants, Brooklyn Botanic Garden, 1000 Washington Ave., Brooklyn, NY 11225), or you may call me (718-941-4044 ext. 234) and leave a message. In all cases be sure to vote at or before the Feb. meeting and please leave your name if you call or your vote will not count. For larger copies of these logos call or write me.--Steven Clemants



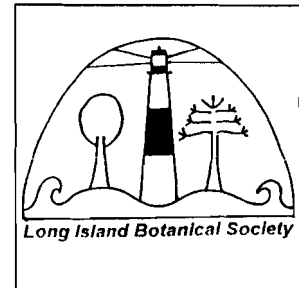
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Submitted by Eric Lamont



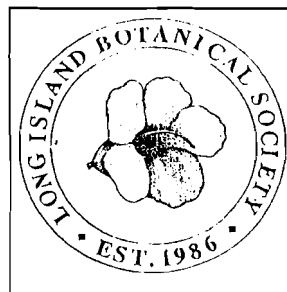
Logo # 2  
Submitted by Eric Lamont



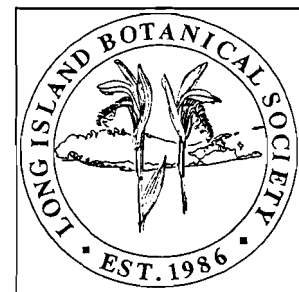
Logo #3  
Submitted by Henry Bookout



Logo #4  
Submitted by Steven Young



Logo #5  
Submitted by Barbara Conolly



Logo #6  
Submitted by Eric Lamont



Logo #7  
Submitted by Andrew Greller

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## In Memory of Bill Paterson

## Samuel C. Yeaton Jr.

1911 - 1992

On November 7, 1992, the society lost a member and good friend in Bill Paterson. Bill was a true Long Island naturalist, having grown up in Baldwin, studying under such notables as Edwin Way Teale, George Peters and Ed Morgan. Through such teachers, Bill developed his own particular style which touched us all.

In his 32 year career with the Natural History section of the Nassau County Museum, Bill worked as a naturalist at the Tackapausha Museum in Seaford, and spent the last 24 years as the Naturalist/Facility Supervisor of Muttontown Preserve in East Norwich. After his retirement in June, Bill pursued another lifelong interest, that of teaching Natural History to Scout leaders at the Boy Scouts of America National Camping School. Bill was also very active in the local Boy Scout Council's Camping Operations Committee. At the time of his death, which occurred at Camp Wauwepex, in Wading River, Bill had just completed supervision of a large soil conservation project at the camp.

The following words in memory of Bill were said at his funeral by his close friend Al Lindberg.

"When Andrea asked me to say a few words about Bill tonight, I thought to myself, what can I say about a guy I've known for over 30 years, and who has had such an effect on my life, even to the career I chose. Then I thought of Bill the Naturalist. On his last day Bill did what every field naturalist enjoys most. He spent a good day working on a project that was really meaningful to him, saw it through to its completion and was satisfied with his work.

On a larger scale, Bill, as a naturalist, was aware that life is merely part of a cycle, it has its beginning and its end. Somehow this awareness makes people who are in tune with the natural world, accept these things more easily. So Bill knows what has happened and probably accepts it as part of the natural order of things.

How am I going to remember Bill? Well, when Lois and I went on our honeymoon we stopped at the Trailwood, Connecticut, farm of Edwin Way Teale, the nature writer and former Baldwinite. In talking with Ed and Nellie Teale, we asked if they remembered Bill Paterson, who was a Den Chief in their son's Cub Scout Pack. They thought for a minute, and said, 'Bill Paterson, wasn't he that impish redhead hellraiser of a Boy Scout?' That's how I'm going to remember Bill, as that redheaded hellraiser that I spent many a good day in the field with."--Lois Lindberg

Sam started to study at the age of nine, while living in Flushing. He worked at the American Museum of Natural History, Dept. of Herpetology and collected birds, with a Federal License, for the Museum's school collection. Later while attending Law School at night, and working with the L. I. Park Commission, he helped develop the Nature Trail at Belmont State Park. After becoming a Patent Attorney, he worked for The American Locomotive Company and then for Sperry Gyroscope, where after many years, he retired as Vice-President in charge of Patents.

Sam knew the nature of Long Island, as good, if not better, than anyone else. Sam joined the Queens County Bird Club during the early forties. He held every office, and started the club's "News and Notes" in 1950. He took part in the Q.C.B.C. annual Christmas count, and helped with the Federation of New York Bird Clubs annual Duck count, and Breeding Bird Surveys.

In 1953 Sam helped with the formation of The Long Island Chapter of the Nature Conservancy. He was on the chapter's first Board of Trustees. In the summer of 1959, Sam started to write and publish "Sanctuary" for the Conservancy. He wrote a series of articles for the "Sanctuary", which was issued in 1972 as, "A Natural History of Long Island."

Sam was instrumental in the contribution of 4.4 acres from the estate of the late Helen Sperry Lea. She was the daughter of Elmer Sperry, inventor of the Gyroscope and the Automatic Pilot. In 1967 the Harbor Hill Sanctuary was established, and became a very active Bird Banding Station, with Sam an enthusiastic bander.

Sam was a giant of a man, kind, generous, intelligent and willing to share his knowledge. In later years he spent most of his time studying the natural history of North Queens. In 1990 Sam was still leading botany walks for the Torrey Botanical Club, and he was an honorary member of the L.I. Botanical Society. Those of us who were privileged to know Sam realize how big a person he was, and how much we are going to miss him.

He is survived by his wife, three daughters and their families and friends too numerous to mention.--  
Arthur T. Skopec

Note: Sam Yeaton passed away on Nov. 18, 1992.

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# Society News

**November 10, 1992 Meeting--**Kerry Barringer gave a slide presentation on Costa Rica and the plant life of the country. He pointed out the different landscapes that the LIBS Costa Rica Field Trip participants will see.

**Eric Lamont** announced that the Education committee has been revitalized. **Margaret Conover** and **Mary Laura Lamont** will co-chair the committee. Ideas are welcome.

**Al Lindberg** resigned as Field Trip chairperson due to time constraints. If you are interested in serving as Field Trip Chair please call or write Eric Lamont.

**Steve Clemants** announced that he found *Suaeda rolandii* Bassett & Crompton in a salt marsh in Brooklyn.

**Eric Lamont** found a stand of 1000 Jack Pines on the north shore in Riverhead. They were reproducing well but he found out later that they had been planted.

**Eric Lamont** found *Microstegium vimineum* (Trin.) A. Camus out East, and **Barbara Conolly** announced that **Bob Zaremba** had recently found the same plant in Shu Swamp.

**Skip Blanchard** announced that **John Turner** is now working for State Assemblyman **Steve Engelbright** and is writing a book on the Natural History of Long Island.

**November 24, 1992 Executive Board Meeting--**The board decided to keep the dues at \$10.00 but to include a category for family membership at \$15.00.

The board decided to publish a Directory of members to come out sometime in early 1993.

Discussion of the Election of officers was also held.

**December 8, 1992 Meeting--**Dick Amper, Executive Director of the Long Island Pine Barrens Society spoke about his efforts to protect the freshwater aquifers of Suffolk County. He said that the recent defeat by the New York State Court of Appeals may pave the way for both an analytical overview with a management plan and a method of enforcement by the state. The work goes on - both to lobby at the N.Y.S. legislature for the above and to bring the violations in the town of Brookhaven to an end. He left members feeling impressed and encouraged.

**Eric Lamont** announced that response to the LIBS Newsletter article on mowing of orchids in Easthampton has been quite widespread, including a letter from the American Orchid Society.

**Dave Kunstler** commented that the Town of Babylon has been planting Japanese Black Pines in a native plant community at Oak Beach. **Dave and Eric Lamont** will work on a letter of protest from L.I.B.S.

**Costa Rica Update--****Skip Blanchard** announced at the December meeting that the Costa Rica-bound people met on December 1st. The trip is scheduled for shortly after this newsletter comes out. **Bon Voyage.**

## *Program*

12 January 1992 - 7:30 pm; **Carol Johnston:** Tour of Greenhouses. Planting Fields Arboretum & Wildflower Slide Show. Meet at the Arboretum Center, attached to the greenhouses, just beyond the second parking lot. For directions to PFA call 516-922-9200.

9 February 1992 - 7:30 pm; **Dr. Margaret Conover** will host "Tropical Night", Museum of L.I. Natural Sciences, E.S.S. Bldg., SUNY at Stony Brook. Members are invited to show slides from tropical regions, please call Margaret Conover (516-929-0929) if you intend to show slides. Anticipate seeing the highlights of the January 1993 LIBS field Trip to Costa Rica. For directions to the meeting place call 516-632-8230 during work hours.

## *Butterfly Book*

A new book on butterflies has been published which includes a section on gardening to attract butterflies, and appendices listing larval foodplants and nectar sources.

To order write to Resource Center, 7-8 Business & Technology Park, Cornell Univ., Ithaca, NY 14850. Specify "Learning about Butterflies, 139-M-9" and send a check for \$6.25 (payable to "Cornell University").

## *Field Trip Chairperson*

We need a new Field Trip Chairperson. Al Lindberg has resigned because of other commitments. If you are interested in doing this please write to Eric Lamont, 586-H Sound Shore Road, Riverhead, NY 11901.

## *Membership Directory*

We will be publishing a directory of members including addresses and phone numbers. Notices will be sent out with the dues notice. If you do not want your name, address or phone number included you should write to me (Steven Clemants, Brooklyn Botanic Garden, 1000 Washington Ave., Brooklyn NY 11215) or Eric Lamont (address above) otherwise you will be included in the directory.

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LONG ISLAND BOTANICAL SOCIETY  
Founded: 1986; Incorporated: 1989.

## Dues Notice!

The Long Island Botanical Society is dedicated to the promotion of field botany and a greater understanding of the plants that grow wild on Long Island, New York.

President	Eric Lamont
Vice President	Chris Mangels
Treasurer	Carol Johnston
Recrd Sec'y	Barbara Conolly
Cor'sp Sec'y	Jane Blanchard
Local Flora	Skip Blanchard
Field Trip	Vacant
Membership	Lois Lindberg
Conservation	Louise Harrison John Turner
Education	Margaret Conover Mary Laura Lamon
Hospitality	Nancy Smith Joanne Tow
Program	Eric Lamont
Editor	Steven Clemants

### Membership

Membership is open to all, and we welcome new members. Annual dues are \$10. For membership, make your check payable to LONG ISLAND BOTANICAL SOCIETY and mail to: Lois Lindberg, Membership Chairperson, 45 Sandy Hill Rd., Oyster Bay, NY 11771-3111

It's that time again. Renewals for 1993 memberships are now due. Please send your \$10.00 membership dues to:

Lois Lindberg, Membership chairperson  
45 Sandy Hill Rd.  
Oyster Bay Cove, NY 11771-3111

Membership in LIBS is for the calendar year (Jan. - Dec. 1993)

BARNACLE GOOSE TREE.



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LONG ISLAND BOTANICAL SOCIETY  
P.O. BOX 905  
LEVITTOWN, NY 11756

