typhoon when anything loose was sailing through the air and smart creatures were holed up, we watched two ravens having fun (?) with the screaming sheet of air rising along that cliff. The Ravens would approach from the landward side and deliberately fly into the updraft. It must have been deliberate because they did it several times. As they came over the edge of the cliff, they were literally blasted end over end into the sky, sometimes losing feathers in the process. It was difficult to watch this and not wonder how many Ravens get killed in their pursuit of fun.

And I think most of it was in fun. To my unpractised eye there was little of the activity which seemed to have a strong seasonal rhythm. Very little seemed to have any survival significance. Some, like the last-described activity, seemed almost antisurvival. If they were showing off, for whom? I at least was most impressed.

---

**IN MEMORIAM — FRANK HOLMAN KING**

Frank H. King was a native son of Wisconsin: born at Green Bay on June 21, 1915, he died at home in Madison on October 17, 1978. He secured a B.S. degree in biology from the University of Michigan in 1939 and two years later began his career with the Wisconsin Conservation Department (later DNR). He was a biologist, game manager and natural resources administrator for about three and a half decades.

Frank was a lover of the outdoors and preferred the field to the office any day — rain or shine. He frequented the swamps and bogs where rare orchids could be found and searched them out every year. He followed the seasons with all wildlife and studied their ways in order to understand their needs. The finest naturalists in the state were among his friends and his companions on wilderness canoe trips. He developed one of the finest personal libraries on wildlife, the fur trade and the early explorers of North America. He also was a first-rate nature photographer.
The year after he graduated from Michigan, Frank joined the fledgling Wisconsin Society for Ornithology and sent regular reports on the birds seen near his home at Manitowoc. He continued this interest and support for 38 years, during which time he served as chairman of the membership committee (1950-51), chairman of the first land purchase committee (1952) and vice-president (1956-57). In addition, he was circulation manager for the Passenger Pigeon for eight years. The record shows his professional field work included assignments at Ladysmith, Horicon, Spooner, Appleton and Oshkosh, during which time he conducted numerous surveys, including aerial waterfowl counts. In 1956 he came to the Madison office where he served as assistant director of the bureau of game management from 1962 to 1975. He retired in 1975.

In addition to presenting papers at interstate wildlife conferences on habitat management, Frank published several of significance. His 1949 survey of the American Egret in Wisconsin was the first presented by WSO’s formally organized research committee (see Pass. Pigeon, vol. 9, no. 1.). Three of his articles in the Wisconsin Conservation Bulletin reflect his strong sense of relationship between people and wildlife: “The Management of Man” (Sept. 1948), “For Wildlife — and People” (Jan.-Feb. 1966) and “Bounties That Count!” (Nov.-Dec. 1966). The latter article tells of the new program for habitat restoration and management using funds once assigned exclusively for bounties.

Frank became a member of the Wisconsin Academy of Sciences, Arts and Letters more than two decades ago and participated actively in their meetings. He also supported several historical organizations, the Nature Conservancy, Wilderness Society, Friends of the Arboretum, and The Ridges Sanctuary. In addition, he belonged to the Mendota Brigade—Ouisconsin Voyageurs, and the Association of Retired Conservationists. He is survived by his wife Charlotte and three children. A memorial fund has been established for the Nature Conservancy, Wisconsin Chapter (2809 Sylvan Avenue, Madison 53705).

— Walter E. Scott