

The Pine Warbler



shutterstock.com • 1134174401





PWWS Meeting will be Virtual on OCTOBER 21, 2020 at 7PM

The October PWWS Meeting will feature David Bradford presenting on owls & winter birding at Sax-Zim Bog in Minnesota. The October program will be virtual via Zoom this month. It will take place on Wednesday, Oct 21st, at 7 p.m. We aren't quite ready for "in person" meetings yet, but are working toward that. [See the "Survey Results" article just below for information on why we are having a virtual meeting for October.]

David Bradford has recently retired after 39 years of teaching in Houston public schools. He now looks forward to leading more bird tours and giving talks about his tours. A fellow teacher got him started in birding in April of 1987 and he has traveled extensively throughout the US enjoying birds and nature.

His most recent tour, pre-pandemic, was a trip to Duluth, Minnesota, in January of 2020 to look for owls. He will share with us his experience in the north of Minnesota during the dead of winter as he traveled through Sax-Zim Bog looking for owls and other birds.

Information about his past and future tours can be found at <https://birdtoursbydavidbradford.shutterfly.com/>

If you wish to join in for the presentation, please email Claire Moore at cdmoore3i@gmail.com to **RSVP ******* for the Zoom meeting. Claire will email you a link to the free virtual meeting along with instructions on how to join. [You can join the meeting using a laptop or tablet computer or even your cell phone.

When you click on the link provided by Claire, you will be prompted to install the Zoom software.] You will be able to type in questions that David can answer toward the end of the virtual meeting.

Survey Results

PWWS Members: Thanks to those folks that answered our survey requesting input on our 4th quarter meetings. This survey showed that half of those answering wanted a virtual meeting and half wanted an in person meeting. Based on these results and the current Covid situation, we thought best to start with a virtual format with a speaker for October. Since the meeting is virtual only, we thought Oct. 21st (the third Wednesday of the month) would be a good date. [See the article above for some information about the October zoom meeting and how to join.] We will make a decision on the November and December meetings at a later date, hopefully having more information on the COVID situation. Keep your eye out on the newsletter, Facebook or web site for information on the Nov & Dec meetings.

Stay safe and hope you can attend our first virtual meeting.

-- Kathy, your President for your Board of Directors



Sax Zim Bog Welcome Center - Photo by David Bradford



Great Gray Owl - Photo by David Bradford



Evening Grosbeak - Photo by David Bradford

Membership Dues

What a Deal!

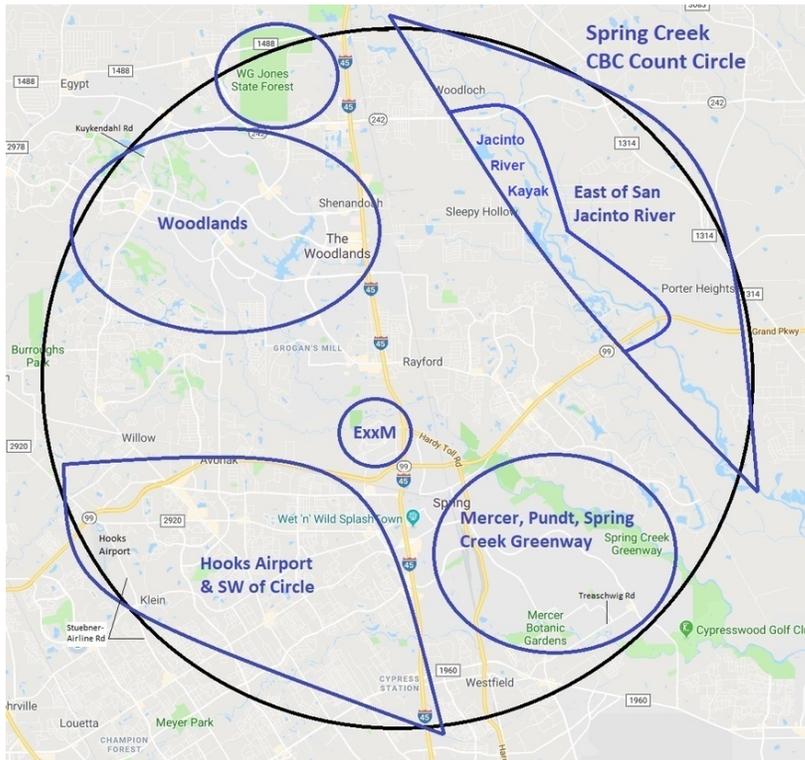
Piney Woods Wildlife Society members: Have we got a deal for you! Because of the Covid19 problems this year, your board has decided that if you paid your dues this year 2020, your 2021 dues will be waived. If you have not paid for this year please do so, so that you may take advantage of this great deal. If you do not know if you paid, please send an email to our treasurer Jim Lacey at jelaceyiii@gmail.com so he can check for you.

Please stay safe and we really look forward to when we may meet again in person.

Kathy Coward
President

CBC is in Search of Hummingbirds

By Claire Moore



We are getting closer and closer to Christmas Bird Count time. Our Spring Creek CBC will be held on Saturday, December 19th. There are two ways to help -- join one of five teams birding in the count circle or (if you live in the circle) you can count birds at your feeders. [Yes, we will be taking into account all the county's Covid suggestions like social distancing and mask wearing, etc.]

One bird we have missed for the past few years has been our winter hummingbirds, like the Rufous Hummingbird. So, I'm reaching out to our membership to see if anyone knows of a yard located in the count circle (see map) where someone might be seeing some winter hummingbirds. If so, please send me their contact information so I can see if they are available to be a "feeder watcher" for our CBC on Saturday, December 19th.

Please email me at cdmoore3i@gmail.com if you might be interested in helping in either way with our CBC or know of someone who might be interested in being a "feeder watcher". We need lots of help!

Also, there are MANY other CBCs near the Houston area and in other locations throughout Texas. The Houston Audubon has a nice web site with information on all the CBCs available to us. Have a look and go to other CBCs and explore birds in other areas.

<https://houstonaudubon.org/birding/christmas-bird-counts/>





Kemp Ridley Sea Turtle

Heart Happening

by Carole Allen

Notes From the Galveston Daily News:

Dr. Chris Marshall of the Texas A&M University at Galveston is planning a sea turtle hospital and a new turtle research facility at their campus and are raising funds for it at this time. In the past similar work has been done at the NOAA facility at 4700 A U near the Sea Wall. Piney Woods Wildlife Society became interested in saving the Kemp's Ridley Sea Turtle and began sponsoring HEART (Help Endangered Ridley Turtles) in the early 80es. PWWS has always been very important in getting recognition for the government work to save the ridleys as well as supporting the campaigns to get Turtle Excluder Devices installed on shrimp nets. PWWS and its members also educated thousands of students and sponsored campaigns across the country and in Harris County classrooms. The PWWS treasurer (Jim Lacey) has kept the IRS happy with us.

Many organizations have joined in to raise money and worked to save ridleys. We welcome Texas A&M University at Galveston, their students, their fundraising and future planning. There is a lot of work to be done if the Kemp's ridley population is to continue to prosper. We thank the staff at the National Marine Fisheries Service for all the great work in the past, Turtle Island Restoration Network and PWWS of course. And remember, sea turtle work is never done and we never have enough volunteers or funding!

P.S. A sad note: Sherron Barrow Dressler of The Woodlands who helped educate students at Bammel Middle School and worked at the ridleys nesting beach in Mexico passed away suddenly on August 4. Donations in her honor can be sent to the Texas Wildlife Rehab. Association.

The Morning Dove

By Cheryl Conley, TWRC Wildlife Center



Mourning Dove - Photo by Cheryl Conley

The mourning dove is native to Texas and gets its name from the soft, sad-sounding coo that usually only the male makes. What you may not know is that the mourning dove also has a non-verbal whistling sound it makes when it takes off and lands. This sound is an alarm signal and is also associated with courtship. They are one of the most abundant birds of all North American birds.

Doves are highly-developed and range in size from a sparrow to a chicken. Mourning doves are one of seven species of doves in our area. The others are the white-winged dove, the white-tipped dove, the erasian collared, the rock dove (pigeon), the band-tailed pigeon, the inca dove and the common ground dove. Some of them, like the mourning dove, are monogamous. That means they'll stay with their mate for life unless something happens to the mate. If that happens, the mourning dove will find a replacement.

Mourning doves are recognizable by black spots on brown wings, a black beak,

black eyes and a long, pointed tail. They look somewhat plump with a small head that looks a little too small for the size of the body.

You might catch a glimpse of a mourning dove on the ground or on a limb, leaning over and stretching one wing. The bird is either sunbathing or rainbathing. It can hold this position for up to twenty minutes. They also like to dustbathe.

Their diet consists mostly of seeds. They have a preference for rapeseed, corn, millet, safflower, and sunflower seeds. They eat until their crops are full and then fly away to digest the food. They'll often swallow sand or fine gravel to aid in digestion.

Doves are the number one game bird in the country and Texas leads the nation in hunter and harvest numbers. Every year from June to August, Texas Parks and Wildlife place leg bands on thousands of mourning and white-winged doves. The primary reason for banding is to track the harvest. This is done in order to monitor the factors that influence the populations. Hunters report banded birds and the information gathered provides estimates of harvest and survival rates. The data is used in several programs to help manage populations and set hunting regulations. Hunters are urged to report any bands they find.

Here are a few very interesting facts about this very common bird.

- They have a very short life span. They usually only live about 1.5 years. The oldest recorded age of a mourning dove is 31.
- They are one of only a few birds that can actually sip water like humans. Most birds gulp water and then rotate their heads until the water goes down their throats.
- Many of them lay eggs several times a year.
- Mourning doves can fly up to 55mph. Compare that to a Northern Flicker that weighs about the same but can only fly 23 mph.
- Another name used for mourning doves is turtle doves.

TWRC admits hundreds of injured, orphaned and displaced doves every year. Some have dog and cat wounds, some have had collisions with windows, or have fallen out of a nest. Whatever the reason for their admission, we care for them until they are able to be returned to the wild. If you'd like more information about what we do, check out our website at www.twrcwildlifecenter.org.

Photo by Philip Durward



Gila Monster - Portal, Arizona - Photo by Philip Durward



Monday, October 5, 2020: more barely adequate photos of a couple of good birds in my feeding area this morning....Sage Thrasher and Rose-breasted Grosbeak.....two day species total stands at 25 right now.....Portal, Arizona - Photo by Philip Durward



Photo by Philip Durward



Photo by Philip Durward

Photos by Bill Miller



Rufescent Tiger-Heron (immature) The giraffe of birds - Brazil - Photo by Bill Miller



Ruddy Duck And with that, I'm gonna "duck" out on this project. It's been fun looking through old bird pictures, but I would rather have been sitting on that long flight back from SE Asia today looking at new ones. Still, the world is what it is, not what we want it to be. Thanks to everyone who showed an interest! - Photo by Bill Miller



Jabiru Storks on their nest against a beautiful Brazilian sky.- Photo by Bill Miller



It's a large bird call the motmot - a couple of feet long - but kind of quiet and stealthy. Quite often in the forest you'd look up and find one or two checking you out. A bit creepy actually. - Photo by Bill Miller



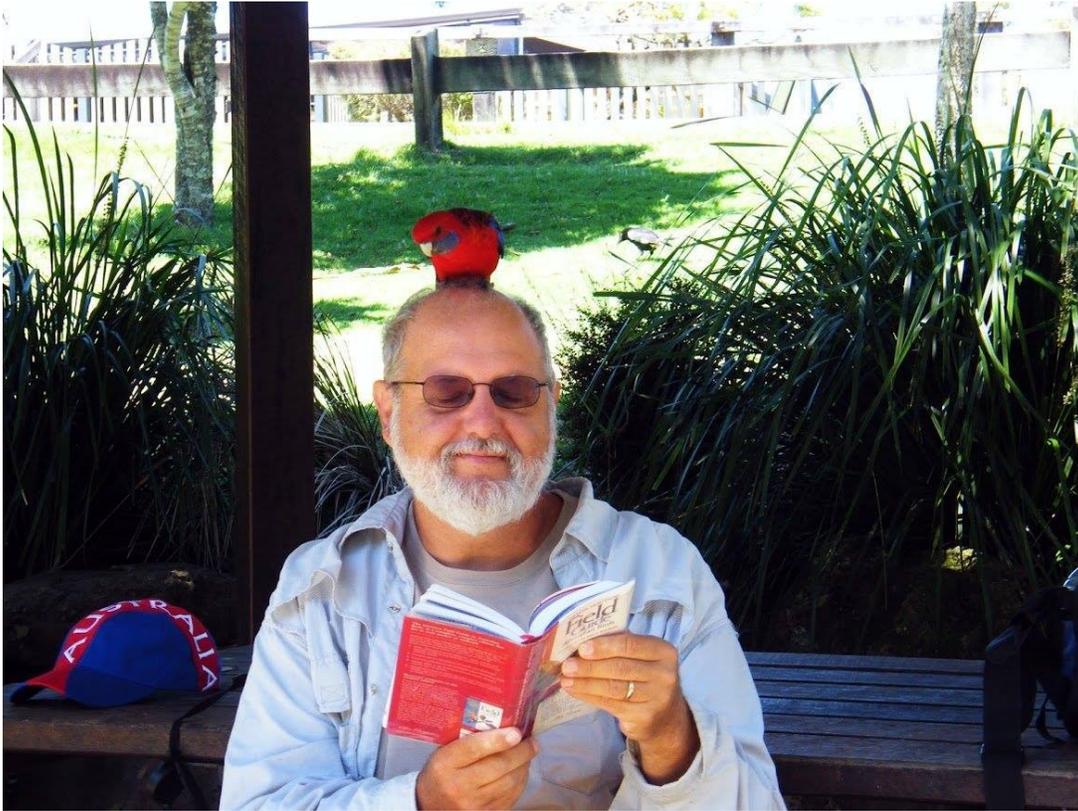
Jamaican Spindalis - Colorful bird against a colorful background. Taken outside of a slightly run-down but rather Victorian hotel we were staying at in the Blue Mountains north of Kingston - Photo by Bill Miller



Green Honeycreeper (female) - Arrima, Trinidad & Tobago - Photo by Bill Miller



Crimson Rosella (parrot) - Lamington National Park, Australia - Photo by Bill Miller



This is the most elusive and hard to see wild bird species we've ever sought.



Bee Hummingbird - Trinidad, Cuba - Photo by Bill Miller



Australian King Parrot - Photo by Bill Miller



Yellow throated Warbler - Leahey, Texas - Photo by Bill Miller



Queen - Photo by Bill Miller

Photos by Randy Scott



July 2, 2020 · Bluebirds in our yard - Photo by Randy Scott

Our Bluebirds, second clutch this year, have flown the coop. This clutch, like the

first, had five little ones. They hatched about May 15, 2020. This time we watched the nest more closely than before. Every single baby grew up to be healthy Bluebirds, but one week after fledging the nest, we are seeing only two or three of them. Amazingly enough, we are seeing a couple of youngsters from the first clutch also as these new youngsters spread their wings. If only five made it from the combination of clutches, the attrition level has been 50%. When they fledged the nest, approximately June 26, I happened to run into one in the field behind our house. I had no idea he had secured a bush to hide in back there. He flew up and curved towards me awkwardly and I ducked. Nothing like having a flying bird right in your face! I was sure he was going to light on my nose! He and I survived as we escaped each other. Now the three remaining birds are eating in our backyard and the parents help them to face the elements and to catch bugs and worms. We feed them 3-4 times a day with freeze-dried mealworms and now they are waiting for their meals. As a result, two of them don't spook at all. We can get within a couple of feet from them before they fly off. Already, the nesting pair is ready to begin the third clutch. We cleaned out the birdhouse one week after the clutch fledged to make the house ready. The male started the process, while feeding the little ones. He started taking some straw in and out of the birdhouse to signal that he wanted to raise a new family. The female started helping him today. So that was a "yes" to his request. Clutch three ought to be ready in about a month. It too is expected to bring us five additional birds.



September 12, 2020 - Red Headed Woodpecker from near my home in Conroe. A rare sight these days. - Photo by Randy Scott



July 27, 2020 - Glen Rose, Tx. One of my favorite shore birds on the river rockbed, fishing for minnows.
#GreenHeron #glenrose - Photo by Randy Scott



June 13, 2020 - This Juvenile Blue Jay is begging for food, but it seems to be ready to fight. Of course he can get all the food he wants from the feeders and both parents don't want to feed him but give in to his pouting anyway. All four will fly off and on the feeders simultaneously as a family. Mama and Papa protect their young from predators and other aggressive birds by having them follow their parents wherever they go. When in the presence of a hawk, the parents will scream for them to take cover, warning of a predator and danger. It is clear when this happens. We don't need to see the hawks but are totally aware when they are stressed out in the trees behind our home - Photo by Randy Scott

Photos by Sandy Crystal



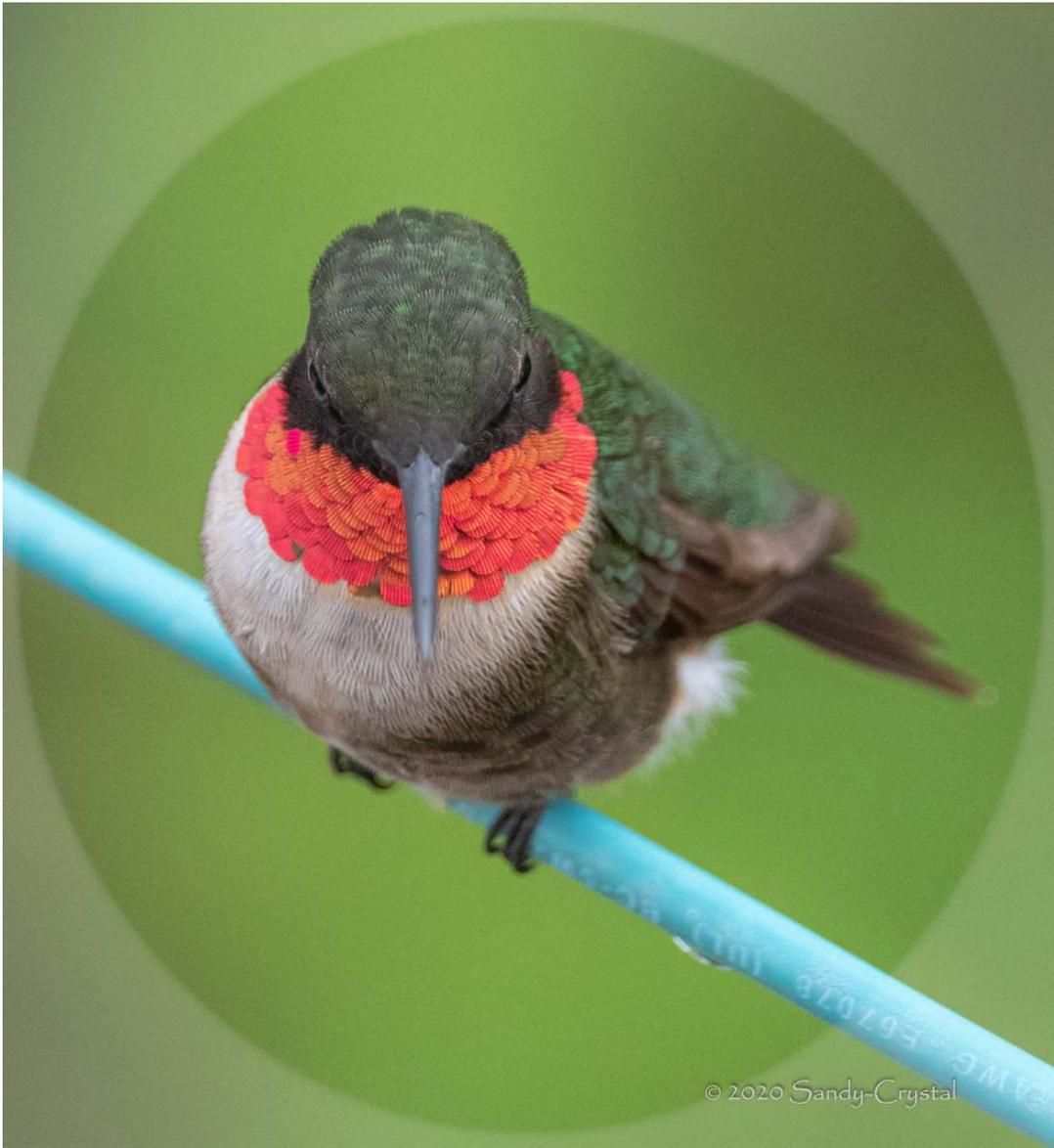
Embracing the Rain! (Adult Male Ruby-throated Hummingbird) Backyard Clear Lake City (Houston) Texas - Photo by Sandy Crystal



I have "triangle" wings! (Immature Male Ruby-throated Hummingbird) Backyard Clear Lake City (Houston) Texas - Photo by Sandy Crystal



September 11, 2020 - Red Canna After the Rain. Backyard Clear Lake City (Houston) Texas - Photo by Sandy Crystal



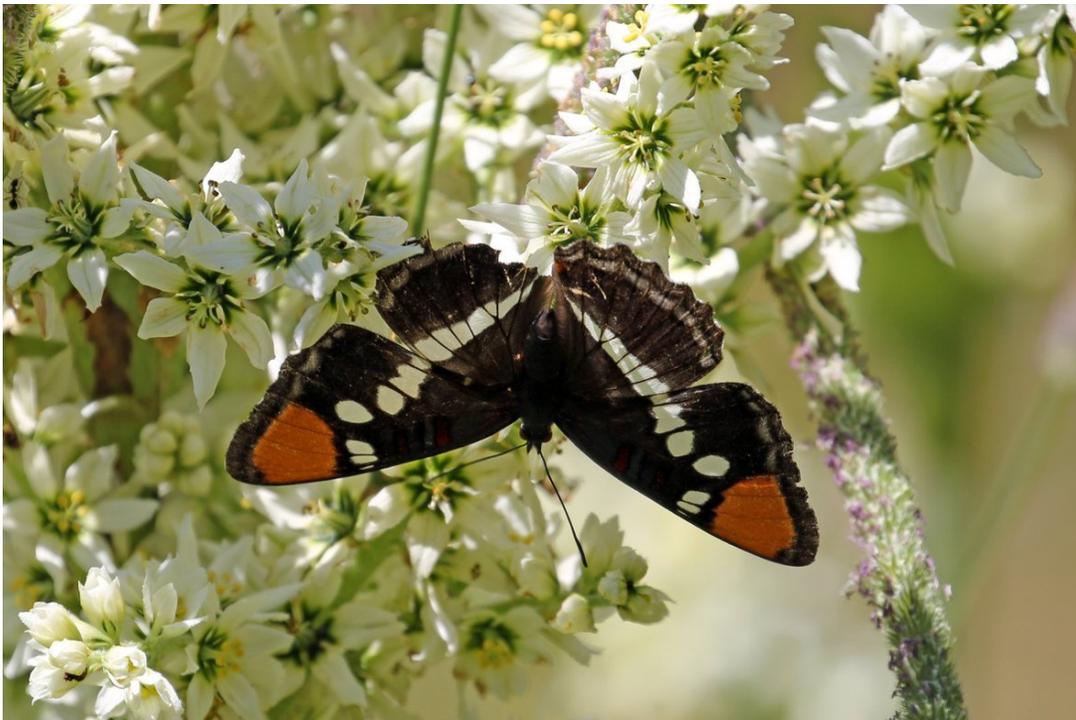
September 11, 2020 - Hummingbird Morning Glory in the garden! Clear Lake City (Houston) Texas - Photo by Sandy Crystal

Photos by Jim Snyder

Photos of butterflies and scenery from my trip to the High Sierras in July 2018



Hedgerow Hairstreak Upper Aldes Creek, Tulare Cty, CA - Photo by Jim Snyder



Lorquin's Admiral Holey Meadow, Tulare City, CA - Photo by Jim Snyder



Sierra Arctic Blue, female Sherman Pass Meadow, Tulare Cty, CA - Photo by Jim Snyder



Tailed Copper, female, Sherman Meadow, Tulare Cty, CA - Photo by Jim Snyder



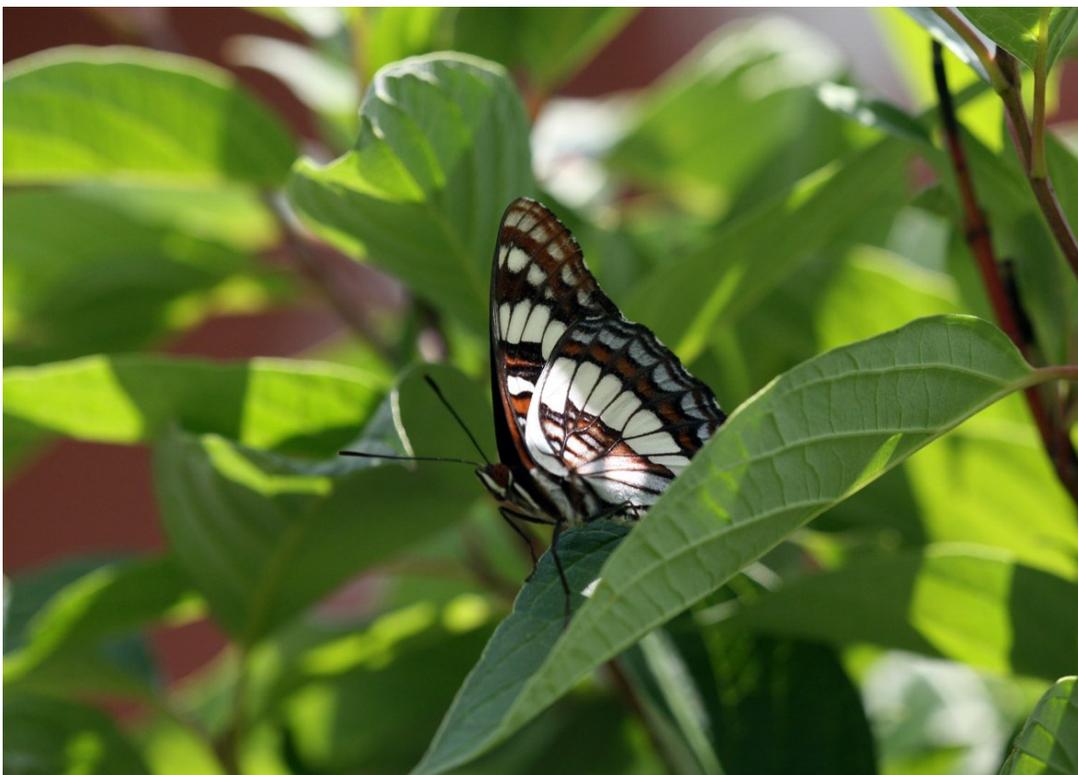
Nubigena Edith's Checkerspot male dorsal, mammoth mountain, mono county, CA - Photo by Jim Snyder



Common Wood-Nymph mating pair, Walker River Slough, Bridgeport, Mono City, CA - Photo by Jim Snyder



Weidemeyer's Admiral dorsal, Moho Lake County Park, Mono Cty, CA - Photo by Jim Snyder



Weidemeyer's Admiral ventral, Moho Lake County Park, Mono Cty, CA - Photo by Jim Snyder



Ruddy Copper male dorsal, Walker River Slough, Bridgeport, Mono Cty, CA - Photo by Jim Snyder



Lustrous Copper female ventral, Saddlebag Lake, Mono Cty, CA - Photo by Jim Snyder



Yellow-bellied Marmot Saddlebag Lake, Mono Cty, CA - Photo by Jim Snyder



Grouse, Yosemite N.P. - Photo by Jim Snyder



Yellow-bellied Marmot, Yosemite, N.P. - Photo by Jim Snyder



Sheridan's Alpine Hairstreak Saddlebag Lake, Mono Cty, CA - Photo by Jim Snyder



Sierra Sulphur female, Hummingbird Lake, Mono Cty, CA - Photo by Jim Snyder

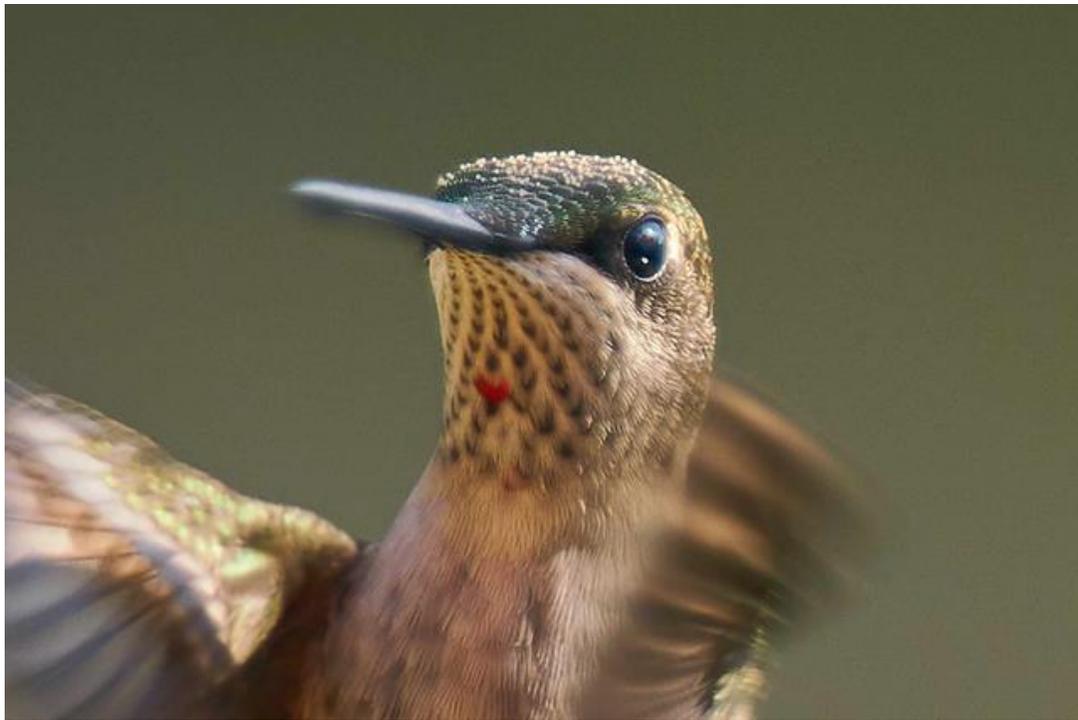


Hummingbird Lake - Photo by Jim Snyder



Greenstone Lake - Photo by Jim Snyder

Birding Adventures & Photos by Hank Arnold



Ruby-throated Hummingbird - Photo by Hank Arnold

Today's pictures are of hummingbirds from our yard yesterday.

<https://hmarnold.smugmug.com/POD/20201004-202-SHW/>

We dropped off to about 4 or 5 birds a few days ago, but we're back up to 15 or 20 now.

As near as I can tell, all Ruby Throats.

This year I have been observing the way they drink the nectar, and I think I'm ready to publish my own personal observations and analysis...

When they first get to Rockport, they have traveled as least for several days living off of nothing but natural blossoms. You can tell this because when they first show up they have pollen on their heads, like this guy...

Living off of natural blossoms must be difficult, even in the best of times, because there is a lot of competition, and there just can't be that much nectar in each flower.

Some flowers look great, like a Hibiscus, but as Ray taught me, have little or no nectar. The only way you can get picture of a hummingbird on a Hibiscus is to manually put thickened nectar on the stamen, then wait for an intelligent female to come investigate...

For that picture, I put a feeder right next it for the males to fight over, and a female was waiting nearby and decided to have a look.

After this picture, she, followed by several other females, would come and clean off the nectar every time I would put new on. It turned out to be a great way for the females to eat without them ever being harassed by any males.

The males never catch on and would rather die of starvation fighting rather than look around for something simpler.

Living off natural blossoms must also be dangerous, due to storms and drought.

A hummingbirds worst nightmare must be deciding whether to press on when they can't find any nectar sources, or to go back to the last place you did.

I still believe that without humans putting out feeders after Harvey, we would have lost most of a generation of migrating hummingbirds. Not only were the blossoms gone, but usually the entire plant, for a 40 mile wide corridor right through where they have to pass

So when these traveling hummingbirds first come to visit us, they are probably surfing the wave of exhaustion and hunger. They probably have been traveling with quarter of a tank of gas for as long as they can remember.

When they see and hear the ruckus in our yard, and first figure out how the feeders work, its just a joy to watch.

They stick their tongues in, then pull them right back out because they weren't expecting an unlimited amount of pure nectar after days of tiny amounts. Then they look around all guilty like they're looking for a security guard or something. Sometimes they take off and hover right next to the feeder to get a good look all around.

At this point they know where the goods are, and its just a matter of time before they are able to get in on the action.

Sometimes they get chased off, but they know its worth the effort to keep coming back.

When they do get a feeder station to themselves for the first time, they drink full tilt for about 60 seconds.

You can almost hear the hummer version of "Glug, glug, glug".

After that first filling, they fly to a nearby tree, probably assessing they newfound wealth and prosperity and letting out a little high frequency "burp".

Their first inclination is to defend the nectar source to the death, because they're going to need it just before dark, when they have to take in enough to make it through the night. Depending upon how many other birds there are, they either join the fight, or hopefully give up quickly and just wait nearby like everyone else.

This is when they enter the "sip" stage, which means a visit every 20 minutes or so, each stop only 5 or 6 seconds long. I think that's because they're still pretty full from the first slurp visit, and they don't have very much storage capacity available. Most sip visits are preceded by an unloading event just before, with a squirt of clear liquid just before landing.

Depending upon the weather, this sip stage can last several days.

In years past we could watch them bulk up by watching the belly feathers near the legs. They would be so fat that their feathers puffed out down south.

This year, though, with so many days with a north wind, it seems like they have just sipped for two or three days, then moved on with the breeze.

I have no way to tell how close we are to the end, but when they're gone, I'm

going to miss them.



Ruby-throated Hummingbird - Photo by Hank Arnold



Ruby-throated Hummingbirds - Photo by Hank Arnold

The leucistic hummingbird was covered on pictures here...

<https://hmarnold.smugmug.com/POD/20200909-202-SHW>



leucistic hummingbird - Photo by Hank Arnold



Photo by Hank Arnold



Photo by Hank Arnold



Photo by Hank Arnold



Photo by Hank Arnold

Probably my favorite plan for a day of birding is to head out in a general direction, but have no real plan.

Nancy, however, wants to plan ahead for every road, every stop, every bird, and every picture - days in advance.

Yesterday I got my way.

We set up a rough place to meet Diane Nunley at an approximate time, dropped Captain Chaos off at puppy play day at/in the pond, and took off north.

I had hopes of having another chance to see the dark falcon in the field off HW774, but when we got there, six tractors were working the field. There probably aren't 4 days a year when there are any humans on that field, but yesterday was one of them.

Let's review the scoring...

We have no plan, and its already gone off the rails.

Nancy rode with Diane, and I was designated "Lead". I stated that it had been some time since we had been to the bridge over the Guadalupe NW of HW77, so we headed that general direction, stopping often to look along the way.

We worked the small roads north to Tivoli, then up HW 239, then under HW77 to the open areas adjoining the river.

After a while I realized I didn't have the slightest idea where the road to that damn bridge was, but I wasn't going to admit that to anyone in the vehicle behind me.

Our normal method of communicating during these times is by text message, and here is an example of one of those correspondences...

Here is a handy map of our journey, showing in green where I knew where I was, yellow for where I THOUGHT I knew about where I was, and red for when I was "Scouting"

During my "scouting", we came across a White Tailed Kite, but he flew out of the tree away from me, and I didn't get a picture. I do know a good spot now, though.

After significant further "scouting", I finally turned down a road that I thought might lead to the bridge, but it was way farther north than I remembered, and had a closed gate across the road just ahead.

The ladies pulled up next to me, and just as I was going to admit I actually had no idea where the bridge was, Diane yelled "GREAT JOB!", and sped ahead to where the road turned in front of the gate, around a turn or two, and onto the magic bridge.

They were both very impressed with my navigation skills, and I was very confused, but nonetheless standing on this lovely bridge over the river, with thick trees all around.

Here's how it looks from MSFS :

<https://hmarnold.smugmug.com/MSFS2020-Master/Special/i-x27569c/A>

One of the many reasons this is a great bridge is that it's a two lane bridge, but with very little traffic. During the two hours we were there, two vehicles passed. At one point I parked on the middle of the bridge, set up my chair, and just waved at the only pickup that came by.

In the past we have seen a Green Kingfisher looking down towards the river, but he wasn't home yesterday.

Diane first heard the knocking, and declared a woodpecker. Then from the slow frequency she announced it was a Pileated Woodpecker. If she would have claimed she could tell it was left handed I would have demanded to review her Indian ancestry, but it didn't get that far.

I was skeptical, but we played a Pileated sound, which in the still morning air flowed over the entire area.

Still being skeptical, I stood there with the tablet, thinking that if anything at all happened, I would probably see a large red head make short jumps from one tree trunk to the next.

Not so much...

That thoughtless soul flew out of the trees and directly over my head.

I threw down the tablet, grabbed my camera, pointed it towards him just in time to see that big red head disappear into the tree line on the other side of the river.

No picture

Steam was coming out of my ears, slowly dissipating into the cool morning breeze.

A few minutes later two more flew over, but since I was watching where the first one had disappeared, I never saw them fly right over my head until THEY evaporated into the canopy a few hundred yards away.

Ok, no pictures of them, either.

But we did have a great day, and a nice picnic lunch at a table in the River Park in Victoria.

<https://hmarnold.smugmug.com/POD/20201002-774239/>

And now I know great places for a White Tailed Kite and several Pileated Woodpeckers for future reference.

I'm including the picture of the stink bug on the tree limb because while I was sitting there on the bridge, do nothing, I started taking pictures of the tree in the direction we first heard the knocking, thinking perhaps I might be able to see him in the pictures later.

Diane thought I was crazy, and she might be right about that, too, but being able to see a stink bug at 60 yards would certainly show a Pileated Woodpecker if he was anywhere on our side of the tree.

For today's flight, I understand Momo is a big fan of Turks and Caicos Islands,

so here we go...

<https://hmarnold.smugmug.com/MSFS2020-Master/POD/i-jsFpsq4/A>

Yesterday during our picnic Diane asked if the planes I use are real planes, specifically the small white one.

Yes, and here is where you can pick one up if you're interested...

<https://www.iconaircraft.com/>

I use it because even when I fly slow enough to smell the roses, it still is difficult to crash.

(but not impossible)

The news on Ray is that he's not going to need any kind of surgery for his broken leg, but would spend 2 days in the hospital.

Photos by Paul Gregg

Sept. 25, 2020 - 8 Mile Road, Sportsman Rd., Laffite's Cove



Baby goat - Photo by Paul Gregg



Little Blue Heron - Photo by Paul Gregg

Howdy!

On Sept. 25, Carol and I drove down to Galveston in the afternoon and spent a couple hours looking for birds. We found some and photographed a few, seeing, but not being able to photograph a number of others. Our list of birds seen was 24. There was a golden winged warbler high in one tree at Laffite's Cove and I just couldn't focus on it because of wind and his moving around. I got a couple blurry shots, but couldn't tweak them enough to send out. I will give the entire list toward the end of this e-mail.

When we got to Galveston, we went down 8 Mile Road and Sportsman Road looking for birds and some photos are attached. The Little Blue Heron shows why it is called that. The Snowy Egret took off from a fence post on 8 Mile Rd. The Osprey, Yellow-crowned Night Heron (immature) were all seen on Sportsman Rd. BUT the star of the show on Sportsman Rd. was the Clapper Rail. Clapper Rails are normally shy and stay in the marsh, where their call is sometimes the only way you know they are around. The one in the photo was on the northside of the ditch, moving fairly rapidly in front of one of the very nice houses on the road. I haven't seen but a few Clapper Rails in my outings and that one was a special gift for us.

Laffite's Cove held a fair number of birds, but not many were sitting still. The little Acadian Flycatcher had been to bathe in the water drip (which was not on, but had water in the basin). The Black and White Warbler was hard to photograph because of its frenetic movement. Blue-gray Gnatcatchers were on the north side of the entrance and were working the limbs and leaves about halfway up the tree and appeared for a number of shots. I had a challenge to identify what I think is the Least Flycatcher because there aren't very many of them in this area. Note: The Acadian Flycatcher and Least Flycatcher look so much alike, but I believe the Least Flycatcher is the one with the more pronounced white eye ring. I'm sure some of my more knowledgeable birders will correct me if I have the IDs wrong.

We continued to drive down to San Luis Pass, and on the Surfside. About half way between San Luis Pass and Surfside, I pulled in to show Carol where my friend George and I do our surf fishing. The Great Blue Heron that is pretty much a resident in that area posed nicely for me.

List of birds seen:

Golden Winged Warbler Yellow Billed Cuckoo

Black and White Warbler Acadian Flycatcher

American Redstart (female) Least Flycatcher

Worm Eating Warbler Summer Tanager (male and female)

White Ibis Crested CaraCara

Belted Kingfisher Clapper Rail

Little Blue Heron Scissor-tailed Flycatcher

Snowy Egret Roseate Spoonbill

Pied-billed Grebe Black-bellied Whistling Duck (immature)

Great Egret Brown Pelicans

Gulls (many) Great Blue Heron

Eastern Wood Pewee Yellow-crowned Night Heron (Immature)

What a day! I just wish I could have photographed all the birds we saw.

Enjoy,

Paul Gregg, SMSGT, USAF (Ret.)



Black and White Warbler - Photo by Paul Gregg



Black-bellied Whistling Duck (immature) - Photo by Paul Gregg



Eastern Wood Pewee - Photo by Paul Gregg



Blue-Gray Gnatcatcher - Photo by Paul Gregg



Clapper Rail - Photo by Paul Gregg



Clapper Rail - Photo by Paul Gregg



Great Blue Heron - Photo by Paul Gregg



Great Blue Heron at the beach. This one loves handouts of fish from fishermen. - Photo by Paul Gregg



Least Flycatcher - Photo by Paul Gregg



Osprey - Photo by Paul Gregg



Snowy Egret - Photo by Paul Gregg



Yellow-crowned Night Heron (Immature) - Photo by Paul Gregg



Acadian Flycatcher - Photo by Paul Gregg



Acadian Flycatcher - Photo by Paul Gregg



Big Stone Lodge - Dennis Johnston Park

709 Riley Fuzzel Road

PWWS meetings are held at the Big Stone Lodge at the new Dennis Johnston County

Park at 709 Riley Fuzzel Road.

The directions to get there are much the same as to the Nature Center. Aldine-Westfield turns into Riley Fuzzel Road just northeast of Spring so there are several ways to get there.

1. Take the Rayford/Sawdust exit and go east on Rayford Rd. At Grand Parkway (99), turn right on the Grand Parkway frontage road. Go 2 miles (staying on the frontage road) watching for the Johnston Park sign on your right just before you get to the Hardy Toll Road overpass; or,
2. Take Louetta Road east from I45 to where it deadends into Aldine-Westfield. Turn left on Aldine-Westfield until it deadends into Riley Fuzzel Road. Turn right onto Riley Fuzzel Road and go only 0.5 miles to the park entrance on your left just after passing under Hardy Toll Road; or,
3. Take Aldine-Westfield north from Mercer Arboretum until it deadends into Riley Fuzzel Road. Turn right onto Riley Fuzzel Road and go only 0.5 miles to the park entrance on your left just after passing under Hardy Toll Road.

Piney Woods Wildlife Membership Form		
Last Name(s):	First Name of Member(s):	
Street Address:	City:	State and Zip:
Home Phone No:	Work Phone No:	Email Address(s):
Pine Warbler will be delivered by E-mail Only		
Annual Membership Fee \$15.00* Additional Contribution \$ _____ Total \$ _____		Mail this form and check made payable to PWWS to: Piney Woods Wildlife Society P.O. Box 189 Spring, TX 77383-0189
*Per Household – Includes <i>The Pine Warbler</i> newsletter New _____ Renewal _____ Rejoining _____		

2020 Board of Directors

President, Kathy Coward
First VP, Diane Wedgeworth, Editor
Second VP, Claire Moore, Webmaster
Third VP, Carlos Hernandez, Programs
Secretary, Carole Barr
Treasurer, Jim Lacey
Director, Farrar Stockton
Director, Debbie Wilson
Director, Maryanne DiBiase
Carole Allen, **HEART** Committee Chair

Please join us!

PWWS web site is www.pineywoodswildlifesociety.org

PWWS Facebook site is at <https://www.facebook.com/Piney-Woods-Wildlife-Society-125891867423250/>

The Pine Warbler is published monthly, September through May, by the Piney Woods Wildlife Society, Inc.

For membership information write to us at P.O. Box 189, Spring, Texas 77383-0189. Annual Dues :\$15.00 per household.

Please submit any articles you'd like considered for the PWWS Newsletter. The Pine Warbler, to our President, Kathy Coward, justforthebirds@sbcglobal.net or Diane Wedgeworth, Editor, milanodi@yahoo.com

Please send all new address changes and any corrections to cdmoore3@gmail.com (Claire Moore) and add PWWS to the subject line.
Thank you.



**HAPPY
FALL**
y'all!



Our granddaughter Olivia and her first friend, at the pumpkin patch. - Photo by Chris Bigley







©2020 Piney Woods Wildlife Society | 709 Riley Fuzzel Rd, Spring TX 77353

[Web Version](#)

[Subscribe](#)

[Forward](#)

[Unsubscribe](#)

Powered by
[GoDaddy Email Marketing](#)®