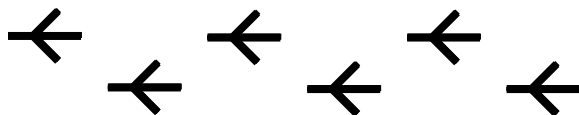
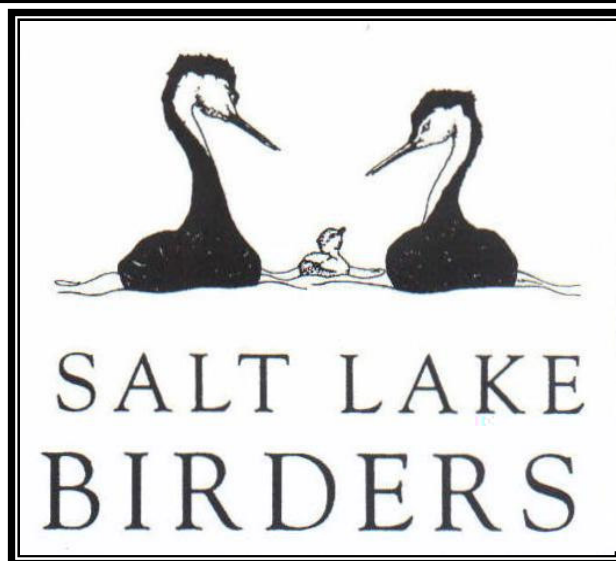


BIRD



TRACKS

THE NEWSLETTER OF THE SALT LAKE BIRDERS



June 2006

Volume 16, No. 6

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The MANIA OF MAY — May Field Trip Report

A few members of our club made the annual spring trek to Utah's Dixie to see some of the birds that can be seen nowhere else in the state. We are fortunate to have a little finger of the Mojave Desert curl up into the extreme southwest corner of the state, bringing several otherwise uncommon species. We left Friday morning early and birded Chicken Creek Reservoir on the way down. Several ducks were noticed, Avocets, Black-necked Stilts and a handful of Wilson's Phalaropes. At the Cove Fort exit, we checked out the pygmy forest there looking for Pinyon Jays and Gray Flycatchers. Neither of them were present, but there were several Brewer's, Lark, and Chipping Sparrows, a nesting Western Kingbird and some swallows.

The treats for the day began at the Oak Canyon campground, just uphill north from the ghost town of Silver Reef, west of the north Leeds interchange. We watched a female Broad-tailed Hummingbird zipping back and forth just in front of us on a trail. None of us moved, and she then settled onto a nest the size of a half a golf ball barely 4 feet above the trail. We watched and photographed this little sprite, then as we had to traverse the trail in order to go beyond, she stayed on the nest as we gingerly eased around it, with our noses not more than 12 inches from her beak.

Both Plumbeous and Cassin's Vireos were singing and could be seen and differentiated, along with numerous Warbling Vireos. Black-headed Grosbeaks and a Western Tanager made their appearance. We heard a Hermit Thrush singing a ways off, played its song once on our Birdpod, and had it come in immediately right over our heads to check us out. Then, we thought we heard a Grace's Warbler singing, played the Birdpod, and right away had 2 of them bouncing back and forth around us.

Down in St. George, the Santa Clara/Virgin rivers confluence park was fairly quiet — Mockingbird, Rock Wren and a few doves, were all. The birding at Tonaquint Park was not good either, possibly due to the destruction caused by the flood. Several Abert's Towhees were seen, and a lone Lesser Goldfinch. The weather to this point was a bit warm, but very pleasant with no wind.

On Saturday morning, we hustled out to the Lytle Ranch area., with a very blustery wind that had developed overnight. A Roadrunner crossed the road as we approached the Welcome Spring road. At the little, almost dry seep below the spring, we were able to flush a Black-tailed Gnatcatcher, then a little below the seep, on the Welcome Spring road leading down farther, we came across a pair of Brown-crested Flycatchers tending a nest in a Joshua Tree. Several Cactus Wrens and Scott's Orioles were seen flying about.

Descending into Lytle Ranch, we were hoping the wind would be much quieter down in the Beaver Dam Wash. It was dampened to some extent, but was still a lot more than we would have wished. Many Phainopeplas met us as we disembarked. Walking up through the orchard and environs we observed numerous Bell's Vireos, Verdins, Bewick's Wrens and Hooded and Scott's Orioles. The long hike up to the north end of the ranch brought us to a Ladder-backed Woodpecker, but the Common Black-Hawk was not seen or heard. The devastation caused by the floods of a year ago was noticeable. The dry creek bed in some places is now the entire width of the Wash, with hundreds of trees, logs and big boulders lying about. The area around the orchard is okay,

(continued on page 3)

SALT LAKE BIRDERS

P.O. Box 58343
Salt Lake City, UT 84158-0343
Website address: www.utahbirds.org
E-mail address: slbirders@yahoo.com

MISSION STATEMENT

Our purpose is to provide recreation and ongoing education for our members, to gather and contribute statistical data, and to emphasize conservation in all our activities.

BOARD MEMBERS

President	Bob MacDougall zippymahatma@comcast.net	971-6077
Vice President	Geoff Hardies g.hardies@att.net	273-7841
Secretary	Cindy Sommerfeld ssfeld@xmission.com	261-4270
Treasurer	Steve Sommerfeld ssfeld@xmission.com	261-4270
Field Trips	Bob MacDougall	971-6077
Newsletter	Steve Carr 2801 E. 5140 South, Holladay 84117 stevecarr9@msn.com	277-7711
Hospitality	Pending	
Membership/ Publicity	Lyn Christiansen lmchris@xmission.com	363-6761

MEMBERSHIP

Membership in the Salt Lake Birders is open to everyone. Dues are \$15 per year per household if you would like a hard copy of *Bird Tracks*, or \$10 if you opt to receive the newsletter via e-mail. Please make checks payable to Salt Lake Birders and mail to Lyn Christiansen at the P.O. box listed above.

To request a change of address or privacy, please contact Lyn Christiansen, Membership Director.



SUBMISSION DEADLINE

All articles must be received by the 20th of the month for the following month's issue, preferably as an e-mail attachment, but by letter, hard copy, also.

Upcoming Field Trips



Salt Lake Birders

June 17, Saturday, we'll hold our annual club breakfast at 8:00 a.m. at Germania Park in Murray (5400 South and the Jordan River Parkway, east side of the river). The club is providing the food, so bring your friends, and afterward we'll bird some of the Jordan River Parkway. This area is often good for flycatchers, warblers and Western Tanagers. Two years ago, a Green Heron spent the summer here.

July 8, Saturday, we participate with Great Salt Lake Audubon at the annual Brighton Bird Count. We meet at the National Forest Visitor Center at Silver Lake at 8:00 a.m. and split up into three groups to discover what birds are where, compared to previous years. At about noon, there will be a potluck lunch, so bring a treat to share. Also, of note, there are no cooking facilities there, so plan on having some cold things to bring.

Along with GSLA, we encourage **carpooling** and **helping with gas costs** — we recommend a \$3 donation per person for trips under 50 miles, and \$5-7 for more than 50 miles roundtrip.

Guests are always welcome! Listen for us on FRS Channel 11-22!!

Great Salt Lake Audubon

June 6, Tuesday, member Pomera Fronce will lead an Audubon trek to the Goshen Canyon area, to look for Curlews, Pinyon Jays, Chats, Blue Grosbeaks and Bobolinks. Meet at Sugar House Shopko at 6:30 p.m. Bring a lunch and water.

There are many other GSL Audubon trips, as well; contact Deedee O'Brien, 272-8060, for more information.

Layton Wild Bird Center

June 10, Saturday, and June 24, Saturday, two trips to LaPlata, up in the hills above Porcupine Reservoir on the Little Bear River. For those who have never been to this ancient log-cabin ghost town on private land, much less to bird the area, try to take advantage of one of these trips. They leave from the Wild Bird Center, 1860 N. 100 West, 801-525-8400, in the large mall off Antelope Drive and I-15, in Layton, at 7:00 a.m. Bring a lunch and water.

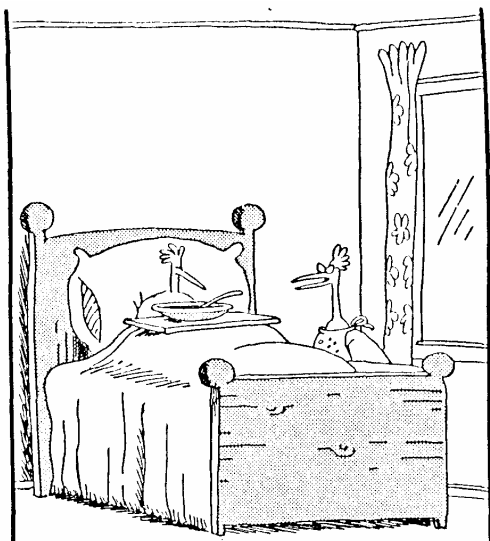
FEATHERED FACTS

The following is from Betsy Beneke, director of the Bear River Migratory Bird Refuge and president of the Utah Ornithological Society, originally printed in Sept.

It's that time of year again. All over North America, water-fowlers are heading toward their favorite marshes with hopes of a successful harvest. Likewise, birding enthusiasts may also be visiting wetland areas, sorting through flocks of ducks, geese and other water birds, hoping for the sight of something unusual.

While waterfowl hunters may think they have little in common with birders, the common ground between the two groups is growing. Nowhere else is this more apparent than in the federal Duck Stamp Program. Since the start of this program, sales of Duck Stamps have exceeded \$670 million. The money has been used to purchase or lease more than 5.2 million acres of wetlands nationwide, including Arkansas' Cache River National Wildlife Refuge, where the (believed to be extinct) ivory-billed woodpecker was recently sighted by a coalition of concerned organizations.

Purchase of a duck stamp is one of the best investments hunters and birders can make in the future of America's wetlands, with 98 cents out of every dollar going for purchase of habitat. Duck stamps may be purchased at most sporting goods stores or post offices. They may also be purchased via the telephone at 1-800-STAMP24 or on-line via the Internet at www.duckstamp.com. Buy yours today!



"Quit complaining and eat til ... Number one, chicken soup is good for the flu—and number two, it's nobody we know."

(continued from page 1) although it was probably under water for a short time.

With time running short, we ran up to Zion National Park to look for the Painted Redstart. We met John Bellmon from the Wasatch Audubon Society in Ogden, who had been up in its reported area for 2 hours and hadn't seen it. We evaluated all the areas where it had been seen, and played for it, but saw nothing with red, black and white. In fact, the only birds noticed up in the Temple of Sinawava area, were Warbling Vireos, Yellow Warblers, Robins and White-throated Swifts.

However, it was generally a very satisfying trip with something over 90 species seen. We all got several life birds, or new ones for our Utah-life lists. Participating were Geoff Hardies, Bob Huntington, Bob MacDougall, Marv Rallison and Steve Carr.

Following is the list of birds that were seen, in taxonomic order:

Canada Goose	Gadwall	Mallard
Cinnamon Teal	Nor. Shoveler	Nor. Pintail
Green-winged Teal	Redhead	Lesser Scaup
Ruddy Duck	Ring-necked Duck	Eared Grebe
Gambel's Quail	Great Blue Heron	White-faced Ibis
Turkey Vulture	Swainson's Hawk	Red-tailed Hawk
Am. Coot	Killdeer	Black-necked Stilt
Am. Avocet	Long-billed Curlew	Wils. Phalarope
Franklin's Gull	Calif. Gull	Rock Pigeon
Mourning Dove	Gr. Roadrunner	White-throated Swift
Black-ch. Hummer	Broad-t. Hummer	Hairy Woodpecker
Ladder-back W'pecker	Nor. Flicker	Western Wood-Pewee
Cord. Flycatcher	Black Phoebe	Say's Phoebe
Br-crested Flycatcher	Western Kingbird	Loggerhead Shrike
Bell's Vireo	Plumbeous Vireo	Cassin's Vireo
Warbling Vireo	W. Scrub-Jay	Am. Crow
Common Raven	V-green Swallow	Rough-w Swallow
Cliff Swallow	Mntn. Chickadee	Bushtit
Brown Creeper	Cactus Wren	Rock Wren
Canyon Wren	Bl-tailed Gnatcatcher	Hermit Thrush
Am. Robin	Gray Catbird	Nor. Mockingbird
Crissal Thrasher	Eur. Starling	Phainopepla
Yellow Warbler	Grace's Warbler	Wilson's Warbler
Summer Tanager	Western Tanager	Abert's Towhee
Chipping Sparrow	Brewer's Sparrow	Lark Sparrow
Black-chinned Spar.	Black-throated Spar.	Song Sparrow
Black-head Grosbeak	Red-wing Blackbird	Meadowlark
Brewer's Blackbird	Common Grackle	Great-tail Grackle
Br-headed Cowbird	Hooded Oriole	Scott's Oriole
Bullock's Oriole	House Finch	Lesser Goldfinch
House Sparrow		



KRIS' COLUMN

Male ruffed grouse repeatedly tries to drum up a companion

(Published in Ogden's *Standard-Examiner* on May 3, 2006)

What a tough way for a guy to attract a lady, I mused — to stand on a log with tail braced against one side while beating wings in the air in front of his breast. The wings produced a low-pitched accelerating thumping as air rushed into the vacuum created by each beat. In just 10 seconds or so, the thumping sequence was over.

Ladies, would that sound grab your attention? Perhaps it would if you were a lady ruffed grouse.

I was standing on a mountain road while listening to a ruffed grouse drumming in the shadowy understory of tall firs and a few aspens. Squinting through a curtain of branches did little to locate the drummer.

The grouse launched into a drumming sequence about every 4 minutes, beginning with a few deliberate beats and then accelerating as if someone had pulled the start cord on a lawn mower. The thumping reached a crescendo and then quickly tapered off, allowing the mountain silence to pervade again.

Finally, the grouse turned his head and I saw him in the shadows about 100 feet above me. He was a fat crescent on the ridge, poised on a fallen log and silhouetted against the sky. His gray-brown cryptic plumage blended well with the branches and leaf litter not yet renewed by spring.

Minutes later the grouse drummed again. He drew upright and slowly began to pummel his curved wings in the air near his flanks and belly. When he finished drumming, he settled motionless and alert on his log once again. The grouse performed this courtship ritual many times, ostensibly to attract some lady other than me.

Peering through the undergrowth was the best view I got of the drummer, but not for lack of trying. Before calling it quits I circled up behind him on the ridge. The brush looked thinner there and my goal was to creep closer to get a look at the grouse's dark-banded tail braced against that log.

I angled off the road and moved up the ridge. I was stealthy. I was silent ... silent as a human can be anyway, moving through dry leaves and brittle oak branches that scraped across my jacket.

At one point I followed a game trail that led me through thick scrub oak and toward the towering firs and aspen. Within 50 feet of the earnest drummer, I was still when he

was still. I moved when he drummed. My binoculars were ready. I searched through the underbrush, weaving to focus past the nearer branches while the grouse continued to drum every three to five minutes.

And then a shocking loud cracking reverberated behind me. I froze because I was scared. Something big was coming. I realized that one who had made the game trail I followed was probably using it now, too. I prayed that it wasn't a moose with a calf and wished I had told someone where to send the sheriff to find my remains if I didn't make it home.

Oh, what sweet relief it was to see a mule deer and then two more. They stared at me in disbelief. Nervous ears wagged and furtive glances signaled that they would not come closer. And then, "Huff!" With a breathy snort, the three bounced off.

I thought sure the ruckus would end the grouse's drumming. Not so. He drummed again, louder and faster. The deer gave another loud "huff!" and I turned to see a trio of white flags crash through the understory.

That did it. My grouse did not drum again. I suppose the deer crashing was the woodland equivalent to the fat lady singing. It was over. I melted back down the ridge to avoid disturbing the grouse.

I claimed success the next time I stalked ruffed grouse even though my results were mixed. I heard three grouse drumming, stalked two, and saw none. But I located the two drumming logs and am plotting my return.

Male ruffed grouse spend a lot of time at their chosen logs. Because birds have fast metabolisms, the logs are littered with plenty of grouse signs, if you know what I mean. Both logs and the forest floor around them were thickly sprinkled with neat, curled, dry droppings.

One of the logs defied the colloquial grouse nickname of fool hen. The bird that chose this log has great survival instincts. The log was in a young aspen stand that afforded clear views of every approach. It was elevated at one end by about 18 inches off the forest floor, further allowing the drummer to see well. I may never be able to stalk this bird before he becomes aware of my presence.

But just knowing the location of both logs gives me the best chance to see the birds the next time.

They'll still be using the same logs. Besides, had I seen everything I hoped for on my first two trips, I would have no incentive to return. In the grouses' case, I'll be baaaaack.



PUZZLE PAGE

Here are the answers for the May quiz. Which birds are used by more states as their official state bird?

Northern Cardinal—IL, IN, KY, NC, OH, VA, WV

Western Meadowlark—KA, MT, NE, ND, OR, WY

Northern Mockingbird—AR, FL, MS, TN, TX

American Robin—CT, MI, WI

For completeness, here are the rest of the state birds:

AL – Northern Flicker (Yellow-shafted)

AK – Willow Ptarmigan

AZ – Cactus Wren

CA – California Quail

CO – Lark Bunting

DE – Blue Hen (Chicken)

DC – Wood Thrush

GA – Brown Thrasher

HI – Nene (Hawaiian Goose)

ID – Mountain Bluebird

IO – American Goldfinch

LA – Brown Pelican

ME – Black-capped Chickadee

MD – Baltimore Oriole

MA – Black-capped Chickadee

MN – Common Loon

MO – Eastern Bluebird

NV – Mountain Bluebird

NH – Purple Finch

NJ – American Goldfinch

NM – Greater Roadrunner

NY – Eastern Bluebird

OK – Scissor-tailed Flycatcher

PA – Ruffed Grouse

RI – Rhode Island Red (Chicken)

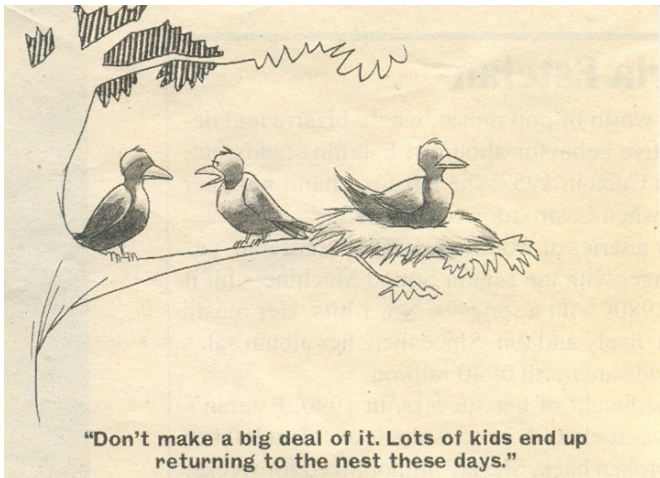
SC – Carolina Wren

SD – Ring-necked Pheasant

UT – California Gull

VT – Hermit Thrush

WA – American Goldfinch



"Don't make a big deal of it. Lots of kids end up returning to the nest these days."

COMEDY CORNER

Many of us are aware that Barbara Watkins has traveled all over the world seeking new birds and enjoying the beauties of their different colored plumages, and the challenge of identifying new species for her.

On one of her recent trips, she had a layover at JFK airport in New York City. While she was reading up on the birds she expected to find in Sri Lanka, she became aware of a loud, obnoxious voice nearby. Looking up, she saw a pompous, loud-mouthed man berating a poor Sky Cap for some perceived infraction. He really was raking the poor man over the coals, yet during this tirade, the porter was smiling, and politely nodding his head. Finally, the overwrought fellow had said his last words, turned abruptly and stalked off toward the security control and the terminal gate.

Barbara was quite amazed at how the Sky Cap had kept his cool during the confrontation, so she stood up and walked over to the Cap and said, "I couldn't help but notice how kind you were to that obnoxious man. I'm really proud of you."

"Well, ma'am," replied the Sky Cap, "Nothing to be proud of, really. See that man," pointing to the huffy departing man. "He's going to Miami." Then, pointing to his luggage, said, "And see his bags — one is going to San Diego, the other to Seattle!"

Anyone out there like Puns?

The Reverend Henry Ward Beecher
Called his hen a most elegant creature.
The hen, pleased with that,
Laid two eggs in his hat,
And thus did the hen reward Beecher.

What is the difference between a noteworthy journalism award and when the neighbor presents you with a young, live chicken?

One is a Pulitzer Prize; the other is a Pullet Surprise.

A bird-of-prey, a big cat and a skunk were arguing about which of them was the most feared beast; when a bear came along and swallowed them all — hawk, lion and stinker.

GREAT SALT LAKE BIRD FESTIVAL

The 8th Annual Great Salt Lake Bird Festival was another success. Many local birders as well as a good smattering from around the country enjoyed the generally cool weather and good supply of birds. Right off, we will mention that member Deedee O'Brien was the chairman of the program committee of the Festival. She with her sub-committee organized and developed some 66 separate tours around the northern part of the state, from Thursday, May 18, through Tuesday, May 22, along with 26+ birding workshops.

Several club members also contributed by leading tours or giving workshops, like Deedee, Steve and Cindy Sommerfeld, Ann Neville, Dennis Shirley, and Steve Carr.

One of the best trips was an all-day big-day from Holladay, to Deseret Ranch, to Heber Valley. This group saw some 138 species, including a rare, migrating White-rumped Sandpiper at Blue Grass Pond at Deseret Ranch. Another group, of which Bob Huntington was present, were delighted when he discovered and identified a rare breeding-plumage Red-necked Grebe in Willard Bay. The bird also continued to hang around at least for another 4-6 days. A Pacific Loon was observed at Deseret Ranch, along with 300 Red-necked Phalaropes, and a Red-throated Loon at Willard Bay.

Ann Neville, wildlife director for Kennecott Utah Copper, took a group up Coon Canyon, an almost wilderness area just east of Farnsworth Peak. The birding was good, although not spectacular, but the opportunity to bird in an area that is otherwise off-limits, plus some really beautiful views of Salt Lake Valley from about 8000 feet up in the Oquirrh Mountains, made for an exciting day. A small flock of Turkeys was quite comical as they ran down the road in front of the van — waddling like geese, preening and displaying as they trotted along.

A photo quiz sponsored by the Utah Ornithological Society tried the skills of several birders. Steve Sommerfeld came away with first prize—a \$20 gift certificate from the Layton Wild Bird Center; member Jim Bailey came in second, earning a \$10 certificate for a few minutes' worth of work. These guys are to be congratulated, as the quiz was quite tricky. The first 30 birds were pretty straight-forward, but the last 25 required some thought.

The Festival was high-lighted by a slide presentation given by world-renowned Bird/Nature photographer Arthur Morris. He also offered some workshops on photography, including digital camera work. It was very interesting to see what he has done in just the last 20 years of photography.

TEXAS TREATS

Your editor had the good fortune to spend a couple of weeks in southern Texas in April. I've kinda neglected my ABA list while birding elsewhere, so it was good to see some birds in the US that I've seen only in Mexico or Costa Rica. Jon Dunn, the leader of the present tour, is, like our own Mark Stackhouse, an encyclopedia when it comes to knowing subspecies. They know the distribution of every species and subspecies in North America, along with many nuances of voice, color, behavior, etc. Jon is the chief consultant for the *National Geographic Field Guide*.

The first week was along the Gulf Coast, particularly along High Island and the Anahuac NWR. This refuge was particularly good for producing several King Rails and Least Bitterns. I'd only seen a very few bitterns before, so it was a real treat to see some up close and for several minutes. On one particular day, we happened to meet up with Dennis Shirley as we searched for the small, elusive Yellow Rail. We found three of them and got pretty good looks as they flushed, then flew a couple hundred feet, then dropped back into the wet grass.

There are several locations along High Island that are managed by the state or the Houston Ornithological Society for observing the migrants that fly across the Gulf of Mexico then drop out at the first land they come to, which is the Island. There is also a water-drip there that draws in numerous birds after their long flight. We saw several warblers, Indigo Buntings, Catbirds, Yellow-billed Cuckoos, Brown Thrashers, and one day over 100 Orchard Orioles. Painted Buntings were in abundance, and fresh-plumaged Blackburnian, Canada and Black-throated Green Warblers were enjoyed.

The rest of the trip was in the hill country, where we found the Black-capped Vireo and Golden-cheeked Warbler, along with many Black-crested Titmice. We also picked out a rare Louisiana Waterthrush and two Olive Sparrows. Then we were off to Big Bend National Park, finding several Colima Warblers and some Black-chinned Sparrows after a long, warm hike (10 miles round-trip). Gray and Zone-tailed Hawks were seen. Roadrunners, Curve-billed Thrashers, Canyon Towhees, and Rufous-crowned Sparrows were in abundance. A final neat bird was the Montezuma Quail. Despite its colorful plumage, this quail is remarkably difficult to see, even when right underfoot, as its back coloration blends in with the dry grasses in which it lives. A great time was had and several new US lifers were picked up.

FURTHER FEATHERED FACTS

In conjunction with the answers to last month's quiz, here is some more National Bird trivia for your files.

Western Hemisphere

Canada – Common Loon
Alberta – Great Horned Owl
Brit. Columbia – Steller's Jay
Manitoba – Great Gray Owl
N. Brunswick – Black-capped Chickadee
Newfoundland – Atlantic Puffin
NW Territories – Gyrfalcon
Nova Scotia – Osprey
Nunavut – Rock Ptarmigan
Ontario – Common Loon
PEI – Blue Jay
Quebec – Snowy Owl
Saskatchewan – Sharp-tailed Grouse
Yukon – Common Raven
Bahamas – Greater Flamingo
Belize – Keel-billed Toucan
Bermuda – White-tailed Tropicbird
Costa Rica – Clay-colored Robin
Cuba – Cuban Trogon
Dominican Republic – Palm-chat
El Salvador – Turquoise-browed Motmot
Guatemala – Resplendent Quetzal
Haiti – Hispaniolan Trogon
Honduras – Scarlet Macaw
Jamaica – Red-billed Streamertail
Mexico – Crested Caracara or Golden Eagle
Nicaragua – Turquoise-browed Motmot
Panamá – Harpy Eagle
Puerto Rico – Puerto Rican Woodpecker
Argentina – Rufous Hornero
Bolivia – Andean Condor
Brazil – Golden Parakeet
Chile – Andean Condor
Colombia – Andean Condor
Ecuador – Andean Condor
Paraguay – Bare-throated Bellbird
Peru – Andean Cock-of-the-Rock
Uruguay – Tero tero
Venezuela – Troupial
Guyana – Hoatzin
Trinidad & Tobago – Scarlet Ibis
Virgin Islands – Banaquit



Europe

Great Britain – European Robin
Ireland – Atlantic Puffin

Scotland – Red Grouse
England – European Robin
Wales – Red Kite
France – Chicken (Rooster; Cockerel)
Germany – White Stork
Luxemburg – Goldcrest
Switzerland – Appenzeller Sptizhauben
Austria – Barn Swallow
Belgium – Eurasian Kestrel
Denmark – Mute Swan
Estonia – Barn Swallow
Holland – Trumpeter Swan
Latvia – White Wagtail
Lithuania – White Stork
Malta – Blue Rock-Thrush
Norway – Eurasian Dipper
Sweden – Eurasian Blackbird
Finland – Whooper Swan
Iceland – Atlantic Puffin
Poland – White-tailed Sea-Eagle
Hungary – Great Bustard
Rumania – Great White Pelican



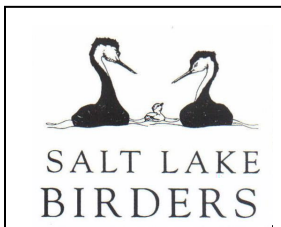
Asia

Bangladesh – Oriental Magpie-Robin
Myanmar – Burmese Peacock
India – Peacock
Indonesia – Javan Hawk-Eagle
Iraq – Kew (Chukar)
Japan – Green Pheasant
Jordan – Sinai Rosefinch
Korea – Black-billed Magpie
Nepal – Impeyan Pheasant
Pakistan – Chukar
Philippines – Monkey-eating Eagle
Singapore – Crimson Sunbird
Sri Lanka – Ceylon Jungle Fowl
Thailand – Siamese Fireback Pheasant
Turkey – Redwing



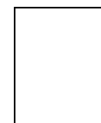
South Pacific and Africa

Australia – Emu
New Caledonia – Kagu
New Zealand – Kiwi
Papua New Guinea – Raggiana Bird-of-Paradise
South Africa – Blue Crane
Liberia – Garden Bulbul
Namibia – Crimson-breasted Shrike Nigeria –
Black-crowned Crane
Uganda – Gray-crowned Crane
Zambia – Fish Eagle
Zimbabwe – Fish Eagle

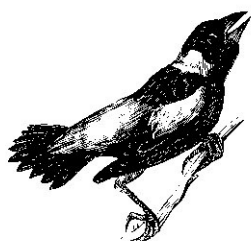


Bird Tracks

Salt Lake Birders
PO Box 58343
Salt Lake City, UT 84158-0343
Website – www.utahbirds.org



FIRST CLASS MAIL



BIRD BYTES-

A bird doesn't sing because it has an answer; it sings because it has a song. –Maya Angelou

Be grateful for luck; pay the thunder no mind – Listen to the birds, and don't hate nobody. –Eubie Blake



PUZZLE

Match the musical number with its composer or performer:

"El Condor Pasa"	Peter, Paul and Mary
"Cuckoo in the Woods"	Australian Folk Song
"The Cuckoo"	Seasonal folk song
"The Hawk and the Eagle"	Peter, Paul and Mary
"Mockingbird Hill"	Sung by several groups
"Partridge in a Pear Tree"	Antonín Dvořák
"Snowbird"	John Denver
"The Swan"	Frankie Laine
"The Swan of Tuonela"	Anne Murray
"Three Ravens"	Skeeter Davis
"Turkey in the Straw"	Camille Saint-Saëns
"Tiny Sparrow"	American Folk Song
"The Wild Dove"	Camille Saint-Saëns
"Wild Goose"	Peter, Paul and Mary
"Yellow Bird"	Jean Sibelius
"Kookaburra, kookaburra"	Jamaican folk song



PAGE

Match the literature with its author and the movie actor or director:

"The Raven"	Tony Hillerman
"Ode to a Nightingale"	Henrik Ibsen
"To a Skylark"	Margaret Craven
"The Owl and the Pussycat"	Richard Bach
<i>The Kite Runner</i>	John Keats
<i>The First Eagle</i>	Daphne Du Maurier
<i>The Wild Duck</i>	Percy Bysshe Shelley
<i>To Kill a Mockingbird</i>	Khaled Hosseini
<i>One Flew over the Cuckoo's Nest</i>	Edgar Allen Poe
<i>The Birds</i>	Edward Lear
<i>I Heard the Owl Call my Name</i>	Ken Kesey
<i>Jonathan Livingston Seagull</i>	Harper Lee



movie starring Lee Holdridge
movie starring Dean Jagger
movie directed by Alfred Hitchcock
movie starring Gregory Peck
movie starring Jack Nicholson