



October 2019

Naturalists

ONE STEP AT A TIME

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On Sunday Sep 29 Noon to 4PM meet at the garden kiosk by the lower parking lot southeast of the Mountaineers building. It is OK to be late or leave early. I would like to know if you expect to make it but you don't need to commit.

We will be weeding and moving some of the decomposed wood chips from the path.

To make room for incoming plants, we will be removing some excess:

- Carex obnupta • Slough Sedge • Fragaria chiloensis • Fringecup • Beach Strawberry • Symphoricarpos albus • Snowberry The small ones (few stems up to 3') • Tellima grandiflora • Rubus nutkanus (Rubus parviflorus) • Thimbleberry

You are welcome to salvage some, come prepared with bags or buckets.

Usual details: Please bring hand tools for weeding, hand pruners and gloves if you have them. We will have a few extra. Also bring water and a snack if you think you will want one. We have long handled tools, wheelbarrows, tarps, buckets and some kneeling pads.

A NORMAL summer in the Pacific Northwest. It is hard to believe, after two summers of heat and fires, we are enjoying a (erstwhile normal) year of cooler temperatures, occasional to frequent rains, and a more prolonged flowering season. This year the frantic hiking pressure is off a bit and we can entertain some flexibility in our outdoor activities.

While we enjoy it, let us be mindful that we are neither out of the woods with the weather patterns we have lately suffered, and that we, more than ever, need to help turn the tide away from rapacious development, overuse of our natural resources and pervasive ignorance and blatant disregard for our natural world. Reach out to outdoor tourists with the calm zeal of our experience. The more exposure people have to our natural areas, and the better informed they are about it, the more receptive they will be to the call for personal privation (which hopefully will come soon) and that we reach 'the great turning' (to quote Joanna Macey).

In the Native Plant Garden

The naturalist's native plant garden is continuing to do its thing –

Provide habitat for birds, continue to grow examples of our native trees and shrubs, provide shade in an exposed, parking-lot-like part of Magnuson park, and provide learning opportunities and opportunities for stewardship to our fellow mountaineers, plus providing examples for what many of our native plants look like. It is also now jointly supported by us and the Washington Native plant society, giving us access to expertise in native plant germination, care and maintenance, as well as a new source of energy for the garden.

There will be occasional work parties through the fall. Working alongside native plant society members is an opportunity for us to learn more about native plant habitats and care. Those of you that are interested in participating can e-mail George Macomber (georgems@98115.net). He will put you on the mailing list for work parties.

Check out the garden. It is just by the climbing rocks on the north end of the Seattle clubhouse. Good place for a picnic or a walk or biking destination or a quick fix of nature before a meeting at the mountaineers. Try it, you'll like it.

GARDEN WORK PARTY SEPTEMBER 29 - THERE WILL BE MORE LATER! PLEASE HELP OUT AND LEARN A BUNCH AS WELL

August/September Naturalist Hikes

GLAD WE'RE IN HEAVEN – INTRO CLASS WITH STEWART IN BERKELEY PARK – JULY 27



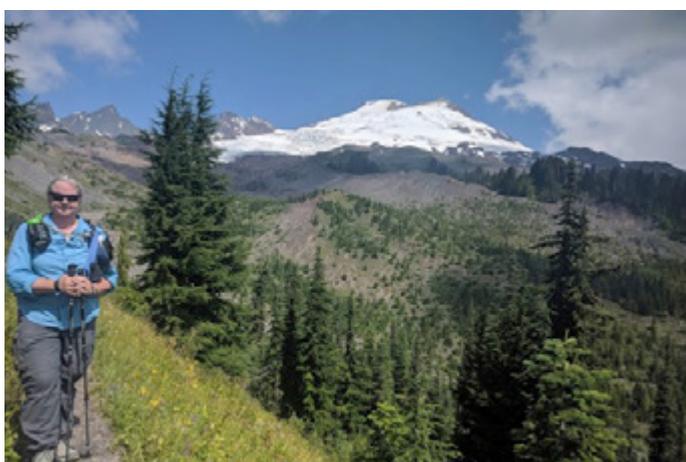
Boletus edulis –The King bolete

AUGUST 3 – SCOTT PAUL TRAIL AND RAILROAD GRADE

Stymied by the river crossing we chose to head up to railroad grade. It was a good second choice, but not for the faint at heart. Is that moraine stable?



Penstemon and partridge foot



Caroline on Railroad Grade, where the women are strong

August/September Hikes (Continued)

AUGUST 6 – GREEN MT



Pipsissewa



Golden fleabane daisy



Glorious paintbrush and goldenrod



Mushrooms even – Sheryl with boletus mirabilis. (yum)

August/September Hikes (Continued)

**MOUNT BAKER AREA HIKE WEEKEND
AUGUST 9 – SKYLINE DIVIDE**



Sedum art



Northern goldenrod



Land of 1000 smokes



August/September Hikes (Continued)

AUGUST 10 – CHAIN LAKES LOOP



Fringed grass of parnassus



Seepspring arnica



Subalpine daisy and Lewis monkey



Butterwort feeding on insects

August/September Hikes (Continued)

AUGUST 11 – YELLOW ASTER BUTTE



Field of monkey flowers – but check out that butt!



Male fern (check it out - this is a real species)



Mountain sorrel



Happy campers with goldenrod and thimbleberry



Cascade penstemon

August/September Hikes (Continued)

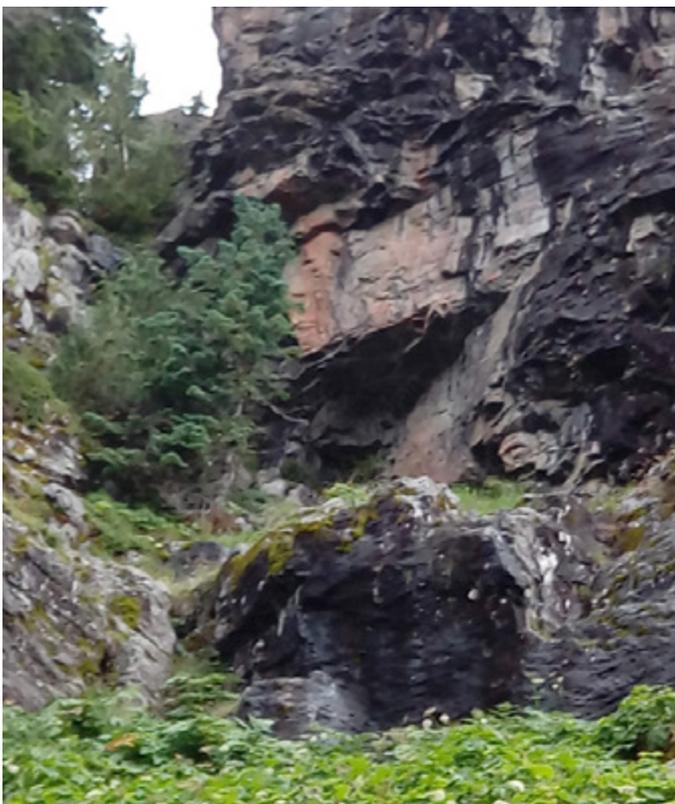
**AUGUST 22 – TOLMIE LOOKOUT AND
EUNICE LAKE**



Ethereal gentian



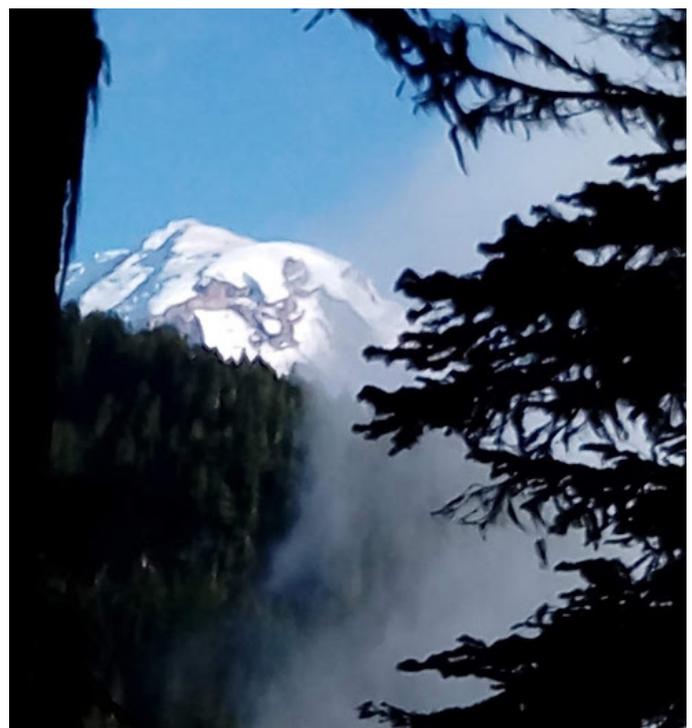
Shrubby cinquefoil



Late flowering meadows near Ipsut Pass



Was it that misty?



The only view of Mt. Rainier on this 'view' hike.
Good though!

August/September Hikes (Continued)

SEPTEMBER 14 – LAKE ANN

Lake Ann & the Geology of the North Cascades

“See that ledge that runs to the right from Lower Curtis Glacier,” Stewart pointed to the far slope behind him. “That is the intersection of two terranes. Shuksan greenschist is above the line, and Darrington phyllite is below it. A thrust fault runs between them.” Stewart – his geology training evident -- stood in front of us, pointing at diagrams in his notebook and then the cliff. We had stopped for lunch near Lake Ann. I stood off to the side, letting him talk. He teaches several courses for the Mountaineers and I’d hoped he’d come on my trip. He could master this geology that I’d found so confusing. We’d seen so much thanks to him.



Four hours earlier, we had left Baker Lodge. Thick clouds obscured the view, and we could see neither Mount Baker nor Shuksan. The columnar basalt by the lodge’s parking lot made us pause. This flow also formed Table Mountain and happened about 300,000 years ago, putting a cap of rocks over the top of the area. The reddish leaves on the blueberries and mountain ash appeared warm in the soft filtered light. Besides all the living things we would identify, our goal was to explore the complex geology of the North Cascades.



The Lake Ann Trail dropped down into a broad valley. There, Stewart pulled out a map and a series of drawings while the rest of us formed a semicircle around him. The Shuksan Arm rose behind him and Ptarmigan Ridge



behind us. Steep slopes with talus and tree thickets climbed a thousand feet. “With continental drift, the floor of the Pacific Ocean is pushed under the land,” Stewart ran his finger over a drawing showing how the Pacific tectonic plate is subducted and melted. “The volcanoes, like Mt. Baker, then form where the molten rock reaches the surface. But, sometimes, there is a piece of the ocean crust that has a different consistency. It doesn’t subduct,” he said pointing at the next figure in the briefing book that he’d made to help us understand these concepts. “These chunks are pressed up against the continent, sometimes lapping up and over some of the pieces already here. These new parts are called terranes, and we hope to see evidence of four of them that have happened over the last 100 to 200 million years.” His broad brim hat and thick beard made him look like an explorer and professor.



Clouds covered the tops of both ridges and totally obscured Mount Shuksan. Stewart explained that this massive mountain, pointing behind him, had once been basalt on the ocean floor. It had migrated, maybe thousands of miles, and had been taken deep into the earth where pressure and heat metamorphosed the basalt into greenschist and then it came back up, resting here. Greenschist is hard and resists erosion. Stewart’s hat cast a shadow on his face; his enthusiasm was infectious. He pointed to different geologic features around us, explaining what we were seeing. When he paused, there was silence as everyone tried to absorb the magnitude of how dynamic this landscape was. These timescales are

August/September Hikes (Continued)

hard to fathom. Then the discussion continued for twenty minutes before we began to hike again.



The trail toward the saddle into Lake Ann climbed steeply through a talus slope of granite. Stopping, we huddled, while pikas scolded us. Here was a relatively recent geologic event. Just two million years ago, a molten plume squeezed up between older rocks, but didn't break the surface. It cooled slowly, forming granite, and now the overlying material had eroded away, exposing the granite. Stewart explained the crystal formation that makes it and how other igneous rocks have different mineral compositions.

Across Swift Creek, white soft-textured cliffs hung halfway up the slope. These were carved from the ash beds of the Kulshan Caldera. That volcano exploded in a cataclysmic eruption 1.1 million years ago, then died. The massive caldera is more than 5.6 miles long and 3 miles wide, an area a little smaller than Olympia, Washington. We stood just outside of its boundary, trying to imagine the explosion. The hole, 3 miles deep, filled with rhyolite ash that solidified into rock. The Table Mountain lava flow happened more recently and put a cap across part of the caldera.



As we climbed up and then over the saddle to Lake Ann, rocks that almost looked like petrified wood littered the slope. These were banded chert, a metamorphic rock formed in the ocean and brought to the North Cascades



in one of those terranes. Eons ago, the skeletons of millions of microscopic marine plankton had settled to the ocean floor, became sandstone-like and then went through a deep dive into the earth's crust to remerge as these fascinating rocks. Repeatedly, I ran my fingers along the lines, and now many of us sat on chunks of chert while we listened to Stewart.

In view was the history of this planet. Stewart explained that continental drift brought four successive rock waves that were thrust up against the land and stacked on top of each other. Each extended the coast of Washington westward. On the far cliff, those plates were visible and tilted to the southeast. Then two million years ago, the magma of the Lake Ann pluton squeezed up through that sandwich. It now stuck out right below the glacier. That morning, we'd hiked through 225 million years of the earth's past.



August/September Hikes (Continued)



Upcoming Hikes

Sign up online under *Explore, Find Activities* and check exploring nature (or click the register buttons below).

The mountain hiking season is nigh upon us, and we nats have many offerings to enjoy.

[Activity Listings - Click for Full List](#)



Barclay Lake

OCTOBER 3 - GORDIE SWARTZMAN AND STEWART HOUGEN

This easy hike to the bottom of the awesome Mt. Baring wall will focus on moss identification and finding mushrooms. It's a winner for both.



Leslie Gulch & Juniper Gulch Trail

OCTOBER 3-6 - LINDA MOORE

Explore the high desert in Oregon.



Maple Pass Loop

OCTOBER 12 - STEWART HOUGEN

Arguably the best loop trail in the north cascades for views, color and diversity of habitat. See the larch and gawk!



Perry Creek

OCTOBER 17 - GARY BRILL

Follow a creek to a waterfall and enjoy the ferns, mosses and natural beauty of the area along the Mountain Loop highway.



Nisqually National Wildlife Refuge

OCTOBER 24 - TOM BANCROFT

We will search for raptors and other birds, walking the trails of Nisqually National Wildlife Refuge. The boardwalk is currently closed but there is still lots to find there.



Cowiche Canyon

OCTOBER 24- GARY BRILL

Cowiche canyon is on the east side near Yakima, is generally sunny, geologically fascinating, and should have great fall color. Gary knows it well and will share.



Owyhigh Lakes (Mt. Rainier).

OCTOBER 30 - GARY BRILL

Always passed by on the way to Sunrise this trail shines in fall, through old growth forest to some lovely lakes.

Naturalists Fall-Winter Lecture Series

SEATTLE PROGRAM CENTER, 7 PM

Free to Naturalist Study Group members, public welcome – donation

NOVEMBER 20, 2019 (WED) | JOHN FLECKERSTEIN, FAIRHAVEN COLLEGE, WESTERN WASHINGTON UNIVERSITY

Plants and Animals: Tools and Tricks of the Pollination Trade

Plant pollination is accomplished by a wide range of processes, including many animal species. Among the plants that are animal pollinated, some are extremely specialized, relying on very few or even a single animal species. Others are generalists, pollinated by a wide range of animals. Equally, some animal species are generalists while others are highly specific". John Fleckenstein will give a fascinating talk that our Naturalists will find very interesting about these affiliations and the mechanisms of pollination employed by various plant species.

JENNIFER HAHN, ADJUNCT, FAIRHAVEN COLLEGE, WESTERN WASHINGTON UNIVERSITY

Wild Foods

Jennifer s the author of three books: Spirited Waters: Soloing South Through the Inside Passage (Mountaineers Books, 2009), about her 750-mile solo kayak trip from Alaska to Washington; Pacific Coast Foraging Guide, 40 Wild Foods from Beach, Field and Forest, Mountaineers Books/Skipstone, 2010), and Pacific Feast: A Cook's Guide to West Coast Foraging and Cuisine.

FEBRUARY 12, 2020 (WED) | PATTI HAPPE, WILDLIFE BRANCH CHIEF, OLYMPIC NATIONAL PARK

Relocation of Mountain Goats From Olympic National Park

This project is an effort to remove the goats from the Olympics, where they are not native, and reestablish goats in the Cascades, where they once roamed. She previously spoke to The Mountaineers about reestablishment of fisher populations in Olympic National Park (a successful program that has since been expanded to the Cascades.

MARCH 11, 2020 (WED) | DAVID GIBLIN, COLLECTIONS MANAGER, UNIVERSITY OF WASHINGTON HERBARIUM, BURKE MUSEUM

Burke Museum Web Resources and Apps

David will give a talk on the various web resources and apps that are available through the Burke Museum Image Collection and affiliated resources and the many ways amateur naturalists might be able to benefit from these resources.



Special Event

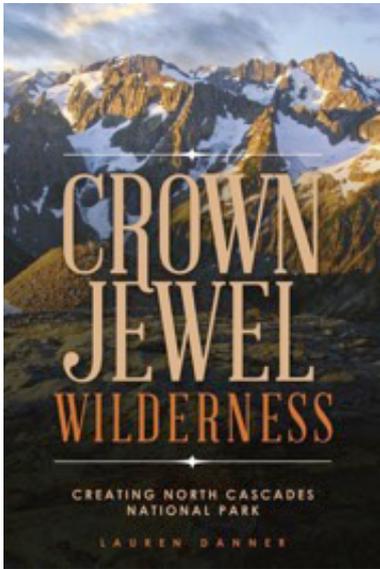
OCT 2, 2019 | 7:00 PM | DAVID DROPPERS

Butterflies

At the Center for Urban Horticulture (University of Washington, east of campus)

David Droppers has been combing the relatively unexplored Mountain Loop Highway in Snohomish County for butterflies. That's right, the cold, wet, dark, coniferous woods of western Washington! What could he possibly hope to find there? Allow David to introduce you to the Mountain Loop Highway, it's enchanting trails, and the many surprises he has made. It may just inspire you to create your own butterfly survey!

Central Puget Sound Chapter/Washington Native Plant Society Program



Crown Jewel Wilderness: Creating North Cascades National Park

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 22, 2019, 7:00PM,

LAUREN DANNER

Bellevue Botanical Garden, Aaron Education Center, 12001 Main St, Bellevue, WA 98005

Refreshments, Public Invited, Admission is free.

Donations are appreciated!

Doors open at 6:00 PM for the Native Plant Identification Workshop

How did we get the North Cascades National Park? Listen to author Lauren Danner tell the fascinating story of how strong advocacy by the modern environmental and wilderness movement was instrumental in the formation of the North Cascades National Park. Her book, "Crown Jewel Wilderness: Creating North Cascades National Park" details how national parks are not only scenic landscapes but political entities created through negotiation and compromise. What lessons can we take away from the fight and negotiations to create this park to help us in this day

when our public lands are threatened? How did this park's creation spark the founding of the Washington Native Plant Society? The park's recent 50th anniversary is the perfect opportunity to explore this story, as Lauren Danner traces the fascinating narrative of Washington state's third crown jewel national park.

Lauren Danner, PhD, is a writer and historian based in Olympia, Washington. She focuses on public lands policy, Pacific Northwest and environmental history, and outdoor recreation. A former college professor, museum director and Washington State field coordinator for the Lewis and Clark bicentennial, she now writes at: laurendanner.com.



Restoring Riparian Habitat in the Skagit Basin: Accomplishments, Challenges, & Next Steps

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 2019, 7:00PM,

BRENDA CLIFTON

Seattle Program Center

7700 Sand Point Way N.E., Seattle

Refreshments, Public Invited, Admission is free.

Donations are appreciated!

Doors open at 6:00 PM for the Native Plant Identification Workshop

Brenda Clifton will discuss how riparian habit restoration is approached in the Skagit Basin, from a botanist's point of view. She will discuss new approaches to revegetation that address climate change. The presentation will include lots of pictures showing how effective habitat restoration can be in a relatively short time period.

Odds & Ends

Naturalist facebook group:



The Facebook Group is a group of Mountaineers who have a passion for the natural world and want to learn more about it.

It is called The Mountaineers Naturalist Group. It is open to Mountaineers Members who are affiliated with the Naturalist Program, either as a current or past student of the Intro to the Natural World course or as a member of the Naturalist Study Group. It provides a place for members to share photos of their hikes and trips, as well as to help with identification of species.

People can search for it on Facebook and ask to join. If they are a current member of The Mountaineers and affiliated with the Naturalist Program, they will be added.

The group is open only to Mountaineers Members as it helps us build camaraderie among our members. (There are many other Facebook groups open to all such as the Washington Native Plant Society and Western Washington Birders.)

Poetry

TO AUTUMN

by John Keats

Season of mists and mellow fruitfulness,
Close bosom-friend of the maturing sun;
Conspiring with him how to load and bless
With fruit the vines that round the thatch-eaves run;
To bend with apples the moss'd cottage-trees,
And fill all fruit with ripeness to the core;
To swell the gourd, and plump the hazel shells
With a sweet kernel; to set budding more,
And still more, later flowers for the bees,
Until they think warm days will never cease,
For summer has o'er-brimm'd their clammy cells.

Who hath not seen thee oft amid thy store?
Sometimes whoever seeks abroad may find
Thee sitting careless on a granary floor,
Thy hair soft-lifted by the winnowing wind;
Or on a half-reap'd furrow sound asleep,
Drows'd with the fume of poppies, while thy hook
Spares the next swath and all its twined flowers:
And sometimes like a gleaner thou dost keep
Steady thy laden head across a brook;

Or by a cyder-press, with patient look,
Thou watchest the last oozings hours by hours.

Where are the songs of spring? Ay, Where are they?
Think not of them, thou hast thy music too,—
While barred clouds bloom the soft-dying day,
And touch the stubble-plains with rosy hue;
Then in a wailful choir the small gnats mourn
Among the river shallows, borne aloft
Or sinking as the light wind lives or dies;
And full-grown lambs loud bleat from hilly bourn;
Hedge-crickets sing; and now with treble soft
The red-breast whistles from a garden-croft;
And gathering swallows twitter in the skies.

FOREST DELIGHTS

by Belinda Stotler

Leaves fluttering on a gentle breeze,
Within the forest of whispering trees,
Makes sunlight gracefully dance there,
Upon the ground and everywhere.
Dappling streams with sparkling light,
Catching the colors of birds in flight,
Giving flowers a lovely surreal glow,
Rousing our spirits with nature's show.

Nightfall gives the forest a mysterious allure
As trees become shadows of what they were;
Soon a chorus arises deep in forest thickets,
From the croaking frogs and chirping crickets,
Blending in the whip-poor-wills' lonely calls,
With the owls' echoing pleas in forest halls,
As fireflies scatter light upon a dark palette,
All beneath the mystic forest's starlit coverlet.

Nature's melodic sounds are sure to enthrall,
As life's songs peal within a forest cathedral.
Nature adds the wind's timbre with a breeze,
Or the rain's resonating rhythm through leaves.
Merging with rippling sounds of forest streams,
All serenading restless minds into daydreams
That comforts those who seek refuge there.
If only they'll listen while in the forest's care.

Thoughts become gentle among natural sights,
While our spirits entwine with forest delights,
Enticing us to hear life's natural gifts of mirth,
Inviting us to see the wondrous beauty of Earth,
As nature stirs feelings some cannot determine;
Yet, the subtle answers lie in a forest's sermon,
Urging us to listen to instincts we once knew,
To walk lightly on Earth as other creatures do.

AUTUMN BIRDS

by John Clare

The wild duck startles like a sudden thought,
And heron slow as if it might be caught.
The flopping crows on weary wings go by

Odds & Ends (Continued)

And grey beard jackdaws noising as they fly,
The crowds of starnels whizz and hurry by,
And darken like a clod the evening sky.
The larks like thunder rise and suthy round,
Then drop and nestle in the stubble ground.
The wild swan hurries hight and noises loud
With white neck peering to the evening clowd.
The weary rooks to distant woods are gone.
With lengths of tail the magpie winnows on
To neighbouring tree, and leaves the distant crow
While small birds nestle in the edge below.

THE LOVE OF OCTOBER

by William Merwin

The wild duck startles like a sudden thought,
And heron slow as if it might be caught.
The flopping crows on weary wings go by
And grey beard jackdaws noising as they fly.
The crowds of starnels whizz and hurry by,
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Travel and Perspective

BEHIND THE SHOT: BIRDING IN THE CLOUD FOREST OF WESTERN PANAMA

By Tom Bancroft

Keow-kowee keow k'loo keow k'loo keeloo came from right over our heads, making us stop abruptly. Jeffrey, my hiking companion, whispered, "Quetzal, courtship." My head was already crunched all the way back so I could stare directly into the canopy of this tropical forest. Resplendent Quetzals were in courtship. The male flew from one branch to another, his long tail waving behind him; the female also was moving back and forth, twigs swaying with her activity. My parabolic



reflector pointed right at them; I was capturing their courtship on my sound recorder.



This was the sixth of eight days in the mountains of Western Panama, up close to the Costa Rican border. Just that morning, we had left Mt. Totumas Lodge an hour before sunrise to hike up the Rio Colorado Valley, so we could listen to the dawn chorus by a grande aguacate tree. Howler monkeys greeted the first hint of light, followed by a plethora of birds. An hour later, as we packed our gear for the walk back, a Collared Forest-Falcon called, telling us how great the day was.



A fluttering of wings disappearing up the hillside indicated that the quetzals had flown, but at least six Swainson's thrushes were giving their whit calls. These thrushes were probably the most common bird seen and heard during my April trip. They use Panama as a waypoint on their northward migration from wintering in South America to their breeding grounds. Other migrants, familiar from the United States, had been here, too. Wilson and Tennessee warblers, Scarlet and Summer tanagers, Rose-breasted grosbeaks, and the acrobatic Swallow-tailed kites had all shown themselves. But the Neotropical birds captured the imagination and left me mesmerized. Ten species of hummingbirds, tinamous, guans, a plethora of flycatchers, wrens, redstarts, tropical thrushes, and so much more. My thoughts were interrupted by the screeching of a Three-wattled Bellbird as if it wanted to make sure I didn't

Odds & Ends (Continued)

forget about him. Their far-carrying bell-like note and strange metallic screech had filled the forest each day.



Jeffrey tipped his head to ask if I was ready to continue. I nodded. The network of trails here had been outstanding. Each day we'd explored a different area. Jeffrey went with me on that day, but on most days, Reinaldo had accompanied me. This young man was a remarkable birder. He knew all the local calls and could imitate thirty or more bird species. But most fantastic was his ability to spot things in this thick jungle and then show them to me. Twice we took bag lunches and hiked deep into this magical place. Other days we came back to the lodge for a late lunch, and I spent the afternoon watching hummingbirds or exploring on my own. One day we climbed Mt. Totumas itself, an extinct cinder cone that rises above these forests. The top was covered with gigantic Costa Rican oaks and had the lushest community of epiphytes I'd ever seen.



As I followed Jeffrey over a little knoll on that early morning, the red roof of the lodge came into view and made me think that this place would be great to visit again.

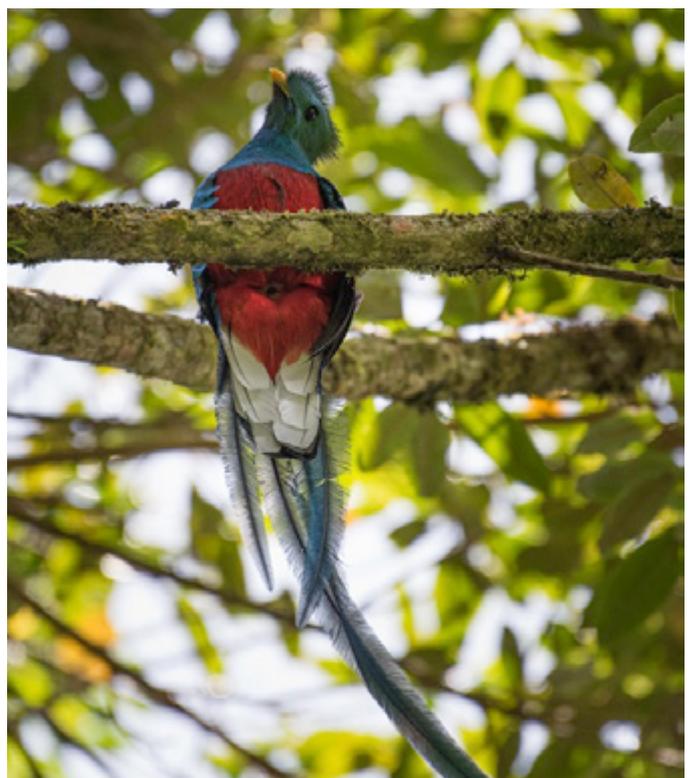
In 2019, I returned for my third visit to Mt. Totumas; this time with five friends from the Mountaineers. In 2020, I will go yet again with a [Global Adventures](#) group. Join me though on the [23 October at the Mountaineers](#) building in Seattle for a birding and naturalist tour of this magnificent part of the world. I will also cover planning for a remote trip, photographic techniques, and will have sound recordings from Panama.



[Tickets are available here](#)

Read about and listen to [Swainson's Thrushes](#) in this cloud forest.

[An album of the Dawn Choruses and bird songs in Panama is available here.](#)



Odds & Ends (Continued)

SWEDEN ON THE FLY (AND WHAT ABOUT TITCHWELL MARSH?)

by Gordie Swartzman

This past month I had the opportunity to spend 10 days on a farm (my sister's) north of Uppsala Sweden. My sister married a Swede, Anders, who runs the first organic CSA (Community Supported Agriculture) farm in Sweden. The farm has river frontage and a large wooded area. This combined agriculture-second growth land created many ecotones and a wide diversity of plants. What with visits to the Linneas Garden (Linnea worked in Uppsala and developed his categorical system there – it is said God created the Species and Linnea categorized them) I was able to identify many of the plants and about all of the trees. The area is called Bjorklinge (birch line) and expectedly there are many birches in the woods, but it is quite diverse). There were also spruce, juniper, aspen, pine, mountain ash (rowan) and elderberry. The ground cover is dominated by lingonberry (tart and tasty) and ground huckleberry. Many of the plants were recognizable, like harebell, goldenrod, and sedum. Many of our weed plants are native to Europe. Birding was difficult because I did not know the birds by sound. There were several kinds of tits (looking and sounding like chickadees), and crows (jackdaws, hooded crows and rooks), and wagtails., many of which follow the large tilling machines along with gulls and jackdaws. I was able to identify many of the moss species and the lichens seemed almost identical to ours. The biggest (and tastiest) surprise was the haul of mushrooms. We ate mushrooms almost every day, including chantarelles, several kinds of hedgehog mushrooms, birch boletes and a few king boletes. There were many other types around as well.



A sheet from Linneaus work book showing his original system for identifying flower species by sexual parts

Before coming to Sweden we were in England where we were treated to a visit to Titchwell Marsh. England, a conservation on the East Anglia coast owned and run by RSPB (Royal Society for the Protection of Birds). Using a bird pack for Britain on Merlin we had access to identification material for the many new birds we saw there. Some of the highlights were avocets, gray herons, wagtails, lapwings, black headed gulls, redshanks, spoonbills and many others. It was easy to identify the birds with so many birders at hand to confirm and share their experience.



Food served on a tray showing Linnea's favorite flowers

My take home message for you who read this is, there is nature almost everywhere we go. We have keys for understanding from resources online, personal contact, apps, books, guides, and other like minded souls along the path. We can use them in good cheer and by grateful. The joy of discovery is there again and again.



Basket filling, Anders to the left, woofers help

Odds & Ends (Continued)



Ramshogard farm from the big woods edge. In the middle of the far field is a 10th century runestone



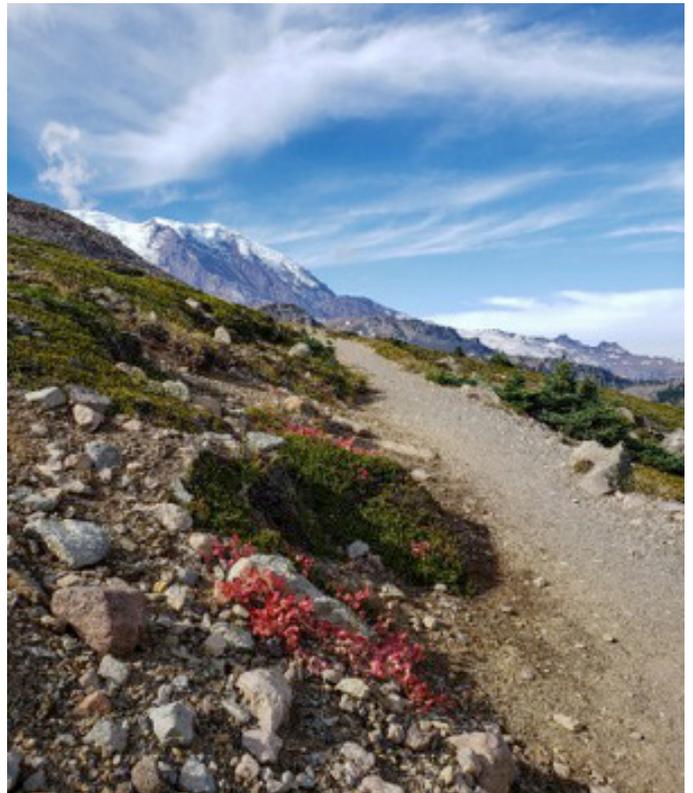
Shaggy hedgehogs, birch boletes, chantarelles and all that jazz



The lovely purple cortinarius mushroom – edible but more fun to look at

Photographs

OUT AND ABOUT PHOTOS BY ANITA ELDER



Newberry knotweed everywhere at Sunrise

Odds & Ends (Continued)

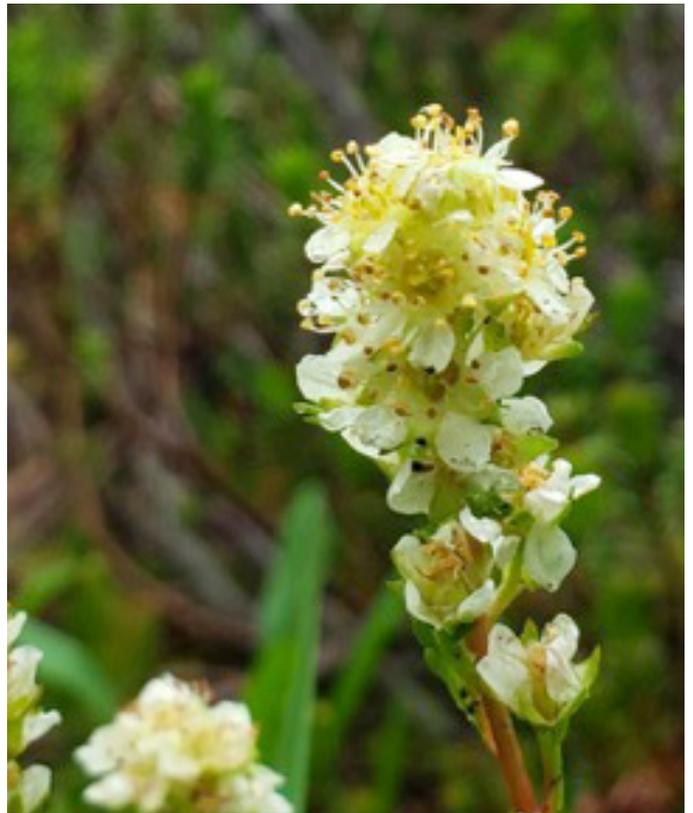


Beacon Rock - the inner core of an old volcano

The rest of these are from the Baker Lodge Weekend



Elephant Head Lousewort at Bagley Creek



Partridge Foot at Bagley Creek

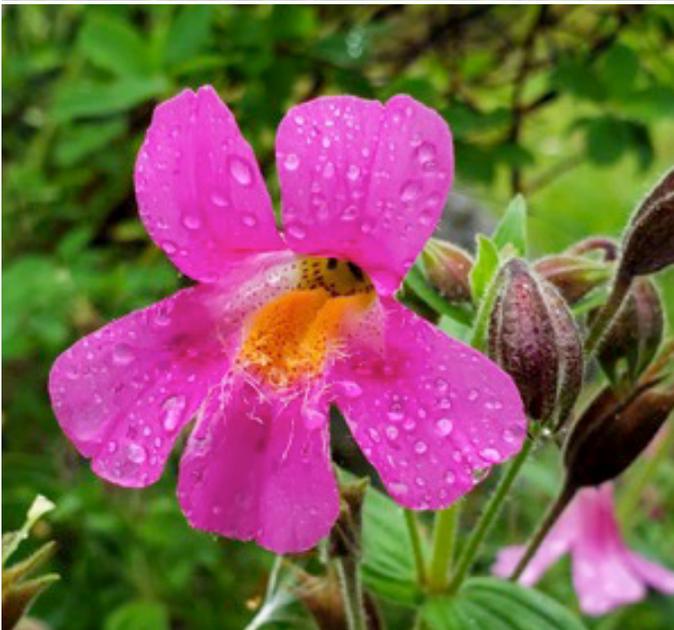


Sitka Valerian (I think) at Bagley Creek

Odds & Ends (Continued)



Fringed grass of Panassus at Bagley Creek
(not yet bloomed)



Lewis Monkey Flowers everywhere at Bagley Creek



Common Heal-all at Bagley Creek



A field of wildflowers at Maryhill (Mount Hood in the background) by Anita Elder

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| | | |
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We welcome comments, ideas, information to share, original short articles, and photos. If you have information you'd like to have appear in the newsletter, please send it to Gordie (g.swartzman@gmail.com).