



# Oklahoma City Audubon Society

OKC-AUDUBON.ORG

MAY 2009

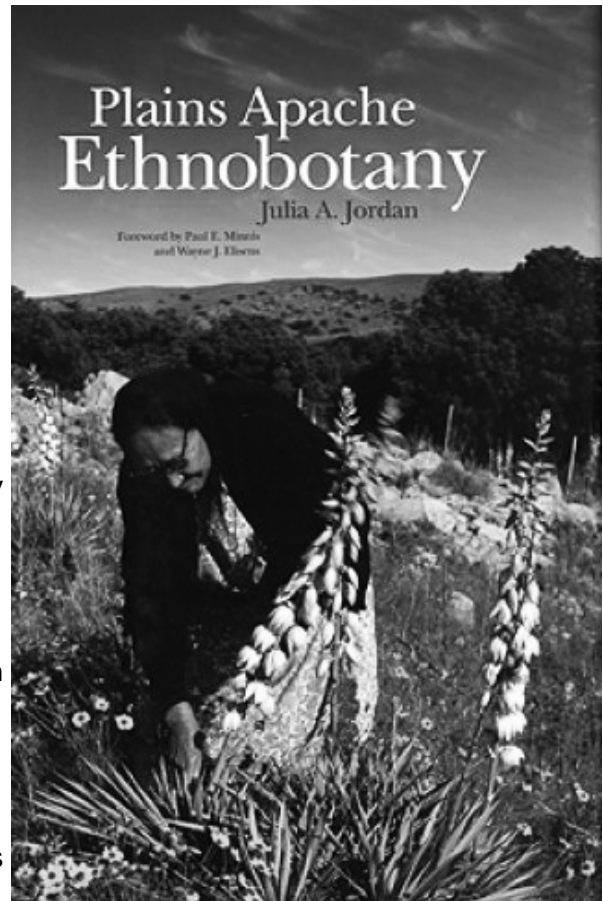
## Plains Apache

with Julia A. Jordan

The May speaker for our OKC Audubon Society will be Julia ("Judy") Jordan of Norman. Ms. Jordan holds a masters degree in anthropology from the University of Oklahoma where she studied the Plains Apache and their use of plants for medicinal and ceremonial purposes. From her research in the 1960s to her recent follow-up work, she has maintained a half-century interest in the Plains Apache culture and their prairie environment. Her recently published book by the University of Oklahoma Press, "Plains Apache Ethnobotany," will be the focus of her presentation.

Plains Apache nomadically roamed the prairie of present day Oklahoma and neighboring states for hundreds of years, living on bison, deer, antelope and small game and also wild plant foods. With Puebloan people the Apache traded their meat, hides and salt for sedentary produce such as corn. Although the Plains Apache first encountered white people in 1541 and their culture began a centuries long change, our Oklahoma prairie still supports many bird and plant species the Plains Apache knew and revered.

Ms. Jordan's presentation will include images of Great Plains habitats, Plains Apache elders, other Plains Apache people, some of the prairie's useful plants, and she will relate information on their history. Come along and bring a friend.



### Litter Blitz

A note of thanks to Jimmy Woodard, John Shackford, Bill Diffin, Eric Enwall, Terri Underhill and Pat Velte for participating in our annual spring cleanup at Prairie Dog Point on Lake Hefner. The spring cleanup is held in conjunction with Oklahoma City Beautiful and the City of Oklahoma City's Litter Blitz campaign. Regulars on the cleanup crew reported less litter during this event. Our effort is making a difference!

### COOKIES:

Refreshments for the May meeting will be provided by: Matt Jung, John Linnell & Nealand Hill.

### Field Trips

September 12, 2009: Keystone Ancient Forest Preserve. Meeting place and time TBA.



## Bird of the Month

By John Shackford

The Yellow-rumped Warbler (*Dendroica coronata*), according to the 1986 "OOS Date Guide," can be found in central Oklahoma from October 6-May 12, so the last ones should be departing about now. But

there have been strays seen later. If you see one in the Oklahoma City area the last half of the month it is worth noting. Perhaps all the rain we have been having will stall migration for a few birds until later in May, so keep your eyes open. I would like to discuss a bit about the yellow-rumps stay in central Oklahoma, but also I want to cover a few details about when they are on the breeding grounds elsewhere.

First, there are two races of the Yellow-rumped Warbler, the Myrtle race and the Audubon's race. The primary distinction between the two races in the field is that the Myrtle race has a white throat, while the Audubon's race has a yellow throat. But good luck telling this difference on dull-plumaged birds, especially since there are intergrades between the two races that further complicate identification. It should not be an embarrassment to anyone to say of a particular bird, I just don't know which race. In winter here in central Oklahoma we have almost all Myrtle race birds, with only a very small number being definite Audubon's race (1% might be too high). The more westward one goes in Oklahoma in winter the more likely one is to encounter an Audubon's race bird.

The Yellow-rumped Warbler is the heartiest of the warblers of North America, some even spending the winter well north of Oklahoma. Here we see quite a few in wintertime (2007 OKC CBC—129 birds; 2008

OKC CBC—207 birds). Its diet in winter has been stated to include many types of berries, including cedar berries. Given the increasing prevalence of cedar trees on our landscape, I suspect that cedar berries are their primary food in winter in Oklahoma.

One day sometime after the first of the year we are likely to see a really brightly-colored warbler that we momentarily can't identify, then realize it is a Yellow-rumped Warbler "brightening up" (with bright yellow, black, and blue-black) for spring. Northward migration usually involves males first, then females a week or so later, so any bird we see now is likely to be a female.



The breeding ground of Yellow-rumped Warblers covers most of the timbered regions of Canada; it carries southward into the U.S., especially along eastern and western mountain ranges, the Myrtle race coming southward in the eastern U.S., and the Audubon's coming southward in the Rockies. The closest Yellow-rumps to nests from central Oklahoma (according to range maps) are of the Audubon's race in northcentral New Mexico. Populations there nest at high elevations that may approach timberline.

The Yellow-rumps usually nest in evergreens from about 15-50 feet above ground and usually lay 4-5 eggs. They can have two broods, and this may account, to some extent, for their overall large population numbers.

So keep a watch out for any late-migrating Yellow-rumped Warblers. In any case, they'll be back next fall—to brighten up our winter skies.

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# President's Perspective

By Eric Enwall



And another thing I don't understand about birding...

About the problem of misidentifying birds, both over and under identifying, I do understand these things:  
1) expert over reliance; as in "Joe said there were

bobolinks here and although those birds don't look like what I thought bobolinks would look like, they must be bobolinks."

2) wishful thinking; "Those might be bobolinks, they are about the right size and I really need bobolinks for my life/year/state/yard/ friday list."

3) book learning; "They can't be bobolinks. Look at this page in Peterson/Sibley/NG/Kaufman. The color isn't right and that bird looks like it has a crest. These pictures don't show a crest."

4) brain freeze; "I saw bobolinks birding with Joe (I think it was) and I don't remember that they looked like those birds."

5) gps fixation; "They can't be bobolinks! The range maps show they don't get within 30 miles of here."

6) cataract city; "Is that yellow? I really can't see yellow very well anymore."

7) ego myopia; "I don't care what you or Peterson (see above) say, that's a bobolink"

8) size matters; "That's too big for a bobolink--it must be a medowlark"

What I don't understand is how the birds know to gang up on you. I had probably seen ten or so Lincoln's Sparrows before this winter.

That is I had been told I saw a Lincoln's. Nancy would say, "that's a Lincoln's." I would look and see a mouse (it might as well have been) dart in under a shrub. David would say, "Oh that was a Lincoln's" in reply to my question about the little brown flash in the edge of the high grass. Worse than marsh wrens they are. But in spite of that, I never got an identifiable photo of a Lincoln's Sparrow and spent a good bit of time on South Jenkins this fall trying to turn every Song Sparrow we saw into a Lincoln's. Sutton's book says that for him the first key was a grey face. Not for me! I think the Song has a "more grey" look (now I say that.) On the road trip to New Mexico Lannois had a Lincoln's trapped for me under a bush. I tried to imitate the old nursery rhyme about the weasel and went round an round and he escaped out the back anyway. What a deal.

Then we come home and at breakfast time two little brown streaked sparrows appear in the yard. Camera out and then binoculars. Perfect buffy band on the breast, clean streaks, proper bill, nice spot. Classic Lincoln's Sparrows. Probably no less than two every day in the yard after that for weeks and at least half the sparrows on Jenkins in the next three weeks were Lincoln's. There have been many comments on the bird lists about how it's a bumper year for Lincoln's (as well as a bunch of other birds) but how did they know that this was my year to focus on Lincoln's Sparrows? Same deal with my first Little Blue Herons. Never saw one, then they were like Cattle Egrets for a while.

The Universe is stochastic, I agree, but this is just too much. I think there is a great avian conspiracy to drive me mad. I suppose that many of you will suppose that it has succeeded.

More and better birds for all!

## The Road Trip for #700

by Garey Harritt

Linda and I had been planning our first ever trip to Florida for awhile. Past President Nealand Hill asked if he could go along to get his #700 bird. He had 3 birds to get in Florida: the Smooth-billed Ani, Mangrove Cuckoo, and Antillean Nighthawk. He was confident one of them would be #700.

We left on April 22nd and drove for 3 days and on the 4th day arrived in Key West. We found others looking for the Yellow-faced Grassquit, Fork-tailed Flycatcher and Loggerhead Kingbird. After searching for awhile Linda and I decided to go get lunch. On the way we get a call from Nealand that he and others saw the Fork-tailed Flycatcher — lifer for Nealand. He later saw the Yellow-faced Grassquit and the Loggerhead Kingbird. Congratulations went out to Nealand.

We birded the rest of the day and found many warblers of which the Black-throated Blue, Cape May and Worn-eating were lifers for Linda and me. Our trip was very good and lots of fun. Linda got 22 lifers and I got 21. Nealand got 5 lifers, including the Antillean Nighthawk which we saw and heard, when he thought he could only get three.

We were on the road for 17 days, over 5,000 miles and tired bodies.

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## In Other Words

By Larry Mays

I needed to clear out the brush and tangle of trumpet creeper that had grown up and over the old fence. Only then could I remove the old fence and start working toward replacing it with something with fewer holes and gaps. Setting to work, I began chopping out the mass of elm



saplings and creeper vines, and digging and pulling up the old fence that was partially buried in old drift soil. Digging and pulling I noticed a brownish vine with funny little aerial rootlets distributed along its length. It was early this spring, and there were no leaves out to confirm my diagnosis, but that was really not necessary. No novice to the identification of this plant, I knew I had better wash up thoroughly with soap and water, and do it pretty quickly. I was wearing gloves, and a sweatshirt, the sleeves of which I had pulled up to my elbows, so I was fairly certain the washing would only have to cover the exposed areas of my arms. After far too many encounters with this plant, though, I still retain a bit too cavalier an attitude towards it.

I do not like poison ivy. Poison ivy and I have had a long and unpleasant relationship that began when I was eight. That was when my cousin and I decided to start our own blackberry patch. I like blackberries. If I had any thoughts that day it was probably how my mom or my aunt would soon be making us a tasty blackberry cobbler. After a week or so of missed school, eyes swollen shut, head to toe blisters, and an itch that has never yet ceased to astound me in its intensity and persistence, I somehow managed to recover from my first encounter with this evil, nasty weed.

It feels good to state the case against this vile vine. It gives me vindication when I decide to eradicate a patch of the stuff. Would the world not be a better place without it, and without its cousins, poison oak and poison sumac? Depends.

Depends a lot on whether you're like me and highly

allergic to urushiol, the volatile oil contained in the sap of the plant, or just a bluebird or a robin, hungry in the late winter or early spring, and needing to scabble up enough sustenance to survive to more bounteous days. Those are the days when the long lingering dried berries of *Rhus radicans* can stand between a bird and starvation.

At least 60 species of birds have been documented to feed on the seeds of poison ivy. Titmice, chickadees, mockingbirds, wrens, kinglets, woodpeckers, bluebirds, thrashers and robins are known to eat the fruit of this vine. Although the berries apparently are not a rich food source (else they would most likely be devoured by passing migrants), they do contain enough nourishment to sustain our persistent resident and winter visitors.

Fortunately, unlike me, the birds do not suffer allergic reactions to urushiol.

And poison ivy only asks a little in return. The birds get the nourishment from the pulp of the ivy fruit, and the ivy gets a winged dispersal system for the hard seed within, complete with a nice little bit of bird poop fertilizer to get it started.

So I tolerate a little of this three-leafleted beastie way back along the brushy back edge of my place where I tend not to tread, and war against it when it gets a little too close for comfort. The birds know where to find it.

I waited a little too long to get to the soap and water. A couple of days later I broke out nicely from my wrists to my elbows with the old familiar rash. Not bad enough for a visit to the doctor's office. Heck, just enough for a couple weeks of good old itching and scratching, really. And after all, what do a few blisters matter when you weigh it against all those bluebirds, and robins and wrens?

Yeah, well, hurray for the birds.

I still do not like poison ivy.

While reading up on poison ivy for this essay, I came across this web page: <http://www.poison-ivy.org/rash/index.htm> If you've ever been a victim of poison ivy's itch, this should bring a smile--and deep feelings of empathy as well.

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## Recorder's Report—April 2009

What a month to spend time outside!! Fire, wind, water and feathers brought multiple changes to the Central Oklahoma landscape during the month of April. Migrants were arriving almost daily, and one never knew what would be seen in just a brief moment.

On April 1 Jason Heinen had a **Yellow-throated Warbler** in cypress trees along the stream at Couch Park on the south side of 12<sup>th</sup> Street in Stillwater. On the 2<sup>nd</sup> Jimmy Woodward and Max Fuller birded at Fort Reno and found Wilson's Phalaropes, American Avocets, Long-billed Dowitchers, Northern Shovelers and Ruddy Ducks. On the 5<sup>th</sup> Cynthia and Matthew Van Den Broeke saw 4 **Chimney Swifts** in Norman, but by afternoon there were 30 or 40, and Ben Holt saw one near Lion's Park. On the 6<sup>th</sup> Matt Jung found the **Red-headed Woodpeckers** in Eldon Lyon Park in Bethany, and 4 **Upland Sandpipers** on the east side of Sara Road.

On the 8<sup>th</sup> Dora Webb photographed a **Say's Phoebe** at Fort Reno as it was hawking insects from the fence. Jimmy saw a **Mississippi Kite** flying at NW 63<sup>rd</sup> and County Line Road. In Norman, Joe Grzybowski's Carolina Wrens fledged, and Jerry Van Bebber and Dick Gunn had a **Grasshopper Sparrow** on South Jenkins. On the 9<sup>th</sup> Gary Schnell's Ornithology class picked up about 20 Swainson's Hawks, a **Warbling Vireo** and a fly-by **Broad-winged Hawk**. Dave McNeely had a **Ruby-throated Hummingbird** in his Edmond backyard where scarlet sage and coral honeysuckle bloom.

On the 11<sup>th</sup> 1.25 inches of rain arrived. Matt Jung found an early spring arrival of a **White-eyed Vireo** at Stinchcomb; and on South Jenkins Dick Gunn reported one along with Ruby-crowned Kinglets, Northern Juncos and Lincoln Sparrows. Ben and Angie Holt found more than 100 Semipalmated Sandpipers and a Marsh Wren.

On the 12<sup>th</sup> Etha Tinnie found a **Western Kingbird** on the cattle pen fence in Payne County. At Rose Lake Bill Diffin found a **Tricolored Heron** north of Foreman Road and Sara Road. At Lake Hefner Jane Cunningham found a **Yellow-crowned Night Heron** and an Osprey. In Choctaw Chris Butler had a **Northern Parula** singing in his yard.

On the 13<sup>th</sup> Matt Jung saw **Yellow-headed Blackbirds** at Rose Lake; on the 14<sup>th</sup> Virginia Anderson found a Scissor-tailed Flycatcher in Yukon; and on the 15<sup>th</sup> Jimmy Woodard found a Solitary Sandpiper at the Mustang Road ponds. In Edmond on the 16<sup>th</sup> Terri Underhill had Pine Siskins at her feeders, and heard a

**Great-crested Flycatcher**. Chris Butler in Choctaw heard a **Chuck-will's-widow** in the neighbor's yard. For the third successive year a **Black-chinned Hummingbird** arrived in Matt and Jenny Foster's Blanchard backyard.

On the 17<sup>th</sup> Matt Jung had 8 **White-faced Ibis** at the Coffey Dam on Lake Overholser, and at Rose Lake he heard the distinct croaking of a **Fish Crow**. In Midwest City Jim Jorgensen found an **Eastern Kingbird**. On the 18<sup>th</sup> at Lake Hefner Eric Enwall found a **Greater White-fronted Goose**, two Common Loons in full breeding plumage, plus, one in winter color and a **Spotted Sandpiper**.

On the 18<sup>th</sup> while Jim Bates was putting up three Prothonotary Warbler nest boxes on the north side of the Coffey Dam, he heard a male singing. While placing the boxes he saw a **Palm Warbler**.

About the same time in Norman along South Jenkins Dick Gunn and Matt Jung found **Prothonotary Warblers**, a **Green Heron**, and Matt had 11 sparrow species for the day. Later Larry Mays and Nathan Kuhnert heard and saw a **Yellow-throated Warbler** in Vanderburg's cow pasture. On the 19<sup>th</sup> Dick found the Yellow-throated Warbler near the police range but it disappeared by the time the other birders arrived. Meanwhile Larry went to Lake Overholser and found the Palm Warbler.

On the 20<sup>th</sup> in Norman Brian Davis found the very noisy Yellow-throated Warbler. Les Imboden finally had a Purple Finch at his feeder. At the Lexington Public Hunting Area Dick Gunn found two **Eastern Wood Peewees** and a **Yellow-throated Vireo**. On the 21<sup>st</sup> Ben Holt had a Nashville Warbler and a pair of **Swainson's Thrush** in his Norman backyard. Nancy Reed found the first **Painted Bunting**. At the Coffey Dam Bill Diffin found a **LeConte's Sparrow**, **House Wren**, and 10 **Willetts**.

On the 22<sup>nd</sup> Jennifer Kidney birded along South Jenkins in Norman, she heard the Yellow-throated Warbler and found the first **Indigo Bunting** and **Baltimore Oriole**. Later in her backyard she had a **Gray Catbird** and among the sparrows, a **Dickcissel**. At Rose Lake Bill Diffin and Carl and Dora Webb found about 12 **Marbled Godwit**, 24 Long-billed Dowitchers and feeding among the black willow flowers was a **Yellow Warbler**. On the east side of the Coffey Dam Bill heard a **Bell's Vireo** singing in a tree. At the main post office off Reno and Portland in Oklahoma City Larry Mays heard a **Cassin's Sparrow**.

*(continued on page 8)*



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# Birding in Southeast Arizona

by Matt Jung

Lonnie Gambel and I left home early on Wednesday, April 29<sup>th</sup>; we stopped in Lordsburg for the night. The next day we looked for birds in Carr Canyon before making camp at Beatty's Guest Ranch in Miller Canyon. Notable birds were Hermit Warbler, Yellow-eyed Junco and Hepatic Tanager, we missed the Buff-breasted Flycatcher and a Northern Goshawk observed by others chasing Band-tailed Pigeons.

Before pitching camp we took a look at the Beatty's Controlled Access Nectar Feeders and I saw 6 life Hummingbirds plus one Ruby-throated. I'm told that the Ruby-throated in Arizona is as rare as the Blue Mockingbird - there are just 3 existing records now. I missed the Blue-throated Hummer here and then again at the end of the trip at the Walker House in Paradise, just could not focus the binoculars quickly enough to see the bird.



Male Elf Owl, photo by Lonnie Gamble

On Friday, May 01, we joined a group from Oregon to look for the Spotted Owl in Miller Canyon and missed it. We did see several Red-faced Warbler, Painted Redstarts, observed and recorded a Hermit Thrush serenading us from the ground. In the late afternoon a visit to Ash Canyon B&B produced the Lucifer Hummingbird.

Next day's agenda called for the Blue Mockingbird at Slaughter Ranch. We found it deep inside the Hackberry Thicket near the residence, it was impossible to take pictures due to the heavy cover. The afternoon was spent driving to Ft. Huachuca and birding in Garden Canyon all the way to Sawmill Canyon with the Elegant Trogon as the target. Both places were unproductive due to high wind.

May 03 was simply GREAT. We went back to Ft. Huachuca and this time to Huachuca Canyon and easily found not just one Elegant Trogon, we found two and heard two more calling. With half of the day left our decision was to try for the Spotted Owl again – this time on our own. We found it about 300 yards past the first Miller Creek Crossing sitting out in the open observing us. Many pictures were taken by Lonnie of both birds! The day was completed with the "Elf Owl Show" at the

Battiste's B&B - an extremely satisfying day.

The plan for May 4<sup>th</sup> was a visit to the Patton's feeders in Patagonia and Madera Canyon. The Patton's place is everything made out to be. We did see the Violet-crowned Hummingbird several times in poor light. The seed feeders were full of Lazuli Buntings, Black-headed Grosbeaks, Abert's Towhees, Lark and White-crowned Sparrows, even a single Indigo Bunting. The Bronzed Cowbirds never showed while we were there - too bad. Gray Hawks called loud and often and finally one made a few (lazy)

circles around 11 AM. We went west from Patton's looking for a nesting pair of Zone-tailed Hawks and could not find the roost tree. From Patagonia it was on to Madera Canyon and the Flame-colored Tanager at Madera Kubo. It made a dutiful (and brief) appearance. After returning home George Kamp sent a mail stating that he and wife Marty were there 2 days before us to see this bird; he had seen my posting on the

Arizona Bird Server.

May 05 we drove to the San Pedro River and birded all along the river trails and found more than fifty species including Botteri's and Cassin's Sparrows and one Hammond's Vireo, all lifers. The Wilson's Warblers were thick here, same as at the Slaughter Ranch on the 2<sup>nd</sup> of May.

The last day was spent driving to the Chiricahua Mountains. First we looked for Crissal Thrashers and found Curved-billed plus a large assortment of other low-land birds including lots of Gambel's Quail. We drove into South Cave Creek Canyon and up toward Turkey Creek Junctions to look for Black-chinned Sparrows and found them at the 2<sup>nd</sup> cattle guard crossing – how lucky can you get? The last stop was in Paradise for the Juniper Titmouse which appeared after 4:30 PM for a short time feeding on peanut butter.

We arrived back in OKC shortly after Midnight, May 8, 2009 – a great birding trip and one soon to be repeated!

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## Minutes

*Submitted By Cheryl Allen*

On April 20th, 2009, our president Eric pounded the meeting of the OKC Audubon Club to order and Jim Vicars immediately requested permission to buy another coffee pot. He was told that permission had been granted. Eric thanked John Shackford for sitting in for him at the last meeting and Eric was assured that he was missed.

### Old Business:

The minutes from the March meeting were approved, seconded, and by unanimous vote were approved. The treasurer's report was likewise moved, seconded, and motion carried. Trips coming up were listed (Salt Plains, Red Slough) and members were reminded to read the web site for updates and any changes in the trip details. Eric mentioned that the newsletter was being co-edited by Pat Velte, Matt Young, and Carla Brueggen. All contributions are welcomed and especially if sent by the second Monday of each month. Contributors can e-mail their items to [pvelte@cox.net](mailto:pvelte@cox.net). Efforts to use PayPal for convenience in dues collection annually, is being researched and results will be announced soon.

### New Business:

Susan Schmidt mentioned that the Motts are representing us to the Friends of Lake Hefner organization and good results have been noted in preservation of the development endangered shorelines there, due to their efforts. We thank them profusely for their interest and time in this matter. Susan continued by giving us progress updates on the pins and patches for the club which feature two perched scissortails in 3 color hues. The proposed designs were passed around the membership during the meeting. The projected costs would be between \$1.87 and \$2.69 for each 1-3/4 inch pin (depending on the volume ordered.) The proposed colored embroidery patches would be ~ 3 inches in diameter and would be suitable for adding to clothes or hats. No vote was taken for the proposed design or the patches or pins. Nealand Hill, club historian, invited additions to the historical archives and also offered to sell his PC projector for \$350.00 to the club-- a savings of \$50.00 from the EBay price of \$400.00 requested on the internet. No motion was made on this at the time. A question about the whereabouts of the large bird pictures from the walls of the meeting room was made and Warren informed the questioner that the pictures were placed at the pleasure of the Will Roger's building director and were not missing, but very likely moved. Nancy Reed noted that she had seen a pileated woodpecker and a great crested flycatcher for the very first time, on her land as a result of the Draper Lake fires

2 weeks earlier. John Shackford and Warren Harding noted that what is one person's loss can become another's pleasure when catastrophies strike like this one since birds can move around. Eric announced the break before the speaker. Dr. Chris Butler, our speaker, presented a slide-with-recordings, talk on Spring Warblers which finished the evening with a whirl of questions about auditing the UCO course which he teaches, and a flurry of compliments on his humorous and easy listening style. A great time was had by all.

*Respectfully submitted by Cheryl Allen, secretary*

## Woodward LPC Festival

*by Jimmy Woodard*

I left Sunday morning, April 19, headed to the Woodward area for the Lesser Prairie Chicken Festival. I enjoyed a Baltimore Oriole to begin the day and toiled around the back roads through Ellis County to Arnett. I tried to find the old blind for LPCs but couldn't locate it. I did see one lone female LPC near Catesby. This bird was in nearly the exact spot where I had seen one on April 10th!

I spent the day stopping at places in Beaver, Harper and Ellis Counties. I added the usual suspects to the list including Ferruginous, Hawk, Scissor-tailed Flycatcher, Turkey, Horned Lark, Upland Sandpiper, and several sparrows: Cassin's, Grasshopper, White-crowned, Vesper, and Lark.

I met the festival group in Shattuck for a tour of the Windmill Museum. It's a cool place and you should check it out when you're in the area. We had dinner at the Whistlestop Cafe in town.

On Monday, 11 birders carpoled to the Four Canyons Preserve in Ellis County where we met Chris Hise, the preserve director. Chris explained that a fire last year resulted in lush grassland growth on the rugged ridges and in the canyons. The preserve is a beautiful place but wasn't overly birdy although the grassy areas held a few sparrows. After enjoying the fantastic view from the bluff overlooking the Canadian River, we walked down into Horse Canyon.

It was good to be out of the strong winds but birds were still hard to come by. We did flush out Bewick's and Rock Wren, Mourning Dove, Downy and Hairy Woodpeckers, and Chickadee. We greatly enjoyed the hike and the gorgeous scenery.

*Next month: Part II - Black Mesa trip from the Festival*

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## Recorder's Report (continued)

On the 23<sup>rd</sup> Matt Jung saw a **Chestnut-sided Warbler** at the Coffey Dam. At Prairie Dog Point Lyn Pearce found **Forester's and Least Terns**. Sam Martin, Rachel, and Dick Gunn found an **Acadian Flycatcher** at South Jenkins. On the 25<sup>th</sup> Jimmy Woodard and Max Fuller reported a male **Lazuli Bunting** in the Yukon City Park. At Lexington Wildlife Management area Dick Gunn, Brian Davis, his wife, and Ben and Angie Holts found **Kentucky Warbler, Louisiana Waterthrush, Blue Grosbeak, Summer Tanager, and Orchard Oriole**.

On the 26<sup>th</sup> Jimmy found a **Blue-headed Vireo** and **Blackpoll Warbler** outside his apartment at Reno and Mustang, and at the Yukon Park he had a male **Rose-breasted Grosbeak** and **Wilson's Warbler**. On the 27<sup>th</sup> in Stillwater two western species were documented when Andy George photographed a male **Vermillion Flycatcher** and Tim O'Connell found a Cassin's Sparrow.

On the 28<sup>th</sup> Jimmy discovered a Least Flycatcher at Yukon City Park; at Lake Overholser Matt Jung found a Sora Rail. At Lake Stanley Draper Ernie Wilson found a **Tennessee Warbler, Wood Thrush**, and Harris's Sparrow. At South Jenkins Dick found a **Willow Flycatcher, Yellow-billed Cuckoo**, and Brian found a **Winter Wren**. Debby Kaspari reported an **American Redstart** in her Norman yard.

On the 29<sup>th</sup> Jimmy found an **Ovenbird, Hooded and Worm-eating Warblers** at Yukon City Park. At Lake Overholser Larry Mays discovered a **Northern Waterthrush**. On the 30<sup>th</sup> Kim Wiar visited South Jenkins and found quite a few birds including an Eastern Wood-pewee.

In April **178** bird species were reported making the Central Oklahoma area to date total of **243** species. I appreciate those who help provide the history of central Oklahoma birds by turning in their reports of bird species seen at home and in the field. [emkok@earthlink.net](mailto:emkok@earthlink.net), leave a message at 405-381-9170 or mail to 4603 Pikey's Trail, Tuttle, OK.

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