

Flyway

Spring/Summer 2019

A Detroit Audubon publication

www.detroitaudubon.org

The mission of Detroit Audubon is to foster the appreciation and conservation of birds and the environment we share. Our three mission areas are: Education, Research, and Action.

**Dickcissel in June at
the Antenna Fields by
Bruce Szczechowski**



Flyway

A publication of Detroit Audubon

4605 Cass Avenue

Detroit, MI 48201-1256

Phone: 313-588-1015

Email: staff@DetroitAudubon.org

Web: www.detroitaudubon.org

Rochelle Breitenbach, President

rochelle@detroitaudubon.org

Sarah Halson

Program Coordinator 313-960-3399

programs@detroitaudubon.org

Ava Landgraf

Research Associate 313-800-1578

alandgraf@detroitaudubon.org

Noah Levinson

Office Administrator 313-588-1015

office@detroitaudubon.org

Staff are part-time but will return calls/
emails as soon as possible.

Flyway Editor: Jim Bull

Copy Editing: Noah Levinson and
Sarah Halson

Layout: Tana Moore

Flyway is published four times a year for
Detroit Audubon members with at least
basic membership status. Back issues are
uploaded to our website.

Opinions expressed by the authors and
editors do not necessarily reflect the policy
of Detroit Audubon.

Articles that appear in the *Flyway* may
be reproduced freely as long as Detroit
Audubon is credited.

Your original articles, photos and art
welcome at staff@DetroitAudubon.org



Ospreys nesting on Jefferson
across from Humbug Marsh.
Bruce Szczechowski



2019 Field Trip List

Join us for a field trip this year! We welcome
birders of all abilities and expertise on our trips,
and even have binoculars to borrow if you don't
have your own. Any field trip with a (\$) next to it
has a fee, otherwise they are free of charge. Go
to www.detroitaudubon.org/field-trips to learn
more and sign up!

August

3rd: Crosswinds Marsh (\$)

10th: Pointe Mouillee (\$)

16th: Elmwood Cemetery

31: Point Pelee

September

7th: Eliza Howell Park

13th: Elmwood Cemetery

October

5th: Lake Erie Metropark (\$)

18th: Elmwood Cemetery

November

1st: Elmwood Cemetery

1st: Owl Prowl (\$)

9th: Point Edward and Lake Huron Shore (\$)

23rd: Belle Isle Winter Birding

December

7th: Elmwood Cemetery

Contents

- 1 Field Trip List
- 2 Bailey's Farewell
Introducing Sarah Halson
- 3 Recording Bird Collision Data
Noah Levinson, Office Administrator
- 4 Breeding Firsts
B.I.R.D.S. Education Program
Visit to Sen. Peters's Office
- 5 John Dingell's Legacy
- 7 Black Swamp Area of Ohio
- 10 Connecting with Nature
- 11 BOOK REVIEWS:
The GENIUS of BIRDS and
*Eager: The Surprising, Secret Life of
Beavers and Why They Matter*
- 12 Eliza Howell Park
- 13 Spring and Summer Nature and Birds
- 17 2018 Detroit Audubon Donor List

NOTICE:

*Due to circumstances beyond our control, there
was no Spring issue of the Flyway this year.
This issue will serve as the Spring-Summer
issue. We expect to still have a fall issue in late
October or early November.*

So Long, Detroit Audubon! *By Bailey Lininger*

Migration, one of the essential facts of the bird world, is also a fact of life in our world. Humans—we come and go, and it can be bittersweet. June 21st was my last day at Detroit Audubon, just about a year and a half after I started as the Program Coordinator, way back in January 2018. I have moved on to start my own nature-based preschool program. It is a venture I am thrilled to be taking on, but I will miss the Detroit Audubon community and am truly grateful for the experience I have had here over the last eighteen months.

During my tenure as Program Coordinator, Detroit Audubon has done a lot of great work. We got our environmental education project off the ground, which is slated to start in Fall 2019 and will provide long-term, meaningful environmental education programming to over 100 Detroit 4th, 5th, and 6th graders—all funded by a generous grant from the Community Foundation for Southeast Michigan. We partnered with the Belle Isle Nature Center on over 15 nature programs, serving folks from all walks of life and connecting people to nature right in their city. We led dozens of public field trips, taking hundreds of people on nature walks and birding



children of Metro Detroit to the nature that surrounds them.

And all of that doesn't even include what's been going on in the office! We've welcomed new team members, moved into a bigger office, made great progress on our fundraising goals, and have solidified a strategic plan that will guide us into a strong and stable future.

It has been a labor of love to be the Program Coordinator, and I am so grateful to have had the experience. Thank you to everyone who has been a part of my journey with Detroit Audubon!

Above, Bailey with a school group. Photo by T.J. Samuels

Introducing Our New Program Coordinator, Sarah Halson

Greetings from the newest staff member at Detroit Audubon! My name is Sarah Halson and I will be serving as the new Program Coordinator. I am excited to be working with this wonderful organization in this role which allows me to coordinate birding adventures for the young and novice to experienced veterans. I grew up in California, but have spent the last 20 years in Metro Detroit, working and learning from the diverse and beautiful human and natural world we share.

I received a degree in Environmental Studies and Science, Technology and Society from Pitzer College in California, where I first developed a love of environmental education working with local elementary students in a college field station. It was there that I saw firsthand how quickly someone could be brought to joy through a natural encounter. I vividly remember a student reflecting in her journal about the beauty of a bird feather she found.



After relocating to the Detroit area 20 years ago, I was fortunate enough to expand my natural knowledge by working as an interpreter in several local

nature centers, including Stony Creek, Belle Isle and Lake St. Clair Metropark. From there, I had the opportunity to work as an educator and director at The Greening of Detroit, working together with teachers and students to design and implement tree and garden plantings to enhance the urban natural environment. Currently I still work part time as a coach for teachers implementing place-based education in their curriculum with SEMIS, the Southeast Michigan Stewardship Coalition.

I am excited to begin a new adventure with Detroit Audubon. Please do not hesitate to reach out to me if you have any questions or ideas. I am always available by email at programs@detroitaudubon.org and I am looking forward to birding with you!

Recording Bird Collision Data to Support Bird Conservation

By Ava Landgraf, Research Associate and Great Lakes Safe Passage Project Coordinator

Most of us have experienced a bird flying into a window at home. Considering how often we actually see this happen, many of us might think it's uncommon and far from a conservation threat. But what about all the collisions we don't ever notice?

The number of birds hitting our home windows is incredibly small when compared to the numbers that die in cities, which have 50-story buildings made almost exclusively of reflective material. The number of birds colliding into windows during their migration is far from insignificant. To make the issue even worse, most bird species migrate at night, and bright lights from these buildings disrupt their navigation systems. Disoriented and losing energy quickly, the birds are even more likely to strike a window. The American Bird Conservancy suspects up to a billion birds die from building collisions each year in the US. Because this problem is so widespread and difficult to track, we need help gathering data to understand and resolve cities' roles as migration deathtraps.

If you find a dead or injured bird outside a window or tall building, we need you to report the details of the suspected collision for our records and



future research. At birdmapper.org, anyone can sign up and record this information. Any pictures that you take, although sad, greatly add to the value of the data. Currently, Detroit Audubon has a team of dedicated volunteers who monitor Detroit's most notorious buildings for bird collisions, but we still need help from other Detroit Audubon members to record any incidental window strike birds they come across.

With these numbers we can better understand which species are at risk and which buildings are most problematic. Most importantly, we need these records of specific bird collisions in order to begin conversations with building owners on how to make Detroit a safe city for birds. Some people might try to deny that their building is harmful to birds, but with recorded bird collisions, we can prove this is not a minor issue, and move forward with mitigation techniques.

Above, collision victims collected by Safe Passage Chair Heidi Trudell.

Introducing Our New Office Administrator, Noah Levinson



Our new and first-ever Office Administrator, Noah comes to Detroit Audubon from a career in education and the cultural arts. Born and raised in Huntington Woods, Michigan, Noah completed undergraduate studies at the University of Michigan in American Culture before shipping out to Boston, where he worked for several years as a behavior specialist in Boston Public Schools. Returning to school in 2014, Noah received his Masters in Museum Studies from the

Cooperstown Graduate Program at SUNY Oneonta in 2016.

Noah was previously a volunteer with Detroit Audubon for our Safe Passage program. He has worked as an oral historian, archivist, and in administration and development for a variety of organizations including the Detroit Historical Society, Edsel & Eleanor Ford House, Brilliant Detroit, and the National Baseball Hall of Fame and Museum.

Noah enjoys playing piano, mandolin, and guitar, and riding his bike around town and exploring Detroit's neighborhoods, parks, and museums. In his free time you will most likely find him at Belle Isle, Comerica Park (go Tigers!) or spending time with his family, especially his niece and nephew. He is looking forward to attending his first Owl Prowl and Elmwood Cemetery Walk in the coming year. Noah is thrilled to join Detroit Audubon and we are equally thrilled to welcome him!



Common Yellowthroat by Bruce Szczechowski

Breeding Firsts on Belle Isle and at Pointe Mouillee

By Jim Bull



R: Bald Eagle nest on Belle Isle
by Diane Cheklich



L, below: Pelicans with young
at Pte. Mouillee by Bruce
Szczecowski

BALD EAGLE NEST ON BELLE ISLE—Last year Bald Eagles nested in Detroit (on Belle Isle) for the first time in recorded history. Two of our board members, Diane Cheklich and Rebecca Minardi, found the nest when it was only a few sticks. They found it by watching eagles bringing branches to the tree to construct the nest. Last year, the nest fledged two young. This year the nest was active again, but this time the parents successfully fledged THREE young. This is unheard of. According to John Terres in *The Audubon Encyclopedia of American Birds*, Bald Eagles lay 2-3 eggs, but even if they lay two eggs, often only one young one survives until fledging. Three is very unusual and speaks to the high quality of their habitat here, including plentiful and good quality food sources. We are looking forward to another three next year. Who knows, one of the offspring may choose to nest on the other end of the island one day too. (Magee Marsh supports two Bald Eagle nests in the same parking lot. Why not Belle Isle too?)

B.I.R.D.S. Education Program

Community Foundation of Southeastern Michigan and Detroit Audubon are helping to inspire our future stewards through B.I.R.D.S (Building Informed and Resourceful Detroit Stewards)

Detroit Audubon is excited to announce that we are recipients of a \$32,650 grant from the Community Foundation of Southeastern Michigan to launch a new program in Detroit schools to inspire a new generation of bird and environmental stewards. Beginning in the fall, B.I.R.D.S. will be connecting 4th-6th graders in four Detroit schools to birds and their habitats in Detroit through a series of field trips to natural spaces including nature exploration, citizen science projects and stewardship projects. We look forward to sharing our many adventures, discoveries and teachable moments as these stewards open their eyes, minds and hearts to the importance of diverse natural areas within Detroit.

Are you interested in sharing your love of birds and their environment with Detroit youth? Please consider volunteering with us this upcoming school year! If you are interested in learning more, please contact our Program Coordinator, Sarah Halson, at programs@detroitaudubon.org.

AMERICAN WHITE PELICAN NESTS AT POINTE MOUILLEE for the first time ever this summer. Detroit Audubon volunteer Bruce Szczecowski was taking photos of birds at Pointe Mouillee early this summer with his 150-600mm zoom lens, including pelicans he had been observing on a sandbar in the distance. When he got home, he blew the photos up and discovered a pelican chick nestled in front of one of the adults.

This may not only be the first documented of this species at Pointe Mouillee, but it may be first for the state! They've been seen for years in the state during migration and they sometimes stay awhile into summer, but producing a chick is a game-changer!



MYSTERY BIRD

Can you identify this bird species just from its feet? It is usually seen wading only in marshes in April and early May. Photo by Jim Bull at Howard Marsh, Ohio, Spring 2019. See page 16 for the answer.



Sen. Gary Peters Office, L-R:
Chris Matus, Regional Director
for Sen. Gary Peters, Jim Bull
from Detroit Audubon, Bill
Rapai from Grosse Pointe
Audubon, Marni Urso with
Audubon Great Lakes, and Don
Berlet from Oakland Audubon.

We met with Sen. Gary Peters'

staff to thank him for his commitment to conservation, to encourage him to support Rep. Debbie Dingell's bill to protect forage fish that Michigan migratory birds depend on, and to invite him to go birding with us sometime. Chris thought he was bringing up a controversial topic when he asked if the Kirtland's Warbler should be our state bird—we all said we strongly support that idea (in fact Jim co-chaired such a campaign about 12 years ago, and Bill is starting a new one).

FAREWELL TO OUR FRIEND REP. JOHN DINGELL

Detroit Audubon, birds, all of nature really lost a fiercely loyal friend when Rep. John Dingell died peacefully at his home in Dearborn after a very brief time in hospice care for prostate cancer. Just that morning he dictated his farewell statement to his wife of 38 years.

Dingell held a BS in Chemistry and Juris Doctorate degree, both from Georgetown University. Before being elected to Congress he worked as a National Park ranger, a lawyer in private practice, research assistant with Judge Theodore Levin, a Congressional employee, and an assistant Wayne County prosecutor. When his father, John Sr., who held the Congressional seat before him, died in 1955, John ran for the seat and won it; and he kept winning over and over, becoming the longest serving member of Congress ever (59 years) and held the unofficial title of Dean of the Congress.

He loved the outdoors with a passion, as a park ranger and a lifelong hunter and angler. That passion was made manifest in his authorship or co-authorship of most of the landmark environmental legislation we now depend on, including the Clean Water Act, the Endangered Species Act, the Clean Air Act, the Safe Drinking Water Act, the Wilderness Act, and the National Environmental Protection Act, which created the EPA and gave citizens the right to sue to force polluters to stop polluting, and federal agencies to do their job (U of M Law Professor Joseph Sax, who was awarded Detroit Audubon's Conservationist of the Year Award, was a major architect of that legislation along with Dingell). Toward the end of his career, Dingell was working to fight climate change, hoping to introduce a bill to create a tax on carbon to greatly reduce CO₂, the chief greenhouse gas. While he often opposed raising the Corporate Average Fuel Efficiency (CAFE) Standards, which he helped write and enact in the 1970s, in 2007 he worked with House Speaker Pelosi to draft an energy bill that would have increased the CAFE standards by 40% and also would have taken CO₂ into account.

Dingell also vigorously supported the Civil Rights Act of 1964, the Voting Rights Act, the Medicare Act, and the Affordable Care Act. In fact, he introduced a national health care bill in every session of Congress until the Affordable Care Act was enacted in 2009—continuing his father's legacy, who also fought for national health care. He also sponsored the Public Broadcasting Act. He posed with Cookie Monster 46 years later for a tweet.

In 2006, the League of Conservation Voters gave him a 100% rating for his votes on environmental issues; in other years he had a high percentage as well. The LCV also "praised him for introducing, along with representatives James Oberstar and Jim Leach, an amendment compelling the United States Environmental Protection Agency (EPA) to rescind a directive issued in 2003 by the Bush Administration requiring EPA staff to get permission from headquarters before protecting 'isolated' water bodies like vernal pools, prairie potholes, playa lakes and bogs," which provide "critical wildlife habitat, store flood water, and protect drinking water supplies."

When the Supreme Court came up with a muddled decision about whether the Clean Water Act extended protection to isolated wetlands, including

the prairie potholes which are critical stopover habitat for millions of ducks and other waterfowl species, Dingell was incensed. He wanted to write legislation re-asserting that the Clean Water Act protected all wetlands, but with Republicans firmly in charge of the House he realized that that was not going to happen anytime soon.

Dingell was instrumental in helping the Friends of the Detroit River, Detroit Audubon, the Anderdon Band of Wyandottes and others protect Humbug Marsh from development. During that 8-year fight, the question often came up, when we were successful in saving Humbug Marsh and Ecological Complex (we never said "if"), who would own it and be its caretaker?

The answer would soon come from Dingell himself. In the late spring or summer of 2001, I was invited to participate in an international conference at the University of Windsor as a representative of Detroit Audubon to help create a vision for the Detroit River. After a brief introduction we were split into groups to brainstorm ideas. We had just reconvened to hear reports from the various groups when Rep. Dingell and his friend Peter Stroh walked in. They listened patiently to all the reports, then gave a report of their own. Their dream for the river—cooked up, they said, on a duck hunting trip where they talked about the river's importance as migratory stopover and wintering site for hundreds of thousands of ducks—was to create an international wildlife refuge to recognize its importance for wildlife and to protect its remaining wetlands; and they wanted it to work cooperatively with Canada since this an international waterway. We were all astounded. We universally loved the idea, and enthusiastically included it in our vision, but we all wondered if it really would be possible and how long it would take to happen. This was in the middle of the summer as I recall. By December 31, Dingell had not only introduced the bill, but got it passed and signed by President George W. Bush! So was created the first international wildlife refuge in the world!

A unique aspect of this "organic act" creating the refuge was that it was to be a mix of federally owned land, and privately owned—mostly industry-owned land—that would be managed by the refuge under legal agreement called M.O.U.s (Memoranda of Understanding). We now had the perfect entity to manage Humbug Marsh. When Chrysler Corporation donated its old paint plant to Wayne County for a refuge visitor center, the linchpin the developer needed for the development to proceed was to use that very land for a bridge to Humbug Island. With that last decision made, Humbug was saved. It became the first part, and still is the gem, of the new Detroit River International Wildlife Refuge. Not to diminish any of his other accomplishments, but that refuge has become Dingell's living legacy. He did live to learn, and be present at a ceremony where it was announced, that the new visitor center will be known as the John David Dingell Jr. Visitor Center.

In 2003, at our annual conference, held that year at the Grosse Ile Middle School, looking out on the Detroit River, and entitled, "A Watershed Event: Celebrating Rivers and Efforts to Protect Them," we gave Rep. Dingell our,

our highest honor, the Conservationist of the Year Award, an honor he richly deserved. The VA Hospital in Detroit, and a city park along the Detroit River in Ecorse, also bear his name.

While I cannot claim to be a close friend, I counted him and Detroit Audubon counted him as a good friend indeed, and he certainly was a very good friend to birds and other wildlife. He appointed me to serve on the founding board of the Detroit River International Wildlife Refuge Friends group, now known as the International Wildlife Refuge Alliance. He also appointed me to represent Detroit Audubon on the committee planning the local celebration of National Wildlife Refuge System centennial.

He was fond of citing Winston Churchill, especially this quote, which he used at every milestone in the battle to save Humbug Marsh and to create and develop the refuge: "This is not the end. It is not even the beginning of the end. But it is, perhaps, the end of the beginning." We have accomplished much, but we have much work still to do. How true that is today as well.

He loved to follow that up with another quote from Churchill. It purportedly was uttered in response to a representative of the Women's Temperance Union who scolded him during a visit to his office, saying "Why, Mr. Churchill, I bet you have imbibed enough alcohol to fill up nearly half of this room!" Churchill gazed at the ceiling and muttered, "So much to do, so little time." That is true for us too. And that was Dingell's point.

Although in his 90s when he left Congress, his retirement years were known for his developing a loyal following on Twitter for his witty tweets. His tweeting actually began during his last term in office. A few examples:

I fully support @realDonaldTrump's interest in space travel to Mars, and I wish him the absolute best in his travels.

Staff has now informed me of what a Kardashian is. I'm only left with more questions.

Proud Michigan resident & dear friend @grahamdavis got a bulldog today and named it Dingell. I see no similarities. (he posted a photo of the dog and himself with similar expressions)

And his last one:

The Lovely Deborah is insisting I rest and stay off here, but after long negotiations we've worked out a deal where she'll keep up with Twitter for me as I dictate the messages. I want to thank you all for your incredibly kind words and prayers. You're not done with me just yet.

This was the night before he died.



(L-R) Richard Quick (then President of Detroit Audubon), Caleb Putnam (Important Bird Area Coordinator), Rep. John Dingell, John Hartig (Manager, Detroit International Wildlife Refuge), and Gerald Wyckes (Chief Naturalist at Lake Erie Metropark).

The morning of the day he passed, he dictated a farewell message to his wife, Debbie, the love of his life, and his successor in Congress for his adoring public. She shared it with the world. He began it this way:

"One of the advantages to knowing that your demise is imminent, and that reports of it will not be greatly exaggerated, is that you have a few moments to compose some parting thoughts. In our modern political age, the presidential bully pulpit seems dedicated to sowing division and denigrating, often in the most irrelevant and infantile personal terms, the political opposition. My personal and political character was formed in a different era that was kinder, if not necessarily gentler. We observed modicums of respect even as we fought, often bitterly and savagely, over issues that were literally life and death to a degree that—fortunately—we see much less of today."

He then went on to discuss some of the major accomplishments he was part of, then concluded by saying,

"All of these challenges were addressed by Congress. Maybe not as fast as we wanted, or as perfectly as hoped. The work is certainly not finished. But we've made progress—and in every case, from the passage of Medicare through the passage of civil rights, we did it with the support of Democrats and Republicans who considered themselves first and foremost to be Americans...as I prepare to leave this all behind, I now leave you in control of the greatest nation of mankind and pray God gives you the wisdom to understand the responsibility you hold in your hands. May God bless you all, and may God bless America."

May God continue to bless you and the great legacy you left us, John Dingell! You are missed already, but we will never forget you or what you have done to make this world a better place for birds and people too. Thanks!

Prime Birding Spot - Black Swamp Area of Ohio

Magee Marsh State Wildlife Area, Black Swamp Bird Observatory, Ottawa National Wildlife Refuge, Howard Marsh Metropark, and Maumee Bay State Park. Story and photos by Jim Bull except where noted

What remains of the “Great Black Swamp,” or just “Black Swamp” today, is a mere remnant of the extensive glacially-created wetland complex, 25 miles at the widest, and over 100 miles long, occupying the southwest margin of ancient Lake Maumee (precursor to modern Lake Erie), from extreme southeast Indiana through much of NE Ohio. A massive effort to drain it began in the 1850s and took about 40 years. Until then it had been a serious impediment to travel and settlement—just impassable much of the year. The impassability of Black Swamp may have been one reason that the Ohio and Michigan militias never fired a shot at each other during the Toledo Wars—they just couldn’t get close enough. Large numbers of malaria cases from mosquito bites impeded development as well. Today the area is mostly covered with very fertile farmland—some of the best in the country. Much of the incredible wildlife habitat which was famous for duck hunting is gone, but a few areas have been protected, and more is in the process of being restored. There are proposals to restore even more marshes in the area as a way to treat phosphorous run-off from area farms that contribute to the cyanobacteria blooms that produced the toxin microcystin which caused Toledo to issue a don’t drink order to over 500,000 residents in both Ohio and Michigan for several days in 2014. The remnants of the Great Black Swamp and the areas still being restored are some of THE best birding areas in North America—especially for songbird migration.

Depending on your location in the metro-Detroit area, the Black Swamp birding areas are only 1-1.5 hours away. These areas are easily accessible off US-2, which parallels the Lake Erie shoreline from Toledo to Cleveland, and is about midway between those two great cities.

The Ohio DNR Wildlife Division purchased Magee Marsh in 1951 but the Sportsmen’s Birding Center didn’t open until 1970. That is when some birders began to take notice. When the Bird Center first opened, I was invited to go on a birding outing there by my mother and some of her friends. First of all, we called it Crane Creek State Park at that time, because that is what the entrance sign proclaimed on US-2. The birding was amazing, but the place was little known. We may have seen a half-dozen other birders that day. Now, during the second weekend of May, you may have to squeeze to get through the crowds on the boardwalk. By the way, it can easily take me 4 hours to walk that 3/4-mile boardwalk, known as the “Birding Trail,” because there are often so many tuckered-out migrants to see. And here you can see them down-low and



Map by Derfel73; Mr. Matté, USA Counties with FIPS and names.svg, Public Domain, <https://commons.wikimedia.org/w/index.php?curid=17085219>

up-close much of the time.

Ovenbirds, which during the summer can be heard singing all day in lots of woodlands, but can be almost impossible to spot, can often be viewed walking on the ground just feet or even inches from the boardwalk. Same with many other birds as well, including thrushes. Sometimes the birds come so close that I have been

unable to focus my camera lens on them.

Magee Marsh is hands down my favorite birding spot in April and May (a bumper sticker on my car proclaims, “I’d rather be birding at Magee Marsh”). I try to get down there as many times as possible during the first three weeks of May. While May is THE time to be at Magee Marsh, April usually has its rewards too. April is water bird time. The marsh on either side of the road on the way in often yields not only large numbers of Great Egrets, but one or more Snowy Egrets with their showy breeding plumes and yellow feet, if you catch them raising their legs up as they wade around looking for fish or frogs. Cattle Egrets, Little Blue Heron, and Tricolored Heron (formerly the Louisiana Heron) are also possible. This is also the time to see a plethora of duck species and shorebirds. But it is the first three weeks in May when birders really flock to this area known as “THE Warbler Capitol of North America!” Mother’s Day weekend is often THE best time to visit for warblers, although there will be thinner crowds during the week. And International

***Black-necked Stilt by
Bruce Szczecowski***



Black and White Warbler

Migratory Bird Day is huge here as well. Get there early, not just because bird activity is at its best then, but if you don't get there early during the Big Week, you may not get a place to park (although they do have shuttles from outside parking lots that can still get you there).

Don't let weather deter you either. One Mother's Day several years ago I headed down early for what I hoped would be spectacular birding at Magee Marsh. I was discouraged when the storm clouds opened up with a deluge so strong, I really could not see out of my car's windshield. I was driving on faith alone. I would have pulled over, but couldn't see the shoulder. When it stopped, I almost turned back. Then after maybe another 20 minutes or so, another deluge as bad or worse than the first came down again. By that time, I thought, I've come this far, might as well head on down and check it out, at least briefly before heading home. By the time I got to Magee Marsh, the rain had stopped, but there were only a handful of cars at the far end of the parking lot near the boardwalk entrance. I got out, found my binoculars and headed down the boardwalk, to hands-down the best birding day I've ever had, here or everywhere. Tuckered out by the storm, warblers and other songbirds were very low down and close. I had not only common Black-throated Blues perching on the guardrail of the boardwalk just a couple of feet away, but the rare Kentucky Warbler was making its rounds of several perches on the boardwalk rail at the intersection for the first side-loop. And wouldn't you know, because of the forecast, I didn't bring my camera. Birders, including me, never got more than maybe 50-100 yards down the trail, seeing warbler after warbler at close range. Then another downpour would come and we'd head to our cars for shelter, but within 10-15 minutes there would be a lull, then we'd start birding again until the next cloudburst—and it went on like that all morning.

Warblers do come in waves, so if you catch them on the right day, you can see



Cape May Warbler

30+ species of migrating warblers, including regular sightings of Michigan's special bird, the Kirtland's Warbler. The Yellow-breasted Chat eluded me for years until I saw my first one near the porta-johns at the far end of the parking lot. Turns out I had probably heard them a lot all along but had dismissed them as catbirds—their songs are uncannily similar to me.

Ovenbirds and Northern Waterthrush, along with the elusive Lincoln's Sparrow, which is shy and hard to find on its breeding grounds, can sometimes be seen in good numbers here, walking just inches from the boardwalk. Sora can come very close,

especially along the canal on the east end of the trail—the other entrance to the boardwalk. Here I have also twice watched a Green Heron take 15 minutes or more to manipulate and finally swallow a huge Bullfrog. It was fascinating to see, but I admit I felt sorry for the Bullfrog. I know the heron needs to eat, but I can tell you, both of these times, the death of that Bullfrog was anything but quick and painless. The heron would keep letting go of the frog, but quickly catch it in mid-air by a different part of its body...sometime only a leg.

Turtles and snakes come out to sun themselves as well, and deer sometimes make an appearance too.

Most warblers are easily seen, but two are very secretive and may require waiting at a spot they are known to frequent for 45 minutes to an hour, to be rewarded with maybe 5 minutes of public glimpses before they seem to go into hiding again—these are the Mourning Warbler and the similar-looking Connecticut Warbler. Thrushes are often common as well, and very close. When you see a group of birders with binoculars up, you can be sure the group is focusing on something good. Stop and ask; almost always several of the group will help

Continued on page 9



Horned Lark



Hermit Thrush

Black Swamp Area *continued from page 8*

you find the bird or birds they are observing. Some large birds that are often seen, but hard to spot due to camouflage, that other birders can help you find include the Whip-poor-will, Common Nighthawk, Eastern Screech Owl, and Great Horned Owl young.

When you turn into Magee Marsh from US-2, the first thing you will see is the headquarters and gift shop of the Black Swamp Observatory on your left. It is worth a stop on your way in or out. They have bird feeders you can see from an indoor observation window that may yield birds that eluded you elsewhere. They also have a short trail you can walk as well. If you are lucky you might run into Kim Kaufman, the CEO of the observatory and/or her husband, Kenn, the field guide author. Kim had the vision of putting NE Ohio on the map not only for birders but for local businesses. When Kim married Kenn and they moved to NE Ohio, things really took off. They launched what is now known as THE BIGGEST WEEK IN BIRDING, a festival and teach-in which offers field trips, talks, and workshops for a solid week in May. It is headquartered at the well-appointed lodge at Maumee Bay State Park, on the western end of the Black Swamp. During that week, when you pull into this lot at Magee Marsh, you will see one or more tents set up with binocular and spotting scope vendors. If you are in the market for either, this is the place to go because you can try each product out in the field!

Driving further along, you will pass ponds on both sides of the road, then on your left you will see the Sportsmen's Migratory Bird Center, the visitor center for the state wildlife area. There is also a small giftshop where, among other things, you can buy an arm patch for each year you visit. There is also a whole hall of taxidermy: mounted birds that are found at Magee Marsh. There are bird feeders here too, and the lagoon around the Bird Center almost always yields several kinds of swallows, including nesting Purple Martins. Look for finches at the feeders. If you take the loop trail around the small lake, you have a good chance of seeing nesting Prothonotary Warblers. On the porch of the Bird Center is a checklist showing all the birds seen so far during the season, and a chalkboard indicating which had been seen recently and where.

After you leave the Birding Center you will drive right through the middle of the extensive marsh referenced earlier. When you turn left to parallel Lake Erie and head into the parking lot, you will pass a Bald Eagle nest at the beginning of the parking lot. About $\frac{3}{4}$ of the way through the parking lot, you will see part of the lot roped off with signs forbidding access—because of another eagle nest. Both nests are open enough that it is easy to watch the adults feeding young. A spotting scope will give the best view.

The beach and the trees lining the beach are worth exploring too, especially on days when Lake Erie is calm. Loons, herons, shorebirds, and ducks can be seen here. Baltimore Orioles often frequent the trees on both sides of the parking lot. The narrow strip of beach, by the way, is what constituted the former Crane Creek State Park. It was just too small an area to manage, so the state parks division turned it over to the state wildlife area. The most noticeable difference is that the picnic tables that used to be in the area are gone.

When you leave Magee Marsh, turn right on US-2 and look right away for the Ottawa National Wildlife Refuge Visitor Center. This is a must-see if you haven't been here before. They have elaborate exhibit dioramas showcasing the area's natural and cultural history. At times a spotting scope upstairs has been trained on a bald eagle nest. As many as two have been visible from here. None were visible



the last time I was there, but that can change.

Once a month and always on International Migratory Bird Day, the auto tour is open that takes you on dikes around wetlands. Sometimes rarities like the Glossy or White-faced Ibis are seen on this driving tour. Back at the visitor center during the BIG WEEK, there is a fish fry, with hot dogs and other foods available as well—all raising funds for the refuge.

Leaving the visitor center, turn right or east on US-2 again, and look for Stange Road. Go slow and look for grassland birds in the field on either side of you. At the end of the road (where it turns left) there is an observation tower overlooking the grasslands. Eastern Meadowlarks, Horned Larks, Field Sparrows and more can be seen here. Get back in your car, but instead of going back on Stange Road, go straight ahead from the tower parking lot (which is Krause Road) and look for Horned Larks which sometimes are right on the road. The fields ahead, especially on the right, are sometimes good for shorebirds including Golden and Black-bellied Plovers. Just before you get back to US-2, there is a parking lot for a restored prairie where Eastern Bluebirds can often be seen.

Turn right again on US-2. No more than 1-2 miles further on, US-2 curves left, but if you go right instead you will be on your way to Metzger's Marsh, another Ohio State

Wildlife Area. Right away, look on both sides of the road, as this seems to be the preferred area for Golden and Black-bellied Plovers, often in good numbers. The road twists by a marina, then heads straight toward Lake Erie. Several pull-offs along the marsh, which is on your right now, offer good places to pull out your spotting scope and scan for shorebirds, ducks, and herons. At the end of the road, by Lake Erie, there is a small parking lot and equally small woodlot. On the right day, this woodlot can be teaming with warblers. I've seen not only the common warblers, but Kirtland's, Kentucky, and Connecticut.

When you leave Metzger's Marsh, turn right again on US-2 and look right away on your right for the entrance to Howard's Marsh, a brand new Metropark where extensive wetlands are being restored. While it is in the early stages of restoration, it can yield some great finds. A field at the far end can have more egrets and herons to count (easily, anyway). I've seen a Yellow-headed Blackbird here, a Snowy Owl (which was later rescued, found to be suffering from several debilitating conditions, but was doing well with healing efforts), Snowy Egret, and THREE Black-necked Stilts!

As you head east on US-2 you will come to Maumee Bay State Park, which has an extensive marsh and boardwalk. It hasn't yielded the numbers or diversity of marsh birds elsewhere in Black Swamp, but it looks like it is quality habitat, so you may hit it on a better day than I have. There just may be more marsh than the birds can use right now. The lodge has a wonderful restaurant but they serve only at specific times, so check their website if you want to eat there so you won't be disappointed.

I always go to the boardwalk at Magee Marsh first, then gauge how much else I can take in after I see how much time it took me to do that.

Detroit Audubon usually has at least one trip in May to this incredible area, so you can join us to get your feet wet in birding this world-renowned migratory trap.

NOTE: Kenn Kaufman has a new book out that centers around Birds and the Black Swamp. It is called A Season on the Wind: Inside the World of Spring Migration. It was published this year, 2019, by Houghton Mifflin Harcourt, New York. We'll review it in the next issue.

Connecting with Nature: a Personal Birding/Nature Tour *by Jim Bull*

I teach Biology and Environmental Science part-time at Wayne County Community College. In April I took one class, which by that time only had one student, to Lower Huron Metropark, Crosswinds Marsh, and Oakwoods Metropark

Sherry met me in the college parking lot and off we went to Sycamore Bend Picnic Area and the PawPaw Nature Trail. I loaned her a pair of Detroit Audubon binoculars for the morning. The first bird we spotted was a Red-winged Blackbird male across the road in a small patch of cattails, loudly singing “Konkaree! Konkaree!” while puffing out his bright red epaulets.

I pointed out how to identify several trees including the PawPaw, which is part of the Carolinian Forest and near the edge of its range; showed her a vernal pond/swamp and how important they are. We heard Red-bellied and Downy Woodpeckers, which I showed her in my bird book. Although she had been to this park countless times, she told me she had never been on a woodland trail, but would be coming back a lot.

On the way to Crosswinds, several Turkey Vultures glided ahead of us with their wings held in a characteristic “V” shape. On the boardwalk, we saw both male and female Red-wings and at closer range. Tree Swallows and Barn Swallows were everywhere, including perched not far from us on the railings of the boardwalk. Canada Geese, male and female Buffleheads (the male’s white heads gleaming in the sun), and the stunning Ring-necked Ducks of both genders, Mute Swans, Ring-billed Gulls, a Great Blue Heron, and a male American Robin completed our bird list here. Sherry told me how thrilled she was to see all this.

It was on to Oakwoods Metropark where we stopped along the extensive native grassland and heard a couple Field Sparrows singing. I also pointed out bluebird boxes. At the nature center, she was almost beside herself to see the enclosures with the injured Red-Tailed Hawk (Hawkeye) and Great Horned Owl (Radar). She especially loved Radar! On the Huron River she saw her first male and female Wood Duck, the male resplendent with his multi-colored head. At the feeders we had great views of several Tufted Titmice, Black-capped Chickadees, Downy and Red-bellied Woodpeckers, Northern Flicker, and a male Northern Cardinal. Inside, Sherry was eager to see and learn about each turtle, snake, and amphibian, her smiles getting bigger at each new animal. She was especially thrilled when a naturalist let her feed the turtles.

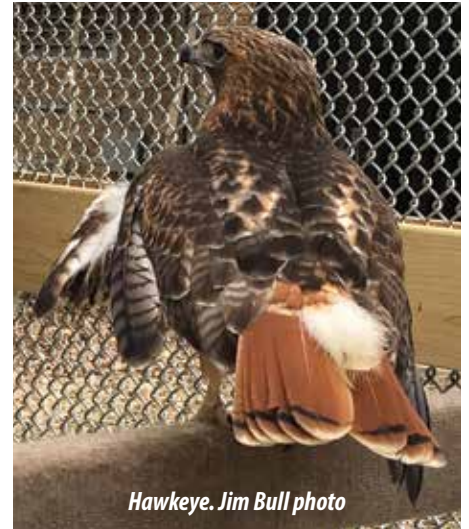
The best was yet to come. As we drove out of the park, Sherry shouted for me to stop. “What IS that?” she exclaimed. I had been looking straight ahead at the road, but hadn’t noticed what she was pointing at—a wild turkey. She asked if we could get out and go closer. “Of course,” I said. As we walked, the turkey slipped into the woods, but two others moved out. I think Sherry’s heart had fallen into her stomach, she was so excited. She had spotted those beautiful birds herself!

She told me she had never been to Crosswinds or to Oakwoods Nature Center, but said she could hardly wait to bring her young nieces and nephews back to experience the natural wonders she had this morning. I also told her about Detroit Audubon field trips. She said she wants to come on some of those too. You never know how much you can affect somebody’s life by providing an opportunity

to experience nature, and some guidance to maybe see something that they had not seen before—especially common species we often pass by without a glance or a thought.

Years ago, when I worked for the National Park Service at Indiana Dunes National Lakeshore, two new seasonal co-op students, Kelly and Bernie, who lived in Gary and were simultaneously students at Indiana University Northwest, came on one of my public bird

hikes. The area we went to was one of the best for specialty birds, but I made sure to point out common birds as well, like Blue Jays and Red-winged Blackbirds. A few days later, I was opening up the visitor center when Kelly and Bernie rushed up the steps. “Jim, Jim!” Kelly exclaimed, “guess what? Last night, right across from our houses in Gary, we both saw a Red-winged Blackbird!” She said it was probably there many times, but she never saw it until she went on that bird hike and learned to identify from me. She and Bernie were so excited that some of the nature they experienced at the park was in their neighborhood too. There was a connection! Years later I saw Kelly again at a conference. She now was head of a national environmental nonprofit. She told me how she had been telling that story all over the country. We both had to make the point about how important it is to point out common species because they all are special to folks who are just beginning. Kelly told me that it was that experience that convinced her that she wanted a career in national parks.



Hawkeye. Jim Bull photo

***“If a child is to keep alive his
inborn sense of wonder ...
he needs the companionship
of at least one adult who can
share it, rediscovering with
him the joy, excitement,
and mystery of the world
we live in.”***

—Rachel Carson

Sometimes adults need that kind of companion too, to rekindle that sense of wonder! Could you be that person for a child, or an adult?



*Red-winged Blackbird at Magee Marsh.
Jim Bull photo*

Then, a couple years ago I volunteered as a chaperone for 4th, 5th, and 6th graders from Ronald Brown Academy in Detroit on a field trip to Magee Marsh. As soon as the kids got off the bus, we let them look through spotting scopes trained on an eagle nest with adults feeding young. They were thrilled. But they were equally thrilled to see an American Robin searching for worms in the grass a few minutes later!

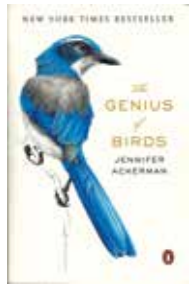
The important thing is to experience and enjoy nature and help others do so too—from there can spring the care and devotion that leads to commitment and action to protect these precious creatures and the environment we share. And don’t forget to point out common species—it may also help remind you how miraculous these common species truly are. (Note: Program Coordinator Sarah Halson needs volunteers to help with our new B.I.R.D.S Education Program—see article on page 4.) Here’s your chance to be that person to share nature with others).

BOOK REVIEWS

The GENIUS of BIRDS by Jennifer Ackerman

by Jim Bull

Note: This book was recommended to me by Barbara Levin, the wife of retired Senator Carl Levin, during a conversation I had with both of them at last summer's Shimmer on the River celebration. I am amazed that I had not heard of it before!



You know the sayings that denigrate birds and especially their intelligence: a stupid person is called a “bird brain”; something we don’t like is “for the birds.” Jennifer Ackerman quickly puts those notions to rest as she opens our eyes to the latest research which demonstrates not only that we’ve been selling birds short on the intellectual plane, but shows that some bird species rival primates in their ability to perform mental feats.

With an engaging, easy-to-read style, she draws us in and hooks us with tale after tale of bird mind accomplishments. She takes on some pretty weighty, complex, and at times highly technical topics in the world of animal intelligence research, but her careful and cogent explanations not only make it all easily understandable—she goes further and makes it all come alive, as if it is leaping off the page.

In the introduction she asks, “What kind of intelligence allows a bird to anticipate the arrival of a distant storm? Or find its way to a place it has never seen before, though it may be thousands of miles away? Or precisely imitate the complex songs of hundreds of other species? Or hide tens of thousands of seeds over hundreds of square miles and remember where it put them six months later? (I would flunk these sorts of intelligence tests as readily as birds might fail mine). Maybe genius is a better word...a mental skill that is exceptional compared with others, either of your kind or another kind. Pigeons have a genius for navigation that far, far exceeds our own. Mockingbirds and thrashers can learn and remember hundreds more songs than most of their fellow songbird species. Scrub Jays and Nutcrackers have memories for where they put things that make our capacity look meager. On top of that, many birds can use what they learn in novel ways to solve problems never encountered before.”

She describes genius “as a flair for meeting environmental and social challenges with acumen and flexibility, which many birds seem to possess in abundance.”

Her narrative takes us on journeys to New Caledonia (an island near Fiji and New Zealand), Barbados, South Africa, Australia, Europe, and more, introducing us to birds with complicated social networks that rival Twitter or Facebook; birds like the European Starling that can move in a flock of thousands by orienting to just 6 or 8 other individuals, so the whole huge flock moves as one, like a giant amoeba in the sky; and bird species that seem to employ teachers to tutor their young, and with different pedagogical strategies. She tells us of birds that are able to use one tool, to reach another tool, and then use that tool in a novel way to finally get a reward. And she takes us to Australia to meet birds that construct such elaborate “buildings” that the first explorers finding them in the forests thought human children had made them.

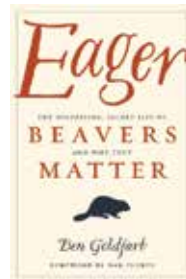
I guarantee you’ll not only enjoy this book, but you will come away with much heightened appreciation of our winged neighbors on this blue planet of ours. Thanks, Barbara, you opened up a whole new dimension of bird appreciation for me!

Eager: The Surprising, Secret Life of Beavers and Why They Matter by Ben Goldfarb

by Bailey Lininger

For many people, beavers are one of our most controversial co-inhabitants here in North America. Are they nuisances whose only goal is to chomp down our trees and flood our basements? Or, instead, are they beloved engineers who create habitat for birds and anglers alike? Somewhere in between? Everyone, it seems, has an opinion on *Castor canadensis*.

What many of those opinionated people don’t know, however, is the truly pivotal role these creatures played in shaping the North American landscape as we know it today. Enter Ben Goldfarb, environmental journalist and author of *Eager: The Surprising, Secret Life of Beavers and Why They Matter*. His exceptionally well-researched book takes the reader through the history of beavers in North America, from pre-colonization highs to the 19th and 20th century lows, to show how essential beavers are to the health of our world. He travels alongside an ever-growing and passionate community that seeks to undo the damage of the past and bring beavers back into our landscape. They are Beaver Believers, and by the end of the book, you will be a believer, too.



The motley crew of activists that inhabit *Eager* come from a wide array of backgrounds and live all over the country (and the world). Some of them are passionate about beavers because their communities are facing unprecedented droughts, flooding (or both) and know that beavers, the world’s best dam builders, have solutions for that. Some mourn the loss of biodiversity they see in America’s natural landscapes, and know that beavers, as keystone species, are pivotal to a return to a wilder, more diverse world. Some Beaver Believers are straitlaced engineers, doing their work meticulously and carefully, while others are rogues, dropping beavers into watersheds and just letting them work their magic.

Goldfarb’s book brings the reader into a world most know little about, but all will enjoy—the wet, swampy, muddy, complicated place inhabited by beavers. They’re North America’s largest rodent, yes, but they’re also key to creating “a profusion of life-supporting habitats that benefit nearly everything that crawls, walks, flies, and swims in North America and Europe.” That, I think we can agree, is a world worth knowing about.

EDITOR’S NOTE: After being extirpated in Southeast Michigan starting with the French fur trade in the 1700s, beaver are making a comeback here. Beaver, their characteristic timbering, pointed angular stumps, and their engineering, can now be seen in many places around southeast Michigan in places as disparate as Sterling Heights Nature Center and Oakwoods Metropark, and now they are back in Detroit as well—on Belle Isle, where they have cut down some Weeping Willows along the peripheral roadway. Too bad for the willows, but what a great comeback for the beavers—another sign that Detroit’s environment is improving.

Eliza Howell Park

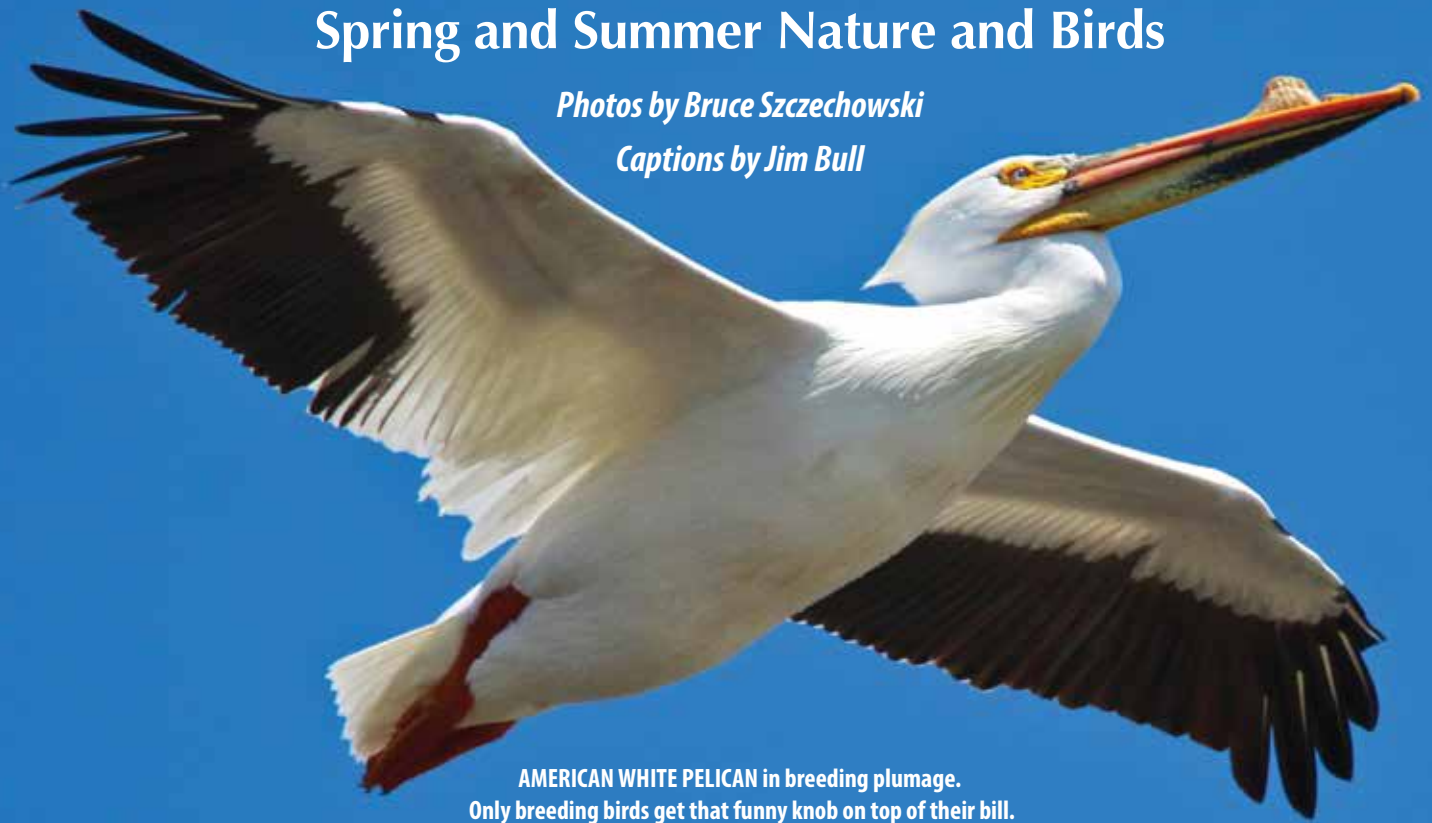
Leonard Weber leads a group through Eliza Howell Park. This Detroit treasure features varied habitats, flora, fauna and, of course, birds. Nesting birds include Baltimore Oriole (below left) and Blue-gray Gnatcatcher (below right). Photos by Melissa Francese



Spring and Summer Nature and Birds

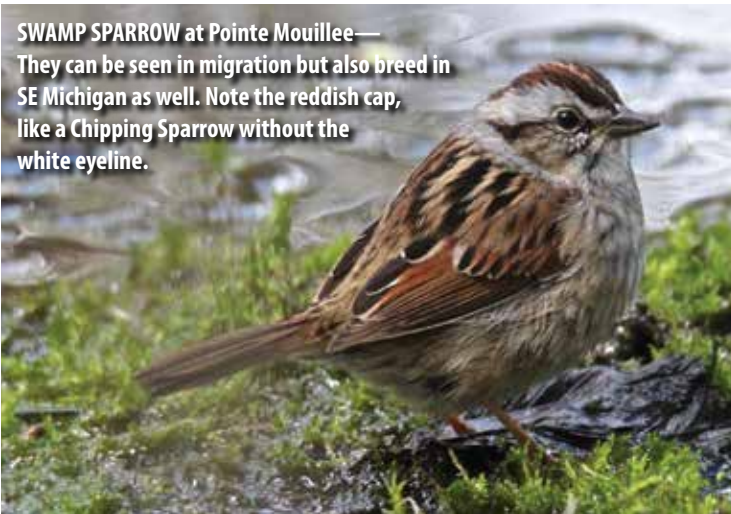
Photos by Bruce Szczechowski

Captions by Jim Bull



AMERICAN WHITE PELICAN in breeding plumage.
Only breeding birds get that funny knob on top of their bill.

SWAMP SPARROW at Pointe Mouillee—
They can be seen in migration but also breed in
SE Michigan as well. Note the reddish cap,
like a Chipping Sparrow without the
white eyeline.



**ROSE-BREASTED
GROSBEAK MALE-**
Anderson High
School Nature
Center. This guy is a
little scruffy-looking,
so he may be in
feather molt. He
lives in the Central
American rainforest
for 9 month of the
year and is with us
only 3 months. Their
song is robin-like but
sweeter.



BULL FROG at Thomas J. Anderson
High School (Southgate) Nature
Center. Song: "Jug-a-rum, Jug-
a-rum."



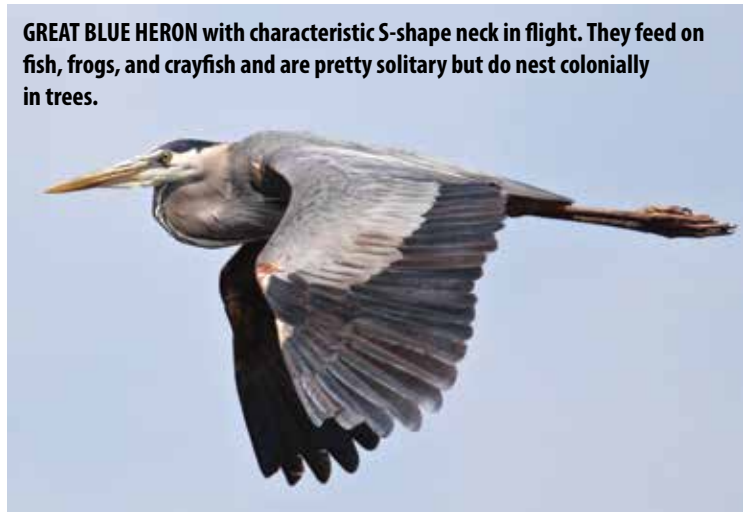
OSPREY CARRYING NESTING MATERIAL ATTACKED BY RING-BILLED GULL—Pointe Mouillee. Osprey, also known as the “fish hawk,” once extirpated in Southeast Michigan, has made a strong comeback often nesting on cell towers.



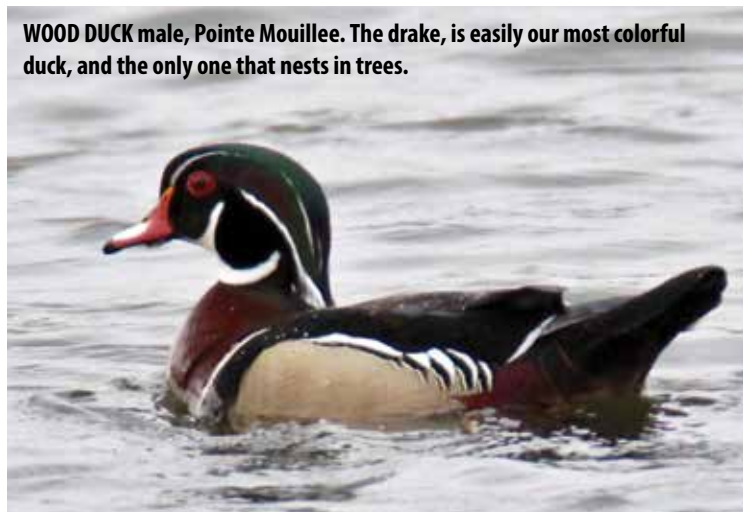
CATTLE EGRET, near Pointe Mouillee. A native of East and South Africa, a flock blew in to Florida and spread north. In Africa they feed on parasites of large megafauna like Cape Buffalo. Here, they often feed in fields with cows. Note rusty crown.



GREAT BLUE HERON with characteristic S-shape neck in flight. They feed on fish, frogs, and crayfish and are pretty solitary but do nest colonially in trees.



WOOD DUCK male, Pointe Mouillee. The drake, is easily our most colorful duck, and the only one that nests in trees.



NORTHERN SHOVELER at Pointe Mouillee. Male has a bright green head and chestnut sides; with that characteristic scoop bill they use to strain food from muddy shallow waters.



WESTERN CHORUS FROG at Anderson High School Nature Center. Only about the size of a quarter, they are one of the earliest to start singing to attract mates, sometimes before the snow melts. Their song sounds like running your finger along a fine-toothed comb. Note stripes on its back.



CASPIAN TERN—Our largest tern, which we only see here in migration. Note very thick red beak!



BONAPARTE'S GULL—a fairly little gull (13-13.5 inches), with a black head in breeding plumage. They winter in Canada up to the Arctic circle, but sometimes winter here in the Great Lakes.



HORNED GREBE, Pointe Mouillee. Note the yellow "horns" and the bright red eye. They migrate through but nest in far western Canada into Alaska.



SAVANNAH SPARROW at Pointe Mouillee. A characteristic prairie species; note the yellow lores (the area between the beak and the eye) which is diagnostic.





RED-WINGED BLACKBIRDS RETURN TO
Pointe Mouillee. Some will stay and nest
 but others will continue on north. Their
 “Konk-a-ree” calls in the marshes are
 sure signs of spring.

HUDSONIAN GODWIT IN
FLIGHT Pointe Mouillee.
 A rare species occasionally
 seen in migration, they nest
 in the far western Canadian
 and Alaskan arctic.



BRUCE SZCZECZOWSKI WIELDING HIS CAMERA to take these wonderful
 photos—a Canon Rebel T-6 camera with a Tamron 150-600mm zoom lens.
 All his photos are handheld!



MYSTERY BIRD

if you guessed Snowy Egret, you are right. The “yellow booties” are
 diagnostic, as are the black legs and black beak, which the Great Egret and
 Cattle Egret lack. The decorative male breeding plumes were prized for
 ladies’ hats in the early 1900s. The first Audubon Societies were organized to
 protest that practice and win protection for these beautiful birds.
 Photo: Jim Bull, Howards Marsh, Ohio.

2018 Detroit Audubon Donor List

\$1-99

Thomas Addison
Doris Adler
Kenneth S Alexander
Paula J Amberg
Janet Anderson
Mary K Anderson
Patricia Andring
Judith Ashleman
Barbara J Ashteneau
Joy Ashteneau
Robert D Athey
Bruce and Suzie Auten
Aviantica
Roger Bajorek
Gary A Baker
Reg Baker
Sally Baker
Thomas Baker
Dorothy and Peter Baldori
Amelia Bassi
David Baumgardner
Barbara Baldinger
Candace Bando
Mary Bandyke
Philip Barraco
Carol K Bernbeck
Adam Bickel
Joseph Bieda
Terese Birmingham
Hillary Bishop
James L Bixler
Thomas Blaser
Marsha A Boettger
Laurie J Bogart
Richard Borer
Nancy Borowski
Bryan Brandenburg
Rochelle Breitenbach
Martha Breslow
Robert Brody
Donald Budden
Rod Buland
Fred Burger
Brian Burke
Priscilla Burns
Sheryl Burns
Lee Burton and
Roberta Shaw-Reeves
Patrick Cahill
M. Calleja
Kay and Thomas Carlson
Mary Carr
Theresa and Joseph Carrier

Bernadette M Carrothers
Jacqueline L Carson
Mark R Carver
Wendy Casey
Christina Cella
Diane Cheklich
Lani Chisnell
Carolyn Christopher
Robert Clack and
Gaye Horne
Bruce R Coburn
Peter Cokinos
Cynthia Colling
Carol Collins
Jeff Colon
Katherine A Cooper
Roger Corpolongo and
Elaine Jiga
Stephanie Cosmas
Melanie Couzens
John Criner
Susan Crowell
Rick Cussigh
Kathleen and
Robert Dargel
Julie Decker
Debbie Deluca
Sharon Dennis
Rita and William Dillon
Sandra Domine
Amy J Donoghue
Kathleen A Dougherty
Nesta Douglas
Ed Dunlop
Theresa Dziurda
Henry J Eckfeld
Deborah Edford
Jean Edmondson
George Element
Richard B Endress
Krista L English
Pat A Eppley
Pamela Esser
Jeannette L Faber
Stacey Fallis
Marilyn and Martin
Feingold
Gerard Fertig
Christopher and
Rosemarie Fielding
Edward Figura
Marjorie Findley
Michael Fitzpatrick
Robert J Flanigan

Karen Flores
Frank B Ford
Susan Forgie
Allen Forsaith
Beverly Fritz
Denise VanOrden Fry
Leonard Forrest
Lorne and Sara Forstner
Daniel Frohardt-Lane
Herbert Gabehart
Barbara G Garbutt
Donald Garlit
Leah Garofali
R. R. Geake
Mark A Germaine
Frank Giblin
Carol Rapaport Glass Trust
Larry and Nancy Goldstein
David Golomb
Margo Gorchow
Emma Grabarczyk
Lisa Graff
Valerie Grant
Harriet Greenwood
David and Stephanie Greer
Maria E Grimmering
James Grogan
Richard Gudorf
Derek Hall
Rita Hansen
Joyce Hanvoth
Heidi Hargesheimer
James Harlin
Christine Hassett
Zaiga R Hauserman
Janise Hawkins
Judy and Michael Hayes
Joyce M Hennessee
James A Hewins
Virginia C Hieber
Elizabeth Hill Ph.D.
Thomas L Hire
Carol A Hoefler
Terry and Thomas Hoenle
Amy Hofing
June L Holmes
Anne Honhart
Jerry and Sheila Hooker
Pamela and Robert Horner
Lorna C Howenstein
Judith Hudson
Franklin E Hull
Evelyn Hurrell

Douglas Hurst
Kathleen P Irvin
Jazzhandz
Narda and Robert Johnson
Vikki Jones
Julie Jozwiak
Jeff and Stephanie
Kadel-Taras
Janet K Kaltz
Bill Kastler
Walter J Kieltyka
Key Awards & Engraving
Susan L Kipps
Patricia Klos
J. David Kluck
Ann Knaggs
Robert E Koenig
Leigh Konwinski
Sharon Korte
Judy Koths
Julie B Kraus
David and Sally Krause
Bert and Geraldine Kruse
Craig and Regina Kuper
Kathy and Michael Kurap
Sandra L Ladd
Ronald Laing
Jonathan Lamb
Gayle Larson
Terry Lehman
Andrew Lenhart and
Catherine Nelson
Irene Lentine
John Leon and
Roberta Urbani
Elise S Levasseur
Simone Lightfoot
Judy Lindstrom
Leslie Littell
Daniel G Lockwood
David Lopatkiewicz
Eve Losman
Alberto Loya
Lawrence Ludwicki
Jack B Lutz
Dean and Susan
Luyckx-Kipps
Leslie A Machese
Christine Mack
Adelia and Joseph Macker
Dennis and Jo Mahaffey
Carl Maiolani
SA Maloney
Nancy Mansor

Mary M Markovski
Diane D Marston
Eldon Martin
Carol A Martinelli
Dennis and Linda Maurer
Robert E Maxwell
Marcia M McBrien
Kathleen McClanaghan
Robert McFarling
Barbara McKinley
Sandra McIntire
David McLaughlin
Giaconda C McMillan
Kathleen M MSurely
Barbara Medwedeff
Marcia Meisner
Ann Mellert
Pamela Merchant
Harvey Michaels
Linda and Thomas Milanov
Angela Miley
Cara Miller
Diana Miller
Eric and Paige Miller
Laura Miller
Peter Miller
Ron Miller
Sharon Miller
Kenneth Mills
Rebecca Minardi
Jerald and Marilyn Mitchell
Maria Moiseev
Mary Moix and
Eugene Knaff
Janet Moody
Rosemary Morbitzer
Elmer Morehouse
John Moroun
Angie and Phillip Moulton
Stuart and Theresa Moyer
Carol and Mardon Murphy
Collen Murphy
Felicia and Jan Nagalski
Ernest G Nassar
Mary Louise Nebel
Dave and Dorothy Nesbitt
Donna Nesbitt
Elizabeth Noren
Constance R Nusser
Cathy Ogawa
Jennifer Olmsted
Paul Ovares
Thomas F Pais
Donna Panasiewicz

Gloria A Parsons
Judith Parzych
Margaret (Peggy) Peterson
Karen Pettke
Herbert Pfeiffer and
Amber Sitko-Pfeiffer
Sybil and William Phelps
Carolyn Pilzninski
Judith M Popyk
Denise Prater
Linda and Randy Priest
Mark Prosic
Carol Profit
Beverly Raphael
Mike and Susan Raymond
Dwain Read
Nancy Reed
Kay Reisen
Suzanne S Reynolds
Susanne Rice
David Richter
Charlene Riddell
Jim M Rine
Brian Rippon
Gloria G Rivera
Carolyn and Paul Robinson
Larry and Sandra Rod
James M. Rodgers
Marli B Rodrigues
Susan Rofe
Barbara Rogulski
Judy Rolando
John M Root
Jennifer Rose
Katherine Rosevear
Anne Ross
Mary Rosseel
W. T Rounds
Michael A Rucinski
Matthew Rybinski
Guadalupe Sanchez
Joseph and Karen Sanchez
Alice Sano
Audrey Saperstein
Christine Sauve
Margaret Savage
Richard Sawicki
Alice Marczewski Schacht
Timothy Schacht
Randolph Schad
Georgia L Schmalzried
Julie and Tom
Schmiermund
Mary E Schmitt

Donna Schneck
Laurie A Schubert
Cheri Segel
Kim Sfreddo
Kathleen Shapiro
Dorothy Sheedlo
Tom Shehan
Hitoshi and Asae Shichi
Jeanne Sickelsteel
Arthur and Michele Siegal
Kathryn Sigouin
Jan Silverman
Stephen Slavik
Jack Smiley
Anne T Smith
Larry R Smith
Anita Sosin
Becky Soubeyrand
Martha Speer
Sara Cole Srinivasan
Eric and Mary Stempien
Mary Stone
Roberta Stimac
Harold and Shirley Strom
Lynn Suits
Neal Swanson
Cathy and James Sylvia
Monica M Sypula
Karsten Szajner
Diana and James Tarcha
Mahmoud and Tulkarm
Tayeh
Cynthia Taylor
Rachel Telushkin
Linchi Tepamnuay
Carolyn Texley
Carol Thomas
Carol L Thomas
George and Karen
Thompson
Janet Thornburg
Janice Titiev
Donald and Elizabeth Titus
Joanne K Tollison
Stephen Trepanowski
Rose Trimble
Marie A Tront
Daniel Trudea
Richard Tucker
Karen Tumblin
Yvette Turner
Karen and Larry Urbanski
Mary V Urso
N. Seetha Uthappa

Richard Vance
Carla Vaughan
Kathy Wagner
Joan B Warren
Noreen and Stewart
Warren
Lucy Waskell
Roger Watson
Kathryn Watterson
Bertrand T Weening
Terra Weiland
Virginia J Weingate
Maryanne Weins
Kay P White
Suzanne White
Catherine Whitney
Gail Whitemore-Smith
Mary Lou L Wickowski
Suzanne Williams
Paul S Winder
Charlotte Wirth
Jean Woodworth
Laura E Woolley
Rosemarie Worden
Gary and Sue Workman
Frances A Wright
Jim and Michele Wysocki
Linda Zinniger
\$100-499
Doris J Applebaum
David Apsey
Joyce M Arakelian
Nancy Bailey
Linda Balogh
Clarence C Barksdale
Margaret Baxter
Linda Beale
Margaret Beck
Roger Becker
Judy Bennett
Elizabeth Berg
Ilene and William Birge
Barbara Bommarito
Sheila Book
Rosemary Brady
Karen A Braun
Wendy Breinig
Patricia Butara
Carol S Campbell
Joanne Cantoni
Carolyn and John Carr
Deb Carravallah
Michelle Carroll

Ronald B Charfoos
Vivian Cheklich
Christine Chow
Bob and Peg Christina
Barbara J Cingel
Pete and Shari Clason
Nancy Cole
Diana Constance
John Coury
Carolyn Borders Danforth
Peggy Dankert
Nicole Darling
Bob and Diane Dawson
Joyce Delamarter
Gerald and Patricia
DeMarie
Patricia Dobosenski
William Dodge and
Patricia Hidock
Cynthia Dooley
James M Edwards
Madel A Ernemann
Joseph and Joyce Fennell
Denise Figlewicz and
Thomas Kozina
Marilyn Florek
Bonnie and Dane Foucher
Joanna Fowler
James H Galloway
Tammy S Graf
Andrew and Karen Guest
Lezlie Hart
Amy Rust Higgins
Historic Elmwood
Foundation
Morris Hoffman
Shirlie M Huber
Joe and Jean Hudson
Linda Jacklyn
Judith Jacobs
Robert Jaklevic
Christa and Joachim
Janecke
Peter Joftis
Emma Kabzinski
Jonathan Kade
Frederick Karn
Carol Kauffman
Lucille D Kimpel
Judith D Kirkeby
Madonna J Knotts
Richard Krueger
Ronald Kustra
Justin Labadie

Gisela Lendle-King
Barbara Levantrosser
Alice MacDermott
Maxine Martine
Michael Martin
Lisa and Tom McKarns
Megan McKnight
David G Miles
Susan Molina
Florence Monnier
Gerald and Kathleen Moore
Charles F Moss
Cynthia and Peter
Motzenbecker
Julie and Tom Moylan
Network for Good
Sandra Novacek
Mary O'Dell
Debra J O'Hara
Mark J Pappas
Sally Petrella and
Paul Stark
Diane and Richard Platt
Thomas Popeck
Dawn Pornthanomwong
Elizabeth and Richard
Quick
Marilynn A Rashid

Pary L Reza
Dietrich W Roloff
Margaret Root
Barry S Rubin
Marcia D Schwarz
David and Jeanette Sharpe
Barbara Siepierski
Bob Sirna
Frances U Simonds
Andrew R Spencer
Bruce Szczechowski
Lenore M Trombley
Kathryn Tull
Edna Ureste
Beth C Venier
Peter and Connie Vetowich
Phillip M Walton
Leonard and Margaret
Weber
Wild Birds Unlimited
of Ann Arbor
David B Youngquist
\$500-999
Bob Anthony
James N Bull
Brian C Campbell
Thomas and Carol
Cracchiolo Foundation

Eco Physics, Inc.
Lisa D Goldstein
Drew and Karen Peslar
Cheryl Schwartz
Jonathon Walton Sr.
\$1,000-4,999
Kellogg Foundation
Emily J Simon
\$5,000-9,999
Lloyd A Semple
John and Vivian Stroh
\$10,000-19,999
Jerrold Jung
Stephen R Polk
In Memoriam
Sheila Book, in memory of
F. Lewis Barroll
Clarence C Barksdale, in
memory of F. Lewis
Barroll
Carolyn Borders Danforth,
in memory of F. Lewis
Barroll
Robert Clack, in memory of
Barbo McCree



A rare Yellow-headed Blackbird
at Pt. Mouillée by
Bruce Szczechowski

Flyway

A publication of Detroit Audubon

4605 Cass Avenue
Detroit, MI 48201-1256

**ADDRESS SERVICE
REQUESTED**



Above, Northern Shrike at Crosswinds Marsh
by Kevin Murphy

At right: Great Egret with green breeding
patch by the bill, by Bruce Szczechowski