Finds in the Creek

Newport Forest Sunday/Mon. October 31/Nov. 1 2010 2:40/2:10 pm

weather: prec. 7 mm; RH 49%; BP 101.9; ovcst; NW 0-10 kmh; T 7^o C purpose: two-day stay participants: Pat. Kee

Having little interest in ghoulish affairs, Pat and I followed our usual practice of spending Hallowe'en in the trailer at Newport Forest. Raccoons may come trick or treating, but we usually know who's behind the masks! Setting up camp, we noticed crows flocking here and there on the property. While she set up the trailer, Pat was startled by a Whitefooted Mouse (at a guess), but kept her composure, treating it as a trick in advance of the treat. Meanwhile, I planted two 3' Red Maples in Bed C of Blind Creek, then strolled up to the Copse where I spotted a new-looking lichen growing amid the extensive moss banks there. Intermittent light rain fell during this period.

You never know if it's going to be a good birding day or not. Given the recent scarcity of birds, I was pessimistic. Under lighter skies, we walked to the river, noting a Red-bellied Woodpecker, Gold-crested Kinglet and a Wild Turkey hen along the way. Out on the bank, we started a Wood Duck that field to the opposite shore: "Weep-weep-weep." Pat thought she saw a Killdeer on the shore as we came in, but couldn't be sure.

Just before sunset, we went up to the gate, where I planted another Sugar Maple (3') before continuing on to visit Nina and Edgar Hurdle. We traded gossip with them over the blare of the Ice-skating championships on TV.

After supper the night darkened rapidly. Checking the Hickory tray feeder, I was delighted to see a Southern Flying Squirrel on the tray. Later a bold young raccoon raided the same tray. It must have been one of Wanda's kits and a grandchild of Two-stripe. Later still a second raccoon showed up, both raccoons now eating kibble from the road, but well-separated. The visitor whom we'll call ShyGuy has been showing up at baited watches for more than a month now, seemingly to the exclusion of members of the Two-stripe clan. This was our first sighting of a member since ShyGuy took over. (Beatrix Potter School of Ecology)

The overcast slowly dissipated, even as the temperature plunged from +2° C down to 0° C. By midnight the air temperature had reached -5° C. Looking up at the night sky, I saw the Summer Triangle on its way to oblivion in the west, even as Orion, the Winter Hunter stood astride the Eastern sky. It was cold in the trailer, so we kept both stove burners going all night. While reading in the breakfast nook, I delighted in the distant call of a Great Horned Owl. A peculiar quality in the tone of the "Hooo" makes it sound like it's booming through the wood. Other night sounds were absent perhaps because larger animals were sequestered from the cold.

Shortly after sunrise we looked out the trailer windows to witness an all-white meadow. Hoar frost coated everything, including the trailer deck. After a quick breakfast, Pat went out to check for birds in The Hole, returning with reports of a Carolina Wren and a Pileated Woodpecker. She also spent a good hour putting bud protectors on planted trees, both in the woods and out in the Regen Zone. These are short pieces of soda straw or neoprene tubing (depending on bud diameter) that, when snugged over a bud, protect it from deer nips. They work.

By midmorning we noticed that the stove burners had gone out. We had used up the entire tank of propane just to stay warm! The air temperature, barely above zero, would mean an increasingly chilly trailer as the day wore on. By noon the air temperature had risen to +10° C under sunny skies. We went down to the creek to get another sample from the Lower Rapids and then explored downstream in our rubber boots until we came to the next riffle and a large bank of sorted sand littered with pea clams and snail shells. Beyond that was a grassy sward. (Pat suggested calling it the Sward of Damocles.) After searching for new plants, Pat worked her way upslope toward the trailer, while I went back by the way we came. Pat emerged from the bluffs with a new mushroom and a growth (?) on a log that we couldn't even place to kingdom! Chipmunks and Eastern Gray Squirrels (two in black phase) visited the feeders.

As we cleaned the trailer and loaded the van, several large flocks of crows kept up a constant cawing over in Eva's Woods. It was not clear what excited them, because several areas seemed to draw their attention at once. A large subflock would suddenly rise and fly randomly west to the recently harvested fields, even as another flock flew in. One could estimate up to 500 birds in total.

We left the trailer mice to huddle in the insulation behind the walls.

Birds: (22)

American Crow (GF); American Goldfinch (LM); American Robin (GF); Blue Jay (Tr); Black-capped Chickadee (GF); Carolina Wren (BCF); Common Flicker (BCF/E); Common Grackle (LM/BCF); Dark-eyed Junco (GF); Downy

Woodpecker (Tr); Gold-crowned Kinglet (BCF); Great Horned Owl (FCF/E); Mourning Dove (GF); Northern Cardinal (RB); Pileated Woodpecker (LM); Red-bellied Woodpecker (BCF); Red-tailed Hawk (FCF); Tufted Titmouse (Tr); White-breasted Nuthatch (GF); White-throated Sparrow (Nk); Wild Turkey (BCF); Wood Duck (TR);

Best birds: Carolina Wren and Gold-crowned Kinglet

New species:

'Spatulate Diatoma' *Diatoma elongatum* FC/LR KD Oc24/10 'Indian Necklace' *Fragillaria* [capucina] FC/LR KD Oc24/10 'Narrow Spirogyra' *Spirogyra Gravilleana* FC/LR KD Oc24/10 'Wide-banded Spirogyra' *Spirogyra* [tenuissima] FC/LR KD Oc24/10

Carolina Wren Thryothorus ludovicianus BCF PD Nv01/10 Malodorous Lepiota Lepiota cristata GF/E pd/KD Nv01/10

Notes. 1. The sample at the Lower Rapids taken during the last visit proved so rich that I took another, larger sample from the same area this visit. There are some unusual ciliates there. 2. Although we frequently see and hear the Carolina Wren at home, this was the first time in 11 years that we saw it at Newport Forest.

Phenology: first ground frost, no Turkey Vultures

IMAGES:

Newport Forest Sunday November 7 2010 1:45 - 5:00 pm

Weather: prec. 7mm; RH 65%; BP 102.3; calm; clr; T 11^o C Purpose: plant remaining trees, check property Participants: Kee

In sunny weather and balmy temperatures, I planted the remaining four trees, all in the west quadrant of the Regeneration Zone: 2 Shagbark Hickory, 1 Sugar Maple, 1 Hackberry.

I walked the Thames River Trail, pausing by the river long enough to note that it was still a bit high, half-covering Mussel Beach. I also photographed a stand of Box Elders across the river as a classic example of the "Northern Riverine Forest," an American-defined ecoptype that runs roughly from Memphis Tennessee north to southern Ontario. (For some reason, I have adopted the lowly Box Elder as one of my favorite trees.)

About to ascend the Hogsback, I paused as I sometimes do to admire the amazingly sharp ecotone between the riverine forest of the point bar area and the stately Beech-maple forest just inland from that. You can draw a line! I also paused to note that there were more Beeches than I thought on the Hogsback slope, with a whole stand of relatively young trees further to the west than I normally look. I might add here that when I interviewed Harvey Newport about their cutting practices in this forest several years ago, he remarked that they cut all the large beeches very early on to make room for more lucrative trees like walnut, ash and maple.

I spent the rest of the afternoon in the trailer, happily compiling a histogram of statistical test results, a pleasure uniquely my own.

New species:

'Boxed Ulothrix' Ulothrix [tenuissima] FC/LR KD Nv01/10 'Saddle Diatom' Campylodiscus hibernica FC/LR KD Nv01/10 'Ridged Aspidisca' Aspidisca costata FC/LR KD Nv01/10 Rotifer Macrochaetus subquadratus FC/LR KD Nv01/10 'Cat Rotifer' Encentrum felis FC/LR KD Nv01/10 Stonefly Larva Order Plecoptera FC/LR KD Nv01/10 Adult Water Mite Order Hydracarina FC/LR KD Nv01/10

Notes:

1. The sample taken at the Lower Rapids has proven extraordinarily fruitful, as one can see. Although I had seen Aspidisca costata in other waters, I had never found it at Newport Forest until now. Also the diatom Campylodiscus hibernica is one of the most impressive diatoms in the world. It is essentially a very large disk folded into a saddle shape with a highly ornamented margin. (see below.) 2. The last two entries were ID'd from Thorp and Kovich. The Plecopteran species might well be the larva of the Winter Stonefly, so it doesn't really count as a new species. However, the water mite is our first, so whatever its species, it counts. Under the rules, as soon as we find a water mite that is identified to greater certainty, this one will be deleted from the list.

IMAGES:



Our best fall colour shot was taken two years ago. Check that Sugar Maple in the foreground!



I get 6: American Beech, Ironwood, Sugar Maple, Bur Oak,Chinkapin Oak, Red Oak, White Oak These cleaned specimens of "Campylodiscus sp." give one a vivid idea of the shape of C. hibernica.



I have no idea how these large diatoms can remain in a current that runs at 100,000 microns per second! They must be sequestered deep inside the Cladophoran "rock tresses," where the current is much slower. courtesy PS Micrographs