

# EL PASO BIRD STUDY CLUB

## THE ROADRUNNER

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LENA MCBEE, EDITOR

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### RECENT MEETINGS

The Audubon Screen Tours for 1948-49 started auspiciously, when Karl H. Maslowski presented, on Monday night, October 25, "Our Heritage in the Rockies". The Yellowstone National Park came to life on the screen, with its geysers, its animal and bird life, its flowers and summer snow. Some of the serenity of that lofty, unspoiled sanctuary of wildlife communicated itself to his fortunate audience, by way of the screen and the spoken comment.

At the regular November meeting, Tuesday, Nov. 2, Colonel Tomlinson, Curator of the Mines Museum, showed the new nests and specimens that have been recently added to the ornithological room.

Miss Jennie Camp and Mrs. J. Owen Allen conducted a bird walk for Junior Audubonites, Saturday morning, October 30. Franklin's ring-billed gulls were noted, along with fourteen species more common to this area.

### COMING MEETINGS

The next meeting will be held on Thursday, December 2, at 7:30 P.M. at the College of Mines Museum. Change of date is due to a conflict with the next Audubon Screen Tour.

Mrs. Lena McBee will conduct a tour through the ornithological room. Invitations to attend this feature have been issued to the teachers of elementary science and scout leaders who are interested.

Following the tour a short business meeting will be held. Plans for the next screen tour, plans for the Christmas Bird Census (between Dec. 25 and Jan. 2), and election of officers will be considered. Dues for the ensuing year will be collected.

The November Bird Walk will be held on Saturday, November 20, at 7:30 A.M. There will be senior and junior sections. Both groups will meet at the Country Club Bridge.

Plans are being made now for the annual Audubon Christmas Bird Count to be taken between December 25 and January 2.

### THE NEXT AUDUBON SCREEN TOUR

"This Curious World in Nature", a syndicated feature by William Ferguson, promises to be fascinatingly different. Don't miss a glimpse into some of the mysteries of nature on Wednesday evening, December 8, at El Paso High School auditorium.

### OUTSTANDING FALL RECORDS

General Meyer's nesting record for the saw-whet owl at Cloudcroft (See p. 3) is the first to be established for this locality.

The dickcissel, a rare and irregular visitor, has been noted three times this fall. Three were seen in James' Canyon near Cloudcroft, Sept. 25; five near the Country Club, El Paso, Oct. 2; and one near there, Oct. 10 (Keefer, McBee).

Two Lewis' woodpeckers were seen also by the two observers last named, Oct. 10, near Anthony, N. M. One of these visitors, an immature bird, was flycatching in the air, making long, crow-like flights, then returning to the perch to eat his prey; the other, an adult male, was circling a telephone pole when last seen.

The nine Franklin's gulls, seen Oct. 30, by those who participated in the Ascarate Bird Walk, comprise the largest number of Franklin's recorded here, and afford our third record.

A fox sparrow was recorded at La Mesa, N. M., October 10 (K & M).

Here are some early fall dates for birds less rare:

Ring-necked duck, Lake Ascarate, Oct. 3 (Keefer).

Spotted sandpiper, Lake Ascarate, August 11 (Wimberlys)

Olive sided flycatcher, Anthony, N. M., August 12 (McGuire)

Noteworthy find was a flock of 13 or more Virginia's warblers, Sept. 11, near the Boy Scout Camp, El Paso. The warblers were feeding in a cotton field, with newly-arrived Audubon's warblers and various sparrows, among them Brewer's and chipping.

An injured immature sora rail was brought to Mrs. Allen by Ismael E. de los Monteres for identification in late September. It had sustained a wing injury which was healing. Sr. Monteres took pride in the fact that the sora was unafraid when he held it, but highly alarmed in the hand of another. He had found it among the birds that he feeds daily at his home near Fort Bliss.

A Forster's tern was seen by several observers from Sept. 9 to Oct. 10.

#### A TRIP THROUGH THE ROCKIES - Continued

(By the Editor)

July 2: In the Teton National Park we had lunch beside a lake among the lodgepole pines. We chose a sunny table and kept our coats on. White-crowned sparrows were in song here too. A robin brooded in a fork of a pine beside the road; and near her, an Audubon's warbler brooded on her nest, built among the twigs of a horizontal bough of pine. Besides, we saw an Audubon's hermit thrush, a flicker, tree and cliff swallows, a western tanager and a pair of Oregon juncos.

But it was at Jackson Hole, Jenny Lake, near the museum and a few feet from the highway, that the incredible occurred. A tree sparrow was feeding her young in the nest in a low pine. The nest was two feet from the ground and the four young were ready to take flight. Because this sparrow is not known to nest south of Canada, I watched her take several trips to the nest before I examined it. I wanted to be sure of the tree sparrow. I am sure.

A bad road brought us at 3:00 P.M. to the southern entrance of the Yellowstone National Park. Glimpses of white pelican and California gulls were obtained as we paused in line for admittance.

On the eve of the Fourth of July, competition was keen for living quarters in the park. We were thankful to be assigned one of the last trio of vacant cottages at Old Faithful Camp, down by the trailer field. Scraggling young pines dotted this field, which sloped to a small stream. Across the stream a tall pine forest sheltered a few cottages, apparently privately owned, and climbed to a crest against the sky. In this timber were Canada jay, American raven, red-shafted flicker, robin, crested jay, and western tanager. Montana juncos fed along the stream and about the cabins, adult and immature.

July 3: Within the camp, birds went about their business, as if aware that the geysers, not they, constitute the main attraction for visiting throngs. A white-crowned sparrow had built in the museum grounds. The sapling of lodgepole pine, in which she sat over her four nestlings, was so near the walk where dozens milled that anyone of them could have touched the nest.

In a similar location near the general store, a chipping sparrow deftly lined her nest and laid the first greenish-blue, brown-speckled egg in it. Chickadee, robin, junco, and sparrows fed wherever a bit of woods shaded the camp. California gulls occasionally crossed the geyser-pocked slopes.

The Nature Trail that skirts the geyser formations here is frequented by birds, especially where it crosses the Firestone River. July 3, some twenty visitors joined the Museum guide in an early morning walk along this trail. Masses of fringed gentians blossomed there, bluer than Texas bluebonnets—at least of a different blue. At the entrance to the woods, pine grosbeaks were feeding and a black-capped chickadee stood guard near her nest in a pine bole. Most of the birds already named in this entry were seen, along with the olive-sided flycatcher and the mountain bluebird.

Following this trail another day, I added to my list wood pewee, warbling vireo, Audubon's warbler, siskin. The chickadee was feeding her young in the pine bole, and another was caring for fledglings, high in the trees. Down by the river, I observed a pair of Lincoln's sparrows, completing a nest in the high marsh grass. It was placed over shallow water, constructed mainly of soft grasses, and lined with pine needles.

July 4: We rendered the Fourth unforgettable by making the grand loop of the park, up to the northern entrance and back. Mileage was considerable—142 miles on the improved highway and many more covered in side trips. Not highly conducive to birding is a trip so richly diversified with scenic marvels and wild animal survivors, such as moose and antelope, bear and beaver. (To be continued.)

NESTS FOUND AT CLOUDCROFT, MAY AND JUNE, 1948

Gen. G. Ralph Meyer

I arrived in Cloudcroft, New Mexico, on May 30, 1948, and remained until the 27th of June. I spent considerable time out looking for nests, particularly during the mornings. It seems to me that the nests I failed to find or found rarely were more surprising than those I found. The list follows at the close of this account.

It is extremely interesting to me that I found but one nest of the Audubon's hermit thrush, and none of Audubon's warbler, western tanager, or Rocky Mountain grosbeak. All of these birds were plentiful, particularly the thrush and warbler.

The large number of warbling vireo nests found is worthy of note. And I am sure I could have found as many more, if I had searched for them particularly. In every case the nest was found by tracking down the male's song to find him singing on the nest. This practice seemed much more common during the morning hours than in the afternoon. The two nests of the plumbeous vireo too were discovered by tracing the song, but I found the male singing near but not on the nest.

The one hermit thrush nest which I found produced an interesting experience. I collected the eggs and took the nest for the College of Mines Museum. The nest had been near the trunk of a small spruce tree about eight feet above the ground. After taking the nest I concealed myself near by to await the return of the bird. In a few minutes I saw a fairly large bird enter a large spruce near by. I watched, and in a short time I saw this bird making his way through the branches toward the smaller tree. Suddenly he darted to the spot where the thrush's nest had been, and I identified it as a sharp-shinned hawk. He was obviously surprised not to find the nest, for he searched the tree carefully above and below where the nest had been, then even went to another small spruce near by and searched that. He must have spent three minutes in the two trees before he finally gave up the search and flew away.

One of the pygmy nuthatch nests and the saw-whet owl nest were in the same tree, the entrance to the owl's nest being about two feet below that of the nuthatch. I had seen the nuthatch enter the nest, so I climbed to it to investigate. I had to open the cavity somewhat before I discovered that there were young. Then I probed the lower cavity with a twig, and, feeling something soft at the bottom, I opened the cavity. Looking in, I saw the adult owl. It was so small that I thought at first that it was a well-grown young screech owl. But when I captured it and pulled it out, I saw that it was a full-grown owl of a smaller species. And then, looking into the cavity, I saw two downy young. A mountain chickadee had its nest in another stump across the road from this one. It would appear that the smaller birds did not fear the little owl.

The one nest of the long-crested jay was not positively identified as such because it had obviously been abandoned. It contained four fresh eggs, two of which were broken and the contents spilled. The eggs and nest were similar to but larger than those of the blue jay of the East.

Strange to say, I found no hummingbird nests, new or old, and saw relatively few birds, all rufous. This seemed strange to me, because in August of 1947, I had seen more hummingbirds around Cloudcroft than I had ever seen anywhere, even in Panama. Thinking that they might nest at a lower altitude, then come to Cloudcroft later, I inquired at Mountain Park. But even there among the orchards, there were few hummingbirds. A friend there said that they had a great deal of trouble keeping the band-tailed pigeons away from the cherries, but knew of no place where these birds were nesting.

I found one pair of birds building a nest near the end of a branch of a large spruce, fully fifty feet above the ground. The nesting site was typical of that of the plumbeous vireo as reported by one observer, but both nests of that species which I found were in low branches, one in a conifer and one in an aspen.

The red-backed junco was much the more common junco nesting there. I have found two or three nests built in old cans lying in fairly tall grass. I brought one such nest back for the School of Mines Museum.

There are many individuals and many species nesting in the Cloudcroft area. The period from May 15 to June 30 would cover the nesting time for most of them, and I hope that I may be able to spend that time there before too long.

Nests at Cloudcroft, May and June, 1948

Red-backed junco, 4	Warbling vireo, 8
Gray-headed junco, 1	Western flycatcher, 2
Red-shafted flicker, 2	Western wood pewee, 1
Western house wren, 5	Audubon's hermit thrush, 1
Pygmy nuthatch, 2	Long-crested jay, 1
Mountain chickadee, 2	Plumbeous vireo, 2
Chestnut-backed bluebird, 1	Purple martin, 3 colonies
Western robin, 4	Violet-green swallow, 3 colonies
Saw-whet owl, 1	White-breasted nuthatch, 1

## THE EL PASO AUDUBON JUNIOR BIRD CLUB

With the beginning of school, the Audubon Junior Bird Club of El Paso has resumed its meetings at the El Paso Public Library. All children between the ages of eight and twelve are invited to join this club, which meets on the first Friday of every month in the annex of the children's department. The purpose of the club is nature study with emphasis on birds. The club was organized in the fall of 1947 and had a paid membership of 52 children. Diane Quigley, an Austin High student, and Ernest Melancon, an El Paso High student, were the junior sponsors. The club regrets that Ernest and his family have gone to Panama. However the club is pleased to have a new sponsor, Ricky Miles, who will work with Diane. The senior sponsors for this year and last are the Misses Grace Rose and Jennie Camp.

The Junior Bird Club feels very fortunate in having as pleasant a meeting place as the El Paso Public Library. Here bird books, pictures and projectors, and a pleasant room are available to members for use in their study of birds and nature. The group is fortunate again in having such a friend as Miss Kelly, librarian in the children's department. Miss Kelly, always helpful and interested in the club's activities, presented the whole program for the Club's October meeting. She discussed the owl and told the story of Pancho, her pet screech owl who met death snatching meat from a pot of soup. Also she told a Halloween story about three old women who turned into owls. Then she showed pictures of owls projected on the screen through the delineascope.

The Junior Bird Club is deeply indebted to members of the El Paso Bird Study Club. Mrs. J. Owen Allen, Miss Mary Belle Keefer, Mrs. Lena McBee, and Mrs. Louise Wilmarth have given the club members and sponsors informational material, guidance, and inspiration at meetings and on bird walks. They generously furnished junior bird clubbers transportation from the library to Ascarate Park last year when junior and senior members went on bird walks. This year children in the club are responsible for getting to the starting point of the bird walks. It was felt that more children might go and that perhaps some of the parents and teachers might take a more active part in the bird walks if the children were expected to get there themselves. On these bird walks, both children and adults have learned that it is necessary to be extremely quiet and to refrain from pointing during bird walks because of the birds' keen sense of hearing and alertness to danger. On the two last bird walks in Ascarate Park, the junior bird clubbers were very fortunate when they saw two water birds that are only casual visitors in this region: the Forster's Fern and the Franklin's gull. It is unlikely that the group will see such uncommon birds on every bird walk but a sight of the common birds is well worth rising early for the trip. The group is planning a November bird walk in the Country Club district and a trip to the College of Mines Museum on the first Friday in December.

Last year some of the members of the Audubon Junior <sup>Bird</sup> Club found it difficult to attend all the meetings at the library. Some children interested in birds were not permitted to go to the library at all because of long distance from home, lack of carfare and tender age. It was decided that junior clubs in schools would enable children interested in birds to belong to a bird club that would meet oftener than once a month. Members of bird clubs in schools or other organizations are always invited to attend the meetings at the library. Also adults who <sup>are</sup> interested are invited to attend. Children who do not have clubs at their school pay club dues of 15¢ to one of the sponsors. Those who have a club at school pay club dues to the school sponsor. Every paid member receives a club pin and six colored plates of six birds common to this part of the country; an outline drawing of each bird, which can be colored; and a four page leaflet telling about each bird. The leaflets come in junior and senior editions. In order to bring the advantages of forming Audubon junior bird clubs to the attention of teachers and children, Miss Bland Burckhardt, primary consultant, and Mrs. Minnie Clifton, upper-grade supervisor, sent all schools a letter telling about forming junior bird clubs and about the material available to such clubs. Also, Mrs. Allen secured from the National Audubon Society 200 leaflets on the house finch and black-headed grosbeak and bulletins on the western hawks which she sent to primary and intermediate grade teachers in all schools. Other free material was distributed to county schools through the office of County Superintendent Hinton. The intermediate Girl and Boy Scouts and the Brownies have been told about organizing Audubon junior bird clubs. The Brownies in Dudley School are planning to organize a junior bird club. The Winkler Audubon Junior Bird Club has a paid membership of 34. Miss Jennie Camp is club adviser. Crockett School has organized a group with Mrs. H. L. McCune, Jr., as adviser and Mrs. Eleanor L. Barger, fifth grade teacher, as assistant adviser. A group has recently been formed at Lincoln School with Mrs. Martha Walker as adviser. There are 22 paid members in the El Paso Junior Bird Club that meets at the library.

--Jennie Camp

# JUNIOR ROADRUNNER

Marguerite Wright, Editor

## OUR FRIENDS, THE OWLS

The Bird Lady met the group of Cub Scouts and the Den Mother as they got off the Country Club bus. "I think I can show you two kinds of owls," she said.

When they came to a place where the trail turned from the river levee into dense tamarik or salt cedar growth, she halted the group. "We will follow this path to the second large cottonwood," she told them. "It is the home of Mr. and Mrs. Barn Owl. Look for a large, pale yellowish bird with a funny face. I hope she will be at home."

Softly they walked, Indian fashion, stooping under low branches. John whistled softly and pointed. There, on the second branch of a large tree sat a large tawny-yellow bird, blinking down at the half-circle of upturned faces. It shut its eyes, then opened them suddenly. No, it was not a dream. There were several strange objects below in the trail. Slowly it turned its head and stared at each face in turn.

"What a funny face!" whispered someone. "It looks like a monkey."

"What a short tail it has!" another boy whispered. "And look, only two toes on each foot."

"There are two more toes that hook backward from each foot," whispered Jimmy, creeping behind the owl.

"It must be a foot and a half tall," said Tommy, who had followed Jimmy. "The under side is almost white, but the back is darker. It has spots all over."

The owl had by now turned its head to watch the boys behind it. "Look out, Old Owl!" exclaimed Jay Owen. "You will unscrew your head!"

The owl, startled by the voice, spread great wings and silently drifted away.

"It is able to fly without sound because its feathers are as fluffy as down," the Den Mother told them.

Immediately a second owl, higher in the tree, followed its mate. The Bird Lady stooped to pick up several round white pellets from the ground. Some of the boys did the same, then followed her back to the river bank. When everyone was seated, she passed several pictures of owls. "Can you find the barn owl?" she asked.

"Here it is," John held up a picture. "It is labelled 'monkey-faced owl'."

"That is a good name because of his funny flat face," Tommy thought.

"Its face is heart-shaped, with a ruff of stiff little feathers all around," Jay Owen said. "I would call it the 'comic valentine owl'. Do all owls have heart-shaped faces?"

"No," the Bird Lady answered. "The others all have round disks. You noticed how this owl turned its head. That is because owls have both eyes directed forward. All other birds have an eye on either side of the head, so they can watch an object with either eye. What else did you notice?"

"Its feet were not like most birds', and it had a short, heavy, hooked bill," Sam remarked.

"It has powerful, grasping feet, like the hawk, armed with long, curved talons," the Bird Lady nodded. "It uses those talons and sharp bill to catch, hold, and tear its prey."

"Prey means live creatures caught for food, doesn't it?" the Den Mother asked. "Can you tell us what the owl eats?"

"It hunts any kind of small mammal that runs abroad at night," the Bird Lady continued. "It destroys many of the gophers which worry the farmer, as well as rats and mice. The hawk polices our farms during the day, and the owl comes on duty when the sun goes down. The owl swallows its food, skin, bones and all. After a time it disgorges the undigested parts in round pellets. By examining these, scientists can tell us just how helpful owls are. Do you wish to examine the pellets we picked up?"

The boys promptly began to break the pellets. They found skin and numbers of small bones, and several skulls of mice and three rat and gopher skulls.

"A young owl eats its weight in food every day, so you boys can see what a great help the owls are to the farmers."

"Did you ever see a baby owl?" John asked. "Please tell us where they build their nests."

"They lay their white eggs in hollow trees or holes in sand banks, in corners of old buildings, or in old nests built by other birds. The babies are covered with long, fluffy white down. I remember some screech owls that nested in a hole in a large fence post year after year."

"Screech owls!" exclaimed John. "I had a pet screech owl once. It was gray when it was grown, and about the size of a robin. The feathers stood up on either side of its head like horns, and the legs and toes were feathered. I don't know why folks call them screech owls, though. They have a low, quavering call. Dad says some folks call them 'shivering owls'."

"You are right, John. I have often heard that low call at dusk. Jay Owen, you have seen burrowing owls. Will you tell us about them?"

"They live out in the desert in holes in the ground. Sometimes they live in prairie dog towns. They are about eight inches tall, and stand straight up on their long legs when they are disturbed. They can see in the daytime, and they eat insects and small animals."

"Now, if we are rested," the Bird Lady said, "we will walk over to the home of our largest owl. This is the great horned owl. It is about two feet long, and has a wing spread of some five feet. The stiff feathers on the sides of its head look like horns or ears. It is often called 'cat owl'. It is dark brown and gray and white. It does look like a cat when it sits on a nest."

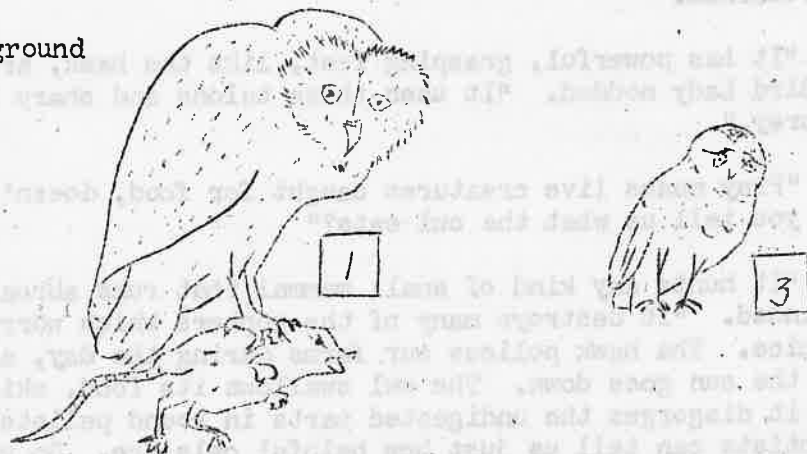
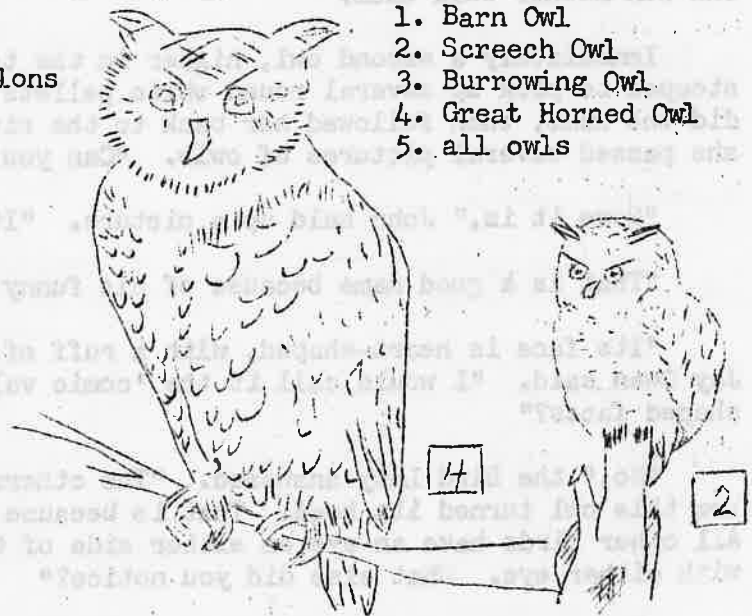
Soon the group stood beneath a huge cottonwood tree. A great horned owl stared for a few moments with his great round yellow eyes, then, as though bored, went back to sleep.

Put the correct number in the squares.

Here are the numbered birds:

- are about eight inches long
- have powerful feet and sharp talons
- a heart-shaped disk
- hunt for prey
- can see in the daytime
- eat many mice
- a good pet
- soft, spotted gray
- helpful to farmers
- the largest in the southwest
- pale tawny yellow
- lives in holes in the ground
- size of a robin
- fly silently
- "shivering owl"
- "monkey-faced owl"
- "cat owl"
- "Johnny Owl"

1. Barn Owl
2. Screech Owl
3. Burrowing Owl
4. Great Horned Owl
5. all owls



Key: 3-5-1-5-3-5-2-2-5-4-1-3-2-5-2-1-4-3

## THE ARKANSAS GOLDFINCH

Anita and Carol lay on their backs, looking up through the branches of a large tree by the side of the Gray's summer cottage. Tiny breezes, running away from Mother South Wind or playing tag with one another, stirred the leaves. Patches of light and shadow danced across the girls' faces.

"My, oh, my!" Anita murmured. "Carol, it was simply super of your mother to invite me up here. I love a holiday in the mountains, and it is so hot in El Paso in June. Um-m-m. Everything smells so good!"

"That is the pines and the wild roses. Can you hear the water tumbling over the rocks? Ruidoso means 'noisy water'. And listen to the other sounds!"

On the other side of the hurrying little river a jay scolded. From a tall pine came the tap-tap-tap of a woodpecker. Songs and bird calls filled the cool morning air. The girls listened with delight.

"Look, Carol, straight up in the tree. There are a lot of little birds up there. They are green and yellow."

Carol watched a moment. "Oh, I see them now. Here comes one down to the ground. And another. And the whole tribe!"

Twelve or fifteen little birds hopped about in a patch of sunshine, pecking at something on the ground. Three flew to a wild rose nearby.

"I wonder what they are. Do you know, Anita? Their backs are green or black. All of them have yellow parts, haven't they?"

"I think so. They all have black and white wings, and some of them have black caps. Listen to that song!"

One of the birds, swinging on a long rose cane, had burst into song. The girls could see the feathers move on his tiny yellow throat. Such a clear sweet ripple of notes as came forth!

"Oh, aren't they precious! Have you the little bird book in your pocket, Anita? Perhaps that will help us. Did you notice that they have short, thick bills? That means that they are seed-eaters, doesn't it?"

"Yes, it does. If they are seed eaters, they must be sparrows or finches. Sparrows are all dull-colored birds. So these must be some kind of finch. I shall look in the index."

But no yellow finch was given. Neither could Anita find a picture that looked like these birds.

"Conundrum," laughed Carol. "What seed-eating singer has a black cap, black and white wings, and underparts as yellow as gold?"

"Gold! Oh, Carol, you have given me an idea. In the East we had a little yellow bird called a goldfinch. These birds are like them. Maybe this is a western cousin. I shall look under G. Here it is! Listen to what it says: 'The common goldfinch, found all over the eastern states, is all yellow with black and white wings. A western cousin, the Arkansas goldfinch, is a smaller bird with a very dark back. The immature males and the females have olive green backs. The Arkansas goldfinch is found in Colorado, Texas and New Mexico.'"

"Good! These little fellows do not seem to be afraid of us. I imagine they stay around near-by; so we will see them again. Let's go into the cabin and look them up in the big bird books."

"Here is something," announced Anita a few moments later. "This says that the goldfinch is often called a wild canary because of its color and high, sweet song. Here are some colored pictures. Those in the yard are Arkansas goldfinches, all right."

After looking at the pictures Carol returned to the other book. "This says they are seed-eaters, but that in the spring they also eat the tender new leaf buds found in the top of cottonwood trees, and they catch some insects, especially when there are babies in the nest to be fed. I am sure the little ones prefer the bugs and worms. I should think the seeds would hurt their little throats."

"This book says the parents swallow the seeds. They become soft while they are in the parent's crop. This softened food is then thrown into the mouths of the nestlings. Did you find anything else?"

"Yes. This tells about their lovely song, and their friendly, winning ways. They make soft little nests in bushes or small trees, where the babies will be shaded from the sun. The mother bird lays four or five little blue-green eggs."

"Well, this is the first time we have been able to identify a bird without the help of a grown-up. Do you think Miss Smith and the Bird Lady will be proud of us?"

"I am sure they will be. Let's go out and see if we can find a goldfinch nest. If we should be so lucky, what a perfect day this will be!"

Can you supply the words to fill the blanks in this little rhyme?

A flock of birds, gay as could be,  
Fluttered down from out a \_\_\_\_\_.

"What are they called?" the two girls ask.  
"To find the name may prove a \_\_\_\_\_."

"The color's like a golden light,  
Their wings a flash of black and \_\_\_\_\_."

"First we heard his whistled trill,  
Then we saw his cone-shaped \_\_\_\_\_."

"His happiness in song is told.  
His common name begins with \_\_\_\_\_."

"People are always fighting weeds.  
This little bird devours the \_\_\_\_\_."

The two girls took no time to rest,  
But straightway went to seek a \_\_\_\_\_."

Small and soft they knew 'twould be,  
Hidden in some bush or \_\_\_\_\_."

Fill in the squares:

a precious metal

not shut

crippled

a girl's toy

autumn

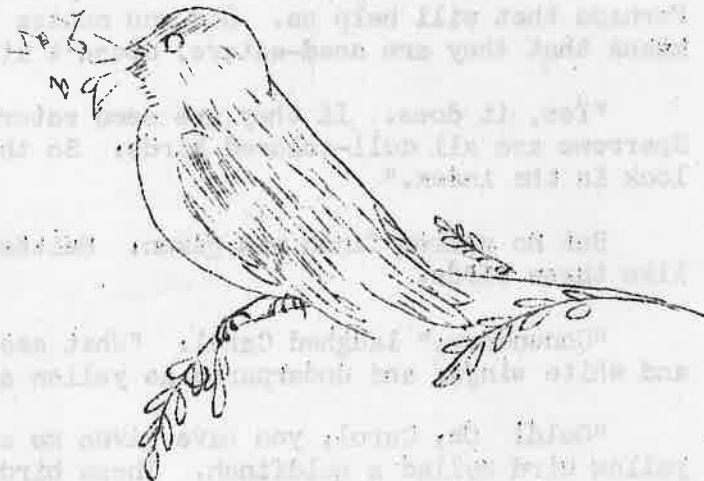
a measure

birds build them

part of a face

part of a body

g			
o			
l			
d			
f			
i			
n			
c			
h			



Key (1) tree - task - white - bill - gold - seeds - nest - tree  
Key (2) gold - open - lame - doll - fall - inch - nest - chin - hand