

# **Fair Isle**

## **Saturday 6 - Saturday 13 September 2008**

### **Leaders:**

Jamie McMillan

Neil Arnold

### **6 September**

We met up at Sumburgh airport at lunchtime, in sunshine, light north-east winds and a good flight to Fair Isle in prospect. Heavy rain in England was still delaying flights from the south, though, and we learned that Sheila was still on her way from Manchester, and would sadly miss this, the last flight of the weekend.

As we arrived over Fair Isle, the wind direction meant that we landed from the south, giving us an excellent view over the crofts and the Hill Dyke, which divided the croft fields in the south from the open grazing in the wilder north of the island.

At the airstrip, Hollie from the Bird Observatory, and Phil the ranger were there to meet us and whisk us down to the 'Obs', where Neil and Chris, who had arrived on the earlier flight, were waiting for us. After the usual welcome tea and cake, and island briefing from Hollie, we set off for our first exploration of the island.

We hadn't taken more than five paces from the door, though, when two Peregrines flew over: an excellent start, and the first of many sightings of these dashing raptors during the week. Twite seemed abundant as usual as we walked down to the sheltered Havens and up on to the grassy peninsula of Bunes. The wind had increased to Force 5, so small birds here were keeping their heads down, although waders included a single Green Sandpiper. The light was superb on the Fulmars and Gannets, demonstrating a mastery of the air as they flew past close inshore.

The views of the dramatic crags of Sheep Rock from here were excellent, and the seascape dramatic, and it made an excellent introduction to this superb island.

### **7 September**

It was a bright and breezy start, with the wind still in the north, with a good 'trap-round': a chance to walk round with Deryk, the warden, and drive migrant birds into the Heligoland traps before breakfast. The traps are like a large fruit-cage, shaped to funnel birds down to one end, where the warden extracts the birds from the small trapping box at the end. They are then brought back in small cloth bags to the Obs ringing room for ringing and measurements.

This morning several Garden and Willow Warblers had the privilege. Seeing birds in the hand is one of the great Fair Isle experiences, and we watched in fascination as Deryk showed us minute differences in the feathers of adult and immature Garden Warblers, as well as the observable differences in belly fat that distinguished a recent arrival from an individual that had stayed and fed for a few days. 'A bit like observatory guests, then,' observed Neil.

After breakfast we drove down to the croft area for a walk round near the school. A Common Rosefinch was an excellent find at one croft as it flew across and perched on one of the garden rose hedges. Walking back up the island we looked round the only ruined croft, Pund, where a Barred Warbler was flitting between the nettle patches. We then headed back to the Obs for an excellent Sunday lunch!

After lunch it was back south, where around the lighthouse a bizarre event was in progress – the first golf tournament we had witnessed here. One of the island newcomers had designed a challenging course around the short turf of the headlands, where cliffs and the sea below were proving something more of a hazard than the usual rather tame bunkers.

Down at the lighthouse, a flock of Wigeon flew in, and Grey Seals were in great voice – and good numbers – in the bay to the west. The sea was calm and quiet, but a Merlin flashed past to give us some reward for our time here. On a nearby shingle beach, the Oyster Plant colony seemed to be spreading. Back in the crofts a Lesser Whitethroat showed, with brief glimpses of more Willow Warblers and a Barred Warbler before it was time to head back for tea.

### **8 September**

A more promising looking day, with a bit more east in the wind, and cloud at dawn. The tiny Obs. kitchen garden was a good place to watch with a succession of warblers flitting in and out of the roses, including Lesser Whitethroat and two Blackcaps.

We started at South Light again, with a Golden Plover on the ‘golf course’ along with a Bar-tailed Godwit – the latter new on Fair Isle for both Jamie and Neil. We then walked along the rugged south-west cliffs and ‘geos’ – narrow inlets – which often shelter migrants. But we drew a blank today and headed back across the fields to the shop. But here we were immediately confronted with a ‘Red Flag’! Ranger Paul was driving round the island waving the traditional signal that a rare bird had been found. But what was it?

While some went with Paul, others waited for Jamie to collect the car, and then we all headed back to the Gully, where a Citrine Wagtail was feeding busily among the seaweed along the tide line. This mainly Russian species has become something of a speciality of our Fair Isle and Shetland trips recently – this was the fifth year that we’ve seen one! This individual was quite contrasting and distinctive, and made a great finale to the morning.

After lunch we drove up to North Light where we had a great view of the ever-increasing Gannet colony on both the offshore stacks and the main island cliffs in lovely afternoon sunshine. The wind was gradually nudging round further east, and we had another good view of two Peregrines.

Then it was time to head up to the airfield to meet Sheila, who had finally managed to connect with a flight in. We showed her the Citrine Wagtail before heading back to the Obs for tea.

### **9 September**

Sheila seemed to have brought good weather with her – the wind had gone south-east overnight, and it was a lovely start to the day, with a bumper turn-out for trap-round, and Garden and Reed Warbler in the traps. Back at the Obs we also had the only chance of the week to inspect the moth trap, with its usual assortment of rather drab island species (Neil called them ‘subtle’...).

Just before breakfast a Goldcrest was caught in the Obs plantation – and gave us a great chance to see this avian gem at close quarters. It was a male with a fine orange crown.

The talk at breakfast was all about the Crossbill that we had walked past without seeing. But no matter – a quick return to the area around Double Dyke just after breakfast produced the hoped-for ‘chip-chip’ call, and the bird flew in and settled right on top of the Heligoland trap for us! It was a drab juvenile, but was a good sign that migrants might be starting to arrive on the south-easterlies.

Down at the school, two Whinchat were new. We walked to Schoolton to look for a reported Barred Warbler and were just watching the rose hedge there when a bird came and settled on the chimney pot, flicking its wings: it was the juv. Two-barred Crossbill that had been reported a few days earlier – and another Red Flag bird! I phoned the news to the warden, lapsing into birder talk: ‘Hi Del, Two-bar Bill at Schoolton’. ‘Sounds like a bad blues musician’, said Neil. Needless to say, by the time other birders appeared it had flown, but eventually most caught up with this eastern rarity.

After a brief seawatch at South Light, we shuttled back to the Obs, where the first group were greeted with the Crossbill in the hand (the Common one, I had better add, as this was a two-Crossbill species morning!)

After lunch the SE wind was still blowing. We stopped at Shirva, where Stuart Thompson showed us his spinning wheel workshop, and even invited Richard into his house to look at his collection and give him the complete history of spinning! Meanwhile the rest of us watched Barred Warbler and Pied Flycatcher in Stuart’s garden. Along the road we watched islanders marking and sorting sheep for sale, and listened to Tree Pipits flying over, before heading back for tea at the end of a very productive day.

### **10 September**

Overnight we were battered by strong SE winds and rain, but by morning it was clear enough for us to venture out, with a Robin caught on the trap round the first evidence of overnight migration, and a sign of things to come.

After breakfast another Robin and three Redstarts flew out of the Obs plantation, and it was becoming apparent that the rain had brought in an excellent arrival of migrants. A quick visit to Buness drew a blank, but at the south of the island were more Redstarts, Whinchats, Willow Warblers and Tree Pipits. Some visited the excellent museum, while others watched the Skerryholm dogs skilfully rounding up sheep.

The whole crafting area seemed alive with Meadow Pipits and Skylarks, and there were now flocks of waders where a few days earlier we had just seen them in ones and twos. Back at the shop we had good views of a Fieldfare, an excellent find this early in the season.

After lunch we followed a tip up to the blustery north of the island, where a Turtle Dove, an unusual migrant here, was flying about amongst the heather.

Back amongst the crofts, we walked across the Boini Mire from the shop, and stopped at the Kirk, where we could admire the superb stained glass windows that had been made by an islander a few years earlier. From the churchyard we watched warden Deryk to see if he flushed any birds from the marsh at Da Water. He started making strange gesticulations at the ground, and then at his ear.

Had he heard a strange warbler in the rushes? No, more gesticulations made it clear that he had dropped his mobile phone and wanted us to ring it! He waved thanks at us.

We walked the Kennaby loop, with more Redstarts, Spotted Flycatcher, and the first Chaffinch - another migrant here - amongst the sparrows at Quoy.

Back at the Obs we found that the power had been cut. Conspiracy theorists (or Jamie) blamed the 'Black Hole' experiment, which was taking place at the CERN particle accelerators in Geneva, and which some feared would endanger the entire fabric of space, or at least the Obs Boot Room. But the back-up generator was soon fired up and the Black Hole was averted, at least for the evening log, which took place straight after tea.

I write this hurriedly, just before the generator is switched off for the evening, and we head for our rooms by torchlight.

### **11 September**

Every trip here has at least one rough day – which makes you appreciate the good ones. This looked as if it was going to be the one right from the start, with rain battering the windows, and the SE wind getting up to gale force. Nonetheless trap-round produced a Whitethroat and Robin.

After breakfast we decided to brave the weather and head for South Light. The rain on the way was torrential, and it was difficult for Jamie to see the road, never mind Neil and Chris waving from the Obs van as they went past in the opposite direction. It would have been OK, but Jamie was on his way to pick them up.

Anyway, we were all soon reunited at South Light, where a Minke Whale was seen briefly by Simon, the seabird warden, but sadly not by us. A Common Tern flashed past, but the main impression was of a constant stream of Gannets close inshore. The grass held a good number of waders, and the nearby scrape held a Knot, which allowed a close approach, with a growing flock of Wigeon and Teal on the sea nearby.

After lunch the rain had eased, and we admired two Common Terns in North Haven –new for us on our autumn trips here. Back at the shop we had good views of the Lapwing flock, with a Golden Plover and two Ruff. From here a walk to the west cliffs produced little, although Pund had a few warblers skulking in the nettle patches. A female Merlin flashed past after the Twite flock, but visibility was decreasing and we decided to call it a day.

### **12 September**

The wind had dropped overnight, producing more migrants. A superb trap round for migrants came back with two Whinchat, Tree Pipit, Lesser Whitethroat, and Reed and Willow Warblers. It looked like a good day in prospect...

And we weren't disappointed. Almost everywhere we looked migrants were showing, with Garden Warblers, Blackcaps and Redstarts the most numerous of the summer migrants. Beside Barkland Margaret drew our attention to a dark bird amongst the Twite. It was the Two-barred Crossbill again, giving brief but excellent views as it fed in the short grass. By the time we reached the shop it was beginning to rain, so we turned for home.

It had been a good morning, but with nothing new. All that changed, however, as the lunch bell sounded, and an Ortolan Bunting was simultaneously announced down by the Havens! A mass evacuation ensued, leaving the bemused cooks staring forlornly at a vat of delicious tomato soup.

Down at the Havens the Oortolan was flighty, but eventually came close enough for us to see the facial ‘moustaches’. An excellent new Fair Isle bird for us!

Over lunch we learned that an Osprey had been seen at Malcolm’s Head. A quick drive down failed to connect with it, but gave us a chance of a seawatch, with Arctic Skua, Kittiwakes and several Wigeon flocks going past. Rain gave us a chance to repeat last year’s ‘Tea and tales at the Puff-Inn’, making use of the National Trust bunkhouse with its useful kitchen.

Off, then, to the scrape, where there were few waders, but as we walked up the slope nearby, there was the Osprey, perched on one of the offshore stacks, hunched against the rain. Bedraggled as it may have looked, it was still another superb new species for our autumn trips here.

Back to the Obs in the rain, to be greeted by... a Wryneck in the hand! Seeing this superbly charismatic cryptically-patterned bird at close quarters is always a huge privilege. This one lived up to its name, its head and neck writhing around, and its crest raised in an attempt to frighten the ringer into releasing it – which he duly did after it had been weighed, ringed and measured. It was our last afternoon, and this seemed to be, at the time, a splendid finale to the trip!

### **13 September**

But it’s funny how things turn out.

The morning started normally enough, with a dapper male Redstart on trap round. We then settled down to breakfast, with the news that an extra flight had been laid on early, to cope with the backlog of birders who didn’t make it on Friday and Saturday in the strong winds, which had stopped both flights and the island boat from travelling. There was room on the early flight for a few, and Neil, Chris, Sheila and Irene opted for that, despite it going to Tingwall, and the need for a taxi to Sumburgh for those travelling on.

The wind had gone easterly, and strengthened, as the early flight came in late. The plane ‘crabbed’ in at an angle, but was landed skilfully, and we said our farewells, and ‘see you at Sumburgh’. An hour later the remaining three of us were waiting by a deserted airstrip, when Ian Stout came up on his tractor. ‘You aren’t still waiting for the plane are you?’ he said. ‘No, no, it won’t be coming back again. Too windy. They’ve cancelled all the flights till Monday now.’ Devastating news! We would miss all our connecting flights home.

### **Enforced trip extension, 13 September:**

Anyway, after lunch, and rearranging all our flights on the Monday, we drove south, getting excellent views of a Barred Warbler at Skerryholm, and seeing a good array of migrants, before heading back to the Obs for cups of tea. But we’d only taken a few sips when Hollie rushed in and announced a Red Flag – Paddyfield Warbler at Setter!

We rushed out again and assembled at a small potato rig behind the croft. Gradually more birders converged. At one point a large raptor appeared flying up from the south: it was the Osprey, giving great views as it circled round, seeming to take an interest in the tiny pond at Field!

When all were present, Deryk and Simon walked the edge of the rig, eventually flushing the warbler. Over the next half hour it gave good but brief views before skulking back in the long grass and weeds. It was a well-marked bird, quite rufous above, with a strong ‘treble’ eyestripe.

Well satisfied, we headed back to have our missed cup of tea – only to be told that a Lanceolated Warbler had been found, one field away from the Paddyfield! So back again, in convoy, and by now it was drizzling. An extensive search of the area failed to find it, but while we were searching, a Corncrake flew up out of the boggy area, looking surprisingly streamlined as it flew overhead to land on the hillside above. What a finish to an amazing day!

#### **14 September**

Rain didn't deter the keen from the trap round, and the catch was phenomenal. Four ringers were kept busy with an amazing assortment of species, which included Teal (from the duck trap), Redstart, Robin, Song Thrush, Grasshopper, Garden and Willow Warblers, Blackcap and Lesser Whitethroat and Meadow Pipit.

After breakfast it was still raining, but a quick dash to the south produced Sand Martin over the scrape, together with an impressive flock of around 70 Wigeon. Then Deryk phoned to say that he had re-located the Lanceolated Warbler.

However, on the way, the car started making an odd noise, and as it stopped at Setter, a burning rubber smell assailed the nostrils. One of the back tyres was flat! However this didn't prevent the 'Lancy' from showing well to the assembled admiring crowd as it made its way along a weedy ditch at our feet.

On the walk back to the Obs, a male Marsh Harrier glided across the road at Gilsetter, making a few sharp turns before heading back south - a great sighting of a Fair Isle rarity.

After our second splendid Sunday lunch, we walked to North Light, seeing Red Admiral and Peacock butterflies and another new species for our Fair Isle list – a Curlew Sandpiper, feeding on the short turf around the lighthouse. A juv Crossbill was also feeding on thistles here.

The cliffs were alive with migrants – especially Redstarts and Pied Flycatchers, but also several warblers, Tree Pipits, Goldcrest, a flock of at least 20 Chaffinch, and numerous Robins and Song Thrushes. At least three Kestrels were enjoying the prey bonanza here, all sheltering from the strong east winds. On the way back a Blackbird flew into the Obs plantation: another new bird for the trip.

In the evening, even the warden was impressed with the number of migrants. Deryk said that he had never experienced such numbers of some species, notably Redstarts, in his entire ten years of wardening!

#### **15 September**

It had been an amazing unexpected extension to the trip, but we were relieved that our flight to Tingwall left on time this morning.

*Final para as usual*

**FAIR ISLE SPECIES LIST**  
**6th – 13th (15th) 2008**

## BIRDS

<b>Eurasian Wigeon</b>	<i>Anas penelope</i>	Noted throughout – peak count 70 on 14th
<b>Mallard</b>	<i>Anas platyrhynchos</i>	Up to seven wild birds.
<b>Northern Pintail</b>	<i>Anas acuta</i>	Three with Wigeon on 12 <sup>th</sup> , single on 14th
<b>Common Teal</b>	<i>Anas crecca</i>	Up to 20.
<b>Common Eider</b>	<i>Somateria mollissima</i>	Common throughout
<b>Northern Fulmar</b>	<i>Fulmarus glacialis</i>	A common breeding species
<b>Grey Heron</b>	<i>Ardea cinerea</i>	Up to five throughout
<b>Northern Gannet</b>	<i>Sula bassana</i>	An increasingly common breeding species
<b>Great Cormorant</b>	<i>Phalacrocorax carbo</i>	Three sightings, probably of the same bird
<b>European Shag</b>	<i>Phalacrocorax aristotelis</i>	A common breeding species
<b>Common (Eurasian) Kestrel</b>	<i>Falco tinnunculus</i>	Up to six throughout
<b>Merlin</b>	<i>Falco columbarius</i>	Two sightings
<b>Peregrine</b>	<i>Falco peregrinus</i>	A breeding pair and two immature birds
<b>Osprey</b>	<i>Pandion haliaetus</i>	A lone bird 12 <sup>th</sup> -13 <sup>th</sup>
<b>Marsh Harrier</b>	<i>Circus aeruginosus</i>	Adult male on 14 <sup>th</sup>
<b>Corn Crake</b>	<i>Crex crex</i>	A single in flight on the evening of 13th
<b>Eurasian Oystercatcher</b>	<i>Haematopus ostralegus</i>	Up to four
<b>(Northern) Lapwing</b>	<i>Vanellus vanellus</i>	A flock of nineteen throughout
<b>(European) Golden Plover</b>	<i>Pluvialis apricaria</i>	Small flocks, at least thirty six by 12th
<b>(Common) Ringed Plover</b>	<i>Charadrius hiaticula</i>	Up to twenty four
<b>Common Snipe</b>	<i>Gallinago gallinago</i>	Up to seven
<b>Bar-tailed Godwit</b>	<i>Limosa lapponica</i>	A single bird – unusual here
<b>Whimbrel</b>	<i>Numenius phaopus</i>	A lone bird
<b>Eurasian Curlew</b>	<i>Numenius arquata</i>	Up to four
<b>Common Redshank</b>	<i>Tringa tetanus</i>	Up to twenty one
<b>Green Sandpiper</b>	<i>Tringa ochropus</i>	A single bird 6 <sup>th</sup> & 7 <sup>th</sup>
<b>Common Sandpiper</b>	<i>Actitis hypoleucos</i>	Single birds 11 <sup>th</sup> & 14 <sup>th</sup>
<b>(Ruddy) Turnstone</b>	<i>Arenaria interpres</i>	Up to thirty seven
<b>Red Knot</b>	<i>Calidris canutus</i>	A lone bird 9 <sup>th</sup> – 14 <sup>th</sup>
<b>Sanderling</b>	<i>Calidris alba</i>	A lone bird 7 <sup>th</sup> – 10 <sup>th</sup>
<b>Curlew Sandpiper</b>	<i>Calidris ferruginea</i>	One at North Light 14 <sup>th</sup>
<b>Dunlin</b>	<i>Calidris alpina</i>	Up to twenty
<b>Ruff</b>	<i>Philomachus pugnax</i>	Two – 9 <sup>th</sup> – 12 <sup>th</sup>
<b>Common (Mew) Gull</b>	<i>Larus canus</i>	Up to nine. Twenty five seen during the week
<b>Herring Gull</b>	<i>Larus argentatus</i>	Common
<b>Great Black-backed Gull</b>	<i>Larus marinus</i>	Common
<b>Black-headed Gull</b>	<i>Larus ridibundus</i>	A small number of passing birds. Ten in total
<b>(Black-legged) Kittiwake</b>	<i>Rissa tridactyla</i>	Two immature birds passed on the sea
<b>Common Tern</b>	<i>Sterna hirundo</i>	Three on the 11 <sup>th</sup> . Single juvs 13 <sup>th</sup> & 14 <sup>th</sup> .
<b>Great Skua</b>	<i>Stercorarius skua</i>	A common breeding species
<b>Arctic Skua (Jaeger)</b>	<i>Stercorarius parasiticus</i>	One passing bird 12 <sup>th</sup>
<b>Common Guillemot</b>	<i>Uria aalge</i>	One on the 6 <sup>th</sup>
<b>Black Guillemot</b>	<i>Cepphus grille</i>	A local breeding species
<b>Rock Dove (Feral Pigeon)</b>	<i>Columba livia</i>	Up to fifteen. A local breeding species
<b>European Turtle Dove</b>	<i>Streptopelia turtur</i>	One 10 <sup>th</sup>
<b>Common Swift</b>	<i>Apus apus</i>	One 11 <sup>th</sup>
<b>(Eurasian) Wryneck</b>	<i>Jynx torquilla</i>	One 12 <sup>th</sup> , seen in the hand
<b>Carrion Crow</b>	<i>Corvus corone</i>	one 12 <sup>th</sup> ; two 14 <sup>th</sup> .
<b>Hooded Crow</b>	<i>Corvus cornix</i>	Up to ten throughout
<b>Common Raven</b>	<i>Corvus corax</i>	Up to six
<b>Sand Martin</b>	<i>Riparia riparia</i>	One on 14 <sup>th</sup> .
<b>Barn Swallow</b>	<i>Hirundo rustica</i>	Two 9 <sup>th</sup> , one 14 <sup>th</sup> .
<b>(Eurasian) Sky Lark</b>	<i>Alauda arvensis</i>	Up to fifty
<b>Grasshopper Warbler</b>	<i>Locustella naevia</i>	One in the hand 14 <sup>th</sup> .

<b>Lanceolated Warbler</b>	<i>Locustella</i>	One 14 <sup>th</sup> .
<b>Paddyfield Warbler</b>	<i>Acrocephalus agricola</i>	One at Setter, 13 <sup>th</sup> .
<b>(Eurasian) Reed Warbler</b>	<i>Acrocephalus scirpaceus</i>	One 9 <sup>th</sup> and three 12 <sup>th</sup>
<b>Willow Warbler</b>	<i>Phylloscopus trochilus</i>	A common migrant – peak fourteen on 9 <sup>th</sup>
<b>Chiff-chaff</b>	<i>Phylloscopus collybita</i>	One 11 <sup>th</sup>
<b>(Eurasian) Blackcap</b>	<i>Sylvia atricapilla</i>	Noted daily from 8 <sup>th</sup> – total 17
<b>Garden Warbler</b>	<i>Sylvia borin</i>	Delightfully common – total 19
<b>Barred Warbler</b>	<i>Sylvia nisoria</i>	One on four days
<b>Lesser Whitethroat</b>	<i>Sylvia curruca</i>	Nine records
<b>Common Whitethroat</b>	<i>Sylvia communis</i>	Three records
<b>Goldcrest</b>	<i>Regulus regulus</i>	Two on 9 <sup>th</sup> ; one 14 <sup>th</sup> .
<b>(Winter) Wren</b>	<i>Troglodytes troglodytes</i>	Up to three on six days. The endemic sub species.
<b>Common (European) Starling</b>	<i>Sturnus vulgaris</i>	Common
<b>Common Blackbird</b>	<i>Turdus merula</i>	One 14 <sup>th</sup> .
<b>Fieldfare</b>	<i>Turdus pilaris</i>	A lone bird 10 <sup>th</sup> – 12 <sup>th</sup>
<b>Song Thrush</b>	<i>Turdus philomelos</i>	One 12 <sup>th</sup> , two 13 <sup>th</sup> . Nine on 14 <sup>th</sup> were part of over 200 seen over the whole island.
<b>European Robin</b>	<i>Erithacus rubecula</i>	12 records 10 <sup>th</sup> – 14 <sup>th</sup>
<b>Common Redstart</b>	<i>Phoenicurus phoenicurus</i>	20 records 10 <sup>th</sup> – 14 <sup>th</sup>
<b>Whinchat</b>	<i>Saxicola rubetra</i>	18 records 9 <sup>th</sup> – 14 <sup>th</sup>
<b>Northern Wheatear</b>	<i>Oenanthe oenanthe</i>	Relatively small numbers – total 47
<b>Spotted Flycatcher</b>	<i>Muscicapa striata</i>	Singles 10 <sup>th</sup> , 13 <sup>th</sup> , 14 <sup>th</sup> .
<b>European Pied Flycatcher</b>	<i>Ficedula parva</i>	One 9 <sup>th</sup> ; five on 14 <sup>th</sup> .
<b>House Sparrow</b>	<i>Passer domesticus</i>	Common breeding species. Peak count eighty
<b>Yellow Wagtail</b>	<i>Motacilla flava</i>	A juv on 13 <sup>th</sup> was probably of the Grey-headed race
<b>Citrine Wagtail</b>	<i>Motacilla citreola</i>	A regular but uncommon migrant at this time of year. One 8 <sup>th</sup> on shore at mouth of the Gully.
<b>White Wagtail</b>	<i>Motacilla alba alba</i>	Small numbers
<b>Pied Wagtail</b>	<i>Motacilla alba yarrelli</i>	Noted daily
<b>Meadow Pipit</b>	<i>Anthus pratensis</i>	A migrant. Peak count sixty
<b>Tree Pipit</b>	<i>Anthus trivialis</i>	20 records of migrant birds 9 <sup>th</sup> – 14 <sup>th</sup>
<b>Rock Pipit</b>	<i>Anthus petrosus</i>	A common resident
<b>Common Chaffinch</b>	<i>Fringilla coelebs</i>	A male 10 <sup>th</sup> ; flock of 20+ on 14 <sup>th</sup> .
<b>Twite</b>	<i>Carduelis flavirostris</i>	A breeding species but numbers supplemented by migrants. Peak count ninety five 7 <sup>th</sup>
<b>Common Rosefinch</b>	<i>Carpodacus erythrinus</i>	Two records – One 7 <sup>th</sup> & one 9 <sup>th</sup>
<b>Common (Red) Crossbill</b>	<i>Loxia curvirostra</i>	An immature 9 <sup>th</sup> and in the hand; one 14 <sup>th</sup> .
<b>Two-barred Crossbill</b>	<i>Loxia leucoptera</i>	An immature 9 <sup>th</sup> – 12 <sup>th</sup>
<b>Ortolan Bunting</b>	<i>Emberiza hortulana</i>	One 12 <sup>th</sup>
<b>Lapland Bunting</b>	<i>Calcarius lapponicus</i>	One 13 <sup>th</sup> .

#### MAMMALS

<b>Grey Seal</b>	<i>Halichoerus grypus</i>	Up to forty
<b>Wood Mouse</b>	<i>Apodemus sylvaticus</i>	One 8 <sup>th</sup>
<b>European Rabbit</b>	<i>Oryctolagus cuniculus</i>	Common throughout

#### INSECTS

##### BUTTERFLIES

<b>Peacock</b>	<i>Inachis io</i>	One 14 <sup>th</sup>
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<b>Red Admiral</b>	<i>Vanessa atalanta</i>	One 14 <sup>th</sup> .
<b>MOTHS</b>		
<b>Convolvulus Hawk</b>	<i>Agrius convolvuli</i>	One dead, 13 <sup>th</sup> .
<b>Northern Rustic</b>	<i>Standfussiana lucerneae</i>	
<b>Large Yellow Underwing</b>	<i>Noctua pronuba</i>	
<b>Autumnal Rustic</b>	<i>Paradiarsa glareosa</i>	
<b>Square-spot Rustic</b>	<i>Xestia xanthographa</i>	
<b>Ingrailed Clay</b>		
<b>OTHERS</b>		
<b>Shetland Bumblebee</b>	<i>Bombus muscorum agricolae</i>	Noted three days
<b>Devil's Coach Horse</b>	<i>Staphylinus olens</i>	Noted two days
<b>OTHER TAXA</b>		
<b>Edible Sea Urchin</b>	<i>Echinus esculentus</i>	
<b>Great Black Slug</b>	<i>Arion ater</i>	

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