

TEXAS MASTER NATURALIST-ELM FORK CHAPTER

Naturalist News

VOLUME 21 ISSUE 7

JULY 2020



Eastern Carpenter Bee (*Xylocopa virginica*) on Fall Obedient Plant (*Physostegia virginiana*) courtesy Kathryn Wells

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www.txmn.org/elmfork

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Speckled Kingsnake



Photo by **Jonathan Reynolds** and description from **Charles Swatske**

Speckled Kingsnake is a subspecies of the kingsnake and found in the Blackland Praries of Texas. It is nonvenomous, and kills it's prey by constricting. They feed on whatever they can find, but particularly noted for dining on venomous snakes such as copperheads and cottonmouths.

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SPECIAL POINTS OF INTEREST:

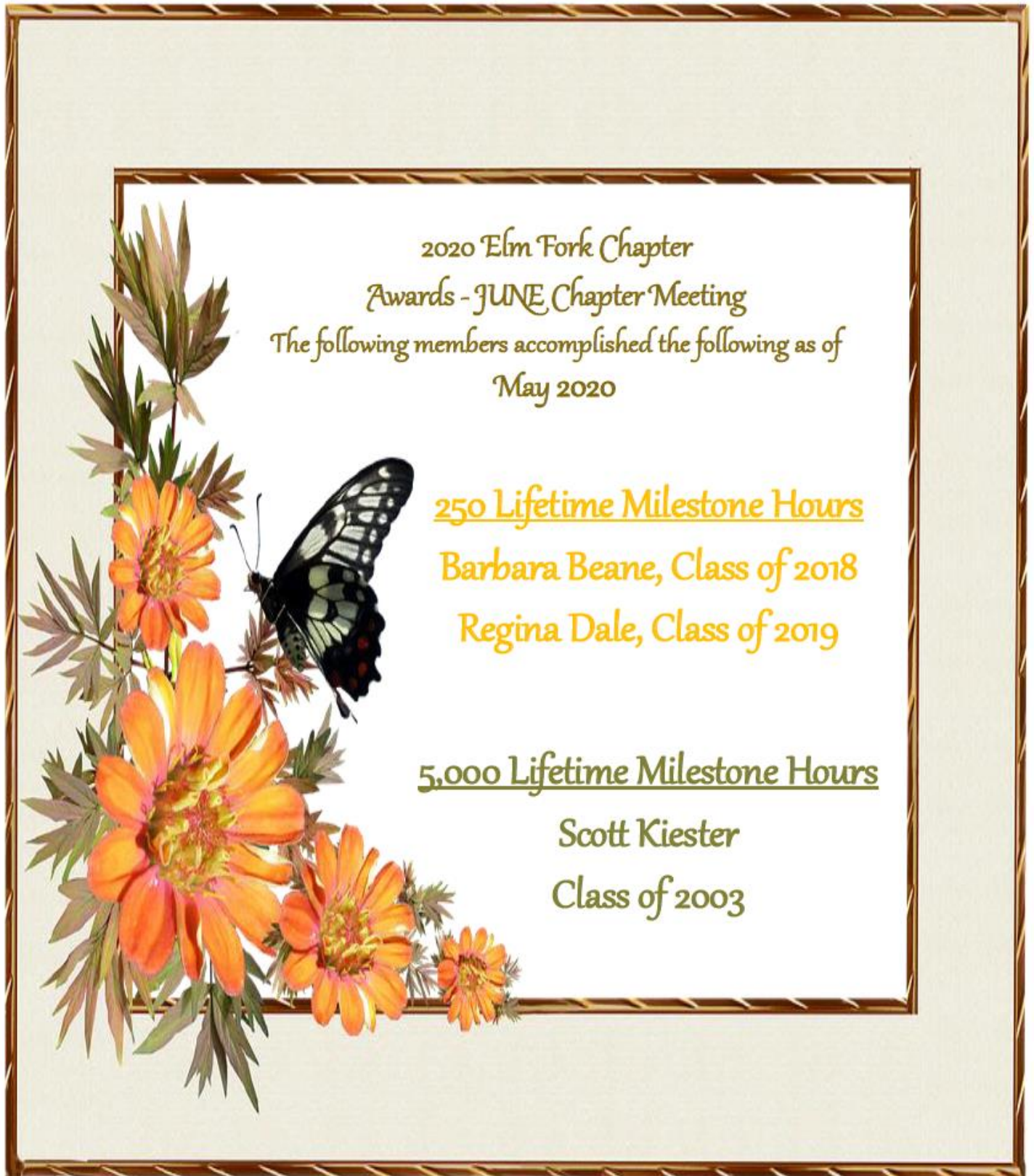
- *Monthly features Science Corner & Meet a Master*
- *Picture Gallery*

June Awards



Mary Morrow

June Awards



Mary Morrow

Correction

In June 2020 Naturalist News—What's in bloom? *Photo from Dorothy Thetford was mislabeled. It should have been:*

Bergamot (Monarda fistulosa)



What's Next

This comes from Rita Lokie

Speaker via Zoom at July 16 regular chapter meeting :



July Speaker

Sara Van Der Leek will present “Determining home range, movements, and habitat use for a fragmented population of three-toed box turtles in North America” at the July 16, 2020 Elm Fork Chapter Zoom meeting. She has been conducting her research at Lake Lewisville Environmental Learning Area, LLELA.

Sara graduated with a BS in Biology from Wayland Baptist University the fall of 2018 and began her master's degree at UNT the fall of 2019. Sara was born in St. Petersburg, Florida but has lived in Plainview, Texas for 12 years prior to moving to North Texas.

Projects in and around the community



KAREN NOT INTERACTING WITH THE TODDLERS!



MARY IS NOT THINKING HOW SHE CAN GET THIS ONE HOME...



LITTLE BELLY RUB WITH IODINE - STEP TWO OF A THREE STEP MEDICATION PROCESS



HUGH CHECKING OUT THE ACCOMMODATIONS AT HOTEL OMNI



TURTLE MOMS READYING HOTEL OMNI FOR OCCUPANTS...



MY NEW EFC PHOTO DIRECTORY PIC!



LLELA TURTLE MOMS

Projects in and around the community

Turtle Moms and Dads



Many of you may recall Ken Steigman, Director of LLELA and UNT research scientist, spoke to our chapter about LLELA's box turtle restoration project in January 2019. Volunteers, such as Scott Kiester, began the project by capturing, attaching transmitters to every turtle that was found and tracking them weekly to get a better understanding of their habitat usage and home ranges.

In addition to tracking existing box turtles several rearing facilities were built in April 2019 for 25 donated young box turtles for later release when they are large enough to survive potential predation attempts in the wild. Elm Fork Master Naturalists assisted in the construction of the enclosures which became the turtles' temporary hotels. Elm Fork members Fran Witte, Hilton Dickerson, Mary Morrow, Judy Riley, Linda Cox and Susan Myers assisted with the construction. The hotels were named Anatole, Adolphus, Omni and Zaza.



The baby turtles needed caretakers and thus the Turtle Moms and Dads were recruited. Elm Fork Master Naturalists who have been feeding and caring for the turtles include Linda Cox, Hugh Franks, Mary Morrow, Karen Peden, Fran Witte and myself. Jan Deatherage has been our back up.

Projects in and around the community

What are the duties of the Turtle Moms and Dads? We feed and water the turtles 5 days a week, Monday thru Friday. Food is purchased or collected. We have experimented with lots of different foods for the turtles. Some favorites are dandelion greens, June beetles, grasshoppers, crickets, super worms, and blackberries. Although we have cut back on the blackberries since they are considered candy to the turtles. Our goal is to provide them a nutritious diet which they could find in the wild. Generally, hatchlings and juvenile box turtles are more carnivorous than adults, which are typically more herbivorous.

We have a great team and like all great teams we each bring our own talents to the group. For example:



Karen Peden is an excellent Mom who goes out at night to collect June beetles (*Phyllophaga* sp.) also known as June Bugs. The turtles really love them! We have also netted grasshoppers for the turtles.

Hugh Franks is an excellent Dad who is great at wrangling the turtles. This became necessary when they developed a fungus which had to be treated by the Turtle caretakers.

Fran Witte is a realist and reminds us that they are really just turtles.

The reminder comes in handy if we become too emotionally involved with the turtles.

Mary Morrow keeps us on track, focused and tries her best not to sneak a little one out the gate.

And I, just keep asking questions, like how do you tell the sex of the turtle, and how can you tell if they are pregnant and why do the crickets stink?...etc.

Projects in and around the community



I would be negligent if I did not also mention the volunteers outside the chapter who have assisted with the turtles. They are Jean Suplick of the Blackland Prairie Chapter and Friends of LLELA members Vickie Keathly, Cliff Thomas and Ruthann Thomas.

Sara Van Der Leek is a UNT graduate student whose master's research problem is "Home Range, Movements, Habitat Use and Reproduction of the Three-toed Box Turtle (*Terrapene Carolina triunguis*). Sara will be our speaker at the July 16, chapter Zoom meeting. Her research with the young turtles will involve marking each turtle, attaching transmitters, and tracking the movements when the baby turtles are released. Sara has been an asset to the volunteers by sharing information and helping with dietary needs such as powdered calcium that we add to their food. She had the turtles checked out by a vet and discovered some of the turtles had a fungus on their plastron. Turtle Moms and Dads to the rescue. Treatment meant rounding up the turtles from the facilities, cleaning the mud or dirt off the plastron, wiping plastron with iodine-soaked cotton ball and applying ointment. Fortunately, the turtles are fungus free.

The goal is to release the turtles in stages once they are adjusted to LLELA and Sara can attach tracking devices on the turtles. Sara has a t-shirt campaign to raise the funds needed for tracking devices, if you would love to wear the cutest turtle t-shirt, <https://www.bonfire.com/llela-box-turtle-project/>

Our hope is they will remain at LLELA and enjoy a happy healthy life.

Article submitted by Rita Lokie

Projects in and around the community

Our very own Turtle Hotel Interior Designer – turtles love their new condos created by Hugh



Sara making sure the new turtle condos have water...

Monthly Special Meet a Master

Meet a Master: Diane Wetherbee

Sue Yost class of 2017



Where are you from? Grew up in southeastern Wisconsin; moved to Texas as soon as we graduated from college.

Marital status? Married to Bill for 43 years.

Kids, Grand kids? 2 of the best daughters any parent could ask for, but they haven't blessed us with grandkids yet.

Pets? Not currently. Babysit for our daughter's dog. Does that count?

Work history? I started out in corporate communications and was director of shareholder relations for a publicly traded oil and gas company in Corpus Christi. We moved to the Dallas area about the time of the oil downturn, so I switched to high tech. I was a product manager for several high tech companies, ending with Compaq's networking division, based in Irving. When they moved to Austin, I chose to retire from marketing. Immediately got into Master Naturalists, and my MN volunteer efforts led me to an 11-year paid stint at LLELA as an outdoor educator and interpreter.

Schooling? I have a B.S. degree in journalism and economics from the University of Wisconsin-Oshkosh; an MBA from Texas A&M-Corpus Christi; and I am currently all-but-dissertation toward my Ph.D. in Forestry at Stephen F. Austin State University.

How long a MN? What class year? I just celebrated my 20th year as a Master Naturalist. I was in the second class for the Elm Fork Chapter, the Class of 2000. I was heavily involved in the chapter startup and some of the early state startup, too, since the state organization was only a couple of years old.

Favorite pastime? Grabbing my camera and going for a hike in the prairie or the woods, birding along the way.

Favorite food? I enjoy way too many foods! Maybe coffee ice cream with chocolate chips mixed in. Or my own Hungarian goulash made with a recipe handed down from my Hungarian grandmother.

Favorite place to visit? The mountains of New Mexico or Colorado. The ocean anywhere, but especially Corpus Christi/Padre Island, since that's where we lived when we first got married.

Favorite animal? I can't think of a favorite. I like them all!

Favorite MN volunteer opportunity? I'd have to start with my own projects, The Flower Mound prairie, Lantana's pollinator garden, and Wild Rambles, leading nature hikes for the general public in areas they don't expect to find nature. That last one started just before the shutdown, so I haven't been able to do the hikes I've laid out, but it's coming! Add on Clear Creek's monthly bioblitzes and bird walks, trees and forest management outings as a Citizen Forester, and iNaturalist observations and IDs, and I stay pretty busy with Master Naturalist projects!

Share a funny story or antidote about being a MN. I had arranged for a presentation on snakes, sponsored by the Flower Mound Foundation, at the Flower Mound Library. We had a packed house, over 100 attendees. Nature's Edge had brought a lot of live snakes, including venomous ones, to show. Suddenly, the fire alarm went off and we were told to evacuate the building. It fell to me to stop the firefighters as they were about to enter the building and inform them that there were a lot of snakes in the community room. After they stopped dead in their tracks, I assured them the snakes were all securely locked in their enclosures. Other than a quick glance from the doorway, they chose to ignore that room completely.

Tell us something we'd be surprised to know about you. Snakes can crawl all over me and it doesn't bother me a bit, but I have this unnatural fear of spiders crawling on me that I've had since childhood, when I would have vivid nightmares about spiders. Also, after the November election, when our new board is seated, I will be a director for Denton County Fresh Water Supply District #7, which is sort of like a city council in Lantana.

Monthly Special—Citizen Science Corner



Do you like butterflies? Do you like to walk outdoors?
If so, this project might be for you!



The Texas Butterfly Monitoring Network

The Texas Butterfly Monitoring Network is a Citizen Science Project started in 2018 in cooperation with the greater [North American Butterfly Monitoring Network](#). Participants walk the same route at least nine times over the course of the year and will record every butterfly seen, giving us a comprehensive picture of what butterflies are occurring where throughout the Lone Star State. **Texas has more butterflies than any other state in the United States**, so long-term monitoring is crucial to understanding butterfly movement and assessing the health of butterfly habitats.

The Texas Butterfly Monitoring Network is designed for both seasoned observers of butterflies and newly interested people just starting butterfly observations! There are provided resources for new members to learn their butterflies, and butterfly watchers of any level are encouraged to try. Monitoring routes can be in cities, in nature areas or parks, or even in local gardens and neighborhoods. The collected data will help advise butterfly conservation plans and will provide scientists with much-needed long-term data, but the activity is also fun and enriching for participants.

Where do I go to get started? <http://texasbutterflies.org/volunteer.html>

What does it cost? Only your time.

If you have an idea for a future Citizen Science Corner, please send it to Jim Gerber (jvgerber@gmail.com).



Features

Poem and photos by Marilyn Blanton



It's Summer

When the cicadas sing all day long
And fill the air with summer's song

When spiders hang on silent webs
Woven with fine silver threads

When days are hot and sunflowers are tall
And the sun shines bright over all

When dragonflies swirl on gossamer wings
And in the morning the cardinal sings

When hummingbirds hover, dart and quiver
With iridescent feathers that shine and shimmer

Flashing colors of ruby, emerald and slate
Flirting with flowers like a date

When grasshoppers gather among the weeds
And spring's wildflowers have gone to seeds

When orange flowers dangle from trumpet vines
And mosquitos pester, bite and whine

When bumblebees buzz in the afternoon haze
And trees stand still in a lazy daze

When the sky is wide open and a pale, light blue
And a lone mourning dove calls with a soft coo

When a sudden shower bring a welcome breeze
And at night the katydids sing in the trees

When butterflies flutter and dance about
With wings so colorful they leave no doubt

It's summer!



Features

I'm Sick with the Butterfly Flu!

Sue Yost class of 2017

Everyone notices butterflies even those who are not naturalists! The more flowers I grew the more butterflies I saw. Last year was the year that really peaked my interest in them. That was the start of my infection. I got the bug...the butterfly flu.

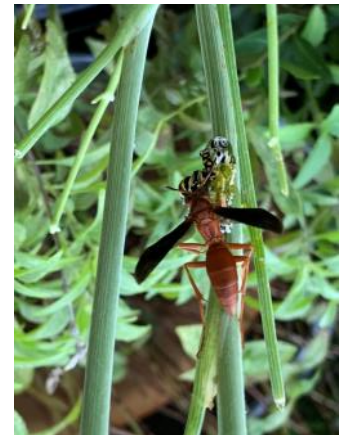
Last year I discovered I had caterpillars! It was late in the summer. After the discovery and identification, I scoured all the local nurseries for "host" plants. Those are the plants that the caterpillars dine on while they grow bigger and bigger and bigger before they go into the next phase of life, the chrysalis. Unfortunately things were pretty picked over. But this year I was ready! I had a plan as I knew my butterfly flu was slowly coming back and it was only going to get worse as the summer [and this quarantine] moved on.

My butterfly of choice is the Eastern Black Swallowtail. Their host plants are herbs. Dill, rue, fennel, Queen Anne's Lace [also known as wild carrot] and parsley. Some of my potted herbs they devoured from last year came back so that was a start. It was the start of my journey into caterpillars or "cats". Suddenly out of nowhere they appeared! Tiny black cats. Small yellow-green cats. Big green cats! I counted over 30 of them! I was feverish with the butterfly flu! So I donned my mask and off to the nursery I went and bought all the dill and fennel they had and quickly planted them in all kinds of various pots.

Those cats just kept eating and eating. I found myself going outside 3,4, 5 times a day to check on them! And I would do a head count every time! When the counts starting dropping I started to blame the local Mockingbird and Annie the Anole and her friends. On one of my daily counts I noticed a Red Wasp. It was eating a caterpillar! One of MY CATS!! I don't think so Mrs. Wasp! Now being a naturalist and all I understand the food chain...but not MY cats!! I apologized to the Mockingbird and Annie and set off to further protect the Eastern Black Swallowtail caterpillars from this predator, the Red Wasp. At first I intently watched. I even got it on video. [What good naturalist wouldn't?] I mean, it already had the caterpillar and was consuming it. It started in the center and worked its way to the end. Then off it flew with what was left. I later learned they use them as food for their larva. It was only gone but a few minutes and it came right back for more. This time I was ready shouting, "not this time wasp!" and sprayed it with the hose! I then covered the pots with makeshift netting. [I have since ordered official butterfly netting, sleeves and a collapsible cage.]

Out of the original 30 cats I counted only 3 survived into chrysalises of which only 2 became butterflies. The cats crawl around, sometimes for days to find a good spot and start to form a 'C'-shape with their bodies. It spins 1 or 2 fine lines of silk to anchor itself to the spot. It then changes miraculously into the chrysalis. Depending on the time of year they stay in this form for 5 to 14 days. If it is late in the season they can stay in the chrysalis stage over the winter.

I had the chrysalis in the cage. Marked my calendar for possible emergence. My count was off by about 6 days! I came home from work and found a beautiful, iridescent Black and Blue Eastern Black Swallowtail! I unzipped the cage and said goodbye as it flitted towards the blue sky. My first raised butterfly! A few days later this was repeated with the other.



Red wasp

Features

But this butterfly flu continues. My symptoms are getting worse. Now I am doing closer inspections and guess what I found? EGGS! Upon very close inspection of my fennel I discovered teeny tiny white eggs. Those plants are now protected with a netting sleeve. [Since I started this story last night this morning I discovered those eggs hatched into almost microscopic cats!] I have more cats of different sizes eating my host plants but this time they have been in the butterfly cage or netting. I inspect my plants and continue to count several times a day. Every day I discover a few more here and a few more there. I put all the ones I find together in the butterfly cage. But again I noticed them dying or disappearing? I knew no wasps, birds or anoles could reach them. Another nature puzzle. I asked my friend Jan M. [a customer of mine that raises butterflies] why they were dying. She said when they fall “sick” it usually means a parasite has laid eggs into the caterpillar for her young to feed off [the caterpillar] She said next time I find one dead, squish it and I will see the larvae of the parasite inside. I have yet had the opportunity to do this experiment.

This latest group count has gone from about 15 to 5, with 2 already in the chrysalis. Butterflies are a waiting game..... I will wait patiently for the eggs to hatch, for the caterpillars to grow big, for the chrysalis to form and wait for it to open, a complete metamorphosis, and then wish them on their way....for a life of only a few weeks. By summers end it will be over. My symptoms of the butterfly flu will wane like the hot summer breeze only to come back next summer with no vaccine in sight. Look out. No mask, no hand washing or social distancing can you keep you from getting the butterfly flu...it's contagious!

“There is something very special about butterflies. Maybe it's their gentle nature, striking colors or graceful flight. Butterflies have symbolic meaning in many cultures, and they've inspired artists, and poets over the centuries, They've been written into fairytales, woven into tapestries and painted onto pottery. Butterflies touch the hearts young and old alike. And if one actually lands on you, you somehow feel honored, as if you were singled out as an especially trustworthy companion. “ Excerpt from “The Life Cycle of Butterflies” by Judy Burris and Wayne Richards. [My favorite Butterfly book]



Butterfly eggs



Chrysalis and butterfly

Features

E.T. THE GREAT-HORNED OWL SOARS INTO THE SUNSET

Thousands of children and adults across the USA will be saddened to learn of the passing of the ‘Extra Terrific’ E.T. the Great Horned Owl on 1 July. Alongside ‘Eagle Lady’ Doris Mager, E.T. spread a combination of joy, awe and respect for America’s raptors – eagles, hawks and owls – through education programs delivered over 35+ years. At 37, an age almost unheard of for owls, E.T. was not only one of America’s most well-loved owls, but also one of its longest lived. E.T. will be greatly missed, by Doris, by Lori Edward and the staff and volunteers of the Denison Pequotsepos Nature Center in Connecticut where E.T. was living when she died, and all those who had the chance to meet E.T. in person.

E.T. wouldn’t have known she was going to be an ambassador for raptor conservation, let alone a star, when she was stolen from the wild by a collector in 1983. Luckily E.T., then just a tiny ball of grey fluff and feathers, was rescued and brought to a meeting of the Florida Everglades Bald Eagle Recovery Team. Doris, already well-known for her work caring for Florida’s eagles and other birds of prey, took E.T. under her wing. Although not possible to return the young owl to the wild – E.T. had become ‘imprinted’ on humans and would not have survived – thanks to Doris, she had a rich, long life full of adventures and purpose.

Quite simply, E.T. helped make the world a little bit safer for other owls, for eagles, hawks and other wildlife. With Doris and the charity she established – Save Our American Raptors (SOAR), E.T. learned to be calm and confident when visiting schools, nature centers and anywhere there was a group of people ready to learn. E.T. would stay steady on her perch as eager children helped carry her from Doris’ van to the school auditorium or wherever else Doris’ talks were going to be that day. She sat quietly as Doris explained about owls, how well they could hear (a mouse from a distance of 50 feet away), the size of their eardrums (as big as a quarter), why they often smelled like skunks (a favorite food), and why they made no noise when they flew (feathers down to their talons, and special fringe on their wing feathers). To sit on the gloved arm of (sometimes rather nervous) teachers, principals, politicians, or whoever else had the honour of promenading E.T. around the room so people could have a closer look. And to fly back to her perch over the heads of a crowd, accompanied by oohs and aahhs and followed by applause.

When not the focus of the lecture, E.T. was also good (usually) at sitting patiently, and sometimes even nodding off, as Doris talked about the ‘real’ stars of the show that most people had come to see – the Bald Eagles. But while eagles may have been the main draw, it was E.T. who frequently stole the show and people’s hearts.

It’s not possible to know just how many people E.T. reached in her lifetime – definitely hundreds of thousands, and more likely millions. Doris and SOAR covered every inch of Florida and much of the rest of the United States giving talks to encourage protection of Bald Eagles and other raptors and raise funds for their conservation. In 1986, at the age of 60, Doris bicycled from California to Florida to raise awareness and funds for SOAR. E.T. and feathered companions including RJ, a Golden Eagle, Osceola, a Bald Eagle, and Cara, a Crested Caracara, made the journey in SOAR’s specially designed support van. Along the way Doris and the team gave nearly 100 lectures and numerous newspaper and tv interviews.

Doris, E.T. and other birds in Doris’ care continued to travel coast to coast in the years that followed, giving thousands of talks in elementary, junior and senior high schools, nature centers, state and national parks, libraries, senior centers and other venues. Along with these scheduled presentations were thousands of impromptu one-to-one meetings with people who happened to see E.T. and her companions as they were being cared for in the campgrounds where Doris often stayed when travelling. E.T.’s habit of perching on the top of the passenger seat of the SOAR van also attracted the attention of passersby, looks of disbelief giving way to big smiles when Doris explained about E.T. and SOAR’s mission. E.T. was also known through numerous newspaper articles and television appearances. After Harry Potter’s Hedwig, she may have been the most famous owl ever.

Features

In 2019, Doris, an energetic 93-year old, decided the time was right for E.T. to be settled into a new home. She found the perfect place - Denison Pequotsepos Nature Center in Connecticut, where Doris, originally a Connecticut native, and E.T. had been many times over the years and given numerous talks. E.T. quickly took to her 'new human,' – Lori Edward, and continued to be in good health and to delight visitors to the Center up until her passing. Doris continues giving educational programmes with Impy, a 13-year old Screech Owl, in her new home in Washington State, where she moved in 2016.

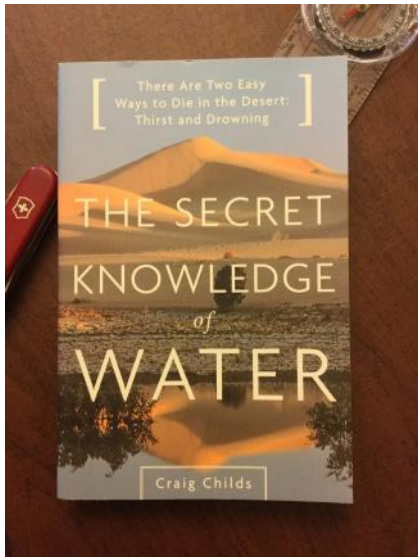
Doris, Lori and all who had the privilege and joy of knowing E.T. will miss this most amazing of owls. She was a true ambassador for her species and for all wild things. Although she is gone, the inspiration and joy she brought will carry on in people's hearts and memories for countless years to come.



Those of us who have been around for awhile will have many great memories of the programs Doris presented to the Elm Fork Chapter and for the Denton community at large. Susan Pohlen sent this photo to accompany the preceding article. Susan states that this is the last program the two of them did together although not the last for ET. It was their "goodbye" program on the week Doris turned 94. (NN editor)

The story was sent by Bill Mager and photo is by Susan Pohlen

Let's Read



Book Recommendation (Robert's Readings)

Several years ago, I had the unique experience of spending 24 hours alone in the Big Bend. As part of a week-long backpacking trip, one day was dedicated to what our trip leader called a “solo”. A “solo” was defined as 24 hours to be spent alone in a set location that you could not stray away from (mine was a shallow alcove carved into the limestone of a narrow canyon). For the solo experience you could only take a sleeping bag, a notebook and pencil, a pocketknife, and one gallon of water. That was all. No food.

Once our trip leader had led me to the alcove that would be my home for the next 24 hours, he started to walk away but turned around and almost as an afterthought said, “remember there are two ways to die out here: thirst and drowning. See you back in camp tomorrow.”

Years later: I was browsing a bookstore and saw a copy of **The Secret Knowledge of Water**. The words on the cover jumped out at me: “there are two easy ways to die in the desert: thirst and drowning”. I knew this was book that I would have to read. The book explores the myriad of ways that water is present in the desert: water holes hidden deep within cracks in the rock, water that fills holes dug in the sand of a dry streambed (after sundown when the plants have ceased transpiring and given a temporary rest to their thirsty roots), and water that tears through canyons like a liquid bulldozer after a thunderstorm.

This is a book that I keep returning to. I have read it three or four times now.

Craig Childs is most definitely an author that a naturalist should know. Since the death of Edward Abbey, Childs is probably the most notable author to describe his journeys through the deserts of the Four Corners. Spending as much as six months of the year out in the deserts, his writings are some of the most vivid descriptions of this region that I have ever read.

Notices

Looking for Volunteers

Green Acres for now until it gets cold--starting in Nov, Dec, January



*Green Acres workday
Tues 8:30-11 am*

Please let Becky know if you are attending: becky.bertoni@gmail.com 940 487 0045

We maintain the monarch station, work on a prairie restoration, develop the new wetlands, and monitor bluebird boxes. We look forward to your help!

Please bring garden tools, gloves, etc, and dress for the weather, etc.



Help is needed to design Chapter flyers, brochures and more! Are you creative? Do you have experience using Publisher and perhaps Canva? The Communications Committee needs you immediately. Please contact Communications Committee members Mary Morrow at hawkilittle@aol.com or Fran Witte at recycling_emma@yahoo.com and start creating today.

Photo from editor's daughter,
Dianna Smith



Field Notes in Focus



Blue Jay from the gallery of Jonathan Reynolds

If you would like to contribute photos of flora and fauna for this section please send to:

newsletter@efctmn.org

Photo Gallery

From Dorothy Thetford

Red-Eyed Slider (*Trachemy's scripta elegans*) is also known as a red-eared terrapin, a water slider turtle or a slider turtle

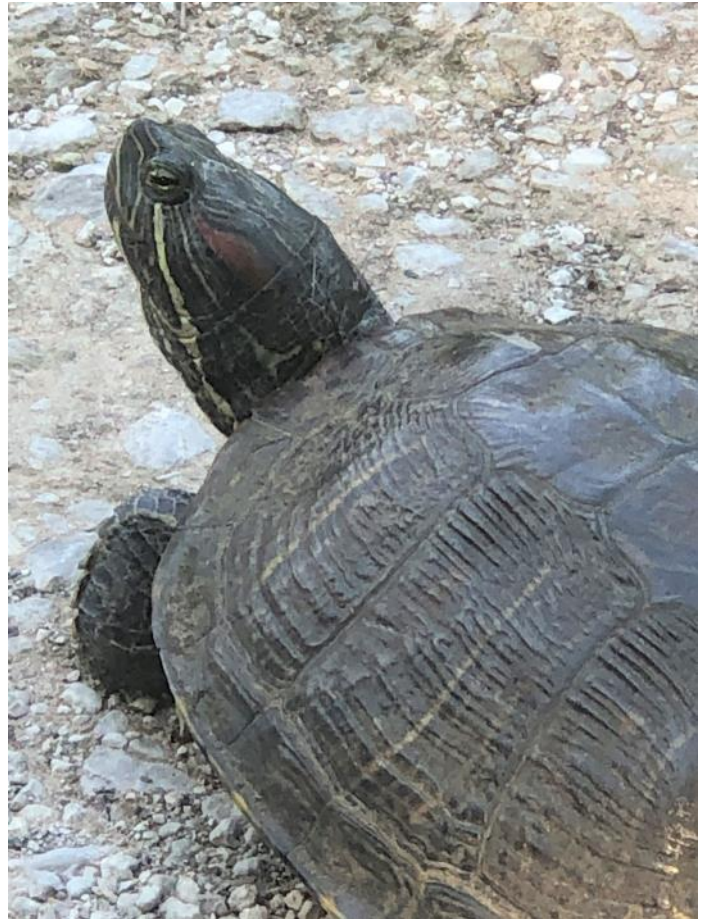


Photo Travel Log

From Brenda Wellenreiter's visit to Palo Duro Canyon State Park and Caprock Canyons State Park



Palo Duro Canyon



Caprock Canyons State Park

Contributors to this Naturalist News



wanda odum
editor, class 2005



Brenda Wellenreiter
class 2014



Mary Morrow class 2014



Marilyn Blanton class 1999



Sue Yost class 2017



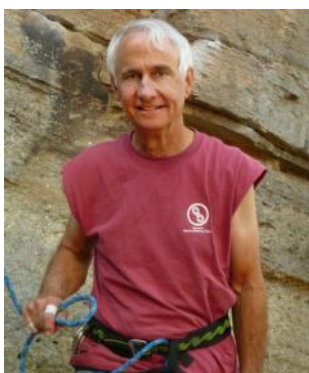
Jim Gerber class 2019



Judi Elliott class 2009



Susan Pohlen class 2007



Jonathan Reynolds class 2014



Dorothy Thetford class 2001



Rita Lokie class 2013



Becky Bertoni class 2015



Kathryn Wells class 2017



Chuck Swatski class 2018



Fran Witte class 2017

Almost the Last Word

24



Everybody

“Once upon a time, there were four people; their names were Everybody, Somebody, Nobody and Anybody. Whenever there was an important job to be done, Everybody was sure that Somebody would do it. Anybody could have done it, but Nobody did it.

“When Nobody did it, Everybody got angry because it was Everybody’s job. Everybody thought that Somebody would do it, but Nobody realized that Nobody would do it.

“So consequently Everybody blamed Somebody when Nobody did what Anybody could have done in the first place” (*source lost somewhere many years ago!ed.*)



Somebody



Nobody



Anybody

SPECIAL NOTE: I am so thankful for our newsletter proofreader. She is my first line of defense against the errors this editor makes each and every month. So hats off to **Judi Elliott**. Thanks my friend ...



Want to be a Naturalist News contributor?
Send to:

newsletter@efctmn.org



Texas A&M AgriLife Extension
Joseph A. Carroll Building
401 W. Hickory Street
Denton, TX 76201
940-349-2883

We're on the Web
www.txmn.org/elmfork

Educational programs of the Texas A&M AgriLife Extension Service are open to all people without regard to race, color, religion, sex, national origin, age, disability, genetic information or veteran status. The Texas A&M University System, U.S. Department of Agriculture, and the County Commissioners Courts of Texas Cooperating.

Our mission . . . "to develop a corps of well-informed volunteers who provide education, outreach, and service dedicated to the beneficial management of natural resources and natural areas within our community"

Our vision . . . "in our community, Elm Fork Chapter of the Texas Master Naturalist program will be recognized as a primary source of information, education and service to support natural resources and natural areas today and in the future."

Board Meetings

The Board meets each second Thursday of the month at 9:30 a.m. The Board last met July 8, 2020. Next monthly Board meeting August 13, 2020.

Monthly Board meetings are open to members.

Regular Monthly Chapter Meetings

9:30 a.m. preceded by a social time at 9:00 a.m. on the third Thursday of each month. Chapter meetings are open to the public. Next meeting:

Virtual meeting on July 16, 2020

Sara Van Der Leek will present "Determining home range, movements, and habitat use for a fragmented population of three-toed box turtles in North America"

OFFICERS OF THE BOARD:

PRESIDENT—Brenda Wellenreiter
IMMEDIATE PAST PRESIDENT—Adelaide Bodner
VICE-PRESIDENT/PROJECTS—Jody Springer
SECRETARY—Kathryn Wells
TREASURER—Jerry Betty
MEMBER-at-LARGE—Harriet Powell
CLASS 2019 REPRESENTATIVE— David Jones

ADVISORS:

Janet Laminack, Extension Agent
TPWD—unfilled at this time



Datura—from Mary Morrow