

Chip Notes

NEWS AND VIEWS FROM THE BIRDS OF VERMONT MUSEUM

Volume 38

Fall-Winter 2024



GALE LAWRENCE (1941—2024)

Gale Lawrence, respected and loved author, teacher, naturalist, gardener, walker, detailed observer of nature, and museum founder, passed away this past August.

Gale returned to Vermont in 1975 with her cat, Hussy. She bought an old farm in Huntington to embrace a more natural life after years of urban living. Her boundless curiosity drew her to Bob Spear. Bob founded the Audubon Nature Center next door, where Gale began work as a volunteer. Before long, they fell in love. Bob shared her home and life for the next forty years.

Together with Ed Everts and Raven Davis, Gale and Bob created the Birds of Vermont Museum. They rebuilt the farm's old barn to house Bob's ambitious project of carving all the birds of Vermont.

While Bob was carving hundreds of birds and directing the museum, Gale followed her own passions. She taught English at the University of Vermont, and she began to publish weekly columns of natural history in local Vermont newspapers. In addition, she authored several books: *The Beginning Naturalist*, *A Field Guide to the Familiar*, *A Naturalist Indoors*, and *The Vermont Life Guide to Fall Foliage*.

Each year for her birthday Gale took a two-week break from the noisy world. She pitched a tent in the beautiful, sheltered meadow across the brook from her home, enjoying solitude and sometimes skinny-dipping in Sherman Hollow Brook. She cooked meals mostly from food she raised in her garden over a wood fire. She kept her beer cool in the brook while she spent her days roaming the woods. At night she watched the stars and listened to coyotes howl.

She also used this time to write, not for her business, but for pleasure, filling notebooks with observations, reflections, and poetry. Bob often joined her for an evening meal, but this was her time to retreat from the world and focus on herself.



I have so many wonderful memories of Gale - walking in the woods, sharing over a cup of tea, celebrating birthdays, reading her books, going out to dinner and just walking, of course. Her energy will live on in the woods and the stars along with the energy of Bob and Ed. In celebration of a remarkable woman - Raven

During the rest of the year, Gale would teach and write professionally. Eventually she transitioned from teaching UVM classes to individual mentoring of homeschool students and young professionals.

Always, Gale supported environmental education in many forms. She made generous contributions to the Birds of Vermont Museum and other Vermont conservation organizations, as well as to her local library. Gale's gifts to conservation and her words about birds, butterflies, wildflowers, and more will continue to inspire, educate, and connect us all to Vermont's natural world for many years to come.



At the Green Mountain Audubon Center we have given Gale's "The Beginning Naturalist" as a thank you gift to interns and seasonal educators for many years.

Her writing and passion for nature has inspired many budding naturalists and will continue to do so for years to come.

We are so grateful to have the Birds of Vermont Museum as a neighbor and partner in connecting people with nature.

Sincerely,
Kim Guertin & the Audubon Vermont team



She was such an important part of the Museum when I was there, very much a true partnership with Bob....She often came up with good ideas for the Museum, such as buying several binoculars of various brands... to find the best ones for the viewing window. She then set up a project for me, and my reward upon completion was my pick of the binoculars. I chose my favorite pair, and they are still my go-to binoculars.

Love and huge hugs,

Ingrid and Graeme

She and I shared a lot of time together as I illustrated her weekly newspaper columns when my kids were very young. Her support for me as an artist was invaluable. She was a force for good in the world!

— Libby Davidson

Bird Box: Hotspot and a Big Sit

People have been birding outdoors and from the Viewing Window since the Museum opened in 1987. Over the years, 139 species has been reported on eBird for this location, and a whopping 4150 checklists. This makes us a Hotspot! A huge part of this is due to hours of work put in by Megan Pratt, who went through many, many paper lists while submitting past data. Many of our non-feeder area birding checklists are recorded during the spring migration and summer breeding seasons. We discussed in our last newsletter how many great data were collected just this year.

Our big autumn birding event is the Big Sit! The Museum's participation started in 2003 when Jim Osborn and Gale Lawrence decided it would be a fun event and a fundraiser for the Museum. Since then, every October "Team Loonatics" birds from a 17-foot circle, from 6 am to 6 pm. Actually sitting is optional (but more comfortable).

Thanks to all the birders who joined this year, and especially to Jim Osborn for helping to identify birds, keeping the group on track (when possible), and finding sponsors for the event. This year the team observed 23 species. Over the years, we have recorded from 18 to 32 species; the mean is about 26. This is a rain or shine event and the weather can have a big impact on birds, visibility and birders' enthusiasm.



It's a bit of a potluck too: we share a great deal of yummy food to keep birders' spirits up. One birder estimated they ate 264 calories per species seen over 12 hours!

Photos by Kerry Hurd



THE CARVER'S DAUGHTER

Part 28: Gale and the Carver's Daughter

Gale Lawrence was a well-known naturalist, author, and teacher who left city life for an old farm in Vermont and helped create the Birds of Vermont Museum. But I knew her as my father's soulmate.

My father and mother separated when I was eleven years old. Afterwards, I lived with my mother in Colchester, and I visited my father on weekends in Huntington, about forty-five minutes away. At first, he lived in a spare room at the Green Mountain Audubon Nature Center where he was the director.

Gale's and my relationship began with hot dogs. Everyone who knows Gale's reverence for all things vegetarian would agree that was an odd beginning.

My father's way of introducing his only child to his new — person — involved having dinner together. Instead of going to a restaurant, he started a fire in the fireplace of a new building he'd just constructed at the nature center. "Thought this would be a good place to roast hot dogs," he said as he opened the cooler he'd carried from the parking lot. "And I, ah, invited Gale. You know. She volunteers here."

I'd met Gale a few times. I liked her—she'd been friendly and not treated me like a little kid.

"Oh, okay," I said.

"She lives up the road," he said, taking out a package of hot dogs and some buns and ketchup. "Um. I'm sort of living there too now."

"Oh, okay," I said.

"Kind of like — with her," he said, and almost dropped the hot dogs when he glanced at me.

"Oh," I said, figuring out what he wasn't saying. "Okay."

"Yeah?"

"Yeah," I said. Spears were known for not needing a lot of words.

Gale arrived a few minutes later. She was tall, dark-haired, and had round glasses. She wore corduroys and a flannel shirt with a notebook in the

front pocket. And she had a pair of binoculars around her neck.

"Are these sticks right?" she asked, brandishing a handful of nicely trimmed and pointed maple branches. "Cut them on my way down the hill. Oh, and I think I saw a phoebe outside, looking at the ledge over the door. They're the ones that wag their tails, right?"

"Right," my father said, and took the sticks with a nod of thanks.

Gale took out her notebook and wrote something down, probably about the phoebe.

Then she looked up at me. "Hi," she said. "Your father's teaching me birds," she added. "But it's so frustrating because he can't hear half of them singing, so I try to describe the songs, and it's all guess work."

"I know, right?" I said. "Took us all spring once to figure out I was hearing a great crested flycatcher."

We both laughed, and soon the three of us were sitting around the fire, cooking hot dogs on the maple sticks and talking about birds. Gale and I talked and talked. She told me about how much better it was here than in Washington, D.C. I told her about school, and what I was reading, and how I wanted to be a writer. It turned out that she wanted to be a writer, too, and soon we were talking about favorite books. My father sat there eating hot dogs and nodding and looking very relieved. It was a good evening.

After that, I started visiting my father at Gale's home up the road. I soon learned that she was a vegetarian. I asked her why she'd eaten hot dogs that first night. She said that she always ate what people served when she was a guest. She didn't want to insult anyone. My father looked a little embarrassed and said he hadn't been able to think of anything else to cook over a wood fire. She assured him they'd been very good hot dogs.

I also got to meet her lovely cat who'd moved out of Washington with her because no one else in her shared apart-



Gale and narcissus, circa 1977.

Photo by Kari Jo Spear

... continued on page 10

We are so grateful to have had Caitlin and Brady as our additional summer 2024 staff.

BRADY LASHER WELCOMES ALL

“As someone who is pursuing a degree in education and history, I assumed I’d work at a museum at some point, but little did I know it’d be at the Birds of Vermont Museum.”

While I was looking for a job to have during my summer before college, I debated between many different jobs. I wanted something that was enjoyable and close to home. Luckily for me, my great-aunt and great-uncle—Becky and Dave Cozzens—alerted me of a possible opportunity at the Birds of Vermont. I had grown up in Hinesburg and had driven by many times, but I still had only visited maybe once or twice (when I was young), so I wasn’t sure what to expect. I decided now was the time to get some museum experience and I applied, which is now why I am writing this!

At the museum I have been helping out with really whatever needs to be done, although I am mainly spotted running the admissions and gift shop. On top of running the front, I have also created/assisted in creating activities for four Audubon summer camps. One of these camps—Go For Gold(Finch)—was Olympic themed. For this, I helped make worksheets, research fun facts, and create an obstacle course for (you may have even tried it yourself).

The museum has given me lots of great opportunities. I’ve been able to meet and connect with many different

people. I’ve also gained new skills in relation to conservation and public outreach. These aspects are why I keep coming back, and are why I will continue to work at the museum. Thank you to the amazing people at the museum, the amazing patrons, and members!

— Brady Lasher 



Annual Appeal

This is the time of year where we have our annual appeal. We are raising funds for the first steps of the response to last July’s flooding (see “Bridge to Birdability” to the right). We expect this process to include relocating the bridge and rerouting trails. This process began with a needs assessment, and will be moving into a design phase before we can apply for construction grants.

Donate Today



Your donations will fund hiring designers and engineers to help us plan construction and permitting.

Please donate or renew your membership this winter. Thank you to those who have already donated!

Please share this newsletter with your family and friends. Thank you, and happy new year.



CAITLIN FASS & BIRDABILITY

In summer 2024, we were lucky enough to have Caitlin Fass working at the Museum. She describes her work best:

“I am excited to be working at the Birds of Vermont Museum as an Accessibility Project Assistant! I am from Boston and am entering the final year of my Bachelor’s of Arts and Sciences degree at McGill University in the fall, with a major in environment and a minor in health geography. Though I am new to birding, I am passionate about bird conservation and preserving Vermont’s natural beauty.

“My project is part of improving the accessibility of the museum and its associated trail network for all birders. I am focusing on making one trail more accessible, in line with the guidelines from the website Birdability (www.birdability.org/). This includes installing benches, making trail signs, and updating the museum’s trail map.

“I also created a survey that contains questions about accessibility, both inside and outside the museum.”

If you have visited the Museum in the last few years we would love to hear from you! You may fill out the survey from this link <https://forms.gle/bncmFpjMwHZqyhkG8>.

As part of her work, Caitlin rerouted the Discovery Trail after the July flooding. She also installed three new benches along the rerouted Discovery Trail, making that trail more accessible. The benches were built by Becky and



Dave Cozzens, and carried onto the site by volunteers from the Dismas House.

Are you interested in sponsoring one of these benches? Please contact Erin Talmage, Director, to find out more.



Bridge to Birdability

Following Caitlin’s work on accessibility, it is one of the Museum’s goals to increase the accessibility of the property, especially along trails and grounds near the museum building itself. Birdability improvements could include widening some paths, easing the grade when possible, removing obstacles, and creating pause points for rest and reflection.

The flood of 2024 has provided us with a specific need and the opportunity to do this.

The flood eroded the trail down to Bob’s Bridge and damaged the bridge itself. This led to closing Gale’s Retreat for the months of July and August (see last summer’s *Chip Notes* for more). Thanks to volunteers and our neighbor, we do have workarounds for Hut guests, staff, and volunteers. We have been able to reopen the Retreat to rentals. The 60 acres of trails on the far side of Sherman Hollow Brook are still closed to the general public.

Our goals are new trails and a new bridge by 2026. We want to re-open access to the trails on the other side of bridge (on those 60 acres). Ideally, that would include an accessible trail all the way to the Retreat. We’d love to be able to re-host the Race Around Birds.

We want to support people of all abilities in enjoying and relaxing in the outdoors.





I delighted ...in conversing with Gale about nature, conservation, politics, and her theory that in only hiring male housekeepers she would train them in preparation for helping future wives with domestic duties.

— Jean Bouteiller

She used to correspond with me when I was at Lyndon State College. She was very passionate about "Nature".

— Don



I spent many hours at B of VT museum - and Gale's walks - Gale came to Knoll Farm in birds walks - and so many, many memories.

The BEGINNING NATURALIST

weekly encounters with the natural



Gale Lawrence

Illustrated by
Adelaide Murphy
Foreword by Ronald Rood

I met Gale when she came south to help us in East Creek. We can't compete with Mother Nature!

Aunt Gale always promised to kiss the biggest frog caught that day, which she judged and always made good on. ...What great memories Aunt Gale made for our children and for all of us. ...She challenged us all to appreciate the world around us.

— Carmen LaGrange Morrow

p.s. No frogs were harmed in our frog rodeos.



MEMORIES OF GALE

I went on
Fayston for
es.

-Ann Day



I grew up on Sherman Hollow
where Gale lived there. She
would go on walks with
sometimes and tell me
about the plants and
animals.
Botaheim



In 2001 she ... became my first [massage therapy] client. Even though I was new and had a lot to learn, Gale, with her desire to help a starting entrepreneur, stuck with me through treatments at my house, then her house, then my new house with occasional knocks on the door from my then toddler! ... When she became unable to get on my table, I started visiting her at Our Lady of Providence This is only a small picture of the many wonderful ways in which Gale enriched my life.

I love you Gale
Karen Waters



NCE A NATURALIST INDOORS PAGE 30
CHAMELEONS
les aren't as popular as birds and mammals, but they,
their devotees. Of the reptiles who have found their
human homes, one of the most common is the 5-to 7-inch
(5 cm) lizard known as the American chameleon-- who
is named after but not closely related to the more
to care for Old World lizard known as the true chameleon.



WINTER *with the* MUSEUM

BIRD MONITORING WALKS

Saturdays, Dec 28, Jan 25, Feb 22, Mar 29 • 8:00 am

All birders welcome on the monthly monitoring walks on our trails.

Pre-register • max 12

Free, donations welcome

WINTER HOURS

By appointment & during events

November 1 — April 30

On Nov 1, the Museum switched to winter hours: “By Appointment”. Please call ahead to schedule your visit. Individuals, families, and groups are all welcome at all times of year.

Free admission for members



THE GIFT OF ART *a slightly random show*

By appointment & during events

November 1 — April 15

Our often-changing winter exhibit brings together works from prior shows, selections from our gift shop, and items from our long term collections.

This year, we're including some fun visitor art!

Included with admission

VERMONT'S WINTER BIRDS *birds, birding, and conservation*

Thursday, January 23 • 7:00 pm • Salisbury Meeting House

Vermont in winter is cold, muddy, slushy, icy, snowy. But there are still birds! Which ones? How come? What do they eat? How do they shelter from the weather? And how can you get involved?

Free

(Watch our website for a date and time in Williston also)



GALE'S RETREAT OPEN HOUSE & FULL MOON CELEBRATION

TBD, near the Full Moon in February or March • 6:00 pm

Watch our website for the updated time and date

Enjoy a winter evening at Gale's Retreat off Bob's Trail. Learn about Vermont Huts, nature at night, and more.

By donation • ages 8 and up

Outdoors, mostly • arrive any time between 6 and 8 pm



GREAT BACKYARD BIRD COUNT

Museum open Saturday, February 15 • 10:00 am– 4:00 pm

Join in the Great Backyard Bird Count. Why do we count birds and how? What is an international community science project? The whole GBBC runs February 14 - 17.

Free admission for members

• COMING SOON •

<i>Dec. – Jan.</i>	Christmas Bird Counts
<i>late December</i>	Announcement of Art Show Theme for 2025
<i>December 17 & March 18</i>	Board Meetings
<i>mid-March</i>	2025 Art Show Deadline
<i>April</i>	Community Science Month
<i>May 1</i>	Opening Day for 2025 Season 2025 Art Show opens
<i>May & June</i>	Early Birder Morning Walks

See more art workshops, birding opportunities, carving classes, and other details at <https://www.birdsofvermont.org/special-upcoming/>

Be A Member



Please check our website for updates or additions
<https://www.birdsofvermont.org/events>
Advance registration required for most events.

To register, visit
<https://www.birdsofvermont.org/special-upcoming/>
then click or tap on the event name – or call (802) 434-2167

Thank You to So Many

- ↓ Ali Wagner
- ↓ Amy Alfieri and Dead Creek Wildlife Day participants
- ↓ Audubon Vermont, Sarah Hooghuis, Hans Nedde, and the Junior Conservation Technicians
- ↓ Becky and David Cozzens
- ↓ Bill and Mae Mayville
- ↓ Bob Lindemann
- ↓ Caelyn Mercer
- ↓ Carol Talmage
- ↓ Charlie Frazier
- ↓ Dean Grover
- ↓ Debbie Duvall
- ↓ Dick Affolter
- ↓ Eric Johnson, Lachlan and Kassel
- ↓ Evergreen Erb
- ↓ Grace Nelson and Gail White
- ↓ Janne Giles
- ↓ Jim Osborn
- ↓ Josh Ryan of Timber and Stone LLC
- ↓ Kathleen Stutzman
- ↓ Kerry and Linda Hurd
- ↓ Lucy Broschious and George Figdor
- ↓ Lynn Butler-Dube
- ↓ Marie Johnson and the Huntington Open Mic participants
- ↓ Megan Pratt and Nate Brault
- ↓ Michele Patenaude



- ↓ Mike Proia and Staff at Bread and Butter Farm
- ↓ Rita Sloan
- ↓ Rod and Fayne Lawrence
- ↓ Rogan Poquette
- ↓ Ron Brosius
- ↓ Stevie Spencer
- ↓ Stone Corral Brewery
- ↓ Susan McCown
- ↓ The family and friends of Gale Lawrence
- ↓ The family and friends of Royce Irwin
- ↓ The family of "Wood" Taylor



• LIBRARY DISPLAYS •

*Free for libraries to borrow (mileage may apply)
Call 802 434-2167 to arrange*

- | | | |
|----------------------|---------------------------|---------------------------|
| » Birding in Vermont | » Birds in Art | » Cold Winter, Warm Birds |
| » Owls | » Invasive Plants | » All About Bird Eggs |
| » Introduced Birds | » Coffee-Bird Connections | » Migration |
| | » Feathers | |

#AskBob

Q: What was the best vote you ever cast?

A: Don't have one; I seem to often be on the losing side.

Give an Experience!

Did you know you can purchase passes to visit the museum and the shop? You can give a gift certificate for programs, including small group nature/bird walks for friends and/or families. Or you can give someone an entire Museum membership.

These make wonderful holiday gifts, especially for those who prefer experiences to objects.

Call 802 434-2167 to arrange these gifts.



Gale and the Carver's Daughter (continued)

ment really wanted the cat who'd been there before all of them moved in. She was named Hussy because she kept late hours with the DC crowd.

Gale had no experience with mothering the pre-teen who invaded her home once a week, but she had a lot of good ideas. She took it upon herself to provide me with "cultural experiences." Art galleries, museums, historical places, poetry readings. Ethnic food. Concerts, theater, movies. Camping in state parks. Even clippings from newspapers and magazines about things she thought I'd be interested in. To help my writing dream, she enrolled me in a novel writing correspondence course and took me to writer's conferences. She also let my father turn part of her house into a dark room because I was interested in photography.

Gale and I became close because we genuinely liked and respected each other, and we shared a love of nature and words. And we both loved my dad, of course. At some point, we learned that her childhood nickname was "Galey." My father and I turned that into "Galesly," and that became what we usually called her.

One thing we didn't agree on were soybeans. Gale was an avid gardener, and I still can't tell a plant from a weed. Gale discovered that Vermont was a good place to raise soybeans, and she planted many varieties to determine which grew best. During harvest time, we ate soybeans raw, steamed, boiled, baked, and in salads, soups, and casseroles. They always had the same heavy, earthy, soybeanish taste. On Saturday mornings when my father and I approached the house and heard her clanging pans in the kitchen, I'd ask him with a sigh, "How are we having them this weekend?" He would shrug, and follow me inside dolefully.

My father, Gale, and I went on many trips together—whale watches, wild ponies, state parks. My friend Helen was often invited too, even though we could just look at each other and start giggling. How Gale put up with us in the backseat for hours, I'll never know.

The most memorable trip was the one Gale pulled together at a moment's notice when I was a sophomore in high school. I was studying American Literature, and I wanted to research old gravestones for a project. The oldest stones were in Boston and the surrounding areas, and there was a three-day weekend coming up. So I

mentioned to my father and Gale that it would be really cool to go down and photograph some of them. I especially wanted to see the stone that had inspired Nathaniel Hawthorne's *The Scarlet Letter*. Supposedly he'd seen it one day while walking and wondered why there was a bold letter A engraved on it. Maybe it stood for adultery! And hence his novel was born.

Gale was all over the idea of a literary trip, and my father grudgingly agreed if we could stop at Walden Pond on the way home. I plotted out where the graveyards were, my father drove into Boston with white knuckles, and Gale took care of minor details like the hotel reservation, meals, taxis, and things to see besides gravestones. And so on a rainy fall day, we toured Boston from the top of the Bunker Hill Monument to the inside of Old Ironsides, floating in the harbor. In between, we saw Paul Revere's house and the Old North Church, and a lot of gravestones.

Did we find the stone with the enigmatic letter A? Yes, we did, at last, after dark, in a downpour, in a graveyard that wasn't where the map said it was supposed to be. The photo I took was wonderfully magical and spooky-looking. We didn't know what the A stood for any more than Hawthorne did, but it was so amazing to look at the same stone that he had seen.

The next day, we headed to nearby Concord, Massachusetts. We toured the houses where Louisa May Alcott, and Emerson, and Hawthorne lived. We found their graves. We also walked across the Old North Bridge where the shots heard round the world were fired. We went to Salem and learned about witches. It rained all that day, too. But when Gale planned a trip, we did the trip.

The last day of our adventure, we walked around Walden Pond in a foggy mist. My father listened to the descendants of Thoreau's loons in the fog to his heart's content. Then, exhausted, we headed home to dry out.

I put together a slide show and presented it to my English class. My teacher was so astounded that she got me out of my next class (math, yay!) so I could show it to her other section of American Lit. Soon other English teachers wanted me to show it, and then the history department heard about it, and I got to miss a whole lot of math.

... continued next page

(Double yay!) I also might have recycled the slide show for a project my freshman year of college.

Gales' writing career took off faster than mine did. While I was studying writing in college, she was writing articles, and her books began to come out soon after. She came to my senior reading before I graduated, and I introduced her to my writing advisor. My teacher's response was, "Oh my goodness, I read your articles every week! They're so well written." Then she added, "How do you know Kari Jo?"

Gale laughed and said, "I'm her illegitimate step-mother." Then she explained, "Kari Jo's legitimate; I'm just living with her father."

I had two children of my own; Gale named herself their fairy godmother, and she spread her magic to surround them the way she had for me. She and my father never missed a school concert or ballet recital, and there were very, very many of them. Her generosity stretched from paying for piano lessons to hiring someone to clean our house. And there were so, so many nights she and my father dropped by with Chinese take-out and Ben and

Jerry's. Her kindness will be remembered gratefully by all of us for years to come.

Eventually, the dream we'd talked about over hot dogs came true. Gale and I began exchanging autographed copies of our own published books. I hope that I was able to offer her even a little bit of the support and encouragement she always had for me.

But the thing I will miss most about her is the way she began all of our phone conversations. It started when I would call her—collect—from the pay phone in the hallway of my college dorm, with loud music blasting out of doorways and kids thundering past. From her quiet kitchen, she would say, "Hello?"

I would shout over the din, "Hi!"

She would always say, "Is that Kari Jo?"

And I would answer, "Is that Galesly?"

Then we would both laugh and make plans for the weekend.

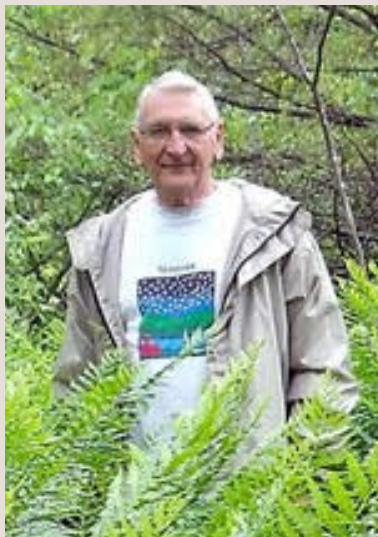
— Kari Jo Spear 

Kari Jo Spear, daughter of Bob Spear, is a writer of young adult novels and more. Her young adult novels, *Under the Willow* and *The Silent One* are available through amazon and other retailers.

Her collection of stories, *The Carver's Daughter: A Memoir*, is available in the museum, at Phoenix Books in Vermont, as well as from all major online booksellers, including bookshop.org. An eBook version is available also.

Kari Jo is on the web at <https://carversdaughter.blogspot.com/> You can follow her on Facebook as Carver's Daughter <https://www.facebook.com/Carvers-Daughter-105285684579200>.

Carving Corner



In October, the Birds of Vermont Museum welcomed two waterfowl carvings for inclusion in the Wetland dioramas. Debbi Wetzels delivered her late husband Adam's carvings of a male Hooded Merganser (carved in March '87) and a Canvasback in eclipse plumage (carved in Jan. '86).

Living and carving in Putney, Vermont, Adam spent his forty-five year career as a dedicated woodworker and member of the Green Mountain Woodcarvers Club.

With great appreciation for the Wetzels family's generous donation, the museum is proud to add these diving ducks to the flock.



Birds of Vermont Museum
900 Sherman Hollow Road
Huntington, Vermont 05462
www.birdsofvermont.org

RETURN SERVICE REQUESTED

SAVE THE DATES

December & January Christmas Bird Counts

December 19 & March 18 Board Meetings

Last Saturdays Bird Monitoring Walks

January 23 Vermont's Winter Birds (Salisbury)

February 14-17 Great Backyard Bird Count (global)

Details inside and on our website. To register, visit
<https://birdsofvermont.org/special-upcoming/> or
call (802) 434-2167 or email museum@birdsofvermont.org

Volunteers always welcome

#AskBob

Q: What is your pet peeve?

A: Those, who from ignorance or greed, damage the earth.

#AskBob comes from a collection of answers given in 1989 to John Johnson of the Burlington Free Press.

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Please send comments or changes of address to

Birds of Vermont Museum

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museum@birdsofvermont.org • (802) 434-2167

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please contact us.*

Visit our website to download back issues.

*The mission of the Birds of Vermont Museum is
to provide education, to nurture an appreciation of the environment, and
to study birds and their habitats using woodcarvings and other Museum resources.*