

Scotland's Mammals & Highlights of the Highlands

Naturetrek Tour Report

10th – 17th September 2021

Report by Dave Jackson



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Tour participants: Dave Jackson & Bob Gill (leaders), with 12 Naturetrek clients.

Summary

The final Scotland's Mammals and Highlights of the Highlands tour of the year with Red, Roe and Fallow Deer seen and Pine Martens feasting on unsalted peanut butter and strawberry jam every evening just outside the lounge window of our accommodation, while a Badger was caught on camera during its night-time raids on the leftovers.

An incredible five White-tailed Eagles were seen together along with Harbour Porpoises, Harbour Seals and stunning scenery as we made our way to the small Inner Hebridean island of Muck with its tranquil beauty and sense of solitude. Seabirds observed from the boat included Guillemots, Razorbills, Gannets and a very close encounter with a Manx Shearwater as it skimmed over our heads.

The weather was fine and the rain forecast for our days on the water thankfully failed to materialise and we did manage to sort out the difficult Shag vs Cormorant identification conundrum... for a while at least.

Day 1

Friday 10th September

With eight clients being collected from the airport and four meeting at the bunkhouse we were soon on our way over the Erskine Bridge past Loch Lomond for our scheduled stop at the Green Welly in Tyndrum.

With legs stretched and hot drinks imbibed, we were off again passing the picturesque Glen Etive before stopping to take photos at Glencoe with low mist shrouding the mountains giving the dramatic scenery an atmospheric ambience.

The Corran Ferry was loading as we arrived and with both vehicles taking the last few spaces, we made the short crossing over Loch Linnhe before disembarking at Ardgor on the other side. At a lay-by stop a few minutes from the ferry, five distant ducks and a smaller diving bird couldn't be identified through binoculars so out with the 'scopes to reveal five Red-breasted Mergansers plus a winter-plumaged Slavonian grebe getting the trip off to a good start. A few Harbour Seals bobbed in front of the islands as if to check out who these strangers were before we continued on our way.

Arriving at the bunkhouse in good time to meet our fellow guests and to drop off our luggage, a couple of handfuls of peanuts and sunflower hearts were spread outside on the picnic tables before heading off to the Natural History Visitor Centre for dinner to be greeted, like long-lost friends, by Richard and Vicky for the first of many perfectly cooked and served meals.

It was after 9pm when we returned to the bunkhouse and after a brief introduction and a rough itinerary delivered for the coming days, most had retired to bed before the first Pine Marten appeared. A few doors were knocked but they had gone before anyone appeared only to reappear 10 minutes later and intermittently until 11.30 allowing a few night owls their first sightings of this enigmatic mustelid.

Day 2

Saturday 11th September

With night owls and early birds mingling, we set off for an early morning drive down to Glenmore in the hope of spotting an Otter or two. Midges greeted us but there was no sign of our quarry so we headed back the way we came stopping off at Aperitif Point for a second chance. No luck here either but Hooded Crows, Great Black-backed, Herring and Common Gulls drifted by and the calls of two Common Greenshank alerted us to their presence.

Our plan today was to head west to Ardnamurchan Lighthouse but with the weather turning dreich, we headed east to Salen Pier instead. Shags were positioned on buoys while Goldfinches and a small flock of Common Crossbills fed in trees by the roadside.

Sensibly, there were no takers for the impromptu fungi tasting on the path down to Garbh Eilean Wildlife Hide although edible species (when cooked!) included Penny Bun and Birch Bolete. Lungwort Lichen hung from Oak trees, a good indication of air quality, while Common Seals, Hooded Crows and Grey Herons were seen from this amazing construction built by local people from locally grown and milled wood.

Our next stop was Loch Shiel Pier where five Little Grebes and a few pairs of Tufted Ducks dived for molluscs through the floating water weed. Tide times for Castle Tioram were checked before we set out as the short causeway can be inundated very quickly and there are no facilities in this ruined 12th century monolith! The information board is a little short on facts with just a hand drawn picture and the words declaring 'It's A Castle'. Lunch was taken before we crossed while Curlew, Oystercatchers and several gulls fed along the shoreline.

Time for hot drinks at Tioram café and as we pulled up, two Ravens croaked low over our heads giving Jane, who works at Tower Bridge, great delight in seeing these intelligent corvids in their natural surroundings.

Our last stop before heading back for dinner was Kentra Moss where carnivorous Sundew & Common Butterwort were thanked for their help in reducing midge numbers; could try harder though! Curlew blended in very well with the mud on the creek at Singing Sands and with the weather turning cold and breezy a pair of Common Buzzards were very vocal and interacting with each other giving very good views.

The Natural History Visitor overlooks a large field where Greylag and Canada Geese fed among the Highland Cattle as we finished off our dessert of apple pie before returning to the bunkhouse. It's a risky strategy for any guide to state exactly where a species might be seen let alone when, but Dave declared that the daily checklist would start at 19.45 and the Pine Marten would show at 20.15: never much for time-keeping, the first Pine Marten was a minute late arriving at 20.16. Those staying up until 22.30 were treated to three animals cavorting directly outside the window while Alan's trail camera captured a Badger visiting at 00.30hrs.

Day 3

Sunday 12th September

06.50 at Glenmore and a distant Otter was seen breaking the surface of the loch but disappeared all too quickly as midges appeared en masse. It was at this point that Bob gained the nickname 'Bob the Impervious' as he seemed to be unaffected by the midges, or any other biting insects while the rest of us mere mortals were grateful for our midge net purchases.

The viewpoint at Camas nan Geall was our first stop after breakfast with more vocal Ravens close by and distant divers in the bay transformed from Red-throated to Black-throated and back again as views through the telescopes became clearer. Cloud covered Ben Hiant restricting our chance of any eagle sightings, so we made our way west through spectacular scenery until we came to Loch Mudle and a fortuitous photo stop here produced two perched White-tailed Eagles breaking the skyline. After a short while they took off showing their immense wingspan as they headed off in different directions. While everyone else was looking up David and Gillian were looking down at a rare grass, Viviparous Sheep's Fescue which favours hilly and rocky places.

Common Starlings and House Sparrows flocked around Mingary Pier but the visitor centre was closed so we headed off to the Point of Ardnamurchan, the most westerly point on the British mainland. Here we watched diving Gannets, Kittiwakes and a small Twite flock along with Stonechat and Meadow Pipits as we ate our lunch in the shadow of the lighthouse. A Red Admiral butterfly stopped briefly on rocks as only two of the group managed to purchase hot drinks before the cafe closed due to a power failure. Fortunately, the traffic lights along the narrow approach road hadn't been affected.

There were no power problems at Kilchoan Hotel as we made use of the large marquee where teas and coffees were served. Common Darter, Rock Pipit, Moon Jellyfish and Harbour Porpoise were seen on our return visit to Mingary Pier before heading back for dinner.

After the main course, Vicky brought out a birthday cake and we all sang Happy Birthday to Jill along with her daughter, Jane who booked the trip to commemorate her mother's 80th and what wonderful part of the world to spend it in!

Back at the bunkhouse, the checklist was interrupted by a Pine Marten arriving for its supper just before estate manager, Niall gave us his enlightening talk on the history of Scotland and the peninsula, the effects of climate change and many other aspects of land use through the ages. An eye-opener indeed

Day 4

Monday 13th September

Up early for another unsuccessful attempt to see Otter and David and Gillian received news of a problem at home and unfortunately had to leave for the long drive home. It was good to learn that they'd arrived home safely although it was early evening by the time they arrived.

A suspected deer tick that dropped on Bob the Impervious on our way back from Aperitif point was identified as a Deer Ked, a species of insect that sheds its wings when a victim is found before it burrows into its skin. Its luck was definitely out today in more ways than one.

A stop at a pull-in near Ardsignish where a White-tailed Eagle was seen on a previous trip couldn't have been better timed as we watched this huge raptor soar over the loch on its way to Mull. Five minutes earlier or later and it wouldn't have been seen. The aroma emanating from the huge pile of rotting silage bailed in plastic sheeting meant our stay would've been brief.

Today we decided to walk down to the beach at Camas nan Geall where a herd of cows eyed us suspiciously. Information boards told of the history of the bay where standing stones, ruins and an old cemetery gave an

insight to a bustling community brutally cleared in the 1800s to make way for a sheep farm. Common Buzzards, Kestrels and two more White-tailed Eagle were seen using thermals rising from the land and Noon Flies warmed themselves on fence-posts and stones.

With some of the group running short of liquid supplies, we made our way to Kilchoan to shop for tea bags, and wine, before heading to Sanna passing the ancient volcano ring complex on the way. Skylarks and Meadow Pipits gave close views before we made our way to the beach, stopping to watch Sticklebacks, Whirligig beetles and Pond Skaters in a freshwater stream flanked by Water Mint and Bog Myrtle with their respective aromatic leaves. Grass of Parnassus were still in flower and fairly numerous while a Sand Martin colony, active earlier in the summer, looked like it could've been home to miniature troglodytes.

With the tide well out, Bob was in his element as he admitted one of his favourite pass-times to entertain the grandchildren was inspecting rock pools looking for Blennies, Barnacles, Shore Crabs and Anemones of which there were plenty here. The turquoise sea and long, sandy beach is a popular destination in the summer and we were pleased to have it almost to ourselves, save for a few dog walkers and rare breed sheep.

The exhibition back at the visitor centre tells of the history of Sanna Beag; today an unattractive house looking like a military installation compared to the thatched building it once was. It was constructed by local crofters under the direction of MEM Donaldson, a photographer and historian who lived there until 1947 when the place burnt down bringing great sadness to the community. On the road back from Sanna at least 20 pure Rock Doves flocked around a drinking pool and perched on telegraph wires, their white rumps and silvery appearance highlighted against the darkening sky.

Nights were drawing in and photographing the Pine Martens became difficult in the poor light although smart phones could record them as they sat on the windowsill under an outside light.

With the checklist completed it seemed a good night for a night drive and the groups eagerly filled both vehicles. Stars filled the night sky and it was just possible to make out the Milky Way before a veil of cloud drifted in from the sea. Bob returned to the bunkhouse where Niall demonstrated his bat detector on Brown Long-eared, Soprano and Common Pipistrelle bats while Dave's bus carried on towards Ockle. A random stop revealed a herd of Fallow Deer some 20 – 30 strong with several stags all unconcerned by our presence. A Red Fox caught in the vehicle headlights dashed ahead of the bus looking for a suitable escape route as we returned to base where Red Deer grazed on the lawn outside our windows.

Day 5

Tuesday 14th September

After breakfast we drove the few miles to Laga Bay to meet Andy for our boat trip out to Muck. Grey and Common Seals basked on a low island in the loch and as we approached an eagle took flight. Although difficult to identify initially from a rear view as it flew away from us, it started to lift as it approached Mull and the longer tail and general colouration proved it to be a Golden Eagle much to the delight of everyone on board.

Sailing across to Mull we approached Bloody Bay where Andy told us how it got its name after a bloody fight between rival clans when their boats were forced into the bay by bad weather and neither clans could back down. As we neared Mull first two then three White-tailed Eagles were seen interacting with each other. A fourth eagle

joined them before they drifted apart and two eagles perched in trees showing their massive size and huge yellow bills. Not much attention was given to a fifth eagle that appeared distantly around the headland but it was discovered later from photos that this bird was a Golden Eagle.

As we headed towards Ardnamurchan Point and on towards the Island of Muck a Great Skua drifted slowly over while a Manx Shearwater surprised us all by flying straight over the boat missing our heads by inches. It was so close that some of us managed to see the veins in its webbed feet! Small groups of Common Guillemots and Razorbills bobbed on the surface and all looked to be juvenile birds with their shorter bills and duller plumage while Gannets of varying ages dived for fish some distance away from the boat.

Arriving at Muck, some of us decided to have lunch on the boat while others found the gentle movement created by slight waves too uncomfortable and made their way onto dry land. A Peregrine shot past looking for lunch of its own before disappearing over rocks while Collared Doves, Blackbirds and House Sparrows seemed unconcerned about this predator in their midst.

The island's pretty little tearoom was closed for a private shooting party as some of the more energetic made their way up past a craft shop and a few houses occupied by a community of around 40 residents.

Six Common Ringed Plover and three Redshank fed in the muddy inlet close to the harbour along with several Rock Pipits and a Pheasant, no doubt avoiding the shoot.

After about two hours on the island it was time to head back. A Harbour Seal watched us as we watched Lion's Mane Jellyfish surfacing alongside the jetty as we made our way to the boat. Ben Nevis could be seen, bathed in sunshine, some distance away and the deserted beaches of Sanna and Portuiark were on the port side of the boat as we approached the lighthouse. With instructions not to stop for anything other than Orca to get us back for our 7pm pizza delivery, Andy powered on past the headland and Camas nan Geall but slowed for two eagles, the first an adult Golden and the second an immature White-tailed which landed on a rock and allowed close approach before flying across our bow. We were going to be late back.

Fortunately, Richard was patiently waiting as we arrived back at the bunkhouse 20 minutes late. Pizzas were reheated and Dave's new MacBook Air, with its snazzy beehive cover, was almost mistaken for a table mat to cut the pizza on as Michelle, carving knife in hand, was stopped in the nick of time!

Somehow, a Brown Long-eared Bat had entered the building and was flying around our heads as we cleared up after our meal. With doors and windows opened it eventually made its way out before the midges found their way in.

Day 6

Wednesday 15th September

With rain forecast we thought we might have to shelter underneath Lis and David's dryrobes® but we, or they, were fortunate that the rain stayed away for our morning's boat trip to the island of Carna. Andy told us about his conservation work on this island, the rhododendron problem, the Whitbread shorthorn and Highland cross cattle that help to manage the vegetation without supplementary feed and are free to roam the island while a raft of Eider Ducks drifted by. All adult males in various stages of moult, while a flock of White-fronted Geese past overhead with two Greylag Geese making no attempt to join them.

The cattle could be seen from the boat as we disembarked and we made our way towards them as they checked us out. A lady staying in one of the holiday cottages on the island came over to speak to us. She was one of a group who swam the full length of Loch Sunart and across to Mull who we saw from Aperitif point while we were looking for Otters. What an incredible achievement especially as there were stung by Lion's Mane Jellyfish during the 37 km swim.

Edible Marsh Samphire was growing in the saltmarsh vegetation while Andy pointed out some unattached seaweed known as Wig Wrack which is a form of the more common seaweed, egg or knotted wrack. This seaweed only forms in the special conditions of fjordic sea lochs so is a particular Scottish specialty. Helen took photos as Chris modelled a bunch of this rare seaweed on his head.

Back on the boat and we drifted slowly past rocks with many Harbour Seals, some with pups eager to show off their jumping skills while others were content to loiter around seemingly without a care in the world. A flock of waders roosted and preened on the shoreline and consisted of Bar-tailed Godwit, Greenshank and Redshank as we delved into our packed lunches.

A Shag and two Cormorants gave a perfect comparison of these two similar species as they sat near each other on a rock. When seen well it doesn't seem possible to confuse the two with the smaller shag looking dumpier than the slender looking Cormorants with their bigger bills.

Heading back and Andy's attention was drawn to a fisherman out on a boat who'd caught a Flapper Skate. The fish was too big to haul into the boat as someone in another boat filmed the catch before this critically endangered fish was unhooked back into the water.

Arriving back at shore around 14.00, we returned to our lodge and then out again to see if we could find Père David's Deer in the gated area beyond the bunkhouse. The view over Loch Sunart was breathtaking but the deer eluded us so we tried again for Otters at the usual places, again without success before heading for dinner.

Back at base and a Pine Marten, perhaps a different individual from those seen on previous nights, put in an extended showing as it slowly devoured the peanuts and sunflower seeds around the pile of logs placed on the table.

Day 7

Thursday 16th September

Our last chance for the elusive Otter on our last full day on Ardnamurchan, so it was back to Glenmore where one was seen immediately on arrival as it swam around the headland and across the bay. Not the closest of sighting but a relief to see nonetheless. Calling in at Aperitif point on the way back to the bunkhouse, three Red-breasted Mergansers landed in the bay while the calls of Curlews and Oystercatchers echoed around the loch.

It was a fine day so, once again, we headed out west towards the lighthouse in the hope of seeing passing seabirds and perhaps a few migrants. Orcas had been seen there recently although the chances of connecting would be remote. The obligatory stop at Camas nan Geall produced another White-tailed Eagle and as we neared Ben Hiant a herd of 20 plus Red Deer with two Stags made their way down the mountain and across the road.

The community centre at Kilchoan was our next stop where gifts and postcard were bought and more learned about the peninsula from the displays. Next, a brief stop at Mingary Pier before taking the slow drive up to the lighthouse. There was very little happening on the sea with just a few diving Gannets on the horizon, small flocks of Twite tantalised the observers and, with the power supply restored, some managed a nice cuppa in the café.

The roads were very narrow with grass growing in the middle giving a sense of remoteness as we travelled to Ockle where a stream meanders under a road bridge. No sign of the hoped-for Grey Wagtail but a Mistle Thrush was a good consolation.

Wheatear and Stonechat provided good views at Swordle Bay, a site of a Viking ship burial, before David spotted a distant White-tailed Eagle.

The weather had been good all week and we hadn't had the opportunity to view the exhibition at the Natural History Visitor Centre so we timed our journey to arrive before dinner to take in some of the information and watch an excellent film on Scottish wildlife on the big screen before being called for our last supper of Cullen Skink, Haggis and neeps with Cranachan to finish off. David duly obliged by addressing the haggis as he recited Robert Burns, a truly memorable recital and delivered with gusto.

Back to the bunkhouse to pack ready to leave in the morning but not before another prolonged Pine Marten visit ending a fabulous week for the species.

Day 8

Friday 17th September

Our final morning started earlier than normal as Richard and Vicky served us breakfast at 07.00 so we could travel back to Glasgow for our onward journeys home.

Bob the Impervious and Eagle-eyed Dave had a quick count up to make sure we'd left no-one behind before saying goodbye to David and Lis who travelled separately as we made our way along the winding roads for the last time.

There was quite a queue for the ferry as fully laden timber lorries were making the crossing in front of us but we didn't have to wait long and we were on our way in no time. A brief stop at Glencoe for photos and a comfort break at the Green Welly before arriving at the airport in good time even though traffic was heavier than usual.

We'd had a marvelous trip with lots of fun and we shared tales of previous holidays, Michelle & Gerald's and Chris & Helen's transatlantic adventures, but nothing could top Alan and Carol's train journey in India. We also shared our stories of DNA tests and we couldn't agree that Alan was 98% English but everyone seemed sure that the other 2% was European Badger. He agreed this was most likely given his ability for attracting the animals.

After this fabulous holiday I hope we'll all have at least 2% Pine Marten and White-tailed Eagle, in our memories at least.

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Checklist

Birds

Common name	Scientific name	Date:							
		10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17
Canada Goose	<i>Branta canadensis</i>		7		✓	✓	✓	✓	
Greylag Goose	<i>Anser anser</i>	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	
Mallard	<i>Anas platyrhynchos</i>	✓	✓	✓		✓	✓		
Tufted Duck	<i>Aythya fuligula</i>		✓						
Common Eider	<i>Somateria mollissima</i>						✓		
Red-breasted Merganser	<i>Mergus serrator</i>	5		✓				3	
Common Pheasant	<i>Phasianus colchicus</i>					✓			
Red-throated Diver	<i>Gavia stellata</i>			✓					
Great Northern Diver	<i>Gavia immer</i>						1		
Manx Shearwater	<i>Puffinus puffinus</i>					2			
Little Grebe	<i>Tachybaptus ruficollis</i>		5	1		2	2		
Grey Heron	<i>Ardea cinerea</i>	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	
Northern Gannet	<i>Morus bassanus</i>		2	2		✓	✓	✓	
European Shag	<i>Phalacrocorax aristotelis</i>	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	
Great Cormorant	<i>Phalacrocorax carbo</i>	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	
Golden Eagle	<i>Aquila chrysaetos</i>					3			
Eurasian Sparrowhawk	<i>Accipiter nisus</i>		1	2		2	2		
White-tailed Eagle	<i>Haliaeetus albicilla</i>			2	3	5		2	
Common Buzzard	<i>Buteo buteo</i>	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	
Common Ringed Plover	<i>Charadrius hiaticula</i>					6	✓		
Bar-tailed Godwit	<i>Limosa lapponica</i>						✓		
Eurasian Curlew	<i>Numenius arquata</i>	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	
Common Redshank	<i>Tringa totanus</i>		3			3	✓		
Common Greenshank	<i>Tringa nebularia</i>		2	2	2		✓		
Black-legged Kittiwake	<i>Rissa tridactyla</i>			✓		✓			

Common name	Scientific name	Date:								
		10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	
Black-headed Gull	<i>Chroicocephalus ridibundus</i>	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓		
Common Gull	<i>Larus canus</i>	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓			
Great Black-backed Gull	<i>Larus marinus</i>	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓		
European Herring Gull	<i>Larus argentatus</i>	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓		
Lesser Black-backed Gull	<i>Larus fuscus graellsii</i>	1							1	
Great Skua	<i>Stercorarius skua</i>					2				
Common Guillemot	<i>Uria aalge</i>					✓				
Razorbill	<i>Alca torda</i>					✓				
Rock Dove	<i>Columba livia</i>			✓		✓		20		
Feral Pigeon	<i>Columba livia 'feral'</i>	✓								
Common Wood Pigeon	<i>Columba palumbus</i>	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓		✓		
Eurasian Collared Dove	<i>Streptopelia decaocto</i>		✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓		
Tawny Owl	<i>Strix aluco</i>					H				
Great Spotted Woodpecker	<i>Dendrocopos major</i>		✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓		
Common Kestrel	<i>Falco tinnunculus</i>		✓	✓		✓		✓		
Peregrine Falcon	<i>Falco peregrinus</i>					✓		✓		
Eurasian Jay	<i>Garrulus glandarius</i>		✓	✓	✓	✓		✓		
Hooded Crow	<i>Corvus cornix</i>	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓		
Northern Raven	<i>Corvus corax</i>	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓		
Coal Tit	<i>Parus ater</i>		✓	✓	✓	✓	✓			
Eurasian Blue Tit	<i>Cyanistes caeruleus</i>		✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓		
Great Tit	<i>Parus major</i>		✓	✓	✓	✓	✓			
Eurasian Skylark	<i>Alauda arvensis</i>				✓	✓		✓		
Sand Martin	<i>Riparia riparia</i>							✓		
Barn Swallow	<i>Hirundo rustica</i>	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓		
Common House Martin	<i>Delichon urbicum</i>							✓		
Long-tailed Tit	<i>Aegithalos caudatus</i>		10				✓			
Goldcrest	<i>Regulus regulus</i>						✓			
Eurasian Wren	<i>Troglodytes troglodytes</i>	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓		
Common Starling	<i>Sturnus vulgaris</i>		✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓		
Common Blackbird	<i>Turdus merula</i>		✓		✓	✓	✓			
Song Thrush	<i>Turdus philomelos</i>		✓		✓		✓			
Mistle Thrush	<i>Turdus viscivorus</i>							1		
European Robin	<i>Erithacus rubecula</i>	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓			
European Stonechat	<i>Saxicola rubicola</i>		✓		✓	✓	✓	✓		
Northern Wheatear	<i>Oenanthe oenanthe</i>				1	1		1		
House Sparrow	<i>Passer domesticus</i>	✓		✓		✓	✓	✓		
Duncock	<i>Prunella modularis</i>			✓	✓	✓	✓			
Pied Wagtail	<i>Motacilla alba yarrellii</i>	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓		
Meadow Pipit	<i>Anthus pratensis</i>	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓		
Eurasian Rock Pipit	<i>Anthus petrosus</i>	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓			
Common Chaffinch	<i>Fringilla coelebs</i>	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓		
Twite	<i>Linaria flavirostris</i>				✓			4		
Common Linnet	<i>Linaria cannabina</i>		✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓		
Red Crossbill	<i>Loxia curvirostra</i>		4							
European Goldfinch	<i>Carduelis carduelis</i>	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓		

Common name	Scientific name	Date:							
		10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17
Eurasian Siskin	<i>Spinus spinus</i>				✓		✓		

Mammals

Scientific name	Common name	Date:							
		10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17
River Otter	<i>Lutra lutra</i>			1				1	
Pine Marten	<i>Martes martes</i>	1	3	2	2	2	2	1	
European Badger	<i>Meles meles</i>			1			1		
Roe Deer	<i>Capreolus capreolus</i>	2		2					
Fallow Deer	<i>Dama dama</i>			6	20+				
Red Deer	<i>Cervus elaphus</i>		✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	
Red Fox	<i>Vulpes vulpes</i>				1				
Harbour Porpoise	<i>Phocoena phocoena</i>		✓	✓	✓		✓	✓	
Harbour (Common) Seal	<i>Phoca vitulina</i>	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓		
Grey Seal	<i>Halichoerus grypus</i>					✓			
Brown Long-eared Bat	<i>Plecotus auritus</i>				1				
Common Pipistrelle	<i>Pipistrellus pipistrellus</i>				✓				
Soprano Pipistrelle	<i>Pipistrellus pygmaeus</i>				✓				

Plants

Common name
Green Shore crab
Lion's Mane Jellyfish
Lungwort Lichen
Birch Bolete
Penny Bun
Sulpher Tuft
Turkeytail
Grass of Parnasus
Bog Aspodel
Sundew
Butterwort
Common Cow-wheat
Migrant Hawker
Common Darter