

Honeyguide

WILDLIFE HOLIDAYS

36 Thunder Lane, Thorpe St Andrew, Norwich NR7 0PX
Telephone: 01603 300552 evenings & weekends
www.honeyguide.co.uk E-mail: honeyguide@tesco.net



**Flowers and birds in the Dordogne
Salisbury & District Natural History Society
8 – 15 May 2008**

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Holiday participants

Rosemary and Gerald Nicholls

Joan Tripp

Elisabeth Richmond

Ted Sansby

Margaret Pragnell

Jean Carroll

Grace Hickman

Pam James

Ailsa McKee

Audrey Lovett

Ray Witt

John Durdin

Leaders : Chris Durdin and Rob Macklin

Report written by Rob Macklin; plant list compiled by Chris Durdin.
Photos by Chris Durdin, all taken in 2008. Below: a crop of crimson clover.

Our hosts at Castang: Cathy and Keith Parker www.castang.info

This holiday, as for every Honeyguide holiday, also puts something into conservation in our host country by way of a contribution to the wildlife that we enjoyed. The conservation contribution this year of £30 per person towards the ‘Refuges LPO’ project was supplemented by gift aid through the Honeyguide Wildlife Charitable Trust, leading to a total of £454 (€590).

This brings the total given to LPO to £10,518 since 1991. The for total conservation contributions through Honeyguide since 1991 was at £53,635 by June 2008.



The printed version of this holiday report includes a complete flower list (on an excel file and not included on this web version), which is available from the Honeyguide office.

Flowers and birds in the Dordogne
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Thursday May 8th

We landed at Bergerac where it was somewhat overcast, yet quite warm. Keith and Olivia were there to meet us for the approximately one hour drive to Castang. On arrival we met up with our old friends from the Salisbury Natural History Society who had arrived from Southampton a little earlier.

The spots of rain soon disappeared and several of us took the opportunity to have a look at Castang's glorious meadows. The meadows certainly looked superb covered in meadow clary, pyramidal and green-winged orchids (*right*) and ox-eye daisies. Woodlark and skylark sang overhead, song thrush and cirl bunting from the surrounding scrub while two honey buzzards glided slowly over. By now it was really warming up and some of the group had already found singing redstart and black redstart around the former tobacco farmhouse.



In the early evening a nightingale sang from a patch of dense scrub and a delightful male serin serenaded us as we partook of our pre-dinner aperitifs on the terrace – kir proving particularly popular! After a sumptuous five-course dinner we strolled around the lanes of Castang to a backdrop of several calling midwife toads.

The food is a real feature of a visit to Castang and our first feast consisted of tomato soup, cheese omelette; guineafowl and carrots; a choice of eight cheeses and apricot tart. These came with a generous supply of red and white wine and a choice of tea, coffee or vervain tea afterwards.

Friday May 9th – around Castang

An overcast and chilly start to the day but several of us still went out before breakfast to explore the local area. A superb male redstart was singing in full view at Castang and was joined by another some way off at the other end of the hamlet. The redstart was to be a feature of the week! A turtle dove purred softly and two singing nightingales were located around nearby houses, one of which sang in full view from overhead telephone wires. A melodious warbler then burst into song, again in full view, accompanied by singing song thrush, serin, and a woodlark overhead. The first of many golden orioles sang briefly from dense cover (another feature of the week), a hoopoe flew low across the meadow and a sparrowhawk flew quickly through carrying prey. What a morning!



After a substantial breakfast of boiled eggs, croissants and bread with assorted jams the whole group assembled at around 10 o'clock for an exploration of the local area. We walked up towards the village of Lagrave in intermittent light rain though we did not allow this to spoil the day. Before leaving base we found rusty-back fern and maidenhair spleenwort on the garden walls as well as admiring flowering horse chestnut and dogwood. On the way to the village we found a large purplish broomrape (*left*) growing among a host of flowering



crimson clover (later identified by Bob Gibbons as common broomrape) and also managed to identify corky-fruited water dropwort. Another woodlark sang overhead, cuckoos called in the distance, both green and great spotted woodpeckers were heard and a whitethroat uttered its scratchy song from the edge of the village. A male kestrel then flew over and a large hornet buzzed swiftly through the walnut groves.

Lagrave rang to the sound of singing circl buntings and serins while the first of many black kites provided a grandstand view for the group. Swallows had already arrived in the village and a tawny owl hooted from nearby woods – unusual in the middle of the day! Some of the group took the short cut back to Castang while the rest of us completed the circuit. The *laverie* or communal washing/stock watering area was covered in maidenhair spleenwort while the roadside bank turned up lady orchid and narrow-leaved helleborine. Gerald then pointed out another fern, black spleenwort, before we headed back to Castang for a splendid lunch of salads and cheeses.

After lunch we walked down to the river at Le Coux et Bigaroque through the local woods. Black bryony and white climbing bryony were growing together in the hedgerow and

Ray found three splendid limodors, more splendidly known as violet birdsnest orchid. Rosemary spotted a narrow-leaved white helleborine growing with another fresh lady orchid, while turtle dove and chiffchaff sang from the valley woodlands. A pair of long-tailed tits were carrying food for their young on the wooded slopes where both Bonelli's warbler and blackcap were in full song. The fields below the wood were covered in ragged robin, a spectacular sight. As we approached the village, nesting house martins came into view and we met Keith who had kindly offered to ferry some of the group to the river.

After a quick look at the church of St Martin in Coux, we continued on towards the Dordogne river. Henbit dead-nettle and corn spurrey were found on the edge of a black plastic-covered asparagus field while overhead a common buzzard was being mobbed by a carrion crow. On the swollen banks of the river a common sandpiper foraged for any available insects and hordes of swifts hawked overhead for food momentarily joined by a soaring sparrowhawk. Our first butterfly of the day finally showed up just after five o'clock, a southern speckled wood. At the end of a fulfilling but tiring day Keith ferried most of the group back to base while just a few of us walked back along the quiet roads picking up more black kites on the way. As we reached the edge of Castang, Chris, Olivia and Gerald broke into a run!!!

At dinner this evening we tucked into leek soup, melon and port, beef and beans, the regular cheese board and apple pie.

Saturday May 10th – Woodland walk and Limeuil

Another grey and murky start did not deter the pre-breakfast group as we made our way towards the Chateau de Cazenac. A male sparrowhawk had made a kill at Castang and was trying to move it out of sight under a conifer. The singing woodlark was again over the ploughed field and at least three nightingales could be heard in full voice. A new species for the trip, a woodpigeon, flew across the valley while a male cirl bunting and a pair of stonechats perched obligingly on overhead wires. At the chateau, a pair of kestrels were furiously dive-bombing a crow on the ground and two distant birds over the valley turned out to be a pair of golden orioles!

After breakfast Gilles picked us up in the coach for a short drive to a woodland walk near Bigaroque. The woods resounded to the songs of wren, robin, song thrush and blackcap and the woodland rides were a mass of Irish spurge, globularia, rock-rose and horseshoe vetch. An injured Adonis blue butterfly was gently removed from the road and placed on the hillside vegetation and a male orange-tip flew across a nearby meadow. Turtle doves and golden orioles sang from thick cover, the latter defying our attempts to see them, Gerald identified soft-shield fern and maidenhair fern was prolific across the seeping rocks. A Cetti's warbler then announced its presence with a typical burst of song from deep cover and all of the group had a superb view of a singing melodious warbler perched right out in the open. The roadside banks were full of surprises including narrow-leaved helleborine, several woodcock orchids, fairy flax, a splendid patch of fly orchids and a single greater butterfly orchid, all of which had the cameras snapping.



We had our picnic lunch in a glorious meadow which was chock full of orchids particularly burnt-tip (some of which were remarkably pale, *left*), tongue, woodcock and bee orchids. A bee-eater flew over the valley, calling, a new bird for Honeyguide's Dordogne holidays; a Bonelli's warbler burst into song and a honey buzzard drifted over. A mass of juniper scrub was growing along the woodland edge while butterflies in the meadow included wood white, pale clouded yellow, dingy skipper plus both Adonis and small blues. We then moved onto the next meadow where we encountered several splendid military orchids and loose-flowered orchids. Chris then expertly netted a passing butterfly which, after much discussion, was finally identified as a knapweed fritillary. Gilles had found yet another flower-filled meadow which turned up another host of orchids particularly lady, military, early-spider, burnt-tip and yet more hordes of pyramidal orchids. A superb, bright scarce swallowtail butterfly glided along the hedge line and a dark 'blue' type butterfly turned out to be a sooty copper. John then emerged from the undergrowth beaming having located a Duke-of-Burgundy fritillary!

The sun finally poked through the clouds as we reached the village of Limeuil, at the confluence of the rivers Dordogne and Vézère. Gilles dropped us off at the top of the village where we had panoramic views of the surrounding countryside. A few of us then popped into St. Catherine's Church, part of the Anglican Chaplaincy of Aquitaine. A pair of swallows had happily settled on a perch just by the main altar! As we emerged, honey buzzard, black kite and hobby soared overhead among scores of house martins. Strolling nonchalantly through the village another scarce swallowtail glided by and a grey heron flapped lazily across the

river. Gerald caught another rose chafer here, a huge violet carpenter bee inspected us before moving off and a green-veined white butterfly was found in the local gardens.

Down by the river several tree sparrows appeared to be nesting in the village walls with house sparrows and colourful spikes of viper's bugloss were growing out of the top of the wall. After drinks we headed back to Castang for tea and biscuits on the terrace and several of the group were lucky enough to see two red kites high in the sky. Lots more butterflies were now out in Castang's meadows including sooty and small copper (*right, on ox-eye daisy*), wood white and dingy skipper while scores of rose chafers were buzzing around the dogwood flowers.

Tonight's feast started with a fantastic spinach soup followed by pork terrine, salmon in hollandaise sauce and special roast potatoes, cheese and local strawberries and cream.

Sunday May 11th – Berbiguières, Two Views Walk, Beynac and Montalieu Haut

Early cloud gave way to a fine, sunny and warm day – a welcome change in the weather. The pre-breakfast walk again headed to the Chateau de Cazenac and at Castang the redstart sang from his usual perch, the nightingale from the usual bush and a pair of starlings continued to take in food to their hungry brood in an old apple tree. On the way to the chateau a woodlark was singing from telephone wires and we were able to get good views of a singing melodious warbler in the telescopes. At the chateau, two great spotted woodpeckers flew through the open woods, a pair of cirl buntings gave us good views on the wires and a pair of carrion crows soon saw off a passing black kite. A hoopoe was also calling in this area and on the way back to breakfast two more flew across the Castang meadows. Golden orioles sang from deep cover throughout our walk but remained as elusive as ever.



After yet another hearty breakfast, the coach took us off to the village of Berbiguières. Hordes of screaming swifts were over the village, occasionally joined by a soaring hobby and two black kites. Two black redstarts were found on the houses and a swallowtail gave good views



as it took nectar from red valerian growing on the walls. Most of the group took the 'two views walk' where many more orchids were found together with a couple of black-veined white butterflies. Rosemary, Audrey and Rob took the coach with Gilles to the agreed lunch spot on the edge of a meadow at the end of the walk. We soon found both man orchid and narrow-leaved white helleborines while several greater butterfly orchids were growing along the woodland edge. A large hornet was hunting along the wood edge and there were scores of predatory ascalaphids (*left*) in flight over the meadow in the warm conditions. A couple of wall browns were on the wing and another swallowtail flew across the flower-filled meadow. High in the air, buzzards and black kites circled endlessly, a woodlark sang in the open sky and another melodious warbler burst into song.

Before the main party arrived further investigation of the scrub produced burnt-tip, lady, woodcock, bee and green-winged orchid, globularia and rock-rose. As the group, arrived our first Cleopatra butterfly flew swiftly through the clearing. Chris then went hunting with his butterfly net and snapped up a female mazarine blue plus two day-flying moths, latticed heath and burnet companion. After lunch, Gilles showed us two very well developed greater butterfly orchids just down the hill plus two inconspicuous birdsnest orchids. Chris then caught a narrow-bordered bee hawk-moth (*right*), which took up residence on John's hat allowing us all to get great photographs!



After drinks at Beynac, we moved on to Montalieu Haut; we could see a storm approaching but still decided to risk the walk anyway. Several woodcock orchids and lots of kidney vetch were found in the meadows with a backdrop of singing cuckoos and woodlarks.



John identified a Montpelier maple (*left – note three-lobed leaves*) growing alongside the usual field maple while the forest floor was covered in patches of stinking hellebore and a profusion of bastard balm. A nearby meadow was full of pyramidal and man orchids. Further down the track we found several flowering blue columbines and Chris was very pleased to find a yellow pea with silvery leaves called *argyrolobium*. As the rain came, we boarded the bus back to Castang for the usual welcome of tea and biscuits.

After aperitifs we enjoyed pumpkin soup, mixed starter with fried goats cheese, roast lamb with rosemary and flageolet beans, cheeses, Gerald's birthday cake and sweet white wine.

Monday May 12th – Keith's Walk

Thick fog first thing after last night's heavy rain, but a group of us still set off for the pre-breakfast walk. Nightingale, golden oriole and hoopoe were all in full song in the gloom and were soon joined by redstart, song thrush and melodious warbler. The highlight of the morning's walk was the discovery of a pair of stunning red-backed shrikes below Lagrave, the male (*right*) particularly bright and stunning. We then had excellent views of a short-toed treecreeper which was having a dispute with a pair of great tits.



After breakfast, Keith took the group on one of his favourite local walks. We passed an abandoned *pigeonnier* in the middle of a field where, in the past, pigeons were reared for food and as a source of manure. A turtle dove was 'purring' in the woods and a nuthatch called from distant woods. We then came across a drinking water/slucice structure or *abreuvoir* and yet more golden orioles were singing in the woods but still remained elusive. Our first twayblade was growing in the middle of the path and the butterfly list continued to grow, adding small heath and green hairstreak. Another scarce swallowtail glided by and a much quicker swallowtail flew strongly across the meadow.

As we made our way back into open country, three soaring buzzards were joined by a much larger raptor which was swiftly identified as a short-toed eagle. A probable honey buzzard then joined a male kestrel in the air; a young grass snake lay dead on the road. Heading back towards Castang, we passed a sunny bank full of pyramidal orchids and graced by several stunningly bright Adonis blues. At the *laverie* we found a common frog and Gerald hauled out a palmate newt. Back at base we enjoyed a very leisurely salad lunch outside in the sun and were joined by Pamela, a regular honeyguider from the neighbouring department of The Lot.

A quick look around Castang's meadows after lunch turned up several butterflies including peacock, small blue and the trip's first grizzled skipper. A female roe deer burst out of cover and careered away through the woods.

Later in the afternoon many of the group went back up the hill towards Lagrave to have a look at the shrikes, which were performing extremely well. A whitethroat was seen among the scrub and a melodious warbler gave great views to one and all before a dunnock popped up to sing in full view from overhead phone wires. On the way back through the village we searched again for the elusive orioles hearing a male in full song and a female 'cat-calling' from a small wood, the latter just glimpsed leaving the wood. As we passed the field full of crimson clover, a fresh painted lady showed itself on the many flowers while in the distance we counted at least 27 black kites, probably gathering in response to a local farmer cutting his fields and disturbing a host of insects.

Dinner was vegetable soup, cheese & ham (or spinach) in a pastry parcel with sorrel sauce, *confit de canard*, cheeses and almond tart.

Tuesday May 13th – Le Bugue and the Gouffre de Proumeyssac

Our pre-breakfast walk took us back towards the shrike picking up a couple of whinchats on the way. Nightingale, curlew, cuckoo and woodlark were all in song as we located the male shrike in his familiar territory, together with another whinchat. Back at base, Chris found a singing willow warbler outside the breakfast room.

It soon turned hot and sunny as we made our way to the town of Le Bugue to experience the weekly morning market. Gilles dropped us off at the top of the town so we could walk down exploring the roadsides. We immediately had very good views of a singing Bonelli's warbler in the black pines while on the road verges we found white flax, a yellow rock-rose plus more lady and violet birdsnest orchids. A large raptor flashed above the trees that only Gerald and Rosemary saw well – maybe a goshawk! A wall brown butterfly flew over a patch of bugle and farther down the road Chris finally managed to locate the yellowish ivy broomrape, not surprisingly growing among ivy, by a splendid patch of wild thyme.

The group then split up in Le Bugue to explore the large, traditional market; several sand martins and a grey wagtail were seen along the river. Chris and Rob had a beer at the 'Pub Le Celtic' where swallows were nesting under the awning; and a male brimstone flew high along the street. We then met up and strolled along the river to our lunch spot where Gilles was waiting with the coach. Serins were singing in the treetops and holly blue and green-veined white butterflies flitted by.

After lunch we moved on for a splendid walk through more open woodland. In the quarry at the start we caught two pearly heath butterflies and found another large twayblade. Both

Cleopatra and wall brown butterflies were on the wing in the sunny conditions and Gerald found a stunning, blue broad-bodied chaser dragonfly. The woodland slopes were particularly orchid-rich, turning up excellent specimens of fly, woodcock and greater butterfly orchids. Cuckoos and golden orioles continually called from the forest but perhaps the most surprising event of the afternoon was the sight of a nightjar flying down the track after being disturbed from its roosting post on the edge of the wood! Another roe deer dashed across the path back into deep cover.

Climbing the hill we came into an open meadow part of which had been left uncut and full of yellow rattle and long-lipped serapias tongue orchids. The vegetation along the fence line had also been left uncut and supported an array of rather delicate sombre bee orchids (*right*). An interesting find here was a bee orchid with white sepals.



We then moved on for drinks and refreshments at the Gouffre de Proumeysac, also known as the 'Crystal Cathedral'. Most of the group took the official tour and the general response was that it was superb! While we waited in the car park a hoopoe flew over, a firecrest sang briefly from the pines and a nuthatch called. Back at base, afternoon tea and cake was enlivened by a captured new butterfly, a sparkling Weaver's fritillary.

Another gorgeous dinner comprised sorrel, leek and courgette soup, smoked salmon, pork and ratatouille, cheeses and crème caramel.



After dinner we all encamped to the other end of the village to look for midwife toads in a local garden – courtesy of the owner, of course. Many of the toads were calling but getting a decent look at them proved very difficult. As we all prepared to leave, Chris called back those in earshot as he had found a male out in the open with a stack of eggs on his back – hence the name midwife toad!

Wednesday May 14th – Font de Gaume and Roque St.Christophe

A grey start to the day although redstart, nightingale and woodlark were all singing heartily at Castang. We boarded the bus a little earlier today for our group's pre-booked trip to Font de Gaume and a chance to see cave paintings some 14,000 years old. The paintings are justly famous in the Dordogne and our group was privileged to have an expert guide and to see them first hand. The path down from the cave mouth is botanically rich and we quickly turned up yellow woundwort, heaps of bloody cranesbill, white rock-rose plus more woodcock and bee orchids.

It was time for coffee, so we headed off to Les Eyzies where several crag martins dashed back and forth along the overhanging cliff face. Our next stop was at the spectacular Roque St. Christophe where we carried out a quick perusal of the lower woods. After a little discussion we decided that the spotted orchids were early purples, growing alongside sanicle and yellow



archangel. A tiny wet meadow was full of bugle, the delicate adder's-tongue fern (*left*) and many common spotted orchids. Masses of hart's-tongue fern was growing along the edge of a brook intermingled with patches of dark purple wood scabious. Our picnic lunch was taken under cover in company with many bothersome mosquitoes with a nightingale singing in the background.

After lunch, most of the group decided to take the official tour around Roque St. Christophe, leaving a few of us to further explore the surrounding woods and meadows. The first meadow supported a very colourful array of rampion bellflower and spectacular patches of bloody cranesbill. Several small blue butterflies were joined, somewhat surprisingly, by a large wall brown – expertly netted by Chris. A nearby meadow was known to be a stronghold for military orchid and we soon found several fresh spikes. Yet another new butterfly, a marsh fritillary, perched up in full view allowing us all to get some good snaps! This meadow also held some fine specimens of burnt-tip orchids while several emperor dragonflies buzzed back and forth looking for insect prey – mercifully ignoring the fritillaries.

We made our way up a rather steep slope to an open area of juniper-dominated limestone grassland. Bug orchids were known from this site but we were unlucky to find them still in bud, although on the verge of opening. Several man and fly orchids were out in flower and there were large expanses of horseshoe vetch and occasional pink convolvulus. Another scarce swallowtail drifted by and we finally confirmed an Oberthur's grizzled skipper in the specimen pot.

Joining up with the rest of the group, we took the coach a little way down the hill to look for peregrines along the cliffs of Roque St.

Christophe. The first nest site held at least one chick and we had a superb view of an adult, probably a female, perched up high but right out in the open. Just along the road, Gilles stopped at another known nest site, at Maison Forte de Reignal; this nest contained three hungry chicks – no sign of the adults though. Large numbers of crag martins were also using these cliff faces but they were too quick to be in any danger from the peregrines.



Our last evening meal was enlivened by the traditional thanks to our hosts Keith and Cathy, the staff, our two leaders plus special thanks to Rosemary for organising the trip and Audrey for handling the finances.

Tomato, courgette and pumpkin soup, crab, egg and prawn terrine, chicken in tarragon sauce with French beans in parsley, cheeses plus *vacherin* (meringue with Chantilly cream) with red fruit coulis – a superb final dinner!

As is customary on the Dordogne trip we then gathered everyone's highlights of the week!

Ted: Roque St Christophe.

Pam: the early evening sun on the red-backed shrike; the orchids; the hospitality and welcome from Cathy, Keith and Olivia.

Joan: nightjar; troglodyte caves at Roque St Christophe.

Elisabeth: Font de Gaume; midwife toad; Cathy's spinach soup.

Ray: Font de Gaume; wild flower meadows.

John: the meadows of Castang; peregrine on the branch; Audrey telling me about her courting days!

Audrey: not leaving until 10 am!; Castang's meadow; the crystal cavern.

Rosemary: the meadows at Castang; red-backed shrike; paintings at Font de Gaume.

Gerald: cave paintings; melodious warbler.

Grace: the resident redstart's colours; serin in the morning sun on the wire.

Ailsa: leafy lanes with such an abundance of orchids; Castang's food, meadow and hospitality; Font de Gaume.

Jean: surroundings of Castang and its orchids in the meadow; Font de Gaume; the peregrines, adult with young.

Margaret: the meadows; the ambience of Castang.

Chris: the 'real' redstart; Castang's meadow and how Keith has managed it this year; midwife toad; the enthusiasm of Olivia and Gilles; of the food, Cathy's soups; the running race.

Rob: red-backed shrike in the sun; slope with Adonis blues; the orchids.

Thursday May 15th – Home

Dense fog slowly lifted for our last pre-breakfast walk down to the Chateau de Cazenac. The usual suspects were out and about including our non-stop singing male redstart at Castang, a short-toed treecreeper under netting in a cherry tree (it later found its way out), a calling nuthatch, several cirl buntings and a lone hunting kestrel.

Gilles collected the group at 10:15 after many goodbyes for the drive to Bergerac while Chris, John and Rob delayed their departure until early afternoon. While waiting at Castang, a magnificent short-toed eagle drifted slowly across the sky, a fitting end to a great holiday!

WILDLIFE LISTS

BIRDS

Cormorant
Grey heron
Mute swan
Mallard
Honey buzzard
Black kite
Red kite
Short-toed eagle
Sparrowhawk
Buzzard
Kestrel
Hobby
Peregrine
Pheasant
Common sandpiper

Rock dove/feral pigeon
Woodpigeon
Collared dove
Turtle dove
Cuckoo
Tawny owl
Nightjar
Swift
Bee-eater
Hoopoe
Green woodpecker
Great spotted woodpecker
Lesser spotted woodpecker
Woodlark
Skylark
Sand martin

Crag martin
Swallow
House martin
Grey wagtail
White wagtail
Wren
Dunnock
Robin
Nightingale
Black redstart
Common redstart
Whinchat
Stonechat
Blackbird
Song thrush
Cetti's warbler
Melodious warbler
Whitethroat
Blackcap
Bonelli's warbler
Chiffchaff

Mammals

Roe deer
Rabbit
Pine marten
Mole (hills)
Wild boar (rootings)
Lesser horseshoe bat

BUTTERFLIES

Swallowtail
Scarce Swallowtail
Black-veined White
Small White
Green-veined White
Orange-tip
Pale Clouded Yellow
Brimstone
Cleopatra
Wood White

Green Hairstreak
Small Copper
Sooty Copper
Small Blue
Holly Blue
Brown Argus
Mazarine Blue
Adonis Blue

Willow warbler
Firecrest
Long-tailed tit
Blue tit
Great tit
Nuthatch
Short-toed treecreeper
Golden oriole
Red-backed shrike
Jay
Magpie
Jackdaw
Carrion crow
Starling
House sparrow
Tree sparrow
Chaffinch
Serin
Greenfinch
Goldfinch
Cirl bunting

Reptiles and amphibians

Grass snake
Wall lizard
Palmate newt
Common frog
Pool frog (heard)
Midwife toad
Agile frog?

Common Blue

Duke-of-Burgundy

Peacock
Red Admiral
Painted Lady

Knapweed Fritillary
Marsh Fritillary
Weaver's (= violet) Fritillary

Small Heath
Pearly Heath
Speckled Wood
Wall
Large Wall
Dingy Skipper
Grizzled Skipper
Oberthur's Grizzled Skipper

Moths

6-spot Burnet Moth
5-spot Burnet Moth
Latticed Heath
Speckled Yellow

Common Heath
Muslin
Burnet Companion
Mother Shipton
Campion

Micro-moth

Spindle Ermine (caterpillar tent).

Odonata

Broad-bodied chaser
Four-spotted chaser
Black-tailed skimmer
Emperor
Downy emerald

Other insects

Ascalaphid *Libelluloides longicornis*
Paper wasp *Polistes gallicus*
Hornet
Violet carpenter bee
Bee-fly sp

Trichodes alvearius, a red & black soldier beetle (*top right*)

Green tiger beetle

Rose chafer

Oxythyrea funesta, a chafer beetle

Oil beetle

Cercopis vulnerata, a red and black froghopper (*bottom right*)

Graphosoma italicum, a black and red shield bug

Field cricket (*below*)

Mole cricket (heard)

Short-winged conehead *Conocephalus dorsalis*

Other invertebrates

House centipede *Scutigera coleoptrata*

Slug *Arion ater*

Leopard slug *Limax maximus*

