

Cape May: Fall Migration | Trip Report | October 14 – 20, 2025 | by James P. Smith



With Naturalist Journeys guides Rick Weiman and James P. Smith. Our awesome participants included Marty and Karen, Marie, Bunny, Clare, Rick, Carol B., Wyatt, Carol. L, Lee and Cynthia.



Day 1, October 14th – Arrivals | Cape May Point State Park

A mighty Nor'easter raged over much of the Atlantic Coast throughout Columbus Day weekend. Undeterred, our committed travelers still managed to assemble at the appointed meet-up time of 4:00 p.m. outside the lobby of the Sea Crest Inn on the sea front of historic Cape May. Some had arrived by air earlier that day while others had flown in the day before to rest up and spend the night at Philadelphia International Airport. The remainder drove themselves to Cape May perhaps serving to emphasize the flexible nature of this particular tour. Autumn in Cape May is always going to be influenced by the weather and with this in mind we set off during a relatively clear spell towards Cape May Point State Park for an hour of birding before supper. It proved to be an inspired decision as we'd barely clambered out of the



vehicles when Rick called out “Say’s Phoebe!” This rarity from the western US had been present at Cape May Point for several days and, as luck would have it, it was there fly catching and hawking insects from the public benches right by the parking lot.....a most auspicious start to the tour!

Overlooking bunker pond and across the marshes towards Cape May, we found a nice selection of waterfowl and herons; American Black Duck, Northern Pintail, and several Northern Shoveler were dabbling in the shallows while discreetly hidden in the reeds several Great Blue Herons, and a concentration of a dozen Black-crowned Night-herons were found, all of which were probably migrants having arrived earlier that morning. Yellow-rumped Warblers flitted through the dunes, passing over the coastal scrub and moving off to the south-west, perhaps 30 of them in all - Yellow-rumped Warbler would become the most frequently seen migrant songbird of the week! Below the platform a feeding flock of House Sparrows harbored a neatly hidden female Dickcissel, a tell-tale splash of yellow across its breast being the best giveaway, otherwise it might have passed off as a female House Sparrow! In fact, a sparrow mini-workshop unfolded before us as close inspection of the same flock found an immature White-crowned, and several White-throated Sparrows. Overhead, small flights of Tree and Barn Swallows attracted the attention of several passing Merlins hopeful of snagging one last feed before sunset. And, it was with the last Merlin of the afternoon that we headed back to the Sea Crest to freshen up before a fabulous meal at Sapporo Italiano just down the street from our hotel. The tour was off to a wonderful start as we got to know each other a little around the dinner table, and later settled down to our delightfully appointed guest rooms.

Day 2, October 15th – Beach Ave | TNC South Cape May Meadows | Wetlands Institute

The pre-dawn air was cloudy, breezy and full of the contact calls of migrating birds! Amongst the most vocal were Great Blue Herons, their loud grating ‘barks’ ringing out over coastal neighborhoods along Beach Ave. One or two American Bitterns could be heard passing too, and the brightly illuminated streets became an attraction for Savannah Sparrows, several species of warbler and at least three Gray-cheeked Thrushes, all detected by their call notes.

We gathered at 6:45 AM for a walk along the beach across from the hotel. Flights of gulls left their roosts and headed west towards Cape May point. Laughing, Herring, Lesser Black-backed and Great Black-backed Gulls all featured while over the ocean the grating calls of Royal Terns could be heard as the terns, like the gulls, moved west. The morning on the beach was highlighted by two wonderful American Oystercatchers, a Ruddy Turnstone on the breakwater, and a



Great Cormorant with Double-crested Cormorants as they flew by over Beach Ave offering a nice size and shape comparison between the two species. Indeed, the theme of active bird migration came to the fore as several small songbirds flew in over the ocean making landfall just beyond the beach, landing in the dune scrub. In the early morning light these birds were difficult to identify, but we eventually found Ruby-crowned and Golden-crowned Kinglets, Yellow-rumped Warblers, Song and Savannah Sparrows. A hearty breakfast at the Ocean View Restaurant was followed by a visit to the Northwood Center at the Cape May Bird Observatory. As we waited for the building to be opened a few birds cropped up in the surroundings; more Yellow-rumped Warblers, a Black-throated Blue Warbler and a foraging Yellow-bellied Sapsucker.

Next we went over to the nearby TNC South Cape May Meadows Preserve for a meeting with Rick's close friend Damon Noe, critical lands manager for The Nature Conservancy in New Jersey and the chief steward of the reserve at South Cape May Meadows. We were joined by his young field assistant, Delaney, who lives locally in Cape May and then embarked on a loop of the preserve beginning with the newly constructed boardwalk crafted entirely out of recycled materials. James and Lee had been lucky enough to see a Lincoln's Sparrow and a Common Yellowthroat in the flower beds at the entrance just before the walk began. An Eastern Ratsnake (black morph) was a super surprise just off the boardwalk and we were later treated to a magnificent immature Golden Eagle soaring overhead with a handful of Turkey Vultures close by for comparison. The Golden Eagle was the harbinger of things to come and signaled a day of raptor immigration was in the works, also evident by the large numbers of Sharp-shinned Hawks passing over. After a thoroughly enjoyable tour with Damon and Delaney we headed over to the West Street market to order sandwiches. Cape May Point State Park was the chosen venue for a picnic as we lunched under the shelter by the hawkwatch platform. Suddenly, a good deal of excitement came from the birders on the platform as a high-flying Rough-legged Hawk passed by and headed straight out over Delaware Bay causing quite a stir! The 'Rough-leg' was early, in fact a migrant from the Arctic, and earlier than we'd seen on any previous fall trip to Cape May. It flew purposely, flapping all the way out over Delaware Bay without so much as a pause or glide.

In ever improving weather conditions we headed north to the Wetlands Institute on Stone Harbor Boulevard. Rick quickly found a nice group of roosting Willets, perhaps the only spot on the entire tour loop the species could be reliably found. Among the Willets were one or two Greater Yellowlegs, and with careful scanning we found numerous Black-bellied Plovers and Short-billed Dowitchers. Looking out over extensive areas of preserved saltmarsh Great Egret, Snowy Egret, Little Blue and a couple of Tricolored Herons were discovered, the first of which was expertly spotted by Clare. Distant Boat-tailed Grackles were also seen although we could surely look forward to better views of those on the scheduled boat trip the following day. Our afternoon visit was neatly capped off by a juvenile Peregrine playfully



spooking all the shorebirds before it flew off to the south-west. A rewarding first full day came to a close with a magnificent sunset at the west end of Beach Ave, followed by a delicious meal at 'Lucky Bones' and the first of many entertaining checklists hosted by Rick in his room back at the Sea Crest Inn.

Day 3, October 16th – Higbee Beach WMA | Osprey boat cruise | Two Mile Landing

A cold clear night, a dramatic drop in temperature and strong north-westerly winds all pointed towards this morning delivering a major migration flight. Many birders in Cape May, including those in our group, were primed and ready, and we left the Sea Crest at 6:30 am with a view to reaching Higbee Beach morning flight platform by 6:50 am. Usually such conditions produce a major push of migrants but for reasons beyond explanation, the 'hoped-for' and predicted flight didn't happen. On the other hand, being on the platform early in the morning did put us in the right place for some wonderful observations including close comparisons between Song and Swamp sparrows, a near constant passage of Sharp-shinned Hawks with several close Cooper's Hawks for comparison. Being a Brit, Clare was delighted to get eyes on her first ever Golden-crowned Kinglet, and Rick expertly pursed out a Brown Creeper close to the viewing deck, a species not renowned for its migration, except perhaps at Cape May! Yellow-rumped Warblers passed in small numbers and we tallied over 100 by the time we left the platform at 8:15. Later, we spent a little time around Cape May canal and the jetty. It was cold and blustery but even so, a brief session there turned up a Dark-eye Junco, Field and Chipping Sparrows by the parking lot, while on the jetty itself some of the group had nice views of an adult Lesser Black-backed Gull at the front of a group of Herring Gulls offering a fine comparison. A shorebird flock, in fact the only shorebirds present on the jetty, proved to be half a dozen White-rumped Sandpipers....not too shabby!

The fields and hedgerows of Higbee Beach WMA was next on the agenda as we began to find a few birds in the sheltered woodlots including Black-and-white Warbler, Gray Catbird, Common Yellowthroat, and excellent views of a Brown Thrasher. By mid-morning, however, the hunger pangs were calling and we drove the short distance to the Bella Vida Cafe for a fabulous brunch before heading back to the hotel for a little downtime.

Cool, windy conditions prevailed, the day being as crisp and autumnal as only an East Coast day can be. At 1:30 pm we boarded the Osprey from Miss Chris Marina with Captain Bob in the wheel house, and resident field naturalist Patty on board. The Osprey is a large pontoon boat enclosed from the elements aside from the bow but even there, Captain Bob allowed small gatherings of birders on the front of the boat. An excellent three hour boat ride ensued, fully narrated by Captain Bob and Patty with almost all of the birds called out in a timely manner. Unlike our previous outings, we'd booked an exclusive and this time had the whole boat to ourselves! We cruised around the salt marshes and inter-



coastal waterways finding many key species including good views of Great Cormorants amongst their Double-crested cousins on the sea wall, a couple of adult Bald Eagles and Northern Harriers, a whole range of non-breeding plumage shorebirds including Sanderling, Black-bellied Plover, and Dunlin. Herons were a little scarce although we did manage to winkle out a couple of Black-crowned Night-herons. Overhead, spectacular 'V' formation flocks of Double-crested Cormorants migrated south. Arrival back at the marina was greeted by a small flock of around nine Fish Crows giving their characteristic nasal, 'caw caw' calls. It had been a spectacular boat trip though no great rarities were found, we did have wonderful close-up views of some species such as Ruddy Turnstone and Forster's Terns.

We returned to dock with enough time (and daylight) for one last adventure. Rick suggested Two Mile Landing since it was close by and relatively easy to access. The late afternoon sunlight fell beautifully on the shorebirds feeding on the matted vegetation close to the gravel parking area. Killdeers, Semipalmated Plovers and a fine mix of 'peeps' were all on show including fabulous looks at several White-rumped Sandpipers, a delight for those who'd missed them earlier in the day. As we drove out, Rick's vehicle suddenly came to a halt and a breathless message came over the two way radio "American Bittern!!" Somehow Lee had managed to spot an American Bittern sneaking through the *spartina* grass from a moving vehicle! This was no easy find, but one by one, we managed to get the whole group onto the bittern without stepping out of the vehicles and disturbing it. So much depends on timing and without Rick's suggestion to try one last site for the day, and Lee's keen eyes checking for Clapper Rails, we would have certainly missed one of the best sightings of the tour!

In the evening, by way of celebration, we dined at the historic Congress Hall having an exquisite meal at the Blue Pig Restaurant, as well as excellent service from a young waiter by the name of Jared. A long day came to a close as we went through the checklist in Rick's room where, once again, ice cream and 'Fat Boys' were on offer!

Day 4, October 17th - Edwin B. Forsythe NWR | Avalon Seawatch

A decidedly chilly start to the day saw our group meeting at 7:00 a.m. for the steady drive north to Edwin B. Forsythe National Wildlife Refuge, an extremely popular birding spot historically known as "Brig". Clear skies and strong north-westerly winds brought pleasantly crisp air and a beautiful sunrise over the saltmarshes as we drove north. After making a stop for gas, the folks in James's vehicle had some interesting birds on the drive notably a juvenile Northern Harrier, a Common Raven flying straight down the Garden State Parkway, and several flocks of flyover Common Grackles. On arrival at 'Brig' Rick had already made an interesting start finding hordes of Yellow-rumped Warblers in the trees by the restroom as well as a White-breasted Nuthatch and a couple of Red-bellied Woodpeckers, and Eastern Bluebirds and



American Robins perched up in the Eastern Red Cedars in the parking lot close to James's vehicle. The main visitor center was closed due to the government shut down but thankfully the refuge and its 8 mile drive loop was open. The refuge is truly massive and covers over some 48,000 acres of pristine New Jersey coastal habitat and is a critically important stopover for migrants using the Atlantic Flyway, as well as being home to thousands of breeding birds. Naturally, the 8 mile drive would only feature a tiny fraction of the refuge but the loop was more than enough to keep us busy for the whole morning. We first entered a small boardwalk finding it very productive with our first Little Blue Heron, a young bird associating with several Snowy Egrets. A little farther into the refuge, some freshwater ponds offered perfect views of several ducks in pristine light; Gadwall, Northern Pintail, Northern Shoveler, American Wigeon and Ring-necked Duck, as well as numerous Canada Geese and Mute Swans.

We began the drive Loop finding the first of many White Ibis, no longer the great rarity that it once was and now fully established as a breeding bird in coastal New Jersey. Several small shorebirds worked along the exposed muddy fringes of the saltmarsh including White-rumped and Semipalmated Sandpipers, and plenty of American Black Ducks came into view as more flocks of Northern Shoveler included several handsome males. Bald Eagles showed well on the drive including one adult resting on a purposely erected nest platform, offering up spectacular views with Atlantic City in the background! The show of Forster's Terns here was simply fantastic, along with foraging Double-crested Cormorants, as all the birds pursued schooling baitfish passing through the shallows. We continued the loop having good views of more resting Forster's Terns, ultimately finding lots of Black-bellied Plovers and a couple of gargantuan Caspian Terns amongst them. A rather chilly drive loop was neatly capped off with an Eastern Meadowlark spotted and identified in flight by Marie, along with a couple of Red-bellied woodpeckers just before we drove out of the refuge.

The Oyster Creek restaurant was the venue for lunch, a delightful spot chosen by Rick overlooking a vast expanse of saltmarsh right along Oyster Creek, just as its name suggests. After a fine seafood lunch we delayed piling into the tour vehicles for a few minutes as Golden-crowned and Ruby-crowned could be heard (and seen) calling from the Eastern Red Cedars by the parking lot. We then drove south to the seaside community of Avalon and joined the dedicated Sea Watch operated by the Cape May Bird Observatory, a constant effort site first established in 2015. While enjoying a short presentation by a young CMBO staff member named Josh, several sizable flocks of scoters headed south over the seawall and the ocean. Luckily, very luckily for us in fact, the flocks included all three possible scoter species; Black, Surf and a couple of White-winged Scoters! A Cory's Shearwater was seen rising and falling along the horizon line exhibiting its classic lumbering flight action but it was a scope bird and only seen by Clare and James. Flocks of Sanderlings clustered on the seawall and beach with several Semipalmated Plovers, Semipalmated Sandpipers and even a couple of White-rumped Sandpipers among them.



In late afternoon we returned to the hotel as some of the group headed off for an exploration of the Cape May pedestrian shopping mall, and a few headed over to Cape May Point State Park with Rick where several Wood Ducks and Common Gallinules were among the species found. The evening meal was a little different as it was ‘pizza evening’ hosted in Rick’s room. Not only that but we were treated to the esteemed presence of conservation wildlife biologist Larissa Smith who gave a fantastic presentation on Bald Eagle breeding ecology, specifically with reference to the population residing in the state of New Jersey. Larissa’s presentation was so well received and rounded off another fantastic day.

Day 5, October 18th – Delaware Bay | Cape Henlopen State Park | Prime Hook NWR

Another early start saw Naturalist Journeys on the road by 6:15 am, heading toward ‘Exit 0’ for the 7 AM ferry crossing of Delaware Bay. A few in the group had breakfast in their rooms while others opted for Rick’s tempting offer of a breakfast sandwich on the ferry once we’d boarded. The sunrise was simply stunning as we cruised along the channel passing Higbee Beach along the way. The crossing was admittedly a little quiet bird-wise although several flocks of Surf and Black Scoters hurriedly flew past the ferry. A couple of Royal Terns drifted past the ferry too whilst in the wake, large numbers of gulls gathered with numerous Lesser Black-backed Gulls among them. By the time we reached Lewes in Delaware, many Brown Pelicans and Double-crested Cormorants could be seen lined up, resting on the sea walls. It was a relatively short drive to Cape Henlopen State Park where our first stop offered nice scope views of three Surf Scoters resting on a flat calm Atlantic Ocean viewed from on-high next to an historic World War II artillery bunker. Several Lesser Black-backed Gulls could be watched patrolling the beach, and two Brown Pelicans flew north and then ‘U turned’ back south giving the first really good views of the species. We drove through beautiful woodlands of Loblolly and Virginia Pine towards the nature center. Unhappily though, the nature center didn’t open until 10 AM but we used the time effectively by focusing on the feeders outside with particularly good views of some species that we’d only seen briefly thus far; Northern Cardinal, Carolina Chickadee, White-throated Sparrow, and a perky Red-breasted Nuthatch all showed well for the group. Yellow-rumped Warblers came to the fore as they had done all week and we were blessed with good looks at a Northern Parula, our first of the trip, although a Cape May Warbler high in the cedars was only seen by a couple in the group. A grey ghost (a male Northern Harrier) slipped by overhead, almost unnoticed.

A short walk through the mature pines behind the visitor center was rewarding although initially the birding was a little



tricky since most species stayed high in the pine canopy. But with some patience we eventually found the main target of the morning, the diminutive Brown-headed Nuthatch. In fact, there was a whole family group and they gave immaculate views! This handsome little nuthatch is endemic to the pinewoods of the south-eastern US and more or less reaches the northern limit of its range on the south side of Delaware Bay. There was definitely cause for celebration as we watched them at close range and listened to their comical, nasal 'rubber ducky' calls. At the same time, Clare managed to pick out another Cape May Warbler though it was a little high and distant for most of the group. A Brown Creeper also joined the feeding flock, and of course, there were several more Yellow-rumped Warblers. We walked back to the vehicles through the pines just as brunch hour approached, and with that we set off to the rather picturesque waterfront of Lewes and the joys of the 'Nectar Café and Juice Bar'. Various creative permutations of omelets, eggs-benny, and a whole range of juicy blends (!!) were savored and consumed, arguably the gastronomic highlight of the trip?

After a highly satisfying brunch, we followed Rick west to Prime Hook National Wildlife Refuge and explored a couple of the shorter trails. Things got off to a promising start over the parking area as several Black Vultures joined a kettle of Turkey Vultures offered fine comparisons between the two species. The trails themselves were a little quiet, perhaps due to the heat of a warm afternoon but a short walk along the boardwalk trail conjured up a Winter Wren, an exciting migrant to find in coastal Delaware. We'd been especially lucky to have an immaculate day and, in fact, by mid-afternoon it was almost too hot for birding so we headed back to the Lewes Ferry terminal for the 2:45 PM sailing across Delaware Bay finding a similar selection of species to the outbound journey, including a half-a-dozen Black Scoters.

The drive back to the Sea Crest featured a Red-tailed Hawk flying close to the Cape May canal, one of only a handful of sightings during the entire tour. For dinner we returned to the Bella Vida Café and celebrated Wyatt's birthday in style. The coconut shrimp proved especially popular, and Wyatt served up slices of Key Lime pie for each and every member of the group!



Day 6, October 19th - Cape May Birding Festival | Dennis Creek WMA | Jake's Landing

On this day we had plans to join the Cape May Birding festival, a three day event of which we were scheduled to join the final day. We met at 7am having had a light breakfast in-room and headed down Beach Ave to the Grand Hotel where we joined a Trolley Tour guided by two of Cape May's leading birders, Michael O'Brien and Louise Zemaitis. Michael and Louise are both long standing residents of Cape May, well established tour leaders and few, if any, know the Cape May peninsula better.... we were bound to be in good hands!

Yet another major change in weather conditions greeted the day as an occluded front moved in overnight bringing strong, blustery southern winds. Michael and Louise left the final call on destinations open, indeed the scheduled outing was entitled "guides choice" after all. We, along with another 15 or so festival goers, trundled through Cape May on the trolley as the guides brought us to Two Mile Landing for our first stop, a destination we'd visited earlier in the tour. The southern wind was howling and at times it was difficult to track what Michael and Louise were seeing but, all in all, we found a similar range of species to our previous visit as birds fed before us on the matted vegetation at extreme high tide; Killdeers, White-rumped, Semipalmated and Least Sandpipers, Greater and Lesser Yellowlegs. Boat-tailed Grackles were both visible and audible in the parking lot, our first truly close views of the tour. Michael then led the festival group out onto a narrow shingle ridge that brought us closer to a group of birds huddled together at the edge of the saltmarsh. Large numbers of American Oystercatchers dominated the species profile but two Hudsonian Whimbrels, two Short-billed Dowitchers, a whole bunch of Black-bellied Plovers, a few Dunlin and a discreetly hidden Pectoral Sandpiper were among the pick. One of the highlights was decent views of an Ipswich Savannah Sparrow, a large, pale, distinctive subspecies of Savannah Sparrow that breeds only on Cape Sable Island, and the Canadian Maritimes but winters sparingly in small numbers along the Atlantic Coast.

As the wind blasted across the salt marshes we boarded the trolley once more and headed over to North Wildwood, specifically to the sea wall overlooking Hereford inlet. It was hard to imagine that most of the wildwood streets had been under water during the previous weekend's storm surge. Michael explained that many ocean going species like to fly into the wind, and both he and Louise felt Wildwood would be a good place to try. Right on cue, Brown Pelicans and several Northern Gannets could be seen battling their way into a southern wind before we'd even left the trolley!

Birding from the sea wall was admittedly difficult in the windy conditions but eventually we had close looks at several



Ruddy Turnstones, a White-rumped Sandpiper, a Semipalmated Sandpiper, several groups of passing scoters and four Northern Pintail. In the distance, a wide expanse of white sandy beach hosted a Red Knot among several Sanderling and Ruddy Turnstones. The birding element of the trolley tour came to an abrupt end as we cruised the back roads through Rio Grande and Cape May arriving back at the Grand Hotel around 10:45am. Afterwards we visited the convention center on the shore and enjoyed the various vendors inside the hall but particularly Nature Nick's performance with his raptor exhibits including an Eagle Owl and an Aplomado Falcon in immaculate condition. In fact, all of Nick's birds of prey look to be in superb condition.

Brunch at the Ocean View was followed by a short break after a decision was made not to take part in the 'trip to the rips' aboard the festival's whale watching boat. The combination of high winds and heavy seas would have made for a very rough trip indeed! Instead, the afternoon was salvaged by taking a drive up the western side of the Cape May Peninsula along Delaware Bay. Rick used his local contacts to glean information on a spot for some Red-headed Woodpeckers residing at a site that Rick called a "ghost forest". Although initially quiet, we ultimately found three Red-headed Woodpeckers, two adults and one juvenile and enjoyed prolonged scope views of a stunning species, generally regarded as one of the highlights of the trip.

With the wind still howling, we headed up to Jake's Landing, an expensive area of saltmarsh, and drove out to the boat launch there where, surprisingly, we ran into a couple with a massive RV running a generator the whole time we were there! It didn't seem to matter though, as we enjoyed several Northern Harriers, a fine perched adult Bald Eagle, and Clare finally got eyes on a Clapper Rail as it scuttled across the boat launch area. With that we headed back to Cape May with the folks in Rick's vehicle being treated to about a dozen Wild Turkeys feeding by the road in Goshen.

We finished the tour in traditional style at the fabulous Oyster Bay Restaurant where the fine dining was seemingly well received and enjoyed by all. And then, it was back to Rick's room for one final bird list and time to say goodbye to Cynthia, Marie and Bunny, all of whom had driven to Cape May and had plans to leave early in the morning. We wished them bon voyage and safe travels! In a trip with so many highlights spread over the week it's perhaps understandable that no one bird or single event stood out, but the boat trip aboard the Osprey received numerous mentions, as did the American Bittern spotted by Lee hiding in the seagrass at Two Mile Landing. The "Whole Trip" was mentioned as a

highlight for several folks, as was the harmony and generosity shown by our fellow travel companions towards each other.....a perfect note on which to end the tour.

Day 7, October 20th - Departures

Departing Cape May was a fairly casual affair as our reduced group enjoyed one last breakfast together at the Belle Vida Café. Wyatt departed in style with an Uber ride to the Cape May ferry terminal and Clare had plans to stay on for a few more days having arranged a local guide for her first day away from the group. Rick began his journey home in mid-morning, and James headed to the airport with Lee, Carol. L, Rick M, Carol. B, Karen and Marty all of whom had flights out from Philly in the afternoon and early evening. The crosswinds that dogged us the whole week continued unabated as they had done for much of the tour, almost certainly the windiest tour we've ever experienced in Cape May! But, the tour had been a phenomenal success as much for the group camaraderie as it had been for the 136 bird species seen, just as the beautiful autumnal foliage toasted our departure. Gracious thanks go to all of our participants for being so affable and easy-going along the way, and to Rick Weiman for his work behind the scenes ensuring that so many elements of the tour ran seamlessly.

James P. Smith
Northfield, MA.

Photo Credits: Group by Rick Weiman, Guides James & Rick by Rick Weiman, Sunset by Rick Weiman, Sanderlings by Rick Weiman, Egrets by Cynthia Price, Brown-headed Nuthatch by James P. Smith, Birthday by James P. Smith, Group by James P. Smith, Group by James P. Smith, Group by Rick Weiman, Brants by Rick Weiman, Group by Rick Weiman.