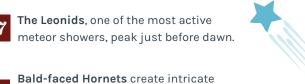
Outdoor Almanac

November 2020

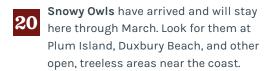


Listen for **woodpeckers** drumming on tree trunks. While woodpeckers peck at tree bark to uncover insects to eat, loud repetitive drumming is for communication.



There are several species of native oak trees in Massachusetts. Collecting freshly fallen leaves is an excellent way to appreciate the similarities and differences between the species, and the differences exhibited in leaves from the canopy and lowest branches of the same tree.

hanging nests made up of chewed wood mixed with hornet saliva. These nests are only used for one season, so once we have a couple of hard frosts, it is possible to dissect them and appreciate their beautiful, complex architecture.





Pitcher plants, sphagnum moss, and sundews in bogs have turned yellow, orange, and deep maroon, making fall the most beautiful season to visit a bog.

Look around your yard or along forest paths for the round, inch-deep, coneshaped holes left by Striped Skunks as they forage for grubs, earthworms, salamanders, rodents, fungi, nuts, and seeds.





Listen for White-throated Sparrows singing their Oh, sweet Canada song. There are two different sub-groups, so listen carefully to differentiate between the strong, full song of one and the weaker, partial song of the other.

Look for **Wild Turkeys** or their tracks and signs. Turkeys can crack acorns in half with their beaks and leave behind the split shells, so look around the forest edges for signs of turkeys feeding.



Look for newly arrived Purple Sandpipers perfectly camouflaged on windswept boulders in Gloucester, Scituate, Westport, and other rocky shorelines.

Early snowfalls bring an opportunity to see wildlife tracks of squirrels, rabbits, foxes, and skunks, or even fishers and coyotes.



Rough-legged Hawks winter in open,
treeless areas similar to the arctic tundra
where they breed. Look for them hovering
over fields, hunting for prey.

fishers and coyotes

Full Moon. The Algo
the White Frost on the state of t

Full Moon. The Algonquin called this the White Frost on the Grass Moon as freezing temperatures came most every night.

