

The Tracker



The Central Texas Master Naturalist Newsletter August 2018

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2018 Texas Master Naturalist State Conference

October 26-28, 2018 Georgetown!



This year's agenda is packed with over 150 sessions—more than ever before! There are also THIRTY off-site field trips in Georgetown and surrounding counties—including ours! We hope you will make arrangements to volunteer your help with our two CTMN-led state conference field trips.

[Annual Conference Agenda](#)

[Get Outside \(field trip\) Guide](#)

The Annual State Conference has never been so close. You should go and be with hundreds of your peeps. There is a boatload of Advanced Training opportunities nearby. Look soon, things will fill quickly!! You might have to take the field class of "Get Close to Nature by Crawling Under Bushes."



Calendar at a Glance

Aug 14: Chapter Mtg– Monarchs
Aug 23: Bell Co Museum
Aug 30: Pond Project
Sept 5: VMS entries due
Sept 11: PACE moved to 9/29
Sept 15: Angle Ed Training Day
Sept 29: Celebrating National Public Lands Day!!
More details on page 17...

President's Pen

- Rene Berkhoudt

Palo Duro Canyon State Park

This month I am going to write about a project that Zoe Rascoe had mentioned to me about her interest in doing a series of featured articles on Texas State Parks for our newsletter. To that end, I would like to kick that off with an account of my recent visit to Palo Duro Canyon which is a canyon system on the Caprock Escarpment located in the Texas Panhandle.

I had been to Amarillo before, several years ago, but never to Palo Duro Canyon itself, and it really is quite an interesting place. For those who have never been there, the Texas Panhandle is flat for miles around, and stretches out as far as the eye can see. You happen upon Palo Duro Canyon quite unexpectedly, and suddenly it looms before you – or below you to be more accurate.

Palo Duro Canyon is the second largest canyon in the United States – second only in size to the Grand Canyon in Arizona. For comparison, Palo Duro Canyon is 120 miles long, 6 to 20 miles wide and more than 800 feet deep, compared with the Grand Canyon's dimensions of 277 miles long, 8 to 18 miles wide and a mile deep. Palo Duro is Spanish for "hard wood," which is a reference to the Rocky Mountain junipers found in the



*Palo Duro—Spanish for "hard wood."
Photo by Phil Ledbetter, travel companion of Rascoes*

canyon. The canyon floor supports more types of plants because it is in the Red River flood plain. Besides juniper, other common trees include cottonwoods, live oaks, mesquite, willow, western soapberry and hackberry. The canyon walls support various species of wildflowers, forbs and grasses as well as cactus and yucca. The earth is red throughout the canyon because of its unusually iron-rich soil.

The sense of time and space within the canyon reminded me very much of the topography and vistas of northern New Mexico and Arizona.

Humans have resided in the canyon for approximately 12,000 years. Clovis and Folsom Paleo-Indians hunted mammoth, giant bison, and other large game animals there. Later, Apache Indians lived in the canyon, but were soon replaced by Comanche and Kiowa tribes who resided in the area until the late-1800's.

Palo Duro Canyon State Park (cont)

A decisive battle of the Red River War (1874-1875) occurred in the canyon on Sept. 28, 1874 as part of the policy the United States pursued to evict the southern Plains Indians from their ancestral homes and resettle them in Oklahoma. Colonel Ranald S. Mackenzie of the 4th U.S. Cavalry led a surprise attack at dawn on a large encampment of Comanches, Kiowas and Southern Cheyenne in the canyon. The camp defenders, comprised primarily of noncombatants, fled leaving everything behind. MacKenzie's troops captured 1,400 ponies and slaughtered them. Soldiers also burned all the teepees and winter stores. With no horses or supplies, the tribal survivors had no choice but to surrender and were relocated to Indian Reservations in Oklahoma.

With the displacement of the indigenous inhabitants from the area, cattle development soon followed. In 1876, Charles Goodnight entered the canyon and opened the JA Ranch. At its peak, the ranch supported more than 100,000 head of cattle on 1,325,000 acres. Goodnight operated the ranch until 1890. Following his death, his surviving partners divided the ranch among themselves. The State of Texas bought the land that would comprise the future park from Fred S. Emory in 1933. Soon after, Civilian Conservation Corps (CCC) workers arrived, and began construction on the park.

Seven different CCC outfits, four composed solely of veterans and two solely of young African Americans, made all of the park's original improvements, including El Coronado Lodge (now the Visitor Center), the cabins on the rim and canyon floor, and trails. Designers planned the park to maximize views and complement the surroundings. The CCC used local stone and wood for building materials. In addition, workers forged decorative metal and crafted furniture.

The park opened in 1934 before it was complete. It is the second largest park in the state parks system today, with about 28,000 acres.

There are extensive hiking, biking, and equestrian opportunities available in the park today. Lodging accommodations include TPWD rental cabins overlooking the canyon, and Limited Service Cabins in the Cow Camp loop on the canyon floor. For outdoor camping enthusiasts, improved campsites with water and electric outlets are available, as well as unimproved campsites (tent only) and Hike-In Primitive Camp Areas.



*Terry Rascoe on hike and bike trail
Photo by Zoe Rascoe*

Palo Duro Canyon State Park (cont)

My wife and I decided to stay in the town of Canyon, and rented an old family farmhouse through Home Away. It was a former horse property with lots of family memorabilia throughout associated with ranching, rodeos, and western frontier living. The ambiance of the home presented a pleasant atmosphere, that really spoke to the history of the area.

Canyon it turns out, is also home to the Panhandle-Plains Historical Museum, the largest history museum in the entire state of Texas and houses more than three million artifacts. The museum's permanent exhibits include American Western life and agriculture history artifacts, art, paleontology, geology, Native American art and artifacts, firearms, antique vehicles, decorative arts and furniture, petroleum industry artifacts, sports artifacts, and textiles. and attracts over 70,000 visitors annually.



*Better than a motel! Or a tent.
Photo by Rene Berkhoudt*

I would be remiss if I did not mention that Palo Duro Canyon State Park is the site of an outdoor historical and musical drama, titled *Texas*, presented annually each summer by actors, singers, dancers, and artists of the Texas Panhandle region. The spectacle, premiered on July 1, 1966 at the newly constructed Pioneer Amphitheatre and has continued each summer through the present.

I found that the scale of Palo Duro Canyon was not as impressive as the North Rim of the Grand Canyon. For those who have journeyed across the Kaibab Plateau, especially in



*Civilian Conservation Corps Cabin
Photo by Rene Berkhoudt*

winter, to see it - there is little to match it. The earth tones and silhouettes of stone and rock outcroppings that grace the canyon's skyline were are not as visually stunning as the red rock arches of southern Utah. The landscape is gentler, and not as stark, more like the patches of old Route 66 you will find if you get off Interstate I-40 between Albuquerque and Gallup. When I was working for the Department of Energy, Minerals and Natural Resources for the State of New Mexico, I had a chance to visit a dinosaur dig on state lands just outside of the To'hajiilee Indian Reservation, west of Albuquerque. I remember the fusion of earth and sky and the calm serenity and quiet solitude of the

place. For me, Palo Duro Canyon was more like that – vast, desolate, and beautiful – a place whose soul perhaps would be better situated in the heart of the iconic Southwest – but to experience all that Texas has to offer, a place definitely worth visiting.

Miller Springs Nature Center holds Grand Re-Opening on July 14th

Miller Springs Nature Center is a 260 acre scenic natural area located between the Leon River and 110 foot high bluffs, immediately east of the Lake Belton Dam. The natural preserve is open to the public for self-guided hiking at no charge every day from 8am-Dusk.

The Nature Center is an undeveloped area managed by the City of Temple Parks & Recreation Department along with the City of Belton Parks & Recreation Department and the US Army Corps of Engineers. The area features scenic overlooks, natural winding trails, waterways and wildlife.



Have you discovered this waterfall near Green Pond?



Officials from Cities of Temple and Belton and US Army Corps of Engineers and supporters celebrate the re-opening.

After several volunteer work days, the Nature Center celebrated a Grand Re-Opening on July 14th. If you would like to volunteer and receive notices, sign up at mbates@beltontexas.gov If you haven't been to Miller Springs Nature Center, GO! And take a friend or two.

There is space for hiking, biking and jogging or a leisurely stroll through nature. You can fish, picnic or check out nature up-close or stand back and enjoy a grand canyon view.



Green Pond—one of several water features to be found. Photos by Jason Deckman

Waco Mammoth National Monument



- John Burns

On June 11th Central Texas Master Naturalists visited the Mammoth National Monument site in Waco. Being lucky enough to join the group for the visit, I really didn't have much of an idea what the site was all about other than some mammoths had been discovered there. I was quickly impressed with the fact that 22 mammoths have been discovered at this location. The site is about 100 acres, which does not seem like a very large area to have discovered 22 mammoths. The totally amazing thing is there has only been 2 ½ acres included in this archeological dig.



The site was discovered completely by accident in 1978. A couple of guys were in the area simply trying to find some arrow heads and saw a large bone sticking out of the ground. They decided to dig up the bone and take it to Baylor where it was determined the bone was a femur from a Columbian Mammoth. From that time in 1978 to 1990, 16 mammoths were discovered and the bones were taken to the Strecker Museum at Baylor. Between 1990 and 1997, 6 more mammoths were discovered along with some fossils from other animals. All of these later discoveries are preserved on site and are actually what visitors to the exhibit get to observe.



John Burns and Wade Matthews sort through fossil-rich gravel from other states looking for fossil mammal bones and shark's teeth.

One very surprising discovery, at least to me, was a camel. Yes, a camel in Texas. Well, I guess it wasn't Texas back then, but it was an area that would later become Texas about 65,000 to 75,000 years later.

Mrs. Abright, Sue and Bud Valdez, John Atkins and Marian Riegel ID fossils as part of a collaborative research project .

We were told by our guide there are plans to expand the archeological dig. It will be exciting to hear what is found in the future. With 22 mammoths found in a 2 ½ acre area, future discoveries seem to be almost a sure thing.

What a great outing and opportunity to gain AT hours. As a new member of the group I am excited about future outings to visit other interesting sites.

Photos by Lynn Fleming

Waco Mammoth National Monument (cont)

Editor's Note: In 1979 I was newly married, attending Baylor University and working part-time at Strecker Museum on campus designing and building exhibits (coolest job ever.) While there, the first plaster casts from the recent mammoth fossil discovery were pouring into our tiny work area in the basement of the Sid Richardson Science Building where the museum and its collection was housed. As you might think, some of those castings were very large! At the time, the actual location of the dig area, which was on private land, was closely held to reduce the risk of vandalism. It was a number of years later that I went to the site with David Lintz, my supervisor while at the museum. It was an amazing feeling to stand in a hand-dug pit in a secluded wooded area near some houses, next to bones of animals that had been extinct for 11,000 years.

It was a long hard road between discovery and the beautiful facility that now houses the remarkable collection. Several grants from the local Cooper Foundation provided needed funds to protect the site from flooding—the likely cause of the mammoth's demise— and to continue excavation at the site.

Community leaders and volunteers, along with Baylor University, spent many years and a good deal of money keeping the site safe and studied. Through great local commitment and tenacity, the National Park Service and the sitting President finally agreed that the site was worthy of designation as a National Monument. It is a remarkable historical site right here in Central Texas. Be sure you go see it. (Zoe Rascoe)



Removing plaster casts by crane in 1990



*Tour of Mammoth dig site led by David Lintz in 1995
Photo provided by Anna Dunbar, Heart of TX Master Naturalist*



*Current protective enclosure and viewing deck
Photo courtesy of Waco Mammoth Site*

TPWD Fly Fisher Course September 15th

- Andreas Wooten

This class will include the Basic TPWD Fly Fisher Course (in the morning) and the Advanced TPWD Fly Fisher course (in the afternoon). Each course is approximately four hours. You may take just the Basic course, but you must have the Basic training to take the Advanced course in the afternoon. No previous fishing experience is required.

If you are a CTMN member who has *not* taken these courses previously, you can get credit for Advanced Training Hours. This is not an instructor course, it is a course for your education and enjoyment. However these courses can be tied into other TPWD Angler Education courses you may teach or participate in as an instructor or assistant-instructor.

The classes will be in the gym at First Baptist Church Belton, 506 N Main Street on Saturday 15 September—8:30am to 4:30pm (approximately.)

The Gym is located on N. Pearl Street at the back of the church building. There is a parking lot directly across the street that you can use.



Photo by Terry Rascoe—the good stuff



Lynn Williams casts her cares away at a previous Fly Fishing Course taught by Andreas

Photo by Yvonne Eele

Class size is limited for the best fishing experience. Please dress appropriately for the weather, bring plenty to drink because much of the course is outside if weather permits. If Nolan creek is flowing well I will take the class down to the creek to try out newly learned skills. **YOU MUST HAVE A VALID FISHING LICENSE TO DO THIS.**

**If you would like to attend, please notify me at awwooten101@gmail.com so I can gather the appropriate amount of class equipment and materials.



National Public Lands Day

Celebrating on September 29, 2018

Belton Lakeview Park—Overlook Pavilion

**This has been a busy and successful year—
Let's Celebrate!!**

Share A Potluck Meal

More details to come...



Learn Cast Iron Dessert Recipes

Mary Ann and Phil Everett will serve as Cast Iron Chefs to demonstrate how to cook up tasty desserts with **fire!**

The lesson will happily involve tasting!

Discovery Trunk Games

Get your game face on!
Can you beat a 5th grader?



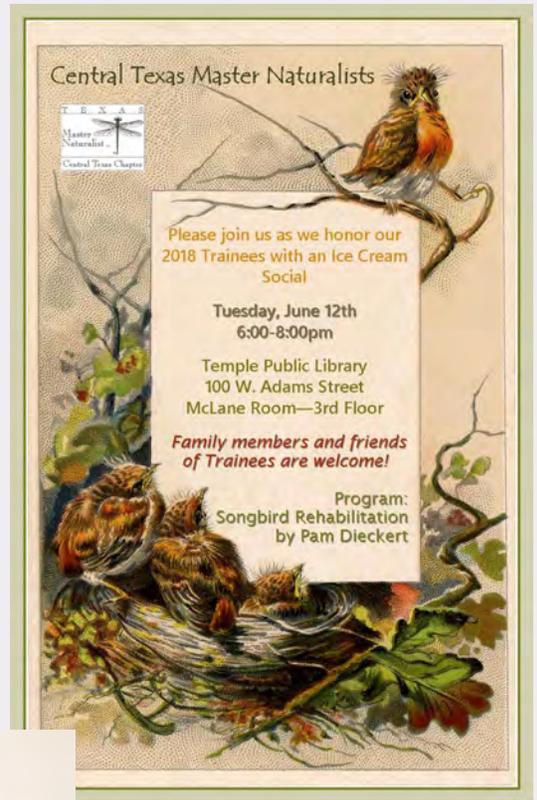
Swap and Shop

One man's treasure... Bring things a naturalist would love to swap or buy. Too many field guides, aloe vera plants, bird feeders or hats?

2018 Graduation Celebration



Graduates, families and friends



Dena Allison



Christina Culp



Juan Anaya

Alyssa Parsons and her future naturalists



Tim screams for ice cream!



Daisy Klassy graduates, certifies AND wins the Super Trainee Volunteer award. You go, Girl!

2018 Graduation Celebration



Melissa Jue and helper



Frances McCauley



Frank Sodek



Hannah McGinnis



Tim Hairston (mischievous smile)



Nina Smith



Ward Critz

Linda Fairlie also graduated but was unable to attend the celebration. ALL trainees worked to complete the course and graduate together! CONGRATULATIONS!!



John Burns



Sue Critz

On the Fleming Farm

- Lynn Fleming

I'll tell you a story about what went on in my backyard the other day.

My husband, Robert, and I went on a weekend trip to the Southeast Texas Bigfoot Conference in Huntsville in April. He is very interested in Bigfoot and the sightings and reports from all over the world that seem to indicate that there is another species yet undiscovered. And I must admit, there is some pretty compelling evidence.

We left the conference a little after 3 p.m. and started the drive back to our reality, but I'm getting a little ahead of myself here. Let me backup a bit.

My daughter, Dakota has a dog named Margaret. When she first moved into her new place, she was lonely, so I went to the animal shelter and picked out a little terrier type dog as a companion. Dakota loves Margaret to the moon and back. Unfortunately, Margaret likes to run off and there are coyotes and people with shotguns who don't appreciate roaming canines. When Dakota travels with her job, Margaret comes to stay with us. Here's the rub though, Margaret is a convicted, multiple offense chicken killer. When she visits she is normally put in the dog pen or on a chain. She was visiting this weekend, but I hated to leave her on the chain while we were gone. As we drove away Friday headed to Huntsville, I waved to Margaret and told her she better leave my chickens alone and hoped for the best.

As we pulled in the driveway Saturday afternoon, we were greeted by Margaret, and our dogs; two Pyrenees, Laverne and Shirley, and Reba the black lab. Getting out of the car, I noticed white feathers in the yard. Dang it Margaret. But there



weren't very many feathers and Margaret's mode of operation usually had feathers all over the yard. I followed the feather trail to the former above ground swimming pool deck. Then I saw it. A cat. We don't have cats so my first thought was house cat, but then I saw the whole thing. Bobcat, young one too.

It took off around the side of the house and I guess it saw the dogs in the front yard because it climbed into the big mountain laurel in front of the house. I didn't want to kill it, but I did want to teach it that it was not welcome here.

On the Fleming Farm (cont)



So I called the dogs to have them chase it off. Reba and Margaret came running and the Pyrenees just looked at me. If you have ever been around Pyrenees, you know that they do exactly what they want when they want to. Reba is a duck hunting dog and she didn't have a clue what I wanted her to do. Since the Pyrenees wouldn't come to the cat, we brought them to the cat in the back of a UTV. They love to ride.

Robert parked the UTV where the dogs would have a good vantage point. We shook the tree and down jumped the bobcat headed for the corn field. Shirley sees it first and takes out after it. Laverne is right behind, but so excited that she forgot there was a fence and slams into it, makes a quick recovery and is off. Reba and Margaret join the chase.

After about 50 yards in high gear, Shirley catches up with the bobcat, grabs it by the leg and tosses it in the air. With all claws engaged the cat lays into Shirley and they both take a roll. That's about the time Reba decided--that thing has claws not feathers--

I'm going back to the house. Laverne is on the scene seconds later and they both take turns charging and barking. The bobcat is no fool though and has the bluff on them. Margaret joins the team and gives the cat an earful. This is extremely unusual because I have only heard Margaret bark one time, barely. She found her voice with the bobcat though.

Three dogs and a bobcat continue to torment each other until they all are getting worn out. The dogs tongues are hanging out and they decide just to sit and bark for a while. The cat gets tired too and sits, but keeps growling. This goes on for what seems like an eternity. I try to call off the dogs because I don't want the bobcat to get hurt. They pay absolutely no attention to me. I give up and go to the barn to feed the cows and collect eggs.

My chickens have decided that they only like to sleep in their coop and lay eggs in the barn in an old water trough that has hay in it. Ok, fine. I pull open the door and get a little start. There among the eggs is a rat snake about five feet long. I must have scared him when I opened the door because one of the eggs was wet like he had started swallowing it. Look snake, you can eat all the mice you want, but leave the eggs alone. I poke him with a stick and make him leave, gather the eggs and shake my head. First a bobcat chicken killer then a snake egg eater. The chickens are under attack.

I finally got the dogs called off the bobcat. He climbed up a fence post for a little rest then disappeared into the corn patch. Hopefully, he/she won't come back again anytime soon. He had made a cache for the chicken right there under the deck. The snake will more than likely try again. The joys of being a chicken rancher.



That's what's been going on in my back yard.

Photos by Lynn Fleming

2018 Butterfly Count is in the Books

- Mary Ann Everett

The North American Butterfly Association has run the Butterfly Count Program since 1993. Each of the 450+ count locations is a compilation of all butterflies observed at the sites within a 15 mile circle in a one-day period. The annual published report provides a tremendous amount of information about the geographical distribution and relative population sizes of the species counted by volunteers. Comparisons of data across the years is used to monitor changes in butterfly populations and study the effects of weather and habitat change on North American butterflies.

We had our 14th butterfly count for Stillhouse Hollow area on June 9. It turned out to be a rather warm, turning to hot, day. We had 12 volunteer observers who came to help and we split into three teams.

One group headed to downtown Salado to observe but the butterflies were not there.

After Main Street and Salado Creek, we went to the Methodist Church on Royal Road, which has always held surprises, and while we did not get the numbers or species, we did see an Eastern Swallowtail, Common Buckeye, and Gray Hairstreak! One of each species. Phil and I continued to Chalkridge Falls, but the observing of butterflies there was non-existent – none seen!

Another group covered Miller Springs, Bell County Extension building, UMHB, Eldred's nursery, and US Army Corps Belton Dam.

The other groups had much the same reports, with a very small number of butterflies seen.

A total of 13 species were seen this year, the lowest in the last 6 years. They include, in addition to the three mentioned above Queen, Hackberry emperor, Sachus, Ocola skipper, clouded skipper, Common Checkered Skipper, Gulf Fritillary, Phaon Crescent, Cloudless Sulphur, and Southern Broken-Dash.

All in all it proved to be disappointing, but hopefully these beautiful insects will come back when the rains do.

These annual butterfly counts are opportunities for volunteers to contribute important information to researchers. You do not have to be an expert to participate—someone needs to record the species and numbers observed and others to serve as spotters. It's a great way to learn how to identify local butterflies! Well, and a good regional field guide helps, too!

Next year's count will be Saturday, June 1, so mark those calendars.



*Queen butterflies enjoying a Mistflower
Photo by Mary Ann Everett*

Fish Tales

- Rene Berkhoudt

I have seen a number of articles in *The Tracker* recently about fishing and fish tales from Central Texas of various sorts. Although I am not as accomplished an angler as Andreas Wooten or Vanisse Higginbotham, I would like to share my fish tale about how I caught a snake (on camera) while fishing at Stillhouse Hollow Lake.

My grand nephew had been staying with us attending first grade while his dad was deployed doing flight operations (Special Ops) for the U.S. military in Afghanistan. I can tell you that after many years of having a neat, clean, tidy and quiet home, it was quite an adjustment to have a six year old running around the house – for six months no less. Challenging as that was, I thought it would be a great idea to take the little guy fishing at Union Grove Park on Stillhouse Hollow Lake before he returned home.



We cast out with bobbers and worms in the lake, and while we were waiting for a bite, a snake emerged from under the fishing dock. It was a water snake – more specifically a Plain-Bellied Water Snake (*Nerodia erythrogaster*) which can have an unpleasant disposition and can inflict a nasty bite - giving us both a wary eye. There are tales of water snakes climbing into kayaks and canoes to make their displeasure known, but fortunately we had a solid steel fishing dock between us. In a matter of moments, our first serpentine visitor was joined by a second member of his species bobbing on the water like an expectant seal. I felt a pull on my line and reeled in a small sunfish when both snakes began to pursue it while it was still on the line. I had never seen anything quite like that before, and it made such an impression on me that I decided to write about it.

Water snakes, as their name implies, are largely aquatic. They spend the vast majority of their time in or very near permanent sources of water. Often they can be found basking on tree branches which overhang slow-moving streams or ponds.

Their primary diet is fish and amphibians, and they are quite adept at catching both in their aquatic environment. They also eat small reptiles and rodents that live near water.

Water snakes spend a lot of time swimming or basking in shallows, but they also venture on land and climb trees. Still, they never stray far from a water source.



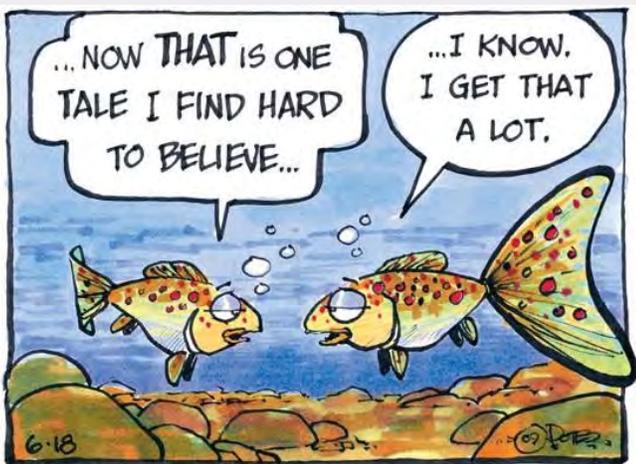
Fish Tales (con't)

There are 10 taxonomically recognized species of water snakes, although their patterning and coloration can vary greatly between individual members of the same species. In Texas, the two subspecies of *Nerodia erythrogaster* are found throughout much of the state, save the western half of the Panhandle and the most arid regions of the western Trans-Pecos. Adults of both subspecies feed primarily on fish and amphibians, whereas juveniles often feed on tadpoles, small fish, and invertebrates. *N. erythrogaster* has been found foraging both at night and during the day, though it is much more nocturnal in the western part of its range.

As it is a viviparous snake, *N. erythrogaster* will give birth to an average of 16 live snakes in August and September. The juveniles of both subspecies, measuring 19-33 cm (7.5-13 in) at birth, look different than their parents, having a series of brown saddles middorsally on a tan or pink dorsal background.

As with most other water snakes, this species can be aggressive and will strike or bite viciously when threatened and will often release a terrible smelling musk from glands at the base of the tail to complement its defense.

Water snakes are of the subfamily Natricinae and are related to garter snakes, although garter snakes are much more shy and retiring than their more pugnacious cousins.



After reeling in my sunfish I released it from my hook, threw it back in the water when the water snakes pursued the dazed fish once more and wrestled over it at length, until the larger of the two serpents wrested it away and consumed the fish whole swallowing it head first.

While that all sounds like a whopper bigger than catching an actual whopper (which I have made no claim to do) it is my Central Texas fish tale of the month and I am sticking by it.

On the Horizon

Check Out the CTMN Weekly e-Mail for a Full Listing of Upcoming Events!



Photo by Terry Rascoe—Glacier National Park

AUGUST

Aug 14 (AT): CTMN Chapter Meeting—Training on Monarch Butterflies, 6:00-8:00pm

Aug 23 (V): Bell County Museum Landscape workday, 8:00am

Aug 30 (V): Trail Cleanup at Nolan Creek Hike & Bike Trail, 8:00-11:00am, Meet at Confederate Park.

Aug 31 (V): Pond Project at US Army Corps of Engineers, Belton Dam Office, 9:00am

SEPTEMBER

Sep 11 (V): CTMN Board Meeting, 4:00-6:00pm

Sep 11: NOTE: PACE Meeting moved to Belton Park on Saturday, September 29th

Sep 29 (AT): National Public Lands Day event at Overlook Pavilion at Belton Lakeview Park



(V) Approved for Volunteer Hours

(AT) Approved for Advanced Training

CHECK US OUT ON FACEBOOK!

<https://www.facebook.com/Central-Texas-Chapter-Texas-Master-Naturalists-116648718373317/timeline/>



Daisy Klassy at the Belton 4th of July Parade—note the dragonfly pin!

Newsletter Mission Statement

"Our mission is to inform and educate Master Naturalist members and the general public about our local environment and resources, and what we, as caretakers, can do to protect them."

Board of Directors

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Contributed Photos: Lynn Fleming, Rene Berkhoudt, Terry Rascoe, Jason Deckman, Phil Ledbetter, Yvonne Eele, Zoe Rascoe (apologies for anyone missed in this edition.)

Please send any news of events, articles or photos of what you're doing or what's going on in your yard or places you visit to:

Zoe Rascoe at trascoe@hot.rr.com

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Wildlife Biologist, Texas Parks and Wildlife



The Central Texas Master Naturalist Chapter

Holds member meetings the 2nd Tuesday of February, April, June, August, October and December at 6 p.m. at the Belton Church of Christ at 3003 N. Main. Location exceptions are in December and June.

PACE meetings are at the Church location at 6 p.m. the 2nd Tuesday of January, March, May, July, September and November. **THE PUBLIC IS WELCOME AT ALL OF OUR MEETINGS.**

***Programs Activities Committees Everything else**

The Board of Directors meets the 1st Tuesday of January, March, May, July, September and November at 3 p.m. in the Board Room at the AgriLife Extension Center at 1605 North Main in Belton.