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Tour Report
Wild Devon in Summer
6 – 9 July 2026

Beaver



Common dolphin



Balearic shearwater



Cirl bunting



Compiled by Mike Dilger

Monday 6 July 2026

Day 1:
RSPB Aylesbeare Common & the River Otter

On a week that looked set to be a scorcher, with yet another high pressure arriving from the Mediterranean, MD travelled down to Exeter, firstly to collect one guest from the train station, before meeting the remaining five guests at the Woodberry Park Hotel for the 2 pm start.

With all the rooms sorted, everyone reconvened at around 3 pm for a quick welcome from Mike Dilger (MD), followed by a run-through of the itinerary for the week. Everyone suitably attired, we then loaded up the minibus before heading off to the nearby RSPB Aylesbeare Common reserve just a short drive away.

Despite it being mid-to-late afternoon, the weather still felt in the high twenties as we parked up and crossed over the road onto the main body of the reserve. Taking the main path, the weather was, if anything, even hotter, but the heathland habitat looked quite the picture, with the yellow gorse perfectly complementing the wine-purple of the bell heather. Riding the thermals above the woodland strip running along the road, we quickly picked up a buzzard, along with a pair of carrion crows on top of a birch tree. Linnets were next to make their presence known, as we watched a couple whizz past, uttering their characteristic flight call as they went.

A little further on, MD located a male stonechat perched atop a patch of gorse, along with more linnets, while butterfly interest was provided by a marbled white and a male brimstone. Walking west across the heathland and slowly down towards the ponds, we could also hear both the lyrical and yet jagged song of blackcap and the onomatopoeic call of the chiffchaff from some nearby scrub. However, due to the still-baking temperatures, insects still occupied the main stage, as we picked up a peacock butterfly and a number of azure damselflies.

Reaching the ponds, we immediately noticed a couple of male emperor dragonflies busily staking their respective territorial claims, before locating a four-spotted chaser of the form *praenubila* resting on a reed stem. Walking back in the heat, small heath and gatekeeper butterflies were added to the trip-list, before a family party of stonechats kept the birders in the group entertained.

Now almost back at the reserve entrance, MD then heard the scratchy song of the Dartford warbler, before a couple of individuals showed briefly. But on this occasion most of the group managed little more than flight views as they disappeared into the scrub. Back at the hotel, we then took a short break before reconvening for an early dinner on the restaurant's patio.

With beavers, our next target species, we next took the short drive down to the River Otter close to Buddleigh Salterton, before parking up by the estuary. Despite the reasonably late hour, it was still decidedly warm as we crossed the estuary, and with the water still at a low ebb, we soon picked out a pair of oystercatchers, at least half a dozen little egrets, a few shelducks, a number of mallards and a single shoveler. By scanning further upriver, we also picked up a distant party of mute swans, along with two spoonbills busily feeding in the channel.

Along the creek close to the road, we also noted singles of both a curlew and grey heron, while a pied wagtail family could be seen searching for insects along the road. Casting our eyes upwards, we could also see a large number of house martins feeding on the wing, with a fair number also resting on the nearby telephone wires. A few house martins additionally appeared to be feeding on the ground, presumably by picking up dead insects off the road, while swallows were picked up as they trawled the airspace just below the martins. Carrying on across the bridge, a charm of goldfinch also fed from the seed-heads of common knapweed in a small patch of scrubby vegetation, and judging by the number of juveniles (without the adults' distinctive facial markings) it appeared the species patently had a successful breeding season.

Taking a hard left, we then followed the path upriver, which also runs alongside the estuary, to begin our beaver search. Here MD had garnered the expertise and local knowledge of Ian Loyd from *Wildlife*

Worldwide for help in tracking down what can be decidedly shy mammals. With Ian already deployed to search upriver, the group slowly worked their way towards his position, while taking regular stops to scan along both the river and its banks whenever the opportunity prevailed. While searching, MD pointed out the abundance of the invasive Himalayan balsam; however, on the water the wildlife interest appeared confined to little more than the occasional mallard family. But with the light by now reaching the point when beavers are generally considered to be at their most active, our search for this elusive animal suddenly began in earnest.

Catching up with Ian just past the white bridge, the good news was that he'd already managed to locate a young beaver. However, a number of other mammal watchers had cottoned onto Ian's find too, with the result that there was initially a touch of jostling for the best viewing spot. But after a bit of patience, the group managed to obtain decent views, as the animal split its time on the far bank between resting and eating. This first beaver was eventually joined by what appeared to be another youngster, before she watched them both disappear downriver. By following them (where possible) underwater, we eventually had prime scope-filling views of this charismatic keystone species when relocating one of the individuals while preening on a bare patch of bank. Entranced by the action, we suddenly looked up at the ensuing darkness with the realisation that we'd almost entirely lost track of time. Retracing our steps, this was not, however, to be our last beaver sighting, as we then kept bumping into presumably the other individual while heading back downriver!

Eventually reaching the hotel, we quickly bid one another goodnight, in the full knowledge that we'd need our beauty sleep to make the most of our boat trip planned for early the following morning.

Tuesday 7 July 2026

Day 2:
Teignmouth, Tor Bay, Labrador Bay & Coombeshead Nature Reserve

Taking an early breakfast, which was a touch delayed by the hotel, we jumped into the minibus for the 30-minute drive down to Teignmouth. Parking up, and after a quick refreshment stop, we met up with both Rob, the skipper of South Devon Safaris, and his RIB moored up alongside the jetty's floating pontoon. The weather looked set to be nothing short of glorious, with almost entirely blue sky and little or no wind, and after donning our lifejackets we motored out onto the Teign.

Passing quickly out of the river mouth and into Tor Bay proper, Rob then took a southerly bearing, as all enjoyed a great view of the seaside town of Shaldon before heading out further into the bay. Around the mouth of the river, we noted plenty of herring gulls and oystercatchers, along with a juvenile shag on a buoy.

Once further out, we suddenly began spotting a number of common guillemots, with many of the individuals already having moulted into their winter plumage. Here too, greater black-backed gulls suddenly became more obvious, before skipper Rob approached an interesting flock of birds further out still. And upon jetting over to investigate further, we were delighted to find the flock comprised at least five or six Manx shearwaters along with two Balearic shearwaters sat on the water! Breeding out on a few select islands in the Mediterranean, the Balearic shearwater is the only bird regularly seen in and around Britain that is classified as 'Critically Endangered' by the IUCN (International Union for the Conservation of Nature), making this not just a great find, but also a lifer for all the guests in the group. Enjoying incredibly close views, everyone was also able to spend plenty of time distinguishing between the two shearwater species, with the Manx's black-and-white plumage clearly contrasting with the greyer plumage and bulkier nature of the Balearic sshearwaters.

Carrying on with our safari, we next passed the isolated rock of Ore Stone, which held a large number of greater black-backed gulls higher up and at least 30 shags on its lower rocky slab. Rob went on to explain that the Victorians had discovered gold along a fault line in the outcrop, which subsequently went on to become the benchmark for quality gold. While circumnavigating the rock, a couple of kittiwakes were also noted, along with a few blue jellyfish in the water.

Heading further south into the bay, Rob then picked up some distant splashing, and upon taking us towards the action, we were soon surrounded by a pod of around 30 common dolphins. The views of the pod that followed were nothing short of sensational, as we were treated to the dolphins both leaping clear of the water and bow-riding the RIB. All the group were thoroughly entranced by this stellar marine mammal, as we also enjoyed watching them swimming beneath the surface, spy-hopping, while on occasion even hearing their clicks as they communicated with one another.

Tearing ourselves away, Rob then took a bearing towards Berry Head, where we encountered a second pod, which Rob estimated to be around 50, explaining that he generally multiplies the number of animals he can see above the water at any one time by a factor of three. During this second dolphin-watching episode, we also spotted an adult Mediterranean gull flying past. Now almost in the shadow of the substantial cliffs at Berry Head, MD, we then noted two razorbills in the water, along with a few more kittiwakes. And a little further on, we then saw three more adult Mediterranean gulls, which were this time settled on the water. While one of the gulls was actively moulting, the other two were still in pristine summer plumage, allowing us to clearly see their black heads, red bills and distinctive broken white eye rings.

Working our way now slowly back to Teignmouth, we headed northwest along the sandstone cliffs towards Babbacombe and Maidencombe, finding three or four fulmars perched on their nests, along with both cormorants and shags. Being so close to the base of the cliffs, we could clearly see four or five rock pipits clinging to the cliffs, before Rob then pointed out a tiny lion's mane jellyfish in the water. However, the active peregrine's nest here was by now devoid of birds, so Rob pointed out instead where recent landslips were causing concern for some of the resident millionaires, whose homes were moving ever closer to the cliff edge!

However, further on at Herring Cove, which itself is close to Labrador Bay, Rob managed to locate a second pair of peregrines, which he believed had failed that year. So with no young to feed and train, this had freed them up to loaf around on the cliffs. Arriving back in Teignmouth, the trip had been nothing short of exhilarating, and after thanking Rob profusely for his time and expertise, we headed into Teignmouth for a warming drink and to buy lunch.

A couple of the group, primarily due to mobility issues, then bid farewell to the rest of the group in order to follow their own more relaxing agenda, while MD and the rest of the group headed up to Labrador Bay. Parking up in the large lay-by adjacent to the RSPB reserve, it was already baking hot once again, so we took advantage of the minibus' interior to eat our lunch before heading back out into the sun and onto the reserve. Following the footpath that runs along the top fields, MD was able to show the group some interesting arable weeds, like black horehound, stinking chamomile, broad-leaved spurge, charlock, wild pansies, sea bindweed and weasel-snout, before hearing a cirl bunting singing. With conditions so warm, very few birds were in evidence, apart from a few magpies and a couple of chiffchaffs feeding in the scrub.

Carrying on regardless, we passed through a gap in the hedge, where we immediately encountered a male cirl perched in a bush as it obligingly sang its heart out. A bird with a very limited distribution, Labrador Bay is considered perhaps the best place in Britain to see cirl buntings, and had patently delivered once again, as everyone enjoyed excellent views through MD's scope. This represented yet another new bird for all the group's members – with lifers coming thick and fast! Headed back before we passed out from the heat, we also picked up both a second male cirl and a hardy singing skylark above one of the fields across the road before eventually reaching the sanctuary of the minibus.

With such a packed agenda, our next drive was up to the mid-Devon town of Okehampton to collect our dinner at Waitrose, before a further 30 minutes took us to Coombeshead Rewilding Nature Reserve for our appointment with Tay, one of the wardens. Upon our arrival, he was tied up completing TB checks on some of the reserve's cattle, so Kim took us up to the reintroduction centre, where we had the opportunity to see the centre's captive breeding programme for water voles, black storks, white storks and adders, while learning about Derek Gow's work to reintroduce these back into the British countryside, as part of his rewilding vision.

Finally catching up with Tay, he then took us for a 'rewilding walk' around the beaver ponds, where we were able to learn more about their turtle dove release scheme, and could even hear recently released birds calling from nearby trees. While walking around, we also managed to log the finch trio of goldfinch, chaffinch and greenfinch.

Taking a tour next around the reserve's acid grassland pasture, we took a moment to enjoy the wildflowers, with marsh thistle, angelica, marsh bedstraw, soft rush and marsh ragwort all pointed out by MD. The warmth of the late afternoon also meant that butterflies were still abundant on the wing, as evidenced by clouds of meadow browns and gatekeepers lifting off as we passed through the vegetation. A little further on and a second spot of botanising produced the star duo of great burnet and whorled caraway, while also picking up yellow rattle, meadowsweet, square-stemmed St. John's wort and black knapweed.

By walking around the back of the beaver lodge, we were not only able to see where these industrious mammals had created a 1.5-metre dam by piling up sticks, but also appreciate all the mini-ponds that they'd created during their tenure. While taking in the beavers' handiwork, we also noted an emerald damselfly, before adding stock dove on our walk back.

Already 6.30 pm, we then took this time to enjoy our dinner from the benches at the welcome centre, while admiring the swallows swooping past as they hawked for insects. Suddenly, the behaviour of the swallows switched to that of alarm calling, causing us to instantly look for the root cause of the commotion as a female sparrowhawk swooped through the middle of them in what appeared to be an unsuccessful attempt to grab its own dinner. Thrilled with this action, we then witnessed a repeat five minutes later as the bird attempted the same trick, only to be thwarted for a second time. With the non-stop action, MD then found a spotted flycatcher at the top of one of the trees lining the reserve entrance. Obviously with a nest nearby, with a beakful of food, this bird then made a couple more welcome appearances, and for many in the group this species also represented the third lifer of the day.

Meeting up with Tay once again, we then headed back down to the enclosure, with the hope of the trip's second beaver sighting. Despite the lateness of the hour, it was still warm, and upon our arrival we were all serenaded by the sound of marsh frogs calling loudly from the riparian vegetation. Explaining that the beavers had a penchant for apples, Tay then threw a number of halved apples into the water. And sure enough, after a short amount of time, the first beaver emerged. Despite it being a captive individual inside an enclosure, and so unlike our sightings on the River Otter, it was nevertheless wonderful to catch up with an individual at such close quarters, as it ate and swam around. Those with sharp eyes also managed a glimpse of a bank vole at this location as well.

Thrilled with the day's haul, we were also granted the opportunity to see the reserve's three water buffalo, which are employed as an ecological tool to both keep on top of the scrub and prevent the ponds from being choked with weed. Now back at the centre, we thanked Tay for all his endeavours, before heading back to Woodberry Lodge to mark the end of a long but supremely satisfying day.

Wednesday 8 July 2026

Day 3:
Dartmoor: Emsworthy Mire, Challacombe Farm; RSPB Bowling Green Marsh and RSPB Aylesbeare Common

Taking in a leisurely breakfast after the previous day's late finish, we all headed north for our day that would hopefully allow the group to discover some of Dartmoor's many delights. Driving up onto Dartmoor's granite cap, we parked up by one of its most iconic tors – Hay Tor – before taking the footpath just to the west, which leads down to Emsworthy Mire, a site managed by the Devon Wildlife Trust.

Initially following the line of a drystone wall, which also marked the perimeter of the reserve, we noted a male stonechat, before a few meadow pipits made an appearance. Here too, the distinctive 'whoomp' of the stock dove could be heard calling from the woodland below. Walking down to the farm buildings, where a number of Dartmoor ponies were relaxing in the shade, we then caught sight of a juvenile great spotted

woodpecker, sporting its distinctive red cap. Here too we caught a tantalising glimpse of a juvenile and adult redstart, before hearing a nuthatch calling from the surrounding beech trees.

Walking around the side of the buildings, we soon relocated the redstart, which was still actively feeding a brood located at the base of an old tree stump positioned atop an old walled earth bank. Taking a moment to enjoy watching the bird bring food back to the nest, our viewing location was also conveniently located in the shade, as the morning was once again warming up considerably.

Trudging back in the heat, our next location was that of Challacombe Farm. Here a short walk along the road revealed stonechat and linnet, but unfortunately whinchat evaded us before the heat eventually became too fierce and drove us back to the shade of the minibus. Deciding that the searing temperatures were not only making it hard to find birds but tough on us too, we decided instead to take an early lunch at Cafe on the Green, located in the delightful Dartmoor village of Widecombe-in-the-Moor. Inside the cafe, the temperature was at least 15 degrees cooler than outside – making for a most welcome break.

Deciding that the coast would be cooler, we decided to abandon the Dartmoor day and headed back south for RSPB Bowling Green Marsh, where the tide would be in our favour and, perhaps more importantly, we could watch from the relative cool of a hide. Walking into the hide, it was obvious we'd made a great decision as the scrape was thronging with birds. Immediately obvious were the black-tailed godwits, many of which were still in summer plumage, along with a couple of summer-plumaged spotted redshanks and many more common redshanks. Continuing the wader theme, we also counted a mighty impressive thirteen greenshanks, a few dunlin, a single green sandpiper and a host of lapwings, while eleven little egrets were also scattered across the site. Ducks were represented mostly by mallards in eclipse, with a couple of female teal also tucked in to the bank.

Further back, a single sleeping spoonbill further added to an already impressive tally, while black-headed gulls dominated the soundscape. The airspace too was dominated by house martins and swallows, along with a few sand martins that were picked up by one sharp-eyed member of the group. Walking down the road to the point where the Rivers Clyst and Dart meet, we also picked up a holly blue butterfly.

Looking out over the estuary, and with the tide slowly rising, we soon picked up a flock of around 60 curlews, in addition to lower numbers of redshank and oystercatcher, and yet another greenshank. Out on the mud, a few whimbrels were clearly obvious too. Passing along the 'Goatwalk', we then worked our way back into Topsham before a short minibus ride took us back to the hotel.

After dinner, MD suggested that a return visit to RSPB Aylesbeare Common might be rewarded with a few nightjars, and with three guests keen to go we made the short journey back to the reserve's car park. Crossing over onto the heathland, we then walked north along the main path, before taking a left turn in the direction of the ponds. This spot gave us a great view across the heath, and with time to kill before the nightjar would hopefully make an appearance, this was perfectly filled by the timely appearance of a singing male Dartford warbler. Giving wonderful and prolonged views from atop a nearby gorse bush, the 'darty' was admirably supported by linnets and greenfinches.

And with the evening, by now, beautifully calm and clear, we suddenly picked up the unmistakable churring call of nightjar further down in the valley. Deciding the parallel path a little higher might offer a slightly better vantage point, we set off, only to then have a nightjar fly across the path right in front of us! This new location proved to be an inspired choice as we were then treated to an unforgettable display with at least three nightjars flying above and all around our position! They were constantly chasing each other, while uttering the 'gwip!' call and were the best views anyone had ever had of this species – including MD!

Retiring back to the hotel at close to midnight, all who had seen the spectacle knew they had been treated to something very special and arranged to meet for breakfast in the morning, in the full knowledge that just one morning of this inaugural trip remained.

Thursday 9 July 2026

Day 4:
Seaton Wetlands Local Nature Reserve and home

Following the suggestion of one of the guests, MD took the group, after breakfast, off to Seaton Wetlands in East Devon. Arriving at the car park, we could immediately hear the call of the oystercatcher, and upon walking through to the wet scrape we picked up a dunnock, a small colony of house sparrows and plenty of gatekeepers along the hedgerows lining the path.

Heading first to the Island Hide, which projects into the middle of the scrape, we immediately noted some Icelandic black-tailed godwits, a few redshanks and a couple of pairs of shelducks with some ducklings. We also noted that many of the black-headed gulls were also beginning to lose their winter plumage, before our attention was drawn to a fox at the back of the scrape, which eventually disappeared behind a large bank of reeds. Moving onwards to the north of the scrape, we were able to admire the wonderfully designed wooden sand martin installation, which looked to have very high levels of occupancy judging by the number of birds continually flying in and out from the 250-odd nest holes that had been created along the vertical wall. While entranced by the hive of activity around the nesting bank, as the sand martins trawled for insects above the pond immediately in front of the bank, MD also picked out the song of a reed warbler from the phragmites immediately behind.

Popping next into the Discovery Hut, the hide at the back revealed a reed bunting and a migrant hawker dragonfly, where we enjoyed chatting to the volunteers who were very happy to answer questions about the site from interested parties. Enjoying the discovery of a new place, we then moved on to the Tower Hide, spotting the plant marsh woundwort on the way. With a commanding view over the Exe River from the hide, as well as across the scrape behind us, we managed to log a cattle egret, a small curlew roost, a party of Canada geese, a family party of mute swans and four grey herons by scanning along the river. While here, we were also able to enjoy watching the tram as it passed close by the hide.

Walking back to the car park, all agreed it had been a fine choice of location with which to mark the end of a most enjoyable tour. With some real highlights to savour, and scorching weather to boot, it would also be a trip that would lodge long in the memory banks of those who were there to savour it.

Cover Images: Beaver (Mike Dilger), Common dolphins (© Rob Hughes), Cirl bunting (© Steve Herring) & Balearic shearwater (© Rob Hughes)

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Checklist for Wild Devon

	Common Name	*Scientific Name*	Day 1	Day 2	Day 3	Day 4
	BIRDS					
1	Canada goose	*Branta canadensis*	✓			✓
2	Mute swan	*Cygnus olor*	✓		✓	✓
3	Shelduck	*Tadorna tadorna*	✓		✓	✓
4	Shoveler	*Spatula clypeata*	✓			
5	Mallard	*Anas platyrhynchos*	✓		✓	✓
6	Teal	*Anas crecca*			✓	
7	Pheasant	*Phasianus colchicus*	H			
8	Fulmar	*Fulmarus glacialis*		✓		
9	Manx shearwater	*Puffinus puffinus*		✓		
10	Balearic shearwater	*Puffinus mauretanicus*		✓		
11	Spoonbill	*Platalea leucorodia*	✓		✓	
12	Grey heron	*Ardea cinerea*	✓		✓	✓
13	Little egret	*Egretta garzetta*	✓		✓	✓
14	Gannet	*Morus bassanus*		✓		
15	European shag	*Phalacrocorax aristotelis*		✓		
16	Cormorant	*Phalacrocorax carbo*	✓	✓	✓	✓
17	Sparrowhawk	*Accipiter nisus*		✓		
18	Buzzard	*Buteo buteo*	✓	✓		✓
19	Moorhen	*Gallinula chloropus*	✓		✓	✓
20	Oystercatcher	*Haematopus ostralegus*	✓	✓	✓	✓
21	Lapwing	*Vanellus vanellus*	✓		✓	
22	Whimbrel	*Numenius phaeopus*			✓	
23	Curlew	*Numenius arquata*	✓		✓	✓
24	Black-tailed godwit	*Limosa limosa*			✓	✓
25	Dunlin	*Calidris alpina*			✓	
26	Green sandpiper	*Tringa ochropus*			✓	

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27	Redshank	*Tringa totanus*	✓		✓	✓
28	Spotted redshank	*Tringa erythropus*			✓	
29	Greenshank	*Tringa nebularia*			✓	
30	Kittiwake	*Rissa tridactyla*		✓		
31	Black-headed gull	*Chroicocephalus ridibundus*	✓	✓	✓	✓
32	Mediterranean gull	*Ichthyaetus melanocephalus*		✓		
33	Great black-backed gull	*Larus marinus*		✓		✓
34	Common gull	*Larus canus*		✓		
35	Herring gull	*Larus argentatus*	✓	✓	✓	
36	Sandwich tern	*Thalasseus sandvicensis*		✓		
37	Common guillemot	*Uria aalge*		✓		
38	Razorbill	*Alca torda*		✓		
39	Rock dove / feral pigeon	*Columba livia*		✓		
40	Stock dove	*Columba oenas*		✓	✓	
41	Woodpigeon	*Columba palumbus*	✓	✓	✓	✓
42	Collared dove	*Streptopelia decaocto*	✓	✓		
43	Nightjar	*Caprimulgus europaeus*			✓	
44	Kingfisher	*Alcedo atthis*	✓			
45	Great spotted woodpecker	*Dendrocopos major*	✓	H	✓	✓
46	Peregrine	*Falco peregrinus*		✓		
47	Jay	*Garrulus glandarius*	✓	H	H	
48	Magpie	*Pica pica*	✓	✓	✓	✓
49	Jackdaw	*Coloeus monedula*	✓		✓	✓
50	Rook	*Corvus frugilegus*	✓		✓	✓
51	Carrion crow	*Corvus corone*	✓	✓	✓	✓
52	Raven	*Corvus corax*			H	
53	Blue tit	*Cyanistes caeruleus*	H		✓	✓
54	Great tit	*Parus major*		✓		✓
55	Skylark	*Alauda arvensis*		✓		
56	Sand martin	*Riparia riparia*	✓		✓	✓
57	Swallow	*Hirundo rustica*	✓	✓	✓	✓
58	House martin	*Delichon urbicum*	✓	✓	✓	✓
59	Chiffchaff	*Phylloscopus collybita*	H	✓	H	✓
60	Sedge warbler	*Acrocephalus schoenobaenus*				✓

61	Blackcap	*Sylvia atricapilla*	H	H		
62	Dartford warbler	*Sylvia undata*	✓		✓	
63	Wren	*Troglodytes troglodytes*	H	✓	✓	H
64	Nuthatch	*Sitta europaea*			✓	
65	Starling	*Sturnus vulgaris*		✓		
66	Blackbird	*Turdus merula*	✓	✓	✓	✓
67	Song thrush	*Turdus philomelos*		✓		
68	Spotted flycatcher	*Muscicapa striata*		✓		
69	Robin	*Erithacus rubecula*		✓	✓	✓
70	Redstart	*Phoenicurus phoenicurus*			✓	
71	Stonechat	*Saxicola rubicola*	✓		✓	
72	House sparrow	*Passer domesticus*	✓	✓	✓	✓
73	Dunnock	*Prunella modularis*	H	H		
74	Yellow wagtail	*Motacilla flava*			✓	
75	Pied wagtail	*Motacilla alba*	✓	✓	✓	✓
76	Rock pipit	*Anthus petrosus*		✓		
77	Meadow pipit	*Anthus pratensis*			✓	
78	Chaffinch	*Fringilla coelebs*		✓	✓	✓
79	Bullfinch	*Pyrrhula pyrrhula*		H		
80	Greenfinch	*Chloris chloris*		✓		H
81	Linnet	*Linaria cannabina*	✓	✓	✓	✓
82	Goldfinch	*Carduelis carduelis*	✓	✓	✓	✓
83	Siskin	*Spinus spinus*		H	H	
84	Cirl bunting	*Emberiza cirlus*		✓		
85	Reed bunting	*Emberiza schoeniclus*			H	✓
	MAMMALS					
1	Eurasian beaver	*Castor fiber*	✓	✓		
2	Red fox	*Vulpes vulpes*				✓
3	Grey squirrel	*Sciurus carolinensis*				✓
4	Common dolphin	*Delphinus delphis*		✓		
5	Noctule bat	*Nyctalus noctula*		✓		
6	Bank vole	*Myodes glareolus*			✓	

	BUTTERFLIES					
1	Large skipper	*Ochlodes sylvanus*	✓	✓	✓	✓
2	Brimstone	*Gonepteryx rhamni*	✓			
3	Large white	*Pieris brassicae*	✓	✓	✓	
4	Small white	*Pieris rapae*		✓		
5	Common blue	*Polyommatus icarus*	✓			
6	Holly blue	*Celastrina argiolus*			✓	
7	Red admiral	*Vanessa atalanta*		✓		✓
8	Painted lady	*Vanessa cardui*		✓		✓
9	Peacock	*Aglais io*	✓	✓		
10	Dark green fritillary	*Argynnis aglaja*			✓	
11	Marbled white	*Melanargia galathea*	✓		✓	
12	Gatekeeper	*Pyronia tithonus*	✓	✓	✓	✓
13	Meadow brown	*Maniola jurtina*	✓	✓	✓	✓
14	Ringlet	*Aphantopus hyperantus*	✓		✓	
15	Small heath	*Coenonympha pamphilus*	✓		✓	
	DRAGONFLIES & DAMSELFLIES					
1	Emerald damselfly	*Lestes sponsa*		✓		
2	Azure damselfly	*Coenagrion puella*	✓			
3	Migrant hawker	*Aeshna mixta*				✓
4	Emperor dragonfly	*Anax imperator*	✓	✓		✓
5	Four-spotted chaser	*Libellula quadrimaculata*	✓			
6	Black-tailed skimmer	*Orthetrum cancellatum*		✓		
7	Brown hawker	*Aeshna grandis*	✓			
	REPTILES, AMPHIBIANS & OTHER					
1	Adder	*Vipera berus*		✓		
2	Common frog	*Rana temporaria*		✓		
3	Marsh frog	*Pelophylax ridibundus*		H		
	MISC. SPECIES					
1	Blue jellyfish	*Cyanea lamarckii*		✓		
2	Lion's mane jellyfish	*Cyanea capillata*		✓		