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Washington Butterfly Association

G'num*

The newsletter of the Washington Butterfly Association

P.O. Box 31317 Seattle WA 98103
http://wabutterflyassoc.org

*G'num is the official greeting of WBA. It is derived from the name of common Washington butterfly food plants, of the genus *Eriogonum*.

Starting up to Mt. Howard at the annual conference. (J. Baumann)

In this issue:

Upcoming Programs

September 7, Seattle, and Sept. 21, Spokane: Share the Wealth. Always an entertaining, fun and educational program. Bring your photos to share with us for education, entertainment or identification. Everyone works together to make this fun. Bring photos in digital, slide or printed form to be identified or just shared. This informal meeting gives members a chance to get to know each other better. All levels of photography and butterflying are encouraged and appreciated.

September 12, 6:30-7:30pm UW Botanic Gardens presents Taylor's Checkerspot: An Endangered Butterfly With an Interesting Diet.
Taylor's checkerspot is an endangered butterfly that occurs only in prairies of the Pacific Northwest. Several agencies and nonprofits are involved in recovery efforts, which include habitat restoration and a captive rearing and release program. There are several gaps in our knowledge of Taylor's checkerspot that make recovery efforts difficult; we know

(Continued on page 9)

Watching Washington Butterflies with Bob Pyle

Number Twenty-six
Are There Hackberry Butterflies in Washington?
Part Four: The Third Expedition

Hackberry Emperor in Tucson. (D. Branch)

My hackberry henchman, Dr. David Branch, and I reckoned we were closing in this time. As I'd hoped, it wasn't quite as hot as last year, even a little cloudy with a dash of rain-going-back-to-sun-&-swelter—in short, perfect butterfly weather. And there we were, "camped" for the day in my favorite hackberry grove, a little way up the Grand Ronde River from its confluence with the Snake at Heller Bar: the very place I thought I might have seen a hackberry butterfly in flight near the end of the last try, a year ago. We'd laid out a seductive array of bait: a sponge soaked with ancient, turned Riesling; mashed overripe bananas; anchovies rottening in the baking sun; and a nice fresh road-killed rattlesnake. If a Hackberry Emperor didn't come to this mess, either it wasn't in the vicinity, or it had a bad cold.

Asterocampa celtis belongs to a group of butterflies that prefer disgusting substances to sweet nectar. The fine British writer Patrick Barkham, in his ever-engaging book *The Butterfly Isles: A Summer in Search of Our Emperors and Admirals*, takes us along on his account of the first British butterfly big year. One of his trickiest, yet most desirable, quarries was the Purple Emperor—the big, brilliant relative of our Hackberry Emperors. In his delightful chapter "The Curse of the Purple Emperor," Barkham describes the perfect breakfast table laid out to attract this most esteemed and desirable of British butterflies, known as His Imperial Majesty: "On each of twenty paper plates was a different dollop of food. On one dish, two king prawns sweated in the sunshine. On another sprawled dozens of tiny pickled mudfish. There were crushed grapes, a blackened rotten banana, honey water, horse manure, fox scat and plenty of servings of stinking shrimp." In the end it was the shrimp paste that did the trick. We had no shrimp paste or fox scat, but hoped the anchovies and rattlesnake might suffice.

One for the butterflies, one for Bob. (D. Branch)

As we headed south from our Best Western in Clarkston on the morning of July 17, it soon became apparent that butterflies would be scarcer than the two previous expeditions had experienced. The landscape was exceedingly dry. The willowy seeps along the basalt walls, where irrigation water from the plateau above finds its way down to the Snake River, held plenty of nectar: Teasel, White Sweetclover, thistle, and others. But of butterflies, only a few Cabbage Whites and Gray Hairstreaks, and the odd tiger swallowtail patrolling the rimrock breaks. And that's the way it would go for the next two days: far less abundance and diversity of butterflies than showed either in mid-October of 2013 or early July last year. That was in accordance with what I've heard all over the state this summer, possibly in response to the great heat and drought of last summer having limited survivorship and the subsequent season's output. No matter. We didn't need numbers—just one good Hackberry Butterfly would do.

Snake River with hackberries, Asotin County. (D. Branch)

I described the location and setting of our target grove in Part 3 (*G'num*, November 2015). Now here we were again, the same male lazuli bunting, I'll bet, singing his territorial tunes from the same tall hackberry. After we got the baits set up, we retreated to the rivershore to give David's dog Loke a swim and a run. Though it wasn't the 100

degrees plus of last July 4th, it was still plenty warm, and I took a wade as well. The bad part was stepping on my glasses when I got out, grinding them into basalt, leaving some formidable scratches in the lens. I figured at least it would make a good excuse for an imaginary sighting if the real thing didn't come along.

Back at the grove, the only brown butterflies investigating our witch's brew were wood nymphs, and they weren't even interested enough to stop. I refreshed the sweet vinegar Riesling on the sponge, turned the rattlesnake, and settled in searching for larvae and pupae among the millions of hackberry leaves all around. The horned green caterpillars and the toothed green chrysalides are wonderfully cryptic against the sandpapery green leaves; but they are also very distinctive, and once you get the search image, they aren't hard to find—IF there are any there! I had plenty of experience at this from my neighborhood shade-tree hackberries as a boy, but it did me no good here, where there was nary a hint of feeding damage, let alone the actual diners. A worn, brown Red Admirable gave us a scare for a moment, but it was the only nymph we saw. Loke, a pretty and well-furred Brittany/Springer spaniel, panted in the shade, and David and I shared a Terminal Gravity IPA from Enterprise that could have been colder but no tastier.

Viceroy. (Benny Mazur)

Late in the afternoon, a little deflated, we bounced our way along the gravel road back to Asotin and on to Clarkston, checking the hackberry stands along the river here and there. We were eager for a cold beer after a dusty day in the field. But having met, drunk, and dined the previous evening at Rooster's Landing on the river, we decided to try for something different in Lewiston, across the bridge in Idaho. It was our good luck to find Effie's Tavern, an utterly unassuming little place with gargantuan eight-inch, one-pound burgers, one of which did for both of us just fine. Forget the microbrews: it's Bud Lite or Coors Lite. Don't ask for your burger rare, and don't argue with Christine. Just before closing, two boys arrived on scooters and asked for chocolate milkshakes. As we drove off, watching those lads scoot off with their milkshakes into the warm evening of old Lewiston was about the best thing we'd seen all day.

Day two came on sunny, but soon became overcast. That kept things cooler, but butterfly action was even subtler than the day before. The sun came and went. During another visit to the riverbank, big Viceroys glided among the willows and goldenrods. But in the grove, the action in the hackberries was nil, even around the stinky anchovies, by now good and ripe. The raccoons had left them alone during the night, and nary a yellowjacket paid them any interest.

Common Sootywing (Anne Toal)

In the afternoon, David and I decided to drive a little way up the little Joseph Creek road that soon leads into Oregon (for we were practically in the southeast corner of the state). On our October 2013 expedition, we'd left the Snake at 80 degrees in the sun and took that road south into dark and winter, with blowing snow on a high ridge before we made it across and down to Enterprise. This time it was a mild midafternoon in midsummer, and. we ventured only a little way south of the border before turning back. On the way, we stopped at the Joseph Creek Wildlife Area, which looked promising. Creeping up to the muddy shore, we spied a small mud-puddle club: the first I'd ever seen comprised of Cabbage Butterflies! With them were Common Sootywings, making a striking composition in black and white. In fact, the sootywings were the brightest note among the butterflies, for they were quite common, a real delight after having seen very few in recent years. Across from the puddle-club, a lovely swimming hole beckoned beneath a high basalt cliff. From there I spotted a stillingly beautiful little island in the creek, and waded downstream to it. Its cobbles were covered with a dense growth of Blue Verbena, a splendid nectar plant, in full bloom. I was excited for what I might find, but the only butterfly on the island was a bright, zippy little Mylitta Crescent.

Monarch. (Kenneth Harrelson)

Even so, two notable sightings rewarded our Joseph Creek detour. First, having stopped right at the barely marked state line to pick the season's first blackberries, we both looked up to see a tatty old Monarch limping into Washington. There was no milkweed around, but having come this far, who's to say it wouldn't beat its way down to the Grand Ronde, the Snake, and on to the big stands of Showy Milkweed downstream at Rice Bar? Second, we stopped near a couple of handsome ranches to

beat hackberry trees along the roadside, when what to my wondering eyes should appear but a brown butterfly rocketing past overhead. Just as last year, it was too far, fleet, and brief for a definitive look; but, just as then, I didn't have a better hypothesis for what I momentarily spotted than *Asterocampa celtis*. And then we were down.

Long shadows of ancient basalt flows flooded the canyon as David and I quit our grove, empty-handed yet again. Yet, who is really empty-handed who has had a fine time in the field among plants and creatures? As Nabokov wrote, "the highest enjoyment of timelessness... is when I stand among rare butterflies and their foodplants." Well, at least our days were spent abundantly among the foodplants; all that was missing were the butterflies. And that one brown chimera shooting by—I don't think it was just the scratches on my specs—just might have been a down payment on the ultimate encounter.

The author and Loke in the shade of a hackberry grove. (D. Branch)

As we parted the next morning, David off to the northwest toward Roslyn, me westerly around the Blues to spend my 69th birthday toddling among new and favorite habitats all the way down the Gorge, we resolved to continue the hunt. Since then, I have heard from Kim Zumwalt, an avid butterflier of the Idaho side, that the site where Ray Stanford first reported a Hackberry Butterfly along the Snake must have been at Cache Creek, a required stop for jet boats on the river. It's not only thick with hackberries, but also has an old orchard of figs and apples that may well lure in the butterflies when they fall and rot. This intelligence certainly suggests a likely target for next year's outing. It's a darned good thing that among lepidopterists hope, like grasshoppers on hot basalt, springs eternal.

Genus Profile: *Castilleja*, by Regina Johnson

Paintbrush at Klahane Ridge, Olympic NP. (R. Johnson)

For a change of pace, rather than a butterfly species, I'm going to describe a flowering plant genus, but one with an important role as a larval host plant for *Euphydryas* checkerspot butterflies as well as some Noctuid moths.

Castillejas, or Indian paintbrushes, are hemiparasitic herbaceous flowering plants with a wide range through North and South America, northern Asia, and west to the Kola Peninsula of northwestern Russia. The genus is named for a late 18th century Spanish botanist, Domingo Castillejo, one of whose job duties was to receive plants sent to Spain from its New World colonies and distribute them to nurseries in Spain and the Canary Islands. There are about 200 species of *Castilleja* worldwide, with about 30 species in Washington. Some are widespread throughout the state, while others are localized or rare, with one (*C. levisecta*) on the federal Endangered Species List as Threatened. Currently, the genus is included in the Orobanchaceae family, but some of you, like me, may have learned it as a member of Scrophulariaceae.

Green flowers of *Castilleja miniata* surrounded by bright red bracts. (GD Carr)

As a group, the paintbrushes are easily recognized, but identifying them to species can be very difficult. A note on the Burke Herbarium's website sums it up: "*Castilleja* is a difficult genus. Consult technical manuals." In other words, don't expect to ID your paintbrush to species accurately from pictures in a wildflower book or online. Plants range in height from 6 inches to nearly 3 feet. Leaves are alternate and may be either simple or lobed. Flower bracts also may be either simple or lobed, and may stick out from the inflorescence or be held tightly upright. Colors are usually bright red or scarlet but can range from white to yellow through orange, salmon, and peach, to pink and magenta. Some species, such as *C. levisecta*, the Golden Paintbrush, will always be the same color, others like *C. parviflora* or *C. hispida* will have a range of colors. A few are small annuals, but most are showy perennials. Most annual 'paintbrushes' are in the genus *Orthocarpus*, the owl's clovers.

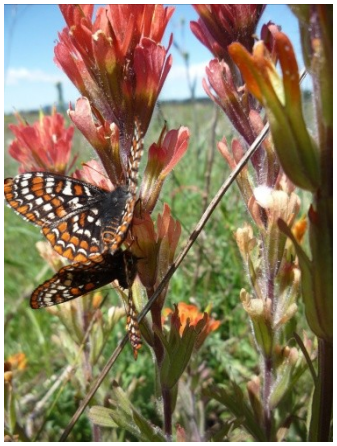
You might have noticed that I don't refer to *flower* colors. Paintbrush flowers are green and mostly hidden inside large colorful bracts, much like a Poinsettia. It's the bracts that give the color, not the flowers.

Paintbrush habitats vary by species as one might expect, but most grow in grasslands and similar open sunny habitats: rocky balds, outcrops and slopes, forest openings, open woodlands, coastal bluffs, marshes, and one species (*C. thompsonii*) in sagebrush deserts (although my British Columbia field guide places it in grassy areas).

Golden Paintbrush (*C. levisecta*) in Thurston County.

Now, what does 'hemiparasitic' mean? A *parasitic* plant is one that does not photosynthesize its own food but takes all its food from another plant. Alfalfa dodder and hemlock dwarf mistletoe are parasitic plants. They aren't even green since they don't photosynthesize, and they have no roots or leaves. A *hemiparasite*, on the other hand, is green and does have roots and leaves, and does its own photosynthesis, but it attaches itself to another plant's roots to supplement its water and nutrient supply. So, paintbrushes can grow on their own, though not very well, and are generally found growing with a host plant. Paintbrushes propagated in nurseries grow without host plants, but they're getting plenty of water and fertilizer and so grow as well as any other nursery crop. The paintbrushes that I am familiar with are not particular as to host plant, so long as it has a vigorous fibrous root system. There is some preliminary evidence that different host species might produce paintbrushes with different nutritional quality for the checkerspot caterpillars feeding on them. Stay tuned for further research.

In Cascadia, *Castillejas* are larval hosts for Edith's Checkerspot (*Euphydryas editha*), including the federally Endangered Taylor's Checkerspot subspecies; Anicia Checkerspot (*E. anicia*); Gillett's Checkerspot (*E. gillettii*); and Leanira Checkerspot (*Thessalia leanira*). These butterflies will also use other, related plants as larval hosts, such as owl's clovers (*Orthocarpus*), plantains (*Plantago*) and blue-eyed Marys (*Collinsia*). The key factor in larval host selection is the presence of iridoid glycosides, chemicals that the plants produce to deter herbivory, which the checkerspots have evolved to sequester as their own protection from predation. Iridoid glycosides taste bitter, so birds that get a mouthful of bitter checkerspot learn to avoid them. This is the same mechanism that Monarchs use, sequestering cardenolides from milkweed to protect them from predation. The sequestered chemicals transfer from the larval stage to the adult stage, protecting all life stages, since only the larvae can eat plant leaves. So as you can see, the iridoid glycosides produced by the paintbrushes to deter herbivory actually attract herbivory by checkerspots that have adapted to ingesting and sequestering them.



Taylor's Checkerspots on *C. hispida*, Thurston County. (R. Johnson)

Some of the more common and widespread species of paintbrush are *hispida, miniata, parviflora,* and *thompsonii*.

C. hispida, the Harsh Paintbrush, is generally scarlet-colored but can also be red, orange or even yellow. It grows from sea level to mid elevations in all our mountain ranges, avoiding only the Columbia Basin and the extreme southwest corner of the state. I don't know why it's called 'harsh'. It has lobed leaves and bracts.

C. miniata is the Scarlet Paintbrush, 'miniata' referring to red color, not to miniature size. But, it can be magenta, pink or orange as well as scarlet. Leaves are unlobed. It's more of a montane species than *hispida* but can still be found as low as sea level along coastal bluffs. It has a similar distribution throughout the state as *hispida*.

C. parviflora is the Mountain Paintbrush, and is truly a montane species, found at higher elevations in the Cascades and Olympics. Color is generally rose-red or magenta but can also be white, fuchsia or even yellowish. Leaves are lobed. There are three varieties, one of which, *C. parviflora* var. *olympica,* is endemic to the Olympics.

C. thompsonii, Thompson's Paintbrush, is widespread in eastern Washington, from sagebrush deserts to mountain ridges in the east Cascades and the Selkirks. Color is pale yellowish, and leaves are lobed.

Paintbrushes (poss. *C. parviflora*) with lupines at Paradise, Mt. Rainier. (R. Johnson)

While paintbrushes can be grown from seed, just try finding any locally native ones for sale. There are paintbrush seeds commercially available but they're all midwestern or Californian species. Realistically, if you wanted to grow larval hosts for checkerspots,

you'd probably be better off allowing the weedy plantains to grow unmolested. If you could get seed, you should scatter the seed in early winter in a sunny area with other herbaceous stuff like low-growing bunchgrasses, or other wildflowers or low-growing shrubs for the paintbrush to attach its roots to. Seeds are miniscule so leave them on the surface of the soil. Once your paintbrushes are established, they will reseed on their own.

Harsh Paintbrush (*C. hispida*), Fort Lewis. (R. Johnson)

C. minor at Lower Crab Creek Wildlife Area. (M. Weiss)

C. thompsonii in rock clefts at Mt. Adams. (J. Riley) Look ma, no host plant! The roots are probably traveling through cracks to a neighboring plant.

Trip Reports

Sheep Lake field trip, led by Melanie Weiss

Mormon Fritillary on a pack. (M. Weiss)

On Aug. 13 some of our members headed out to Sheep Lake on the Pacific Crest Trail just outside of Mt. Rainier National Park. It was quite warm and many others had the same idea. The flowers were peaking in the area. There is a long stretch of hillside meadow before the trail enters the trees and climbs a bit to the lake. Along this stretch we netted Boisduval Blues, Mariposa Coppers and Clodius Parnassians, new to some people. The frits were on the wing, but eluded us. Someone suggested that we should have a T-shirt that says, "Frit! Frit! Frit!" We spent some time in a small meadow after we started climbing and netted both the Hoffmann's and Edith's Checkerspots, and a Western Meadow Fritillary. After we arrived at the lake, there was a nice wet spot along one side that had many blues puddling. We found Great Arctics in large numbers, extremely friendly Mormon Fritillaries that landed on our packs, nets, and pants. Hydaspe Fritillaries, Lilac-bordered Coppers, a Gray Hairstreak, and Snowberry Checkerspots were also seen. It was a very bountiful day with 16 species detected. There was a bit of time for some lounging in the sun...and shade when it became too warm. One of our group shared that it was her birthday, so we sang to her on the way down. It was a great butterfly day!

Dan Dunphy and Melanie Weiss work on the Cascade Butterfly Project. (R. Johnson)

The Cascade Butterfly Project got off to a late start on the Naches Loop this year due to snow on the trail. Melanie Weiss coordinates all the surveys and volunteers on this trail, and has been with the program since it began in 2011. Many of the volunteers are WBA members, with eight participating this summer. Coronis Fritillaries, migrants from the Yakima Valley and the focus of a tagging program by David James, were seen on the trail for several weeks this summer. The surveys may continue into September depending upon the weather. Anyone interested in participating contact Melanie at:

Scholarship recipients are required to share a report of their conference experience with WBA. Here's Ingrid Brown's.

WBA Conference in Joseph, Oregon and the Wallowa Mountains 2016!!!

By Ingrid Brown,
2016 Idie Ulsh Scholarship Recipient

When I finnaly got up the mountain, there was a burger place, & soda!

We did not stop by the restaurant, But if you do eat there, you get a good burger and a nice view!

Then there was a visitors sign telling everyone to stay on the trails and not to tread on plants. Pff! everyone should know that. Then there were a lot of these little guys which are called Columbian Ground-Squirrels.

Suprisingly, they are very tame. They can come all the way to your fingertips.

A ground-squirrel's burrow.

They are 1 foot in length. Some are as big as a pencil, and some are as big as this paper!

Pirate The one-eyed Ground-Squirrel

Infection? Fight?

Have the ability to stand on it's hind legs.

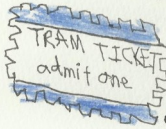
Some of the squirrels were fat. Why? Are people feeding them?

8/21/16

Hello! My Name is Ingrid and I am 1 of the First recipients to get the Scholarship. Let me tell you about my adventures in Joseph, Oregon. Joseph oregon was hot as hot as I expected.

The First place that We went to was Mt. Howard.

Mt. Howard, is not exactly like a mountain. It's more like a big hill. To get up there, You have to Purcase Gondola tickets →



& total, then You have to go on a Gondola ride which is 13:50 minutes & each car fits 4 Peeps.

9:30 AM

You begin to look down, and You begin to think "Wow, it sure is a long way down." Here & there there are patches of dead & burnt-out trees. It is a long steep climb up, so thank god You don't have to walk up. The car, is very cramped, and You look out the window and think "What a wonderful view"

1

Where are all the Gopher Snakes?

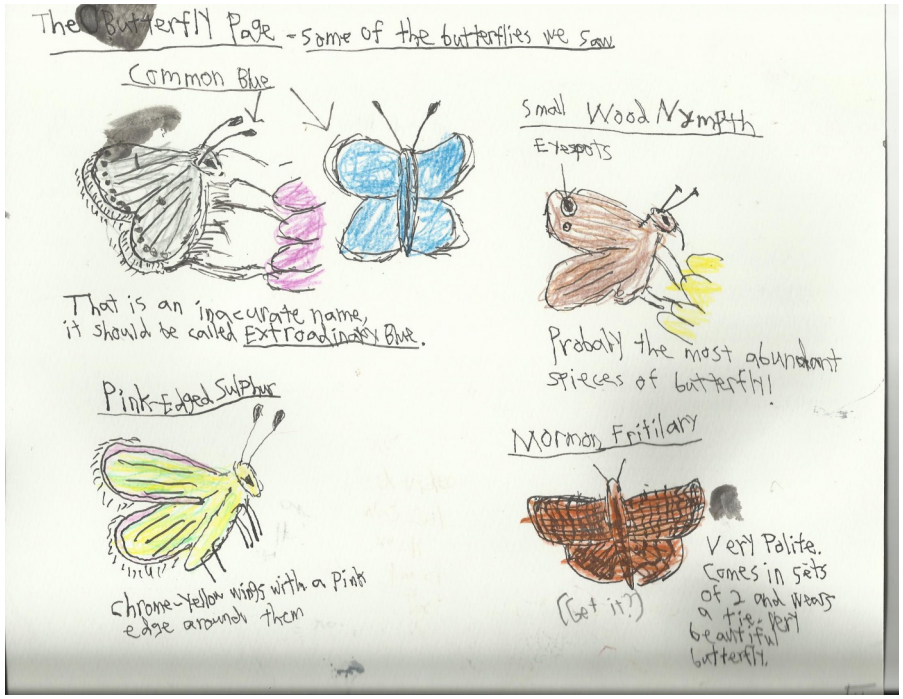
SSSSS!

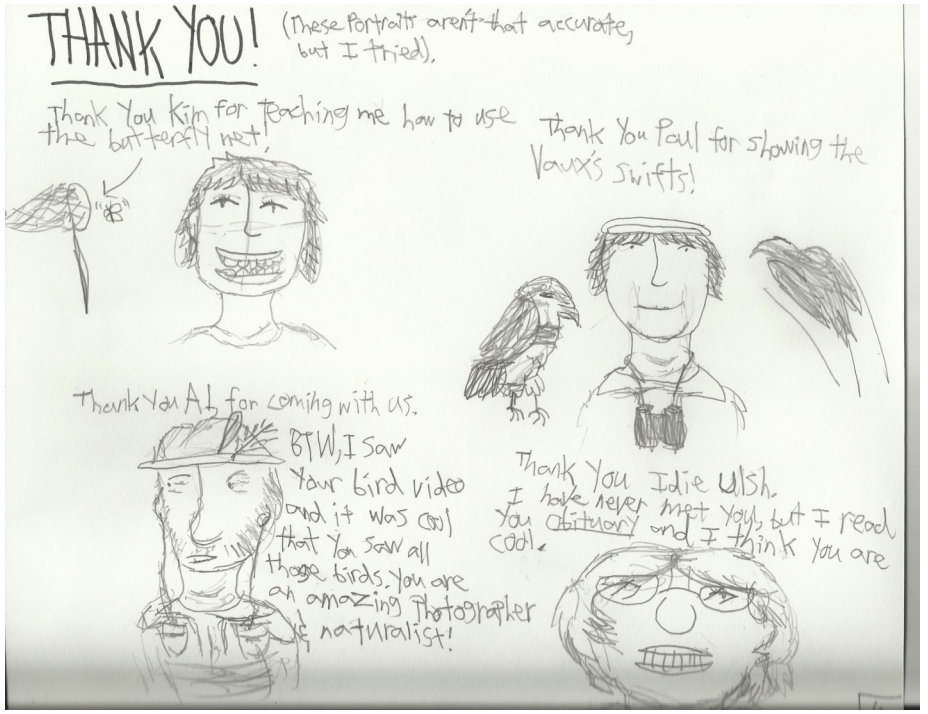
So, to get to the place that we Were desinated, You have to go up a hill, that had lots of small, ordinary flowers that are the size of Your index finger. DO NOT TRAMPLE THEM.

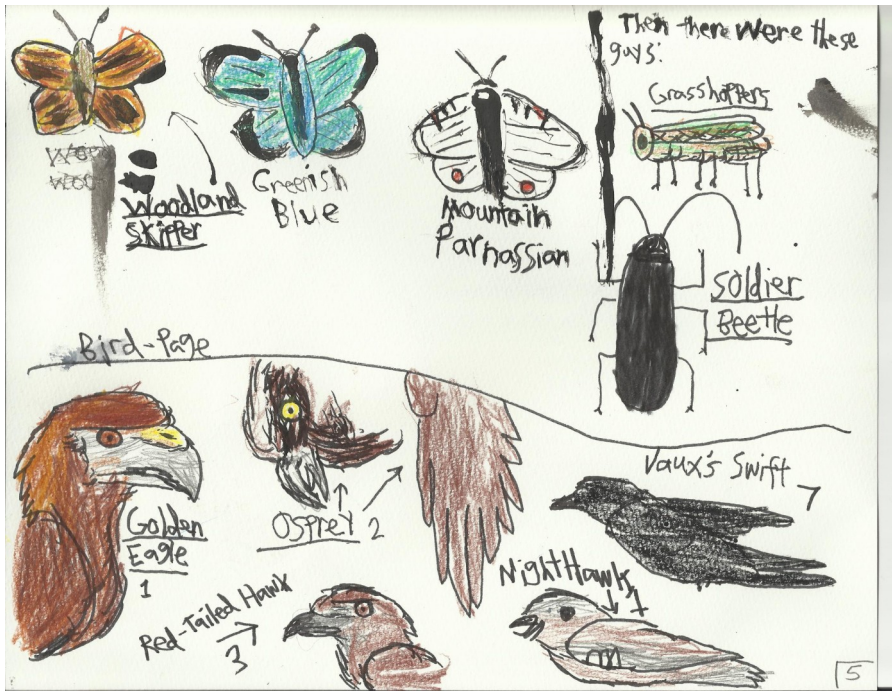
There were lots of tall grass and rocks barely any trees.

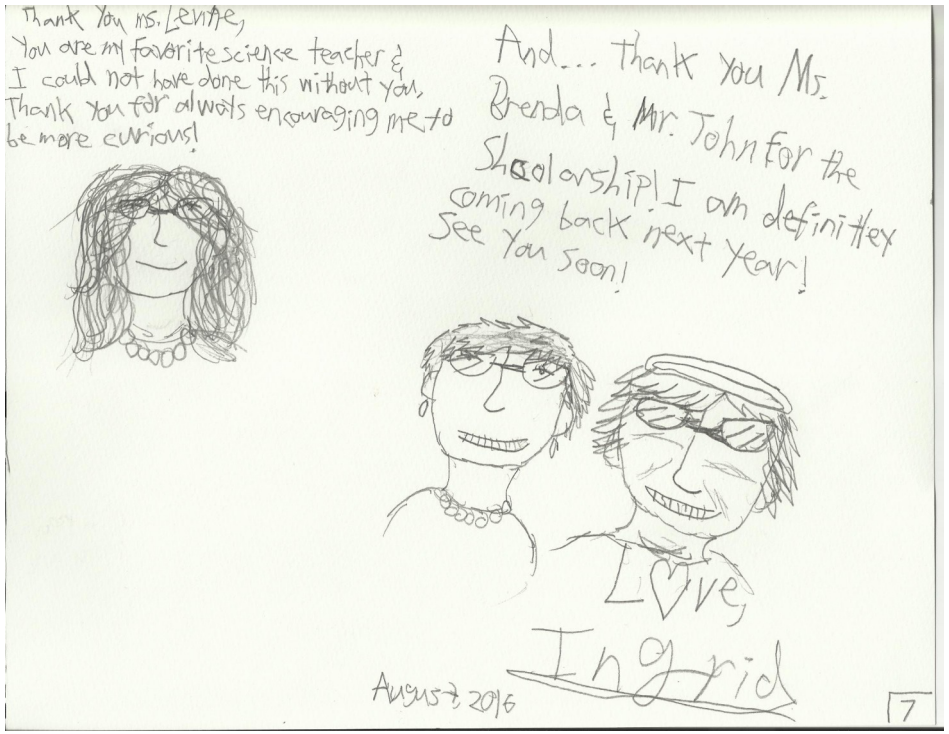
10:35 Finnaly, we're here!

3


The Butterfly Page - some of the butterflies we saw
Common Blue
That is an inaccurate name, it should be called Extraordinary Blue.
Small Wood Nymph
Eyespots
Probably the most abundant species of butterfly!
Pink-Edged Sulphur
Chrome-yellow wings with a pink edge around them
Mormon Fritilary
(Get it?)
Very Polite. Comes in sets of 2 and wears a tie. Very beautiful butterfly.


THANK YOU! (These portraits aren't that accurate, but I tried).
Thank You Kim for teaching me how to use the butterfly net!
Thank You Paul for showing the Vaux's Swifts!
Thank You Al for coming with us.
BTW, I saw your bird video and it was cool that you saw all those birds. You are an amazing photographer & naturalist!
Thank You Idie Ulsh. I have never met you, but I read you obituary and I think you are cool.


Woodland Skipper
Greenish Blue
Mountain Parnassian
Then there were these guys:
Grasshoppers
Soldier Beetle
Bird-Page
Golden Eagle 1
Osprey 2
Vaux's Swift 7
Nighthawk 1
Red-Tailed Hawk 3
5


Thank You Ms. Lemke,
You are my favorite science teacher & I could not have done this without you. Thank you for always encouraging me to be more curious!
And... Thank You Ms. Brenda & Mr. John for the Scholarship! I am definitley coming back next year! See You Soon!
Love, Ingrid
August 2016
7

(Continued from page 1)

especially little about how its caterpillars interact with the various host plants they eat. One of these hosts is a common native paintbrush, another is the federally-threatened golden paintbrush, and the third is an invasive exotic weed! UW PhD student Nate Haan will share photographs and natural history of Taylor's checkerspot and its host plants, and give an overview of his research projects and findings so far.

Cost: Free –

October 5, Seattle: David Droppers on Day-flying Moths of Washington.

October 19, Spokane: TBA

President's Message from John Baumann

WBA's 2016 conference participants literally drove further and climbed higher than in any previous WBA event: on reaching the lovely alpine zone habitats atop Mount Howard in the Wallowas of northeast Oregon, we reached an altitude of 8500 feet. Moreover, many of us had driven 300 miles or more to make it on this boldest of our naturalist association's weekend adventures. Friday night we were cautioned Dave Nunnallee and David James that butterfly numbers were low this year, but I doubt anyone left the weekend disappointed. Conference highlights included a terrific catered meal prepared by Backyard Garden, and a very entertaining and informative talk by one of Oregon's premier field lepidopterists, Dana Ross, whose recent field reports stirred several of our group members to spend extra time after the conference on Sunday field trips to explore the arid Imnaha River in search of Oregon Swallowtails and Pygmy Blues.

Although butterfly sightings were indeed fewer and less varied this trip than we might have hoped, the isolated alpine habitats offered truly breathtaking views of neighboring peaks as well as the surrounding fertile valleys. We had intimate close-ups of sensitive wildflowers, interesting bird species and less common butterfly species or subspecies. After having made a climb of 3700 feet in about four miles onto Scotchman Peak in Idaho this summer by foot, I was "all in" for taking the tram ride into this mountain area! Seven Greater Fritillary species were found, amongst abundant large Mountain Parnassians, a variety of Blues and a surprisingly strong showing of all four Western Vanessids. Even the American Lady was present. Kudos especially to Jasmine James for deftly netting some of our group's outlier species

Surely some of our fondest memories will involve time we spent with our first two Idie Ulsh Young Naturalist Scholarship winners. Ingrid Brown, age 12, hails from Seattle, and was joined in the Wallowas by her father, Chris, where she had a chance to try her artistic hand at drawing the butterflies, beetles and other creatures they found. Mallory Keenan, 10, and her mother, Kelli, joined us from Vashon Island, finding the occupied nest of a Northern Goshawk family to lighten up our experience on a rather damp and dreary Sunday morning field trip. Both girls proved very adept with their nets and cameras! A photo of Mallory and her mother graced an issue of the weekly newspaper of the area, the Wallowa County Chieftan, shortly after our expedition.

WBA thanks all those with our group in Oregon, as well as those who helped out from farther afield, to make this grand adventure happen. We thank David James, David Nunnallee and Dana Ross, who studied the area thoroughly as our advance scouts; also Joyce Bergen, for coordinating this event as our ever trusty event planner; Al Wagar for skillful and unobtrusive audio-visual work and other event coordination; Maureen Traxler, for assembling a delightful display of butterfly related goods for the annual silent auction, which raised over $400; the Hurricane Creek Grange, for their outstanding hospitality; Brenda McCracken, for heading up our scholarship team and serving enthusiastically as liaison to our scholarship recipient families; and finally, Vic Ulsh and other members of Idie Ulsh's family, whose financial support made our Young Naturalist Scholarships possible. Many others unnamed here pitched in as well. You are .a great team to work with!

Here's a link to an 11.5 minute video Al made of the conference: https://youtu.be/YEiqmy1vo2M

Log in to Washington Butterfly Association on Facebook for information on field trips throughout the state, spontaneous field trips that may arise during the season, speaking engagements throughout the state, research information, and other butterfly and moth items of interest.

Also check out the Mt. Rainier NP Facebook page for information on the Cascade Butterfly Project and WBA's involvement in that citizen science project.

Board Members

President	John Baumann		
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Secretary	Melanie Weiss		
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At-Large	David Jennings		
At-Large	David James		
At-Large	Jim Reed		
At-Large	Alex Wright		

Committees

Science Advisor	Jon Pelham		
Membership	Available		
Annual Conference	Available		
Field Trips	Available		
Programs	Available		
Publicity/Website	Carolyn Heberlein		
Newsletter	Regina Johnson		
Trip Leader, Central WA	David James		