

Daniel Brauning, 08:13 PM 1/24/199, No Subject

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 Delivered-To: pabirds@redrose.net
 X-Sender: brauning@mail.csrlink.net
 Date: Sat, 24 Jan 1998 20:13:30 -0500
 To: JerryMcW@aol.com, pschwalb@eagle.lhup.edu, pabirds@redrose.net
 From: Daniel Brauning <brauning@csrlink.net>

Allen Pollard

*1 Anstam Way
 Dillsburg PA. 17019*

Frank, Jerry and Paul,

I'm sending you a narrative report of a Gyrfalcon, seen last December, for PORC to review. It's a bit folksy, but I suggested that he simply write up what he saw. The report is by a falconer who was flying his own Gyr at the time. By way of terminology: he uses the term "falcon" to identify a female; it's not a generic term. I'd appreciate a review of this report; note that he is reporting seeing 3 different individual Gyrfalcons.

The file is a dos text file, that should be easily imported. I'll also try to get a copy to Ted Floyd. Please forward this to anyone else on the committee with e-mail. Have a good meeting this weekend!

Dan

Content-Type: text/plain; charset="iso-8859-1"
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On December 14th 1997, my son and I were flying our first year gyrfalcon at some pigeons in a large field just outside of Mechanicsburg PA. A cold front had just gone through. It was windy with clouds and a periodic shower. I had let my gyr fly and was ready to train her using pigeons when I noticed a peculiar occurrence.

There was a whitish bird stooping her as she was gaining altitude. Above that bird was a smaller one just like her. Circling yet keeping it's distance. Not a stoop like a falcon's, just shallow fly by back and forth. I did not take much notice to this concluding that it was an aggressive sea gull. I threw out a pigeon and both of the birds chased it. Now the bird had my attention.

My gyr flew right past me with the other bird along side. The wild bird was a silverish grey color with two pencil thin malar strips. It's chest was spotted with darker spots and it's back was barred with dark grey lines. I thought possibly it was falconers bird that had been lost. So I threw out a duck carcass I had and they both raced to it. My gyr made it first and the other one flew slow circles around it. I could see her yellow feet hanging down and her dark eyes as she circled. I couldn't believe how yellow her feet and cere were. The bird that was above the others circled lower but did not come down. This bird had the same color with the same markings, Yet he was smaller. He soared about 200 feet up watching. He had long pointed wings with a thick dihedral and slightly rounded tail. I could not see great detail because of the distance. He never did come closer than 200 feet. The other bird circled for a while. Then joined her mate and circled high and down wind till they were specks in the sky.

The next day with traps in hand I went to see if I could catch one of the wild gyrs. I spent the morning driving through out the valley. I was with a friend of mine. We saw every kind of bird of prey except a gyr. That afternoon I went out by myself again. I went to a farm in the cumberland valley where the starlings come in droves to feed. There are many redtails that sit around waiting for a lame starling. That day I counted 29. I saw two merlins and three coopers sitting around the area. As I rounded the corner I saw a large light colored falcon flying over the field. The starlings were balling up and getting out of there.

I jumped from my truck with trap in hand and ran out into the field. The bird flew out a ways and landed on the ground over a rise. I walked slowly towards it but could not see it as I approached. I was glancing around when a bird caught my eye. It was in a group of immature redtails circling above the farm. It was a warm day for December and the sky was blue. With in the five or six redtails was a large falcon. Distinctly different than the redtails with it's spread primaries and thin wings. It's color was light to white and had no descriptive markings on it's flight feathers. As it circled I was heaving my trap. It ignored me. I never did see the first one that landed on the ground again.

As I was watching the one gyr soar (realizing that I could never catch one on a day like that

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day) I saw a bird from even higher up start to stoop the other one . It came down tremendously fast and buzzed by the falcon. The two of them pitched and dodged each other in playful flight for ten minutes. The they both soared high into the blue sky disappearing never to be seen again.

I was totally charged by the experience. I spent the day driving around looking. Later that day I was with Tom Blizzard. He was in a separate truck following me. I went down one road in the area and he went down another. As I drove along I saw a bird take of from along side the road. It was a large dark falcon. It flew in a straight line away from my and headed up and out. It's wing beat was incredible. Tom caught up with me at an intersection as I was chasing the bird in my truck. I waved for Tom to follow. I followed the line in witch the bird was flying. On the side of the hill was a silo with a ball of pigeons circling above. There was a large dark gyrfalcon stooping over and over at the pigeons. I waved for Tom to pull over. The two of us watched the bird fly from the pigeons to a group of crows gathering in some trees down the road. We had to jump back in our trucks and drive there. The gyr stooped the crows for ten minutes as we watched. She was much darker than the rest. Maybe a little smaller than the other females. The bird bored of the crow game headed south towards Mechanicsburg.

I couldn't believe the day. I started questioning my own experience. To set the truth in stone I had a final experience towards sun down. I was flying my peregrine nest to Hempt Farms out side of Mechanicsburg. She had made a few circles and was gaining altitude when a falcon game in and started circling with her. Not stooping just circling. It was an adult Peregrine. Long very distinctly pointed wings. Clean crisp wing beat. A little smaller than my female. She stayed a while then flew off. Tom and I were tingling. We both agreed that the Peregrine we saw just then proved to us that the other bird we both saw was a gyr. Tom is not as confident as I in raptor identification so the comparison was good for him.

I spent two weeks in search of one of the gyrs I saw those two days. I check feed lots where the starling were. I checked quarries where they may roost at night. I spent hours driving around. But I didn't see any of them again.

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Pennsylvania Ornithological Records Committee

Voting Tabulation - Round One

Species: Gyrfalcon (*Falco rusticolis*)

Date of Sighting: 14 December 1997 to 15 December 1997

Location: MECHANICSBURG

County: CUMBERLAND

Observer(s): Allan Pollard

Date of Submission: 1997

Submitted by: Dan Brauning

WRITTEN DESCRIPTION YES PHOTO NO SPECIMEN NO RECORDING NO

Member	Class I	Class II	Class III	Class IV-A				Abstain
					Class IV-B	Class IV-C	Class V	
D. Couchman			X					
T. Floyd								X
P. Hess			X					
R. Ickes			X					
J. McWilliams				X				
B. Reid			X					
P. Rodewald					X			
TOTALS			4	1	1			1
DECISION								

Comments: Silver-gray ~~white~~ bird
 4/2/1
 ZND Record

Signature (Secretary):  Date: 8/24/00

Pennsylvania Ornithological Records Committee

Voting Tabulation - Round Two

Species: Gyrfalcon (*Falco rusticolis*)

Date of Sighting: 14 December 1997 to 14 December 1997

Location: MECHANICSBURG

County: CUMBERLAND

Observer(s): Allan Pollard

Date of Submission: 1997

Submitted by: Allan Pollard

Written Description: Yes

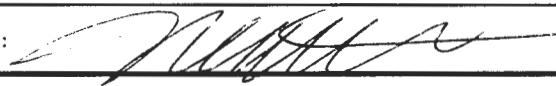
Photo: No

Specimen: No

Recording: No

Member	Class I	Class II	Class III	Class IV-A				Abstain
					Class IV-B	Class IV-C	Class V	
D. Couchman			X					
G. Armistead				X				
P. Hess			X					
R. Ickes				X				
J. McWilliams				X				
B. Reid				X				
P. Rodewald			X					
TOTALS			3	4				
DECISION				X				

Comments: 3/4/0

Signature (Secretary): 

Date: 10/2/01