

This series of three pictures tells a story of how faithful our good friend Bob White is and what he can do when left alone.

The first shows the nest of 12 eggs on Sept 6th. A very late setting.

I watched this nest every day and the mother bird was always brooding. On Sept 15th I found that the mother bird had been devoured by some night prowler during the night and only a lot of feathers remained of her. These are shown in front of the nest in the second picture. Bobbie himself then started the incubation and was just as faithful as she had been.

During the night of Sept 21st there was quite a rain and during the night the eggs hatched and Bobbie got away with his family without me seeing any of them. This is shown in the third picture.

A faithful widower.







