

# Yomping the Yangtze

A late Autumn trip to the Shanghai region of south-east China.

With special thanks to Zhang Lin, Alan Curry, Jimmy Steele, Martin & Julie Eccles, Mike & Sarah Gee and Owen Roberts

All photos by Colin Bradshaw & Celia Bryce

## Sunday 26th, Monday 27th October Day 1

Flew Newcastle to Shanghai via Dubai.

Landing at Pudong International, we were parachuted into a scene from 'Bladerunner.' Meeting Zheng Lin was the only thing that went

smoothly, otherwise mishaps with lifts, aberrant drivers and mis-coordination had us not arriving at Yang Kou till about 8 pm. This was a

scene no less alien - a hotel in a line of what looked like run-down shops with a fleet of trawlers just across the road.

Our rooms were adequate but a see-through panel between the shower and bedroom provided consternation especially with Alan &

Jimmy whilst a Mah-jong table took up almost all the available space. Dinner was surprisingly tasty with clams and mixed greens

standing out and the beer though not cold was good. And so to bed.

## Tuesday 28th October Day 2

A day of sunshine and some cloud; gentle wind.

The pattern of the start of the days here was up before 06:00 and out at 06:30 after breakfast in a café nearby.

Getting out the hotel for breakfast was delayed by unknown birdsong from behind the hotel which was eventually tracked down to a

Long-tailed Shrike. We went 2 doors down to a breakfast joint that proved justifiably popular with excellent naan-like bread and heavy

duty dumplings. Birding nerves jangled as thrushes & accipiters passed overhead and a Yellow Wagtail tripped amongst the boats.

Driving along the road to the coast everywhere was a hive of industry with fish markets and people both mending and picking seaweed

off nets. This latter activity caused some debate over the next few days.

Afternoon trip to Dong-Tai and our first real experience of Chinese road safety with a complete disregard for lane discipline and a

propensity for scooters coming the wrong way down a dual carriageway! The road we were due to use was closed for repair and the

detour was over an incredibly bumpy track that dripped Yellow-throated Buntings and Daurian Redstarts but caused us to miss the

rising tide. Nothing daunted we set across dry fishponds to check the high tide roost. A brief view of a Spoon-billed Sandpiper wasn't

satisfactory but fortunately, as the tide dropped we found three & several Nordmann's Greenshank feeding on the distant tide line. Not

great but at least it was under the belt. That evening the meal spawned the phrase " Ah, Jellyfish, great"

### **Wed 29th October Day 3**

Overcast all day; gentle wind.

The usual early start, which was slightly delayed by Alan's inability to exit his notebook, seemed worse because of low cloud but

the Siberian Accentor showed briefly along the east wall of the temple and lightened the gloom for Alan. It was apparent that

there were fewer migrants, so Lin took some folks off to bushes along the sea-wall north of town where they saw a Japanese

Paradise Flycatcher which trumped the Murasaki Flycatcher of those left behind.

In the afternoon we donned wellies and tramped out to the tide edge at Dong-Lin.

The spectacle of huge numbers of shorebirds was spiced by 15 Spoon-billed Sandpipers, 5 Black-faced Spoonbills and 10 Nordmann's Greenshank. Martin was so moved that he built his first installation of the trip. The vistas were immense spawning another phrase: "It's the scale" and over 250 wind turbines guarded the mud-flats although the gloomy light made for unrewarding photography and long faces over longer lenses.

Evening meal included an introduction to taro,

horse-faced fish and our first taste [for some of us] of chicken head broth

### **Thursday 30th October Day 4**

An overcast day with intermittent rain, more frequent in the morning.

There were various highlights to the day, almost all non-birding. The best was our first taste of dan ping - a Chinese eggy-bread made

with panache by the woman in the breakfast café - and for some of us, life will never be the same.

Another dim, cloudy day produced a fall of Japanese Thrushes, lifers for all of us with a showy White's and a brief Siberian Thrush. The Siberian Accentor eventually gave itself up for everyone and posed for photos. In the afternoon a drive to grasslands north of town took us along the road through the

docks, clogged with invasive water hyacinth but with swarms of workers loading boats with bamboo frames they constructed on the dockside.

We spent too much time on an abortive tramp and arrived at Yang Kou mudflats when the tide was high and only got short looks at Spoonbill Sandpipers

before they were driven off. However the longer legs of Nordmann's Greenshank allowed them to stay giving superb views although once again, gloomy skies and the late hour defeated the photographers.

Driver number 2, having completed a run then took and impromptu exercise class whilst almost freezing to death.

Pride of place in the food line was dried eel and a fish resembling a Dover Sole.

### **Friday 31st October Day 5**

Overcast with occasional rain showers; gentle wind.

Another dark and dismal day with no obvious arrival of birds, so Jimmy, Mike & Sarah joined Lin to search for a putative Slatey-breasted

Rail. This was unsuccessful but they did see Chinese Grey Shrike, Red-breasted Flycatcher [very rare here] and Japanese Grassbird

whilst Martin, staying behind, found a Lesser Coucal in the reeds.

This afternoon we started the search of Yang Kou shorebird areas earlier and turned up two, late Long-toed Stints on drained ponds before making our way out

onto the shore. Martin left us to our own devices and showed what Canute couldn't do, he could, building a tower of bamboo that stopped the tide in its tracks.

Local clam-diggers, after they finished weighing produce either on digital scales or a sliding ring on a stick depending on their age, seemed bemused by the process.

Being a Friday, the hotel and indeed the whole town became filled with party animals. Celia and Julie were convinced the local working girls were making great use of the transparent panels whilst one reveller became so engrossed with the logcall that he recorded it on his mobile phone.

### **Saturday 1st November Day 6**

Initially dry and overcast. Drizzle started as soon as we got onto the shore and continued through the middle of the day then cloudy and intermittently sunny; moderate wind particularly when raining.

A ridiculously early start to get the rising tide at Dong-tai was thwarted by the weather with alternating mist and drizzle that quelled any semblance of light. We arrived at about 05:30 and ate breakfast by the cars; as it became light we set out onto the mudflats and towards the sea. The waders were at the sea's edge and also scattered across the mud feeding in small pools. High points included a close fly-by Dalmatian Pelican and about 70 Nordmann's Greenshank, all topped by Alan falling into the mud. Later an inviting pile of bricks was too much for Martin so he built several towers, ignoring the Relict & Saunders Gulls that flew over and the multitude of buntings around him. Jimmy was unable to resist a gull roost until they were scared off by the sound of toppling bricks.

Searching the fish ponds in an abortive attempt to find Baikal Teal produced 2 Greater Flamingos - new birds for the area for Lin, 2-3 Baer's Pochard at maximum identifiable distance and Falcated Duck at twice that.

The highlight of the day was undoubtedly the lunch at Dong Tai both the purchase in the old town when Alan was propositioned by the local jolly boy and the taste of Lin's choices - dried cod with tomato ketchup Tuck crackers - delicious.

Back at Temple Wood in the late afternoon, it was apparent that there had been a significant fall with 8 Bluetails & Eye-browed Thrushes.

### **Sunday 2nd November Day 7**

Initially cold with moderate wind. Later, windy and sunny.

Our last day at Yang Kou was made memorable by a Blue & White Flycatcher just north of the sluice and our drivers going the wrong way up the outside lane of a dual carriageway to avoid a detour. Sunday lunch at the hotel was in full swing with so much smoke it was wall to wall smog so we were given an upstairs room. Our door cards stopped working at midday which stranded some bags in rooms and Colin lost his card in his coat of many pockets. Fortunately all was sorted and we set off on the long drive to Hangzhou.

Travelling over the Yangtze we entered a huge industrial landscape with belching chimneys and

no sign of vegetation for ages then, having escaped that, about 50 kms of fish-ponds. We eventually arrived at the Ginko Garden Hotel in Hangzhou, very swish, just off the expressway but entered through a bizarrely small and dark alley for such a big hotel. The hotel seemed full of disabled athletes, but we later discovered that most school children wear tracksuits. We ate in an upstairs room at something akin to the sea-life centre with all our food on display fresh and alive in tanks. The eels looked particularly good.

### **Monday 3rd November Day 8**

The day started with breakfast in a shiny restaurant where Colin made the wrong choice - deep fried sausage bread, and Mike the right - stir-fried noodles. Jimmy and Alan just had everything. The drive to Wu-Yuan was such a contrast to yesterday as we travelled through incredibly picturesque hill country to the small and ancient town of Xiao Qi. Even a motorway rest area produced a Streak-breasted Scimitar Babbler. Xiao Qi is a scenic village that is maintained in its undeveloped state as a tourist attraction (you have to pay to get in). We climbed to the roof of a hotel and watched the nearby snag where Pied Falconets come a perch for photos.

Unfortunately no-one told them and we had to make do with some views of the birds "showing well" at about a kilometre although Collared Finchbill, Black Eagle, Besra and Crested Goshawk provided some compensation. Meanwhile Julie, Celia & Sarah went to explore the old town. Lunch - a very spicy one at that with lots of bits we wouldn't normally eat - was in the old hotel and it was here we met Lao Lin who was to become our local guide. We also changed buses at Xiao Qi and the new one was more cramped with greater potential for bumps and bruises as we attempted to get in and out.

In the afternoon we walked through the old town and along a creek to a small hamlet where farming and life was carried out in traditional ways for tourists to watch. It was incredibly beautiful and good for common birds with a mixed flock containing Grey-cheeked Fulvetta, Yellow-bellied and Black-throated Tit and numerous Pallas' s & Yellow-browed Warblers whilst White-crowned Forktail was on the river We were then hurried off to "Lin' s secret site" to see a mystery bird.

Marching through the wood we encountered Masked Laughing-Thrush, Grey-headed Parrotbill and Hwamei but failed to see 'the bird' although we heard Brown Wood Owl whilst waiting. The Jiang Wan Hotel at Wu-Yuan, a very beautiful city based around Chinese tourism, had 'Senior Men' s Trousers - for comfort & seduction' in the bathroom causing mass hilarity. We ate in the city centre - dodging the world' s most chaotic roadworks - in a timbered restaurant. The womenfolk went off on a tea-tasting expedition which meant the men had to eat their share.

### **Tuesday 4th November Day 9**

Morning started with 10 questions to guess the identification of the mystery bird and with dumplings that dripped fat onto Al and Colin' s trousers [not senior men' s this time - just messy] and then a foggy walk up from Kang Kou along the River Zin with an satisfying array of birds as varied as Amur Falcon, Crested Kingfisher, Grey-sided Scimitar Babbler and Yellow-browed Buntings. As the fog lifted we were treated to the finest weather of the holiday so far. Colin lucked a Spotted Wren Babbler which he deserved for putting up with Shiny

Shoes and his tape antics.

Lunch was an odd affair partly eaten on the go and partly with hot water from the back room of a village shop before we went to the local river where Lin spotted the back third of a Scaly-sided Merganser which, eventually, flew right past us. We were treated to a similar fly-by from a Black Eagle whilst a mixed flock of Buntings, OBPs and a Radde's Warbler scurried through the bushes behind. After much searching we also found a Long-billed Plover on one of the gravel bars.

Later in the afternoon we marched back to the secret site this time finding Short-tailed Parrotbill and both Lesser & Greater Necklaced Laughing-Thrush but failing to see our mystery bird. We were treated to our second type of tape mishap when, instead of the call of Brown Wood Owl, a Chinese woman's voice trumpeted the name of the species. Unfortunately this happened 4-5 times, not just the once and any self-respecting owl was miles away.

Evening meal at walkable distance from the hotel and proved Bryce's first rule of travel:

"Just because beer is in a fridge, it doesn't mean it is cold". We came across many places that stored beer in a large fridge but only one that was switched on.

### **Wednesday 5th November Day 10**

Misty and then sunny in the morning. Misty and light rain as we approached Po yang Lake. There was laughter heard as far away as Vladivostok when Colin was charged at the front desk for his use of senior men's trousers. "Seduction doesn't come cheap" was his response. We walked fields in the River Zin valley finding 2 Yellow-breasted amongst many other Buntings, a flock of Brown-breasted Bulbuls, a troupe of White-browed Laughingthrushes and ten Black-collared Starlings then a birdless track into mixed woodland at Tai Pai We lunched in an odd establishment near a sweatshop in Qing Hua. The whole village

turned out to see us and we responded by finding 3 Long-billed Plovers from their bridge and 4 OBPs around their municipal toilets.

Then, under increasingly gloomy skies, we made the long drive across the south end of Po yang lake and up the west side, through Yong-Xiu a city with delusions of grandeur and then across the waterworld that was the hinterland of Po yang

Lake. We were relieved to find that Danny Devito ran a restaurant in Wucheng, the small town near the Nature Reserve hostel. Jimmy was particularly excited by the presence of a mobile disco/Karaoke in town as well while Al was more impressed by the fact that he could buy Snickers in town.

The accommodation was curious with a squat toilet cum shower with a transparent door for each apartment of two bedrooms. It made having either a shower or a dump an oddly exhibitionist event which some of us found challenging. There were no sills so water sluiced across the hall floor. But such attractions were all eclipsed by the finding of a collection of toe-nail clippings in a drawer in Colin & Celia's room.

### **Thursday hursday 6th November Day 11**

Sunny with moderate wind.

We ate early dumplings in a cafe directly opposite the school where hordes of kids streamed in to pick up breakfast. In this first hour we saw more children than we had seen the whole of the previous week. Are all children in eastern China taken from their homes and placed in the Po yang area? We also saw several very tall kids mainly girls - taller than almost any adult we had seen - where did they come from? We will never know the answers but the presence of a group of gwaillos at their Tuckshop caused mass excitement amongst the kids who were desperate to get

selfies with us.

Po yang Lake is part of a large wetland area with various interconnected stretches of water; the main lake is 25 x 60 km, the whole area in excess of 30 x 80 Kms. Today's priority was seeing Cranes and within minutes of our first stop on the south side of the island we had an extraordinary flypast of Siberian, White-naped and Common Crane, Swan Geese and Oriental Stork. On the way back a likely Pallas's Grasshopper Warbler was flushed from reeds.

Later, we tramped for nearly an hour, through reeds and wet grassland off the causeway, heading for a mirage of an observation tower in the distance which never got closer. However most of us got glimpses of Japanese Grassbird and 5 Hooded Cranes flew over.

Lunch was fruit and rice biscuits picked up at the Snicker Store in town. Next to the hotel is a curious building, which looks like a temple but seems to be a lookout for cranes - from here we saw hundreds at a ridiculous distance and we watched a cormorant fisherman ply his trade. In the early afternoon we failed to get over onto one of the islands because of bureaucracy over the ferry licence - so returned to the first lake seeing much the same as the morning but with amazing views of Hen Harrier & having further abortive thrashes for the PGTips. Some then went back to the Temple to see more distant & unidentifiable cranes whilst others wandered in the old town. On returning to our accommodation it became apparent that nefarious deeds had taken place as Al's much anticipated Snickers bar had disappeared and the same seemed to have happened to Colin's deodorant. Although there was no concrete evidence Anha seemed to fit the description of a "Sweet-smelling, slightly overweight" suspect and she had been hanging around helping Sarah with her dissertation...

The evening meal was eaten in the accommodation and was really very good with the stand-out dishes being beef & ginger and a stew that seemed to consist mainly of chicken heads!

### **Friday 7th November Day 12**

Overcast then increasingly heavy rain from mid-morning. An early start and noodles for breakfast in Yong-Xiu then we visited a turf farm and found an adult and six young Daurian Jackdaws amongst a huge flock of Rooks. Near Nancheng airport is another part of this extensive wetland, Nanji lake, and as we approached this the rain started to fall. We saw a lot of geese and occasional groups of swans and cranes but little on the ground or in the water. However we were nothing if not persistent so an attempt was made to see Swinhoe's Rail. To describe it as an organised thrash would be gilding the lily. A disorganised tramp up and down the wet grassland gave us a Solitary Snipe and several Red-throated Pipits but nothing resembling our quarry. Mike was particularly keen, throwing himself on the ground in an enthusiastic if abortive attempt to flush it.

What had started as a drizzle became a downpour so we adjourned for lunch next to another school full of kids with umbrellas and had our first meal without pre-wrapped crockery. Subsequently both Julie & Sarah had GI problems but the rest of us were fine. Because of the weather we returned early to the hotel. Jimmy & Alan finally cracked the mystery that was the photo of a large-billed Scaly-sided Merganser published in the Birdquest report and Jimmy set off in the night to photograph the plastic model that was the offending article. Not content with that he lamped a group of seven Chinese Bamboo Partridges in the grounds of the Nature Reserve Hotel and we all got amazing views. Evening meal back at Danny Devito's.

### **Saturday 8th November Day 13**

Initially cloudy clearing towards midday; very windy. Julie & Sarah weren't well and Celia wanted to do some work so, after a take-away noodles breakfast we took a landing-craft across the main channel to the island opposite and the village of He Xi Cun. On the trip, amidst the

dark hulks that barge up and down the waterways, Jimmy & Colin saw 2 Finless Porpoises. Arriving at our destination we found 13 people sheltering behind a single umbrella -impressive. When it comes to getting on & off boats, the Chinese make the Germans look polite, before any of the passengers, including a motorbike and women carrying huge baskets, had alighted, the crowds on the quay swarmed on. We walked a circular route along the top of a dyke and back through the village eventually actually seeing Po yang Lake. There was a large but easily spooked group of cranes in the fields which moved on to the lake side where we had reasonable views of four species on the ground. The village was an enigma - quite large with beautiful old houses and almost no-one living there so nature was taking over again. The resulting vine-wrapped buildings were really attractive. Martin caught the ferry and left the rest of us stranded on the island. However despite his attempts to bribe the captain to abandon us, he returned to rescue us. After checking out we travelled (via Yong- Xiu) to Nanchang to fly to Shanghai. We dropped Jimmy at his hotel, and set off for Yancheng, stopping at Nantong for the night to break the journey. Zhang Lin had problems registering us, various of the group were under the weather and it was getting late. Colin, Celia, Lin and Martin went into town for supper whilst everyone else crashed out.

### **Sunday 9th November Day 14**

Sunny but cool; moderate wind. Leaving Nantong at 06:30 we stopped for breakfast at a service station where we had 26 Blackbirds and pretty ordinary food. Aren't the Blackbirds strange. They look slightly bulkier but their calls are weird. Almost non-existent south of the Yangtze, they become progressively commoner the further north you travel. The town of Xin Yang Gang where we stayed 2 nights in the Jin Hong Hotel, was amazing. A bustling thriving little town with fascinating street food and the only place any of us had ever been where you could buy thigh waders and a fishing thrownet on the main street. Having stopped at Yancheng Nature Reserve Tree Farm on the way in and buying lunch in a shop that also sold huge machetes and hand grenades, we set off to the nature reserve.

Yancheng wasn't like most of us were expecting.

It is a huge area of fish ponds and rice paddies with occasional reed beds, dykes and avenues of trees. As far as we know, we didn't get anywhere near the sea. It seems a really difficult place to work even though there is a network of roads -some of which must rank in the top 100 of worst roads ever.

We spent the afternoon working the reed beds and fishponds eventually sorting out a small flock of Baikal Teal, a female Baer's Pochard and a hybrid that superficially resembled a male Ferruginous Duck. Just as interesting were a mixed flock of Whiskered and White-winged Black Terns that fed up and down the channels. The ponds were fed by automatic feeders and the water writhed with fish at the end of the feed piers. We bumped into Chris Bradshaw and the Birding Breaks party who raced off to look, unsuccessfully, for our Baikal Teal. An uncomfortable and ultimately fruitless drive to another part of the reserve took longer than anticipated & ended our day in the field.

The hotel was set in an elegant courtyard just off the main street [right across from the fishing net shop] complete with 2 Swan Geese in a cage big enough for a hamster. There was a lot of cigarette burns in the furniture & an unusual aroma about the place caused by some very idiosyncratic plumbing. Alan's shower had two settings - ice or larval? while Mike & Sarah's toilet leaked. Despite all this - and the extremely odd stains on the wall - there was something quite likeable about the place. Their beer was stored either in boxes in the entrance off the street or in a large and unplugged refrigerator. Fortunately it was

"Immaculate" beer so it went down well - better than the duck's beak stew anyway.

### **Monday 10th November Day 15**

Misty and cold first thing then clear and sunny; moderately windy.

Excellent noodles for breakfast just across from the hotel started a day spent touring Yancheng NR looking for cranes. Initially we returned to last night's viewing point walking along a canal partly in pursuit of cranes - eventually glimpsing three Red-crowned - and a Black-eared Kite. The rice paddies either side of the canal were full of buntings including a large flock of Lapland Buntings.

Lin then got a call from the Birding Breaks driver who told us of Red-crowned Cranes in the next section so it was once more down the Whacky Race track before finding one Red-crowned in the company of a single Siberian Crane.

After a rice cake lunch we tried another set of fields to look for a juvenile Sandhill Crane which had flown past earlier in the day. Though unsuccessful, this walk was enlivened by a transit van travelling at 90 mph along a dirt road and a man on a motor bike, offering to take us to see cranes but inexplicably cold-shouldered by Lin.

Our dapper bus driver then decided to become a pillager of vegetables, making off with two large winter melons. However he got his comeuppance by falling over and muddying his otherwise immaculate jeans.

Yesterday's pools today held waders, ducks and a close Oriental Stork but no sign of Baikal Teal. We had seen two pairs of Red-crowned Cranes near the entrance and another three appeared flying over the pens at the Park Gardens. Lin told us that these were free-flying captive Red-crowned Cranes. Alan then had a crisis of conscience, wondering whether all the cranes had been captives. This was so intense that it caused him to have significant bowel problems... Finally, after dropping off Celia & Julie in town, we finished the day at the Yancheng NR Tree Farm watching Sarah plant a Mao Mask.

### **Tuesday 11th November Day 16**

Misty but warm; no wind. Up and away at 05:00 to return to Yang Kou via an extraordinary detour for fuel in Dong-Tai where our driver displayed his advanced skills, doing a 3-point turn twice rather than reversing 20 feet. At Yang Kou, having seen the Spoon-billed Sandpiper statue we arrived for our last taste of dan ping. We were greeted warmly by the staff. The area around the Temple provided enough birding to keep us going including our last look at Siberian Accentor and our first of Taiga Flycatcher before returning to our original hotel for lunch and final taste of taro root.

Understanding that we were to have a final meal in Shanghai before getting to the airport, we would need to leave Rudong mid-afternoon. We watched the wader flocks, sans Spooners and Nordmann's, at Yang Kou being pushed towards the sea wall by the tide. We got into position for a great view when, walking out of the sea and mist, a man in green waders flushed them all. We then set off for Shanghai early but never had our meal and were dropped off at the airport a couple of hours before the check-in desk opened. However, the sight of French bread full of cheese and egg, or bacon lettuce and tomato, mountains of chocolate cake and an espresso machine was sufficient reward. Think plague of locusts...

	28th	29th	30th	31st	1st	2nd	3rd	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	10th	11th
Japanese Quail	4	2		4								1			
Pheasant	6+	5+		10	10+	2	1			10+		10	6	11	
Chinese Bamboo Partridge							H	2H	2 & H	H	7				
Swan Goose										200	15	lots			
Eurasian White-fronted Goose		1			20					40	300	lots		2	
(Taiga) Bean Goose					50+			1		20	20	lots-			
(Tundra) Bean Goose										100	200	lots+	40	1000	
Greylag Goose					2					20	50+				
Bewick's Swan										200	200	200		3	
Whooper Swan										1	3				
Ruddy Shelduck	1				10					4		32			
Common Shelduck	11	5			40+										
Mandarin			2					9					12		
Gadwall					20					some			10	10	
Falcated Duck					400+					1	1				
Wigeon	1		5	1	100+					2	40		2		
Spot-billed Duck	lots	15+	10	16	400	5	50		10	50+	200+	200	lots	lots	12
Shoveller				15	25	2							50	15	
Pintail	20+		15	10	120						16	8			
Garganey					3										
Baikal Teal													10		
Teal	20	40+	10	20	400	40				100			20	4	1
Teal sp													3000		
Mallard	lots	6+	5	3	300			2		8+	2	2	50+	lots	1
Tufted Duck	3			13	35						3		20		
Pochard		2			100								500		
Baer's Pochard					3								1		
Greater Scaup					3								8		
Goosander													15	30	
Scaly-sided Merganser								1							
Little Grebe	50+	50+	70+	70+	1000+	40	10+	25+	4	300	70	20	20	10	14
Great Crested Grebe	2	5	4		80+					1000	200	40	100		
Black-necked Grebe													4		
Oriental Stork										4			1	4	
Eurasian Spoonbill					11					2000	37	20	35	100	
Eurasian Bittern											3			1	
Black-faced Spoonbill		5			3										
Grey Heron	20+	30+	40+	40+	150+	30+				400	50	30	40	60	6
Purple Heron										1					
Black-crowned Night Heron		1			4	2	1			10			8		



	28th	29th	30th	31st	1st	2nd	3rd	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	10th	11th
Long-billed Plover								1	3						
Kentish Plover	4000+	3000+	1500	1000+	1000+										200
Greater Sandplover	2	2	5	1											3
Lesser Sandplover	20+	200+	150	150	40+										30
Solitary Snipe											1				
Common Snipe	1	6	10+	5	1					5	10	1	4	7	
Eastern Black-tailed Godwit												100	4	50	
Bar-tailed Godwit	10	20+	10+	10	10										
Eurasian Curlew	2000+	2000+	300+	200	400+										64
Far-eastern Curlew	4	8	1		4	1									2
Spotted Redshank		1	3	50	10					100+++	100	400+	100	300	
Common Redshank			1												
Common Greenshank	10	10+	30+	20+	20+	6				40	3	10	6	20	4
Nordman's Greenshank	50+	40	29	20+	70+										
Marsh Sandpiper	1		1	7	2								1	1	
Green Sandpiper			1					3	2	3	4	1		5	
Wood Sandpiper			1	2											
Terek Sandpiper	5+	4	2	5	1										
Common Sandpiper	1	7	3		1		1	6					1	6	3
Ruddy Turnstone		30													2
Great Knot		250	150	20+	10										20
Red Knot		25	1		3										
Sanderling	200+	200+	200	10+	100										40
Red-necked Stint	10+	20+	30	7											13
Long-toed Stint				2											
Dunlin	5000+	4000+	3000+	1000+	1500+							200+			1032
Spoon-billed Sandpiper	3+	27	7	2	9										
Broad-billed Sandpiper		1	3	2											
Ruff														1	
Black-tailed Gull		25+			50	1									1
Common Gull					3										
Vega Gull	1+	10+			50	1							2		
Heuglin's Gull	30+	150+	10+	6	200	4+									4
Mongolian Gull	10+		2	4	5								50	30	1
Relict Gull	1	9			4										
Black-headed Gull	6+	3000+	1	1	200	100+						100	80	200	8
Saunders's Gull	40+	1000+			500										
Caspian Tern	3	40+	2	1	100+	40								5	8
Gull-billed Tern					6										
Whiskered Tern											100+	400+	20		



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Chinese Bulbul	10+	25+	25+	30+	30+	40+	lots	100+	100+	200+	30	10	25	100	40
Chestnut Bulbul								4	10						
Japanese Marsh Warbler				3						10+/-H	1				
Manchurian Bush Warbler	6+	1	3	4	1	2			1	1					
Japanese Bush Warbler	1 pos	1												1	
Brownish-flanked Bush Warbler							1H	1	5	1					
Pallas's Grasshopper Warbler										1					
Black-browed Reed Warbler				4											
Radde's Warbler								1	2						
Pallas's Warbler	5+	4	3	8	1	40+	15	10		1			4	2	3
Yellow-browed Warbler	2	3	2	7	6	3	10	10	4	6			5	5	8
Dusky Warbler						1			1	5			1	1	
Grey-sided Scimitar Babbler							10H	15 +/-H	H						
Streak-breasted Scimitar Babbler							2	6 +/-H	H						
Spotted Wren-Babbler								1							
Rufous-capped Babbler							2	6 +/-H	H	1					
Masked Laughingthrush							5		10	4					
Lesser Necklaced Laughingthrush								10							
Greater Necklaced Laughingthrush								30	20						
Moustached Laughingthrush									H						
Chinese Hwamei							3	10 +/-H	H	H					
White-browed Laughingthrush									10						
Red-billed Leothrix							1								
Dusky Fulvetta									H						
Grey-cheeked Fulvetta							10	10							
Vinous-throated Parrotbill	50+	30	20	80+	20	10		10	10				30	110	
Short-tailed Parrotbill								20							
Grey-headed Parrotbill							30+	30+	H						
Reed Parrotbill	5+	3	2	20	H								H	8	
Japanese Whiteeye	1						15	15		10		15			
Goldcrest	5+	5	30+	10	10	7							1	1	
Winter Wren														1	
Crested Mynah	10+		4	8	20+	20+	1000+	20	100+	200+	400	70	pres	3	9
Black-collared Starling									15+	8	6	2			
Red-billed Starling	15+	20+	15+	5	40+	10+	60	20	lots	20+	400+	5			1
White-cheeked Starling	few	10	20	20+	50+	40+			10		50		60	31	15
Common Starling											60		2	2	
Siberian Thrush			1												
White's Thrush	3		1			1									
Grey-backed Thrush	2	4	3						1				2		

	28th	29th	30th	31st	1st	2nd	3rd	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	10th	11th
Japanese Thrush			5	4	2	4									1
Eye-browed Thrush		2		12	8	4									
Blackbird	1	1			2	3	2		h			1	70	170	50
Pale Thrush	5		2		4								1	1	3
Dusky Thrush	5+	2	4	4	20+	3							2	5	2
Naumann's Thrush	2		1												
Bluethroat					1					4					
Siberian Rubythroat	1		2	3					2						
Red-flanked Bluetail	10	4	3	7	16	10		2	1	3			6	7	8
Rufous-tailed Robin	1														
Oriental Magpie Robin							2	3	2		1	1			
Daurian Redstart	90+	20	20	30	10+	20+	20+	20+	20+	6	15	15	10	10	20
Plumbeous Water Redstart							6	10							
Siberian Stonchat	10	2	1	4	3	1		2	8			1		4	2
White-crowned Forktail							2	1H	1						
Asian Brown Flycatcher	1		4	1	1	1									
Mugimaki Flycatcher		3		3	1								1	1	
Taiga Flycatcher															1
Red-breasted Flycatcher				1		1									
Blue and White Flycatcher						1									
Brown Dipper							1								
Tree Sparrow	lots	lots	lots	lots	lots	lots	lots	some	some	some	some	some	some	some	some
White-rumped Munia									15						
Scaly-breasted Munia	6+							4	6	2					
Siberian Accentor	1	1	1	1	1	1									2
Eastern Yellow Wagtail	3+	2	12+	100+	20	2							20	15	2
Grey Wagtail								2							
White Wagtail (leucopsis)			6	10sp	8	6	30+	12	30+	20+	30	8		6	4
White Wagtail (ocularis)	3	4	4								30				
Olive-backed Pipit	2	1	1				2	6	10+	3	2	3	H	3	
Richard's Pipit				4						1		2		1	3
Red-throated Pipit				1		1					4	1			
Buff-bellied Pipit				30	10+	2				40+	30	25	1	15	
Water Pipit											20	50			
Brambling	100+	150+	110+	700+	300+	140		20	1		h			15	25
Oriental Greenfinch			2	1				8	20	7	2	40		H	1
Siskin	50+	30+	10	5	40	15+	10		H					2	6
Chinese Grosbeak		2		15		4		10	15		1	8	3	2	
Meadow Bunting	2				4+										
Tristram's Bunting	3	1	2	4	2	2		1							2

	28th	29th	30th	31st	1st	2nd	3rd	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	10th	11th
Chestnut-eared Bunting	2	1		3						3	1	4		1	
Little Bunting	20+	5	2	12	3	10+	1	3	2			3	1	8	4
Rustic Bunting	30+	30	2	6	1	4							4	200	3
Yellow-browed Bunting	4			1				10	8						
Yellow-throated Bunting	70+	3	3	2	1	9		1					15	8	5
Yellow-breasted Bunting									4					1	
Chestnut Bunting		1		5					2						2
Black-faced Bunting	4+	10	2	10	2	6		10	50+	6	3	1	2	5	1
Pallas's Reed Bunting	25		1	200	10	2							H	20	
Japanese Reed Bunting	2				2									2	
Lapland Bunting														75	
	28th	29th	30th	31st	1st	2nd	3rd	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	10th	11th
Goose sp										1000	2000				
Pipit Sp											500				
Siberian Weasel															
Pallas's Squirrel						1					1				1
Maritime Five-striped Squirrel							4	1							
Finless Porpoise									1						
? Muntjac												2			
Shrew sp								2	1						
Bat sp large															
Pipistrelle sp									1						