



# Thickson's Woods Land Trust

Spring 2026  
Newsletter 69

## An Earth Day Celebration in the Nature Reserve

Saturday April 18th 9:00 a.m.

You've been waiting, perhaps impatiently, for spring to return to Southern Ontario. The first signs in Thickson's Woods – tiny pussywillows venturing forth on dark twigs, a woodcock erupting from beside a damp nannyberry grove, a crow shouting enthusiastically from high in a white pine – seemed so long in coming. But now that this season of new birth is truly under way, we'd like to invite you to help celebrate, as you've so often done in the past, by helping prepare the reserve for visitors, or just reveling in the sights, sounds and smells of a new beginning.

Trails need clearing, blown-in trash needs collecting, aggressive plants need trimming, spring migrants need welcoming, and hungry chickadees need feeding. If you feel up to any of these tasks, come join us on Saturday, April 18<sup>th</sup> at 9:00 a.m.

Garbage volunteers should stop off at the meadow gate on the east side of Thickson Road north of the Waterfront Trail.

Everyone else walk east on the Waterfront Trail. Turn right on the trail that leads south through the woods past where it diverts around the fallen trunks of two large trees uprooted in a recent windstorm. After the path ends in a grassy patch, walk up the first driveway on your right to find tools and folks to guide you if you wish to exercise your muscles on other Earth Day chores.



Northern Cardinal (Jim Richards)

Or if you came to search Lake Ontario for courting common goldeneyes or red-necked grebes, continue south a few steps to the shore. And if you stop along the way to point out a fox sparrow or a red fox to a friend, don't be surprised when a chickadee lands on your finger in anticipation of a handout.

(If April showers are extra heavy on Saturday, we'll try again at the same time on Sunday April 19<sup>th</sup>.)

What to Bring: Sturdy clippers for removing raspberry canes or small saplings crowding trails, sturdy gloves to protect tender hands not yet calloused by garden tasks, sunflower seeds to feed hungry chickadees, a love of wild things to make you feel alive.

**Thickson's Woods Land Trust, Box 541 Whitby, Ontario L1N 5V3**

Tel: (905) 725-2116. Email: [nature@thicksonswoods.com](mailto:nature@thicksonswoods.com). Web Site: [www.thicksonswoods.com](http://www.thicksonswoods.com)

Charitable Registration # 11926 3176 RR0001

# Thickson's Woods Nature Reserve to join Ontario Nature's Special Protected Places

For many years, Thickson's Woods Land Trust board of directors has pondered the long-term future of this special corner of nature so critical to the plants and animals that find refuge here. We've considered the options; what's the best way to ensure a future consistent with the mandate set out in our charter?



Eastern Chipmunk (*Jim Richards*).

After much thought, deliberation and searching we feel we've found the perfect match, an organization whose mandate to protect their twenty-six existing nature reserves meshes exactly with ours.

Ontario Nature has evolved into the leading voice for habitat protection in Ontario. They're always on the front lines fighting to counter each short-sighted, scheme designed to further enrich those selfish individuals who choose to ignore the vital role played by forests, fields and wetlands in the health and future of our planet.

Ontario Nature staff are a dedicated, energetic, caring, young team of individuals who care passionately about the same values you've fought for all your lives. That's why we've decided to entrust the sanctity of Thickson's Woods Nature Reserve to their care.

They know how much time, energy and sacrifice you've put into protecting Thickson's Woods over your lifetimes. They're appreciative and amazed at what you've accomplished, and have plans to acknowledge.

Over the coming months, Thickson's Woods Heritage Foundation (the legal name of our organization) will be dissolved. We will no longer be able to issue tax receipts for donations to Thickson's Woods. Donations to Ontario Nature can be dedicated to the protection of Thickson's Woods Nature Reserve and a tax receipt will be issued.

Going forward, Durham Region Field Naturalists will take on the role of local guardians of Thickson's Woods Nature Reserve. Most members of our current board of directors are also members of Durham Region Field Naturalists and many have filled executive positions in that club. We will continue in a stewardship role. In fact, several members of DRFN were instrumental in the formation of Thickson's Woods Heritage Foundation back in the early 1980s. The DRFN club motto, "Conservation through Education" illustrates their commitment to our shared goals.

Over the months ahead, more details will be forthcoming. You'll hear from some of the special Ontario Nature folks and perhaps get to meet them. I'm sure you'll agree that we're entrusting the care of Thickson's Woods to the right team.

Dennis Barry

## A Message from Andres Jimenez Monge, Ontario Nature's Executive Director

Thickson's Woods Land Trust showed real vision when they secured these properties decades ago. The community cared for a place that would support thousands of people's connections to nature, where they could come to recover, learn, and act for nature. Ontario Nature appreciates their trust and will carry this legacy in perpetuity, with creativity, innovation and dedication.





# Thickson's Woods Dawn Chorus & Nature Walk

Sun 3 May 2026  
6:00 AM - 12:00 PM

Thickson's Woods,  
Whitby, L1N 9Z7

Join Ontario Nature and Thickson's Woods Land Trust at Thickson's Woods on **Sunday, May 3, 2026**, in celebration of National Dawn Chorus Day for a special community birding experience in one of the region's most important coastal forests.

This event will feature two sessions to suit different schedules and interests: **start your day with the Dawn Chorus (6:00 a.m. – 7:30 a.m.)**, where we'll listen and look for migratory songbirds as they fill the forest with early morning calls, **OR join us later for the Morning Nature Walk (9:00 a.m. – 11:00 a.m.)**, a relaxed hike through woodland and along the Lake Ontario shoreline in search of spring migrants and other wildlife. We'll have coffee and pastries for the early morning risers, and a picnic lunch will be provided at 11 a.m..

Thickson's Woods is known for its rich biodiversity, especially during spring migration, and features relatively flat trails through forested habitat near the Lake Ontario shoreline. Local naturalists share that we should be treated to seeing courting common goldeneyes and long-tailed ducks and red-necked grebes doing courtship displays in early May. No birding experience is required and everyone is welcome!

Thickson's Woods Land Trust is a volunteer-driven Nature Network member that has been stewarding and protecting Thickson's Woods for decades, working to preserve the site as a nature reserve and maintain its ecological integrity for future generations. Their ongoing stewardship supports the long-term conservation of this unique old-growth forest and its biodiversity.

## Details:

- Date: Sunday, May 3, 2026 (join us at 6:00 a.m. or 9 a.m.)
- Please register online by April 29th.
- Friends and family are welcome!
- Please bring binoculars if you have them; a limited number will be available to borrow.
- If you are joining the morning chorus, you may want to bring a fold-up chair. There are limited resting benches in the meadow.
- We will be sending an email to everyone who registered with more details a week in advance.
- Contact for more information: [kaylas@ontarionature.org](mailto:kaylas@ontarionature.org) or 416-444-8419 ext. 242.

## Directions:

From Highway 401 in Whitby, take Thickson Road south past Wentworth Street to the Waterfront Trail. Park on either side of Thickson Road or in the lot provided south of the entrance to the Waterfront Trail. Walk east along the Waterfront Trail 100 metres. Enter the meadow at a walkway through the spruce hedge on the north side of the trail. The entrance to the woods is via a trail opposite the trail into the meadow.

Please register at: <https://www.tickettailor.com/events/ontarionature/2127599>

# Best part of the job

By Margaret Carney

Worried or troubled about something? Anxious or upset? They say the best antidote is to find something you're grateful for and breathe in the calming energy that follows. Feeling gratitude is a tonic, an elixir, a game changer.

So just imagine what a gift it's been for me, getting to thank so many Thickson's Woods supporters year after year after year. Brian Steele, our treasurer, filled out all those tax receipts, but as secretary I got to pass on gratitude, and bask in the resulting wave of warmth.

Early days in saving Thickson's Woods, our stalwart president, Margaret Bain, sent tax receipts to donors she knew personally—we all had packs of thank-you cards. Esther Allin, serving as treasurer after Ray Bryson got us through five critical years paying off the mortgage, sent out most tax receipts herself, bless her, so I didn't fully inherit the job until the Millennium, the five-year meadow mortgage and the half-million-dollar fund-raising appeal.

And wow, what an inspiration it's been for me, discovering over and over how generous and giving people can be, how many care deeply about our beautiful planet and want to keep it as wild and intact as we possibly can. Being the numbers guy, Brian told me that some 1,900 individuals have sent donations in the quarter century he's been keeping records, and estimates 2,500 altogether, since 1983. That's a lot of love and a whole lot of gratitude.

Volunteers who dig garlic mustard, plant trees and trim trails aren't handed thank-you notes—sorry about that!--but the gratitude bubble should embrace them, too. Except for summer students, no one's ever earned a penny taking care of Thickson's Woods, but we've benefited in so many more important ways.

And now we get to thank Ontario Nature for joining in on this labour of love, removing worry from aging shoulders and instilling the future with hope. Gratitude is a joyful thing, and there's lots of it going round.



Thank You !!

Wild bergemot (Mike McEvoy)

## Wanted

### Your Memories of Thickson's Woods

In our fall newsletter, the 70<sup>th</sup> since the first was published in 1984, we hope you'll share your tales of adventures and special moments at Thickson's Woods. If you have photos to accompany your stories, even better.

# The Serviceberry Abundance and Reciprocity in the Natural World

by Robin Wall Kimmerer

Review by Dennis Barry

It's vitally important, especially in these times, to be reminded of the absolute necessity of treating the natural world with respect and reverence. Ms. Kimmerer's indigenous heritage means respect for nature is part of her being. We all need to learn from her wisdom and that of indigenous peoples across the planet.

The serviceberry highlighted here is *Amelanchier alnifolia*, a species known in the west as Saskatoon Berry. I remember feasting on the fruit of this small, prolific shrub in southern Alberta many years ago. I've also tasted serviceberry sweetness while picking blueberries in the 1950s on a burn after a major forest fire in Haliburton County, Ontario.

But while local serviceberry trees are the earliest to bloom in Thickson's Woods Nature Reserve, they produce little fruit compared to the abundance of Saskaatoons, true also of the native wild serviceberries in Robin's northern New York State neighbourhood. So she was overjoyed when farmer neighbours invited her to pick Saskatoon berries for free in their orchard, the first year these plants had produced fruit. In the language of her Potawatomi people, this fruit is called *Bozakmin*, which means "the best of the berries." The "min" part of the name is also the root word in the Anishinaabe language for "gift." As Robin points out, the first response when receiving a gift is a feeling of gratitude. And if we begin to think that way, as the Anishinaabe people do, our whole relationship to the natural world changes.

"This kind of gratitude is so much more than a polite thank-you. Not an automatic ritual of manners, but a recognition of indebtedness that can stop you in your tracks. It brings you the realization that your life is nurtured from the body of Mother Earth. With my fingers sticky with berry juice, I'm reminded that my life is contingent upon the lives of others, without whom I simply would not exist. Water is life, food is life, soil is life---and they become our lives through the paired miracles of photosynthesis and respiration. All that we need to live flows through the land. It is not an empty metaphor that we call her Mother Earth. Food in our mouths is the thread that connects us in a relationship simultaneously spiritual and physical, as our bodies get fed and our spirits nourished by a sense of belonging, which is the most vital of foods."

"Thinking about all the gifts you've been given can make you realize you really don't need more 'things' to make you happy. Recognizing 'enoughness' is a radical act in an economy that is always urging us to consume more."

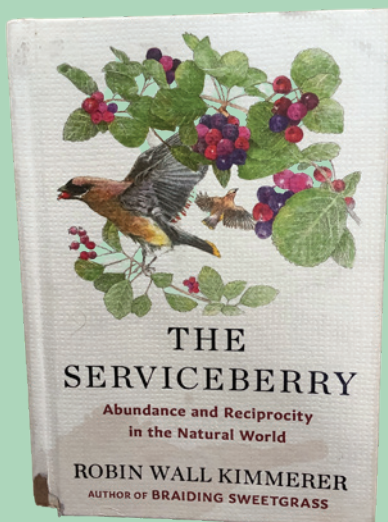
"A feeling of gratitude for a gift is inevitably followed by a sense of a need to reciprocate. This is not the negative sense of a debt that must be repaid, but an uplifting feeling of wanting to do a good turn in response."

This thinking is evident in the current appeal for blood donors that places emphasis on the good feelings the donor gets from her or his gift, rather than on the benefit to the ultimate recipient of the blood.

"Gratitude and reciprocity are the currency of a gift economy, and they have the remarkable property of multiplying with every exchange, their energy concentrating as they pass from hand to hand, a truly renewable resource. A currency of gifts."

"Abundance is created by recycling, by reciprocity. Abundance is fueled by constantly circulating materials, not wasting them."

We have a garden that covers most of our front yard. What once was grass now produces a variety of foods and flowers. Much is frozen or stored for winter use, but often there's a bumper crop of certain vegetables which we then share with family, friends and neighbours.



When the zinnia patch explodes in a riot of colour, it attracts hummingbirds, bees and butterflies. Neighbours and strangers walking past often stop to admire, and Margaret loves making bouquets that get delivered near and far. Picking the tallest blooms on a zinnia plant encourages side shoots that in turn create more blossoms, so it's a win/win.

Robin talks about times and places where hunter/gatherers share the success of the hunt so that nothing is wasted or spoils. As one aboriginal hunter explained when asked where he stored extra meat, he replied, "I store it in the belly of my neighbour!" There are often no words or concepts in their societies such as "mine" or "private property."

Where I grew up in Haliburton County, the November deer hunt was a community undertaking, and each hunting "gang" had its own territory established over generations and recognized by everyone in the area. My Grandfather Shaw headed a gang that hunted several hundred acres, some of which were owned by family members, the rest by neighbours. Results of the hunt were shared. Both my grandfather and my uncle knew every nook and cranny of the forests and wetlands on this land. They even had local names for particular places, names like "The Birch Tree Corner," "Nine Hill" and "The Hog's Back," referring to a steep ridge, an esker that snaked through one woods for a kilometre or more.

In many places in the world, water sources are shared by the whole community. We have a hibiscus plant, a cutting off one that grows on the property of a friend in India. The nearby communal well is visited daily by women from the neighbourhood who regularly water the shrub when they visit. Robin talks about drinking from an ice-cold spring and is aghast at the idea that anyone should "own" water. She compares it to the thought of owning manna from heaven. Yet spring water in Ontario is bottled and sold. And access to lake and river shores is more and more off-limits.

"In contrast, in Indigenous societies all over the world, water is sacred and people have a moral responsibility to care for it, to keep it flowing. It is a gift, to be shared by all, and the notion of owning water is an ecological and ethical travesty."

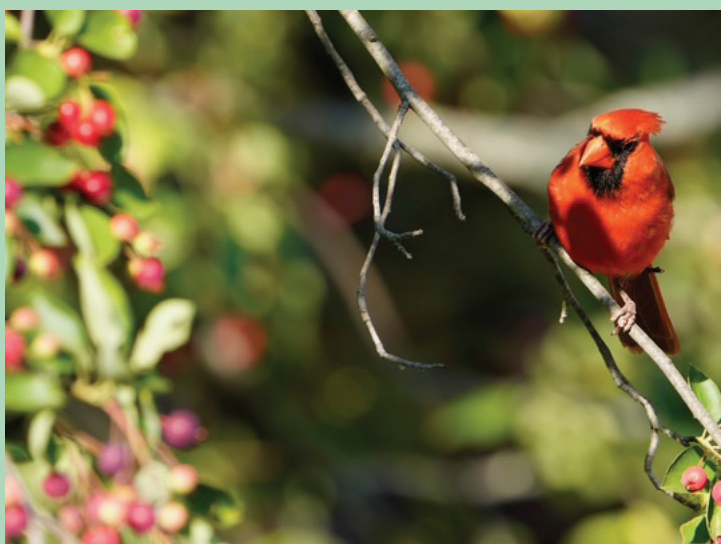
"Why then have we permitted the dominance of economic systems that commoditize everything? That create scarcity instead of abundance, that promote accumulation rather than sharing? We've surrendered our values to an economic system that actively harms what we love. Our metrics of economic value like GDP count only monetary value in the marketplace, of that which can be bought and sold. There is no room in these equations for the economic value of clean air and carbon sequestration and the ineffable riches of a forest filled with birdsong."



Downy Serviceberry (Mike McEvoy)



Downy Serviceberry - Close up (Mike McEvoy)



Northern Cardinal in Serviceberry (Mike McEvoy)



Cedar Waxwing eating Serviceberry (Mike McEvoy)

“It pains me to know that an old-growth forest is “worth” far more as lumber than as the lungs of the Earth.”

“In a gift economy, wealth is understood as having enough to share, and the practice for dealing with abundance is to give it away. In fact, status is determined not by how much one accumulates, but by how much one gives away. In a gift economy, the currency in circulation is gratitude and connection rather than goods or money.”

Potlatches, gift-giving festivals of natives of the Pacific Northwest, were banned by colonial governments at the suggestion of local missionaries because they conflicted with “the civilized values of accumulation.”

At long last, trying in some small way to right the horrendous wrongs done to native Americans in the past, the U.S. government signed an agreement to protect the cultural lands of the Bears Ears as the first tribal national monument in the country, to be protected forever, held in common by five tribes in sacred trust. During his first term as president, Donald Trump reversed the decision and gave rights to these sacred lands to a private uranium mining company. Are we surprised?

“It took an election to set things right again.”

But the battle continues to rage between those who see the gifts of Mother Earth as commodities to be fought over and accumulated and their neighbours, from all life forms on this unique world, as enemies to be subjugated, versus those who believe those gifts are life-giving treasures to be shared with all neighbours, human and non-human alike. It doesn't take a rocket scientist to see which system will sustain life on Earth for the long term, and which will destroy it.

However, it seems to me that human behaviour and our ideas about what's important in life move in cycles or waves. And each generation plays a crucial role in what the direction of the next wave will be. The oldest generation usually makes critical decisions about which way the pendulum swings and how far, but there are always members of every generation who buck the trend.

Currently, those who wield power seem mostly to belong to the accumulate, subjugate and destroy school of economics. However, members of the younger generations are making their voices heard in defense of the environment, pointing out that they'll be the ones left to clean up the mess created by current leaders who put personal gain above the common good.

Robin lectures in colleges all over the United States, where she regularly asks students how they take part in gifting situations. She learned about clothing swaps, repair cafes, donated mugs in the coffee shop replacing disposables, the Buy Nothing movement and campus free stores where necessities are passed between generations of students for free.



American Robin eating Serviceberry (Mike McEvoy)

“The Serviceberries show us another model, one based upon reciprocity rather than accumulation, where wealth and security come from the quality of our relationships, not from the illusion of self-sufficiency. Without gift relationships with bees and birds, the Serviceberries would disappear from the planet. Even if they hoarded abundance, they would not save themselves from the fate of extinction if their partners did not share in that abundance. Hoarding won’t save us either. All flourishing is mutual.”

“The Serviceberries are networked not only aboveground with bees and birds for pollination and dispersal, but belowground with webs of mycorrhizal fungi and other microbial communities that are exchanging resources.”

There are those in the world who are part of the “hoard and accumulate” school of economics who will, no doubt, label Robin Wall Kimmerer as a communist, as a “threat to our way of life.” The more thoughtful among us will see her as a visionary who offers a path forward to a happier, safer, healthier world.

Part way through her book, Robin offers what she calls possible “Guidelines of the Honorable Harvest.” The last, number thirteen in that list, goes as follows:

“Sustain the ones who sustain you and the Earth will last forever.”



Downy Serviceberry



Little Free Library, Toronto  
(Grace Willan)

Interesting to note, I was passed this book by a friend, Grace Willan, who suspected I’d want to read it. She found it in one of the little free libraries in her neighbourhood where residents place books they’re eager to share. In her book, Robin mentions the Little Free Library Movement as an important part of the gift economy.

**Recent donations have been made in memory of these special people**

Margaret Beagley ✦ Stephen Fawthrop ✦ Jean Sayer



Mourning Dove in the snow (*Phill Holder*)

**We join their families and friends in mourning their passing,  
and acknowledge their unique contribution to the rich web of life  
on planet earth.**

On our website we recognize all past donations made in memory of friends and loved ones.

**AVAILABLE SOON**



**ONTARIO MOTHS**

A Photographic Guide  
Volume 3 a

Mimallonidae - Geometridae  
Sack-bearers - Loopers

David Beadle Michael King Phillip Holder



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# The Wind in the Willows

by Margaret Carney



(animaldiversity.org)



Pussy willows  
on a cloudy day

It was prime transition time--snow gone, frost coming out of the ground--when it happened. Back from a walk in the woods last week, Dennis met me in the yard and asked if I'd go down to the marsh and take a picture for him. Which he hardly ever does, so I was right away intrigued.



Star-nosed Mole on the boardwalk and a close up of its star-shaped nose. (www.nationalgeographic.com)

I already had my coat on, so slipped inside for the camera, got directions from him and headed off on a mission. Always something, living next to a nature reserve! A red-tailed hawk was keening, circling over the treetops, as I hurried down the trail. I stopped to watch it land in a towering pine, then take off again. Looking to build a nest, maybe, with great horned owls no longer on territory? I smiled and carried on.

Sure enough, Dennis's "subject" was still there, lying on its back on the boardwalk. A small dark form, unmoving, not breathing, but otherwise intact. No tooth marks, no signs of a struggle. I approached with awe and caution, knelt beside it and started talking quietly, asking what had gone on, as I studied it.

Thick furry coat sticking straight out from its body, reminding me of a cattail seed head both in shape and density. Straight hairy tail nearly as long as its body. Narrow hind feet with curled toes, different from its broad clawed front ones, which were held at funny angles from its body. Geared for digging, obviously. All moles are built for tunneling through the soil.

But this one was unique, and famous for a special feature that puts it in the Guinness Book of Records: its star-shaped nose. A collection of 22 pink, finger-like tentacles at the end of its snout that enable it to grab and eat its prey—midges, earthworms, ground beetles, bugs--faster than any other living thing on earth. This one's star wasn't in the greatest shape anymore.

I went on YouTube later and found a video of a star-nosed mole in action, wildly waving its tentacles, fingering the earth ahead as it burrowed along. How did someone photograph that? And how could the mole even breathe,

with that fleshy apparatus up in front? In fact the fingers are arranged, 11 each, in two circles, which snap apart when prey is found and eaten. Each tentacle has 25,000 special nerve receptors, "Eimer's organs," that make them eight times more sensitive than a human hand. These little guys "see" with their touch, so no wonder their eyes are so tiny.

Another video showed one swimming, which revealed all that amazing tentacle action. Star-nosed moles are semi-aquatic, more so than any of the other 33 mole species on earth. A favourite food is caddisfly larvae and leeches. I figured that was why this one was near a seep at the edge of the marsh. They live underground in a network of burrows that often start and end underwater. Maybe it couldn't find its way back through the ice? Why it was up on the boardwalk remains a mystery.



Star-nosed Mole on the boardwalk.  
side view; a view of the claws; the size compared to Margaret's wristwatch.

The only other star-nosed mole I've ever seen was lying beside our driveway one morning years ago. Which would put the species on the mammal checklist for Thickson's Woods Nature Reserve, now that I think about it. Star-nosed moles are wide-ranging and doing okay, apparently, near lakes, rivers and wetlands throughout much of eastern North America. Why we seldom see them is because we live up here, they live beneath our feet.

I eventually got around to the photo session, turning the little animal this way and that to capture details, and finally stroking my finger down its back as I said goodbye. Didn't even dent the fur, it was so thick. I thought later that maybe I should have buried it, instead of leaving it there for another hiker to be amazed by, or as a gift to our local fox or coyote, always looking for a snack.

It was only as I circled back home through the woods that I remembered the poignant children's book *Wind in the Willows*, starring Mole, Ratty and Mr. Toad of Toad Hall. And that haunting chapter "The Piper at the Gates of Dawn," where Moley and Rat rescue a lost baby otter, and meet up with Pan, god of wildlife, woods and wilderness.

## And speaking of the Great Outdoors

Can't get out into nature as often as you long to? Feeling homesick for rivers, lakes and forests?

In case you didn't know, I write an online column for anyone who can't get out in person, but yearns for a healing dose of nature. Shut-ins welcome!

It's good news always, what Mother Nature provides, an antidote to everything else that's happening on our planet. Plus it's free, and easy to access. For a weekly escape into nature go to **substack.com**, search **Margaret Carney**, click **people**, and subscribe with your email. You don't need the app.

I'd love to have you come along with me into the natural world.

### Good News From the Great Outdoors

Click on this link:

<https://margaretcарney.substack.com/>



Birch Polypore *Fomitopsis betulina*  
(Mike McEvoy)

# The Amazing Fungi of Thickson's Woods

Phill Holder

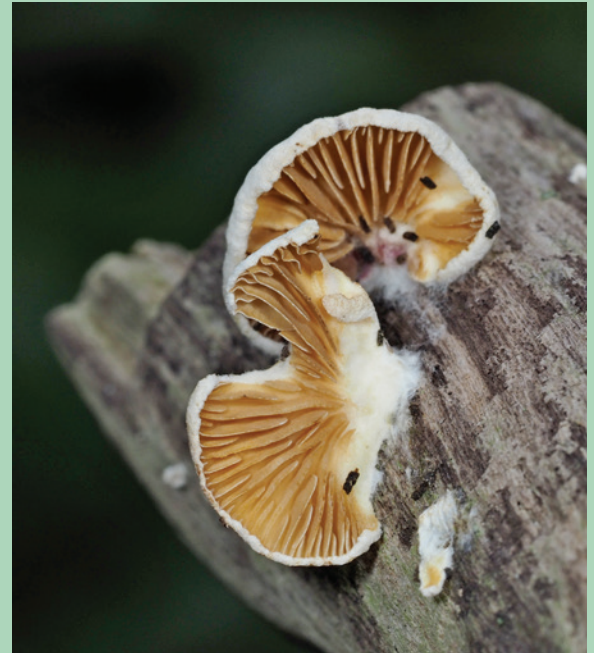
Thank you to Dennis Barry and Margaret Carney and Mike McEvoy for their ongoing support and endless curiosity. Mike for his incredible photographic skills, and remarkable ability to teach Phil Reyenga and me enough macro photography basics to be able to contribute. Special thanks must go to Richard Aaron for his time, patience and expertise in surveying, identifying and educating us and along with Ken Sproule giving us an insight into Thickson's Woods Nature Reserve's wonderful world of fungi. Phill Holder

## 172 Species recorded

We have just scratched the surface with surveys of our fungi.  
All photographs were taken at Thickson's Woods Nature Reserve.

# Gilled

<i>Amanita flavoconia</i>	Yellow Patches
<i>Amanita muscaria</i> var. <i>guessowii</i>	Fly Agaric
<i>Amanita rubescens</i>	The Blusher
<i>Armillaria mellea</i> (complex)	Honey Mushroom
<i>Arrhenia epichysium</i> ( <i>Clitocybe epichysium</i> , <i>Omphalina epichysium</i> )	
<i>Candolleomyces candolleanus</i> ( <i>Psathyrella candolleana</i> )	
<i>Chlorophyllum rhacodes</i> ( <i>Lepiota r.</i> , <i>Macrolepiota r.</i> )	
<i>Clitocybula oculus</i>	
<i>Clitopilus prunulus</i>	The Miller
<i>Coprinellus micaceus</i> ( <i>Coprinus micaceus</i> )	Mica Cap
<i>Crepidotus applanatus</i>	Flat Cap
<i>Crepidotus calolepis</i> ( <i>Crepidotus mollis</i> var. <i>calolepis</i> )	
<i>Cuphophyllum borealis</i> ( <i>Hygrocybe virginea</i> , <i>Hygrocybe borealis</i> )	
<i>Cuphophyllum pratensis</i> ( <i>Hygrocybe p.</i> , <i>Hygrophorus p.</i> )	
<i>Cuphophyllum pratensis</i> var. <i>pallidus</i> ( <i>Hygrocybe pratensis</i> var. <i>pallida</i> , <i>Hygrophorus pratensis</i> var. <i>pallidus</i> )	
<i>Cyclocybe erebia</i> ( <i>Agrocybe erebia</i> )	
<i>Entoloma abortivum</i>	Aborted Entoloma
<i>Galerina marginata</i> ( <i>G. autumnalis</i> )	Deadly Galerina
<i>Gliophorus psittacinus</i> ( <i>Hygrocybe psittacina</i> , <i>Hygrophorus psittacinus</i> )	
<i>Gomphidius glutinosus</i>	
<i>Gymnopilus penetrans/sapineus</i>	
<i>Gymnopus dryophilus</i>	Oak-loving Collybia
<i>Hebeloma crustuliniforme</i>	Poison Pie
<i>Hemistropharia albocrenulata</i> ( <i>Pholiota albocrenulata</i> )	
<i>Hohenbuehelia atrocaerulea</i> var. <i>grisea</i>	
<i>Humidicutis marginata</i> ( <i>Hygrocybe marginata</i> , <i>Hygrophorus marginatus</i> )	
	Orange-gill Waxcap
<i>Hygrocybe cantharellus</i>	Chanterelle Waxcap
<i>Hygrocybe chlorophana</i> ( <i>H. flavescens sensu auct.</i> )	Yellow Waxcap
<i>Hygrocybe conica</i> ( <i>Hygrophorus conicus</i> )	Conic Waxcap
<i>Hygrocybe miniata</i>	Vermilion Waxcap
<i>Hygrophorus agathosmoides</i>	Almond-scented Waxcap
<i>Hymenopellis furfuracea</i> ( <i>Xerula furfuracea</i> )	
<i>Hypholoma capnoides</i>	
<i>Hypholoma fasciculare</i>	Sulphur Tuft
<i>Hypholoma lateritium</i> ( <i>Hypholoma sublateritium</i> )	Brick Top
<i>Hypsizygus ulmarius</i>	
<i>Inocybe geophylla</i>	
<i>Laccaria laccata</i>	Common Laccaria
<i>Lactarius deterrimus</i>	
<i>Lactarius vinaceorufescens</i>	
<i>Lentinellus ursinus</i>	
<i>Lepiota cristata</i>	
<i>Lepista nuda</i>	Blewit
<i>Leucoagaricus leucothites</i> ( <i>L. naucinus</i> )	Smooth Parasol
<i>Marasmius cohaerens</i>	
<i>Marasmius rotula</i>	Horsehair Mushroom
<i>Melanoleuca melaleuca</i>	
<i>Mycena haematopus</i>	
<i>Mycena leaiana</i>	Orange Mycena
<i>Mycena purpureofusca</i>	
<i>Panellus stipticus</i>	Luminescent Panellus
<i>Paxillus involutus</i>	Poisonous Paxillus
<i>Pholiota limonella</i>	
<i>Plicaturopsis crispa</i>	
<i>Pluteus cervinus</i>	Deer Mushroom



*Crepidotus* sp. (Phil Reyenga)



*Tricholomopsis Fammans* (Phil Reyenga)



*Portia Caesia* (Phil Reyenga)

*Pluteus chrysophlebius*  
*Pluteus granularis*  
*Rickenella fibula*  
*Sarcomyxa serotina* (*Panellus serotinus*)  
*Schizophyllum commune*  
*Tapinella atrotomentosa* (*Paxillus atrotomentosus*)  
*Tricholoma pessundatum*  
*Tricholoma terreum* (*Tricholoma myomyces*)  
*Tricholoma vaccinum*  
*Tricholomopsis flammula*  
*Tricholomopsis rutilans*  
*Tricholomopsis sulphureoides*

Late Fall Oyster  
 Split Gill

## Boletes

*Chalciporus piperatus*  
*Suillus americanus*  
*Suillus brevipes*

Peppery Bolete  
 White Pine Bolete  
 Short-stalked Bolete

## Puffballs & Similar

*Apioperdon pyriforme* (*Lycoperdon pyriforme*)  
*Calvatia gigantea*  
*Cyathus striatus*  
*Geastrum triplex*  
*Lycoperdon curtisii*  
*Lycoperdon excipuliforme* (*Calvatia excipuliformis*)  
*Lycoperdon perlatum*  
*Scleroderma areolatum*  
*Sphaerobolus stellatus*

Giant Puffball  
 Striate Bird's Nest  
 Collared Earthstar  
 Curtis's Puffball  
 Gem-Studded Puffball

## Polypores

*Cerioporus leptcephalus* (*Polyporus elegans*)  
*Cerioporus squamosus*  
*Cerioporus varius* (*Polyporus varius*)  
*Cerrena unicolor*  
*Daedaleopsis confragosa*  
*Fomes fomentarius*  
*Fomitopsis betulina* (*Piptoporus betulinus*)  
*Fuscopostia fragilis* (*Postia fragilis*, *Oligoporus fragilis*)  
*Ganoderma applanatum*  
*Gloeophyllum sepiarium*  
*Irpex lacteus*  
*Ischnoderma resinatum*  
*Laetiporus sulphureus*  
*Lentinus brumalis* (*Polyporus brumalis*)  
*Loweomyces fractipes* (*Abortiporus fractipes*)  
*Neofavolus alveolaris* (*Polyporus mori*, *Favolus alveolaris*)  
*Oxyporus populinus*  
*Phellinus igniarius*  
*Phellinus* sp.  
*Postia caesia*  
*Rhodofomes roseus* (*Fomitopsis rosea*)  
*Schizopora paradoxa*  
*Trametes cinnabarina* (*Pycnoporus cinnabarinus*)  
*Trametes conchifer* (*Poronidulus conchifer*)  
*Trametes gibbosa*  
*Trametes hirsuta*  
*Trametes pubescens*  
*Trametes versicolor*  
*Trichaptum biforme*  
*Tyromyces chioneus*

Thin-maze Flat Polypore  
 Tinder Polypore  
 Birch Polypore  
 Artist's Conk  
 Late Fall Polypore  
 Chicken of the Woods  
 Winter Polypore



*Tricholomopsis Rutilans* (Phil Reyenga)



Blue Stain Fungus *Chlorociboria aeruginascens* (Mike McEvoy)

Turkey Tail  
 Purple-toothed Polypore



*Gloeoporus Dichrous* (Phil Reyenga)

## Parchment & Resupinates

*Chondrostereum purpureum*

*Coniophora puteana s.l.*

*Cotylidia diaphana*

*Diatrype stigma*

*Gloeoporus dichrous*

*Hymenochaete rubiginosa*

*Peniophora rufa*

*Phlebia coccineofulva*

*Phlebia tremellosa*

*Stereum ostrea*

*Stereum sanguinolentum*

*Stereum striatum*

Wet Rot

False Turkey Tail

## Tooth Fungi

*Steccherinum ochraceum*

## Coral Fungi

*Clavaria fragilis* (*C. vermicularis*)

*Clavulina coralloides* (*C. cristata*)

*Clavulinopsis laeticolor* (*Ramariopsis laeticolor*)

*Ramariopsis crocea*

*Ramariopsis kunzei*

Worm-like Coral

Cockscomb Coral

Orange-Yellow Ramariopsis

## Cup & Disc Fungi

*Bisporella citrina*

*Chlorociboria aeruginascens*

*Lachnum virgineum* (*Dasyscyphus virgineus*)

*Mollisia* sp.

*Pachyella clypeata*

*Peziza* sp.

*Scutellinia scutellata*

*Scutellinia setosa*

*Tarzetta cupularis*

Yellow Fairy Cups / Lemon Drops

Blue Stain Fungus / Green Stain

Eyelash Cup



Orange Jelly *Dacrymyces schrysospermus* (Phill Holder)



*Hypsizygus ulmarius* (Phill Holder)

## Jelly Fungi

*Dacrymyces chrysospermus* (*Dacrymyces palmatus*)

*Dacryopinax spathularia*

*Exidia glandulosa*

*Exidia recisa*

*Exidia repanda*

*Myxarium nucleatum* (*Exidia nucleata*)

*Sebacina conrescens*

*Tremella reticulata*

*Tremellodendron pallidum*

Orange Jelly

Fan-shaped Jelly Fungus

Black Jelly Roll / Black Witch's Butter

White Coral Jelly Fungus

False Coral Fungus



Split Gill *Schizophyllum commune* (Phill Holder)

## Asco Jellies

*Ascocoryne cylichnium*

*Ascocoryne sarcoides*

## Club Fungi & Earthtongues

*Xylaria hypoxylon*

*Xylaria longipes*

*Xylaria polymorpha*

Candlesnuff

Stalked Xylaria

Dead Man's Fingers

## Carbon-like Balls & Cushions

*Apiosporina morbosa* (*Dibotryon morbosum*)

*Daldinia childiae*

*Hypoxylon fragiforme*

*Jackrogersella multiformis* (*Annulohypoxylon multiforme*, *Hypoxylon multiforme*)

*Kretzschmaria deusta* (*Ustulina deusta*)

*Nectria cinnabarina*

Black Knot

Coral Spot



Fly Agaric *Amanita muscaria* (Mike McEvoy)



*Phlebia coccineofulva* (Phill Holder)



*Pachyella clypeata* (Mike McEvoy)

## Tar Spots

*Rhytisma acerinum*  
*Rhytisma solidaginis*

## Other

*Bactridium flavum* s.l.  
*Helicogloea compressa* (*Leucogloea* c., *Pleurocolla* c.)  
*Physalacria inflata*  
*Propolis farinosa* (*P. versicolor*)  
*Syzygites megalocarpus*  
*Tulasnella aurantiaca* (*Hormomyces aurantiacus*)

## Slime Moulds

*Arcyria denudata*  
*Arcyria stipata*  
*Hemitrichia clavata*  
*Lycogala epidendrum*  
*Physarum diderma*  
*Reticularia lycoperdon* (*Enteridium lycoperdon*)  
*Trichia varia*  
*Tubifera ferruginosa*

Carnival Candy Slime



*Clavulinopsis laeticolor* (Mike McEvoy)



Turkey Tail *Trametes versicolor* (Mike McEvoy)

*Tricholoma terreum* (Mike McEvoy)



Common names are taken from:  
Barron George L. 1999. Mushrooms of Ontario and Eastern  
Canada. Lone Pine Publishing.