

Snowy Black Friday

(Provisions, Story, and Photos by Bob and Maxine Tinney – November 29, 2019)



After strong winds and blowing snow at night, the morning surroundings are laden in snowy drifts.



From the Arizona State Trust Land to the west, the Mule Deer make their entrance into the Ranch.



After a night of strong gusty winds and snow, very wet bucks, does, and fawns pass through the yard.





The lip-curling Mule Deer Bucks have shed their velvet and mating season begins with smelling the does' estrus urine.



One Doe, called *Bindi* due to the Fibromatosis in the middle of her forehead, has now gathered some greenery as decoration for the upcoming Christmas Holiday.



In the afternoon Thumb Butte, Granite Dells, Glassford Hill, and the San Francisco Peaks clear and are covered in snow.



The male Red-naped Sapsucker and male Red-shafted Northern Flicker: *"Thanks for the food we are about to receive."*



The Rufous-crowned Sparrows: *"I'm starving, and this ground seed is most tasty and enjoyable."*



The male and female Gambel's Quails: *"Come over here, theses snowy pans still have a little seed."*



The Bewick's Wren, White-breasted Nuthatch, Audubon's Yellow-rumped Warbler, Mountain Chickadee: *"Yummy!"*



Mourning Doves: *"Keep hunting, scratch the snow and uncover all of our seeds!"*



House Finches: *"We are lucky to have these feeders filled with seed and the openings accessible."*



Common Raven: *"This darn wind keeps blowing my feathers, and makes it difficult to eat the suet."*



Woodhouse Scrub-Jays: *"Let's eat all we can, because I've heard it will snow again briefly tonight."*



Dark-eyed Juncos: *"I definitely hope to find a warmer place to sleep tonight."*



Spotted Towhees: *"Did you notice that there were six other Towhees vying for lunch today?"*



Crissal Thrashers: *"Yesterday was **Thanksgiving**, and I'm especially Thankful to the Tinneys for providing a yard with well-stocked provisions!"*