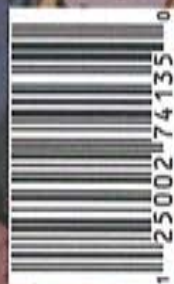


*the adventures of*

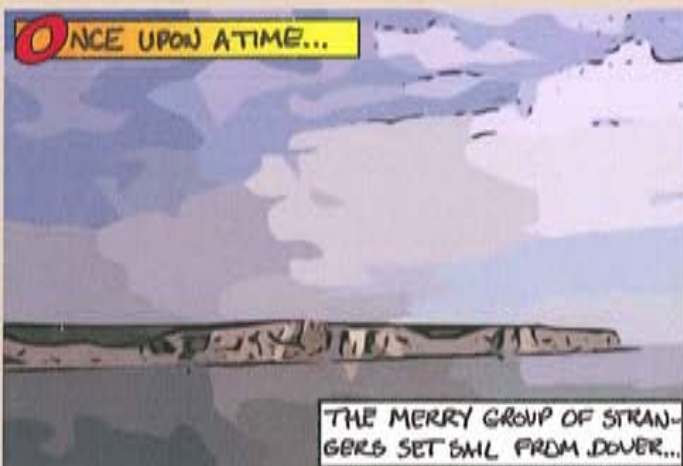
**EUCAN  
HUNGARY 2010**

featuring...  
SatNev  
Gabor  
and Mr Spring!

**11  
page  
story  
inside!**



# THE JOURNEY.....



ON THE 10<sup>TH</sup> JULY 2010, A GROUP OF BUTTERFLY ENTHUSIASTS SET SAIL FOR HUNGARY. ARMED WITH ONLY THEIR NETS AND WITS THEY EMBARKED ON A WONDERFUL JOURNEY TO UNTANGLE THE MYSTERY OF THE MACULINEA. ENCOUNTERING BLOOD SUCKING VILLAINS AND COMIC HEROES THEY RETURNED THREE WEEKS LATER, TIRED AND AMAZED. HERE IS THEIR STORY...



TRAVELLING THROUGH WESTERN EUROPE IN A HOT AND SWEATY MINIBUS, THE GROUP CAMPED BY TRANQUIL LAKES THAT CAME ALIVE AT NIGHT, AND STOPPED BY BAVARIAN STREAMS AND GRIDLOCKED AUTOBAHNS UNTIL FINALLY REACHING HUNGARY...



# THE TALE OF FERTO-HANSAG



BY THE 14<sup>TH</sup>, REALISATION DAWSED ON THE GROUP THAT THEY WEREN'T CUT OUT FOR 40°C HEAT!



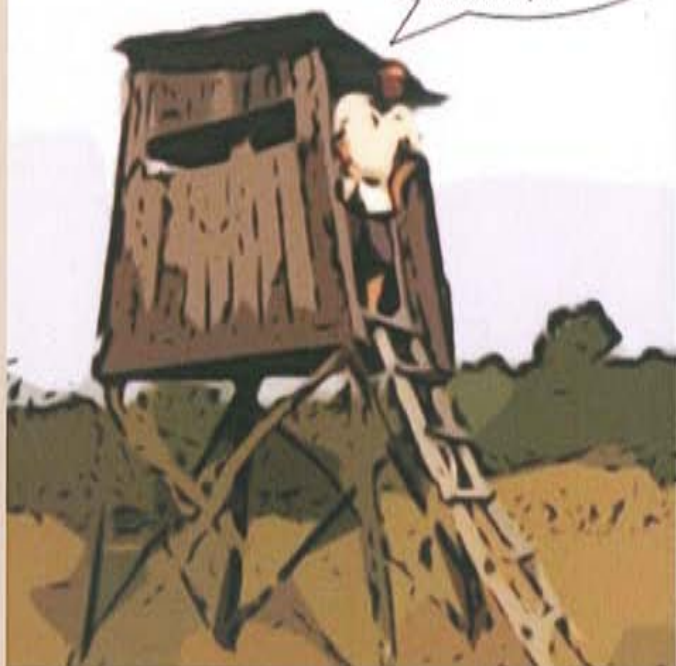
AND THE SURVIVY BEHVA



SMALL COPPER *Lycæna phlaeas*

IN THE WOODLAND...

"NO TREES,  
BUT I'VE FOUND A  
SPIDER. DOES THAT  
COUNT?"



"IT MOST CERTAINLY  
DOES NOT, I THINK IT'S  
TIME FOR TEA AND  
CAKE DR LIVINGSTONE"



THE HEAT WAS STARTING TO  
GET TO EVERYONE....

... AND IF YOU FEEL, LIKE  
I FEEL BABY, THEN COME  
ON, OH!, COME ON....



HUNGARIAN DANCES  
WAS VERY POPULAR WITH LOCALS



LARGE COPPER *Lycaon dispar*

"Extinct,  
my arse!"



THE WONDERS OF NEW SPECIES  
THRILLED THE GROUP...

"HAS ANYONE SEEN  
MY UMBELLIFER?"



**BIRD-WATCHING AT LAMET FORD**

"AMHHH!  
LOOK AT ITS  
LEGS!"

"BLACK-  
WINGED STILT  
*Himantopus  
himantopus*"



**THE MOTHS WERE REVOLTING...**

"IT'S ALL ABOUT  
BUTTERFLIES... WHAT  
ABOUT US MOTHS  
RH?!"

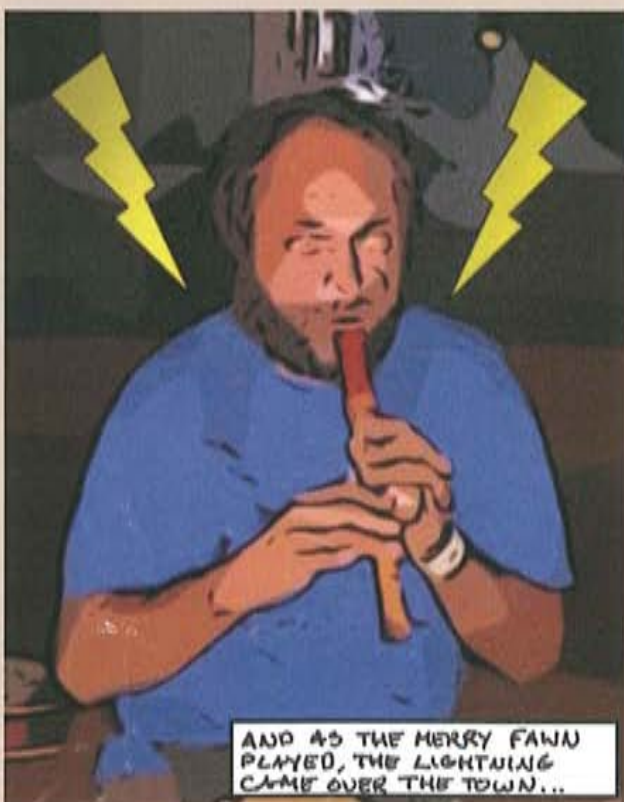


**SPOTTED SULPHUR** *Ennalia labella*

**Meanwhile...** WITH ALL THIS  
HARD WORK THE MERRY GROUP OF  
STRANGERS BECAME CLOSE FRIENDS.  
LATE NIGHTS SAMPLING PARLIOWA  
LED TO ROMANCE, THUNDER-STORM  
DANCES AND SING-SONGS OF OLD  
TALES AND SEA-SHANTYS....



"IT'S BUSINESS,  
IT'S BUSINESS TIME!"



AND AS THE MERRY FANU  
PLAYED, THE LIGHTNING  
CAME OVER THE TOWN...

**A** **NOTHER 'SCARCE' SWALLOW  
TAIL** *Iphiclides podalirius*

"SCARCE MY  
ARSE! I'M  
COMMON AS  
MUCK"



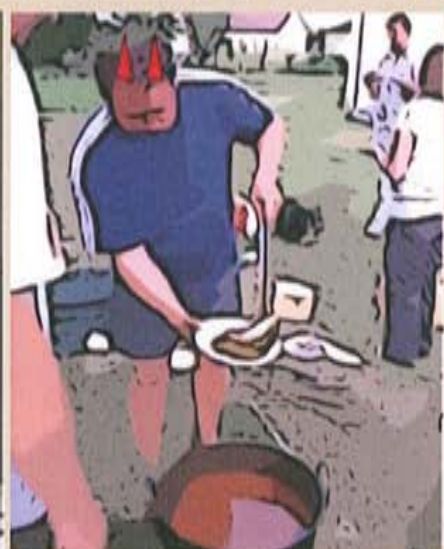
AS MACULINBA MARKING REACHED 300,  
THE HUNT FOR OTHER ELUSIVES BEGAN...



BUT RUNNING THROUGH FIELDS  
PROVED MORE DIFFICULT FOR SOME.



WHILE LOVE, ADMIRATION  
AND RESPECT CONTINUED  
TO FLOURISH...



HUNGARIAN GOULASH - LOVELY  
HUNGARIAN COOKS - SCARY

KÉCSAHEVÁR 21<sup>ST</sup> JULY 2010



AND AS ONE PART OF THE  
JOURNEY ENDED, ANOTHER BEGAN...

**AND SO TO  
AGGTELEK.**



AGSTELEK WILDLIFE HAS V. HELMIG



AND ODONATA...



CULTURAL TOURS CONTINUED



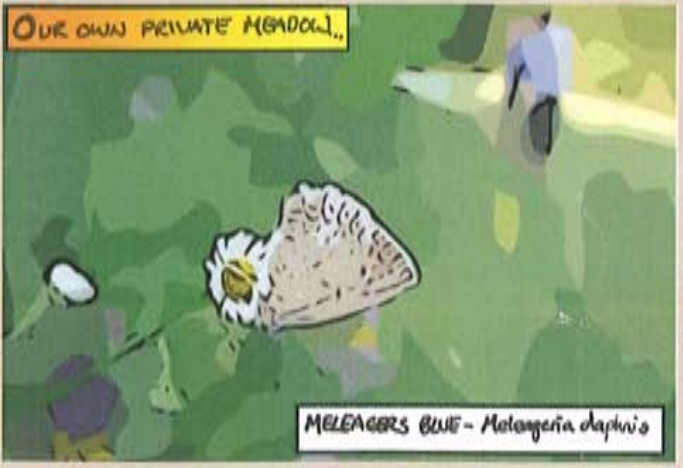
JÁNÓŠ AND JUDIT - THE EXPERTS



Argynnis papua PARTY ON THE AGSTELEK BUNYARD



Plebejus sp. BUT WHICH?



OUR OWN PRIVATE HEADQUARTERS...

MELEAGERS BLUE - Melanargia daphnis



HEATH FRITILLARY - Melitaea athalia

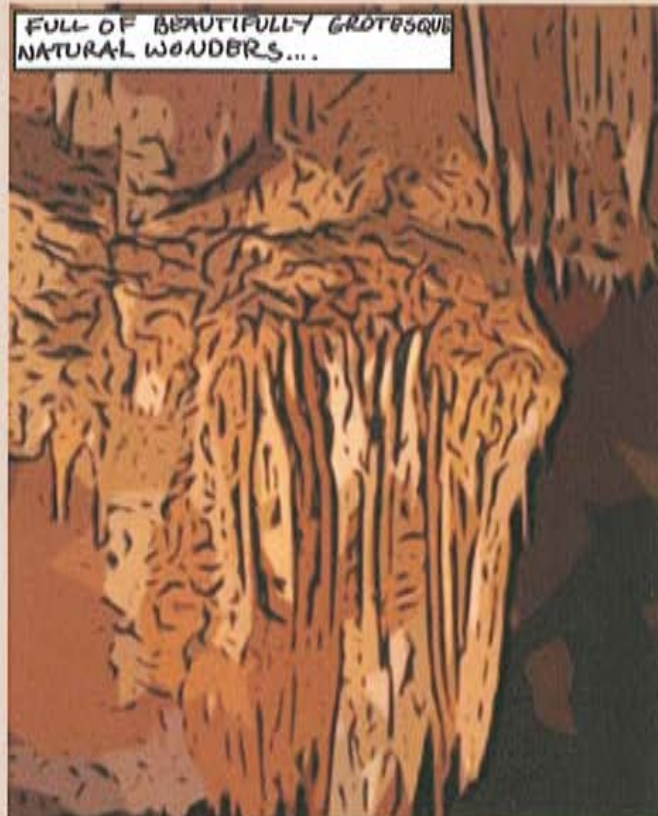
AND CASTLE NIGHTS....



..THOSE WHO WERE BRAVE ENOUGH CLIMBED THE LOCAL MOUNTAIN AT DAWN, AND WERE GREETED BY THE GUARISE...



FULL OF BEAUTIFULLY GROTESQUE NATURAL WONDERS....



"Welcome to Rakoczi Cave, full of wonders and treats to delight and thrill you all, roll up!"



ISTFANS CAVE....

IT WAS TIME TO COOL-DOWN!



'IS IT TIME FOR AN ICE-CREAM YET?'

WITH CULTURAL AND HISTORICAL STOPS AT THE LOCAL CHURCHES





SILVER-STUDDED BLUE Plebejus argus PARTY!

"ANYONE GOT ANY PHOSPHORUS?"

"MINERALS! GET YOUR MINERALS! 22 A MINERAL, THREE FOR A FIVER!"

"SLURP, LICK, AHH, SHLURP!"

"SALT, SALT, SALT, SALT, SALT, SALT."

FIRE SALAMANDER (*Salamandra salamandra*)

"RIGHT, EVERYONE GOT A PHOTO? CAN I GO NOW..."

THE ENTHUSIASM NEVER STOPPED

"I ♥ BUTTERFLIES!"

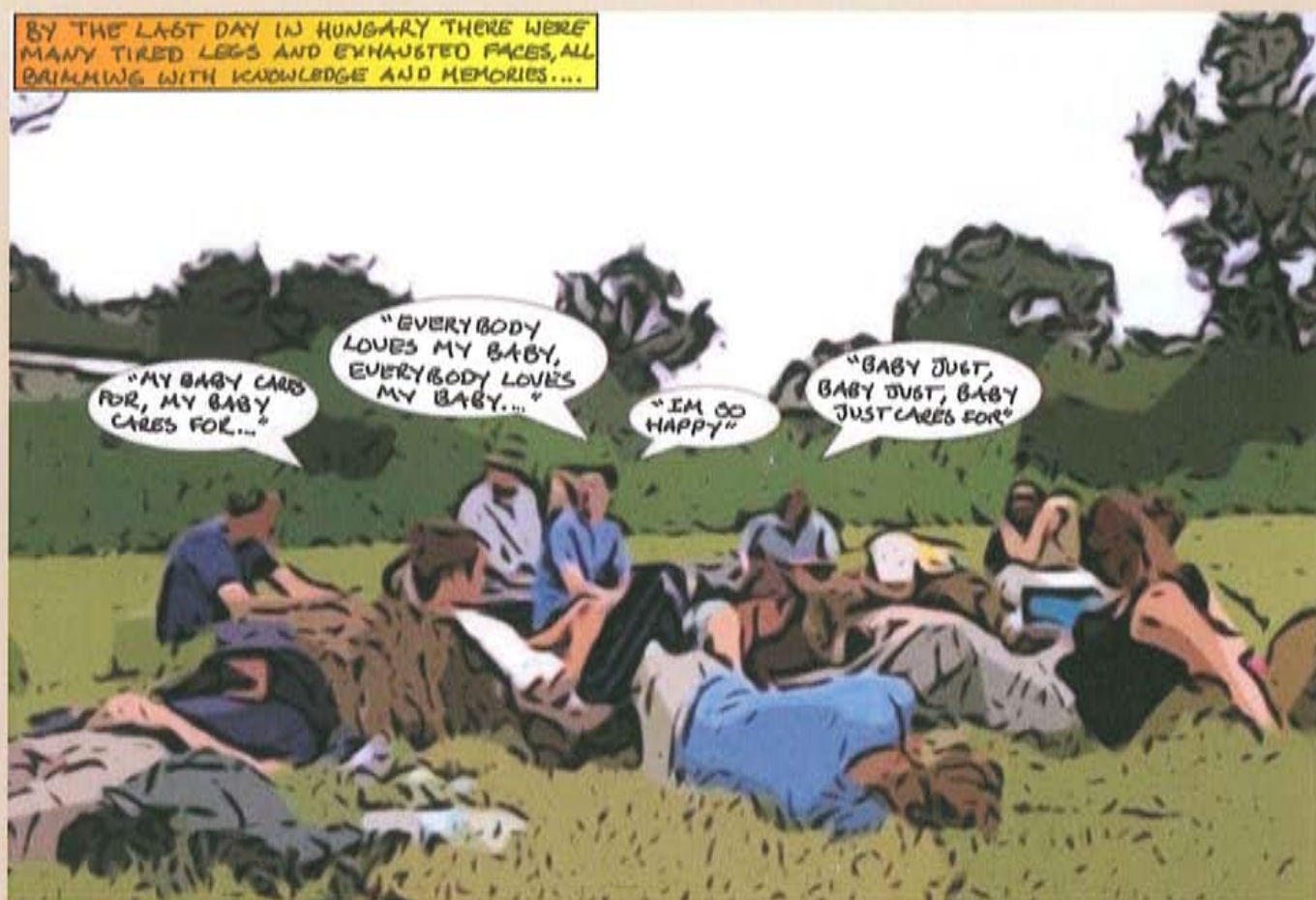
"ME TOO!"

"GET OFF MY HEAD!"

WART-BITER CRICKET *Deobicus verrucivorus*

"I'LL BITE YOR LEGS OFF!"

BY THE LAST DAY IN HUNGARY THERE WERE MANY TIRED LEGS AND EXHAUSTED FACES, ALL BAIMING WITH KNOWLEDGE AND MEMORIES....



AND BY THE LAST NIGHT THE CELEBRATIONS STARTED...



WITH FRIENDS OLD AND NEW.



AND WENT ON WELL INTO  
THE NIGHT....



OUR FEARLESS LEADER...

AND THROUGH AUSTRIA, GERMANY, BELGIUM  
AND FRANCE THE GROUP MARCHED HOME...



... STOPPING IN COLOGNE TO SEE THE  
BEAUTIFUL SIGHTS, BEFORE LANDING  
IN BLITZY TIRED AND CONTENT...

# THE END