

# SPRING IN THE SPANISH PYRENEES

24 April – 3 May 1991



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List of participants

Mr John Abbott	London
Mrs Anne Abbott	London
Miss Misha Saunders	Norwich
Miss Kathleen Groom	Ipswich
Miss Barbara Gasgoigne	Ipswich
Mr Ralph Austin	Ipswich
Mrs Betty Austin	Ipswich
Mrs Peggy Tuffs	Oundle
Mrs Denys Cook	Oundle
Miss Christine Hall	London
Dr Jack MacLoughlin	Carrickfergus, Co Down
Dr Robert McElderry	Carrickfergus, Co Down

John Armitage, RSPB Regional Officer, North-west England joined us from the evening of 30 April to 2 May.

George Fernandez Layna and Miguel Rico Barroeta from the Sociedad Espanola de Ornithologia accompanied the group on 2 May.

Leader: Chris Durdin

Our host: John Boucher, The Painting School and Centre for Study Tours, calle Mayor 30, Berdun, Huesca, Spain.

*Illustrations by Rob Hume*

#### Wednesday 24 April - Bilbao to Berdun

The first ever Honeyguide party, 12 strong, arrived in a grey Bilbao to be met by the coach and our host from Berdun's Painting School, John Boucher. The coach drive to Berdun was some four hours, including stopping for coffee, which was off at our first halt owing to a lightning strike. Ten or more black kites, a few griffon vultures, spotless starlings and an Egyptian vulture were noted on route, then a few crag martins and our only gulls of the trip as we passed the Embalse de Yesa and the three villages abandoned due to the reservoir's flooding of the local farmland. The botanists noted the white-flowered shrub amelanchier and an impressive display of sun sparges before we arrived in Berdun.

Swallows, house martins and swifts suggested spring had arrived in Berdun. John and Viv Boucher showed us to our rooms before we adjourned to Prudencia's restaurant nearby for the first of many generous, tasty and often surprising meals.

#### Thursday 25 April - Rio Aragon and Rio Veral

Breakfast of bread and marmalade at Prudencia's was followed by a few words of welcome and local advice from John Boucher. The day started cold with blustery rain as we headed through the 'Badlands' towards the Rio Veral, though bright spells started later in the morning. But Berdun's ability to provide birds of prey seemed unaffected by inclement weather; four griffon vultures appeared low overhead followed by both red and black kites. Then a small compact falcon flew fast and low past us, a merlin that disappeared over a rise then reappeared and harried a magpie. A burst of nightingale song from a box bush was the first of many heard and often seen. Serins twittered conspicuously.

Just beyond the Veral, sheltered small fields and hedgerows were alive with migrants, a real bonus of being at Berdun early in the season. Good views of redstart and pied flycatcher were easy plus many willow warblers and blackcaps. We turned left along the base of the small ridge beyond the fields and took time out to look at the flowers on the slopes. White rock rose, purple and pink shrubby gromwell and super spikes of lady orchid were found then a sprinkling of grape hyacinths in a meadow.

As we turned back a large bird of prey started to hover in the middle distance. Its pale underside and hanging head - dark on this individual - were well seen by all: a classic short-toed eagle. Going up the hill on the way back a male cirr bunting sat with patience by an old TV set until everyone had seen him.

Fortified by chick pea and potato soup, fish and strawberries, we set off towards the Rio Aragon. More rain and cold meant the local corn buntings and crested larks were less vocal than they might have been. But it was anything but birdless. Five whimbrel flew west along the valley, then just beyond the farm buildings a hoopoe fed and raised its crest by the side of the road. We had to take shelter from the rain against a wall opposite a recently ploughed field. This field turned out to be alive with feeding birds, in hundreds at least. Wheatears and whinchats were the most obvious

up and down between the clods, plus stonechats, redstarts, larks, buntings and white wagtails.

From the bridge over the Aragon there was the most amazing view of a red kite moving slowly towards us over the river. Eventually it dipped into the river but failed to catch a fish in its talons. Common sandpipers, grey, white and yellow wagtails were around and Christine found a kingfisher in the still backwaters. The variable weather meant most people were happy to accept a lift home from John and Viv, but those who walked were rewarded with good views of a melodious warbler and a peregrine, the tenth bird of prey species of the day.

The regular evening log was followed by slides of Pyrenean wildlife, with special emphasis on birds of prey in flight to aid identification skills we used more than any other during our stay.

#### Friday 26 April - Riglos

We woke to find a blanket of snow covering Berdun, the first of the winter. All very picturesque, but not exactly what was ordered for spring in Spain! Nevertheless the minibus arrived and we were introduced to Jose, our driver. The itinerary was rapidly rearranged and we headed off south towards Riglos with the snow still falling. Unfortunately even this direction meant going over the hills of the Sierra de la Pena. Just below the highest point, at Santa Barbara, the minibus came to a halt and could go no further. But Jose was well prepared and with snow chains fitted we were away. After stopping for coffee at Santa Maria - your leader's nerves needed it, if no-one else - we proceeded to the magnificent sandstone cliffs of Riglos which, apart from a light dusting on top, was free of snow.

We walked through the pretty village at the base of the cliffs and from a vantage point watched many griffon vultures, Egyptian vulture, choughs and a blue rock thrush. The rock sparrows were not there but a male black redstart sat quietly by the church. We stopped for lunch there during which Anne saw and described a bird that could only have been a black wheatear - here at its most northerly station in Spain - which then refused to reappear.



Proceeding to the left of the village an alpine accentor appeared at a little above head height on the cliff and sat there for a while. Having first assumed it was a late wintering bird at this relatively low altitude, we later heard that they are supposed to be breeding at Riglos this year.

Round the village we found castor oil plants, mastic tree (= lentisc) and a pheasant's eye (*Adonis flammæ*). Climbers were preparing an ascent of the cliff, rather alarming in view of the nesting vultures. The more one looked at the cliff face, the more climbers' debris one could see. Sunny and warming now, we headed right of the village under the cliff past glorious shows of Spanish broom and rosemary. Houndstongue and blue gromwell were also found, and scores more griffons were located on the cliffs.

Driving home the snow had all but disappeared. Although the champagne at Prudencia's was to celebrate your leader's birthday, it might also have served to mark the change in the weather. It was mild enough that evening to tempt a small Scop's owling party into the churchyard. The owl came to see us closely but briefly, drawn in by a whistle imitating its persistent *piu...piu...piu* call which we all got to know as it called through the night.

#### Saturday 27 April - St Juan de la Pena

An unspotted starling in Berdun found by John Abbott before breakfast was presumably a late wintering bird.

A fairly warm and sunny day, thank heavens. The first stop, for half an hour, was in the delightful village of Santa Cruz, an opportunity to admire intricate chimneys, the Romanesque church or a flock of 100 or so ravens. There was much unmelted snow on the north side of the hill as we headed up to the 17th century monastery. It may have been unused by monks since Napoleon's times, but it is a popular local beauty spot and the parties of school children and teenagers encouraged us to leave the immediate environs of the monastery without delay.

As we headed towards the hill in the middle distance, a strange sparrow-like call alerted us to a little brown job which turned out to be a rock sparrow. It sat still enough in a distant tree to be seen by all through the 'scope, if distantly, while a coal tit sang its heart out immediately over our heads as if to say 'don't bother with that, look at me'. In the woods there were scores, perhaps hundreds, of hepatica flowers, patches of Pyrenean violet and the small, white-flowered wild daffodil *Narcissus pseudonarcissus moschatus*. The hilltop beyond was rich with the tiny, thread-leaved and yellow-flowered rush-leaved narcissus.

We stopped here for an early lunch, admiring the incredible views in each direction, with griffons and ravens always around. A goshawk appeared; large, powerful and with white undertail coverts clearly visible. Then a lammergeier cruised gently past, this great and famous Pyrenean speciality, our first of the trip. We learned later that the usual pair at St Juan de la Pena was not breeding this year.

Walking in the pinewoods, Ralph and Betty Austin led us on a brief fungus foray collecting morels. Prudencia later cooked these in garlic and oil having received them with a confidence that discouraged the doubts of some of us. They were certainly edible but exactly how delicious or otherwise remained a matter of several different opinions. Also on the woodland floor was a wild strawberry *Fragaria viridis*. Everyone had superb views of crossbills, both by the minibus and feeding young in the woods, and some saw crested tit. A fleeting citril finch offered a poor view for most of the main party.

After te and *cafe con leche* we went down the hill to the 11th century monastery. A red squirrel ran along branches as we got out of the minibus, then a lammergeier flew overhead. This old monastery is built into a rock around which crag martins flew. Its restoration has continued apace and now includes a multi-language display as well as restored vaults and cloisters.

The Scop's owling that evening had to compete with the saturday traffic and lights. There was also a calling midwife toad whose *poo...poo...poo* call is easily confused with Scop's owl. Nonetheless the Scop's owl came to see us, perching briefly in a tree over our heads in the churchyard.

#### Sunday 28 April - Binies Gorge

After a later breakfast than usual (8.30) at which a golden oriole was seen from the window, John and Viv ferried us to the start of this attractive gorge close to Berdun. Two impressive rocks mark the start to the gorge and on these rocks were growing many Pyrenean saxifrages, although none yet in flower, and the pale-pink flowered *Petrocoptis pyrenaica*.

This was a day of gentle meandering with the party often well spread out along the road looking at birds, flowers or butterflies. As the sun came out, so the butterflies became more plentiful. [See list later in the report.] Of particular note were cleopatra, a brimstone type with orange on the forewing; clouded yellow; Spanish festoon and several striking and tame scarce swallowtails.

Birds of prey as always were plentiful; griffon and Egyptian vultures, red and black kites especially. Predictably there were grey wagtails and common sandpipers, those classic birds of fast flowing rivers on this rocky stretch of the Veral, but it was not until we stopped for lunch at the top of the gorge that a black-bellied dipper appeared, sitting boldly on a rock in mid-stream. Over lunch there was a rock bunting seen by a few, and some alpine toadflax found in the river-bed gravels near to where the frogs chorused in the shallows. On leaving the lunch spot, one of the many lizards seen on the trip sat still enough to be seen well and was later identified as an Iberian wall lizard.

Re-entering the gorge, a bat flew around for some minutes in broad daylight. We paused a while to look at a collection of eight griffons high on a rock. Lammergeiers twice appeared high over the gorge, then a particularly tame scarce swallowtail provided a fine conclusion to the walk.

Some were taken home by John and Viv at this point, others were ferried to the bridge over the Veral for a longish walk home of 2½ miles or so. With a distinct breeze starting up the walk had fewer birds than hoped for, but one of the few sand martins of the trip flew along the river and circl buntings seemed to be in dozens. A real surprise was a rock bunting near to the abandoned house beyond the bridge near to Berdun. With steady walking, and the final struggle up the hill through the Badlands, we made it back just in time for supper - another opportunity for Denys and your leader to discuss the virtues of *a/o* (garlic!).

The Scop's owl paid a prolonged visit to Calle Mayor late that evening.

#### Monday 29 April - The gorges of Arbayun and Lumbier

Breakfast at 7.15 was arranged to allow an early start to the Hoz de (gorge of) Arbayun, this time in a coach with a new driver Ricardo. The purpose of the early start was to arrive before the birds of prey left their overnight roosts in the gorge, rising on the warming air. It worked well; we arrived at Arbayun after an hour's journey at 9.10, and the first griffon came low overhead at 9.40.

The viewing area so kindly provided is primarily, no doubt, to enjoy the spectacular view into and through the gorge. It's also first class for birdwatching. The platform is perfect for telescopes; Kate and Barbara's enjoyed its first and only outing of the trip. Subalpine warblers sang conspicuously both on top of bushes and in their whitethroat-like songflight. The scrub also held firecrests, great tits and an incredibly blue blue tit. A woodlark sang in the distance and our only willow tits of the trip were below the viewing platform. Crag martins, a very pale jackdaw and alpine swifts all appeared before the vultures really got going.

We were all by now very familiar with griffon vultures, but the sight of them flying so close either side of us or directly overhead more than filling binoculars was quite something. Several Egyptian vultures were seen likewise, then two lammergeiers were found perched in the gorge, a non-breeding pair we learned from the SBO. A fluffy, half-grown griffon was found on the ledge below. Peggy and Misha botanised in the scrub, where the many asphodels were not yet flowering, but many lady orchids were as was the delicate blue aphallantes, a rush-like member of the lily family.

It was distinctly warm as we were taken the short distance to Lumbier gorge. As the coach left us, a small, pale bird of prey came close - a pale phase booted eagle. It flew near us while a nightingale and a Cetti's warbler both sang from a bush below. We walked through one tunnel on this long-abandoned railway line. House martins and crag martins were abundant, both building mud nests on the rocks. True to form, one of last year's house martin nests was occupied by house sparrows. A crag martin gathered mud from a puddle on the track. The booted eagle reappeared and hung in the air; choughs (red-billed) swished in the air around us. A bat was found clinging to the rock.



Having gone through the second tunnel the scenery changed somewhat from a deep gorge with sheer cliffs both sides to hillside and more cliffs to our left and the river Irati to our right. The lunch spot near the river was warm and excellent for more lady orchids. However the sandbank on the hill was as yet unoccupied by bee-eaters. After a relaxed lunch and a session of binocular tuning we continued towards Liedena at the other end of the old track. Sightings on route included a Montagu's harrier and shrubby retharrow; a fan-tailed warbler's *tzip.....tzip.....tzip* started up close to the village but couldn't be found. Turning right through the village and over the bridge we found Richardo and the coach by the *restuarante* where we stopped for drink before heading for Berdun.

A brief stop at the eastern end of the Embalse de Yesa, just before he flooded football pitch, was mainly to see if the reservoir was as birdless as it seemed. Five shoveler were unexpected, but otherwise there were just a handful of great crested grebes. Back in Berdun the swifts had come back having been absent since the first day.

#### Tuesday 30 April - High Pyrenees at Pourtalet

The day started well with two rock sparrows on the concrete pylons at the end of the parapet, their usual place. Jose was with us again, this time with a coach that gave us plenty of space to spread out and admire the scenery as we headed into the mountains. There was an unscheduled stop for rock-blasting; the road to the *frontera* is being widened, perhaps as part of Jaca's bid for the winter Olympics in 1998. Arriving at the Puerto de Pourtalet (Col de Portalet) it was plain we'd picked a good day; despite much snow on the ground it was sunny and warm, though with a cool breeze.

After coffee in one of the border souvenir shops, we headed up the hill to the right of the customs post. The amount of snow on the ground made your leader fear he had exaggerated the botanical charms of the slopes, but the higher we went the more ground was clear of snow and the more flowers appeared. The following flowers were found here:

Pyrenean buttercup, spurge laurel, *Daphne mezereum*, wild daffodil (*Narcissus pseudonarcissus*), white crocus, yellow whitlow-grass, purple saxifrage, yellow saxifrage, spring gentian, trumpet gentian, elder-flowered orchid, green hellebore and a pennycress (*Thlapsi alpestre*).

Lunch part the way up the hill included tinned tuna fish under the brand name MIAU with the obvious implication that it was intended as cat food! There plenty of birds to keep us company. Water pipits with their parachuting display flight were conspicuous. Black redstarts, wheatears and singing skylarks around the slopes, house and crag martins on the buildings and a flock of alpine choughs kept the bird interest going. A flock of 100 or more swifts flew rapidly through, plainly migrating. A distant male rock thrush sat obligingly for some minutes, showing red, slate-blue and its white back patch to good effect. Even up here the ubiquitous red and black kites put in an appearance, but the birds of prey to which we gave most attention were the kestrels. Were they 'real' kestrels or lesser kestrels? Lesser kestrels were identified here after



careful study by a previous group, but they are more often associated with hot, dry areas in the south of Spain. The Pourtalet kestrels were gregarious (6-7 of them), noisy and active, all lesser kestrel traits. They were very pale underneath, also a lesser kestrel feature, but unreliable and deceptive in snow-clad mountains. They also appeared slim-winged and long-tailed, per lesser kestrel. However none were seen well enough to clinch the lesser's identification features such as the elongated central tail feathers and an unspotted chestnut back on the male. On balance, your leader felt they were lessers, but the SEO team were sure that they did not occur in the mountains and that kestrels could be noisy, gregarious and pale here. It remains unproven.

Alpine marmots, introduced into the Pyrenees from the Alps, were seen briefly by several but never well by all, unlike the chamais (= isard) which moved slowly across the distant rocks in full telescope view. The most entertaining diversion was provided by a cream-bibbed stoat which ran in and out of the rocks and across the snow. The less said about the dead vole (common vole?) the better.

Dropping down the mountains a few miles, past coltsfoot and more daffodils, we stopped at random (more or less) to look for a flower meadow. A quick scan revealed a field blue with trumpet and spring gentians. Golden cinquefoil punctuated the turf with yellow, and pale primrose-yellow and purple versions of elder-flowered orchids were beginning to push through. Spiked Pyrenean speedwell (*Veronica pinnatifida*) and tiny oxlips were found. A very brief stop at a meadow further down found Gouan's buttercup, cowslips and more daffodils.

The journey home was broken by a photostop by the abandoned village beyond the reservoir, and roadworks where the blasting had come to a stop.

John Armitage, an RSPB colleague, arrived that evening to break his journey for a couple of days before going on to spend a month's sabbatical studying a threatened area of dry country near Madrid noted for its great bustards.



### Wednesday 1 May - Around Berdun

The day started well with another golden oriole from the window at breakfast, which we took half an hour earlier than usual. Having enjoyed much improved weather for the outings, our second local day was again changeable, sometimes wet. Although nominally a free day, most joined in with the morning's walk to the Rio Aragon and the afternoon visit to the Veral. The tree sparrow was in its usual position on the wire by the arch as we headed out of the village. The first good bird was on the road going out of Berdun, an ortolan bunting that fed at length in the short grass.

The ploughed field still had some migrant wheatears and chats, but less than last week. But birds of prey were to the fore, with a male Montagu's harrier low overhead and a pale phase booted eagle. Down at the river common sandpipers were joined by a little ringed plover. Since our previous visit a great reed warbler had arrived in the reedbed, but although parts of its *kara kara crik crik gurr gurr* song were plain enough it stayed obstinately out of view. John Abbott ventured further through the poplar wood and found a Bonelli's warbler, while the main group heard bee-eaters call and searched desperately for multi-coloured dots among the swallows. Those who didn't accept a lift back to Berdun got rather wet.

A generous lunch at Prudencia's was followed by a *siesta*. Jack and Robin opted to wait for birds of prey to drift past Berdun and the two Johns revisited the Aragon. Meanwhile, the threat of showers came to next to nothing as a small party went through the Badlands to beyond the Veral. A female Montagu's harrier came over the ridge, sweeping round with wings in the classic V-shape in full view. Then, like that morning, the flight calls of bee-eaters. A flock of 25 - no doubt migrants - swirled around, moved away, came back, then flew on .... except for one. The one brilliant bee-eater settled in full view on an exposed branch. Then up it went, caught a bee and returned to an even nearer perch where it bashed the bee and ate it. It then sat in telescope-filling splendour. After the bee-eater moved on, a bright wood warbler fed on the edge of the wood; then a sparrowhawk flew steadily along the ridge beyond the meadow, where the grape hyacinths were now nearly over.

After the usual evening log, John Boucher showed us slides of Berdun and the area, a fascinating insight into the culture, history and lifestyle of this part of the region of Aragon.

### Thursday 2 May - Lammergeier Day

George and Miguel joined us on the coach for our specially arranged day with the Spanish Ornithological Society (SEO). It was their last day in charge of the SEO's lammergeier protection project which they kindly gave up to show us their work. They chose to start by taking us to the Hecho Valley north of Berdun. First stop however was by the Aragon river to see little egrets they had discovered earlier. Then on to the picturesque village of Hecho which we walked through and stopped for

coffee; in the meantime John and John explored and found rock sparrows. In the village shop we bought the Hecho version of *torta*, a sweet bread.

Heading up the narrow valley we reached an area where many non-breeding lammergeiers are often seen. Snow started to fall, and we sheltered at a foresters' lodge where George described their work. Their surveys show that lammergeiers are on the increase in the Pyrenees with c60 pairs, not all of which breed every year, but in 1991 there were c45 nests in the Spanish Pyrenees and 10-11 in France. The wardening effort is directed mainly against disturbance, concentrated on 5 nests. One example of disturbance this year was military exercises which disturbed the parent lammergeiers allowing a raven to take the young. However the overall picture is excellent with 35 young and only two nests lost. Six new non-breeding pairs had been located this year. They do not breed until 7-10 years, at the youngest; the Arbayun pair have not bred for five years and were now a relatively youthful 12 years old. As SEO workers George and Miguel receive subsistence, not a wage, and their three months of work had been in the worst of the winter weather during the two months of incubation of the 1-2 eggs and the early part of the four months of the chicks' growth before fledging, after which they still remain at least partly dependent for a further four months. Seven trios (2 males, 1 female) had been located in Spain and one in France; it was still not clear if this is a problem.

We proceeded a little further up the valley to what must normally be a delightful camp site in spring/summer. The unseasonal snow kept us in the coach for lunch, from which we still saw a super male rock thrush, black redstart, rock bunting, robin and mistle thrushes.

Heading down the valley after lunch, we paused briefly to visit the pretty village of Anso - or revisit after 20 years for Betty and Ralph. Anso means 'bear' in this valley's dialect, and the village sign therefore displays two bears. A lammergeier appeared, the first of the day, then two, one a very white bird.

Jose dropped us at the top of the new road through the Fago gorge which we walked slowly through for a couple of hours. Columbine and felted vetch were found by the roadside and up here the grape hyacinths and cowslips were in full flower. The day was crowned by superb views of two, then three lammergeiers together, plus a golden eagle for one group and crested tit for the others. Finally, the perfect photo-opportunity was seized to hand over Honeyguide's cheque to the SEO for 60,000 pesetas (£320) towards their excellent work - the fruits of which we had just enjoyed in spectacular fashion.

George, Miguel, John and Viv Boucher joined us for our last meal at Prudencia's, accompanied by champagne, speeches and a kiss for Prudencia and her assistant, Carmen.



## Butterflies

With a butterfly net more species could have been identified, but the list below still includes some real goodies. The best butterfly days were in the Hoz de Binies (abbreviated to B) and the following day in the open part of the Hoz de Lumbier (L).

Scarce swallowtail (B & L)  
 Orange tip (B & L)  
 Moroccan orange-tip (L)  
 Brimstone (B & L)  
 Cleopatra (B & L)  
 Clouded yellow (B & L)  
 Spanish festoon (B & L)  
 Large white (B & L)  
 Wood white (B & L)  
 Bath white (L)  
 Speckled wood (B)  
 Wall (B & L)  
 Dingy skipper (L)  
 Peacock (L)  
 A small fritillary sp., pearl-bordered? (B & L)  
 Holly blue (L)  
 A tiny unidentified blue (L)  
 Small tortoiseshell (Pourtalet)

## BIRD LOG

Total bird species seen or heard on the trip was 121. Of these, 17 were birds of prey, including Scop's owl. This ignores the white stork nest unoccupied when we passed it between Bilbao and Berdun, and the canary at Riglos!

✓ = seen      H = heard

	Bilbao - Berdun	Berdun	Riglos	St Juan de la Peña	Binies	Arbayun + Lumbier	High Pyrenees	Berdun	Heche + Fago
Great crested grebe	✓		✓			✓			
Little egret									✓
Grey heron								✓	✓
Mallard	✓								✓
Shoveler						✓			
Black kite	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓
Red kite	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓
Lammergeier				3	2	2			6
Egyptian vulture	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓
Griffon vulture	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓
Short-toed eagle	✓	✓	✓		✓			✓	
Montagu's harrier					✓		✓	✓	
Goshawk				✓					

	Apr 24 Bilbao - Berdun	25 Berdun	26 Riglos	27 St Juan de la Peña	28 Binies	29 Arbayun and Lumbier	30 High Pyrenees Pauzetat	May 1 Berdun	2 Hecho + fago -Lammergeier day
Sparrowhawk		✓		✓				✓	
Buzzard	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓
Golden eagle						✓		✓	✓
Booted eagle								✓	✓
Kestrel		✓	✓		✓		✓	✓	✓
Merlin		✓	✓						
Hobby									✓
Peregrine		✓			✓	I		✓	
Red-legged partridge								✓	
Quail								✓	I
Little ringed plover								✓	✓
Whimbrel		✓							
Redshank									✓
Common sandpiper		✓			✓			✓	✓
Black-headed gull	✓								
Rock dove			✓			✓			
Woodpigeon	✓	✓		✓					✓
Collared dove		✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓
Turtle dove									✓
Cuckoo				I		I			✓
Scop's owl	I	I	✓	✓	I	I	I	I	
Swift	✓		✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓
Alpine swift				✓	✓	✓		✓	✓
Kingfisher		✓							
Bee-eater								✓	
Hoopoe		I		I	✓	✓		✓	
Green woodpecker		I			✓		I	✓	I
Great spotted woodpecker				✓	✓			✓	
Crested lark		✓			✓	✓	✓	✓	✓
Woodlark				✓	I		✓		
Skylark		✓				✓	✓	✓	✓
Sand martin		✓			✓			✓	
Crag martin	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓
Swallow	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓
House martin	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓
Tawny pipit								✓	
Water pipit							✓		✓
Yellow wagtail		✓						✓	✓
Grey wagtail		✓			✓	✓	✓	✓	✓
White wagtail		✓		✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓
Dipper				✓					
Vren		✓		✓	I	✓	I	✓	✓
Alpine accentor			✓						
Robin		✓		✓	✓	I		✓	✓
Nightingale		✓		I	✓	✓	I	✓	I
Black redstart	✓		✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓
Redstart		✓			✓			✓	✓
Whinchat		✓						✓	✓
Stonechat		✓	✓		✓	✓	✓	✓	✓
Wheatear		✓		✓	✓		✓	✓	✓
Black-eared wheatear								✓	
Black wheatear			✓						
Rock thrush									
Blue rock thrush			✓			✓			✓

	Bilbao -Berdún	Berdún	Riglos	St Juan de la Peña	Bienes	Arbayun + Lumbier	High Pyrenees	Berdún	Hecho + Fago
Blackbird		✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓
Song thrush		✓							
Mistle thrush				✓	✓	✓			✓
Cetti's warbler		I			I			✓	
Fan-tailed warbler						I			
Great reed warbler								✓	
Melodious warbler		✓						✓	
Subalpine warbler			✓		✓	✓		✓	
Whitethroat		✓			✓			✓	
Garden warbler		✓			✓	✓		✓	
Blackcap		✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓
Bonelli's warbler								✓	
Wood warbler		✓						✓	
Chiffchaff					✓	✓		✓	
Willow warbler		✓		✓	✓	✓		✓	✓
Goldcrest				✓	✓	✓			
Firecrest				✓	✓	✓			
Spotted flycatcher		✓		✓	✓	✓		✓	✓
Pied flycatcher		✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓
Long-tailed tit				✓	✓	✓		✓	
Willow tit								✓	
Crested tit				✓	✓				
Coal tit				✓					I
Blue tit		✓		✓	✓	✓		✓	
Great tit	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓
Nuthatch				✓					
Treecreeper				✓					
Golden oriole		✓		✓	✓			✓	✓
Jay	✓	✓		I	✓			✓	✓
Magpie	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓
Alpine chough							✓		
Chough			✓	✓	✓	✓	✓		✓
Jackdaw			✓	✓	✓	✓			
Carrión crow	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓
Raven		✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓
Starling				✓					
Spotless starling	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓
House sparrow	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓
Tree sparrow		✓			✓	✓	✓	✓	✓
Rock sparrow				✓		✓	✓	✓	✓
Chaffinch		✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓
Serín		✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓
Citril finch				✓					
Greenfinch		✓			✓	✓	✓	✓	✓
Goldfinch		✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓
Siskin			✓						
Linnet		✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓
Crossbill				✓					
Bullfinch				✓	✓				
Yellowhammer							✓	✓	✓
Girl bunting		✓	✓	I	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓
Rock bunting					✓				✓
Ortolan bunting								✓	✓
Corn bunting		✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓
1991	APR 24	25	26	27	28	29	30	MAY 1	2