

Bird Field Note
Debbie Leick



A mountain bluebird perched in an old snag and preened his brilliant feathers.



Abundant cicadas filled the forests, draws and shrublands with a loud, high-pitched buzz. Some people describe the male's song as "ear-splitting".



Bitterbrush branches hid an eastern kingbird's cup-shaped nest.
Four brown-speckled eggs lined the bottom.





A dusky flycatcher built its cup nest where these shrub branches fork.



Cottonwood branches supported a camouflaged robin's nest.



She flushed and revealed four downy nestlings tucked inside.

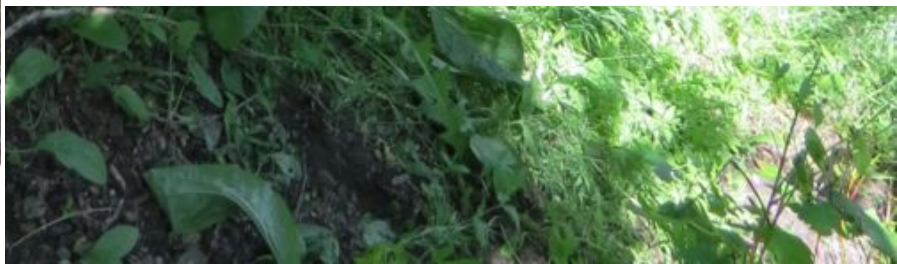


Kate peeked into a Lewis's woodpecker nest.
The camera captured three young in the cavity bottom.





Begging noises led me to this tree.
Behind the narrow hole, baby house wrens
waited for a food delivery.



At MPG North, a red-naped sapsucker occupied the same aspen cavity for two consecutive years.





As daylight faded, a colorful sunset fell over the Swan Mountains.