

# WILDLIFE TRAVEL Hungary 2016



## Hungary Trip Report, 7<sup>th</sup> to 14<sup>th</sup> October 2016

#	DATE	LOCATIONS & NOTES
1	7 <sup>th</sup>	Kiskansug National Park
2	8 <sup>th</sup>	Hortobagy National Park, Balmazajvaros, Nagylvan
3	9 <sup>th</sup>	Hortobagy National Park
4	10 <sup>th</sup>	Hortobagy National Park
5	11 <sup>th</sup>	Tisza Lakes Nosjvaj
6	12 <sup>th</sup>	Bukk National Park, The Quarry and Plateau
7	13 <sup>th</sup>	Bukk National Park
8	14 <sup>th</sup>	Nosjvaj – Budapest Airport

**Leaders:** Istvan Bartol, Zsombor Bereyni (first 3 days), Mike Russell

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### Friday October 7<sup>th</sup>

Norwegian Airlines smoothly transported us all from Gatwick to Budapest and Wendy expertly navigated herself through getting to know all the 'Sussexonians' she had landed herself with for the week. Istvan and Zsombor (who over the next 3 days with us morphed into 'John Boy' which I suppose was better than 'Zombie!'), met us at the airport and then introduced us to our wonderful driver for the week, Attila.

After an hour or so we arrived at Kiskunsag National Park, where Istvan is a Ranger, and serious birding was underway. This was to be the place where we were most likely to see one of the key species of the trip and sure enough Istvan got the bus to stop at a place and within minutes we were all able to get great views of a number of **great bustards** not too far away, with one obliging us with a flight as well, a new species for many of us. The theme of 'greatness' continued with a couple of **great grey shrikes** showing well as were a few **kestrels** and it was very heartening to see so many of these during the week as it was the numerous **tree sparrows** as well. A small flock of **corn buntings** was around, a species that we saw only once more during the trip.

Just before we left the Park, Istvan and Attila produced boxes of sandwiches for a late lunch, one of which I managed to empty all over the floor and while we ate the remainder we noted our first of a number of **brown hares**.

So a two and a half hour drive to our first hotel, the Nadas, which was functional with an eccentric plumbing system which at times, delivered you no water, no hot water or serenaded you with a high-pitched whine every time you turned the boiler on. However, it all got sorted out eventually, the rooms were comfortable enough, the breakfasts and home-made lunches were very good, as was the restaurant and on that first night we got into the swing of emptying it of other diners through our jovial vivacity!

### Saturday 8<sup>th</sup> October

Up and out by 9.00am, with a few hardy souls taking a pre-breakfast walk around the gardens and off we went to Hortobagy National Park and to quote from my diary "One of those brilliant eastern European birding days, perfect weather, perfect light, perfect birds". Picking up Gabor on the way, a National Park Ranger at Hortobagy for over 40 years recently retired and one of Hungary's foremost ornithologists, we stopped after 2 minutes in the bus for him to point out a **little owl** sitting serenely in a window on a building.

We arrived at the car park and after what was to become a familiar 'pfaffing' ritual took place, we set off up a track where a **penduline tit** sat on a reed for us all to admire while **bearded tits** pinged closely by but were not anything like obliging. A short while afterwards we took a left turn and after a hundred yards or so we were greeted by a fishpond just covered in birds with initially hundreds of **grey herons** and **great white egrets** being the most obvious. Searching through the multitude, there were 6 species of duck, all familiar to us, and then we started on the waders of which **spotted redshank** seemed to be the most numerous.

A flock of **spoonbills** serenely floated into view, a mighty **white-tailed eagle** sailed overhead, a **kingfisher** zipped by closely and the bearded tits redeemed themselves by sitting out right at the top of a nearby dead tree. But then the star turn of the morning appeared, a majestic **black woodpecker** flew into a nearby dead tree, coaxed in by Istvan's recordings and allowed us to enjoy great views for a little while, making Charles go weak at the knees and proudly pronounced it his best bird of the trip.

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Deciding it was getting towards lunchtime we slowly ambled back but not before spending another 30 minutes looking over another wetland area which again full of birds, many the same but a **wood sandpiper** was picked out as was a **black-tailed godwit** while both a **peregrine** and a **sparrowhawk** flew over. Eventually we made it back to the bus where Istvan and Attila rustled up some coffee, jaffa cakes that became the staple diet of the trips and fruit that truly embellished our already substantial lunches.

Moving on, we drove a short way to Balmazajvaros in the hope that the white-fronted geese had arrived, with a potential lesser amongst them, but they had not read the itinerary and were yet to arrive on the Hortobagy. Still moving on, we went into the town and Istvan took us to a group of trees in a residential area, some of you being puzzled by this while others I think had an inkling of what was going to happen. Looking into the trees, it soon emerged that there was an owl in there, then another, another and at the end it was obvious that there was at least 20 roosting **long-eared owls** looking quizzically down at us. It was just another magical moment: seeing owls so close was wonderful and the experience was made even lovelier when 2 young children from the nearby house emerged and offered sweets to this rather odd collection of birders assembled on their doorstep. A few moistened eyes were noted and it's not surprising that Claire voted them her favourite bird while Jan her most memorable moment as did Mike, but I'm not sure whether his eyes were moistened by seeing the owls or by his obviously very painful knee! We did manage to drag our eyes away from the owls to get a reasonable view of a **Syrian woodpecker** here as well.

But the day had not ended, we had another place to visit, a village called Nagyvivan where a tower overlooked a large part of flat plain land where with a bit of imagination, we managed to turn what looked like lumps of static mud into a couple of **stone curlews**. Here we got our first glimpse of what we would enjoy a few days later when skeins of **common cranes** and **greylag geese** flew over. **Crested larks** showed well while a different call enabled us to add **red-throated pipits** to the holiday list, but the highlight here was a hunting **saker falcon** that swept across the plain and then settled on the ground nearby allowing great views from the tower. However, Lindsay was more impressed by a sparrowhawk that landed near the saker, a great view of a more familiar bird made it her favourite of the trip. So, as the sun set over the 'puztcht' we made our way back to the hotel after an absolutely splendid day.

### Sunday 9<sup>th</sup> October

Another great day, as we headed off to Hortobagy again. First appointment of the day, a safari trip around a private part of the National Park, in 2 stages to see the **Heck cattle** and **Przewalski's Horses** out on the puztcht to learn about the conservation processes involving these two animals. Those not on the safari were left at the Centre where some of the native species were in not-so-appealing re-habitation pens. Birding highlight here was the pair of spotted redshanks that flew into the pond areas to feed. Afterwards, and by popular demand, Istvan and I relented and we went then to the nearby rare breeds farm in particular to see the local mangalica pigs with their rather fetching curly hair.

After lunch in the village we picked up Gabor again and headed off to another part of the park to see more cranes but here raptors stole the show. The first to show was a superb close flying male **hen harrier**, generating much admiration particular from Wendy and Sue who nominated it their favourite bird as did Hugh, partly on the grounds that they shared the same initials! While admiring this magnificent bird, a **marsh harrier**, **kestrel** and **common buzzards** were also in view at the same time. A more distant bird with a very pale head was seen in the distant perched

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on a post. Initially this was diagnosed as a rough-legged buzzard but later on we got closer and saw the bird in flight and Gabor pronounced that it was actually a **long-legged buzzard**, not a common bird at all in this area.

Istvan had a tip-off where our next bird could be and sure enough as we arrived at an area with a little bit of an area with trees and shrubs and sure enough, our target bird was sitting proud up on a dead tree. This was a juvenile **red-footed falcon** and we were lucky to see it as most of them have headed back to Africa by now, and this bird endeared itself even further by flying around our heads. Jan named it her favourite bird largely as it was one she had always wanted to see. This session finished off with a glimpse of a **short-eared owl**, not a brilliant view, but enough to know what it was.

So, off we went back to the hotel and restaurant for another very nice meal, reflecting on the great raptor fest we'd experienced this evening.

### Monday 10<sup>th</sup> October

Every day had been pretty good so far, but by the end of this particular one I think that today topped the lot. By now, Istvan had decided that he knew us well enough to regale us with some of his risqué jokes while traveling on the bus, some of which were pretty funny and John certainly agreed as it was most memorable part of the trip. We picked up the wonderful Gabor again and headed off to look for what turned out to be some invisible dotterel which sadly remained invisible despite walking across the plain for a couple of hours which was viewed with concern by many of us for its complete lack of vegetation to hide behind should the need have arisen (which I think it did!)

As well as no dotterel, there were remarkably few birds at all save a few pipits and **sky larks**, though we did find a very obliging **grass snake**. It wasn't until we got back to the bus that it got very interesting bird wise as just as we got on, a female hen harrier flew right by the bus giving fabulous views, where you could see every detail of its feathers and so impressed Ros that she made it her favourite bird. We then were able to travel for a couple of hundred yards when another harrier was seen close by, and Istvan got us all off the bus to admire a **pallid harrier** this time, which we worked out to be a second winter bird, another unusual species in Hungary. We hardly travelled any further when we were off again, this time to enjoy a **rough-legged buzzard** and virtually in the same view the long-legged buzzard again and were able to compare them both.

We sadly said goodbye to Gabor for the last time before heading to a restaurant in Hortobagy for a very nice lunch and then we were off back to the fish ponds and again it was stuffed full of birds where some diligent searching located a few more waders, including both **Temmink's stint** and **little stint**, a solitary **ringed plover**, **ruff** and **greenshank**.

Our next exciting adventure was getting on our own train to explore more of the fishponds, which stopped on the way at a few hides and again we were able to add a few new species including the only **cattle egret** we saw all week, sitting on top of a cow and on one pond, there were a few **pochard** plus a difficult to see **ferruginous duck**, which pleased Peter as, of all the exotic birds we have seen, he chose this as his favourite.

The final stop at the end of the line and as we ascended a big tower to overlook the ponds and marshes and located a flock of about 20 **avocets** and a similar number of **snipe** plus two huge white-tailed eagles sitting on a mud bank. Descending the tower hide, we then settled down into

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a couple of ground level hides to enjoy what was one of the great ornithological spectacles. Common cranes were coming in from all directions, their plaintive calls announcing their arrival, while skeins of greylag geese were adding to the scene. In the distance, two other shows were taking place as both thousands of rooks and **starlings** were performing their own separate murmurations, producing fantastic patterns in the sky, absolutely breathtaking.

Meanwhile as dusk encroached, more and more cranes arrived to settle in front of the hides the clamour getting louder and louder and by the time we were ready to leave it was impossible to estimate how many were there but it was surely in excess of 25,000, a truly memorable experience and virtually everyone nominated their best moment of the trip, Sue, Ros, Lindsay, Erica, Rosemary, Hugh, Lesley, myself and Istvan. On the way back on the train we were all enjoying recounting what we had just experienced, fortified by an interesting pear drink produced by Istvan that certainly warmed our by now chilled insides! Birding by train was a bit of a novelty as well.

### Tuesday 11<sup>th</sup> October

Changeover day and by far the worst in terms of the weather. We headed for the hills with stops along the way, the first being at Lake Tisza where there wasn't much on the lake, but in the line of willows along the edge a group of northern race **long-tailed tits** with their pure white heads were making their way through the branches.

A stop by the side of the road produced a mini raptor fest again, a number of buzzards, a few kestrels and a couple of marsh harriers and Istvan then noticed a huge white-tailed eagle sitting in a tree. However, of even greater interest was in the top of another tree, an **Eastern imperial eagle**, what Istvan had been looking for and sure enough there it was, a very impressive bird. It now started to rain, so we all decided we needed to celebrate this sighting, so we invaded a lovely little patisserie in a nearby village and enjoyed a very nice coffee and cake.

We then headed off to the hills through some interesting farmland with one stop where we all got out and walked for about 40 minutes, didn't see a thing and got absolutely soaked. Oh well, can't have brilliant birding all the time. Anyway, all was forgotten when we arrived at the lovely Nomad Hotel to be met by the equally lovely Barbara and an interesting 30 minutes followed where we all inspected each other's rooms!

The rain had now stopped so Istvan walked us up to the green and a small woodland where we spent the next hour or so just missing seeing loads of woodland birds!. However, we did all manage to see the **middle spotted woodpecker** reasonably well, while the **lesser spotted woodpecker** proved a bit more elusive with it just providing the odd tantalising glimpse. A bit easier to find were the more familiar birds, **nuthatch**, **treecreeper** and **coal tit**, while a big flock of **siskin**, flew around us most of the time we were there.

So with aching backs and stretched necks we headed back to the hotel, to sample the much vaunted cuisine of the Nomad, and we weren't disappointed.

### Wednesday 12<sup>th</sup> October

If dinner was pretty special then the breakfast spread that greeted us in the morning was even more spectacular and led to a number of open-mouthed English birders staring bewilderingly at the choice before them! This really was a good hotel.

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The birds seen during the day equalled the magnificence of the breakfast and the forecast rain never actually appeared and so off we went off to the Bukk Hills National Park and the first stop was at a quarry where we met Adam, a very nice National Park warden. On the way through the beech forest our first wow of the day was coming across a few very exotic looking **fire salamanders** making their way to suitable hibernation sites. Arriving at the quarry we spent a little while there, trying to turn every **black redstart** we saw into a rock bunting but not succeeding. A few **ravens** tumbling over the cliff tops kept our interest but on the whole it was pretty quiet.

Quiet that is until I let Lesley loose with my scope. We had all been scanning the nooks and crevices for something special without success but just as we were starting to head back to the bus, a plaintive wail of 'Istvan' rent the air and somehow Lesley had managed to locate an **eagle owl** roosting on a ledge behind some branches, really difficult to find but once located we got quite good views. Adam managed a smile of relief as he knew that one was around while Istvan and I decided it was time to give up the day job because of our failure to find it. Peter nominated the high-five that Istvan gave Lesley as his most memorable moment of the trip, while Erica thought it her best bird.

Buoyed by this brilliant sighting we then went down to some monastery grounds, one on the grounds that it was a good place to have lunch and there were looses, and two to give praise and thanks to Lesley for such an incredible find.

Next to another part of the Park and a short walk hoping to see woodpeckers through a beautiful beech forest and with Istvan's I-phone working overtime trying to call in the birds we had some success. We again got really good views of a middle spotted woodpecker with a **great spotted woodpecker** around as well for comparison. A **grey-headed woodpecker** obligingly flew into view, but, not to be outdone in the finding difficult birds category, Wendy now came brilliantly to the fore. She managed to find a bird on a tree through a forest of trees, with the only possible guidance was that it was just above a large bracket fungus. With patience and excellent instructions we all managed to get on to a splendid **white-backed woodpecker** that stayed there long enough for us all to enjoy it, another bird that it's not always easy to see.

I think the finding of these two special birds by members of the group cemented the idea in Istvan's head that you were pretty good birders despite our 'jovial' approach to birding!

And still it was not the last special bird that we encountered this day. Moving onto a more open area known as 'the plateau' we met another Park Ranger (sorry, forgotten his name!). By now the clouds were gathering and gloom ascending but we did find a flock of finches in the tree tops and could make out a couple of **brambling** amongst them. Also a number of **mistle thrushes** flew ahead in the distance. However, these weren't the special birds we came here to see. Istvan spotted a large bird suddenly disappear over a bank, but not many of us saw it. Luckily it did appear perched out in the open on top of a bush and then we were able to revel in its splendour for 30 minutes; a magnificent **Ural owl**.

A number of us thought this their best bird, Rosemary particular liked the solitary feather that protruded from its wing, Mike the exquisite markings on its face while Lesley thought it was just a 'proper' owl (does that mean the eagle owl wasn't!) and me, I just loved it and also it being my only 'lifer' of the trip. After such a superb day the dinner was even more enjoyed, though as it was duck, Charles was desperately hoping it wasn't a gadwall!

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### Thursday 13<sup>th</sup> October

Our last full day and it was back to the Park, but not before a pre-breakfast walk back to the green and those of us that made it got good views of a **hawfinch** on top of a pine tree. On the way back to the Park we had a couple of stops. One to overlook some vines and a generally very scenic landscape. Lots of **goldfinches** here along with a few crested larks and a solitary **yellowhammer**, our only one of the trip.

Next stop was a by a lake where excellent views of a kingfisher, another great grey shrike and probably the smelliest toilet in Hungary. Both middle and grey-headed woodpeckers flew around and Istvan enjoyed his bird of the trip when we watched a **common redstart**, his first for the year. A walk through another part of the forest and glimpses of woodpeckers again and we headed for lunch at a house with a museum of rural life within. Istvan needed a key to get in, which wasn't proving very successful as he broke one in the lock! Eventually we got in and were soon seeing some bats and this experience was enjoyed so much by John he nominated these **lesser horseshoe bats** as his bird of the holiday! I think I've got a bit of work to do here, but I did indulge him as it was his first trip!

One last stop with no new birds but lots of mistle thrushes, woodpeckers and a chat with a local shepherd surrounded by a wonderful landscape and then it was back to the hotel to prepare for the evening.

The evening started with celebrating Hugh's birthday, not his 80<sup>th</sup> as Istvan thought and then off to a wine cellar where it seemed uncannily quiet on the bus and about half a mile down the road it dawned on us that someone was missing! We'd left Claire behind! Breaking all speed limits on the road, Attila rushed back and collected Claire and after this faltering start we enjoyed a splendid meal at the winery after a tour of the cellars, fortified by 7 varieties of wine.

Getting back to the hotel we had the ritual of telling me what your favourite bird and most memorable moment. The ones that are missing are Charles who said that at 5.00am in the morning there were suddenly Hungarian voices in his room; his television had magically switched itself on in the night, scaring him to death and he said that it was most definitely his most memorable moment. Wendy thanked everyone for making their scopes available and allowing her brilliant views of many of the birds and animals during the trip. For Claire, my notes just say her most memorable moment as "Under the table with Hugh"! I've no idea what this is about so will leave it to Hugh and Claire to explain.

### Friday 14<sup>th</sup> October

So, sadly we left the Nomad Hotel for our journey back to the Airport, said goodbye to Istvan and Attila who had been just great and I know they really enjoyed us as a group. It was a brilliant week, such good views of birds and so many experiences. There were many laughs, great food, great company and a new slogan for Wildlife Travel coined by Sue, 'Birds, Booze and Banter'; not sure I'll get that through the other Directors though.



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Pictures courtesy of Peter

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<b>Family Anatidae (Ducks, Geese and Swans)</b>										
	Mute Swan	<i>Cygnus olor</i>	•	•	•	•	•			
	Greylag Goose	<i>Anser anser</i>	•	•	•	•				
	Mallard	<i>Anas platyrhynchos</i>	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	
	Gadwall	<i>Anas strepera</i>		•	•	•				
	Shoveler	<i>Anas clypeata</i>		•		•				
	Pintail	<i>Anas acuta</i>		•		•				
	Teal	<i>Anas crecca</i>		•	•	•				
	Wigeon	<i>Anas penelope</i>		•		•				
	Pochard	<i>Aythya ferina</i>				•				
	Ferruginous Duck	<i>Aythya nyroca</i>				•				
<b>Family Phasianidae (Pheasants and Partridges)</b>										
	Pheasant	<i>Phasianus colchicus</i>	•	•	•	•	•		•	
<b>Family Podicipedidae (Grebes)</b>										
	Little Grebe	<i>Tachybaptus ruficollis</i>		•		•				
	Great Crested Grebe	<i>Podiceps cristatus</i>	•			•	•			
<b>Family Phalacrocoracidae (Cormorants)</b>										
	Pygmy Cormorant	<i>Phalacrocorax pygmeus</i>				•	•			
	Great Cormorant	<i>Phalacrocorax carbo sinensis</i>	•	•	•	•	•			
<b>Family Ardeidae (Herons)</b>										
	Cattle Egret	<i>Bubulcus ibis</i>				•				
	Little Egret	<i>Egretta garzetta</i>		•						
	Great White Egret	<i>Egretta alba</i>	•	•	•	•	•			
	Grey Heron	<i>Ardea cinerea</i>	•	•	•	•			•	
<b>Family Threskiornithidae (Ibises and Spoonbills)</b>										
	Spoonbill	<i>Platalea leucorodia</i>		•						
<b>Family Accipitridae (Hawks, Eagles and Vultures)</b>										
	White-tailed Eagle	<i>Haliaeetus albicilla</i>		•	•	•	•			
	Eastern Imperial Eagle	<i>Aquila heliaca</i>					•			
	Pallid Harrier	<i>Circus macrourus</i>				•				
	Marsh Harrier	<i>Circus aeruginosus</i>	•	•	•	•	•			
	Hen Harrier	<i>Circus cyaneus</i>	•	•	•	•				
	Common Buzzard	<i>Buteo buteo</i>	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•
	Rough-legged Buzzard	<i>Buteo lagopus</i>				•				
	Long-legged Buzzard	<i>Buteo rufinus</i>			•	•				
	Sparrowhawk	<i>Accipiter nisus</i>		•			•	•	•	
<b>Family Falconidae (Falcons)</b>										
	Kestrel	<i>Falco tinnunculus</i>	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•
	Saker	<i>Falco cherrug</i>		•						
	Peregrine	<i>Falco peregrinus</i>		•						
	Red-footed Falcon	<i>Falco vespertinus</i>			•					
<b>Family Rallidae (Rails and Crakes)</b>										
	Water Rail	<i>Rallus aquaticus</i>		<b>H</b>		<b>H</b>				
	Moorhen	<i>Gallinula chloropus</i>		•						
	Coot	<i>Fulica atra</i>		•		•	•			
<b>Family Gruidae (Cranes)</b>										
	Common Crane	<i>Grus grus</i>		•	•	•	•			
<b>Family Otididae (Bustards)</b>										
	Great Bustard	<i>Otis tarda</i>	•							

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<b>Family Recurvirostridae (Avocets)</b>										
	Avocet	<i>Recurvirostra avocetta</i>				•				
<b>Family Burhinidae (Thick knees)</b>										
	Stone Curlew	<i>Burhinus oedicnemus</i>		•						
<b>Family Charadriidae (Plovers)</b>										
	Grey Plover	<i>Pluvialis squatarola</i>		•						
	Ringed Plover	<i>Charidrius dubius</i>			•					
	Lapwing	<i>Vanellus vanellus</i>	•	•		•				
<b>Family Scolopacidae (Sandpipers)</b>										
	Dunlin	<i>Calidris alpina</i>		•		•				
	Little Stint	<i>Calidris minuta</i>				•				
	Temminck's Stint	<i>Calidris temminckii</i>				•				
	Ruff	<i>Philomachus pugnax</i>		•		•				
	Wood Sandpiper	<i>Tringa glareola</i>		•						
	Redshank	<i>Tringa totanus</i>		•		•				
	Spotted Redshank	<i>Tringa erythropus</i>		•	•	•				
	Greenshank	<i>Tringa nebularia</i>				•				
	Black-tailed Godwit	<i>Limosa limosa</i>		•		•				
	Curlew	<i>Numenius arquata</i>	•	•	•	•				
	Common Snipe	<i>Gallinago gallinago</i>		•	•	•				
<b>Family Laridae (Gulls)</b>										
	Black-headed Gull	<i>Chroicocephalus ridibundus</i>		•		•	•			
	Caspian Gull	<i>Larus cachinnans</i>		•						
	Yellow-legged Gull	<i>Laus michahellis</i>		•	•	•	•			
<b>Family Columbidae (Pigeons and Doves)</b>										
	Rock Dove/Feral Pigeon	<i>Columba livia</i>	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•
	Woodpigeon	<i>Columba palumbus</i>	•		•	•				
	Collared Dove	<i>Streptopelia decaocto</i>	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•
<b>Family Strigidae (Owls)</b>										
	Eagle Owl	<i>Bubo bubo</i>						•		
	Ural Owl	<i>Strix uralensis</i>						•		
	Tawny Owl	<i>Strix aluco</i>				H		H	H	H
	Little Owl	<i>Athene noctua</i>	H	•	•	•	•			
	Long-eared Owl	<i>Asio otus</i>		•						
	Short-eared Owl	<i>Asio flammeus</i>			•					
<b>Family Alcedinidae (Kingfishers)</b>										
	Kingfisher	<i>Alcedo atthis</i>		•		•			•	
<b>Family Picidae (Woodpeckers)</b>										
	Black Woodpecker	<i>Dryocopus martius</i>		•				•		
	Green Woodpecker	<i>Picus viridis</i>			•		H	•	•	
	Grey-headed Woodpecker	<i>Picus canus</i>						•	•	
	Great Spotted Woodpecker	<i>Dendrocopos major</i>		•	•	•	•	•	•	
	Syrian Woodpecker	<i>Dendrocopos syriacus</i>		•			•			
	Middle Spotted Woodpecker	<i>Dendrocopos medius</i>					•	•	•	
	White-backed Woodpecker	<i>Dendrocopos leucotos</i>						•		
	Lesser Spotted Woodpecker	<i>Dendrocopos minor</i>					•			



