

by Jim Anderson

Don't step on the eggs!

There are two groundnesting birds common to
Central Oregon who need
help when it comes to surviving during nesting time
— the killdeer and common night hawk. Both lay
eggs (almost always four)
that you really cannot see
because they look like the
pebbles surrounding them,
and often get mushed by
people, cattle, wildlife and
whatever, because they are
all but invisible.

The other day, while leaving Sisters Gallery & Frame Shop where I had a great discussion with Helen Schmidling over some rare raptor paintings, I was headed for The Pony Express for some printer ink when Kerry and Barb Bott of Sisters said hello and launched into a tale about

killdeer nesting.

Seems a small herd of deer were curious about what was going in a field nearby the Botts' backyard and started a killdeer shouting match that got attention.

When they went to see what all the hollering was about, lo and behold, there were five or so mule deer heading over to give the killdeer eggs a look-see. Curious people and dogs, killdeer can pretty much handle. Mom goes into the old "broken wing act" that includes a lot of yelling and screeching that most dogs find very annoying and they tend to leave the scene as rapidly as possible. (I have a hunch killdeer learned that trick a long time ago dealing with wolves, coyotes, badgers, saber-tooth cats and other pestiferous critters.)

But for some unknown reason, the mule deer heading for momma killdeer's space were not shushed off, and two other killdeer, perhaps recognizing a call for help from the upset mom killdeer, came over and joined her in scaring off the mule deer — and it worked.

Stay away from ground nesters — and all nesters, for that matter. Killdeer are not the best nest-makers in the world, just scraping a few pebbles or sticks into a small pile and laying their four eggs inside the pile. Causing a killdeer to leave her nest sets back the developing time for the young, as the eggs cool down quickly.

So, if you're out walking your dog and it scares up a killdeer, please leave that area as rapidly as possible and take Rover with you. Then the next time you're on a walk in the general area, please keep his honor on a leash, or avoid the area all together.

The killdeer is really a plover and enjoys the genus name, Charadrius, which goes way back to ancient classical Greek and Latin. The species name, vociferous — which, as anyone who has been near a killdeer nest knows — speaks for itself.

I've often said, and it's almost true, that a killdeer chick hatches running. They are perhaps the most precocial of any of the groundnesting birds, up and running — looking for insect prey — just as soon as they dry out.

As soon as individual killdeer young are flying they join others of their kind and begin their long trek southward to spend winter in a warmer environment; not all at once, mind you, but just begin wandering in bigger



Killdeer on her eggs.

and bigger family units in kind of a southern direction. By the time we're shaking and shuddering in the cold winds of fall, killdeer are already getting close to their wintering grounds through-

As much as I do not like to disturb a killdeer on the nest, the display the female

out South America.

puts on is quite remarkable to witness. As she "falls off the nest," she seems to drag herself away from her eggs with what appears to be an obvious broken wing, giving off a pitiful call as though she's dying.

She'll drag herself away

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