

WildWings Colorado Grouse Tour Report April 2016

By Tour Leader Dick Filby



Greater Prairie-Chicken - Colorado Tour C Dick Filby/WildWings 2016

Summary

A very successful trip despite a driving snowstorm, that, on the first day, dumped up to four feet of wet heavy snow in the Denver area. All the leks bar one provided good, even excellent displays, plus Dusky Grouse and White-tailed Ptarmigan gave excellent views too. Many other specialist birds showed well, including American Three-toed Woodpecker, Gray Jay, Mountain Plover and many, many more. We recorded 190 species of birds in total. Those included an amazing four new species for this tour: Sagebrush Sparrow, Northern Parula, White-rumped Sandpiper and Lazuli Bunting. All the more impressive when you consider that this tour has been running for over a decade. What's more, with at least 27 species of mammals seen, it was quipped that the trip should be called 'The Grouse and Mammals of Colorado!' We have always had good success with mammals on this trip, and that was again true without question this year. Pronghorn, Bighorn Sheep, Moose, Elk, Mule and White-tailed Deer, Coyote, Red Fox, three species of prairie-dogs, Thirteen-lined Ground Squirrel, Striped Skunk, Raccoon, Muskrat and more were seen, plus, notably, three species not recorded before on the tour: Black Bear, American Marten and River Otter.

Pre-tour

With a big spring snowstorm forecast, I collected our van a day early and set off for Denver on the Friday in an attempt to beat the inbound weather. I managed, but only just. Interstate 70 was closed for several hours as they cleared multiple wrecked and stranded vehicles, and after a patient wait, watching the snow rapidly accumulate, I made it into Denver not long after nightfall. The journey usually takes three hours! The following day was supposed to be the start of the trip, but Denver airport was all but closed as the storm dumped snow all day. The only participant who managed to get in arrived on British Airways, everyone else was stuck, in Europe or in the case of three who had come out early, in Texas. They drove to Denver from Houston, arriving Sunday afternoon, and just ahead of the remaining party from Europe. By then the snow had stopped and the drying and warming had started. We headed straight to Wray, arriving shortly before midnight, in time to grab a few hours sleep before our first lek.

Monday 18th

Before first light we met with our guide and headed out to our private hide at a Greater Prairie Chicken lek. Once established in the hide, we opened the shutters and in the moonlight we could make out the shapes of several male Greater Prairie Chickens already on the lek. It was magical to hear them, as well as several Burrowing Owls calling, and soon they were joined by the songs of Horned Larks and Western Meadowlarks. Some of the male Greater Prairie Chickens were quite close to the hide, and as first light was followed by sunrise over our shoulder, we had excellent views – frame-filling in the scopes, and more than half-decent for the DLSR users too. Several females showed up, with at least one being mated, but after they left the males became increasingly disinterested in continuing to display and started to leave. We had had a thrilling morning and we too left for breakfast and departure south. We diverted via an area that held Mountain Plovers and longspurs in an attempt to catch up on birds missed due to the snowstorm. After some searching we had truly excellent views of Mountain Plovers on the trackside close to the van, as well as some views of McCown's Longspurs and several Thirteen-lined Ground Squirrels. We continued south and east to arrive in Holly late afternoon, with prospects of a sunny dry evening. However we had been warned of more rain expected before dawn, and wet, impassable minor roads due to the weekend storms, so access to the Lesser Prairie Chicken lek that we had booked was in doubt. Ironic given that these birds are having such a hard time mainly due to drought! At 5pm, as we checked-in, I offered the option of heading out immediately to try another lek, two hours drive away (Lesser Prairie Chickens normally lek at dusk too). Five of us set off – the other three stayed behind. Well, it all looked good until we got onto the country roads a few miles from the lek, and despite the lovely dry, sunny day, the last couple of miles of roads had not dried enough and were also impassable to a 2wd vehicle (and maybe a 4wd too). So close and yet so far.

Tuesday 19th

We awoke to pouring rain and the cancellation of the Lesser Prairie Chicken lek due to road conditions, so we had a minor lie-in before breakfast and headed off to Lamar where we met up with Dave Leatherman who kindly showed us a couple of his favourite spots and we added several species

to our list including White-winged Doves, Northern Cardinal, Chipping Sparrows and a Northern Parula – the latter was a first for this tour.

After some shopping for packed lunch, dinner and breakfast, we headed down to the edge of the Comanche National Grasslands and an overnight stay at a private ranch. The shorter drive was much welcomed, and after pauses for Loggerhead Shrike and Roadrunner, we were at the ranch at lunchtime, seeing Ladder-backed Woodpecker and Curve-billed Thrasher right by the buildings. It was a glorious afternoon, so everyone opted for the drive into Cottonwood Canyon. Driving slowly, and getting out frequently, we managed all the specialities including Rufous-crowned Sparrow, Canyon Towhee, and, exceptionally, another Roadrunner! Often-as-not, we don't see this species – never mind seeing two! Mammals this afternoon included Rock Squirrel, Mule Deer, White-tailed Deer, Elk and Bighorn Sheep.

Back to the ranch for dinner, everyone opted for the night drive which was very successful, getting great views of Western Screech-Owl, several Raccoons, Elk and Mule Deer, a Striped Skunk, and finally a tan-coloured Black Bear up a tree, that slowly backed down and made it's way out of view. It wasn't close, but it was good to watch it in the scope. Two Great Horned Owls hooted at each other, unseen in the cottonwood trees or on the adjacent cliffs.



American White Pelican – Colorado Tour C Dick Filby/WildWings 2016

Wednesday 20th

The optional pre-breakfast drive was well subscribed with all the group except one joining in. We set off into a magnificent morning, the early mist in the hollows soon dispersed by warm rays of sunshine. We saw three more Roadrunners, one of which was at the top of a tree! Brendan stalked the

first two after we had our fill, and said that he had some good photographic opportunities. Meanwhile Benedikt was enjoying some pre-breakfast birding of his own around the ranch. All too soon it was time to leave, and after a sumptuous ranch breakfast, we headed northwest towards Gunnison, pausing for a couple of stops en-route.

We stopped at Lake Holbrook early afternoon, where we saw several Snowy Plovers, several White Pelicans, a White-rumped Sandpiper, Marbled Godwit and several American Avocets, as well as Bonaparte's and Franklin's Gulls, had lunch and continued our journey. The next birding stop was a huge contrast – atop Monarch Pass at 11,312 feet, with deep snow everywhere except the road (thank goodness!). Almost as soon as we stopped I heard a pair of American Three-toed Woodpeckers and within a few minutes we were all watching them in the scopes. Peter and I waded in for better views and photos, up to our waists in snow! It's a great bird to get, so as we headed on down to Gunnison we were very pleased with our success.

We paused briefly at the hide that we would occupy the next morning to watch the Gunnison Sage-Grouse lek, in order to get oriented to the terrain and viewing conditions. With the distances involved, everyone knew why they had brought a scope, or would line up for a look through mine, and why it made sense to be in the hide, and not having to stay inside the vehicle to watch.

Thursday 21st

Up before first light, we met up with our guides at the motel and drove out to the hide, getting settled in before opening up the front as first light approached. Darn! A Coyote was wandering around, but not a problem: Good news! The Gunnison Sage-Grouse were on the lek this morning, with several males on the ridge opposite, and four more, lower down in the back of the pasture. As the light improved the Coyote wandered off, and the grouse started displaying in earnest, their thick tuft of filoplumes being tossed with every head-throw, tails erect, and huge inflatable air-sacs being distended. Despite the distance to the birds, the scope views in the crisp morning air were half-decent, especially in my scope at x70, and everyone queued up for looks through it. It was reassuring to know that we were not disturbing these endangered birds, at the only permitted lek to view them at, and were extremely grateful to our guide who had come out especially so as we could enjoy them from the hide.

After breakfast we headed up to the Black Canyon National Park, pausing briefly en-route to enjoy the locally distributed Gunnison Prairie-Dogs at a dog-town that we had up-to-date news on. This species seems particularly susceptible to plague and one cannot expect to see them at the same site as in the previous year. The Black Canyon was stunning, with the scenery bettering the lunch, the birds and mammals! Highlights also included Prairie Falcon, White-throated Swifts, Mountain Chickadee, Steller's Jay, Golden-mantled Ground Squirrel, but not a sign of a Dusky Grouse – we would have to try one of my other sites for that.

After buying supper we headed to my favourite spot for Lewis's Woodpeckers, and we were not disappointed! Great views of a pair in three cottonwood trees right over our heads. Such beauties! Then onto the nearby reservoir where we had great views of Western Grebes right next to the road in the afternoon sun, as well as many other species including American White Pelicans, Marbled Godwits, Cinnamon Teal, Marsh Wren, Yellow-headed Blackbirds, Bald Eagle, and many more. Soon it was time to leave and head for our apartments, where we had supper before going owling at

dusk. Alas, a clear night – moonlit and breezy – all combined to give us no joy with either Northern Pygmy Owl, nor with Saw-whet Owl. Everyone turned down the offer to keep going in search of Boreal Owl, and headed to bed instead.

Friday 22nd

A later start again today – we headed out at dawn, seeing some gorgeous breeding plumaged American Buff-bellied Pipits on the snow right next to the van, and then, unfortunately, a dead porcupine on the road, but spirits were soon revived by prolonged, fantastic looks at a Gray Jay that soon found the van and pestered us, which was great for photos. Soon after we were watching several cracking male Red-naped Sapsuckers, a couple of Evening Grosbeaks and several Cassin's Finches, all of which were conspiring to keep us from breakfast only yards away.

Next stop was the stunning Colorado National Monument, and we were soon hiking down my favourite trail for finding several of the specialities: Gambel's Quail, Black-throated Sparrow and Juniper Titmouse. All duly obliged and we were soon moving on in search of one of the most elusive and mobile of the jays: Pinyon Jay. Their distinctive, loud calls and flocking behaviour mean that they are both obvious and easy to locate when you come across them, but they are constantly on the move so finding them is usually tough going. Today was no exception, but just as we decided to stop for lunch, two flew over us as we were getting out of the van, and we proceeded to get good views of a small flock. Lunch was a just reward for our efforts and we headed further into the desert in search of yet more specialities. The recently split Sagebrush Sparrows did not take us long to find, despite searing heat, 29C, and a stiff breeze. Sage Thrasher however was not going to prove that easy and we were to have to wait until later in the trip for that. Four Pronghorns gave some excellent views close to the van, eyeing up Brendan's lens as he photographed them, before went racing off in front of us. Soon we were driving to the motel, passing several Bald Eagles, and Osprey, both species on their nests.

Saturday 23rd

Up slightly later again, for a dawn departure, we were soon watching American Dippers close to their nests on the Roaring Fork, and then a small herd of Elk, before continuing to a private estate where my wife Denise and I had been had at work. From a wire that I had stretched between two Aspen trees, beyond the reach of Black Bears, I had hung several bird feeders. The largest was especially made for me by a neighbour – it held 20lbs of seed at one filling. In total we had been putting out up to 40lbs of seed a day. Denise had been driving a 45 mile round trip daily to keep the feeders topped-up. The moment of reckoning was nigh. I punched the keycode and within a mile we would know. Rounding the final corner as we approached the house, at nearly 9,000 feet, it was immediately apparent that it had worked. The feeders, the ground underneath them, the trees surrounding them, and the air, was filled with the largest flock of Rosy-Finches that I have ever seen. All three species: Brown-capped, Gray-crowned, and Black Rosy-Finches, including many immaculate males. The icing on the cake were Evening Grosbeaks, but Steller's Jays at close quarters take some beating too, and we were able to watch them all from just a few feet away! I conservatively estimate at least one thousand five hundred birds..... but it would well have been far in excess of 2000. The seething mass was impossible to count. It also proved irresistible for the local Cooper's Hawk too, and the birds

kept flying up, dreading it or some other unknown predator's imminent arrival. During a break in proceedings, we headed back to look at an active Beaver lodge that we had passed on the way in, and although still no Beavers on view, we got prolonged looks at an American Marten hunting the snowy Aspen/Fir forest that surrounded it. This a very hard animal to see and a real bonus. A brief Muskrat and singing Fox Sparrow were good to see and added greatly to the morning. Back at the Rosy-Finches, Brendan who had been staking them out whilst we went to the beaver pond, reported that a Cooper's Hawk had crashed the party and grabbed a meal. However it was not long before the Rosy-Finches returned and we were soon thrilling to amazing views again. A brief stop at the local reservoir netted us several duck species, most notably the lingering Barrow's Goldeneyes, and nearby we overlooked a Great Horned Owl on the nest in a cottonwood tree just below the track. Brunch followed at our house (a million thanks Denise), along with good birding at the feeders: Lesser Goldfinch, Cassin's Finch and Evening Grosbeak being amongst the most notable species.



Evening Grosbeak, male – Colorado Tour C Dick Filby/WildWings 2016

Heading north we paused at another Great Horned Owl nest – this one in a hole in a roadside cliff, then a Golden Eagle nest where one of the adults was tearing up prey for the tiny chicks, followed by a look into a Bald Eagle nest – not much action there – the wind was getting up, rain threatened and one of the adults was hunkered down to protect the chicks, whilst the other sat out nearby. The newly arrived Black Phoebes were not on show along the Colorado River at Silt, and that was our last stop before arriving at the motel. A heavy shower dampened the spirits a little, but a quick check of the radar showed we were due a lovely evening, so we all set off on the search for Dusky Grouse and were duly rewarded with great views of one displaying before dusk. It was not easy to hear, even

when you could watch it vocalising just a few yards away, but doubtless other Dusky Grouse can detect it more easily.

Sunday 24th

Up before first light we headed out to meet a friend and his colleague who had promised to take us, and some hides up to a Sharp-tailed Grouse lek, as the one that we had visited in previous years was no longer accessible due to a change in land ownership. The wind was blowing some, and the ground was damp, and the 4WD pickups couldn't make it all the way, but undeterred we walked the last couple of hundred yards and got the two hides set up next to the lek, despite the wind having other ideas. The lek itself was being monitored in order to track females with satellite transmitters, so several "walk-in" traps were in place. Whilst that made getting a clear photo challenging, it was possible, but more challenging was the wind that threatened to blow the hides clean away. Huge thanks to Andrew who spent much of the visit holding down one hide with both arms and body weight (I did the other). Sharp-tails are manic in display, and we were able to appreciate that at close quarters, as well as witness how they simply cannot stay away even when flushed by a Northern Harrier and later, a Red-tailed Hawk. Within minutes they are back and at it at full-tilt again! Eventually the activity diminished and we were able to leave and head for breakfast.

It's a short drive to Walden, over Rabbit Ears pass, where it was snowing, but the road conditions were pretty much OK. On arrival in Walden we had a good look around the still partially frozen reservoir, picking up on several ducks and grebes, as well as the newly arrived California Gulls and White Pelicans, both of which breed here. I learned that three Moose were lingering in town, but despite a search we could not find them before dinner, I even put in an extra hour search whilst everyone else was settling into their rooms – but to no avail – tho' I did manage to speak to someone who said that they were in her neighbour's yard a couple of hours earlier. How you can hide three Moose in a small town like Walden I have no idea! We headed to early dinner, with the plan to continue the search afterwards, before dark, by heading out of town to some spots where I have often seen them before. However, whilst waiting for our food, I overheard someone at the door asking about Moose, so I told him about where we couldn't find the three and promised to buy him dinner if he found them and let us know. Within minutes he was back, I shouted into the kitchen that we were just popping out for a few minutes, and he led us out to the one he had found, it was walking down the street, just a couple of hundred yards from the restaurant. Now even those who wanted to see Moose could get an early night! Meanwhile I drove out to check out the site of tomorrow morning's preferred lek. The track to the private site was dry enough, great. I would stick with plan A. My preferred Greater Sage-Grouse lek was "on" for the morning.



Greater Sage-Grouse at dawn – Colorado Tour C Dick Filby/WildWings 2016

Monday 25th

Rising early we drove to the lek and set up four small three-person hides close to the lek. With just two people in each, there was room to settle in complete with tripods and chair/stools. With the moonlit backdrop of snow covered mountains, the Greater Sage-Grouse were already displaying and visible long before dawn. Their display of these huge grouse is nothing short of ridiculous and has to be seen to be believed. Great photos, video, we had it all! Around 60 males were present, on a calm, dry morning – it was bliss. In addition to the crazy sounds of the Sage-Grouse, there were singing Sage Thrashers – which we got great views of as we left, at least two, distant packs of Coyotes howling, and singing Vesper Sparrows. It was a fantastic experience! On the drive back to town we found a Moose close to the track, fording the river and we all had time to get out and enjoy an iconic view of this magnificent beast in more natural surroundings. Shortly after, Ann spotted a River Otter close to the road and we all managed brief views of it standing on the bank before it launched into the dyke, then swimming close alongside the van for a while.

Another storm was already taking aim at the Colorado mountains, so after checking out and brunch we headed directly to Georgetown to meet up with our guide for the afternoon. We drove up above the treeline and as the winds started to pickup, and the clouds increased, we all scanned for White-tailed Ptarmigan. Deservingly it was Cole who spotted it, a single bird sheltering under a rock, its occasional movement giving it away. Scope views were good, and some of us went closer to get into a more sheltered position to watch it from. The winds picked up even more and it was time to leave!

Tuesday 26th

A light dusting of snow was frozen hard onto the van, and once that was cleared we set off after breakfast in search of the Ponderosa Pine specialities. It was a splendid, clear crisp morning and we were soon thrilling to Williamson's Sapsuckers, Western Bluebirds, Red Crossbills and three species of nuthatch: Pygmy, Red-breasted and White-breasted, as well as several Cassin's Finches and the beautiful local breeding form of Slate-coloured Junco, the Grey-headed. Moving on to Red Rocks Park, trying to beat the advancing rain and snow – which we did, we saw many additional species including, notably, Prairie and Peregrine Falcons, Broad-tailed and Black-chinned Hummingbirds, and a Lazuli Bunting. Soon we were eating lunch and I contemplated the practicalities of trying to get back down to see the Lesser Prairie-Chickens overnight, but of all the grouse, they are by far the furthest from Denver (seven hours) and thus the only one not really do-able on the last morning. So, for the afternoon, using the weather radar again to plan the best sites for a visit, I picked a couple of my favourite spots that seemed to be beyond the rainbelt, and we enjoyed a good afternoon, picking up on quite a few extra birds. These included three Long-tailed Ducks, several gulls including breeding plumaged Bonaparte's and Franklin's, a lone Forster's Tern, stunning views of an Osprey, a Great Horned Owl on a nest with a large fluffy chick and six species of swallows as well as a large flock of migrant Chipping Sparrows. Brendan stalked a hunting Red-tailed Hawk for some hopefully excellent shots.

Wednesday 27th

We started the day in search of Hooded Mergansers close to Denver and were soon watching two pairs. A large flock of Yellow-rumped Warblers contained both Myrtle and Audubon forms, whilst a pair of American Kestrels gave great views closeby. An Orange-crowned Warbler was low enough in the bushes to allow views of its crown, but it's still hard to really see those few orange feathers. At least three Black-crowned Night-Herons were on an island that was covered with Double-crested Cormorants nesting on impressively guano-covered trees.. Moving on we returned to Chery Creek State Park and were rewarded with a variety of waders: Marbled Godwit, Least, Semipalmated, and Spotted Sandpipers, American Avocet, Black-necked Stilt and Lesser Yellowlegs. The Great Horned Owl and chick were still showing, but it was soon time to bid farewell to now familiar species and head for the motel and the airport. We bade our goodbyes and I set off for the drive back to Carbondale, over two mountain passes, where it was again snowing – but not so badly as the previous week. That's Spring in Colorado folks! We had enjoyed many great scenes, as close up and personal as possible, of great birds and mammals too, plus fantastic hospitality and help, and in all sorts of weather, from -5C to +29C. By the time I returned the van, I had driven over 3,100 miles. It had been yet another great Colorado Grouse lek tour. Thanks for coming, or, if you are reading this in the prospect of maybe joining me in the future – enquire early – these trips often fill up more than a year in advance.

Species seen on 2016 tour (compiled by Dick Filby)

Birds

Snow Goose	Snowy Egret
Canada Goose	Black-crowned Night-Heron
Wood Duck	White-faced Ibis
Gadwall	Turkey Vulture
American Wigeon	Osprey
Mallard	Bald Eagle
Blue-winged Teal	Northern Harrier
Cinnamon Teal	Sharp-shinned Hawk
Northern Shoveler	Cooper's Hawk
Northern Pintail	Broad-winged Hawk
Green-winged Teal	Swainson's Hawk
Canvasback	Red-tailed Hawk
Redhead	Rough-legged Hawk
Ring-necked Duck	Golden Eagle
Lesser Scaup	American Coot
Long-tailed Duck	Sandhill Crane
Bufflehead	Black-necked Stilt
Common Goldeneye	American Avocet
Barrow's Goldeneye	Snowy Plover
Hooded Merganser	Killdeer
Common Merganser	Mountain Plover
Ruddy Duck	Spotted Sandpiper
Scaled Quail	Solitary Sandpiper
Gambel's Quail	Greater Yellowlegs
Ring-necked Pheasant	Willet
Greater Sage-Grouse	Lesser Yellowlegs
Gunnison Sage-Grouse	Hudsonian Godwit
White-tailed Ptarmigan	Baird's Sandpiper
Dusky Grouse	White-rumped Sandpiper
Sharp-tailed Grouse	Semipalmated Sandpiper
Greater Prairie-Chicken	Long-billed Dowitcher
Wild Turkey	Wilson's Snipe
Pied-billed Grebe	Wilson's Phalarope
Eared Grebe	Bonaparte's Gull
Western Grebe	Franklin's Gull
Clark's Grebe	Ring-billed Gull
Double-crested Cormorant	California Gull
American White Pelican	Herring Gull
Great Blue Heron	Forster's Tern
Great Egret	Rock Pigeon

Eurasian Collared-Dove
White-winged Dove
Mourning Dove
Greater Roadrunner
Barn Owl
Western Screech-Owl
Great Horned Owl
Burrowing Owl
Common Poorwill (h)
White-throated Swift
Black-chinned Hummingbird
Broad-tailed Hummingbird
Belted Kingfisher
Lewis's Woodpecker
Red-bellied Woodpecker
Williamson's Sapsucker
Red-naped Sapsucker
Ladder-backed Woodpecker
Downy Woodpecker
Hairy Woodpecker
American Three-toed Woodpecker
Northern Flicker
American Kestrel
Merlin
Peregrine Falcon
Prairie Falcon
Eastern Phoebe
Say's Phoebe
Ash-throated Flycatcher
Loggerhead Shrike
Gray Jay
Pinyon Jay
Steller's Jay
Blue Jay
Western Scrub-Jay
Clark's Nutcracker
Black-billed Magpie
American Crow
Common Raven
Horned Lark
Tree Swallow
Violet-green Swallow
Northern Rough-winged Swallow

Bank Swallow
Cliff Swallow
Barn Swallow
Black-capped Chickadee
Mountain Chickadee
Juniper Titmouse
Bushtit
Red-breasted Nuthatch
White-breasted Nuthatch
Pygmy Nuthatch
Rock Wren
Canyon Wren
House Wren
Marsh Wren
Blue-gray Gnatcatcher
American Dipper
Ruby-crowned Kinglet
Eastern Bluebird
Western Bluebird
Mountain Bluebird
American Robin
Curve-billed Thrasher
Sage Thrasher
Northern Mockingbird
European Starling
American Pipit
Cedar Waxwing
McCown's Longspur
Orange-crowned Warbler
Northern Parula
Yellow-rumped Warbler
Black-throated Gray Warbler (h)
Spotted Towhee
Rufous-crowned Sparrow
Canyon Towhee
Chipping Sparrow
Vesper Sparrow
Black-throated Sparrow
Sagebrush Sparrow
Savannah Sparrow
Fox Sparrow
Song Sparrow
Lincoln's Sparrow

White-crowned Sparrow
Dark-eyed Junco
Northern Cardinal
Lazuli Bunting
Red-winged Blackbird
Western Meadowlark
Yellow-headed Blackbird
Brewer's Blackbird
Common Grackle
Great-tailed Grackle
Brown-headed Cowbird
Bullock's Oriole
Gray-crowned Rosy-Finch
Black Rosy-Finch

Brown-capped Rosy-Finch
House Finch
Cassin's Finch
Red Crossbill
Pine Siskin
Lesser Goldfinch
American Goldfinch
Evening Grosbeak
House Sparrow

190 spp (of which 2 “heard-only”)

Mammals

chipmunk spp
Yellow-bellied Marmot
Rock Squirrel
Golden-mantled Ground-Squirrel
Thirteen-lined Ground-Squirrel
Wyoming Ground-Squirrel
Gunnison's Prairie-Dog
White-tailed Prairie-Dog
Black-tailed Prairie-Dog
Fox Squirrel
Pine Squirrel (Chickaree)
Muskrat
Desert Cottontail
Mountain (Nuttall's) Cottontail
Black-tailed Jackrabbit
Coyote
Red Fox
American Black Bear
Raccoon
American Marten
Northern River Otter
Striped Skunk
Elk
Mule Deer
White-tailed Deer

Moose
Pronghorn
Bighorn Sheep