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Canyon toward some beautiful red colored cliffs. Arriving out of breath I asked the necessity of the rope. One of the scouts said they had a mountain lion in the cave, but the hissing turned out to be the young of the Turkey Vulture. The young were in a cave near the top of the cliffs. Climbing through the opening of some irregular rocks we came up to a chamber about 7 feet in diameter and 3 high on the west side. The picture (1-8-8-31) shows the general set up with the entrance of cave in the front. The noise resembling the hissing of a steam engine and between the two young birds the noise was issued continually. In an effort to capture the birds one of them started out the passage and just about scared one of the boys to death when it flew by him at the entrance. It made an effort to fly but bounced from ledge to ledge the entire height of the cliffs while I was down recapturing the fallen bird the other fellows captured the other bird and brought him out of the cave. As soon as I returned the two birds were placed upon a

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rock and pictures taken of them. Recorded two pictures of same taken by Guy Callahan. Picture no (2-8-8-31) shows the two

birds. Members of the party are from left to right, Ralph Demoisny, Jack Lawrence, James Bee, John Gessford, Bob. Hansen, Sterling Callahan, Chucky Demoisny. As soon as we were thru photographing these birds we place a rag loosely tied on their legs and then

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placed them back in the cave. The young birds had fairly well developed feathers and also considerable down on the upper portion of the body. The bird, when captured in the cave regurgitated the fowl contents of its stomach which produced an odor something terrific. The adult birds were occasionally seen on the opposite side of the canyon but did not come near the nesting area. No other sound offered except the hissing. The next day the adult birds could be seen going in and out of the entrance so all family