vultures kept very near, in fact for 10 minutes as if they had found a food cache. In they main, they flew overhead they are a bird whose curiosity is hard to satify. Without a noticed movement of their large wings, they encircled over my motionless body. They varied their altitude with passing currents. The greatest thrill was experienced when one of these monstrous birds would sail over me and out into space again When swinging over head one receives the idea of the constant noise accompanying the bird on its flight. The vibration is of a great magnitude as the air rushes thru the outstretched pinyon feathers. To give one the idea of how close these bird soared overhead, am sure that I could have caught every one on them with a butterfly net. I could almost make myself believe that I sensed a wind movement as they winged by. At no time did these birds use their wings except in a gliding manner. With the birds in the air noticed a decided difference in the size of one particular bird and in my estimation was at least one-fourth or more larger in size than the rest. While there was marked differences in the others of the company there was not the outstanding variation that the largest one possessed. This large bird lead in the close inspections of trip 8 above head. Why did this older bird lead in the close examination of their dead fund, was it due to her poor eye site and should she be called a leader just because she had to make an examination at a closer range because of her eye handicap. Another similar epibition accurred in the course of the morning. One can readily appreciate the fact that vultures procure food by the sense of smell as well as by the sense of sight. About 90 feet back from the highest point that can be seen from Provo is the place where this next account took place. About an hour later and in close propinity to the circle flight. While stepping around a group of maple trees that account for the openings & clearing that one finds on top I saw an interesting site. In the top of a large dead conifer tree of the spread type that had resisted the elements for many years was perched a black bird, being the largest one of the five that were seen a short while ago. This old bird might of become weak and tired from its morning flight and had found its resting limb before the younger bird. This magnificent and bare old stately tree with its sprawling limbs offered a very good resting seat for the bird. I see no advantage of choosing this tree unless they desire the company of the golden eagle and nest some 300 feet or so away. However it was in a secluded place, a dominating tree and good foot rests as well as being protected from winds. Having the chance of only partial concealment awaited unnoticed. I remained here 5 minutes watching this bird directly above in tree. Then to my surprise, because of my close propinity to ~~nest~~ their roost, four more vultures arrived on the scence. They alighted one at a time, flying around a couple of times and then approaching from the north lit in the upper branches. Every one followed the same procedure. After a very clear but awkward landing began to preen their feathers and adjust their footing to a