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may have been a factor in the apparent ^{fewness} of bird forms. The creek edge still retain something of the original growth or at least is the only areas where the vegetation is anything like a suitable habitat for birds. If however brush and ground protection is a necessary element for bird populations, feel as though the population pressure of the area should be felt. From the Silver Star mine trended up the ridge to the east. The facetal spur section of this ridge is bushy and with many fallen logs but as one gains the upper limits of the ridge find the going easy with open exposed ridge with 1 foot high grasses. The most difficult areas to traverse in this area are the choked canyon bottoms where logs cross every direction and creek occupying the canyon floor. Birds on this ridge still very few in numbers with an occasional Junco, Kinglet or Bluebird. Deer indicated by red dot on map and mainly found on protected and brush slopes, not in open and cleared burnt over areas. Two *Bonasa umbellus sibirici* so far on ridge. (question as to species but rufus color a good indication of them being the Ruffed.) No Clark Crow during entire day. The canyon bottoms proper are impassible with many springs issuing on all side. The slope east of the Silver Star mine representing the facetal spur of the ridge is relatively difficult to negotiate because of the brush. The ridge proper is clear and easily traversed. It all sums up to the fact that to travel in this country, particularly at higher levels, is to be done by ridges and not canyon bottoms or hillsides. It will be noticed that most of the deer were observed at about the same level. Their trails also indicated that the greater percentage of them were to be found at lower levels of the ridges. Continued up ridge past Stegeon Rock, hence across snow field to top. Pictures to show indicate extent of snow and manner in which trees suffered from the wind swept ridges. At observation house met Mr. and Mrs. Arnold, both very nice people and glad, but surprised, to find a wanderer at their stay home door. I can think of nothing that approaches heaven than to live in such a situation as this observation house.