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it. A flock of pelicans were seen on same day on return. 370328-17

3-28-37

Mr. Hutchings informs me that although one very seldom finds developed breast glands on a coyote when skinning he does know that they suckle their young because he had an occasion to raise a family at one time.

3-31-37

Rained last night. Snow line down even with the 'Y' on east mountains. Rain clouds overhead. A pair of English Sparrows were observed to be in copulation this morning at 7:30 A.M. It had rained only a hour before.

3-27-37

Collected a (14) Dytiscid at the University taken by the Library in a hole made for a basement window. Had evidently flown into the window glass in its search for light. A tanager beetle (15) was taken at the mouth of Provo River in sands bordering the river to the south. About 50 of these beetles occupied an old road bed 10 feet wide and 50 feet long. Some were found to be copulating.

4-3-37

Professor Hayward, Mervin Peterson and myself left the University at 7:20 A.M. to take a bird census of the winter and native birds and mammals on the face of Mt. Timpanogos. Started out in what looked to a very unfavorable atmosphere for census work; at least desirable, however, to include varied weather conditions; snow and sunshine, mist and wind. Just a short minutes ride to the mouth of Provo Canyon, then along a few country roads and hence to the mouth of Dry Creek on the west slope of mount Timpanogos where we abandoned the Chev. for more reasons than one. Soon on the trail and from the very start were supplied with the most interesting observations. Not more than 5 minutes on the trail before we run upon a red-tail sitting upon an old limb of a cottonwood at the mouth of Dry Cr. Evidently, a guard of the rugged canyon beyond or at least concerned enough to show signs of anxiety. It flew west for a short distance, turned abruptly east, sailed across the canyon just over head and clumsily alighted in a small cliff rose bush on the opposite side of the canyon. No sooner had he established his equilibrium when our eyes were attracted to the other side again where we saw another red-tail leaving his high perch upon the top of the perpendicular cliff. He flew directly across the canyon and alighted upon a structure of sticks placed 15 feet down from an eighty foot cliff. Things looked rather suspicious from the beginning and on further development found the nest and brooding bird of which so much concern as evident from the action of the keeper of the gate far below. While peering over the edge of the cliff I dropped my glove which went sailing down past the nest in obedience to the law of gravity. It was accidentally of course but brought the bird to the edge of the nest to watch it continue its course. Sometimes looked fishy I suppose she thought for she looked up at me afterwards with a turned head. Remaining perfectly quiet she looked at me for 16 seconds and then with a couple of steps sailed out over the deep canyon screaming at the intrusion. With the show over we descended the cliffs and took up our trail leading up the canyon. Shortly we heard another call which disclosed the presence of the prairie falcon. We had frightened a great horned owl from the side of the wash just a second or two before. It was easy to piece the story together for the falcon has a very special call for its attack upon the owl. Quite an association. Great Horned Owl, Red Tailed and Prairie Falcon all nesting in same canyon. Followed on again up newly constructed water works to boundary of the Timpanogos Refuge. Near the sanctuary line we collected a Fox Sparrow (Clay colored) (20) at the edge of an oak patch. It was vigorously scratching among the dried