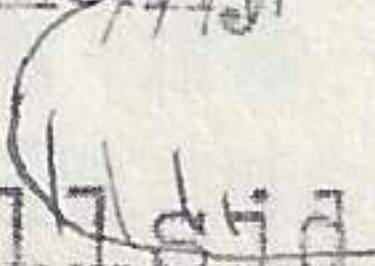

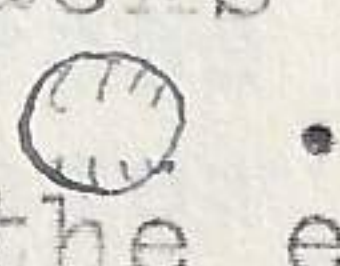


leaves under a well protected oak covering. The wild garlic was unusually abundant in places taking on the appearance of a newly sprouted grain field in brilliant green. Its color was a decided contrast to the duller colors of the undeveloped vegetation surrounding. The atmosphere would have pleased an Italian or Spaniard. We continued to the west and south along the upper outcropping of the cliffs on the west side of the canyon. At the promontory we build a small fire and had our dinner. Collected a cottontail (21) here, which was heavily infested with fleas and small ticks. The fire was welcome for it was rather collish and windy. The fog clouds would frequently close in bringing snow, then followed with a warm ray of sunlight. The morning in general was cloudy with considerable snowing. It was interesting to watch the snow flakes being carried upward by the up canyon draft over the cliff abutment. I have often wondered if these air currents have anything to do with the distribution of deer for we have found that quite a number of deer had used the top of these ledges consistently as evidenced by the many droppings, tracks and discarded horns. The droppings ranged from  to  and . During lunch we discussed the part that the hillsides played in the ecological setup of the mountain. After lunch we headed west along the escarpment, and followed the gentle graded trail at the base of Baldy, until we arrived at the rim of Battle Creek. The most unusual thing along the entire trail was the abnormal abundance of the Collembola resting upon the snow patches. Every snow patch seemed to be crowded to capacity. I would judge that there were 40 or less to the square yard. The weather at this time was not too warm to melt the surface of the snow. Also midges were present. It was interesting to note that as we ascended along the trail the large collembola became minor in abundance while the small round ones became dominant. Encountered one spring at a point about 1 mile or less n.w. along the trail. It is evidently a permanent spring. Most of the trail was free from snow but in some of the flat valleys we found a good covering of winter snow, while other places found plenty of mud. South rim of Battle Creek was compared with Yellowstone except for color by one of the party. Without a doubt it was quite a home from this high point. To the east and north toward Mt. Timpanogos was very few ridges free from white snow in fact it had a typical winter appearance. A trail followed up the canyon to the right. A water canal also was visible traversing the canyons n.e. of and about on our same level. Considerable water below being distinctly audible from this point. The mahogany on the ridge of the point had been high water lined by the deer; looked as if they had been eaten last year. The mahogany on the north side of the ridge where the snow was deep did not show this water line as pronounced as on the west side where the snows were mostly melted from the ground. This ridge is evidently a favorable place for deer in the winter months. At the southern terminal of this ridge where the canyon intercepts we jumped up enough deer to bring our deer census to 25. A few were seen on trail earlier and one or two lone individuals. However these deer were all in same close vicinity of each other. The deer we frightened were in the oak, on sunny side hill and in the bottom of the gulch. They divided, going in all directions some in pairs, groups of four and five and lone individuals. It was extremely interesting to observe that a golden Eagle had been attracted by the escaping deer and was seen to fly down and glide over the oads where the deer were passing. Evidently after being satisfied he flew in circles upward and when attaining a certain altitude flew northward out of sight along the bordering hills. Five minutes later two turkey vultures, two red tails and a Coopers Hawk sailed by in same general direction as the course taken by the eagle. While working back to Dry Canyon several hundred feet below trail we paused to observe the flying gyrations of the red tails. The two birds concerned were always together and both taking part in the maneuvering. The most characteristic phase