

Saw the Canyon Wren, Screech Owl, Sparrow Hawk & Cooper's hawk again. The red-tail nest at the end of the eastern extension of the cliffs did not have an occupant. Leaving dad at this point Harry & I went over top & investigated the heads of the three or four small draws that finally enter Hobble Creek just above the Camp Grounds below & opposite the old eagle nest & other side of canyon. While working our way across these flats we found two maple trees that were entirely out of proportion to the small & normal size <sup>maple</sup> trees that were found in association with them. They towered into the air for about 45' and had such a large circumference at base that Harry's attempt to reach around them ~~to~~ one with both arms & hands took about 3 inches from meeting in the other side. This measurement was taken about 4 feet from ground & did not include the large base of tree. Two trees stood together, the one tall and straight the other large around but not as tall. The buds were just beginning to develop and were about as large as a penny with green leaves tender enough for a Sunday Salad. These trees were near top of ridge about directly due north from hawk nest in cliffs over the ridge & to the south on main bridge ledges. Near these large maples ~~we~~ <sup>we</sup> could hear the throbbing call of the Gray-Cuffed Grouse. Its drumming sounded near so we proceeded to stalk in the direction from which came the sound. After several progressive movements we were finally within possibly 60 or 70 feet of the bird. While we were not able to detect any bird were we sure it was there for every vibration of the wing could be plainly heard. Another bird was just below evidently vying for control of the area. Walked across the small ravine and when on other side heard again the drumming practically at identical place we crossed. The throbbing sounds were heard for several minutes while in that area being offered about every 3 or 4 minutes. This more or less flat top mountain capped with birdseye marble make an ideal place for these birds. Aspen, maple and oak dominate the covering. Dropped down trail into camp site and then followed road to point where car had been left.