

Examined a willow that had been gnawed on one side with long perpendicular teeth marks preserved on inner wood. Did not have the characteristic pattern of porcupine and so assumed that it was work of marmots living in rock slide 150' away. The Oregon grape found among the aspen and in open field is, in some cases, 1' high. One patch of elderberry measured 100' x 150' and another 20' x 20'.

- 10:00 A.M. Saw first *Cutamias*. Vireo singing.
- 10:15 Vulture flew by. Stopped 10 minutes to look at panoramic view below across the desert country below.
- 10:26 Now at head of canyon leading north from camp. Can see cabin among the aspen. At this point there is a flat platform at edge of canyon head that has a elderberry patch 100' x 80' and several flowers <sup>of the elderberry</sup> were in blossom. 2nd *Cutamias* seen here. Leaving canyon head and working up hill over series of flats and openings. We soon arrive at the edge of the glacial platform and Bowns lake must not be far away.
- 10:40 Two Vireos singing 200' apart. One robin flew through aspens.
- 10:45 Bowns Lake. Stopped a few minutes at south side and while here heard the song and calls of the Vireo, Hummer, Robin, Thrush and three *Pseudacris*.
- 11:00 Leaving Bowns lake and bearing N.W.
- 11:14 Nuthatch calling.
- 11:18 Hidden lake (?) James feeding among boulders at edge. The dandelions on hillside here are 1 foot apart.
- 11:25 Now dark thunderclouds overhead and trailing a black horizon. Working up hillside west of lake. Fresh gophers holes. Grasshoppers copulating. The concho bees, Tachinids, Syrphids, Symphylus, Sphecids were on hillside. Clark Crow calling from above. The clouds now appear as if they were lost as to direction. Beside the eastern movement of the high thunder clouds there is a northern trend of the lower clouding whirling and twisting themselves in every direction. Arrived at top of ridge of spruce and fir and then descended west slope to bottom of small valley, hence south then east to top of north-south trending ridge again. This N.S. trending canyon is extensively forested with spruce and fir and it was among the live and many dead trees that we run into a congregation of Utah Jay, Clark Crows and R. mt. Jay. seemingly gathered in convention. When at south end of N.S. trending ridge could hear *Pseudacris* calling below and we knew we were in vicinity of our selected trapping area. Started to hail at 1:00 P.M. and lit. up at 1:20.

1:30 P.M. Arrived at camp site one hundred feet north of Private Lake. so named because of the many bathing boulders found throughout its bed. and because of its