

Began taking record of *Pseudacris* ³⁸⁰⁶²³⁻¹⁷⁵ calls in Private Lake 100 south of camp. At times I wondered from camp but at all times was in hearing distance of lake. She frogs began at 5:25 P.M. and called for 2 minutes 10 seconds then stopped.

Pseudacris started croaking at 5:34 for 2 minutes 20 seconds. Temperature then = 52°F.

When I approached Private Lake they stopped when 20 feet from edge of water where they were singing. After a short while one frog started calling for 6 seconds but more rapidly than normal. Have seen several *Juncos* some feeding among the damp ground around the boulder at lake, some carrying insects in mouth, some feeding singly while others fed in pairs.

5:46 *Pseudacris* began calling at 6:46 P.M. and lasted for 50 seconds. Would say that 3 or 4 were calling. Wind blowing.

5:47 *Pseudacris* began calling and lasted 30 sec. Wind blowing slightly but gentle. Started up 30 sec. later and continued for 10 sec. Little sunshine now and then for first time at 6:00 P.M. Seen two *Eutamias* since arrival at 1:00.

Male and female mt. Bluebird have nest in aspen tree at Station and have been continuously feeding young. The male fed young, then flew down to Private Lake and returned in 30 seconds.

Pseudacris calling at 5:55 for 30 seconds.

Juncos flew by 5:57. and ♀ bluebird feeding young.

Pseudacris calling at 5:59 for 1 minute. The calls now are not as vigorous as throughout last half hour. Started after 20 seconds for 18 seconds.

Pseudacris calling at 6:03 for 2 minutes 10 seconds. The nesting ♂ bluebird flew within 2 feet of my head while standing on shore of lake.

One *Pseudacris* called 5 times at 6:07.

Pseudacris called at 6:08 for 1 min. 50 seconds.

6:09 Skink flew by.

6:14 *Pseudacris* called for 2 minutes 5 seconds.

Rabin chirped vigorously with worms in mouth.

6:15. While sitting near lake a male and female Audubon Warbler began fighting in spruce tree on long sides of Survivor Spring. After a few rounds they flew to open field between Spring and Private Lake and continued their scuffling among the Audubon lava boulders. The ♂ was the aggressor but the ♀ resented in combat. Fighting on top of the boulders they would contact and tumble down to the ground over the rough edges. Occasionally they would fight like roosters with necks outstretched and bodies erect. After about 30 seconds the ♂ left and the female flew in opposite direction and lit on limb of old willow tree at east edge of Private Lake where it proceeded to shake + ruffle up her feathers.