

6:20 P.M. → 380623-176  
Skies blue → overhead with few clouds. Some Siskin flying south alone and calling.

Pseudacris calling at 6:33 for 10 minutes in continuous stretch, frequently one or two would carry croaking along during the low stages of the croaking. Wind gently shaking rain drops from tops of aspen trees.

Pseudacris calling at 6:45 for 2 minutes.

6:45 Sun shining on east side of Private lake only the remain. surface in shadow of aspen and west hillside. The manner in which the Pseudacris would call would be constant but frequently would vary. To begin with one frog starts calling and in about 1 second after the rest would follow simultaneously. One can tell when they are going to stop by the manner they begin their closing call. First one will stop, then another until all have ceased their song. At 6:15 while walking along south side of Private lake ran into a ♀ and Warbler she presented before me one of the most interesting examples of bird feigning. I first saw her when she began her activity 50' away among the aspens. Her most characteristic pose while on ground in movement was her continuously delicate beating wings and outspread tail held in such a manner as to appear as if she was riding or sliding upon it. The gracefulness of her antics were impressive indeed. When in tree would drop to lower limb or even to ground as if shot or attempting to regain her equilibrium. When on the top of a haubler would drop over edge in rolling manner as if affected by a severe injury or accident wound. This exhibition proved to me at once that possibly a bird has a small degree of intelligence at least enough to perform an act that it has probably never suffered before. Such as a broken wing act. The wing beat did not necessarily indicate a broken wing condition but occasionally it would throw over as if it had been shot into a mass of rolling feathers. The ♂ came upon the scene just a few seconds after ♀ began feigning act. He had worms in his mouth and held them there during the entire time he gave his warning chirp. The long evening shadows were then creeping across the lake & hillside where Warblers were found.

6:53 One Pseudacris called (croaked) 7 times before others started in to calling. They called for 1 minute. Started again after 10 seconds 3 minutes and 8 seconds. Last shadow 20' south of lake gone.

Left 7:00 P.M. to reset traps sprung by hail storms for final time.  
7:00 P.M. ♂ & ♀ bluebirds still feeding one ones. Frequently the one parent would wait at hole edge while the other fed the young the other leaving would slip right up & deposit her worms & insects. Found that the above shadows are influenced by low clouds in the west and do not represent normal disappearance of sun from