

I was hiking along at the base of some beautiful high cliffs near the ridge of an aspen and pine covered mountain side. The overhanging rocks and the deep crevices resounded my soft foot steps. The cliffs caught the rushing sound of the creek and river in the floor of the canyon which produced a <sup>sea</sup> shell effect. It was a mystic quietness, and with all these surroundings, it made an atmosphere of solitariness. ∴ With this atmosphere in mind I discovered for the first time the Townsend Solitaire. As I observed these birds I thought to myself that there couldn't be a better name given to them than the word solitaire, as it fitted their habits and characteristics. The pair chose a nesting site of solitariness, their song was mystic and even their flight was light and graceful. The nest was not located but the birds showed that they had in <sup>the</sup> position either young or nest. High cliffs on right hand hillside of South Fork at Vernal Park in Grand Canyon.

9-6-30

Made inspection tour of the reef in mud lake. During this season the bird life has suffered severely from the botulism infection. On the ~~ref~~ reef proper made the following count of wasted life. This represents the present situation. One must appreciate that this condition is continually being carried on during the warm period of the summer coupled with low waters. Associated with the botulism is the meriads of flies and insects.

NO RECORD

1-9-6-30

2-9-6-30

NO RECORD.

3-9-6-30

4-9-6-30