

carry thru the idea to a successful conclusion, if it is to be undertaken. It now remains to be proven just *who* among the CONDOR readers really *are* interested in the project to the extent of being willing to do some work; and the only way in which this may be found out is for those students to make themselves known and to publish their ideas on the subject for the benefit of other interested parties. There are undoubtedly many CONDOR readers who do not wish their ideas to appear in print, but who are nevertheless in sympathy with the general idea. If that is your position, dear reader, drop a few lines to the editors, just to inform us that you are interested.

An undertaking of this kind is unique in many ways. It will require the personal opinions of a great many before the plan assumes any definite shape, and it rests entirely with the readers to bring about results. This cannot be a one-man, or a ten-man undertaking, for unless the plan meets with general support it would be impossible of accomplishment.

Naturally we look to the members of the Cooper Club for the greater number of expressions on the subject, and the past record of the Club for "doing things" warrants the assumption that they will respond; but it is to be hoped that responses will not be limited to Cooper Club members.

Now, bird lovers, is the time to drop us a line outlining your views upon the subject and if the correspondence overwhelms our worthy editor we will try to arrange for a private secretary.
 —R. B. ROCKWELL, *Denver, Colorado.*

Random Bird Notes from Chaffee County, Colorado.—On July 15th I left Salida, Colorado (altitude 7050), for a short trip to timberline, my destination being Bass Lake, a typical alpine lake at an altitude of about 11,000 feet.

In the vicinity of Salida, Western Robins, Red-winged and Brewer Blackbirds, House Finches, English Sparrows, Western Vesper, and Western Savanna Sparrows and Black-headed Grosbeaks were very common. One pair of Kildeer were also seen, that were evidently nesting.

About seven miles from Salida I saw several young Mountain Bluebirds just able to fly, and a little further on (at about 8,000) several Magpies were seen. Camp was pitched at Poncha and the next morning, soon after leaving there, I saw several Desert Horned Larks and a Brewer Sparrow on a sage brush covered mesa. From here on, the country is very rough, the hills rising abruptly and no timber occurring except the cottonwood trees in the creek bottoms, until the top of the mesa is reached which is covered with a heavy growth of pine and spruce.

About five miles above Poncha I saw several Broad-tailed Hummingbirds in a small patch of thistles and a little farther on a Green-tailed Towhee. After a long steady climb we reached Garfield, Chaffee County, twenty miles from Salida and at an altitude of about 10,000 feet, and here I saw Gray-headed Juncos and English Sparrows feeding in the streets of the town.

We arrived at Bass Lake about five p. m. and found a very pretty lake, just at timber line, surrounded by very high mountains. From this spot half a dozen peaks in sight were over 14,000 feet high.

On the 17th I flushed a Gray-headed Junco from a cunningly concealed nest under the edge of a juniper bush. It contained four young about a week old. I saw a number of these birds around the lake but found no other nests. Near here in the down timber and rocks I found one small White-tailed Ptarmigan chick, and one Rosy Finch feeding on the shores of the lake. Three Clarke Crows were seen near the lake and on the return trip the only new bird seen was a fine Western Tanager.—JOHN W. FREY.

Unusual Wave of Western Tanagers.—Beginning April 16, 1908, there was witnessed in this county a flight of tanagers (*Piranga ludoviciana*) which seemed most remarkable for this section.

The birds were noted most commonly about a mile north of Auburn, passing by the hundreds in a westwardly direction. The sexes appeared to be evenly divided, tho as they flew from tree to tree it was the bright colored males that attracted the attention of the passer-by. At my ranch, seven miles north of Auburn, the birds were not as numerous, but for two or three weeks they kept moving leisurely westward. As cherries ripened they lingered in nearby pine trees, flying back and forth to the cherries between shots from the auxilliary. Shooting appeared not to decrease the numbers, and it was July 7 before the last bird left. Just how far west they went, and why they took this course, direct from their breeding grounds, would be interesting to know.—ERNEST ADAMS, *Clipper Gap, Placer County, California.*