

Notes July 5, 1937.

Saw a song sparrow picking up dry grasses at the north end of the tennis court and it went up into the climbing rose bush north of the entrance where it was building a nest. This may be the same pair that built the first nest in the cedar by the study window. These eggs were stolen by a Steller Jay. Then the sparrows built a nest in the bamboo by the kitchen and brought out a family. Then another nest was built in the same place as the first. I had taken the nest out after it had been robbed, thinking they might build another. I felt sure they would not use that nest again as birds may be like people -----

I was standing out on the side hill watching a cottontail rabbit below by the peach trees. It was apparently an old one that lived there and must have raised a family. It would run around in the soft soil and scratch with its front paws and then roll over and make a few jumps and do the same thing again. Play and exercise. I was about fifty feet standing perfectly still. Suddenly a young bunny hopped right by my feet and on down the hill. Then they both began to play.

About seven or eight robins, some old and young, were flying around and hunting worms near the rabbits. The old bunny would run and one would scare it away whenever it lit near.