

crossed ³⁹⁰⁹¹³⁻²³³ ^{guleph} ^{caused} by sheep that will be almost impossible to stop its further degradation because of the degree of incline at this point. Here again one finds the only passage way into the Cirque from this approach. Arrived at the head of the springs in main Canyon at 6:30 P.M. Clouds tinted at 6:20 P.M. One isolated patch of willow adjacent to creek are a beautiful golden brown color as contrasted with the normal and green color willow and aspen associated with them. Was rather peculiar also to find a group of aspen trees bordering the creek edge near head of water source that had turned to red, brown and yellow. This is the only place the aspen were observed to be in a color other than yellow. Arrived at camp shortly after. Gopher diggings and badger digging general throughout the entire trip. At 8:00 P.M. felt a slight wind for a few minutes then quiet. Stars out with temperature 52° F at 8:30 P.M.

9-14-39 Station 4. Tramponeke Basin camp.
Stormy looking in early morning with a few drops of rain. Temperature at 8:00 A.M. = 51° F at 8:00 A.M. storm clouds appeared to be breaking with an occasional blue spot breaking thru. Tramponegas shrouded in fog and clouds. Planned on making cirque trip to inspect trap line early but was waiting for more favorable weather. Finally decided to make a break and left camp at 8:10 A.M. As I left camp the weather looked exactly like yesterday, that is as if it would clear up in short order, but the change was only to the worse. After 10 minutes on the trail it started to hail to the extent that I was forced to look for shelter beneath the aspen trees. All the way up the trail to cirque the weather was pondering as to whether it should clear up or continue in earnest. Along the trail at the half way mark observed a coyote track in the trail. No deer tracks. Badger tracks numerous and found nearly all along the trail. Several new diggings since passing along here yesterday. The diggings appear to be associated with other mammal holes such as the Citellus. However several diggings were merely scratching and were not intended for hole excavation. Arrived at the brink of the cirque at 9:10 A.M. being on the trail for 1 hour. Just before reaching the cirque observed a disastrous looking storm cloud forcefully pushing its way up the Arn. Fork Canyon, a type of storm clouds that woodsmen fear. It invaded the Arn. Fork Canyon with a solid advancing front, with