

Breakfasts (duplicates) 4 slices bacon, 2 eggs, 2 small potatoes, postum, sugar, $\frac{1}{2}$ can condensed milk (small) $\frac{1}{2}$ pt fruit
 Supper. 1 can veg. soup, 1 pint fruit, bread, butter, jam, Candy
 Trail lunch. six fig bars, 3 choc. sq., 1 sq. cheese, bread, butter
 jam, pint fruit, can sardines.
 Sack lunch. 3 meat, pickle, lettuce sandwiches, 2 bannas, 2 pieces
 cake, postum, sugar, milk.

The itemized list for two is: 8 slices bacon, 4 eggs, 4 small potatoes, postum, sugar, 2 small cans of Condensed milk, 4 pts fruit, 1 can veg. soup, $\frac{3}{4}$ loaf bread, $\frac{1}{4}$ lb butter, $\frac{1}{2}$ pint jam, 10¢ Candy, 12 fig nuten bars, 6 squares chocolate, 1 inch sq cheese, 1 can sardines, 3 meat sandwiches, 2 bannas, 2 cakes.

These rations were formulated so that we would have a maximum period for mountaineering and a minimum period of cooking. The regular hiking equipment included articles such as tent, sleeping bags, cooking equip. flashlight, camera, binoculars etc. After considerable preparation and days of anticipation we embarked from the Ranger Station at Timpoonche Basin on the 29th of Aug. at 8:48 P.M. with intentions of making a late camp on upper terraces. The lower trail at this time of night is indeed fascinating when the stars are shining and glittering as if jewels in the black sky above. These apparent intensities, however, are not of sufficient strength to penetrate the aspen foliage to guide us along the invisible trail thru the groves. Our passage was dependent upon a knowledge of the winding course and of the feel of the trail. Regardless of how one may strain his eyes, the path we followed through the aspens was invisible. As we left the dark aspen forest and crossed openings & traversed clearings the star rays disclosed a faint trail. We were in a visual sense, disassociated with our environment. Under the enchanting spell of such an environment we kicked along without realizing ^{our} this visual unconsciousness until we were forcefully bounced back to reality by the unexpected signal pling of a deer as it broke thru the willows along side of the trail. We were then impressed with the fact that one never appreciates the part sight plays in our make-up. An incident occurring later emphasized our point of thought as we experienced an unusual degree of fear when 5 savage sheep dog furcely heeled us thru the property of a sheep camp. This instability of the mind of fear which was so ~~event~~ evident with the dog episode, was properly associated with the lack of coordination of our site with the intrinsic reality. There was such an intimate and close feeling of piercing canine teeth on our legs that sight was not necessary. Such is just a thought in appreciation for those nocturnal forms of animals which have so perfectly adapted ^{themselves} to dark situations and why many carnivorous forms take advantage of the veil of darkness. One is indeed impressed with the fact that the specialized sense organs of smell & hearing are directly associated with site. It may even be that mans loss of special senses has come about by overcoming the darkness factor with a substitution of fire and