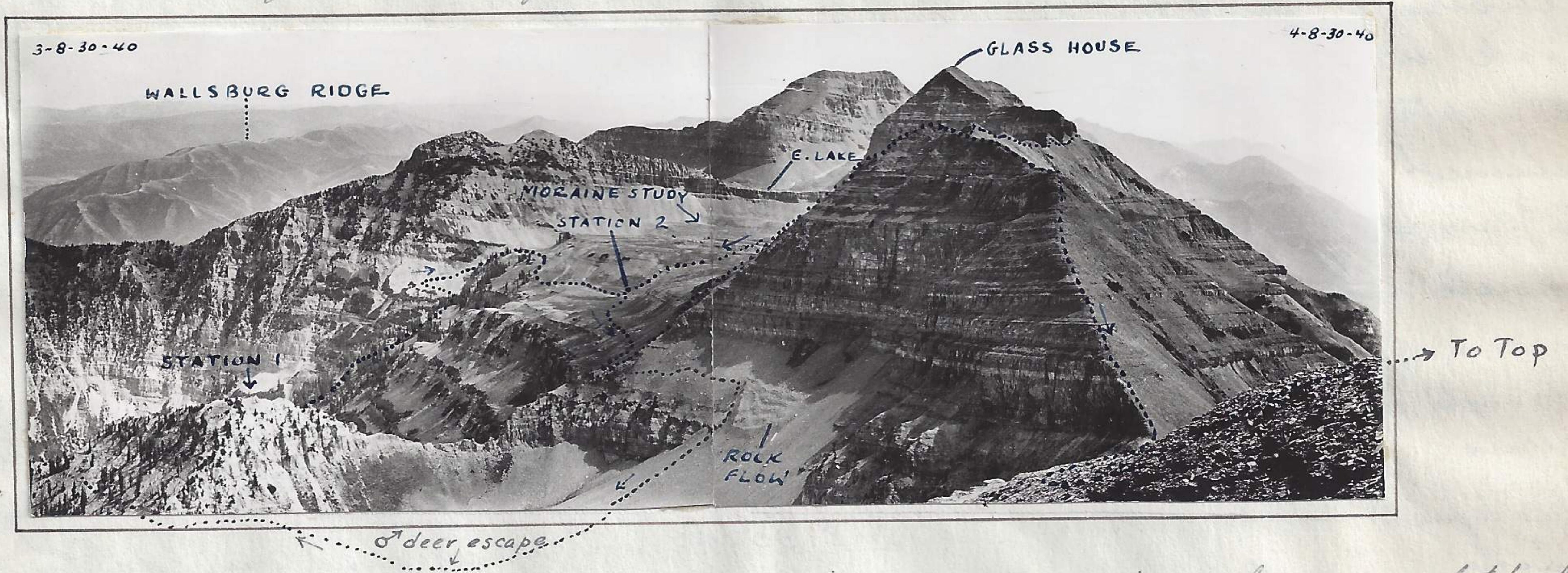


logical reasoning which either preceded or followed 400829-123  
 was fascinating in some respects but uneventful in other respects. <sup>night travelling</sup> Arrived  
 at Badger Flats at 9:06 P.M. The pika on the east slopes from this flat called  
 as we entered although a block and a half away. It called frequently  
 while we were in vicinity. Its call at night sounds more weird than when  
 offered in the daytime. Night or day, it is always found in these rockslides  
 and never fails to let one know of its whereabouts. Sheep herd on  
 Basal cirque. From Basal Cirque continued up regular trail to first terrace  
 above floor of cirque. Pika called frequently as we passed along the  
 more favorable rock slides. Reached destination at 11:25 P.M. This  
 camp site is located just east of rock slide area on first terrace flat. Upon



our entrance to our terrace camp, found it preoccupied by a rightful  
 owner. A large porcupine had been attracted to the abandoned campsite  
 and indicated moss craction with native animals. Fortunately we  
 were spared the job of constructing and organizing a camp, as we  
 merely occupied this abandon sheep herders camp. The perfect bed of  
 conifer boughs proved to be the main attraction. Our problem then  
 was to merely throw out our sleeping bags upon the boughs which  
 turned out to be far superior to any pneumatic & interspring mattress.  
 The sack lunch, which is always prepared at home saved prolonging  
 a nite that was otherwise invested in good sound sleep & rest. We  
 both fell asleep anticipating an eventful morn:

Tomponogoc (continued from above)

8/30/40

Sometime before dawn, were awakened by a wondering deer that  
 passed camp only 10' away. The effective manner in which a deer  
 has of startling an individual into a stable fright was evidence, par-  
 ticularly when startled from a semi-unconscious slumber, an excellent  
 alarm clock but not quite as subtle.

Up at 5:30 A.M. Temperature  
 at 5:45 A.M. = 46° F. a few minutes later <sup>grey dawn</sup> the sky above was  
 suddenly charged with a most intense and brilliant color. These  
 colors were transitory and soon faded away with the contracting &  
 increasing intensity of the general advancing light. I have wonder-  
 ed whether these gorgeous lights are merely subdued as the sun  
 raps overwhelm the sky or whether there is actually a color change.  
 These morning lights, are in effect, much like a sunset in duration &  
 intensity but colder in tone. The pika, *Tamiasciurus*, W. Cr. Sparrow,