

bend, kept G.D. on his feet and he was using every ounce of his strength and will power. The top was finally reached, we had negotiated some 2,500 feet of difficult terrain in the three hours climb to see the sun sink over the mountain before we could put the movie camera into action. Below us was the rugged juniper covered ridges and gulches; in the middle ground, Utah Lake and Provo Valley; beyond was a mountain patterned with cloud banks. Rock Island of Utah Lake was readily discernable as a flaw in a diamond. In the gulch below was the eagle nesting tree.

We had seen previously, an eagle flying toward the area in a direct line from the east and as we were evaluating the different methods of approach to the nesting trees, a pair of these birds flew up and out of the gulch and rounded the ridge to be lost to view. Could the male bird have taken notice of us and hurried home to tell of our lurking and insist his mate leave the nest and area until the intruders had gone their way? Conjecture was indulged in.

Below us lay a complete coverage of deep snow. Only between shadows of the trees was it slightly crust-ed. To save G.D.'s strength it was thought best for him to remain on the ridge until the nesting tree was located that he could ~~surf~~ pursue a direct route of it. As I lunged forward, found the going difficult with alternating sinking into the snow and scrambling out via hands and knees with the aid of two sticks pressed against the surface of the snow to gain momentarily a position near the top to repeat over and over the same process.

The fir tree where the eagle nest was, was seen through an opening. Instead of a nest there was a space void of limbs except one broken one where the nest was formerly woven around. The nests bulk had been increased from year to year until the branches of its host, a 65 foot fir tree, became unable to support against stress and strain of mountain gales its 6 x 5 foot of bulk. When the trees embrace was rendered untenable the eagles castle cascaded to the earth below.

A difficult situation confronted us. Had the eagles repaired an old nest, unused for years past, further