

16th Left Margherita 5.30 A.M. Crossed Namyang river which is about size of Pravo River. The first day is mainly up and down over windy road plus a slippery wet surface at higher levels where the clouds cap the tops of the mountains. Beautiful jungle trees. As we dropped down into Burma from this range of mountains, experienced a very enchanting scene of the valley and abrupt cliffs bordering it to the north. Arrived Shupwau in evening having covered 109 miles.

17th Left in morning. Most of the morning was thru a valley of jungle but soon we hit the mountains and winding gades. Trees now much larger and typically Chinese in nature. Insects not too common but butterflies regularly crossed the road. Whenever we would stop could hear a symphony of bird calls and one particular rasping call produced by some type of cicada like insect. Rarely see birds, animals or reptiles while driving but call of birds would at least indicate their great numbers. Crossed Tawung River - like Seking in size. Few crow along sandy edges. The jungle streams have a stillness and reflective quality that is beautiful. The successional grass dominate the abandoned creek bottoms - both tall and short grasses present. These grasses are certainly giants compared with anything I have ever seen in America. Crossed Tawung River and Lamung River both like Seking in size. Crossed Tanis and Mogyung, the latter about size of Pravo River. Arrived Mjitykina in evening and camped on rocky beach of the large river there at a point where the Gaps crossed on their retreat. From observations so far can say that the jungle trees are found in their best stands in northern Burma.

18th Day layover at Mjitykina for servicing of vehicles. On these trips each man sleep the best he can. I slept on a cot between the trucks. A stretched rope supported the mosquito net and a large section of sail canvas belonging to the life raft outfit. Such protection was good against rain or wind. Our food consisted of K and C rations - neither of them worthy of too much praise. Toward evening of this day large flocks of from 200 to 600 parakeets flew by on their way to their roosting sites toward the setting sun. The following morning at sunrise the entire 'Order of Parakeet' left as if by