

gentle wind spurred us on and ever up. As we gained altitude the city below took on the appearance of a miniature doll town; the mirror like surface of the lake was gradually appearing larger while in the far distance new mountain ranges began peering over Lake Mountain. The slow steady gate established at the beginning of trip carried us almost to the base of the Y before any signs of fatigue began expressing itself. The 1/2 sq. of chocolate and five minutes rest did wonders. Reenergized we proceeded on. Vernal was experiencing the feeling of this monstrous mountain foundation and was looking forward for higher zones. The west exposure, Devils gate, new constructed trail with musical and tugging accompaniment, lost step grade and then flat below spring at 6:25 P.M. Sun had just set in the western horizon, while partly rested and observed a fraction of the magnificent colors, the baker tent was erected, wood gathered and a few fir boughs collected for bed. Fifteen minutes in all and then on trail again up the south side of slide to the springs of maple flat and hence across open flat fields to Mother Luna's nose. Fifteen turkey vultures were observed going to roost in the fir trees on ridge east of the springs. They were clumsily gaining good footage and finally settling down. Traversed the open flats bordered by aspen and highly colored maples to arrive at point at 7:30 P.M. From this vantage and inspirational point we built a small hardwood fire and cooked supper as we viewed before us and far below the attractively lighted city. The trains pulling through, car lights, signal lights changing and red neon signs all added to the attractiveness of the village. How little one plays in the scheme of things is magnified with all mans activities so apparently microscopic below. Sweaters felt pretty good at this altitude and time of night. With one final look we departed and retraced trail back again to camp in slide canyon where my guests departed to return to Provo. as I heard later they took 1 1/2 hrs to make the trip arriving at 11:30 P.M. By then I was fast asleep. Good bed of coals and warm sleeping bag felt comforting. Note clear with interlucent moon in western skies.

9/25/36 (continuation)

next morning arose before individual trees on mt. side were discernable. Had breakfast and broke camp. Was on trail at just the time of morning most desirable for hiking and observation. While slowly working up slide canyon I heard the lonely song of a sheep herder approaching nearer and nearer. The song ended abruptly by the furious barking of 3 sheep dog indicating a stranger. After an introduction he informed me that the sheep would be out of the mountains in 2 weeks because of snow fall which generally occurred then. He also stated that the deer are now further back in country and higher. Bade him adieu and continued on way. Filled water canteen at sheep flat springs. The flat and surround-