

ing area was completely overgrazed. Only the straight stems of the elderberry bushes were left. The watering pond had changed, losing last its bushes and firm banks; nothing left but an inevitable mud hole with surroundings a pulverized dirt and dust. At the divide of sheep I noticed the herders tent situated just at the border of the quaking aspen west of the coral. Passing by the east end of coral proceeding eastward on trail to Secondary Ridge, hence to Cold spring at base of Provo Peak near the divide. From the divide of Sheep Springs at the coral the trail leads directly east but instead of going straight up the ridge turn left about 300' which will lead diagonally across slope to the north side. From here it follows on a horizontal level through the conifer stands to the divide from which one look down into canyon with cold spring directly east. From this divide one drops down to the divide of Rock and Slate Canyon. At the west end of trail that leads along the north side of range had the opportunity of watching a male and female Williamson sapsucker. They were feeding upon insects upon the bark of a Douglas fir tree. The sexes are drastically different. They appeared unconcerned but darted from tree to tree with tremendous speed and agility. While watching these birds I distinctly heard the report of a gun fired three times in quick succession from the vicinity of the sheep herders camp. Without a second thought did not reflect further upon the incident. From this point one can see where Rock Canyon leaves the overturn fold and enters into the more broad valley of Rock. The trail thru the mixed stand of aspen & conifers is singly gorgeous, a little section of trail enjoyed as much or more than any other section part along the trip because of the association of trees, exposure and commanding view of the surrounding country. The narrow trail leads thru a stand of aspen and fir trees. The aspen leaves were a brilliant yellow, with the slightest provocation by a breeze the leaves would tremble and come sailing down to the ground. While a large percentage of leaves still remained upon the trees, the ground beneath was blanched with a golden hue. In this mixed stand occurred a most unusual and almost weird site. The young green firs were fashioned like a well decorated Xmas tree, modeled and bedecked with contrasting garrets of gold and yellow. These yellow leaves among the fir trees shown like lights in the evening with lending a golden hue in contrast to the mellow and subdued lights and shades of and among the dark, green conifer stand trees. With the leaves still falling, emerged from the trail at the east end of the mountain and stepping to the brink of the ridge running N. and S, beheld a most interesting view of Cold Spring Canyon and towering Provo Peak. The spring was directly but far below. From this spring to the divide to the south the aspen trees were defoliated and bare while adjoining area the trees still retained their leaves. While viewing