



4-4-29-37. Ready to leave from station 3 at Lincoln Beach. The warm springs deposit has formed several of these harbors which can be used, ^{to land} during windy weather. Temp, Cascade & Provo Peak in distance. (see page 36.2 for enlargement)

5-4-29-37. Pelicans near the mouth of Spanish Fork river. These birds became reconciled to the presence of a canoe while they stay at man at same distance when not associated with the canoe.

The trip, we both acclaimed, was highly successful. We found that one soon adjusts to the paddling of the canoe for long periods of time. On our last day we were forced to leave in a rain and wind and found that by the time we arrived at Provo River were slightly fatigued in the regions of the arms and shoulders. An umbrella assists when going with the wind. One of our greatest problems which we soon found, but never anticipated, was the toilet problem in a moving canoe, but defeat did not down us in any of our endeavors. Mosquitoes and oil of citronella are important as well as sun burn salve are allowing for the maximum degree of comfort and enjoyment. Our rule from the first was to never expose our bodies to the sun rays with the result that we did not suffer from sun burn except on parts of our hands and face. Sid used colored glasses as I lost mine overboard during the first part of the trip.

5-2-37

John Gessford and I spent the day in the Hedden Lake Cirque and Elko Peak of Mt. Timpanogas. Timpanogas at this time of year is still very much in its winter robe with the snow slide problems and snow depth as great as ever. Skis necessary. Followed up the terraces along the base of the cliffs on south side. Thus evading the more treacherous and dangerous exposure of the terrace area proper. The most interesting observation was the presence of a marmot $\frac{3}{4}$ way up terraces. Its hole and radiating runway in snow & ice indicated that it had been used regularly for some time. Our return headed straight for it and never realized that it would refuse to move. As I made a Crissie across its hole I'm sure I must have pulled a few hairs from its tail as it darted into its hole. My approach and unpredictable speed probably confused the animal. This marmot was the only one observed and was located at base of the talus slope of