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|-----|----------|---------|-----------------------------------|
| 312 | microtus | 8/11/37 | Deep Lakes, Bear Lake Co., Idaho. |
| 313 | Thomomys | 8/11/37 | " " " " " " " "                   |
| 314 | "        | "       | " " " " " " " "                   |
| 315 | Bufo     | "       | " " " " " " " "                   |
| 316 | Reptiles | 8/13/37 | Elk Park, Daguerre Co., Utah.     |

Including here a letter sent home for what information it may afford. Written from Elk Park on the 28<sup>th</sup> of July. " It certainly seems like my chances to get news home is quite meager, especially now that we are stationed in the high tentaks. Even now I am forced to prey upon the good nature of one of the few travellers the occasionally pass along this mountain road to play their part in connecting the link in our communication. Today I stood in the center of the road and 'hauled em' with a red trap marker and after politely excusing myself for the holdup shoved the letter to them with the remark that the mail must go through! Your chances of getting news is about 50-50 I think. While I always have honorable intention of writing I think that 50% of the chances is in mustering the courage to write and the other 50%, that the news may possibly not reach home, however I hope the letter will reach civilization for as I recall I held up a Kansas Car. I keep thinking to myself, while working over the bloody mass <sup>with</sup> flies so thick that one often wonders whether he is really preparing his specimens or by chance has picked up a dish rag to stuff, what an enjoyable visit you must <sup>be</sup> having with the folks & Max. I suppose by now you have all made the rounds of digging up Indians in Cedar Valley, picnicing in the cool mountains and swimming the cold Provo River. Probably next year we will be able to include the long standing proposal to hike the Alpine Cirques of mt. Timpanogas for Aunt Mil & Burnett; a day on the trap line for Cub & Ray and the dream come true of circumnavigation of Utah Lake by canoe with Max. Our little reconnaissance trip so far has been most profitable and enjoyable; an undisturbed country for a mammalogist; eloquent scenery on all sides as well as making new acquaintances with the people who make their homes in such an environment. Our first station was located at the Dinosaur National Monument where we became intimately acquainted with Dr. A. C. Boyle the supervisor, Dr. Hicks the lecturer and guide and others of the personnel. They have a fairly good set-up at present with plans laid ahead for creating a wonder place of interest. They have at present a small museum where they keep the dinosaur bones and other fossils, office quarters and several houses for misc. use. They are now doing initial work on a 1/4 million dollar museum which will be constructed over the bone remains