

the bears but here one night we passed by the south part and we were within 30 feet of them where they were down by the lake edge eating dead salmon. They completely ignored us and went about eating the salmon. We didn't think they would bother us ^{unless} we scared them or something. At this time of year there is dead salmon everywhere and these bears don't bother the campgrounds or run after people.

This is where I did my construction thing. There was a ^{Park} lodge that was run by an air concession. They were way behind schedule in putting in their sewer line, electrical wires, fuel lines and water lines and everybody was frustrated about the job. Guy Peterson came down and found out he lost ^{that summer} \$100,000 and he fired the guy who was in charge of it. They ^{then} ~~were~~ worked 14 hours a day for three weeks when I got there and the boss was frantic to get as much ~~so~~ work done as he could before October the first, which was the end of the construction period for the year. So the Park Service kids, the sons of the permanent park personnel, kids 16-17-18 years of age, they all had jobs with this concessioner, and they were the slackest construction ~~you~~ crews that you have ever seen and they were disorganized and at the same time I got ^{per} promoted the third day ^{from} ~~to~~ a shoveling aggregate into a cement mixer for 14 hours a day. The boss came one day and said, 'say have any of you guys had experience laying pipe and before I knew it my hand shot straight up "yes sir"'. So there I was in the middle of the ditch, smoothing it out to grade at a few inches per hundred feet and we were fitting pipe and all the shoveling ~~and all~~ The Park Service didn't give them a large enough right-of-way and they didn't want trees cut down in the concession area, so they dug up the dirt for the power lines and threw it out among the trees, and there was no place to get a machine in to push the dirt back into the trench. Actually it was pretty silly for the park service to not give more of a right-of-way because at it was the trees were pretty well damaged anyway. So there was all this hand shoveling that had to be done. I worked there for about 3 days and was educated to the fact that there was such slack in safety that I didn't want to work anymore so after 10 days I quit and that was my heavy construction career.

I'm getting more and more interested in carpentry. I have friends who live on a farm about 20 miles north of Lawrence and tomorrow I am going up to help them frame a house.