

Complex. It slide fast and continued in an extended linear trough beyond the base of the first slide. Gravel extended <sup>10'</sup> beyond the lower end of the last slide. An estimate of the width of both slides is 150'. A photo of this slide would be useful for appraising regeneration of the tundra growth on this exposed slope.

Mary and Steve were married this P.M. by Marvin Newman, a friend of Mary and Steve. Marvin came out to Denali to conduct the services. Some 80 guests signed the register and were all guests of Kantishna Roadhouse sponsored by Roberto Wilson, Mary and Steve's friend and Mary's employer. Family members on Steve's side were Vice-Admiral Robert "Yogi" Kaufman, and our's Annette, Jay, Mary Bee Jensen and myself. Many of their photographic friends were present including Kennan Ward and <sup>another</sup> individual who just recently published on the wildlife of Yucatan. Mr. Bailey, one of the older miners of the area was present. Wilson represented the Botany Dept. of Univ. of Alaska.

Annette records the following: "James and I arrived at Fairbanks airport (Delta) in low clouds and rain. On Sept. 4 <sup>and Jay who had arrived on the 3rd,</sup> Polly met us there with her friends Ed. Butler, a geologist and presently running a construction company in Fairbanks, and Mickey Maher, a Delta Airlines pilot an entrepreneur whose home base is Grass Valley, Calif., and from whom Steve C. got his Cessna 120. We were waiting for Mary Bee Jensen, James' sister, to come in on Alaska Air, but she was bumped 4 times in Seattle before catching her Fairbanks flight. While we were waiting, Polly took us to a fabulous restaurant the "Pump House" on the Chena River bank. It had been used to pump water to higher elevations for gold mining. Ed. put <sup>all of</sup> us up at his house for the night. His house was interesting as he is still building it. Three stories with 12" thick insulated walls and lots of windows and a deck overlooking the Tanana Valley. Mickey had intended to fly us to Kantishna, but weather continued to close in, so Polly drove us down to Denali National Park, after Jay took us shopping for rubber boots! (and for the next 6 days we wore them constantly). We drove thru fog and rain to just north of the park and then the weather cleared. Polly first drove us out to the 5 acres she got at the edge of the park, beautiful spot with a lovely view across a small canyon. Jay wants her to see if she can get the 5 acres next to hers. Then we drove to a motel outside the park for the night. The next morning we started into the park. The eastern entrance is lowland with