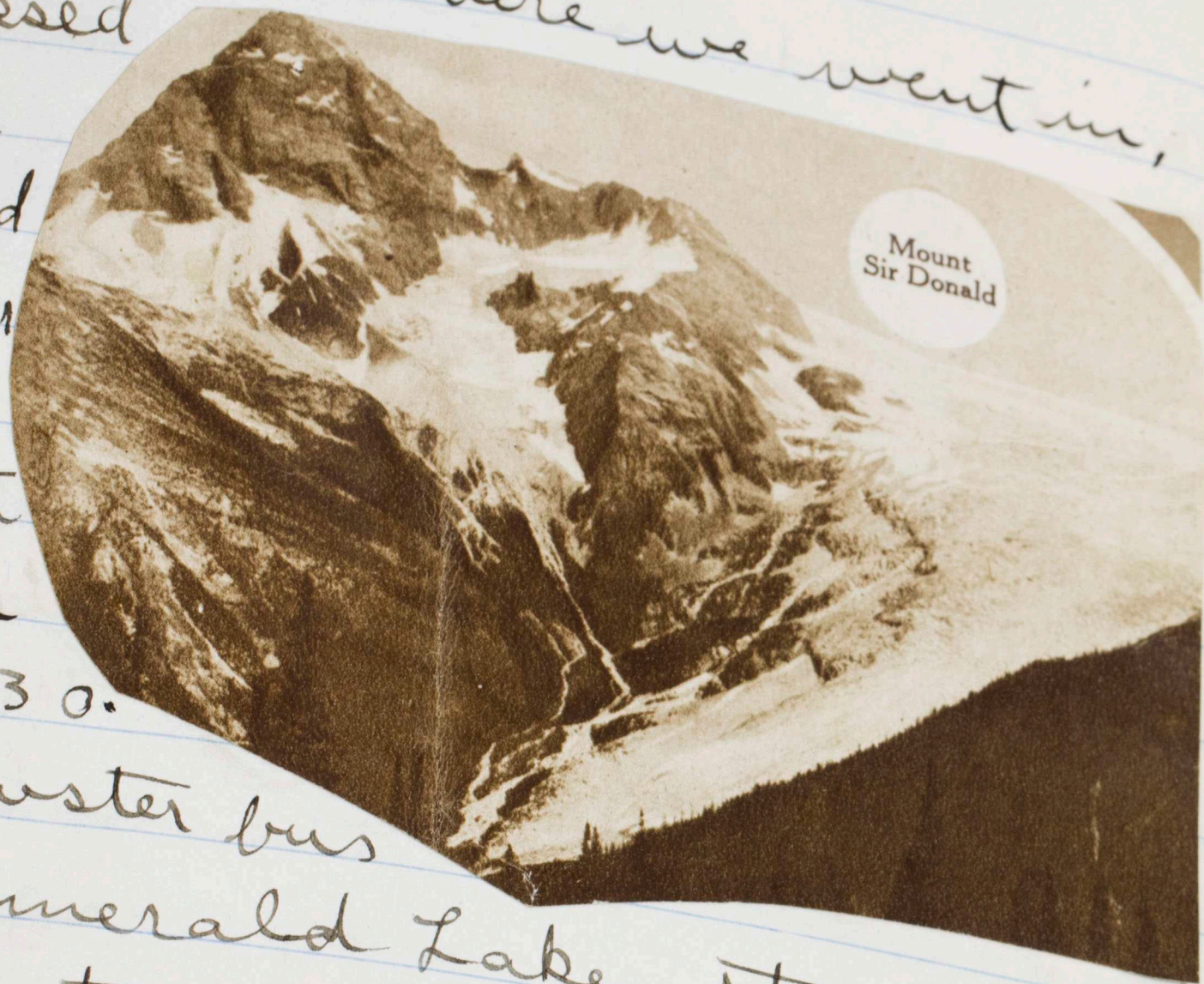


out just below where we went in.
We also passed
Glacier and
Mt. Sir Donald
and the glaciers
there.

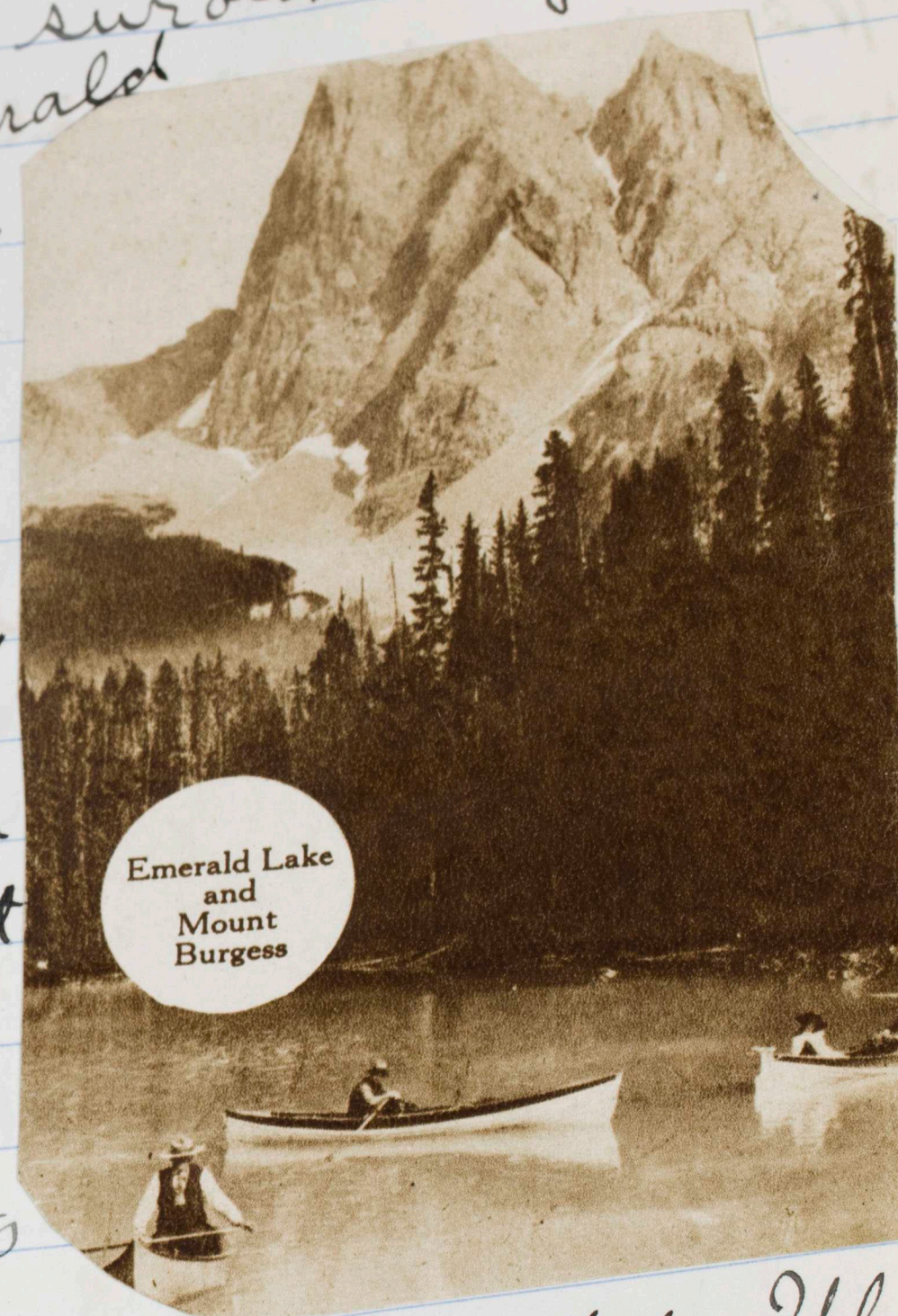


Mount
Sir Donald

We arrived at
field station
at about 11.30.

Took a Brewster bus
over to Emerald Lake, stopping on
the way at a natural bridge of stone.
over the Kicking Horse stream.
We got to the Chalet in time for
dinner on the American plan.
In the afternoon we walked around
and got settled. Aunt E. and I, also
Dad and Mother had rooms, only
ten feet by six big, in the house. M. and
E. slept in tents.

The lake and the surrounding mts. are
wonderful. The emerald
green blending with
the rugged, snow
capped mts. and
the trees with an
unsurpassed beauty.
Mother and M. went
out on the lake in
a boat, Dad and I went
for a walk, and
Aunt E. and I
stayed at the chalets
and wrote.



Emerald Lake
and
Mount
Burgess

There is a man here named Titus Ulce,
who we have nicknamed Professor
Earnig, who is walking all over this
country collecting flowers, fossils, and
other specimens. He works in the
patent office in Walsh.