

Jeff - The Forest service came in today (Tuesday) and picked up all the rest of their toys, including the look out items.

Looking over the food supplies, I can envision myself in a Farley Mowat book, inventing yet another instant oatmeal dish, to prove man can survive all winter on the stuff.

I'm glad I brought a duffle of books in. Being a University station, I expected to find all this high-brow reading material, but all I find is pulp fiction (except for the periodicals).

There's no real news for the past four days. Three strings of pack horses, lots of bunnies, that's about it.

John