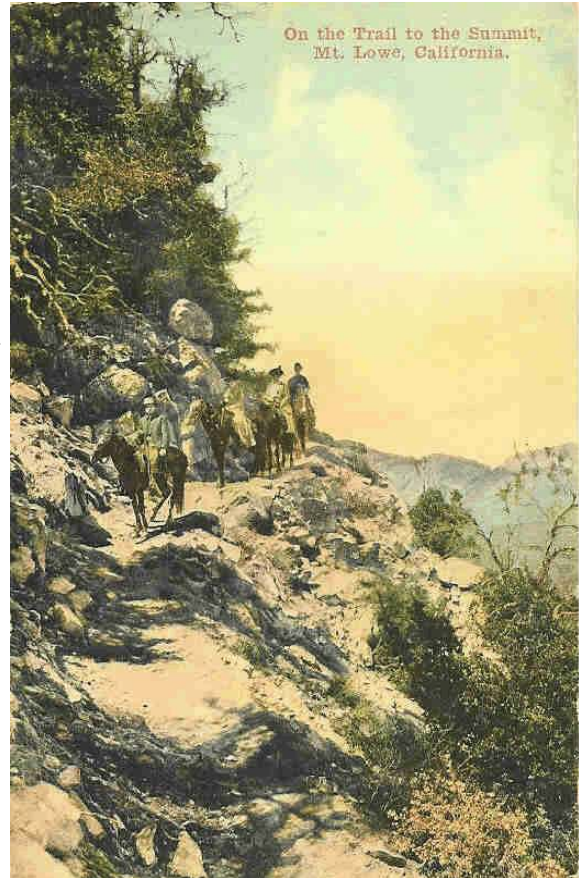


resting, and enjoying life in general, but at about 3:30 we started out on the trail to “Inspiration Point” which is 5080 ft. in altitude. A most excellent trail more like a nice walkway, with seats at short distances for the weary traveler, where he may sit at leisure and look across deep gorges to the tops of mountains in the distance. We passed beyond “Inspiration Point,” where the trail *was* a trail and we had to climb over rocks! Mother was a “good sport” and “rolled along” over the rocky places with a broad smile – such is the - “feeling” - of the place! Returning just as the sun was beginning to set – the views were exquisitely beautiful and we pledged ourselves an after sunset return next time. Wraps being minus this time prevented our stopping long as it began to get somewhat chilly. The tavern is very quiet nights and mornings after and before the day-travellers arrive and it is very charming that way for everyone of the – few – is congenial and the dining-room is more quiet. Mother & I have a table by ourselves right beside the window and it is fun that way. After supper we got our wraps and sat out on the balcony in the starlight. The tavern and thereabouts is lighted by electric lights and the trees foliage is very wonderful hanging down above the lights! I stayed alone after mother when in for a long time and just enjoyed it al. Entering later I found mother talking with a lady guest Mrs. Eustis, beside the fire-place and I sat and visited a bit before retiring. It was great there beside that wonderful fireplace but one *has* to go to bed!



March 7th Friday

We arise! Another wonderful day! And we just decided to put on our hats and coats and venture out a bit. Taking the burrough trail for Mt. Lowe and Wilson we found a table with seats and sat there for a long while. I got a picture of three *darling* little burroughs! As we were sitting there, several people passed us on their way up the trail and one lady and girl about my own age sat across the table and talked with us. The elderly lady was German – and her accent was most charming as she related incidents of travel. Both were charming and we enjoyed our talk. The horses & burroughs with their personal loads passed us on their upward climb and they all looked happy. They say it is rather lameish work to ride the things but I’d like to risk it just the same! Late in the afternoon we walked over to “Inspiration Point” and beyond a bit =sat on the rocks and watched the sun set behind the mountain peaks in the distance. Walking down nearer the Tavern we sat on my favorite settee and watched the afterglow on those wonderful peaks from that vision point. This special place always has *wonderful* colors!