

THE PASS

tracted, it attempted suddenly to roll off sideways.

We soon discovered that the best method was to apply the motive power from the hinder end and the directing force from the front riata. We took turns, change about, and in what seemed to me at the moment most undue course of time, we arrived at our break in the ledge. The passage had consumed three hours. We were pretty tired, for in addition to having a heavy weight to drag, the possibilities of applying strength on such precarious footing were necessarily limited.

Here we rested. Then I climbed up the face of the mountain twenty feet to where the cliff jutted out. Around the projection I threw the loop of one of the riatas.

Then I crossed above the break to the other side of it. Wes tossed me the end