



The top of the world at Storm Mountain Bungalow Camp

"From the verandah you can see Storm, of course, the long slag walls of the Sawback Range—Castle Mountain, too, and looking down the road to the southwest, peak after peak, peak after peak"

Do You Walk to Yoho Glacier—or Ride?

Before you know, it's morning. There are so many things to do, and you've such oceans of pep—what shall you do first? Walk the seven miles to Yoho Glacier? Or ride? Over the road that loses itself in acres of stones, criss-crossed by a raging little glacial stream divided into a dozen streamlets—on through a stately avenue of trees like the approach to a great castle—up a hill, where the road runs out into a trail—down the hill again, beside a little lost lake—and so on to Laughing Falls, not very high, but sweet and cold and chuckly—across the rushing ice-grey Yoho River on a two-log bridge—up another hill—then, suddenly, the glacier, humped up huge and white, a glacier you can walk on, for it has no crevasses since it lies in a cup. . . .

Lunch, in plebeian bites. Hot coffee. Heavens, how good it tastes! . . . And back home, they're trickling round the corner for iced something-or-other—what there is left of them.

For the Favourite of the Gods

If you're a favourite of the gods, you may get up on the right-hand wall of the Yoho Valley some day and walk that lovely upland meadow that slopes to Fairy Lake, sky-high where the glaciers are. You may even walk on the Daly ice field itself—mile after frozen mile, stretching from Mt. Balfour to Mt. Niles. It isn't so cold in the sunshine; and you could come down over behind Sherbrooke Lake and surprise them all at Wapta! But this, of course, you could never do alone, or even with an ordinary guide, for there are no trails there. Only instinct, in the brains of men who were born to know the way of the rocks and the snows. But one of them might take a notion to be nice to you. . . . You never can tell!

The left-hand side of the Valley, though—ah, that's for one and all. Tommy sighs when he thinks of it, for the climb is about like going up a flagpole. But he does it to the High Line Trail, and then you have your choice