

## THE LEDGE

continued, "each animal's got only one stumble coming to him."

By noon we had worked our way back to the break in the ledge. Here we ate lunch. Then we attacked the grass strip on the other side.

This was from a foot to a yard or so in width. We attempted to dig a right-angled notch in it, but found it too tough. Shortly the shovel twisted out of my hands, and as the exact hairline perpendicular was necessary to stay on earth at all, I had to watch it slide gently over the edge. We never heard it hit. After that we tried the back of the axe, but that did not work any better. Finally, we made up our reluctant minds that we would have to use the edge—and we had nothing but a file with which to sharpen it afterward. So, then, we chopped out a way, probably six inches in width, hard and firm enough, and wide enough provided