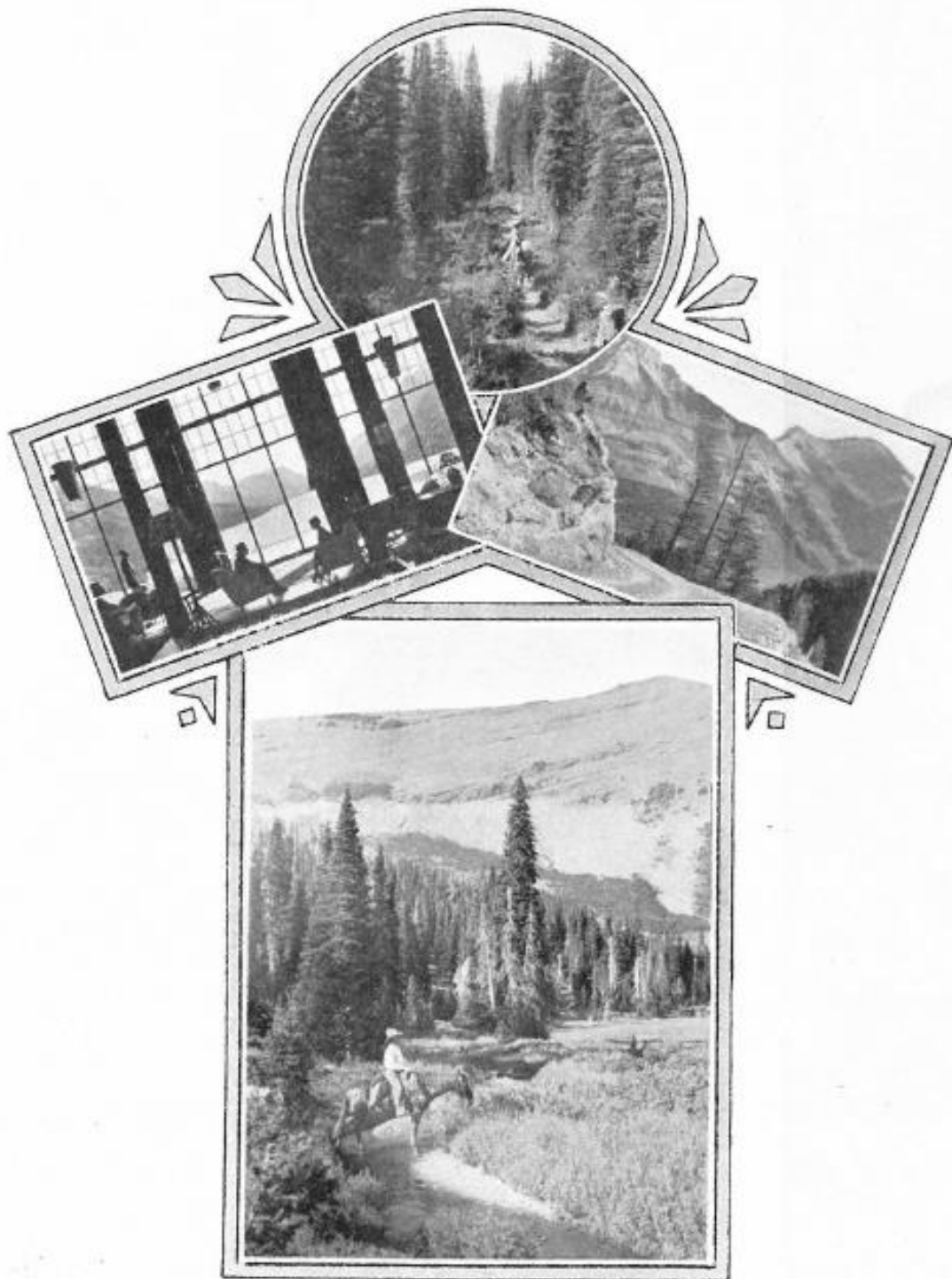




GUIDE BOOK

**WATERTON LAKES
NATIONAL PARK**



TOP.—The International boundary line and a section of the Cameron Lake-Boundary Trail

LEFT.—The Rotunda, Prince of Wales Hotel.

RIGHT.—Devil's Point, Akamina Highway.

BOTTOM.—An alpine meadow, Cameron Creek-Boundary trail.

A COMPLETE GUIDE

TO

Waterton Lakes National Park

Its Roads, Trails, Lakes, and
Mountains

BY

D. W. BUCHANAN

With Additional Information Concerning All Connecting Trails
in Glacier National Park, Montana

*Over Forty Illustrations
and Maps*

D. W. BUCHANAN, *Publisher*
LETHBRIDGE, ALBERTA

Copyright, 1928

By D. W. Buchanan, Lethbridge, Alberta.

All Rights Reserved.

THE LETHBRIDGE HERALD PRINTING COMPANY, LIMITED,
Lethbridge, Alberta.

PREFACE

YEARS ago man arbitrarily marked the forty-ninth parallel of north latitude as the boundary line between Canada and the United States. Now this line ran right across the centre of a delightful mountain region of emerald mirrored lakes, snow-fed waterfalls, rugged peaks and glacier-cut valleys — a wonderful Alpine playground that deserved to be set aside for the enjoyment of the people of the nations. And it has been preserved for their enjoyment in the form of two parks, one, Waterton Lakes National Park, on the Canadian side of the line, and the other, Glacier National Park, on the American side of the line—one great international playground, unique among all the beauty spots of the world, old or new.

It is the purpose of this little booklet to deal especially with the northern section of this wonderland; that is, Waterton Lakes National Park. The southern or larger section, Glacier National Park, has been already described in an admirable little book written by Professor Elrod of Montana State University. But it is impossible to describe Waterton without mentioning Glacier also, and thus all the connecting trails in northern Glacier Park have been dealt with in some detail in this book. The accuracy of the information is vouched for by the author, who has visited practically every trail mentioned. Also it is hoped that two faults rather common to most mountain guide books have been here eliminated. In the first place, distances are usually unspecifically indicated. Here the rule followed has been, wherever a distance is mentioned, to state definitely whether it has been accurately measured; that is, by the use of trail cycle wheel meters, or whether it has only been approximately measured. In other words, whenever the words “exact measured distance” are used, they mean just that, and wherever they are not used it means that the distance, although as accurately measured as possible under the circumstances, is still only approximate. The other common fault concerns the indication of altitude. In the following pages the altitude of every prominent point on each trail has, as far as possible, always been given.

Three sketch maps of the trails have been specially drawn for this book, as the regular government topographical map was unfortunately rather out of date in this respect. A topographical map, however, is the only type that can really give one an

accurate idea of the contour of the country, and every trail rider or hiker is advised first of all to procure one of these government maps from the parks office in Waterton Lakes. They are free of charge. A Glacier Park topographical map is also useful. They can be obtained for twenty-five cents each on application to the Superintendent's Office, Glacier National Park, Belton, Montana, or they can be purchased at the various hotel stores in Glacier Park.

For convenience a special rule for the naming of the two sections of the main Waterton Lake has been followed throughout this book. Thus the section to the east of the narrows is always referred to as the *middle* lake, while the section to the west and south of the narrows is always referred to as the *upper* lake. The smaller connected sheet of water some four miles out to the north-east has, of course, always been known as the *lower* lake.

For assistance and co-operation in the procuring of information for this booklet the author wishes especially to thank H. Knight, Supervising Warden, and W. D. Cromarty, Acting-Superintendent, Waterton Lakes National Park.

D. W. BUCHANAN.

Lethbridge, June 29, 1928.



Lake Linnet from Auto Road.

AUTOMOBILE HIGHWAY ENTRANCES TO WATERTON PARK

Three main highways enter Waterton National Park, one from Cardston, one from Macleod and one from Pincher Creek. Of these the Cardston road alone is gravelled, the others having only a graded dirt surface, although by the end of this year one should be able to reach Macleod by an all-gravel road that runs via Cardston. In the park, however, the roads are all gravelled. At present the Cardston and Macleod roads both enter together at the extreme north-east corner of the park, the Macleod highway running in from the north-east and the Cardston road directly from the east, while the Pincher Creek highway comes from the northern boundary, across on the opposite side of the Waterton River. Both these entrances are marked by large decorative gateways. Motorists do not register there, however, but wait until the registry office some miles farther on near the commencement of the townsite.

From the Cardston-Macleod gateway it is approximately eight miles to the townsite, and from the Pincher gateway approximately seven miles. So a running description of the course of these two roads through the park is in order. Thus the Cardston-Macleod highway heads in a winding south-westerly direction from the park boundary for some two miles until it reaches the Waterton River Bridge. A few hundred feet across it joins the Pincher Creek highway, which has been running south from the north park boundary. On the way the Cardston route crosses first a little stream known by the aptly descriptive name of Crooked Creek, while on the immediate approach to Waterton River Bridge, Maskinonge Lake, an excellent fishing ground for pike, is passed just to the south. Between it and the bridge-head is an open meadow covered with the odd piece of old sawmill machinery. Before 1908 this was the site of a busy lumber mill, the timber for which was brought down the lakes from forest areas that had not yet been restricted. 1908, however, was the year of the big flood in Southern Alberta, and that spring the swelling torrents swept the log boom down the Waterton River, and the sawmill operations ended. At present out on the river one can see the old log pile remnants of the boom which were left behind after the flood had receded.

The Pincher Creek road for the first few miles runs through a more wooded district in the centre of which it passes the buildings of the Waterton Park fish hatchery, located on part of a little spring creek whose course has been diverted through the hatchery building. The stream, itself, is ideal for the purpose, as it never freezes over; indeed, winter or summer, it never varies more than ten degrees or so in temperature.

After the two roads have joined they continue as one wide gravelled highway for another five miles towards the townsite. A warden's cabin is first passed on the right and then the road gradually ascends a high hill overlooking the lower lake. The cattle to be seen on the plains about belong to herds that have been allowed in the park for the summer months on special grazing permits issued to ranchers by the Dominion Government. After running over this hill-top the road descends again past a wide flat used as a landing field by the Dominion Air Force. Pass Creek, or Blakiston Brook, Bridge is next crossed, at which point a road turns out to the right up the Pass Creek valley. (*See description of Pass Creek district.*) Another half mile farther on the golf links road runs to the right up a side hill, while the

main road heads straight on through poplar and pine woods to come out beside the middle lake and the registration office, where all motorists must register for record purposes. Another mile up along the slope of Mt. Crandell brings one down past the employees' dormitories of the Prince of Wales Hotel to the entrance to the townsite proper. On the way Lake Linnet is passed to the left, as also is the side road to the Prince of Wales Hotel.



Photo by Hileman

The Prince of Wales Hotel. Mt. Richards and Bertha Peak in the distance.

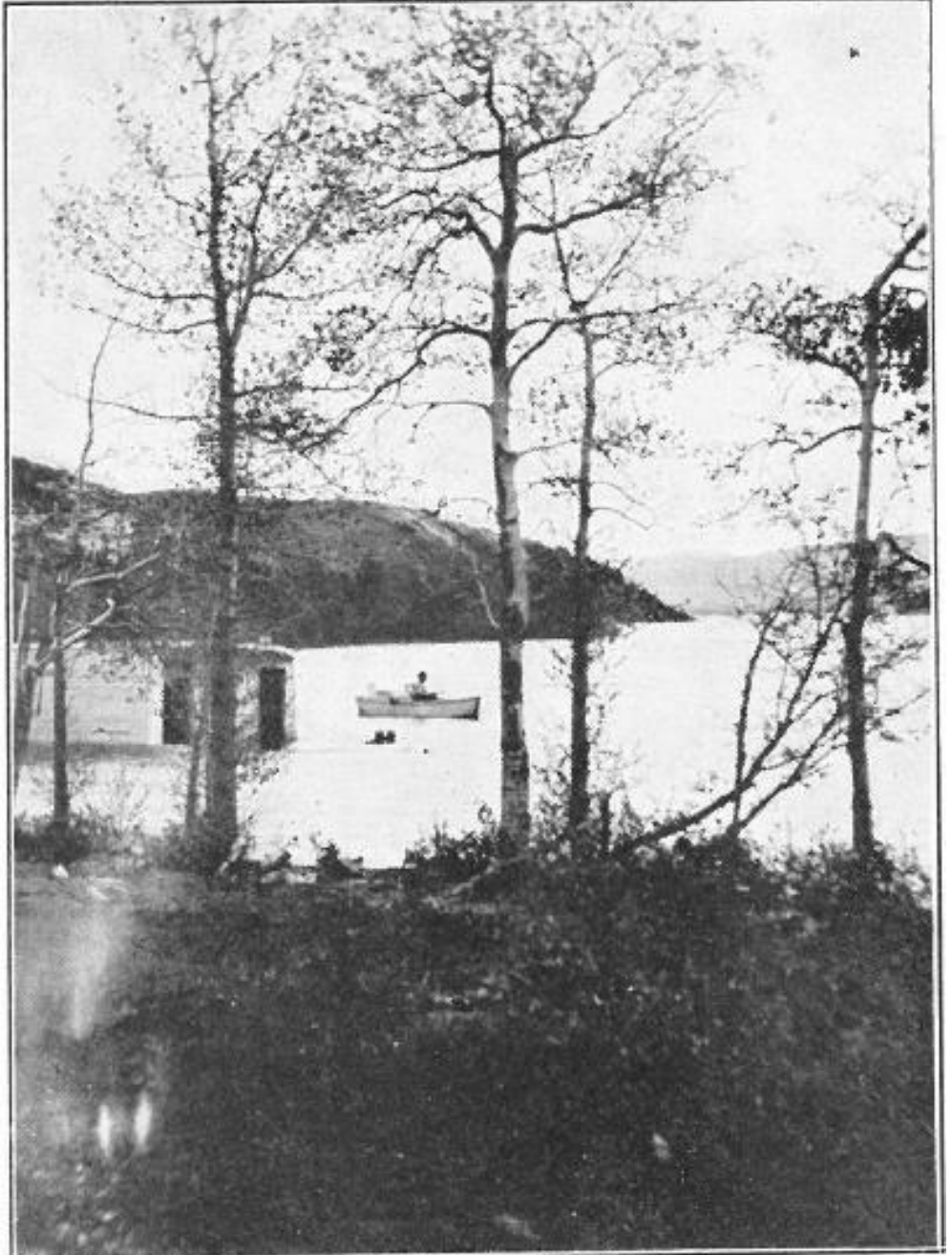
WATERTON TOWNSITE

Since the early years of the century when it was only visited by the odd camper in search of a few days fishing, a great change has come over Waterton townsite. Winding streets have been laid out in approved town planning fashion by the Parks Department, and along them group upon group of summer cottages, ranging everywhere from rustic log cabins to solid stone-faced bungalows, have rapidly sprung up until today only a few of the less choice building lots are left. They can be obtained for a long term lease upon application from the parks department, provided that an approved building costing at least eight hundred dollars is erected within a year. Thereafter a nominal rent is charged annually. For business blocks practically the same regulation holds.

All the streets of the townsite have been given appropriate names, such as Evergreen Avenue, Fountain Avenue and Harebell Avenue. The main business street is known as Waterton

Avenue, while the wide street running into it from the entrance road at the northeast corner of the townsite is known as Mountain View Avenue. Other prominent streets are the Boulevard which skirts the shore of Steamboat Bay, and Cameron Falls Drive, which runs past the tennis courts and over the upper Cameron Creek bridge.

Visitors will find various points of interest throughout the town. The boat docks are on Steamboat Bay, so called after an old logging steamer that was beached for many years along the shore here until it finally slipped off and sank in the deep water. On Waterton Avenue are hotels, chalets, general stores, restaurants and garages, while at the corner of Waterton Avenue and Cameron Falls Drive are the R. C. M. P. barracks and then a swimming pool, a tennis court and a playground. To the south are the camp grounds, a wide, scrubby, pine covered section of land lying for the most part to the west of the mouth of Cameron Creek. Further up this stream is Cameron Falls, one of the most unique cascades in the Rockies. Its foaming waters rush in a long chute down a tilted bed of dolomite rock at the end of which they tumble in a wide cataract to the rocks below.



Steamboat Bay

The Parks Department buildings consist of a superintendent's office on the Boulevard, and several stables, machine shops, and a bunkhouse up at "headquarters," the name given to the district near Lake Linnet and the registration office.

It is rather interesting to note that at the beginning of this century what is now Waterton townsite was then the scene of a busily drilling oil camp. Oil in supposedly commercial quantities was found five miles up Cameron Creek in 1902 and there at "Oil City" Alberta's first oil boom began. The Western Oil and Coal Company of Vancouver leased the land now forming Waterton townsite, and in the years immediately following 1902-03 drilled three dry holes on this flat. In one, indeed, oil showings were encountered at 1900 feet but it was in a faulty formation and repeated cave-ins caused the well to be abandoned. The main camp was on the bench just to the east of Cameron Falls. Years ago the falling derricks and dilapidated cabins were torn down, although a rusty boiler continued to mark the site until lately it too was removed to make way for a summer cottage. The casing that marks the top of one old hole can still be seen standing on the lot between the Waterton Lakes Hotel and the chalets.

PANORAMIC VIEW FROM THE PRINCE OF WALES HOTEL

The prospect of mountain and lake, forest and plain, that unfolds in all directions from the commanding hilltop on which the Prince of Wales Hotel is located affords the most accessible and at the same time one of the most delightful and extensive panoramas within the entire park. This hill juts out from the base of Mt. Crandell and has an altitude of 4341 feet, or an elevation of 156 feet above the waters of the middle and upper Waterton Lakes which lie on either side of it. The outlook tower on the hotel in turn is a full 272 feet above them. From either hill or tower the beholder may obtain an unobstructed view over lakes and plain and mountain. To the north-east between low undulating plains is the lower Waterton Lake, half hidden to the view by the fringing trees of its shoreline. To the east from this lake, long, low hills continue in a slowly ascending line until above the middle lake they merge into the mountain cliffs. Then come unending lines of rugged mountain peaks, and down between them is the long blue expanse of the upper Waterton Lake. The peaks on the west shore of the lake approach and almost overshadow the hotel and its promontory until to the north they again drop into the foothills, which again in turn descend into the low spreading hills around the lower lake. Many a hurried visitor will perforce only see this one panoramic view in Waterton Park, but if it is scanned with interest many of the salient features of the park may be picked out with ease.

The upper lake is the gem of the panorama. The names of the various peaks that surround it can be easily determined from the direction arrows on the special mountain location board erected beside the Prince of Wales Hotel in a position overlooking the lake.

In order on the east or left side of the upper lake the mountains with their respective altitudes are: Vimy Peak, 7825; Mt. Boswell, 8000; Goathaunt Mtn., 8603; Mt. Cleveland, 10,438, the highest peak in either Glacier or Waterton parks; "The Needles" (of the south shoulder of Mt. Cleveland) 9100; Cathedral Peak, 9050. To the west of Cathedral and directly south of the head of the lake, like a green hill between the range of peaks on either side, is West Flattop Mtn., altitude 6799. Coming up the west or right side of the lake, the peaks in order from West Flattop are:

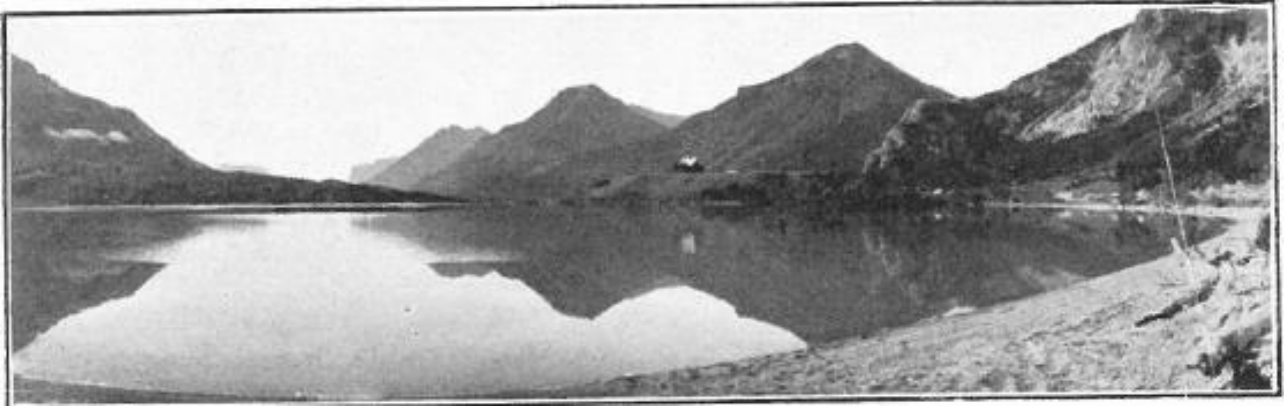


Photo by Hileman

A Twilight Scene on the middle Waterton Lake.

Citadel Peaks, 8100; a small section of Olson Mtn., 7850; Campbell Mtn., 8207; Mt. Richards, 7850; Bertha Peak, 8000. Bertha Peak rises directly to the west of the townsite.

A valley of particular interest on the east side is that of Hell Roaring Canyon, which lies between the many colored Vimy Peak and the great bulk of Mt. Boswell. On the west side the valleys to be noted are: The Brown's Pass entrance valley which lies between the Citadel Peaks and Mt. Olson; the low-lying West Boundary Creek valley which runs between Mt. Campbell and Mt. Richards; and lastly the narrow opening between Mt. Richards and Bertha Peak, which leads to Lake Bertha.

All the peaks on the east or left side of the lake form the northern continuation of the Lewis Range, while the mountains on the west or right side of the lake are north-easterly branches from the great Livingstone Range. These two mountain ranges, the Lewis and Livingstone, form the twin mountain background of Glacier Park, and reach their extreme heights in such peaks as Cleveland, which lie near the head of Waterton Lake. From then on down into Waterton Park their peaks gradually dwindle in height.

The Continental Divide and the International Boundary

Across these mountains runs the Continental Divide, which follows the summit of the Lewis range until behind Cathedral Peak, where it jumps across the low West Flattop Mtn. to the Livingstone range on the west, and then continues in a north-westerly direction along great peaks whose tops lie hidden from sight miles to the west of Waterton Lake.

Almost across the centre of the upper Waterton Lake runs a far more imaginary divide, the International Boundary Line. It crosses the southern slope of Mt. Boswell, and then runs up the West Boundary Creek valley which lies between the Canadian peak of Mt. Richards and the United States peak of Mt. Campbell.

At the extreme north-west of the upper lake, directly across a small bay from the hotel promontory, is the Waterton townsite. Mt. Bertha and Mt. Crandell rise on either side of it, and just showing through a gap between the two are the sheer cliffs of the main or south peak of Cameronian Mtn., altitude 8499. Mt. Crandell, towering immediately to the north of the townsite and directly above the Prince of Wales Hotel,

has an altitude of 7812 feet. Its main peak, however, lies just out of sight behind a lower white and yellow limestone peak, altitude 7100 feet, which rises in the immediate foreground. Slightly to the north and directly below the hotel promontory there lies, sheltered by Mt. Crandell, the little landlocked basin of Lake Linnet, the park's favorite bathing resort. From its beach it is only a step across a narrow grassy isthmus to the shores of the middle lake. From Lake Linnet the main entrance highway runs past the west bay of the middle lake and then disappears in the poplar groves to come out as a narrow ribbon along the more distant flats of Pass Creek. There, up above the road, on a low flat hill, can be seen the clubhouse and the links of the nine-hole golf course operated by the Dominion government. Away beyond both road and golf course is the thinly visible line of the lower lake.

Back along the eastern horizon from the lower lake runs the line of gradually-ascending foothill buttes. The lower, half meadow, half-treed knoll, is unnamed, while the next one, pine-covered and higher, is known as Pine Ridge. Behind the ridge lies the Belly River section of Waterton Park. On the open slope in front of the ridge can be seen the wide gravel stream bed of Stoney or Sofa Brook, which runs into the "Dardanelles," a rapid-flowing stream which lies hidden in the trees on the flat below. It is through the so-called "Dardanelles" that the overflow waters of the upper and middle lakes drain into the lower lake. Above the middle lake, the ascending slopes of Pine Ridge rise to the rocky bluffs of Sofa Mtn., altitude 8268. It is only the northern shoulder of Sofa which is visible behind Vimy Peak. Indeed, the nearer Vimy Peak is often misnamed Sofa, for the confirmation of its peak also strikingly resembles a sofa, while the similar resemblance of the true Sofa Mtn. can only readily be seen from the Belly River valley.

LAUNCH TRIP ON UPPER WATERTON LAKE

The zenith of the scenic beauty of both Waterton and Glacier Parks is reached in these alpine mirrored lakes which lie along the international boundary line. Thus we have the Belly River Lakes, the Kintla Lakes, and the Waterton Lakes—and of the Waterton Lakes the upper mountain-fringed lake is by far the most beautiful. A boat trip up this lake is a delight, especially on a clear day when the launch does nothing else for a whole hour but run slowly by an everchanging prospect of rugged peaks and wooded valleys.

Rain or shine there is always a regular motor-boat service down the lake to Goathaunt Chalet at the Glacier Park end, and one can either go on the large 250-passenger motor launch or on one of the smaller commercial motor launches. For instance, according to their published schedule, you can leave Waterton early in the forenoon, stop at the head for a short time, and yet be back at the boat dock in the townsite in time for lunch—two hours all told, a comfortable speed for the round trip of 14 miles.

It is rather difficult to give a suitable description of the many varied scenes that appear as the boat moves up the lake. Let us, however, suppose that we have left the townsite and are proceeding towards Glacier Park. From the promenade deck new and hitherto unseen points of interest begin to unroll on every hand through an everchanging panorama.

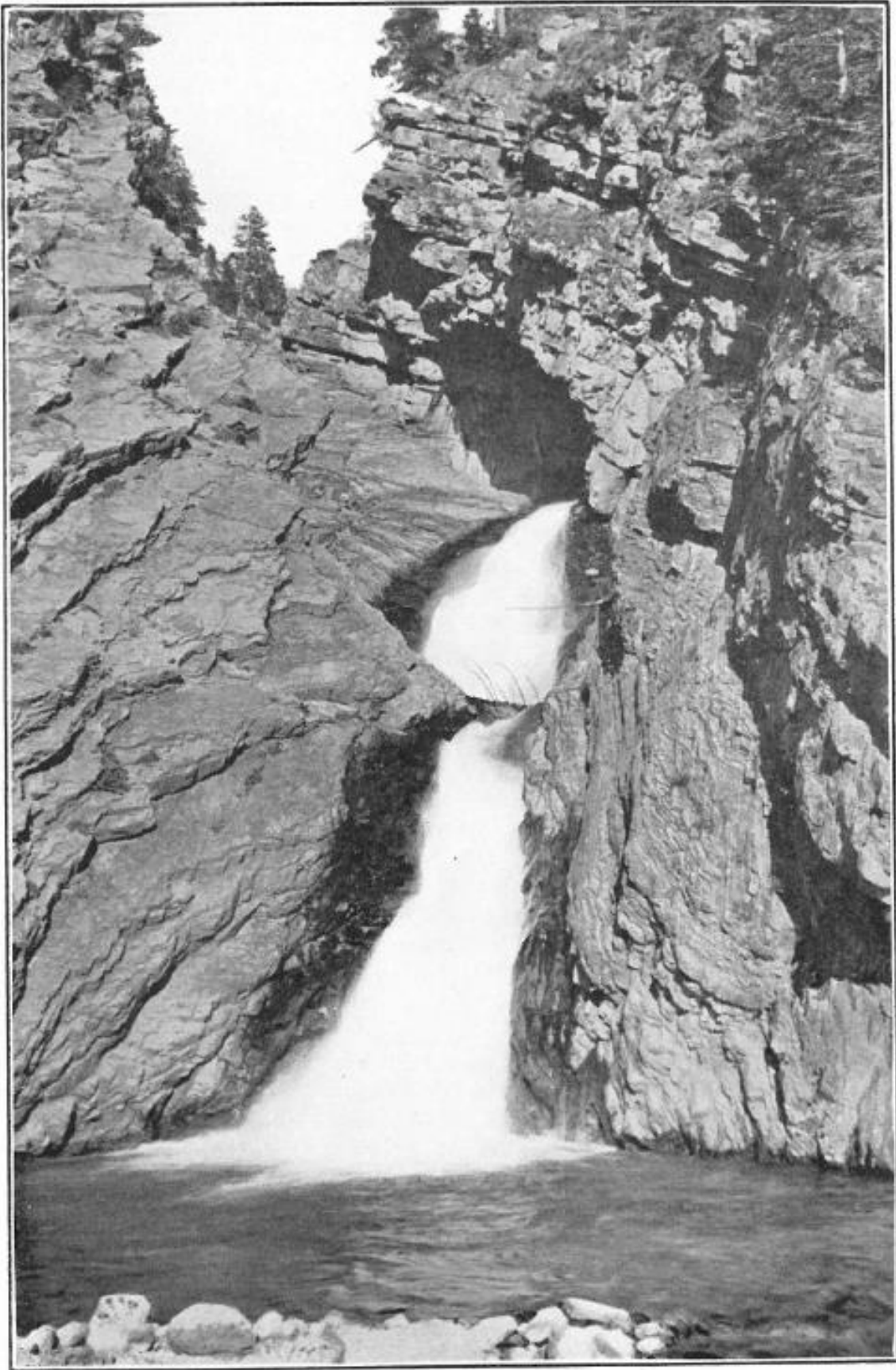


Photo by Hileman

The entrance to Hell Roaring Canyon as seen from the Lake.

In brief here are the main things we should see in this unfolding panorama: First, to the right there is Bertha Peak. The gentle slopes of the eastern face of this mountain were all that we could see from the townsite, but now, however, the high sheer cliffs of its 8000-foot southeastern face appear in vivid outline against the western sky. Below in a dark chasm runs the forest hidden course of Bertha Brook, where at the entrance in the lee of a lakeside bluff you will probably notice a long yellow rock slide. Look more closely and you will see running across that steep slope an apparently long ribbon-like line. That line marks the route of a precariously cut alpine trail, which in this spot, forms one of the most thrilling sections of the Lake Bertha saddle path.

Hell Roaring Canyon from the Lake

But the boat is moving and we are leaving our mountain trail behind. Soon we are nearing a long gravel delta that juts far out from the eastern shore. A short distance up this delta a great torrent appears to leap straight out of some forest chasm. Indeed, the roar of the cataract can plainly be heard as we pass by. It has a distinctive hollow boom and we soon learn the reason, for the spot is none other than the entrance to the famous Hell Roaring Canyon, noted for the deafening roar which proceeds from the inner depths of its narrow reverberating gorge.

A word as to the mountains. Vimy Peak (7825 feet) lies to the north of the canyon, while Vimy Ridge rises far up towards its head. To its south is Mt. Boswell (8000 feet), while across on the western side of the lake below Bertha Brook is Mt. Richards (7850 feet). Past Mt. Richards is the low valley of West Boundary Creek and beyond it on the American side is Mt. Campbell (8207 feet), and Mt. Olson (7850 feet). Then back on the other side past Mt. Boswell is the Street Creek valley, so named after a hunter named Street, who is reputed to have one winter crossed a deceptive snow bridge in the vicinity, only to have had the bridge collapse and hurl him to a frozen grave. Above the Street Creek indentation is Goathaunt Mtn. (8603 feet). The name instantly calls to mind the low goat-frequented cliffs with which the mountain side is lined.

But we must not look too far ahead. Real points of interest are right at hand now. In the first place we are crossing the International boundary which runs down from the very peak of Mt. Boswell and across the lake and up the northern side of West Boundary Creek valley. There is no mistaking it, for no matter what school-books say, here at least it is by no means an imaginary line. The surveyors took care to assure that when they cut an undeviating 66-foot swath up over mountain and cliff, through forest and brush, and on seemingly to an unending horizon. The cut, of course, can readily be seen from the boat as also can the small iron boundary monument on the west beach of the lake. For those who like exact figures, this is Boundary Monument Number 276. Every two or three miles one of these iron posts has been erected and in what locations sometimes too! Boundary Monument Number 275, too small to be visible from the lake, is up near the 7000 foot level on a cliff side just below the peak of Mt. Boswell!

On the west shore of the lake the boundary serves as a good marker to locate the Canadian ranger patrol cabin that has been built just a few hundred feet north of monument 276. And the bay around the point still further to the north is also interesting. This little inlet is known as "Dead Horse Bay" and as may be sensed, behind that name there lies rather a tragic story. Some years ago when a little logging was being done in the deep forest near here, two heavily harnessed horses, which for some unknown reason had become frightened, shied, broke loose, and dashed away through the forest to the cliff edge, over which they plunged headlong to instant death in the icy waters below.

"Sleeping Indian"

Beyond this bay and the cabin, and up past the boundary and into the United States runs the wide low valley of West Boundary Creek. There, far up in Glacier Park, can be seen the snow and glacier pocketed side of Mt. Custer, 8700 feet. Nearer, rising up from the lake immediately south of Boundary Creek is Mt. Campbell. Beyond Mt. Campbell, like one of its farther slopes, shows a narrow shoulder of Mt. Olson. A close look at that shoulder reveals a striking silhouette—the silhouette of a reclining human figure. The well defined features of the face resemble those of an Indian's and this piece of natural sculpture has long been called the "Sleeping Indian." It is only along a short section of the lake near the boundary that the figure can be picked out by an observer. Farther down the lake to the eye the contour of the mountain changes and the romantic figure disappears.

One has to wait right until the head of the lake is reached to obtain what are really the most beautiful views of the whole trip. Here past Goathaunt Mtn., are the fearful cliffs of Mt. Cleveland, 10,438 feet, the giant of Glacier Park. There is no grander approach to this majestic peak than from here below on the placid waters of the upper Waterton Lake.

Mt. Cleveland lies a little to the left of the head of the lakes. To its right is the long valley of Little Kootenai Creek, which extends directly south from the upper Waterton Lake. Past Cleveland, encircling the valley in order are, on the east side, the pinnacle peaks of the southwest shoulder of Cleveland; Cathedral Peak, and at the head of the valley below Cathedral Peak the low, green ridge of West Flattop Mountain; on the west side of the valley, the almost hidden slope of Kootenai Mt., and right at the head of the lakes, the jagged pinnacles of the Citadel Peaks.

Over West Flattop rises the distant white sloping crest of Mt. Longfellow, 8890 feet. The rising mountain ridge continuing on to the west from the Citadel Peaks is Porcupine Ridge.

Between the Porcupine Ridge to the south and Mt. Olson to the north is a startlingly beautiful valley. A glacier is on its distant slope and sharp glaciated walls surround it. This valley leads to Brown's Pass.

Trails start up to this pass from the boat landing at the head of the lake. Trails also run south from the head of the lake to Many Glacier. Near the boat landing are the buildings of the U. S. Ranger station and the Goathaunt Camp of the Glacier Park Saddle Horse Co. A stay may be made here for a meal or overnight or one may return on the boat at once to Waterton Park. NOTE.—(*A photograph of Goathaunt Chalet and Mt. Olson illustrates the cover of this booklet.*)

ASCENT OF MT. CRANDELL

Mt. Crandell (7812 feet) whose great grey and yellow limestone cliffs overshadow the townsite, is for climbing purposes the most accessible peak in the park. Moreover, not only is this climb comparatively easy, but in addition, from the top, there stretches forth one of the most splendid views obtainable of the Waterton valley and its string of lakes.

The great spreading bulk of this comparatively low, squat mountain covers a large area between the encircling valleys of Waterton to the south and east, Pass or Blakiston Brook to the north, and Cameron Creek to the south-west. A line followed around its base would be more than twelve miles in length. A long, fairly level ridge forms its top. At the south end this ridge breaks away in limestone cliffs that form the impressive crags of the peak that appears above the Waterton townsite. The main peak, which is not visible from the townsite, lies behind and some 700 feet higher.

Although no path exists up to either of the peaks, there are two easily followed means of ascent to the main summit.



Motor Road and Mt. Crandell

One is by way of the narrow gap and gully just above the government stables and storehouses and the entrance to the registration office. The other route is from the golf links up the sloping north-east shoulder of the mountain. This golf links route is probably easier, but the gap route is much more scenic.

To take this gap route, cross the grass slope above the government stables and hit towards the fence that lies to the right. Climb the fence and follow it up into the pines above. Once in the pines, gradually edge down to the stream bed that cuts through the gap. This can be followed for quite a distance up the gully or draw until one reaches a point just below a long, narrow boulder slide where the stream bed forks. Take the fork to the right which goes up a sharply-ascending draw. Then make your own way up towards the prominent ridge directly above. From its top an easy slope runs up to the main peak, upon which there is a stone cairn. From the top it may look quite easy to descend some other way. But don't, for it is all too easy to get hung up on some rocky precipice.

The golf links route can best be made by starting from the seventh tee of the course and climbing directly up to the sloping ridge above by way of the grass-covered slopes that run between the rock bluffs. Once on this ridge or shoulder, make your way up through sparse, burnt timber to the visible ridge above, and then along it by a gradual slope to the main peak. This route is quite easy, but it lacks the treed gullies and the deep precipitous draws, and the deep green-flowered Alpine meadows of the other route. Both routes, however, lead past the grove of lacy green Alpine larches which lies in a moist hollow just below the main peak.

Other peaks in Waterton are higher than Crandell, yet from none can a better or more unobstructed view of the lakes be obtained. Standing beside the cairn at the top, the triumphant climber is rewarded by a marvellous panorama. From their hidden depths in the line of snow-capped peaks to the south, the long chain of lakes stretch out until they reach the blue haze of the eastern expanse of the illimitable prairies. One, too, has only to step down along a ridge to the west of the peak to get an almost complete prospect of the tiny thread of the Akamina Highway running quite visible deep down in the Cameron Creek valley.

The ascent to the peak by either route will take a full day. A light lunch can easily be carried in a haversack. And be sure to take a camera and plenty of films along. Remember, too, that distant panoramic views are the feature of any mountain climb, and if you are able to choose, pick the clearest day possible for your trip.

CLIMB UP HUMP OF MT. CRANDELL

For those who have neither the time nor possibly the inclination for a long mountain climb, something "second best" is provided by a hike up the white limestone pimple of Mount Crandell. The cliffs of this low hump of Mount Crandell rise 800 feet sheer above the townsite, and the view from their top is truly glorious. On the east side of the hump the slopes are wooded and descend more gradually down to the main road between the townsite and Lake Linnet. It is on this slope that the easiest ascent lies.

No trail as yet exists to the top of the “Pimple”, as it is called locally. Game and the almost daily hiking party have, however, made wandering, unconnected paths up the side. The best way to enter the wooded slope is off the main road at a point near its junction with the side road to the Prince of Wales Hotel. As the main road begins to descend to the townsite immediately after its junction with the hotel road you will notice a little rising open patch just to the right of the road. From this spot a little footpath runs up into the forest. You can follow this into the trees and up the slope until it fades out some hundred yards above. From then on you have to make your own way, always remembering to keep straight up through the trees and to leave all open rock faces to the left. When the top of the hump appears, head straight for it, avoiding rock faces when possible.

The view from the top is splendid. The full expanse of the mountain-framed upper lake lies below to the south, while directly 800 feet below is the townsite. So near is it, indeed, that a stone could almost be thrown on the cottages at the foot of the rock slide. As for the scene below, it is so entrancing that one is almost tempted to sit for hours if only to watch the tiny human figures or the toy-like automobiles as they move noiselessly about, for all the world as if they were in some immense mechanical display which had rows upon rows of dwarf cottages and stores and garages for ornament and which for some unaccountable reason had been set deep down amongst a background of giant Alpine peaks. To add to the effect, in the bay to one side small wisps of motorboats cut little ripples over the smooth surface, while beneath along the bays and inlets one may chart the light yellow of the shallows and sandbars and the deep blue black of the deeper depths. Above the bay to the north-east the Prince of Wales Hotel looks like another toy structure. Finally, on the extreme left, is a most fantastic scene—crowds of tiny, almost invisible forms, swimming and diving in the placid waters of Lake Linnet.

Turning back towards the townsite, one sees running above it the narrow ribbon of the Akamina Highway. Directly east past the highway is the mountain valley of Carthew Brook, with the great towering cliffs of the main or south peak of Cameronian Mountain, 8499 feet, rising as an immense barrier at the far end.

From the hump on which one is standing, an easy rocky slope seems to rise to the peak of Crandell, but the ascent cannot be made this way, for inaccessible cliffs are at the top. The summit of the hump itself, or “pimple”, is five thousand odd feet above sea level, while the lake below is exactly 4185 feet above sea level. Yet from the lakeside road to the summit is probably no more than a mile’s hiking distance. You need a roll of films at least for the top of the “pimple”. The climb up and back should be made in a short morning or afternoon—say two or three hours at the most. It must be remembered, however, that there is really no complete trail as yet and that it is hard at times to force one’s way through the thickly growing lodge-pole pines, so one should be sure and wear stout, serviceable clothes and expect a bit of rough going amongst the trees. Also remember—*don’t roll rocks down the cliff*. It may be good sport, but at the same time you may be damaging a house or injuring some chance passerby below.

SHORT TRAMPS



Daisy Fleabane

Many little walks, none of which will take more than an hour or so, exist around the townsite and the Prince of Wales Hotel. Some are along the beach, some over the open hills, and some back for a space over the shaded mountain trails.

The Beach

The wide open gravel beach of the upper lake continues uninterrupted around the townsite flat and below the Prince of Wales Hotel hill as far as the narrows. With the exception of the sheltered inlet where the boats dock, one can easily walk along the beach for its whole extent. On a stormy day when the great breakers are roaring in and pounding on the beach, and the mist is about, a walk along the shore in the drizzling rain and biting spray is almost reminiscent of the seashore.

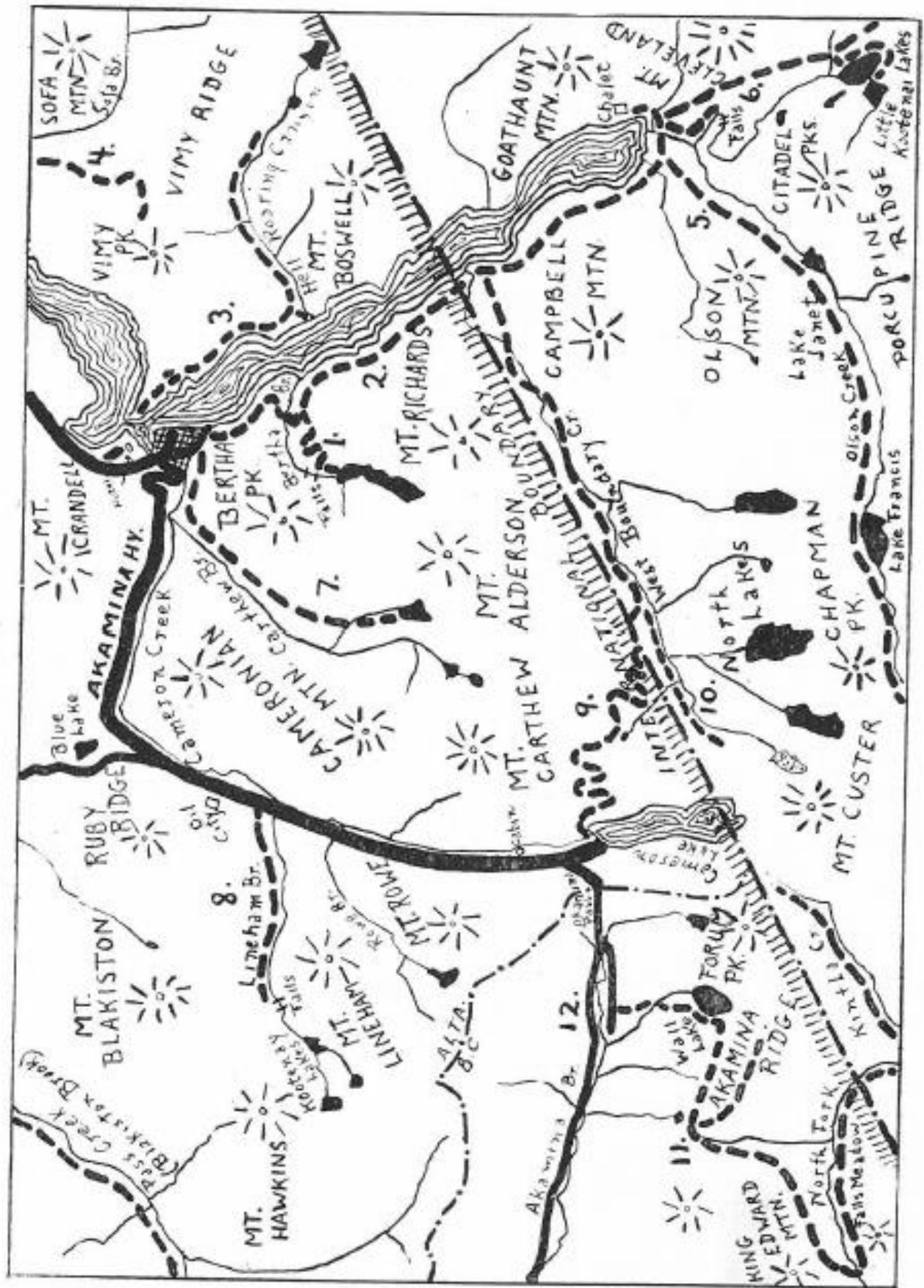
For variation one can take a second walk on the beach, this time on a long wide stretch running along the middle lake from near the entrance registration office away out to the wooded point on

the opposite side of the bay. This shore is always covered with driftwood of multitudinous shapes and sizes.

Hill and Plain

There are two walks out toward the foothills. One is by going along the main road until past the registry office and then, some distance past it, turning out to the right on a side road running nearer the beach. This old road twines through beautiful groves of quivering aspen, and finally emerges on the main road again. Off to the right of this old road run various little paths into the woods. These can be explored at will and will usually be found to lead to a grazing plain beyond. If you are fortunate enough you may wander upon one deeply hidden grove of trees usually heavily laden down with a fragrant snow-white mass of clematis vines.

The second walk is up the main road to the golf links. To the golf links from the townsite or the Prince of Wales Hotel is less than three miles. From the clubhouse one may go over the fence to the left and by a short path descend abruptly and quite unexpectedly to the shores of a hidden, landlocked lake appropriately named Lake Lonesome. Its shores are usually covered with dainty little water-seeking flowers. The amount of water in Lake Lonesome varies with the seasons, as during a wet year deep water



[Map of Southwestern Waterton Park]

stretches over the full extent of the small basin, while on a very dry year there is often no more than a pond in the middle. Horses usually graze alongside the lake, for the land around is a fenced-in pasture, part of it set aside for Canadian government and part for private horses.

Lake Linnet Trail

This wide, graded hiking trail, somewhat over half a mile in length, runs from the townsite to Lake Linnet. Starting from the main highway opposite its junction with the Akamina highway, the trail runs through open clumps of pine and poplar below the employees' dormitories of the Prince of Wales Hotel until it comes out on the main highway again just before its junction with the hotel road. At the junction it branches out again to the right and switchbacks down the pine and fir-covered slope and then through pine and poplar groves follows the lake shore to the bathing house. This path was constructed so that pedestrians could walk on it instead of on the dangerous nearby section of the main highway. At the commencement of this path various well-worn footpaths also turn up from the townsite to the Prince of Wales Hotel.

Cameron Falls Paths

At the bridge below Cameron Falls a very steep footpath runs up on the right side of the creek along the sharp rocky bank. It continues above the falls for a distance, where many side paths run out to the right to join the Akamina highway.

Also on the bench to the right of the descending road to the falls, an old saddle horse trail cuts up the treed slope and runs into the Akamina highway.

Regular Trails

Pleasant short hour hikes can readily be taken by going for a mile or so up either the Lake Bertha Trail, the Carthew Brook Trail, or the Akamina Highway. The Lake Bertha Trail begins at the extreme south-west corner of the townsite, while the Carthew trail commences to the left of Cameron Falls. For a complete description see the articles on these trails. On the Akamina Highway it is an easy mile and a half tramp to "Devil's Point", the rock cut which overlooks Cameron Creek gorge, and from which a distinct section of the upper lake can be seen.

MAP OF SOUTHWESTERN WATERTON PARK

(On Preceding Page)

1. Lake Bertha Trail.
2. Lakeshore Trail.
3. Hell Roaring Canyon Trail.
4. Vimy Peak Trail.
5. Brown's Pass Trail.
6. Kootenai Lakes and Granite Park-Lake Macdonald Trail.
7. Carthew Lake Trail.
8. Lineham Brook and Falls Trail.
9. Cameron Lake-American Boundary Trail.
10. Fire Patrol Trail to Mt. Custer.
11. Wall Lake-North Fork Kintla Creek Trail.
12. Wagon Road to Kishinena Creek and Flathead River.

BERTHA LAKE TRAIL

North Peak of Mt. Richards

The Lake Bertha trail is the most popular trail in Waterton Lakes Park and deservedly so, for not only does some of the most varied and finest scenery in the park lie along its short route, but the trail is also very well constructed and most accessible. Indeed, no visitor to Waterton who has the time or the inclination for hiking or riding should miss a trip to Lake Bertha. As the distance up to the lake is only four and one-half miles (exact measured distance) the trip either on horseback or foot should take no longer than a short morning or afternoon. It must be remembered, however, that in a comparatively small space the trail climbs the over 1650 foot rise from the 4186 level of the upper Waterton Lake to the 5850 level of Bertha Lake, and so anyone not accustomed to mountain hiking will probably find the steep switchbacks rather difficult going at first. Such

persons would really find it more enjoyable if they planned to spend a somewhat longer time on the trip, say a short day at the least. And of course, everyone should remember to carry a camera and plenty of films for there are countless delightful spots where one will want to take snapshots.

To reach the commencement of the trail cross either one of the Cameron Creek bridges and then follow the road that runs to the extreme southwest corner of the townsite, where mountain and lake meet. At that point the trail runs sharply up a cut in a rocky cliff at the top of which it enters pine, spruce and poplar woods. Here at various points ill-defined paths branch out, but there is no danger of getting lost on them for they are only blocked up parts of a more difficult and older trail to Lake Bertha. For almost a mile the route lies in these woods atop the sharp bluffs that fringe the lakeshore, but the lake itself for the most part is hidden from view, except for the odd time when through opening branches of the overhanging evergreens, glimpses of sparkling blue water and foaming whitecaps appear. At one point, indeed, a gap in the trees has been purposely cut and through it one can look out upon a narrow and entrancing vista of the lake, the townsite and the distant Prince of Wales hotel. Beyond this point the path turns sharply to run out of the forest on to an open slope which descends sharply to the low wooded delta of Bertha Brook. From this vantage spot there is an unobstructed view of the upper stretches of the main Waterton Lake.

A Spectacular Cliff Side Path

Past this spot one enters on the second stage of the route. At first a faint path crosses the main trail to descend to the valley below. Once this was the main trail to Lake Bertha, but it was very difficult and is now no longer used. The new graded trail does not drop to the valley at all, but cuts straight across the top of a long steep rock slide. The traversing of this slide is quite spectacular for on one side the sharp yellowish bluffs of a ridge of Mt. Bertha almost overtop the path, while on the other side the bare rock slide runs sharply down to the trees of the valley many hundreds of feet below. Beyond the trail re-enters the forest, and following the side of the gorge, gradually approaches the descending torrent of Bertha Brook. The gorge here is wildly beautiful. On either side rise the sharp slopes of Mt. Bertha and Mt. Richards, and its end is marked by a half hidden rocky precipice flanked to the right or northwest by the commanding main peak of Mt. Bertha (8000 feet).



Squirrel

forest commences again, deeper than ever, and great spruce and fir larger than any before seen, begin to tower above the path.

There is a narrow foot bridge across Bertha Brook. On the opposite side of the brook the trail begins to ascend the Mt. Richards side of the gorge. After climbing here some hundred feet by means of a series of switchbacks the trail divides. To the left into the deep woods one path leads to the International boundary and, the head of the lakes (*see Lakeshore Trail*), while the Lake Bertha Trail goes to the right out into a treeless slope. The bracken and devil's club and other underbrush are so high and dense in this open slope that they almost block the trail. Beyond the

Bertha Brook Waterfalls

Bertha Lake is now little more than a mile away. The distance, however, is over steep, gruelling switchbacks that take almost as long to negotiate as did those first three odd miles of more level going. Yet though the most difficult this also is the most scenic portion of the trip. Along the ever-ascending switchbacks the deep woods are always cool, and there are always beautiful spots in which to rest, with perchance snowbanks and spring flowers in profusion around, for although it is summer, in these higher heights the May flowers are just coming into bloom. Of particular interest along the way are varied outlooks over the gorge into the cataract of Bertha Brook, which tumbles for a full 500 feet down a great rock precipice. This is by far one of the finest waterfalls in the park. No path as yet goes down into the gorge directly below the fall and that closer approach can only be made by a tortuous and difficult scramble down through the trees and underbrush or up along the creek bed.

Some hundred yards further up the switchbacks the trail emerges from the woods to run under the brow of a great cliff. Ahead lies the most superb view of the whole trip. Back the way one has come

is a marvellous prospect of lake and mountain and prairie. There deep down beyond the lower slopes of the mountain is the alpine mirrored upper Waterton Lake and beyond it over the slope of a wooded ridge is a section of the more distant middle lake with foothills and prairie stretching away from it to the infinite blue depths of the horizon.

An Alpine Amphitheatre

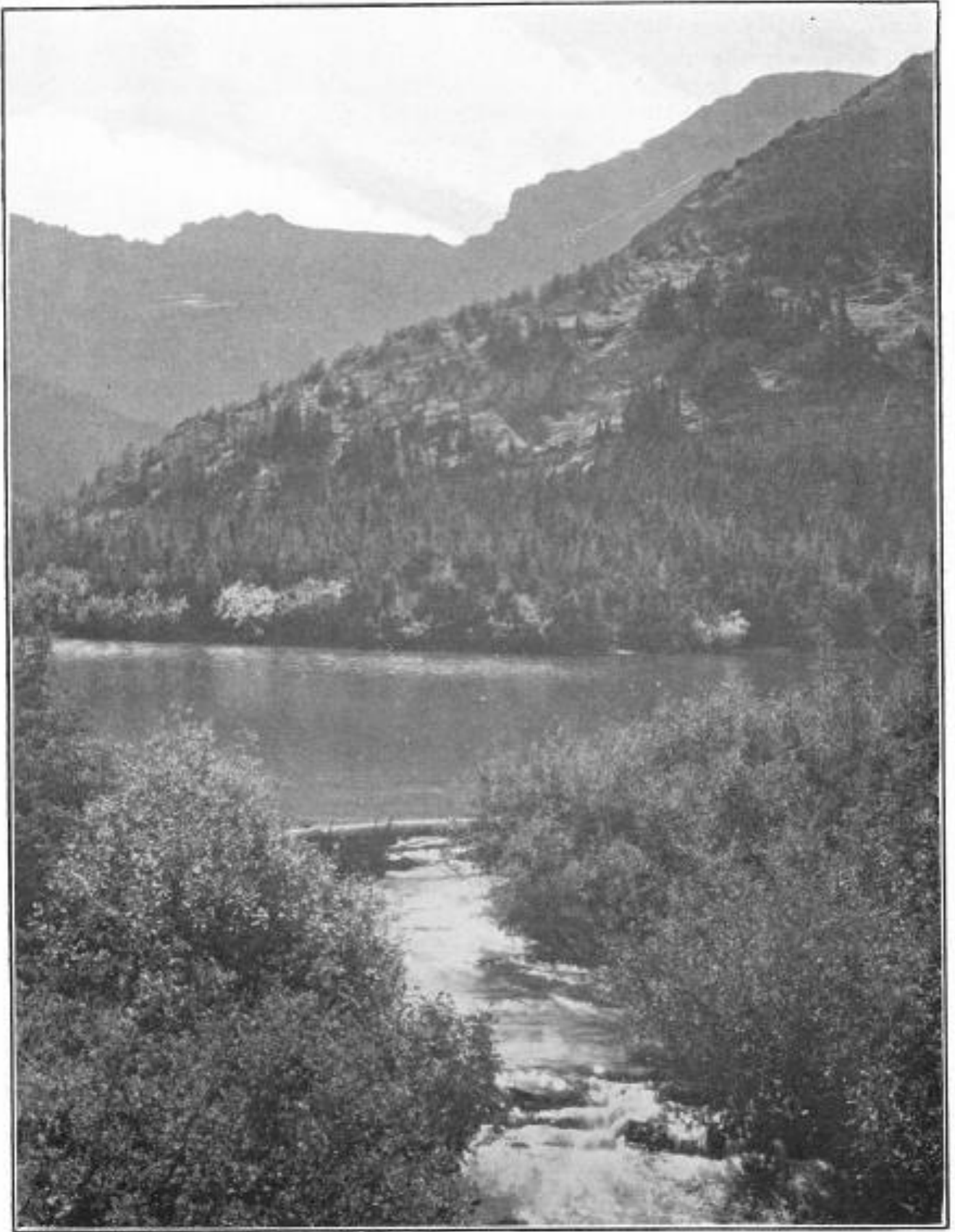
From this lookout point, which is approximately 1400 feet above the upper Waterton Lake, it is only a short climb to Lake Bertha. A shoulder of Mt. Richards is first skirted and then the path descends slowly towards the lake which it reaches directly beside the outlet of Bertha Brook. Nearby is an open patch which is the favorite lunching spot. Unfortunately from here the best view of the lake cannot be obtained. At present one must go off the path for that. This necessitates a little rough climbing which can best be done by going back up the path for a few hundred feet, until one is above the more tangled growth along the lake shore, and then skirting south along the broken and rocky slopes towards the nearer southern shore of the lake. A complete view of the lake can then be obtained. Lake Bertha is rather long and narrow and surrounded by an almost unbroken mountain amphitheatre, which at the far end almost takes on the aspect of a parapeted fortress. Two distinctive peaks rise at either distant corner. Towards the southwest corner is the gold streaked dome of the main peak of Mt. Richards (7850 feet), while at the northwest rises the great snow sided and towering mass of Mt. Alderson (8833 feet.)

From the lunch grounds where the trail meets stream and lake a path crosses Bertha Brook and goes through the timber on the northern shore of the lake. The path is sometimes used by fishermen and although at times it entirely fades away, by following its general direction and keeping close to shoreline, a person can with some difficulty make the entire circuit of the lake. At present, however, only the most venturesome attempt to take it. The lake has been well stocked with Rainbow and Eastern Brook trout, which are now quite abundant. Fishing rarely, however, proves successful except from a boat. The usual custom has been to keep one on the lake to rent to fishermen.

From the lake there are several good chances for mountain climbing. To the right, flanking the entrance to the lake basin is Mt. Bertha, 8000 feet. To climb it, ascend past the two twin streams that are plainly visible on a wooded saddle to the right of the peak. Once on the top of the saddle the broken rock slides of the western slope of the peak appear and they can be ascended in a short time and without any great difficulty.

CARTHEW LAKE TRAIL

A fine short hiking or riding trip can now be taken over the new Carthew Lake trail. This trail runs up along the gorge of Cameron Creek for about a mile and then turns west up the deeper gorge of Carthew Brook until it reaches Carthew Lake, a snow-bound and rock-girt alpine cirque, lying at an altitude of 6000 feet. The total distance from townsite to lake is approximately seven miles, only two miles of which are completed at present. Construction, however, should be finished by the end of 1928.



At the point where Bertha Brook flows out of Bertha Lake.

The trail then will be quite the equal of the Lake Bertha route as a short half-day riding trip from the townsite. For hikers, of course, the 14 miles return trip will require almost a full day.

To reach the commencement of the trail cross the bridge directly below Cameron Falls and then turn to the right up the sharp side road which runs up on to the narrow wooded bench of land where a few summer cottages have been erected. A few hundred yards along the bench top the Carthew Lake saddle trail branches off to the right and runs up the mountain side (here the eastern slope of Bertha Peak). Soon it takes a long steep switchback to climb out of the woods on to the very brink of a sheer cliff which towers above Cameron Falls. Below can be heard the roar of the falls, and autos can be seen passing and repassing on the bridge, while beyond the wide low flat of the townsite spreads out until it reaches the deep blue of the mountain-lined upper Waterton Lake.



White Heath

The trail then plunges into the forest and leaves this open prospect behind. The path has been cut high on the steep western edge of the Cameron Creek gorge. There it runs hidden in a deep mature forest which, unlike many of the nearby mountain slopes, has been absolutely untouched by fire. At first the evergreens, mostly Lodgepole Pines, are thick and dense and overgrown with a delicate interlaced mass of grey lichen. Further on the tangled growth becomes more open and gives place to row on row of the immense monarchs of the conifer forests—the tall Engelmann Spruce and the great towering trunks of the Douglas and Red Fir. These great trees cling to the steep slope and through them one can from time to time catch alluring glimpses of deep enticing pools and smooth carved rocks far below in the foaming course of Cameron Creek. Then almost a stone's throw across on the opposite bank is a small side hiking trail. But it soon fades away and as our trail climbs higher new vistas appear on the opposite slope. Far below is the clear cut line of the Akamina Highway which has just broken forth into the open to follow a steep embanked course along the eastern gorge side. It is delightful to sit for a moment and watch the slow moving cars as they come cautiously honking around the sharp bends in the road. And one will have need to rest for the trail has begun to climb sharply up a series of switchbacks in order to reach the top

of a projecting cliff which stands above the junction of Carthew Brook and Cameron Creek. Almost opposite from this eminence is Devil's Cut, that spectacular point on the Akamina highway.

The altitude of the trail at the summit of this cliff is approximately 4900 feet or about 500 feet above the bed of Cameron Creek. In a mile one has climbed some 700 feet from the townsite.

The Gorge of Carthew Brook

The remainder of the distance is directly up the southern edge of the gorge of Carthew Brook, which at points is even deeper than that of Cameron Creek. Yet so high above it is the trail and so thickly tree-lined is the slope, that few glimpses are ever obtained of the canyon wherein the stream follows a seething course between high uneven rock walls and overshadowing evergreens.

At the beginning of 1928 construction ended about a mile up Carthew Brook valley beside a thickly underbrush-sided brooklet which came down the slope from Bertha Peak.

A very fine view over the townsite can be obtained from the top of the lower summit of Bertha Peak. To climb it, proceed directly up the course of the little mountain stream mentioned above. This is the only feasible angle of approach as the one from the townsite is almost impossible because of the tangled underbrush on the eastern slope of the mountain. From the trail to this lower summit, altitude 7205 feet, one will only have to climb about 2200 feet. A second summit 7613 feet in height lies between this lower summit and the main peak of Bertha, altitude 8000 feet. Stone cairns mark the top of both these lower peaks. The middle summit can easily be reached from the lower one, but the main peak cannot because of precipitous cliffs which line its eastern and northern faces. For a method of scaling it see the description of the Lake Bertha trail.

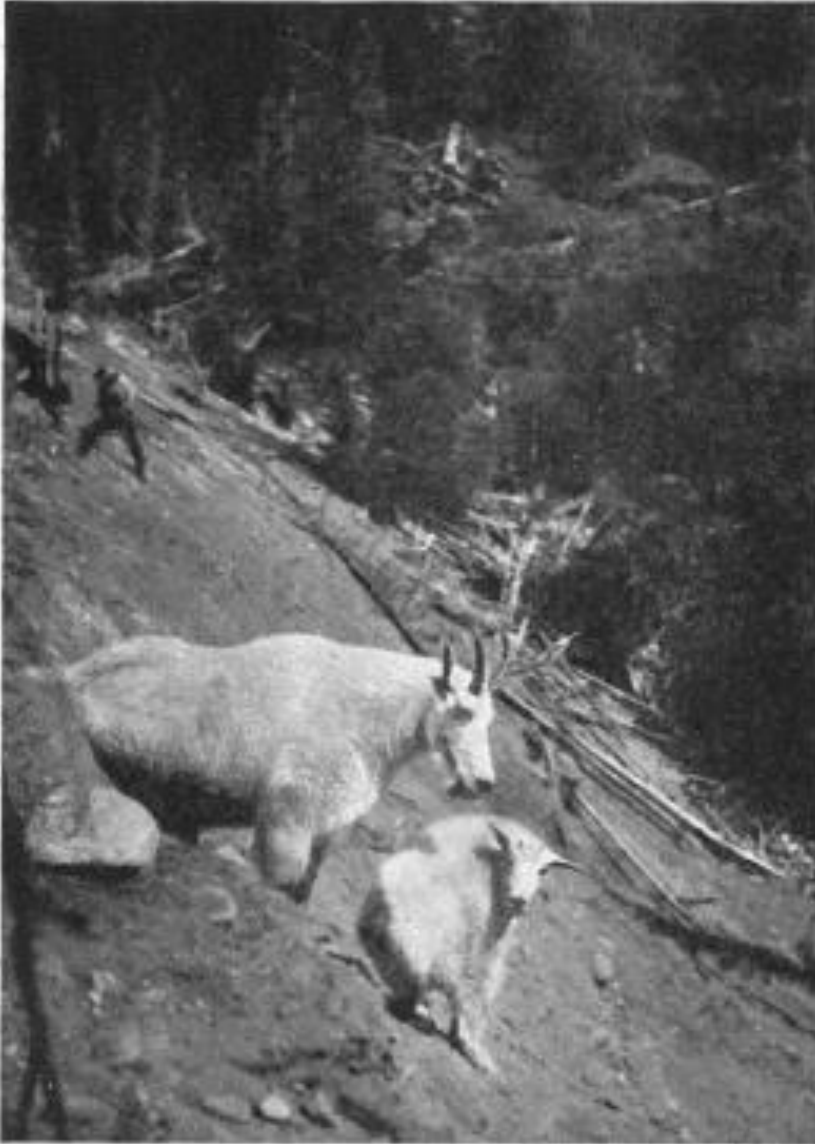
The remaining five miles of the Carthew Lake trail, now under construction, continue as before to gradually ascend up the narrow valley. To the south are the relatively uninteresting slopes of the Cameron Bend Peak, altitude 7966 feet, of Cameronian Mtn. Towards the southwest or head of the valley is the sharp wall-faced South Peak, altitude 8499 feet, of Cameronian Mtn., and then to its left the precipitous northern face of Mt. Alderson, altitude 8833 feet. Between them a high cataract descends while half hidden in the gap above the cataract is the more even summit of Mt. Carthew, 8650 feet.

All the time the valley has been gradually widening and soon the trail breaks out of the deep forest on to open shale slopes and into scrubby pine forest. Finally it comes to an end up against the shores of Carthew Lake, altitude 6000 feet.

For sheer spectacular grandeur Carthew Lake remains supreme amongst all the lakes of Waterton Park, although in complete beauty of setting and surroundings the Twin Lakes of the Pass Creek district probably surpass it. But to see even an equal to it in precipitous rock-bound majesty one must go to the famed Wall Lake across in British Columbia. The lake, lying in a typical mountain cirque, is roughly pear

-shaped and is bounded on almost three sides by the curving arc of rock that forms the towering northern face of Mt. Alderson. Down its cliffs descend little trickling streams that lose themselves in the deep snow banks along the lake side. The cliff crags form one great unbroken precipice 2500 feet and more in height.

Hidden Heights beyond the Trail's End



Rocky Mountain Goat above Carthew Creek

If one has time enough to spare, the spice to adventure, together with the ability to do a bit of climbing, it would be well worth one's while to take a short side hike away from the trail up for about a mile to two higher alpine lakes. To possess rock climbing ability, however, is quite important on such a trip. To get to these lakes, proceed along the shore to the extreme southwest corner of Carthew Lake and then follow the general direction of various game trails which run up along the shale slopes towards the low gap between Mt. Alderson and the south peak of Cameronian Mtn. Then head directly for the cataract which comes down from this gap. By keeping close to the waterfall a broken 500 foot rock climb will bring one to the bench above. Here in an almost bare rock basin are two twin lakes, altitude approximately 7100 and 7200 feet respectively. They both lie under the shadow of the higher slopes of Mt. Alderson and Mt. Carthew.

The spot is frequented by the white Rocky Mountain Goat and at times the occasional black-goat, nanny-goat, or kid may be seen retreating up the distant slopes of the nearby mountains. If the goats themselves are not seen, one is at least likely to come across stray bits of their wool which have been caught up by the projecting branches of the few scattered alpine firs which, despite ravages of wind and storm, have managed to exist in this high region.

The Approach to Three Giant Peaks

Those who love the exhilarating task of mountain climbing will rejoice to discover various easy approaches from these lakes to the summit of the nearby peaks, Mt. Alderson, Mt. Carthew, and the South Peak of Cameronian Mtn. From the north of the second lake it is only a 1400 foot climb up an open slope to the summit of Mt. Carthew. As for Mt. Alderson a rather more gradual 1600 foot climb up red shaled slopes leads directly to its peak. Although rather more out of the way, the South Peak of Cameronian Mtn. can also easily be climbed by proceeding up the shale slopes of its southern face.

A note on sliding down such shale slopes should be inserted here. To dig one's feet in the loose shale and coast rapidly down the slope is a thrilling sport. Yet it is quite simple and safe, for the shale is so deep and firm that one can always stop and brace one's feet in it. This applies to any loose shale slope in the mountains as long, of course, as there is no precipice beneath the slope.

To do any of the mountain climbing above these twin lakes one would practically need to camp overnight at Carthew Lake. This done, any one with experience could easily, in one day, add two or even three peaks to his or her climbing record.

VIMY PEAK TRAIL

Saddle horses can proceed over this trail to within some few hundred feet below the commanding summit of Vimy Peak (7825 feet), which stands guardian over the entrance to the inner mountain recesses of the upper Waterton Lake. The multi-colored limestone and shale cliffs of the north and west face of Vimy Peak lie just across the lake from the townsite, but they are very difficult to ascend and the trail has been built up the slanting, grass-covered north-eastern slope. To reach this one must take a long circular route clear around the middle Waterton Lake. By this route, the total distance from townsite to peak is approximately eight miles. Those who plan to hike to the top, however, can cut off a few miles by crossing the middle lake by boat and so reaching the trail at the foot of the mountain.

From the townsite the saddle horse route starts out along the main entrance motor highway for two and a half miles. On the far side of the Pass Creek bridge one turns to the right off the auto highway on to a wagon trail running diagonally across the open flat. To the left is the landing field of the Dominion Air Force. Farther on the wagon trail runs past the hay fields of the Parks Department farm. It then turns slightly right through thick poplar timber and brush and soon comes out on the level beds that mark the confluence of Pass Creek with the Dardanelles, the stream connecting the lower and middle lakes.

Horses can cross the Dardanelles here, but the ford is narrow and difficult to follow and needs the direction of a guide to cross. At times of high water it can not safely be used, and the opposite bank of the stream can only be reached by taking a long detour around the whole stretch of the lower lake.

Once on the opposite bank, the trail follows the telephone line until it comes out of the timber near the gravel course of Sofa or Stoney Brook.

To go to Vimy, one then turns right on a rather indistinct trail running across open patches in the poplar bush. The exact measured distance to the peak from here is four and six-tenth miles. The trail that continues to follow the telephone line is the Telephone Trail to the Belly River.

The Vimy Peak Trail runs steadily south until it is even with the lake and then turns slightly left and begins to ascend the low sparsely-wooded ridge that rises to the east above the lake. It is here that hiking parties who have come across the lake by boat can reach the trail. One lands from the boat some distance to the right of the commencement of the Dardanelles at a point along the shore where a wide swath has been cut in the trees.



Looking over the Townsite from Vimy Peak.

Vimy Peak Trail can be reached by walking a hundred yards or so up this swath in the trees.

The route up the ridge is first through poplar and willow bush, and then through small clumps of pine. Near the top the trail switches back up along the edge of a deep ravine. At the top of the ridge, altitude 5200 feet, there is a fine unobstructed view over the whole sweep of the lake towards the narrows and the townsite.

A Favorite Haunt of Sheep and Goat

To the right, under a beak-like almost overhanging rock bluff on the slope of Vimy Peak, is a little pond. This pond is a natural salt lick and is much frequented by bear, sheep, goat and deer. All the slopes

of Vimy Peak, indeed, are favorite haunts of all these wild animals—in fact, the mountain is sometimes called Sheep Mountain. Unless one is particularly unfortunate, a few goat or sheep at least should be seen on the way. Many species of birds also frequent this mountain region. Golden eagles are often seen circling about the rocky crags, and immense flocks of crows have been seen gathered in great chattering groups on the lower slopes of the peak.

Another feature of this mountain trail is the abundance of wild flowers of every type and description that line the fairly open slopes of the ridge and the mountain side above. Red lilies, larkspurs, columbines, shooting stars, wild roses, vetches, lupines and composites make up some of the varied flora that form throughout the summer an ever-changing glory of color on the lower slopes. Then, higher up beside the melting snowbanks, are the nodding yellow glacier lilies, the golden yellow violets, and the tiny saxifrages.

Finally, in the highest, most wind-swept heights of all, one will come across the blue phacelias, the red mountain everlastings, and the little sky-blue Alpine forget-me-nots—beautiful flowers never seen by those who linger in the lower valleys.

Just at the point where the trail turns from the ridge-top to run up a long gully on the north-east face of the mountain, there is a small open patch in the poplar bush. From here there is a fine lookout to the east over the deep wooded gorge of Sofa or Stoney Brook. Directly across the gorge is the densely pine-covered slope known as Pine Ridge, and then above to its right rises the northern shoulder of Sofa Mountain. The narrow valley then winds far in towards the main summit of Sofa Mountain (8268 feet). From this open lookout point the Sofa Cabin Trail runs to the left down across the gorge. (*See description of Sofa Cabin Trail, page 70.*)

The route to Vimy Peak now proceeds up the side of a little stream in a narrow draw to the right on the mountain slope. There is little or no standing timber here, but wild flowers grow thickly everywhere. Finally, far up near the top of the draw, snowbanks begin, the grass becomes greener and clumps of alpine fir and larch line the gully side. To one's left there now appears a round-topped, boulder-covered hump of the mountain ridge. This rocky eminence overlooks a marvellous 600-foot cataract that leaps down over the cliffs into the far depths of the Sofa Brook gorge. If one wishes to see these falls, it is possible to reach this commanding rock point by following a distinctly-showing game trail that runs up the rock slide on its nearer slope.

A Marvellous Mountain Panorama

As for the main route to Vimy Peak, on it some hundreds of yards before the top of the draw, the saddle horse trail leaves the gully and proceeds to the right along a dead timber-strewn slope directly below the summit of the mountain. If one wishes one can continue to the top of the draw, which ends on the tree-fringed side of a rocky, snow-sided amphitheatre. The main trail itself ends in a clump of wind-twisted trees about 600 feet directly below the shale-sided summit of Vimy Peak. The horses can go no farther, but one can readily make the rest of the climb on foot.

From the small cement observation platform on the peak, a marvellous panorama stretches out on every side. Back the way one has come are the green lake-dotted foothills, and the prairie beyond stretching away to a thin winding line that marks the course of the distant Belly River; and, if the day is clear enough, one can see, far out on the plain, the scattered villages of Mountain View and Hillspring. Closer in is the Waterton River, the lower Waterton Lake and the highway running beside it. Then, directly below—for the peak here drops down in great thousand-foot cliffs—is the blue expanse of the middle Waterton Lake, and over to one side of it the narrows and the townsite and the buildings of the Prince of Wales Hotel. In every other direction a sea of mountain peaks stretches to the horizon. With the aid of a map, all the nearby prominent peaks in Waterton Park can readily be picked out. One of the finest spots in this mountain panorama is the view to the south over Hell Roaring Canyon. At the far end of this canyon a 500-foot cataract drops over a great precipice from its source in a little Alpine lake that nestles in a deep snow-sided, mountain-walled basin.

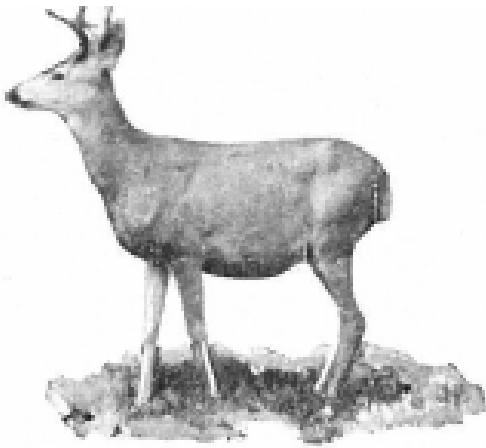
Most of the upper Waterton Lake is hidden by the lower western shoulder of Vimy Peak, but one can readily descend along the ridge running out to the west from the peak, and from it get a much better view over the upper lake and the Waterton townsite.



Photo. J. F. Spalding

Looking South from Vimy Peak, Mt. Cleveland to the right.

HELL ROARING CANYON



Mule Deer

The Hell Roaring Canyon district was for years one of the most inaccessible regions of the park. But now after some difficult construction work an excellent hiking trail has been built up into the innermost recesses of the canyon and valley beyond. It is still rather a difficult saddle horse route but it is to be made as soon as possible into a regulation riding trail. At present (1928) the trail runs from the narrows along the east shore of the lake to the canyon entrance and then up along its edge to Twin Falls and into the high lying valley beyond. This distance is approximately six miles, it being two and one-half miles from narrows to canyon entrance and three and a half miles to the present end of construction. The trail will be extended in time to the extreme head of the valley, a further

distance of one mile.

There are various methods of undertaking the trip to the canyon. One is to take horses and thus at low water ford the narrows. The horses, however, will have to be led along some of the more difficult portions of the present path. For hikers to row across the narrows and then walk the whole distance makes a rather arduous day's trip. An easier method is to go by motorboat along the upper lake to the entrance to the canyon and thus reach the most scenic portion of the trail at once.

Those starting from the townsite will find the commencement of the trail at the extreme tip of the further or eastern shore of the narrows. From there the trail runs up among the willow groves and open meadows along the rocky limestone promontory which juts out from Vimy Peak. The way lies through a low gap near the top of the highest rock crop of all. At that point, which is some three hundred feet above the lake, one can obtain a rather fine panorama of the nearby mountains and lakes, and particularly of the townsite and Prince of Wales Hotel. A slow descent is then made to a small low-lying pond formed from seepage waters from the nearby slopes of Vimy Peak. "Mud Lake" it is locally called, and its name does not belie its appearance! The slopes of Vimy Mountain are noted for their abundance of animal life and so, if one is fortunate, deer or possibly sheep should be seen near this spot.

From the west side of "Mud Lake" the trail proceeds through some tangled pine and willow to an open slope near a small sheltered bay of the upper lake. Ahead the path winds through deeper, shadier woods that line the tops of the shore cliffs. Finally at the very base of the high densely timbered ridge that runs down from the southwest corner of Vimy Peak, the trail touches the beach again. The saddle horse trail, when constructed, will cut diagonally to the left across the ridge and come out on the other side high up in Hell Roaring Canyon. The present hiking trail follows a more scenic route around the lake-fronting slopes of the ridge. Here the bluffs break down in great wooded cliffs to the shore. Up them the path zig-zags in long steep switchbacks. But the evergreens are dark and deep and provide just the necessary shade for the stiff climb.

And when the path runs close to the edge of some of the sharp timbered descents, the sun's rays stream down through the tall timbers to shine on more than one marvellous vista of water and wave. Tiny ripples break up the clear reflections of the trees and cliffs, or if the day is stormy, turbulent white caps tumble about, and it is not the sun but the rain that streams down from the forest above.

Drummond's Dryas line the Canyon Entrance

These views of the lake gradually disappear and the trail, after making numerous switchbacks, twists on through the deep forest to the ridge top, which is some three hundred feet above the lake. When it comes out again it is on a more open slope. There the full expanse of the upper stretches of the lake appear ahead to the south. A few steps farther and a side path runs down to the low evergreens and the wide white gravel stretches of the delta of the canyon creek. Over the gravel, like an immense dusty green carpet, lie spread countless almost interwoven, plants of Drummond's Dryas. It is a distinctive plant seen most often in such great carpets over otherwise bare gravel deltas. When in bloom the thick green calyx almost rises up and encloses the bright yellow corolla, so that only tiny spots of yellow change the appearance of the continual grey-green of the carpet. It is, however, when the seed ripens and the corolla withers and the long silky seed plumes emerge that the green expanse presents its most remarkable design. The plumes lean out above the calyx in thick and wavy silky threads. The whole carpet then becomes a mass of downy silk that is now formed into little almost imperceptible ripples and then in great swirling eddies as the wind wills. At times it seems as if the whole mass is so light and so fleecy that it will float away in the next gust of wind and leave only the green of the carpet again. But it never does. This blanket of Drummond's Dryas is truly one of the flower glories of the mountain summer.

If you come by motorboat you will be landed at the far edge of this gravel delta. If you have come along the path from the narrows you should by all means descend to the stream bed, from whence you can look up to the narrow chasm that marks the entrance to the canyon. Tumbling down through the rocky passage is a foaming, seething mass of turbulent water. This is Hell Roaring Falls proper. The roar of rushing waters both here and farther up in the depths of the canyon is truly indicative of the reason for such a terrible appellation.

Climbing back on the main trail again, one follows it for a moment along beside the narrow chute of tumbling water. Then as the canyon walls grow higher and more precipitous, it begins to veer away from the creek bed and by steep, gruelling ascents comes out at the very top of the great cliffs that are now two and three hundred feet above the swift flowing current below. Here at times the path turns into narrow steps dynamited directly out of some particularly rocky slope.

The way now again lies in the deeper higher forest. Here the saddle horse cut-off, when finished will join the hiking trail again. The canyon is now off more to one side and, unfortunately, is almost hidden from view, for as the gorge narrows the cliffs become almost overhanging while



Twin Falls, upper Hell Roaring Canyon.

the stream pursues an ever more tortuous course through dark shadowy rapids. No path at present leads down to this part of the canyon.

Twin Falls and the Upper Canyon

To the right, however, high above the gorge scenic grandeur is still supplied by Mt. Boswell (8000 ft.) and the high hanging valley which nestles on its nearer slopes. Back to the west is an almost perfect outlook over a stretch of the distant upper lake with the green mountain sloped West Boundary Creek valley beyond on the farther side. The salient snow-capped peak that stands out in sharp distinction far up that valley is Mt. Chapman (9375 ft.) To the north above the trail itself, are the less impressive long rock and shale sides that make up the southern face of Vimy Peak.

The valley soon becomes less and less precipitous up to the point where it slopes upwards to the south between Vimy Ridge and the eastern cliffs of Mt. Boswell. Here for a mile or so it is quite level and the stream is matted over with low, tangly growing elders. At the edge of the wooded escarpment, which marks the end of the canyon gorge, the trail again draws near the creek. This is one of the beauty spots of the trip. The brook as it drops into the gorge forms, first, a small tumbling fall, half hidden in the trees, and, then, the whole force of the stream descends to the bottom as one great tumultuous cataract. "Twin Falls" is the descriptive name given to it.

The trail here is at an altitude of 5100 feet, or almost a thousand feet above its commencement at the lake shore. At present it continues on above the falls for about a mile, but eventually it will be built as far as the high ribbon falls that can be seen falling into a chasm some distance up the valley. On the right of the valley are sheer precipices in some places almost two thousand feet in height. Steep broken rock slides line their lower stretches and along the slides are several quite visible goat trails, upon which the occasional hardy white mountain goat is often seen treading his hazardous way. But the goats usually keep to the even higher recesses of the mountain peaks.

Such a place is at the extreme end of the valley where a 500-foot cliff bars all further ascent. Down the face of this precipice there descends probably the most beautiful cascade falls in the park. Below its reflection is mirrored in a little alpine tarn. Unfortunately, from the present end of the trail (1928) only the extreme top of this cascade can be seen, and it is a very difficult task, to make one's way up the tangled underbrush sloped valley to the base of the falls. Above this cascade in a deep alpine basin is an almost inaccessible mountain lake. Deep snow banks line its sides and often in midsummer ice still floats on its surface. Mountain goat alone roam its shores. To them it is a perfectly safe and secluded home.

LAKESHORE TRAIL

Except by boat, the only connection between Waterton townsite and the head of the upper lake is along the west shore over the Lakeshore trail. The distance from townsite to head is nine miles by this trail, and it is usually covered on saddle horse as it is rather a difficult hike. The route

which closely skirts the shore all the way, is very interesting, for from more than one commanding point there are marvellous views of the upper lake and, of course, on the way the international boundary is crossed. A trip to the boundary alone is recommended for hikers, chiefly because on the American continuation of the trail no foot bridge as yet exists over West Boundary Creek. Of course, hikers who do not mind a wetting can at most times during the summer months safely wade the stream and continue on for another three odd miles past the boundary to Gothaunt Chalet at the head of the lake, from whence return to Waterton can be made in one of the regularly running motor boats. A rather less difficult day's outing is to make the round trip by saddle horse.

The Lakeshore Trail commences at the extreme southwest corner of the townsite, just beyond the lower Cameron Creek bridge. Its route until mile 3.2 is identical with that of the Lake Bertha Trail (*see description of that trail*). One reaches the division of the trails at the top of the series of switchbacks that ascend from the crossing of Bertha Brook. The fork to the right, out along the open mountain slope, is the route to Lake Bertha, while the fork to the left into the deep woods is the continuation of the Lakeshore trail. On this branch to the left the route lies first along a high bluff. Then in a short time by a series of steep switchbacks descent is made to the very brink of the cliff that overhangs the lake. Above to the right appear the sharp water carved slopes of Mt. Richards, which now drop almost directly into the lake, and along whose lower edges the trail begins to wind its tortuous course. At times the path takes one down some sharp gully almost to the lake level only to rise quickly again to run along some narrow wooded terrace. This scenic and arduous section lasts, however, only for a long mile or so, until by easy stages along deep wooded slopes the trail descends to emerge into the open pebbly beach in front of the Canadian ranger patrol cabin. Just beyond is the small metal monument that marks the international boundary. Even without the monument it would be impossible to miss the boundary for it stands out straight, undeviating, and unending, as a long continuous 66-foot wide swath in the forest, ascending for miles over mountain, peak and valley. The trail starting up the boundary cut here is just a section of an old logging trail.

Those who are just making a trip to the boundary and return will find any spot along the beach an admirable stopping place for lunch. Those who are continuing on to the head will also find a fine picnic spot in the clearing just over West Boundary Creek. This unbridged creek is about one hundred yards past the boundary line. In the clearing over the creek, once the site of a United States ranger station, one will find signs indicating the branching off to the right of the Boundary-Cameron Lake Trail. The Lakeshore trail continues straight on into the woods at the south of this open patch. For the remainder of the way the route lies through ever deepening forests of pine, poplar and spruce. Finally, just before the head of the lake is reached, one passes the Brown's Pass Trail, which runs off to the right. Then in a moment one crosses the wide stream of Kootenai Creek, either by means of a firmly built foot bridge or by the horse ford, to emerge on the lake shore in front of the Waterton Lakes U. S. ranger station and the tents and buildings of Gothaunt Chalet.

SHORTER TRIPS FROM THE HEAD OF THE LAKES

Various trails radiate from the head of the lakes to several fine fishing lakes and scenic spots. Many of them are comparatively close by and can be reached by any who plan to spend the best part of a day at the head of the lakes. The starting place for all these trails is beside the ranger's cabin, where signs indicate their respective commencements.



Photo by Hileman

Little Kootenai Creek with Citadel Peaks and Porcupine Ridge in the distance.

Kootenai Lakes

These lakes, which are on the Kootenai Creek about four miles from the United States Waterton Lakes ranger station, have been well stocked with Eastern Brook Trout and have quite a reputation among fishermen. They are reached by following the Granite Park-Lake Macdonald trail which runs directly south past the ranger station. The whole course of the trail is along the low swampy and heavily timbered flats of the Kootenai Creek valley. About three miles down the wide trail, which is really an old disused wagon road, a dilapidated cabin and barn are passed. Upon crossing the creek beside the cabin, one should leave the main trail and turn to the right down a small side path, which leads directly to the first of the twin Kootenai Lakes. These beautiful lakes lie directly below the serrated and jagged Citadel Peaks. A path skirts the shore to the far end of the first little lake. From there fishermen can reach the upper lake by wading the stream connecting the two.

Kootenai Falls

These chute-like falls of Kootenai Creek are about a mile above the mouth of the creek. The footpath to them commences just past the ranger station on the east bank of the creek immediately beside the footbridge. Once on this path a pleasant little walk along the forest fringed river bank brings one in a short time to the falls.

Brown's Pass

Brown's Pass has long been noted all over Glacier Park for its majestic and beautiful scenery. Yet for years it remained one of the most inaccessible regions of the park. Now, however, with a permanent summer camp at the head of Waterton Lakes, the nine-mile distance from there to the pass can readily be covered by hikers and riders. For both it is a day's round trip. Riders may procure horses and guides at Gothaunt Chalet.

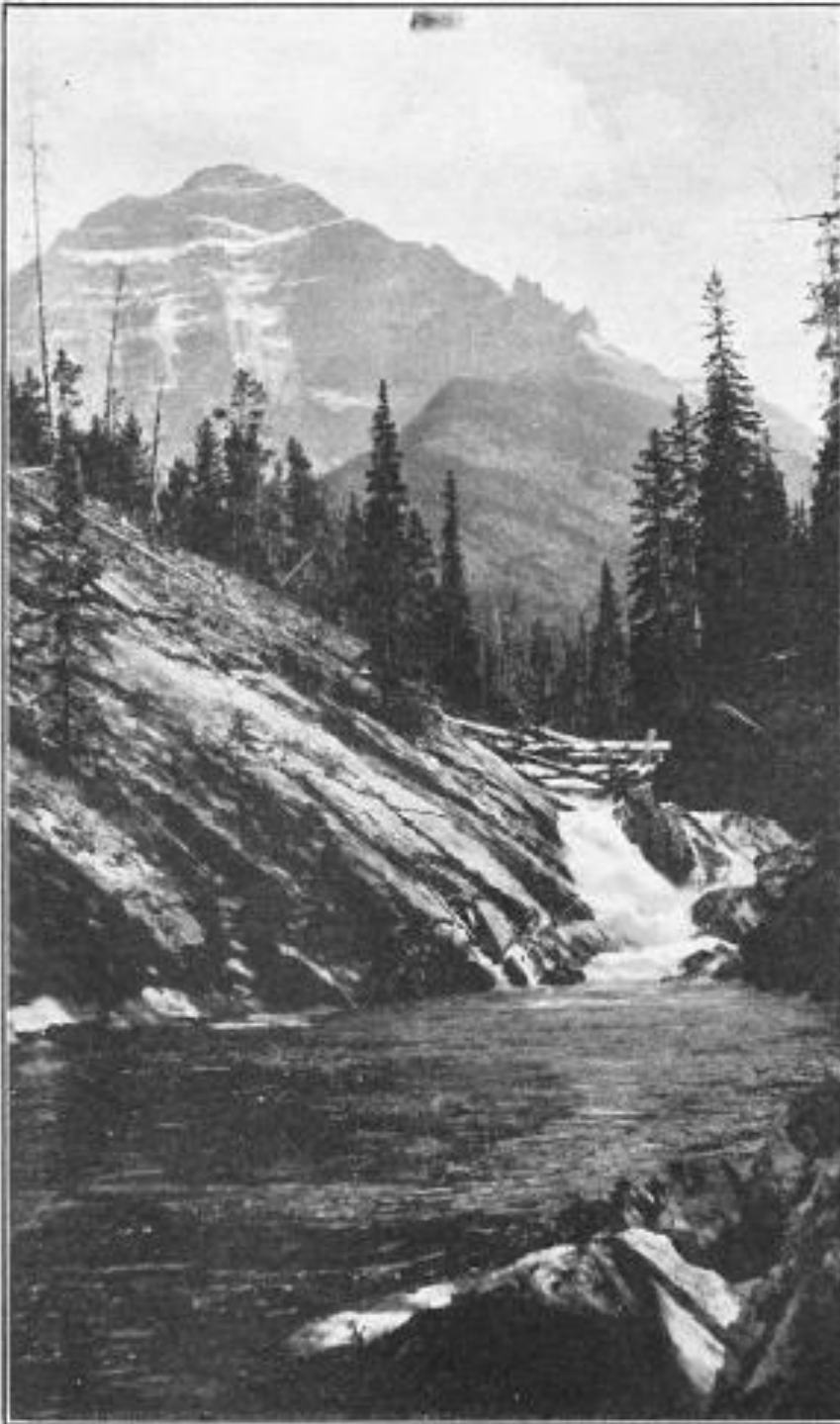
The trail to the pass goes across the footbridge over Kootenai Creek and then a few hundred yards further on takes the left hand fork. It then runs up the valley of Olson Creek. For the remainder of the way to the pass a truly marvellous panorama of peaks and glaciers spread out on every hand. To the south is the long towering snow and glacier fronted mass of Porcupine Ridge. To the north a line of unnamed peaks runs from Mt. Olson (7850 feet) to Mr. Chapman (9375 feet), a giant pointed summit which rises just to the north of Brown's Pass. At the western end of the valley is a sharp high and spectacular peak known as the Sentinel. Between it and Porcupine Ridge one occasionally catches a glimpse of another appropriately named peak, The Guardhouse. Behind the Sentinel is an unnamed peak with glacier covered sides. The glacier on its east face is called Dixon Glacier, while the one on the north face is known as Logan Glacier.

Two lakes are passed on the way up the valley. Some three to four miles from the head of the lakes is Lake Janet, and about three miles farther on is Lake Francis. Lake Francis is a true gem of an alpine lake. On one of its sides tower the 3000 foot cliffs of the Sentinel, while on its farther side hangs the large Dixon Glacier out of which tumble great rushing 1200 foot waterfalls. Besides their scenic interest both these lakes are favorite fishing resorts. They are both well filled with Rainbow trout.

On the final ascent to the pass, Logan Glacier, with a beautiful milky waterfall flowing out of it, is passed. From the pass one can ride almost to the edge of the glacier, which should be visited if possible, for few other glaciers in this American park will be found as readily accessible. Moreover with its mass of crevasses and its great quantity of moranian debris, it is a fine example of glacial formation.

From Brown's Pass, altitude 6500 feet, a trail runs south for 16 miles to the Bowman Lake Camp on Bowman Lake, while another trail, recently constructed, runs from Brown's Pass over the extreme high Boulder Pass to the far famed Kintla Lake district. This route Lower Kintla Lake is twenty miles away. This "top o' the world" Boulder pass route passes close by the famed Agassix Glacier, one of the largest of the great ice-sheets of Glacier Park.

Mt. Cleveland



Mt. Cleveland from Little Kootenai Creek

Mt. Cleveland (10,438 ft.) the highest peak in Glacier or Waterton Parks, can readily be ascended by the experienced climber who approaches it from the head of Waterton Lakes. This peak, according to records kept in a metal container in a stone cairn on the summit, has, from 1914 to the end of 1927, been scaled by 14 parties, including two alpine club groups. These different parties followed various routes of ascent. The most generally used and the most feasible one seems to have been up the extreme southwest flank of the mountain. This can be approached by following the main Granite Park-Lake MacDonald trail for some three miles to the site of an old cabin and barn, alongside a creek. Less than a hundred yards or so before the cabin is reached, blazes mark the commencement of an indistinct trail running off to the left of the main trail. Although no more than a faint foot path, this side trail is blazed, however, for most of the way, and anyone with woodland experience should be able to follow it up the side valley for some miles towards Mt. Cleveland, where it eventually comes out in a huge mountain walled amphitheatre. At the extreme end of this amphitheatre

the southwest flank of Mt. Cleveland rises in broken terraces to the high ridge-like peak. The climb for the most part is rock work, but yet can be negotiated without ropes. To camp at the head of the lakes and climb Cleveland in one day means an arduous 14 or more hour trip, so an easier method would be to take two days and camp high in the amphitheatre the first night.

LONGER TRIPS FROM THE HEAD OF THE LAKES

It is possible to proceed from the head of the upper Waterton Lake to various points farther south in Glacier Park. One trail runs straight south past the ranger's cabin towards Fifty Mountain Camp, Granite Park, and Many Glacier, while another branch runs over Indian Pass to the Crossley Lake Camp of the Park Saddle Horse Company, and from thence on over Red Gap Pass to Many Glacier. Other trails run west over Kootenai Creek towards Brown Pass, and from there to Bowman Lake or to the Kintla Lakes. Guides and horses for these trips can be obtained at Goathaunt Chalet.

From the head of Waterton Lake the various distances as given by the U. S. National Park Service are:

	Miles
Waterton to Granite Park	24½
Waterton to Indian Pass	9
Waterton to Red Gap Pass	28
Waterton to Many Glacier	42
Waterton to Brown's Pass	9
Waterton to Bowman Lake Camp	25
Waterton to Boulder Pass	12
Boulder Pass to Lower Kintla	20
Crossley Camp to Elizabeth Lake	9
Crossley Camp to Helen's Lake	10
Crossley Camp to Glens Lake	3

Those who wish to visit the beautiful Belly River Lakes district will find that they can make a delightful circle trip by saddle horse all the way from Waterton townsite down past the head of the lake, over Indian Pass to Crossley Lake and thence back through the Belly River district to Waterton Park. This would be about a three-day journey, with overnight stops at Goathaunt Chalet and Crossley Lake Camp. The trails taken would be the Lakeshore Trail, and the Telephone Trail. (*See particularly the description of the American Boundary-Belly River Trail.*) The total distance would come to approximately 56 miles. At present, however, the conflicting saddle horse regulations in the two parks might make such an outing rather difficult to arrange.





Bighorn Sheep

AKAMINA HIGHWAY

The Waterton Park section of this highway runs from Waterton townsite for a distance of ten and one-quarter miles, first north-west and then south-west along the Cameron Creek valley, to the British Columbia-Alberta boundary. To date (1927) only six and one-half miles have been actually constructed but a wagon trail often used by automobiles continues from the end of construction to the boundary, and for some distance beyond.

As originally planned the highway was to run from Waterton Park through the southeast corner of British Columbia to the Flathead district of Glacier Park and so act as a trans-mountain connecting road between the two parks. The section in British Columbia, however, is provincially controlled, and there seems little likelihood of any construction being done there within the near future.

In the meantime it seems probable that some outlet to the already constructed Waterton Lakes part of the highway will be furnished by making an auto road over the divide from Cameron Creek to Blakiston or Pass Creek and so back to Waterton townsite. Completed this would make a fine circle trip through the very heart of Waterton Park.

Motorists travelling over the section of the road that is at present open for traffic must adhere to a speed limit of 15 miles an hour, and also sound their horns at every turn. Most of the way, the road is wide enough to allow two cars to pass, but on those sections that have yet to be widened, motorists should keep strictly on the lookout for approaching cars and stop in the nearest turning out place in order to allow them to pass.

For the convenience of tourists without their own cars, a regular commercial motor bus service has been commenced between Waterton and Cameron Lake.

Not only does this road lead through one of the wildest and most scenic gorges in the park, but it also passes the site of former oil drilling operations at "Oil City." Moreover it leads to a very fine fishing spot, Cameron Lake. Various saddle horse trails also branch off it at different points.

The Akamina Highway commences at the extreme north-east corner of the townsite. At the foot of the hotel hill it turns west and begins to gradually ascend past the rock slide and up through the dense second-growth pine on the slope of Mt. Crandell to climb 335 feet in the course of the first mile. At one point it runs around a rock outcrop overlooking the townsite. The cottages on Evergreen Avenue are exactly 90 feet almost straight below it, and when blasting was done on the highway, many of their roofs were riddled with falling rocks. Past this rock cut the highway makes several long ascending curves in order to climb over a wooded shoulder of Mt. Crandell. It then comes out along the steep side of the Cameron Creek gorge. For a short distance now, high up on the opposite bank of the gorge, one can catch the odd glimpse of the narrow and precariously

perched Carthew Lake saddle horse trail that runs half hidden among the immense firs and spruce that line the mountain side.

Ahead for three miles the highway winds along the east bank of the gorge. For the whole distance blasted out rock faces and great rock retaining walls testify to the laborious construction work involved.

The grey broken limestone cliffs of Mt. Crandell rise above the east side of the gorge. On the west side of the gorge there is first Mt. Bertha (8000 feet) and then the east peak (7966 feet) of Cameronian Mt. Between them is a deep narrow valley, down which Carthew Creek comes foaming in great rapids and cataracts to drop into the waters of Cameron Creek. Deep forests continue for miles back to the west along this gorge-like valley, and at its western end there rise the high snow-sided castle-shaped cliffs of the main or southern peak (8499 feet) of Cameronian Mtn.

Devil's Point

But the canyon of Carthew Creek is quickly left behind on the left, as the highway runs first through a small patch of recently burnt timber, the scene of a desperately fought forest fire in the summer of 1926, and then comes out on a great rock cut, that has been blasted around the side of an immense precipice. This great cliff juts out over the gorge side and from its edge there is a sheer 200 foot drop to the creek bed below. This spectacular lookout point has long been locally known as "Devil's Point." From its commanding position one can look back down the deep gorge of Cameron Creek, with the highway winding a lofty course along its sides, to the distant Waterton Lake and the mountain peaks beyond.

At "Devil's Point" the highway has reached an altitude of 4675 feet and is one and a half miles from the townsite.

Ahead the road still continues to follow along the brow of the gorge. The forest is deeper now and is composed of many varieties of fir, pine and spruce. After a slight descent past a grey limestone bluff, the road rises again and soon crosses the gravelly bed of a small mountain torrent. To one side there is a high rock escarpment and over it the stream falls in an ever widening spread of water to form a perfect "bridal veil" falls. Immediately to the right there is the main 7812-foot peak of Mt. Crandell. About a half mile ahead the shady forest gives place to the desolation of a fire swept and timber strewn valley, devastated by a great fire some twenty years ago. But nature is already healing the sore and the bare slopes are becoming green with small second growth pine and willow bush.

At a point four miles from the townsite the gorge of Cameron Creek ends and the valley takes a wide sweep to the south-west. Here as the creek drops from the level valley into the gorge, it forms a long foaming series of washboard falls, bordered by a few great trees that the fire has left unscathed.

"Oil City" and its Oil Derricks

The valley again to the southwest is for a mile or so fire swept, but farther along the great green sloped mountains once more begin. On the left the long unattractive mountain ridge of Cameronian Mtn. continues, while on the right there rises first the rounded red shaled top of Ruby Ridge (7993 feet), a favorite haunt of mountain sheep. Then, just visible



A view from "Devil's Point," looking back over the Akamina Highway, the gorge of Cameron Creek and the Upper Lake.

over the top of Ruby Ridge, is the serrated rocky peak of Mt. Blakiston (9600 feet), the highest mountain in the park. Farther down on the right is the steep grey mass of Mt. Lineham (9000 feet), and then the sharp pointed peak of Mt. Rowe (8043 feet). At the distant end of the valley is a long usually snow lined ridge. The high points in order from left to right along its top are Mt. Custer (8700 feet), Forum Peak (7922 feet), and Akamina Ridge (8446 feet). The highway itself now begins to run down the valley towards these distant peaks. Passing through an untouched tract of forest it soon comes out on a long bare flat close beside the creek bed. Here the old tote road that runs over the divide from Blakiston or Pass Creek enters from the right. (*See description, Pass Creek-Oil City tote-road*). Ahead at the other end of the flat the highway skirts a rock bluff and comes out beside the dilapidated oil derricks, the scattered and broken storage tanks, and the few abandoned cabins that mark the site of the old oil drilling operations at "Oil City." (*See description, page 47, of Oil City*). These derricks are exactly five miles from Waterton townsite. (NOTE—*One of these derricks blew down during the winter of 1927-28*). The altitude here is 5050 feet.

Beyond for a mile there is a fairly level stretch through more burnt timber, until the Lineham Creek bridge is reached. At this point the highway runs through a cut in the trees originally intended as a street allowance in the once hopefully promoted "Oil City" town subdivision. A timber road, here to the right up the east side of the Lineham Creek valley, marks the beginning of a saddle horse trail that goes for some two miles up this valley (*see description of Lineham Creek trail*).

To the Boundary and Cameron Lake

For three miles past Lineham Creek the road runs up the gradually ascending valley through a forest of second growth pine, fir and spruce. The graded section of the highway in 1927 ended slightly past Lineham Creek, but a quite passable motor trail continued on along the projected route of the highway. After Lineham Creek, the first stream crossed is Rowe Brook, and then Cameron Creek, itself, is twice crossed. At a point eight and one-half miles from Waterton townsite, the Little Prairie Ranger Patrol cabin is passed to the left in a small meadow. Above it, to the south-east, across the valley are two peaks. The first is the main peak of Cameronian Mtn., (8499 feet), the east face of which was seen from a point over six miles back along the highway. The next peak, which is almost a continuation of Cameronian Mtn., is Mt. Carthew (8650 feet).

Slightly over nine miles from Waterton townsite a well used motor road turns off to the left into Cameron Lake. It is one and one-quarter miles down this road to the camping ground on the north side of this lake (*see description of Cameron Lake, page 46*). The main route of the Akamina Highway is now upwards towards the nearby summit of the Akamina Pass. At the summit, which is ten and one-quarter miles from the townsite, the altitude is 5825 feet. On the way up the forest is very dense, and for the most part hides from view all signs of Cameron Lake.

At the Continental Divide, which here forms the boundary between Alberta and British Columbia, a wide swath in the trees marks the boundary line.



Photo by Hileman

Cameron Lake with Mt. Custer and Forum Peak.

Akamina Brook Trail

Over the boundary in British Columbia a road just passable for autos has been constructed as far as an oil development project some six or seven miles farther on down the Akamina Brook. Some twenty miles farther on in the next valley to the north, the Sage Creek Valley, oil was found in commercial quantities in 1927. For the tourist visitor to Waterton, however, the main use of the trail is that it leads to within less than two miles of Wall Lake, a very beautiful alpine lake that nestles in a deep cirque under the shadow of the Akamina ridge. Past Wall Lake a trail also leads on to the Kintla country of Glacier Park. Down the Akamina Brook another trail leads on to the Kishinena and Flathead districts of British Columbia and Montana (*see description of Wall Lake Route, Kintla Lakes Route and British Columbia Game Laws*).

CAMERON LAKE (altitude 5445 feet)—This is some ten and a quarter miles from Waterton townsite, over the Akamina highway, and down a short side road to the north shore of the lake. Besides its scenic beauty the chief attraction of Cameron Lake is its fishing. For quite a few years the lake has been well stocked with Rainbow and Steelhead trout. Fishing is usually done by trolling from boats. Both boats and tackle can be rented at the lake. Fly casting is also said to be possible along Cameron Creek.

On the east side of the lake is a high evenly wooded ridge, while on the south and west sides a high mountain ridge encircles the lake. Mt. Custer (8700 feet), in Glacier Park, forms the high snow sided southern end of the ridge. The high part of the western shoulder of the ridge is Forum Peak (7922 feet). Along this western shoulder the continental divide and the British Columbia boundary run. The International Boundary crosses the extreme southern corner of the lake and at a point on the ridge top slightly to the south of Forum peak it joins the interprovincial boundary. There a monument has been erected to mark the triple divide between Alberta, British Columbia and Montana. It is just possible to reach this monument by a long difficult and circuitous journey via Wall Lake. (*See description under Kintla Lakes Route*).

From Cameron Lake a saddle horse trail runs south-east over the wooded ridge (*see description of Cameron Lake-Boundary Trail*).

OIL CITY

The oil derricks along the Akamina highway are the last remaining signs of Alberta's first oil field. Nearby is the hole of the "Discovery" well, the first producing oil well of the now rapidly expanding oil fields of Alberta. That well came in in 1902. Alberta's first oil boom followed, and on the flat beyond these derricks enterprising promoters staked out the townsite of "Oil City." Time passed and no other commercial producer came in, the "Discovery" well ceased to flow, the boom broke; "Oil City" ended as it had begun, a few lines on a promoter's map.

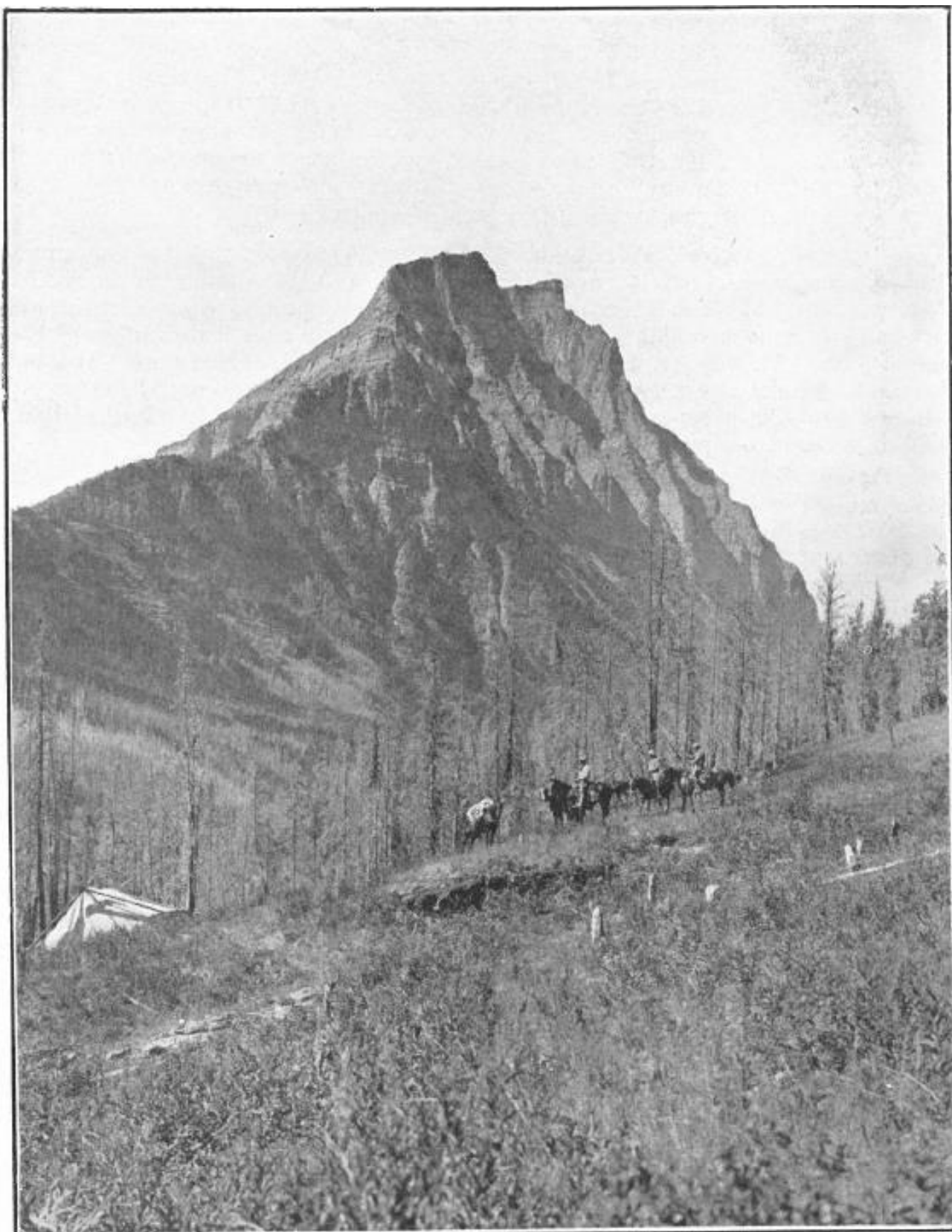
The seepage of oil here is ages old. Long before the white man came, Indians had discovered its medical properties and were using it as a cure for rheumatism. The first white men to come upon it were certain old prospectors who brought back tales of liquid gold they had found in the mountains. Finally in the early '80s "Old Man" Aldridge of Cardston began to collect the seepage and market it in Southwestern Alberta. By his monopoly he prospered and was on his way to become the "Rockefeller" of the Alberta oil production of the time.

By the '90s geologists were on the scene and following their reports the first oil well was sunk beside Cameron Creek, then called "Oil Creek." In 1902 this well of the Rocky Mountain Development Company struck oil at 1020 feet. The oil flowed freely but soon dropped to a daily production of 20 barrels on the pump. But the boom had begun. Everybody flocked to the scene and with high hopes the discoverers formed the townsite of Oil City.

While lots were being sold freely, as many as ten oil wells were drilled around Oil City. Yet for every honest developer there were as many or more unscrupulous promoters. And when the boom broke and the single producer was abandoned on account of water intrusion, many dishonest men departed with much money. At the same time more than one man's entire fortune went down a dry hole at "Oil City." "Old Bill" Aldridge sank all his money in a fruitless development effort, and John Lineham, a sterling Calgary pioneer, lost almost as much in similar straightforward development work. Lineham at least was rewarded by having the great peak that overshadows "Oil City" named after him.

As for Oil City, at least one innocent investor, an eastern lady, came out to see the valuable lot she owned in this prosperous and modern western oil metropolis with its paved streets and office buildings. It was in 1913 that she made her visit, but alas for disappointed hopes, the railroad stopped at Cardston, while Oil City was nothing but a forgotten site far away in the distant mountains.

Today the Akamina Highway, some hundred odd yards past the abandoned derricks, runs through a straight and evenly cut gap in the burnt forest. That gap is none other than the street allowance of one of the main avenues of the townsite of Oil City. Moreover, on the left of the road in a small clearing is a stone foundation. It was erected in 1903 at the height of the oil boom enthusiasm by some hopeful promoters who planned to build a comfortable hotel on the site. They even gave it a name, "The Alberta Hotel." Those foundations are all that remain; indeed, were all that there ever was of their ambitious scheme.



Mt. Lineham from the Lineham Creek trail.

Oil City if nothing else was at least a section of valuable forest land until 1919. In that year forest fire swept its site and today it is valuable only for the excellent supply of firewood that the dead timber affords the residents of Waterton Park.

Yet there is still oil at "Oil City." The Akamina highway, after it passes the oil derricks, runs around a bend overlooking a small flat just below the road embankment. A few burnt timbers are scattered around and a wide pipe sticks a few inches out of the ground. Any one interested only needs to stop his car, descend to the pipe, dip a tin can into it and pull up a quantity of pure shining crude oil. That is the oil seepage that precipitated the great boom of 1903. It raised false hopes that ended in disappointment, but it will not do so again. Geologists now know that the structure is tilted and broken with little or no opportunity for the trapping of a large reservoir of oil. (NOTE: *One of the large oil derricks broke under the stress of a winter storm, 1928, and is now lying in a great heap of debris along the roadside*).

LINEHAM CREEK TRAIL

This graded saddle horse trail runs from the Akamina Highway up the Lineham valley for some two miles until it reaches the falls of Lineham Creek. Built a few years ago, it has been rarely used since, but it really makes a fine short hike to any who care to take a side trip off the Akamina Highway. It also affords the best means of approach to those who intend to climb Mt. Blakiston (9600 feet), the highest mountain in Waterton Park.

The trail branches off to the right from the Akamina Highway just before the Lineham Creek bridge is reached. For a few hundred yards it follows an old wagon road that runs through the standing dead timber, quantities of which have here been cut down for firewood. Along this road a half-hidden oil casing, sticking out of the ground beside a rusty old boiler, marks the site of a former oil drilling project. The saddle horse trail turns off to the right here and runs diagonally up the grassy slope of Ruby Ridge. The trail is often grass covered, but if lost can always be found ahead above the dead timber on the slope of the ridge.

The old wagon road, which the trail now leaves, if followed would take one down to the site of an old saw mill on the bank of Lineham Creek.

The saddle horse trail continues high up on the open ridge slope but soon enters the green forest farther on. The country here is well watered and shaded little brooklets appear everywhere to relieve the thirsty traveller. Across on the other side of the valley rise the immense towering 2500-foot cliffs of Mt. Lineham. Finally about a mile along the trail, one passes over a mass of twisted broken timber that marks the path of a snow slide, and then above to the right appears the long broken shale slides that lead up to the rocky summit of Mt. Blakiston. The ascent looks easy and is comparatively so, to those with any mountain experience. Those who wish to make the climb would do best to follow the trail for about a hundred yards to the bed of the next mountain torrent. By starting up it and hitting directly up the rock slides for the peak, the ascent should be made in three to four hours. It is a 3500-foot climb from trail to peak.

The Lineham Creek trail after it begins to skirt the base of Mt. Blakiston becomes rather indistinct, and probably will be lost. The valley, however, is now open and one can make one's own way towards the great rock wall that runs across the farther end of the valley. The red colored peak seen in the distance above the wall is Mt. Hawkins (8850 feet).

But what attracts the attention more are the high 300 to 400 foot cascade falls that drop over the precipice from a hidden lake basin above. There, in that almost impregnable mountain-walled recess, are three little lakes, unnamed on the map, but locally known as the "Little Kootenay Lakes." It is almost impossible to reach them from this approach, for the great precipice that runs across the end of the valley is without any readily scalable crevasses, faults or chimneys. These beautiful isolated lakes have only been visited by park rangers who, by following the next valley west, that of Rowe Brook, managed to climb over a high ridge 8000 feet in altitude. In that way they were able to descend from the ridge into the lake basin.

CAMERON LAKE AND BOUNDARY CIRCLE TRIP

(For illustrations of this trail see frontispiece)



Bunchberry

The Cameron Lake-Boundary Circle Trip is one of the best one or two-day saddle horse trips that can be made in Waterton Park. The route is up the Akamina Highway to Cameron Lake and from Cameron Lake south to the International boundary and into Glacier Park down to the West Boundary Creek valley to the shores of the upper Waterton lake and back along the lake shore trail to Waterton townsite. The total distance of approximately 28 miles is made up as follows: Nine miles along the Akamina Highway to the side road into Cameron Lake; one and one-quarter miles down this side road to the lake; four and seven-tenths miles (measured distance) from Cameron Lake across to the International boundary; eight miles (estimated distance) through Glacier Park back to the International boundary again; and four and nine-tenths miles (measured distance) back along the lakeshore trail to Waterton.

A rather long one-day trip on horseback, it is often made into a two-day trip by parties who camp overnight either at Cameron Lake or on the summit of the ridge above Cameron Lake.

The route to Cameron Lake of course is over motor road all the way (*see description of Akamina Highway*). The regular graded saddle horse trail starts from the camp grounds at Cameron Lake and crosses Cameron Creek to run up the wooded ridge by means of a long series of switchbacks. The altitude of Cameron Lake is 5445 feet and it is at a point almost exactly 1000 feet higher that the trail crosses the ridge. Yet on the way up, so tall and dense is the timber, that few glimpses of Cameron Lake can be obtained. The trail here is lined in August with ripe blueberries or

huckleberries that grow in profusion all over the ridge. At the summit of the ridge, however, the type of country changes. The thick forest gives way to parkland and meadow with clumps of larch and pine, and between them open grassy patches bright with alpine flowers. One such meadow, nestling beside a little summit lake, makes an ideal camping spot. Past this lake the trail winds through some dead timber and emerges in a high, rocky, red-faced amphitheater. It is along here that one begins to catch glimpses of the wonderful view southwards into Glacier Park. Over past the green Boundary Creek valley, in the shadow of the giant snow-capped Mt. Chapman, lie the blue mirrored gems of three of the North Lakes, while further up the valley is Mt. Custer with Herbst and Hudson Glaciers on its sides.

This view is gradually lost as the trail descends towards the boundary line. After reaching the boundary line it runs for some distance to the east down the centre of this "no-man's land," this 66 foot swath in the trees that marks the dividing line between Canada and the United States. Far ahead one can see the cut continuing straight and undeviating towards the distant Waterton Lake and past it up the mountain sides beyond. After a short space a creek bed crosses the boundary line, and down this one must descend for some hundreds of feet until the trail can again be picked up as it continues into the forest to the left, towards Waterton Lake.

At the same time on the right side of the creek a fairly distinct but rather ill-defined blazed trail heads west up the valley. This is little more than a blind and rarely used forest patrol trail which ends abruptly up against the cliffs of Mt. Custer.

The trail to the left to Waterton runs down alongside West Boundary Creek, where for the most part it follows a shaded and hidden course in the woods except at times when it comes out to ford and reford the sparkling boundary stream. Fire has never touched the forest here and as a result there are many deep stands of delightfully tall and spreading mature timber. Finally in a large clearing beside the lake, the lakeshore trail is joined and the route for the remainder of the way lies north along the water's edge as far as Waterton townsite. (*See description of Lakeshore Trail*).

WALL LAKE ROUTE

Wall Lake is about four miles from the intersection of the proposed route of the Akamina Highway and the Alberta-British Columbia boundary. Cars can proceed past the boundary for about two miles on the Wall Lake route. Less than a mile from the boundary Akamina Brook, is reached. The road here intersects, going in the right hand direction to an oil development further down the valley, and going to the left in the direction of Wall Lake. About a mile down this left hand road is a small clearing and camp ground. A sign indicates that this is the turning off place for Wall Lake. Cars can be left here.

Here on the left or south of the road a winding trail enters the woods and proceeds for some two miles through a very thick mature forest to a camp ground on the far western side of the lake. On the way the trail crosses a brook flowing out from Wall Lake. Again nearer the lake another trail recrosses the brook. Do not recross the stream at this point but

take the trail that goes to the right towards the western corner of the lake. One must expect difficult going on this section of the route. Immense fir and spruce line the way and here and there they have fallen in tangled masses across the original saddle-path.

Wall Lake, altitude 5750 feet, lies in an almost complete three-sided alpine cirque. On the east and south are the most precipitous walls. They rise sheer for over three thousand feet. Beneath their awful heights Wall Lake appears no more than a tiny tarn, glistening cold as blue steel in the shadow of the ominous black crags above.

Yet this icy alpine lake is swarming with little trout. So many of them there are and so little food is there, that few of them ever grow above eight inches in length. They will usually rise to any type of fly fishing. A one dollar license is needed to fish in British Columbia waters. *See note on British Columbia game laws.*

BRITISH COLUMBIA GAME LAWS

Camping parties proceeding into British Columbia should take note of the following provincial game laws: To fish, one must have a fishing license, price one dollar. The maximum catch per day is twenty-five. There is good fishing in the adjacent sections of British Columbia and also good hunting during the fall and winter hunting seasons. Hunting licenses cost twenty-five dollars.

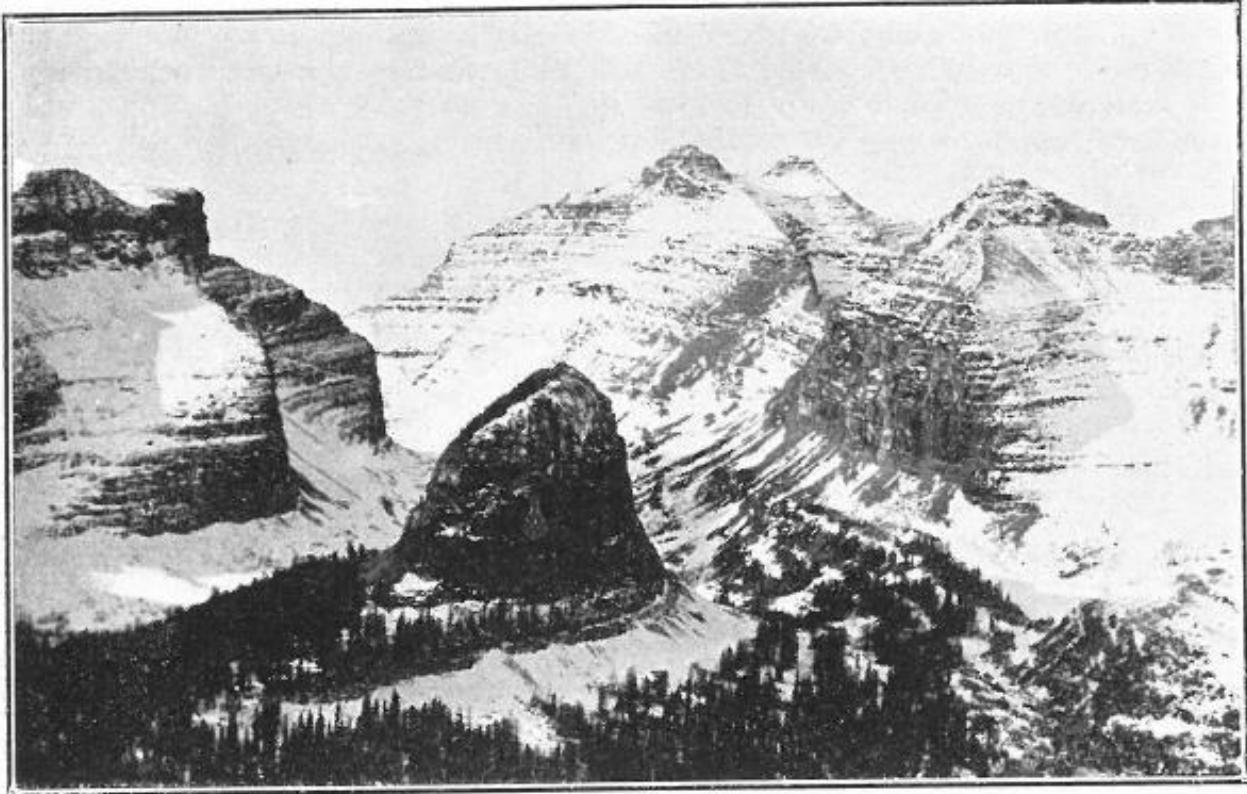
Licenses and further information may be obtained from H. Knight, Supervising Warden of Waterton Lakes Park, and also an honorary British Columbia police and game warden.

KINTLA LAKES ROUTE

The rarely visited but far famed Kintla Lakes district in the extreme north-west corner of Glacier Park can readily be approached by camping parties from Waterton Lakes who can proceed over either of two extremely scenic routes. One is from the head of Waterton Lakes over the Brown's Pass and Boulder Pass trails (*see description of Brown's Pass*) while the other is over an unfrequented trail, leading from the Akamina Pass past Wall Lake through the southeast corner of British Columbia to the North Fork of Kintla Creek. A circle trip over one trail and back by the other is a four-day trip for saddle horse parties using their own camp outfits as no permanent camps as yet (1927) exist on the Kintla Lakes. The total distance of such a circle trip would be approximately 65 miles.

Southeastern British Columbia Route

The Akamina Highway is followed to the B. C. boundary and then the trail to Wall Lake is taken. (*See description Wall Lake Trail*). Wall Lake is approximately 14 miles from Waterton townsite. On its west shore there is a sheltered camping spot. On extreme northwest corner of the lake, just before reaching the camping spot, a faint trail turns off to the right from the main trail and runs up the mountain side. This climbs steadily for some miles to follow a spectacular route along a steep mountain slope until it finally drops over the top of a high 7500-foot ridge. On this ridge top the scenery is grand and awe-inspiring to an extreme. To the north there is a sheer drop of some thousand odd feet from the path



Nanatuk and King Edward Mountain.

to the basin of a little alpine lake, while to the south, down in the almost incredible depths below, the distant valley of Kintla Creek appears, with great snow-capped peaks rising above it on every side. One must be careful not to lose the trail here. A distinct path runs to the left and east along the southern slope of the ridge, but do not take this, for the Kintla trail, although hidden from sight just here, can readily be found in the trees below to the right on the west side of the descending gorge.

A possible Side Trip to Forum Peak

The distinct path to the left, however, shows the direction of a possible side trip back for miles along the very top of this high mountain ridge. Horses of course can not be used on it and the path itself soon fades out, but by always keeping just on the south brow of the ridge, one should be able to pick one's own way along the mountain tops for some considerable distance. To make that side trip, of course, is a day-long climb. Few people ever take it, but so thrilling and awe-inspiring is the route that some slight description of it must be given here.

This long walk along the top of the world brings one first by the aid of a little climbing to the 8446 foot top of the highest and most prominent part of the ridge. From here down over sheer 2500-foot cliffs one can look back upon Wall Lake from where one recently came. Further to the east the ridge slowly descends to Forum Peak (7922 feet) which overlooks Cameron Lake. A bit to the south and below this peak is the triple boundary divide between British Columbia, Alberta and Montana. It is marked by a cairn which can be reached by climbing down from Forum Peak.

This side trip along the ridge of course is hazardous and difficult, even in the best of weather, but to those who take zest in the mountain peaks, it is well worth even a separate camping trip to Wall Lake, even if there is no intention of going on to the Kintla country.

Nanatuk and Falls Meadows

As mentioned before the Kintla Lake trail takes the right side of the descending gorge and for some four to five miles gradually works its way in a westerly direction down the mountain side, until it comes out on a wooded cliff terrace that overhangs the valley of the North Fork of Kintla Creek. For many miles it continues along the edge of this escarpment until it finally descends from the ledge by means of a series of steep switchbacks cut right into the cliff side. This section of the route has been fittingly dubbed the "Balcony Trail." In the valley below the North Fork winds through a grassy flat, known locally as "Falls Meadows." This is a truly delightful spot, yet it has a certain oddity to its beauty, for on one side is "Nanatuk," a huge, tall, cylindrical rock formation that rises straight up from the valley floor. Its tree covered slopes stand out absolutely isolated from the nearby peaks of the boundary mountains. Indeed, almost overshadowing "Falls Meadows" is the snow-faced and jagged summit of King Edward Mtn., the biggest peak of the range.

Finally, to complete the wild beauty of the scene, we have at the far end of the meadows a low cliff over which tumbles a long, spreading waterfall, which in reality is not one waterfall at all, but a series of broken, ribbon-like cataracts, all of which, however, ultimately come together to unite as one gentle, meandering stream in the meadows below.

No distances on this trail have been accurately calculated, but it is probably about eight miles from Wall Lake to "Falls Meadows." Past them the trail continues on for another five miles to come out in Glacier Park, near the head of the upper Kintla. From there trails radiate west to the lower Kintla Lake and south and east to Boulder and Brown's Pass. By this Boulder Pass route it is exactly 29 miles from the upper Kintla Lake to the head of the upper Waterton Lake. (*See description of Brown's and Boulder Pass route.*)



PASS CREEK DISTRICT*Mountain Sheep*

Practically the whole northern section of Waterton Park is included in the district drained by Pass Creek or Blakiston Brook. The lower part of this valley is broad and open, while the upper stretches are narrow and alpine in their ruggedness.

The official designation of the stream is Blakiston Brook, named thus in commemoration of Lieut. T. Blakiston, R.A., a member of the famous Palliser Expedition fitted out in 1857 by Her Majesty's Government to explore Western Canada with a view to obtaining information as to its possibilities and discovering a feasible route

across the mountains in British territory. Lieut. Blakiston was in charge of a branch expedition of 1858 which explored the passes near the International boundary.

Ever since the first trappers and traders appeared the stream has, however, been locally known by no other name than the simple one of Pass Creek. And there are romantic associations connected with that otherwise prosaic name, for through the valley of Pass Creek lies the old Indian trail to four mountain passes: the Akamina, the South Kootenay, the Sage Creek, and the Castle River Divide pass. In the ancient days before the white man came, to the tribes of the plains it was a famous spot. It was the gateway to the Rockies, in peace time the trade route of primitive commerce and in war time the hidden stalking path of bands of bloodthirsty warriors. But today all that has passed and gone unless one considers, perhaps, the age old tales of battle and hunt that remain as legendary lore amongst the Blood and Blackfeet. As for the trail, for the most part, it has long since faded away beneath the encroaching brush. A faint blaze may remain it is true, but one must remember that blazes on Indian trails were rare, very rare indeed, for it was only the women burden bearers, bringing up the rear of some seasonal hunting party, who ever took the time to chip the odd indistinct guiding mark on the edge of some nearby evergreen. More significant evidence are the long bundles of lodge poles that one occasionally stumbles upon as they lie propped against some tall spruce at the edge of small forest clearings. Mute testimony, these fallen and decaying sticks, to the passing of a once proud race.

But more than Indians have used these old trails. Over them came the first white explorers and traders. Then in more recent years they became the haunt of lawless cattle rustlers who preyed upon the nearby ranches. It is related how once these rustlers drove one great stolen herd of cattle up and over the divide to, no one knows where, except that long months afterwards the branded hides of those slaughtered cattle began to appear in the market at Fernie, B.C., some hundred miles to the north-west. But that was not all. Soon after the rumbling echo of stumbling hoofs had passed in the distance came the tramp, tramp of the pale faced Chinese, shuffling weakly but desperately over the hard alpine trails in

the wake of the ruthless immigrant smugglers. And like the cattle, the Chinese passed on unseen by all except the towering peaks and forests, who in their day had seen many strange things. And yet among the people of the plains rumors spread of Chinamen who had come somewhere from the mountain solitudes, and so persistent did the rumors become that finally the Royal North-West Police were sent to patrol the pass. A new period of order began and with it came the oil drillers and behind them great lumbering wagons loaded with oil machinery on its way across the divide to "Oil City."

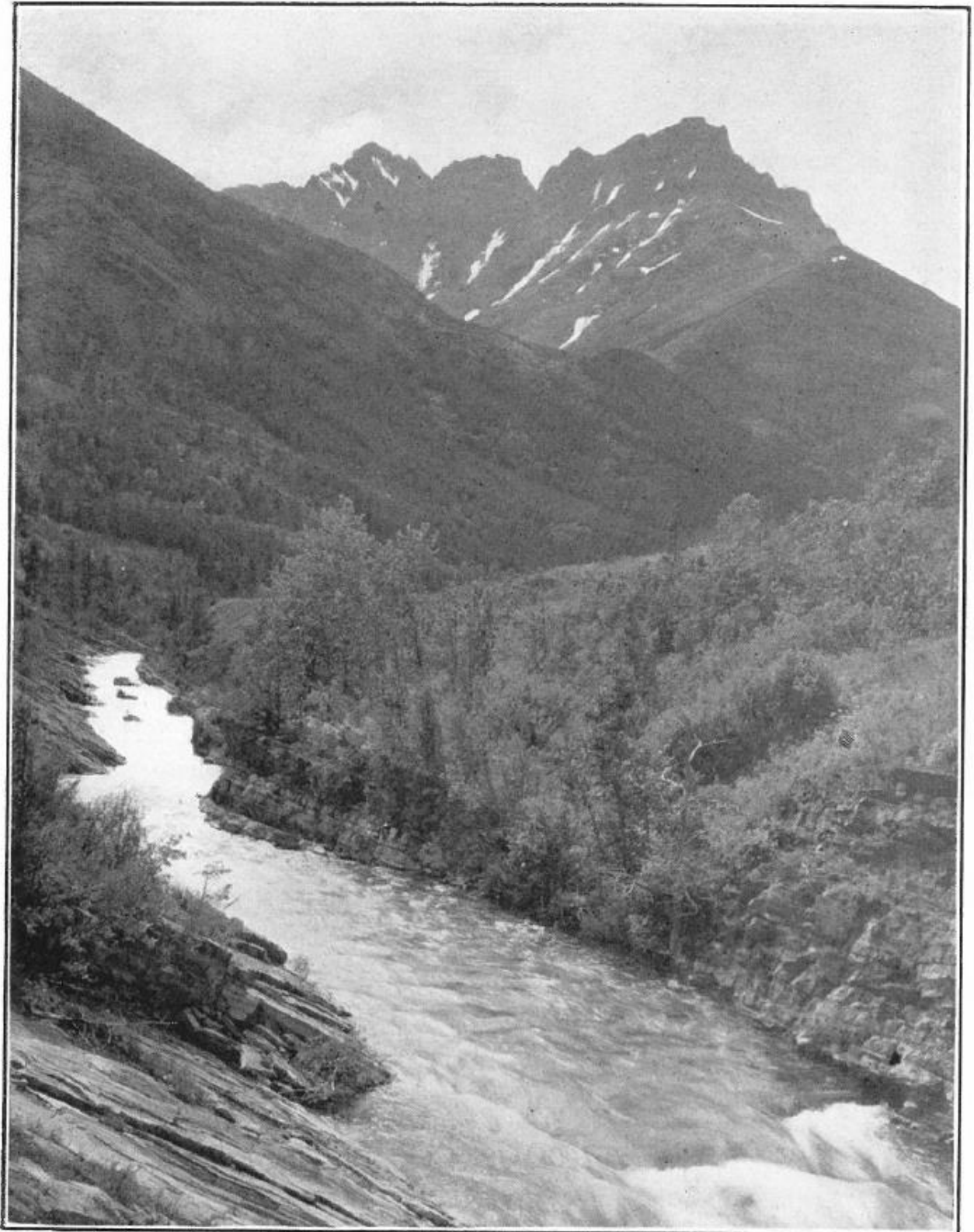
Two score years have passed since then and the Indian and pioneer days have gone forever. New saddle horse trails have been cut over the old paths of the redskins. The explorer and the trapper, the rustler and the smuggler, and the oil adventurer have long since gone their way, and in their place has come the trail rider, seeking new pleasure and health in the high alpine regions or mayhap the patient angler, casting his line across the deep rock pools of the pine shaded trout streams.

This fishing is what gives Pass Creek most of its present attraction, except in the higher inner recesses where mountain trails and alpine lakes vie hard to draw the fisherman away from the lower, more open valley. Indeed, as far as scenery is concerned, a circle trip through the whole length of the valley will reveal every aspect of mountain panorama. First there is the open prairie and then the low outlying mountain ridges. Then grassy slopes give way to parkland and higher, sharper peaks appear. Finally far up the valley deep forests are entered and the trail winds up towards high alpine passes and past snow banks and little emerald mirrored lakes.

In approximate figures, this valley is from end to end some sixteen miles in length. By winding trail, of course, the distance is somewhat further. At the upper end of the valley, the stream of Pass Creek divides into two forks, the north one of which is known as Bauerman Brook. A circle trip can be made up to the head of this north fork and then through a high alpine lake basin back to the other fork. The total return distance of a trip from the townsite up Pass Creek and around what is known as the Twin Lakes circle is 39 miles. This route covers the whole length of the valley and makes an excellent and enjoyable two-day saddle horse trip. From this trail branch trails lead into British Columbia and into the Castle River district to the north of the Park.

Fishermen and picnic-makers, however, will find that the lower part can be reached easily by car. A fair auto trail exists as far as the so-called upper bridge. This is exactly seven miles from the townsite. From the upper bridge an old tote road runs over a rocky watershed to the valley of the Akamina highway. Also a wagon road, sometimes used by automobiles, continues up the Pass Creek valley past the upper bridge for about four and one-half miles.

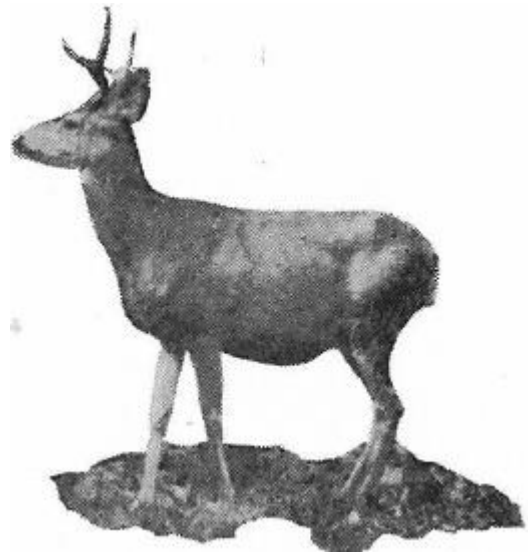
A detailed description of the different routes follows:



Pass Creek and Mt. Blakiston, 9600 feet.

AUTO ROAD TO UPPER BRIDGE

The main auto highway is followed past the golf links to where it crosses Pass Creek. Immediately over the bridge the Pass Creek road turns off to the left and runs directly up the steep side of the low terrace that fronts the valley floor. The road at present (1928), little more than a well worn prairie trail, moves off to the west following the edge of the gorge of Pass Creek. The Dominion Park Golf Links appear to the left across the gorge. Soon the rocky chasm of the creek ends and the road descends again. To the right it passes a small poplar grove devastated by the tree-cutting operations of industrious beavers. To the left can be seen one of the old beaver dams. Next on the left in an open hollow is a salt-lick for the cattle which are allowed to graze in this section of the valley during the summer under a special permit granted to ranchers by the Dominion Government.



Wild Deer

Four and one-half miles from the townsite the Pass Creek warden's station is reached, at which point the road begins to wind along beside the creek bed among groves of poplar and willow. In the early summer the wayside is lined with the white blossoming shrubs of the "Saskatoon" berry (*"Saskatoon" is the Indian name for this western species of the common Serviceberry*), while in the late summer the blossoms give way to great clusters of dull purple berries. They always prove a delight to those who enjoy berry-picking, for these "Saskatoons" are everywhere in the open valleys and although somewhat fibrous, they are usually quite juicy and delicious.

One now begins to enter the mountains. To the left is Mt. Crandell (7812) and to the right is Bellevue Ridge (6929). The upthrust broken strata on the face of Bellevue Ridge clearly demonstrates the overthrusting that everywhere forms the peculiar tumbled western edge of this section of the Rocky Mountains. Milleniums ago under the terrific pressure of a slow but constant contraction of the earth's surface, the earth's crust bulged out in places like a squeezed orange. Then this crust after untold ages gradually yielded up in long, irregular, wavelike folds. When the rocks could stand the strain no longer, the folds cracked, and one broken edge, the western, was thrust upward and over the other. That edge was thousands of feet thick. Today it fronts on the plains and there through long ages of erosion and glacial action it has been worn down into the present alternate line of peaks and valleys.

To the left on the side of Mt. Crandell is an example of a different type of phenomenon—the more quickly devastating one of fire. In 1903 that slope was burnt over and even now the second growth has hardly yet begun once more to carpet it with green.

Ahead the valley takes on a more pleasant beauty. The unmistakable sharp towering peak directly to the west is Mt. Blakiston (9600 ft.), the highest mountain in the park. Further to the left up the valley is the

projecting wedge-like bulwark of Mt. Anderson (8750 ft.) Nearer, immediately on the right and rising out of a continuation of Bellevue Ridge, is the buff-colored, pyramid-like peak of Mt. Galwey (7850 ft.) On its lower slopes the road passes by the entrance to several box canyons with their deep red shale sides. For the remainder of the distance to the bridge the road remains slightly above the valley bed. At one spot below a bluff of red argillite, the abandoned bulk of a rusted piece of old drilling machinery remains as a sole monument to the oil boom days when this was a tote-road to "Oil City." To the left here is an old side trail to a ford of the creek.

The bridge crossing, which is a favorite picnic spot, is reached about a mile ahead. About it for some distance the bed of the creek has been gouged out of a strata of solid grey-green limestone rock, which the water has smoothed and worn into many a fantastic hollow and crevice. And everywhere there are deep shaded pools at the bottom of little foaming waterfalls and rapids. Here lie the big Dolly Varden or Bull Trout, and at times the smaller Cutthroat Trout. From this spot the adventurous angler may make his way up the pine-fringed creek to the even more enticing and well-stocked pools of the upper stream.

At the bridge, altitude 4600 feet, the road divides. To the right a difficult wagon road just passable for automobiles goes on for about four and one-half miles up the valley. Across the bridge to the left is the old tote-road that continues on past Blue Lake to "Oil City."

BLUE LAKE

Blue Lake (altitude 5000 feet) is a small body of water lying in a rocky hollow near the top of the low saddle in the divide between Pass and Cameron Creeks. It is a fine fishing spot, having been stocked with Eastern Brook and Rainbow Trout. Cars can be taken up the steep winding tote-road as far as the lake, one and a half miles from the bridge. The remainder of the road is not fit for automobile travel, although there have been proposals to reconstruct it and make it into a connecting link of the Akamina highway.

WAGON ROAD TO THE FORKS OF PASS CREEK

From the upper bridge to the forks is approximately four and one-half miles. The valley narrows a short distance above the bridge and the road has to climb over a slight hump. Near this point rock salt has been set out, and the spot has become a favorite salt lick for the small number of mountain sheep which frequent the vicinity. A mile ahead the trail reaches a wide gravel stream bed covered with dusty green and yellow plants of Drummond's Dryas. Although it is rather a rough passage cars can be driven across the stream bed. The valley floor is still fairly open and parklike, but by the time the forks are reached Pass Creek has begun for the most part to lie hidden amongst the ever-deepening pine forest. The road itself ends a short distance up the north fork or Bauerman Brook, beside a patrol cabin, at an altitude of 5000 feet. This cabin is on the edge of a side stream which, through a deep fantastic channel furrowed in the red argillite, flows into Bauerman Brook. It should be noted that these patrol cabins are connected to the parks department office by a private telephone line which campers are advised to use in case of fire or accident.

MAP OF PASS CREEK DISTRICT

Index to Trails

1. Pass Creek Motor Road.
2. Wagon Road to Blue Lake.
3. Bauerman Brook section of Twin Lakes Circle Route.
4. Castle River Divide Trail.
5. Twin Lakes section of Twin Lakes Circle Route.
6. South Fork Pass Creek section of Twin Lakes Circle Route.
7. Yarrow Creek Trail.

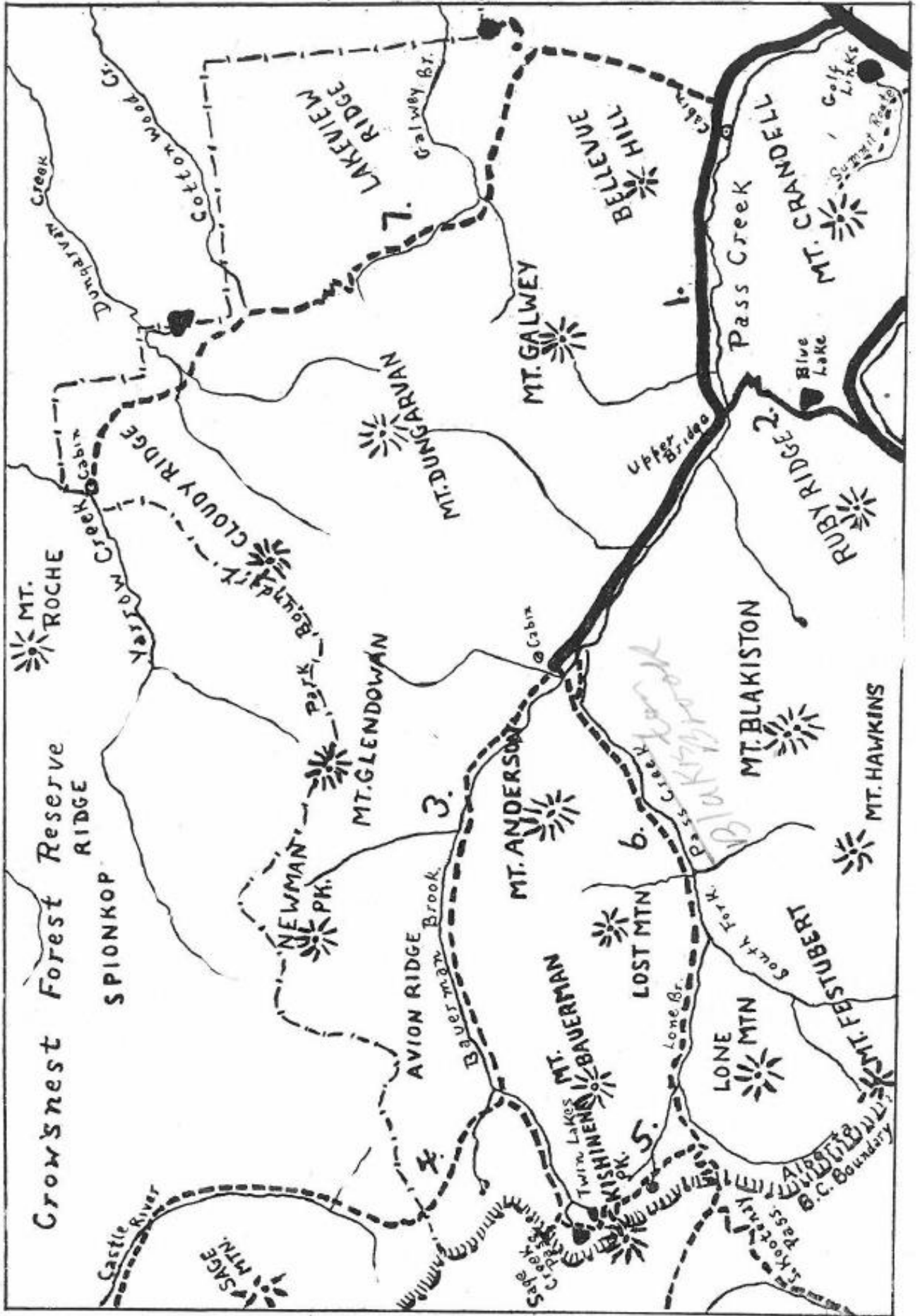
TWIN LAKES CIRCLE

Saddle horse parties taking the Twin Lakes circle proceed over the route already described as far as the Forks Cabin. Then they continue up the Bauerman Brook trail and return by way of the Kootenai Pass trail. The length of this Twin Lakes circle proper is slightly over sixteen miles, while the complete distance right from the townsite over the circle and return is 39 miles, which makes an easy two-day camping trip with a stop over night at the Twin Lakes.

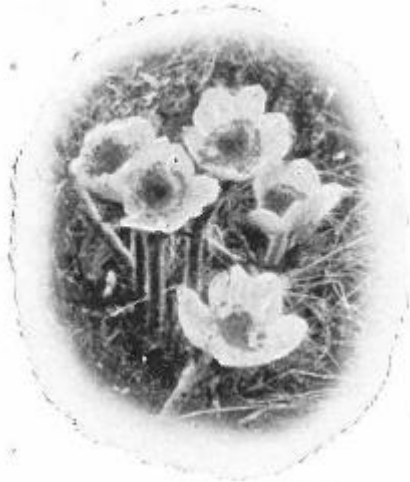
The first two and a half mile stretch is over an overgrown wagon road, which leads to a former portable sawmill site in the centre of a small clearing. The whole is surrounded by a majestic stand of tall mature spruce. Across the valley to the left are the high crag-like cliffs of Mt. Anderson (8750 feet.) Ahead and slightly to the right on the other side of the valley are two prominent peaks. First, the rough jagged one of Mt. Glendowan (8771 ft.) and beyond it the striking summit of Newman Peak (8650 ft.), with its great rounded crown of bald red shale supported by the darker brown of the lower bluffs. Next in order just appearing around the bend in the valley is Avion Ridge (7997 ft.). But so tall and dense is the timber that the mountains are almost hidden from view, except at rare intervals when one obtains a fleeting glimpse of towering crags framed in a setting of swaying evergreen boughs.

Bauerman Brook soon begins to run directly under the southern cliffs of Avion Ridge and the trail is forced to climb high up on the steep slope of the opposite bank. Finally underneath a precipitous bluff some five miles from the Forks Cabin, or to be exact, nine and six-tenth miles from the upper bridge, the trail branches. The route to the right runs up over the high watershed and down into the valley of Castle River to continue on for many miles in the general direction of the Crow's Nest Pass. (*Castle River is often known as the South Fork of the Old Man River.*) Only the first mile of this rarely used trail is in Waterton Park, the remainder is in the Crow's Nest Forest Reserve. From this junction, by getting off the trail and slightly above the forest one can obtain a fine view back down the valley.

The trail to the Twin Lakes turns left from the Castle River junction and follows the Sage Creek Pass route through a high lying valley for some three miles. The average elevation on this stretch is 6000 feet. The low peak stretching along the southern side of the valley is Mt. Bauerman (7850 ft.) In the spring of 1927 a huge avalanche of late melting snow



came crashing down from its summit, and swept the whole ridge side bare of trees to pile them in a dense heap on the far side of the valley floor. A long section of the trail, of course, was wiped completely out. Past the site of this snow slide the forest gives place to fragrant alpine meadows covered with the large densely white heads of the tall nodding bear-grass. At the head of one such meadow two little creeks come tumbling over a wooded cliff to join, amongst the grass and flowers, the course of the main stream below. The trail winds up past these falls. Here a branch to the right runs up for about a mile to the 7100 foot summit of Sage Creek Pass, from whence there is a fine view over into the distant reaches of the Sage Creek valley in British Columbia. If one has time it is quite worth while to take the extra climb up to the top of the divide.



Alpine Anemones

The path to the Twin Lakes continues to the left. A few hundred yards through the trees and the first and larger of the two lakes appears. If the season is far enough advanced for the snow banks to have receded, one will find an almost perfect camping spot in a little alpine meadow that lies to the left of the first lake. Past the meadow and another hundred yards under the lee of the circling cliffs brings one to the second lake, smaller and lower set but even more startlingly beautiful in its crystalline coldness. Both of these exquisite little alpine tarns lie directly under the shadow of Kishinena Peak (7993 ft.), along the brow of which the continental divide and the British Columbia-Alberta boundary runs. The first lake lies at an altitude of 6500 feet, the second lake at a slightly lower elevation. In these lakes there is fishing to delight the heart of the experienced angler. Both lakes were stocked some years ago with Eastern Brook Trout, and they have just been opened to fishing.

That means that to date hardly a line has been cast from their shores. Fly-fishing, however, in these high rocky basins often calls for much skill and ingenuity for the trout will often rise only for rare almost unknown flies. But, of course, there are other times when the fish are so dense and hungry that the amateur angler needs little more than a hook to catch them.

But there is more to this region than simply the fishing. As a gem of mountain beauty it far surpasses all other similar spots in Waterton Park. Its wild inaccessibility, its alpine beauty, its utter isolation, are long remembered by all who visit it.

But the most spectacular section of the route is just beyond the second lake. There the trail crawls precariously up a narrow ascending ledge on the side of a 500-foot cliff. The path at times almost seems to overhang the waters of the little lake below. No one need warn you to lead the horses. Indeed, as you tread gingerly along and from time to time peer fearfully down over the ledge into the cold green waters beneath, you will admit that few mountain trails could provide a greater thrill than this.



Glacier Lilies on the trail below Twin Lakes.

Once over the cliff top, which rises to the high altitude of 6800 feet, the trail slowly descends along the grass covered slopes of a narrow alpine basin. Here the red alpine heather and its close relative the tiny Rocky Mountain laurel brighten up the meadow with their oddly shaped purplish-red blossoms. The pale Mountain Anemones or Chalice-Caps with their wide unfolding calyx also line the trail-side. Further down the basin is a shallow pond, called Pike's Lake, after an old trapper who loved this spot the best of all his mountain haunts.

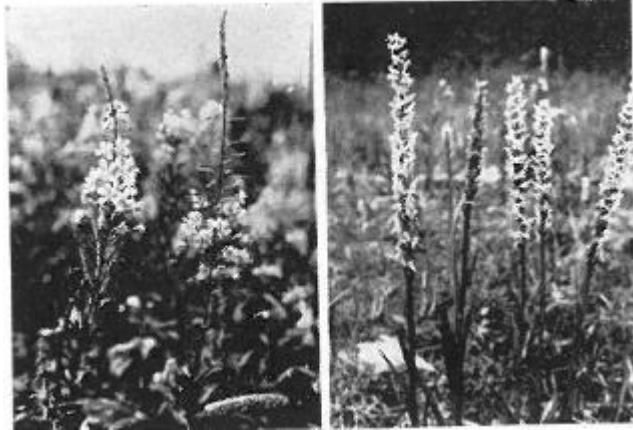
A sharp descent to the valley of Lone Brook is now made through a deep stand of spruce and fir. The trail lies along the steep slope beneath the summit of South Kootenay Pass. Here at a point about a mile below the summit the South Kootenay Pass trail, itself, is joined. Back up this trail to the summit, which is crossed at an elevation of 7050 feet, is about a thousand foot climb. If one has time for this side trip the view from the top is well worth the extra labor required. From the pass trails descend northwesterly to Sage Creek and southwesterly to the valley of Kishinena Creek and thence to the Flathead valley or back by way of the Akamina Brook to Akamina Pass and the Akamina Highway. These British Columbia trails, however, are very rarely used and for the most part are almost impassable owing to great quantities of deadfall.

On the main trail, now, back toward Pass Creek, one should watch closely in the woods for signs of the old Indian trail. Here and there its wide uneven path is distinctly visible as it runs almost vertically up the ridge side at points where modern trail construction takes a slow even course along gradually ascending switchbacks. By the time the valley floor is reached all signs of the Indian paths have again disappeared. The

descent has been rapid for in a distance of a mile from the Twin Lakes summit the trail has come down a thousand feet.

To the right and south appears the sloping mass of Lone Mountain (7950 ft.), while back up a side valley to the southwest are the ragged cliff walls of Mt. Festubert (8274 ft.)

The remainder of the seven miles from the junction with the South Kootenay Pass trail to the Forks cabin is through a fairly uninteresting stretch of partially burnt over second growth timber. To the south in their respective order one passes Lone Mtn., Mt. Hawkins (8850 ft.), and Mt. Blakiston (9600 ft.)



Fireweed and Bog Orchids in Swamp

Between Lone Mtn. and Mt. Hawkins, the headwaters of the South Fork of Pass Creek come down a narrow valley at the head of which the main peak of Mt. Festubert again appears. At the same time to the north one passes Mt. Bauerman (7850 ft.), Lost Mtn., (8240 ft.) and Mt. Anderson (8750 ft.) Numerous cataracts leap down from their frowning grey cliffs. One of them makes a particularly tortuous descent from a rugged basin high up near the peak of Mt. Anderson. At times here the trail passes through damp, low-lying ground near the creek bed and there, if one is fortunate, one may come across dainty patches of the graceful white bog orchids, the most deliciously fragrant of all Rocky Mountain flora.

YARROW CREEK TRAIL

A small section of the Yarrow Creek valley lies within the extreme northern section of Waterton Park. It can be reached by a twelve and a half mile (measured distance) trail which starts from the Pass Creek motor road at a point some four miles from the townsite and runs as far as a patrol cabin on the South Fork of Yarrow Creek. Thus the total distance of a return trip from the townsite is thirty-three miles, which almost necessitates an overnight camp at Yarrow Creek. The route of the trail, itself, is for the most part in foothill country except for a stretch which penetrates into the so-called "Horseshoe" district of the park.

The first part of the trail is at times indistinct but the directions are easy to follow. It turns right from the Pass Creek road, shortly before the Pass Creek warden's cabin is reached, and then strikes directly across the prairie below the slopes of Bellevue Ridge. For a time it follows a line of telephone poles which run to the north. Then a few miles on beside a group of low-lying sloughs it turns sharp to the left to circle around the northern slope of Bellevue Ridge and thus to climb into the complete horseshoe basin formed by Bellevue Ridge (6929 feet) to the south, Mt. Galwey, with its south peak (7850 ft.) and its north peak (8000 ft.) to the west, and Lakeview Ridge (6320 ft.) to the north. The brook that

runs through the basin is known on the map as Galwey Brook. Except for a sparse windswept second growth, the lower slopes of the ridges are almost destitute of trees. Near the top, however, are larger pines and through these the trail winds up in a northerly direction to climb over a 5800 foot ridge, from the summit of which one can look out to the north over a delightful panoramic patchwork of green farms and ploughed fields, wooded groves and foothill lakes.

A descent is then made to the edge of these prairie slopes, where for a few miles the trail runs almost along the very edge of the park boundary as the presence of nearby farms indicates. To the left here is Mt. Dungarvan (8550 ft.) After a large stagnant lake is passed the trail again begins to ascend, this time over a low shoulder of Cloudy Ridge, a long mountain whose 8489 ft. peak lies off to the southwest. On the other side of the ridge runs the south fork of Yarrow Creek and there beside the patrol cabin the northern limit of the park is reached and the trail ends. The scenery here on the edge of the deep mountain forest is rather attractive, especially the view up the valley to the west where a long imposing range of peaks arise. On the south of the valley the peaks are in order named, Cloudy Ridge, Mt. Glendowan (8771 ft.), Newman Peak (8650 ft.), while to the north are Mt. Roche (8650 ft.) and Spionkop Ridge (8020 ft.)

Fairly good fishing for Cutthroat and Bull Trout can be obtained in the small stretch of the creek which lies within the park. Beyond the park limits, of course, a provincial fishing license must be held. Big game is usually very abundant in this section of Waterton Park, and in winter sheep especially are to be found in fairly large numbers in the "Horseshoe." Hence to prevent poaching the Yarrow Creek patrol cabin is always occupied by a government warden during the winter months.

BELLY RIVER DISTRICT OF WATERTON PARK



The Belly River District of Waterton Park has so far been relatively unfrequented by summer visitors. To those, however, who over delight in long saddle horse rides over pleasant foothill trails and who thrill at the sight of deep virgin trout pools, the district should prove particularly attractive. For the most part it is composed of high wooded foothills interspersed with tall grass covered prairie flats, while one beautiful but rarely visited section, the North Fork valley of the Belly River, lies deep in the mountains. Innumerable trails run in and out among the hills, but for the most part they are either overgrown remnants of old logging roads or faint long since disused hunting paths. A goodly number of other trails, however, are kept up by the park wardens, and of these some thirty-five miles of trail mileage can be recommended. A rough wagon road passable for automobiles also exists as far as the main section of

the Belly River. From there, of course, hiking and saddle horse trails penetrate to all the fine fishing spots for which the district is noted.

Thus there are two methods of reaching this fishing and foothill scenic region. One is by saddle horse direct from the townsite by way of a ford over the connecting stream between the middle and lower Waterton Lake and thence across Pine Ridge towards the warden's cabin on the Belly River, the total distance from the townsite being twelve and three-tenth miles. This is known as the *Telephone Trail*. The other is by motoring some distance out of the park on the main Cardston-Waterton highway and then proceeding in towards the warden's cabin on a side trail that branches off towards the south. From the cabin various saddle horse trails radiate. One is to the North Fork, one is to the American boundary and beyond into Glacier Park, and there is one scenic circle trip over the well-wooded Mokowan Butte to the east.

AUTOMOBILE TRAIL TO BELLY RIVER

Anyone proceeding by automobile to the Belly River cabin should in the first place bear in mind that at present (1928) the entrance trail is little more than a quite passable but rather uneven wagon road, which becomes very muddy in wet weather.

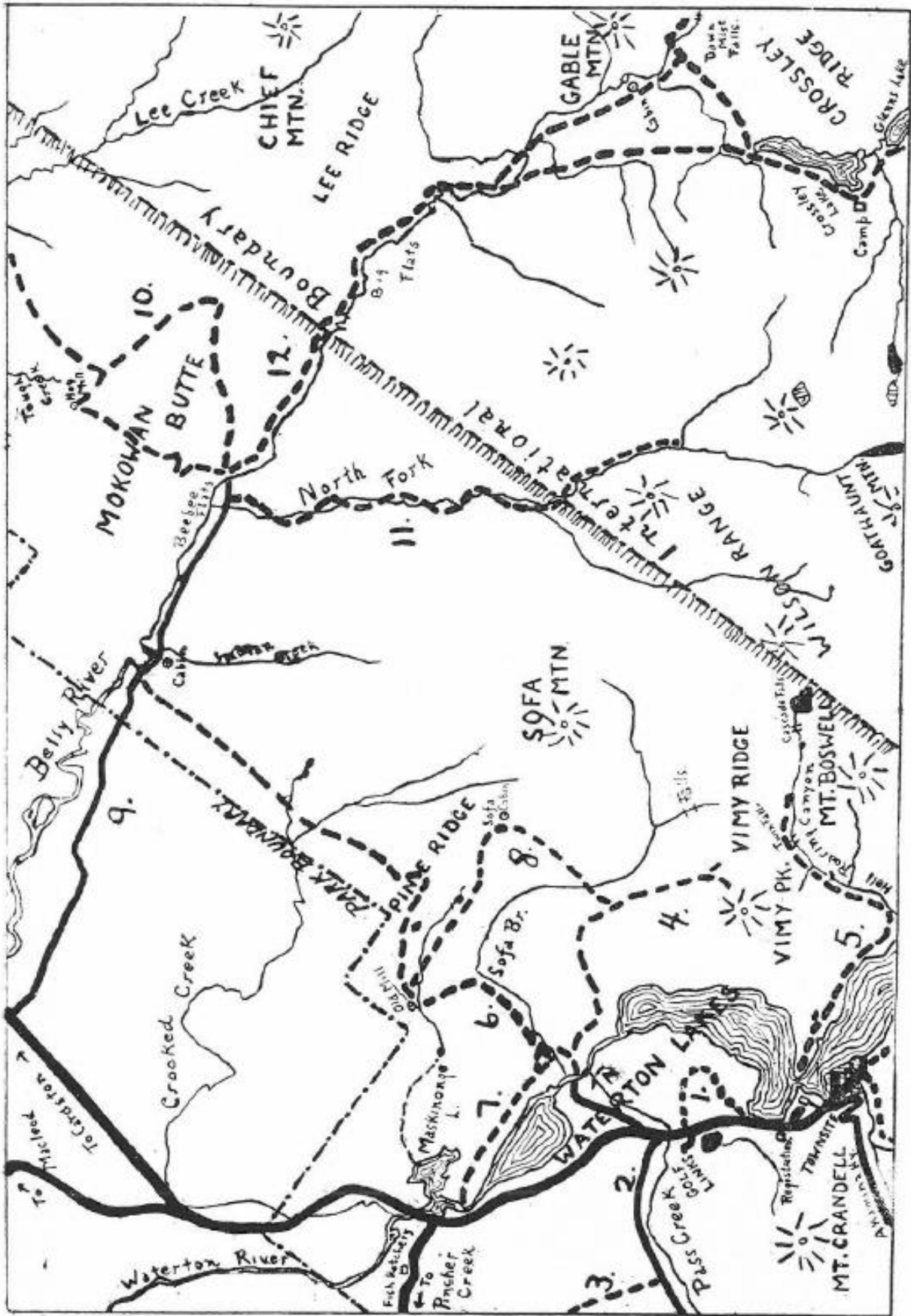
The route to follow is to take the main Cardston-Waterton highway out of the park for a distance of about twelve miles from the townsite. Just before the highway descends to the Belly River bridge crossing, a side trail turns out to the right and runs directly south across the open prairie towards the mountains. This is the auto or wagon trail to the Belly River cabin. One should note here that the main highway crossing of the Belly River is over four miles north of the park boundary and so, being without the park, no fishing can be done in that section of the river without an Alberta Provincial fishing license.

The Belly River cabin trail winds past a foothill ranch or two until after about five miles it reaches the park boundary. Once in the park it

MAP OF EASTERN WATERTON LAKES AND BELLY RIVER DISTRICT

Index to Trails.

1. Side Trail across Flat from Main Road.
2. Pass Creek Motor Road.
3. Yarrow Creek Trail.
4. Vimy Peak Trail.
5. Hell Roaring Canyon Trail.
6. Telephone Trail to Belly River.
7. East Shore Lower Lake Trail from Waterton River Ford.
8. Sofa Cabin Circle Trail.
9. Motor Road to Belly River Cabin.
10. Mokowan Circle Trail.
11. North Fork Belly River Trail.
12. Belly River-American Boundary Trail.



passes the junction with the Telephone Trail and descends slowly through poplar groves to the warden's cabin, which is approximately six miles from the main highway. Thus the total distance from the townsite is eighteen miles. At present cattle fences cross and recross the trail which means that almost ten gates have to be opened and closed on the way.

Sometimes in dry weather it is possible for automobiles to proceed past the cabin for about a mile or so. Motorists should inquire at the cabin as to the condition of the road. All campers entering here, both by motor and otherwise, must also register at the cabin.

The road immediately past the cabin crosses a small brook known as Indian Creek. The land is low here and is covered with pine and poplar, and some beautiful dense stands of Trembling Aspen. The ground about for the most part is swampy and is interspersed with beaver dams. Of late years these beavers have been so industrious and have multiplied so rapidly that regularly every spring their dammed up waters have flooded and wrought havoc with the nearby road. At times it has even been necessary to blow up their strong earth and timber embankments with dynamite.

The trail soon breaks out into a long low piece of meadow land, known as the Beebee Flats. Throughout the summer this flat is usually covered with a profusion of every type of foothill flower. In the middle of the flat the North Fork is reached. Cars cannot go past this ford. From this point, however, it is only a short walk to the finest fishing spots of the Belly River and the North Fork. In the North Fork there are Bull trout and Whitefish and in the main stream, besides the above two varieties, there are also Cutthroat trout. For the trails that branch out from the auto road here see descriptions of Mokowan Circle, American Belly River and North Fork Belly River trails.

TELEPHONE TRAIL TO THE BELLY RIVER

Those who propose riding to the Belly River district will find that the shortest and most feasible route is over the so-called Telephone Trail. Over it the distance from the townsite to the Belly River cabin is 12 3-10 miles. This trail is recommended for those who have grown tired of riding over narrow mountain trails and long for a chance to gallop over open flats and across wooded foothills. If one does not wish to go as far as the Belly River, a rather enjoyable short day's ride can be taken by going just as far as the gap where the trail crosses Pine Ridge. This gap is exactly 8 3-10 miles from the townsite.

To reach this Telephone Trail proceed to the Dardanelles over the route of the Vimy Peak trail (*see description of the Vimy Peak trail*). The ford over the Dardanelles is approximately three and one-half miles from the townsite. Across the ford at the edge of an open slope one leaves the Vimy Peak trail, which turns to the right and south, while the Telephone Trail runs straight ahead up the open slope to the east, down which comes the gravel stream bed of Sofa Brook. Far up the slope is the long line of telephone posts which runs as far as the Belly River cabin. The trail follows close to them for the whole distance and for that reason has been dubbed the "Telephone" Trail.

It is about a mile from the ford to the pine and poplar forest at the top of the slope. Just before these woods are entered, the deep inner gorge

of Sofa Brook with its black shale cutbanks appears to the right. Back in the direction one has come is a fine prospect of the middle and lower lake and the surrounding flats. In the woods ahead the ground soon becomes damp and swampy. To add to the difficulty, various side paths and old wagon roads cross and recross the main trail. Remember, however, to always keep to the best used trail and never get too far away from the telephone line, and the difficulty should not be too great.

Through the swaying tree-tops the high wooded line of Pine Ridge soon appears. In the meantime the trail passes the site of an old portable logging mill. From it several trails branch out. Take the one that crosses a small corduroy bridge on the farther side of the mill site. From there this trail proceeds to the right past the half hidden shores of a small pond or two and then ascends through ever deepening pines along a well-cut wagon road towards the low gap in the crest of Pine Ridge.

This gap is a beautiful spot. Shady evergreens border its sides, and on either hand rise the steep timbered slopes of the north and south summits of Pine Ridge, while ahead, just appearing through the gap, from whence it stretches away towards the distant Belly River hills, is a wide upland plain dotted with scattered herds of cattle grazing in their summer pastures. Back towards the lake, however, the view is obstructed by the forest through which one has come. A climb, however, for the hundred odd feet to the left up the northern summit of Pine Ridge will reward one with a commanding vista over the whole lower lake district.

The gap is 1100 feet above the ford on the Dardanelles. That means that the altitude of the gap is slightly over 5300 feet while the elevation of the northern summit is considerably over 5400 feet.

From gap to the Belly River warden's cabin is approximately four miles. The way lies across the open flower-covered foothill plain and past the occasional gravel-bottomed slough and little meandering brook. The trail is rather indistinct but it matters little for one has only to gallop straight ahead across the open country in the general direction of the telephone poles. To the south lie the foothill fronting slopes of Sofa Mtn. (8268 feet) with their variegated mass of grey limestone and red and orange colored shale. Just before the trail reaches the entrance road to the Belly River cabin (*see description of Automobile Trail to Belly River*) it runs past a few small stands of low timber. These are part of a timber limit reserved for the use of the Blood Indians on the reserve near Cardston. The timber, however, is so sparse that it is rarely cut except for fence poles.



Primula

SOFA CABIN CIRCLE TRAIL

It is possible to proceed right to the heavily timbered northern slope of Sofa Mtn., by means of the Sofa Cabin trail. This is an old wagon road which turns to the right from the main Telephone Trail beside the old mill on the western side of Pine Ridge (*see description of Telephone Trail on page 68.*) From mill to cabin is exactly two and a half miles. From the cabin another trail runs back for two and one-tenth miles measured distance, to join with the Vimy Peak trail (*see description of Vimy Peak trail*). This Sofa Cabin district is considered rather scenic in its way, but has so far been very rarely visited. At some time, however, when the route is better marked, it should provide a fine circle trip from Pine Ridge back to the Waterton Lakes.

BELLY RIVER NORTH FORK TRAIL

Hidden away in a distant section of Waterton Park is the little known and rarely visited Belly River North Fork Trail, which runs along the North Fork for about six miles, as far as the international boundary. Although rather rough at present, the trail should improve with the increased travel which will come when more is generally known of the fine fishing in its waters and the rugged scenery near its head. The distance from the point where this trail commences over the main Belly River wagon road to the point where it crosses the American boundary line is exactly five and one-sixth miles, measured distance. Also beyond the boundary line another faint path extends for some four miles or so into the depths of a remote isolated district of Glacier Park.

To reach the trail proceed from the Belly River Cabin down the wagon road for two and a half miles, as far as the Beebee Flats and the ford over the North Fork. Across the ford the North Fork trail turns to the right or to the south-west to take a very faint course through the long grass of the flat. If one loses track of it can easily be picked up again in the trees farther up along the bank of the North Fork.

This branch of the river comes down through a narrow gulch to the main valley of the Belly River. Through the gulch the trail is forced to follow a tortuous course along the stream sides. On the way it continually crosses and recrosses the creek—indeed, there are exactly 16 fords in all. The route is confused in many places, also, and a rider or hiker unacquainted with the country should not venture far up the stream without a guide. The trail, however, is fairly well blazed as far as the boundary. Some two miles up the black shale banks give way to a more rocky limestone formation. Here are a long series of rapids or small waterfalls, near which are some of the best fishing holes in the stream. Bull or Dolly Varden trout form the principal catch.

All the time the stream is approaching nearer the mountains. To the right is Sofa Mtn. (8268 feet), with a conspicuous overhanging cliff on its south side. Then immediately ahead, outlined between the tall pines, is a strikingly-formed sharp-angled mountain, the northern face of which drops down to the valley in one long, almost unbroken series of cliffs.

This unnamed peak has an altitude of 8750 feet. It is in Glacier Park, as also is another unnamed mountain, altitude 8240 feet, which arises on the extreme left.

Near the boundary overflow beaver dams have almost obliterated the trail. At present it is almost impossible to proceed past them. Past the boundary a very faint unmarked trail, however, continues up along a beautiful meadow that lies directly in the shadow of the precipice of the unnamed mountain mentioned above. Beyond it are a couple of foaming waterfalls; but from there on the trail soon fades away into mere nothingness. At this point it is possible to obtain glimpses of the inner reaches of the valley from whence arise great peaks, unnamed and almost unknown. Hunting parties once visited this remote region, but that was long ago before the district was formed into a park. Since then very few have penetrated beyond the boundary, but those who have done so report that it is just possible to proceed far up the valley and thence over a divide past a little hidden lake below a ridge of Gothaunt Mtn., and thus on to the head of the upper lake. Some day, perhaps, when the occasion warrants, a scenic trail will be built over this route.

MOKOWAN CIRCLE TRAIL

The most enjoyable and scenic saddle horse trail in the Belly River district is the Mokowan Circle route, which makes a complete approximately 10½-mile loop over the beautifully wooded Mokowan Butte that rises to the east of the Belly River valley.

The trail commences at the point where the Belly River-American Boundary Trail crosses that river for the first time—that is, three miles east of the Belly River cabin at the southern edge of Beebee Flats (*see Belly River Boundary trail and Automobile trail to Belly River*). This main Belly River Ford is dangerous at times of high water. Once across the stream, the Mokowan Trail branches slightly to the left of the Boundary Trail and then proceeds to slowly ascend the slopes to the east. There it slowly winds through miles of deep pine and aspen that later give way to open and luxuriant fir and spruce forests. Through them from time to time appear delightful vistas of the nearby mountains and river valley; but for the most part the overshadowing trees hide all view of the outer world.

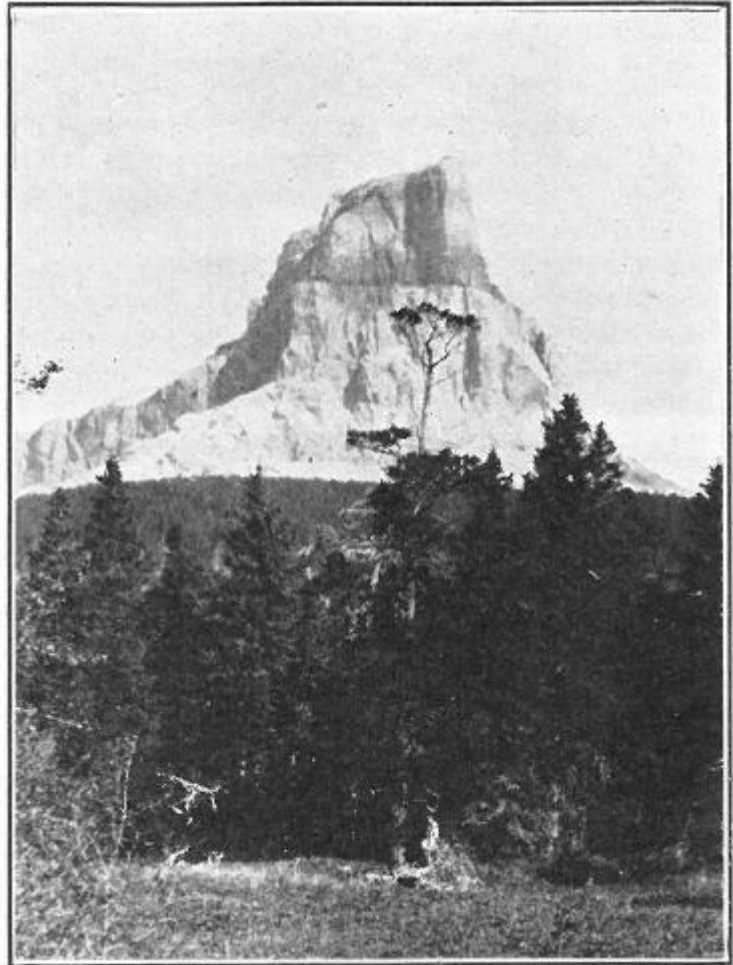
Some two miles or so up along a low ridge a point is reached from whence a fine view back towards Waterton can be obtained. Here an old wagon road turns to the right and runs down to the east in the direction of Lee Creek cabin, which lies directly below Chief Mountain. There then follows a low dip and a short ascent up to one of the main summits of Mokowan Butte. The name Mokowan comes from the Indian “mokowanis”, being Blackfoot for “belly”. The Belly River was named after the Atsina Indians, commonly known as the Gros Ventre of Big Belly Indians.

On this lower summit, altitude about 5500 feet, some five hundred feet lower than the main summit to the east, a lookout point has been cut in the trees. From it one can look out over the countryside in almost

every direction. Half hidden in the north are the lower stretches of the Belly River winding their way towards the distant prairie plain. Nearer to the west are the foothills and beyond them the circling mountains that mark the low basin of the Waterton Lakes. Then turning to the southwest to lose itself in the depths of the great mountain gorges that rise in the vicinity of Mt. Cleveland is the narrow valley of the North Fork, while to the immediate south is the wide expanse of the Belly River Lakes district with the towering peaks of Glacier Park beyond it. Finally on the south-east the nearby shadowy slopes of the truncated limestone peak of Chief Mtn. (9056 ft.) bring the mountain chain to an end.

To the prairie dwellers Chief Mtn. is the watch-guard of the Southern Rockies, for far out on the plains the unmistakable outline of its rugged summit is always distinguishable long after the higher and greater peaks have faded into the general skyline. Here one is only four miles away from "Old Chief" as it is sometimes called. From Chief Mtn. to Mt. Cleveland the main features in order are: first Gable Mtn. (9200 feet), then the gap wherein lies Elizabeth Lake and the South fork of the Belly River, and rising to its left Crossley Ridge (9350 feet), and above it Mt. Merritt (9944 feet), and finally in the far south-western distance beyond the Belly River Lakes, Pyramid Mtn. (8100 feet). The mountains between it and Mt. Cleveland and those along the North Fork are unnamed.

From this prospect point the trail drops into a stretch of burnt timber, the scene of a forest fire in 1927. In a small hollow near a tall patch of evergreens that escaped the surrounding devastation a small sawmill site is passed, and then the trail branches, the Mokowan Circle route following the turn to the left while the path to the right leads along an extended hog's back down to the Lee Creek cabin. A side trip for about a mile on this Lee Creek trail will bring one to an eminence that overlooks the Tough Creek valley. To the east, down in the distant reaches of this valley, can be seen the small foothill farms that encroach as far as forest edge along



Chief Mtn. from Waterton Park

the park boundary. Returning, the main trail runs through a few green trees past the so-called Hog Mill, where the 1927 fire started, and so along the edge of the standing timber to the source of Tough Creek. All signs of the fire are then left behind, as the trail begins to run back over the ridge top through a deep, shady forest to the Belly River. The slope to the valley is quite sharp, but it has been lessened considerably by the construction of a series of gradual switchbacks along a steep gully side. The ford of the Belly River is finally reached again at a point exactly three and a half miles from Hog Hill.

BELLY RIVER-AMERICAN BOUNDARY TRAIL

A well-defined trail leads south from the Belly River district of Waterton Park to the Glens, Crossley, and Elizabeth Lake district of Glacier Park. From there well travelled saddle horse routes lead on to Many Glacier on one hand and the head of Waterton Lakes on the other. From the Belly River warden's cabin to the boundary is five miles, exactly. To the American Ranger Station is another five miles, and on to the permanent summer tent camp operated by the Park Saddle Horse company at Crossley Lake, probably another three miles, that is, all told, from the Belly River cabin to the Crossley Lake Camp, about thirteen miles.

From the Belly River warden's station, take the wagon road to the south past the North Fork to the ford over the Belly River proper. (*See description of Automobile Trail to Belly River*). Here on the east or right-hand side of the river the Mokowan Circle Trail branches to the left, while the Boundary Trail keeps on along the river bank. It is really more than a trail. It is a fairly wide wagon road. But it is only at times of low water on the fords that wheeled vehicles can ever traverse it. Of course, it is absolutely impassable at all times for automobiles.

The wagon trail crosses the international boundary about two miles past the ford. Along the way the timber is rather deep, but from time to time one can catch entrancing glimpses through the trees of the marvellous mountain panorama that lies ahead. For a description of the beautiful skyline of the Belly River Lake district, see Mokowan Circle Trail. On the American side the trail soon recrosses the river and then enters an open valley plain locally known as the Big Flats. Beyond the flat the river must be forded three times again before the trail forks, one branch running to the right to Crossley Lake, Indian Pass, and the upper Waterton Lake country, while another radiates to the left past the United States ranger patrol cabin towards Many Glacier, 23 miles distant. On this route to Many Glacier, Dawn Mist Falls, Elizabeth Lake (5019 feet altitude), Red Gap Pass (7650 feet), and South Fork Kennedy Creek, are passed in the order named. The other trail leads first to the beautifully located Crossley Lake Camp (altitude 4853 ft.), and then to Glens Lake, the largest of the Belly River lakes, three miles farther on. From there it is a long day's ride over Indian Pass (7350 feet), to and past Mt. Cleveland to the head of the upper Waterton Lake.

FISHING IN WATERTON PARK



The excellent fishing in the lakes and streams of Waterton has long been a noted feature of the park. The numerous stock of native fish has also been augmented in recent years by the addition of large quantities of trout fry brought from hatcheries in Banff and in Glacier Park. This year, 1928, Waterton Lakes has obtained its own hatchery, which has been erected in suitable buildings near the entrance of the park, and it will begin operations early this summer. In the absence of an exact check up to the new fishing inspector, the following rough list of the fish at

present in the lakes and streams of the park has been compiled by local park authorities. Of course, this list will be considerably changed after new fish have been stocked by the hatchery:

UPPER AND MIDDLE WATERTON LAKE—*Lake trout, Whitefish, Salmon trout.*

LAKE BERTHA—*Eastern Brook trout, Rainbow trout.*

BERTHA BROOK—*Rainbow trout.*

VIMY OR HELL ROARING BROOK—*Eastern Brook trout.*

PASS CREEK—*Dolly Varden or Bull trout, Cutthroat trout, Whitefish (Grayling.)*

STONEY OR SOFA BROOK—*Cutthroat trout.*

LOWER WATERTON LAKE—*Pike, Lake trout, Whitefish.*

WATERTON RIVER—*Pike, Bull trout, Cutthroat trout, Whitefish (Grayling.)*

LONE BROOK—*Eastern Brook trout, Rainbow trout.*

TWIN LAKES—*Eastern Brook trout.*

CAMERON LAKES AND CAMERON CREEK—*Rainbow trout, Steelhead trout.*

LINEHAM CREEK—*Rainbow trout.*

BELLY RIVER—*Cutthroat trout, Bull trout, Whitefish (Grayling.)*

BELLY RIVER NORTH FORK—*Bull trout, Whitefish (Grayling.)*

BLUE LAKE—*Eastern Brook trout, Rainbow trout.*

MASKINONGE LAKE—*Pike.*

YARROW CREEK—*Cutthroat trout, Bull trout, Whitefish (Grayling.)*

LEE CREEK—*Cutthroat trout, Bull trout.*

Adjoining streams and lakes in Glacier Park:

BOUNDARY CREEK—*Black spotted trout.*

LAKES JANET AND FRANCIS—*Rainbow trout.*

KOOTENAI CREEK AND LITTLE KOOTENAY LAKES—*Eastern Brook trout.*

BELLY RIVER LAKES, GLENN'S LAKE AND CROSSLEY LAKE—*Black spotted trout, Mackinaw trout, Whitefish.*

ELIZABETH LAKE—*Rainbow trout.*

NORTH FORK KENNEDY CREEK—*Bull trout, Whitefish.*

THE WILD ANIMALS OF WATERTON LAKES NATIONAL PARK

A great variety of wild game animals range throughout Waterton Park, especially during the winter months, when many descend from the higher snow-bound mountains in Glacier Park. All the main species, however, are also in great abundance during the summer months, and the casual visitor will probably see two or three types at least. The most common of all are the mule deer, the bighorn or Rocky Mountain sheep, and the black bear. The following figures in a wild animal census of Waterton Park were supplied by H. Knight, Supervising Warden. Most of the information concerning their habits has been obtained from the "Wild Animals of Glacier National Park," by Vernon and Florence Bailey:



Mule Deer

MOUNTAIN SHEEP (*Ovis Canadensis Canadensis*). There are upwards of 350 of these sheep within the park boundaries. The majority are in the western section of the park, especially in the Pass and Cameron Creek areas, although some also frequent the slopes of Vimy, and Sofa mountains. Their favorite haunts are the high rugged ranges, where in summer they scatter out over the high and more inaccessible ridges above timberline, and are less conspicuous than the white goats; but during the winter they come down on the lower slopes, and hence are often still in spring and early summer much in evidence along the trails in the more accessible portions of the park. Their persistent enemies, the big mountain coyotes, however, usually drive them away from these lower sections.

Leaves, buds and seeds of a great variety of shrubby and herbaceous plants, as well as some grass, make up their regular summer diet. In the winter they take the rough slope and cliff vegetation as it comes, while they also tramp and paw the ground for the low vegetation under the snow. They are good rustlers and usually come through the winter in good condition. The young, usually amounting to one or even two lambs per ewe, are for the most part born in June.

MOUNTAIN GOAT (*Oreamnos Montanus Missoulae*). These goats to the number of 75 to 100 are comparatively common on all the peaks throughout the southern and western portion of the park. During the tourist season they are generally found above the timberline and up on as far as the tops of the highest peaks. While the goats do not make the same vertical migration up and down the slopes as the mountain sheep, they wander considerably and always keep their trails well worn between the different ranges. Unless disturbed by their enemies their travel is

mainly in daily trips up the slopes to the high ledges and shelves during the morning hours, often to the highest ridges and peaks, where they seem to feel safe and can sleep until the sun gets low in the west. Then, about 4 or 5 o'clock, they begin to come down and before dark are usually feeding in the little Alpine meadows above timberline.

Where protected from the coyotes they often do not range quite so high. Indeed, they have been come across during mid-day in the timber along high cliff tops at the head of Hell Roaring valley. They are usually seen, however, only as white specks far up on the cliff sides.

AMERICAN MOOSE (*Alces Americanus Americanus*). Moose usually frequent densely-wooded and swampy valleys and hence are often seen in the Flathead valley in British Columbia. Two moose, apparently having come in from the Flathead, were seen a short time ago near Cameron Lake, but there are not enough moose in Waterton Park to make it a much frequented moose country.

AMERICAN ELK: WAPITI (*Cervus Canadensis Canadensis*). Probably about 75 to 80 elk are in Waterton Park at the present time. Some have come in from the Flathead while other bands of elk have been reported from the Belly River district, from Sofa or Stoney Brook, and from the Pass Creek district. As a rule they are scarce, shy, and widely scattered in small bunches.

MULE DEER (*Odocoileus Hemionus Hemionus*). These Rocky Mountain mule deer are the most common of all the wild animals in Waterton Park. They number up to 1500. They are readily distinguished at all ages from the smaller and much less common white-tail deer by their very large ears, small, white tail with black tip, and conspicuous white rump patch, and the old bucks by their forked antlers. Generally, in mid-summer, the bucks are at the upper edge of the timber, where troublesome flies and mosquitoes are swept away by the wind, while the does hide their fawns in the deep woods and thickets of the lower levels and depend on the dense cover and water for protection from insect pests. Mosquitoes are comparatively rare around Waterton townsite and hence in the summer does and fawns are often to be seen in the nearby bush or even in the evening right on the less frequented streets of the townsite.

Their great enemies are the large timber-haunting coyotes which are constantly prowling in search of fawns.

WESTERN WHITE TAIL DEER (*Odocoileus Virginianus Macrourus*) A group of ten of these small, graceful yellow deer have been seen in the Cameron Lake district. They are abundant on the west slope of the continental divide, that is in the Flathead district of British Columbia, but are rarely found in the valleys of the east slope. These white-tail deer are readily distinguished from the large mule deer by their long bushy tails, which show white only when raised, by their small ears, and in the bucks by horns with a single beam and upright prongs.

BEAVER (*Castor Canadensis Canadensis*). Beavers to the number of 2000 at least are irregularly distributed over the park, where in some sections they are very common. All too common, indeed, as their dams and ponds have caused much havoc to many of the low-running saddle horse

trails in the park. The location of their workings is always conspicuously marked by the large beaver houses near deep water or by aspens that have been freshly cut and dragged into the river for food or building material. The wood they destroy for these purposes is limited almost entirely to small cottonwoods, aspens, and willows of no particular value, while other claims of damage against them are often offset by the great benefit their dams and pools bring to the country in storing water and providing fish-breeding ponds.

The most accessible spot in which to see beaver cuttings is along the inner shady beaches of Lake Linnet.

YELLOW HAIRED PORCUPINE (*Erethizon Epixanthum Epixanthum*). Porcupines are quite common in the park and are often seen by visiting tourists. Signs of their presence in the vicinity can often be noticed by the patches of raw wood on the pine trees from which they have gnawed the bark for food.

Dogs are not supposed to be allowed within the park unless on leash, hence the principal objection to porcupines, the unpleasant misunderstanding between rodents and canines, is avoided. The wild animals, apparently owing to their longer acquaintance with them, have better understanding of the nature of their defence and do not often get into trouble. As for humans, the erroneous impression that porcupines can throw their quills is perhaps an important protection for the uninitiated, for the porcupine is not a safe animal to play with unless its mode of defence is understood. This method of defence is to keep its back to the enemy, with quills erect all over the body, and with quick powerful strokes of its quill-armed muscular tail to drive the barbs through clothing or shoe leather with painful results.

SNOWSHOE RABBIT (*Lepus Bairdi Bairdi*). These large woods rabbits, pure white in the winter and dark brownish gray with white feet in summer, are common throughout most of the timbered area of Waterton Park, but their protective color both in winter and summer makes them so inconspicuous that they are not often seen. Their food consists of green plants of a great variety.

PRAIRIE JACK RABBIT (*Lepus Townsendii Campanius*). These big white-tailed jack rabbits with gray summer and white winter coats are common over the plains along the north-eastern side of the park, where they extend in the open areas up to the edge of the timber. They probably come in as far as the Belly River valley. Once seen there is no mistaking the species, for large size, long ears, and a big white puff tail are conspicuous characteristics.

CANADA LYNX (*Lynx Canadensis*). The few lynx at present in Waterton Park are reported to be gradually increasing. They are short-tailed, tassel-eared, big-footed cats and weight around 30 pounds. Their principal game is the snowshoe rabbit.

GREY WOLF (*Canis Nubilis*). These large, bright-colored plains wolves are rather scarce in the park, which is fortunate, as they are game-destroying animals.

NORTHERN COYOTE (*Canis Latrans*.) These big northern brown coyotes are quite numerous within the boundaries of the park, especially in the elevated interior. Goat and sheep seem to be their principal prey, but deer are also sometimes killed. If they were destroyed the sheep and goat would be much more common.

MINK (*Lutreola Vison Energumenos*); Arizon Weasel (*Mustela Arizonensis*); Long-Haired Weasel (*Mustela Longicauda Longicauda*), and Marten (*Martes Americana Caurina*), are all to be seen in varying degrees within the park.

BLACK BEAR (*Ursus Americanus*). These rather harmless bears are very numerous within the park, and are often seen around the townsite in search of food from garbage pails.

GRIZZLY BEAR: SILVERTIP (*Ursus Horribilis Imperator*). A few grizzly bears have been reported from the Cameron Creek district of Waterton Park. They are shy and keep away from human settlements.

THE BLACK BEAR AND HIS HABITS



The humorous black bears with all their mischievous pranks have caused enough laughs, have innocently frightened enough people, and, from overturned garbage cans, have caused enough curses throughout Waterton Park in the last few years to merit a little write-up in this book. So little, too, is really known of their true life and habits that we have thought best to include here a series of connected extracts from a most admirable little pamphlet entitled "A Bear's Claw," issued some years ago by the "Manitoba Free Press."

"The most terrible monster among the wild animals of this continent is the grizzly bear. The most amusingly ludicrous and one of the most human and understandable is the black bear. He has been called the Happy Hooligan of the woods. He is a good-natured, lazy, greedy, inquisitive and timid creature; and yet he has probably terrified more wayfarers than any other in the whole list of the wild animals of North America. He is very widely distributed, being found in the central and southern parts of Canada and the northern and central parts of the United States, from the Atlantic to the Pacific; while his half-brothers, or first cousins, or whatever they are, in Florida, Louisiana, Texas and Mexico, though recognized as entitled to technically separate classification, are so much like him that it takes a scientific naturalist—and sometimes a post-mortem—to tell them apart.

“It is a common, but mistaken, idea that cinnamon-colored bears are a distinct species. On the contrary, they are simply cinnamon-colored members of the black bear family, which received its name informally, so to speak, from the early settlers in Eastern Canada and New England, where the bears have always been black by an overwhelming majority, and where, by dint of saying, ‘I saw a black bear in the woods this afternoon,’ people came to refer to the animal as the black bear. Later on the name was sanctioned by scientific baptism; but it is by no means an accurately descriptive designation. In the East, and in the Middle West, an occasional brown specimen is met; and when the Rocky Mountains region is reached there is a bewildering variety in the coloring of the species. Some of a mouse color have been seen, and others of a steel blue color. There are also albinos on record—pure white freaks in the black bear family.

“Like the grizzly, the black bear may vary in color according to the season, the age of its coat and the weathering its coat has undergone. An animal that is a glossy black in the fall may by the early summer of the following year be a rusty black; or one that is a rich brown when it first emerges from its winter sleep may be a faded yellow brown later on. These changes of color are the result of sun bleach, weathering, and wear and tear. Like all other fur-bearing animals, the bear has both fur and hair—the long guard-hair completely covering and protecting the fine fur underneath. About a month after the bear comes out of its winter den, the fur begins to drop out, first on the legs and belly, and then on the other parts of the body. During this time the animal takes great satisfaction in scratching itself on stumps and bushes—straddling them on its walks, and returning again and again to repeat the operation. From then on the old coat gradually falls out—fur and hair; and at one stage the falling coat hangs in shreds and gives the bear a wretched and moth-eaten appearance. Meanwhile the new hair is coming in, but not as yet the new fur, so that by early summer the bear has a new suit of clothes, but no underwear. As fall approaches the new fur begins to grow, and by the time the animal is ready to retire to his den for the winter he has a full new coat. This continues to grow during his hibernation, and a bear’s coat is at its best when the animal first reappears in the spring.

“The new-born black bear is absurdly small and pitifully helpless. Its eyes, like those of puppies and kittens, are shut, and do not open until about the fortieth day. It has no teeth and is almost naked. It is about eight inches long, and weighs only from nine to twelve ounces—that is, about one 1-200 to 1-250 of the mother's weight, while a young deer is 1-30, a young dog 1-25, and a young porcupine 1-15 of the weight of the mother. New-born porcupines are actually larger and heavier than new-born black bears. They are born in the latter half of January, when the mother is sealed up in her winter den, and—being far from torpid—very well able to devote all her time to her cubs. Mother and cubs come out when the snow is gone and the vegetation has begun sprouting. At this stage the cubs weigh about five or six pounds, and although it is several months before they begin to forage for themselves, their development is now rapid. They are tirelessly playful, and the mother bear will let them maul and worry her and pretend to fight her. When they play too roughly together the mother will cuff them soundly.

“Black bears climb, literally, like squirrels, and from cubhood to old age spend a considerable portion of their time in trees. They can climb as soon as they can walk, and the first thing a mother bear does when any danger threatens is to send her cubs up a tree. She will then try to induce the enemy to follow her, and when she has eluded him will return for the cubs. Where there are wolves, she will thus dispose of her children before going off herself to feed on berries or other fare. They will climb to the extreme top of the tree, run out to the ends of the branches in turn, chase each other up and down the trunk, and finally curl up in some convenient fork and go to sleep. But they will not come down to the ground until the mother has returned and given them the call to come down. Later in life, the black bear continues to regard trees as his natural refuge from all dangers. He also resorts to trees as loafing places. A quite large bear has been seen lying on his back on a big limb, all four feet in the air, ‘as utterly comfortable and care-free as a fat man in a hammock.’ A black bear often has special trees that he uses as sleeping quarters. From frequent use they become worn. In climbing he is as agile as a cat; and, like a cat, he travels tail first in coming down. He can climb, and that with almost equal ease, any tree that will hold his weight, from a sapling so small that there is only room for him to sink one set of hind claws above the other in a straight line, to a tree so large that he has to cling to it, squirrel-fashion, circling it, also squirrel-fashion, so as to keep hidden from a pursuer.

“The black bear at large in the woods appears to suffer from boredom and to be at a loss what to do in order to kill time. Here is a veracious record of the doings of one wild bear, far in the wilds, during an of a summer afternoon, when he had not the faintest idea that he was under observation:—

“He came along, ripped a piece off an old stump, sniffed for insects, found none, stood undecided for a few minutes, and then walked over to a tree and drew himself upright against the trunk, stretching himself. He then sat down at the foot of the tree, and scratched his ear. Getting up, he started off aimlessly, but happening to straddle a low bush in his path, and liking the feeling of the branches against his belly, he walked backward and forward several times to repeat the sensation. Then he started back the way he had come, and smelling a mouse under a log, suddenly became all attention. He tried to move the log, and failed. He dug a bit at one end, but gave that up. He then tried again, very hard this time, to turn the log over; and the log gave way suddenly, the bear fell backward, but instantly recovered himself, and rushed with ludicrous eagerness to see if the mouse had got away. It hadn’t. It hadn’t had time. Which may give you a faint notion of how quick a clumsy-looking black bear can be. After he had eaten the mouse, he appeared to be at a loss to know what to do next. There was a fallen trunk near by, and he got up on the trunk and walked the length of it. Then he turned around (quite hard to do without touching the ground, but he was very careful) and walked again to the other end. Here he stood and looked straight ahead of him—stood at gaze, in the phrase of the romantic novelist. Then (the log was about eighteen inches high) he climbed down backward very slowly and carefully, as if he were afraid of falling, and went to examine a place where the upturned

roots had left a hole in the earth. Finally he sat down and began 'weaving' —that is to say, he began swinging his head from side to side, making a figure '8' with his nose, as one often sees the black bear do in captivity. Nothing could be more expressive of utter ennui.

"Indeed, the black bear acts for all the world like a boy on a rainy Sunday. Watch one for a couple of hours, and you will see him start forty different things, finish none of them, and then sit down and swing his head hopelessly from side to side, as though to say, 'Now, what shall I do next?'

"Black bears, as a rule, lead solitary lives. Nine out of ten grown-up bears will be found existing alone.

"It is pretty nearly literally true that the black bear is omnivorous— that is to say, that he eats everything. Technically, however, it means that he is both carnivorous and herbivorous—that he eats flesh, like a wolf, grass, like an ox, fish, like an otter, carrion, like a coyote, insects, like a hen, and berries, like a bird. In short, he eats pretty much everything he can get, and pretty generally all he can get of it. It is said that he kills nothing larger in the way of small game than field-mice and such small fry. But he is both quick and clever at catching these. Frogs and toads are favorite tid-bits of his, and he spends much time looking for them. A bear will walk along the edge of a small stream and pin down a jumping frog with lightning-quick paws. Practically nothing in the insect line comes amiss to him. He is everlastingly poking and pulling at rotten logs, old stumps, loose stones and decaying trees, looking for caterpillars, grubs, squash-bugs, centipedes and larvae. He is extravagantly fond of ants, and expert at getting them. He is also fond of bumble-bees, yellow-jackets, wasps and hornets, and he loves honey. He is, however, for the most part a vegetarian, and does far more grazing than is generally supposed, and has his real season of plenty and stuffing in the berry season. He will grasp a laden berry-bush between his forefeet and rapidly gulp down all the berries. In the mountains he eats the seeds that drop out of the pine cones. He is fond of fish, but a far less clever and patiently industrious fisherman than the grizzly. He does not store his food, like the grizzly, and takes no thought for the morrow. In spite of his preference for carrion, he soon learns to take advantage of easily procurable fresh meat, being a remarkably adaptable animal, taking kindly to civilization and accommodating himself readily to the conditions and opportunities that follow in its wake, his favorite civilized dish being young pig.

"Notwithstanding a widespread idea to the contrary, the black bear cannot be called a fierce or dangerous animal. Not that he will not fight, if he is forced to; but he prefers to avoid trouble, when it is at all possible. When cornered, or forced to fight, he can be a dangerous enemy. He can easily disable a man with a blow of his paw. With his jaws he can crush ribs and limbs. But his claws, sharp and driven by muscles of far greater power than those of the strongest man, are his truly terrible weapons."

PLACE NAMES AND ALTITUDES

(A corrected list as taken from Park Bulletin.)

AKAMINA PASS—5,825 feet; Indian name meaning “High bench land.”

ALDERSON MOUNT—8,883 feet; after Lieut.-Gen. E. A. H. Alderson, K.C.B., who commanded Canadian Expeditionary Forces in France, 1915-16.

ANDERSON MOUNTAIN—8,750 feet; after Major S. Anderson, R.E., Chief Astronomer, 2nd British Boundary Commission.

AVION RIDGE—7,997 feet; after Avion in France—a suburb of Lens, taken by Canadians in 1917, or AVION—A French word applied to any war airplane.

BAUERMAN MOUNT AND BROOK—7,850 feet; after H. Bauerman, Geologist, British Boundary Commission.

BELLY RIVER—After Gros Ventres tribe of Indians.

BERTHA LAKE AND BROOK—Said to be named after a woman of that name, one of the early residents of the park.

BLAKISTON MOUNT, VALLEY AND BROOK—9,600 feet; after Lieut. Thomas Blakiston, R.A., Astronomer, Capt. Palliser’s Expedition, 1857; quarrelled with Palliser and made an independent report.

BOSWELL MOUNT—After Mr. Boswell, Veterinary Surgeon with British Boundary Commission.

BELLEVUE HILL—6,929 feet; descriptive; fine view of Waterton lake from summit.

BOSPORUS—Means strait between two seas or lakes; joins upper and middle Waterton lakes.

BUCHER CREEK—After Bucher tribe of Indians.

CAMERON, LAKE AND BROOK—After Maj.-Gen. D. H. Cameron, British Commissioner on International Boundaries, 1872-76.

CAMERONIAN MOUNTAIN—8,499 feet; probably on account of relation to brook.

CARTHEW, MOUNT, LAKE AND BROOK—After Wm. Morden Carthew, D.L.S., Lieut., 49th Battalion, C.E.F., killed at Ypres, June 1, 1916.

CLOUDY RIDGE—8,489 feet; formation resembles clouds.

COTTONWOOD CREEK—Name derived from presence of trees along banks.

CRANDELL MOUNT—7,812 feet; E. H. Crandell, Calgary; the mountain lies east of oil wells marked by Mr. Crandell; known formerly as Bear mountain.

DARDANELLES—Passage between middle and lower Waterton lakes; after strait between Turkey in Europe and Turkey in Asia.

DUNGARVAN MOUNT AND CREEK—8,850 feet; after Dungarvan, Ireland, meaning rough or broken mountain.

FESTUBERT MOUNT—8,274 feet; after a village east of La Bassee, France, where Canadian troops fought, 1915.

FORUM LAKE (B.C.)—Just outside park boundary; descriptive.

FORUM PEAK—7,922 feet; descriptive.

- GALWEY MOUNT AND BROOK—7,850 feet; after Lieut. Galwey, R.E., Assistant Astronomer, British Boundary Commission.
- GARDINER CREEK—Derivation of name unknown.
- GLENDOWAN MOUNTAIN—8,771 feet; named after Glendowan Range, County Donegal, Ireland, by M. P. Bridgeland, D.L.S., in 1915.
- HAWKINS MOUNT—After Lieut.-Col. J. S. Hawkins, R.E., commanding British Boundary Commission, 1858-62.
- HELL ROARING CREEK AND CANYON—Descriptive.
- KISHINENA PEAK—7,993 feet; after Indian tribe of that name supposed to be a branch of Panther tribe.
- LAKEVIEW RIDGE—6,390 feet; fine view of Waterton lakes from summit.
- LINEHAM PEAK AND BROOK—9,000 feet; after John Lineham, rancher and former member Alberta Legislature for High River.
- LONE MOUNT—7,950 feet; isolated peak near western boundary of the park.
- LOST MOUNT—8,240 feet; isolated peak.
- MASKINONGE LAKE—After Indian name for large species of Pike found in this lake; once fishing ground of Indians.
- MOKOWAN BUTTE—Mokowan is Indian for "belly."
- NEWMAN PEAK—8,650 feet; after Edward Newman, English naturalist, (1810—1876).
- OIL CITY—Site of unsuccessful borings for oil about 1907-09.
- RICHARDS MOUNT—7,850 feet; after Admiral G. H. Richards, R.N., Second Commissioner, British Boundary Survey.
- ROWE MOUNT—8,043 feet; after Lieut. Rowe, R.E., Surveying Officer, British Boundary Commission.
- RUBY RIDGE—From its carmine color, which changes to violet in certain lights—color from beds of bright red shale near its summit.
- SAGE MOUNT—(Just outside park) 7,769 feet; probably after the sage-plants which grow at the base of the mountain.
- SOFA MOUNT AND CREEK—8,268 feet; name descriptive of shape of the mountain.
- SOUTH KOOTENAY PASS—After Kootenay tribe of Indians who formerly inhabited park region and were driven west of the Divide by their enemies.
- VIMY RIDGE AND PEAK—7,825 feet; (formerly Sheep mountain and ridge) after Vimy ridge in France, which Canadian troops captured from Germans on Easter Monday, April 9, 1917.
- WALL LAKE (B.C.)—Descriptive.
- WATERTON LAKES AND RIVER—Named by Blakiston after Charles Waterton, famous English naturalist and traveller (1782-1865.)
- WILSON RANGE—8,565 feet; after Lieut. C. W. Wilson, R.E., secretary to British Boundary Commission.
- YARROW CREEK—English name for plant, *Achillea lanulosa*, varieties of which are common in Rocky mountains, or possibly the creek was named after the stream of the same name in Selkirkshire, Scotland.

WATERTON NATIONAL PARK—RULES AND REGULATIONS**With Some Notes on Recreation and Accommodation.**

A resident superintendent supervises the administration of Waterton Lakes Park. Visitors desiring information may make inquiries at the park office which is situated in the townsite and is open from 9 a.m. to 5 p.m. on week days. Motorists should make themselves familiar with the Traffic and Motor Regulations for Canadian National Parks, copies of which may be obtained free of charge on request.

AUTOMOBILES—No fee is charged for motorists within the park but all motorists are required to register for record purposes. The speed limit within the townsite is 15 miles per hour and it is strictly enforced.

CAMPING—The campsite at the south end of the townsite, which has a caretaker's office where permits are issued, comprises an area of 35 acres. There are three shelters, each of which is equipped with a stove, benches and tables. In addition, there is a community house with a large lounge room. Camping permits are issued at a rate of one dollar (\$1) for three weeks, or four dollars (\$4) for the season. They may also be obtained from the warden in the neighborhood.

BATHING—Bathing may be enjoyed at Lake Linnet, where a Government bathhouse is at the disposal of visitors. Bathing suits and towels must be supplied personally. There is a privately-operated, covered, steam-heated swimming pool on Cameron Falls drive in the townsite. The dimensions of the tank are 60 feet by 30 feet, and the water varies from 3 to 8 feet in depth. There are dressing rooms for ladies and gentlemen.

ACCOMMODATION—Ample accommodation is provided for tourists. Rates for the Prince of Wales Hotel or the Waterton Lakes Hotel will be furnished on application. Furnished chalets and cottages may be rented at rates varying from twenty to thirty dollars per week, while rooming and boarding houses are also available at moderate rates. There are three restaurants open at all hours, and three garages and service stations are available for motorists.

RECREATION—The Government has constructed tennis courts, situated on Cameron Falls Drive, which may be used free of charge. An excellent nine-hole golf course is available for play at the following rates: One round 50c; one day \$1; one week \$3; one month (gentlemen) \$10; season (ladies) \$10; season (gentlemen) \$15.

FIRES—The fire hazard is enhanced by promiscuous camping and it is to the interest of visitors to reduce the danger to a minimum by using the public camping grounds provided. These are maintained for the benefit and convenience of motorists at suitable points. Build your campfire on dirt. Scrape around it, removing all inflammable material within a radius of from 3 to 5 feet. Put your fire out. In ten minutes go back and put it out again. Never build a campfire against a tree or log, in leaf mould or in rotten wood. Build all fires away from overhanging branches.

It is advisable to soak thoroughly all embers and charred pieces of wood and then cover them with dirt. Feel around the outer edge of the fire to make sure no fire is smouldering in charred roots or leaf mould.

Break your match before you throw it away. Make it a habit. Drop pipe, cigar or cigarette ashes only on dirt. Then stamp them out.

Should you discover a forest fire report it immediately to the chief warden or the nearest park official.