ERXSESSIBIL

a cliff which was only about 20 feet high, but also absolutely sheer, and looking closely at the map I found this was indicated too. I hadn't noticed it before. In the other sections of the canyon that particular I stratum does not appear. But/got up there, and here was this 20-foot sheer cliff with a little open space about as big as this Bible here. And on both sides the cliff came right to the edge of the red wall. So I looked around there, I hunted, and I saw a place where I thought I could alimbtes climb the twenty feet. Then it got dark, I spent the night, and the next morning I came to a place where there was a little sort of a cleft I could of make my way up, and I started up it, and I managed to get out/my pack and I managed to

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on to the top of it, and then I had to go back again to get my pack. And I took my pack and divided it into two parts, and took half of it and put it on a rope, and I climbed up there and pulled the half up, and then went down and took the other half just as the sun came over the side. So I got over into the shade again for that day. And by this time I was beginning to get rather well dehydrated. My glasses got dirty and I found I couldn't clean them. My mouth was absolutely dry. I took a little sugar, which I had, I had a little food there, and put the sugar into my mouth and it tasted exactly like sand. There was no saliva whatever. No taste to it whatever; I couldn't swallow it. I had to reach my fingers in and scrape it off the side of my mouth and throw it out. I took some cactus: I had heard there was water in cactus. I thought I'd try to get a little out of it, and all I succeeded in doing was getting a couple of spines stuck into the side of my lips. So that didn't work. But I lay there through the day, and then when the sun went down the other side I went back and managed to climb up through that little place where you could put your feet in and your hands, and get up to the top of this, and then above that there