

From: Sheila Dieckmann <sheilad711@swbell.net>
Sent: Monday, October 19, 2020 6:07 PM
To: vaca.dieck.2000@swbell.net
Subject: Postcard

After losing the lottery for North Coyote Buttes and The Wave, again, we went on a self-guided tour of Johnson Canyon. It's the kind where you set your trip odometer to zero then stop at appointed mileages. The two typical problems with these tours are 1) the accuracies of the miles, and 2) the quality of the sights. It was a typical tour.

The best of the bland:

"Lion's Head"



If I'm a K-State fan I see a stone Powercat. But I'm not. So I don't.

"Eagle Gate Arch"



Puhleeze. We've been to Moab.

Gunsmoke Movie Set



No one burned it so it apparently just fell down.

“Indian Writings” and “Pioneer Billboard” and “Cowboy Glyphs”



Behind a gated fence marked *No Trespassing* was a huge slab of red rock that presumably had all the writings listed in the tour guide. As we stood outside the fence, considering our options, a fella in a pickup truck pulled up and jumped out. Walking over he said “It’s all back there. Come on.” So together we walked back and he told us the black writing was by pioneers using axle grease; the big crevice in the wall was blasted out for their granary; the petroglyphs were made mostly by prehistoric Indians although a few were added by moviemakers; one unique graphic was done by a Spaniard.



He said “That’s a real quick history” and turned to go. I said “Hey, thanks for stopping!” He said “Well, I was supposed to meet a contractor here and I didn’t know what he drove so I thought you were him. But you’re welcome.”

Last night we saw Orion.



Actually we saw every possible star in the galaxy. But Orion is the only one besides the Big Dipper we can identify.

Tomorrow hike.

D&S