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Sent: Thursday, September 29, 2022 6:21 PM
To: vaca.dieck.2000@swbell.net
Subject: Postcard

Scottsbluff, Nebraska, is in Scotts Bluff County and near Scotts Bluff National Monument. The park has some big hills which are revered in Nebraska almost as much as the unapproachable Chimney Rock. The biggest of them, Scotts Bluff itself, can be hiked via Saddle Rock trail or motored to on a paved road unimaginatively called Scotts Bluff Summit Road. We chose the hike.

But let's clear out the obvious before we go any further. Yes the city is one word. Yes everything else is two words. No, there is no apostrophe in "Scotts" regardless of its arguably being a possessive, of Hiram Scott, a dead fur trapper, for whom it's all named.



The trail cuts through grassland to the bluff, then traverses the side of the bluff to a short tunnel, continuing to the top up switchbacks on the other side. In the grassy areas they keep the margins of the trail mowed short so we can see the rattlesnakes. On this day it was happily a wasted effort.



A respected and esteemed Nebraska big rock nearby.



The sun peeked over the bluff as we hiked in its shadow.

We got to the tunnel.



Me: Let me get your picture.

She: All right, I'll get yours on the way back.

Me: OK.



Emerged on the other side to a view of city, road and railway. Ah, nature.



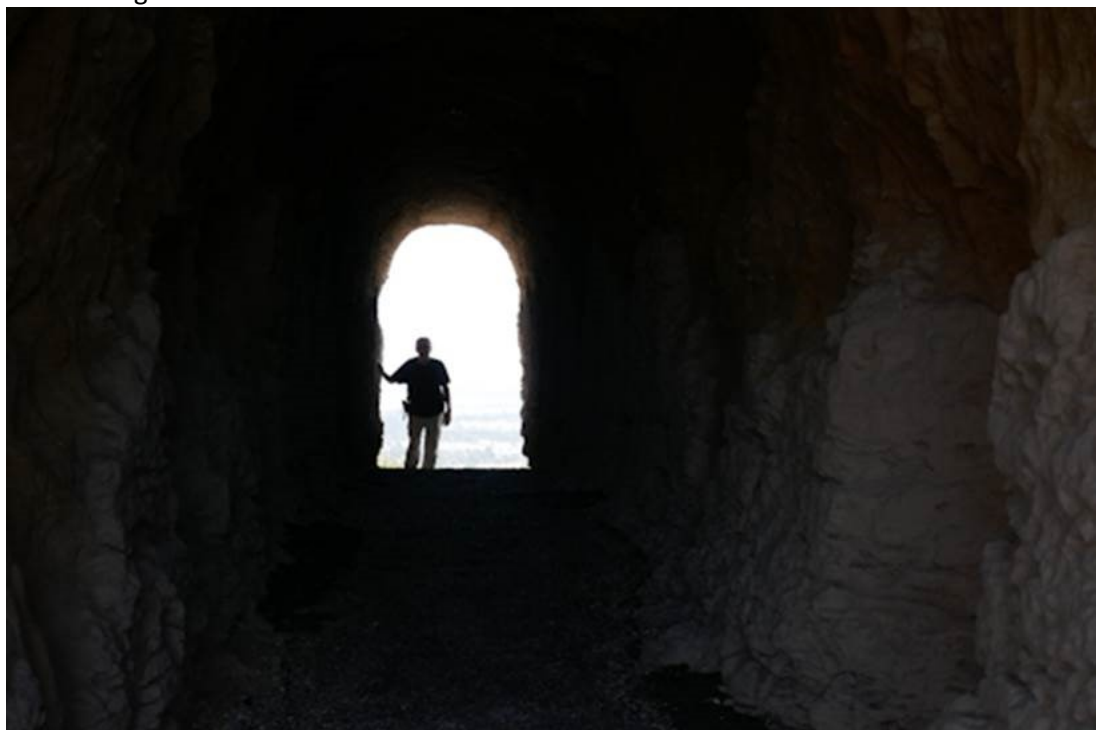
OK so just look the other way.

Got to the top.



There was a really nice parking lot up here too (not shown).

Back through the tunnel.



Thank you dear.



The way down.



A bird.

D&S