

a ranger stopped by and asked me for my permit. I said I didn't have one because I had skied into the park and had been traveling about 200 miles or so already. He didn't seem to understand, but he said, "OK, well follow me down the road 10 miles here and we'll get you a permit." I said well, I don't have a car". And he said, "How did you get in the park?" I said I skied in on the **Continental Divide Trail**. He was kind of flustered and didn't know what to do, and he said, "OK, pretend you never saw me!" Then he got back in his car and drove off down the road. I guess the regulations are pretty stiff in this park. You have to tell them where you're going to be each night, and there are only designated campsites in the park where you can stay at night. He asked me how much snow there was down in the **Heart Lake** area and if I'd seen any bear tracks. I told him about some grizzly bear tracks I'd seen just south of the park, or actually it was just in the park, near **Fox Creek** patrol cabin. I headed off in the woods again, feeling good about not paying a fine or having to pick up a permit. Skiing through the woods full of pine trees for the next five miles on heavy snow I finally reached the outlet of **Shoshone Lake**. I tried taking some pictures of myself as I crossed the outlet , it got up to almost waist deep. Having a snack on the other side of the crossing I put my shoes back on and headed up the bank. It was about 4:30. Because it had gotten cloudy and it started to rain, I headed up a bank, over some ridges and down to another meadow, and it really started getting heavy rain as I reached **Moose Creek** where I had to take my boots off again and ford through the cold water. Trying to take a short cut up the creek, I got to some cliffs and rocks I couldn't get over, so I eventually had to climb back to the trail anyway. Because of the rain, the snow suddenly became solid, there was excellent skiing even though there was a heavy downpour. I decided to just keep going and made excellent time, cruising along Moose Creek  and



60. *Almost waist deep, crossing the outlet of Shoshone Lake. May 23, 1984*



61. *Cruising along Moose Creek, went 7 miles in just a few hours for a 20 mile day hike. May 23, 1984*