

Reuben Tam Diary (Loose Pages), circa 1966-1970

Extracted on Apr-23-2024 04:43:37

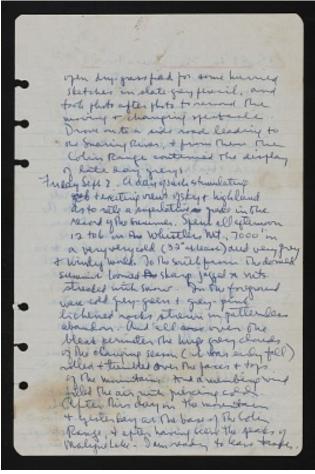
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open dry-grass field for some hurried sketches in slate-gray pencil, and took photo after photo to record the moving + changing spectacle. Drove onto a side road leading to the Snaring River, + from there the Colin Range continued the display of late day greys. Friday Sept 2. A day of such stimulating [[strikethrough]] grab [[/strikethrough]] + exciting views of sky + highland as to rate a superlative grade in the record of the summer. Spent all afternoon 12 to 6 on [[strikethrough]] the [[/strikethrough]] Whistlers Mt., 7000'in a very very cold (32 [[degree symbol]] at least) and very grey + windy world [[?]]. To the Smith [[?]] from the domed summit loomed [[strikethrough]] the [[/strikethrough]] sharp jagged mts. streaked with snow. In the foreground were cold grey-green + grey-pink lichened rocks strewn in patternless abandon. And all over the bleak perimeter the huge grey clouds of the changing season (it was early fall) rolled + tumbled over the faces + tops of the mountains. And a numbing wind filled the air with piercing cold. After this [[?]] day on the mountain + yesterday at the base of the Colin Range, + after having seen the peaks of Maligne Lake - I am ready to leave taste [[?]].



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