

## Biography 2014-2015



My Mother, Lola Louise Gale Lindsay passed away on August 1, 2014 in Cedar City, Utah. Lola Louise Gale was born in Beaver, Utah April 13th, 1930. Daughter of Henry Harold Gale and Arvilla Atkin Gale. She was the 2<sup>nd</sup> child of 9 children. Her father was living in a small brick home on the very north end of Beaver. It was 14 acres. The old home is still standing. As a little girl, Louise roamed these fields and played near the big ditch that ran by the house. Later, her father became the superintendent of a state fish-hatchery and Louise spent her teen years living at the fish hatchery and walking a mile to school. She was very active in school. She published the seminary paper and played an instrument in the band. She played basketball on the girl's team and was elected to girls-state. She was voted queen of the sweet-hearts ball as a senior. Dad was her date. During her Senior-year, a state contest was held for the best girl in the state. The judging was based on health, beauty and personality. Louise won the county and then the "Blue Ribbon in the State". She graduated from Beaver High School in 1948.

July 13, 1948, Louise married Patrick Mathew Lindsay. The reception was enormous. They went on an overnight honeymoon camping trip to Kelly-Camp in Merchant Valley. Her brother (Hoddy), and friends wheeled her down main street in a wheel borrow. They couldn't catch Pat. They rented an apartment that summer from John Riley for \$35/month. They attended BAC in Cedar City that fall, and lived in a trailer at the Veteran's village. It was very cold that winter. The snow got very deep. It was over 5 feet on the level. They had a small cat. Patrick was on a scholarship with the G.I. Bill. Louise worked at the Laundry and later worked at Melon's Truck Lines. They were very active at School and attended all the games and dances. They did alot of things together. That next year, they transferred to Logan, Utah at Utah State University. They bought a 1940 four-door dodge. They were given another trailer to live in with Pat's brother Dan & his wife. When it got cold, they moved into a Quancit Hut. All the veterans and young wives lived there too. Louise and Pat depended upon each other. They enjoyed the school and attended all the ball games. That next summer, they moved back to Beaver, where Louise got pregnant with Helen. Helen was a born during Deer Hunt. They both had 2 girls and 2 boys that became successful adults with families.

Louise worked at the town's sewing-factory for many years while raising her family. She enjoyed painting and working with her family's genealogy. She transcribed many autobiographies throughout the years and provided her family with many books of personal genealogical research.

Mother will be sorely missed.



Thanksgiving of 2014, Becky and I went to Oceanside. Oceanside is about 30 miles north of San Diego. Here, Becky has made a new friend out on the Oceanside Pier. We spent a bit of time relaxing on the beaches of Southern California hoping to witness the grunion run of High Tide.

Later, during the summer of 2014, I took a trip to Peru with Kathy Stoker. Below is the giant Candelabro found on Paracas Island. Paracas is protected, and we were rewarded with one of the greatest wildlife spectacles in the world----Millions and millions of nesting seabirds including Humboldt penguins, Peruvian boobies, Peruvian brown pelican, guanay cormorants and Inca terns. Coastal cliffs are carved by the sea into dramatic sea arches, such as La Catedral, and undermined by caverns filled with sea lions and fur seals swimming in the turquoise-blue water.





Below is Cathy and I preparing to board a small airplane to investigate the famous Nasca lines. Below on the right is an Inca Aqua-duct found in the Sachura Desert near Nazca. Observe the spiral access-trail. There were about a 10 of these side-by-side, each deeper than the other.



Above left is the Geoglyph of the Hummingbird from the airplane and right is a geoglyph on the ground.



Additionally, Cathy and I went on a 5-day hike over the Andes Mountains near Hauraz, Peru. The **1970 Ancash earthquake** (also known as the **Great Peruvian earthquake**) occurred on May 31st off the coast of Peru in the Pacific Ocean at 15:23:29 local time. Combined with a resultant landslide, it was the worst catastrophic natural disaster in the history of Peru. Due to the large amounts of snow and ice included in the landslide, it killed from 66,794 to 70,000 people. This is also considered to be the world's deadliest avalanche. Above, I'm standing near a glacial lake and debris flow remnant in the Huascarán National Park that destroyed Yungay and killed thousands of people.



Above is where Cathy and I reached Punta Pass at an elevation of 15,550 ft. Here an Inca road passed from the Pacific side to the Atlantic side of the continent, (into the Amazon Basin). Below left, is Colca Canyon. Over hundreds of thousands of years, the Colca River cut into the high Peruvian Andes to create the world's deepest canyon. Few people have ever seen it or even heard of it. So steep are the sides it looks as if a gigantic knife sliced into the mountains. Whatsmore, the distance from river to canyon lip is a staggering 2 miles. The canyon is now the best place to see gigantic Andean condors, who have a wingspans of up to 8-9 feet, and who soar in thermals ----rising columns of warm air---- while hardly flapping their wings.





Above right, lying across the border between Peru and Bolivia, under the snow-capped backdrop of the Cordillera Real mountains, is the vast inland sea of Lake Titicaca. This is the largest lake in South America and the world's highest navigable waterway. In the distance, you can see houses and allotments located on floating reed platforms on the Uros Islands. Kathy made her way out there with the Uros people. I was a little too sick to accomplish the task, (Stomach problems).



Above left, I'm posing at Machu Picchu, an ancient Inca City in the Peruvian Andes. The city sits on a 150 square mile igneous intrusion, the Vilcabamba batholith, which is pushed its way into surrounding sedimentary rocks during the Permian era about 250 million years ago, and was gradually exposed during the periods of mountain building and erosion that followed. This created spectacular mountains and gorges, such as the Urumbamba Gorge below here.



Above right, on June 24<sup>th</sup>, Kathy and I were in Cusco, Peru, part of a special birthday celebration for her in the Sacred Valley. It was Inti Raymi, the most important festival of the Incan year: celebration of the winter solstice, the beginning of the Sun's New Year. The Inti Raymi celebration starts off at Santo Domingo Church along Avenida El Sol. This church had been built on top of the Koricancha, the Temple of the Sun. The celebration is aimed at the Quechua population, drawing people from all corners of Peru, from the high Andes and down to Amazon and over to Lima. It was nearly a non-stop party with parades and dancing from late morning into evening. People came dressed in ethnic garb or with floats, with Incan beauty queens and one of which seemed to have an honest-to-goodness Inca queen. At the end of a long day of celebrating Inti Raymi, concluded with the watching of the pageant at the **Sacsayhuamán** (pronounced something like Sexy Woman) ruins.





Above left, Kathy and I ventured 100 miles east of Machu Picchu by truck and boat to Manu Biosphere Reserve. Manu is the largest tropical rainforest reserve in the World. At about half the size of Switzerland, it has three main habitats for wildlife: the high tundra-like puna; the cloud forest; and the lowland rainforest with macaws, howler mokeys, black cauman and giant otters. This photo was taken high on a jungle-tree observation point, looking across the Amazon Jungle towards the Atlantic. It took about 5 days to complete this adventure.

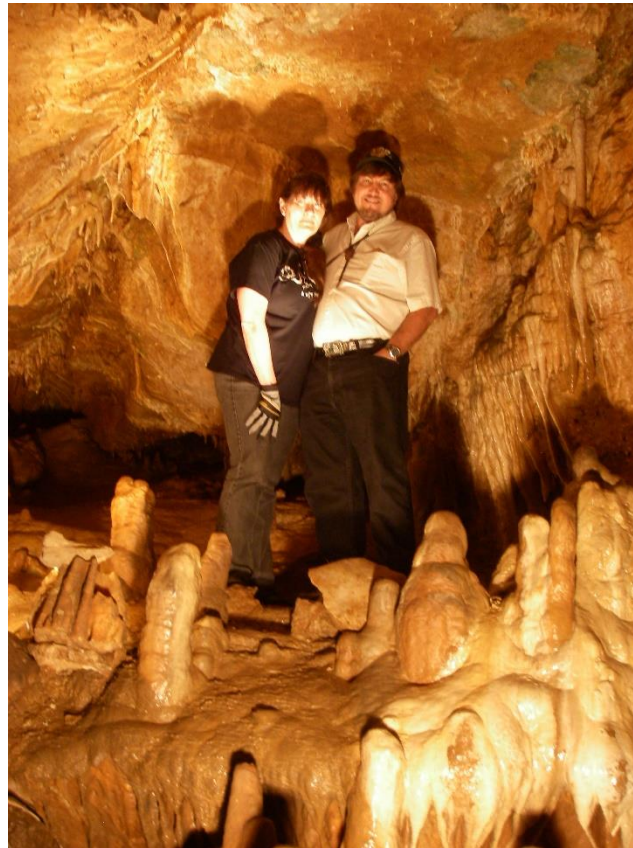
Above right, Kathy and I visited a place about 25 miles downriver from the Manu Wildlife Center where a clay lick at Tamba Blanquilla attracts flocks of colorful parrots and macaws. The site is a 25 foot tall clay exposure in the Madre de Dios river bank. The birds arrive in strict order. Smaller birds such as blue-headed and mealy parrots arrive at dawn. The larger parrots and bright macaws pitch up between 8-10 am, and perch in the nearby trees for an hour or two before partaking of the clay. They use the kaolin mixture to neutralize the chemical defense poisons in their plant food.

After coming back from Peru, I hiked into the Needles section of Canyonlands National Park. Below are selfies looking into Chesler Park and the Needles.





For Spring-break 2014, Becky and I took a trip to Arkansas to see the Ozark Mountains and spend time exploring Branson, Missouri. Below is a picture taken of us in Blanchard Springs Cavern, Arkansas.



For Spring-Break 2015, Becky and I went on a cruise to Belize. There we snorkelled the Barrier Reefs at Caulker and Ambergris reefs. We saw several species of angelfish and parrotfish, while larger fish as



barracuda, nurse sharks and rays swam around us. Additionally, we stopped in Honduras for Becky to swim and spend time with a leopard, (above right). Fun, Fun!!!!



During the Fall-Break 2015, Becky and I traveled to the Hill Country of Texas, where we spent time in San Antonio and Austin. Below is a picture of me standing near the famous Hamilton Pool near Austin. At Hamilton Pool, 50-foot falls of impressive, cascading water fall over a limestone shelf and into a big,



round, blue-green lagoon. Becky and I walked the path underneath and around the waterfall for a cave-like experience, then could-of splashed around in the cold water underneath and let it shower us.

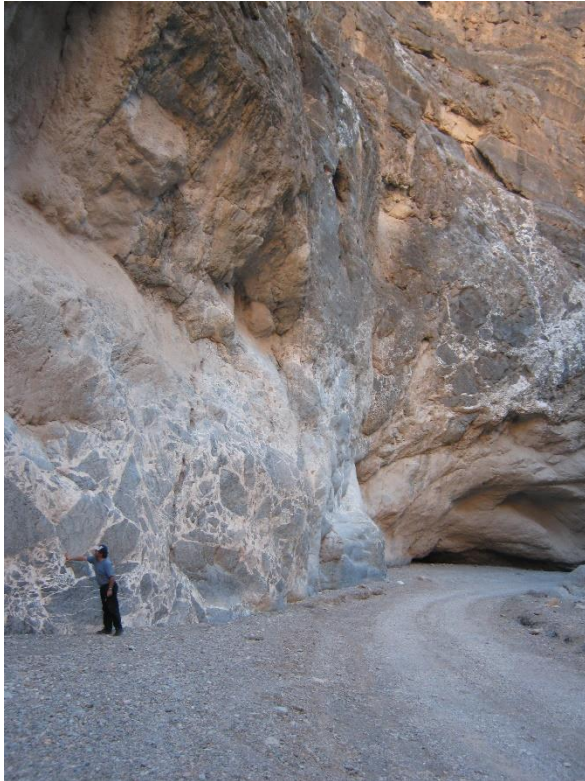


Above, Becky is at the entrance to the Natural Bridge Caverns where a giant sinkhole has spanned by the



Caverns' namesake----a 60 foot limestone bridge. A crawlway descends into a wonderland of huge chambers, massive limestone columns, and delicate crystalline formations. The caverns formed 12 million years ago when rainwater dissolved the limestone substrate.

For Thanksgiving 2015, Becky and I decided to take a road trip to Indio, California. Our second day on the road, we explored Titus Canyon. Below right I'm inspecting a giant formation of Metaconglomerate in the slot-canyon drive-through. Titus Canyon had it all—rugged mountains, colorful rock formations, a ghost town, petroglyphs, wildlife, rare plants and spectacular canyon narrows as a grand finale!



After stopping in Furnace Creek, Death Valley for the night, on the 3<sup>rd</sup> day of the trip, Becky and I stopped at the Trona Pinnacles. Becky is posing in front of the truck. The **Trona Pinnacles** are an unusual geological feature in the California-Desert National Conservation-Area. The unusual landscape consists of more than 500 tufa spires (porous rock formed as a deposit when springs interact with other bodies of water), some as high as 140 feet, rising from the bed of the Searles Lake (dry) basin. The pinnacles vary in size and shape from short and squat to tall and thin, and are composed primarily of calcium carbonate (tufa). They now sit isolated and slowly crumbling away near the south end of the valley, surrounded by many square miles of flat, dried mud and with stark mountain ranges at either side.

After, staying at Indio for a few days, Becky and I were able to ride the Palm-Springs tram and visit Joshua Tree National Park. Joshua Tree National Park embraces two desert types: the Colorado and the Mojave Desert. The Colorado has creosote bush, ocotillo, and cholla cactus. The Mojave has Joshua Tree forests. Below left, Becky is standing in front of a Juniper clad fan-palm oasis. Below right, I'm standing in front of a Joshua forest with boulder pinnacles strewn about.



Below left, I am standing on the shores of the Salton Sea. The **Salton Sea** is a shallow, saline, endorheic rift lake located directly on the San Andreas Fault. The lake occupies the lowest elevations of the Salton Sink in the Colorado Desert of Imperial and Riverside Counties in Southern California. Its surface is 234.0 feet below sea level. The deepest point of the sea is 5 feet higher than the lowest point of Death Valley..

Over millions of years, the Colorado River has flowed into the Imperial Valley and deposited





soil (creating fertile farmland), building up the terrain and constantly changing the course of the river. For the last thousands of years, the river has flowed into and out of the valley alternately, creating a freshwater lake, an increasingly saline lake, and a dry desert basin, depending on river flows and the balance between inflow and evaporative loss. The cycle of filling has been about every 400–500 years and has repeated itself many times. The latest natural cycle occurred around 1600–1700 as remembered by Native Americans who talked with the first European settlers.



On the way back from Indio, we traveled to the California/Arizona border where we visited the Blythe Geoglyphs. These geoglyphs or intaglios (anthropomorphic geoglyphs) were created by scraping away layers of darker rocks or pebbles to reveal a stratum of lighter-valued soil. While these "gravel pictographs" are found through the deserts of southeastern California, human figures are found only near the Colorado River. The figures are so immense that many of them were not observed by non-natives until the 1930s. The set of geoglyphs includes several dozen figures, thought to be ceremonial in nature. Many of them are believed to date from the prehistoric period, but their age and the identity of their creators are still uncertain. Radiocarbon dates for the figures, range from 900 BCE to 1200 BCE