Starting two generations ago

Great Grandma and Grandpa

James Robert Lindsay, (Born Feb. 2, 1846) and his brother John (3 yrs older)ran away from Ireland circa 1860-61. They came into the U.S. through Canada into Chicago. James came West working as foreman of a crew (mostly Irish) of railroad workers, laying track, etc. for the Union Pacific Railroad until it reached Promentory Point, Utah in May of 1869. After the completion of the railroad James began mining in the White Pine District of Nevada (Eureka area). He is said to have been the mining recorder there for a time..He then mined in Iron County, Utah, filing several mining claims. He never realized a dime from these claims,



Great Grandma and Grandpa Lindsay

but years later his children received a substantual amount, first in dividends, then in sales of the mines. By 1875 James had moved to Beaver County, (Frisco area), where he was involved with several mining companies.

After he married Alice Ann Woodhouse, (Born March 4th, 1858), James moved back and forth from Beaver to Frisco. They had 7 children, of which 2 died. James became Justice of the Peace of the Grunpion Precinct, (Frisco area), from 1878-1882. Charles, (my grandfather) was born June 11, 1883 in Beaver, Utah. James and Alice lived in Beaver until 1888, during which time James was a U.S. Deputy Marshall. It fell to him to arrest some of the first Polygamists in the Parowan area. Circa 1887-88, They moved to Salt Lake City until 1892, when their daughter Alice died at the St. Vitus Dance. They moved back to Beaver and ran a Saloon until James died of a Brain hemorage on Sept. 16th, 1904. Alice continued running most of Mainstreet Beaver, until she died.



Great Grandpa and Grandma (Mother's side)

Grandpa's parents

Michael Hala Gale, (Born December 2 1873) and died by a lightning strike on May 1st, 1919. Married Martha Adeline Cope in 1897 after courting her for years by riding over the mountain to see her in Panguitch, Utah. They primarily lived in Manderfield, Utah and had raised 10 kids. One of them was my Grandfather Henry Harold Gale, (Born Feb. 1905).

Great Grandpa and Grandma Gale

Great Grandma and Grandpa (Mother's side)

Grandma's Parents

This is Heber Atkin, (Born in May, 1886 and died in Feb. 1946). Married May Smith in 1907 and had 6 kids. One of the kids was Arvilla Atkin, (my grandmother). They lived and cattle farmed in Beaver, Utah for all of their lives. I remember May Atkin as a kid. She died in March of 1979. She never did change her house to indoor plumbing. Many a day, I remember using her outhouse. I believe it gave me a mild fear of spiders.



Great Grandma & Grandpa Atkin





Grandma & Grandpa Lindsay and Gale

Grandpas and Grandmas

The Lindsays (on top) and the Gales (on bottom)

Charles Lindsay married Cora Briggs and had 9 kids, (one was my father). Many of the kids, later moved to Hollywood, California to work in the studios. My father stayed in Beaver to Coach and raise his family.

Henry Harold Gale married Arvilla Atkin in June of 1928 and had 9 kids, (one was my mother). Harold herded sheep during the depression years. Later, he become superintendant of a state fish hatchery. The family was raised at the fish hatchery for 14 years. Toward the end of their lives, they moved to Cedar City, Utah.

Mother and Daughter of last generation

Great Grandma and Grandma at different times in their lives

These photos are taken at different times in their lives. I thought it was interesting enough to include it.



Great Grandma and Grandma



Dear Hunting as a young man in his 20's

My Father

Patrick Mathew Lindsay

Patrick M. Lindsay was born on December 22, 1924 in Beaver, Utah to Charles and Cora Briggs Lindsay. His ancestors were among the first settlers of Beaver. They owned property on Main Street. They were industrious, hard working and law abiding citizens. Patrick attended Belknap Elementary School. As a young boy, he ran in the hills, jumping over sage brush, fishing and hunting with as much freedom as possible, most of the time following an older brother who was three years his senior. It was very good training for him learning survival skills and how to be independent at such a young age. Patrick attended Beaver

High School. He was Student Body President in 1942 - 1943. He was also very active and successful in athletics at Beaver High. He was a starter on the varsity basketball team as a sophomore and junior. Patrick was an integral part of the track and football teams. Those years Beaver won the region track meets, basketball and football championships, but there were no state meets because of the War. Beaver got beat out by a 1/2 point by Davis High School in the State Track Meet. They got 2nd place in the state playoff in 6 man football when he was a junior. He was the guarterback handing the ball off to Bruce Osborn and company. He was the star player in Football his senior year. He made 6 touchdowns against Parowan. The next day he went deer hunting on Beaver Mountain and had a terrible pain in his side. The pain became so bad that he had to be transported home on the back of a horse. The doctors told him that he had a ruptured appendix and that his athletic career was over for his senior year. He lost 90 pounds and a majority of his muscle power. Even with continuous work, he never did completely recover that year. He didn't play basketball that year. He was so weak that the team physically carried him into the gym to attend the games. He eventually recovered and played in the last game against Dixie. He was an outstanding runner. Because all his times and events were better than his brother's as a sophomore, he really believed he could have won the all-around or decathlon like his older brother if it were not for his ruptured appendix, and if they had held a state meet. When he was a high school freshman, attending a junior high meet at BYU which included several surrounding states, he won first place in the high jump (5'8") and the pole vault (10'10"). Beaver had won the region meet against Dixie. There was no state meet at that time.

My Mother

4H Princess

Lola Louise Gale was born in Beaver, Utah April 13th, 1930. 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, 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 sweethearts 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



My mother as a Senior in High School

the county and then the "Blue Ribbon in the State". She graduated from Beaver High School in 1948.



My father after WWII

Before my father was married

Patrick served his country in World War II. His doctor, Dr. McQuarrie, said they wouldn't draft him based on his past medical history. The doctor was wrong. He was drafted by the Army in July of 1943. He shipped out to Fort Custer, Michigan, at Battle Creek for basic training and during World War II spent 27 Months in the South Pacific. While there, he won first in the rifle shoot in the battalion and set a new record for the crawl infiltration course. That crawling was under barb wire, through mud, under machine gun fire for over a hundred yards. He shipped out to the Pacific on Thanksgiving Day, 1943 from San Francisco, California. It took 26 days on the ship, zigzagging back and forth and ended eventually in the Hawaiian Islands. He ended up

assigned to the 40th combat Division and went through three months of jungle training. He was picked out as a top choice by a colonel to join the 745 Military Police who were the only police on the Hawaiian Islands. After WWII, he was put on the aircraft carrier, Espanola. and discharged at Fort Douglas in January, 1946. He came home to Beaver staying only a couple of weeks before he reported back to work for a short time at the M.G.M. studios where he was working when he was drafted by the army. He then decided to go back to school using the G.I. bill at B.Y.U. for his 1st college year.

Wedding

July 13, 1948, Patrick Lindsay married Lola Louise Gale. 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 dad. They rented an appartment 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. Dad was on a scholarship with the G.I. Bill. Mom 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.



Mom and Dad's Wedding

That next year, they transferred to Logan, Utah at Utah State University. They bought a 1940 fourdoor dodge. They were given another trailor to live in with Dad'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. The rest is history.

They both had 2 girls and 2 boys. I was one of them.

Aunt's and Uncles



Dad's family of 4 brothers and 4 sisters

Grandma Lindsay sitting down

This looks like the photo was taken in the late 1950s. Grandfather had passed away and all the Aunts and Uncles were there. My father is on the back row, 2nd from the right.

World Record Trout

It still sits in Dad's house.

My father's passion and zest for life was centered on providing for his family by hunting deer, pheasants, and geese, and fly fishing, even tying his own flies. In July, I951, he caught what may have been the largest German Brown trout ever caught in the State of Utah or World at that time. It was landed by Patrick at 5:30 P.M. Tuesday at Little Reservoir in Beaver Canyon. The huge trout was 35 inches in length and 9 inches wide. Before realizing that it could have been a record, he had removed the entrails. Even so, it weighed 21 and ³/₄ pound. It probably would have weighed 26 pounds or more. Pat was accompanied on the fishing trip by his father, Charles Lindsay, Lewis Limb, and Don Patterson, and the latter actually netted the catch. Pat was



German Brown Mounted with it's original skin.

using an eight ounce fly rod and a # 6 hook which he had tied himself. He was using a 9 pound test leader. The men saw the mammoth trout strike the fly almost the instant it hit the water. The fish was landed even before his father, Charles Lindsay had assembled his pole to begin the evening fishing. His father caught a 9 pounder in Little Reservoir on opening day that year. When the big one was cleaned, it was discovered that no small fish had been recently devoured and was apparently hungry. Many witnesses got a thrill watching him bringing his large trout to the bank. They all got a thrill at seeing so large a German Brown trout landed in the Little Reservoir which at that time was the world record. It is beautifully mounted in his home as proof and was the main attraction for years to come for fly fisherman purchasing homemade flies tied by his wife Louise, (Mom).

All the Sisters and Brother



In this photo, I was an infant of about 6 months. Helen is holding me, as Jennifer and Kriston poses ahead. The picture was taken in 1961. Everybody seems distracted.

My family with 1 Brother and 2 Sisters

Family Christmas

On this photo, Helen and Jennifer are happy with their gifts. I was sitting on a toy dump truck. Christmas morning was a special time in our family. The picture was taken 1962



Christmas as a 2 year old

Jim Lindsay

I was a handsome little guy. I don't remember posing for this photo. Although, I was cute in 1963



At 3 years old

The family

Here, Helen is taking the picture. Mother, Dad, Kriston and Jennifer are posing for the picture near the stoker-matic furnace.

Dad taught school at Beaver and other Utah schools for 21 years. He began coaching football, basketball, track and wrestling at Kanab High school in 1950-51. With teaching wages so low he moved to Cedar City for three years to work with the Geneva/ U.S. Steel at the Cedar Iron Mines handling a jack hammer. He was offered the coaching position at Beaver High, and thus left the mines. There he coached and taught at Beaver for 17 years. He taught many subjects such as physiology, history, math, and English, which was his Masters degree, being a very good writer.



The family at 4 years old

One of the best football teams he coached played in the State Championships against American Fork. They lost while playing in 6 inches of snow on the field. It became a mud hole. His team had speed but couldn't use it with all of the mud. The basketball teams lost in the Region Championship twice by 1 point and once in a playoff game. At the end of his career, he accepted the coaching position at Panguitch for two years to help them start up their first football program. His son was their star quarterback. Later, I was also an all-state region football player for Beaver High School.

Puffers



This photo was taken in early spring of 1964. Dad, Kris, Jennifer and I were posing for a shot. The photo is looking north towards our cabin and rainbow point.

Puffer Lake as a 4 year old

Home

holding a 3 pound trout

Here, I was standing outside my house, holding one of the many fish that I had caught. My house had 3 bedrooms, a parlor, living room, 2 bathrooms, washroom and a kitchen. There was no furnace and the back rooms were very cold during the winter. We warmed the water with a wood burning stove. There was indoor plumbing, without a shower. Fishing was my favorite past-time at that age. I spent many days of my summer months fish'n.



6 years old in Beaver, Utah



8th Grader in Junior High 1975

Musically Inclined

In 1978... I was in the High School Musicals.

Here I play a Cockney in, "My Fair Lady". I also was a Radio Station Manager at the High School for 3 years. We ran the station during daytime hours. I was in charge of about 10 disc-jockeys. This was my first teaching experience. I had to teach my disc-jockeys to pass the Radio Disc-Jockeys 2nd Class FCC license. We were a very popular radio station for the community.



In this photo, I was a Football Manager for my Father at Panguitch. We had a losing team at Panguitch High School. Kriston was the Quarterback. Later, I played High School football from my 9th-12th grade at Beaver High School. I was a Fullback and Defensive Guard/Tackle. I played mainstring throughout those 4 years. We had a winning team at Beaver High School and took state twice during

My Fair Lady Musical in High School

Graduation

Football

those years.

Graduation



From, Beaver High School, I went to the University of Utah on Scholarship as a Mining Engineer.

High School Graduation 1979

Girlfriend & Boyfriend

Becky and I met in 1980. We hit it off. I invited her to one of my apartment parties and the rest is history.



Becky and I meet





1982 Looking at Mt. Baldy and Delknap

I struggled as an Engineering Student and Becky as a Musical Theater Student. Both of us were outdoor types. These photos were looking north towards Mount Baldy and Mount Belknap near Beaver, Utah

Forest Service

I worked for the Fishlake Forest Service for 6 summers, (1976-1982). My jobs included fire fighting, building logworm fences, tree planting, and watering-trough construction. I really enjoyed this job.



Sitting on my work partner

A couple for life.

I proposed to marry Becky in 1983.



Proposal to marry

Musical Theater

Becky was involved in many of the Pioneer Memorial Theater Musicals at the University of Utah. Here is a Photo of the many costume changes involved with Kismet. This was a really big production. Some of her other productions were, "Annie Get You Gun", "Damn Yankees" and Fanny.



Kismet

The Lindsays



Kriston married his High School Sweetheart from Panguitch, Utah. They currently live in Paragonah, Utah. Kriston is now a grandparent of many.

Kriston's family of 2 boys and 2 girls

The Palmers

Jennifer married in Beaver during the 1980s and is currently living at the old Lindsay house. The youngest boy is not shown in the photo.



Jennifer's family of 4 boys and 1 girl

The DeMilles

Helen married in the 1970s. They currently live in Cedar City, Utah. They are now grandparents of many.



Helen's family of 3 girls and 1 boy

The Spouses family

Becky was originally from Parma, Idaho. In the photo, Becky is standing in the middle. Both of her sisters have children.



Becky's family of 2 Sisters

I had changed my profession as a Geological/Geophysical Exploration Engineer to a High School Science Teacher. I

had to certify at Southern Utah State University.



1988 we were still engaged

Lousy Jim

Hiking & exploration became a way of life for me. This photo was taken on Beaver Mountain.



Lousy Jim

Wedding

Becky and I married in Parma, Idaho on July 7th. We had an enormous outdoor reception with a string quartet.



Our Wedding in 1990

University of Utah Graduation Geological Engineer w/ emph. on Geophysical Exploration

I worked for several companies as an engineering technician, but went back to school at Cedar City, Southern State University, to become a High School Science Teacher.



Bachelor's of Science in 1985 at the U of U



Our favorite spot

The tiny tram

I worked as an Petrological Technician and High School Geology/Biology Teacher/Coach for 2 years, (1986-1988), at Pleasant Grove, Utah. Provo Canyon was just a few miles away.

Bridal Veil Falls in Provo Canyon

My Beautiful Wife



Becky was born in Bradford, Pennsylvannia and raised in Parma, Idaho. Whe was raised on a 25 acre orchard of

Becky

pears, apples, peaches, walnuts and cherries. She was a very popular in her community. Becky is a tremendous vocalist. She graduated from Parma High School in 1978 and attended the University of Utah as a Musical Theater Student. After graduating with a B.A. degree, she continued with her education at the College of Idaho with a Masters Degree in General Counseling. She worked as a counselor for "Jenny Craig" for many years. Later, she opened her own business in a Woman's weight loss clinic.



Becky the vocalist

Because of her singing talent, Becky had participated in many Musicals. She had won several large Karaoki Contests with enormous prizes and sang professionally for many local Pubs within the Salt Lake City area. Becky really enjoys sharing her talent at any event-opportunity.

Becky singing with some dude

National Radio Observatory

Green Bank, West Virginia

In the summer of 1991, I received a grant to learn and operate the SETI Radio Telescope in Green Bank, West Virginia. My job was to find the Parameters and Restrictions of the Scope. After publishing my paper, this allowed future educators to map the skys with Radio Images. My grant was to save the 15 foot telescope from demolishen.



Radio Telescope



Schooner Northern Atlantic Ocean for 3 weeks.

Oceanographer

Summer of 1992

I received another grant in the Summer of 1992 to train as an oceanographer in Woods Hole, Mass. My first expedition, took me out of Nova Scotia to investigate the enormous Eddy Currents found in the Gulf Stream of the North Atlantic Ocean. My published paper was to investigate the Physics of an Oceanographic Sailboat. Much of the eddy currents consisted of a climate similar to that of the Sargasso Sea. After several bouts with Sea Squals, I found that I was prone to Sea Sickness. This was not good, since I was out on this little Schooner in the

Another Oceanographic Schooner

I continued my oceanographic grant and investigation, the following summer near Maryland on the Atlantic seaboard.



Summer of 1992

Missed Anniverseries



Since I was always off on the Atlantic Ocean during the Summers, I missed our first several anniversies. Here, I'm trying to offer my gratitude with flowers for putting up with my summer grants. On another occasion, I gave her a black cat named Buddy.

Becky

Oceanographer/Physicist

After publishing several papers on the topic, I became quite the Oceanographer.

Here, we had to share my duties on board with Gally, Science Lab, Sail Mate, Navigation, Engine Room and Captain's Assistant.



Sea Captain



Beach Survey

Annapolis, Maryland

In the summer of 1993, I received another grant to teach and train at the Naval Academy in Maryland. At that time, I started growing my hair long. I was the only dude at the Academy with long hair. It caused alot of strange looks.

Aunts and Uncles, (mom's side)

The Last Gale Family reunion

This photo was taken in the 1980s before my Grandfather died soon after. Many of these Aunts and Uncles live in Cedar City or St. George, Utah.



Mother's 5 sisters and 2 brothers



Home

Becky and I purchased this house in Clearfield, Utah during 1990. I was already teaching at Layton High School. I started there as a Physics teacher in 1988. Our house has 3 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, a front-room, living room, kitchen, dining and laundry room. We've been

happy here. Notice that we get alot of snow in the Winter months.

Our first house

NASA

After teaching Physics for several years at Layton High School, NASA awarded me a fellowship/partnership through the NEWMAST program. I spent the summer in San Francisco at the Ames Research Facility.



Ames Research Center

Mountaineering

Bull Valley Gorge



Peak Bagging

Throughout the 1980s and 1990s, I began exploring the mountain ranges throughout Utah. This led to Peak Bagging as a hobby. I continued bagging all the peaks in the Wasatch, Uintas, and miscellaneous Desert Peaks. This photo was shot on top of Lone Peak of the Wasatch Mountain Range. It was a particularly difficult peak to bag.

Lone Peak

Canyoneering

My favorite hobby

Also, during the 1980s and 1990s, I started the uncommon hobby of Canyoneering. I took students every year through all the Slot Canyons in Utah. This was my favorite pastime. Over the 20 years, I've bagged most of all the Canyons in Utah. Eventually the hobby caught on to others and became one of Utah's most common Sports.

A very dangerous sport at that. I loved the physical and intellectual aspects of the sport. Eygpt3 is one of the most difficult technical slots in Utah. It is near Escalante, Utah.



Eygpt 3



Coming back from a Slot

Becky joined me on many of these slot canyon experiences. Here, we are very muddy and coming back to the vehicles after exploring the Bull Valley Gorge. Becky would help me with leading large groups of students into these technical slots. Eventually, students turned into adult tours.

WATERFALLS

Becky's favorite places are waterfalls. I would regularly hike her into waterfalls throughout Utah. This one is Calf Creek, Lower Falls near Boulder, Utah.



Calf Creek Falls



Gold Mining

Near Junction, Utah

Another major hobby/profession is prospecting/mining of valuable minerals. In fact, I taught 500+ adult students to prospect for gold in several community-school classes throughout the 1990s.

3 miles into the Deer Trail Mine

Total Solar Eclipse Cult

In 1998, Becky and I traveled to Aruba on a Cruise ship to see our first Solar Eclipse. This is where we both caught our travel bug. I'm still trying to catch other Solar eclipes throughout the world.

It turned into another hobby of mine.



Solar Eclipse in 1998

The Caribbean

Mona Loa, Hawaii



Here Becky has caught her hair in her face mask. Both of us love to Snorkel and Scuba dive in the Yucatan and Caribbean. This is one of my favorite photos of her.

Becky in Granada,

Snorkeling in the Yucatan Snorkeling is one of my many favorite hobbies.



Cancun, Mexico



Looking in a Volcanic Vent

In the late 1990s, Becky and I spent a week exploring Hawaii's Big Island. One of our expeditions were to climb the Mona Loa Volcanoe. This was rough going. In one day, we had to go from Sea Level to 14,000 ft. Being a geologist type, I was fascinated with the Volcanic features found there. I'm looking down a Volcanic Pipe in Mona Loa's main Crater. It was not long after this that Mona Loa became active again and all this turned to molten lava. It made Becky nervous that we were goofing on an active volcance.

Hawaii Lava Tube

One of the neatest experiences we had in Hawaii was to hike down an unexplored Lava Tube. We had a local Hawaiian guide us into this unknown lava tube that went on for miles. The ceiling was covered with frozen lava drips that were untouched by man. Many of the native Hawaiians would carry their dead Royalties into this Lava Tube and leave them. Becky and I were stumbling over human bones throughout this expedition.



2 miles in an unexplored Lava Tube

Niagra Falls, New York In 2000, Becky and I went to Bradford Pennsylvannia to

In 2000, Becky and I went to Bradford Pennsylvannia to visit her relatives on her fathers side. Bradford is only a few miles from the Niagra Falls. We couldn't resist a visit. Besides, it was one of the Natural Wonders of the World.

Looking for the full circular rainbow

Zimbabwe, Africa

2001 Solar Eclipse Expedition

In 2001, I took my father and 3 teachers to the African Solar Eclipse, (my 2nd). The catch: We had to canoe down the Zambezi for a week to reach our destination. We viewed many hippos, crocs, elephants, and water buffalo. We got very close to them in the canoe. Dad was my canoe buddy. Lions and hiennas were very noisy at night and kept me from sleeping the entire week. It was quite the amazing adventure.



Canoeing down the Zambezi



Holding a Crocodile

Zambia, Africa

In this photo, the guy is describing a 25 foot croc that we're about to see in a village. It was a monster. The experience is unnerving when you see a crocodile jump in the water while your in a little canoe. We were careful not to put our hands in the water.

Ireland

On the way back from Africa, dad and I spent a week in Ireland exploring the area where our ancesters came from. This location is near Kilnacrandy, Ireland, (Ennis County). Our ancestors owned property and raised a family there in the early 1800s.



My father and I in Ireland

Scotland

Additionally, we spent a week in Scotland exploring the possible descendants of the Lindsays. Here, I'm hiking the "Highland Trail" near Lake Lomand. It was very beautiful there with many waterfalls. I also bagged Ben Nevis on the 4th of July.

Ben Nevis is the tallest mountain in Great Britain. Dad and I visited many Lindsay castles thoughout north-east Scotland.



On the Highland Trail

Our Pet Wolf

1990s

Akido was our pet Canine for about 4 years.

He was part of the family. He use to take me on long walks while I followed with rollerblades. When he died, it was a major blow to the both of us.



Akido

Blue and Lakota



In 2000, we adoted two new canines. In the photo, they came along with Becky and I to climb Deseret Peak near Tooele, Utah. It was windy and beautiful. Lakota, (on the left), died suddenly of genetic disease a few years after the photo. Again, we were both very attached to him and it made us very sad. Blue is still alive and acting as a guard dog to the house.

Deseret Peak with the Blue and Lakota

Cabo, Mexico

In 2002, we spent a week in Cabo, Mexico. In this photo, I'm pointing and the Land's end tombolo arch. We both, enjoyed this trip very much. It was like a 2nd Honeymoon.



Cabo

Closer to home





Crater's of the Moon

Jamaica

In 2003, we joined another couple, (the Stevens), from Layton High School on another cruise to the northern Caribbean.

One of our stops was in Jamaica, where we explored the Dunn Falls. My slot canyoneering experience allowed my to walk up the falls, (limestone), without any difficulty. People were surprised on how easy it looked. The Stevens' also became very good friends.



Dunn Falls

While exploring the Puerto Vallarta region, Becky and I tried the Zip Line tour. We had a blast. Puerto Vallarta was a very romantic and beautiful spot but our trip was darkened by the death of our two cats, Jaz and Taz. Before and After the trip. I'm sure we would have had fond memories here if it



Zip Line

Our pet leopard cats

Bengals

Shortly after the death of Taz and Jaz, we adopted these beautiful bengals. They're quite wild and have no fear of Blue. They are now part of our family.



Kira and Kahn

My favorite place in America

Puerto Vallarta, Mexico

were not for that.



In 2004, Dave Fillerup and I explored the Havasupai region at the bottom of the Grand Canyon. I was blown away by the beauty.

Havasupai Falls

Below Havasupai Falls is another falls called Mooney Falls. It looked a little too treacherous to reach, so Dave and I were going to turn around and go back. Until a Playboy Bunny,(literally), came out of the hole leading to the trail that you see in the photo. I figured, if she could do it, I had to try.



Mooney Falls Trail



These falls are located just up from Havasupai, Falls. However, the Upper falls are rarely visited. The big swimming hole stops everybody else. I continued up the river to explore this site. I believe this is the most beautiful spot in America. A literal Garden-of-Eden.

Upper Navajo Falls

Beaver Mountain

This is a photo of my father and mother posing in front of Upper Kent's Lake near my home town of Beaver, Utah. Mother ended up in a nursing home soon after this.



Upper Kent's Lake

After Aunt Marion died



This is a recent photo of the five of us. Mother is presently in a nursing home.

Our present family

My Master's Project

In 2004, I finished up my Master's of Science. My final project was to map the Caves on San Salvador, Bahamas. They were called Flank-Margin Caves. My specialty was canyoneering and underground mining, which made it a natural talent for caving.



San Salvador, Bahamas



Caving

San Salvador is the farthest Bahama Island to the East. It was considered the first land Columbus reached before he discovered the West Indies. It is a jungle island. To get to these caves, my team had to cross miles of jungle. Once there, we dealt with millions of bats and cockroaches while surveying the cave. It was very wet and humid.

San Salvador, Bahamas

This was quite the adventure for me to earn my Master's Degree. My specialty was in General Science.



Caving with my head professor

Getting hurt while jumping to the surf



A major splash in the Bahamas

Cancun, Mexico

Near Chichen Itza

In 2005, Becky and I visited Cancun, Mexico. Some of our highlights of the trip was to visit Chichen Itza, Tulum, and the Cenote pictured above. The Cenote was a bottomless Blue Hole. We had to jump 20 feet to the water where we couldn't grab the sides. Little blind fish kept nibbling on our body parts. Fun,,,Fun!

from the cave entrance. It took a great deal of effort to get back from the surf to the

Unfortunately, I was seriously hurt while jumping to the surf

truck and camp. I had entirely blown out my knee. After that, I had to wait 3-4 days for an airplane to fly me back to civilization and see a doctor. After a 3 hour operation, I was bed-ridden for months after. This incident caused a serious detour on my future mountaineering endeavors.



Cenote

Mule Canyon

The Cedar Mesa area in Utah

In 2002, I started with a new exploration hobby. Archeology. This photo shows an Ancient Pueblo Site in South Mule-Canyon. I regularly visit similar sites throughout Utah, Colorado, New Mexico, Nevada and Arizona. I'm becoming quite the expert in finding pictograph and petroglyph sites.

Archeology

Archeoastronamy

What really sparked my interest to these sites, were the archeoastronamy aspects of the ancients. This fascinated me and still does. I visit these sites on the Solstaces, Equinoxes, & cross-1/4 dates. This is a relatively new science.



Chaco Canyon N. P.

Yellowstone Falls

I found this photo of my dad at the Yellowstone falls. I had to visit it



Dad posing in Yellowstone as a teenager

Same photo spot, but 60 years later.



Yellowstone National Park

Death Valley National Park



The Fillerups and I explored the Death Valley Region during December 2004. The Geology was amazing. It was, "Knock-your-socks off", kind of stuff.

Death Valley 2004

Death Valley National Park

One of the places we explored was the Race Track. This is where the rocks move without any reasonable explanation. They leave tracks when they move. We spent the day there, figuring out the physics. An amazing location.



Devil's Golf Course

Alaska





Becky and I on the Klondike road

Muley Point

Near the Grand Gulch in Utah. Looking south into Monument Valley.



The Green River Goosenecks

Mexican Desert

This photo is was taken in 2005 while I was exploring the desert north of Puerto Penosco. It was extremely hot, mid-summer and very remote. Fun...Fun...



Pointing at a Saguaro Cactus

Geological phenomena

I found these geological formations in a remote spot in the desert, south of the "Wave" in Coyote Buttes. The location was unbelievable. The photo shows me examining these undisturbed Geological Formations. They are iron-rich ridges sticking out of the sand.



South Coyote Buttes, Arizona

Beach Survey with a theodolite



Here I'm teaching a small group of young scientists on how to do a Beach Survey with engineering instruments.

Teaching Engineering Principles

Crescent Moon Spring (Yueyaquan)

This desert oasis lies amoung towering sand dunes of the Mingsha Hills at about 4 miles south of Dunhuang, China and is said to be the place where the Emperor Wu of the Han dynasty found the coveted "blood-sweating" Wusun horses with which he was able to defeat and subdue the tribes of the Western frontier. The lake is beautiful and unfathomably deep. The name of the dunes translates as "murmuring sand", referring to a noise like distant thunder that comes from the action of the wind on the sail-like curves that it has sculptured in the dunes.



Summer of 2008 in the Gobi Desert, China



Bogda Peak, China

In the distance, Bogda Peak rises 17,860 feet out of the Gobi Desert in the Tian Shan Range. Here, I'm hiking near a Yurt Camp to rent a Mongolian Horse.

2008 Heavenly Lake, China

2008 China in the Taklamakan Desert

In the Han era, Yumenguan was a gateway to Central Asia and the principal market for jade from all over Xinjiang. This represented the boundary between civilized Han China and the dangerous barbarian lands of the Western frontier. The Great Wall of China ran through here.



The Jade Gate on the Silk Road



The Mogao Grottoes

2008 Dunhuang, China

Some of the greatest of China's Buddhist art treasures are found in the Mogao Grottoes, cut into the precipitouseastern slope of Mingsha Mountain about 15 miles southeast of Dunhuang, China. Here, I spent the day exploring some of the 492 grottoes that are packed with Murals, bas relief, 3D wall sculptures, pillars with the lotas motif, and floral floor tiles.

The Terra-Cotta Soldiers

The vast tomb of Emperor Qin, the first Chinese emperor to unify Chin's warring clans 2000 years ago. Hear is an excavation of more than 8000 life-size terra-cotta warriors that are varied in facial feature, hair, dress, rank, and horses. This was found less than a mile east of the main tomb, near Xi'an, China.



2008 Xian, China



The Flaming Mountains of the Gobi Desert

Hua Shan

At this picture, I'm climbing a Doaist mountain near Xi'an, China in the rain. It is another dramatic beauty spot that for centuries has been a symbol of the Chinese reverence and delight in nature. It was a 5000 foot climb up the most treacherous stairway I've ever seen. There were about 4 or 5 Doaist temples found at the top.



2008 Shaanxi, China



2008 Altay Mountains, China

2008 Turpan, China

to see.

Here, I spent some time riding the double humped camel near the Beziklik Grottoes. The sign reads, "The Flaming Mountains". However, the sand storm made things difficult

One of the jewels of northwest China is Kanas Lake. It lies in the vast unspoiled forest on Altay Mountain, in northern Xinjiang. Formed from melted snow, this mirror flat mountain lake is famous for it's changing color and is surrounded by a nature reserverich in animal and plant resources. Here, I spent 2-3 days horseback riding and trekking.

Kanas Lake, China

The Turfan Depression, China 2008

Buried under the sand, this newly discovered city was found overshadowed by a 98 foot high sheer cliff and was abandoned in the Yuan dynasty, as a result of the Mongol rule and constructed during the Tang Dynasty. Here, I found a clear picture of the thoroughfares, lanes, official halls, monasteries, pagodas, homes, courtyards, corridors, undergound passages and thick earthen defensive walls. This is one of the most preserved sites that I've ever seen. Note: The Turpan Depression is considered to be the 2nd lowest spot on the earth and can reach temperatures of up to 158 degrees Fahrenheit.



The Ruin of Jiaohe

Near Hami, China



This shot was taken in Yiwu, China. We crossed several road blocks and stopped near the Mongolian Border to view this magnificant site.

Total Solar Eclipse of 2008

The Taklamakan Desert

The Taklamakan Deseart is considered the toughest, meanest desert in the work to explore. It means, "The Desert of No Return". Here, I collected a very rare speciman of a Iron nodule clump from one of the local desert people. Here, I explored much of the region with the use of a jeep.



The Yudan Landforms, 2008 China



Spring Break of 2008

Coba, Mexico

Spring Break 2008

See the "O" sticking out of the smooth stone surface? This is a Mayan ball court, where a game with a large rubber ball was played. Using their hips, they had to bounce the ball through the small hole. This picture shows the back side of the court: male spectators stood at the top and watched. The spectators who backed the losing team had to give up their jewelry and clothes to the winning teams' backers.



Mayan Ruins in the Yucatan



Fuego de Colima, Mexico

Spring Break, 2009

Photo taken from Nevado de Colima

The Colima Volcanic Complex at the western end of the Mexican Volcanic Belt is the most active andesitic volcano in Mexico. The complex consists of a northern, inactive summit cone (Nevado de Colima) and a southern, active cone (Fuego de Colima).

Colima volcano has been active for about five million years. There have been frequent historical eruptions from the summit crater. Pyroclastic flows, vertical ash columns and lava flows are characteristic of eruptions at the volcano. About 300,000 people live within 40 km of Colima, making it potentially one of the world's most dangerous volcanoes.

Coba, Mexico

Nohoch Mul Pyramid

Cobá, one of the oldest Mayan settlements on the peninsula, means "waters stirred by the wind" This name is most likely derived from the five lakes in the vicinity. Cobá was a thriving city during the Classic period (600-900 A.D.), although it had been settled for around a thousand years before this span. The largest Mayan pyramid here at Cobá, Nohoch Mul (large hill). Nohoch Mul is a staggering 136 ft (42 m) high and towers above the jungle.

Retrograde back to 1978

High School Football Defensive Team

This photo was from my Beaver High School Yearbook of 1978. I was a Middle Guard and Tackle, on the defensive team, in this photo. I also played Fullback. I picked this photo because this was one the years we won the State Championship. However, we had a shut-out season. Not a single team scored against us and we won the championship in triple overtime (3-0) from Kanab. This defensive team had alot to do with that. I was lucky and proud to be on this team.



State Football IA Champions 1978



Summer of 2009

Haleakala Crater, Maui, Hawaii

Maui's "sleeping" volcanoe rises from 30,000 ft from the ocean floor and 12000 ft above sea level. The last eruption was 1790. Today the activity of the Pacific Plate has moved on, and Haleakala is now dormant and destined to become extinct, though tremors and earthquakes are still recorded. We were on a veiw point

Haleakala Crater

Summer of 2009

Waimea Canyon, Kauai, Hawaii

Waimea is the largest canyon in the Pacific, and is situated on Kauai Island and protected within the boundaries of Koke'e State Park. It was once part of an ancient volcanoe, but part of it's flank collapsed thus enabling the Waimea River to cut though a weakness in the layers of volcanic rock.



Waimea Canyon



Summer of 2009

Na Pali Coast, Kauai, Hawaii

One of the most beautiful locations of the earth, Na Pali coast is East of Waimea Canyon. Over five million years the eroding waters have exposed different colored layers of lava, but the rocks have an overall tinge of red from the presence of iron. The red, green, blue, gray, and purple hues of the chasms highlight the coast's dramatic crags, hills, and gorges. Becky and I had take a little boat out to see it. It was rough seas.

Na Pali Coast

Grand Canyon, "Kiabab Trail

Rim-to-Rim

This was a major accomplishment for me. Here is a photo of the day that I and two others hiked the Rim-to-Rim Grand Canyon in one day. It took us about 14-15 hours.



Fall of 2009