

7th Southwicks

and I was
able to trade

Following up a small tributary we ^{soon} suddenly the Cliff-dwelling Be-ta-ta-kin, ~~perhaps~~ ^{being} the most beautiful of all the thirteenth century. The ~~beautiful~~ ^{beautifully} arched cave with sheer cliffs of rock at one end, protected the buildings from storm and wind. Richly green foliage nestled close to the spring these inhabitants were fortunate enough to have at their front doors. So completely do the buildings blend into the rose colored rock of the cave, that the shadowed square doors were what made the cliffdwelling visible.

Cutting across the western edge of the Black Mesa we turned southward over a yellow sea of sand. Dokooslid, Navaho sacred mountain of the west (the San Francisco Peaks) was before us.

Soon we go