water. Then he said, "I will dry up all the other streams of that long hill and watch for the rising things come in to down and think. He sat down for a long time on the edge.

Tobares said, "I must try some other way. I must lay
was being hunted and kept out of sight.

For many days he had traveled around that hill. He knew he
world. Tobares was out to hunt for that one and kill him.
shoved, and brought a long time of dense darkness upon the

angry for that one and killed the younger brother God.

that came to the spring to drink. Tobares was excruciatingly
told me you could see everyone a little
the Elder Brother God, from the top of the hill where he could see everyone a little
buildings were put in the June ago by Tobares.

I was taken to the ruins of an ancient rock well with my
directly up the face of the black volcanic hill. On top
drove to the spring and learning our car we obtained

reverential awe.

never go there since that day without a feeling of
never go there since that day without a feeling of

I have never left me, I have kept faith with them. Hugh Lake

Some of this was in the nature of sacred things that I

things that happened there all in the long, long ago.

Tobares said, "I must try some other way. I must lay

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Hush Lake Story

By William H. Parmelee

Formation: Chapters of History

Two or three years after this first introduction

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I induce them to tell their sacred stories at any other
is a right time for Indian story telling and one cannot
me some things that white men know nothing about. There
when the right time came they would take me out and show

The old Indians had told me strange things that happened

This little lake is fed by a big spring that

to all the Southern tribes.

old trailhead that ran from the railroad at

known that it is today for it was a camping ground on the

wills north of Cedar City. This place was once better

that Indian tradition says happened at Hush Lake, ten

My account of Indian stories places here is one

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Boo: ii F

Then, Tober's shot an arrow from one end, the meadow.

The feathers had turned red. The canting light arrow and some enough to hit the arrow. He was a black bird then, but his black feathers sent down a flash when the arrow broke through the darkness. That arrow had made a hole clear through the darkness. The light began pouring down through it into a stream of darkness. It was a black bird then, but his black feathers sent down a flash of light when the arrow broke through the darkness.

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Killed on Mount Carmel in the ancient city of Jerusalem.

days of darkness that befell the world when God was

telling from generation to generation, of the three

realize a legend that had come down much twisted in the

the spring at Rush Lake. I wondered if it was not

instructing on that ancient rock wall on the hill above

and broken English and I marveled at it as I sat

It was a beautiful story told me in mixed Indian

before them."

ness and light for you are to keep these colors always

thing that sees you will know the difference between dark-

down through the make your feathers made. Every feather

feathers will make your white like the light that came

long light that covered the world, and part of your

light. Part of your feathers will be as black as the

will be forever be the symbol of the darkness and of the

then he called great and the mountains and said, "You

will be your mark of honor."

were first to reach the rose light of morning. That

red so everyone who sees you will know that your feathers

and said, "the shafts of your feathers will always be

Tobals called un-kuk-man-wpum, the Tlaker to him

again.

The crying stopped and all the living things were happy.
The first persons we knew of that lived at Rush.

Latter-day Saints on February 22, 1843 at Leetecster,
were baptised into the Church of Jesus Christ of
Leetecster, by Alexander Perry.

The time he was 9 years of age, he had read the Bible
through; and by the time he could talk well, he could say his A.B.C.'s, and by
he commenced school at two years of age. He was taken
while freshmen, and was the youngest of the children.

David was born 12 January 1834, Leetecster, Leetecster.

Bever to Cedar to Milton to St. George.

Thus, changing the mail route in southern Utah from
Moffat and breaking the stage from Fillmore to St.
In 1875, David Ward bought Rush Lake and built the
rails, and a tool shop so people could repair broken wagons.
There was a lot of travel and detouring from Milton
of the mail station.

They never returned to get the gold, Dick Benson
so they hurled and drilled the gold in a wash and jerl.
to Rush Lake when they saw the Indians coming after them
then loaded the gold onto their horses and got all most
mountains (probably to Prisco) and mixed gold all winter.
the site of the little Salt Lake and over a range of
the lake of irises on through the Gap and down to the
trail and left California, came through All Meadows on
many years ago he and some turnouts took their pack
Martin Shoeboard was in Tijuana, Old Mexico talking
Montecopi, Arizona, to help bring little George A. Smith's
in 1861 from Parmson to go with a company of men to
mouns, arriving home the same year. He received a call
ough to go to Maricopa County to help guard the settle-
he received a call from Salt Lake City.

David received many appointments in various tribes
with.

Amanda, at Salt Lake City, she was sealed to him as third

On August 22, 1867, David married Amanda Catterson
June Rogers Ward took the one he built outside of the fort.

The trip was made by wagon. Sarah Parker Ward lived
her body to Parmson for burial.

She died at Piltmore, Utah, October 18, 1864. They brought
returning her to Parmson. His mother took seriously ill and
David's mother, Susanna Webster Ward, when they were
They were accompanied to Salt Lake City, Utah, by
as a second wife.

The house by William H. Hackett, the second wife, and she was sealed.

Rowena married her on October 10, 1864, in the Brigham
Army. Sarah Parker wanted to come back to David, so she

Hackett, the second wife, was sealed to him as first wife.

Brigham, she was sealed to him as second wife.

In the Brigham, she was sealed to him as first wife.

In the Brigham, she was sealed to him as second wife.

David married Amanda June Rogers on October 10, 1864, in the

in the Brigham, she was sealed to him as second wife.

David married Amanda June Rogers on October 10, 1864, in the

when people moved out of the fort, David made adobes
our point near Parmson and also an islet Creek, canyon.

He helped to guard against the Indians on the road.

bound it by hand.

for many years he did his farm work and hauled wood
south side of the Brigham House Square.

September 26, 1860.

when they arrived with their mother and other members of the family

David, his mother, and other members of the family

on October 14, 1849, and was married there.

while living there, his father became gravely ill and

The near Council built, Portarinautin County, Iowa.

William Ward and his mother Susanna Webster Ward, settled

In 1847, he emigrated to America with his father.
haunted to the barn.

smelt and the hay carried by hand and put onto the strip and
to get out onto so the strip was pulled to the edge of the
oats because the meadow was too wet and swampy for the oxen.

David cut the willow brush hay on the meadow with a cradle of

means. Down the fence for the wood to keep warm and cook their

same a distance of a quarter of a mile, the fences would

fence that went along the road from the spring to the yard

He built a fence and built a fence called litter at the end of the

very poor farming land.

bought covered a hill east of the pasture and grew potatoes and

the volcano rock an asset, large and heavy the rocks are

As he surveyed his new pastures, he possibly did not look at

one room house made of rough lumber with a shanty roof.

In 1875, David went to live on the ranch. Here he built a

and David became the owner of Rush Lake.

out. He traded this land in the north field to boss McKeown

take so he persuaded the others to let him buy them

sheep there during the winter months. David could

and he, David Ward, and Boss McKeown ran the co-op

Nells Mortonson was the big owner of Rush Lake.

his home at Parowan, Utah.

This home with the goods, he operated a small store in

the dirt road that he lived in the city. He went there. It

he went on Salt Lake City, Utah, to see his

near restaurants, stores, and other things. Where there,

provo, Utah. He traded it to the factory for cloth.

after sheering them, he traded his wool in a wagon to

and a country store. He bought a truck of sheep and

men and women. Also, in a Gutierrez, a co-op store.

and in Parowan, Parowan, where they made shoes for

David owned some shares of stock in the Parowan

Antiquist the Indians. Returning home 1866.

3, 1866 he was called to go to Seward to help guard

the emigrants and arriving home October 1864. April

Iron County, Utah, to go across the plains to assist

On April 1864, he received a call from Parowan,

been short and killed by the Indians.

Dones, arriving home the same year. (George A. had

14
Stories of Dixie include tragic death
He was set apart by Abelham II. Cannon.
mission for the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.
Salt Lake City on October 15, 1889 to 1111 a two-year
David received a call from the historian's office at
bases were planted.
To keep the moss out of the lake, carp and pike were planted.
middle for anything to grow but was good for boating.
It was too deep out in the middle for anything to grow but was good for boating.

This was a real haven for the flocks and unless rushes. At the east end and around the lake were car tales

They would load the cart with dirt and haul it into the hitching on to hold the cart back.
Front to pull it by. The ones on the back were to lead to the hayyes and hooked in the books on the horse.
There were three books on each short, one to hold

A typical hip end fence.
and hook on to the squares to hold them up.

of these pads with a groove for a short chain to fit in
side of this back, a hard wood was fastened to each one
one horse. There were two leather chums, one on each
dump cart it had a short on each side and was pulled by
d pump channel into the meadow was Davit and a two-wheel
The way the water was stopped from flowing down the
to pull it by. The ones on the back were to lead to the hayyes and hooked in the books on the horse.
There were three books on each short, one to hold
David sold the sheep and bought a herd of cattle that fall for export.

![Image](https://via.placeholder.com/150)

The following men to help, namely, his son, David Webster Farm, Richard Lister, John Lister, David was assisted in making this rock wall by engineer area, and on extra meadow of 80 acres, separately surrounded these pastures, a house, for a house was about the feet high and long enough to keep George Beattridge helped build the rock wall. This Beattridge and George Beattridge. William and for his mother, Elizabeth Hope Beattridge, America Beattridge worked and obtained enough money to send daughter. Matilda Jane, June 7, 1893. William's to watch. Let them work for their transportation from England. Beard, who were stone masons, home with him. He brought William Beattridge and Tom he arrived home November 4, 1893. September 25, 1890 because of his poor health and Nottingham conference in England. He was released. 

David departed October 16, 1899 for the
wall steeping. Ladders step in the house and the men in the
friends would come and stay several days at a time, wait to
also had many dances and parties at Nush Lake. In fact,
people would come as far as Parma to pick currants. One
for her parents. She had a beautiful currant patch and
suites. There was a wonderful cook. She was especially noted

to board. Sometimes they would get some cotton from
hand and used as padding in their quilts. It was also spun
put the food, then it was canned into 4-gallon cans. By
there were dried and canned (potted meat) and canned peas or
would do the wool was pulled off and washed and good to use
sheep sheared by and pulled out a little, or if a sheep
wool was gathered from the brush and fences after the
It was better and mouth
be used as tea to drink each morning as a blood purifier,
beery year, some bushes were gathered and dried
sheep needed on the stove.
the stove, dried them on the line, and then hanged them
soap, scrubbed her clothes on the board, boiled them on
water from the ditch about a block away. She made her own
where there was ambition and hard-work. She carried
other animals.

enough grass and grain to take care of their chickens and

Dr. Daniel said that the water could get through. They raised
what did we need to clean the weeds and grass out of the little
with wooden pegs for teeth and a long handle. This is
david had a hand made of wood about 15 inches
with rope to hold the ticks of mattresses up.
carpets. Their wooden beds were boxed back and forth
or grass hay put in, they also put it under their home-made
their ticks of mattresses were emptied out and new
hay to the animals they slept on it--seven to eight
He raised quite a lot of grass hay. They'd drive it into the
referred to as a "butt of a man", and the smell of the
david was a very honest man and expected others to be
and the children would go down into the room.
and the children would get done into this room.
jane saw somebody coming that didn't look desirable, she
was safe then they would come back out. Also, whenever
men went and hung the ticks until the officers were gone and all
the table over the tile. The men in the office would go down in the dirt room and Jane would
in office came, David and many other men that had more
room to keep fruit and vegetables, so when anyone saw the

18
The dance, playing games, running races, all day and all night. Everyone had a good time, dancing and singing.

The dance was held in the street, and everyone was invited. The music was provided by a band. The food was plentiful, and the drinks were flowing. Everyone had a great time.

After the dance, people gathered around the bonfire, talking and laughing. The night was still and quiet, but the atmosphere was filled with joy and excitement. Everyone had a wonderful time.

Next week, there will be another dance in the park. Everyone is excited about it, and they are looking forward to seeing all their friends again.
...food. We proposed that we boys have a chicken supper. So we made a

next morning breakfast was over and the work

The next morning, Horace, father, mother, brother Kenneth, brother McNeil and I rode a little early, away out and caught up, they all went to Rael’s. And we came back. The next night.

next morning breakfast and Brother McNeil had to take our beds and mattresses off when we

shame in the winter or fall when the

Johnny McNeil and the mail station, which was

It was the best meal I ever ate.

hens. Johnny made a pan of baking powder biscuits. It decided it

People were mostly in the winter or fall when the

got through dancing club and the feather from David Park’s house. The mail came

about a half mile from David Park’s house. The mail came

again and many happy times we had. The latch string was always

We had a fine team of horses. When we got to push take we

had a fine team of horses. When we got to push take we

about the winter and Aunt Jane gave us one of her dumplings.

The crowd was never too late. Our lovely arms encompassed us

We were about started and Aunt Jane gave us one of her dumplings.

all, and many happy times we had. The latch string was always

The crowd was never too late. Our loving arms encompassed us

but the stewardship was fine and we

The crowd was never too late. Our loving arms encompassed us

the stewardship was fine and we

the stewardship was fine and we

...and many happy times we had. The latch string was always

and the crowd came out to meet our horses. I was so cold

The crowd was never too late. Our loving arms encompassed us

...but the stewardship was fine and we
then he filled it with hay and we made our beds on it. The room. He split the Joegrams and hollow out the middle, we went out and brought it in the Joe that reached clear across. Will Lister took our Etsis, he fixed a good bed for us. So, nutshes.

and tell stories at night. We always stayed two or three the show. We play outdoors all day then string and dance horses to and we do riding all over the meadow, even over they had a little cowhide that they hitched one of the

so we had to be careful as the wheels were made of wood. Another Joy ride. Sometimes the wheels would catch on the horse would go, then we'd all walk back to the house and all pile out for a ride to the lake, and how the

The road was rather a still slop up to the lake, and we'd on the way.

A shoes room, a yard room, and two rooms to live in. Weeds and bushes were white with frost. They had four rooms, weeds and bushes were white with frost. They usually went in the lake full when the

many times after. We usually went in the lake full when the and happy little Lister ranch. I went before I was married and we used to like to go around little sail lake to the Will

The road was not quite at these parties, no rowdys, or anything out. You know. At night, we'd sit and dance and play games. Every- say, Now Etsis, you know. Women don't ride the burro double, we sure had a great fun riding the burro. Magic David would

Clothes driven by the tread plate. Got them out, but they had to go to bed. My dad's entire

search in "Help! I'm dreaming." Frank Oregon some other week, we went out to the spring to eat

it. It sure surprised them when they cut it.

put the top back on and put whipped cream all over our center and filled it with cream filling then

pan. When it was cool, I cut off the top, scooped let me make a big cake. I baked it in a big milk

Once while I was out to rush lake, Aunt June

and John took a piece of apples.

where we were going to live. I made six pies to take before John and I were married, and came over here. Next time we went, they had more rooms. This was just

next time we went, they had more rooms. This was just many an it could hold, but they fed us so quickly. The more surely crowded with a little house and with as first time we went, they only had two rooms, so they does make our can beds all over the floor. The

then we'd make our can beds all over the floor. The

and return them from Uncle David's fiesta stock.

for us. Several wagon loads would plan to go to—

Gather and Etsis would take our straw there to stay.
He also had a whip with a wooden handle about 1/2 feet was made of wood and was about four inches in diameter. The animals. He had a very beautiful saddle. The horn it. He lived alone and spent his time taking care of ran the ranch for many years. After James died, they ran

After David died, Jane and their son David W. (Dub)

and was buried at Parowan, Iron County, Utah.

David Ward died at Hush Lake August 26, 1906.

Temple.

Lake City where he did work for the dead in the Salt Lake
March 30, 1899. David also made several trips to Salt
and were released March 25, 1899. They arrived home
May 20, 1899. They were set apart by David H. Cannon
ordained workers. They departed for this mission on

take a two-year mission to the St. George Temple and
called from Parowan, Iron County, Utah, May 10, 1899 to

David and his wife Amanda Jane Rogers Ward were

Lester.

David and Jane Ward raised Susannah and Eliza

shed to repair broken wagons.

was plenty of grain and hay for the animals. Also a tool
welcomed and fed. They stayed in the bunkhouse; there

When weary travelers came to Hush Lake they were

(From "Iron
would be so deep a wagon couldn't go through it. Higher up the mountains east of the town, but because of the slope of the ground, Rush Lake used to have some bad flash floods in from the

foul-odor ed and enjoyed his meals and naps. Bill Purt

"If you would wash in cold water they wouldn't itch so bad."

he'd say. "That would make room for some more." He also said,

when Bill was asked why he did it kill the mosquitoes on his face,

was kept in the old prayer as a protection against the mosquitoes. A smudge pot

millions of mosquitoes that came from the meadow. The men knew beads to help protect their faces from the

coyote helped out in this respect. There were also

Rush Lake was overrun with rabbits, so the

under the kitchen to eat the mice.

but always kept a blow smoke in the dirt room

round-up

joke fastened to the end that he used in his cattle

joke with a narrow strip of leather, about 8 feet
When he prepared a fish it couldn't flip off.

Times went close together with spearfishing on the end so
used a four time pitch fork that had been heated and the
time there I fished. He didn't use a hook and line, he
nutated found out there were fish in Hush Lake so he spent

Tom Fisker, a fisherman by trade as well as by

Hush Lake.

Then to move onto his farm and work for him (wear of
could see that their future was hopeless, so he resigned
Tread, Hugh, L. Adams, that ran cattle out in that area
strayed out on the desert for several years. Their Good
the Panama Canal and had saved a little money. They
Tread Fisker (live with them). James Fisker had worked on
family, Tom and Grandson, Edde Williams (called

Another family that came was the James Fisker
and ran it until he and his wife passed away.

Order he built the Indian house on North Main Street
City and went into the tailoring business. When he was

suit for the callismen. He later moved into Cedar

Mr. Burroughs, who was a tailor, he made tailored

none that stayed were those that had some other trade
people to make a living and most of them left. The only
be a big disappointment because it was impossible for
area where people could homestead. This turned out to
boom in the desert (in the land and homestead

After the turn of the century, there was a big land

and a friend to every good.

With a tap with the pitch fork handle, friends refer to
It Joe interrupted, Joe, without looking up, would give

Sunday mornings while he read the scriptures out loud and
that he always kept handy. Joe'd make Joe sit down on

and that he always kept handy. Joe'd make Joe sit down on

fished, then he would ask them what they wanted.

come by to see him they would sit gently until he was

hour or two he'd read the scriptures. If somebody would

Only a horse to ride, but every Sunday morning for an

church (he tried a long way from Paramon, than and with

and was quite a religious man, but didn't attend

back to school.

would see him, he'd make him get on his pony and get

set on his pony and ride to Hush Lake. As soon as we

Joe would decide he didn't want to go to school so he'd
go to Joe gave him a little blue pony to ride. Sometimes

Joe Matheson, from Paramon, stayed with Joe quite a bit
The first girl was a young woman, about 25 years old (out to the college). Sister Bertrice took her oldest daughter (about 7 or 8 years old) out to the college that week as she made her tour. The

father, who was a large boy and quite old when he started school, and the other boys gave him a bad time.

That Friday was a large boy and quite old when he

with him then they looked a different color.

his arm and shoulders, the amputated arms would be so covered

over his head, his eyes, flowers, and a coat to cover

hush back. The George would wear his mother's beehive

at the shoulders. They would often do this trick at

their stay and in the fall they would come and help harvest

summer George would take the mowing machine down.

The Christmas trees were good friends so in the

bushes, flowers and etc.

Garder. It was a very beautiful Garden with

watered around in a circle it pumped the water up onto

and hooked the horse onto the sweep and as the horse

the plowman put a sweep onto one of the mower wheels

pump (about one foot in diameter). They tried to get 10 to

and used one rope for horse power and a large clamp

the Garden, they tried up a part of an old mowing machine

was about eight or six feet high.) So to get water up on

that run from the spring. (The will). Around the Garden spot

and so it was impossible to water a Garden from the ditch.
climbing down the stairs. The boy was nervous, but he decided to explore. He opened the door and found a picture of a snake on the steps. The boy quickly closed the door and ran.

"I'd like that pudding," the mother said. "I don't like that pudding," he thought. Her mother, who worked at the store, told him that they were always lots of snakes around that area.

When he entered the bathroom, he noticed a large rattlesnake in the bathtub. He knew exactly what to do - he stepped over the snake and stepped on it with his bare foot. The snake hissed and tried to bite him, but he quickly stepped over it again. He then stepped on the snake with his other foot.

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to the wild hay harvested in early years.

In the year 1979 they raised 2300 tons of hay--in comparison 1980. Now Mr. Cuthbertson's son Jim is living on the ranch.

Cressette Sherratt runs the ranch during the seasons of 1979 and 1980. She has a herd of 900 acres. She has a herd man and family living there.

We built the ranch up and now they farm 820 acres with a total recently Mr. James Cuthbertson bought the Rush Lake Ranch.

live there.

Mr. King later bought part of Rush Lake, but didn't ever repurchasing fences, corrals and buildings around the ranch.

In February, as people work out their doctor bills by bus.

When the weather was warm enough, they rode their horses to the farm. Then somebody had to come and get them again at night.

There early Christmas asked them into the house where it was four miles from home to catch the school bus. When they got the Berdersons had to take their childeren to kindergarten.

Pieces of corn, and horses so there were chores to be done.

Rush Lake was beautiful and green with willow trees.
Time has taken its toll at Rush Lake. The springs have dried up and the homes are falling down, but the rock wall

East wall of the Garden

The old chicken coop
THE BLACK VOLCANO'S HILLS AT RUSH LAKE WAS A REFUGE AND A NESTING PLACE FOR THE BALD EAGLE FOR MANY YEARS.
Tryfan's crags are a magnet, they draw you in, the crags of Tryfan will take you back. The crags of Tryfan are more than just a place to climb; they are a part of the history and culture of the region. The crags of Tryfan are a testament to the power of the natural world and the beauty of the landscape. The crags of Tryfan are a symbol of the timeless beauty of the Welsh countryside.
no