

The Getaway

Boulder Mountain,
Southern UtahBY STEVE SCHROEDER
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That was all it took.

School was over for the day, the sun was falling into the horizon, and a message on my answering machine says, "Stephen, cousin Mike here, heading up to Boulder Mountain this weekend to do some brookie fishing..."

So, Friday afternoon, a small group of us took off for the remote, rugged mountainous area of Boulder, a five hour, one-way drive to a place known as the "last frontier in Utah." The small town of Boulder was the last U.S. town to receive mail by mule.

Boulder Mountain sits upon the Aquarius Plateau, the highest timbered plateau in North America. It offers hiking, mountain biking, camping, fishing, hunting, horseback rides, OHV, 4X4, and wildlife viewing.

This area is also called, "Land of a Thousand Lakes," which offers many secluded mountain lakes and streams which produce rainbow, cutthroat, and brook trout.

Mule deer, elk, wild turkey, bear, mountain lion are but a few of the daily residents which can be seen amongst the towering aspens, pines, and open meadows. A word of caution about hunting season; it may be underway.

On our particular trip we saw over 50 deer. 10 were bucks (males) and the rest were does (females) and fawns (kids).

Access to the top of Boulder Mountain is rugged. Fall is in full swing. Eighty foot quaking aspen trees glow orange, lighting up the entire moun-

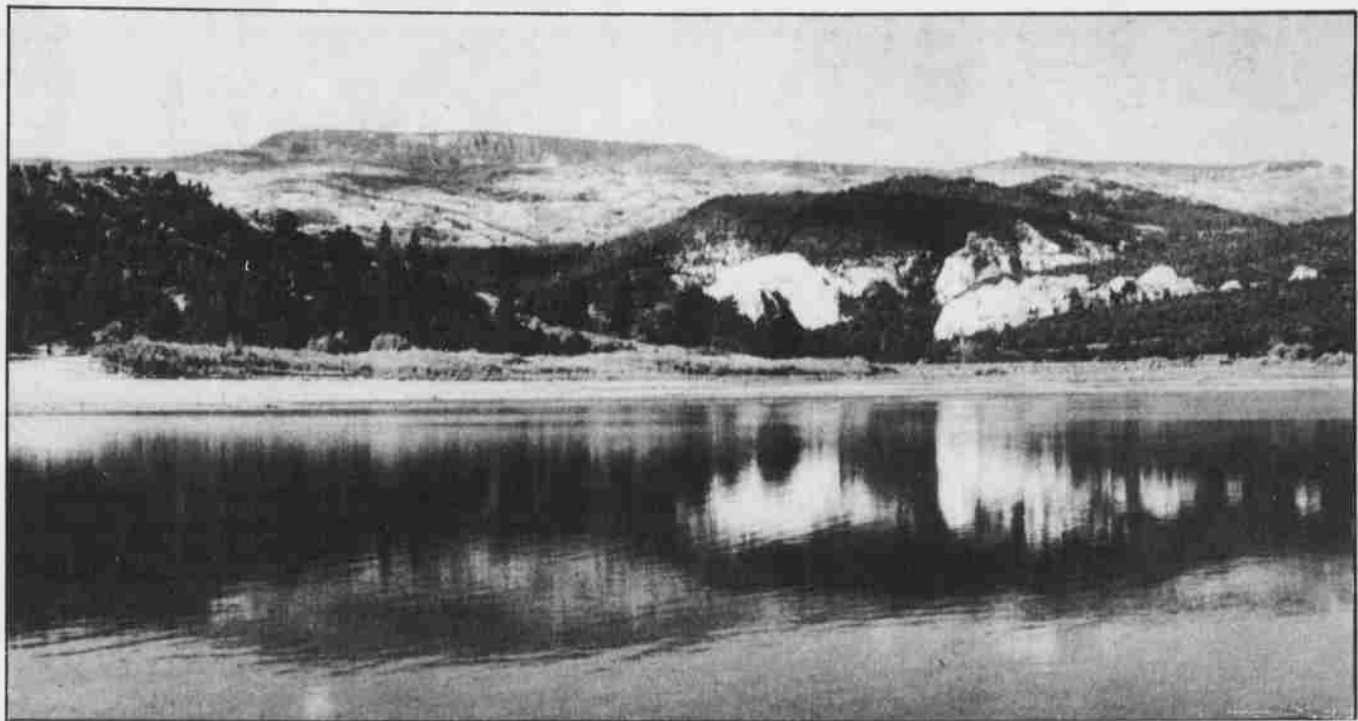


PHOTO BY STEVE SCHROEDER

The beauty of the surroundings alone could make someone want to stay at Boulder Mountain.

tain as if it were on fire, while the roads below are wet and slick, bordering on treacherous. Most of the back roads are already becoming impassable by 4X4, so hiking or OHV's are necessary to reach some of the campgrounds and lakes.

For instance, we set out to go to Oak Creek Reservoir, and about one mile up the road it became impossible to go any further, so we got out and hiked the remaining mile and a half. It was a strenuous hike to one of the most beautiful and wild lakes I've ever been.

We fished 'til three in the afternoon without even getting a bite. We knew there was another lake called Lower Bowns Reservoir, so we made it down there for the evening fish.

We each caught our limit of eight cutthroat trout by nightfall. We were pleased, then proceeded to make a bonfire that didn't quit 'til sunrise. We ate, told old fishing and hunting stories, planned future ones, and mostly marveled at the wondrous beauty that surrounded us.

The next morning each of us caught our limit by 10 a.m. We gutted the fish, packed up camp, and headed back to the town of Boulder, where a hotel, a gas station, and Burr Trail Cafe, a small but comfortable establishment awaited us, one that knows how to take care of their cold and hungry patrons. Scones, similar to Indian fry bread, with butter and honey, are the featured exotic treat. Toast should never be an alternative.

Also, the Anasazi Indian Village State

Park exists in the small town of Boulder, open nine to five. A replica of the original village has been constructed based on architectural evidence.

To get to this beautiful, rugged, and remote area take Interstate 15 N through St. George into Cedar City. Take Scenic Byway 14 E to 89 N, then turn right on Scenic Byway 12, which will take you to Boulder Mountain.

Two things to remember in passing. One, an entire life could be spent in this area and still not see everything. And two, Robert Frost explains the value of a remote getaway, "... Two roads diverged in a wood, and I—I took the one less traveled by./And that has made all the difference."

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Pulp

continued from 9
the club where River Phoenix died.

Have you ever heard of Ving Rhames? Neither have I. He knows how to play a gangster, so does Samuel Jackson. And of course, everyone is talking about John Travolta's comeback. Travolta didn't need to comeback, why should he, he will always be Vinnie, and his character in *Saturday Night Fever* lives forever.

Bruce Willis was the one who needed to make a comeback, he has only made one questionable film of lasting value in his life, *Die Hard*, and if you watch episodes of *Moonlighting* now, you

will find the show and the dialogue tired, weak and peppered with early 80s.

In *Pulp Fiction*, he earns some audience respect through his portrayal of the character Butch, the boxer who tries to double cross the local kingpin, Ving Rhames. Tarantino also gets credit for a good eye by casting Maria de Medeiros as Butch's sexy girlfriend.

The pawnshop basement scene with Willis and Rhames will keep you on edge. The Hughes Brothers should write a whole screenplay around Rhames. He has strong charisma on the screen. He has the same effect in the film as the pimp did in *Taxi Driver*.

Keitel was smooth with his dialogue. It seemed like he was ad-libbing some lines, he was that clear and precise, just like his character, Mr. Wolf.

I'm one of his biggest fans, so that may be a biased statement, I like him so much. I will never see *The Piano*.

As with Tarantino, I pledge my allegiance to him so much so that I will never see *Natural Born Killers* and I will flash the finger to Oliver Stone the next time I see him walking through a Vegas casino.

Christopher Walken was perfect. Tim Roth was good, but he could have been better; his girlfriend's accent was stupid, but her acting was good.

The prices for the heroin that Eric Stoltz sold was a bit off. That's understandable, because everything in L.A. is more expensive than Vegas.

Tarantino is almost as good a director as he is a screenwriter. He will have a real challenge topping the direction of *Pulp Fiction* on his next film.

The conversations and dialogue was what really stood out most in the film. It was a thinking man's comedy and gangster film. *Pulp Fiction* is a good, all-around solid film, with good acting, great dialogue and beautiful cinematography. I think Charles Bukowski would have really enjoyed the way L.A. was portrayed in this film.

—*"The Ticket Price"* is based on what we, Rebel Yell movie reviewers, would consider paying for admission if the price of the ticket was open.

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