We went directly to the nursery, got out and dug two more rows of sod each. We then walked the BCT, adding about 50 liner logs to the first 300 m. We then continued to the HB, starting up a Ruffed Grouse under the power lines. On the way, the only birds we heard (or saw) were Chickadees. On the HB we searched for the Raccoon, but no one was there (or in any other tree), so we put out two scatterings of DBs, including one right under the sunning tree.

We finished walking the trail, down through the RSF, out past the river (still high), and back to the trailer. Since we had finished early, Nic suggested we walk the Creek Bluffs north into Eva’s property, but on the trailer side of the Creek. Walking narrow floodplains alternated with some sidehill gouging until we came the the Isthmus (almost identical to another isthmus we call “Eva’s 180,” but about 100-150 m downstream). The log bridge is still there and still looking sound. We’ll see how it does in the spring floods.

We returned to the van, drove back up to the nursery, dug two more rows, and called it a day.