

Newport Forest

Monday August 22 2005 1:50 - 7:30 pm

Weather: prec. 3 mm; RH 63%; ovcst; SW \leq 10 kmh; LM 22 C; FCF 20 C

Purpose: watering trees

Participants: Kee

The water truck was a few minutes late. The driver, Jim Longdough looked sheepish about taking out the gate with his tri-axle on his way out last visit. We had replaced the damaged gate with the one at Betty Purcell's. "Next time, you're paying," I told him. He agreed.

As if to make up for the damage, Jim ran the truck hose for an extra ten minutes after the tank had filled. A geyser of brown water shot from the port at the top of the tank. "Oil and rust," thought Jim. The little flush certainly didn't hurt the water quality. The smell of petroleum has grown progressively fainter over the last two years.

After watering the trees at the TS and gate, I took the first load down to the LM, surprised to see Orange Dogs all over the Hop Tree (4P), about seven. They had barely started and the tree had most of its leaves whole & intact. I watered most of the NC, went back for a second load and watered my way into the NC, finishing up with a (partial) third load.

I then took one jug with me on the TRT, determined to water the WH. I did so, finishing the jug on the PP, which looked slightly droopy. The two AHs are fine, sporting a dark green, turgid foliage. They like it there, obviously.

Birds: (see next report)