The water tank valve is now so plugged with rust flakes from the tank’s lining that water flow has been reduced to little better than a trickle. It took the better part of an hour to fill three cooler tanks and six water jugs. I employed, myself while the cooler tanks were filling, at carrying two jugs of water to the gate trees (twice). They will be okay for a week, anyway. Long-range forecasts call for a hot summer with very little rain.

After filling the tray and meadow feeders, I watered the newly planted trees in the RZ (including last year’s trees). This time I extended the watering to include vulnerable trees up to my hips in height. These included some Silver Maples and KCs.

Just behind the (lone) Redbud, a monstrous ant mound has taken shape, a good metre across and half a meter high. It is covered by grass of just two types: Meadow Fescue (*Festuca pratensis*) and Redtop (*Agrostis gigantea*). I have seen this many times, mounds with just one or two species of grass “allowed” on them.

Backing the van down the track to the Hole, I acidently ran over a tall (10’) young ash, snapping it at the base. Coming back, I devised a crude crutch (I’ve done this before with good results) that should last about two years.

Before leaving I noticed with astonishment that the Yellowwood I planted in the Nook years ago has sprung to life, growing vigorously. I had forgotten all about it.

*thanks to Pat for IDs.*