

Fixing the Trailer and Fauxing a Cougar

Newport Forest Friday April 24 2009 3:40 - 6:45 pm

weather: prc 15mm; RH 50%; BP 98.9 kP; WSW 40-60 kmh; sn/cld; T 29° C

purpose: to repair trailer

participants: Kee, Brian

After an uncertain drive on the Longwood against powerful headwinds, we made it to the property, where Brian and I cleaned out one end of the trailer. While he pulled off the old ceiling to install a new one, I took a run over to Suckertown to check some tracks by the river. When I got back, he had put a whole new section of panel in place. The old insulation filled a giant garbage bag. The smell was not exactly aromatic.

I attended the cameras. (a few pics of Pat and some empty scenes) and checked the river. It has not gone down much since last visit and still covers the beach. On the way back I was sure I heard a baby raccoon whining momentarily from a nearby tree in the BCF, but couldn't say which one. The creek is also still up (about a foot) but continuing to run clear. I spotted a couple of Green Frogs (2P) on the near bank, reminding me of that old ditty,

The Owls sing a song that is lonesome & long
Mouse plays fiddle with a squeely-o-squeak
Old Coon he drums on a log with his thumbs
While Green Frog plays his banjo by the creek.

Speaking of music, the frog chorus continues to be sparse. The chipmunks are still around and Reddy Squirrel is still away. (with thanks to the Beatrix Potter School of Ecology.)

Brian finished by 6:30, so we broke camp and headed out.

birds: (too windy - 10)

American Robin (GF); Black-capped Chickadee (Tr); Brown-headed Cowbird (GF); Canada Goose (TR); Common Grackle (BCF/RL); Mourning Dove (LM); Red-bellied Woodpecker (GF); Red-winged Blackbird (ER); Turkey Vulture (FCF); White-breasted Nuthatch (Tr)

IMAGES:

(click on image to enlarge)



cougar print? more likely a canid...

(click on image to enlarge)



Green Frog (minus banjo) by creek