

I also saw what I'm quite sure was an American
Rough-legged Hawk (*Buteo lagopus s. johannis* to you) sitting
in the top of a dead willow. About the time we
were standing around waiting bunkhouse
assignments a flock of 19 geese came over real low
and had me impressed as either - well damn it
they must have been blues cause I couldn't see
any black primaries and their necks were light.
However, I can't say for sure because that would
be the first record if such they were. I am
inclined to wishful thinking about it though.

Well, we saw flickers, sparrow hawks, marsh hawks,
killedee, meadowlarks, slate-colored juncos, shovellers,
mallards, pintails, and that's about all I can recall
just off hand.

Then, about this time there at the base were
some *Otocoris alpestris platycola*, Starlings, and
some juncos (I think). Of course there were flocks
of geese going over too - not many but quite a few.

And one night in Lincoln I saw a big flock of
snow geese and what I'm fairly sure were blues.
The whites were rather outnumbered by the darker
birds too and it was nice. The sun was just
setting and cast its rays nicely on all the birds.
Then I also saw a short-ear (*Oxy flammeus flammeus*)
just outside of town and that helped.

Well, we were shipped approx. March 29, and
really weren't sure of our destination till we
got here even though one of the boys had seen
the orders and told us we were heading for Bozeman.
We just didn't (and still don't) trust the army.