

patches, around here all the belts were a  
 less join to form a continuous belt around  
 the base of the mountains at the lower  
 limit of ~~the~~ coniferous growth. I don't  
 know a damn thing about Hister, nest or anything  
 else but whatever this is it attacks the  
 Douglas Firs, Lumber Pines, and anything else  
 whether on the north south east or west slope  
 of the hills. It isn't completely abroad though  
 because beavers sometimes occur in the belt  
 through which green trees march nicely.  
 Knowing you - this has probably been an old friend  
 and acquaintance of yours, so that you know  
 all about the doggone stuff. Anyway, it looks  
 funny as heck to see all the red hills.  
 Also - the first hike I took was with an old  
 Hister - nest worker and he didn't seem to think  
 that nest was the Chesse.

20 May 93

I guess you've heard Mom talk about Boyeman.  
 This is really quite some place - big mountains, nice  
 people, fair school though small, and nice mountains.  
 One of the first birds I saw was old *Merula*  
*columbiana* - and now. The first free week-end  
 we had 3 of us climbed part way up Mt. Baldy,  
 I surely wish I had had the glasses along cause  
 they would have helped greatly in finding  
 some of the finches (?) which were singing up there.  
 We found a few ticks while we were there but  
 since we were strapped to the waist we could  
 easily get them when they started over our  
 bare skin.