

chocolate cake and power tumblers of creamy raw milk, as we ate and drank, Mel proceeded to map our days (now 1:00 A.M.) itinerary. Such gracefulness is only met up with in the out-of-way places, determining the brotherhood of man as beginning on the peripheral areas and not at the core where one more often is snubbed, suspected and ridiculed and faced with a door, rudely shut. With apologies, we bade them good night. The covers were soon over our high hopes for a successful search, on the morrow, for the nest of the bald eagle.

A light breakfast and we were on our way by 8:00 A.M. (April 9). A skiff of snow during the night scarcely dampened the highway and we were soon rolling past extensive lava flows which had the appearance of having been laid down in not the too distant past. A dozen ravens were seen gleaming on the short grass areas flanking the highway. An occasional hawk was observed on the wing searching for food. Several large nests in the top of juniper trees contiguous with the highway were examined. None except one was occupied, the cup of which had been neatly completed and ready for the eggs. On our approach a ferruginous rough-leg flew from its rim. Clear Lake, 22 miles from Fullmore, could be seen in the distance. Our directions told us to proceed northerly 1 mile along its shore, thence northeasterly through the junipers to Sugar Loaf.

Clear Lake is supplied from springs which rise from the underground water tables of the area. When converted into a fish and waterfowl area, a series of artificial lakes were created by the use of dikes and dams which control the depth of the lakes and the coverage of waters. This lake or rather series of lakes is on an important waterfowl migration lane and properly managed can become a resting and feeding area for our hard pressed waterfowl, marsh and shore birds. The large-mouth black bass, carp and chubs are said to be the fish of the waters. During our short stay at the Refuge, we observed the red-breasted merganser, coot, Treganza blue heron and several flocks of ducks in flight, too far for positive identification.