Another clear day. It's 8:00am, 57° and barometer steady. There are also a few small patches of altocumulus and fracto-cumulus clouds. The fracto-cumulus are a sign of later thundershowers. There is a squirrel perched by the railing in his usual spot eating balsam pine cones. He is watching me and eating at the same time. Last night he sat on my lap when I was reading. I have spent much time alone on the porch this summer, reading and writing and other quiet things. The local animals have taken me as just another piece of furniture for they don't pay me any attention. I have watched a white throated sparrow family grow. Soon the young will be on their own.

Quiet morning, the sound of a few August flies, a noisy blue jay family down the lake, pine cones falling and hitting branches as the squirrels begin to harvest and stock up for the winter, peep-peep-peep of the white throated sparrow and the wind in the poplars across the lake. A ruby-throated hummingbird was hovering around the trees this morning in front of the porch. I have seen him a score of times this summer near the cabin.
Aug 23

Sun-flaked petals
5 syrupy-sticky stigmas
Brown flowers imparting
the center

Aug 5th

Mint - Balsam
Swamp on soil & Reznik's reed

Phenology Journal, Will Steger, 1978
July 16th, Sat.

Not again, it's 40. The wind was 10 km/hr. A chill hit us yesterday when we were in Kvaen. The breezes were in the easterlies, but the cold was in the west today.

Noon - we're eating rations, trying to get a better idea of our situation. The wind is blowing across the camp from north to south.

July 16th, Mon.

Sarsaparilla is flowering now. We're seeing some color on the leaves. The plant is now in full bloom.

July 17th, Fri.

Harebell flowers are blooming. The plants are in full bloom. The flowers are small but very colorful.

Phenology Journal, Will Steger, 1978
August 26,

Yesterday, with a set of keys in my hand, I was to go on a balloon flight, I had to do my job, but sitting on the field, I was in deep thought about the amount of power and energy that a single balloon dropped a mere 35 miles away on my co-worker. The job had its ups and downs, but the flight had the balance.

Yesterday was a less stressful day, more peaceful. I made a lemonade at the dinner table this evening.

This morning, it was cool and calm. The sky was clear and blue. There was a slight breeze. The forecast for the day was sunny with some clouds. I took a walk in the woods and enjoyed the fresh air. It was a beautiful morning.