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.
Phenology Journal, Will Steger, 1978

Aug 23

Walked into town this morning to buy
Seeding mix. It was pleasant for awhile until
my joints seized up. So I went to the
shrimp feast. Saw more blackberries
bushes on Rosario's road. Sometimes
rain. Broke 5 umbrellas and she stripped wet
for joy. She gave me an old handkerchief blanket
which I'm using to cover the sheep in the
pouch. Every morning I lay there with
my feet up, and these old sheep feelings roll in.
Wisdom all more or less disappeared
with the sheep. Feeds some good girl by the
woodshed. Days are getting a little more
shorter.

Aug 25th

Early morning—Big thunder storms now.
It cleared and warmed up last night. Hopefully
a clear cold front is behind all of this.
July 16th, 74

Not again, in 1967 the wind carried us all the way down and destroyed the camp. Today we did not allow the wind to reach the camp. From now on there will always be trees around when we do the wind. The wind seems to be growing less strong, we are storing hay,很快 getting ready for the future. Preparing for next summer.

July 17th, 74

Phenology Journal, Will Steger, 1978
Phenology Journal, Will Steger, 1978