

WBOOI



# MONTEREY BAY'S 46<sup>th</sup> CARAMAN

MAY 19 - JUNE 12, -'91



DISCOVERING THE  
SILVER STATE

LEADERS  
JAY \* MARIAN LEITH  
JOE \* SHIRLEY GORMAN

MONTEREY BAY UNIT CARAVAN 46

Discovering the Silver State  
May 19 - June 12, 1991

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PLANNING: - - Jay & Marian Leith  
LEADERS: - - Joe & Shirley Gorman  
Jay & Marian Leith  
PARKING: - - Jack Benjamin  
FOOD - - Shirley & Marian  
BIRDS - - Dave Paxton  
Log: - - Lloyd Brown  
Dave Paxton

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CARAVAN MEMBERS: Beasleys Leippers  
Benjamin Leiths  
Browns Olivers  
Gormans Paxtons  
Hadden

CARAVAN DOGS: Abby - Scupper - Sparky

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ROUTE: Pinnacles, Lost Hills, Barstow, Las  
Vegas, Overton, Cathedral Gorge,  
Great Basin Nat'l Park, Ely, Elko,  
Lovelock, Reno, Sutter Creek,  
Waterford.



BIRD SIGHTINGS - SILVER STATE CARAVAN #46  
 Monterey Bay Unit - WBCCI  
 Dave Paxton - Recorder

CROW	Brewer Blackbird	Western Blackbird
Hummingbird	Morning Dove	Turkey Vulture
Golden Eagle	Owl	Red Tailed Hawk
Swift	Redwing Blackbird	Magpie
Wild Turkey	Say's Phoebe	Rock Dove (pigeon)
Swainson Thrush	Purple Finch	Roadrunner
Raven	Great Tail Grackle	Snowy Egret
Gray Vireo	Cliff Swallow	Barn Swallow
Gambel Quail	Western Flycatcher	White Winged Dove
Cinnamon Teal	American Coot	Ash Throat Flycatcher
Kestrel	Red Tailed Hawk	Yellow Warbler
Meadow Lark	McGillavray Warbler	Great Blue Heron
House Finch	Stellar Jay	White Pelican
Clark Nuthatch	Mtn. Bluebird	Scrub Jay
Robin	American Dipper	Cassin's Finch
Starling	Blackhead Grossbeak	Ruby Crown Kinglet
Horned Lark	Lark Sparrow	Snowey Plover
Killdeer	Swansons Hawk	Rednaped Sapsucker
Herring Gull	Bullock's Oriole	Mallard Duck
Western Tanager	American Avocet	Wilson Phalarope
Coopers Hawk	Crested Cormorant	Yellow Head Blackbird

In addition to above 63 birds seen and properly identified, Dave tried to add Chukar seen penned up, a peacock, duck and domestic geese seen in peoples backyards, and three U S Airforce Fighter Planes seen flying overhead.

DISCOVERING THE SILVER STATE - MBCU CARAVAN FORTY SIX.

May 19 to June 12, 1991

PINNACLES RALLY, May 16 - 19. Altho' the Caravan does not start until Sunday, it seems proper to report one or two events from the Rally, Hosted so efficiently by Barb & Dave Paxton.

Several of us gathered on Wednesday, a day ahead. Ruth served these Early Birds a Strawberry/Waffle breakfast Thursday morning. At Social Hour that evening, Nina gave an amazing demonstration of Bird Calling. With secret motions, unusual mouthing sounds, and various hand signals, she coaxed several Acorn Woodpeckers to land almost at our feet. Never seen anything like it. Amazing!

As time passed the woodpeckers multiplied, the winds came up, and the weather turned COLD! It surely taxed the Paxton's skill to keep the planned events rolling. Cold weather with tremendous winds almost beyond belief.

And on Saturday the Burnes arrived! How great to see Irene & Bill.....and everyone enjoyed meeting their wonderful family again. Before their arrival we had reversed one trailer, moved another, put out awnings, and erected canvases, to provide a sheltered place to have the party. The Champagne lunch turned out well. A Happy 48th Anniversary party for the Burnes.

PINNACLES, Sunday, May 19 - Sad farewells to those not going on the Caravan, and we departed at 9:00. Weather cleared and it was a beautiful and restful drive down through the back roads to the Lost Hills KOA. In particular all raved about the lupine patches growing in Priest Valley.

Members this first day: Benjamin, Browns', Gormans', Hadden, Leiths', Olivers', & Paxtons'. The Beasleys' and Leippers' are scheduled to meet us along the way. 131 miles today.

LOST HILLS, May 20 - In contrast to many Tehachapi/Mojave crossings, this morning was clear and without a breath of wind. Not a blade of grass moving. WONDERFUL! The only excitement was trying to find the best gasoline buy. Joe was already in a \$1.37 per gallon Station when alerted by CB that another Station within one block was selling at \$1.07. Being of a thrifty nature, he backed out and drove to the second Station, thus saving \$9.00 on the 30 gallons he needed. Talk about HiWay robbers...there should be a law!

At Happy Hour Barbara brought in a beautiful little bouquet of wild flowers she had picked at the Rest Stop. Of course we all threatened to call the Sheriff. And talking of



the Paxtons, Dave agreed to start a Bird List to see just how many species we can collect on this Caravan.

Marian gave us an outline of upcoming activities at our Vegas stop. Sounds good. It is a warm beautiful evening. 183 miles traveled today.

BARSTOW, Tuesday, May 21. Jay suggested we travel as a group on today's drive to Las Vegas, and we departed at 9:30AM. An easy going drive with little wind. Dave asked if he could add the Airforce Fighter planes zooming overhead to the Bird List. Boy, is he eager! All stopped for lunch at the Nevada State Line Visitor Center.

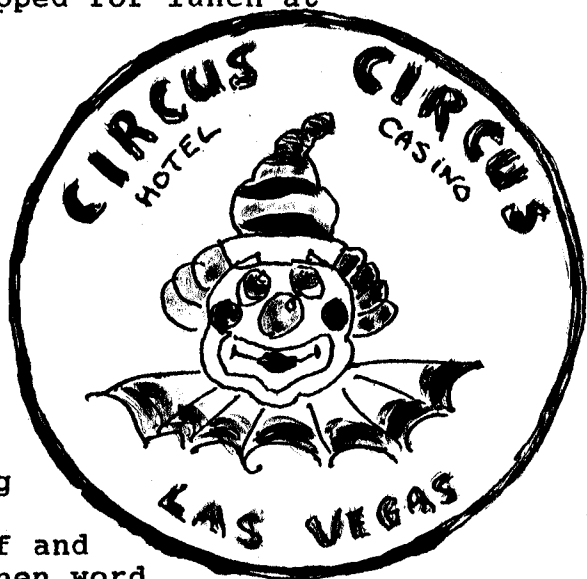
On arrival at the Circus Circus RV Park we were happy to find the Beasleys already parked. So we are now eight trailers. 146 miles driven today.

All were busy exploring the place in the early afternoon. Barbara & Dave have been worried about Scupper's eyes...some sort of infection. So, they scouted out a Vet, spent \$125.00 on tests and have an appointment for eye surgery tomorrow morning. Scupper may have to stay overnight in the hospital.

Then a tremendous thunder & lightning storm hit and the rain flooded the place. But as 5:00 o'clock arrived it cleared off and it looked like a normal Happy Hour. But then word spread that Marian had just had some sort of attack or stroke and an ambulance had been requested. Our own RN Shirley did all she could in the mean time. We are all in shock as we wait further word from the Hospital.

Jay did return to spend the night in the trailer but reported that the medical staff still do not know exactly what the problem is. A CAT Scan shows nothing and there seems to be no sign of paralysis. But she is still in a coma.

LAS VEGAS, Wednesday, May 22. Jay has been to the Hospital and there is nothing new to report this morning. Further tests are being made. As there seems to be nothing we can do to be helpful, ten of us continued with plans made earlier, and headed off for Red Rock Canyon. First stop was at the visitor center. Beautiful modern building and impressive displays. We then made the 13 mile loop drive with vistas & overlooks. Ate lunch at Willow Springs. There happened to be a "census taker" there and we made her day. Answered ten



thousand questions she had on vast questionnaire sheets - - pages and pages, fine print, with fold out addendums. Took her our entire lunch period to enter where we were from, how often we travel, miles traveled, driving time, type vehicle, our height, weight, age, income, did we snore, how often we went to the bathroom, etc. etc. One can only wonder what will become of all this valuable information. Returned to camp in time for laundry, naps, reading, Tile, etc.

No new report on Marian. Barbara reports Scupper's eye operation took place on schedule and they will phone the Vet for a report at 5:30PM. \$875.00 so far! WOW!

Some went to dinner at Circus Circus, others ate at "home". So passes another day and our thoughts are all with Marian and her progress in the Hospital.

LAS VEGAS, Thursday, May 23. Received the good news that the Leith's two daughters had arrived. What a comfort to Jay. Still no exact word on Marian.

At 9:00AM two car loads left for the Hoover Dam trip. The Browns joined them to go as far as the world famous ETHEL M Chocolate Factory. Enjoyed a tour and free sample. Once outside, and with the chocolate eaten, we enjoyed a walk through their GREAT cactus and desert plant garden, the largest such in all Nevada and one of the finest in the SouthWest.

In the meantime, Scupper was back home in the Paxton's trailer, hopefully with renewed eyesight. She was somewhat puzzled by the large collar frill that adorned her, but took the whole thing in the manner of Royalty.

The Hoover Dam group returned at 2:30. It was a hot day....parking was at a distance, and there were crowds lined up for the tours. But, they enjoyed seeing the place, and the program in the visitor's Center was outstanding.

In the afternoon the Gormans & Jay visited AAA to exchange the Kitty Traveler Checks and make other Caravan arrangements for the days ahead. Happy Hour went smoothly altho' Shirley did report some sort of problem with a change machine in the laundry. Took longer to explain than had been involved in the actual struggle, but we feel sure Shirley did win the battle with management. Good going, Shirley! Oh yes; almost forgot to report that Jack smugly sat there in his beautiful new hat from the Palace Station. Free! Free! Of course we had all received the same coupons but only Jack acted. Then while there, he dropped one or two Quarters in a machine and walked out with the Free Hat plus a sizeable winning! That's the way to go, Jack!

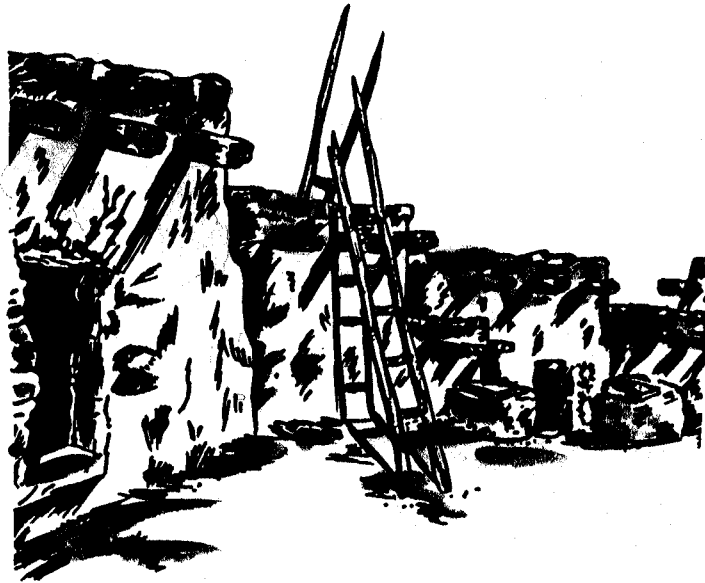
LAS VEGAS, Friday, May 24. We said our sad farewells to Jay. He, of course, does not know how long he will be parked here at Circus Circus. We were only lost twice in reaching the "Sun & Fun" RV Park in Overton. There was lots of Sun and little Fun as we arrived and struggled for our parking spaces. The Browns got the only shade tree and it

was about six feet tall with not more than 36 leaves. There just was no shade! But all will be GREAT. We are parked together as a group. Miles driven today - 65. Soon after getting settled the Leippers arrived. Now we are again eight trailers.

At 2:30 Shirley organized a trip down to the Lost City Museum, considered one of the best collection of Indian artifacts in the Southwest.

Following the visit most lay gasping in their trailers. Sure HOT! Jack moved over & fixed Brown's trailer radio. The Olivers went swimming. Ruth & Shirley organized future events.

By Happy Hour things were more comfortable with shade under Nina's awning and a breeze to cool things off. Even as Dave was giving his Bird Count report, two new birds flew by. Decent of them!



OVERTON, Saturday, May 25. Four cars left at 7:00AM for a tour of the "Valley of Fire State Park". Some have never been here. Those on Caravan 31 were interested in seeing the place again. In addition, a quick run was made down to Overton Beach. The campground looked full and there were boats everywhere.... out on the Lake, on trailers at the launching ramp, and speeding in on the highways. After all this is Memorial day weekend.

It was well over 100° in the afternoon and folks stayed pretty close to their A/C trailers. Happy Hour was started at 5:30 - dinner at 7:00. Later than usual to beat the heat. And talking of dinner.....this was the night for the Oliver's Hamburger feed, and turned out very well. Dave broke out his stove and helped along side Bob in cooking the meat. This plus the warmed buns and slaw salad completed the meal. Thanks Olivers.



OVERTON, Sunday May 26. The Paxtons, Browns, & Nina left camp at 6:30AM for the close by Wild Life Sanctuary for a birdwalk. It was an impressive place but very few birds were seen. Perhaps it is the hot weather. At 8:00AM sharp Shirley's waffle breakfast got under way. Jack & Joe "manned" the waffle irons with their usual skill. Shirley cooked the egg/sausage dish in her trailer. Well done, Gormans! As the heat came on we all took to our trailers.

It was Barbara Paxton's turn for Happy Hour snacks. But she brought out a large assortment of food, which with a slight help from Ruth's Taco dish, made up dinner for most of us. Nice going, Barb.

Shirley explained our next stop was at a Nevada State Park where no reservations are possible. So, 6:00AM is departure time tomorrow. Want to be there early as the Memorial Week-end crowd leave.

OVERTON, Monday, May 27. A beautiful 154 mile drive to Cathedral Gorge. How wonderful to see all those green fields, shade trees, and lakes after the dry hot plains of Overton and the Sun & Fun RV Park. We are now in a beautiful State Park and we did the right thing in arriving early. The spaces were clearing out as we drove in and we were nicely settled by 9:30AM.

Barbara & Dave are not with us as they stayed in Vegas to keep the appointment with Scupper's eye Doctor. They will overtake us tomorrow.

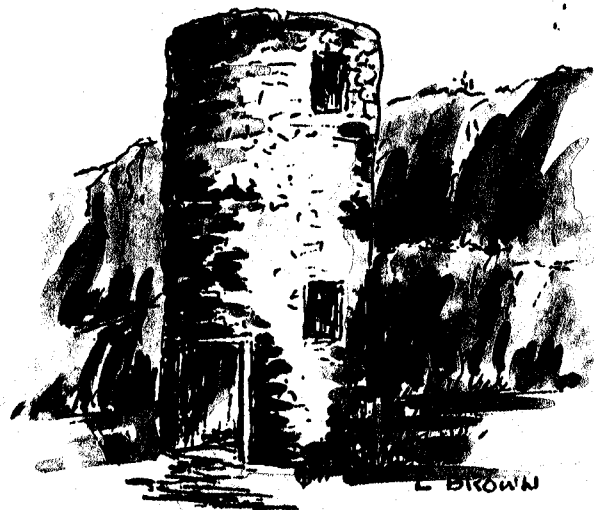
At 2:00PM all twelve of us made a two hour tour of the old mining town of Pioche. Old buildings were everywhere. The museum was well worth while, and the One Million Dollar Courthouse was very interesting. The old Jail was an awesome sight. We then stopped at Miller's Outlook on the way back to camp. Weather about perfect. H.H. was enjoyed in the shade of several trees in an almost perfect campsite.



CATHEDRAL GORGE, Tuesday, May 28. Most of us walked over to the Tower and picnic area after breakfast.

Then the drivers arrived and we all departed for a tour of Spring Valley & Echo Canyon. On the return trip a quick stop was made in the little town of Panaca for some light shopping. At Lunch, the local garage returned the Leipper Car. The gasoline leak had been repaired and things were as good as new. (They thought. Later it had to go back for a fuel pump.) But all these repairs were done at such low labor rates we may all return here with any future car problems.

The afternoon passed quickly and there were shouts of welcome as the Paxtons drove in during Happy Hour. Shirley had cleverly bought up the one drive thru' space some hours ago so parking took almost no time. Ruth's Spaghetti Meat Ball dinner was served exactly at 6:15 as scheduled, with real help from Bob Oliver and Virginia Leipper. The Paxtons had thoughtfully brought a jug of wine and things went





well. After dinner most of our group took a final walk over to the Tower & Caves. A beautiful spot and we wanted the Paxtons to be sure to see it all.

This has been a very nice stop and we all enjoyed the campsite in particular.



CATHADERAL GORGE, Wednesday, May 29

Departure was at 6:30AM and our next stop is Great Basin Nat'l Park which is 136 miles north of here. This has only been a National Park for five years and is located in Eastern Nevada on the Utah Border. And is above 7000 feet.

First we tried the Lower Lehman Caves Campground but did not find eight suitable sites, so proceeded to Upper Lehman Campground. From a practical standpoint, almost all sites are wrong for large trailers....too short, too steep, unlevel, etc. etc. The C.B.s' sure earned their keep as scouting took place & one after another Site was tried for size. Not only hard to get into but almost impossible to level. So the calls went back and forth. After two hours of hard work by Joe, Shirly, & Jack, we were all in place & settled with six trailers in Upper Lehman and two trailers in the lower camp.

How pretty it all is with lots of trees, a fast running stream, and snow on all the peaks. At 2:00PM we drove down to the Visitor Center. The talk by the Park Ranger was on the Bristlecone Pine. And she urged us to "shake hands" with a young Bristlecone growing close to the Center. As the upper road to the 4000 year old trees was closed, there was no chance to see these until the snow melts out.

Of course several of our ladies visited the Gift Shop and were seen coming out with various size packages.

Nina suggested a 8:30AM - 4:00PM CB alert between camps to keep up on program changes, etc. Good Idea. In the mean time Jacks trailer had fallen off his blocks and he hooked up and moved down to the Picnic Area where the Browns had been given permission to park. Much more level and assessable.



Later on we all gathered to marvel at the Leipper's skill in leveling their trailer. Not only used all their timbers, but a variety of large rocks. Still don't know how they got the low side up on those rocks!



GREAT BASIN, Thurs. May 30.

We are parked at 7,500' and it is cold. The weather changes from some Sun, some Hail, Snow, & Rain. It changes rapidly. Pie Iron lunch canceled.

The 8:30 departure for the Cave Tour was on time and the 1½ hr guided walk thru' the amazing Lehman Caves was well received. Some passed up the Caves and took in the Rangers talk in the Center Patio. Rain and light snow fell all afternoon.

THEN at the heaviest part of the snow storm a beautiful young Ranger, spick & span in her uniform, and with gun on her belt, arrived to tell Jack & the Browns they had to move out of the Picnic Area! The fact that another Ranger had given us the OK made no difference. This Ranger claimed superior authority, and we had to move at once.

It got colder (and of course we were without hook-ups) and the snowfall increased. All agreed to cut this stay short and 9:00AM was set for departure time tomorrow. As it was just 4:00 and time for the CB contact with Nina in the lower camp, this information was given them. Of course H.H was canceled.

GREAT BASIN, Friday, May 31. Woke up with snow falling. Soon had 4" of snow on trailer & car. Seemed advisable to get out as soon as possible and not wait for the 9:00 schedule. Could not raise the lower camp. Dave stopped at the road and Barbara ran in to alert Jack and the rest. The word was to pull out and regroup down at Baker, well below the snowline.

Then Bob's car failed to start when ready to move at Baker. After an hours debate, investigation of local resources, etc., it was decided the Gormans would stay with the Olivers and the rest move on down to the Crossroads of Hwy 50. Beasleys were still to arrive from camp so would also be with Gormans/Olivers. At the Y the forward group again waited for news, and to discuss what to do. After considerable debate it was then decided to move on to Ely and this group arrived and were set up by 11:00AM.

So we had cut one day off our high country stop and it was still cold. They say down to 30° tonight. But how great to have electricity and the heaters going again. Now we wondered about the Oliver/Gorman/Beasley group. THEN at 12:05 noon, in drove the three missing rigs. HALLELUJAH!! Praise the Lord! We are together again.

The afternoon allowed shopping, propane refills, and lots of laundry. It continued to rain and the winds blew. The Gormans invited everyone into their trailer for H.H.; fourteen of us! WOW!! A few in the bedroom, the rest in the parlor.....and Shirley running back and forth with her snacks. Very nice.

ELY KOA, Saturday, June 1. Still raining. Someone told us the Ely annual rainfall is 5" but it has been raining ever since we got here. Bob spent much of the morning installing the replacement part needed on his car. There were problems but he got them licked and the car runs good again.

The Paxtons had a great day watching the cross country motorcycle races, in particular when they forded the river. Early afternoon with it still dark, cold, & raining, Happy Hour was canceled. Then at the last minute the Sun came out and it was on again. Shirley was able to give us a report on Marian's progress. Arrangements were being made to transfer her to the Mills Hospital in San Mateo, the same place used by Irene Burnes. Jay would fly with Marian and then return to Vegas to drive his trailer home.

ELY KOA, Sunday, June 2. Woke up to dark, overcast skies, and light rainfall. But much warmer and still warmer weather forecast. Seemed time for the much postponed Pie Iron Lunch. Jack had enough fire wood and "manned" the fire. Nina set the table with all the ingredients for a very fine lunch. As a news item, Shirley reported talking with the Burnes this morning and Irene is doing very well.

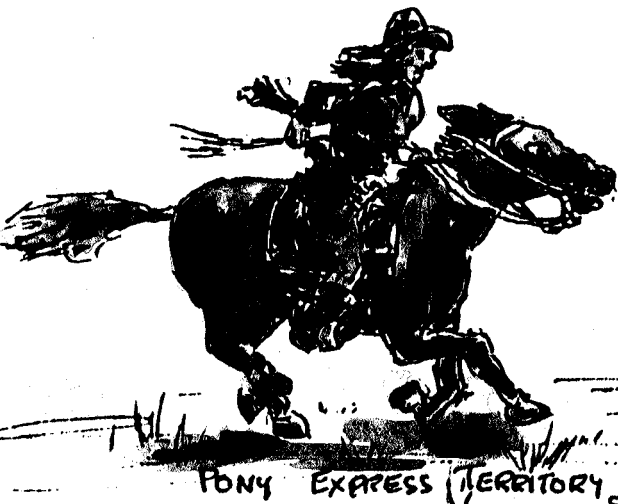
In the afternoon a loud thunder storm passed over with still more rain. Then sun - - then showers. At 4:00PM Happy Hour was canceled. Joe went from trailer to trailer to announce tomorrow's route & the 7:30 departure time.

ELY KOA, Monday, June 3. Partially clear as we all left on time. Bob Oliver slightly ahead to return the replaced car part for credit.

The Leipfers were interested in the scenic route but the rest traveled the lower route up thru' Wells.

On the way we passed one of the Pony Express Stations. It was interesting to see the traces of the old trail that passed this way so many years ago. It was a beautiful drive either way, and we were nicely set up in camp by noon. Ruth & Shirley drove into town to "scout out" things to see & do. At Happy Hour Dale gave us a very interesting report on the State of Nevada Mining industry. Dave brought us up to date on our Bird List.

Joe then explained a change in our itinerary for the next few days. The Rye Patch stop would be canceled and one night



be spent in Lovelock and the extra day be added to the Reno stop. It was decided the extra time could be well spent in visiting the Carson City - Virginia City area.

Then we all enjoyed Lucile Beasley's Tamale Pie dinner with Barbara Paxton's special vegetable salad & seasoned hot bread. A GREAT night with good food and suitable weather for a change.

ELKO, Tuesday, June 4. We must stop here to report that both Browns have not been up to par for several days. In particular, Ruth has been having very serious problems with breathing at the high altitudes. In the two months before leaving on this trip she has been with a new Asthma Specialist. He has been giving her shots and has changed her medication. It must either be this new treatment or the high mountains - but things have been bad.

Last night was particularly bad. At dawn it was decided to return home. They quietly hooked up and headed West at 6:30AM Barbara was the only sole around and she was given the word. Sorry about all this.

YOUR NEW REPORTER - DAVE PAXTON

ELKO, Tuesday, June 4. Lost the Browns. All concerned about Ruth. The main opinion was: "she was a great sport to even try the trip"!

Ruth's planned tour to Lamoille Canyon was absolutely beautiful. Much surprise and joy in the Alpine Setting until snow was encountered on the road! In unison and with one voice.....TURN AROUND, OUT OF THIS STUFF!

A successful old fashioned picnic was held in the grass and dry cow muffins. Pictures of the hikers were taken on top of a Beaver Dam.

Violent wind, thunder, lightning, and rain, in camp. 66 2/3% of group's dogs very frightened!

ELKO, Wednesday, June 5. Our group inspected Elko's very good museum. Then on to the old Mining Town of Tuscurora. A fine potter was discovered there who used to be an instructor at Claremont College. He has students of renown for Summer School in the town's old Hotel.

A great 91 year old character was enjoyed as curator of Tuscura's Museum. Happy Hour was highlighted by a Dale Leipper story about their gardener. An excellent dinner was engineered by Shirley. Marian's meat loaf was the main dish, with other fine goodies by our ladies! Wine flowed merrily, courtesy of Don & Lucile.

ELKO, Thursday, June 6. Off from Elko at 7:30. Nice pleasant trip with snow covered mountains on each side of the Humbolt River Valley. At times we would pass interesting rock outcroppings of low grade ore strip Gold Mining. (40 tons per oz of gold showed itself 32 miles east of Elko.) MBCU made camp with one anxiously awaited Rest Stop! At Elko, Jack said "we see all kinds of KOA's"..

Happy Hour of 1½ hour length under Chinese Elm shade trees. Virginia described Reno's intellectual possibilities. (Good Job!) Dale went back & forth to the Phone Booth, bringing back good news about Ruth & the Pettis - Donald stop.

LOVELOCK, Friday, June 7. Relaxed 9:00AM start after night of listening to close trains with flat wheels that shook the campground, and lots of trucks. We rolled along beside the Humbolt Sink then along the Truckee River. A pleasant ride with painted rock formation as a bonus. Joe then slipped us into Ballys in fine shape. "Back ins" were done with the usual expert team guidance.

A pair of Mallards were Happy Hour guests. They left a calling card on Joe & Shirley's rug! Dinner was an unique & delicious experience for a dozen of us at the Louis Basque Corner.

RENO, Saturday, June 8. We all car-pooled with Diane Leipper (nice Gal) leading us out of camp. We drove up the West side of Carson Valley. Passed a wagon train complete with Potty Trailer on behind.

The group rolled by the Governors Mansion plus all kinds of opulent houses. "(Carpenters droppings. How do they support them?), quote Joe Gorman.

Then on to Genoa an early Mormon town. We approached Virginia City through miles & miles of Carson City houses. Our objective city had filled up with trapped tourists and occupied buildings. The Geiger Grade gave a beautiful view of the Valley. Some of us had the plastic squeezed out of the door handles by concerned passengers.

RENO, June 9, 1991. Visited May's Museum here. He was a collector, a wealthy adventurer, who had made 40 trips around the world gathering artifacts & animals that represented many cultures. He is a role model to show that handicapped people can succeed.

Visited Harrah's National Auto Collection which is known as one of the best. It included many of the world most famous and unique cars.

Gracious delicious dinner at Leippers on their pleasant porch. Our group had very positive happy reports on the evening. And how nice their home and Children are.

RENO, June 10, '91. Hot dry day in camp Bally. Top of trip. Spent day cleaning cars, trailers, clothes, hair, bodies, - - - and servicing tow vehicles & torquing wheels. Plus, touring up to Lake Tahoe. The Leippers paid a fairwell visit to us. Our Mallard Hen was also there to wish us a good final last leg on tomorrows Caravan.

RENO, Tuesday, June 11. Five units left at 7:30 for a beautiful ride over Carson Pass. All vehicles and drivers performed well. We rolled into Howard & Dots for a warm gracious welcome, and an overnight stop.

All napped, showered, etc. Then went up to Earl and Gerry's Pioneer home for another warm & gracious welcome. We enjoyed cocktails and a fine dinner as their guests. Harry and Glenna Myers and Bob and Alma Connell joined us there. It was good to see all these members of the MBCU family after a month away from home.

SUTTER CREEK, Wednesday, June 12. Five of us left Donalds as they waved and smiled at all of us. Sure good to see Howard looking so well.

We rolled down through California special gold country with its oak covered golden hills. We arrived at the Waterford Sportsman Club to show some "ingenuity" and to show that we could still laugh in spite of "some mud" problems for parking. So ends Caravan #46.

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At this closing point lets join in extending the sincere thanks of the entire group to those putting so much effort into making this Caravan possible. To Jay & Marian for all those hours of planning. To Joe & Shirley for jumping in with enthusiasm in those sad days back in Las Vegas. And for their untiring effort in the days that followed. And to Jack for getting us so nicely parked. To Dave for keeping us all fired up over our bird list. To Ruth for her part in the tours. And to the ladies for all those nice snacks and fattening dinners. It was all great!  
THANKS! THANKS! THANKS!

DAVE & LLOYD