

inc: SLIBAT HONORARY

42° 51' N
122° 10' W

1127 00

NO ORIGINAL
?

29 JULY 1981
SWANN/POTHOFF
0809

I

AOL BAY BRIDGE

- BREAK -

"

I

A ANGLES

B

NOT BLDGS AOL

BREAK

"

I

A UP

B LAND C

"

I

Water

SITE

A FLAT
B —

"

(LIGHTS FLICKER)

DISTRACTION

- BREAK -

"

I

AOL RIVER

"

I

A ✓

B —

STAGE 2 STILL

A CURVED

B SHORELINE C

- BREAK -

1127 00

"

I

CONFUSION

- BREAK -

A ANGLES

B

LAKE SHORE

LAKE SITE

END

CRATER
LAKE

1127 00

(3)

42° 51' N
122° 10' W



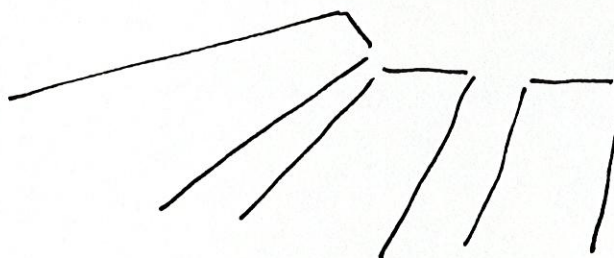
A supply.
B

S-2 still.
Coal.
overcast.
smells —
hear cons.

A curved
B shore line C

Break.

42° 51' N
122° 10' W



carb.
Break

A angles
B

S-2 manmade.



A curved
B lake shore. S


End

slight. headache.

1127 00

002
29 July 81
8.09

42° 51' N
122° 10' W



Aol Gay Bay bridge:
Break

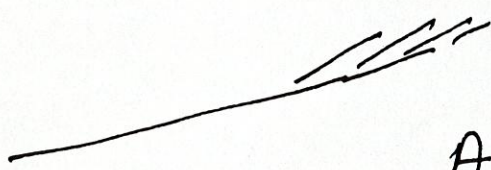
42° 51' N
122° 10' W

17 177

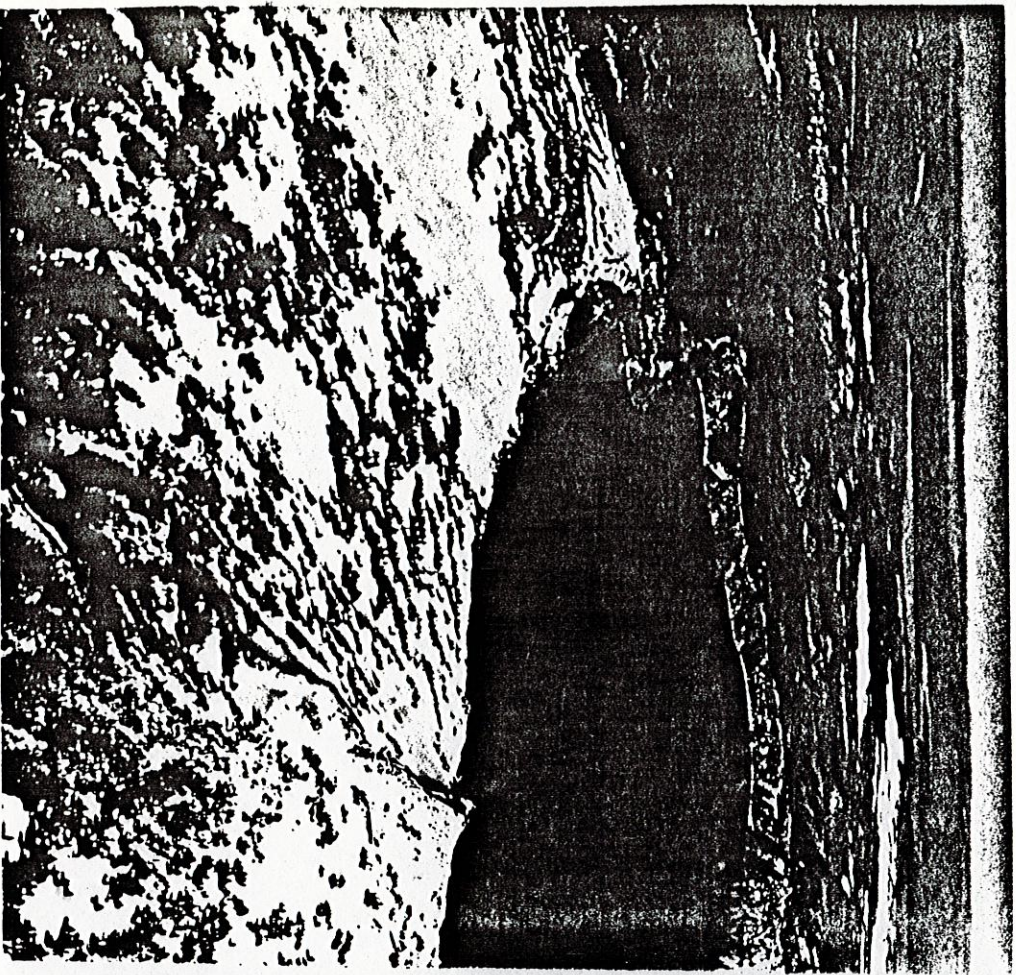
A angles.
B —

aal.
Breaks.

42° 51' N
122° 10' W



A up.
B land.
A curved
B —



Ringed by snow-dappled hemlock and fir, Crater Lake highlights the 250-square-mile national park that bears its name. Its brilliant hue—a result of the water's purity and 1,932-foot depth—seldom dims, even on cloudy days. The six-mile-wide caldera formed 6,600 years ago, when the peak of Mount Mazama

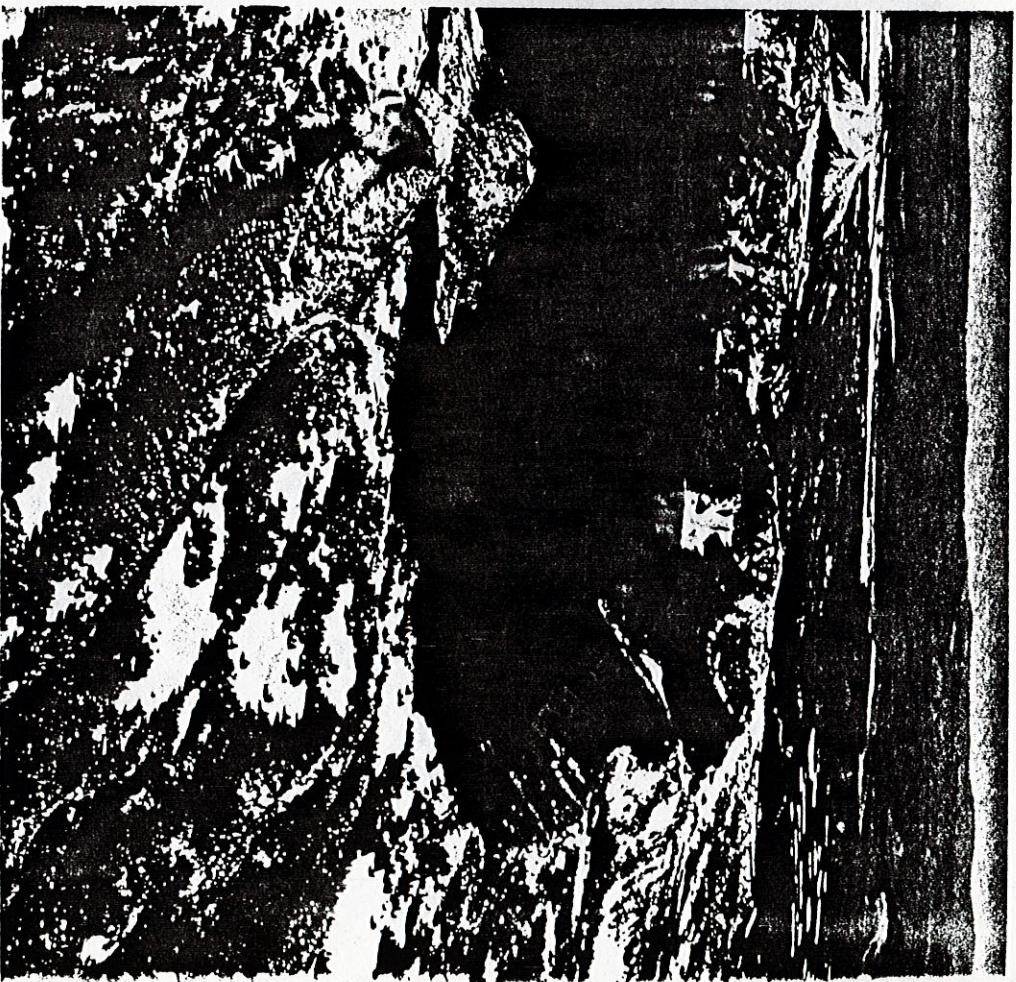
young who had worked at Yamsi when the cranes were young. At milking time he would call the cows by shouting "Coom, Jussey," which meant "Come, Jersey."

"So I yelled 'Coom, Jussey,'" said Hawk. "The birds immediately located me in a crowd of about sixty people and beat against the cage trying to get to me."

"That satisfied the zoo people, and soon the cranes and I were headed back toward Oregon. If you haven't driven 500 miles with a

back seat full of sandhill cranes—each standing four feet tall, flapping six feet of wing, and affectionately biting your ears—you haven't really lived."

About half a mile from Yamsi Ranch, Hawk stopped and opened the car door. The cranes rushed out and took wing. After circling above the ranch house, they glided down to join their feeding parents, Sandy and Red King. They were home again, after an absence of almost nine months.



collapsed following volcanic eruptions. Near the western shore Wizard Island, remnant of the volcano's last convulsion, rises 760 feet above the surface. About 50 feet of snow falls here annually, blanketing the park for eight months of the year, but plows keep the road open to Rim Village and its ski trail on the south shore, at right.

PHOTOGRAPH BY BATES LITTLEHALES © N.E.S.

When Hawk finished his narrative, I closed my notebook and said I would be pushing on. I had planned to return east the next day.

"You can't do that," said Hawk. "Why, I'm just beginning to like you. After dinner we'll fish. You can bed down in the spare room."

On the way to the trout stream Hawk pointed out a pair of greater sandhill cranes, big gray birds with red patches on their heads, standing near their nest and probing the marsh grass for grasshoppers and frogs.

"Later on," said Hawk, "you might hear their call. Actually, it's two calls—one bird starts it and the other joins in at the end."

Three hours later, after we had cleaned a catch that included a four-and-a-half-pound rainbow trout taken by Hawk, I climbed into a big brass bed. It seemed fitting that the last sound I heard, on my last night in Oregon, should be that of a truly distinctive Oregonian—the wild, ululating *go-o-o-o-oo-ah!* of the sandhill crane.

THE END

1127 00

(2)

42° 51' N
122° 10' W

— A Flat.
A water S
B

42° 51' N

Dist.
Breaks.

42° 51' N
122° 10' E



Adl River
Breaks