Notes from Cabin Lake, December, 2023

Clayton Crofton

Cold and quiet. The basins are frozen to the bottom while the guzzler reservoirs are filling with next year’s water. Spent the night. There is a trace of snow that shows tracks of deer and other animals. Some old, others new. Coyotes in the distance, ravens overhead and an adult Bald Eagle on a treetop near the guard station ghost town.

The blinds are clean and filled with lawn chairs and newly donated cushions. I moved the journal inside the upper blind for the winter. Look for it on the Shelf.

While the ground was frozen I enjoyed the opportunity to wander about without compacting the soil. Found and removed some litter along with old wood piles. If anyone has history about the previous usage of this area, it would be a pleasure to learn about it.