

Free Fishing Weekend



This weekend (June 9-10) was free fishing weekend in Oregon. It happens so far as I know, one weekend a year. It is where folks of all ages can fish for fish, and shellfish (clams, crabs) without a license. <http://www.dfw.state.or.us>

On
Saturd
ay I
took
the kids
about a
mile
from
our
house
to a
place
on Cow
Creek
known
by gold
prospe
ctors
as
Lawson
's Bar. I
took
them
there,
becaus
e in a
certain
area

where
we had
swam
last
year, I
saw
fish. lol,
good
reason!
I
figured
if
nothing
else,
they'd
get
some
practic
e. The
next
day we
took
them to
Hemloc
k Lake
where
people
were
reeling
in tons
and
tons of
trout.
How
we
ended
with
only
two,
when
other
folks
were
taking
home
stringer

s of 10
fish or
more,
I'll
never
know.
Anywa
ys,
while
the kids
fished
on
Lawson
's Bar, I
crochet
ed, and
was
just
casuall
y
watchin
g this
little
bird flit
around
on the
rocks
on the
bar
itself.
She
kind of
had a
high
pitched
peep...
she
sang
the
same
note
pretty
much
over
and
over

again. I
pointed
her out
to
Diane
and
told her
that the
bird
must
be
hunting
for
bugs
on the
rocks...
Diane
ran out
of
patience
for
fishing
and
she
played,
and
Wes
continued to
fish. <http://i192.photobucket.com/albums/z177/pegrowe62/lawsons%20bar%20bird/diane0...>
(Diane
playing)
Wesley
LOVES
to fish! I
think he
inherited
more
than my
father's
good
looks,
he also
inherited
from his
grandpa

the love
of
fishing!
lol, he
finds
that
fishing is
relaxing
and that
all his
cares
kind of
go
away.
He was
fun to
watch
this
weeken
d... he
put on
his
oldest,
most
beat up
ball cap,
pinned
on his
little jig
holder to
his hat
and
adorned
it with
his
special
jig that
Pastor
Hilary
gave
him
years
ago. I
was
very
surprise

d when I
looked
at his
tackle
box and
found it
very well
taken
care of...
I knew
he
always
loved
fishing, I
had not
realized
he was
still
taking
care of
his
fishing
tackle
so well.
On
Saturda
y, the
only
useable
rod he
had was
the one
the
same
pastor
had
given
him, so
that is
what he
used. <http://i192.photobucket.com/albums/z177/pegrowe62/lawsons%20bar%20bird/wes.jpg>
(Wes
Fishing-
distanc
e, blurry
photo)

My
attentio
n's were
basicall
y on
this
bird... I
wanted
to know
what
kind
she
was,
and
what
kind of
bugs
she was
hunting,
etc.,
etc.
Finally I
saw her
go
under a
bushy
plant
and sit
down..
and that
is when
I
wonder
ed if
perhaps
she had
a nest.
She got
scared
and ran
away a
few
more
times,
and
each

time I
watche
d her as
she ran
around,
and
now, I
was
realizin
g she
was
trying to
lead us
away
from
her
nest,
and
then
she'd
eventua
lly when
things
felt safe
for her,
she'd
go back
and try
to sit
again. (I
took a
picture
of her
sitting
on a
rock
watchin
g me....
it's bit
blurry.
) Now,
I knew
she
had a
nest.
So, I

<http://i192.photobucket.com/albums/z177/pegrowe62/lawsons%20bar%20bird/birdon...>

grabbe
d
camer
a and
walked
over
and
found
four
beautif
ul
speckl
ed
eggs
lieing
in a
nest of
twigs.
The
eggs
were
big in
porport
ion of
the
bird's
size... I
felt the
sympa
thy
pains
for this
poor
little
bird
trying
to lay
these
eggs...
lol,
and
needle
ss to
say, I
took
photos

. <http://i192.photobucket.com/albums/z177/pegrowe62/lawsons%20bar%20bird/eggs01...>
<http://i192.photobucket.com/albums/z177/pegrowe62/lawsons%20bar%20bird/nest01...>

(not as
close
up of
the
nest)
Eventu
ally,
Clyde
joined
us after
he was
done
with
this
jaunt
into the
wilds
looking
for
gold...
By the
time he
got to
us, I
had
switche
d over
to the
telepho
to
lense
and
was in
active
pursuit
of this
poor
little
bird. I
was
trying
very
hard to
get as

close
as I
could
to her
while
she
was on
her
nest.
This
lense
require
s that
we be
as still
as we
can be,
and I'm
fairly
shaky,
so
eventu
ally,
Clyde
took
the
camera
and
rested
in my
car
window
and got
an ok
picture
of the
bird on
her
nest.
Maybe
you
can
find
her, I
was
amaze

d at
how
well
camofl
aughed
she
really
was.... <http://i192.photobucket.com/albums/z177/pegrowe62/lawsons%20bar%20bird/onthen...>
Have a really wonderful day!!! peg