

## The Eagles Have Landed

An earlier story about a large tree needing to be removed from our property, at great expense, entitled, **Tree Saga - I'll Never Be Able to Get New Golf Clubs**, explained all of the problems we had removing a one hundred twenty-foot Oak tree from our ravine. A more recent story, **Wood Carving - Turning Lemons Into Lemonade**, described how we decided to use this problem as reason to have an eighteen foot totem pole fashioned in our front yard, utilizing one of the trees that needed to be topped to get to the larger tree that was being removed. But what about the the eighteen-foot stump in our ravine that had been left to accommodate a carving of an American Indian portaging a canoe up the side of our ravine? This was to have been the original project, but soon after the totem pole was completed, the artist determined that that idea was unfeasible and a replacement idea would have to be found. After a few discussions, we decided that an eagle's nest with a mother and two babies would work.

Last week, the artist, Joe Frohnapfel, completed the project. Ruth and I are happy with the result, and now we are the "people with the totem pole and eagles' nest."

The picture at the right shows Ruth and me with the mother bald eagle and her chicks. The mother weighs sixty pounds and the chicks each weigh twenty five pounds. The totem pole is in the background and the eagles will be placed on the stump about fifty feet beyond the totem pole.





A picture of Joe with his creations.

The nest and birds after installation.



Final closeup of installation. I asked the artist if he nailed the sticks in place and he said, "Do eagles nail their nests together? So, we have three eagles in our ravine keeping us safe from varmints, and raising our spirits each time we observe them guarding our property.



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