

The Eagles

A Fairy Tale around here starts with “Once Upon A Time”. A Fairy Tale down South starts with “Ya all ain”t gonna believe this crap”. My story is with the latter although it is not a Fairy Tale. Last evening while driving to the monthly ham radio club meeting I was stopped as the lead vehicle at the traffic lights on Lacewood Drive. This is where Lacewood Drive goes under Highway 102.



The Price Club is now Costco – me map is old

The traffic around here is amazing. Where is everyone bound? When the light turned green I had quite a string of vehicles behind me. I went under highway 102 and laid the wheel “Hard O’Port” and went up the ramp on to highway 102.

There on the ramp are two large Bald Eagles. One has caught a seagull and they intend to have dinner right there in the middle of the ramp. I ran up alongside of them and the one with the sea gull tries desperately to fly, with the other hopping alongside on the other side. He must have dragged the sea gull fifty feet before he gave up and let it go. Both eagles then flew off. I checked the sea gull in my rear view mirror to see that it was standing in the road looking rather stunned. I sincerely hope some idiot behind me did not deliberately run over that sea gull, because if it made it back to its very own bed last night it definitely said a special prayer for me. A prayer of any kind is something I can use.

Eagles were nearly extinct not so long ago. I can remember around 1970 how excited we were on seeing one down at the bottom of the Bras D’Or Lakes in Cape Breton. A few years after that Canada caught a few Eagles and gave them to the United States. It is their national bird and they had very few if any. Since then Eagles have become very plentiful at least around here.

They are so plentiful that the village of Sheffield Mills, Nova Scotia uses them as their main tourist attraction. They have several fields set aside where one can park their

vehicle and sit and watch the Eagles when they are fed the culls from the many chicken farms in the area. They are a rather beautiful bird.

Now that they have managed to catch sea gulls it will not be long before the general population will be complaining that they are taking their small animals they have as pets. There will be a real ruckus when that takes place.

Spurgeon G. Roscoe, March 20th, 2014