

8/30/89

2:26 p.m.

Arrived at Anaco sight while returning from a turtle patrol. When I arrived I found 4 workmen there 3 with shovels, scattering sand around the mostly empty pit. The sand was being spread less than 1 inch in thickness. There was still a small amount of water in the bottom of the pit, polluted as usual. The flow from the pipe had stopped. A fourth man was sitting on a bulldozer watching the other men. There was no evidence that the pit had been scraped.

I spoke to the men. I asked them if the pit had been cleaned out. One of them responded ^{that} it had been pumped out earlier today. I asked them if this was all they had been told to do. ~~He~~ said "We are supposed to shovel this sand around." I said "so you are only doing what you ~~are~~ ^{were} told to do." "Yes" was the response.

I asked the man on the dozer if Kenny Craft was around. He said that he had been there earlier.

I took some pictures and radioed headquarters to see if Jenny was in. She was not so I prepared to leave. I was with Kirsten and Sgt. Stafford in the ^{us} MC Hummer.

2:30 All 4 of the men, the dozer, and their pickup truck left the sight.

One of the men had "Steve Barrera" on his hard hat.

