

**E**VIDENTLY the appeal had some effect. Work was going on when we visited the Kulamavu dam. A bulldozer was gouging mud away from behind the dam as a preliminary to curtain grouting against seepage. Nearby the massive intake for the headrace tunnel towered above the shallow valley floor. When the lake is filled to the 2,400-foot level the intake will be more accessible for cleaning away debris than if it had been flush with the bottom. It

will also be less vulnerable to landslide damage from the hillside. When we saw it they were making gashes in the clay slope to assess the likelihood of such a mishap.

I had arrived at Kulamavu camp at dusk in the midst of a State-wide power strike. It seemed to augur ill. But the Rancourts' bungalow was hospitably candlelit and the whole Canadian gang was there with their wives. Lazo Zakulo took time out from dams to strum the guitar and lead the

singing. Naturally they sang "Alouette", but also:

A la claire fontaine, m'en  
allant promener,

J'ai trouve l'eau si belle que  
je m'y suis baigne.

Il y a longtemps que je t'aime,  
Jamais je ne t'oublierai.\*

D. E.

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\*Traditional French song: 'While out walking, in the crystal fountain I found such beautiful water that I bathed there. I have long loved you, I shall not forget you.'

FRONT VIEW of middle section of Idikki dam with building about 100 feet short of summit. Outward curvature from vertical is clearly visible at centre of span, left. Photo on page 3, taken at same stage of building, shows outward curvature from water side of dam.

