

**Newport Forest**

November 22 2001

1:45 - 5:00 pm

**Weather:** prec. 5 mm, LM 10 C, FCF 9 C, sunny, no breeze

**Purpose:** maintenance - road work

**Participants:** Kee, Nic

We parked by the large gravel pile and spent two hours spreading gravel there, completing about 10 metres of road, all the while taking turns at ferrying gravel via wheelbarrow to the short stretch by the nursery. There, later, we completed about 5 metres.

Down at the trailer, we filled the feeders and then heard what sounded like a shotgun blast from the direction of the Hogsback. We walked quickly in by the BCF, then up to the Hogsback to see if we could spot any movement on the property. None. Meanwhile, nic spotted an Raccoon sunning itself in the old Black Maple snag/tree at the edge of the HB near the bench. I wished I had brought some DBs with me.

We continued on down into the RSF, then out by the river, where we startled a Great Blue into flight. The water level was up to the roots of the gravel bars.

We returned Edgar's wheelbarrow and shovels to his shed and ran into Edgar near the house. I mentioned hearing the report. Nina piped up. "Oh, those are the black powder boys." "What?" Apparently, although the deer season proper had not yet started, the black powder season was already under way. The sound we had heard was a musket going off!