

Newport Forest

December 6 2002

2:30 - 5:05 pm

Weather: prec. 4 cm/snw; overcast; SW < 5 kmh; LM - 4C; FCF -4 C

Purpose: to put out food and check property

Participants: Kee

Nina had called Pat this morning to say that Charles Chevalier had been hunting the other morning on the other side of the Wilcox farm and had wounded a deer, following it into Harvey's woods by the river flats acreage. He had asked Ruth Anne's permission to go on back in and take out the deer. When I got to the property this afternoon, I spied a truck parked by Janik's property so I went down the line, inspected the vehicle (a legend on the hood read "Lone Wolf") and left a no-hunting note for the driver.

I went down to the trailer and put out deer feed and bird feed, then heard a truck pull up outside. I looked out the window. "Lone Wolf."

It was Charles Chevalier, all happy to see me and wanting me to know it was him in the truck. "Belongs to a friend of mine." Chevalier has a farm down near Cottam, about an hour's drive away. I invited him to walk the property with me. We had hardly entered Edgar's Trail when Charles had to stop. Angina would crop up every 2-300 metres after that. I checked the scent-posts surreptitiously as we went along and by 4:25 I was saying goodbye to Chevalier. Along the way I had made it clear that anyone caught hunting in Newport Forest would be charged directly.

After Chevalier left, I walked the Fleming Creek Trail. I am clearly well along on the road to recovery. When I got back to the trailer, a second truck pulled up, this one belonging to the LTRCA enforcement branch. They wanted to know what I was doing down there. I explained Newport Forest, assuming the officers must have been called by Nina.