After putting out the birdseed, I unloaded the bag of 10 Silver Maples purchased recently from Sloane’s Nurseries. (where Harevey used to work and where both Kurt-- Harvey’s son-- and Nicole-- Kurt’s wife-- presently work).

Although the holes had already been dug by Will, they still required enlarging owing to these trees (4’ whips) being bigger than the usual size I plant. Owing to a visit with Eva, I had little time and only planted six before my light was gone. Pat also gave me three 3’ Honey Locusts to plant, an unid. sp. and a few small Hackberries.

I used a topsoil/loam mix to lessen the root shock, watered each tree well before moving on to the next one.

Birdseed and DBs out, I continued with the work of the previous visit, finishing the Silver Maples and putting in the thee HLs, the unknown, and takling the small HBs up to the TS, where we should let them develop for a couple of years. This makes a total of 14 trees planted this fall. I won’t bother with any more.

On the way out, as I ascended the hill near the copse, four deer crossed about 80 m ahead of me, trotting from the copse (area) toward the BCF acrosss the meadow. The first was a doe, then a (young) buck, then another doe and, bringing up the rear, a rather young-looking doe that had to be this year’s young. (See Nv15/07)