

FORD MOYNES

*on the*

*Nov. 12/69*

# MAIN STREET



What a difference just a few years make. The deer season is well underway and few trophies of the hunt have been seen on the main street.

Remember when it was really something to kill a black bear or a big buck, lug it to town and have the animal suspended outside the local butcher shop; the butchers have vanished and also the deer.

Venison has always been looked upon as something special as a hot dinner dish, but, strange to relate, there are many hunters who do not acquire the taste and many a cut of venison is given away to non-hunters. We've known hunters who 'bag their deer' but the neighbors do the dressing and eating. Strange — killing — for the sake of killing.

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Where do wood-peckers

nest? A few years ago a cottager felled a large tree. He was surprised to find that a wood-pecker did more than peck a dozen holes in the tree seeking grubs and food. This industrious bird had pecked a hole in the tree large enough for a winter home.