

A wily old stag can run, but as this story proves he can't hide from the nose of a 'Gun' Dog like Attila.

It was the 14th of May 2011 and finally I had some time off, but feeling a bit off colour I was in two minds as to whether I should head for the hills or just go back to bed. I decided that I might as well feel off colour around a campfire instead of in bed so I loaded up my gear, put Attila in his box and headed for the hills.

Arriving at the turn off point I got out to stretch my legs and instantly noticed three very fresh rubs on wild cherries. An encouraging sign! As I drove the rest of the way in, I stopped frequently at most puddles along the track and checking them, found that most had a fair amount of fresh sign around them.

Once I was close to my intended hunting area for the first afternoon, I pulled off to the side of the track and got ready. Walking the last 800m to the top of the system, I found that the thermals were rising up out of the gullies perfectly for Attila.

YOU CAN RUN..... BUT YOU CAN'T HIDE



By Scott Wilson

