

Friends of Maryvale Newsletter # 4

Welcome all, hope plans for Christmas are moving along smoothly. For new subscribers Maryvale Safaris offered cull hunts, the response has been wonderful.



Before the hunters arrived I had a few days out with two of the ringers from Maryvale.

Our outing involved walking along Maryvale Creek, it was rewarding, we collected many cast antlers, and a few skulls.



Time in the bush just slips away, the weather hot, getting back late to the car the boys decided to cool down.



As a result of the number of cast antler and photos taken. I asked the owners of Maryvale if they would cut a road in for me. So that I could access the area.

Jack and Yas always helpful, arranged the grader and driver, and half a day later, there is now at Maryvale, Stags Boulevard.

The new road allows access to the area and enables us to do a circuit. Using the wind to our advantage.

Below some photos taken within reach of the new road.



Mick, Neil, Gordon and Bruce, were the first to take part in a cull hunt at Maryvale. For this time of year the weather was kind to us.

Mick and Bruce hunted Africa together last year, with the same outfitter I hunted with a few years ago. Bruce was successful in getting this great leopard.



Neil and Gordon were responsible for the demises of some of our pig population.

If there is anyone on this planet who gets more excited about shooting 4 pigs in quick succession than Neil, I have yet to meet them.

Mick took this excellent photo below while out culling deer at Maryvale. Mick also has a vast knowledge about ballistics, projectiles and such things.



Bruce being evaluated for the position of life guard at 3 Mile Dam.

Gordon could fix anything from an in grown toe nail to a D11. It's demanding work so a man has got to get rest and beauty sleep where ever he can.



You were all wonderful guests, many laughs and just good fun.

After the hunters left and a general tidy up. I had to make time to take some photos as there is a deer publication that uses photos taken at Maryvale.

So going to a usual haunt, I first noticed a spiker.

As the spiker moved off to the left, These long velvet points sticking out of the long grass got my attention.



There was no option but to wait, found another deer, joining the spiker they feed off to my left, slowly the big stag gets up.

Diana, first tempted me with a side view and then the back view.





Then he turns to face the camera, my heart is sounding as loud as the camera shutter.



The spiker came back and joined him and they moved off feeding.



What a sight to see these beautiful animals, wild and free.



Over the last month have seen a number of these big velvet stags. They have survived at least 10 years. Ensuring the quality of Maryvale's chital herd for years to come.

When his antlers get hard, he will find some females, and become more elusive. Must be why its called hunting.

There is a poem that come to mind.

***They packed their spears and went
Went to the scented morning, to the nights of the satin moon.
That can lap the heart in solace, that can settle the soul in tune:***

Till next time take care, and thanks to all the people that make Maryvale Safaris possible.

Tello

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