

Nestor Falls Fly-In Outposts

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NESTOR FALLS FLY-IN OUTPOST

BUSH REPORT



Escape to the Wilderness !



The Fall is my favorite time of the year. It's like God took a paint brush to the landscape these days. It is just so beautiful. We are truly blessed to be able to take in all of its glory.

The weather held out for us during close up this year. The temperatures this month have been ranging in the low 50's to the highs in 60's. Some days reaching the 70's. Which is really unusual for us but no one is complaining except for maybe the hunters.

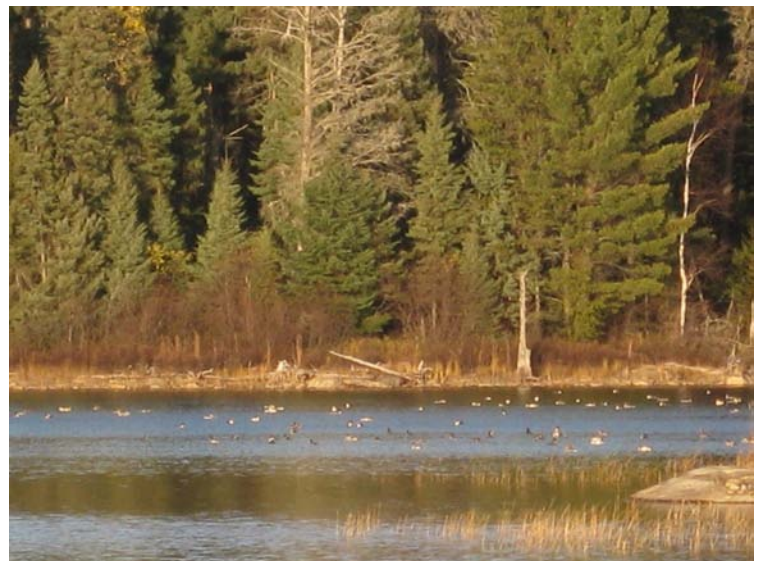
Things have calm down around the airbase for the season. We have just got done putting the motors away for the winter. Cabins are cleaned and locked up for

the season. Planes are at the hanger and they are working on them.

Now we preparing for the show season to start. Getting the booth cleaned up and all the pictures for the photo albums ready. If you have any nice pictures please feel free to send them to us by email at info@nestorfalls.com or mail them to Box 35, Nestor Falls, Ontario P0X1K0. It is great to have nice pics of your fishing trip to show off at the sport shows.

Our water temp is now starting to cool down here in the north country and the frost is just starting. As you can see in the picture below the ducks are starting to gather to head south. It is starting to feel like winter is coming. Should see our first bit of snow within the next little while.

The Boys are just starting to hunt the moose and deer. Buster is at his in-laws hunting for deer he should come back with a nice one.



Matt is hunting with friends in the local area and his new property. Matt has just started to bow hunt and has some stands put up for deer.

Jon and Dave will start deer hunting any day now. Jon just like Matt just started to bow hunt he will use a ground blind this year. He has it set up in the woods in the local area. Thou he has had only a few small ones coming in right now but is hopeful for some bigger ones. If he does not see some big ones soon he will go to the new spot he has just been scouting out.

Dave and I went to his brothers trappers shack on Deer Lake for the night to hunt and visit. Ray and his wife Linda have been out there for 3 weeks so far. They have 1 Linx, Raccoon, 5 Mink, 14 Martin, 23 Beaver, 3 Muskrats, 3 Fischers and 9 partridge.



It is also Ryan's third birthday and the kids had a party for him in nestor and in Roseau with Kasey family. Jon and he's friend Chase went out musky fish on Nov. 3

I would like to take this time to remind our customers that your deposits were due October

1st. We are now taking new reservations for the 2011 fishing season.

Till next month

Dave, Michelle, Jon, Kasey & Ryan

GAME FACES



I enjoy a number of Outdoor interests passionately with Dave, big game is probably the most exciting. I have to say that Bird hunting is my greatest pleasure.

I look forward to this trip every year and this year was no exception. Jon, Robin, Bud and I drove a seemingly endless drive across miles of open prairie well suited for the Pheasant, Antelope and the Mulies brought us to the Ranch. Dave and Jim arrived a couple of days later to join us as they had work to do.

The thick cover quickly began to deliver as promised. The dogs barely had time to do their work when the shot guns began to sound.



I am not sure who was more surprised the bird or Robin when we found that even thou these birds drop and you manage to get them in your pack they might not be completely dead. As he is taking his bird out of his pack we realize that he was only stunned.

As we are regrouping I can hear the birds in the distance, I watch the clouds wisp by, wind blowing lightly over my face and I thank God for this greatest pleasure, in which a shared interest of the outdoors has enriched my life. It truly is wonderful.

Tickle your Funny Bone

Nine Months Later
Sent in by Nancy Strohm



Jack decided to go skiing with his buddy Bob. After driving for a few hours, they got caught in a terrible blizzard. So they pulled into a nearby farm and asked the attractive lady who answered the door if they could spend the night.

'I realize it's terrible weather out there and I have this huge house all to myself, but I'm recently widowed,' she explained. 'I'm afraid the neighbors will talk if I let you stay in my house.'

'Don't worry,' Jack said. 'We'll be happy to sleep in the barn. And if the weather breaks, we'll be gone at first light.' The

lady agreed.

Come morning, the weather had cleared, and they got on their way.

But about nine months later, Jack got an unexpected letter from an attorney. It took him a few minutes to figure it out, but he finally determined that it was from the attorney of that attractive widow he had met on the ski weekend. He dropped in on his friend Bob and asked, 'Bob, do you remember that good-looking widow from the farm we stayed at on our ski holiday up north about nine months ago?'

'Yes, I do.' Said Bob.

'Did you, happen to get up in the middle of the night, go up to the house and pay her a visit?'

'Well, um, yes' Bob said, a little embarrassed about being found out, 'I have to admit that I did.'

'And did you happen to give her my name instead of telling her your name?' Bob's face turned beet red and he said, 'Yeah, look, I'm sorry, buddy. I'm afraid I did.' 'Why do you ask?'

'She just died and left me everything.'