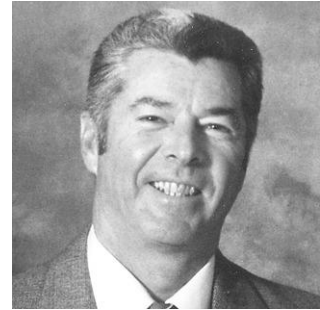


Harold's Swamp

Cousin Harold hailed from North Bay, the only child of Uncle Ed & Aunt Cassie. As a youngster he had come to the farm while on vacation with his parents and loved the time spent with his cousins milking cows, working in the fields, playing in the barns, or fishing and swimming in the river. As the years passed he continued occasional visits with his own family; his wife Myrna and their children Lori and Tom. Harold and his dad, Ed, regularly came for a few days in November to hunt with us. Later his son Tom, and son-in-law Mike were also able to come for a few days and they reciprocated by inviting some of our guys to their camp near Deux Rivières.

Harold loved to hunt and to maintain his reputation as a 'crack shot' he was determined to never let a deer get by him. On the Icy Hill chase he liked to watch in the swamp; he even used his chain saw to carve out a kind of seat in one of the big cedars and eventually we called the watch Harold's Swamp. He shot his last deer at this runaway.



Harold field dressing his deer with Lenny & Dorien helping.