



Happiness is a crisp morning, a good gun, a body of water and a retriever at heel. Olly has them all, and the health to still enjoy them.



about a week before moving on".

He remembered a young woman who turned up once and pitched her tent at the spring. She had an even 30 traps, and after two days of setting they still remained empty. She saw Olly the next day and told him her tale of woe.

"You haven't got the right technique", he said with a twinkle in his eye. "Sprinkle a few drops of doe water on each trap after you set it".

"But I don't have any", she said.

"We'll soon fix that. I've got a spare bottle you can have".

Next night she sprinkled the doe water as instructed, but at the last trap the bottle ran dry. She pondered for a moment.

"Blow it", she muttered. "Well here goes." She followed nature's calling and nicely dampened the remaining trap.

Later when Olly asked her how the potion worked, she replied: "Great, I got 29 rabbits and a swaggle!"

He kept me in laughs and action for my camera throughout the day, and related stories peppered with true-blue Australian humour. I was still chuckling as we loaded the dogs and gear into his old ute and headed for home.

An ordinary run-of-the-mill day out rabbiting, you may say. But to me, it will always be a pleasant and lasting memory, with a photographic record of the day to be treasured. The stimulation of being with, and watching a man enjoying the sport he has followed with his dogs for almost 70 years, is an experience not to be forgotten.

Not many of us can hope to be so lucky.

DEEI

PHILIP HOLDEN

