



With the Leaves falling of some our trees and a golden colour on others that remain the migrating Pinks are now dropping into Lochs and estuary's around us. No matter what's happening in the world you can always rest assured that these amazing birds will continue to delight us with their Hounds of Heaven calling as they pass over towns and villages on route to their favourite feeding and roosting hot spots.

Again like most years a reasonable North West wind and ever increasing cold conditions where they are probably acts like a marathon starting pistol and from the middle of September waves of both young and old, Greys, Pinks, Whitefronts, Barnacles and some others slowly lift off and begin their journey to our warmer climate, oh and you can add free food to that deal making it a not to be missed family holiday package!

For a fowler like myself September doesn't get me out that much but by the time I tackle the trimming of a 30 metre beech hedge which is usually at the end of the month I normally have these waves coming over on route to Loch Leven which is in a way my kind of signal to think about tide times moon phases, cartridge stock and early alarm call times.

In my view nothing beats the truly wild Pinks and the time spent after them. Attempting to approach within chance of a shot requires years of skill, try sneaking up on a few of your local farmer's geese without them alarming everyone and you will see what I mean! (Guard dogs that's for sure)



The club membership renewals are well under way with cards and bag return forms heading your way, BASC cards will not be that far behind.

It's always nice to hear of new members having some success and that's been the case this season already. A friendly nudge in the right direction is sometimes all it takes and as long as the newcomer is prepared to put in the effort there's always the chance of placing a hefty load into ones gamebag.

As one season opens another comes to an end that's certainly the case with our Wildfowling and Salmon, although to be honest they do overlap a wee bit. I sometimes feel that the chances of success for both these activities are fairly similar. The angler without a Ghillies assistance can take years to catch and land a fish and so to for the fowler who ventures out over the seal wall trying to get within shooting distance of the forever watchful grey geese.

The catch returns on my favourite beat mid Tay are now above average and with more than a few days to go its looks like being a very successful season, who would have thought that after the low levels we've had this year.

Time to put the rod away and slide the fowling piece into the gun slip

Take care out there. JM