



YOU ARE WHAT YOU EAT

Story and photo by Bradley Ruszkowski

Far removed from the usual braggadocios trophy hunters bellowing tales bellied up to the bar in regards to the biggest catch or the prize rack from the hunt. An avid hunter knows intimately the relationship between himself and his environment.

Calm, cool and collected, maneuvering stealthily with cunning and grace anthropomorphizing a cougar perched high up in a Ponderosa Pine, Guy's spirit animal would definitely be that of the Mountain Lion, he himself hunts.

Tall, lean and sleek built, following a face filled with non-threatening serenity; it is a clever guise, affront the serious striking power and unassuming prowess.

Top mechanic in his birthplace in the Thompson Okanagan Valley, he slips through his niche in the semi arid grasses along the swift flowing Kettle River.

The quaint border town of Midway B.C. is where Guy humbly hangs his hat along with many trophy racks, pelts and mounted heads of bountifully successful hunts of year's past.

His home is a museum of taxidermy creatures of all shapes and sizes, filling in the few empty spaces are grizzly bears, cougars, foxes and fowl, to name a few. His high alpine Mountain Goat head encased in a glass and hung at eye level, is no doubt the centerpiece in the den.

His story of the struggles of packing down the beast in his clutches over days of mountainous travel, evoke the personified fairy tale visuals of a mountain lion working selflessly to feed the family.

The only human element that will lure him down to the valley bottom is to poison a calculated attack on a clanking transmission or a stalled forestry truck along the logging roads of the Crowsnest Highway.

