

Hunt Diary 07 Oct 2006

Autumn Clements

My dad and I went for a hunt and took Posh and Prancer.

Posh got the strike and they run the coon a good ways, then got down on the shore and made a lose and picked it back up and treed. We walked into them and they were across the river so we had to go back to the truck and drive around. By the time we got to them they were treed over a hour.

We called it a nite