

Hunt Diary 05 Dec 2006

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Sorry I haven't written in a while, it's been crazy lately with coon and deer season upon us. I have a good story from about two weeks ago....I took my old male Jebb and my 7 month old pup Jack and my little sister was also along to help handle the dogs. We just took em back our holler and cut em. It was frosty and cold out so we didn't think they would get a close, warm track. We guessed right.

We heard Jack open about a mile down the holler and then we heard Jebb slam a tree and we thought, good we'll get to shoot out a coon for the pup. We started walking and got about 10 yards away from them and Jebb quit treeing. We could see they were in a shallow ravine that had a fallen feed silo in it. Kellie and I could hear the dogs working and whining and finally we heard Jack start chopping and digging, digging and chopping.

We went down in to see what was going on. Jebb was still working the track around us. We seen lots of good sized holes that anyone of them could've had a coon in. We got to Jack and he was digging in a hole that went under the silo and then out the other side. I figured he did a pretty good job considering this was about his 4th time to the woods. Jebb finally got it holed and we tied Jack back at the top of the ravine as that was our property and Jebb was on the neighbors property.

WE hurried down to Jebb (he was only about 12 feet away from the silo). WE could hear the coon growling and snarling but didn't have time to let him pull it out. I could hear the neighbors four wheelers and I didn't want to be on their property when they found us. It was a long, cold night and we called it over after that drop. It was good for the pup and he has treed a coon by himself since then. I have very high hopes for him.

Until next time, Good hunting, and God Bless!