

Hunt Diary 30 Sep 2006

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Whew! I have been working and hunting so much that I have had barely enough time to even check my e-mails! But, I am going down to one day a week at work so that I can do my schoolwork and have more time to spend with the dogs. Well, enough with small talk, I'll get right down to business and tell y'all about how huntin's been.

I've been taking my 14 month old female a lot, and boy is she ever doing well. As is my 5 month old male, Jack. He is striking and treeing well with the other dogs and his attitude is just great. He is going to make a very nice competition dog; he doesn't stand for any crap, but doesn't start any. Anyways, I've went out the last four nights, but I will only tell you about the night before last because it was the most interesting.

It was me, my Mom, my friend Jake Burdette and his wife Natalie. They had their dogs (all B&T's) Sadie (2 years), Bertha (5 months), and Rex (5 months). We had my dogs, Gem (14 months), and Jack (5 months). We first went to a small lake with an oil service road that ran around it. We cut at the beginning of the road, and they all took off. Rex and Bertha came back after a short while and stayed along with us the rest of the night. Then, to the left of us, we heard Gem open up, with Jack right behind her.

We have had solid rain for about a week so I was anxious to see how the two young dogs would take the track. But they did very well. Gem worked it very fast and very open. She treed within about 10 minutes and then we heard Sadie open and tree within about a minute. I also heard Jack chimin in there. We hurried there only to find that Sadie had run both the other dogs off the tree. I had suspected her of it several nights before, but Jake tried to say Sadie snarled at Gem because she got startled; I thought to myself, Yea Right. But now there was no denying it. I caught Gem and tied her to the tree and got her to tree really good. Then Sadie came over and was going to do it again, but Jake scolded her good. I got Jack and put him on the tree. He started to tree good and Sadie grabbed him in the head. Jack grabbed her right back and kept on treeing. All the while, Jake just made excuses for Sadie. We shined the tree and found a nice big coon in the second fork. I took some pictures of the dogs treeing, I loved'em up some more and we left to make another drop in a corn field.

We pulled up along side the corn field and unloaded the dogs. Gem struck off the lead and took off zig zagging through the field. Jack was right behind her, bawling his fool head off. I run the magnum lit collars on my dogs and boy could you see that yellow and red flyin! Well Sadie kind of boo hooed around with the younger two black and tans, but then started to get to business. We started runnin up the road that runs parallel to the field, cause the dogs were on a very hot track. There were some old trees along the road and Gem treed in a dead one that hung out over the road. Jack also was treeing. We found the coon, about half way up. I tied the dogs to the tree and snapped some more pics. Then we set back to listen awhile, Sadie had not yet made it to the tree. I wanted Jake to see for himself that his dog was runnin the other dogs away. And I was right, she tried. Jake once again scolded her. The other

dogs weren't as scared as they were the first time, so I don't think it has caused anything damaging.

We left to cut one final time along a cow pasture and some corn and soy bean fields. They went real deep on that last drop before they opened. The dogs didn't go the way we had anticipated, and they went deep into a hollow where we could barely hear. I heard Gem open, I also heard Sadie chopp'in a few times, then I heard Jack blow up the woods with his boom. They very soon went out of hearing, so we drove around to the other side where we could hear better and Jake could get a better reading on the tracker. Gem and Sadie soon fell treed as did Jack. They ended up way at the top of the hill on the other side of the hollow and it took a good 45 minutes to get to them. Gem and Jack were staying treed with Sadie, which I was glad they weren't taking anymore of her crap. We got there, tied'em, loved'em up and found the coon sittin wayyyy up there in all the grape vines and leaves. Boy will I ever be glad when all those leaves are down! I took what pictures I had left on my camera and we traipsed all the way back down the hill.

We decided to call it a night. Gem had three first strikes and three first trees, and Jack was right behind her the whole way. I was very proud of them and they both got lots of treats when they got home. One thing, I am not going to hunt them with that Sadie dog anymore, she just scares them and teaches them to be that way. I took Jebb with Sadie last night and I think now she knows better to pull that kind of crap with an older, wiser dog! Hahaha!

Anyways, It's been an awesome week of hunting with my pups and I'm ready to do it all over again! Until next time, (which I hope is sooner than last lol!) Good huntin and God bless!

Ps, pray for my friend's Walker bitch, Silk, she just had 7 pups and one died today!
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