

## **You think you had a long night – 08-23-2006**

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You think you had a long night, boy wait till ya hear about mine. Lol.....

First, we went on a pleasure hunt with our old dog who is an old 9 (Jebb). We also took my 5 month old female(Jezz), two 4 month old males(Jack and Boone), and a buddy's 2 year old female (Mel). The first drop, Jebb and Mel winded one and treed about 75 yards away. The pups went in to tree a little bit and we shined it and seen 1 coon. A good start, or so I thought. We made a sceond drop further into the woods on a Timber road. All the dogs went deep. Jebb, Mel and Jezz all opened. So we kept walkin. The two males came in to us about 20 minutes later. In the meantime, all the other dogs just stopped all together. We didn't hear a peep out of em. We tried to call them in, which hardly ever works.

Mel finally did come in, but from the totally different direction of where she started. It was about 1:30 am at this point. We looked for the two others, Jebb and Jezz until about 4:00 am. I had to get up for work, so we went home feelin like sh\*\*. We knew there were some roads close by, one of which was busy during the day but not at night. So I went to work the next day and got off at 3:30 pm. My mom and sister had looked for them all day with no luck. No one had called about them either. (they have collars with name and phone #'s). So we kept lookin. Then at about 5:30, we asked someone if they had seen them. One man saw Jebb and so did his neighbor kids. We found him resting in a yard under some bushes. I had a nite hunt to go to that night so I went ahead and hunted ole Jebb. It started at nine so I fed him a little bit and gave him some pedialyte. He did really good, (had two second strikes, one first strike, and one first tree. He came in on the very first track, and hunt time ran out on the third dump, he treed about 15 minutes after hunt time) but I am a good for nothin handler. I was even with the board at the end of the hunt.

It was about 4:00 am when I crawled into bed, with a pup still missing. So, I woke up at about 10 the next morning and looked with no avail all the next day. We checked at the local dog pounds, asked if anybody in that whole area had seen her, - -nothing. Nobody had called either. To make things worse, Jebb's feet looked like bear paws they were so swollen. I pampered him and let him sleep all day in the nice cool basement on a cushy blanket. He was lovin it up lol. Anyways, Jezz had been gone for 2 days and one night. I was so afraid that she got hit, or someone took her as a stray and kept her for their own.

I had to work again the next day but still no Jezz. We even had a desription of her put over the radio. She was gone all night again. Then the next day, day 4, she turned up at about 8:00 pm. She was on someone's porch. I was so relieved. She acted so happy to see me. I just hope this hasnt scarred her "go get em" attitude in the woods. All I can say is that it was a long 4 days and she isnt going hutning again for a loooooong while. LOL.....