



A Hunt to Remember

April 12, 2015

Today was a usual hunting day, get up early and hunt all morning, but that wasn't the case. Today I hunted with my dad, Billy Moore, and Bobby Boarman, the southern Maryland NWTF chapter representatives and last but not least, our cameraman Joey Johnson for the second day of the youth hunt weekend. At 5:15 Billy picked me and my dad up at our house and headed to Bobby's farm near the Potomac River. We arrived at Bobby's around 5:45, with Bobby sitting in the truck. We talked to Bobby and we set up a game plan, we would walk along the edge of the field and see if we heard anything if we didn't we would move to another field. Sure enough, we heard one, so we stood where we were and we just listened to see if we could hear this big long beard in the trees. Bobby told me and Billy to sit against an oak tree nearby after we decided to try and call him in. So Bobby and Billy set the decoys 20 yards from the oak tree as I got situated and my dad handed me my Remington 1187 20-gauge shotgun. It was about 6:20 when we were all set up and he was gobbling like crazy when all of a sudden he flew down. It was about 6:41 when Bobby started calling real lightly and that long beard knew something was going on. It was a little far but at the corner of field I could see the turkeys head and he was strutting saying I own this place and I got a new girl. He then ran up to hen decoy and started to turn, that's when Billy told me to pull my gun up. I pushed the safety off, and slightly pulled the trigger. I had done it, at 6:51 a big long beard was on the ground. Bobby had pulled me to my feet and I walked toward my prize. A 9 ½ inch long beard with 1 inch spurs had been taken. I want to thank Bobby and Billy as well as Joey for taking the time to make this day happen, I will always remember this hunt.

Brian Wathen