

The hunting double-double

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It was hot last Wednesday, maybe you recall, 90 degrees at 3:30? I had not had a good day. Nothing major just seemed to stay mad at something all day. Therefore, I went hunting late in the afternoon. When you are about half mad, it is good time to try and kill something. Does that sound right to you?

As I said, it was hot so I wore my fashionable shorts, short sleeve shirt and my ASAT mesh suit over it. Still hot. But I figured there would be a little breeze once I got in the stand. I was right, there was. Dang little.

I climbed into my tower stand, a staggering eight feet off the ground at 3:53. At 3:55, I saw a flock of turkeys coming. This time, I did not even bother to switch to my cheap turkey arrow. They reminded me of a high school marching band with the drum major, a big, and lanky jake, high stepping in the lead.

When he crossed my 31-yard line, I let the TenPoint Phantom go he did an imitation of a carp on dry ground. It does not pay to walk by me when I am mad.

With plenty of time until deer-thirty, I unclimbed the tree and gathered up my jake-a big one at 18-pounds. Quick walk to the truck and using a tripod shot a couple quick pictures. Then, shed the ASAT; grab a couple slugs of the now warming ice tea in the glass riding in my cup holder and back to the woods.

Back up in the tree, sweating like a stevedore on the New York docks in July, I sat down and took a deep breath. I wiped my streaming face and nocked another arrow in the TenPoint crossbow. Now, I thought to myself, if I can kill a deer, it will be a pretty good afternoon.

Then, I looked up and saw the three of them coming. They were feeding on a slight slope I call the buffet due to the plethora of acorns and persimmons dropping on it. "Make a left at that big trunked tree and I'll shoot you," I thought as I took the Phantom off the hook.

One of them did and by the time she got broadside, she was 22-yards. Perfect high-heart double lung shot and she went 40-yards and fell in the road. Now isn't that the way it should be? Do not walk by me when I am mad.

A few minutes later, something occurred to me. Not only had I shot a double-a turkey and a deer the same hunt, but also I shot them both with the same arrow and broadhead. When I nocked the arrow for the deer, I did not notice it was the same one I used on the shot the turkey. So, I guess I had a double-double.

There is no question the crossbow from TenPoint is an awesome piece of equipment.

However, I have had a little trouble with getting a good blood trail from my broadheads.

A suggestion from a friend got me to try the Spitfire 100 grain heads from New Archery Products. I am sold on them. Yes, they are pricey at \$40 for three including shipping. I remember when bows were not that much. However, I am starting to wonder just how many kills you can make with one. When I got home, I found out the broadhead is the same one I shot the deer with Sept. 23. That is two deer and a turkey with the same head and I believe it is good for another. It is still, shaving sharp.

I reckon I'll take some time off and wait for cool weather. I'll just sit here and admire my new award.

In case you missed it, the story I wrote last year, "Belles Break", won first in the weekly newspaper category of SEOPA.

It beat a bunch of them real outdoor writers and ***The Wilson Post*** tops newspa-pers from 17 southeastern states.

Is it a triple-double?????

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