



Mike Little's Buck

Well I finally hit pay dirt! Every year for the past 15 or so I spend 3 to 7 days during the rut up in Buffalo County on public land, so any deer you can shoot during the archery season is a trophy, I've taken several bucks in the past, but they were all 7 to 9 Pt. basket racks. That all changed Fri. morning Nov.5 at 9:00 A.M. Things didn't start out very well, at first light I had another hunter walk right underneath me, and about an hour later it rained and I got soaked. Knowing I had a good 5 hours before I would see my hunting partner who was hunting 15 miles away on the other side of the river I began to get a little discouraged. In the 4 previous days I had only 1 deer come in close enough for a shot but it was a doe. So I did what a friend recently told me to do when things aren't going well, I took my mind off myself and began to pray for my family and friends. After about 10 min. or so I guess I dosed off, and woke up and opened my eyes there under my tree not more than 6 yards away was a 10 Pt buck with a 16-1/2" inside spread. I thought I was dreaming, I tried not to look at the antlers and remember picking a spot high enough on his shoulder to hit his lungs. The arrow found its mark and 45 min. later I was on the ground to recover my trophy. I believe what the Bible says that when we put the lord 1st and do HIS will HE will give us the desires of our hearts. The first thing I did after I shot and digested what just happened I thanked & praised HIM. HE sure is good to me



A Little Wyoming Antelope Experience by Mike Little

I've had a degenerative bone disease called leg perthese for the last 37 years. but I didn't become disabling until about seven years ago when I was unable to return to my job at Briggs & Stratton, where I have been employed since 1979.

Being on a fixed income, if it wasn't for an organization like the Physically Challenged Bowhunters of America (PCBA). I would not be able to experience the joy of hunting, I've been fortunate to have traveled to some PCBA events, including al three PCBA Wyoming hunts and one PCBA-Ohio Annual Deer Hunt.

My first year in Wyoming I harvested a nice 13-inch buck antelope with an extra set of 4-inch horns. The second year, we couldn't recover the antelope. This year I harvested a nice 10-inch buck on the second day of our three-day hunt.

My first day out, I missed the same buck twice. I guess you could say I got rattled! He was a dandy buck-at least 14-inchcs. Hey. If it were a sure thing every time it wouldn't be any fun. It was an experience that I treasure.

The highlight for me this year was the fellowship of our members and volunteers and the time we spent together each evening at dinner. My guides, Tim and Scott, were terrific. The people involved in making this all happen are so special and dear to me. I wonder if they realize the joy they bring to our lives?

My sister, Lisa, and mom, Nancy, plan to return next year as volunteers. (I think I got my mom talked into hunting, too!)

Lisa went through about six rolls of 24-exposure film during our trip. When I asked her why so many pictures, she said she "Wanted so much to bring a part of all of the people involved with this hunt back home" with her.

The only bad thing about the trip was having to say "Good-Bye."