

Lesser Hunt in Ontario
By: David Stallard

After arriving in Ontario our crew had to do the most work and costly thing that has to do with hunting geese, scouting. However, we did manage to find a field that had 2 to 3 hundred feeding in a bean field.

When we found the geese our hopes and anticipation grew. Although there were a lot of Lesser Geese using the field, this spot would have its problems. The first thing we tried to get accomplished was to get permission to hunt on the property. So we talked to the farmer who was real nice but he had promised the field to some other hunters so our hopes were quickly dashed.

Our plans changed to some duck hunting spots when we later met up with a friend Al Cavers from Ontario. We talked about all the spots and mentioned the bean field that had all the geese. Fortunately for us Al knew the farmer and the guy the farmer had given permission to. Later that evening we got the call from Al that we now had permission to hunt the bean field.

We were very happy to get permission but we still had some more factors that made things difficult. First, you couldn't hide a mouse in the field it was cut so low. Let alone three hunters and a camera man. Secondly, this field had just been hunted by another group so the birds have been pressured big time.

Because of circumstances we decided to use our silhouettes to pile around our blinds to hide our huge profile. We also used a couple hundred full body decoys to attract the weary geese.

Finally, the sun came up and the geese started flying, and we began to work some good sized flocks. It was cool because at some points you didn't know which geese to watch because they were flying everywhere. It was also cool to watch the Lessers flip to cut the wind so they can land in our spread. When the first flock committed and got to about twenty yards I called the shot. 3 gun men (Murph, Rich, and Myself, with Phil behind the camera) cut loose, 7 shots range out and 7 geese fell (Muph's gun jammed after the first shot.) After that, Rich kept calling Murph the old man and asking him if he needed his gun.

The morning totaled to 14 Lesser Geese and a lot of fun harassing each other. It was a great morning!