

Caleb Breckenridge Nails Gobbler during Fort Riley 2014 Youth Turkey Hunt

By: George Pass

The day started out in the blind with some distant gobbles and zero action after the fly down. Around 8:30 a.m., I decided to pack it up and move to another spot.

We met up with a hunting buddy of mine and decided to hunt a trail intersection with both of us calling. The Tom started gobbling about 300 to 400 yards out.

Caleb was the only one who could see him coming.

After what felt like an eternity and the Tom being tight lipped for about ten minuets or so I look over and Caleb has his gun up and looking at me. At this point I'm confused and am thinking to myself, "Is this kid mad and about to shoot my decoy?"

Caleb then looks back towards the road and pulls the trigger.

My buddy my daughter and I all jump up and to our surprise not more than five feet from the decoys is a big Tom flopping. **End of story; end of hunt.**

