

December 2, Thursday

Our little party was missing a bearded man and a bearded dog today, but we pressed on through the absence of both.

We started in a linear bean field between the hardtop and a creek. The mile up was fruitless along the beans. The mile back along the creek drew a point in the cedars that seemed the real deal. However, it was a near miss, as we could see the fresh droppings and the dusting site, but the birds were gone. Next we went into the interior of the post and found more beans. The fresh 20 gauge hull on the ground (yes, Dave, I picked it up) indicated that we were in the right spot, but between an hour and a day late, though it took three hours to prove it to ourselves.

We did find one bird in a plum bottom. She escaped, hopefully to find her numerous pals. 'Dines' and 'tines' for lunch again. Then another dry hole. Then a deer hunter in our chosen bean field. Finally, in the last two hours, we found two coveys coming out of the beans, and we collected a couple of birds.

Highlight of the day was Dave and Kate joining us at the hotel for Quail Kansas, Veggies Teriyaki, and Cracker Barrel Surprise. Jim played guitar while Bill cooked. Norman ran between the two striving to make life easier for everyone. It was a fine meal, with just enough quail to feed us all. One more day.



Bill McFadyen