I have lived in the Mississippi Delta for a little over four years now and I've learned that there are only two things that matter to most people.
Football, at all levels, and hunting.
The former I like to consider myself an expert on (others may disagree) while the latter of the two I've only done once.
Even though I'm not a hunter, I understand its importance when it comes to sports in Mississippi. Before coming to The Yazoo Herald I spent over a year writing about hunting in Bolivar County, from the different types of hunting to spotlight stories on hunters. I learned a lot about the sport and yet, I feel I know nothing about it.
So, I decided its time to learn the only way I know how to. Go out there in the blistering cold, sit in a deer stand for a couple hours and bag a deer (or any other type of animal). To make things even more interesting, I'll write about my hunting adventures in this space.
No, I don't have a hunting license…yet. No, I don't have a rifle, nor do I own a piece of camouflage clothing. I haven't shot a rifle in years. The most time I spend outdoors nowadays are the couple hours at sporting events.
Won't this be interesting.
Now, I'm not a complete novice when it comes to hunting. When I was younger, maybe 11 or 12, I went dove hunting with my stepfather. I never could get the hang of leading the bird with the shotgun, so I never shot anything. Plus, talking with hunters about hunting has taught me a lot about what it takes to be a hunter and the things I need to do.
It's not nearly enough, though. So, because a) I don't have the necessary supplies yet and b) would probably get lost in the woods along with a host of other problems, I'll be going out with other hunters.