



## FIRST DEER



# SMILE TELLS THE STORY

Virginia youth shoots first deer using Imperial products ■ by Kyle Cafferty

**M**y taxidermist, Donny Briggs of Whitetail Creations Taxidermy in Wakefield, Virginia, told me about two products from which he's obtained great results: the Whitetail Institute's Tall Tine Tubers and Whitetail Oats Plus. I had been using another product but decided to give those a try. They paid off when my daughter, Kenzie, shot this 8-point buck from our 100-acre farm, Krazy Acres, in Accomack County on Virginia's Eastern Shore. It's a nice buck for a 9-year-old and the first deer she's ever taken.

Krazy Acres is 90 percent forested wetlands, and with many hunters and clubs in the area, it naturally becomes a safe haven for deer. Four acres are dedicated to a food plot, which features a large shooting blind we call The Gramps Stand. Only the children hunt from that stand. We planted Tall Tines Tubers

close to the wood line with Whitetail Oats behind them. Our food plot has flourished since using these products.

We planted hundreds of eastern red cedar and loblolly pine saplings along the road behind the shooting house. Because it will take years for the trees to mature and offer the necessary coverage, I also planted Whitetail Institute's Conceal. This has established more than adequate coverage, resulting in deer not being spooked and letting them feed more comfortably in the food plot.

My daughter, Kenzie, has been hunting with me since she was 2-1/2 years old, soon followed by her two younger brothers. All the children play travel as they play soccer and race in BMX. This doesn't allow for much time in the woods until the end of hunting season.

Kenzie had her first real opportunity to take a deer more than two years ago.

We had several does within shooting distance in the food plot when we spotted a buck stepping out of the wood line. Kenzie got nervous and wanted me to shoot. I told her if she didn't want to shoot, she could pass on the deer and maybe one of her brothers could take it later. She looked at me and said, "No way, Daddy. I can do it." She put the cross-hairs on the crease behind the front shoulder like I had taught her and pulled the trigger.

I saw the buck take off and knew it was hit hard, but we decided to wait an hour. When we looked, the deer had only gone 60 yards. She harvested the 8-point buck with her Savage .243, leaving her brothers as jealous as can be. I'm beyond proud of her and will remember this moment for a lifetime. Thanks again for some great products.

