

VFC2023-0001 - Vermont Department of Fish and Wildlife Turkey Project
AU2024-1023-015 - Seth Gebo
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Burlington, VT

Seth Gebo [00:00:00] My name's Seth Gebo. I got into turkey on probably early 90s. Actually I think 1994, and that's about when I met Ron, hunting the neighboring property at my grandfather's house. I'm gonna move this up a little bit. It's a little short. Awesome, look at that. Test, test. So I was fortunate to do a lot of hunting with my grandfather growing up. I think I shot my first turkey probably around '95. It was probably the the year after I met Ron. I got kind of a comedy story for everybody. So I had a couple guys come from Manhattan, from Japan. They wanted to bow hunt turkeys. Never shot guns before. I'm like, cool, "I'm a bow hunter, I'll take you." So I roasted a bird, set up a blind, and these guys were quite a bit smaller than me. I mean, they were both probably barely five feet tall. So we fit in a blind perfect. Both had bows. I set a decoy up probably, I don't know, 10 yards in front of the blind. I went through where to shoot a bird. They got their licenses, they were fully licensed hunters. Probably 8:30 rolls around, this bird just hung up in the woods gobbling his head off, and they were just like--I look over and they're just, their knees are shaking like crazy. They never heard such a thing in their lives. Turkeys were still goofy birds to them. Finally, about 8:30 the bird struts out to my decoy. Starts attacking it. Spinning around. I look, the younger one of the guys, like, "I'll shoot first, I shoot first." I'm like, "all right." As soon as the bird turned away from us, I had him draw. I'm watching his pan, it's just--I reached over, I helped him put, let his bow down. I was like, "let's give him a minute, see what he does." So, finally the bird got sick of it, started strutting a circle around the hen decoy and kind of slowed up. I looked over, he was breathing like a normal human being at that point. Guy draws back again, I was, like, "alright, let him turn sideways." The bird, literally standing still, probably three feet from my strutter decoy. It's like whenever you're ready, take your shot. I look over, there's an arrow sticking out of my strutter decoy. <laughter> Longbeard's unscathed, walked away, gobbling his head off. I was like, "that's enough for today, boys." So that's my story. <applause>