

I call this the antelope round-up because my brothers Larry and Harvey along with the toughest kid in South Dakota, Danny Smith, decided to go night hunting for whatever they could find. So as the story goes, they were hunting on the 160 acres east of the farm and they ran across a herd of antelope and started chasing them while Danny hung out the door and started shooting! Apparently, he was a pretty damn good shot because they downed a few and wounded another which crazy Danny had to tackle and cut its throat while it tried to run with him on it's back. It was late, maybe 9 or 10 at night and here they come with a trunk full of antelope. Dad hated antelope because you'd think they would jump over fences like deer, but no, they run straight through fences and destroy them, so Dad didn't care they shot them but now he had to skin and butcher them which took most of the night. That did not make him happy! If you've ever had antelope meat you know it's not very good and real tough, so don't go shooting antelope unless you want to help the ranchers. mk