November 2018 was the most memorable hunting experience of my life. We departed from our home in Pennsylvania for Hulett, Wyoming on Sunday November 4. We drove as far as Rochester, Minnesota where we spent the night and got up early to continue our 24 hour 1700 mile drive to Hulett. Finally reaching our Motel the evening of November 5. Accompanying me were my Son Brian and his Son, my 13 year old Grandson Layne. The following morning we set off as tourists on an educational trip to Mount Rushmore and the Crazy Horse Monument.

The next day, we went to Devil’s Tower and then met up with our friends from Rough Country Outfitters for the trip to camp. After a wonderful dinner, plans were made for our Hunt. We all agreed that my Grandson Layne would be first, my Son Brian would be second, and if time allowed, I would go last. We awoke early on the 8th – although I am quite sure my Grandson Layne did not get much sleep in anticipation of our hunt. We watched numerous Deer but did not see what we were looking for – so back to camp, dinner, and bed.

The next day Jim spotted a mature 8 point buck and after one shot Layne’s dream was complete (mine too!) The following day, November 10 Jim spotted another beautiful long tined mature Whitetail and also with one shot, my Son Brian downed his Wyoming Trophy.

The next day we awoke to snow and ice but Jim was able to spot another beautiful Buck. But, of course, in my excitement, I shot over him for a clean miss. Dejected, we returned to camp empty handed on Buck number three. With only the morning hunt remaining, it was a short sleepless night for me. As dawn arrived, we were back in the field. Jim assured me he could find a good mature Deer and around 8 AM, he spotted a Dandy. We approached the Deer and after three shots the Deer was down. Actually, I am still shaking with excitement. It was a beautiful non-typical Buck of a lifetime.

What made this such a special and memorable hunt is I have hunted and harvested Wyoming Big Game with three generations of Rough Country Outfitters – Big Jim, Jim Schell’s Father, Jim Schell, and Dusty Schell, Jim and Deb’s son. Now three generations of the McCormick family have hunted and harvested Wyoming Big Game with the Schell Family. Three for three for three.