

Frank V. from Chino Hills, California

My story starts in 1965, I was 9 years old. I started my hunting career with a Daisy Cub 101. Growing up in Southern California suburbs was tough on finding any real game to hunt, so when the opportunity arose you had to make the best of it. After about 6 months my family moved to a more rural area in where we lived down the street from some dairy farms. Being under-gunned with the Cub I went on a bottle recycling mission. In 3 months time I had collected enough for a new BB rifle, the guys in the neighborhood were using the Daisy rifle that looked like the Winchester Model 94. That particular model was out of my price range. So I ended up getting the Model 25, WOW what a rifle. Within a few months I took over the Number one rating in the small hunting group of kids (8 of us total). I recorded the most kills of Doves, Rabbits, and 3 Pheasants. I was the only person with the Model 25. That rifle was the start of a life long adventure of outdoors activities and long friendships.