

Robert S. from Lonoke, Arkansas

I was born in Albany, Texas and I got my first B.B Gun at about 7 years old. I always kept my gun with me even while I was asleep in bed, if my Mom found out she would remove it. Me and my dog would always be on the hunt.

I can remember sometimes the boy next door's Dad would take us with him when he would go to the oil fields to check the oil pumps and we would go around the pits and shoot our guns.

Then we moved to Huntsville, Arkansas, up in the Boston Mountains. Then I was hunting everyday because when we moved to a farm. The snakes were very bad, so me and my dog would hunt them. My poor dog (Flops) was bitten so many times he just got to where they did not bother him. Then we moved on to bigger game, like squirrels and rabbits. I cannot tell how many thousands of BBs I shot and how many guns I wore out. But I fell in love with my Pump BB Gun. I wore out another Pump BB Gun, but I kept the rod that held the BBs. I could reload faster. .All I can say is thanks for my BB gun. I went from BB gun to a pellet gun and then to 22 Rifle.