

# MY BESTE JAKKALS JAG

**My best jackal hunt to date and it was also my biggest jackal to date. I have called and killed 3-4-5 jackals at one spot, but it isn't always quantity that means everything but quality also, even if you shoot one jackal it may be better than klapping a lot, and this was one such hunt! A quality hunt with quality guys also!**

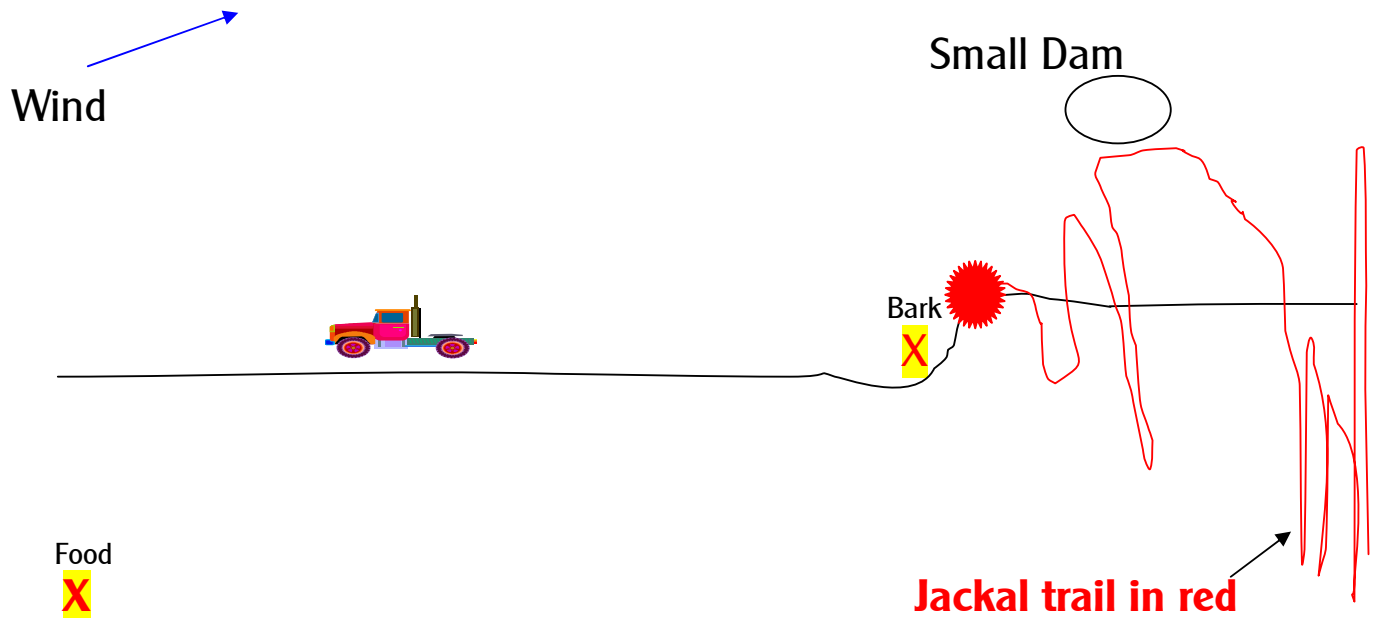
I am very fortunate to hunt with 2 other guys and together we as a team really rock n roll, we get along very well and we are all so pumped up prior to a hunt that its quite funny, almal is so highly strung, just want to go and gooi! I firmly believe the more you are focused and your group gets along well and if you are dead serious and your equipment is dead right you will be far more successful, the more focused you and your friends are the more jackals you will klap.

I am lucky to be with two quality guys, Evert Van Staden and Deon Van Zyl, two moersa lekker ouens and together we as a team are so focused at night and get along so well it is actually amazing to see.

This was my best hunt ever (so far to date); it was also JUST PURE LUCK that it happened to be my biggest jackal also so far. So anyways, we packed the truck, and as usual all revved up we marked our stands, and on the road talking I said to Deon in all my years I have never ever got a big jackal just the normal sizes nothing big, and so we made a few spots and klapped a couple dogs as per usual, putting them in a big bag that stinks like hell and putting the bag downwind at every stand, anyway, our second last stand we shot two more and then took a break, had coffee and biscuits and relaxed a while, packed rifle away on safe next to us and on we went..... af met die stof pad.....

Then we drove on, little did I know what was to come next and chances are I will never get another dog that size ever again. So, we went to the next spot we marked out working back into the wind, af met die stof pad....

Here is a drawing of our stand and the road etc. The road made a slight S bend and went through a farm gate that we opened, and we drove about 140m past the gate. I forgot to mention this was March 2010. Here is our stand and what it looked like.



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The truck was parked into the wind, across the way from the S bend was a small water dam, very small, we used two calls a jackal bark behind us and a food call into wind, and we sat about 80m from the jackal bark caller and 80m from the food caller in front of the bakkie. Both calls marked here in RED. **BUT the bark caller was placed hidden away.**

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## THE ACTION

So, we made the setup, park into wind, two calls food into wind and barks behind us- I took my Fury caller and placed him on the bend of the sand road back from us 80m away but on the S bend and I put it flat on the ground stony road but on that S bend so nothing could see the caller on the bend from a distance, and also the road was about 20cm lower than that of the open fields around us, so it was below the ground in general out of sight in the corner of the S bend. I then walked back to the bakkie and we all got ready. We work as a team and rotate, one guy on caller one guy covers bakkie, other guy gets on chair and maak reg om te gooi, then next time we change over. BUT I must admit ek like om die DJ te wees moersa baie, I like to call!!!!

So, after 5 minutes, I started to call, on the food call 5 seconds on and then OFF a minute, played BOERBOKKIE - after about 10 minutes I hit a jackal social bark sound downwind on the other caller, the one hidden away on that S bend. We heard a few dogs answer us all over and I then played Boerbokkie once more and stopped. Evert was the gunner on this stand and all of a sudden after scanning some he tapped me on my head and said there are eyes running up and down across us behind the S bend about 300m away, not coming in but running up and down zig zag like.

I played Boerbokkie again for about 2 seconds, then hit the jackal vocal bark behind us at that S bend and STRAIGHT away, I played a fighting jackal sound on the same S bend caller.....

Evert said to me, **HIER KOM DIE BLIKSEM!!!!!!**, he was shining the light over my head straight towards the dog so I could see those eyes perfectly, he came running in like a mad crazed dog full of brain eating rabies ( as he most in all probability was and had) he ran like hell, covered 200m like in a few seconds it seemed and he hit the road, about 100m behind the caller, crossed it, ran around the small dam, down and across the road again, then back into the road and ran along the road looking for *that damn fighting jackal!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!*

We could see how he looked left and right to locate the other jackals, I kissed and then stopped 10m away from the caller, boom bang and all was over, Evert klapped him.

This is why we killed him, an old dog and a slim jackal also, it was March, a lot is going on in March - the previous litter sexually active now being a year and a half old, so barks bring them in as they seek partners, and also food is good, adults get pissed at intruders in the territory and come in to kick ass! This old boy heard food and barks and a fight, he thought some young jackals attacked food in his area, and then started fighting over it, he got pissed off and ran in..... Oops!

Anyway, so, I was busy with getting out a camera and so on, and Deon walked to the dog with Evert, I heard Deon say " Jis, dis n meneer hierdie" and I knew then we had klapped a big jackal, at long last!

When I walked up to this animal I could not believe it – at long last after many years, a big jackal, man not often I get to kill a big mother, after this one I never cared what happened after this hunt, I was to happy, took pictures with 2 cameras (just in case one don't come out!) and the rest is history, I will never forget that hunt.

You may go and shoot a lot of jackal one night but quantity doesn't always count for a good hunt, this one was the best I have ever had. The use of two calls is as per usual always a good idea, but this sequence of in March, food, with a social bark and a fight did work. And the dog got the wind all wrong as they normally do when we use two calls.

I think I never stopped thanking Evert that night for not missing, after a lot of shoulder punching and thanking him I think he was pretty blue the next day! Deon shoots so many I don't think he minded not taking the beast, but we all played a role as usual.

It makes a moersa difference to hunt with a good team, who get along well, who all do a part and are focused to achieve good results, the last time we hunted I called two lynx in together, another first time that I ever called two cats together, just another lucky night, 99% chance that will never happen again.

Don't get me wrong, I am not saying jackal calling is easy or we shoot lots every time, not at all, we once called 3 nights and shot zero, its just how it goes, But generally having great dedicated, focused partners helps you achieve far better success.

I can remember many hunts, hunts that we shot 3-4 at one spot, but although this was a one jackal deal, it was an amazing hunt in general how he came and looked for those other jackals! And his size was the cherry on the cake; he was 8-9 years old.

Here is a picture of the dog, my biggest so far, I very much doubt I will get to call in another this size in a hurry, now imagine how many sheep and wildlife this bastard has killed! I was just lucky this night.

His shoulder size was very impressive. A big boy! My best so far. Evert is not holding the jackal forward to make it bigger, see blood on ground.



Compare this jackal to the one left in the insert

Here is one photo of Evert and Deon on another one of our hunts, this stand Deon shot 3 but the normal sizes as per usual! But although this quantity is more it never had the quality of the big jackal hunt!



THANKS  
GUYS

