

## BEAR HUNT part2

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It was 6:00 in the morning when we pulled into the town of Poland, No shit that really was the name! We drive threw town to check it out and found a little motel called the Blue Anchor inn, for \$7.00 a night you get a room with 2 double beds an easy chair and a TV and breakfast included, so we pay the lady \$21.00 and sat down and ordered up some breakfast and coffee., Looking back it's hard to believe what you used to get for 7 bucks, Christ nowadays it'll cost you that for just 1 breakfast. Well anyways we ate our breakfast, drank our coffee, thank the old broad and headed to our room. I grabbed 3 tooth picks off the counter before I left and when we got to our room I broke one in half and we drew to see who got to sleep in the chair the first night, too bad for Tom, but we all had a chance in the chair before the trip was over.

What do you say we take up short nap before we head out and check on some hunting sites. Well we set the alarm clock for noon and hit the sack. some dumb ass forgot to wind up the clock because when we woke it was already dark out. Too late to check out anything outside so we did the next best thing, we went to the Kahushkahora Inn, right there in the middle of downtown Poland N.Y., population 150 and that's counting the people just passing threw.

The Kahushkahora Inn was a typical small town watering hole, pool table, bar, juke box you get the picture right? As soon as you walk into the bar everybody shuts up and looks right at you. The moment we walked threw the door they new we were out of towners and treated us accordingly, but they warmed up to us as soon as they found out we were the idiots that were leading the plow truck on rt.28, it's amazing how news travels in a small town. Some of the abuse we took was, "hey Stanley here is fixin to go plow the road in about an hour, do you guys want to lead the way? HAA HAA HAAA" or "which one of yous was the first to push? HAAA HAAA HAAAA" or "who was the idiot driving? HAAAA HAAAA HAAAAA" Fuk man we felt about 2" tall. But once the jokes were all over with and everybody had there laughs at our expense we all became pretty good friends, hell they even bought us drinks, some of the old timers even told us were to go hunting but also made sure to inform us to let the plow truck go first.

About 2 am we headed back to our motel to plan out our next days hunt and catch some shuteye. We wound up the alarm clock and set it for 5:00 am. It was 6:00 am when we fell out of bed, we got dressed and loaded up our guns and walked over to the restaurant for our breakfast. we all ordered double of everything which cost us and extra \$1.50 each. I think the old broad liked Bart because she gave him an extra egg, either that or she figured since he was the first one to push the car that he walked the furthest so he needed more food, who knows, we never asked. With our breakfast done and our cups empty we went up to the counter paid our bill, while I was there I bought a pack of Marlboro's for \$.42, which I thought was a little high but what the hell we were on vacation. We hopped in the car and headed for Speculator with our new found bar buddies hunting map in hand. Tom lit up another cigarette and we were off.

TO BE CONTINUED: