



Track racket wrecked hunting trip

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Letters to the Editor/The News of Cumber...

To the Editor:

I have always loved being in the outdoors. Whether it's fishing, kayaking, camping you name it. As long as I'm outside breathing fresh air and listening to all of Mother Nature's sounds, I am at peace. So in 2009, to broaden my outdoor activities, I decided to take up turkey hunting.

In spring 2009, I am all ready for my first turkey season. I was so excited to put on my new camo, get my gear together and go hunting. When I was out in the woods and heard a turkey gobbling, I was hooked!

I couldn't wait for the fall and for that season I wanted to hunt somewhere different, so I decided to head down to Millville to hunt in the Bevin Wildlife Management Area. So on the last Friday in October, I got my camo on, packed my car and headed out. I was so excited because I knew I would have a lot of pristine land to hunt on.

After walking for a while I found a place where I could set up. I was enjoying the fresh air and tranquility that I had anticipated for months, when all of a sudden it all comes to a halt. I started hearing the most annoying sound ever. It seemed to be coming from the N.J. Motorsports Park.

I decided to find another area to hunt. I needed to move away from the dreadful noise. I found this real nice spot and the best part was I didn't hear the noise anymore.

But unfortunately, within minutes of my arrival at my new destination, the noise started up and ruined my day.

I decided to pack it up and head home. It's amazing how the beauty and tranquility of nature can be tarnished by obnoxious man-made noise.

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