

Becoming a Wildfowler – Dyfi, Mawddach and Dysynni Wildfowlers - Mentorship

Mentorship

I first got into wildfowling in my early teens. My dad knew someone who did a bit of shooting, and he asked if he would take me along. That's how it started — first with a shotgun, learning the basics, and then being asked if I'd be interested in wildfowling.

I joined as a junior member of the local wildfowling club in the early 1980s. From then on, I spent my weekends going out onto the marsh while I was still in school. Every Friday, I'd rush home, grab my gear, and head out, even if it meant sitting there freezing. It didn't matter — I just loved it.

In those early days, I went out with more experienced wildfowlers, learning by watching them and being part of the group. Over time, I built confidence and began going out on my own, though at first I was cautious and unsure. Gradually, through experience, I developed the knowledge and skills that kept me going for decades.