

KENTUCKIANA HUNTER



KENTUCKIANA CHAPTER - SAFARI CLUB INTERNATIONAL

FIRST QUARTER 2016



Photo by Clay Monarch

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Visit Our Web Site: www.kentuckianasci.org

President's Message

By Larry Richards, Chapter President

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I hope you had a very MERRY CHRISTMAS and wish you a HAPPY NEW YEAR! Deer season has pretty much wound up with the remnants of bow season to go. Small game and waterfowl hunting being well underway finds me wishing for colder weather up north and less rain here.

My Rocky Mountain Elk hunt with Mallory was a hoot and showed me something in my daughter that I hadn't seen before: a hunter's drive in the face of a very physical hunt in less than optimal conditions that didn't slow her down one iota. She kept at it day after hard day and came away a winner at the end.

Our teamwork over the years had prepared Mallory for the challenge but that inner drive that kept her going back up the mountain was strong. I thank our time together for giving her the backbone it took to be successful.

Mallory's hunting success brought to mind the real reason we work so hard as a Chapter with our youth programs. The rewards show up in the kind of young men and women we have in our Chapter and I couldn't be prouder of them all. They have stepped up to mentor the younger ones in our youth hunter education program. It gives us great pleasure to know we have planted some strong seeds to continue our Chapter's growth.

We have some very important dates right in front of us: January 23rd is our Military Appreciation Pheasant Hunt at Clover Creek Hunting Farms, which is our annual way of saying thank

you to the young men and women willing to put themselves in harm's way for our sake. Mike Maddox is ramrodding that event again this year and we would like to invite anyone who has the time to come out and help and be a part of this magnificent Chapter event. We need more volunteers to help. Mike's contact info is explorer111749@aol.com and 502-236-0924. If you can help, please contact Mike and get on board!

Our International SCI Hunter's Convention is February 3rd - 6th in Las Vegas at the Mandalay Bay Convention Center. A number of Chapter members will be in attendance and we would enjoy as much company as we can get! Our Chapter will AGAIN be accepting the award for "Best Newsletter" for Chapters our size and we should be there to celebrate!

Equally important is our Kentuckiana Chapter's 21st Annual Fundraiser, which will be held February 20th here in Louisville at the Audubon Country Club. We have a spectacular array of hunts on 5 different continents for this year's live auction and a wonderful selection of non-hunt auction items that should provide something for everyone's taste. This is our only fundraising event for the year and we depend upon the funds raised on this single night to fund the various youth conservation/hunter education programs, NASP events, and shooting sports programs for 4-H in both Indiana and Kentucky as well as honoring the military and other worthwhile programs. It's WHAT WE DO! Please make room in your schedule for this one-of-a-kind event and come out and join us for a wonderful evening. You will get to see old friends and meet new ones while helping our Chapter be even better next year! As this year's theme suggests, it will be a fun "Safari After Dark" for sure.

As always, the Board and I welcome your input and suggestions and we welcome and appreciate your help and support! Please feel free to contact me anytime. I hope to see you at the Fundraising Banquet in February!



Mallory With Her Fabulous Elk



OFFICERS &



BOARD OF DIRECTORS

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About The Cover

The Cover Photo is of a Hill Country Red Stag in its native Scotland in late June while its antlers were still in the velvet & still growing. Clay Monarch took this photo while hunting Roe Deer with KYSCI hunt donors Michael & Danielle Grosse of International Adventures Unlimited. Michael & Danielle have again donated two hunts for our 2016 Fundraising Banquet: one is for Roe Deer & one is for a Hill Country Scottish Red Stag when the Stags antlers are fully developed. Visit www.kentuckianasci.org

JOIN SCI FOR 3 YEARS AND SAVE

Visit: www.scifirstforhunters.org



Thank You!

A special "Thank You" to Chapter Member Rick Davis for again hosting our Chapter's "Youth & Apprentice Hunter Education Weekend" plus a gift of \$1,000.00 to our Chapter's Youth Program.

4-H Shooting Sports Program Receives \$2,150.00 Gift From Kentuckiana SCI & SCI

By Sherry Maddox

In mid-November, Breckinridge County Extension Agent, Alex Bryant and a group of dedicated coaches and enthusiastic 4-H Shooting Sports students met with Kentuckiana Chapter of Safari Club International (KYSCI) Board Member, Sam Monarch, to receive a gift of \$2,150.00 in a matching grant from the Kentuckiana Chapter of SCI and SCI (pending) for the Breckinridge County 4-H Shooting Sports Program.

Monarch, who grew up being involved in the Breckinridge County 4-H program, told the group that 4-H had given him and other members of KYSCI very fond memories and that Breckinridge County's 4-H Shooting Sports Program symbolizes what our SCI Chapter is about, namely, teaching youth to safely handle and responsibly use rifles, shotguns, muzzleloaders, and archery equipment while learning about conservation and appreciating the great outdoors.

The monies donated by KYSCI & SCI will go to upgrade their equipment and help students who might, otherwise, not be able to participate in this wonderful youth program. Last year, the Breckinridge County 4-H Shooting Sports Program (which had 49 4-H Youth members who



KYSCI & SCI Help 4-H Shooting Sports Program

were instructed by 10 certified coaches and 2 teen certified coaches) hosted a shooting event that was attended by youth from 10 different counties across Kentucky. 18 local youth qualified to attend the 4-H State Shooting competition and Darian Adamiak ranked in the "Top 3" category by taking 1st Place in Senior Black Powder and 2nd Place in Senior Shotgun at State YHEC. 73 youth and 43 adults received their Hunter Safety "Orange" Cards in classes taught by Breckinridge County's Shooting Sports Coaches.

KYSCI Presents \$500.00 Check To Cloverport Independent School's NASP

By Tom Hebert



KYSCI Helps Cloverport Independent School's NASP

Since the inception of the National Archery in the Schools Program (NASP), the Kentuckiana Chapter of Safari Club International (KYSCI) has helped many schools start archery programs; however, last November was the first time Chapter Members Alice and Sam Monarch had ever delivered a check to one of those schools. When Sam, a Board member of the KYSCI, learned that the new coach of the Cloverport Independent School's Archery Team, Josh Bostrom, and his team were raising money to upgrade their equipment in order to restart NASP, he contacted Josh and told him that our Chapter might be able to help.

Sam then put Josh in contact with me. Sam related that he had known Josh since he was a young boy and knew that Josh would make the most of our sponsorship and that Josh's NASP was one that KYSCI would like to help. Josh, who had been a NASP student archer as a youngster, soon completed the paperwork and submitted a grant request to the KYSCI's Board which was approved. Later, on behalf of the Kentuckiana Chapter of

SCI, Sam and Alice delivered a check in the amount of \$500.00 to Coach Bostrom and his archery team during the team's regular practice session at the Cloverport School.

The Monarchs commented that when they arrived at the school, Josh led them to the school's lunchroom where the students were transforming their lunchroom into an archery range. Sam further commented that he was amazed at the student's efficient and orderly manner of setting up the archery range, "In less than 10 minutes, the students were engaged in a very disciplined practice session and enjoying every minute of it."

The NASP, which has 2.3 million students in 13,350 schools in 47 states, 8 provinces and 11 countries, has its origin in Kentucky with the Kentucky Department of Fish & Wildlife Resources' (KDFWR) "Bows in a Box" Program which began in the late 1990's and was supported by KYSCI. In 2001, KDFWR teamed up with the Kentucky Department of Education and Mathews Archery to launch the "Kentucky Archery in the Schools Program". The program quickly spread to neighboring states and the program's founding name of "Kentucky" was changed to "National" and the program became known as the "National Archery in the Schools Program" (NASP) in 2002.



Attentive Archers Take Aim

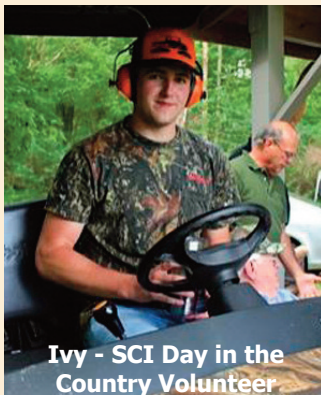
Conservation Corner

Editor's Note: Ivy, author of this Quarter's "Conservation Corner" feature article, is one of Kentuckiana SCI's young hunters having grown up as a part of our Chapter. Ivy serves as a Youth Mentor/Instructor for our youth hunter education programs and he was a Finalist for Safari Club International & Cabela's 2016 Young Hunter of the Year Award. Given the controversies surrounding hunting and hunters today, Ivy's conservation article below is very timely and insightful.

Proudly Sharing Our Story

By: Ivy Stevens

"It's worth noting that southern Africa and North America are the only two places on earth where wildlife increased in the 20th century..." affirmed Rosie Cooney, Chairwoman of the *International Union of Conservation of Nature Sustainable Use and Livelihoods Specialist Group*. As hunters, we understand the facts that support this statement. Trophy fees, taxes and permits generate money for conservation, revenue for governments and food for communities. Conservation money is used to improve habitat, conduct research and protect animals. At the heart of wildlife's success in North



Ivy - SCI Day in the Country Volunteer

America and southern Africa is hunting. The problem we face is few people understand hunting's role in conservation.

The mission of SCI is to advocate, connect, educate and represent hunters. Now, more than ever, this mission must be spread. Hunters must step out of their comfort zone to advocate and educate non-hunters about the benefits of hunting. The

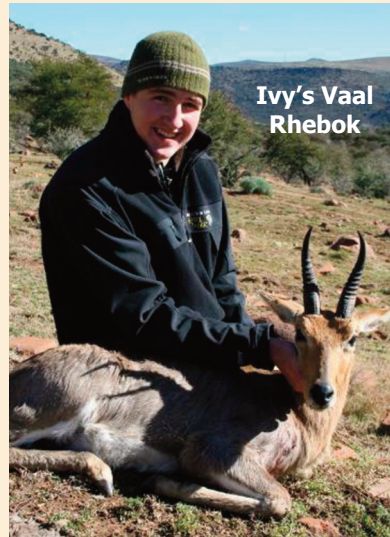
more hunters can explain the connection between hunting and how conservation works to grow wildlife, the less we have to defend and protect our right to hunt.

As a hunter, I have provided meat to the less fortunate. For my 8th grade project, I coordinated an event advocating Kentucky Hunters for the Hungry (KHFH) and SCI. I conveyed this idea to my friends and they loved it! We set up a booth at Bass Pro Shop and promoted KHFH while also taking donations. Through this experience, we educated hundreds of students, parents and other adults about how hunters in our community come together to help wildlife and feed the hungry while doing what they love: hunting.

As a college freshman, I gave a presentation entitled "The Truth about Hunting in Zimbabwe". Shockingly, I found that students did not know the difference between hunting and poaching! After my presentation, the class was dead silent, but then I slowly started taking questions about elephant and lion hunting. The class had never heard anything positive

about hunting, let alone sustainable use. I changed many perceptions that day with one presentation!

Facts are facts, but they are worthless if unknown. I have pictures of hunting trips and mounts in my dorm room.



Ivy's Vaal Rhebok

When people see them, they ask questions and I talk about my hunting experiences. The more they ask, the better I understand how little they actually know about conservation. Most people do not want me to kill animals; however, when I explain what I do with the meat and how many people I can and have fed, this changes opinions.

It's time to think differently about spreading our mission! In addition to personal contact, we can use social media in our favor. We have a great story to tell. I have found it interesting to advocate, connect, and educate while representing what I love; moreover, having to move out of my comfort zone to do it has been rewarding. As hunters, we must join with other conservation organizations to be strong and confident as we advocate. We face a big challenge. Please join me in proudly sharing our story.

Habitat Improvement Checklist By KDFWR

January

- ___ Contact wildlife biologist to discuss upcoming planting season
- ___ Take soil samples to determine soil nutrient needs
- ___ Prepare firebreaks for upcoming prescribed burns
- ___ Order seeds for spring planting

February

- ___ Mow Korean lespedeza or clover fields to encourage new growth
- ___ Burn or mow fescue sod in preparation for converting to other cover types
- ___ Disk fields in preparation for renovation to clover & grass
- ___ Erect, clean, or repair nest boxes; check predator guards
- ___ Install nesting platforms for geese

March - Mid-April

- ___ Prescribe burn in preparation to eradicate fescue
- ___ Sow clover or lespedeza
- ___ Sow cool season grasses
- ___ Apply lime and fertilizer per soil test to wildlife food plots
- ___ Strip disk to promote bare ground & new forb growth

To speak to a KDFWR Wildlife Biologist call 1-800-858-1549



Ivy-Youth Instructor & Mentor

SCI Blue Visits Namibia

By Alice Monarch

Kentuckiana SCI Fundraising Auctions are fun and addictive! When friends, Robin and Charlie Elmore, decided to hunt Africa, Sam and I advised, "You have to check out our Chapter Fundraiser," and the reasons to do so are many. A banquet attendee has the opportunity to buy a magnificent hunt at a discounted price, and our Chapter Fundraiser offers many exciting hunt destinations on five continents. Most of our Hunt Donors are repeat donors with a proven history of offering outstanding hunts, and if you'd like to speak to one of their references, he or she may be sitting beside you or at the next banquet table.

After studying the hunt offers on the Chapter website, Charlie and Robin decided that they would like for us to join them on a visit to Namibia and there were two great Namibian hunts from which to choose... and the winning bid fell on Jaco Van Der Merwe of Namibia Safari Corporation's Hunt! What a fabulous hunt it was!! The accommodations were 5-Star, the animals were varied, big, and plentiful, and Jaco was the perfect host!

Having done their homework about African safaris, Robin and Charlie wanted to know if we were taking a Humanitarian Services "SCI Blue Bag" and we responded, "Absolutely," and advised that our Chapter splits the costs of the gifts with the hunters. After we shared some of our experiences about the native children's many needs, the shopping for new clothes for the children began. It didn't take long to fill the Blue Bag (plus some of our luggage) to capacity with tee shirts, sweatshirts, flip flops, underwear, socks, and the like plus some school supplies and 5 pounds of peppermint candy from our local First State Bank. Jaco had agreed to take us shopping in Namibia for soccer balls, kick balls, Rugby balls, basketballs and air pumps. We found that not only were the balls cheaper in Namibia, we did not have the problem and expense of transporting them on the airlines.

Jaco advised that the government in Namibia was stable and



A Dozen New Sports Balls & An Air Pump For The School

some money was available to the rural schools; however, the children who attended the schools were in desperate need of clothing. Fortunately, our decision to bring mostly clothing was the right choice.

When we arrived at the rural Klein-Aub Primary School, a group of students were washing carrots that were grown in the school's vegetable garden before heading to their classes to get ready for exams. As the younger students were not taking exams, we visited and shared our much-needed gifts with them. The older students would get their presents when the exams were over. As with many of the neighborhoods surrounding the schools we have visited over the years, the crowded homes in need of repairs affirmed the story of the struggles the native families face.

Every African country we visit is different yet the same in so many ways. There was, however, an aura of "expectation" surrounding this school that has been missing from many schools we have visited. That sense of hope for these children made our gifts to them even more special. When going on any hunting trip, it is good to check with your outfitter to see if there are local children in need. More often than not, we find that families of the native children in the areas where we hunt are dreadfully poor and gifts from hunters not only make their lives better but also cause them to see hunters in a favorable light!



Children Move Close To See What Is In The Blue Bag

Home Near Klein-Aub School



ALERT!

ALERT!

ALERT!

ALERT!

Anti-Hunting Forces Are Out in Full Force!

Anti-Gun Forces Are Showing Renewed Energy!

JOIN THE FIGHT NOW!

The Anti's & Politicians Understand Numbers!

- **Hotels Are Afraid to Host Hunters!**
- **Entertainers Are Afraid to Perform for Hunters!**
- **Airlines Are Afraid to Transport Hunter's Trophies!**
- **Outfitters Are Afraid to Publish References!**



RENEW OR EXTEND YOUR MEMBERSHIPS IN KYSCI, SCI & NRA TODAY!

www.kentuckianasci.org, www.safariclub.org & www.nra.org

I'll Have Mine On The Rocks

By Michael Abell

"Buffalo (Trace) on the rocks" isn't just a cool way to order your bourbon; sometimes, it's a way to hunt "Black Death".

In late July 2013, Aline and I arrived in Zimbabwe to hunt Cape Buffalo and plains game with Jonathan Collett at the Mjingwe Lodge in Bubi Valley. Jonathan is a career professional hunter who grew up on his ranch where he learned his trade from his father, Daryl, and his older brother, Dion. He knew the land and had a fashion of hunting that I'd only seen in the western United States.

This was our second safari in this area of Zimbabwe and we'd seen the terrain before, but this particular part of Bubi Valley was much more fractured and fissured by large rock formations (kopjes), and the kopjes in this part of the valley were much larger and steeper than we'd seen previously.

The first day of our hunt was Election Day in Zimbabwe and, to Jonathan's surprise and regret, all the staff had gone to vote. It appeared his father's love of democracy had surpassed the safari-booking schedule as he'd given the staff the day off to vote. Consequently, I took the opportunity to discuss Zimbabwe and sub-Saharan African politics with Jonathan. I'd studied such topics for my master's degree and found Jonathan's views fascinating.

We had a great day despite the lack of staff. We hunted and came close to a bachelor group of younger dugga boys, found multiple buffalo tracks, and stalked within 35 yards of some zebra. Aline and I really didn't care about the slow first day as we were happy to be back in Africa. The lodge was a wonderful place built two hundred feet up into a kopje. Our chalet had a front porch that offered a commanding view of a small valley with a waterhole surrounded by rock faces.

Overnight the wind was ferocious and we awoke to cold temperatures and rain. After a great breakfast, we huddled by the large stone hearth fireplace in the dining area and watched the weather. Finally, around 8:30 A.M, we ventured out. We drove the roads for a couple hours and then our tracker, Sakhile (sa-key-lea), stopped the truck: fresh dung... fresh buffalo tracks! We quickly jumped back in the truck, bounded ahead a couple miles, rushed into the bush with the wind in our favor, and climbed to high ground. This was when I realized that Jonathan's hunting style started out the same as most buffalo hunters, but then veered off into something normally done in Montana, Wyoming, Colorado, or Utah. We would repeat this all safari: cut track or spot game, move to high ground (sometimes VERY high ground) and wait, glassing for a good shot.

It wasn't long before we spotted six bulls moving up the valley a few hundred yards away. Jonathan immediately decided we were in the wrong place. We backed out and bounded ahead again a few hundred yards to another knoll and set up. I was amazed to see the bulls again, within the hour, feeding in our direction. The last bull looked to be a real trophy and Jonathan agreed. We held tight. The bulls kept coming and the wind was good. None of us realized the bulls would walk almost right on top of us and into the thick jesse at the base of the small knoll. In tight cover and inside of 30 yards, it was hard to determine which bull was the trophy bull. We were all, Jonathan, Aline, Sakhile, and I, trying to shrink into the ground. I was on the sticks, as low as I could get and Jonathan was trying very hard to pick out the right bull. We let them feed by at less than 20 yards and were blessed the wind was totally in our favor. What a rush!

We did, however, pick out distinguishing features on the trophy bull: a bald spot with an open wound on his rump and red hair on his face. We would know him coming or going from now on. I asked Jonathan if he was sure that was a trophy. I also told him I wasn't afraid to shoot on Day 1. Jonathan said, "Michael, I've been hunting buffalo a long time. I know you would be happy with that bull because I would be happy with that bull."

Jonathan decided we'd drive to the head of the valley and climb the biggest kopje I'd ever seen and wait the bulls out. If they continued

up the valley, we would see them again. While glassing from the bald knob on the end of the kopje, about 400 vertical feet off the valley floor, Jonathan spied a tremendous impala ram hiding in a small herd next to a herd of wildebeest. Aline has great trophies from multiple African Safaris and is honestly a great marksman, but a simple humble impala gives her "buck fever"! There'd been times while "making bait" on a leopard hunt that she actually could not shoot due to the shakes. I asked her if she wanted to, first, climb out on the ledge, and, second, shoot this impala ram to "end the impala jinx". She, of course, said, "Yes!" It was a serious climb and, at one point, I climbed into a large fissure and let her climb over me for fear that she'd fall, but she made it and made an impressive, long-range, steep-angle shot, dropping the ram where he stood.



We tried all day to get into position on that same group of dugga boys. Three times, we climbed to high ground to find them and stalked to within sight but had no shot. I wasn't about to take a marginal shot and we enjoyed the rush of multiple stalks but lost the bulls in the thick jesse on the last stalk of the day. Later, we caught a glimpse of some buffalo headed into a dry creek bed but we weren't sure they were "our" bulls and light was fading so we called it a day, slowly climbed down, and drove to the lodge in the dark.

The weather on the third morning cooperated and we were out much earlier. We drove the roads near the bulls we left yesterday and, after a few hours, we found buffalo tracks. There was no way to be sure they were the same buffalo, but it didn't matter. Jonathan immediately turned around, drove quickly down the valley to where the buffalo should cross, and they had not. We knew they were somewhere in the jesse behind us. Jonathan turned the truck again and headed for a long low ridge of kopjes that ran parallel with the valley floor giving us multiple vantage points to peer into the valley.

After the third stop to glass, Sakhile disappeared, which he did a lot. He wasn't gone long and came back smiling. The big bull was ahead with three other bulls, bedded at the base of the kopjes we were on. Sakhile moved quickly and quietly and motioned for me to follow. When we got close, he began moving low and quiet, almost slithering over the rock as Jonathan crept close behind. Aline and I stayed back about 15 yards and waited for signals. Things happened way too fast... Jonathan signaled me to move up but to crawl very low to his position as he put up his low sticks. He asked if I could see the buffalo and whispered for me to load a solid. The bulls were about 60 yards away directly below us. I could see the group of buffalo through the jesse. Jonathan pointed out the wound on the rump of the big bull from the day before but at that moment, a "go away bird" started to call and we were busted.

Jonathan told us to get ready as the bulls would stand to leave, but all I could see was the rump wound and the hump of his shoulder as he lay there. There was no time to get nervous; a few seconds passed; the bull stood; I aimed as low on his shoulder as I could without hitting the rocks in front of me or the rocks in front of the bull and fired! The thicket below us erupted! Only 3 bulls ran out of the thicket where there had been 4!

Sakhile moved swiftly into the thicket. Jonathan cautioned Aline and me to make sure our rifles were loaded and follow him. We picked safe intervals behind one another and moved into the thicket with all rifles at low-ready position. As Sakhile lead the way, I tried to focus on him and cover him keeping Jonathan and Aline out of my field of fire. Jonathan was at ready, moving slowly into the thicket scanning the left flank while I covered the right flank, and Aline covered the rear. We crept and scanned, checked Sakhile's position, crept and scanned, checked Sakhile's position! Suddenly we heard shouting in a deep thick African accent, "DEAD! HE IS DEAD!" Sakhile raised his arms triumphantly over his head shouting, "DEAD!" I exhaled as we moved quickly to Sakhile. There lay an enormous buffalo on his back as if to get a sun tan, 4 legs in the air, facing the sky, blood seeping from its nose.

Jonathan cautioned, "I didn't hear a bellow, but he looks very dead, follow me." I turned around to check on Aline who was smiling ear to ear. As we moved behind the buffalo, Jonathan reminded me, "It's the dead ones that kill people," and from 10 feet away, Jonathan advised, "Michael shoot him again". I pushed another 500 grain .458 Nosler Solid into the bull's spine and there was no movement. We all exhaled and celebrated. It was the big bull with red hair on his face. The first solid had found its mark in the golden triangle cutting through the top of the heart. I could not believe how excited, relieved, and happy I was!



As Aline and I waited and marveled at the size of the bull, we talked about the blessings of such early success. We had a monster dugga and it was only Day-3. We agreed that hunting from rocks above the valley floor, glassing for game, and stalking from an advantage point was awesome! I bellowed, "Bartender, make mine a Buffalo on the Rocks", and we both laughed.

45 minutes later, Jonathan and Sakhile were back with the truck, but I queried, "How are we going to load this giant angry bovine: there are only 3 men?"

Jonathan laughed, "Watch this!" He cut two 6-inch slits in the buffalo's rump, ran a rope through, and attached the rope to a block and tackle. Then he ran a winch cable through the block and tackle and hit's the button. Sakhile and I only had to keep the buffalo moving in a straight line as the winch flipped the beast into the truck bed in a matter of seconds. I was impressed to say the least!

Back at the skinning shed, I marveled about how well the day had gone and about how I loved the red hair on the face of this beast. When Jonathan announced, "41 inches!" I was ecstatic!

The next morning, we weren't sure what to do first. We knew we wanted to hunt at night and call hyena. We knew Aline wanted a warthog and she had asked me to shoot another zebra stallion; so, we decided, "Let's just go hunting and see what happens." Not long into the morning, Jonathan wanted to stop driving and climb rocks. We followed and climb we did, kopje



after kopje, glassing for game in each pocket, draw, and valley.

Sakhile would move out ahead and randomly return with news of game over the next ledge or top of the next kopje. When he said, "Kudu bull," Aline got excited and the hunt was on! We slithered up a rock face and down into a pocket, so as not to skyline ourselves, and started glassing a small valley. Sakhile was sure there was a big bull in the jesse below so we sat for hours glassing. Soon, Jonathan sent Sakhile all the way over the horizon to the next valley, just in case the kudu bull had already gone. Sure enough, Sakhile appeared an hour later on the ridge 800 yards away, signaling for us to follow. When we got to him, we again slithered up the rocks some 200 feet above the valley floor.

This time, Jonathan could see the bull! Again, we glassed and waited, glassed and waited. I stayed above Aline and Jonathan and remained quiet as I really couldn't see anything. Suddenly, I noticed Aline and Jonathan moving slowly and pointing. Aline's face grew very serious, her finger went to the trigger and boom! Jonathan congratulated, "You hit him; good bull that one!"

We moved quickly down the rocks and into the jesse. Not 30 yards from where they'd last seen him, lay a huge kudu bull, Aline's first. She'd made yet another impressive long-range shot. On the way home, we were all excited about the big kudu bull. Sakhile was driving and the rest of us were sitting in the back enjoying the sunset hoping to see a hyena or something else interesting when Jonathan uttered, "Bushpig! Bushpig! Bushpig! Grab your rifle!" as he knocked on the roof of the truck for Sakhile to slow down. The truck was still moving fast when Jonathan commanded, "Michael, jump!"

"Oookkkaaayyyy, sure," I articulated as I did a petty good combat roll (haven't done one like that since I was a young Major) and came up ready to shoot.

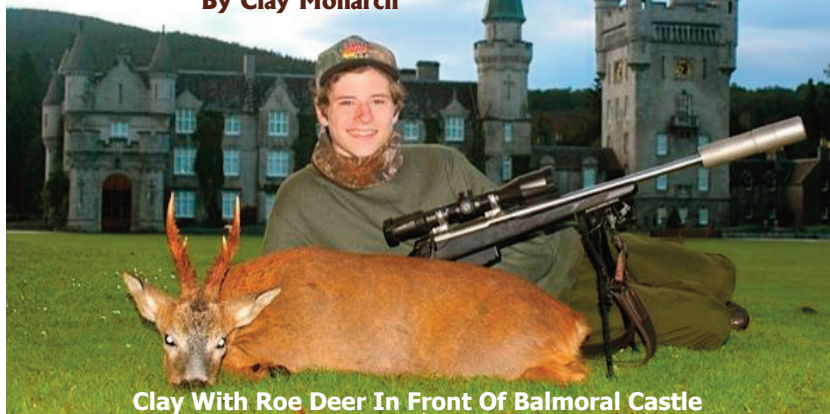
Jonathan barked, "NO! That's the female!" With the dim light fading to darkness, I could not tell which was which. He put me on the other one, and I did not hesitate: boom! Big bush pig down! What a contrast between the two hunts, hours of waiting and a long range beautiful shot on a big handsome bull kudu... versus a mad scramble out of a moving truck, combat roll on a dirt road, come up and shoot an ugly red pig with a grey and black Mohawk down it's back!

And the adventure is to be continued...



Hunting The Queen's Roe Deer

By Clay Monarch



Clay With Roe Deer In Front Of Balmoral Castle

Imagine being immersed in rich, Scottish tradition and history and hunting like the Royals on the Queen's Balmoral Estate in Aberdeenshire, Scotland. The warm and personal treatment shown to our hunting party by our outfitters, Michael and Danielle Grosse of International Adventures Unlimited, made it easy to envision being one of the British Monarchy who has owned this beautiful 50,000 acre estate since Prince Albert purchased it for Queen Victoria in 1852.

In late June, my grandparents, Mamaw and Pap (aka Alice and Sam Monarch) and I embarked on the hunting trip of a lifetime where we made new friends and shared an exciting adventure. Hunters have an instinctive connection and when fellow hunter, John, who had hunted with Michael before, spotted the word "Safari" on my cap, he greeted us enthusiastically, then graciously introduced us to the rest of our hunting party: his wife, Charla, from California, Richard and Pauline from Florida, and Maria and Scott and their daughter, Gigi, from Delaware.

All were delightful and as we traveled cross-country from Edinburgh to Balmoral, stories were plentiful and all became instant friends. Eager with anticipation and amazed by the lush, green countryside and distinctive rock walls, I marveled at how unique the surroundings were, yet how similar the landscape was to home until we arrived in a pictorial town for lunch. Many of the buildings there had to predate our country!

After lunch, we soon arrived at the quaint, inviting Glen Lui Hotel, where we were greeted heartily by our hosts, Michael and Danielle and their son, Jason, who were very professional while being enthusiastic and caring, and by the hotel manager, Murray, who set the stage wearing a traditional kilt and welcoming us with a deep Scottish accent.

The décor of the Glen Lui took me back in time as if I were staying in a classic Victorian home, rustic but elegant, traditional like pictures in an old time storybook. The atmosphere of anticipation remained as we were shown to our rooms and told of the group meeting before dinner where we would discuss our hunting and touring agenda. While Michael and Jason would take care of the hunters and observers, Danielle would take the non-hunters (and hunters who finished early) on sightseeing and castle tours.

Each hunter could take 2 deer and each would have six "outings" (2 daily). Thanks to being so far north, we enjoyed longer days which meant earlier risings and later to-beds. The plan was to rise at 3:30 AM for a quick bite to eat, then hunt till around 10:30 AM, then back to Glen Lui for brunch and a nap, then dinner around 4:30 PM, then hunt till 10:30 PM or dark. There would be four hunters: John, Scott, Richard, and me, and we would be divided with two of us hunting Balmoral first and two hunting on neighboring Glen Tanner Estate.

It was decided that John and I would hunt Balmoral first, and I could not wait to get started. Again, excitement permeated the group as we dined on an eloquently served delicious dinner, then headed to bed to await the 3:30 AM wakeup call.

My feet hit the floor at first call, and I was among the first to grab a bite of breakfast and head to the van with Mamaw and Pap. They had chosen to share the day with me rather than take the tour and what a great day it was! Glen

Lui was not far from Balmoral and we were soon on the castle grounds where we met our guides. I was honored to have Gary, the Queen's Head Gamekeeper, as my guide for my first outing. Gary, with his crisp shirt and neatly tied tie, very much looked the part of a gentleman guide. After exchanging pleasantries, John and his guide left and Gary wanted me to shoulder his rifle which supported an impressive moderator (silencer) and to get the feel of the trigger before we started.



Queen's Head Gamekeeper Gary Shows Rifle To Clay

As the four of us loaded into the Land Rover, daylight was just breaking and a light fog created a surreal image as we slowly made our way in front of the castle and toward the Queen's golf course when Gary stopped abruptly. His binoculars went up and there, literally on the golf course, were two Roe bucks. Gary motioned for me to follow and our first stalk was on! A closer look told us that these weary bucks needed to grow more. On the way back to the Land Rover, Gary advised that the Roe Deer here had to be managed not only for the health of the herd but to protect the Queen's plants.

The problem of excessive Roe Deer on the castle grounds became evident as our second stalk occurred while we were still in the groomed areas near the castle. My initial reaction was that these little indigenous deer would be easy to stalk with all the activity in the area, but they had a sixth sense and quickly vanished.

We soon moved into the more rural areas of the Estate and the hills, forests, and glens looked as if they had been manicured. Around every curve was a sight prettier than the one before and as the sun began to rise in the sky, the weary little Roe Deer became harder to find.

It wasn't long until our paths crossed John's and he had a nice Roe buck which was still in its winter coat. The deer looked like I thought it would from my research, except it was smaller than I had envisioned. Now, I really wanted one but it was not to be that morning, but Outing #2 was only hours away.

Over brunch, we learned that Richard had taken his first Roe in time to join the non-hunters on the daily tour but Scott, who was still searching for his first buck, was to join me on Balmoral for the afternoon's outing.

During the second outing, I hunted with an adventuresome young gamekeeper, Philip, who was as sharply dressed as Gary and who was as determined and excited as I was. A light rain greeted us as we made our way past a massive herd of impressive Red Deer grazing in the glen. As we began making our way up the mountain, I got my first glimpse of an enormous loch (lake) whose waters appeared to be mysteriously held in place. As I tried to figure out why that massive body of water did not rush through the small stream at the bottom, stories of Loch Ness monsters



Scottish Red Stags In The Velvet

popped into my head but the loch remained calm.

The rains picked up a bit as we set out on our first stalk, but that did not dampen Philip's spirits or mine. He was fun and smart and the outing passed too quickly. Even though we did not connect on a deer, I was impressed with his ability to track these little critters and predict where they would go.

It was fun to be part of the hunting party and share our hunting experiences. Outing #2 found John finished with two Roes but considering a third deer, Richard with one, and Scott and me still looking for our first, and the stories from the touring party were great.

Next morning, Richard and I headed back to Balmoral and Scott headed to Glen Tanner while John hunted on another estate. I was honored to be hunting with Gary again and our morning found us pursuing one Roe after another but still not finding the right one. Hunting with Gary was inspiring especially after I learned that he had guided Princess Diana and Princess Kate when they had taken their first Red Deer. With all the Royal treatment I was receiving, you'd think I was "Prince Clay"!

Next morning, when we gathered for brunch, the score was John - 2, Richard - 2, Scott - 1, and me - still at zero, but I was having a wonderful time! When we found the right trophy, he would be mine, and our 4th Outing produced superb results!

Gary and I were becoming quite a team! We spotted and stalked 3 more deer before Gary spotted this absolutely gorgeous buck in the most picturesque setting I've ever seen! We stalked



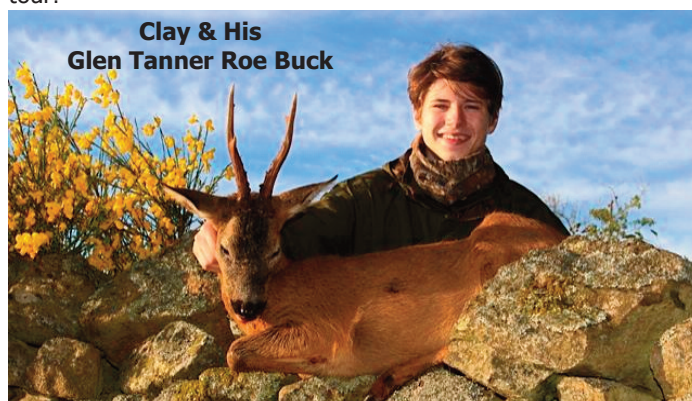
Stalking Roe Deer In An Incredible Scottish Pine Forest

through an incredible Scottish Pine forest with huge ferns and lush knee-high grasses. We moved first by silhouetting behind tall pines; then by crawling through ferns. The closer we got, the faster my heart beat; I could not control it or my breathing; we had worked so hard; and the Roe was so beautiful! Gary motioned that all was well and that the buck had no clue we were there; finally, the crosshairs fell steady and this fabulous buck was mine!

The hunt had been perfect and using the moderator had made the experience all the greater! I stayed with my buck as Gary went for Mamaw and Pap. We were all elated! The expressions on our faces as we posed for photos in front of Balmoral Castle tell the rest of the story! The experience was totally awesome!

Outing #5 found us up at 3:30 AM and headed to Glen Tanner before daybreak for Roe #2. Scott, John, and Richard had their 2 Roe Deer, but John was still looking for a monster Roe and Richard had decided to try for a "velvet" Red Stag and as Michael was taking them to their hunt destinations, Jason delivered us to our guide, Colin, who was warm and friendly. He, too, supported a rifle with a moderator and as soon as I got the feel for the trigger, we were on our way.

We had not traveled far when Colin stopped abruptly, backed up and exclaimed, "That Roe has the tallest antlers I've ever seen in these parts!" and with that, we were out and headed in its direction. A few moments later, after warm congratulations and great photos, Roe Deer #2 was headed for the skinning shed, and we were headed to join the group for the day's castle and heritage tour!



Clay & His Glen Tanner Roe Buck

As our Balmoral experience came to a close, all agreed that Michael, Danielle, and Jason had provided us with a once in a lifetime, memorable experience. While we hunted on Royal grounds, we were treated like Royalty! We soon said our goodbyes to our new friends and scattered across the globe. As we were in the neighborhood, Mamaw, Pap, and I headed for a magnificent tour of Ireland with our personal guide/chauffeur extraordinaire, Lennie Cook, who introduced me to my Irish heritage.

NOTE: These Roe Deer hunts are possible only because of the Queen's support of SCI's conservation efforts.

Moroccan "Chucker" Tagine

By Mike Maddox



10-12 skinned Chucker breasts	14 ½ oz can diced tomatoes	2 c chicken broth	1 c dried, chopped apricots
4 cloves minced garlic	2 chopped onions	2 t ground cumin	1 t cinnamon
1 t ground ginger	½ t ground coriander	½ t ground red pepper	6 sprigs cilantro
1 T cornstarch	1 T cold water		

15 oz can garbanzo beans, rinsed & drained 2 T chopped fresh cilantro ¼ c toasted, slivered almonds hot cooked couscous or rice

Place Chucker breasts in Crock-Pot Slow Cooker (tagine substitute). Combine tomatoes and their juice, broth, apricots, garlic, onions, cumin, cinnamon, ginger, coriander, red pepper, & cilantro sprigs in bowl & pour over Chucker breasts. Cover. Cook on low 4-5 hours till done. Remove breasts; cover; keep warm. Mix cornstarch & water till smooth; stir cornstarch mixture & beans into slow cooker & cover; cook on high 15 minutes or till thickened. For individual servings, place breasts on bed of couscous or rice; pour sauce over breasts; sprinkle with cilantro & toasted almonds. May substitute pheasant or dove breasts or chicken pieces. Makes 4 to 6 servings.

“LEGAL BRIEFS”

By Ivan Schell, Esquire

Editors Note: The following is a proposal relating to regulation of urban deer hunting to be considered by the Kentuckiana SCI Board during its next meeting. Please review the proposal and provide your comments to President Larry Richards at lw577nitro@insightbb.com or 502-727-7700.



Urban Deer Hunting Proposal

In recent years, the whitetail deer has established itself in Kentucky urban communities in close proximity to human populations, due in part to the absence of predators other than humans. Deer have lost their fear of humans where they are not hunted and have become pests, eating all manner of crops and landscaping. In addition, deer cause tens of millions of dollars of damage to vehicles as well as deaths to vehicle operators and passengers.

Management of urban deer has, by default, become the purview of (1) professional cullers employed by various governmental agencies using silenced rifles and night vision equipment, and (2) civilian hunters licensed by KDFWR under state-wide regulations.

People living in the urban communities impacted by deer destruction and depredation have developed a variety of attitudes about the hunting of deer by licensed hunters ranging from total comfort to total discomfort.

A recent article in the 11/21/15 issue of the Louisville Courier-Journal details the debate over hunting as a management tool for control of the deer population in small communities contained in Jefferson County. The article's author canvassed a number of community residents and officials for their opinions about the practice with predictable results: animal rights activists bitterly attacked the activity, while pro-hunters defended it. Non-hunters of various stripes expressed opinions based more on the perceived danger of the practice.

Hunters represented by the League of Kentucky Sportsmen anticipated this dispute and introduced through their state legislative representatives a constitutional amendment protecting the right to hunt, which was approved by the voters in 2012. The actual constitutional provision, Section 255A, states that citizens of Kentucky have the personal right to hunt, using traditional methods, under the regulations issued by the KDFWR and statutes enacted by the Legislature.

Significant among the acts of the Legislature which could impact hunting and this debate are KRS 508.060, wanton endangerment in the first degree, a class D felony, and KRS 508.070, wanton endangerment in the second degree, a class A misdemeanor. These statutes are relied upon by some urban communities to curb the right to hunt. These statutes are often bandied about by hunting opponents without examination of the elements of the crimes, which necessarily include creating a substantial danger of death or serious physical injury to another person. For that to happen, another person must be present and actually exposed to the danger (such as the danger of a projectile).

However, ill-informed law enforcement officers can and do make the situation difficult for hunters by asserting “wanton endangerment” even if no object of the danger exists, with the expectation that a prosecutor and judge will sort out the details, after significant expense is incurred by the hunter.

Exacerbating the situation were two poachers from Bardstown who were caught on video killing three deer from their vehicle with a cross bow at night in Glenview, without the landowner's knowledge or permission, and were charged with violating game laws as they should have been, plus wanton endangerment.

This environment leaves significant opportunity for abuse of lawful hunters by poorly educated officials pressured by animal rights activists and others concerned about perceived safety.

These circumstances suggest the need for additional regulation of urban deer hunting by KDFWR to establish standards and parameters for hunting activities to protect the hunter and provide useful guidelines for communities and their law enforcement officers in dealing with pressure from non-hunters and anti-hunters. Failure to fill this void would invite legal action by anti-hunters which could allow courts and legislators to erode the integrity of the constitutional right to hunt with new statutes referenced in Section 255A of the Kentucky Constitution.

Kentucky's neighbors to the north, Indiana and Ohio, have confronted the issue head-on by designating Urban Deer Zones (now called Reduction Zones) with specific boundaries which can be adjusted annually. Indiana allows firearms and bows to be used in these zones where allowed by local ordinances. Ohio similarly allows bow hunting in these zones where municipalities have instituted deer management programs.

The Indiana and Ohio models, of course, have huge holes caused by ceding authority to local community legislative bodies. This may be a function of the absence of the Constitutional right to hunt in Indiana and Ohio.

A better approach might be that of Fort Thomas, KY, which allows the use of archery equipment on properties of consenting landowners with individual or contiguous plots totaling at least 3 acres. Local officials have apparently worked with KDFWR to create this program, which has been credited with reducing deer vehicle collisions. Presumably, if this community had instituted the program without the blessing of KDFWR, it would have usurped the KDFWR authority under Section 255A.

By adopting regulations such as these governing the lot size and weapon that can be used in other urban zones, KDFWR could create definitive standards that could reduce deer/vehicle collisions and hunter/anti-hunter conflict in the urban areas.

The following proposal is submitted for the Kentuckiana SCI board: That adopting new regulations be requested from KDFWR which would include the following elements:

1. Special rules would be applicable to Urban Deer Zones designated by KDFWR, including for example Louisville, Lexington, Northern Kentucky and such other zones identified by KDFWR
2. Bows and crossbows would be legal under statewide deer hunting regulations for individual lots and contiguous lots of at least 3 acres.
3. Other weapons legal under statewide regulations would be permitted where local ordinances for communities within the designated Urban Deer Zones did not prohibit the discharge of such weapons.
4. Statewide regulations for hunting deer would apply to all areas outside the designated urban deer zones as may be determined by KDFWR.

The adoption of such regulations should blunt the inevitable attack by anti-hunters on the constitutional right to hunt through the courts and local and state legislative action.

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The *Kentuckiana Hunter*, our Chapter's Newsletter, will again be recognized as the *World's Best Chapter Newsletter* in our category (50 – 150 Chapter members – 12 pages or less)



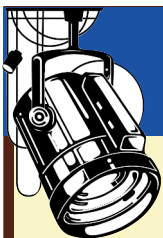
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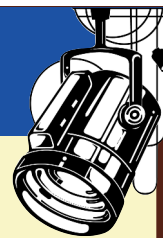
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Calendar of Upcoming Events

January 23, 2016

- Kentuckiana SCI Military Appreciation Pheasant Hunt
- Location: Clover Creek Hunting Farms (Volunteers Needed)
- Contact: Mike Maddox – explorer111749@aol.com - 502 236 0924

January 28 – 31, 2016

- QDMA National Convention
- Location: Kentucky Exposition Center, Louisville, KY
- Contact: www.qdma.com or phone: 800-209-DEER

February 3 – 6, 2016

- Annual SCI Hunter's Convention
- Location: Mandalay Bay Convention Center, Las Vegas, NV
- Contact: www.scifirstforhunters.org

February 13, 2016

- QDMA - Louisville Chapter Banquet
- Location: Ramada Plaza, Louisville, KY
- Contact: Pete Blandford - pete_blandford@yahoo.com

February 20, 2016

- Kentuckiana SCI Fundraising Banquet
- Location: Audubon Country Club
3265 Robin Road
Louisville, KY 40213
- Contact: Sherry Maddox –
explorer111749@aol.com - 502 253 9679

May 19-22, 2016

- NRA Convention
- Location: Kentucky Exposition Center, Louisville, KY
- Contact: www.nra.org

In the Planning Stages

- League of Kentucky Sportsmen Annual Convention
- Kentuckiana SCI – Day in the Country Picnic

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