

KENTUCKIANA



HUNTER



KENTUCKIANA CHAPTER - SAFARI CLUB INTERNATIONAL

FOURTH QUARTER 2013

Sunrise Over Reelfoot Lake



Photo by Michael Graham

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Visit Our Web Site: www.kentuckianasci.org

President's Message

By Bill Hook, Chapter President

Wow... Here we are again! The temperatures are getting cooler, the days are getting shorter and, as I write this, today is the first day of Fall...the season when our passions drive us into the outdoors to partake of activities we look forward to all year. Whether it's chasing deer, turkey, dove, duck, geese or quail... just get out there and have fun.

Speaking of fun...The SCI Day in the Country and Family Picnic was a complete success! Attendance at this event continues to grow. Kids of all ages had a blast either shooting, archery, fishing, hiking, or eating. I'm sure that I speak for everyone who was there when I say thank you to Sam and Alice Monarch for hosting this event on their beautiful farm.

In addition, the 2013 Kentuckiana SCI Youth/Apprentice Hunter Education Program once again saw an outstanding weekend of fun and education! This program continues to excel and gain momentum each year, and we receive many positive comments from those who attend. A special "thank you" is extended to our host, Rick Davis, and everyone who helped make this youth oriented program a great success.

We are able to support these and other projects because of the successful Fundraiser/Banquet that we hold each year. This year's banquet is shaping up to be a 'must see event'! Please plan to attend the banquet at the Holiday Inn Hurstbourne on Saturday, February 22nd and bring a friend to introduce to SCI.



In the Spotlight



What SCI Does for Members

By Sherry Maddox, SCI Vice President

The chapter network is a big part of what drives Safari Club International & most chapter members are aware of how the chapters support the SCI mission & vision; however, what you may not be aware of is the services that SCI provides all members. In this & future issues of *Kentuckiana Hunter*, you will read about what SCI does for members. Below are a few services related to Membership, Education & Development, & Liability:

- Provides incentive awards & campaigns
- Provides direct billing from headquarters for chapter dues & reimbursement back to the chapter
- Provides promotional materials, some free, others at a minimal charge
- Promotes use of SCI/SCIF name & logos with chapter promotional materials
- Assists with chapter development through support from SCI Staff Field Coordinators which includes:
 - Hosting regional training seminars
 - Attending chapter fundraisers & assisting with membership sales
 - Promoting chapter membership retention programs
 - Developing a Chapter Fundraiser Catalogue
 - Assisting with formation of new state/local chapters
- Provides chapter liability insurance
- Provides chapter's directors & officers liability insurance

Cover Photo - "Sunrise Over Reelfoot Lake"

Duck hunting season is just around the corner! Last year, Mike Maddox & Mike Graham found great duck hunting & great photo ops on Reelfoot Lake located in western Kentucky & Tennessee.

A Special Welcome To New Members!

The Kentuckiana Chapter of SCI extends a very special "Welcome" to our new chapter members!

Say "Hello" to new chapter members:

Robert Scheler, Louisville, KY

Ray Frye, Louisville, KY

"Thanks" to all members who have renewed their memberships! In addition to Life & Annual memberships, SCI now offers a 3 year membership renewal option.

For information call:

Chapter Liaison Sherry Maddox - (502) 253-9679



2012-2013 Officers and Board of Directors

Officers

President - Bill Hook
Vice President - Tom Hebert
Secretary - Aline Abell
Treasurer - Sherry Maddox

Board of Directors

Mike Abell Bob Edwards
Mike Graham Sam Monarch
Ivan Schell Larry Richards
Jim Warren
Past President - Mike Maddox

SCI Annual Hunters Convention

In Las Vegas, NV

February 5th - 8th, 2014

Sables Luncheon Show & Auction

February 7, 2014

For Registration & Tickets Visit: www.showsci.org

CMP/Shooting Committee Afield

By Bob Edwards

On Saturday, June 22, 2013, at the Fern Creek Sportsman's Club, the Kentuckiana Safari Club International Chapter Civilian Marksmanship Program (CMP) Shooting Committee participated in the 5th Annual Annie Oakley Range Day. The purpose of this event is to introduce women who have never used a firearm to the shooting sports. About 65 ladies from 18 to about 65 years of age

spent a beautiful early summer day learning the basics of firearms safety, function, use, and range conduct in a subdued, friendly setting with no pressure, and they seemed to enjoy the experience.

The event is entirely funded by sportsmen. The Rocky Mountain Elk Foundation and the Kentucky Department of Fish and Wildlife Foundation donated cash. The Fern Creek Sportsman's Club donated the use of their entire facility for the day along with some ammo and all the clay birds, and several of the club's members donated the use of their personal firearms.

Our Kentuckiana Safari Club International Chapter views projects such as this and Archery in Schools as an extension of our ongoing work to introduce as many new participants as possible to the shooting and hunting sports. The Kentuckiana Chapter Safari Club International donated use of the Club's training rifles, training shotguns, shooting safety equipment, and the Club's trained shooting coaches. We teach the functions of the firearm and a general safety course then, with eye and ear protection provided, we send the ladies out to different manned shooting stations.

KYSCI Member Gary Roman, owner of Firearms Service Center instructed the shotgun segment. Scott King of King Archery instructed the archery segment and provided the archery equipment. KYSCI member Roger LaPointe who is a certified instructor in every NRA shooting discipline conducted the rifle segment using the KYSCI club training rifles.

KYSCI CMP / Shooting Committee members Mike Ohlmann and Bob Edwards, Civilian Marksmanship Program accredited coaches, National Rifle Association three position small-bore accredited coaches, National Shooting Sports Foundation (Olympics) three position small-bore accredited coaches, Kentucky Justice Cabinet instructors, KDFWR hunter safety instructors, and Archery in Schools instructors, conducted the handgun segment of the day's instruction. Additionally, Chapter member Derek Turner of Lotus Gunworks, a trained instructor, and John Cline, an experienced range officer, staffed this station.

The ladies fired over 3,000 rounds of .22 in a variety of single action revolvers, double action revolvers, and an assortment of semi-autos. They left this class well able to handle about any handgun they might encounter.

The participants were encouraged to bring their own firearms and, for those who did, personal one on one instruction was provided for them after the initial instruction.



Class of 2013



Hands On Handguns



Practice-Practice-Practice



A Young Annie Oakley

Thank You for the Most Memorable Day Ever!

By Tyler Mattingly

I want to share my story with Kentuckiana SCI's readers because I don't think I would have ever gone hunting if it weren't for my participation in the Kentuckiana SCI's CMP Committee sponsored "Annie Oakley Day". During that event, I learned so much and had so much experience with different weapons; so, thank you for giving me a day that has led to me having one of my most memorable days ever!!!

Shawn, the girls, and I went to Myrtle Beach for a recent holiday. Shawn's family has a massive farm there, and while we were visiting, his uncle, David, had me out on the farm shooting all different kinds of stuff. I spent forever on the cross bow and loved it. Soon, he told me that if I wanted to hunt, he would put me in a stand and I said, "Yes!"

On Saturday, we went to a place where we thought hogs had been and laid corn. On Sunday morning, we returned to check out our spot and noticed sign that hogs had been there; so, that evening, with me covered in camo and smelling like a pile of dirt, I followed Uncle David out to the stand. Surprisingly, he put me up this massive tree and left me with my gun, a book, water, and my phone! I tried to read the book as I waited but I couldn't. It

was so amazing sitting and listening to everything and watching the birds in the trees. I kept hearing turkeys, but I figured it was because Uncle David walks around all family functions messing with his turkey call!

Later, I kept hearing a different kind of noise and finally 2 wild hogs walked out! There was a big female and a smaller one about 20 pounds. Apparently, the wild hog population is a problem because I had been told if I saw a momma, to shoot her. I waited for what felt like forever to make sure there were no others and to let my excitement calm down. When everything was right, I shot right behind the shoulder blade and took the hog down in the corn pile! I was so excited!

After I was picked up and we got back to the barn, we weighed and cleaned the hog. It weighed 75 pounds!!! And, much to Shawn's surprise, I helped clean it and did just fine!! The experience was AWESOME!!! Everything from getting ready to sitting in the tree to cleaning the hog was such a cool experience! I would have loved to have taken a deer, but I am still super excited that I took my first animal, and I will definitely go hunting again!!! Thanks so much!!!



Tyler With Her Hog



Living Off The Gun

By Walt Cato

Buck Duncan had been fishing out of Irvin Cobb Fish Camp on Blood River for four days in mid October. On his second day, Buck had caught ten big crappie. Before and after that catch, his fishing luck had been uniform, all bad. Late on his fourth



evening Buck was joined by Moose Weiss, Tee Goheen and the Duck Hunter. They had come with fishing tackle and high hopes for good fishing for bass, crappie and catfish. The Duck Hunter's fishing log entry summed up the big lake's failure to produce during the group's trip there:

Weather was fine. Warm, sunny and usually not too windy. Lake was in good shape, low and clear. But the fish would not cooperate. We tried everything and did so with unflagging effort. But no luck to speak of. I fished diligently every morning and evening with Hula Popper and Boone Popper on bugging rod. Didn't catch a single keeper. Buck alternated fly rod and spin-casting rod with "hump back" rebel. He caught no keepers either. Moose and Tee had similar bad luck. Our trotline yielded nothing more than one too small fiddler.

The Duck Hunter was camp cook and on the third day of the expedition, he came to the alarming realization that there was no fish or meat to prepare for supper, the fishermen having relied on the prospect of having plenty of fish for that meal. Buck's crappie had been eaten for the first supper. A decision was made to hunt the mixed hardwood forest along the lake banks for squirrels. Moose had brought his Ithaca 20 gauge pump gun. Buck had his scoped Winchester Model 74 .22 autoloader and the Duck Hunter had come equipped with his Winchester 69A .22 bolt rifle with 4x Bushnell scope. Tee would provide the moral support, not having a shotgun or rifle. The group hunted from two boats. Buck and the Duck Hunter drew a blank, both of them having missed rifle shots at fox squirrels. Moose saved the day. He beached his boat in a cove and moving into an oak grove on a ridge overlooking the lake brought to bag three grey squirrels with his pump gun. Supper was guaranteed.



The Duck Hunter prepared a squirrel fricassee and accompanied the entrée with rice and gravy, canned baked beans and a lettuce salad. Dessert was fried apple pies and coffee. The meal was enjoyed by all and enhanced by the realization that Moose's gun had provided the main ingredient.

As he washed dishes, the Duck Hunter thought about supper. He had eaten fox and grey squirrels, grilled sautéed in butter, battered and fried, in gumbo and burgoo and in fricassee. They were delicious any way they were prepared. The Duck Hunter preferred squirrel to rabbit and he was inclined to the notion that grey squirrels were tastier than fox squirrels.

Humans aren't the only advocates of squirrel for dinner. Late one fall day, the Duck Hunter drove to his uncle's place on the coastal plain of Texas for a visit. He parked his car and walked toward the back door of the house. Passing a large sweet gum tree near the porch, he was surprised to see a large, dead canebrake rattler hanging on a nail in the tree. The snake was 5'8" long with his head shot off and was as big around as a man's arm. He had been killed by an African American squirrel hunter who had seen the snake when it ambushed a fox squirrel. The hunter's assessment of the incident was wrapped up in one sentence: "I ain't coming back to these woods."



The squirrel dinner of Kentucky Lake was not, of course, the first time the Eastern Grey Squirrel had provided sustenance to the hungry. In historic times, squirrels existed in the thousands in Kentucky forests. Legends abound concerning early day hunters "barking" squirrels with their long rifles and of squirrel "migrations" when vast numbers were observed moving en masse. In 21819 near Milton, in Trimble County, John James Audubon observed squirrels swimming the Ohio River from the Indiana bank and emerging on the Kentucky shore. During his long float to Smithland in Livingston County, Audubon saw waves of squirrels swimming the river.

The elimination of chestnut trees by blight and deforestation in the 19th century contributed to a decline in the large numbers of squirrels in Kentucky. Nevertheless, fox and grey squirrels continue to be abundant in this state. Grey squirrels are more prone to frequent tracts of large timber while fox squirrels seem to prefer smaller wooded lots and are prevalent along river banks. In recent years, the Duck Hunter has bagged more squirrels while duck hunting on the Ohio River than he has on dedicated squirrel hunts and all of the animals taken have been fox squirrels.

According to a story in Kentucky Afield (Fall 2011) by editor Dave Baker, squirrels remain Kentucky's top game animal. Dave's

HABITAT IMPROVEMENT CHECKLIST BY KDFWR

October - November

- Leave a portion of crops standing all winter for wildlife
- Leave food plots fallow for two years minimum
- Plan for next year's projects
- Do not fall plow crop fields
- Order catalogs for seedlings, shrubs, or seeds for spring
- Flood moist soil management units

December

- Check for wildlife use of habitat improvement projects
- Check fences to keep livestock out of woodlands
- Hinge-cut cedars and/or create brush piles
- Plant tree and shrub seedlings
- Conduct timber stands improvements



article mentioned a 2008 survey which showed that 87,000 hunters kill nearly 2 million squirrels per year in Kentucky. Hunters take about 1 million rabbits and 500,000 doves, the next two most popular species, each year. Conservation efforts to recreate and preserve tracts of timber enhance the state's squirrel population.

The statewide spring squirrel season in Kentucky began on May 18 and closed on June 21, 2013. The fall season traditionally opens about mid August and, with a short interruption when gun deer season opens, runs through the end of January in the new year. Both seasons provide an opportunity for acquiring the ingredients for a traditional Kentucky country dinner.

Some time ago, the Duck Hunter's brother had a discussion with a former coal operator who had moved to Florida but had a desire for some home cooking such as he had enjoyed while living in the mountains of Eastern Kentucky. He had pleasant memories of soup beans and ham hocks, wild greens, cornbread and fried squirrel and gravy. After moving to an upscale residence in Florida, he ate well of modern cuisine but missed the plain but tasty meals of his mountain home. He summed up his feelings by stating in his Eastern Kentucky drawl, "No matter how much money you make and how far ahead you move, you can't get ahead of your eating."

Nowadays, hunters in Kentucky may not have to bag squirrels to avoid going without dinner but hunting them is an excellent means of sharpening big game hunting skills and as for a plate of fricasseed squirrel and gravy, to quote the out dated TV beer commercials which featured appearances by the Swedish Bikini Team, "It don't get any better than this."



KHFH It's a WIN, WIN, WIN Situation!

WIN - Hunt more!

WIN- Control Kentucky's doe population!

WIN - Feed hundreds of hungry people!

Legally shoot, tag, & telecheck (1-800-245-4563)
a doe or two for the

Kentucky Hunters for the Hungry Program,
carefully field dress only, and take it to a contract processor
(see www.huntersforhungry.org) who will process your deer
at no cost to you, and deliver it to the KHFH.

KHFH provides meat for about 300,000 meals a year!

**SAVE
THE DATE**

Kentuckiana SCI's Annual Fundraising Banquet

On George Washington's Birthday
February 22, 2014

Holiday Inn Hurstbourne
Louisville, Kentucky

Military Theme:

Military Styles from George's day to Today!

Food Plot Turnip Casserole

By Sam Monarch

One of the best whitetail deer winter food plots is turnips! The deer absolutely love them! Every year, around mid August, I plant turnip food plots. Shortly after the first frost, the deer eat the green turnip tops like they are going out of style! By late December, the deer begin to eat the turnip bulbs. By early March, every turnip in my 4 one-acre turnip patches will be dug up & eaten by the deer. By late September and into December, the deer can spare a few turnips for the casserole below! The recipe is so good that even non-turnip eaters will love turnips!

RECIPE:

4 cups turnips (boil diced turnips until tender but firm (about 9 minutes), then drain.

2 cups medium white sauce (see below)

Toasted & buttered sour dough bread cubes (see below)

Medium White Sauce:

4 Tablespoons butter

4 Tablespoons all-purpose flour

1/2 teaspoon salt

1/2 teaspoon pepper

1 - 2 Tablespoons sugar (to taste)

2 cups milk (or Half & Half)

2-3 shots of TABASCO is always a good idea

Melt butter over low heat; add flour, salt & pepper; stir until well blended. Gradually stir in milk.

Add sugar & cook, stirring constantly, until thickened & smooth.

Buttered Sour Dough Bread Cubes: Toast 3 slices of Sour Dough Bread, cut into small cubes, & mix in melted butter & put on top of casserole.

Preheat oven to 375 degrees: Arrange turnips in buttered casserole dish. Cover turnips with white sauce. Top with buttered bread cubes. Bake at 375° for 25 minutes or until browned.



1 Of 4 Turnip Plots



Perfect Size

2nd Annual Kentuckiana SCI Day In The Country

By Mike Maddox

It's always risky trying to schedule a group picnic; however, luck was on our side again this year! The weather was perfect for the Kentuckiana SCI Day in the Country Picnic at Sam Monarch's farm in Hardinsburg, Kentucky. Our Chapter works hard to create relaxed venues for members to gather and invite new folks to meet and, hopefully, join our Chapter, and a relaxing day in the country was the perfect setting.

Sixty-five people attended this year's event to share in a number of activities. The rifle range was very active with many youths and adults honing their shooting skills. Sam Monarch served as the range captain and had great help from Lowell Stevens and other members to keep things running smoothly and safely. The .22 rifle was the firearm of choice for new shooters, but many experienced members brought their own firearms to test their zero and sharpen their skills.

Tom Hebert managed the archery range and stayed busy teaching adults and youth bow shooting techniques. Our Chapter supports a number of Archery in the School Programs and the equipment we have secured for our Chapter allows us to introduce youth and adults to the archery shooting sport. Tom also uses this equipment at our Youth Apprentice Program the first weekend in August each year.

A nice addition this year was a tree stand safety event taught by Randy Phelps. Several of the teenage boys gravitated to this event and tested their tree climbing skills on both the foot lift climber and the ladder tree stand. When Randy had each boy "test" the safety harness, all agreed it was a good idea!

The farm has a nice fishing lake with a pavilion erected beside it which is the perfect location around which to center this event. Relaxing and visiting in the shade, people liked to watch folks fishing especially when they hung into huge catfish which are abundant in the lake. I love to share fishing experiences with youth and I watched over the lake to make sure everyone had bait and fixed tackle when it got tangled up.

Several catfish and small bass were landed, but the story of the day was about the one that got away! Mike Hettich brought his young son, Dakota, who was fishing with an ultra-light rod with crickets. All of a sudden the bobber went down and the game was on. Dakota was reeling for his life and was not gaining ground. The drag on the reel was singing and the fish kept going. I rushed over to help with the landing net. Having watched a number of kids fight these big cats, I knew the line was twisting on the reel and would eventually snap. I tried to help Dakota slow down with the handle, but the excitement was too much. Yep, the line broke and Dakota lost a huge fish, but I bet he will remember that fish for a long, long time.

At a small farm pond, Connor O'Daniel, Liam O'Daniel, Ivy Stevens, Slade Stevens, Tom Monarch, and Clay Monarch caught some nice bass but the critter that captured their attention was a huge Snapping Turtle. All six boys were enjoying bass fishing when Connor brought a turtle to the surface that snapped his line. Fancy baits were quickly exchanged for baits that would interest a turtle, and the frenzy to catch a turtle was on! I'm not sure who hooked the turtle but all six get to claim landing and corralling one big Snapping Turtle!

There was something for everyone. A corn toss game was set up and a number of people created some real competition with the game while others enjoyed a number of hiking trails which are all over the farm. Most paths are graveled so it is easy to find your way. We had hydration stations at most all the trails so everyone could get water and cool off. Deer, turkey and squirrels are everywhere on the farm and if one walks quietly during the hike, one might have a good chance to view the many animals living on the farm.

After a few hours of activities, everyone had worked up a big appetite. Dinner was catered again this year by Becky Wethington. Wow! What a cook! We had fried chicken, green beans, cole slaw, baked beans, scalloped potatoes, rolls, burgoo, smoked mutton, and pulled pork. Sam wanted to smoke the pork shoulder so I went down the night before with my smoker to help. Alice had purchased two big pork shoulders and we put them on real early the day of the event. I love the flavor of apple wood so that is the flavor we smoked with. After four hours at 225 degrees, the shoulders were done. Alice took them to Becky for her to pull apart for the event. With a little BBQ sauce on the side, the pork was a big hit. Becky made a bunch of deserts and my favorite is her sugar free sponge cake with whip cream and strawberry and pineapple filling. We had enough food for an army. I know everyone loved the down home cooking in the picnic setting.

After dinner there was time to take a trail ride on the number of side by sides brought to the event. The farm is almost a thousand acres and the trails are great to ride and see the many sites. The farm is set up like a park with riding trails, mowed edges and flowers planted along the roads. The rifle range has a great covered roof with shooting benches and there is a perfect place to set up the archery range. This farm is a perfect venue for our Chapter to have this event. Chapter Member Bill Keeton summed up the day when he commented that he'd enjoyed a wonderful day visiting with old friends and making new ones! I personally want to thank Sam and Alice Monarch for sharing their beautiful farm and also for all the hard work to get the farm in such superb condition for this event.

We hope we can have this same event next year. Look to future newsletters for your invitation!



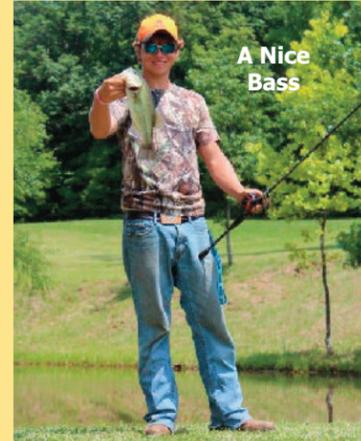
6 Boys - 1 Snapping Turtle



Dancing By The Lake



Landing The Turtle



A Nice Bass



Riding Side By Side



Country Picnic



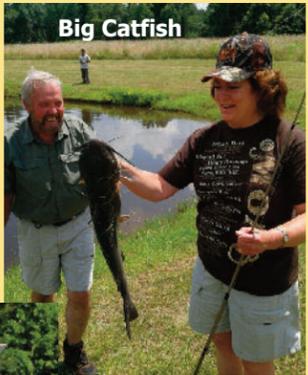
Becky's Country Cooking



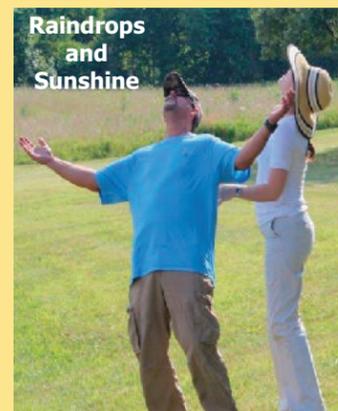
Up A Tree



Did You See That?



Big Catfish



Raindrops and Sunshine



Enjoying Lake Duty



Bulls Eye



Visiting Near The Lake



Enjoying The Day



Busy Rifle Range



The One That Got Away



Visiting



Checking Shot Group



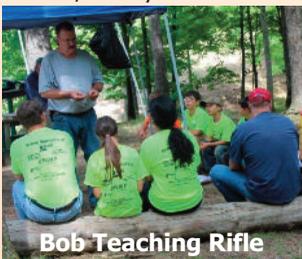
Family Fun

Youth/Apprentice Hunter Education Weekend Is Huge Success!

By Michael Graham



On August 3rd and 4th, 2013, Kentuckiana SCI conducted its 13th Annual Youth/Apprentice Hunter Education Weekend. The event was hosted again this year by our good friend, Rick Davis at White Oak Elk Ranch in Henryville, Indiana. This year stands as my second opportunity to participate and serve as a guide to others throughout the day. Opening morning welcomed 45 new attendees and 14 Apprentice youth. In addition to our regular instructors, there were 2 youth instructors, Tom Monarch and Clay Monarch and 1 advanced mentor, Hailey Ohlmann. Helping with hot lunches were longtime volunteers, Kathy Ohlmann, Sherry Maddox and Mary Simms and new comer/people mover, Tori Graham.



Bob Teaching Rifle

Day 1 served as classroom time for the new attendees while returning youth started their rotations through various infield stations. Instructor Jim Warren coordinated the Hunter Orange Card instruction and SCI Vice President Sherry Maddox, assisted by Youth Instructor Tom Monarch, taught classes in Optics and Back Pack Wilderness Preparedness. Day 2 served as the final morning of classroom instruction for new attendees to take their Hunter Orange Card test before having an opportunity to receive hands on infield training and try their luck at the fishing lakes.

As the first morning came to pass, it became very clear that the "Apprentices" had retained what they'd learned their first year and had continued to learn and practice in order to be better prepared for this year's event. The Apprentices were extremely well behaved and respectful to their station educators and they flowed right through the stations with flying colors. As I made my way around the course checking on the progress, I had the opportunity to see certain kids at different stations using different weapons. I was amazed at how adept they were across the archery and guns station.



Making Friends

On the archery station, Seasoned Instructor Tom Hebert assisted by Matthew Edwards and Wayne Edwards managed to handle all the kids with ease and had them all hitting bulls' eyes with both bows and crossbows. Haley Ohlmann, our advanced mentor, proved she was all business when it came to shooting crossbows and demonstrating how to drill the center each time.

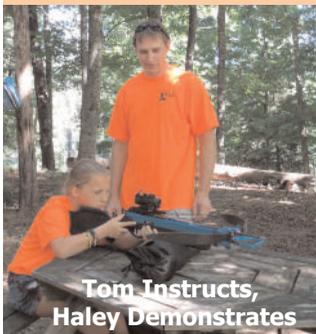
Moving on to the shotgun station, I found Mike Maddox providing his usual in depth expertise of shooting and safety. Assisting Mike was Youth Instructor Clay Monarch and the two provided hands on tutelage and an opportunity for the kids to shoot sporting clays and apply some of the lessons Mike and Clay had taught them. Mike and Clay provided education of shotgun handling and loading as well as explaining how various choke patterns could be applied in real world usage. Although some of the youth had never held a shotgun before, Mike had them dialed in and busting clays in short order.



Instructors Tom and Ivy With Bull's Eye Students

Again this year, Ivan Schell and Bob Edwards provided rifle education and tutelage. The kids were able to start off slow and get some hands on experience shooting .22 rifles before moving on to the .243. The kids seemed really excited about this station because they were able to learn how to shoot using a scoped rifle and to improve their range estimation. Targets varied from 25 to 100 yards and there proved to be some real sharp shooters in the bunch. Bob and Ivan did a great job and I heard various kids asking for more time on this station to bust more water bottles in the distance.

Another station in the rotation was the muzzleloader station manned by Veteran Instructor Sam Monarch with Lowell Stevens, Ivy Stevens, Tom Monarch, and Alice Monarch assisting. The time on this station allowed the kids to learn about the history of muzzleloading rifles and have an opportunity to shoot a modern inline muzzleloader rifle. For this class, Sam uses the Knight Muzzleloader's for both their quality and ease of use. They've served him and his grandsons well and are a beautiful example of modern muzzleloaders.



Tom Instructs, Hailey Demonstrates



Mike and Clay Teaching Shotgun



New Shooter Busting Clays

Blood Trailing Class taught by Instructor Joe Kurezi, Jr. has been a fun class for our youth for many years. After a lesson on the do's and don'ts and what to look for while tracking a wounded animal, the kids had an opportunity to follow a "Kurezi made" blood trail which really tested their newly learned skills. The "I found him!" call from the lucky kids could be heard from far away.

Among other tips taught by Mike Ohlmann, Joe Kurezi, Jr., and Louis Manion in the Tree Stand Safety Class, which hit home for me, was when Instructor Mike Ohlmann demonstrated how to improvise a slip knot so as to stay tethered while making their way up or down a tree stand ladder. Tree Stand Safety is probably one of the most underrated classes given as it's hard to understand its importance without having had firsthand experience. As someone who grew up climbing trees and having virtually no fear of heights, I would have scoffed at the idea of being tethered for my own safety. Looking back, it's a wonder I survived all those trips to the tops of big oak trees in my youth. Now, I would never consider climbing a stand or a tree without a safety harness, in part, because of what I've learned from this SCI event in conjunction with my firsthand experience with my father falling out of an 8 foot high tree stand a few years back. He was lucky he didn't kill himself or do serious physical injury.

This year's event went extremely well and the youth and adult participants seemed to really benefit from the time spent with the instructors. We hope they will continue to come back and continue their hunter education. Hopefully, in the future, our participants will share their experience and knowledge to help others in the field.

It's important to note that Kentuckiana SCI works hard all year long with fundraising and volunteer work in order to put on this event at no cost to our youth. Please join me in expressing thanks and gratitude for everything these Kentuckiana SCI members do! You will be hard pressed to find a better bunch of people with so much knowledge and experience. I'm honored to be a part of this fine organization and to be affiliated with such an amazing group of people.



Ivan Handing Out Safety Equipment



Collecting Arrows



Sam and Lowell Help One Of The Moms With The Muzzleloader



Lunch Break

Home By Mike Abell

During the 16 years Aline and I have been married, I've been deployed twice for over a year. Each time I've gone to war, I've come home to a new house. I think it is my punishment for being gone

and Aline's reward for putting up with me. Last year, the Army sent me to a one year resident Master's Degree program, so I was gone again for a year. Two months before graduation, I was able to come home for Easter and on my way home (somewhere in West Virginia), Aline called and the exchange went something like this:

"Honey, I want you to drive by this property I found on line and look at it."

"Love, I haven't seen you in weeks and weeks."

"Michael, it looks perfect for us."

"Aline, I haven't seen you in weeks and weeks."

"This property looks perfect, Michael; can you just stop on your way home! Please?"

I forgot the rules, gone for a year! Get a new house!

Less than two years ago, we bought a farm in Muhlenberg County, Kentucky. We had planned to retire there. It had a small modern cabin on it and is the only privately owned property in the western portion of the Peabody WMA. We didn't have neighbors for over three miles in any direction! It took 25 minutes to drive out of the WMA from our cabin by truck. We hunted there last year and tagged out on deer and turkey. It was a wonderful place!

The plan had been to retire, move there, build up the current cabin, power it with renewable energy, hunt and fish for the majority of our meat, garden for the majority of our vegetables, and get off the grid. What a plan! The plan was still valid, so why in the world did I need to stop and see another property? As I drove, I was also thinking about the two hunts we had planned for the near future: Cape Buffalo in Zimbabwe and archery elk on public land in Colorado. If we purchased a new property, we would have to postpone our Cape Buffalo hunt, but I'd be darned if I was cancelling the elk hunt. So, IF

we pursued the new property, we would have to find time to get ready for the elk hunt in between real estate dealings and moving. Why was this property so important? Oh, yeah, the rule. I was gone for a year... Time to get a new house!

Then I saw the place! It was perfect! It was exactly what we had wanted to build in Muhlenberg County, but it was within commuting distance of our current jobs. We wouldn't have to wait until retirement! It was on the grid, but had two modern log homes, two newer metal barns, bordered by a wide creek, covered mostly by old hardwoods, had some pasture for food plots, and we would not see our neighbors. Laughing to myself, I thought silently, "Every time I'm gone for a year, we move." I got back in the truck and headed home.

We went through the standard dance with the realtor, the banks, and the owner to buy the new property. We put our current house on the market and started planning for the move. We postponed the Cape Buffalo hunt till 2013 and found time to practice with our bows for the elk hunt, and, of course, we found time to put out trail cameras on the new farm. Oh, it was the land of giants! The trail cameras revealed a total of four mature Pope and Young and two mature Boone and Crocket bucks on this new farm, six shooter bucks! Aline had been right, the place was perfect for us! After reviewing the trail camera pictures, we were willing to pay much more for the property, but we didn't tell the realtors.

Aline and I are relatively successful hunters. We have some B&C, P&Y, and SCI records between us. Combined, we have over thirty-one year's hunting, but neither of us had a record book whitetail buck. She killed a good ten pointer with a slug gun in Iowa in 2008, but it's not a Booner. I have never killed a record book buck. Her ten pointer was the "Abell Family Record"!



Mike & Aline's New Home

Continued on page 10

Home

By Mike Abell

Continued from page 9

For over three decades, we'd been pursuing trophy whitetails without success and, now, we had six monster bucks on trail cameras! Our excitement level was at an all time high!

By the end of July, the new property was ours, and by the end of August, we sold our old house. In between everything, I managed to hang two stands, but we hadn't had time to even scout the entire place. All we had were pictures from the two cameras near the two stands. Honestly, those pictures were more than enough and I didn't really want to scout extensively this time of year because it was getting too close to the start of the season and my presence in the woods could only run those big bucks off. Then, we took a break and went to Colorado for the elk hunt. That hunt went better than we'd imagined and we were both successful.



Daylight Deer Cam Photo of Aline's Deer

When we got home from Colorado, whitetail season had already started and so had our move to the new house! On the list of things I will do for a living are: fist fight, gun fight, jump out of planes, and go hungry. On the list of things I will not do for a living are: PETA spokesman, cook, and mover. I hate moving! To compound my suffering, there were six shooter bucks on trail cameras, whitetail season was open, I'd never killed a velvet buck, and I was spending my days loading and unloading cargo trailers. We were moving!

On Labor Day, after moving all day, I was exhausted. About 4:00 P.M., I told Aline, "I'm going to take a shower and go take a nap in my tree stand!" Shower complete, gear checked, and my mind focused on a nap 25 feet up a walnut tree, I snuck down the hillside through the cedars to the bottom of the draw. I walked the dry creek bed until I could see the field's edge my stand was on. I checked the wind and climbed out of the draw... Oh, CRUD! There were two tom turkeys, both had long beards, and they were not 40 yards away. The grass was belly button high, so I hit the deck. They hadn't seen me and they kept feeding. As I crawled to within 20 yards of them, one of the toms turned and started feeding toward me. I stopped, took a deep breath, drew my bow on my knees, and rose up and shot. SHWACK! He was hit hard; he fluttered, flipped, and died in the dry creek bed. I checked to make sure he was dead, felt the rush of a good harvest, thanked God, left the turkey where he laid, and climbed up into my tree stand.

My stand is set at the confluence of three different types of terrain: wooded hillside, open field, and thick draw with a dry creek bed. It is bounded by a rushing larger creek and another hill. It is a choke point for certain. As I settled in, I was so tired the mosquitoes biting my face and hands didn't even wake me up as I drifted in and out of a light sleep. I opened my eyes a couple times to see young bucks, does, and fawns enter and exit the small field in front of me. About dark a small buck who was feeding in front of me suddenly looked nervous and moved off. I strained my eyes along the wood line. In the coming darkness, 35 yards away was the biggest buck I've ever seen from a tree stand. He walked right toward me, feeding facing me. I drew and held it, sure that he would turn or that the light would fade completely and I wouldn't get a shot. I couldn't tell which buck it was! I could only tell by his body size and his wide rack that he was a shooter. Just as my left arm started to shake, he turned and I settled myself, settled the pin behind his shoulder and let the arrow fly. It was too dark to see what happened next, but he was less than 30 yards away and I heard the distinct SHWACK of the broadhead opening when it hit him. I climbed down shaking. On top of being tired from moving furniture and boxes all day, now I was totally spent from the adrenaline rush. I walked very quietly over to recover my tom. The tom was a great three year old bird, good beard, good spurs, and I again thanked God for the harvest.

All the way home, I asked God to help me find my buck. I was worried about my shot after the fact because of the low light. It had felt

good, but there's always a bit of doubt when you don't see them fall dead in plain sight. I was still very excited when I got back to the house and told Aline, "Got a Tom with my bow and, oh, yeah... BIG BUCK DOWN!"

Aline was as fired up as I was. We took our time changing clothes, spraying down with bug spray, grabbing flashlights, walking to the barn, and jumping on the ATV. We got back to the area where I hit him and found a great deal of blood and 10 yards later, we found my arrow. As we followed the blood trail, the anticipation was killing me. I was only sure it was a mature shooter buck. I could not make out his antler pattern in the grey evening light, but I didn't have to wait long: not far down the edge of the field laid the buck we had named "Perfect 10". The shot was nearly perfect and the mechanical broadhead did its job and then some. He had just rubbed his velvet off. He was by far the best buck I'd ever killed. I started yelling and celebrating, thanking God, and telling Aline, "Finally, a good shooter buck!" 26 years after I started bow hunting, my first Pope and Young whitetail laid at my feet.

We got him loaded and headed back home. I was totally spent, exhausted, and wanted to collapse, but it was too warm to hang him overnight, so I skinned, caped, and quartered him by the glow of a flashlight that Aline held. When he was all bagged up and in the chest freezer, I finally called it a night. What a night!

As soon as we started reviewing the trail camera photos, there was one buck Aline and I both wanted really badly. He was a mature main frame nine pointer with good mass, but it was his brow tines that made him so desirable. So much so, that we nicknamed him "Antman" because his brow tines reminded us of the antenna on a bug. He always seemed to show up with another four year old 10 point buck, who we called "Lobster". Lobster's main beams ended with his G4's pointing in the same direction as his main beams, giving them the appearance of having lobster claws on the ends of his antlers. Aline and I had discussed many times which one we'd shoot if both Antman and Lobster showed up together. Every time we decided, Antman!

I'd like to say there were some magical circumstances or a cool story to Antman's demise, but there isn't. It was a simple hunt where everything just went right! When we woke up to go hunting that morning, the weather was calm with little wind. Aline's stand is on a ridge that was littered with rubs and scrapes. Months earlier when we cut her shooting lanes, we put all the trees and brush we cut behind and on the flanks of her stand. This made it almost impossible for a buck to circle and get down wind of her. So if the wind were right, Aline would have a shot. She had already passed on some good bucks waiting on Antman, and on that particular morning, the wind was just right. There were deer in front of her stand before light, and when the sun came up, Antman was standing right there, 19 yards away. Aline's arrow passed through both lungs, and Antman went down almost within eyesight. Aline couldn't believe it!

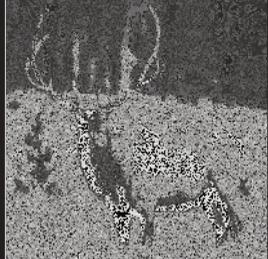
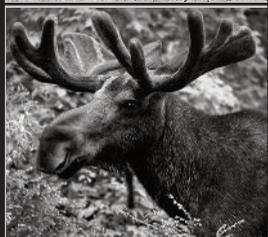
Aline's had seasons where she did everything right, including passing on smaller bucks which caused her to eat her tag. This year she did everything right and tagged a Pope and Young monster! She has become quite an archer, and I am so very proud of her. After I killed "Perfect 10", I took the Abell Family Whitetail Buck Record away from my lovely wife; however, I only had the Abell Family Record for five weeks as "Antman" was bigger than "Perfect 10"! I guess if I have to play "second fiddle" to someone, my best friend, hunting buddy, and wife is as good as it gets.

I'm hoping that we may finally be "Home"; Lord, I pray we are! A couple things are finally working in my favor: I am not scheduled to deploy again before this war is over, and we killed our biggest bucks ever on our new farm; consequently, I think Aline may stay put, but you never know!



“LEGAL BRIEFS”

By Ivan Schell, Esquire



“Have’s” and “Have-Nots”. Anyone who has purchased an out-of-state license to hunt big game in another state knows that virtually every state discriminates against non-residents. Specifically, states discriminate against non-residents by charging higher license fees for hunting of various species such as elk, big horn sheep, moose, etc., with respect to the allocation of licenses to the pool that can be drawn by non-residents and by requiring guides for non-residents.

In 1974, David Turk sued the state of New Mexico under the equal protection clause of the United States Constitution in an attempt to force New Mexico to treat non-residents the same as residents. In 1977, the U.S. Federal District Court in New Mexico held that this discrimination was a violation of the U.S. Constitution because the then-director of the Department of Game & Fish of the state of New Mexico stated in his deposition that the sole purpose for the preference of residents over non-residents was discrimination.

Now, many years later, New Mexico has filed a motion to overturn the judgment based on a case in Wyoming entitled Schultz v. Thorne, U.S. Court of Appeals, 10th Circuit, which came to a different result. Schultz held that because there are rational bases for discrimination related to legitimate ends, Wyoming could legally discriminate. The Supreme Court declined to hear an appeal in the case. What was the rational basis? The discriminatory laws (1) encourage residents to stay in Wyoming and support conservation programs, (2) residents hunt female (meat) animals rather than trophies, and (3) create an economic boost when they hunt in different Wyoming counties. The Turk case represents a tiny window in the fight against discrimination *vis a vis* non-residents. If it stands, the plaintiff in other cases would have to prove that discrimination is the sole basis without any other rational basis for the difference in fees. It is probably an impossible standard. Interestingly, Kentucky has edged into the “have” column with Boone and Crockett deer, elk and black bears.

Polar Bears. A challenge to the listing of polar bears under the Endangered Species Act by the U.S. Department of Fish & Wildlife has been accepted for consideration by the Supreme Court of the United States. This case is scheduled to be heard this term; but, I wouldn’t schedule a polar bear hunt in anticipation of a favorable result.

Feral Cats. Finally, on the local scene, Business First has reported that Louisville’s Metro Animal Services has established a policy of neutering and inoculating feral cats and turning them loose. This action, of course, constitutes a serious danger to a variety of wildlife, including songbirds and game birds. According to a 2004 scholarly study conducted by biologists in southern Michigan, across the three landscapes specifically canvassed, approximately 3,100 cats killed 47,000 birds during the breeding season, resulting in a minimum of one bird killed per kilometer per day. Upon reading about Metro Services’ action, Mike Ohlmann notified Stuart Ray, who currently chairs the Department of Fish & Wildlife Resources Commission. Although KDFWR has no jurisdiction, Stuart has notified Mayor Greg Fischer of Louisville who is currently looking into this issue.

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Kentuckiana SCI Sponsors Another National Archery In The Schools Program

By Tom Hebert



Principal Jacobs, Instructor Lewter, KYSCI VP Hebert, and UK Agent Ruhl

Late last Fall, Dennis Ruhl, UK Extension Agent for 4-H Youth Development in Jefferson County, contacted me to inquire whether KYSCI could offer financial help to Portland Christian School for their fledgling National Archery in the Schools Program (NASP). Dennis advised that Portland had borrowed some equipment from another school to get their program started but really needed some help with funding because they had to return the archery equipment and four dilapidated targets

were worn out. He said the school had scraped together \$1,500 of their own funds to buy some bows and arrows, but they were still short about \$1,500.

I contacted Portland Christian School Principal Barbara Jacobs and asked her to submit a KYSCI sponsorship request form. Upon receipt, our Chapter approved a \$500 grant for Portland's NASP program while leaving the door open for more funding pending the gathering of more information from the school.

In early December, I visited Portland Christian School and met with Principal Jacobs and Jonathan Lewter, the teacher overseeing the program. At the time of my visit, there was a physical education class participating in archery, so I got to see firsthand how the program was going. There were 22 kids waiting to shoot at

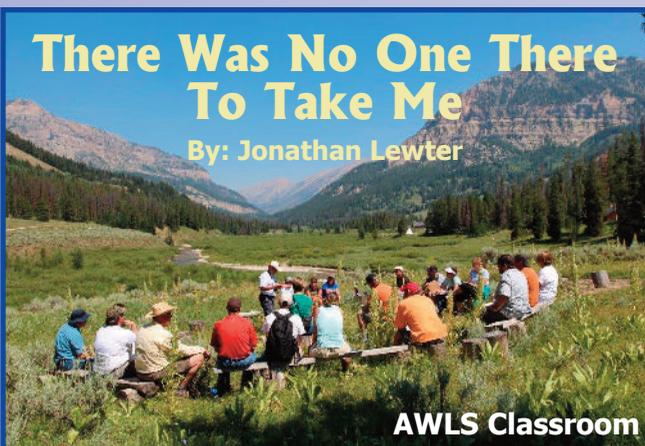
four of the saddest looking NASP targets I had ever seen! It was very apparent by the energy in the gym that the kids were excited about having an archery program as they could hardly wait their turns to let arrows fly at the drooping targets.

Armed with that information, I approached our Board with a request for more funding for their program. The Board approved the balance of the funds needed to provide the \$1,500 for the archery program, and I delivered the check for those remaining funds to the school shortly thereafter which allowed the school to order the equipment they needed over winter break and have it available when the kids returned to school.

As those of you who attended our SCI Fundraising Banquet know, Principal Jacobs and NASP Instructor/Teacher Jonathan Lewter attended the banquet and shared words of gratitude with our membership. Jonathan was so excited about the program and the help KYSCI had provided his school that our Chapter selected him to attend the SCI American Wilderness Leadership School in Jackson, Wyoming this past July. The tuition scholarship for his training was provided through the SCIF Hunter Legacy Fund and Jonathan provided his own transportation to Wyoming. Read about Jonathan's experiences at AWLS and the progress of the Portland Christian School's NASP in this newsletter!

There Was No One There To Take Me

By: Jonathan Lewter



AWLS Classroom

5,179 miles, 4 National Parks, white water rafting in a hail storm, and 8,200 pictures – what a summer! As soon as I discovered that Yellowstone was only an hour and a half away from Jackson, Wyoming where I would be attending SCI's American Wilderness Leadership School, the decision to drive wasn't hard. As soon as my wife found out, my personal adventure quickly became a family adventure. I am very grateful to the Kentuckiana Chapter of SCI who sponsored me. It was the kick in the pants I needed to throw caution to the wind and do something I've dreamed of for years. I have returned with memories for a lifetime, brim full of ideas, and excited about getting my students outside.

My wife, children, and I left Louisville on July 11th and set a meandering course for Wyoming. In South Dakota, we had our first encounter with the constant prairie winds which cost us a restless night as we listened to the winds shake the tent and we wondered if the poles were going to survive the night (we ended up replacing 3 sections before the trip was over). The winds also provided us with a laugh as we chased our tent across a camp ground because it blew away before we could stake it down. After living and driving in it for several days, we weren't sorry to leave the prairie winds behind.

We slowed down a little and spent 2 days touring the Bad Lands National Park. My wife and children had never been there

before and enjoyed it immensely. Before leaving, we visited Wall Drugs where I introduced my family to buffalo burgers and Jackalopes. We next swung north to visit Mount Rushmore and then headed south for Yellowstone National Park with a detour to Devils Tower on the way down. Yellowstone was a new experience for all of us and we can't wait to go back. 3 days were not enough as we only managed to cover one side of the park. We, of course, visited Old Faithful but our favorite geyser was The Castle. We watched it erupt late in the afternoon and were rewarded with a beautiful rainbow as the sun illuminated the mist coming from the geyser. While there, we were stuck in a buffalo jam, visited the Grand Canyon of Yellowstone, and saw many thermal pools and bubbling mud pits. We reluctantly left Yellowstone on the morning of July 29th and made our way to Jackson.

Summing up a week at AWLS is difficult. My days started at 5:30 in the mornings and usually didn't end until after 9:30 in the evenings. In the mornings, I would either take a walk or sit outside on the front porch looking for wildlife. Moose were seen but they were always where I wasn't. Mule deer were abundant as were snowshoe hares, chipmunks, ground squirrels and several species of humming birds. After a short breakfast, I would spend the next 12 to 13 hours in a variety of activities such as fly tying, working on our Basic Archery Instructor certification, lectures on ecology and conservation, shooting pistols, rifles and shotguns and field trips to the Grand Tetons, the Elk Preserve and the oil fields in Pinedale.

The most memorable event was the day we went white water rafting on the Snake River. The day was bright, clear and relatively warm until we got to the river. As we were putting on our gear, we noticed a few stray clouds building and they continued to build as we proceeded down the river. Pretty soon it was raining and then the thunder and lightning chimed in. The rain was coming down hard enough to sting our faces and made it difficult to see so our guide turned our raft around and we continued down the river going backwards. All of a sudden, I realized that it wasn't rain hitting the back of my neck. When I looked down I saw 1/4" long ice pellets on the floor of the raft – we were in a hailstorm! The hail didn't last long and the rain eased up and finally quit but the sun never came back out. We arrived at the end chilly and wet but in good spirits.

The most memorable lecture was the night that Harlan Kredit spoke to us. Harlan is a veteran teacher and Yellowstone park ranger. He related a story about a time that he had taken a group from his school hiking near their home town. He asked someone why they had never been there before. The response was, "There was no there to take me". That is what I took with me from AWLS. From this point forward, I will do my best to be the person that will take them.