



BASECAMP



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COMING EVENTS

Annual Crab Feed, Jan. 12, 2013
Algar Safaris Meet and Greet, Jan. 19, 2013
SCI Convention, Jan. 23-26, 2013
GBA Fundraiser, March 2, 2013
Quarterly Game Drive, March 31, 2013
Board of Directors Meetings
3rd Thursday of each month
Please call Beverly Valdez at 650-627-7601.

President Tom Mattusch, a long-time hunter, is now joined on his hunts by his wife Lisa. They had a great time on this caribou hunt in Alaska. Read more about it on page 15.

For BaseCamp please email Beverly Valdez, bev@safariclub-sfbay.org



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BASECAMP

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 BBQ & ShootGayla Bergstrom
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 Veteran's Activities..... Glenn Chrisman
 Sables Jeana Rolsky-Feige
 Chapter Administrator.....Beverly Valdez

Past Presidents' Council

Dwight Ortmann.....06-10
 Jim Peters..... 05-06
 Ilah Uhl..... 04-05
 Stanford Atwood..... 03-04
 Tomas Bermejo.....02-03
 Mike Nice.....01-02
 Bill Gouin.....00-01
 Ilah Uhl..... 99-00
 Glenn Chrisman.....98-99
 Gabe Tabib97-98
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 George Cobb.....95-96
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 John Peterson93-94
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 Brenton Scott91-92

The contents and opinions expressed in Base Camp are those of the writers and do not necessarily reflect the views of the Safari Club International San Francisco Bay Area Chapter or the general membership. Information and articles in this newsletter are intended to inform the members about chapter activities and present various viewpoints and issues of general interest. Base Camp, however, cannot verify or be responsible for the accuracy of statements made in the articles and columns written by the newsletter staff or guest authors.

SPECIAL NOTICE

If you are on Facebook, become a FAN of SCI-SFBay now to get the latest breaking news first. Just look for Safari Club - SF Bay.

You can also become a FAN of SCI National. Just enter SCI in the Facebook search box and join.

CIRCULATION AND ADVERTISING POLICY

Base Camp is published four times a year – Spring, Summer, Fall, and Winter issues – by the San Francisco Bay Area Chapter of Safari Club International.

Advertising is accepted for Base Camp to subsidize its publication. Space is available in 1/8 (Business card size) at \$50.00, 1/4 page at \$90.00, 1/2 page at \$170.00, or full page at \$340.00, respectively, prepaid with submittal of artwork. Ads run for one year, (four issues) and will be in black and white.

Advertisers must submit camera ready artwork to the Advertising Officer, c/o Chapter Office. Sorry, photos will not be returned, unless accompanied by a self-addressed stamped envelope. Member ads will be accepted for sale of personal property such as sporting equipment and special hunting or fishing opportunities. There are no fees for these ads and they will be run for a single issue only unless resubmitted for additional issues.

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African wildlife art numbered prints
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- David Shephard, Simon Coombs, Robert Bateman, Terry Frost
- African verdite sculptures – bronze sculptures by Rick Taylor
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Pictures and details on request
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(Sables President)

FREE MEMBER ADS!

Advertisements from Safari Club members will be accepted for sale of personal property such as sporting equipment and special hunting or fishing opportunities. There are no fees for these ads and they will be run for a single issue only unless resubmitted for additional issues.

Please mail, e-mail, fax,
or call in your ad to:
San Francisco Bay Area Chapter
of Safari Club International
Chapter Administrator:
Beverly Valdez
Address: 423 Broadway, #624,
Millbrae, CA 94030-1905
Phone/fax: 650-627-7601
e-mail: bev@safariclub-sfbay.org

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

Dear Members,

Summer flew by. I hope you, like me, got a little hunting in. I just returned from a Caribou hunt in Alaska with Deltana Outfitters below Prudhoe Bay. If you haven't had a caribou hunt, put it on your bucket list. And no, it was not as easy as some folks may lead you to believe. Some of us still have deer and elk opportunities. I wish you great success!

The San Francisco Bay Area Chapter brought Mark Hains in to talk about taking pigs in 11 states, using multiple techniques, discussed in his book "Year of the Pig". Mark is a forester, we also got great information on the use of fire and healthy forests. Your Chapter is increasing the speakers and events put on for you. The Feed the Hungry event went terrific in San Jose. Our Fall Member Appreciation Dinner had a great update on condor zone from the Lead Awareness Coordinator Scott Scherbinski. The Sables also took members and friends to the San Francisco Zoo this fall. With one Chapter pig hunt completed we have another one coming up soon. Keep checking the SFBA website for calendar updates for events and registration.

The Chapter is very happy to welcome some new Members. Do you know some folks who would like to be part of the greatest hunting organization in the world? Ask them to join SCI. Remind your friends that SCI is to hunting what the NRA is to guns. We all need to belong to several organizations to support our sport.

The Greater Bay Area Fundraiser organizing Committee has set up a schedule to meet. Do you have a hunt or donation in mind you would like us to pursue for the March 2 event? Talk to Rob Lawson or Dwight Ortmann about hunts, Tom Mattusch for Silent Auction items.

Good hunting,

Tom Mattusch, President



Chapter Wineglasses For Sale!

San Francisco Bay Area Chapter logo wineglasses by Riedel are available to purchase. These are restaurant quality (slightly more durable!) stemware that hold 21.5 ounces per glass. These are called the "Cab Merlot 446/0." Member cost is \$15 per glass or 2 for \$25. 4 or more are \$12 each. Order yours now by calling or emailing Chapter President Tom Mattusch. (650) 726-2926 or tommattusch@comcast.net.



MEMBER PHOTOS



Top Left: Harrison Atwood first California big game animal. It's management but makes the SCI Book. Great stalk, tough shot at 125 yds, but he dropped on the spot. A good, clean kill. **Top Right:** Monica Ganz's pig hunt with Bob Puette. **Left:** Dwight Ortmann with antelope on a do it yourself hunt on public land in Wyoming. Guided by Edie Ortmann.

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MEMBER PHOTOS

Congrats to Harrison Feain for his management buck with Arrow Five Outfitters purchased at the SCI Greater Bay Area fundraiser dinner.

Harrison Feain (15 years old) went on a management hunt with Jim & TinaMarie of Arrow Five. Harrison has hunted with them many years now and took his hunter safety certificate with TinaMarie one summer, along with his younger brother Padraig. This year when asked if he would like to continue looking for another management buck, Harrison said “no this one looks good, we need the meat.” What a great response! We had a great time, great weather and wonderful company. Another young hunter was there on a doe hunt.

Thanks to SCI SF-Bay for making these prizes available to the community.



Left: Tim Maier with lingcod on the Hulicat. **Right:** Diego Bermejo fishing off the Marin coast.



CALENDAR OF EVENTS 2012

January 12, 2013

Annual Crab Feed

January 19, 2013

Algar Safaris Meet and Greet

January 23-26, 2013

SCI Convention/Hunter's Market
in Reno

March 2, 2013

Greater Bay Area Fundraiser
in Foster City

March 31, 2013

Quarterly Game Drive

If you are interested in becoming more active with the San Francisco Bay Area Chapter, contact any Board member or Beverly in the chapter office at 650-627-7601 (phone and fax) or bev@safariclub-sfbay.org.



Top: Rob Lawson with African lioness.
Left: Rob Lawson with African caracal.
Right: Tomas Bermejo with his New Mexico Elk.

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MEMBER UPDATE

We'd like to welcome all our new members to our SF Bay Area Chapter.

Marc Davilla
Yaniv Gur
Austin Sefton

**Thanks to our Chapter Life Members
for your commitment to our chapter goals!**

Tomas Bermejo
Tom Enberg
Sandra Froman
Bob Keagy
Bill Keanan
Blair Nelson
Cathie Nelson
Richard Papapietro Jr

Brenton Scott
Diane Sheardown
Jeff Stanley
Gabe Tabib
Roland Torres
Bevelry Valdez
John Ware

JOIN CHAPTER MEMBERS IN RENO – BEST SEATS AND MORE FUN!

If you are headed to Reno for the best Annual Hunter's Convention you won't want to miss the great entertainment in the evenings. Join President Tom Mattusch at the Wednesday night dinner by contacting him for seats at his table — \$100 per person. Tom will also have a table for Friday night if there is enough member interest. The Wednesday and

Friday night entertainment is, as always, exceptional! Wednesday will be Chapter Award nights (see page 11 for the announcement that your BaseCamp newsletter will be receiving an award) followed by Travis Tritt performing. Friday night's entertainment is Montgomery Gentry.

Your seat will be reserved and be much closer to the stage than if you

get the tickets by registering for the "3 night dinner package." In addition, you will be helping the chapter earn a Classic registration to the 2014 Las Vegas convention.

Don't delay in contacting Tom (tommattusch@comcast.net) or Beverly (bev@safariclub-sfbay.org) — there are only six places remaining for each night.



5th Annual Bob Bergstrom Memorial

BBQ & Shoot - Oh What Fun!

It was a perfect day as the chapter celebrated Bob Bergstrom and his contribution to the Chapter at Coyote Valley Sporting Clays.

Gayla Bergstrom and "Team Bergie" once again created tasty elk burgers with this year's surprise chili made by Jeana Feige; Beverly Valdez brought her delicious homemade cookies.

The top gun was from SF Bay Chapter as Ray Ayala shot an incredible 92 out of 100 targets. From Golden Gate, Michael Dickinson came in second at 80%. No doubt next year the Golden Gate team will be back for revenge!

Buck Buchanan was on hand to give youth and first-timers lessons throughout the day.

Volunteers are always a big part of this event — Jim and Delores Peters, Gayla Bergstrom and her friends and family, David Noble, and many others make it possible for the rest of us to have fun.





SCI San Francisco Bay Area Chapter CRAB FEED



Saturday, January 12, 2013

Pacific Rod & Gun Club
520 John Muir Dr., San Francisco
(West side of Lake Merced)

\$45/person

Menu

All you can eat Crab
Salad, Garlic bread
Dessert, Wine

Cocktails (No host bar): 5:30 pm
Dinner: 6:30 pm

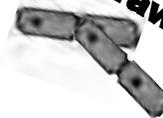
Special gun raffle



silent Auction



Prize Drawings!!!



Proceeds benefit local humanitarian, education, and conservation activities of the SCI San Francisco Bay Area Chapter.

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Total enclosed: \$ _____



Make checks payable to: SCI San Francisco Bay Area Chapter

MasterCard Visa

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Register online at www.safariclub-sfbay.org

Sables Day at the Zoo

Even the sun came out to see the SF Bay Chapter Sables as they celebrated family and friends at the San Francisco Zoo on November 11th.



Old and young alike enjoyed the "Behind The Scenes" tour of the zoo. From ferrets to snakes everything was interesting. The calcified turtle was of great interest to the kids!



Updates on the Chapter education, humanitarian, and conservation projects were on display. Sables members Jeana Feige, Cathie Nelson, Diane Sheardown, and Beverly Valdez were on hand to answer questions about the chapter and Sables activities for members and non-members.

BAD NEWS, GOOD NEWS AND A WINNER

To many, the bad news took place on November 6th. I have not met anyone who picked all the ballot propositions, and candidates and had a perfect score. That said, we all move on and will proceed to do the best we can. Politically, I ask you all — stay involved, and work to make our voices heard as much as possible.

The Good News! There are a lot of individuals that work very diligently and give their time and creativity to make the San Francisco Bay Area Chapter successful. I sincerely appreciate each and everyone's efforts to keep our organization at the forefront of all the pillars of success that represent the San Francisco Bay Area Chapter of SCI. One outstanding individual that goes above and beyond routinely is Beverly Valdez. Besides Chapter Administrator, Beverly selflessly takes on the job of BaseCamp Editor.

I am proud to announce and share with you that San Francisco Bay Area Chapter has won the Quarterly

Newsletter Award for Group 3 Chapter size for SCI at the National level as a result of our BaseCamp newsletter. A special thanks to Beverly and to all that contribute to the newsletter.

Our Chapter has great momentum, great ideas and a great team to take it even higher. I personally want to thank each and every member of the Board and those not on the Board who also participate in our events and activities, for all they do and contribute.

With admiration and regards,

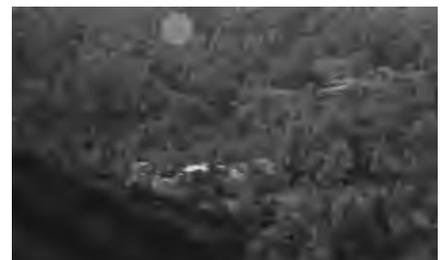
Tom Mattusch, President
San Francisco Bay Area Chapter

CHAPTER PIG HUNT

New member Yaniv Gur and son Ben along with Cathie Nelson, Jeana Feige, Beverly Valdez, and John Ware joined Rob Lawson on a two-day pig hunt near Maxwell, just a few hours north of San Francisco.

Yaniv and Ben had the first success – within minutes of getting to their stand they both had pigs down! Rob had an early morning pig that got away and as he was hunting for it with help from Cathie and Jeana they both got their pigs!

The weather was beautiful, the food and company were terrific. Hunting with friends really is the best kind of hunt.



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Mark Your Calendar
March 2, 2013

Join us as we honor our
**Hunting
Heritage**

The Greater Bay Area Fundraiser is sponsored by the San Francisco Bay Area Chapter and Golden Gate Chapter of Safari Club International

The Greater Bay Area Fundraiser is the premier fundraiser in Northern California, bringing together friends to celebrate our sport, our families, and our country. This year we are proud to be honoring our veterans and those who fight to keep us free.

This year's celebration will honor our hunting heritage, our families, and our country!

Join the Committee

Yes, it is a lot of work. But it's also fun! And educational! You'll make great friends and be part of something that has lasted for many years. Make your mark this year!

To get involved, contact this year's chairman Rob Lawson by email at mogombo1@yahoo.com.

GBA
2013
March 2, 2013
Crowne Plaza
Foster City

Finally our long-awaited trip to Alaska. We leave tomorrow got through work, looking forward to no phone or email and forgetting completely about work. Dogs know something is up and are moping, Tom and I are putting the finishing touches on packing. As is our tradition we go to dinner, not our greatest choice Roundtable Pizza Half Moon Bay. We picked up more dog food then on home to bed. We have a 7 o'clock flight and need to be there by 5 AM to check the guns.

8 / 29 / 2012 Wednesday

I'm leaving my cell at home, Tom and I are up at 3 AM. Jake our deckhand has kindly offered to take us to the airport. Off we go at 4 AM and have forgotten anything? One gun case carrying both our rifles, ammo and one bottle of Kraken rum for medicinal purposes - yeah right! We each have a small carry-on and one bag to check and one gun case. As a treat Tom has gotten us first-class tickets, so excited!! We get to the airport and are first in line at the counter for first-class check-in but no agents. Every other airline has agents apparently Alaska's don't come till 5:30 AM so we stand there. Get our bags checked in and then have to



take the guns down to be checked. Alaska person has not come into work yet so we wait for another 15 minutes. Finally we head to security and a really long line. Security was letting earlier flight departure in front of everyone. We get to first-class security and for some reason they make us go back in line. Stressful. We finally get through about five minutes before boarding. Whew! First-class big comfy seats lots of legroom. Off to Seattle and then we catch a flight to Anchorage. Breakfast is granola with fresh strawberries and raspberries, very healthy. I have two Bloody Mary's, nice glass China and real silverware. Nice change from coach. We get to Seattle and look on the flight board and see our flight has been canceled - bummer. I go to a ticket agent and she tells me we have been rebooked on the next flight, okay, only another hour later but super bummer no first-class seats. Very disappointing however we have seats and are not too delayed from

our original schedule. We sit with another man who is very nice and in the same situation bumped from first class. He used to live in Alaska and still works up there but now lives in Gilbert Arizona. He's a traffic controller and works in Alaska for eight days and has six days off, is a pilot, has hunted, he and his wife are currently into scuba diving.

We land at Anchorage, scenery is beautiful. Flying into airport is beautiful and nice and sunny and warm upper 50s. We get our bags and Tom calls the Millennium Hotel to pick us up. They arrived in the predicted 10 minutes, we get to the hotel, home of the Iditarod dog race. Hotel is 10 minutes from airport which will be good for tomorrow as we have a 6 AM flight to Prudhoe Bay/Deadhorse with a stop in Fairbanks.

Lobby of Hotel is rustic and cozy with lots of trophies, fireplaces and leather couches our room looks out

at the lake where floatplanes take off and land. Our room is big a little out of date. We drop our bags and go exploring. We are missing one thing on Deltana's list - litre water bottles. Gift store have some but they are too small. There's an REI about 2 miles away so we set out to find it little further than we thought but a nice walk in perfect temperature. Water bottles in hand we start back. Tom takes a little nap and I call my friend Carole and watched the Nate Berkus episode on Ellen. At five, we go to the "Fancy Moose" bar at the hotel. We are on the water watching floatplanes land and watching people. Tom tries a couple of beers, Sockeye IPA an Alaskan Amber. I tried Joel Gott Chardonnay and the Nobilio Sauvignon Blanc. We split a blue cheese wedge salad which is delicious, served with apple slices and cherry tomatoes. I ordered the specialty which is a mac & cheese with scallops, crab and white cheddar cheese. Tom orders the lamb chops with mash potatoes. Each is so good! Unusual but we order a bread pudding dessert. It is the only marginal. We start talking to the couple next to us. The husband is a Wildlife photographer specializing in birds turns out we have a mutual acquaintance and they have been to Half Moon Bay. He is 80 and is going strong, Judy and Skip.

I get an extra glass of wine and we had back to the room. I take a bath enjoying my glass of wine and read my book then to bed, another early-morning up at 3 AM shuttle back to airport at 3:45 AM.

Get to airport, check in and security are a breeze from when we left the hotel. Check bags and security to

the gate elapsed time 25 minutes, what a difference. Now of course we are about an hour early for boarding at 6:25am. We stop at McDonald's and each get a hash brown and McSausage. Tom gets some mocha drink and I my usual Diet Coke

We sit down and another guy comes in and spots Tom's SCI shirt and makes a comment. Small world he is from Maryland and is on our flight and hunting caribou at Deltana as well. He has hunted with them three times - good to hear! We get on our Alaska flight that goes to Prudhoe Bay Deadhorse Airport via Fairbanks, orange juice and cranberry granola on plane.

We land at Fairbanks and they announce we have a weather delay to Prudhoe Bay for fog. we deplane and wait for further info. Tom and I check out the one shop. I buy this journal a book and a scarf to wipe clean glasses and screens that hook onto your purse. We wait and wait. Tom and I both try the massage chair which is wonderful, we need one of these at home. We continue to talk to Ed who assures us these delays are common. They call us up to board again and then change their mind. We mentioned to Ed the testimonials that we read regarding the food being so good. He laughs and mentioned something if you like freeze-dried. So much for that. I asked about picking up wine in Deadhorse and he laughs again and says if you didn't bring it with you from Anchorage you're not going to get it. We finally reboard another going to Barrow and then will try to land at Prudhoe Bay, if not we may be screwed for today! Our flight gets clearance from Barrow to Deadhorse and we make

a quick turnaround. I think about trying to buy a bottle of wine from the stewardess but don't and wait for luggage. Find our guy from Deltana, and one other hunter Mark, and we loaded firearms luggage etc. into the truck and take off on the Ice Road Truckers highway to Happy Valley the airport that Deltana's home base is on. It's about 85 miles to Deltana, but the road is so pitted with pot holed that its hard to keep the truck on the road. Large trucks drive down the center of the road and won't let anyone by. Our driver John keeps telling us 10 more minutes and we will reach pavement. We later learn that 10 more minutes is just a panacea to clients for any rough situation. Part of guiding 101. They're telling us in the winter there'll be 5 feet of ice on the road but it makes for great driving and a smooth road apparently the tires stick to the ice.

We arrived at camp and are assigned a cabin with four bunkbeds, sleeping bags, ground pad and backpack. We change into our hunting clothes and going to the kitchen dining room cabin for lunch. Caribou Ragu pasta which was excellent and minestrone soup. Choice water tang lemonade coffee or tea all our stuff is repacked and we are ready to be flown out to our camp Scott our guide is already there at camp.

Unfortunately weather conditions are too foggy and windy to try and drop us at our camp there are hoping it will clear up we keep checking in and the decision comes down we will not be flying tonight dinner is kind of a ham cooked in beer fresh cherry pie, and I hang out for a while and grab a couple cokes and had to our cabin and enjoy some of our Kraken rum.

We met with Jim to go over all the multitude of documents licenses what we wanted to do with our meat etc.

Found out they don't allow alcohol in the spike camps! Just as well, we didn't bring any, but won't this be fun! - just kidding.

Super cubs only hold two passengers pilot and one passenger so we will be flying separately. A couple of reminders from Jim make sure the pilot shows you where the fire extinguisher and EPIRB. Be careful when walking to and from plane with your rifle so it doesn't accidentally ripped the wings of the plane. When you get to camp make sure and give your tags to your guide (we both have caribou and wolf) Guide should show you how to use the cell phone in case something happens to him so comforting. We learn nearest grocery store is 320 miles away don't want to forget anything on your grocery list no gas stations for 120 miles. Happy Valley was an airstrip when they were building the Alaska pipeline.

Friday

Breakfast is at 7 AM is pretty civilized compared to our regular schedule; eggs, bacon, toast. Keith or 'Cookie' is our cook and quite a character. Pilots are at the breakfast table. Kurt and Bret say flying weather does not look good for today either, Tom and I take a walk around the airstrip, it is drizzling and chilly. Mark and Tom and I hang around and then disperse back to our cabins to read or nap, no cell phone or Internet connection here. Lunch is being served: soup and Salmon halibut sandwiches, Yum! Toilets are Port a potties but clean. Shower house is great, nice



and warm, shower water is not consistent but feels great. More naps and reading, doesn't look like we're getting out tonight either. Dinner is Caribou stir fry, not so good, but homemade cherry pie. No more cokes but Tom finds one 7-Up and we bed down for the night and finish our Kraken.

Saturday

Wake up after both walking outside to pee during the night in the rain. Breakfast at 7am, eggs and bacon. We get the word we will be the first group they will attempt to fly out. We get our stuff together and the guys come help us and take it to the two waiting SuperCubs. I go with Kurt and Tom goes with Brett. Kurt shows me how to get in and where to step and buckles me in and puts my rifle beside me. I give Tom a kiss, Tom gets into his plane. Both planes go down the runway, we take off first and Tom's plane follows. So weird to look over and see Tom flying right next to us.

This is got to be the coolest flying so low over this beautiful rugged country

- no buildings or signs of civilization as far as the eye can see. Lots of rivers and snow capped mountains in the distance. We see herds of Caribou and then a big Bull Moose standing on the edge of a river. Later we see a bear just lumbering along.

As we come up on our site Kurt swings wide and we slightly buzz a big brown bear that looks up and snaps his jaw at us. Tom and Brett have landed already as we touch down and taxi up to the other plane. Scott is there to meet us and we get all our stuff in our tent. Glad we can stand up in it. A little personal tent for Scott, a cooking tent and a bathroom tent makes up our camp by the river in a valley surrounded by hills. Scott shows us around, bathroom tent is only because I'm along. Pretty slick potty with disposable waste bags in Ziploc's, personal wipes and toilet paper. Can't hunt the same day they drop you off at spike camp.

Scott has been out there by himself for three days. He tells us and shows us pictures of a sow female brown bear who found a caribou carcass and was laying on it when a wolf came in. The Bear keeps chasing the Wolf off but it would come back and then a big boar came in and chased everything off. Scott was worried the way it stood and smelled the air, it was coming for him but then veered off towards the kill site.

We glassed the hills and Caribou seemed all around us. We gathered in the cook tent in front of the two burner propane stove on our Home Depot bucket stools. Dinner tonight is a choice of Mountain House freeze dried. I had chicken and noodle and Tom had beef stroganoff with a

Philly cheese packet to spice it up. Surprisingly good hot and filling. It's still raining but not hard, off to bed at 7:30. We wake up. It's cold, pull on our socks and boots to go out in the bushes and pee.

Sunday

Scott has water boiling and we have our choice of tea, coffee, cocoa, apple cider or Crystal light. He makes us bacon, eggs and English muffins. We've been scouting out different bulls and scoring them. Scott has a Swarovski viewing scope with a tripod giving us 360° view of our surrounding hills.

We load up with our guns and binoculars and decide to stalk a herd. Climbing on this terrain is very, very difficult at times. The tundra tufts are like walking on balls. Easy to twist an ankle. We hike down a bushy patch and trying to stay downwind and out of sight and come up on the other side of the herd. There's a couple of nice bulls. We come up to the grasses edge, hoping they don't spot us - too far to take a shot yet.

We are trying to get within shooting range for me! Just as we move the last several feet they wind us and the first group bolts. Scott has our shooting sticks set up and I hurry to see if I can get a shot off to the bull who stayed back. He has a big white mane and a respectable rack. I sight him in and pull the trigger with not much time to think. I hit him and he humps up but doesn't go down. I shoot again and hit him and shoot one more time. The last thing I want to do is be tracking a wounded caribou across this country. Caribou down! So exhilarated! 238 yards- I

have never shot that far. Three shots, all hit him. New gun but the first in my name, won it at the Mule Deer raffle. Tom bought me the scope, a Trijicon. Rifle 7mm 08, Copper Barnes TSS hand loaded by Jim Peters from our Safari Club Chapter. Jim also sighted in the gun to 100 yards. I had rejected offer to shoot/ siting in gun when we are at the main camp. Did not want to jinx myself. I did not stupid stamp myself! No kick - LOVE THIS GUN!! I named it Brooks after the Brooks range we were hunting in. We walk up to the Caribou and he is so pretty and regal. Scott thinks my first shot got him through the heart. Second broke his front leg and third went through both hindquarters and his 'Dick'. Oops!!

Scott says, "I was just getting ready to tell you to take a deep breath when you pulled the trigger". We take pictures. Scott starts to take its cape off, takes off the quarters, neck meat. Interesting, they cut out the rib meat in between each rib in strips. Neither Tom or I have ever seen them. Very strict on wanton waste.

Tom and I walk back to camp to get our backpacks and then come back and Scott has most of the meat done and put into white bags. Tom and I walk back to camp and Scott carries the meat and Skull and antlers back to camp in stages.

Tonight we have Sheep brautworst and baked beans with candy bars for dessert. My favorite Almond Joy. We are all tired! Early to bed. For me the pressure is off. Hopefully we will get Tom's 'bou tomorrow. We have learned that to stay warm it works better to take your socks and your clothes off in the mummy bag.

We can see our breath but it is not freezing cold although sometimes it feels very cold. Scott is meticulously working on my caribou skull cleaning and scraping.

Monday – Labor Day

Dizzle. We move to kitchen tent. Hot chocolate and pancakes this morning. Yum! Come out of the tent and look back in there six to eight cows and calves caribou behind us. We keep glassing the surrounding but no caribou close by. They are teasing us with their silhouettes on the mountain tops. Tom's spots a wolverine which is rare to see. Then we spot two. They're having a great time rolling in the remains of my caribou kill carrying bones back and forth. They are very cute but supposed to be very vicious, even taking on bears.

Scott walks out to try and get a few photos. Time for lunch but we see a couple of nice bulls coming down and decide forego lunch to stalk them. This terrain is incredibly tough to walk in. Either your treading on the tundra balls and trying not to twist your ankles or walking through bushes and water and swamp with your feet getting caught in the branches tripping you up. We make it to the end of our cover and the bulls mysteriously of disappeared! We walked back to camp and dinner is teriyaki chicken fajitas with pepper jack cheese.

Tuesday

Breakfast is bacon, eggs, English muffins. Glassing - no sign of Caribou. Starting to get depressed. It's like they disappeared. Tom is

getting very discouraged! Weather today is bright and sunny. Read my Northern Lights of Alaska novel and consider washing my hair. Lunch is Fritos and half an orange. We see another couple bulls in a river and decide to take a hike and see if we can get close. River is flowing and although it looks like there is an area we might be able to safely cross we can't see the bulls anymore. They're probably bedded down. We had back to camp.

Dinner is Mountain House. I have the beef stroganoff this time and Tom has the chicken with noodles all doctored up with cream cheese.

Scott says if we don't see more Caribou by tomorrow afternoon we will call and have the plane move us to another spot. Kurt the pilot, is an ex-state trooper, stops and picks up my caribou meat. We are sleeping so well- not waking during the night. We all go to sleep hoping a big caribou bull will be in camp when we awake.

Wednesday

Breakfast pancakes. Scott is so funny. He wears plastic rubber gloves like surgeons for everything - when cooking and cleaning the animals. Scott has a great sense of humor and cracks us up imitating Jim who is in charge of Deltana camps. Apparently Jim gave Scott a hard time for bringing his camera. They are very worried of the weight of all equipment. Scott jokes about Jim's frugality and the rationing of paper towels is all very amusing. Scott thinks we need to hike up to the ridge and see if there's some caribou on the other side. This is kind of our last ditch effort so Jim will not



have an issue if we have to be moved to another camp! We put on our packs on just in case. Fill our water Camelbaks. Tom and I finally figure out how to use them and then we are off. We make our way up to the crest and there is nothing! Walking in this terrain is the toughest thing I think I have ever done. Each leg feels like it has a 20 pound weight and you are continuously off-balance. I am soaked with sweat through multiple layers of clothing. We spot a bull cow and calf in the River area we were in last night so we slowly make our way across perpendicular to the hillside hoping he won't wind us. Scott puts white bags over his head and is trying to appear more like a Caribou. We get within 338 yards and Scott thinks Tom should try a shot. Hastily we put up the shooting sticks. Tom tries to get in a steady enough position to take a shot but ground is uneven. Scott is reading off the range from the rangefinder. Tom takes a one-handed shot and the bull looks up wondering what happened but stands still. Tom

takes a second shot and bingo! He thumps him. Falls down, dead as a doornail. Yea! Success! What a great shot at 338 yards! Woo hoo! Kind of sad the cow and calf walk back towards the bull slightly checking us out. We make our way to Tom's Caribou and it's a beauty with big tall long horns. We are quite a ways from camp. Tom and Scott both don plastic gloves start to cape the Caribou. One side at a time, first the skin, the neck meat, brisket and ribmeat stripped from between the ribs, backstraps, tenderloins, shoulder, hindquarter. Tom works on the skull while Scott works on the meat. Everything is put into white canvas bags. Scott calls home base for a pick up. Tom and I are loaded up with the back straps and we start the 'death march' back to camp. It seems so far away. Tom and I struggle forward towards the lake and back to our camp. We encourage each other to keep going, it is so tough. Finally we make it. Dump our packs. Immediately I start packing up my stuff and none too soon as we

hear the plane coming in. Kurt pulls right up to our tent and he and Tom load my stuff and I waved goodbye to Tom. He will come on the second trip. Flying over this country is the best way to see it and the animals. We land at Happy Valley Camp and all the guys help me move our stuff to our new cabin, number two. We were in number one the first time. I grab a glass of Tang and head for the shower. Feels so good, first shower in five days. Tom comes in and we head to dinner - steaks and french fries. Yum Yum! Spice cake for dessert and off to bed.

Thursday

7 AM breakfast eggs bacon hashbrowns toast. Walk, read, rest. Jim is trying to get us flights out on Friday, originally booked for Saturday. Some confusion, no first-class available but finally booked out to San Francisco on Friday. Lunch asparagus soup, sandwich. Read, write, rest. Meet with Jim to settle

paperwork. Tom teaches Jim how to use cell phone Square credit card swipe. Jim breaks out some rum and Coke for us. Dinner breaded salmon and halibut, salad and rice. Cast of characters Jim @ Deltana, Scott was Guide. Keith 'Cookie' the cook. John apprentice driver. Brandon taxidermist. Kurt and Brett pilots. Friday Up at 4:30 AM, and I walk down for shower but couldn't figure out how to turn on the water. I take grapefruit body wipe and pour a cup of water over my bedhead and sit in front of the heater to try and dry my do. Keith 'Cookie' has Cocoa ready for me in a real china mug. He has made real oatmeal for Tom with a scoop of peanut butter. Scott and Jim show up to say goodbye. It has gotten colder overnight and a little snow has fallen, we are getting out just in time. Temperature at 5:30 is 31° and we're loaded up in the truck. John will drive us to the Deadhorse Airport at Prudhoe Bay. Flurries blow across the 'Ice Road' but the road

has been graded since we came and driving is easier. We see a couple of muskox which are pretty cool and a black fox with a white tip on his tail crosses in front of us. Soon we arrived in the tiny airport get checked in with no problem although the gun case locked falls apart and Tom has to put it back together. 40 pounds of caribou flying back with us, rest will be processed and then shipped to us. My Caribou will be a shoulder mount and Tom's will be a European mount. Alaskan check in crew very nice. Interesting they spend two weeks working and two weeks off. They stay in rooms above the terminal. Wow! Our flights today are from Prudhoe Bay Deadhorse Airport to Barrow and then on to Anchorage. Then Anchorage to Seattle and then Seattle home to San Francisco arriving at 10:52pm.



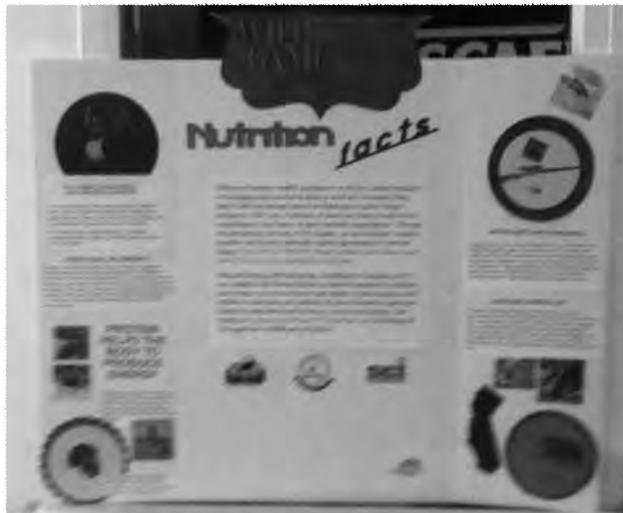
DIEGO'S SUMMER OF FISHING – BY TOMAS BERMEJO

Diego had a summer of fishing. In July we went up to the Kenai River in Alaska to fish the second run of sockeye or red salmon. The run was big and the Dept of Fish and Game raised the limit from 3 to 6 per day. The salmon stop eating when they enter the river so you snag the fish. But you have to snag them in the mouth. Any that are snagged anywhere else are released. It is not that hard to do but it does take some practice. The most common type of equipment used is a fly fishing rod. Diego also caught some Dolly Varden. The girl in the picture with the Dolly Varden is Cassie, the daughter of David Haeg, a past donor to the chapter. Needless to say Diego had a blast and wants to go to Alaska every summer!



In August we went to Cozumel, Mexico. The big fish is a rainbow runner. The picture with the fish head is interesting. I caught this fish and as I was reeling it up another bigger fish, probably a barracuda, ate it. Only the head was left.

Tomas



Sixth Annual Feed the Hungry in San Jose

John Ware, Humanitarian Chair

Once again this year we celebrated National Hunting and Fishing day by sharing the bounty of our freezers and our time with those in need.

We collected over 350 pounds of wild game, including elk/ deer, duck/pheasant, boar, and fish. This was donated to the Emmanuel House of San Jose which is an in-house service of the Salvation Army.

On September 22nd volunteers met to cook and serve at the Emmanuel House where over 200 persons were fed. Many of the Emmanuel House clients commented on the tasty preparation and the Wild Game Nutrition Facts poster board displayed at the event.

Additional meals will be provided from the donations throughout the holiday season.

Thanks to all who donated and helped!

Kodiak Island Archipelago, Alaska

The objective of this study is to estimate size of the brown bear population on Sitkalidak Island and to determine basic movement and resource use patterns. The study has benefited from excellent cooperation among partners: Kodiak Brown Bear Trust, Safari Club International Foundation, Alaska Department of Fish and Game, Old Harbor Native Corporation, and Koniag Regional Corporation.

The study was initiated May 26-28, 2012. Nine adult females and 1 adult male were captured by helicopter darting techniques and affixed with radio collars. We had planned to mark 10-12 females but inclement weather forced us to end the capture operation on the afternoon of May 28. Nevertheless, we attained a good distribution of marked animals. The sample included one male, 4 single females, and 6 females attended by new to 2 year-old-cubs. An added bonus of the capture effort is that three of the females had previously been captured and radio collared in a pilot study. Even though the radio collars were no longer functioning, the data previously acquired from these animals will enhance our data set.

During June 5-10, 2012, the intensive aerial survey of the study area was completed. Three replicate surveys of the study area were accomplished before bad weather again prevented a planned fourth survey. A correction factor of 0.41 was determined from sightings of radio collared bears. In other words, marked bears were sighted on 40% of those occasions in which they could have potentially



been seen. Applying this correction factor to all bear sightings resulted in a population estimate of 68 independent bears (excludes cubs) and 84 total bears.

The 2012 study results, by comparison with data reported in 1998, confirm the thoughts of local residents and biologists that the bear population on Sitkalidak Island has been increasing since cattle ranching, and associated illegal bear control, were terminated in the early 1980s. The 1998 study (Barnes and Smith 1998) used extrapolation from populations studies conducted on Kodiak Island to estimate the population on Sitkalidak Island at 21 independent and 30 total bears. The 2012 estimates are about three times

greater than those obtained in 1998. The 2012 results most likely will result in a revised harvest strategy for Sitkalidak Island.

A recent radio-tracking flight (August 7) revealed that the adult females are all alive and in relatively high elevation areas. Only one of the 14 cubs has been lost since the capture operation. The one radio collared male managed to shed his collar. Continued tracking of these study animals will produce data on movements, resource use, survival and productivity.

The study has been very successful despite the weather problems that are typical on Kodiak. Funding provided by SCI Foundation (\$50,000), lodging and logistical support by Old Harbor Native Corporation, and photo/video work contributed by Koniag Regional Corporation were critical to project success. Excellent cooperation among all partners resulted in efficient field operations and a strong data set.





“Continuing Our Outdoor Heritage”

SCIF San Francisco Bay Area Sables Membership Application

Sables Mission

To further the understanding of our outdoor heritage, including the positive role of hunting, through the creation and support of wildlife conservation education programs that are consistent with the educational mission and purposes of SCI and SCIF.

Sables Member Values

Sables are leaders in educating others about the value of hunting and in promoting our hunting and outdoor heritage.

Sables Goal

To increase public participation in hunting and outdoor recreation activities.

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Yes, I want to support the conservation and education goals of SCIF Education Advocate - Dues \$50 annually

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Bill my credit card: MC Visa AMEX Diners Discover

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Check enclosed Make Checks Payable to “Safari Club International Foundation”

Please mail to check and membership form to:

SCIF San Francisco Bay Area Sables
423 Broadway #624
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MISSION STATEMENT FOR SAN FRANCISCO SAFARI CLUB INTERNATIONAL

To promote good fellowship among those who love the outdoors and the sport of hunting, shooting and fishing.

To promote conservation of the wildlife of the world as a renewable resource in which hunting is one management tool among many.

To help conservation efforts by supporting worthwhile projects, both verbally and financially, when possible.

To educate our youth in the safe and proper use of firearms and to interest and teach them in conservation and preservation of the forests and animals, which are our national heritage.

To share the latest hunting experiences and information of our members so that other members may profit from same.

To operate the association as a non-profitable organization, originated for the enjoyment of the members, and with the thought in mind that perhaps we can be of assistance in helping to conserve and preserve the animals which we love to hunt today for those who will come to love the sport tomorrow.



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