

2010 SCI CHAPTER OF THE YEAR



2012 Award-winning Publication

# BASECAMP

*Serving members from San Jose to San Francisco, Monterey to Napa, Sacramento to the Pacific*

Safari Club International - San Francisco Bay Area Chapter

Fall 2013



## INSIDE THIS ISSUE

Hunt Reports  
Member Photos  
Calendar of Coming Events  
Registration for Chapter Hunts

## COMING EVENTS

Fall Appreciation Dinner, Oct. 27, 2013  
Cast and Blast Chapter Hunt, Oct. 25-27  
Goose/Duck Chapter Hunt, Nov. 25-27  
Crab Feed, Jan. 11, 2014

## Board of Directors Meetings

3rd Thursday of each month  
Please call Beverly Valdez at 650-627-7601.

Veteran's hunt at Deer Valley Ranch.

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

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Vice President .....	Tomas Bermejo
Secretary .....	Cathie Nelson
Treasurer .....	Jim Peters
Past President .....	Tom Mattusch

### Board of Directors

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Mike Davidson	Anthony Puig
Tom Enberg	Jeana Rolsky-Feige (Sables)
Bob Keagy	Paul Williamson

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Budget Committee .....	Jim Peters
Conservation .....	Dwight Ortmann
Crab Feed .....	Tom Enberg
Cubs .....	Ed Buchanan
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BBQ & Shoot .....	Gayla Bergstrom
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Fundraiser Financial Liaison.....	Jim Peters
Humanitarian .....	John Ware
Legislative .....	Bob Keagy
Marketing & PR .....	Bill Craves
Membership .....	Tom Mattusch
Veteran's Activities.....	Glenn Chrisman
Sables .....	Jeana Rolsky-Feige
Chapter Administrator .....	Beverly Valdez

### Past Presidents' Council

Tom Mattusch.....	10-13
Dwight Ortmann.....	06-10
Jim Peters.....	05-06
Ilah Uhl (deceased).....	04-05
Stanford Atwood.....	03-04
Tomas Bermejo.....	02-03
Mike Nice.....	01-02
Bill Gouin.....	00-01
Ilah Uhl (deceased).....	99-00
Glenn Chrisman.....	98-99
Gabe Tabib .....	97-98
Dean Miller .....	96-97
George Cobb.....	95-96
Joe Bullock .....	94-95
John Peterson .....	93-94
Al Lawson.....	92-93
Brenton Scott .....	91-92

### SPECIAL NOTICE



#### BECOME A FAN!

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

These new ad rates will be effective as of the next BaseCamp (Q4 2013). We have added several new categories of ads for individuals so that you can show your support for this award-winning newsletter!



#### Business Ads

Full page, 4x per year: .....	\$350
Half page, 4x per year: .....	\$200
Quarter page, 4x per year: ...	\$75
Business card, 4x per year: ..	\$35

#### Supporter Listing, 4x per year:

Bronze .....	\$25
Silver .....	\$35
Gold .....	\$50

- All ads run for one year, (four issues) printed in black and white.
- Special pricing for color pages is available by contacting the editor.
- Advertisers must submit electronic artwork to the Chapter Office 10 days before submission deadline.
- Business card size ads for members for sale of personal property such as sporting equipment or clothing will be accepted. There are no fees for these ads and they will be run for a single issue only unless resubmitted for additional issues. Must follow all guidelines for submission.

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.



President Dwight Ortmann



President Elect: Robert Lawson



Vice President Tomas Bermejo



Secretary Cathie Nelson



Treasurer Jim Peters



Past President Tom Mattusch

**BOARD MEMBERS**

- Glenn Chrisman
- Mike Davidson
- Tom Enberg
- Bob Keagy
- Richard Pierce  
(alternate)
- Paul Williamson
- Anthony Puig
- Jeana Rolsky-Feige,  
(Sables President)

**Chapter Wineglasses For Sale!**

***We still have a few left!  
Get your order in today.***

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](mailto:tommattusch@comcast.net).



## PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

Dear Members,

Fall is in the air and in a few weeks it will be time to hunt ducks and geese. Many of you may have hunted doves and deer already. Edie and I had a good dove shoot. The deer I was targeting for archery season is currently missing! I'm not sure where he's wandered off to but hope he'll be back!



For those of you who missed our first September member dinner, you missed out on a meeting with your fellow SFBA members, a very nice dinner, and a very interesting and informative speaker from CA F&W. Greg Gerstenberg of CA F&W had an interesting talk on how lice were causing deer die-off and how the recent fire will impact the deer in that area. You will continue to hear more about this as the chapter will be partially funding refurbishment of deer tracking collars. See page 22 for more information. Thank you to Tom Mattusch for lining up the speaker.

A giant thank you to all the people that donated to the feed the hungry campaign. Make sure to read the article by John Ware, your chairman of Humanitarian Services. See the story and pictures on page 16.

Your SFBA (and GG) teams held their first planning meeting for the 2014 fundraiser. Please put March 1, 2014 on your calendar. As always, we plan to have a great fundraiser with more new and exciting hunts and silent auction items. Make sure you bring your friends and family for this evening of fun. Remember this event funds the chapters' efforts throughout the year.

While you have your calendar out, set aside October 27th for the annual Member Appreciation Dinner. Bob Keagy has invited Barbara Crown, owner and editor of The Hunting Report, as our speaker and she is another dynamo who has her pulse on all areas of hunting. See page 15 for more info.

And last but not least, remember the SCI Convention this year is February 5 - 8, 2014 in Las Vegas. You don't want to miss it!

Chapter hunts are a great way to get out and enjoy both the act of hunting and fishing and the camaraderie of your fellow members. We have two California fishing/hunting trips in place already and are planning a third, which will be a pig hunt. We'll let you know immediately about that one as soon as it's confirmed. In the meantime, see pages 28 and 29 for information on both California and Wyoming chapter hunts.

Have a safe and successful hunting season!

Dwight Ortmann,  
President  
SF-Bay Chapter  
SCI

MEMBER PHOTOS



**Top Left:** The Huli Cat had a San Mateo County only birdwatching trip. Besides seeing better than 30 species of birds, the Huli Cat also caught six albacore just outside the Half Moon Bay weather buoy. The closest tuna were 24 miles from the Harbor. **Top Right:** Joe Torres with wild boar from Bitter Water Outfitters. **Left Center:** Rick Berg with Tuna aboard the Huli Cat. **Center:** Rick Palmer with quillback rockfish on the Huli Cat. **Center Right:** Rob Lawson with 24 inch trout from Fall River. **Left:** Don Everingham on the Huli Cat.

## CALENDAR OF EVENTS 2013-14

**October 27, 2013**

Annual Fall Appreciation Dinner

**October 25-27, 2013**

Cast and Blast Chapter Hunt

**November 25-27, 2013**

Goose and Ducks Chapter Hunt

**January 11, 2014**

Annual Crab Feed

**March 1, 2014**

Annual Greater Bay Area  
Fundraiser Dinner

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:** Scott Peterson's bushbuck with Likhulu Safaris (Matt Van Vuuren).

**Center:** Kendall Peterson's bushbuck with Engonyameni Safaris (Danie Van Graan). Engonyameni Safaris are past donors. **Bottom three:** Kendall Peterson with Likhulu Safaris. Likhulu Safaris was a donation at the GBA fundraiser.



**MEMBER PHOTOS**



**Top Left:** Rich Papapietro with Grizzly Island tule elk hunted with Doyle Moss Outfitters. **Top Center:** Rich with Lion hunted with Shaun Buffee Safaris. **Top Right:** Rich with sheep; guide was Craig Martin/Tucannon Outfitters. **Left Center:** Rich and family with warthog in Botswana. **Bottom Left:** Rich with jackal. **Bottom Right:** Fran Papapietro's first impala. Never shot the rifle or anything that big and has never practiced. 140 yards and dropped it.



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**info@goldenramhunting.com**

**Welcome New Members!**

Donald Everingham  
 Colin Finn  
 Fred Hecking  
 Rick Palmer  
 Anna Stockel  
 Frank Rivers

## MEMBER PHOTOS



**Top Left:** Richard with impala during family hunt in Botswana. **Top Right:** Rich with warthog. **Left Center:** Richard – backup hunter on giraffe. **Right Center:** Richard with mom Fran and wildebeeste. **Bottom Left:** Sunset in Botswana. **Bottom Right:** Richard with blue wildebeeste.

After having returned from Wyoming to my normal, city-girl life, I continue to find myself grateful for the experience SCI has provided me. I don't think I could have ever imagined what was in store as I arrived at AWLS. The opportunity to see the world through someone else's eyes, walk in someone else's boots, and learn from leading experts in their fields was a true joy. Not to mention the amazing food we were spoiled with at each meal!

As someone who does not come from a hunting/trapping/shooting sport family, I came to AWLS unsure of how my background was going to fit in with the program. I truly appreciated how clearly and without biased all of the information was presented. I was able to recognize my own misconceptions and form new ideas that were right for me without fear of judgement.

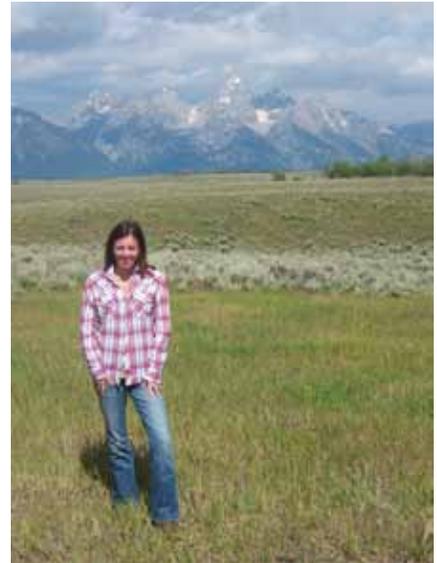
I look forward to implementing many of the activities, resources, and overall wildlife conservation tenets directly into my classroom curriculum. I'm already finding connections with our science, social studies, and character education curriculums. I also am excited to share my experience and all that I've learned with my colleagues.

Thank you, thank you, thank you for this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity. I am a better person because of it and I will treasure the memories and friendships for many years to come.

Please forward this on to anyone and everyone that was instrumental in making this experience possible.

Warmest Regards,

Jennifer Turdici :).





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SPRING MOUNTAIN DISTRICT

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Have you ever wanted to go off on your own and hunt public lands? It's difficult and can be time-consuming but is immensely satisfying! In 2012 I drew two antelope tags in Wyoming but I had never been in the area I drew. Based on my experience, here are some pointers on having a successful do-it-yourself hunt on public land.

**Get as much info as you can!**

First, I called the state (WY) and ordered some BLM and state maps of the area. I made a second call and was given the name and numbers of the game wardens in the area and was told "call them anytime" and "they are here to help you."

I also called the Chamber of Commerce in the area and got information on places to stay, etc., and quizzed them about hunting. When I called to make a motel reservation I talked to the person then and got more information on when to go.

Before we left for the hunt I had gathered a lot of info, studied the maps, and had a good idea when to go just by talking to folks on the phone.



**Take a partner when you can.**

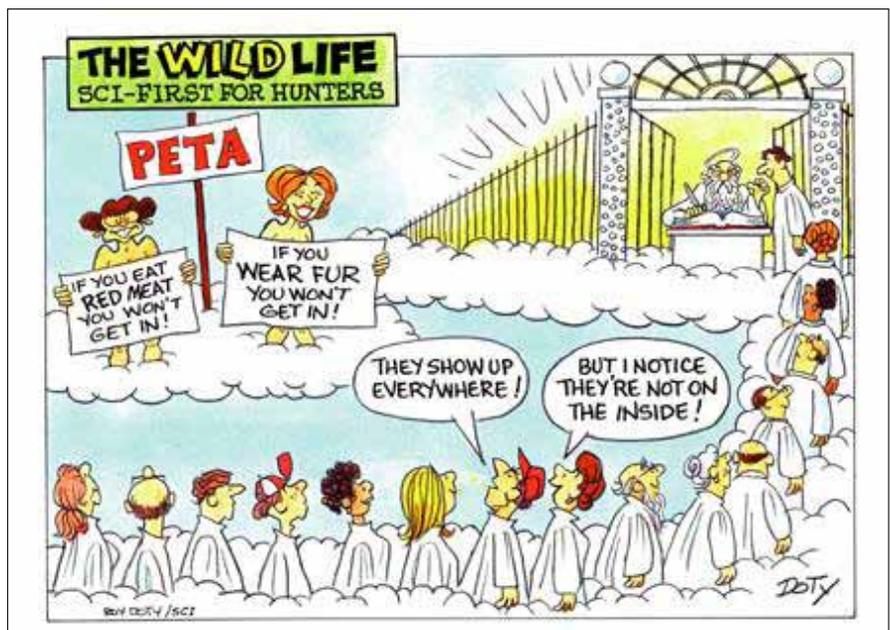
It made it easier to have Edie with me as another set of eyes are always good. And it's so much more fun hunting with others.



**Relax and enjoy the experience.**

By the time I got to the actual unit I was to hunt, I knew exactly where I wanted to start hunting. We saw many deer and antelope and, as you can see, we had a fun and successful trip.

Next time you're thinking about a public land hunt, do your homework, and just go for it!



The Purple Heart Outdoors Tour is an organization founded by Lt. Col. Dan Hammack, US Army Reserves (Special Forces), whose sole purpose is to organize a series of group hunting and fishing events for active duty Purple Heart recipients or for those who have received commendations for valor in the War on Terror.

Participating this year were 2 Army Rangers and 2 Marines from Special ops and one September 11th first responding firefighter from New York City. They hunted for Black tail Deer with local ranchers and landowners throughout Livermore and surrounding area.

**Sponsoring Ranches:**

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Ken Hegarty and Ken Chalet

Marciel Ranch: Russ Piazza

Koopmann Ranch:  
Tim and Clayton Koopmann

Rao Ranch: Robert and Linda Rao

Fremont Ranch: Ryan Maxwell



**This Event Was Sponsored By:**

Purple Heart Outdoors Tour

Warrior Watch Riders

Mule Deer Foundation

California Waterfowl

SCI San Francisco Bay Area





# SCI San Francisco Bay Area Chapter

## CRAB FEED



**Saturday, January 11, 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**

**Silent Auction**



**Prizes & Drawings**



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

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**RSVP by October 22nd**  
 Mail or Fax Reservation to  
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 FAX: 650-472-7601



**Adults: \$50**  
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 – Bring one warm coat or sweater for donation and receive a \$5 rebate on an adult dinner. Donations will be delivered to Samaritan House in Belmont.

**Special Guest Speaker**  
**Barbara Crown**  
 Owner/Editor of  
*The Hunting Report*

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## Seventh Annual Feed the Hungry in San Jose Proves Sportsmens Generosity

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 400 pounds of wild game, including elk/deer, duck/pheasant, boar, and fish. Jeff Stanley generously donated a half (or more) of a cow! This was donated to the Emmanuel House of San Jose which is an in-house service of the Salvation Army.

On September 27th Jim Peters, Jeana Feige, Rich Pierce, Rich's son Connor, Beverly Valdez and I were able to run the kitchen successfully for a few hours. We served over 170 dinners to outside guests plus 40 residents of the Emmanuel House. We received a lot of positive comments from the clientele this year, including numerous comments of "restaurant quality meal" and "five star dinner".

Rich shared some anecdotal stories regarding the positive impact of this charity on individuals lives. Everyone commented on how great Connor was -- his smile was a bright light in many otherwise dreary days for the people who participated.

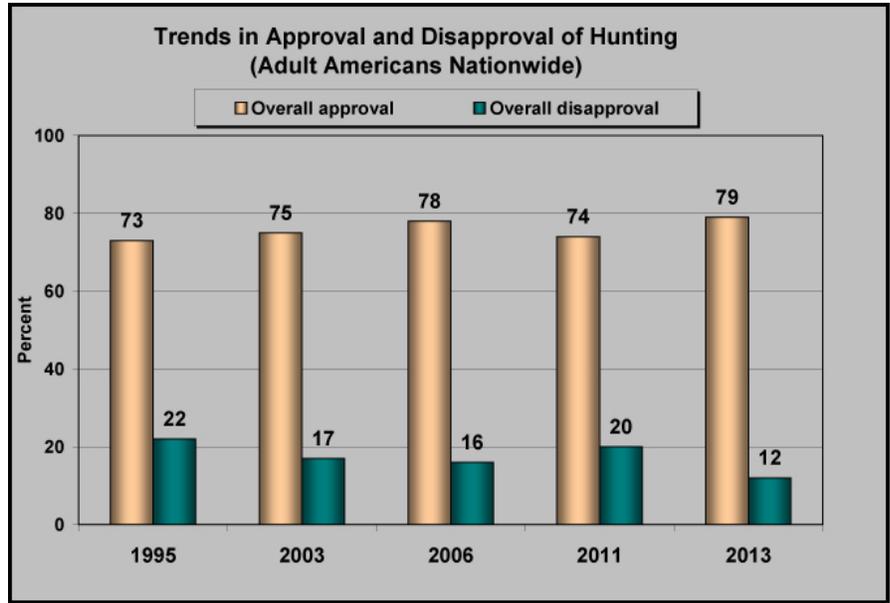
Additional meals will be provided from this donation throughout the holiday season.



**News from Responsive Management**

A recently released nationwide scientific survey by Responsive Management shows that 79% of Americans 18 years old and older approve of hunting, up five percentage points from 74% in 2011. This marks the highest level of support for hunting since 1995, according to data compiled by Responsive Management

Responsive Management has been tracking trends in public approval of hunting since 1995, which has remained generally consistent during this time: 73% in 1995, 75% in 2003, 78% in 2006, 74% in 2011, and now at 79% (see graph below). At 79%, approval is the highest since Responsive Management has tracked it. The reasons for this increase are still unclear, but it may be related to the recent increase in hunting and shooting participation that has occurred.



Source: Responsive Management, 2013

Since 2006, hunting participation has increased by 9%, according to the National Survey of Fishing, Hunting, and Wildlife-Associated Recreation (U.S. Fish and Wildlife Service, 2011). Meanwhile, shooting participation has increased by 18% since 2009 (Responsive Management, 2013). Other studies on public opinion on hunting conducted by Responsive Management show that the strongest correlation with approval of hunting is knowing a hunter--over and above demographic variables or any other factor. With the increased number of hunters in the field and sport shooters at the range, it is possible

that this increase is being reflected in support for hunting as well.

Overall, the most recent study found that more than half of Americans (52%) strongly approve of hunting (79% strongly or moderately approve). At the other end of the spectrum, 12% disapprove (strongly or moderately) of hunting. Another 9% gave a neutral answer.

**Methodology**

Conducted in February 2013, the study surveyed 1,306 Americans 18 years old and older using random digit dialing and supplemental cell phone sampling. The sampling error is +/- 3.00 percentage points. The survey was the fifth in a series of surveys by Responsive Management to track trends in public approval of hunting.



*Jim Redd*  
★★★★

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*Jim Redd*  
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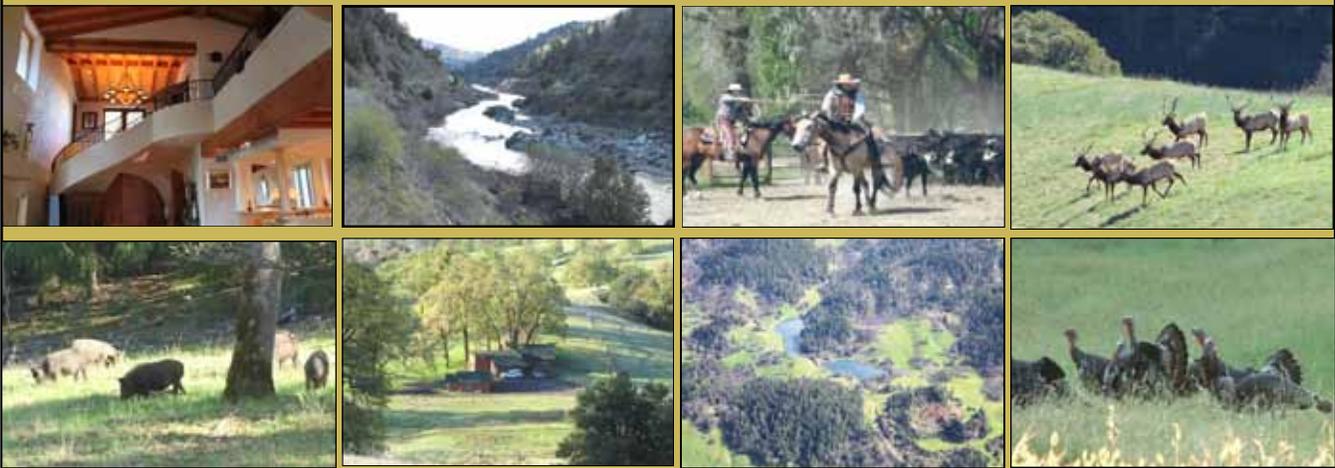
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The improvements are spectacular: The main, Mediterranean Style 7 bedroom, 8.5 bath home reflects superior craftsmanship throughout and is very appealing. It overlooks the beautiful 25 acre vineyard in full contract production. There are several other homes and outbuildings...call for a brochure. Shown to qualified buyers only. \$23,950,000



Field of Dreams, based in Colusa, CA, is one of three superb veteran's support organizations which are dedicated to getting wounded vets into the field to enjoy top quality hunting and fishing trips that our Chapter supports.

Two years ago Deer Valley Ranch in Saskatchewan, Canada, made a very generous arrangement with Field of Dreams to host wounded vets to hunt management class bull elk or bison. Last year three vets enjoyed a very successful hunt. This year six wounded vets plus a junior hunter who is going blind were selected by the Field of Dreams Board of Directors to go on an all expense paid trip to Deer Valley.

Tom Dermody, CEO of Field of Dreams, reports that the 14 yr old hunter who has already lost vision in one eye took a fine management bull, thus fulfilling a very big dream. Four of the vets took very good management bulls, but the sixth vet upgraded (at a reduced rate) with his own funds to go after any bull of his choosing. On day three, he took a gorgeous 7x7 bull estimated to score over 370 inches! The hunter was Brian Meyer, GySgt USMC (ret) from California. He took his trophy bull with a beautiful Shaw rifle in 300 Win Mag given to him by the President of the E.R. Shaw Co., one of America's premier barrel makers.

Another vet, Brandon Bailey, GySgt USMC (ret), opted to upgrade at his



own expense (discounted) to hunt the biggest bison he could find. On day two he stalked and killed a monster. It took three well placed shots from a 300 Rem Ultra Mag to anchor the 12 yr old bull with 16" horn bases. Estimated weight was 2500lbs! All of the vets on this hunt are very fortunate to have survived their wounds, but perhaps especially Brandon Bailey. He was hospitalized for two years following an IED blast in Afg which destroyed his vehicle.

**Top:** GySgt USMC Retired Brian Meyer (center) with his monster elk; Tom Dermody, President FOD (left); and Kenny Bosier (right) who assisted with the hunt. **Bottom:** This is the monster 12 yr old bison taken by Brian Meyer. Left to right in the photo: Erin Martin, youth hunter from Indiana, Brian Meyer, GySgt, USMC (ret); Eileen Dermody, FOD; Tom Dermody, President, FOD; Richard Sanchez, Sgt, US Army; Vince Andreotti, FOD; Brandon Bailey, GySgt, USMC (ret).

The severity and extent of his injuries placed him in the top 1.5% of all those wounded in Iraq and Afg.

**SFBA CHAPTER HELPS BRING HUNT OF A LIFETIME TO WOUNDED VETS – BY GLENN CHRISMAN**

His medical record, unfortunately, totals 1500 pages!

According to the vets, Tom Dermody and his wife, Eileen, worked their heads off. Tom’s wife did almost all of the cooking and even some laundry. One of the vets told me “we were waited on and treated like royalty by Tom and his wife and the guides.” He asked me to please thank our Chapter’s Board of Directors for their support in helping to make this hunt possible through Field of Dreams. Tom also did a LOT of the field dressing, skinning and butchering. He said he “never wants to stand anywhere near a dead buffalo again with a knife in his hand for fear someone would put him to work!”

Please contact me, Glenn Chrisman, for information on how to donate to or otherwise help to support your Chapter’s veteran’s support program. Also, let me know about a vet who you think might qualify to be considered for a trip.



Finally, just think for a minute about what the Deer Valley hunt meant to those six wounded vets and the 14 year old junior hunter who will go blind within the coming year.

[Ed note: Following this hunt, the young hunter had one eye removed several days after the trip. The doctors anticipate that the other eye may last one year.]

**Top:** Brandon Bailey and his monster bull. Left to right: Brian Meyer, GySgt, USMC (ret); Tom Dermody, President, Field of Dreams; Richard Sanchez, Sgt, US Army; Vince Andreotti, FOD; Brandon Bailey, GySgt, USMC (ret). It took three shots from a Remington 300 Ultra Mag at about 150 yds to put this bull down.

**YOUR DONATION CAN HELP US CONTINUE SUPPORTING OUR VETERAN'S SUPPORT PROGRAM**

Any contribution (large or small) will help us continue to provide exceptional trips for vets who have given so much for our nation. Donate online at the website ([www.safariclub-sfbay.org](http://www.safariclub-sfbay.org)) or print this form, fill in the information, and mail or fax it to us with your tax-deductible gift. Checks should be made payable to “SCI San Francisco Bay Area Veteran’s Fund.” You may also use your credit card.

Please accept my contribution to SCI San Francisco Bay Area Veteran’s Fund to support the Veteran’s Hunting program.

Name: \_\_\_\_\_

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Please print and mail this completed donation form with your check or credit card information to: SCI San Francisco Bay Area Veteran’s Fund, 423 Broadway #624, Millbrae, CA 94030 You may fax this form with your credit card information to: (650) 627-7601

At the September dinner, guest speaker Greg Gerstenberg reviewed the current status of the work being done by a few CA DFW researchers, in particular the deer hair-loss syndrome which is happening all across the state. Greg spoke extensively about the study and the importance of continuing to study the hair-loss issue.

To date, Greg and other researchers have successfully captured and collected hair and blood samples from more than 600 deer and elk across California. Counting and identifying lice on each deer, they have found that there are actually two different foreign lice strains. There is also one native lice on most California deer. In some cases, they have found a heavy infestation of internal parasites. Symptoms range from a scruffy looking hair coat to near complete baldness. Greg had many photos of affected deer. Hair loss syndrome is also associated with poor nutritional condition, making it difficult for fawns to survive to replace the normal mortality in mature deer which means less hunt-able deer in the future. Some of the statistics were staggering! We will have a full report in the near future.



Greg explained that deer tracking radio collars need to be refurbished about every 12-18 months. To continue the study they need to refurbish eight collars this year but the state has limited funding. I brought this to the SFBA Board's attention and requested we get funding of \$8,000 to do the work. The funding will be from the SFBA chapter with matching funds from SCI National and from the GG chapter with matching funds.



**Left:** Tom Mattusch holding a deer radio collar with Dwight Ortmann and Greg Gerstenberg. **Right:** Low fawn survival rate impacts population.

By applying these refurbished radio collars to track the deer, and treating some deer for lice, we hope the F&W will get quantifiable information they need to identify trends and find a solution.

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# 2013 ANNUAL BOB BERGSTROM BBQ

## HONORING BOB

The annual BBQ reminds us how much Bob Bergstrom did for the chapter over many years. His wife (Gayla, right) and family have continued their support of the chapter since he passed away by cooking great elk and moose burgers and creating a memorable event.



OUR COOKS – BERGIE'S FAMILY



BUCK BUCHANAN DID A LOT OF TEACHING - YOUTH AND FIRST TIMERS



IT WAS A FAMILY AFFAIR ALL AROUND



GOOD FOOD – GOOD TIMES



NEW SHOOTERS AND HUNTERS



GOLDEN GATE TEAM

## Friendly Rivalry

Every year teams from SFBA and GG chapters vie for the best shooters.

This year the GG chapter won the Mountain Course. Michael Dickenson was top score of 82. Jim Prickett, Bill Evans, and Phillip Scott made up the rest of the team.

Team SFBA won the Valley Course where Herb Gaehwiler had a score of 91. Second place was Tom Farris 87. Jeff Chung 83, Grant 81, Forrest O'Brian 79, Dave Smith 79, Dave Iervolino 78, Rory Nall 78., and Blane Nall 76 made up the rest of the SFBA team.

Congrats to all!

Safaris Chelet has been a donor to our SCI Chapter, and I had hunted with them previously in Benin, so I was curious about their Cameroon operation. Among other animals, they offered hippo, which I needed, and their trophy fees seemed reasonable. I therefore booked in, but, just prior to the hunt, the Government of Cameroon removed hippo from the list of huntable animals, leaving us casting about a bit as to our main target animal. Since they also offered lion, our hippo hunt magically morphed into a lion hunt.

We also sought the lovely little serval, a beautiful trophy (hunted mainly at night) and the Defassa waterbuck, as well as duikers.

One nice aspect of hunting in West Africa is that the best air-links are through Paris. Pam and I always stop for three to five days to enjoy Paris' wonderful cuisine, performing arts, museums, lovely parks and monuments.

We had the good fortune of attending two absolutely breathtaking and wondrous medieval musical concerts, and, for a bit of a change of pace, the Folies Bergere. Paris in the very early Spring (March) was cool, clear and very pleasant, but, after four days, we were pretty well adjusted to the nine hour time zone change, and it was time move on.

After an all-night Air-France flight from Paris, we were met and assisted in Douala, the commercial capital of Cameroon, by Emile, the Safaris Chelet representative. It had been several years since we had visited Douala, and not much seemed to have changed until we pulled into the Hotel Le Meridien. There were U.S. Marine officers and senior N.C.O.'s everywhere, including a Brigadier General, whom we met. (He seemed very young!). We learned that we had arrived



at the commencement of a joint Cameroon/U.S. anti-terrorism exercise. This was at first blush disquieting, as Boko Haram terrorists had just seized a French family up-country and shot them, so, upon reflection, the presence of roughly a battalion of U.S. marines in-country was pretty darn comforting.

We had a domestic evening flight late the next day that delivered us into blisteringly hot and dry Garoua, Cameroon, to be met by Ximo Chelet, our good friend and guide from our prior hunt with Safaris Chelet in their Benin concession.

Welcoming Pam and I, Ximo conducted us to a reasonable

hotel, advising us to get some rest before a seven-hour drive the next day to the camp.

We duly arrived in camp late the next afternoon after a dusty, jouncy ride on the Cameroon road "system". The camp is quite nice, with a colorful, pleasant dining area and lounge overlooking a large swimming hole. The camp has many amenities, but having an electric fan in the room (courtesy of Pepe Chelet) was pretty high on the list, as it was 110 degrees+ in the day, and 85 degrees at night. The client rondouals included en suite shower/baths, and comfortable beds with mosquito netting. The camp appeared very well run, with good food, cheerful

staff, and no drawbacks other than being a tad spread out, and, of course, the oppressive, pervasive heat.

The concession of Safaris Chelet is very large, abutting the fabled Mayo Oldiri river. The area has varied terrain, including some fairly steep hills. In hunting this concession the major problem that we encountered was again related to the heat: the moon was full, and so the animals ate in the relative cool comfort of the night, and slept in deep, cool cover during the hot daylight hours. (The temperature was reaching up to 107 degrees mid-day.) Since only “Mad Dogs and Englishmen (and hunters) go out in the mid-day sun”, many hot, dusty miles were covered in the sere, dry, foliage without seeing much. Since West Africa does not have the game density that Southern Africa has to begin with, the feeding during the full moon, combined with the mid-day heat, created a seeming lack of game. (Lesson: never book a hunt during the full moon!)

The first morning, rounding a curve in the jeep, we were surprised to hear a lion killing a bush pig less

than 100 yards away, but regrettably across a small river. By the time we backed up to the river ford, crossed, piled out, and snuck up to the kill-site, the human-wise lion was long gone. The bush pig was a monster, with two pairs of evenly-spaced holes on either side of the upper neck and skull – the great upper and lower canine teeth of the lion had killed the pig almost instantly.

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***There is an iron discipline in lion (or leopard) hunting.***

You’ve got to establish baits that look natural, are protected from vultures, are located downwind of a suitable blind location, have the right “feel”, and a dozen other attributes. You must check baits both morning and night, spending a goodly deal of time in between finding yet more baits. If however, you serendipitously come on a fresh kill, steer clear of it and leave as little scent in the area as possible.

Well, obviously, therefore, Mr Bush Pig, (deceased), became bait number one, and we set up a screen of

unobtrusive brush about 60 yards away, downwind, and settled down to see if Mr. Lion would return.

West Africa is (alas!) rich in tsetse flies, and they plagued us in droves, biting, landing on our faces, getting caught in our eyebrows, and staggering off, bloated with our blood. You couldn’t start swatting them, as any movement might be detected by a watchful and cautious lion. You pretty much just grit your teeth (quietly) and bear it. The lion did not, however, return, so we filed out of our hide at last light.

Checking a (perhaps) active bait in the morning is a slightly different kettle of fish than evening, as you do not wish to disturb any lion that might already be feeding or sleeping near to the kill. We sent in our head tracker, who moved silently through the grass and brush towards the site of the bush pig. The bush pig was, however, gone, devoured, and its scattered remains were located 10-15 yards away.

We needed a new, fresh bait, and we were fortunate to shoot a male kob by about eleven. I shot the kob through the heart with the camp .375, and I was amazed to see the kob (not a big animal!) run seventy or eighty yards before he fell over, very dead. I don’t think I’d run even seven inches hit like that.

We took the kob back to the area around the river, but on “our” side of the stream, which had lots of boulders and green grass, and looked inviting to me, and hopefully, also the lion. Placing the kob in a providential small tree insured that vultures would not foul the bait. We built a hide downwind from where the morning and afternoon breezes



blew, and departed with a minimum of noise, but dragging some of the kob guts to spread the scent.

The balance of the day was spent seeking more bait, and if possible, killing two birds with one stone by shooting a trophy waterbuck, the quarters of which could then make yet more baits. We finally located some waterbuck late in the bronze-hot afternoon, but, suffice it to say, I managed to miss over sticks at 150 yards, the .375 slug sailing right over a nice waterbuck's back.

We did not check the bait that night in order to minimize human coming-and-going around the new bait. "They like it a bit stinky" said Ximo, and surely the hot night would start the kob deteriorating.

The next morning, and for each day of the hunt, we hunted hard and hung the resulting baits, but to no avail. The lion had just been around too long to come to a kill that he hadn't made. I had run into this phenomena earlier on lion hunts in Ethiopia— to successfully survive in modern Africa, a lion must be very cautious and wise!!!!

We found another set of lion tracks, and set up other, new baits. We were being careful, walking in a half mile or more to avoid motor noise, walking in silence, in file, erasing our tracks, sitting as silently as possible in the blind, and suffering the dual indignities of smelling rotting meat, and surreptitiously smashing tse-tse flies whenever possible. Despite our dedication, the second lion, like the first, did not come to bait.

In the course of seeking the lion baits, though, we had gotten a very nice 29+” Defassa Waterbuck, a good

trophy kob, a dynamite red-flanked duiker and a savannah buffalo. I was particularly pleased with the little red-flanked duiker, which was shot nearly perfectly, had very heavy bases and should score very well. The buffalo was a nice buffalo, but again, I was delighted with the near-picture-perfect shot. I revel in good marksmanship.

This hunt was frustrating for poor Ximo, as I had hunted several of the more numerous species on previous hunts, and already had good specimens. We did see a herd of Lord Derby eland, but I already had a 53” from the C.A.R., so I didn't really study them closely. They appeared pretty spooky, though, and I think the Lord Derby are under a variety of severe pressures across West Africa. We also saw roan, but, again, I already had a good specimen from Benin. Ditto the very numerous Western Hartebeeste, which I had also shot previously in Benin. It seemed that as the moon waned, game in general became correspondingly more plentiful during the daylight hours of our hunt.

Over the ten days, my only real complaint I had was that Safari Chelet had not brought/provided spotlights to camp, making it highly improbable that we'd see a serval – a night hunter – and I was quite disappointed by this, as serval was very high on my list.

That we didn't get a shot at a lion was a bit disappointing, but I felt everyone had tried their best.

The last day though, I began to feel somewhat run-down, headachy and rather flu-ish. That evening

I went to bed early, anticipating packing up our gear at first light.

The next day, I dragged myself through the effort of packing, settling accounts, saying goodbye to staff, and schlepped down the Toyota Landcruiser. I took several Tylenol, but I was feeling lousy, and the rapidly escalating temperature - even at nine a.m.- didn't help.

We rattled, bounced, weaved and dodged potholes most of the day, arriving into Garoua, about five p.m. We checked into a local hotel. It was hard for me to walk to the room, and I collapsed upon the bed upon reaching the room. The wheezing rattling air conditioner kept the waves of heat at bay, but the room temperature still hovered at 80 degrees and felt oppressive.

I told Ximo and Pepe that something was very wrong, and could they please see if they could scare up a thermometer, some ice, chilled juices, whatever.

They returned in about an hour, with a thermometer, two small bags of ice, chilled orange juice and soup. The thermometer read my temperature at 39 degrees celsius, which is close on 103 degrees Fahrenheit.

We discovered that my left leg, which had had a blood clot/Deep Vein Thrombosis some years previously, and therefore suffered from very poor circulation, was swollen and angry red. Clearly, I had an infection developing. Ximo and Pepe tried to get more ice, to pack the leg, but to no avail. I bolted down cold orange juice and tylenol, elevated the leg to improve circulation, and spent a very restless and fevered night, getting up

to shower several times, but even the “cold” water was luke warm.

The mid-day flight to Doualla the next day was a travail. I had to walk a long distance to a sweltering departure gate, where even the slightest breeze from the broken windows was welcome. I was fighting infection and fever. Ximo tried valiantly to find some ice, but no avail. The plane itself was, thank God, air-conditioned, and I had some respite while on board.

Arriving at the airport in Douala, I couldn't wait to get to the hotel and lay down and rest. Upon arrival at Le Meridien, Ximo got busy and summoned the hotel doctor, who finally showed up about 8 p.m. He took one look at my swollen, angry red leg and said “We've got to get this under control or you'll die”. This was, I felt, an example of a pretty self-explanatory and clear statement.

The doctor prescribed 2625 mg of Amoxycillin and 2250 mg of Ciprozid daily until I could get home to San Francisco. The obvious problem was: where do you get these

antibiotics at 9:30 at night in Doualla, Cameroon? Ximo and Emile took off, and I guess that they had a quite a time of it—pounding on doors, searching for open pharmacists, etc. I was so “out of it” that I am not sure how long Ximo was gone, but he returned triumphantly, and I greedily downed the medicines.

By mid-day the next day I was feeling substantially better, and when Ximo had to fly-out to meet a new client arriving in Benin, I could assure him with a clear conscience that I was o.k.

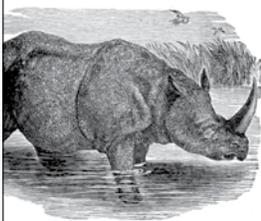
We returned via Paris, and I spent one day flat on my back in the the Paris Airport NB Hotel, but I was now feeling near normal, although the level of anti-biotics was making my stomach feel queasy.

When we got back to the San Francisco Bay Area, my doctor at Kaiser took one look and admitted me to two days in intensive care, with a constant regimen of intravenous antibiotics and saline. Under this further massive

assault, the infection disappeared as quickly as it had appeared.

What had caused the infection? We don't know. I had been hammered pretty badly by tsetse flies while in the lion blinds--they love to crawl up the inside of your pant leg and get a really big drink. Alternatively, perhaps there had been some small, latent infection in that leg, and when the blood pooled due to poor circulation, coupled with the over 100 degree heat, a here-to-fore latent infection found ideal breeding conditions, incubated and exploded.

Throughout the trying days in Garoua and Douala, Ximo had shown great concern, care and selfless dedication. Without his efforts, I am not sure what could have happened to me, but it could have been extremely serious. Clearly, Ximo and Safaris Chelet had extended themselves far beyond the call of duty to protect and safeguard their client, and I am exceedingly grateful for their dedicated care, concern and efforts.



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# CHAPTER HUNTS 2013 - 2014

GET A GOOSE FOR  
THANKSGIVING!

**Fall River Mills, CA with Rob Lawson**  
**October 25 - 27, 2013 Cast and Blast**  
**November 25 - 27, 2013 Ducks and Geese**  
**\$1,000 per person**  
**Limit: 4 hunters**



The Fall River area is a major Pacific Flyway wintering ground for millions of ducks, geese, and other migratory birds. The nearby Fall River is a must for any serious fly fisherman or woman!

For this chapter hunt we'll be joining Rob at the Fall River Inn on Friday evening where we'll spend the night. Dinner is available at Hal and Kathy's Cookhouse, located at the Fall River Inn (not included in price). There is also a bar at the hotel.

The next morning we will drive out to the ponds about 20 minutes away. For the October Cast and Blast, we'll all get set up in blinds for a morning of ducks/geese. Then we'll take off to go fishing for the afternoon. When done we'll head back to the hotel for dinner at Hal and Kathy's Cookhouse. Following breakfast on Sunday we'll head for home, happy hunters!

For the November trip we will have a full day of ducks and geese, giving us plenty of chances for a Thanksgiving bird!

Standard pricing for either of these excursions is \$1,120 per person. You may register 1 to 4 chapter members. First come basis! Register early to get this special pricing and spend time with other chapter members! In case more members are interested we will try to work out something with Rob.

**SIGN UP TODAY ONLINE AT**  
**[www.safariclub-sfbay.org](http://www.safariclub-sfbay.org)**

<b>Hunter Name:</b>	<b>Hunter Name:</b>
<b>Hunter Name:</b>	<b>Hunter Name:</b>
Total enclosed: \$ _____	

Make checks payable to: SCI San Francisco Bay Area Chapter  
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Mail to SCI SFBA, 423 Broadway #624, Millbrae, CA 94030. Fax to 650.627.7601

# CHAPTER HUNTS 2013 - 2014

RETURN OF OUR  
MOST POPULAR  
CHAPTER HUNT!

**November 11 - 14, 2014 Northeast Wyoming  
Wyoming Whitetail Deer with Tim Reich  
\$2,000 per person includes license, 1 buck; add 1 doe, 1 turkey no extra charge  
Limit: 8 hunters**

Chapter members went on this ranch hunt in 2011 and had a great time! Tim and his family are delightful hosts, the accommodations are comfortable, and the hunting is just what you would want with plenty of deer and turkeys. Tim also has some elk on the ranch (not included in package).



This chapter hunt is planned for **November 11 - 14, 2014**. Members will reserve space by sending a check for \$500 which will be used to apply for the Wyoming hunting permit. Most hunters who apply are licensed. This hunt is in Region A, Areas 1-6, and is very near the Black Hills.

This is a semi-guided hunt. It is a quality hunt for both inexperienced and veteran hunters; Tim owns the ranch and keeps good information on where the deer are throughout the year.

**Your pre-payment of \$500 is required by December 31, 2013 to hold your spot for this hunt.** We will submit all hunters for licenses in Wyoming. The remainder of the payment will be due after results of the draw is known (no later than July 30, 2014).

*Here's what some of the 2011 chapter hunt team had to say: "There is nothing like sharing the challenges and successes of a day in the field with friends." John Ware*

*"Tim had invaluable knowledge of the deer in every canyon. I saw several trophy class animals..." Tom Mattusch*

*"We saw lots of game and everyone had at least one opportunity for a shot. Tim worked hard to provide everyone with an opportunity at an animal." Tomas Bermejo*

<b>Hunter Name:</b>	<b>Hunter Name:</b>
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Total enclosed: \$ \_\_\_\_\_

Make checks payable to: SCI San Francisco Bay Area Chapter

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## COMING IN 2015 — DEER HUNT AT ARROW FIVE

We arrived at the lodge to hunt with Scott Thompson, owner/outfitter/guide of Southern Hunting Safaris LTD. It was just at twilight, around 6PM in Fairlie, South Island, New Zealand. As we had been sight-seeing before the hunt, we elected to have a bus deliver us and our voluminous baggage from Christchurch. Otherwise, Scott or one of his mates would have picked us up at the closest airport in Timaru. Since we had arranged to hunt with Scott's firearms and ammo, we didn't have the logistics of two rifles and ammo.

This was a tar hunt won by bid at the 2011 CAWSF (California Wild Sheep Foundation) fundraiser – but it took more than two years and 100 emails to work out the logistics! We had agreed to add two “low-gold/high-silver” red stags after Scott found a great deal for us, as long as we got the two tahr first as they were the donated, purchased hunt. And now we had finally arrived.

Scott welcomed us in, and gave us a tour. He explained that the residence actually used to be a ski lodged renting rooms to tourists, and he was in the process of converting



it into a hunting lodge. We were reassured to see a big great room featuring a large stone fireplace, with a nice assortment of typical New Zealand trophies, as well as a nice collection of North American deer shoulder mounts and an elk head lining the high-ceiling walls. The bathroom was just down the hall from our room, and featured a large soaking tub, a big bonus. It looked like the lodge could easily accommodate 8-10 hunters, but we were the only clients there.

We learned Scott likes to keep his operation lean and tries to do a lot of the guiding himself. And, like many pros, he likes one client at a time.

The accommodations were spacious and clean, but the lodge had the feel of a frat-house and as Beverly observed, was sorely lacking any homey or woman's touch. Indoor plumbing, a hot shower, and a comfortable bed met my expectations.

The next morning we went out to a local ranch to try out a few rifles and decide what firearms we'd bring

with us to the field. Scott suggested a .25-06 with a smaller stock that would be comfortable for Beverly, and we agreed it would work for both of us after a few shots on target. In passing Scott mentioned light-loads he thought would be more comfortable for Beverly. These words would come back to haunt us.

After a stop at the lodge to “gear-up” we headed out to hunt tahr! The station (what we'd call a ranch) we went to was about 90 minutes out of town. Once we entered the property, we drove a total of 16 miles up a river valley which took most of the day. The valley floor was extremely flat, and it appeared that at some times of the year it was all river-bed. No vegetation to speak of, lots of grey river-polished rock. At the edges of the valley floor, the mountains on both sides went up, and up, and UP. At about forty-five degree slopes, with lots of loose scree. We stopped occasionally to glass the snow-covered peaks, which turned out to be where the tahr had retreated to in the unseasonably warm weather. We could see little

brown fuzz-balls (even through the spotting scope) moving through the snow on the peaks which Scott guaranteed were tahr.

We saw one immature bull crossing the valley floor, but no other stalkable sightings.

Scott assured us that last week the valley floor had snow, and tahr moving across the valley regularly. But in our two days of hunting this spot, they were about 1.5 miles up, and 1.5 miles back, from where we could start any stalk. Sometimes, you have to know when you are out of your league.

We did see a good bull about half-way up, apparently herding some females in a direction that might just give us an opportunity. So Scott and I made a quick stalk, about 1/3 of a mile up and 1/3 of a mile back. We moved fast, up an active stream/waterfall, crossing back and forth frequently. A few unstable rocks resulted in one wet-pant leg, but otherwise it went well. Only later did I figure out that the speed was because Scott was trying to get far enough ahead of me to answer the call of nature in privacy! We got to a good position for where Scott thought the tahr might be exposed, but apparently the bull had chosen a different route back into the mountains while we were climbing so it wasn't to be. We headed back down the mountain at dusk to avoid a dangerous night hike.

That evening we discussed strategy, and learned that Scott had an adamant “no helicopter” rule, so it looked like we were unlikely to make a tahr happen unless there was a big change in the weather. He graciously



proposed substituting fallow deer for the donated tahr, and at this point we decided to take him up on the offer.

The next morning we woke to find we'd be hunting with a new guide, Rodney. We were heading to a different station, Clayton Station, where we could look for either red stag or fallows. Basically, the station was an active red deer ranch with fences, but if you drove to the back side of the station, and hiked through a couple of large fenced areas, you were into free range land that went up into the mountains. But, free range stags would congregate at the edge of the ranch fence, as the ranch contained a large population of breed-able hinds. So it wasn't far off the back-end of the stations before we spotted a couple of stags. After some consideration Rodney confirmed they were of the “right size”.

Beverly was up first, but wasn't sure if she wanted to take one of them. I kept looking at one of them, and waiting for it to move out of the gnarly tree that was making it hard

to judge its antlers. Then I noticed the tree moved when the deer moved its head, and quickly confirmed I'd be happy to take that deer. After a careful stalk of a couple hundred yards, we settled down behind some trees and waited for the stags to feed out into an opening. They moved down to within 100 yards of us. They bedded a few times, and we could just track a few antler-tips moving occasionally. It was a nice comfortable, sunny day and we had plenty of time. In the interim Beverly decided she'd like the other, wider and more open-racked deer, so we were switching the rifle back and forth depending on which deer looked like it would present a shot.

Finally my deer presented a good opportunity and at one shot, it dropped back down into its bed. We were able to switch positions and hand off the rifle before Beverly's deer had really figured out what was going on, so within 10 minutes we both had beautiful red stags down, ready for photos, skinning, and packing out.



By the time everything was in the truck, we were ready to call it a day. On the drive out, we spotted some good fallows on the free-range side of the fence, so knew where we would start our next day.

We headed out to Clayton Station the next morning to where we'd found the fallows. They were still there. We stalked up a long gentle hill through a pasture, keeping them below the crest of the hill. Unfortunately Beverly put a bad twist on her ankle.

The last 20 yards were crawling to keep a low profile as there was no cover. We had numerous opportunities to examine red deer scat up close! I was taking the first shot, and after identifying the right one, waited about an hour for the right shot to present. They were feeding up an opposing hillside, and had gotten a fair distance out, but I was in a very comfortable prone position. The first shot was well placed, and the deer dropped. We were going to change out, so Beverly could take one as well. But then

it got up. It dropped again after a second shot, and then got up again. An hour of pursuit and two more hits were required to bring him down. Upon examination, three of the shots should have been lethal, but just didn't penetrate.

After the requisite pictures, skinning, and packing, we still had good light to try and re-find a fallow for Beverly. We spotted one, and Beverly and Rodney put on a good 1.5 kilometer stalk, but it just didn't come together. He just disappeared.

There was some confusion and we thought we were leaving the next day, but as it turns out we had one more day and Beverly could try and closeout our hunt on a high note. Her ankle was in bad shape, but she was willing to tough it out. As she already had a fallow, when Scott offered an Arapawa ram as an alternative, we all agreed that sounded like the best plan.

We hunted another, closer station for the Arapawa. We met with the landowner briefly, a personal friend of Rodney's. The rancher had spotted a few in a deep draw so we started there. We found the ram along with a flock of ewes in some steep heavily brush-covered terrain. Beverly and Rodney put a nice stalk on, and waited patiently for the ram to clear the herd. I was peaking out of the bushes, and had a clear view both of Beverly and Rodney, and the flock. It was a tense hour of looking back and forth, where from my angle it looked like a great shot!

Eventually, at about 190 yards, her shot took him in the shoulder maybe an inch above the heart. He stumbled heavily downslope into the

brush, and we expected to find him there. It actually required about an hour of searching, and a follow-up shot to seal the deal on this ram. A necropsy revealed that Beverly's shot was well placed, but didn't exit the opposite side of the relatively small, but sturdy sheep. Although the heart wasn't hit, all other internal organs were in bad shape.

This is when we began to suspect the "light load" issue. In retrospect we should have figured out the problem right away, but we didn't until we were done with the hunt. The light loads just weren't doing the job! The fallow was about 350 yards out, whereas the red stags were both inside 100 yards.

The Arapawa is a breed of feral sheep native to New Zealand since the 1860s, so perhaps this is our "most New Zealand" trophy. We were happy with the hunt. We learned a lot about commercial ranching on the South Island, commercialization of red deer, and the local geography. It was the height of Rugby season, and Scott coached an active local club, so he wasn't around much for meals and if around in the evening, it was to watch Rugby on cable. He was a great guy, but very busy.

We left Fairlie early the next morning, ready to continue our tour of the South Island of New Zealand. Our next destination was a few days of R&R in Queenstown, but that is a story for another time. As this story goes to press, our New Zealand trophies should be arriving at SFO, in route to local tanneries and taxidermists.

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

# Mark Your Calendar

# March 1, 2014



The Greater Bay Area Fundraiser is the premier fundraiser in Northern California, bringing together friends to celebrate our sport and our families.

## 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!

### For more information contact:

General information:

Beverly Valdez, [bev@safariclub-sfbay.org](mailto:bev@safariclub-sfbay.org)

Become a sponsor or donor:

Tomas Bermejo, [tvberm@netzero.net](mailto:tvberm@netzero.net)

Donate hunts or trips:

Dwight Ortmann, [dwight@bealsmartin.com](mailto:dwight@bealsmartin.com)

Youth donations:

Buck Buchanan, [2hunters2@comcast.net](mailto:2hunters2@comcast.net)

**GBA**  
**2014**

March 1, 2014  
Crowne Plaza  
Foster City



# “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.

### Join online at

[www.safariclub-sfbay.org](http://www.safariclub-sfbay.org)

### Join Sables

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

Yes, I want to take advantage of the special 3 year membership offer – Dues 3 years for \$75

Yes, I want to be a Life Member of SCIF Sables and show long term support for SCIF conservation and education goals with a \$500 single payment (\$250 for SCI Life Member)

Other Education Donation \$ \_\_\_\_\_



Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ State/Prov \_\_\_\_\_ ZIP \_\_\_\_\_

Home Phone \_\_\_\_\_ Work \_\_\_\_\_

Phone \_\_\_\_\_ Email \_\_\_\_\_

Chapter Affiliation San Francisco Bay Area

Referred by: \_\_\_\_\_

Hunter  Non-Hunter

Bill my credit card:  MC  Visa  AMEX  Diners  Discover

Account No. \_\_\_\_\_ Expiration Date \_\_\_\_\_

Name on Card (print) \_\_\_\_\_

Signature \_\_\_\_\_

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  
Millbrae, Ca 94030  
Fax to: 1-650-627-7601





## 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.



San Francisco Bay Area Chapter of SCI

423 Broadway #624

Millbrae, Ca 94030

Tel and Fax: (650) 627-7601

[www.safariclub-sfbay.org](http://www.safariclub-sfbay.org)