



# BASECAMP

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

Safari Club International - San Francisco Bay Area Chapter

Summer 2015



Tom Mattusch  
Ibex – Spain



Edie Ortmann  
Antelope – Wyoming



Buck Buchanan  
Upland Birds – Hawaii



Papapietro Family  
Sailfish - South America



Stan Atwood  
Bear – Montana



Mason Nevis  
Wild Pig – California



Pamela Atwood  
Deer – Sanctuary



Bob Keagy  
Red Stag – Argentina



Harrison Atwood  
Fishing – El Salto, Mexico

### INSIDE THIS ISSUE

- Veteran Hunt Report
- BBQ Registration
- Member Photos
- Calendar of Coming Events
- Registration for Chapter Hunts

### COMING EVENTS

- Bob Bergstrom BBQ, Aug. 30
- Feed the Hungry, Sept. 27
- Fall Appreciation Dinner, Nov. 1
- Board of Directors Meetings
- 3rd Thursday of each month
- Please call Beverly Valdez at 650-627-7601.

Just a few of the winners at this year's annual Wild Game Dinner and Awards!

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

**Anthony and Geno Caccia**

**Sincerely thank our fellow SCI members for protecting  
hunters' rights and promoting wildlife conservation.**



*James* **CACCIA**  
**PLUMBING**  
INCORPORATED

***TRUST > INNOVATION > EXCELLENCE >***



**Since 1979 our family has been specializing in the  
installation, repair, and maintenance of plumbing systems in  
San Francisco and San Mateo County.**

**917 N. Amphlett Blvd  
San Mateo, Ca 94401  
Contractors Lic #374369**

**Call 650-665-5050  
[www.cacciaplumbing.com](http://www.cacciaplumbing.com)  
[service@cacciaplumbing.com](mailto:service@cacciaplumbing.com)**



# BASECAMP

Summer 2015

### Chapter Officers

President.....	Robert Lawson
President Elect.....	Cathie Nelson
Vice President.....	Tomas Bermejo
Secretary.....	Paul Williamson
Treasurer.....	Jim Peters
Past President.....	Dwight Ortmann

### Board of Directors

Buck Buchanan	Jeana Rolsky-Feige
Glenn Chrisman (alt)	Bob Keagy
Michael Davidson	Richard Pierce
Tom Enberg	

### Chairpersons

Awards Dinner.....	Robert Lawson
Base Camp Editor.....	Beverly Valdez
Budget Committee.....	Jim Peters
Conservation.....	Dwight Ortmann
Crab Feed.....	Tom Enberg
Cubs.....	Ed Buchanan
Education.....	Diane Sheardown
BBQ & Shoot.....	Gayla Bergstrom
Fundraiser Co-Chair.....	Tomas Bermejo
Fundraiser Financial Liaison.....	Jim Peters
Humanitarian.....	John Ware
Legislative.....	Bob Keagy
Marketing & PR.....	Richard Pierce
Membership.....	Tom Mattusch
Veteran's Activities.....	Glenn Chrisman
Sables.....	Jeana Rolsky-Feige
Chapter Administrator.....	Beverly Valdez

### Past Presidents' Council

Dwight Ortmann.....	14-15
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 (deceased).....	96-97
George Cobb.....	95-96
Joe Bullock.....	94-95
John Peterson (deceased).....	93-94
Al Lawson (deceased).....	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

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 Robert Lawson



President Elect: Cathie Nelson



Vice President Tomas Bermejo



Secretary Paul Williamson



Treasurer Jim Peters



Past President Dwight Ortmann

**BOARD MEMBERS**

- Buck Buchanan
- Glenn Chrisman (alt)
- Michael Davidson
- Tom Enberg
- Bob Keagy
- Richard Pierce
- Jeana Rolsky-Feige
- Diane Sheardown, Sables

**Shop at AmazonSmile**

and Amazon will make  
a donation to:

**San Francisco Bay  
Safari Club**

<https://smile.amazon.com>



## PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

Hello SFBA Friends and Family,

Thank you for electing me as your President for the 2015-2017 term! I look forward to working with the new board members and with all members. In the next couple of years we want to grow our membership and make this chapter a stronger, membership-driven chapter, which in turn will benefit the entire gamut of efforts that we promote. From conservation to education, veteran's and youth activities, and, of course, hunting. With your help and our combined efforts we can achieve these goals.

Did you miss the recent Wild Game Dinner? As always, Chef A.J. wow'ed us with his culinary skills. Awards for hunting were plentiful and we all had a good time hearing about the hunts and seeing photos. Don't forget to put next year on your calendar now – the first Sunday after Memorial Day to be the event date going forward for this great family event. Get your calendar out and circle June 5, 2016. Invite your friends! This is one of the most fun activities of the year!

Next up is our annual Bob Bergstrom Memorial BBQ and Sporting Clay Shoot. You'll enjoy a wild game BBQ of elk burgers, salads and the rest of BBQ heaven. Again this year the Golden Gate Chapter is planning on being there to challenge us – practice up and let's show them who has the best shooters in California! Register today online or see page 9 for more information.

This year we have a special speaker for our annual Fall Appreciation Dinner - Greg Gerstenberg will update us on the progress of his research into the 'alien lice' issue affecting our deer populations. For the past two years your SFBAY Chapter has partially funded Greg's research. This is an issue that could have long term effects on deer populations and hunting. Come to hear Greg's report and enjoy a dinner at. See the registration online or in this issue on page 24.

We have several local chapter hunting and fishing events coming up – I will be leading a group to hunt doves in northern California – yes, dove hunting right here in our own back yard! Who says you need to go to Mexico or South America to get in a good dove hunt! Captain Tom Mattusch will be taking a group out on the Huli Cat for fishing. See more about both chapter activities, including how to register, on the website at [http://bit.ly/SFBA\\_Hunts](http://bit.ly/SFBA_Hunts).

Do you have an idea for a future chapter hunt? If so, give me a call or send me an email and we will try to arrange it. Chapter hunts are a good way to get to know your fellow members and they can be any kind of hunt – pig, deer, turkey, even exotics. Just let me know what you are thinking and we'll get to work on it.

Do you have friends and family that hunt but hasn't yet joined SCI or the chapter? Share your newsletter with them and let them know it's a "good thing" to support all species and all hunting! Many people join specific conservation organizations such as the Elk Foundation, Wild Sheep Foundation, etc. But SCI supports ALL hunting and all species. Don't ignore your special species but be sure that SCI is on your list too. It takes all of us working together to make a difference in how hunting is represented in California! You might be surprised how many people are willing to join – they just need to be asked. And that's where you come in...

We are returning to a printed newsletter! Help us by sending your photos and hunt stories, recommended outfitters, or those you wouldn't recommend. Your input helps to make this an award-winning publication! Do you remember your first hunt? Was it a raving success that made you want to keep hunting or a dismal failure that made you want to try again and again until you succeeded? I started hunting at a very early age. That was tough to do as a young boy growing up in San Francisco but my father started me shooting at the S.F. Rod and Gun Club at Lake Merced and I shot 22's indoor from ages 6 to 14. Now I've switched to a bow. The choice is yours to make on what type of weapon you would like to use. At Safari Club we have the resources to help any youngster to be proficient in any hunting style. The opportunities are waiting for all of you.

Tell us your first hunt story! It's always fun to remember the grand old times, even if they were just last year, last month, or last week! Give Beverly a call if you don't want to write and she will help write it for you.

Come join us at upcoming events and bring your friends! Remember we are "First for Hunters" and "First for Wildlife" – your membership dollars help to support both aspects.

Robbie Lawson  
San Francisco Bay Area  
Chapter President  
650-504-3400  
mogombor@yahoo.com

MEMBER PHOTOS



**Top Left:** A new ride for Tom and Lisa Mattusch – Namibia. **Top Right:** Lisa Mattusch – Gemsbuck. **Center Left:** Larry Lundberg – “Montana Goat”- Antelope. **Center Right:** Tom Mattusch with Gemsbuck – Namibia. **Left:** Larry Lundberg, wild hog, 225 lb – 3.25 in tusk. **Right:** Larry Lundberg with Peacock Bass – Rio Negro, Brazil.



**CALENDAR OF EVENTS 2015**

**August 30, 2015**

Bob Bergstrom Wild Game  
BBQ and Shoot

**September 27, 2015**

Feed the Hungry  
at San Jose Emmanuel House

**November 1, 2015**

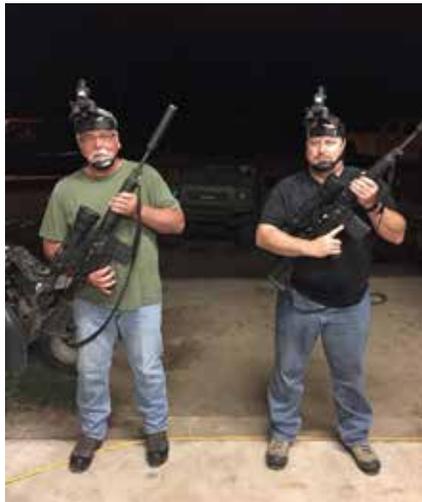
Annual Fall Appreciation Dinner

**January 23, 2016**

Annual Crab Feed

**March 5, 2016**

Greater Bay Area Fundraiser



**IMBERT & SMITHERS, INC.**  
1144 EL CAMINO REAL  
SAN CARLOS,  
CALIFORNIA  
94070

MONDAY - FRIDAY: 9AM - 6PM  
SATURDAY: 9AM - 5PM  
SUNDAY: CLOSED  
650-593-4207  
650-593-0346 F

**THE LEADING BAY AREA STORE FOR THE HUNTING AND SHOOTING ENTHUSIAST**

 Official Department of Fish and Wildlife License Agent, carrying all licenses and tags for hunting including federal duck stamp.

 Firearms sales and transfers and gunsmith services, repairing repair most models of firearms. I&S is an authorized repair center for Browning, Remington, and Winchester firearms.

 Appraisals for used firearms, in-store or by appointment for estate sales or probate only.

**Top Left:** Paul Williamson Fishing off Stinson Beach. **Top Right:** Rick Berg - 228 lb cow of a fish. **Bottom Left:** Lingcod on Huli Cat - even the skipper catches one once in a while. **Bottom Center:** Dwight Ortmann with Dave Agnew, preparing to go - got two down. **Bottom Right:** Returning with night pigs.

**MEMBER PHOTOS**



**Top Row:** Jeana Feige and Alex with wild boar – France trip from fundraiser 2015. **Bottom Left:** Ranch house. **Bottom Center:** Two Roe Deer. **Bottom Right:** Jeana with Roe Deer.



**CHAPTER FISHING TRIP ON HULI CAT**  
**Friday November 13, 2015. \$110 per person**

Enjoy rockfish, lingcod and Dungeness crab on the Huli Cat. This is a special rate only for SCI National and Chapter Members, must be current on dues.

We'll meet at the Huli Cat in Half Moon Bay at 6am for a 7am departure (11/13/15); return will be about 3pm. You will need your fishing license, which can be purchased on board. Rubber boots and layered clothing is recommended. Bring your own lunch. Conditions favorable we may have a crab feed directly after!

Learn more about the Huli Cat at [www.hulicat.com](http://www.hulicat.com) or on Facebook. Contact Captain Tom at [tommattusch@comcast.net](mailto:tommattusch@comcast.net) to reserve your space!

**Golden Ram Sportsman's Club**

**A Family-Oriented Members' Club**  
**125,000 Acres of Private Land**  
**Members-only Access**  
**Hunting, Camping & Fishing**

**Individual, Family & Corporate Memberships**

**Private Big Game Ranches**  
**Private Duck Blinds**

**Guided Hunts: Wild Hogs, Trophy Tule Elk**  
**& Trophy Columbian Black Tail Deer**

[www.goldenramhunting.com](http://www.goldenramhunting.com)

**Tel.: 916-941-7880**

[info@goldenramhunting.com](mailto:info@goldenramhunting.com)



Since 1971

Photo by Kenn Lipke

**ANNUAL BOB BERGSTROM MEMORIAL BBQ & SHOOT**



**RSVP TO: San Francisco Bay Area Chapter  
Safari Club International  
423 Broadway, #624  
Millbrae, CA 94030-1905  
FAX: 650-627-7601**



**Yes, I plan to attend!**

# members (\$20):

# non-members (\$25):

# under 12 (free):

**Attendees:**

Name:

Name:

Name:

Name:

Name:

Name:

**Donations are accepted and greatly appreciated! \$ \_\_\_\_\_**

**Total enclosed: \$ \_\_\_\_\_**

**Make checks payable to: SCI San Francisco Bay Area Chapter**

MasterCard

Visa

Cardholder Name:

Signature

Card Number:

Billing Zip Code:

Expiration Date:

CVV (card id):

Email:

**Directions going South:**

From Highways 101 S or 85 S, take a right at the Bailey Rd Exit. Drive west on Bailey and turn left at Santa Teresa. Proceed on Santa Teresa (becomes Hale Ave.) for 2.5 miles and make a right on San Bruno.

**Directions going North:**

Take Highway 101 N and exit left at Cochrane Road. Turn right on Monterey Rd, left at Live Oak, right on Hale, and left on San Bruno.





## 8th Annual Bob Bergstrom Memorial BBQ & Shoot

Register online to attend this year's annual Bob Bergstrom BBQ and Shoot at Coyote Valley Sporting Clays -- <http://www.safariclub-sfbay.org/bbq.html>

All members and friends of SCI San Francisco Bay Area Chapter are invited to the August 30, 2015, annual Bob Bergstrom BBQ and Shoot at Coyote Valley Sporting Clays.

Elk burgers, venison chili, salads, fruit, and all the fixins will be served from 11:30 am to 1 pm.

For new shooters, Buck Buchanan will be at the 5-Stand range from 1pm to 5pm. Buck is a certified range instructor, SCI Youth Shooting Sports Coordinator, and CA DFW Master Hunter Education Instructor. Lessons will be completely free and all equipment and costs are provided. This is especially great for youth and first time shooters.

**\$20 members / \$25 non-members**

**12 and under free**

**Does not include cost of shooting**

Register online or fax / email  
the form on the reverse to:

SCI SFBA BBQ  
423 Broadway #624  
Millbrae, CA 94030  
Fax: 650-627-7601

### **BBQ AND SHOOT**

Featuring elk burgers grilled to perfection  
along with other tasty bites!

**DATE:** Sunday, August 30, 2015

**WHERE:** Coyote Valley Sporting  
1000 San Bruno Ave.  
Morgan Hill 408.778.3600

**TIME:** Shooting 8:30 AM - 3:00 PM

## WELCOME NEW MEMBERS

Mark Johnston  
Brad Johnson  
Steve Gonzales  
Richard Haskins

### ***Bamber and Porche Win***

Longtime supporters and donors Paul Bamber (Wanganui Safaris) and Maureen (Bamber) Johnson's eldest son had a thrilling win at the LeMans race. Very, very exciting for this young Kiwi! And it all started from the farm tractor and Go-Karts. Read more about it here:

<http://michelinalley.com/porsche-wins-le-mans/>



## FINAL FAREWELL – ROBERT KELLY

Long time SCI SF BAY member Robert Kelly passed away in April after a long tough battle with cancer. Bob is now resting comfortably with his beloved wife Barbara.

Robert was born and raised in San Francisco. All whom knew him would say he was hardworking, outgoing, generous and always had a strong opinion. He was one of the supporters and original members of the San Francisco Chapter of SCI as well as other local groups such as Mzuri Club, RMEF, Mule Deer Foundation, Ducks Unlimited, CWA, NRA, and many more.

Bob's grandsons Anthony Petrini and Nicolas Petrini are avid hunters following his footsteps and have been consistent attendees at chapter fundraisers with him. They look forward to continue hunting in honor of Bob.



**CHAPTER SUPPORTED ACTIVITIES**

***Ducks Unlimited Kids Day 2015***



***2015 Legislature Shooting Event***



As reported elsewhere, your Chapter continues to work hard to support a large number of wounded vets to go on excellent hunting trips in both the U.S. and Canada. For many of these brave warriors, it's their first sport hunting adventure. What an exciting experience it's been for all the first-timers! In many cases, hunting has become a life-changing discovery which they are now avidly pursuing. Including the September antelope hunt in Wyoming, that this story is about, we have helped 84 wounded vets to go on a variety of trips for deer, elk, bear and antelope over the past seven years. Included was a salmon fishing trip for 23 VA patients. Two years ago, a disabled Marine even took a huge Canadian bison. The head mount of that monster necessitated a home remodeling job to properly display!!!!

This September's antelope hunt resulted from Chapter President, Dwight Ortmann, having met an enthusiastic guy named, Shane Lawrence, with a big heart for vets while on an antelope hunt with his wife, Edie, two years ago near Big Piney, Wyoming. An Army vet himself, Shane expressed to Dwight a keen desire to "get some wounded vets up here to go hunting!!!". It was pure serendipity!! I followed up with Shane and we proceeded to kick around many ideas and possible options in numerous phone conversations. Ultimately, we zeroed in on the idea of an antelope hunt. It seemed the most viable option for a group of 4-6 guys who might have some significant mobility challenges. Our enthusiasm grew. Finally, I said to Shane that if he was sure he could pull everything together in terms of private land access, accommodations, meals, etc, etc, I would line up the vets. Shane is a "can do" guy and we both went to work with the resolve that almost regardless of a vet's physical limitations we'd find a way to make it happen. But, not knowing who the participants would be, I suggested we limit the group to four hunters because this would



"Class Photo" of the veterans with some of the volunteers.

be our first group hunt. A learning curve would be involved and I didn't want to promise more than we could completely deliver.

Thanks to a network of friends in the veteran's community I was able to pull together a group of four truly remarkable combat vets, heroes all, who were enthusiastic and deeply appreciative of the invitation. It turned out that all of them were hunters, but none had hunted pronghorns before. Something else they all had in common were VA disability ratings of 100%. Two were single leg amputees and a third had suffered severe arm and leg injuries. Thanks to excellent medical care and a lengthy and rigorous rehab discipline, he had worked his way out

of a wheelchair and was good to go. The fourth member's hospitalizations spanned two years after being blown up in Afghanistan. His medical record totaled 2,000 pages. It was humbling to learn a little bit about each man's story. I was amazed that any had even survived their injuries.

With a foursome of hunters lined up, I began dealing with the inevitable paperwork that was involved. Our Chapter was the official sponsor of each vet. The hunt was based on two terrific overlapping programs created by the Wyoming Game and Fish Dept. The first allows people to donate back to the DG&F any tags they've been drawn for. The tags are then assigned free of charge to vets only who are officially rated as being



**Left:** Sgt First Class (B) Richard Sanchez and his exceptional Wyoming pronghorn. **Above:** Two of the five fine bucks taken the first day by the five veterans.

50% or more disabled. The other program allows both veterans and civilians alike who are at least 65% disabled to begin hunting 5 days ahead of the regular season. I wish every state had admirable programs like these. The person at the DG&F in Cheyenne who manages them explained the programs in detail and laid out the time line we were on. She could not possibly have been more helpful or knowledgeable. No wonder she was named “Employee of the Year” in the midst of this project.

Obviously, the key to this whole undertaking was getting tags. That was Shane’s job. He went at it with real determination by asking a large group of friends to apply for tags and then, if successful, donate them back. He also made an appeal on Face Book, and ultimately wound up with seven tags!!! It was a good thing we had extras because at a very late date we had the opportunity to add a fifth 100% disabled vet. Shane had learned about a vet from his relatives in Big Piney who had lost a leg in Vietnam nearly 50 years ago. The invitation left him a little speechless and with tears in his eyes. He was a hunter, but had never been able to travel to Wyoming to

hunt. We had room to do this because the use of a large permanent hunting camp on a 10,000 acre ranch had been offered us and a raucous but very lucrative fund-raiser had been held at the Silver Spur Saloon in Big Piney by Shane and a large number of friends. Numerous volunteers had stepped forward to staff the camp, serve as cooks, and function as drivers and guides. Free motel rooms were offered for before and after the hunt and a free shoulder mount of the biggest antelope was offered by the generous owner of High Country Taxidermy in Pinedale, WY whose son just happens to be a Navy vet.

By now I had referred a representative of “Hunting With Heroes” to Shane because it is a Wyoming based charity devoted to getting wounded vets into the field. They quickly made him their representative in Sublette Co. as part of their plan to appoint an HWH rep in every county in Wyoming. With that credential and an HWH bank account to deposit donations into for this and future hunts, this hunt became a joint project of our SF Bay Area Chapter and Hunting With Heroes. It was a solid win-win for everyone.

In late June, drawing results for tags were finally announced. Shane quickly determined he was sure

we had at least five tags coming so I immediately emailed the vets that THE HUNT WAS ON!!! What a relief it was to finally make that announcement. Our hunt would begin on Sept 5 in Area 88. I also announced that a \$300 Gift Certificate was on it’s way from Cabela’s, thanks in large part to the continued support of American Legion Post 105 in Redwood City. That made a big hit with everyone.

On Sept 3 I met up with Rob Dickey, a former Army Sargent/Scout Sniper, and flew to Jackson, WY from SFO where, Shane Briel, another member of the group, met us at the airport. Shane, who had driven from Washington state, served our nation 25 years in uniform and retired as an Army Sargent Major. We quickly loaded up and headed for Big Piney, about a 90 minute drive away with a stop for dinner. It was easy to find the Silver Spur where a “Welcome to Big Piney” party for the vets was loudly and enthusiastically underway. We quickly found the other two vets, retired Marine GySgt, Brandon Bailey and retired Army Sargent First Class, Richard Sanchez. I haven’t been to a party like that since College or maybe the Army. It seemed that half the town was there to welcome the guys. And I finally got to meet and thank one of the young ladies who auctioned off having her head shaved at the fundraiser to help support the hunt. Her hair looked a little like a well used Q-Tip so she was easy to spot.

The following afternoon we settled into camp after a leisurely time of sighting in rifles, pistol shooting and busting LOTS of clay birds on a private range. Around the biggest campfire circle I’ve ever seen, the



“... and the meat pole hung heavy in a very happy camp.”.

vets got together with the volunteers who they'd spend the next 5 days with. Some of the volunteers were vets themselves so a “comfort level” was quickly established. Camp itself was many many miles off the main highway at an elevation of nearly 7,000'. A short distance to the west, two dramatically different life zones met. The vast expanse of sagebrush which extended from horizon to horizon in other directions met steep slopes of conifers and aspen trees of Bridger Teton National forest at nearly 8,000' of elevation. Three of the vets wound up hunting along that “line” on a wonderful private ranch whose owner hadn't allowed access to “outsiders” in 15 years. He immediately said “yes” when asked for hunting privileges in behalf of the vets and then said another group would be welcome next year.

Sept 5, 2014 was a very special opening day. We had almost countless thousands of acres all to ourselves and would begin hunting 5 days ahead of the regular season. How great was that!!! Promptly at 6:00AM a huge buffet breakfast was served. Unable to sleep longer, I'd been up since 4:30 then watched a beautiful

Wyoming sunrise over a hot mug of coffee. It's worth mentioning that three days before our departure from San Francisco, six weeks of cold, wet, at times miserable windy weather over that whole region had turned to clear skies, comfortable temperatures and early fall colors. It was beautiful! and stayed that way throughout the hunt. Someone “up there” was looking out for us.

After breakfast, Shane paired up “my” four guys with their drivers/guides in an impressive collection of ATV's and pick ups. I hopped into an ATV and our little caravan headed out to hunt the upper end of the above mentioned ranch perhaps only 400 yds from where sagebrush met black timber. Rob Dickey and Shane Briel had headed out in different directions to hunt independently and enjoy the luxury of having thousands of acres all to themselves. Brandon Bailey and Richard Sanchez were in ATVs ahead of mine. It didn't take long to spot a couple “shooters” in the distance so we proceeded at a much slower pace. Brandon insisted that Richard be given first opportunity to fill his tag so we began seriously scoping out everything we saw by comparing height vs mass vs “cutters” vs spread vs “hooks” looking for the best combination. We'd been told there were two “stand out” bucks on the ranch so were hoping at least one of them was hanging out in our area. We slowly drove to the far side of the big upper pasture while remembering a couple “candidates” behind us. As we turned to the east another “possible” came into view but I didn't think he was as good as the two that we'd seen earlier. About that time, as if on cue, the best buck

we'd seen suddenly appeared on the skyline ahead of us but well out of range. Without a doubt he was one of the two we'd been told about. He was unquestionably the tallest and his large cutters flared out to make him an especially beautiful trophy. Richard dismounted the ATV, then using a door on the vehicle as a rest, he got ready to shoot. I urgently hissed “wait, wait, wait”. The buck proved how curious and a little crazy pronghorn can sometimes be by beginning to walk, then trot, straight at us!! He didn't know what we were and simply wanted to get closer and check us out. He began quartering to our left and finally stopped broadside at about 165 yds! “Take him” a couple of us whispered. A nano second before Richard pulled the trigger the door on the ATV shifted and threw off his shot. Uninjured and puzzled by the loud noise, the buck trotted off using the terrain to preclude a follow up shot. Our hearts sank but I kept watching him through my binocs. Then, for some inexplicable reason, he began working his way back while moving north parallel to the entry road. So we turned the ATVs around and slowly began moving back along the road we had come in on. Several hundred yards later we drove a little past his direction of travel and stopped. Once again Richard got out and took a much more solid rest on the ATV. Finally the buck stopped moving and Richard made a perfect heart/lung shot at about 325 yds. It sprinted a short distance then collapsed to some very loud cheers. The beautiful buck taped 14 1/2” in length.

After lots of photos and field dressing Richard's outstanding trophy, we

backtracked further north in hopes of relocating the two “candidates” for Brandon that we’d spotted earlier. Darned if they weren’t still there. Then we spotted another mature buck much further away. Brandon and his guide drove off to check that buck out by themselves. Maybe 30 minutes later they came back saying he wasn’t quite as good as either of the other two. So, it became a matter of deciding which one to go after, or head for new territory and try to find an even bigger one. Maybe even the other exceptional one that we’d heard about. Time was not a problem. Good grief, we’d only been hunting less than two hours and had 2 or even 3 more days to hunt with a big chunk of Wyoming all to ourselves. The two we had our binocs on were good mature bucks for sure. One had a little more mass than the other, but didn’t have as good curls. They looked like a toss-up. Brandon said he’d be thrilled with either one but finally decided to try for the one with the better “hooks”. The rest is history. After some maneuvering around, Brandon used the ATV as a solid rest from which to make a slightly quartering away shot. It hit a little back but froze the buck in his tracks. We expected it to collapse but it didn’t. I was concerned it might recover from the shock and take off as only an antelope can. After many anxious seconds I asked Brandon to shoot again. His perfect shoulder shot dropped it instantly. After many more photos of the second excellent pronghorn, and a quick field dressing, we loaded up and headed for camp. What a great morning it had been.

The weather was warm enough that we wanted to promptly get the



The second largest buck earned an elk antler belt buckle with gold antelope head for Marine GySgt © Brandon Bailey.

animals hung, skinned, field caped and bagged. Many hands made light work of it before lunch. Then it was time to clean up, kick back and even nap. Shane and his guide showed up mid afternoon with another fine mature buck. It turned out they had been hunting the opposite side of the ranch from my group and had spotted the counterpart to Richard’s buck. However, that animal was wired very differently. He wanted nothing to do with strangers and stayed way out of shooting range. They invested considerable time in trying to close the distance from different approaches, but never succeeded. Rather than waiting overnight and going back the following day, they located a good buck and Shane succeeded in putting his tag on him. Shane had chosen this trip to use a cherished rifle for the first time.

It was a beautiful Weatherby Vanguard in 25-06 caliber that his in-laws had presented him upon his retirement from the Army. It was easy to tell what a special pleasure it gave him to take the first big game animal with that rifle.

Rob Dickey and his guide, Mike, were still out. I tried calling him on his cell for a progress report but, not surprisingly, there was no connectivity. Then, about the time

the sun was sinking toward the high ridges west of camp, Murray Whitlock, our fifth vet, who’d lost a leg and suffered so greatly so long ago in Viet Nam, arrived in camp. He’d been visiting a niece in Big Piney. After meeting everyone and taking his duffle bag to his cabin, one of the guides said; “Murray, grab your rifle ... let’s go hunting! Murray protested a little bit by saying “I haven’t even unpacked yet”. But the guide insisted by saying “stop arguing ... “get your butt in gear, put on your boots, grab your rifle and binoculars”. A couple of us added “go, go, but take a warm jacket”. Five minutes later they roared out of camp to our cheers on an ATV. Then, less than an hour later, their ATV arrived back in camp. At first I figured they hadn’t seen anything and decided to come back before dark. Not so, the look on Murray’s face told it all. They’d gone back to the high pasture where Richard and Brandon had taken their trophies. Darned if the buck with the extra mass wasn’t still there and presented Murray with an easy 150 yd shot. We didn’t know it then, but Murray had just won the free shoulder mount thanks to the extra mass, not to the length of the horns.

It was after dark and just before dinner that Rob and Mike cruised back into camp in Mike’s pickup. They’d had a great day together, had driven many miles and had scoped out many bucks looking for Mr Big. They found “him” but had to pass on it. He knew where he was safe, very close to a main highway and inside a commercially developed area!! Rob finally took a fine perfectly symmetrical buck that anyone would be proud of.

## A HUNT LIKE NO OTHER – BY GLENN CHRISMAN

What an “opener” it had been. The guys had gone 5 for 5 on high quality animals and the meat pole hung heavy in a very happy camp. The following day, the local Game Warden stopped by early to meet everyone and sincerely thank every vet individually for his service. He took time to stay for breakfast and I had a chance to express appreciation for the help I had gotten from the DG&F office in Cheyenne and for the two special programs that the hunt was based on. He was very proud of those programs and generously thanked everyone for staging the hunt. I assured him we’d be back next year.

We then headed out to drop off the five well chilled carcasses at the meat processor in Daniel, and proceeded to High Country Taxidermy in Pinedale where the trophies were officially “green” scored. Murray’s took first place by a narrow margin. Brandon’s edged out Richard’s by only 3/8” for second place. Originally I had thought Richard’s would likely be #1 because

of it’s 14 1/2” height and it’s cutters, but mass ultimately won out, but not by much. Because of who these hunters were and the price each had paid in service to our nation, the taxidermist offered them some special pricing. With a significant contribution from our Chapter’s veteran’s budget, every man left the shop with a shoulder mount on order.

Our remaining time in camp was spent sightseeing in the nearby mountains, a little stream fishing and lots of good conversation. During that time we learned more about Murray. He finally shared that he had been a Sargent in an Army Ranger unit, and a Silver Star recipient with “V” for valor for saving a young officer’s life in close combat. He had also been awarded a Bronze Star, two Purple Hearts and special recognition for participating in 40 air assaults against the Viet Cong. It all had happened in just 19 months before being blow up and losing a leg.

We then spent our last night in Big Piney where the vets were honored

by a group of volunteers and some local citizens at a BBQ in a picnic area adjacent to the Silver Spur where we had first gathered seven days before. Once again, I reflected on the fact that this trip was much more than just a wonderful hunt. It was also a cultural experience and a heart warming expression of gratitude by a group of wonderful people in the patriotic little town of Big Piney, Wyoming to say THANK YOU to five extremely deserving guys. Perhaps Murray said it best when he said “this is the nicest thing anyone has done for me to say “thanks” since I got back from Viet Nam”. That explained why Murray would turn away in tears every time he’d try to express what the trip meant to him while in camp. And that, patient reader, is what it’s all about .... saying thanks. It’s never too late.

Many people have asked, “are you going to do it again?”. You bet! I already have three names penciled in for 2015 including a double amputee from Afghanistan and a Viet Nam vet.

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

Any contribution (large or small) will help us make a 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: \_\_\_\_\_

Address: \_\_\_\_\_

City: \_\_\_\_\_ State: \_\_\_\_\_ Zip: \_\_\_\_\_

Phone Number: \_\_ (\_\_\_\_) \_\_\_\_\_ E-mail: \_\_\_\_\_

Amount of Contribution: \_\_ \$ \_\_\_\_\_  Check enclosed Charge to:  VISA  Master Card

Card Number: \_\_\_\_\_ Expiration date: \_\_\_\_\_ CCV \_\_\_\_\_

Name as it appears on credit card: \_\_\_\_\_

Signature: \_\_\_\_\_

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

*Reprint from NRA Family in Sights*

It's a reasonable question. As a nation, we're getting more and more removed from the wilderness and the animals that live in it, so for many people the concept of hunting is foreign—perhaps, even, a little shocking. Little wonder: If you're like 80 percent of Americans, you live in a suburban or urban area. Because the population in this country has been trending from country to cities since the end of the 19th century, it's quite likely that your parents and grandparents did, too. You're able to go to the grocery store and buy everything your family needs to eat for a reasonable fraction of your pay. Getting a glimpse of a deer or a fox out the window of your car at 60 miles per hour is a rare treat. For good or ill, that's simply the way that most of us live now—myself included. So it's natural that you might wonder why anyone would want to go hunting, let alone why you would. As someone who came to hunting later in life, I've asked myself that question...and now I know: If we're not born into the tradition, there are a lot of things that nobody ever tells us about hunting.

### **1. Hunting helps you develop valuable skills everyone should have.**

We'll start with the most simple and obvious point: Because most jurisdictions require that you take a hunter safety course in order to qualify for a hunting license, you'll get a lot of formal training before you even step out into the field with a gun or bow in your hands. You'll learn how to build an emergency shelter, how to start a fire, what kinds of survival tools you should have,

how to signal distress, how to read a topographical map, and more. But the real education starts when you actually get outside. Hours spent silently scanning the woods for wildlife teaches patience, and helps you to be more observant of your surroundings—tools that are just as valuable at your neighborhood deli as in the wilderness. Still hunting (also known as “stalking”) teaches you to move quietly and gracefully, sharpening your balance. And who wouldn't want to be more graceful, quiet and balanced?

### **2. Hunting encourages good marksmanship...and good judgment.**

Let's face it: When you're on the range with your pistol, the stakes are pretty low. You have a safe backstop, and your target is probably just a piece of paper. If you get a little sloppy with your sight picture or your trigger squeeze, the consequence is that your shot grouping won't be as tight as you would have liked. When you're hunting, however, a poor shot takes on a much greater significance. If you miss entirely, your quarry may spook and get away before you can try again. If you connect, but outside of the vital area, you may be in for a long slog in pursuit of a wounded animal. Hunting takes shooting out of the arena of “turning money into noise” and into real-world consequence. The desire to be a successful and ethical hunter will motivate you to practice harder at the range and to give each trigger squeeze the careful consideration it deserves...which will make you a better shooter overall.

### **3. Hunting puts healthful food on your table, and encourages mindful eating.**

I'm going to admit something embarrassing: On more than one occasion I have plopped myself down in front of the TV with a family-sized bag of potato chips, only to look down an hour later and realize that I had eaten the entire thing...and, worse, that I had only the vaguest memory of having done so.

I know I'm not alone; it's easy to eat mindlessly when the sum total of your investment in your food was the five seconds it took to grab it off a shelf. However, I (and every other hunter I've polled on the matter) have a much different attitude toward meat I've harvested myself. When you spend hours in a blind, calculate just the right shot, field-dress the animal yourself, drag it half a mile through the woods and then turn it into steaks, you pay attention to—and are grateful for—every single bite. What's more, when you harvest wild game, the meat you're getting is naturally low in fat and has never been treated with any sort of hormones or antibiotics. You can look at the environment in which you're hunting and have a pretty good guess at what your quarry has been eating. You can assure yourself of the animal's overall health before you ever take the shot. You don't have to wonder how long the meat sat around, or under what conditions, before it made its way to your grocer's freezer.

### **4. Hunting will give you memories you'll cherish forever...even if you never pull the trigger.**

One of the most singular experiences of my life was deer hunting with my

former boss (and editor in chief of American Hunter), Scott Olmsted. We'd been shivering in the chill Virginia dawn for a couple of hours. Squirrels capered through the downed leaves, leaving me to wonder just how a creature that small could make such a racket. Being new to the outdoors, I didn't notice how the sounds had changed until Scott's urgent whisper: "That," he hissed, "is not squirrels. That's a bear. Coming right towards us." Sure enough, a black bear came trundling down the hill at our back, coming to a standstill no more than 10 yards away from us. It was so close that I could see the steam rising from its muzzle, and frost on its fur, and it was looking directly at us. Chuff! it snorted, completely unafraid. "He's legal; your tag covers him," he told me. "Go ahead, if you want."

One problem was that I only had a .243, which is pretty underpowered for a bear. The other problem was that I was totally spellbound by this wild creature, by the experience of being that close to 200 pounds of apex predator, of looking it in the eye. So I let that bear walk away, and I don't regret it. I'll remember it forever. The point is, experiences like that aren't rare; things like that happen in the woods all the time. You just have to be there.

### **5. Hunting teaches respect for wild animals.**

Because most of us live in cities or suburbs, our encounters with wildlife tend to be limited to critters that choose the wrong time to wander out into traffic, or that get into the garbage and make a mess. When you are hunting, however, you realize

that those animals you'd thought of as a nuisance are, in fact, highly sophisticated and perfectly designed for their purpose. It is impossible to watch a whitetail buck clear a six-foot fence with the same ease with which you'd hop a curb and not marvel. You cannot observe a wild turkey spooking because you made the slightest movement without being astonished. You can't help but respect the coyote that scents you from 200 yards away because the wind changed, flashing you a sly grin before it lopes out of range.

### **6. Hunting teaches respect for the environment.**

It's no accident hunters and fishermen sent \$749 million in federal excise tax revenues to state fish and wildlife agencies in 2010. It's no accident that organizations like the National Wild Turkey Federation and the Rocky Mountain Elk Foundation (founded, staffed and funded by hunters) are responsible for returning thriving populations of wild animals to areas that hadn't had them for decades. That's because hunters are, at root, environmentalists.

It's not that non-hunters don't care about the environment; it's that "the environment" is something of an abstract concept when you split most of your life between an office building and a subdivision. When you've invested your time and energy devoting yourself to understanding the area you hunt—what kind of browse there is, where the animals water, what kind of cover they need to bed down—you come to care about the wilderness in a concrete, personal way.

### **7. There is no feeling in the world quite like it.**

Ask hunters what it's like to successfully down their quarry, and you'll get a variety of answers:

"A quickening, is the best way I can describe it. It's like you come alive."

"An adrenaline rush, very intense, but also very solemn."

"It's like, for the first time, you've taken your rightful place at the top of the food chain. It's to become fully human."

It's hard to describe, but once you have experienced it for yourself, you'll feel that you've gained an essential understanding of the world—and our place in it as human beings—that would be very difficult to reach otherwise.

### **8. Most importantly, hunting brings families together.**

All of the above points, experienced yourself, pale in comparison to experiencing them with someone you love. Imagine finding a game trail with your child, and seeing his face when a buck comes strolling down it. Imagine hearing your spouse telling the story about the time she called a turkey right into your gun. Imagine your daughter telling her friends, "No thanks, you guys go to the mall without me, I'm going to go help my dad hang a tree stand." Imagine being able to share these experiences with your grandchildren, when your children have kids of their own.

---

*Please check out the new NRA Family In Sights at [NRAFamilyInSights.org](http://NRAFamilyInSights.org).*

## SAKO GUN RAFFLE

### 2014 SCI Gun of the Year Fundraiser Drawing

Drawing planned for November 1, 2015  
Do not need to be present to win

#### First Prize



Sako Rifle Package - Sako 85 Finnite ST in .270 WSM and Steiner Predator Xtreme 2.5-10x43 Scope. Retail Value about \$2,500.

#### Second Prize



Steiner Predator Xtreme 10x42 Binoculars

\$25 / ONE TICKET: \$ \_\_\_\_\_ \$100 / FIVE TICKETS \$ \_\_\_\_\_

Check \_\_\_ Visa \_\_\_ MasterCard \_\_\_ Discover \_\_\_

# \_\_\_\_\_ Exp. Date \_\_\_\_\_

Signature: \_\_\_\_\_

Name (Please Print): \_\_\_\_\_

Address: \_\_\_\_\_ ZIP (req) \_\_\_\_\_

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

Mail checks to the Chapter office: SCI SF BAY, 423 Broadway #624, Millbrae, CA 94030  
Sales are limited to 100 tickets on a first-come basis. Tickets are available to Chapter members and non-members. There is no limit to the number of tickets you can purchase.

### DONATE YOUR WILD GAME - CLEAR THE FREEZER FOR THE COMING SEASON!

Your game and fish donations are needed to support our on-going humanitarian efforts. We donate to the San Jose Salvation Army, the Peninsula Italian-American Social Club, and to the San Mateo Samaritan House. These organizations are always in need to help the homeless and hungry - do your part by donating!

Deliver your donations to Dwight Ortmann's office at 2596 Bay Road in Redwood City (conveniently located just off 101 at Woodside Rd exit) Monday to Friday 9am to 4pm. Or contact Dwight for additional information at 650-556-5882.

### SQUIRREL BONANZA!

We have a ranch location near Fall River that has plenty of squirrels! Come and spend the day squirrel hunting and enjoying the outdoors. Squirrels are great practice for veteran shooters or newbies and what a way to spend time with your gun. They are just plain fun to hunt. Test your aim, speed and distance on moving targets and have fun spending the day chasing them around. Spend the night at the Bieber Motel double occupancy is \$71.80 and a single is \$53.72. Hunt any time of year (no season) and maybe do some spotting for an upcoming deer hunt.

Minimum 4 hunters  
\$150 per hunter per day

Up to 10 hunters may schedule at once! Get a party together and join me at Fall River for a great time shooting these varmints!

**Rob Lawson**  
[mogombo1@yahoo.com](mailto:mogombo1@yahoo.com)

California Bonded and Licenced Guide #12110

**Deer**                      **Ducks**  
**Hogs**                     **Geese**  
**Pheasants**               **Trout**

[Lawsonswildlifeadventures.com](http://Lawsonswildlifeadventures.com)

**LAWSON'S**  
Wildlife  
Adventures LLC



YOUR HUNTING CONSULTANT

**(650) 504-3400**



As is often the case, hunting leads us to new places, different venues, and sometimes unique methods. Adaptation is key.

We would be hunting with Captain Jack Renfrew, a new SCI donor who also had donated a spring “sea duck” hunt. (We really should have gotten both hunts to make the trip most valuable - another hint for future fundraisers!) The area we would be hunting was in a rural/suburban area of Massachusetts about 120 miles southeast of Boston and directly north of Providence, RI. We exchanged a few emails on scheduling, and he agreed to upgrading the hunt to a second hunter for a reasonable cost. The original plan was for him to pick us up at the Providence airport. That quickly morphed into us renting a car and driving ourselves to the hotel; this later turned out to be lucky, as Jack’s truck had broken down days before our arrival, and our rental car became our primary hunting vehicle.

Jack sent a form letter, which he sends to all of his turkey hunters, advising in part:

*We’ll be moving around quite a bit during the morning hunt, and as you’re aware we can only gun until noon here in Massachusetts. My typical M.O. is to hit spot after spot until I find a mature gobbler willing to play the game and come in to our calling. I have ample spots so rather than waste time in a particular place, if we can’t locate a gobbler in a reasonable amount of time we’ll simply jump to the next spot to maximize our hunting time. We will*



Captain Jack Renfrew & Dave Guin with Dave’s Turkey.

*however be in areas I know hold mature birds wherever we stop.*

We met up briefly the day before the hunt, and agreed to pick up Jack the next morning at 4:30 AM at his hotel and hunt straight-through until noon or until we had turkeys in the bag. We would follow these hours for both days of hunting.

Soon enough the day-one morning was on us and we arrived at the first spot off a gravel country road. We crept silently in the dark to the edge of a good size field bordered by mature oaks. The setting was perfect. We endured a light sprinkling of rain and had a good half-hour of peace as dawn slowly broke. Plenty of time for things to quiet down. We completely expected a dramatic fly-down, and at least one turkey for the cooler by 7AM after a nice display. Unfortunately locator-calls didn’t evidence any turkeys and the fly-down never occurred. After another half hour of intermittent calling, we were heading for another spot.

As you may know, I volunteer to help out at the yearly fundraiser every year, working the computers behind the scenes for the silent auction—collating, printing, and distributing the results to all the dinner tables so everyone can find out how their silent auction bids fared without having to interrupt the live auction. A piece of advice. The all-too-common losers lament, “If I had known it would go that cheap, I would have bought it!” can easily be avoided by **BIDDING** on the silent auction items.

This year while distributing winning silent auction results, a turkey hunt came up for bid. There were a few turkey hunts on offer as the Fundraiser Committee tries to provide hunting opportunities for all budgets and all species at the fundraiser. Beverly and I had talked already about a spring turkey hunt, so it was easy enough to purchase the hunt, only afterward discovering that this was a Massachusetts spring turkey hunt! A turkey hunt 3,000 miles and several time-zones away... Luckily, with some accumulated airline mileage and a little schedule finagling, we managed to plan the hunt for the last two days of the season, even allowing an extra day to get used to the time change.

The next location, what seemed to be a park in a suburban area, had turkeys in two locations and we tried hard to get them to come into range for shooting. We tried a spot in the woods behind a construction site with no luck. Throughout the hunt Jack shared his reasoning, and also the state regs on hunting. Massachusetts is a state where hunters can hunt \*any\* private land, unless it is specifically posted as no hunting.

The rest of day one was something of a blur. We had a nice lunch with Jack and a friend of his, and set plans for the next day, the last day of the hunt.

It was clear that we were engaged in a form of turkey hunting new to us, which we later dubbed ‘suburban turkey ops.’ We did locate turkeys on

both days of hunting that were within calling range, but they were often flocked-up in a private yard posted as no hunting, or where distance-from-structure laws would be violated on any serious attempt on the birds. The strategy in those cases was to locate the nearest huntable open land—a power line easement or wild area behind clusters of houses — then park, hike in, sit, and try to call the birds off of the un-huntable property and into our range.

We saw a lot of birds from a distance, including several big toms that would have made great trophies, and it was clear that Jack was a masterful caller. His slate produced a wide variety of purrs, clucks, hen calls, flock locator calls, and the like. While no shots were fired we did have several close encounters with turkeys that made the trip exciting.

We had one test of our camo and stillness skills when we had a hen arrive from an unexpected direction and unhurriedly peck her way by us—no more than a couple of yards from us, with no notice of us. Very exciting; but sadly she wasn't being followed by the tom we had heard in the area and were calling.

We also had a run in with local law enforcement. After hiking past a local park with a soccer field, guns on shoulders, the locals who were there setting up for a soccer game were concerned that they might be in the line of fire. Of course they weren't at risk. Neither were the three toms we had seen and photographed in a neighboring yard, as they never made an appearance when we stopped to call them into the idyllic area we hunted. It had heavy brush with

---

***If you'd like to plan your own Eastern turkey or Sea Duck hunt with Captain Jack Renfrew, contact him at [jackduckhunter@aol.com](mailto:jackduckhunter@aol.com). Don't forget to tell him that John and Beverly sent you, and thank him for his generous donations to our chapter.***

perfect little quarter-acre grass fields interspersed and you would have thought the toms would love it! The cop was waiting when we emerged from the woodlot and headed back around the field to where we parked. After a nice chat and proving our papers were in order we were on our way again.

By now it was getting late in the second day and neither of us had bagged a turkey. We tried another area Jack knew held birds. It was a nice hike into a park-like area of forest without a lot of brush. It did border a large open field, and a commercial building active with forklifts and semi-trailers being

loaded about one quarter mile away, so we had a constant incongruous background noise. It would have been a great place to kill a turkey, if one had answered a call. We did get to see some rare (protected) local flora, an orchid. Later research indicated that Massachusetts is home to 19 species of endangered wild orchids.

In the last half-hour of the second day of hunting, Jack directed us into an industrial park. We drove past several non-descript factories, warehouses, and the like, into a gravel parking lot storing pipe and a variety of heavy equipment. We parked at the edge of the lot, and hiked back into some woods, on a sandy-two-track. It was a magical place with the heavy shadows and a slow-moving river or creek just out of sight of the path. At Jack's advice we came in stealthily. After a short hike, we were excited to see a turkey about 70-80 yards off. But he was already running in the opposite direction! At first we thought we had been busted, but within seconds a red fox jumped out of the dense woods in pursuit of the turkey and it was clear that we weren't the only predator this



Turkey from Mass Hunt.

turkey had to worry about. As soon as they were out of sight we grabbed a seat just off the two-track, and Jack started with some distress-rabbit squeaking and the like. It was fun to call the fox back to within 5 yards or so, but no shot was fired as fox were out of season. Once the fox ran off we walked a short distance following the turkey and then we heard a loud noise in the trees behind us. A smaller jake had flown into the tree while the larger tom took off down the path. The jake flew across the creek and was out of our reach. That was the end of the hunting day and the end of the trip.

We returned to our hotel, ready to start packing in preparation for our return-flight the following afternoon. The season was over, so we had no options. That evening we received a call from Jack, offering to take us out the following morning in a neighboring state where the season lasted one more day, if we could arrange the permits, license, etc. That just didn't seem feasible and we didn't want the stress of a last-minute drive to the airport and hurried packing, so we declined. If we head back to the east coast for turkey hunting in the future, we would probably have a multi-state contingency plan in place.



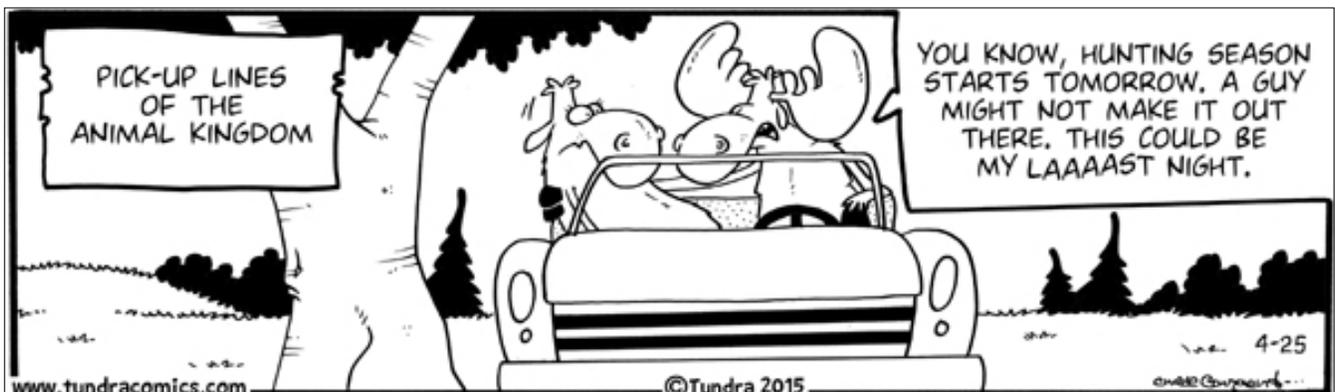
Another hunter the day we left.

There were a few drawbacks to this hunt. It was mentally difficult to drive a new area, with serious jetlag, in an unfamiliar car, with few and/or hidden street signs in many cases, and with a back-seat driver who was often changing plans as we fruitlessly sought out a turkey. It did seem like we spent a lot of time driving but it appeared that was the standard mode for hunting in the area. While we had a hard time adjusting to the concept of hunting in such a suburban and urban area, we saw many locations where other vehicles were parked and probably had hunters going into the fields (we saw evidence of hunters more than once).

The trip overall would have been much more relaxing and enjoyable for me if the guide, who knew the area and where he wanted to go, was driving so that I could enjoy the scenery and maybe catch a nap in-between spots. If birds would have been roasted the night before both hunts, our first sits might have been more productive and the results could have been far different.

The trip would no doubt have been better if we had come home with two turkeys, or even one. Bagging your chosen quarry makes all the problems of a hunt mere trifles, easily forgotten. It makes all the difference—and that's hunting.

There were also many good points to this hunt. The experience of hunting in a new way and a new location is always fun. Meeting Jack, who is a strong supporter of SCI and especially of youth hunting programs, was also very enjoyable. Jack had a ton of great stories to tell, as is often the case for a guide who spends hundreds of days every year afield. We saw a lot of birds, many big toms, strutting and showing their stuff. This confirmed for us that an Eastern Turkey is something we'd like to add to our life-list of hunting achievements.



**FALL APPRECIATION DINNER**



**RSVP by October 28th**  
 Mail or Fax Reservation to  
 San Francisco Bay Area Chapter  
 Safari Club International  
 423 Broadway, #624  
 Millbrae, CA 94030-1905  
 FAX: 650-472-7601



**Adults: \$55**  
**Youth 10 and under: \$15**  
 – Bring one warm blanket, coat or sweater for donation and receive a \$5 rebate on an adult dinner. Donations will be delivered to Samaritan House in Belmont.



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

Name:	Name:

Total enclosed: \$ \_\_\_\_\_

**Make checks payable to: SCI San Francisco Bay Area Chapter**

MasterCard                       Visa

Cardholder Name: \_\_\_\_\_ Signature \_\_\_\_\_

Card Number: \_\_\_\_\_

Expiration Date: \_\_\_\_\_ CVV (card id): \_\_\_\_\_



# “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



**MEMBERSHIP APPLICATION (NEW OR RENEWING MEMBERS)**



2009  
 Chapter of the Year  
 2012  
 Publication of the Year

www.safariclub-sfbay.org  
650.627.7601

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

(Please Type or Print Clearly)

Name: \_\_\_\_\_ SCI Member # \_\_\_\_\_

Address: \_\_\_\_\_

City: \_\_\_\_\_ State: \_\_\_\_\_ Zip: \_\_\_\_\_

Primary Phone: \_\_\_\_\_ Alternate Phone: \_\_\_\_\_

Fax: \_\_\_\_\_ Email: \_\_\_\_\_

Firm name: \_\_\_\_\_

Firm address: \_\_\_\_\_

\*Preferred communication:     Phone     Fax     Email

Would you be interested in serving as an officer or on a committee in this chapter?

Yes ( ) No ( )    If yes, in what area would you like to be involved? \_\_\_\_\_

Applicant Signature: \_\_\_\_\_

Date: \_\_\_\_\_ Sponsor: **(required)** \_\_\_\_\_

	San Francisco Bay Area Chapter Dues Only	Safari Club International Dues Only	Combined San Francisco Bay Area Chapter and Safari Club International Dues
1-Year New Member	\$20	\$35	\$55
Electronic Renewal (1-Year)	\$20	\$35	\$55
Standard 1-Year	\$20	\$65	\$85
3-Year	\$50	\$150	\$200
3-Year Electronic Renewal	\$50	\$90	\$140
Life	\$300	\$1,500	\$1,800

\* You must be a life member of SCI to join the chapter as a life member, you must be a three-year SCI member to join the chapter three-year program. You may join the chapter at any level that is consistent with your National membership. Special memberships are available for senior and international members. Please contact us for more information!

\*\*\*\*\*JOIN OR REWREW ONLINE \*\*\*\*\*

Pay by Paypal online at <http://www.safariclub-sfbay.org/membership.pdf>

\*\*\*\*\*PAY BY CHECK \*\*\*\*\*

**Please return this form together with your check to:** Safari Club International – SF Bay Chapter  
423 Broadway, #624  
Millbrae, Ca 94030-1905

\*\*\*\*\*PAY BY CREDIT CARD \*\*\*\*\*

Fax to: San Francisco Bay Area Chapter – SCI at (650) 627-7601

( ) MasterCard ( ) Visa

Amount: \$ \_\_\_\_\_ .00

Card Number: \_\_\_\_\_ Expiration: \_\_\_\_/\_\_\_\_/\_\_\_\_ CCid \_\_\_\_\_

Name on card: \_\_\_\_\_ Phone: \_\_\_\_\_

**HUNT REPORT & EVALUATION**



MAIL TO: SCI SFBA, 423 Broadway #624, Millbrae, CA 94030  
EMAIL TO: bev@safariclub-sfbay.org

This report may be used by members to select hunting areas, outfitters and guides. It may possibly be used to evaluate hunts for inclusion in the annual fundraiser live auction.

**PLEASE TYPE OR PRINT LEGIBLY. USE A SEPARATE FORM FOR EACH HUNT.**

**Hunter Information:**

Name: \_\_\_\_\_ Member #: \_\_\_\_\_  
(if known)  
Address: \_\_\_\_\_ City: \_\_\_\_\_  
State/Prov: \_\_\_\_\_ Country: \_\_\_\_\_ Zip/P.Code: \_\_\_\_\_ Daytime Phone: \_\_\_\_\_  
E-mail: \_\_\_\_\_

**Hunt Details:**

Game hunted: \_\_\_\_\_  
Game taken: \_\_\_\_\_  
Location of hunt: Locale/GMU/etc.: \_\_\_\_\_  
Dates of hunt: \_\_\_\_\_ State/Prov: \_\_\_\_\_ Country: \_\_\_\_\_  
Outfitter: \_\_\_\_\_ Guide: \_\_\_\_\_  
Type of weapon used:  
RIFLE      BOW      MUZZLELOADER      PISTOL      OTHER \_\_\_\_\_  
Highlights of hunt or trip: \_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_

Would you recommend this hunt to other members? If no, why? \_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_

Would you recommend this outfitter/guide to others? If no, why? \_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_

SCI San Francisco Bay Area Chapter (SCI SFBA) is a nonprofit organization and donations in excess of the fair market value of products and services received are tax deductible to the extent allowed by law. SCI SFBA tax identification number is 94-3142350.

## 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)