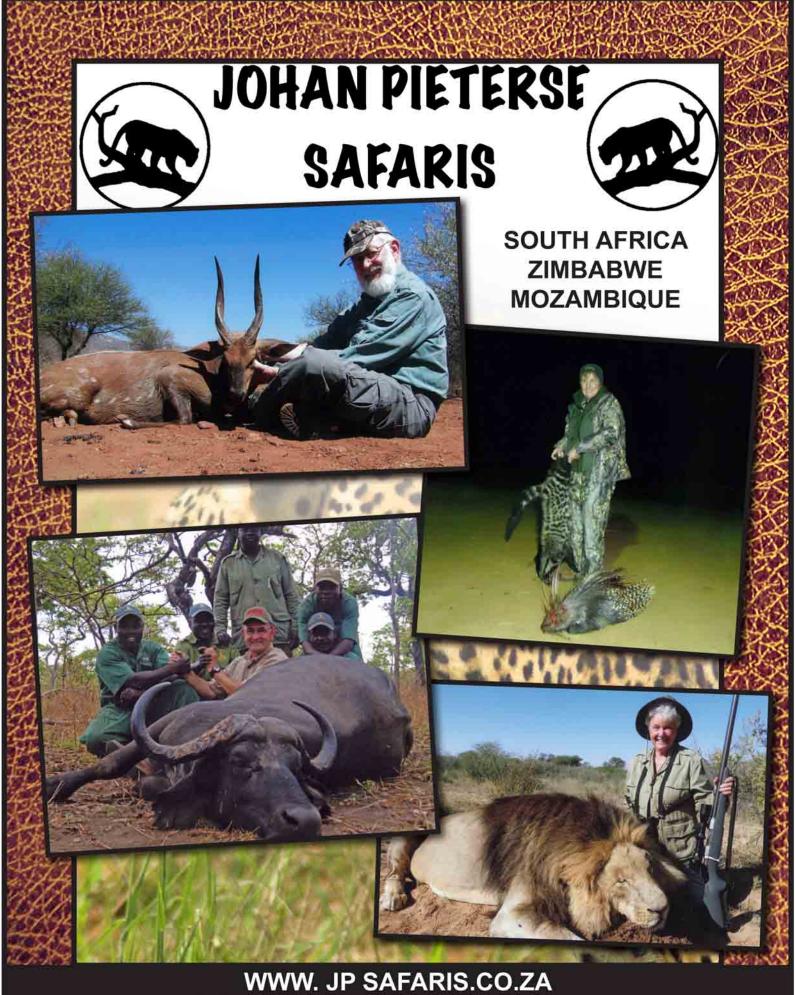
FIENT SIGHT



Mid-Michigan Chapter Safari Club International October - December 2014, Issue 28



CHAPTER MAGAZINE AWARD - SAFARI CLUB INTERNATIONAL FOURTH YEAR IN A ROW



WWW. JP SAFARIS.CO.ZA johanpietersesafaris@tiscali.co.za



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Members of Mid-Michigan SCI or Isabella
County Sportsman's Club may use the
shooting range located at 2872 W. Millbrook
Road just east of Winn Road. The lock
combination is 4440 and changes yearly
on February 15th. Please carry
membership identification on you
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Chairmen are listed first

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Special Events - Kevin Unger, Tim Schafer, Scott Holmes, Jim Walker, Randy Raymond, Mike Strope

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Shooting Sports - Tim Schafer

Humanitarian Services -

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The Front Sight is the official publication of the Mid-Michigan Chapter of Safari Club International, keeping club members informed about local club activities, and encouraging and defining good sportsmanship. The Front Sight Magazine is published quarterly: January, April, July and October. Distribution 400+.

Check our own www.midmichigansci.org website for copies of the Front Sight, listing of events, and fundraiser auction items.

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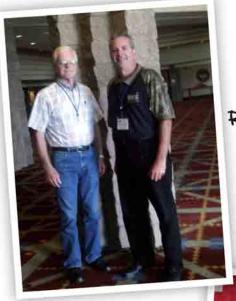
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Stony Bing, new Region 19 Rep. with our Chapter President, Joe Mulders

Craig Kauffman, SCI President and Don Harter, Vice President, at Board Meeting in Tuscon.

SCI Mid-Michigan Chapter Meeting Schedule

* SUBJECT TO CHANGE

<u>Date</u>	Meeting Type	Time	Location
Oct. 6, 2014	Board	4:30 p.m.	Comfort Inn
Oct. 6, 2014	Membership	6:30 p.m.	Comfort Inn
Dec. 1, 2014	Board	4:30 p.m.	Comfort Inn
Dec. 1, 2014	Membership	6:30 p.m.	Comfort Inn
Jan. 10, 2015	Board	3:30 p.m.	Comfort Inn
Jan. 10, 2015	Big Buck Night	5:00 p.m.	Comfort Inn
Feb. 4 - 7, 2015	International Convention		Las Vegas
Feb. 27 - 28, 2015	Chapter Convention		Soaring Eagle

Reservations required. Please call and leave a message at 989-560-7288

Your President -Joseph Mulders

As your club's new President, I would like to thank our members for taking the time to cast their ballots in our most



recent election. You elected the following individuals to the board of directors for a three year term; Mike Strope, Joseph Mulders, Jon Zieman and Chad Stearns.

The financial results from this year's major fundraiser are tabulated and I am very happy to report we had exceptional earnings this year which will allow our club to do the following:

- Help support the Michigan citizen-initiated law called the Scientific Fish & Wildlife Conservation Act (SFWCA), by contributing \$50,000 dollars to this cause. Michigan SCI Chapters contributed over \$350,000. I personally believe this initiative will be very important to our continued right to hunt and generations that will follow us.
- Create a fiscal 2014/2015 budget that allows greater funding for Veteran, Education and Community spending.
- Once again contribute to the Mt. Pleasant Community Foundation. Contributions have been postponed in recent years due to lack of available funds.

All of these expenditures are possible without drawing down the clubs current reserves. Thanks for supporting the Fundraiser.

I suspect very few of us like to focus on the fact that daylight hours are getting shorter again. A positive perspective of that fact could be, hunting season is right around the corner. Small game season starts September 15th, it will be here before you know it. Take someone new outdoors and expose them to wonders you and I know.

Joe Mulders

Editor's Message

We just returned from the board meeting in Tucson where I attended many of the meetings. As Don was elected a Vice President in May, the position of Region 19 Representative was open and Stony Bing was elected to this position. Stony and his wife, Alma, live in Rockford, Michigan and have been active for many years. If you ever visited



the Sensory Safari Trailer which has been to many events, they were the ones in charge.

Also, at the Tucson meeting, the electors voted for a new information technology system to be installed. This will provide the needed updates and will make navigation much easier. It will be a work in progress for several months but we can look forward to a much improved website and all other member services.

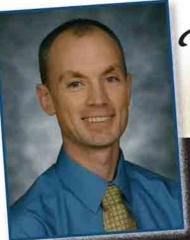
While in Tucson, we visited the International Wildlife Museum - see story on page 35.

On August 27, we traveled to Lansing for the House of Representatives vote on the Michigan Initiative which passed. See story on page 6. We spent several long hours observing government in action with many of our fellow hunters dressed in orange. We were very pleased to have several from our chapter in attendance. I have hunted in Michigan for 45 years and I don't think I am capable without a lot of research to determine which species and how many should be hunted in Michigan. How can others, many of whom do not even hunt, make that determination? Now these determinations will be made using scientific means by our Department of Natural Resources rather than emotion and coercion from outside sources like the Humane Society. Even though many wanted the right to vote on hunting issues, I believe this is the fairest solution. I'm sure part of the coercions can be traced back to our Second Amendment and gun control. If a hunter no longer has the species to hunt, we might not be so concerned about our right to bear arms. We must be vigilant!

Keep Hunting, Keep Writing,

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Mid - Michigan Chapter Safari Club International • www.midmichigansci.org APPLICATION FOR MEMBERSHIP I hereby apply for membership ____ FIRST MIDDLE Fill out both mailing addresses as well as email. Please indicate by placing a X in the appropriate box where you would like to receive club correspondence. If at all possible we would like to utilize your email address for this purpose. EMAIL ADDRESS □ HOME ☐ BUSINESS STREET ____ STATE ____ ZIP ____ CITY TELEPHONE TELEPHONE MEMBERSHIP DUES (PLEASE CIRCLE ONE) 18 + 1 Year S 65 National Dues \$ 20 Local Dues = \$85 3 Years \$ 150 National Dues \$ 60 Local Dues = \$210Life \$1500 National Dues \$300 Local Dues = \$1,800Over 60 \$1250 National Dues \$200 Local Dues = \$1,550Check/Cash attached S Bill my credit card: VISA MASTERCARD DISCOVER (PLEASE CIRCLE ONE) CREDIT CARD NUMBER EXPIRATION DATE NAME ON THE CARD FIRST FOR HUNTERS APPLICANTS SIGNATURE SPONSORS NAME Mid-Michigan SCI P.O. Box 486 DATE OF APPLICATION SPONSORS ADDRESS Mt. Pleasant, MI 48804-0486



Book Review

by Josh Christensen

Title: NORTH AMERICA HUNTING ADVENTURES: PART ONE Authors:

Paul Conner & Jim Stender Publisher: Diggy Pod List Price: \$24.95

North America Hunting Adventures: Part One is a compilation of stories written by two fellow hunters and members of the Mid-Michigan Chapter of SCI. These stories take us on a whirlwind ride across our continent in search of big game animals. Many of these stories include information about the people Paul and Jim came into contact with and the friends they made through their journeys.

The opening chapter starts the reader off on the right track with a great story about hunting caribou in the far north of Canada. Not only does this story tell of the hunt, but it also gives recommendations on what to bring.

Throughout the book there are many interesting stories including freezing sled rides to hunt caribou and muskox in the arctic, horseback rides through the snow for elk, and witnessing two bull woodland caribou fighting and shooting both of them.

Paul and Jim are good story tellers that use humor in their writings. In their stories they are sure to talk about not only the successes, but also the unsuccessful hunting trips as well.

This book is filled with many enjoyable, quick read chapters that are very detailed and allow you to easily imagine what it would have been like to be there hunting with them.

This book gets 9 out of 10 bullseyes





Sign your kids up

(9-15 years old) for

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Mid Michigan Chapter of Safari Club International

presents

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Open to the Public

Saturday, January 10th at the Comfort Inn 2424 S. Mission • Mt. Pleasant, MI 48858

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Call 989-772-2755 or 989-772-4000 for a reservation.

Bring your rack that you shot in 2014 and get it professionally scored plus get in the FREE gun drawing with your scored rack.

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Trophies for Non-Members • Prize Gun Raffle Youth Hunters Awards • Awards for Members & Non-Members • Special Guest Speakers • Reduced Rate on Rooms • Free Membership

All tickets are pre-sold. Must have ticket prior to event.

REGISTRATION STARTS AT 5 PM DINNER AT 7 PM

Dinner includes two entree buffet, salad bar and dessert table Cash Bar • Free soda for the kids

Scientific Fish and Wildlife Conservation Act PASSES!!

by Mary Harter

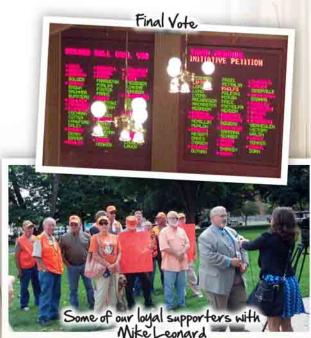
oncerned hunters all over the U.S. have been following the Michigan Initiative called the Scientific Fish and Wildlife Conservation Act (SFWCA) which passed the Michigan Senate on August 13 with a bipartisan vote of 23/10 and the Michigan House on August 27 with a bipartisan vote of 65/43. Now it is law!! A huge thank you to all who participated. Many of our board members and other interested hunters from many other groups spent countless hours securing signatures for the petitions which numbered 374,000 statewide. A lot of donations were also made.

A huge thank you to Mike Leonard, a SCI Director at Large and Merle Shepard, a past president of SCI, both from Michigan. They spearheaded this campaign. Please also thank your Senators and Representatives who voted for this law.

On August 27, several of us arrived at 11:00 a.m. at the Michigan Capitol dressed in hunter orange and many that were against our petition who were dressed in blue t-shirts. Those opposed to us were mainly funded by the Humane Society of the United States (HSUS). We have learned a lot about the Humane Society in recent months and how they infiltrate an area to fight hunting. We have learned that most of the money donated to the Humane Society is spent on wages, retirement, and litigation. Only 1% is spent on the animals people intend their donations for. Right now hunters in Maine are fighting for their hunting rights.

The fact that Michigan has passed this referendum sets a president for other referendum states to follow. We have won a very hard fought battle. Let's hope other states having the same problems can be so lucky.







by Jim Walker







n a frigid winter day, when the world is locked in winter's frosty grip, there are signs of hope and new life. That day, Kevin Unger, president of the Mid-Michigan Chapter SCI, board members Randy Raymond, Mike MacEacheron, and myself, Jim Walker, met up with several other SCI members including Stony Bing, Neil Porter, Lee Murray (Director-at-Large) and their spouses in Big Rapids. We were waiting for MDNR personnel Dr. Duane Etter and Michael Wegan (wildlife research technician) from the Rose Lake Research Center.

Upon their arrival and forming up a caravan that included a crew from Cook County, Illinois, and Action News 13 from Toledo, Ohio, we traveled to a location in Newaygo County. There we met the landowners, Jerry and Pat, who graciously allowed access to their property along with area biologist Pete Kailing, MDNR, who covers Newaygo, Mecosta and Oceana counties. Our purpose that day? We were going bear hunting. Actually we were part of the Southern Michigan Bear Study. This study is funded by SCI/MIC. The SCI Michigan Involvement Committee was formed in 1980 with representatives from each Safari Club International Chapter in Michigan. Committee members work with the Department of Natural Resources to coordinate funding of DNR wildlife conservation programs and research projects that might otherwise not be funded.

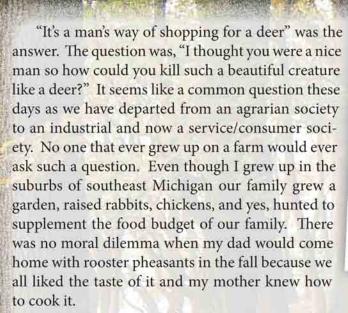
The DNR staff prepared their equipment and headed out to locate the bear den. The initial crew that went out included Pete Kailing, Mike Wegan, Randy Raymond and myself and the news crew. This was probably the most dangerous part of the whole operation. As we slowly and quietly approached the den made of a fallen tree, branches and brush, we could see the bear had her head up. Stealthily Mike Wegan circled behind and downwind. Eventually he was able to use his poke stick that had a dose of a drug to put the sow to sleep. After a short period of time she finally fell asleep and much to our surprise she had cubs! Not one, not two, but three, two males and a female.

At that time the other group that were waiting were called in. The cubs were handed out to people to keep warm and safe. The cubs weighed from six to eight pounds each and were about two months old.

The eight year old sow was removed from the den, weighed, ear tagged, and fitted with a new collar and GPS for tracking with the capability of about 45,000 hits on her location for the next year. Though it was cold and wintery, the cubs enjoyed the warmth of many jackets. For us, memories of handling wild bear cubs will be enjoyed and savored by the adults and children for a lifetime. As the sow was beginning to awaken, she was placed back into her den along with her three most adorable cubs. As a group we vacated the area so that she would recover with minimal stress.

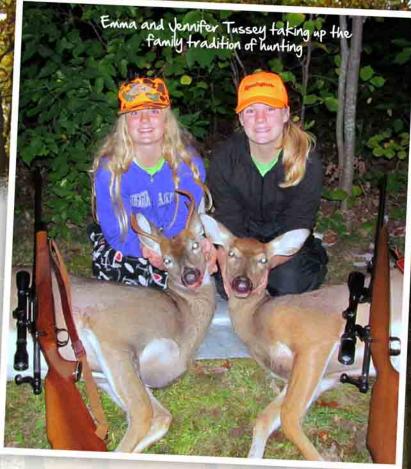
In all it was a beautiful day and an event that was possible with SCI/MIC and MDNR cooperation. Should I say "Life... bearly interrupted"!

More than just Killing by Michael L. Ritchie D.C.



Today things are different as many people think that meat magically appears wrapped in cellophane in the meat section at the supermarket. In fact, a classified ad was sent to me by a friend saying, "Why can't you hunters get your meat where the rest of us do? At the supermarket!"

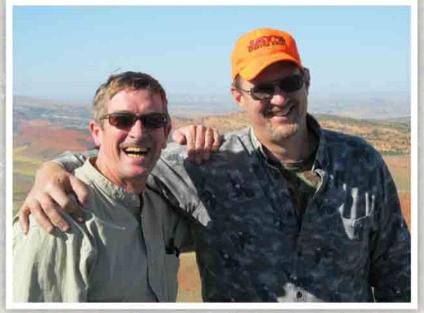
The perception of the hunter and his motives has been tossed about a lot recently and part of that is our own fault. We haven't told enough people why we hunt so that they might understand where we are coming from. Trophy hunting has also hurt us in my opinion as so called hunters shoot game and take the trophy rack, leaving behind the life sustaining meat that could be given to someone in need. These type of so called



"hunters" are out there but in the extremely small minority. Denial of this would beg the question, "Why do fish and game departments have laws against this?" This and other issues have already and will be addressed by the real hunting community because we know that hunting is a privilege and not a right. For instance programs such as Hunter Safety address proper ethics while hunting with topics such as shot selection, trespass laws, hunter etiquette in the field, respect of the animal after the hunt, meat care and following game regulations.

Organizations such as Farmers and Hunters for the Hungry, Quality Deer Management, SCI, the NRA, and many others inform their members and the gen-

eral public on the ethics of hunting. Of course, the wildlife divisions of every state and province in North America depend n hunters to balance wildlife populations against population, over disease, damage to agriculture and loss of human life in car/ deer accidents. my own community our County Board Commissioners paid sharp shoot-



Todd Teicheira (college friend and best man) and Mike Ritchie in Wyoming sharing a hunt.

ers \$5,000 to shoot 20 does to reduce the risk of deer/airplane collisions on the county airport runway. Can you imagine the cost to taxpayers if hunting was eliminated and sharp shooters were hired to shoot the nearly 400,000 deer Michigan deer hunters kill every year! Now there is a moral dilemma. Hunters are also the world's best conservationists. It is hunter dollars that provide funds to set aside land for habitat that animals can live in.

In Africa, hunter dollars have prevented the wholesale extinction of many species targeted by poachers. The money from hunting licenses provides needed funds to hire game wardens to keep poaching to a minimum. the meat provided by hunters feeds families in many villages there as the meat can't be brought back to the states.

On a personal level you ask why do I hunt. This has changed over the years as I have matured as a hunter. When I first started hunting it was a right of passage from boyhood to manhood. My dad hunted with my uncle and others and I wanted to be like him. then it was the challenge of bringing home game to the table by homing my hunting skills. After over forty years of hunting, I hunt because the fellowship with God and others, the beauty of the out of doors, the naturally

produced food that is provides, the challenge involved with harvesting game, and recently mentoring young people during the hunt. Lastly I do not apologize for being a hunter as God himself has told mankind that hunting would be necessary when he told Noah that "everything that creeps on the earth will now be food for you. (Gen 9:3) This was just after Noah

and his family left the Ark after the great flood.

I am humbled when I take a life of an animal in that I know that this animal had to die to provide food for my family and others. I also am aware that those who criticize me for what I do hire someone else to kill their meat for them before they are able to buy it in the grocery store.

Hunting has shown an increase in participation in recent years as my generation seeks to perpetuate the hunting lifestyle to the next generation. Hunting is not for everyone but it brings back memories of hunts with my dad and friends. Spending time hunting brings me closer to the Creator as I see the beauty he has created. It connects me with the earth understanding where my meals come from.

Hopefully this article will help the non-hunter understand that hunting is a "person's way of shopping for a deer" and has many other benefits. Though they choose not to hunt, they will support the right of others to do so. For those who do hunt I urge you to realize that hunting is a privilege, not a right. Therefore you should be ethical, conservation minded, and respectful for those who choose not to hunt. As they say at the end of many hunting shows, "take a kid hunting so they too may enjoy the out of doors."

75th Birthday Buffalo

By Joanne Witte



That a birthday! On April 22, 2014, my 75th birthday, I shot a water buffalo at J & R Outfitters near Indiantown Florida. I wanted to do something special for my birthday and this was it. Jamey O'Bannon, the owner Joe O'Bannon's nephew, was our guide.

My husband Larry and I bought the hunt for two water buffalo at our Mid-Michigan SCI Hunter's Expo in Mt. Pleasant in February. Many of our chapter members and friends have hunted with Jamey and Joe before.

Whether or not we could make the trip was uncertain until the last minute. In mid-March Larry developed cellulitis and a blood clot in his right lower leg and was in the hospital for 7 days. When he came home it was with the services of a visiting nurse. The doctor cleared us for the trip as long as Larry used a wheelchair in the airport and tried to "baby" his leg.

We flew from Grand Rapids to Atlanta and then to West Palm Beach where Jamey picked us up on April 21. Luckily there were no airline problems.

We used Jamey's .375 H & H rifle. Not bringing firearms made the trip much easier. The first thing we did on April 22 was try out the rifle. Then it was off in the quail buggy. Usually they use a big swamp buggy for buffalo hunting but Larry could not get in that buggy so this worked out great. Jamey said it is much more comfortable than the swamp buggy anyway. We were able to get our shooting sticks in our suitcase and they

proved to be very useful.

Next we drove around looking at buffalo and we must have seen at least 30 of them. They are shooting out their herd because they are all old and cranky. They interfere with the other animals hunted; they fight with each other; and they make quail hunting more dangerous. Because the cantankerous buffalo are likely to charge Jamey carried a .458 Lott Brno rifle with 500 grain bullets anytime he stepped out of the truck. Jamey told us on 2 occasions he and a client were charged and he had to shoot the buffalo.

Quail hunting is Jamey's real passion. They have about 30-40 dogs and kill about 30,000 quail a year. Every time we drove past the dog kennels, they raised such a ruckus that it hurt your ears. If you stayed in that area they eventually calmed down.

In addition to Jamey, our guide, we had a guide in training—Eric. Jamey had a buffalo in mind for me that lived in the swamp. As we were looking for it he spotted it in a field all alone. What luck! He parked the buggy behind a tree. He said as long as the buggy is moving the buffalo don't care, but once it stops they take off. Jamey had told me to shoot the buffalo three times. He had loaded the rifle with a soft nose bullet, a controlled expanding bullet, and a solid. Eric, Jamey and I set off for about a 100 yard stalk ducking behind the palmettos and trees very quietly. As we walked I thought, "I hope I can do this properly." When we got where Jamey wanted to be he set up the sticks we had



brought and told me to shoot up the front leg. Once I got the rifle on the sticks, my many years of hunting took over and I settled down. My first shot felt like a good hit but the buffalo just stood there looking at us. I shot again; it spun around, and fell

down. Oops! Up it popped. Off went the last shot and down it went for good. Jamey reloaded the rifle and we set off walking toward it. He said to put another shot in the spine. So I did. It was dead. Oh thank good-

ness. It was an efficient kill.

Jamey called for Harry the ranch hand to bring the front end loader/backhoe to load the buffalo. It was taken to a neighboring farm where there is a Christian drug rehabilitation center. They use the meat for the residents.

After a good lunch and a rest we went out looking for a buffalo for Larry. Along the

Snake bird swallowing baby alligator

way Jamey asked Larry if he wanted to shoot an alligator. He said. "No but I think Joanne does". Eric and I were sitting in the back of the buggy and I could not hear Jamey and Larry talking. Eric turned to me and asked me if I would like to shoot an alligator. I said, "Yes, but Larry doesn't want me to. He says we have no

place to put an alligator mount." Eric said, "He just said you can if you want to." Do I want to! Yes.

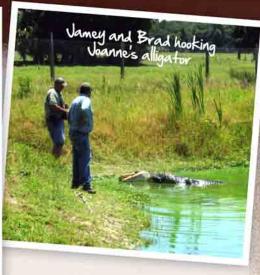
The ranch consists of 4000 acres with roads, fields, and ditches, most of which are full of vegetation. Jamey had spotted some

alligators in a ditch not far from us. He and Eric both saw what they thought was a 10 footer. Jamey called



Voanne's alligator before loading in

truck



back to Harry to ask him to meet us with the alligator hooks. Those are huge treble hooks on lines that they

throw into the water to try to hook the alligator and pull him to shore.

We found the big one in the water again. I was supposed to shoot the alligator just behind the eyes

for a brain shot. I shot off the sticks but missed. We waited a long time for the alligator to resurface which he did but too far away for a shot. We decided to try again tomorrow.

We set out the next morning to get Larry a buffalo. This time Eric was not with us. He works for a security company and was busy body guarding a very famous person. As curious as I am, not knowing who the person is was torture.

But I understand the need for keeping something like that confidential.

Unbeknownst to me Jamey and Larry had picked out a good buffalo for Larry the day before. Jamey knows all the buffalo on the ranch. They each had

their own special characteristics for him even though they all look alike to us. Jamey thinks there must be 40 or 50 left. We set out early and by 8:30am Larry had his buffalo. Due to Larry's disability he was able to shoot his buffalo while sitting in the truck. He went through the same routine I did with the three shots. His buffalo acted like mine did. It went

down after the second shot, got up and finally went down for good. While he was shooting, his buffalo's buddies milled around and seemed reluctant to leave.



They stayed there during the loading up and removal of the buffalo and we were careful to watch them.

The Christian center had full freezers by now so Jamey skinned Larry's animal himself. He made a quick job of it. We are only bringing the skulls and horns home for European mounts. As I said before space is a problem.

They were between cooks at the ranch while we were there so Jamey took us to town for lunch. We had really good Southern food and I tried collard greens for the first time and liked them. Unadventuous Larry had a grilled cheese sandwich.

After lunch we got a Thompson Center .22-.250 for me to use for the alligator and went to a neighboring farm where we met Brad Walpole, the owner. He had a small pond with maybe 20 big alligators that had moved in to eat his catfish. Larry had told the guys I was to shoot a 10 footer. Every inch beyond 10 feet is another \$100.

After careful consideration they picked out a 10 footer for me. They judge the length by estimating the inches between the nose and the eyes. Every inch is a foot. I set up the sticks, shot and missed. I must have missed 5 times. All that I could see was the tip of the nose, water, and the eyes. Jamey said when I hit it I would know because no water would splash. Splash, splash, splash went the water. I was getting very frustrated and I must admit, I swore—several times. Finally I hit it. I saw legs in the air and it sank. They got the hooks and went after it. It seemed a terribly long time before they finally hooked it and got it to shore.

Then it was a race to get it out of the water and loaded up. Both Jamey and Brad said we would not take pictures there because there could be other angry alligators coming to investigate. On one occasion Brad told us one came out of the water and got him on the leg while he was loading a dead one.

We got it back to the ranch, hung it up, and measured it— 10 feet 1 inch— and they started skinning it. The darn thing flipped its tail almost the whole time. Larry held on to the tag in the tail while Harry, Jamey, and Brad skinned.

The last morning we went out looking for an Axis deer for Larry. He wanted one that was hard horned but





all of the big ones that we saw were in velvet. We had a lovely morning looking at animals. There were many Pere David deer, red deer, water bucks, blackbucks, Axis, nilgai, among other things. We saw hundreds of animals. We also saw lots of interesting birds. There was a beautiful meadowlark with a bright yellow breast. While looking for baby alligators we saw a snake bird trying to swallow something—probably a baby alligator. There were white pelicans lined up waiting for fish to be pushed toward them by the birds at the end of the line.

Larry looked and looked at different Axis deer. There were no big hard horned deer. One very nice buck was feeding about 100 yards away completely oblivious to us. I said, "Why didn't you shoot". He said, "It is in velvet." A few minutes later it came back and presented a perfect shot. I was thinking, "Shoot, shoot, shoot!" Larry turned to me and said, "I'm going to take it." He dispatched it with one shot. It is a beautiful deer and the velvet is

perfect.

The last day we were there we had quail for lunch. They brought in a previous cook so we could try quail. She stuffed the breast with a sausage mixture, wrapped them in bacon, fried them and then baked them. Yum! There was also fried axis deer but I just stuck to the quail.

That afternoon Jamey gave me a quail shooting lesson. I am a horrible wing shooter. I have been known to miss a whole box of clay pigeons. He showed me how to step into the gun, bring it to my face, not my face to the gun, follow the pigeon, and shoot. I actually hit two in a row so I quit.

That night Jamey asked if we would like to eat leftovers or if we liked fresh seafood. Guess what we said? The fresh seafood it was. How could we go to Florida and not eat seafood? He took us to a place in a near by town where we had scallops. Delicious!

It was a wonderful trip and a most unforgettable 75th birthday. Both our buffalo measured close to 100. We had such fun with Jamey and Eric. Joe was not feeling well so he put in an appearance every day but said he did not want to get close enough to infect us which we appreciated. Not only did I get a buffalo but I got an alligator as well. You can't beat that.

CONSERVATION AFFAIRS

By Larry Witte

2014 DEER SEASON CHANGES

The traditional southern Michigan shotgun zone has been renamed the Limited Firearm Deer Zone. Rifles may be used in the Limited Firearm Deer Zone this year provided they are .35 caliber or larger and fire straight-wall pistol cartridges. Cartridges used must have case length not to exceed 1.8 inches and a minimum of 1.16 inches. This allows use of rifles chambered for .357 magnum, .44 magnum, .45 colt, etc. Large air rifles and pistols of .35 caliber and larger which are charged by an external high compression power source may also be used this season.

The September 20-21 hunt open to youth under 17, to disabled hunters and to veterans is now called the Liberty Hunt.

There is now a second disabled hunters hunt that takes place October 16-19 and is called the Independence Hunt.

Opening day for the Muzzleloader season will be the same for all three zones this year.

POACHERS BEWARE

In addition to implementing new stiffer penalties earlier this year for poaching antlered deer and for recreational trespass, the DNR is adding more conservation officers to the field. Twenty-three graduates of the Michigan DNR Conservation Officers Program will fill critical vacancies across the state after completing 18 weeks of field training partnered with experienced officers.

DNR WILDLIFE STUDIES SUPPORTED BY MICHIGAN SCI CHAPTERS AND THE SCI MICHIGAN INVOLVEMENT COMMITTEE (SCI-MIC)

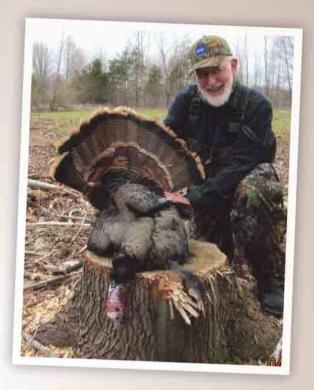
Six major wildlife studies are underway. They include:

- Southern Michigan Black Bear,
- Diving Duck,
- Predator Prey,
- Wolf Population Management,
- Feral Swine Research Project,
- Snowshoe Hare Distribution and Abundance

Members of the SCI-MIC meet with research biologists from DNR's Wildlife Division quarterly to discuss project goals, findings, and finances. Updates on these projects will be provided from time to time in this column.

ANIMAL "PROTECTION" GROUPS DOING LITTLE TO PROTECT AFRICAN ELEPHANTS (COURTESY SAFARI CLUB INTERNATIONAL)

The Humane Society of the United States (HUSUS), its affiliate Humane Society International (HSI), the International Fund for Animal Welfare (IFAW), People for the Ethical Treatment of Animals (PETA) and Born Free USA collectively raise \$170 million yet only about 1 penny of every dollar goes to sub-Saharan Africa, according to their most recent annual tax returns. Even more disturbingly, in May 2014 HSUS and Born Free USA were part of a \$15.75 million settlement of a bribery and racketeering lawsuit, and Charity Navigator has issued a "Donor Advisory" regarding both groups.



NEW USFWS HUNTING TROPHY DEFINITION IS GOOD NEWS FOR TRAVELING HUNTERS AND CONSERVATION (COURTESY SCI FOUNDATION)

"The new definition recognizes the exceptional contributions made by U.S. hunters to the conservation funding system for wildlife in Africa, Asia, and around the world," SCI Foundation President Joe Hosmer said. "We thank the FWS for adopting this regulation which recognizes CITES authority on international trade and look forward to seeing it transform the importation process for U.S. hunters."

The new definition was initially adopted in 2010 as a guiding principle by the Convention on International Trade in Endangered Species of Wild Fauna and Flora (CITIES), an international agreement between governments whose aim is to ensure that international trade in specimens of wild animals and plants does not threaten their survival. This definition allows individual hunters to import all parts of their hunted animal, including manufactured items. The change lifts the burden off other countries trying to accommodate the additional processes required by the U.S., and establishes international consistency. Fewer seizures of lawfully taken trophy imports will result.

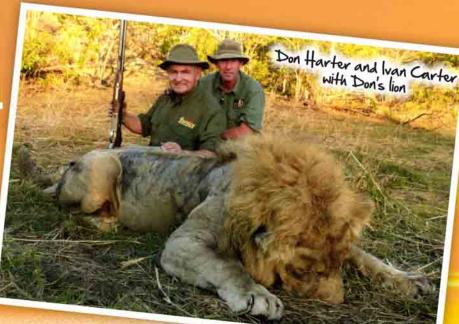
BLACK BEAR EDUATION PROGRAM

Teachers and parents of children in grades 6,7, and 8, do not forget to investigate the Black Bear Education program. DNR's Wildlife Division has a program to study the life of a black bear by using data points from a radio-collared bear through seasonal movements for a year.

For information call Hannah Schaur at 517-284-6218, or Adam Bump at 517-284-9453 at the DNR.

From a Lion to a Dik-Dik

by Mary Harter



ast October we traveled to Tanzania to hunt with Rungwa Game Safaris with Ivan Carter being our PH. Don had a lion on his mind and I just wanted a few animals I hadn't already gotten to help complete my African 29.

We flew from Detroit through Amsterdam to Kilimanjaro. We joined Ivan in Amsterdam. We spent the night at the Arusha Coffee Lodge near the airport and left the next morning on a Cessna for a grass airstrip and then a 1/2 hour ride to camp. We settled in at camp, sighted in our rifles, met the staff and enjoyed a corned beef dinner. Andy McDonald was our cameraman, Juma was our camp manager, and Miki Kurak was another PH in Camp. Miki had been in special forces in Serbia but left the country when there

was a regime change. He had been a body guard for the former leader and had spent some hard time imprisoned while the new leadership tried to interrogate him. Miki had come to Tanzania to be a security guard on Italian ships traveling from Dar es Salaam to the Sea of Oman and back. He was in charge of four or five snipers hired to shoot pirates that interfered with their passage.

On Tuesday, the first day of our hunt, we were up at 5 a.m. and out hunting by 6 a.m. We saw oribi, giraffe, wart hogs, dik-diks, elephants, duikers, hartebeests,

baboons, zebras, a herd of cape buffalo and lion tracks, two solitary males plus a pride. We also saw lilac breasted rollers, hornbills, guinea fowl, and Franklin.

We needed lion bait so we approached a herd of cape buffalo. Ivan and I snuck up on an old termite mound and I prepared for a shot. As Ivan was deciding which bull to take, several cows ran and then they were followed by the rest of the herd. It was a herd of about 100 so we tracked them until they stopped, about two miles later near a water hole. We tried to get a better look at them but the wind changed and they were off.

We had lobster for dinner that night. I counted six tsetse fly bites on me but these were few compared to

> a few years ago when we hunted in the Selous. Avon Skin So Soft with insect repellent does a wonderful job of keeping insects away.

On Wednesday, day 2, we were out looking for bait and saw warthogs, guinea fowl, Franklin, lots of giraffe, a herd of kudu, and a herd of buffalo. A Marshall eagle had caught a guinea fowl and they were putting up quite a ruckus. We walked along the far side of the herd of buffalo to a grassy area where they were feeding and then out to a termite mound. I set up and Ivan sorted out the best one.



I took about a 170 yard shot and the whole herd ran off into the bush behind. Andy had filmed us so he quickly played the tape back and the buffalo had clearly been hit. We followed the herd into the bush where they were standing. Two bulls were on the right looking at us but separated from

the herd. We thought maybe one was the one I had hit. Then they all ran. What a lot of dust! When it cleared we kept scoping the area and further right of where the herd had stood was a lone bull and he looked injured. We got closer, checked him out more, and I shot again, right under his left horn. That shot put him right down as it went right through his heart. Now we not only had a trophy but also a lion bait, all before 10 a.m. After I shot the herd came running back by us, out about 40 yards, again leaving us in a cloud of dust. I guess they weren't done feeding out in the grassy field.

We went back to camp. Our camp runs on solar power so there is no noisy generator that starts up every morning. What a treat! The tents are very nice with a shower, flush toilets, and a sink in the back section. We have a four poster king size bed, hanging shelves for our clothes, a table, chest, and night stands. We have a grassy area in front of our tent and we are in a valley with mountains on three sides of us. The wind blows through the valley which discourages the tsetse flies. The daytime temperatures are between 80 and 90 degrees but cools to the low 70s at night making for very nice sleeping.







After taking pictures around camp, we went out to hang lion baits from my cape buffalo. The first we hung near Gorilla Rock - a landmark that could be seen for miles. They put some salt on it to help preserve it and slow the rate at which a lion could eat it. We hung two more baits and Miki hung one.

On Thursday, day 3, we were out to check the baits. The bait near Gorilla Rock was not hit. On the way to the next bait, our tracker, Ima, spotted some vultures so we walked in to where they were and they were feeding on a small elephant that had died. We had seen one the day before that was limping and alone. Something was wrong with his back leg. He was dying and had been left by the herd. It is sad when an animal dies before it matures but he had been injured some way and now he was out of his misery. We decided we could use him for lion bait.

These injuries could have been done by poachers. They usually just shoot a whole 30 round clip with an AK-47 into a herd, killing and/or injuring many. The poachers come back in several days checking where the vultures are eating on the carcasses and come in and take the ivory.

While waiting for the truck to get us we noticed a tawny eagle caught in a tree. He flopped a few times trying to get loose but was caught by his talon in the split branch of the tree. Andy climbed up the tree and shook the branch but the bird was too tightly wedged and we were afraid he would do damage to himself by flap-



ping around. We passed a long stick up to Andy and he lifted the bird up and around the branch. The beautiful bird came loose and flew away. This was Andy's good deed for the day.

The truck arrived and they quartered the elephant. The ivory was taken back to camp for the game scout, Clement, to take care of and do the necessary reports. This little elephant was only about ten years old.

We refreshed the water hole bait that had been visited by a honey badger, genet, and jackal according to the trail camera. The next bait had not been hit so we went on to a valley where there was water and hung another bait.

When we approached the next bait, I could see something move and Andy filmed a lioness and two cubs leaving the bait. We took down this bait because we wouldn't want to take a male here because of the cubs. If he was taken, a new male would move in and kill the cubs. The new male would want to start his own family and not want to raise someone else's genetics.

While on the road to the next bait we saw zebra, banded mongoose, vervet monkeys, elephants, a duiker, and a pair of dik-diks. I wanted a dik-dik and as I got down to shoot and loaded solids in my gun, the female ran. As we left the truck area, the male ran, so it was back on the truck and away we went.

We came to an area where the last hunters had set

had traveled 120 miles, most in second gear. Ivan said it was only day three and we had nine baits out. Not bad!

On Friday, day 4, we were out to check baits. The first bait was not hit, the second bait was hit by a honey badger and hyena, and the third and fourth were not hit. Miki called and said the fifth had two female lions with two young males on it so we hurried there to see them. They laid in the shade of a tree near the bait but got up and walked off after we arrived.

Between baits we looked for roan and dik-diks. We saw zebra, wart hogs, giraffes, duikers, reedbucks and I did a stalk for a roan. We set up on a large male but a young male was behind him and we could only see the beautiful head. The male moved around but I couldn't tell whether the body behind the brush was the young one or the mature one. One more step and I could have taken the shot but the wind changed and off they went.

Several dik-diks were spotted but ran before I could get them in my sights or usually before I could even get my gun out. It's like shooting a fast moving rabbit out about 50 yards with a rifle. I spotted a servel cat and we drove through the bush looking for him but no luck.

We spotted a herd of zebra and Don, Ivan, and Andy were off after them. It was a small group of eight and Don shot the stallion but they went up the mountain so we all went after them. We found where he had laid down, definitely injured, but there was no blood



up a bait and seen a lion. We chose a different tree, cleared around it and set up the bait.

On the way to set up the last bait we spotted a few zebra. Don got out to shoot one. They walked down the trail and out to the edge of a clearing but before Ivan could be sure one was a stallion, the wind changed and they took off. Further down the trail more were spotted but by the time they walked to a good shooting spot, they had run. Ivan said they might have spooked when he put on the brakes or turned off the truck.

At 5:30 p.m. we stopped to set up the last bait. We

trail. We followed the tracks over several ridges and found him standing alone. Another shot and he was lion bait. His hind quarters had scars from a lion attack so he had an encounter previously.

We drove to an area they call "the crater" and saw cape buffalo. As we drove we saw herd after herd of them. We saw more cape buffalo in this area than ever before. We estimated that we saw over 500. Lee, the assistant tracker, was leading today as Ima was with Miki. Every time he turned to look at us he had a huge smile. We called it the "buffalo smile". There were more buf-

falo here than many on the truck had ever seen. We will have to come back to this area.

Every time we arrived back at camp, Juma greeted us with wet washcloths to clean our hands and face. Don always wanted a beer so a cold Kilimanjaro was always on the tray.

We had a delicious dinner of lobster. Juma and his staff were just outdoing everything.

Saturday, day 5, we were out to check baits. We were freshening them with zebra remains. The third was hit by a honey badger and hyena. We glimpsed a servel again but no shot. We saw many dik-diks but no shot. We saw several hartebeests, oribi, vultures, guinea fowl, Franklins, giraffes, glossy starlings, and Meyers parrots. We tried to get another zebra stallion for bait but he stopped behind too much brush to get a good shot. Don shot six Franklins which we had that evening for hors d'oeuvres. Prawns were for dinner and homemade ice cream for dessert.

Sunday, day 6, we were out to check baits and we think the closest one should have lions on it because we could hear roaring at camp. The first had been hit probably by a lioness. The second had been hit by a hyena.

We spotted some roan and tracked them for over an hour until we could get a better look at them. The bull was too small so we left them and checked a bait hit by a large leopard. the blind. Back out to try for more bait but nothing.

Monday, day 7, we went out earlier than usual to check baits and shoot more bait. All baits had either not been hit or hit by only young lions. Tried again for a dik-dik but they ran -- as usual. Tracked some cape buffalo but no luck.

Drove to the crater and found a herd of buffalo. They ran so we had a coffee and muffin break to give them time to settle down. Don and some of the others tracked them but there were no large bulls in the herd. They had quite a few nursing calves.

This area has high mountains and lots of boulders, stones, grassy plains where water would run in rivers during the rainy season, and wooded areas with large trees and sparser areas with smaller trees almost like an apple orchard.

We spotted some more dik-diks but had no luck. The guys kept teasing me about hunting the dik-diks but I was determined to get one. We spotted a herd of sable but there was no large male.

Stopped for lunch around 1:30 and must have eaten Franklin that Don shot as I found a BB in the meat.

Spotted a few buffalo so Don and gang were off. We needed to refresh our active baits. No luck. Tsetse flies were everywhere but thank goodness for Avon Skin So Soft. It really works and we only got an occasional bite. The mpawne bees or flies were like gnats. They climbed in your eyes and ears so we hoped for a breeze



Don set up for a dugga boy but as he was ready to shot, the wind changed and off he ran. Back to the truck.

The next bait had three lions lying nearby, two lionesses and a young male. If only we could find an old male.

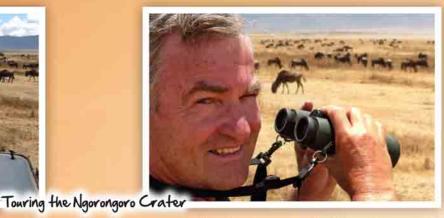
Stopped to cut posts to build a leopard blind if they decided to. Tried for a couple of dik-diks but couldn't even get a shot. Took camera chips back to camp to check out while we ate lunch. Checked the video and the leopard seemed to be young so they did not build

which discourages them.

We drove a ways and came upon several zebra. Ivan and I walked to a termite mound and as the zebra were watching some wart hogs on their left, we picked out the largest male and I shot. It was a 170 yard shot and he ran a few steps and then went down. Nice bait.

As we approached the next lion bait, Andy was looking far ahead and spotted a dugga boy down in a valley. He was all alone. Don, Ivan, and Andy approached him. I couldn't see so followed to the first





ridge and stayed there with the trackers and game scout. Don, Ivan and Andy walked to a termite mound and the wind stayed in their faces. The dugga boy kept slowly walking towards them, very unaware of their presence. I could see Don take aim, shoot, and hit the buffalo in the spine as his head was down. The buffalo went right down and rolled off into the mud. the bullet had gone right down and lodged in his heart. He was dead. More bait! and a beautiful old dugga boy!! They cut him up and rebaited right there. We rebaited another and then went back for the night.

That night the anti-poaching team arrived to spend a few days in our camp. They stayed in the staff quarters. We went in and met them. Clement introduced them to us.

Tuesday, day 8, out to refresh baits and eight of nine had been hit by lions. The first had a lioness laying near it. One had small footprints so we took it down. We will not shoot a pride lion. One had one lioness and three small males laying on the side hill. Miki was also out checking baits and refreshing them.

As we drove we kept looking for dik-diks, roans, eland, and anything else we might find. No shots until we were down in the valley and I aimed at a reedbuck clear across and shot over his back. On to set up a new bait. Hotter temperatures today.

Poaching is ruining hunting in many parts of Africa. A good example is Kenya where there used to be a lot of game and attracted many people. Since hunting was discontinued, poachers have shot almost everything and there isn't much left. The lack of game hurts the whole safari industry including the photo safaris and all amenities associated with it.

Zambia has discontinued all hunting even though they said they would take three years to do it. their excuse was scientific studies needed to be done but SCI had already done what they thought they needed. All the jobs from that industry are gone and all of the government fees for the animals. Now the animals are being poached and will disappear. SCI tries to help with the studies that are needed but decisions are made not based on scientific studies. Such a waste of good resources and income. Poachers use snares and traps that are slow death for the animals. Feed a village with the legal meat of hunters or feed a poacher's family with what little he can carry and leave the rest for the vultures.

As we drove to the next bait, Andy spotted a lion in the bush. We drove around and found him again with a lioness. We watched them for about 1 1/2 hours, laying, resting, mating, and wandering. We moved forward several times. Andy took many pictures.

On the way back to camp I shot a reedbuck. It will be great camp meat.

Out again to check on the lion with Miki to get his opinion. We found the lions very near where we left them. Ivan and Miki had checked the video Andy took plus checked other video of mature lions. A lion must be at least six years old to take. A tooth must be sent in to be aged and if the lion is not at least six, the professional hunter and the outfitter are fined. After too many fines their licenses can be taken away. Now Miki checked the real thing and they decided after much consideration that this lion was a shooter. We watched a long time and he and the lioness weren't interested in anything but mating.

Don finally took the 80 yard shot. The lion went up in the air, ran just a few yards and folded. He was now Don's lion. The pressure was off. Don's lion had lots of scars, a lot of his hair missing on his back, but a nice curly mane. All doubts of his age were dismissed. This lion was certainly a good one. Many pictures were taken for us and for the government report, plus blood samples were taken. Then they loaded the whole lion and took it to a good area for more pictures and with the sun setting took many. We also got stuck and had

to wench out the truck.

At camp we celebrated with a Kabubi-Kabubi and we were carried around in chairs as the decorated camp staff danced and sang. What a great time with decorated hats and the vehicle, also.

We enjoyed reed buck steaks for dinner.

Wednesday, day 9, we got up a little later, 5:30 a.m., and went

out to rearrange the baits for leopards. We saw zebra, reedbucks, giraffes, and a speeding duiker. At the first bait, zebra, we found three lionesses and two cubs. One lioness just lay in the bushes watching us. The others ran off. They cut down the bait, skinned it, cut it in two, and set up one piece higher in a tree only accessible by a leopard about 30 yards from the original bait. We saw a black mamba snake that went back down his hole.

We set up more baits and took down old baits. We saw a huge herd of cape buffalo from one of the baits. We have

eight baits in all. We took a little nap after lunch and then went out to look for dik-dik and roan. We found none as very few animals were out that evening.

Thursday, day 10, we were out for roan or dik-dik at 6 a.m. Saw many dik-diks but the only two I could have shot were females. Saw two herds of roan but all were females. Saw several elephants, giraffes, gemsboks, kudu, duikers, reedbucks, serval, etc. Lunch was followed by a nap. Back out trying to see a dik-dik, roan, kudu, or eland and Miki is checking leopard baits. We saw a herd of roan but no males, a couple of kudu, and numerous, very fast dik-diks. Finally on our way back to camp when it was almost too late to shoot, there was a dik-dik. I took the 50 yard shot and he was down on the spot. Of course a .375 with a 300 grain solid bullet should take him down right now. Finally, I had gotten my dik-dik. Ivan is still teasing me about him.

We had reedbuck shish kebabs and cape buffalo loin for dinner.

Friday, day 11, we were out at 6:30 for roan, eland, or kudu, or a huge cape buffalo. We didn't have to search for a dik-dik close to the trail anymore but can look further out from the truck. We were also check-





ing baits and found one hit by a lioness that climbed clear up on a limb to get at the bait. One was hit by a small male leopard. We saw a lot of vultures circling and found an old dugga boy killed by a lion. We saw a small herd of buffalo. Miki checked a bait hit by a female lion and the others weren't hit.

After lunch we spotted some roan and made a stalk. All we could see were females but we were sure a male would be with them somewhere. After we got nearer we could see all of them and no male was in sight. We saw a great sable but Don and I have three. We needed bait so I shot an oribi.

Saturday, day 12, we were out looking for roan, eland, or a leopard. We saw five roan and walked in to check them out but they were all females and they ran when a herd of hartebeest ran by behind them. Miki called us because he had a leopard on camera on one of the baits. We were

two hours away. When we got there they built a blind.

We drove away to have lunch and Ivan and Andy did some filming. We watched five elephants as we waited. At about 4:40 we drove back to the leopard blind and they added a door and got Don set up with his rifle. At 4:45 we left, Don, Ivan, and Andy in the blind. We drove a ways and waited and waited. No shot. We picked them up after 7:00 p.m. and they had only seen a genet.

Sunday, day 13, out again and shot some Franklin and guinea fowl. Saw some roan but no males. Saw elephants, impala, dik-diks, klipspringers, duiker, and cape buffalo. We found another herd of roan and followed them until we could see all of them and they were females and young. While riding and looking, Andy saw a huge cape buffalo alone. Ivan grabbed my gun and handed it to Don saying, "Shoot!" which he did. Don's gun had the shotgun barrels still on it. The buffalo just stood alone. Don shot again and the buffalo ran a short ways, stood, then buckled over. Wow!! He measured 46 1/2 inches. When your PH gets excited about an animal you know you have something. Many, many pictures were taken and filming was done. Ivan

said in 25 years of hunting in the field, this was the largest cape buffalo he had seen and Don had taken him and he was very happy.

We went after a roan bull and I shot between a fork in a tree out about 160 yards and hit the side of the tree. I shot at him again through brush where I could only see his eye and horns. They tracked him a long ways and only found four drops of blood.

Monday, day 14, we slept in. Ivan, Andy, two trackers, and Clement went out to try and find my roan. No luck. We went out to shoot Franklin and guinea fowl. Saw a roan, of course. Also hung some more leopard baits.

Tuesday, day 15, we were out to find a leopard. Shot Franklin and guinea fowl. Called Miki to see if any baits he was checking had been hit and the closest one to camp had been hit. The buffalo leg had been hauled clear up on the limb so it must be a large cat. We drove there and they built a blind.

Shot a few more birds and Ivan and Andy did a lot of filming, setting up all of the buffalo heads for a Wildlife Gallery spot about taxidermy work for them. We measured our trophies.

Wednesday, day 16, Don went out early to the leopard blind. A very nice male leopard came in but he was not huge. We already have two leopards mounted so Don was only interested in a huge one. They enjoyed seeing him for a long time and Andy got some excellent footage and then the leopard got out of the tree and left.

After breakfast we went out to check a hyena bait and shoot some birds. Saw an ostrich, dik-dik, zebra, and giraffes - then an eland. I saw movement near a termite mound and then it ran. The trackers said it was an eland so off went Don, Ivan, Andy, Clement, Ima, and Mashaka. They tracked it quite a ways. Don shot. More tracking. Another shot and then one when he was down. His first shot went right through the shoulders but he still ran. Eland are tough animals.

Eland meat is delicious so we cut various pieces for us to eat. The brisket was cooked over a slow, charcoal fire and was delicious. We had steaks for lunch. Eland meat is always delicious even from an old bull. Lots of the meat was dried by the camp staff for them to take home.

After we loaded the meat, we drove a short distance and sat filming the vultures that were waiting for us to leave so they could eat the remains. They stirred up the dust as many fought for bites of the eland.

When the ribs were cleaned at camp, they put them out with other leftover baits to possibly draw in the hyenas.

Thursday, day 17, I went out very early with Ivan and Andy. We drove out of camp, parked, and walked very quietly down the road to near where they had a screen set up to hid behind to hunt for hyenas but before we got that far we saw two hyenas. I shot one off Ivan's shoulder. The hyena ran down the dry riverbed splashing blood as he went. He was very easy to track. I was surprised that they are such a beautiful animal. The spots are beautiful, the hair very soft, and it is a large animal with beautiful teeth.

Friday, day 18, we are trying to make plans to go elsewhere as we have just about finished hunting here. We considered hunting in Maasailand but we can't get a flight in time to change our hunting license. Maybe we can go to see the Ngorongoro Crater.

Ivan went over all the requirements for SCI awards and listed the African countries we need to visit. First we will need to go to the Cape in South Africa as it will yield the most animals we need.

Don and the guys went out to shoot more birds.

Saturday, day 19, trying to get a flight out to tour the Ngorongoro Crater, one of the seven natural wonders of the world. We can fly out tomorrow at 10 a.m.

Sunday, day 20, we flew out as scheduled and were taken to Gibb's Farm for two nights. We had a beautiful room and the food was delicious. This farm is an old coffee plantation with beautiful grounds. They raise a few animals and have a garden which produces much of what was on the menu. We toured Lake Manyara. We especially enjoyed the monkeys that just sit along the side of the road and look at you as we were looking at them. This is a beautiful area.

Monday, day 21, we toured the Ngorongoro Crater and saw many, many African animals. The crater was originally a volcano taller than Mt. Kilimanjaro that erupted about 3 million years ago. The ash blew out east to form the Serengeti Plains and then the crater hole was left. This area is a natural habitat for many animals including elephants, cape buffalo, ostrich, Thompson gazelles, Grant gazelles, Roberts gazelles, black rhinos, lions, white bearded wildebeests, zebra, hyenas, black backed jackal, golden jackal, hippos, storks, warthogs, giraffes, mongoose, and many more. The top of our vehicle opened and we could stand looking out of it for wonderful photos. Two black maned lions were especially photogenic for us.

It was very peaceful in this non hunting area with a lot to see. Our hunting was finished and now we could just relax and enjoy what we could capture with a camera. What a wonderful way to end a very exciting hunting adventure.

Hidden Horns Buffalo Hunt

by Cole Harter

The hunt began at the Mid-Michigan Convention in January. A year ago my father bought a management deer hunt which my brother, Dylan, took. This year he purchased this hunt for me but I was interested in a buffalo hunt so after purchasing his donation we agreed to upgrade it.

On June 28, 2014, as we pulled up to Hidden Horns Game Ranch, we got out of the car and Brent Fisk was there waiting for us. Now we were on the journey. We walked all the trails, seeing lots of wildlife. Brent has a lot of game on this ranch. We saw fallow deer, pigs, axis deer, scimitar horned Oryx, and many others. We saw newly born fawns.

Now we got up to an opening. My grandpa (Don Harter) spotted the buffalo walking the edge of the field so I got my rifle (Winchester White Gold Medallion 30.06) ready on the tripod thinking I will get a clear shot. But my buffalo just wasn't stopping and it wasn't a clear shot. We keep moving trying to see it. There was an opening where there was a better shot. We moved to the better spot. Now the buffalo has stopped and it was a good shot. I knew it was time so I got on the shoulder and I pulled the trigger. The buffalo doesn't go anywhere but was still standing there so I took another shot and he went down on his knees.

After the buffalo was down my grandparents, Don and Mary Harter, and my dad, Todd Harter, and Brent Fisk congratulate me. The hunt was over. There would be about 300 pounds of meat from this harvest which my dad is having processed. Thank you to Brent Fisk for donating the hunt to the Mid-Michigan Chapter of Safari Club International.

Now to enjoy it for the second time.



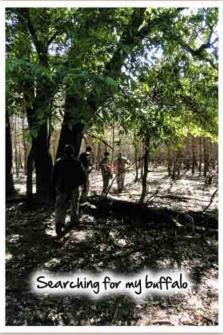














TEXAS HUNT

By Josh Christensen

wo years ago I traveled to Texas to hunt axis and scimitar horned oryx. After much research on the internet I was able to find a bow hunt only ranch that meet my needs. I booked this hunt with my cousins, Jeff and Jeremy, and we drove to the Diamond C ranch where I was able to connect with a nice scimitar. Although I was able to see some nice axis I was

not able to get close enough for a shot. As we left the Diamond C we discussed coming back in a few years to hunt exotics again with Skylar (the manager of the ranch).

Fast forward a year and my cousins and I were planning our next trip to Texas. This time we were planning to invite others to come along with us. The dates were booked for the spring of 2014 and deposits were sent in. Joining us would be my friends Ray and Ron, both seasoned hunters in and out of Michigan. Unfortunately, by the time the hunt came around both of my cousins changed jobs and wouldn't be able to get the time off from work to go.

So in late March, the three of us (Ron, Ray and me) packed up my truck and headed south to Texas. On the ride down we talked at great length about what to expect and what animals were at the top of our lists. For me it was the axis I didn't get the last trip. Ron and Ray both were hoping to connect on a blackbuck. Our package included an exotic (either an axis, aoudad, blackbuck or sika), a ram and two pigs.

The drive down was uneventful and after a night's stay in Oklahoma City we made it to the ranch early the next day. When we arrived I introduced the Ron and Ray to Skylar and then we got settled into our



rooms. We found that we would be the only people hunting on the ranch this week, which was an added bonus. After unloading the truck we went out to the shooting range and made sure our bows were still on and then got ready to go hunting that evening.

That first night was warm, around 75 degrees, and windy. I was placed in a ground blind where I saw a small herd of young

blackbuck, but they didn't stick around long. With the wind howling like it was they winded me and took off. Right before dark a group of pigs came in including a definite shooter, but they never stood still long enough for me to get a shot and once the wind swirled they bolted. Ron was able to see many animals from the tree stand he was in including a nice seven point sika, and Ray saw a nice group of mouflon followed by some rams.

The next morning we were up by 5:30 and getting ready to venture back out onto the property. The wind died down from the previous night and the temperature was now in the low 60's. Ray was dropped off in his ground blind first followed by me and then Ron. Shortly after light I had many animals visit the corn thrown out as bait in front of the blind including elk, red deer and a nice axis buck. As the light got better I noticed the axis had fairly short brow tines and was still in velvet and growing; the ends of his main beams were rounded and balled.

Even though I knew I wasn't going to take a shot at the axis it was nice to see him out in front of me. This was the first axis buck I had at a range I felt comfortable shooting with my bow. At one point a decent Corsican ram appeared and moved into the area of the corn.





After glassing the ram I decided I would take him if he gave me the opportunity. But it wasn't meant to be as the ram was chased off by the elk at the corn. Through the rest of the morning I saw a small group of blackbuck at about 100 yards. It was a group of seven or eight with one decent male with horns that looked like a kudu; two big deep curls.

Ray texted me that was able to get a shot at a nice blackbuck this

morning shortly after first light. He saw many males together and shot the largest at about 15 yards. The animal jumped like it was a good shot and ran off into thick cover. He only ran about 50 yards before dropping from a perfectly placed heart shot. Many high fives were given and pictures were taken as Ray was the first to take an animal.

After getting back to the lodge we had lunch and decided to try to stalk in the pig/trophy pasture of the ranch. We fanned out and began to stalk the area. Along the walk I was able to see some nice trophies, including three huge aoudad, a nice axis, and an absolute monster jet black blackbuck with four full tight curls. I was also able to see many pigs. I had the opportunity to shoot a few, but they were fairly small and this was only the second day of our hunt.

That evening we went out to our stands around five. Ray and I were in ground blinds again and Ron was in a tree stand. The wind wasn't a factor this evening however the temperatures were up around 90! After about an hour in the stand I saw two rams making their way to the corn in front of me, one of which was the same

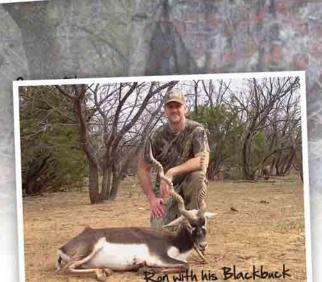
ram I saw during the morning hunt, the other was a nice black Hawaiian. I focused my attention on the Corsican and when he offered me an opportunity I took a shot at about 25 yards. The shot was a bit far back, but luckily he only went about forty yards and stood until he fell over. Throughout the rest of the evening hunt I saw some red deer within bow range and some pigs and blackbuck in the distance.

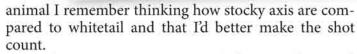
Ray was able to connect on a nice goat with huge bases this evening. He also saw many rams, and a large group of aoudad including two very nice males. Ron was able to see many whitetail, aoudad and Corsicans while in his stand.

The next morning I was back in the same stand as the night before. The wind wasn't an issue this morning and the temperature was in the mid 50's. By 7:00 I had a nice axis in front of me. He came in from my right and started eating the corn that was sprinkled out by Skylar before he left. It was still pretty dark, but I could tell he was big. I had to wait at least two minutes for him to present a shot to me. He was on edge the entire time, just like a whitetail would be; constantly picking his head up and looking around as if he knew something wasn't quite right.

When he finally presented a good shot opportunity it was exactly what I was hoping for, a quartering away shot at around 25 yards. The nice part about him not giving me a shot opportunity right away was I had time to calm my nerves and go over the shot in my mind many times. Before drawing back on the magnificent







As he was quartering away I drew my bow and settled my pin back far enough so my arrow would go through the opposite front shoulder. I then took a deep breath and as I squeezed the trigger of my release I saw the arrow sail straight and hit a little back from where I wanted, but the exit location should still have been good. He jumped like it was a good shot and made a grunt type sound before he bolted out of sight. A few seconds later I swore I heard a crash, but I wasn't going to get out of my stand to push him in case it wasn't a crash and just an antler on tree collision. I texted Ron, Ray and Skylar to let them know I shot a nice axis.

After an hour of waiting I went out to try and find my arrow and any blood. I didn't locate my arrow, Skylar found it that evening covered in blood, and I didn't find much blood so I went back to my stand and waited for the guys, and Skylar's tracking dog to show up. Before Skylar and the guys returned to my stand I had young aoudad come in and eat from under the feeder and I also got a text from Ron saying he shot a ram and they were going to track it before they came to my



stand. Upon making it to my stand I was informed that they weren't able to find Ron's ram, but we would go look for it after finding my axis.

Shooting window

I showed Skylar where the axis was when I shot it. He looked around the area and found some hair and a little bit of grass from the deer's gut. I told him of the angle of the shot again and we started off on the trail. Skylar's dog was hot on the trail for the first hundred yards where we found a big pile of hair. From that point we began to glass the surrounding area and Ray spotted my axis another 75 yards away under a tree in a clearing. Once we made it to the axis we repositioned the animal for better pictures and noticed that something had eaten away his genitals. Skylar said that raccoons would do this sometimes and we came up with the theory that the axis ran 100 yards and went down only to be "revived" by the raccoon and run another 75 yards. Many pictures were taken of the axis, in full velvet, and handshakes were exchanged.

We quickly took the axis back to the walk in cooler and then headed back out to look for Ron's ram. Ray and I were dropped off where the ram was last seen and Ron and Skylar drove over to the other end of the wooded/bushes area. Ray and I split up and walked





slowly to try to find blood or the ram itself, but within 15 minutes of walking we heard Ron's voice yelling out that he had his ram. Not a bad morning with two more animals down.

For the evening hunt I sat in the stand that Ray had seen the nice aoudad in the day before, in hopes they would return. Unfortunately for me they didn't come back, but I did have a small herd of merino rams come in and I shot the one with the biggest horns. The temps were much better this evening, but the wind would pick up from time to time making things

difficult. During this evening hunt Ray was able to connect with a nice eater pig and Ron shot a blackbuck and a pig, but we weren't able to find the pig.

The next day was our final full day of hunting. We got up early and the plan was for all of us to hunt in the pig/trophy pasture. There are pigs in both pastures, but there are more in the trophy pasture. The wind was not in my favor this morning, as I sat in a high stand, and although I saw many pigs none came in close enough for a shot.

Not long after light Ron texted that he shot a pig and Ray texted that he saw pigs and a nice axis deer. Later on in the morning Ron texted that he also shot a nice blackbuck. It took us a little while but we were able to track down Ron's pig and then his mature monster blackbuck. The one I saw earlier in the hunt.

After getting back for lunch we began to prepare for our departure the next day. We began to freeze bottles to put in our coolers with the meat from our animals and the hides. We also placed our coolers in the walk in cooler to keep them cool as well.

That evening I sat in a ground blind in the trophy pasture hoping for some pigs while Ray and Ron hunt-

ed the other pasture. It was in the 80's with a breeze. I was able to see pigs, fallow and axis but they were all too far away for me to even think about shooting. I did have three trophy aoudad come in that were phenomenal with long flowing manes and large sweeping horns, but they weren't in my budget for this hunt. Ray ended up sitting in the stand I shot my axis out of and shot a big pig, but was unable to find him.

The next morning Ron and I hunting the trophy/pig pasture

for pigs. I had many pigs and fallow deer come to this blind, in fact I had too many. I couldn't get a shot off with so many animals moving around and eating. After a little while I was able to get a clear shot at a small eater pig at about 20 yards. I drew back and let my arrow fly. It appeared to hit him hard, but I decided to wait for Skylar to come out with his tracking dog. In the meantime Ron also shot a pig that only went about 20 yards before dropping. When Skylar came out his dog was hot on the trail and into the thick stuff. We found my pig only 50 yards from where I shot it.

At this point we brought the animals up to the skinning garage and while Skylar quartered our animals we began to pack the truck. We were on the road by 1:00 and made it to a town 50 miles south of St. Louis, Missouri for the night. The next day we made it back and delivered our animals to our taxidermists.

Not a bad hunting trip to the Diamond C Ranch, where we collected 12 animals in five days. Bow hunting is always fun, but bow hunting with good friends is even better!

Ray with his Blackbuck

Hunting in the Land of the Gauchos

FR®NT SIGHT

Mike "Mac" MacEachron

Wanted: Hunters who will gain weight, be treated like royalty and will hunt quality animals on six concessions in two countries – Argentina and Chile.

Now that I have your attention, my wife, Sheila, and I recently returned from Argentina on a hunt with Gonzalo Llambi of Cerro Indio Safaris. Gonzalo is a big supporter of Safari Club. For the last six years he has sponsored the South American Archery Awards Program.

Before I get into the hunting aspect of this story there is a lot of history regarding Cerro Indio Safaris and its hunting properties that I would like to share.

Gonzalo's great grandfather was an ambassador from Spain to Argentina. He met and fell in love with a baroness from Buenos Aires. They married and remained in Argentina. Gonzalo's great grandfather, however, missed the culture and craftsmanship of Spain so he built three mansions in Argentina – in Buenos Aires, Cordoba and Tandil. The interesting aspect of this is that all three homes were built with materials from Spain and each home is identical. He shipped all the materials and the laborers from Spain and then with oxen pulled wagons had them delivered to the each city. It took 25 years to finish.

That, however, is not the end of this history lesson. The properties needed workers or gauchos to work the land for agriculture and farm animals. They built a small village on the properties for the gauchos to live that included housing, dining halls, stables, and blacksmith shops. Gauchos are highly skilled horsemen.

The family was religious so a chapel was built on the end of the mansion. Gonzalo's great grandmother loved the property so much she had three small chapels built that she could walk to and pray.

Still something was missing. The Buenos Aires landscape is very flat until you get to the Tandil area



where it becomes rolling hills. There were no trees so Gonzalo's great grandfather imported thousands of trees and flowers to create a large park on the property.

Gonzalo's great grandfather had many friends that were dignitaries, kings and emperors so he built a guesthouse fit for royalty.

Lastly, the family enjoyed wildlife so they built a refuge and brought in many animals from around the world. The problem was that the fences couldn't hold all the wildlife in and many escaped into the surrounding hills. As time passed the wildlife populated the es-

tancia. Gonzalo and his relatives now run the estancia and the property is still rich in history.

The estancia is known as Estancia Acelain. It is one of the greatest estancias according to Argentinian historians. The New York Times, in one of its publications, "One of the Thousand Things You Must Do Before You Die", stated that the Estancia Acelain is a must see.

The Argentinian government asked Gonzalo's family if they would sell the home in Buenos Aires to them to create a museum of Spanish Art. They agreed so

that others could enjoy the 11th to 18th century Spanish art and antiques.

To the present – Gonzalo has a degree in Agriculture and decided 20 years ago to open the estancia to guided hunts for big game and wing shooting. I can

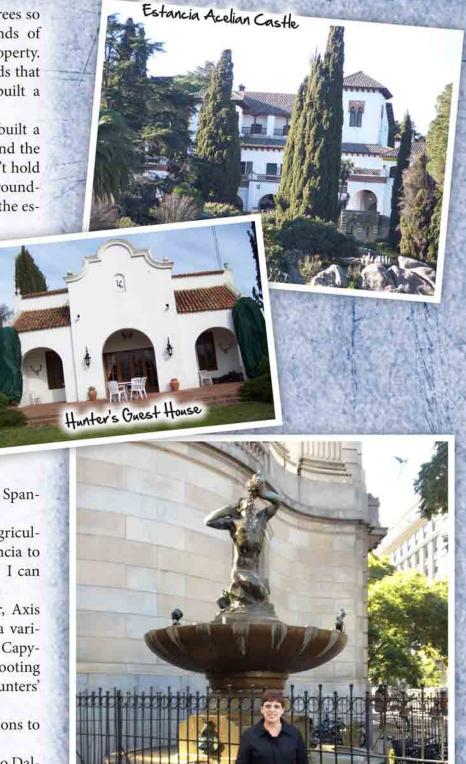
attest that this was a great choice!

He offers hunts for Red Deer, Fallow Deer, Axis Deer, Pere David Deer, Asiatic Water Buffalo, a variety of Sheep and Goats, Black Buck Antelope, Capybara, Puma, Wild Boar and Javelina. Wing shooting for Duck, Doves, Pigeons and Partridges. A hunters' paradise!

As I mentioned earlier there are six concessions to hunt including one in Chile.

To the hunt – Sheila and I left Grand Rapids to Dallas/Fort Worth and then flew overnight to Buenos Aires arriving at first light. After customs we were met by Juan Perez, the manager and guide for Cerro Indio Safaris. A very pleasant man who speaks fluent English. Juan went through all the formalities that all hunters ask when arriving on a hunt. Of course, we had many questions.

It was an approximately 3 ½ hour drive to camp. If desired, Cerro Indio can charter a plane to camp for an



Sheila in Buenos Aires

additional fee.

Arriving at the guest house we were greeted by Gonzalo, Niko, Monica and Marina. After the pleasantries our luggage was carried to our room. Each section of the guest house has its own bathroom, dining room which is used for breakfast only, sitting room and fireplace. Gonzalo asked that we meet in the main dining room for some lunch after settling in.

Quick shower to wash away the airplane blues and it is off to lunch. Here's the part about gaining weight. The guest house has a chef to prepare all the meals and desserts. Excellent Argentinian wines are offered at all the meals. Appetizers are provided before dinner each night.

During lunch Gonzalo went over the day's events. We decided to use rifles provided by Gonzalo so first we would go to the range and sight them in. Second, we would actually begin the hunt. The estancia we hunted had 35,000 acres so there was a lot of land to cover.

My bucket list included Buffalo and Black Buck Antelope. Sheila was after a Multihorned Ram and a Black Face Scottish Ram.

That afternoon we saw much game but Gonzalo had us pass saying "We can do better". We approached many Fallow and

Red Deer and surprised a group of Wild Boar. So as evening approached we headed back to the guest house for dinner. The chef prepared empanadas for appetizers as well as steaks, salad, rolls and potatoes for dinner. And a huge dessert to top it off!

After dinner Gonzalo went over the next day's schedule. Breakfast at 7 am with the hunt starting at 7:30 am. Gonzalo would be guiding me and Juan





would take Sheila. After some storytelling, we headed to our sleeping quarters.

Sleep doesn't come easy for me, especially when hunting. It's like a child waiting for Santa Clause.

Monica brought in breakfast at 6:45 am to our private dining room (The royalty part!) which included cold and hot breakfast items, fruit, croissants, coffee, tea and juice.

Right on cue Gonzalo and Juan arrived and the hunt was on. Each group went in different directions. On our way to some of the fields that we hoped to catch some buffalo. We passed one of the lakes Cerro Indio duck hunts. It was full of ducks and we also saw a capybara, a giant rodent. The lake was manmade by Gonzalo's great grandfather and started as a small creek.

As we checked some of the fields we caught Fallow Deer and Axis Deer feeding in the first two. We decided to go to a different area. Nicko, a gaucho helper, first spotted the black specks in the switch grass. We pulled out our binoculars and glassed the spot. Sure enough, there were six bulls laying down. It took a trained eye to spot them in the grass that was tall enough to completely conceal the bodies.

Checking the wind we real-

ized we would have to circle to the opposite side where we spotted the buffalo. We picked a rock outcropping and the stalk was on. Our goal was to get to the rocks and glass to see if any of the bulls were mature enough. Reaching the rock we saw that there were 3 big bulls and 3 youngsters. Gonzalo said we should get a closer look at the 3 big bulls. We would need to crawl from our current position. The grass was high enough to



help conceal our stalk. At 100 yards Gonzalo said 3 were trophy quality and we should get closer so our goal was to make it to a clump of grass 50 yards from the laying bulls. The wind was perfect.

We made it without being detected and set up for a possible shot. We wanted them to stand to see the horns and determine which of the three we would attempt to take.

As fate would have it the 3 young bulls rose up first and fed our way. They immediately saw the two "blobs" sitting there. We froze hoping they would eventually ignore us. Well, two of the

three big bulls finally stood up but Gonzalo still wanted to see the third bull. Minutes seemed like hours while you are in this situation. A young bull laid down 35 yards from us. We couldn't move!

Finally Gonzalo said, "Let's crawl to our right and see if we can see the laying down bull's horns". The closest bull didn't go for that, he stood and ran. The other bulls all jumped up to see what was going on including the bull we were hoping to check out. When he stood up Gonzalo said, "That's your bull". He was huge compared to the others, not only in horns but in weight.

I placed the cross hairs





of the .375 on the bull's shoulder and squeezed. It's funny how time sorta freezes when things go so fast. The bull went 10 yards and dropped. What a hunt! Words can't describe the feelings at that moment. The other five bulls didn't want to leave their comrade so eventually we had to scare them off. It was time for celebration!

The old bull weighed well over 2000 pounds and one of the horns was partially broomed at the end. An old warrior. We would need help moving the bull for pictures and preparation.

So back to the guest house to gather more gauchos. Upon our return, Sheila and Juan were already back. She asked how we did. I joked with her and said we saw nothing. I asked how she did and the smile said it all. I said "You got your four horned didn't you?". smiled and said yes. So we went to Juan's truck. When I saw two shapes I quickly realized that my wife had shot her four horned plus her Scottish ram.

I was ecstatic for her. She said they were walking along a trail in a hilly area when Juan saw a band of sheep and said there was a four horned in the bunch. So they crawled within 120 yards and realized there were two of them.

She chose the funky looking horned one and dropped it in its tracks. Juan was surprised because he said in his experience most women take a long time before they shoot. Sheila replied that she had a great teacher in her husband!

Well, as they were walking back to the truck they spotted a Black Face Scottish Ram with huge curls. Juan said it was a very good one so a 175 yard shot and "ol' dead eye" drops her ram. Sheila chuckled and said Juan looked at her and said "Sheila, you are not a professor! You are a sniper!" We got a big chuckle out of that. So a kiss and hug of congratulations, the telling of my success with the buffalo and then lunch.

After lunch we go back to the buffalo for pictures. Gonzalo said, "Mac, let's go and find you a Black Buck. The Gauchos will take care of the buffalo." I agreed.

So back to the hunt. We headed off to an entirely different area of the estancia. There's a woodlot next to rock outcroppings with many rolling hills. It reminded me of hunting antelope out west in the United States.

We glassed lots of Red Deer in the woodlot, some hinds and young stags. Hmmm! "Black Buck", Gonzalo whispered. We saw some does milling around in a field about ¼ mile away. Glassing the does we saw two bucks with them. One is average and the other is trophy quality. We used the trees to close the gap and then crawl to within 200 yards. As I set up for the shot with the .308 the herd goes into a little depression heading to our right. So we go back to the woodlot and tried to get in front of them. After glassing them we found they were further out so back to the stalk. Again, we made a big circle. We found them at a water hole – a perfect spot to stalk. There was a large rock outcropping 200 yards from the antelope that would make a perfect rest for a shot so we quickly crawled to it.

Slowly we looked over the rocks and yes, the herd was still there. We found the bigger buck mixed in



with the does. As he clears I squeeze and he went 5 yards. I fell onto my back. What a day! What a trip! Here is the quality I was talking about. All four animals were trophy quality. Handshakes, thank yous and a kiss from my wife.

So back to camp to clean up and eat dinner. Buffalo backstraps! I cannot say enough about the food and service. Again, expect to gain weight. After dinner, stories, wine and camaraderie – all make for a perfect camp.

The next day we would take pictures and videos and tour the castle/mansion I had mentioned previously. We had shot our desired animals in one day or so I thought. While picture taking I saw a

huge feral goat and surprised my wife, the sniper, with the opportunity to hunt it the next morning.

It didn't take long the next morning before young Nicko found the band of goats so off we went. We closed the distance to 75 yards, the sticks went up and the sniper had her third one shot trophy. Hugs, kisses, and pictures.

Leaving hunting camp is always hard for me. We have been blessed to meet some quality outfitters and Cerro Indio Safaris with Gonzalo and his staff is tops. Thank you for such a quality hunt!

Oh, yeah, the wing shooting is incredible when you wake in the morning. The doves are so plentiful and loud it sounds like Dolby surround sound. It's unbelievable. Ducks and partridges everywhere.

With two days left it is back to Buenos Aires. We took a couple of tours – one by boat on the Tigre River and another by bus to see the 9 barrios (neighborhoods) in the city. For me the highlight was the excellent steak dinner (Argentina is known for its beef) and Tango show. I was surprisingly impressed with the choreography of the dancers.

For a truly quality hunt, please contact Cerro Indio Safaris.



MID-MICHIGAN CHAPTER SAFARI CLUB INTERNATIONAL ALL TIME LEADERS 2014

AFRICA					
CATEGORY DATE T		HUNTER	SCORE		
Abyssinian Bushbuck	2008	Larry Higgins	35 12/16		
Abyssinian Bohor Reedbuck	2013	Larry Higgins	20 10/16		
Abyssinian Greater Kudu	2013	Larry Higgins	113 4/16		
African Cheetah	2001	Tim Torpey	13 10/16		
African Civit	2011	Larry Higgins	9 10/16		
African Elephant	2004	Jeffrey Chaulk	144 1/2		
African Leopard	1993	David Petrella	17 12/16		
African Lion	2005	Michael Moir	27		
African Lion	1982	D C1	27 12/16		
(South Africa and Namibia) African Wildcat	2012	Roger Card	27 13/16 8 6/16		
Barbary Sheep (Aoudad)	2011	Larry Higgins Larry Higgins	87		
	2007	The state of the s			
Bates Pygmy Antelope Bay Duiker	2007	Larry Higgins Larry Higgins	4 12/16 11 10/16		
Beisa Oryx	1989	Roger Card	86 5/8		
Black Faced Impala	2005	Jeffrey Chaulk	59 2/8		
Black Lechwe	2008	Larry Higgins	60 5/8		
Black Springbok	2003	Larry Higgins	41 4/8		
Black Wildebeest	2003	Maryanne Belvea	CONTRACTOR OF THE PARTY OF THE		
Blesbok	1983	Sid Smith	48 7/8		
Blesbok	2004	Tim Bentley	48 7/8		
Blue Duiker	2003	Larry Higgins	7 6/16		
Blue Wildebeest	2000	Gerald Schave	85 4/8		
Bontebok	2008	Terry Braden	43 5/8		
Brown Hyena	2012	Larry Higgins	17 2/16		
Bushpig	2000	Roger Card	17 12/16		
	2007		121 2/8		
Cape Buffalo	1998	Terry Braden			
Cape Bushbuck Cape Eland	2008	Tim Torpey	42 7/8		
	2003	Terry Braden Larry Higgins	107 3/8 11 10/16		
Cape Grysbok Cape Hartebeest	2001	Pat Brennan	72 5/8		
Caracal	2003	Larry Higgins	9 3/16		
Central African Giant Eland	2004	Roger Card	126 7/8		
Central African Kob	2011	Roger Card	46 4/16		
Chanler Mountain Reedbuck	2008	Larry Higgins	11 4/8		
Chobe Bushbuck	2004	Douglas Chapin	49		
Coke Hartebeest	1995	Ken Keeley	61 3/8		
Common Nyala	1999	Tim Hauck	77 4/8		
Common Reedbuck	2004	Owen Eldred	28 4/8		
Common Sable Antelope	1981	Pat Bollman	104 4/8		
Common Waterbuck	2009	Scott Vinkmulde			
Copper Springbok	2008	Larry Higgins	35 2/8		
Cookson Wildebeest	1997	Roger Card	82 5/8		
Cordeaux Dik-dik	1991	Pat Bollman	9		
Cordeaux Dik-dik	1991	Roger Card	9		
Crawshay Defassa Waterbuck	2008	Larry Higgins	69		
Damara Dik-Dik	2008	Larry Higgins	9 11/16		
Damara Dik-Dik	2005	Tim Torpey	9 11/16		
Dwarf Forest Buffalo	2001	David Petrella	49 2/8		
East African Bushbuck	2008	Larry Higgins	46 2/8		
East African Bush Duiker	2004	Larry Higgins	15 5/16		
East African Defassa Waterbuck	2004	Larry Higgins	77 5/8		
East African Eland	1996	David Petrella	104 5/8		
East African Greater Kudu	2004	Larry Higgins	124		
East African Impala	2008	Larry Higgins	66 1/8		
East African Roan Antelope	2002	Jeffrey Chaulk	78		
East African Sitatunga	2011	Mary Harter	64		
East African Suni	2008	Larry Higgins	8 14/16		
Eastern Bohor Reedbuck	2004	Larry Higgins	20		
Eastern Cape Great Kudu	1998	Tim Torpey	128		
European Fallow Deer	2009	Joanne Witte	174 7/8		

CATEGORY	DATE TAKEN	HUNTER	SCORE
Forest Sitatunga	1997	David Petrella	62.4/8
Fringe-Eared Oryx	1997	Ken Keeley	74 6/8
Giant Forest Hog	2012	Larry Higgins	23 5/8
Guenther Dik-dik	1989	Roger Card	9 2/16
Harnessed Bushbuck	2011	Larry Higgins	33 5/8
Harvey Red Duiker	2000	Roger Card	13 12/16
Hippopotamus	2008	Mary Harter	71 2/16
Hog Deer	2012	Larry Higgins	54 2/16
Hyena (Spotted)	1996	David Petrella	18 5/16
Kafue Flats Lechwe	2008	Larry Higgins	86 2/8
Kalahari Gemsbok	2005	Jeffrey Chaulk	97 2/8
Kalahari Gemsbok (RSA		David Rusch	94 6/8
Kalahari Springbok	2004	Maryanne Belyea	
Kirk Dik-Dik	2005	Jeff Chaulk	10 8/16
Klipspringer	1992	Terry Braden	15 2/16
Lelwel Hartebeest	2001 1993	David Petrella Pat Bollman	66 7/8 68
Lesser Kudu Lichtenstein Hartebeest	2011	Mary Harter	68 1/8
Limpopo Bushbuck	2002	Brad Eldred	46 7/8
Livingstone Eland	2002	Larry Higgins	107 5/8
Livingstone Suni	2003	Jason Parrott	11 8/16
Meneliks Bushbuck	1991	Roger Card	35
Mouflon	2012	Larry Higgins	111 1/8
Mountain Nyala	2008	Larry Higgins	97 5/8
Natal Red Duiker	2001	Phil Seybert	12 1/8
Neumann Hartebeest	2013	Larry Higgins	60 7/8
Nigerian Bohor Reedbuc		Larry Higgins	16 6/8
Nile Buffalo	2009	Larry Higgins	93 3/8
Nile Bushbuck	2009	Larry Higgins	41
Nile Crocodile	2002	Jeffrey Chaulk	14' 10 1/2
Northern Gerenuk	1991	Roger Card	36 7/8
Northern Grant Gazelle	2013	Larry Higgins	64 6/8
Nyasa Wildebeest	1995	Jan Keeley	88 4/8
Oribi	2004	Larry Higgins	16 4/16
Peters Duiker	2009	Larry Higgins	14 12/16
Puku	2004	Larry Higgins	50 7/8
Red-flanked Duiker	2011	Roger Card	13 2/16
Red Lechwe	2001	Jeffrey Chaulk	70 7/8
Red River Hog	2001	David Petrella	11 8/16
Roberts Gazelle	2008	Larry Higgins	56 4/8
Roosevelt Sable Antelop		David Petrella	136 6/8
Salt Dik-Dik	2008	Larry Higgins	8 10/16
Scimitar Horned Oryx	2012	Larry Higgins	82 6/8
Serval	2012	Larry Higgins	9 3/16
Sharpe Grysbok	1988	David Petrella	7 12/16
Sing-Sing Waterbuck	2011	Larry Higgins	75 1/8
Soemmerring Gazelle	1991	Roger Card	45 3/8
South African Springbok		Roger Card	43 4/8
Southern Bush Duiker	2004	Owen Eldred	16 4/16
Southern Grant Gazelle	2004 2004	Larry Higgins	42 2/8 67
Southern Grant Gazelle Southern Greater Kudu	2004	Larry Higgins Scott Holmes	140 6/8
Southern Impala	2009	Larry Smith	62 3/8
Southern Mountain Reed		Roger Brown	15 7/8
Southern Mountain Reed		Jim Maciatek	15 7/8
Southern Roan Antelope		Joanne Witte	73
Southern White Rhinoce		Joe Janicke	102 5/8
Steenbok	2007	Tim Becker	15 9/16
Thompson Gazelle	2004	Larry Higgins	37 4/8
Tiang	1989	Pat Bollman	57 2/8
Topi	2002	Jeffrey Chaulk	53 6/8
•	1000000		500 Per 5 Per 50



CATEGORY	DATE TAKEN	HUNTER	SCORE	CATEGORY	DATE TAKEN	HUNTER	SCORE
Tsessebe	2003	Larry Higgins	48 2/8	Barbary Sheep	2008	Roger Card	121 1/8
Ugandan Kob	2009	Larry Higgins	58 5/16	Beceite Ibex	2002	David Petrella	84 4/8
Vaal Rhebok	1998	Tim Torpey	20 2/8	Cantabrian Chamois	2008	Roger Card	20 2/8
Water Buffalo	2012	Larry Higgins	85 4/8	Carpathian Chamois	2005	David Petrella	28
Warthog	2008	Gail Dawson	39	Chartreuse Chamois	2013	Larry Higgins	26
West African Savanna Bu		David Petrella	71 5/8	English Red Deer	2013	Glenn Belyea	205 2/8
Western Bongo	1997	David Petrella	84 3/8	Eurasian Brown Bear	1998	Tim Hauck	22 2/16
Western Bush Duiker	2009	Larry Higgins	12 8/16	Eurasian Feral Boar	2006	Roger Card	14 6/8
Western Hartebeest	1998	David Petrella	69 7/8	European Fallow Deer	2013	Mary Browning	295 5/8
Western Kob	1998	David Petrella	56 4/8	European Golden Jackal	2012	Larry Higgins	9 12/16
Western Mountain Reedl		David Petrella	13 10/16	European Gray Wolf	2012	Larry Higgins	14 2/16
Western Roan Antelope	2001	David Petrella	82 2/8	European Mouflon	2012	Larry Higgins	124 7/8
White Bearded Wildebee		Larry Higgins	85 7/8	European Red Deer	1993	Roger Card	299
White Blesbok	2007	Bill Shelt	48 5/8	European Roe Deer	1994	Ken Lehman, Sr.	
White Springbok	2005	Jason Parrott	37 1/8	Feral Goat	2009	Larry Higgins	73 6/8
Wild Boar	2012	Larry Higgins	18 8/16	Gredos Ibex	2002	David Petrella	78 6/8
Zambezi Sitatunga	2008	Larry Higgins	62 6/8	Hog Deer	2009	Larry Higgins	98 7/8
Emiliar Citivings	2000	Editi tribeitii	02,010	Japanese Sika Deer	2008	Roger Card	128 7/8
	ASIA			Manchurian Sika Deer	2008	Roger Card	176 7/8
CATEGORY	DATE TAKEN	HUNTER	SCORE	Pere David Deer	1993	Roger Card	228 7/8
Afghan Urial	2003	Larry Higgins	119 4/8	Pyrenean Chamois	2005	Larry Higgins	25 1/8
Altai Argali	2004	David Petrella	235 5/8	Reeves Muntiac	1993	Roger Card	18 3/16
Anatolian Chamois	2008	Roger Card	27	Ronda Ibex	2006	Roger Card	67 5/8
Bezoar Ibex	2006	Larry Higgins	107 3/8	Scottish Red Deer	1985	Ken Lehman, Sr.	
Blanford Urial	2004	Larry Higgins	117 2/8	S.E. Spanish Ibex	2005	Larry Higgins	79 5/8
Caucasian Chamois	2007	David Petrella	24 7/8	Soay Sheep	2013	Glenn Belyea	93 6/8
Chinese Blue Sheep	2002	Larry Higgins	119 2/8	Spanish Red Deer	2007	Larry Higgins	276 5/8
Chukotka Moose	2002	Larry Higgins	479 5/8	Tatra Chamois	2013	Larry Higgins	23 5/8
Dwarf Blue Sheep	2006	Larry Higgins	73 4/8	Water Deer	1994	Bob Bohn	9
East Caucasian Tur	2005	Larry Higgins	150 6/8	Wild Boar	2009	Larry Higgins	24 9/16
Eurasian Wild Boar	2012	Mary Harter	27 14/16	wha boar	2009	Larry Triggins	24 9/10
Feral Yak	2005	Roger Card	78 3/8	NORTH	AMERICA	INTRODUC	ED
Gobi Argali	2001	Larry Higgins	201 6/8		DATE TAKEN	HUNTER	SCORE
Gobi Ibex	2002	David Petrella	96 5/8	Addax	1999	Brad Eldred	83 1/8
Gray Wolf	2002	David Petrella	13 8/16		2004	Paul Spencer	146 3/8
	2004	David Petrella	225 5/8	Aoudad (Barbary Sheep) Armenian Mouflon Shee		Roger Card	116 4/8
Hangai Argali					2006	Brad Eldred	157 5/8
Helan Mt. Blue Sheep Hillier Goitered Gazelle	2006 2005	Larry Higgins	114 7/8	Axis Deer (Non-typical)	2008	Larry Witte	152 3/8
	2006	Roger Card	31 6/8	Axis Deer (Typical)			143 3/8
Himalayan Blue Sheep	2004	Larry Higgins	117 6/8 86 4/8	Axis Deer (Typical) Free	2009 2000	Joanne Witte Larry Higgins	186 6/8
Himalayan Ibex		Larry Higgins		Barasingha			
Kamchatka Brown Bear	2002	Larry Higgins	26 6/16	Barbarosa (Marino Ram)	1997	Sylvia Becker	154 6/8
Kamchatka Snow Sheep	2002	Larry Higgins David Perrella	174	Bezoar Ibex	1997 2005	Larry Higgins	91 4/8 70 3/8
Kolyma Snow Sheep	2007	THE CONTRACTOR OF THE PROPERTY OF THE PARTY	147 7/8	Blackbuck		Lawrence Witte	
Konya Mouflon	2006	Larry Higgins	125 5/8	Black Sheep (Hawaiian)	2000 2005	Tim Torpey Tim Becker	126 5/8
Koryak Snow Sheep	2007 2012	Larry Higgins	140 6/8	Corsican Sheep	2003	Tim Becker	144 4/8
Kuban Tur (Western)		Larry Higgins	114 4/8 223 3/8	Dama Gazelle Eland		Brad Eldred	36 3/8
Maral Stag	2008	Roger Card			2002		84 4/8
Marco Polo Argali	2007	Roger Card	201 6/8	European Fallow Deer	2000	Jeff Sackett	254 1/8
Mid-Asian Ibex	2004	David Petrella	109 1/8	European Mouflon Sheep		Tim Becker	134 3/8
Mid-Caucasian Tur Mid-Eastern Red Stag	2007 2011	Larry Higgins	141 2/8 265 1/8	Feral Boar	2007 1996	Randy Raymond	22 8/16 94
		Larry Higgins		Feral Goat (Catalina)		Tim Becker	
Mongolian Gazelle	2002	David Petrella	34 6/8	Feral Sheep Gemsbok	2012	Larry Higgins	111 1/8
Nemrut Ibex Okhotsk Snow Sheep	2006 2005	Larry Higgins	94 1/8 140	Hog Deer	2004 1997	Tim Becker Larry Higgins	90 1/8 63
		Larry Higgins					
Persian Goitered Gazelle	1998 2009	Larry Higgins	36 6/8 7 2/16	Hybrid Ibex Hybrid Sheep	1999 2012	Larry Higgins Larry Smith	98 1/8 119 4/8
Philippine Warty Pig		Roger Card			2012		
Punjab Urial	2005	Larry Higgins	130 2/8 143 3/8	Markhor	2001	Larry Higgins	90 5/8
Servetzov Argali	2005	Larry Higgins		Multi-Horned Sheep		Tim Becker	116 3/8
Siberian Ibex	2002	David Petrella	111 2/8	Nilgai	1999	Tim Becker	33 4/8
Siberian Roe Deer	2005	Roger Card	80 6/8	Nubian Ibex	1998	Larry Higgins	98 1/8
Sindh Ibex Tibetan Gazelle	2004 2001	Larry Higgins David Petrella	92 7/8 33 5/8	Oryx Pere David Deer	2012 1999	Larry Higgins Larry Higgins	82 1/8 271 1/8
Trans-Caspian Urial Shee Water Buffalo	ep 1998 2009	Larry Higgins Roger Card	146 4/8 103 6/8	Red Deer Red Sheep Iranian	2003 1996	Tim Becker Larry Higgins	286 1/8 133 5/8
West Caucasian Tur	2007	David Petrella	144 7/8	Reeves Muntjac	1997	Larry Higgins	10 7/16
Yakutia Snow Sheep	2009	Larry Higgins	146	Reindeer	1998	Roger Froling	420
	EUROI	DE.		Roosevelt Elk	2006	Craig Chapman	169 6/8
CATECODY	DATE TAKEN	HUNTER	SCORE	Scimitar-Horned Oryx Fr	ree Range 2009 2008	Jeff Sackett	94 2/8 95
				Scimitar-horned Oryx		Bill Shelt	
Alpine Chamois	2008	Roger Card David Petrella	24 5/8	Sika Deer (Non-Typical)	2005	Tim Becker Brad Eldred	109 7/8
Alpine Ibex Balkan Chamois	2005 2005	David Petrella	101 2/8	Sika Deer (Typical)	2006 2004	Tim Becker	144 1/8
Balerean Goat	2011	Larry Higgins	24 6/8 59 6/8	Sitatunga Texas Dall	2004	David Gloss	61 147 2/8
Date Call Otal	2011	Larry ringgins	37 0/0	icaas t/an	2003	David Oloss	110 2/0

CATEGORY	DATE TAKEN	HUNTER	SCORE	CATEGORY	DATE TAKEN	HUNTER	SCORE
Waterbuck Water Buffalo	2002 2006	Tim Becker Larry Higgins	47 2/8 104 6/8	Rocky Mountain Elk T Rocky Mountain Mule		Brad Eldred	424 1/8
Watusi	2005	Roger Card	115 1/8	Access stronger	2005	Jeffrey Chaulk	215 4/8
Yak	1999	Doug Heeter	79 3/8	Rocky Mountain Mule		Marilyn Parr	204 6/8
1ax	1222	Doug Heeter	12.3/0	Roosevelt Elk	1996	Larry Higgins	297 6/8
N.	ORTH AM	FRICA					
			COOPE	Roosevelt Elk Santa R		Terry Braden	350
	DATE TAKEN	HUNTER	SCORE	Shiras Moose	2013	Tim Torpey	292
Alaska Brown Bear	2007	Jeff Chaulk	29 7/16	Sitka Blacktail Deer	2001	Brad Eldred	114
Alaska Yukon Barren Gro	und Caribou			Southeastern Whiteta	Deer Typ FR2005	Roger Card	130 2/8
	Jun-05	Pat Bollman	476 7/8	Southeastern Whiteta	Deer Typ Est 1999	Larry Higgins	121 1/8
Alaska Yukon Moose	1999	Debra Card	731 1/8	Stone Sheep	2004	Jeffrey Chaulk	176 1/8
American Alligator	2002	Edward Peters	11' 10"	Texas Whitetail Deer	Typical Free Range	WASSELL NO. WASSELL NO.	
American Bison	2003	Glenn Belvea	75 1/8		1999	Larry Higgins	151 5/8
American Mountain Goal		Jeffrey Sackett	33	Texas Whitetail Deer 1		Tim Becker	159
Arctic Islands Caribou	1993	Larry Higgins	345 6/8	Texas Whitetail Deer		Tim Becker	154 1/8
	2010						283 3/8
Atlantic Walrus		Roger Card	99 6/8	Tule Elk	2006	Roger Card	
Barren Ground Muskox	1997	David Petrella	87	Western Canada Moos		Keith Davis	553 4/8
Bobcat	2010	Joanne Witte	9 10/16	White Lipped Peccary	2002	Larry Higgins	15 13/16
California Bighorn Sheep	2004	Larry Higgins	165 1/8	Wolverine	1992	David Petrella	10 8/16
Canada Lynx	1994	David Petrella	9 8/16	Woodland Bison Free I	Range 2006	David Petrella	66 4/8
Central American Whitet	tail Deer 2000	Larry Higgins	75 1/8	Woodland Caribou	2003	Tim Torpey	326 6/8
Central Canada Barren G				Yucatan Gray-Brown E	Brocket Deer 2005	Larry Higgins	16 9/16
	1998	Seth Hootman	462 4/8			1. 1. 1. 1. 1. 1. 1. 1. 1. 1. 1. 1. 1. 1	
Coastal (Island) Black Be		Jeffrey Chaulk	21 1/16		SOUTH AM	ERICA	
Collared Peccary	1992	Harvey Pfeiffer	15	CATEGORY	DATE TAKEN	HUNTER	SCORE
Clolumbia Blacktail Deer		CONTROL ON THE CONTROL OF THE CONTRO					
		David Petrella	140 1/8	Axis Deer	2002	Steve Diekema	138
Columbia Blacktail Deer		-	170 250	Axis Deer Non-Typica		Roger Card	152 3/8
	2009	Tim Torpey	149 7/8	Blackbuck	2002	Steve Diekema	73 2/8
Columbia Whitetail Deer		Owen Eldred	103 1/8	Brown Brocket Deer	2007	Larry Higgins	14
Columbia Whitetail Deer	(Non-Typ) 2007	Corey Hyde	133	Capybara	2007	Roger Card	16 1/16
Common Grizzly Bear	2004	David Rusch	26 2/16	Collared Peccary	2011	Terry Braden	16 4/16
Continental (Inland) Blac	k Bear 2007	Randy Raymond	21 6/16	European Fallow Deer	2007	Larry Higgins	241 6/8
Coues Whitetail Deer	2012	Corey Hyde	111 4/8	European Mouflon She		Roger Card	95 3/8
Cougar	1998	Terry Braden	15	Feral Boar	2009	Terry Braden	26 15/16
Cougar	1985	Bob Doerr	15	Feral Goat	2011	Larry Smith	74 1/8
	2000	Patrick Brennan	15				15 10/16
Cougar				Gray-Brown Brocket I		Terry Braden	
Dall Sheep	1980	M. Wernette	168 6/8	Hybrid Sheep	2007	Larry Higgins	160 1/8
Desert Bighorn Sheep	1985	Pat Bollman	181 1/8	Multi-Horned Sheep	2007	Larry Higgins	98 5/8
Desert Mule Deer Non Ty		Debra Card	145 5/8	Puma	2007	Larry Higgins	13 12/16
Desert Mule Deer Typical	1997	Larry Higgins	199 4/8	Red Brocket Deer	2007	Larry Higgins	14 13/16
Eastern Canada Moose	1969	Roger Card	443	Red Deer	2007	Larry Higgins	328 4/8
Eastern Turkey Multiple E	Beards 2008	Marty Sheridan	67 12/16	Water Buffalo	2002	Steve Diekema	95 7/8
Eastern Turkey	2008	Anthony Utt	59	White-Lipped Peccary	2011	Terry Braden	17 6/16
Gould's Turkey	2007	Roger Card	33			(00000M (000000000)	E. F 24, 8.25.
Gray Wolf	1988	Roger Card	17.5/16		SOUTH PA	CIFIC	
Greenland Muskox	1995	David Petrella	79 5/8	CATEGORY		HUNTER	SCORE
			700			Bill Shelt	
Jaguar	1986	Roger Card	16	Arapawa Ram	2011		121 6/8
Merriam's Turkey	2013	Larry Witte	36 2/16	Axis Deer	2008	Larry Higgins	121
Mexican Whitetail Deer		Debra Card	114 6/8	Banteng	1988	Roger Card	71 6/8
Mid-Western Whitetail D				Blackbuck	2003	Nan Riley	69 3/8
202012/24221 (02021A WHO)	2007	Dana Hodges	207 3/8	Chamois	2005	Terry Braden	28 6/8
Mid-Western Whitetail D	eer (Typical)			European Fallow Deer	2007	Mary Harter	233 6/8
	2008	Tim Torpey	168 5/8	Feral Boar	1995	Roger Card	28 2/16
Mountain Caribou	1980	Gale Hixson	420 3/8	Feral Bull	2011	Keith Davis	70.6/16
Northeastern Whitetail D	eer NonTyp.FR			Feral Goat	2011	Keith Davis	80 2/8
	2005	Randy Raymond	270 1/8	Feral Sheep	2003	Joe Janicki Jr.	126
Northeastern Whitetail D		Rick Dickson	190 2/8	Himalayan Tahr	1995	Roger Card	44 4/8
		MCK DICKSOII	170 270	Himalayan Tahr	2006	Larry Higgins	
Northeastern Whitetail D		T: D 1	212 270		1996		44 4/8
VI I WALL TO	2007	Tim Becker	313 2/8	Hog Deer		Roger Card	71 3/8
Northeastern Whitetail D		Pat Bollman	181 7/8	Mulocccan Rusa Deer	2006	Larry Higgins	133 4/8
Northwestern Whitetail I		Robert Davis	169 4/8	Red Deer	2012	Jeff Sackett	427 2/8
Ocellated Turkey	2011	Joanne Witte	36 14/16	Rusa Deer Javan Non		Tim Becker	162 5/8
Osceola Turkey	2009	Glenn Belyea	62 8/16	Rusa Deer Javan Typ	2006	Larry Higgins	153 5/8
Polar Bear	2006	Jeff Chaulk	26 14/16	Sambar	2009	Mary Harter	140 2/8
Pronghorn	1993	Ron Mohnke	84 7/8	Scrub Bull	2006	Larry Higgins	61
Quebec-Labrador Caribou		Mark Pellerito	439 1/8	Sika Deer	2009	Mary Harter	161 5/8
Red Brocket Deer	2001	Larry Higgins	11 4/16	South Pacific Turkey	2011	Josh Christensen	
Rio Grande Turkey	2009	Joanne Witte	46 8/16		2011	Keith Davis	419
				Wapati-Non Typical			
Rocky Mountain Bighorn		Larry Higgins	181 1/4	Wapiti-Typical	2009	Nick Johnston	383 4/8
Rocky Mountain Elk Non		Gale Hixson	453	Water Buffalo	2006	Larry Higgins	101 4/8
Rocky Mountain Elk Typi		WARRY DI	200225	Whitetail Deer	1996	Roger Card	75 3/8
	2005	Jeff Chaulk	382 7/8				

SCI WORLD HEADQUARTER

International Wildlife Museum

by Mary Harter

I recently attended the SCI board meeting in Tucson, Arizona with my husband and while there we were invited to a reception at the International Wildlife Museum located at 4800 W. Gates Pass Road. They are open from 9:00 a.m. to 5:00 p.m. Monday through Friday and 9:00 a.m. to 6:00 p.m. on Saturday and Sunday but are closed on Thanksgiving and Christmas. Last year they had over 27,000 school children visit plus many families and other adults. You can check them out at www.thewildlifemuseum.org. Admission is free for all SCI members and is really worth the time if you are ever in the area.





Looking Ahead - to our Next Issues -

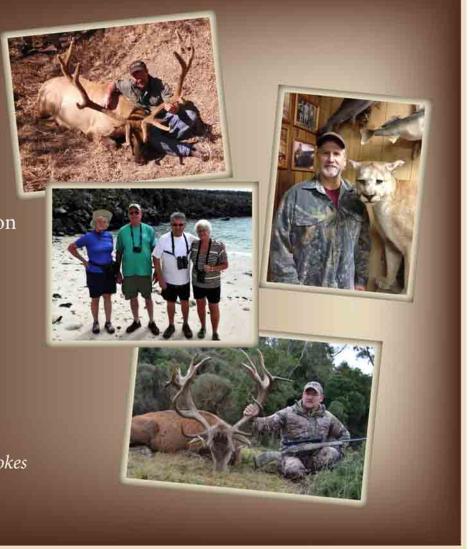
Tule Elk by Tim Torpey

Rocky Mountain Lion Hunt by Mike "Mac" MacEachron

Galapagos Islands by Mary Harter

New Zealand Adventure by Dan Catlin

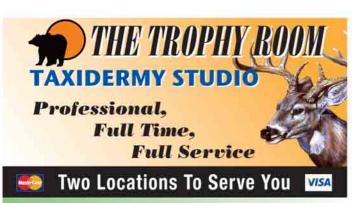
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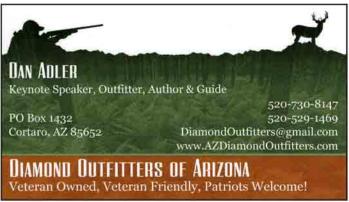
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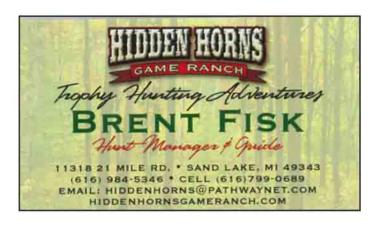


























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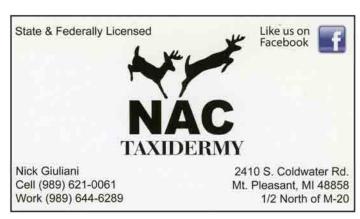






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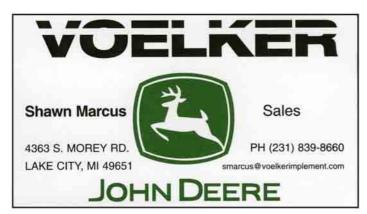
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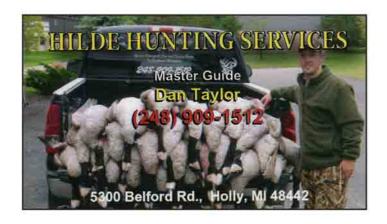














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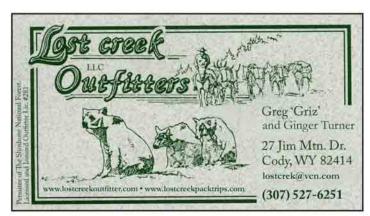
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Owner

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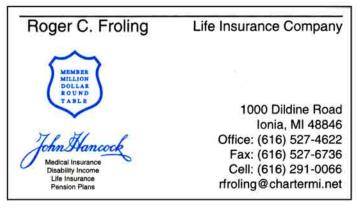
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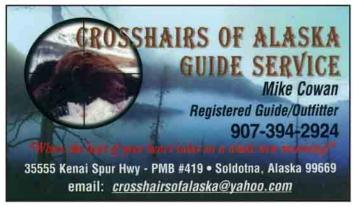






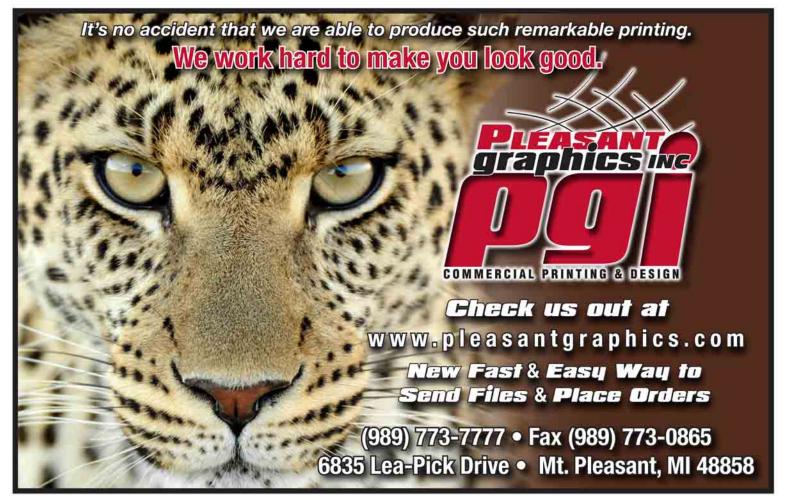






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