



Adirondack-Catskill Chapter Safari Club International News

www.adirondackcatskillsci.com "United We Stand"

Adirondack - Catskill Chapter, SCI News VOLUME 4 | Issue 6; November/December 2011

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Sables Rep:

Robin Jerauld (607) 988-6875

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS AND DATES

If anyone has an item to donate for the next SCI Banquet please call Larry Steiner to make arrangements. (607) 988-6334

Attention all members: as in years past, we are having our chapter big buck contest at the December meeting in Cold Brook. See the rules below, and on the back page of the newsletter and enter your trophy!

November 17 Meeting in Oneonta. Christophers Restaurant. 7 pm Stan Swears, talking about his Wyoming Mule Deer Hunt.

December 15 Meeting at Cold Brook. 7pm Big Buck Contest Winner will be chosen that night.

January NO MEETING...

The Northeastern Sport Show will be held January 27,28,and 29, 2012 at the NY State Fairgrounds in Syracuse. Go to www.northeasternsportshow.com for details

February 16 Meeting at Christopher's in Oneonta, speaker needed.

FUNDRAISER 2012, March 31, Holiday Inn, Oneonta, NY.

The Chapter is looking for next years Young Hunter and a teacher to send to AWLS. Keep your eyes peeled for the next qualified candidate. Please contact Jim Digristina's at 315-735-1775 or e-mail jjdigristina@yahoo.com

We are always looking for speakers for our regular meetings. If you have an experience to share please call Larry at 607-988-6334 to get on our schedule.

If you have an event that would interest outdoorsmen and women in you area, contact George Gollin at 607-432-9063 or acscinews@yahoo.com and we will include it in the next newsletter.

ADIRONDACK-CATSKILL CHAPTER SCI BIG BUCK CONTEST RULES

1. The deer entered in the contest must be taken in New York State.
2. The deer must be legally taken and tagged.
3. The tag must remain with the antlers.
4. To enter your deer, you must be an Adirondack-Catskill SCI member prior to the hunting season.
5. Existing members must have their dues paid in full prior to hunting season.
6. The contest ends at the December meeting. Deer taken after that date are not eligible for the contest.
7. The highest score, using SCI scoring rules, will determine the winner.
8. The winner of the Big Buck Contest, gets a shoulder mount of the deer by one of the taxidermist who belong to ACSCI



The Adirondack - Catskill Chapter SCI Newsletter is Published Bi-Monthly

Remember to send in your photos and articles to:

Adirondack-Catskill SCI
c/o George Gollin
7 Tilton Avenue
Oneonta, New York 13820
acscinews@yahoo.com
(607) 432-9063

Please submit articles by the 18th of the month. Article and photos submitted become the property of Adirondack-Catskill SCI.

www.adirondackcatskillsci.com

AUGUST 2011 LEOPARD HUNT SAFARI

This hunt took place at the early part of August of 2011.

Tony Denison of Cazenovia, NY hunted for leopard in the Matobo Hills near the Mangwe River in Zimbabwe. They hunted with PH Gordon Stark of Nhoros Safaris and a very good friend of Gordon's, Neville Rosenfels. They hunted the farm of Betty and Ernest Rosenfels. Gordon had baited a few days before I had arrived. They shot a few impala for fresh bait and put out fresh drags. On the fifth day they had a leopard hit the bait so they built a blind about 70 yards from where the bait was hanging. They got in the blind at 3:00 pm with their heavy coats on and thought they probably would have to stay in the blind all night. But at 9:00 pm the leopard hit the bait. They gave the leopard a few minutes to start eating and when Gordon heard him crunching on the bones, he signed me to get ready to shoot. He put the light on the leopard and I shot a very nice young male just six feet long.

Neville Rosenfels' great grandfather travels across Africa to Bulawayo in the early 1800's. Neville and his Dad recently rebuilt the wagon which his great grandfather traveled in on that original trip. To finish a terrific leopard hunt, Neville's Dad hooked up that wagon with sixteen oxen and they took a trek in the African bush for a few hours. What a fantastic way to finish the wonderful hospitality they provided.

If anyone would like more information about hunting with Nhoros Safaris, you can contact Tony Denison by telephone at 315-655-3517 or by e-mail at discount375@peoplepc.com. Nhoros Safaris can be reached by telephone at 011-27-84-1521 or by e-mail at nhorosafaris@aol.com.



Neal Johnsen

Hey Guys, I had a great hunt with Midnight Sun Safaris in Healy AK. With my Guide Adam I took a 100 lb Male Grey Wolf and a 35" Dall Ram, with Guide Chris we bagged a 56" Moose & 8' Grizzly. approx 600 lbs. I need to have Frank Zitz, Taxidermist measure the skull. Owner Coke Wallace has an excellent area & hunting operation in the Alaskan Range Mts. Near Denali Park. I highly recommend anyone looking to hunt Dall Sheep, Moose or Grizzly to hunt with him. I also watched a Wolverine hunting up a creek bed, a very rare site.



TIM FURNER NWTF CHAPTER PRESIDENT MADISON COUNTY.



On September 24-25 we held a early season youth Goose hunt. On the 24th six kids attended a training day, this was designated to educate the kids on Waterfowl identification, decoy setup, shooting out of a layout blind and proper shooting and gun safety. We had eleven volunteers on the 25th that took the kids out in four different groups. In total the groups harvested thirty Canada Geese. The kids had a great time and enjoyed the morning in the field. We also had many great companies that donated calls, lanyards and hats for all the kids!

SABLES NEWS

Thanks to all who contributed both items and cash donations for the Blue Bag that we sent in August to South Africa with Jeff Trogan and his daughter Rachel. The bag weighed more than the airlines allowed so thanks to the clever packing of Rachel and Jeff, everything made it there. This means we are starting at zero for the next bag. More to come as we arrange the bag destinations of the future. We were also able to pay for Rachel to harvest an impala as a meat donation for the school.

SABLES EDUCATION

If you think education makes a difference than you don't want to miss the opportunity to be a part of Adirondack-Catskill Sables Committee. We meet one hour prior to the chapter meeting, the third Thursday of the month (see the newsletter for meeting details). Current projects include, funding a Hands on Wildlife Box (HOW), donations for the Chapter Fund Raiser, and exploring opportunities to assist local libraries that sustained flood damage from "Irene" and "Lee". Members can also belong to the chapter, but that is not a requirement.

Call or email Robin Jerauld for details, [607-643-1978](tel:607-643-1978) or rjerauld@toast.net.



Richard Hazard (age19)

Last year's young hunter recipient with his first archery taken black bear in Ontario on August 22, 2011

On August 19th, 2011 I left my home at 2:30 in the morning for my first big game hunting trip outside of New York State. Ahead of me lay a 700 mile, 15 hour drive north to Kapuskasing, Ontario. We were going after black bear, and accompanying me on this hunt was my father, my brother, Jeff, my friend, John Fornino, Jim DiGristina, Vinny Migliori and his son, and several other hunters. We arrived at our hunting cabin late in the afternoon on Friday. After getting settled in, I wasted no time in convincing my father to drive us to the local beverage center, so I could take full advantage of being 19 in Canada. When that was all said and done, we had a quick dinner and soon settled in for the night.

The next morning we woke up early and prepared to set out. Our guide, JF, gave us each a bucket of donuts and showed us to our tree stands, and I managed to get in quietly with my bow before first light. The hours began to slowly go by, and before long it was getting dark out again. Despite not having seen anything, I was anxious to get back to camp, where I could rendezvous with the other hunters and see how they did, get a hot meal, and enjoy an ice cold Canadian beer. After getting picked up and eventually making it back to camp (we may have gotten lost once or twice while driving alone on those back roads the first night), it turned out that everyone else also had similar stories from the day. After retelling all our stories and different situations for a few hours, I got ready for bed and turned in to rest up for the next day.

The next morning began the same way. I got into my stand early and prepared for another long day. Despite sitting as still as possible, watching the donut barrel all day, I was unsuccessful in seeing anything. Just before dusk, I heard what sounded like a dog whimpering close by. I sat still and listened for a bit longer, and I almost jumped out of my tree stand when those whimpers suddenly turned into the unmistakable howling of a timber wolf. Others began to join in from nearby, and I was a bit hesitant in climbing down out of my tree stand that night. I was soon picked up and brought back to camp, with hopes that the next day would be my lucky one.

I was in my stand by 10:00 A.M. the next day, and I was a bit disappointed to see that my donut barrel had not been hit since I had started hunting there. Regardless, I was determined to get a bear and so I stayed put and sat the day out. As the hours rolled by and I still wasn't seeing anything, I started to lose patience a bit. I remember sitting so still in that stand that a red squirrel mistook me for a tree and began running up and down my legs. This was undoubtedly one of the red squirrels that had been tormenting me with its chirping for the past 2 days, and it had chosen the wrong time to annoy me, because I let some of the frustration out by quickly grabbing the squirrel in my hand and throwing it far off into the bushes. I sat still for another hour or so and then I heard a rifle shot, which I immediately took for my friend, John, who was situated about 2 miles south of me. I heard him shoot 2 more times, and since I was sick of sitting there, I got out of my stand and started jogging in his direction. When I got to him 15 minutes later I saw that he had shot a bear with his Remington 30-06. I quickly congratulated him and helped him drag it out of the brush and onto the road. Soon after, our ride showed up, and my father, Jeff, and Jim helped us get the bear into the truck and back to camp. I was glad that John had taken a good trophy, and it encouraged me to prepare for another day's hunt the next morning.

Up to this point, my father, having already taken a black bear some years before, had been regularly seeing several average-sized bears in his stand, but had passed on them. He told me how he had enjoyed watching one of them because he would toss away the bagels and cakes in the barrel and only eat the donuts. He appropriately dubbed him "Donut Boy", and told me that I was more than welcome to take his stand and see if I had any luck there. I took him up on his offer and began the fourth day of hunting from that location. I didn't have to wait very long before two small bears appeared out of nowhere and started rifling through the donuts. Soon after, two more bears showed up and began playing with the smaller bears and eating alongside them. I watched as one of the bears grabbed a Tim Horton grain bagel with his paws and tossed it off to the side before stuffing his face full of some jelly-filled donuts. I knew him at once to be Donut Boy, and even though the thought crossed my mind of sticking him with an arrow, I hesitated and sat back to enjoy watching him pick through the donuts.

The fourth bear of the lot was equally as big as Donut Boy, but he was a bully. He started chasing all the smaller bears off and biting them, and even went so far as to swat Donut Boy upside the head and scare him off. I knew then and there that "Bully Boy" was going to be my pick. I drew my string back and was about to let an arrow fly, when I heard something beneath me and looked down to see one of the smaller bears climbing up my tree stand in an effort to escape the bully. Not knowing I was actually in the stand it was climbing, the bear was heading straight for me! I looked back up and saw Bully Boy walking away through the brush, and it was then that I decided to thread the needle through the thick pine forest at my target. I let the arrow go and was sure I had hit him as I saw him dart off into the undergrowth. The bear climbing my stand saw the commotion and looked as surprised as I first did when he looked up at me. He instantly shot back down the stand and took off into the woods. I waited half an hour and then climbed out of my stand to see if my arrow had found its mark. I came to the spot I knew the bear was when I shot, and was able to retrieve my arrow. Upon picking it up, I was dismayed to find no traces of blood or hair on it. I looked it over a dozen times and even went so far as to cut off a small piece of my white undershirt, wet it, and run it down the shaft and fletchings. I managed to detect what I thought to be the tiniest fleck of blood on the cloth, but it was so small that I couldn't whole-heartedly believe it to be anything of importance.

OVER

Demoralized, I climbed back into my stand and sat down, going over the event in my head over and over again. There was no way I could have missed it. I could hear the voices of my father, brother, and friends in my head – all recalling past years of unsuccessful shots at deer, turkeys, and other game and taunting me in their own pervasive ways. I grinded my teeth and pushed them out of my head, deciding to get down out of the stand and check the site over again. I started walking in the direction the bear had run, meticulously combing over every bit of landscape along the way. Suddenly I saw a spot of blood on the ground. It wasn't very big, but it couldn't have been any more of a welcome sign to me. It proved I had hit the bear, and it gave me hope. I kept walking a bit and found more blood, and then more and more. The small drops were getting bigger and easier to see. I wove through the brush and came upon a huge pool of blood that looked like it had been dumped out of a 5 gallon bucket. I suddenly became cognizant of the fact that I was tracking a wounded animal that could potentially be very dangerous. I was also doing it alone and with a compound bow. I considered waiting a bit for someone to show up, but not having any way of communicating with anyone in the middle of Ontario's wilderness, I decided to slowly push on. All caution went to the wind about 10 minutes later when I saw the body of Bully Boy on the ground up ahead. I slowly approached him, and soon felt the relief and excitement rush to me as I saw he was dead.

This was one of the only times I had ever seen a bear in the woods, and I was now marveling over what a trophy it was. I began to wonder how in the world I was ever going to drag this thing out. He had only run about 100 yards from the spot where I had shot him, but the country was so thick that you couldn't see more than 15 yards ahead of you through the pine woods. I decided to walk out to the road and wait for one of the guides or other hunters to drive by and give me a hand. I didn't have to wait long before JF showed up and together we dragged the bear out and got it onto his truck. He congratulated me and before we headed back to camp I left a message on the trail to let anyone else know I had already left, just in case they came looking for me. I watched JF harvest the bear and we got some good meat out of it that I'm still eating to this day. Despite a slow start, my first big hunting trip turned out to be an exciting and memorable experience that was made even better by the family and friends who I got to enjoy it with. I am very much looking forward to my next one.



**Here's Richard's bear
before the shot.**

**Here's Richard's bear
after the shot.**



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Wanted: New Members

We encourage existing members to bring potential new members to our meetings and events. **New members** can join for the first year at \$40. This is normally a \$85 membership.

Welcome on Board!

Dominick Aiello

Poland, NY

Together we can make it happen.

MEMBERSHIP APPLICATION

Adirondack-Catskill Chapter — Safari Club International

New Member Renewal Membership # _____

Name: _____

Address: _____

City, State, ZIP: _____

Phone: _____

Email: _____

Sponsor Name: _____

Membership #: _____

SCI Dues National \$65.00 Chapter \$20.00 Total \$85.00

Adirondack-Catskill Chapter only \$20.00
(Life or Current National Members only)

"Special" for 2011 \$40.00
(For new members only – includes both National and Chapter dues)

Check Enclosed (*Make checks payable to: Adirondack-Catskill SCI*)

Credit Card: VISA MC AMEX

Card #: _____ Expiration date: _____

Name on Card: _____

Signature: _____

Total Enclosed \$ _____ US Dollars

Mail Form To:

Vinny and Pat Migliori,
10076 Beartown Rd. N,
Ava, NY 13303-2104

Revised 9/12/11



Adirondack-Catskill SCI Member Trophy Awards Form

(Deadline for Submission is December 1, 2011)

Name: _____

Address: _____

City: _____ State: _____ Zip: _____

E-Mail: _____ Phone: _____

Type of Animal: _____

Where Taken: _____

Who was the Outfitter/Guide: _____

Method of Hunt: _____

Trophy taken with: Rifle Pistol Bow Muzzle Loader

Does this trophy complete a SCI Grand Slam? No Yes (If it completes a SCI Grand Slam, which one: _____)

Rate the hunt: Best of My Life Top 5 Hunts Top 10 Hunts

Describe the hunt for this species: _____

Rules for 2011 ACSCI Member Trophy Awards

1. Any animal taken legally worldwide. 2. Photograph must be included. 3. All entries must be completed and received by December 1, 2011*.

Trophy Awards Categories:

Best of North America (First, Second, Third) / Best of the World (except North America) (First, Second, Third) / Grand Slams

Judging Criteria: Animal Taken Type of Hunt Method of Hunt Completion of a Goal

**Please send pictures and this completed form to:*

James Digristina, 11369 Cosby Manor Road, Utica NY, 13502-7703