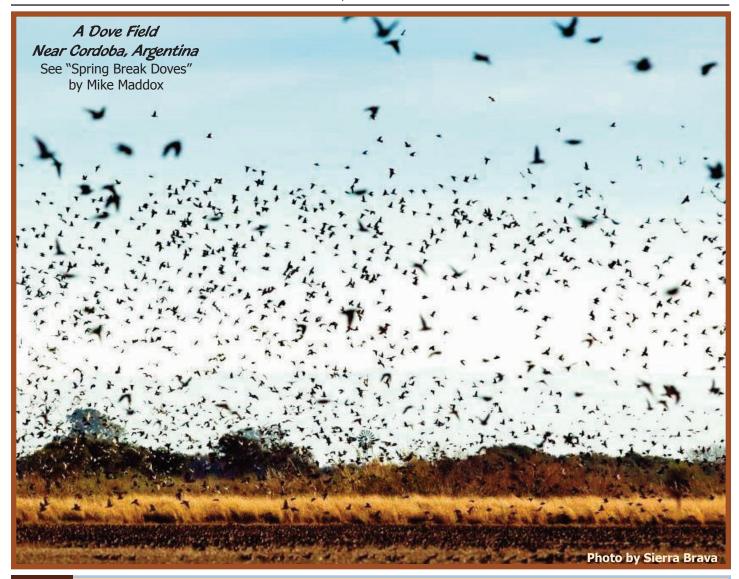


THIRD QUARTER 2013



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President's Message2	Mike Graham Wins Kentuckiana SCI "Top Gun" Award 9
Officers and Board of Directors2	Legal Briefs
Sherry Maddox Elected Vice President of SCI 2	Kentuckiana SCI Participates In Annual Sportsman's Event 11
Kentuckiana Chapter Hosts Safari Warm Up 3	A Special Welcome To New Members11
Conservation Corner4-5	Kentuckiana SCI Day In The Country Picnic
Spring Break Doves6-8	SCI Participates In Cabela's Family Fun Day12
Sierra Brava Dove (Paloma) Stew8	In the Spotlight "YOUTH"12

Visit Our Web Site: www.kentuckianasci.org

President's Message

By Bill Hook, Chapter President

One of the most important missions of our Chapter is youth education and the opportunity to share our outdoor heritage with the next generation. To help accomplish this mission, the Kentuckiana Chapter of SCI will host its annual Youth & Apprentice Hunter Education Program at White Oak Ranch in Henryville, Indiana on August 3rd and 4th.

Each youth participant will be given instruction in the safe handling of rifles, shotguns, muzzleloaders and archery equipment and will be given ample opportunity to shoot all of them under the guidance of capable instructors.

In addition to firearms and hunter safety, we will offer

instruction on indigenous game identification and anatomy, game tracking, field care for trophy and meat processing. We will also offer the Hunter Education and Safety Course for those who need their orange cards.

Help us promote and preserve our hunting heritage by signing up a young boy or girl who would benefit from this excellent program. You can find complete information and signup forms on our website. We are able to support this type of project because of the successful Banquet/Fundraiser that we hold each year.



2012-2013 Officers and Board of Directors

Officers

President - Bill Hook Vice President - Tom Hebert Secretary - Aline Abell

Treasurer - Sherry Maddox

Board of Directors

Mike Abell Bob Edwards
Mike Graham Sam Monarch
Randy Phelps Larry Richards

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Kentuckiana Chapter Member Sherry Maddox Elected Vice President Of Safari Club International

By Sam Monarch

On May 11, 2013, Sherry Maddox of the Kentuckiana Chapter of SCI was elected Vice President of Safari Club International. Sherry is a Life Member of both SCI and SCIF Sables. Her years of service to the Chapter, to SCI, and to SCIF began in 1998 when she became a member of the Kentuckiana Chapter of SCI where she continues to serve as Treasurer and as a Board Member. In the past, the Kentuckiana Chapter has honored Sherry by electing her as Fundraiser Chairperson, Treasurer, Vice President, and President.

Sherry's leadership in SCI and SCIF began in 2000 at SCI's Spring Board Meeting in Washington, D.C. where she served as "Proxy" for our Chapter and attended meetings on Capitol Hill. Sherry stated, "I went in as a Chapter proxy and came out as a truly committed hunter's advocate". She further stated that she developed a new understanding of the importance of SCI's work in protecting wildlife and the rights of



hunters during those meetings. Since then, Sherry has served as a Regional Representative to SCI and has been a member of and/or chairperson of numerous Chapter, SCI, and SCIF committees. She has served the SCIF Sables organization as Secretary, Vice-President, and President. As Sables President, she sat on the SCI Executive Committee as a Vice President.

The Kentuckiana Chapter of SCI says, "Congratulations," on your election to the position of SCI Vice President and, "Thank You, Sherry," for your countless hours of dedicated service on behalf of hunters worldwide!

Kentuckiana Chapter Hosts Safari Warm Up

By Mike Graham

Nineteen Kentuckiana Chapter members, families, and friends gathered at the home of Alice and Sam Monarch in Breckinridge County where a "Moonlight" burgoo and barbecued mutton and pork lunch with all the trimmings was enjoyed by all. After lunch, the party moved to the farm rifle range for close range (25 yards) practice with .22 rifles and long range (out to 225 yards) practice with varmint and safari rifles.

Rifles were zeroed, loads were tested, and practice was had, but the highlight of the day was when Ms. Toni Mullins, grandmother

of Chapter Members Tom and Clay Monarch, touched and shot a rifle for the first time in her life. After a bit of work, she fired a three shot group measuring under an inch at 25 yards with the .22 rifle declaring that shooting was "fun"!

Toni Mullins Fires The First Shot Of Her Life

The group spent the remainder of the afternoon exploring the farm's roads, trails, old logging roads, gas lines and power lines with their RTV's. As the sun began to set, the RTV's rolled back on their trailers and friends said their goodbyes. The general consensus was

that it was a great day! The invitation was and is open! Plan on joining your fellow Chapter Members for the "Safari Warm-Up" next year.





Mike Maddox And Aline Abell **Enjoying The Ride**



Tom Monarch Practices "Prone" While Connor O'Daniel Spots









PROTECT YOUR

Support our 2ND ADMFNDMFNTI



Renew your MEMBERSHIP today!

Contact:

Chapter Liaison, Sherry Maddox 502-253-9679 or explorer111749@aol.com

Fabulous Fall Bird Hunters Dream Hunt By Ivan Schell

Winghaven Lodge

15616 Hwy. 120, Providence, KY 42450

Arrival Date: August 31, 2013 Departure Date: September 1, 2013 Type of Hunt: 20 Pheasants, 10 Ducks, Limit of Doves

Price Per Hunter: \$1,250.00 Deposit Required: \$400.00

Noon Arrival for Lunch Afternoon English Style Driven Pheasant Shoot Evening Appetizers & Filet/Lobster Dinner

> Morning Breakfast Followed by AM Duck Hunt from Blinds Afternoon Dove Shoot over Sunflowers

Visit www.winghavenlodge.com to print your brochure and to review all caveats.

Hunt good for up to 14 hunters. Send your deposit to Ivan Schell, 599 Garden Drive, Louisville, KY 40206 [Ph: 502-895 6070] to secure your spot & hunt with SCI friends!



Thoughts About Carolina Parakeets, Buffalo And The Decline And Resurgence Of Wildlife In Kentucky

By Walt Cato

The vee bow of the duck hunter's aluminum boat nosed into the edge of a gentle crescent shaped sandy beach on the Kentucky side of the Ohio River. The duck hunter observed a fresh deer skeleton on the upstream side of the small beach. The rib cage had been gnawed by carrion eaters, coyotes or vultures perhaps. Shreds of red and blackened meat still clung to the bones. "Death and life. The beat goes on," mused the Duck Hunter. The remainder of the beach offered scattered pieces of driftwood which would serve to fuel a lunchtime fire.

The duck hunter was enjoying one of his favorite autumn pursuits, the process of building a driftwood duck blind. Prior to season's opening the project included much more than gathering driftwood and other scavenged materials to build a conglomeration of drift, thatched with Johnson grass and sweet Annie (annual wormwood) to protect the duck hunter from wind and rain. Included in the program was setting trotlines for catfish and buffalo fish the evening preceding, running the trotlines at daylight, observing birds and animals beginning their day on the river, filling the boat with large pieces of driftwood and scavenged lumber to frame up the blind, cooking a shore lunch of grilled burgers, onions, Fritos, canned baked beans, drinking Thermos coffee, listening on the portable radio to college football games while sawing, hammering and piecing together the framework of the structure. Complete construction usually required 3 or 4 separate fun-filled Saturdays.

Sometimes the duck hunter had help from companions and other times he spent his days on the river alone. When he was alone he occasionally reflected about what being on the river would have been like in those heady years when white men came from the east and pierced the pristine wilderness. On this day, as he carried plastic grocery bags containing the ingredients for lunch from boat to beach he speculated how Daniel Boone would have been impressed with the bags. Nowadays grocery bags are ubiquitous. Made of plastic derived from fossil fuels, they may be collectors' items a century from now if oil reserves are depleted. But such products were not available in Kentucky in the late 1700's. If Daniel Boone needed a container in the "howling wilderness" as early chroniclers described it, he would have had to painstakingly fabricate a makeshift container from natural materials, such as the hide or organs of a game animal.



Daniel Boone would have identified with the deer skeleton on the beach. During his early years in Kentucky the deer population was so high as to provide a market east of the mountains for deer skins taken by long hunters. The duck hunter recalled having read stories of market hunting for deer skins during the classic long hunter era from the early 1760's to 1770. Occasionally, the hunters had their labor interrupted by Indians who resented the Americans' intrusions into their hunting grounds. In his book The Long Hunt, Death of the Buffalo East of the Mississippi, author Ted Franklin Belue recounted: The hunters returned in March to a dismal sight. Indians had raided the skin camp, stealing supplies and leaving the depot wrecked and utterly deserted. Piles of deer skins and fur lay exposed to rain and sun. Cut in the bark of a beech was a message: "2,500 deerskins Lost, Ruination By God." Capitan Will Emery, a mixed blood Cherokee, was blamed for the act. (Later, in 1771, Emery caught Daniel Boone twice when Boone and his men were trespassing in Kentucky).

Sixty years ago, there would have been no deer skeleton on the beach. There were very few deer in Kentucky. To see one in the wild was an event for discussion. There was no hunting season for deer in Kentucky. During this period of the recent past elk were also non-existent. Now deer have overspread the 120 counties and elk are repopulating the mountains of Eastern Kentucky. Black bear, too, are making a comeback. All of this is due in great part to conservation efforts of sportsmen and the Kentucky Department of Fish & Wildlife.

Game and non-game species depleted by human activity do not come back on their own. They need the help of dedicated conservationists whose hard work has yielded a bounty of wildlife in Kentucky. When Daniel Boone discovered "the beautiful level of Kentucky" the landscape was a wondrous environment for big game and small and non-game species too. There were bison, elk, black bear, white-tailed deer, wild turkey, passenger pigeons and Carolina parakeets in thousands, and there were predators



too; eagles, wolves, mountain lions and wildcats, but no coyotes. They became established in Kentucky in the mid 1970's. There were exotics in Kentucky during Daniel Boone's time, though. Early references mention wild hogs which were probably feral descendants of pigs brought to the new world by Spanish or French explorers. Bluegrass, symbolic of Kentucky, is arguably an exotic grass established in Kentucky before Daniel Boone's explorations by traders whose goods were packed in bluegrass straw from England. The Johnson grass and sweet Annie the Duck Hunter used to thatch his blind are exotics too.

The cornucopia of wildlife which existed in Kentucky was wiped out by the early 1800's. For example, the Carolina parakeet, now extinct, was considered a serious agricultural pest in early day Kentucky. A beautiful green and yellow robin sized bird and the only parrot native to continental North America north of Mexico, it was killed in huge numbers by farmers. It was also killed for its feathers by plumage hunters in the millinery trade. Forest destruction contributed to the bird's decline in the 1800's. By 1920 it was considered extinct. The Duck Hunter has observed a mounted specimen in the Louisville Science Museum.

The Passenger Pigeon, now extinct, was once considered the most numerous bird on earth. Some estimate that 3 to 5 billion Passenger Pigeons were in the U.S. area when Europeans arrived in North America. Mass deforestation resulted in a reduction in numbers. Market hunting caused a decline in population in the 19th century. There was a catastrophic decline between 1870 and 1890. The last recorded passenger pigeon died September 1, 1914 at the Cincinnati Zoo. The bird looked a great deal like the mourning dove but was larger; about the size of a common pigeon. The Louisville Science Museum had, and may still have, a mounted specimen.

The Eastern Elk was larger than its western relative. A full grown bull could weigh up to 1,000 lbs. and stand 50-60 inches tall at the shoulder. Elk numbers decreased in Kentucky due to over-hunting and loss of habitat. John James Audubon reportedly mentioned that in 1851 a few elk could still be found in the Allegheny Mountains but that they were virtually gone from the remainder of their range, including Kentucky. Deer, black bear, wild turkey, wolves and mountain lions, were also wiped out by over-shooting and loss of habitat.

Perhaps, the most tragic example of the extirpation of large animals in Kentucky involves the buffalo. (Bison, bison, bison). According to author Ted Franklin Belue in his previously mentioned book, buffalo expanded east of the Mississippi and into Kentucky by the late 1500's. By the 1820's they were gone from Kentucky. Author Belue pointed out that "buffalo herds in the East were never huge, never teeming, never rivaling the truly vast herds that thundered across the Plains until the latter half of the nineteenth century." While they were in Kentucky buffalo made a tremendous lasting impact on the landscape. Their traces through forest and prairie became the paved highways and byways Kentuckians now travel over in automobiles. The traces led through grazing areas to salt licks (sulphur saline springs) sought out by the large animals.

The locations of the traces and licks are a part of Kentucky geography. Big Bone Lick and Blue Licks, for example, and the traces which led to them are important sites in Kentucky History. The Duck Hunter remembers with pleasure a Filson Club field trip in 1973 which was moderated by Robert Emmett McDowell. The trip by bus rolled down Louisville streets which were paved over a buffalo trace which began at an Ohio River ford in the Portland area, upriver to Fifth Street, out Fifth, down Kentucky Street, to Poplar Level Road, to Blue Lick Road and finally to Bullitt's Lick in Shepherdsville. This was the site, according to McDowell, of a salt boiling operation which, he said, was the first Anglo-Saxon industry west of the Alleghenies. As a boy, the Duck Hunter, heard folklore from old timers to the effect that in southwestern Jefferson County there was a buffalo trace leading from the Ohio River which became Lee's Lane merging into Crum's Lane. It may be speculated that the Crum's Lane trace led east to Manslick

Road to a salt lick (Mann's Lick). These illustrations are a fraction of the statewide geographical history of the buffalo traces which became roadways when Kentucky was settled.

By 1886, the vast buffalo herds on the Great Plains had been shot out. Only a few hundred remained of the herds estimated to have numbered, when white men arrived on the continent, 50-100 million animals. Through the efforts of early day conservationists, including Theodore Roosevelt, the buffalo is thriving in the western U.S. Kentucky too has representative herds of buffalo on public and private lands, thanks in great part to the labor of the Kentucky Division of Fish and Wildlife and other public agencies. People can, for instance, now drive through a recreated prairie with savannahs and native grasses in the Land Between the Lakes to see elk and buffalo running free.

In the early 1780's Daniel Boone lent his Kentucky long rifle to John Hanks to hunt buffalo near Maysville as reported in an article penned by Hanks entitled "The Travels of John Hanks." Handing his rifle to Hanks, Boone remarked upon its effectiveness as a buffalo gun saying, "If you see any buffaloes, it will twist round towards them." Kentuckians cannot hunt buffalo nowadays but it is a thrill and a visual treat to observe them in their natural habitat thanks to the efforts of wildlife conservationists.

HABITAT IMPROVEMENT CHECKLIST BY KDFWR

JULY-AUGUST

- ___Create wildlife waterholes when the soil is dry enough
- ___Perform exotic/invasive species removal
- Mark trees for timber stand improvement
- Manipulate dove fields for season opener
- ____ Plant winter wheat in late August
 - [Note from Sam Monarch Consider planting a turnip patch food plot around August 15th]

SEPTEMBER

- __Order tree & shrub seedlings (Kentucky
- Forestry Dept)
- ___Spray herbicide to kill fescue
- Sow clover & cool season grasses
- Prepare firebreaks & seed to winter wheat

Spring Break Doves

By Mike Maddox

This was to be my "off" year. I had hunted doves (palomas) in Argentina three previous years and had wanted to return with my young friends, Tom and Clay Monarch, but they had been unable to go, so I decided to take the year off. However, in late February, Sam Monarch, the boys' grandfather, called stating that the boy's plans had changed and they would be available for a "spring break" dove hunt. With that said, I only had a month to find a place for us to hunt.

On my three previous Argentina trips, I had hunted with two different outfitters in two different areas. I quickly contacted each outfitter, one in Salta, the other from the Mendoza area. The outfitter from Mendoza was difficult to reach but did finally answer my request. He had a lodge in Cordoba, which was where I really wanted to go, and he quoted the Cordoba lodge per my request. The Salta outfitter's website directed me to a booking agent in the States, Rick Collins of "Southern Outfitting", and I asked Rick to reach out to the outfitter in Salta and secure a quote for the five of us (Tom, Clay, and I as shooters and Sam and his wife, Alice, as observers).

I really wanted to hunt in Cordoba as I had not hunted that area before and air travel options through Buenos Aires made Salta undesirable. The international airport in Buenos Aires and the domestic airport are not in the same location, and getting to the domestic airport requires an hour plus cab ride across town on a "good" traffic day, so I told Rick we did not want to go to Salta and asked if he had another outfitter in Cordoba we could get a guote from.

Rick responded instantly and said he had a top rated outfitter, "Sierra Brava", which he recommended highly. When I went to their website, I read everything I could. I viewed their videos and read all the customer feedback. When I read that Sierra Brava is a "Beretta" rated facility, I knew it should be good, and after a little cost comparing and negotiating, we decided to go with Sierra Brava.

Since my 2012 Argentina trip, I learned that Argentina had a new "reciprocity fee" (\$160 per person) on travelers from certain countries, and the United States is one of the countries. Each American traveler entering Argentina must pay the fee prior to leaving the States as there is no provision to pay the fee upon entering the country. If the fee is not prepaid, they will send you home. After paying the reciprocity fee, we made flight reservations and sent in deposits. Everything was set! We were going to Argentina for "spring break" doves.

March 30th rolled around quickly and we were soon headed to Cordoba, Argentina. We left Louisville on American Airlines going through Dallas and flew all night before landing in Santiago, Chili early on "Easter" Sunday morning. After a layover, we boarded a LAN Airbus 320 for an hour and a half flight to Cordoba.

Upon our arrival, I was the first of our group to reach the baggage area where I was greeted by a porter who surprised me when he asked if I were "Mr. Maddox". He had been sent by Sierra Brava and had already collected most of our group's bags! He graciously assisted us through customs and escorted us to the lobby where he introduced us to Marcelo and Marcelo (yes, both have the same name) from Sierra Brava, who were waiting for us. It is always comforting to be greeted by a representative when entering a foreign country. From that minute on, the only things we had to lift for the rest of our trip were drinks, food and shotguns. We were quickly escorted to the front passenger pick up area where Sierra Brava had waiting a very nice mini bus which was to be our transportation for the rest of the trip.

The trip to the lodge is about an hour and a half ride due north of the airport. Both Marcelo and Marcelo could speak English which was a big comfort to me, since I do not know any Spanish; however, Sam informed our greeters that Tom and Clay were both studying Spanish in school and requested that they speak only Spanish to the boys.

Upon our arrival at Sierra Brava Lodge, we were greeted outside by a cadre of staff who would be taking care of us during our stay. Once inside the lodge, we were welcomed with champagne and hors d'oeuvres while Zeke, the lodge manager, welcomed us and provided an itinerary of what to expect for our stay. The lodge was a beautifully restored, rustic, Spanish style building built in 1874. Originally, the lodge had been used as a bed and breakfast rest stop for travelers going cross country. The refurbishments and additions were in keeping with the original structure with 14 foot ceilings with brick and mortar sandwiched between wood timbers on two foot centers. There is a striking open courtyard internal to the structure with clay tile floors and arbors over the walkways. We were soon assigned our rooms which had wood planked floors with sandstone walls. Each room had a private bath with modern fixtures. To our surprise, the lodge had Wi-Fi that allowed us to communicate anywhere we wanted.

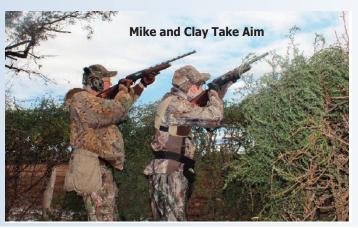
Dinner would be served at eight each evening so we had a couple of hours to rest and relax from our journey. The dining

experience was unbelievable. Chef Topo prepared а beef tenderloin with a mushroom and wine sauce that was exceptional. Each presentation was picture perfect and the flavor the of



Argentina beef was outstanding.

After a good night's rest, the excitement of the shoot was finally here. Following an excellent breakfast, we boarded the mini bus and drove to a huge feed lot of cattle being fed corn prior to market. I had wanted to shoot with both Tom and Clay for one session each, so the first morning, I paired up with Clay. It was decided that Sam and Alice would rotate with the boys, and Alice, who was the official photographer, would stay with Clay and me the first morning to take pictures. Sam would be with Tom across the feed lot in another blind.



Soon, the bus stopped on a dirt farm road beside the feed lot where we met our bird boys, Sergio for me, Walter for Clay, and Jose for Tom. As soon as we arrived, doves flew up in flocks of 50 to 100, and the excitement over powered the smell of the cattle. This was clearly a target rich environment. Usually each person has their own blind, but we doubled up in one with both bird boys to assist. Clay, who had hunted with me in the States, had some knowledge of shooting doves. I kept telling him once he got in rhythm, he would not have a problem hitting the birds. I did not have to teach shooting technique as he just needed coaching on understanding the leads. I could follow the shot wad and tell he was shooting behind the birds. I borrowed a phrase from a league shooting instructor and called out, "miss in front of the bird". After a little bit of coaching, Clay was dropping birds as fast as I was. We never had to load a shell in our shotguns as the bird boys were unbelievable at loading them. We just canted the guns to our side and they loaded the shells into the magazine faster than I have ever seen. What a great morning! We shot until noon and headed back to the lodge for lunch and a siesta.

After an unbelievable lunch and a quick nap, we repeated the trip back to the ranch for the evening shoot. This time, Tom and I



shot together and Alice stayed with us to take photos and Sam went with Clay. Tom had also hunted doves with me and his technique was good. He, like Clay, just

needed coaching with the leads and understanding when the birds were too far away for a high percentage shot. After a few misses, he got in rhythm and started dropping birds one after another. By mid-afternoon, my neck muscles were starting to tighten up from repeated shots, but the first day was a huge success! Both Tom and Clay were hitting birds consistently for their first high volume dove shoot.



Back at the lodge, we were greeted at the bus by Zeke and a young lady who, with thongs, handed us hot, moist towels to wipe our faces and hands. What a great touch of class! We were then directed to a fire pit by the lake where a table of hors d'oeuvres and a bar were set up for our refreshment prior to dinner, and dinner was another gourmet, picture perfect presentation!

I didn't have any problem going to sleep that evening. Zeke had given us our itinerary for the next day and we were all awakened by a knock on the bedroom door at 6:00 A.M. Breakfast was to be in half an hour and we would leave for another location shortly after the meal. Our destination for this shoot required an hour and half ride. As the weather forecast was for rain in the area, we were worried we might get rained-out. On the way to

the ranch, we ran through heavy rain and the skies were heavy with dark clouds. After a scenic drive through very fertile farmland, we arrived at a very nice entrance to a huge cattle feeding operation.

Fortunately, a few miles back, the rain had stopped and didn't return for the rest of the day. As we drove through this beautiful ranch, we saw hundreds of cattle in corrals that were being fed corn, and doves were everywhere! As our minibus stopped, we were greeted warmly by our bird boys who already had blinds set up for each of us. Tom, Clay, and I were shooting separately today, and Alice accompanied Clay and Sam went with Tom this morning.

Birds were flying everywhere, over my head and in my face! It was hard to concentrate while trying to get my gloves, glasses and gun ready. Sergio had a grin on his face as he could see the excitement in my eyes as I viewed all the birds. Finally, I was ready and birds started to fall like rain. I got in a rhythm, and four hours and a few cases of shells later, I finally stopped for water and told Sergio that I needed a break. Sergio said I should keep shooting as we only had fifteen minutes before lunch; so, I kept shooting but I was exhausted! After 15 minutes, I turned to Sergio and was amazed when he said I had shot 610 birds! Wow! That was my personal best for all my trips! I had never expected to get close to the "1,000 birds in one day" goal, but I knew I only had to shoot 400 that afternoon to hit the magic number!

We went to lunch at a local restaurant that we had passed on the way to the ranch. I had commented about the very interesting building with a thatch roof like I had seen on my trips to Africa. The unique restaurant looked out of place in the small town, and we were pleasantly surprised when we were seated. The menu also had English captions but our guide offered to select our food for lunch. After our drinks were served, the waiter started bringing food. Tossed salad to start and then the meats started coming. First a strip steak, then a beef loin, then sausage, then beef ribs. All was served on wood platters, not glass plates. There was so much food, we could not eat everything, but Alice wanted to try desert anyway. Wow! What a meal! I could hardly move my gun I was so full.

Lunch took about an hour then we drove back to the ranch for the afternoon shoot. Sam and Alice traded Tom and Clay for the afternoon, and we went to new locations on the ranch.

I followed Sergio to the end of a wood line separating two fields. Birds were flying high and their flight patterns were inconsistent. Hitting 400 would be a challenge! After a few minutes of missing, Sergio decided to relocate about 200 yards to the edge of a cornfield. The birds were still high but flying more consistently. I shot there for a few minutes, when Sergio said he would be right back. I didn't pay attention to where he went as I was finally hitting some birds. He returned in about fifteen minutes and said we were moving again. We walked about 50 yards to a blind he had built in the corner of a fence row right next to the farm road. This was the spot! Birds were still a little high but were flying over one after another. After a few misses, I finally got the lead on these birds and consistently started dropping doves.

Unlike the morning when birds were trying to land on my head, I had to lead these birds about five feet. Once I got the sight picture, I locked in and filled up the road with grey spots. I shot until about three o'clock and asked about my count. I was at 376 and only needed a few more to break 1,000 for the day! I kept shooting until I shot a total of 405. I had made the 1,000 club! I stopped at 3:30 and sat in a chair watching the birds fly over. My shoulders were stiff and my neck was sore from tense muscles. I had scheduled a massage back at the lodge and could not wait to get back.

Continued on page 8

Continued from page 7

Spring Break Doves

There was still an hour and a half left of shooting for Tom and Clay, so Sergio started picking up birds and shells. I love the high volume shooting, but after 1,000 birds and some misses, I was ready to stop for the day.

As the day's shoot came to an end, everyone gathered at the road to compare stories. All the bird boys had gathered bags of birds then placed birds in a big square pattern for a photo op. We had the best day ever as Clay, Tom, and I set behind the square of birds for a photo shoot. This day, Tom had brought down 579 doves and Clay had added 631 to his count. The bird boys placed over 1,000 birds on the ground which was impressive, but the trucks were still full of bags of birds from the day.

The trips to and from the lodge are what these trips are all



about. The conversation, the comparisons, and the excitement made the trip back to the lodge seem short. This was a once in a lifetime type of day for a bird shooter. Having the opportunity to shoot until you drop is unbelievable. On the way back, the clouds faded away and the sun set on the horizon for a picture perfect support

The third day was a welcomed repeat of the previous days but included a field lunch. The staff set up a large tent in a shaded area and the chef grilled sausage, chicken and beef ribs on a ground pit. Hammocks were strung on trees adjacent to the tent. JJ, one of the owners, had driven to the ranch to meet and have lunch with us. After a wonderful lunch, we enjoyed a siesta then went to different blinds on the same ranch for our last hunt.

After another great hunting afternoon, we returned to the lodge for the evening meal and activities. At dinner, I was surprised by clanging "pots" and "pans" drums and the staff dressed like clowns. They were celebrating my shooting 1,000 birds in one day! I was presented with a Sierra Brava hat embroidered with a thousand birds and my name will join others on the "1,000 Bird" plaque in the courtyard.





1,000 Birds In One Day Club

We slept in on the last morning then went for a tour of Cordoba on the way to the airport. Cordoba, with over a million and a half people, looks like a smaller version of Buenos Aires. JJ was kind enough to meet us at the airport to send us off. We boarded the LAN Airbus 320 and headed home.

This was absolutely the best dove hunting trip I have been on in Argentina. Thanks to Sierra Brava and Rick Collins for setting this trip up. Also thanks to Sam, Alice, Tom and Clay Monarch for sharing their conversation and companionship on this wonderful "spring break" dove shoot!

Sierra Brava Dove (Paloma) Stew

Contributed by Sam Monarch

NOTE: In April of 2013, Mike Maddox, Tom, Clay, Alice and I visited the Sierra Brava Lodge north of Cordoba, Argentina to shoot doves. An appetizer at one of the evening meals was "paloma" (dove) stew. It was hot, spicy and delicious. Sierra Brava Lodge graciously shared their recipe with me so that I could share it with you!

Sierra Brava Dove (Paloma) Stew

24 dove breast
3 onions, Julienne cut
2 red pepper, Julienne cut
5 diced tomatoes
1 can whole tomatoes
3 tablespoons of Olive Oil
Salt, Black Pepper, Cumin, Jalapeno &
"Topo's Chimichurri" to taste *(below)

- Place filleted & diced dove breasts in bowl, add Topo's Chimichurri, & marinate 1 hr.
- In a pot on low heat, add olive oil, onions, salt & pepper to taste. Next add marinated breast with Chimichurri sauce.
- Cook 5-7 min; add diced & canned tomatoes & continue cooking 20-25 minutes more.
- Season & add Jalapeno to taste. Serve with mashed or boiled potatoes.

*Topo's Chimichurri

5 clove of garlic, crushed
4 bay leaves, ground
3 heaping tablespoons oregano
4 tablespoons olive oil
1 teaspoon coarsely ground black pepper
4 tablespoons ground chili pepper
1 cup of red wine vinegar

Grind ingredients together, place in a bottle or jar, shake vigorously & leave in a cool, dark place for a week before using.

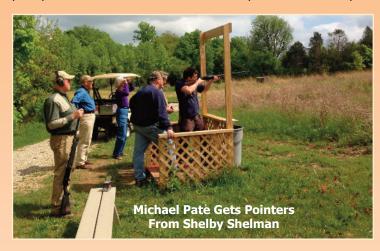
Mike Graham Wins Kentuckiana SCI "Top Gun" Award

By Sam Monarch

On Saturday, May 11, 2013, the Kentuckiana Chapter of SCI hosted an "Introduction to Sporting Clays" event and the annual "Top Gun" Award at the Indian Creek Gun Club in Georgetown, Indiana. Sporting Clay targets, unlike Trap or Skeet targets, are thrown at a variety of trajectories, distances, angles, and speeds with varying target sizes that simulate actual live-bird hunting.

The Chapter hosted one new Sporting Clays shooter, Michael Pate, for this challenging event. Michael received pointers from the entire team throughout the practice session and the shoot, but Shelby Shelman, who is a long time clays shooter and instructor, was his private instructor for the day.

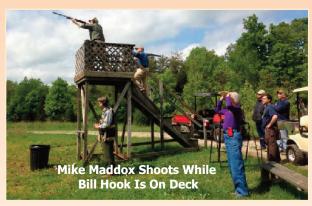
The "Top Gun" Award which was based upon the high score of one round (100 targets) of Sporting Clays was won outright by Chapter Member Michael Graham with Chapter Member Shelby Shelman being the runner up.

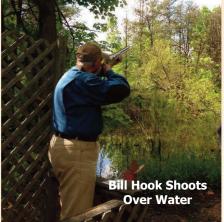




Mike Graham Presented
"Top Gun" Award
by Former Presidents
Mike Maddox and Ivan Schell





















"LEGAL BRIEFS"

By Ivan Schell, Esquire

The following matters relate to hunting and the law emanating from state legislatures and courts of law which may be of interest to all sportsmen.

Kentucky Legislature: The folks in Frankfort have been busy in the hunting arena as follows:

- Night Hunting for Coyotes: It is now legal to take coyotes at night under regulations established by the KDFWR. Purposed regulations have been submitted by the Department and they include the following limitations and requirements. (A) No artificial lights may be used between June 1st and January 31st (B) Artificial lights used at other times cannot be attached to a mechanized vehicle (C) Only shotguns can be used (no slugs).
- Taxidermy Sales: Mounts donated to resident charitable organizations (501(C)(3) (like Kentucky Hunters for the Hungry) can now be sold on the open market as long as the sales do not violate Federal law and the seller complies with the reporting requirements to be set by KDFWR. A similar rule applies to individual residents of Kentucky.
- Concealed Carry: The requirement for a resident of Kentucky to live in the state for at least 6 months before being eligible to have a CCW license issued has been eliminated. The requirement now apparently is that anyone who lives in Kentucky with the intent to stay and be a resident can qualify.
- · Senior and Disabled lifetime licenses: Any resident of Kentucky who is over 65 or is disabled may purchase a lifetime combination hunting and fishing license to take deer, turkey, trout, waterfowl and migratory birds. Proof of disability must be carried by the holder.
- Elk hunting. The KDFWR fought off the perennial effort of certain Eastern Kentucky legislators who introduced a bill to require 800 tags to be issued to the residents of the 16 reintroduction counties. Apparently they believe that living with elk gives residents priority over the rest of us who financially supported reintroduction and the Department generally. Of course land owners with 5000 acres who make their property available for public hunting receive permits every year. In addition KDFWR issues nuisance permits to harvest offending elk. Finally, the Department conducts a 14 day post season quota hunt on private land within the restoration area exclusively for residents of the restorations area. Only spikes and antlerless elk can be taken. If you did not get drawn you may want to obtain a list of land owners with permits under FOIA and see if they will part with a permit for cash (since these permits are transferrable).

Indiana Legislature: Indianapolis has not been nearly as prolific, but there has been one effort worthy of note. Senate Bill 0487 relating to shooting and hunting preserves was passed by the Senate and is in conference between the House and Senate conferees. This bill allows for hunting of cervidea with a state license, with no bag limits, but prohibits baiting. Hoosiers contact your legislators.

Minnesota Court of Appeals (state). The court held that challengers to a state wolf hunt lacked standing to challenge the State's Department of Fish and Wildlife rulemaking. Specifically the court held that the petitioners had failed to demonstrate that they had suffered any harm from the rulemaking. The disagreement of the petitioners with the legislature's policy of allowing wolf harvests was legally insufficient.

And finally, for you Rhinophiles, the USFWS has issued its first BLACK Rhino import permits!

Sidebar: You may be aware that the IRS allows a tax deduction in connection with the creation of a conservation easement on real property that the owner restricts to certain uses. For example, farm land which might otherwise be developed for a new mall or housing development can be subject to a conservation easement and the owner will receive a deduction for the difference in the land value as a farm versus the value as a mall. The imposition of an easement is permanent and must be respected by subsequent owners. Generally, this land is allowed to support traditional practices such as hunting. In order to qualify for the easement a tax exempt caretaker land trust must assume responsibility for monitoring the easement terms. Here is the trap: Some of these land trusts put additional limitations on the land. One such organization is River Fields, Inc., in Louisville, Kentucky. Their limitation reads like this: "Grantee reserves the right to develop a wildlife management plan in consultation with the Commonwealth of Kentucky Department of Fish and Wildlife Resources, with other agencies of the Commonwealth of Kentucky and /or with environmental consultants to address animal population and habitat improvement if deemed necessary by River Fields, PROVIDED SUCH PLAN SHALL NOT PERMIT HUNTING." So if you or any of your friends are considering a conservation easement – READ THE FINE PRINT!

Kentuckiana SCI Participates In Annual Sportsman's Event

By Aline Abell

On Sunday, February 24, 2013, Hillview Baptist Church in Middletown, Kentucky hosted their annual sportsman's event. The event was well attended by both guests and vendors involved in the outdoor industry. In addition to a wild game dinner, guests were given the opportunity to take classes related to the outdoors including the safe and responsible use of firearms and bows.

Our Chapter's booth and display material was designed to inform the attendees about who we are and what we do, both conservation and humanitarian. Emphasis was placed on our Youth Hunter Education Weekend, and our display and discussions advised people about our firearm safety and responsibility training as part of our youth instruction. We also advised that we offered our guest the opportunity to earn their Hunter Safety Orange Card.

Our educational material was oriented toward and intended to inform our visitors of the role that hunting plays in responsible wildlife management and how very vital hunting is for the ultimate survival of wildlife. It was most rewarding to watch a skeptical person walk away from our booth with new insight about hunting.

Overall, this event was a great way to meet new people and talk with them about SCI. One of our goals as a Chapter is to reach out to parents who are non-hunters and to educate and help them and their children feel comfortable in the outdoors.

A Special Welcome To New Members!



The Kentuckiana Chapter of SCI extends a very special "Welcome" to our new Chapter members! Also, the Board says "Thanks" to all members who have renewed their memberships! In addition to Life memberships & annual memberships, SCI now offers a 3 year membership renewal plan for both Chapter & International members.

For information call: Chapter Liaison Sherry Maddox - (502) 253 9679

Say "Hello" to our New Chapter Members:

James Akers, Lebanon Junction, KY Allen Dodd, Louisville, KY Conan Karem, Fisherville, KY David Noem, Union, KY

Doug Bobb, Seymour, IN Keith Graham, Lexington, KY Chris Keller, Louisville, KY Jerry O'Daniel, Louisville, KY Ben Robinson, Lexington, KY Allen Boone, Frankfort, KY Mike Hettich, Louisville, KY Joe Kelley, Louisville, KY Frankie Osborne, Hardinsburg, KY

Become Our Friend On

facebook.

YOU ARE INVITED
HOPE TO SEE YOU THERE!
2ND

SATURDAY, JULY 13, 2013 Starts at 12:01 CDT/ 1:01 EDT

2ND ANNUAL

"KENTUCKIANA SCI DAY IN THE COUNTRY & PICNIC"

Members & their families and friends are invited for a full day of fun!

- Sam Monarch Farm, Breckinridge County, Kentucky
- Rifle Practice (.22 Rifles & Instruction Available for Youth & Beginners) Fishing Archery (Equipment & Instruction Available) Hiking Trails Yard Games Picnic
- PLEASE LET US KNOW YOU ARE COMING SO WE WILL HAVE PLENTY OF FOOD & SUPPLIES Call Sam Monarch 270 756 5748 E-mail: smonarch@bbtel.com

SCI Participates In Cabela's Family Fun Day

By Sherry Maddox

News Flash: "Cabela's to Open New Store in Louisville, Kentucky in the Spring of 2013!" This news was greeted with great enthusiasm by the sportsmen and women in our area and by the Kentuckiana Chapter of SCI who asked Chapter Member Sherry Maddox to reach out to the local Cabela's management team to tell them about our Chapter. Sherry was greeted warmly and our Chapter was invited to join other local, regional, and national vendors and organizations to participate in Cabela's Grand

Opening Family Fun Days event to be held on April 13th and 14th.

Several Chapter members agreed to man the booth, and on Sunday afternoon, Tom Monarch, "2013 SCI and Cabela's Young Hunter of the Year", was a special guest in the booth. Information on the Chapter and the upcoming "Youth and Apprentice Hunter Education Weekend" was distributed. To draw further interest at the booth, Aline Abell set up an interactive wildlife display. With several animal pelts and skulls and scat from the "SCIF Hands-On Wildlife Box" which included an elephant foot and a giraffe foot, everyone seemed to be intrigued. Adults and kids were able to touch the pelts and all had fun guessing the animals.

This event was a great opportunity to network and get the message out in the community about SCI and the Kentuckiana Chapter. A special thanks to Aline Abell, Mike Graham, Mike and Sherry Maddox, Bill Hook, Sam and Alice Monarch and Tom Monarch for taking time to work in the booth.



Mike Maddox Enjoys An Attentive Audience



Can You Guess
Which Pelt Belongs To Which Skull?



Can You Guess
What Mike Graham Is Showing?



Cabela's Managers, Toni French, Jeremy Price, Bob Johnson and Kimberly Pane, Congratulate Tom Monarch "SCI & Cabela's Young Hunter Of The Year"



In the Spotlight



ANNUAL YOUTH & APPRENTICE PROGRAM

2-DAY TRAINING FOR KIDS 8-YEARS-OLD AND UP INCLUDING NOVICE ADULTS

AUGUST 3, 2013, 8:00 am - 4:30 pm AUGUST 4, 2013, 10:00 am - 2:00 pm

WHITE OAK ELK RANCH - HENRYVILLE, INDIANA

PARTICIPANTS LEARN THE ELEMENTS OF:

- WOODSMANSHIP
- MARKSMANSHIP
- INDIGENOUS GAME SPECIES IDENTIFICATION AND ANATOMY
- TRACKING
- BLOOD TRAILING
- FIELD CARE FOR TROPHY AND MEAT FOR PROCESSING
- FIREARM AND HUNTING SAFETY

PARTICIPANTS MAY REACH MINIMUM PROFICIENCY LEVELS THROUGH ON-RANGE INSTRUCTION IN THE FOLLOWING AREAS:

- SHOTGUN
- RIMFIRE (CMP PROFICIENCY LEVEL)
- MUZZLELOADER/BLACKPOWDER
- HIGH POWER RIFLE
- ARCHERY
- CROSSBOW
- TREE STAND SAFETY



IN CONJUNCTION WITH THE INDIANA DIVISION OF FISH AND WILDLIFE, WE WILL ALSO OFFER THE HUNTER EDUCATION AND SAFETY COURSE FOR THOSE WHO NEED THEIR ORANGE CARD.

The program is FREE but must be REGISTERED BY APPLICATION NO LATER THAN JULY 26, 2013

FOR MORE INFO OR REGISTRATION FORMS CONTACT
MIKE MADDOX, 502-253-9379 OR EXPLORER111749@AOL.COM