

KENTUCKIANA
CHAPTER



SCI

FIRST FOR HUNTERS

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KENTUCKIANA CHAPTER - SAFARI CLUB INTERNATIONAL

FIRST QUARTER 2021



Photo by Libby Gear

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Visit: kentuckianasci.com & kysci-lac.com

President's Message

By Bob Edwards, Chapter President
Bob.kysci@gmail.com



Deer season in Kentucky and Indiana have wound down and it seems to have been a tough season for many, but many deer were harvested. The numbers are now posted on the KD-FWR website, and the county-by-county breakdowns are very interesting with a lot of changes as to which counties had highest harvests. As I write this, we are in small game and water-

fowl season with so many ways to enjoy our great outdoors.

Beginning this year, Kentucky has a night time rifle season for coyotes, followed by a night time shotgun only season. The Kentucky Department of Fish and Wildlife Resources has provided us with a great opportunity to protect our turkey nests, poults, and fawns. I hope you can take advantage of it!

We are still positioned to conduct a fabulous fundraiser event as your Banquet Committee has been hard at work and have as-

sembled the best auction selection I can recall. We will have something for every interest; however, the way we present these items will take on a totally new look as we are prohibited from having our usual in-person banquet. Because of COVID, KYSCI will be hosting a Members Only Online Auction Fundraising Event beginning on March 27th and closing on April 3rd. Since we cannot get together in person, beginning at 3:00 PM, Eastern Time, on March 27th, KYSCI will be hosting a "Social" wherein chapter members can log-in and join other members in an online social.

Keep up-to-date with the plans by visiting our chapter Facebook page at www.Facebook.com/SCI.kentuckiana and visit our chapter website www.kentuckianasci.com for updates on the fabulous items for sale and information about the online auction details as they unfold.

Our Legislative Affairs Committee has been diligently working to keep the Sportsmen of Kentucky aware of proposed legislation affecting hunters, shooters and wildlife enthusiasts. This is a time consuming, complex task, and we are fortunate to have such dedicated sportsmen diligently working for us.

Our CMP/Shooting Committee has information in this newsletter about obtaining a 1911 handgun or other historic firearms through our unique status as a CMP Affiliate club.

Your KYSCI Board has been busy with an assortment of other tasks, all ultimately protecting our hunting rights and opportunities.

About The Cover



Chapter Member Libby Gear's love for wildlife comes alive in the photos she takes while hunting. The cover photo and these photos of Texas Whitetails were taken by Libby while hunting on the family's hunting property in southern Texas.



OFFICERS & BOARD OF DIRECTORS



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President Bob Edwards - bob.kysci@gmail.com
Vice President Lowell Stevens - lowellstevens@me.com
Treasurer Sherry Maddox - explorer111749@aol.com
Secretary Alyson Stamper - alysonstamperoutdoors@gmail.com
Past President Larry Richards - LRichards@cobaltventures.com
Senior Advisor Mike Ohlmann - mctxdy@gmail.com
Director at Large Tom Hebert - Tom@REALTORS.win.net
Youth Director Kris Miller - KrisMiller938@gmail.com

BOARD OF DIRECTORS

Mike Abell - michaelabell71@gmail.com
Mike Maddox - mmaddox13@icloud.com
Alice Monarch - alice.kysci@gmail.com
Ivan Schell - ischell@mcbrayerfirm.com
Marty Stamper - mstamp6969@gmail.com
Ivy Stevens - lowell.stevens4@icloud.com
Jim Warren - jimandmjw@aol.com
Jared Whitworth - jared.kysci@gmail.com

"I Didn't See That Coming"

By Sherry Maddox

2020 is a year I will never forget! Shortly after our 2020 Chapter Fundraiser last February, the start of what is still an ongoing battle with COVID 19 began.

For months, we have watched the news, read the internet, listened to webinars and podcasts talking about the virus and some of us even work in a COVID unit. Each of you can also reflect on the life changes you have been forced to make! Having been in healthcare for over forty years, this pandemic is like nothing I thought my work would ever experience. In my personal life, the simplest of tasks of going to the grocery or dropping in at a local restaurant for dinner had to change. (I haven't sat down in a restaurant since last March). Everything had to change! I guess you could say, "**I didn't see that coming.**"

In November 2020, SCI made the difficult decision to cancel SCI's 2021 Annual Hunter's Convention. The rippling effects of this decision are yet to be fully known, but in light of so many previously unknowns, that was the right decision to make. Prior to that November decision, many chapters were also forced to cancel their 2020 fundraisers, some switching to an online auction venue while others simply buckled down and postponed until 2021. KYSCI was fortunate in that we had celebrated our February 2020 Fundraiser immediately before COVID shut down all in-person events.

The Kentuckiana Chapter Board has worked hard to deter-

mine when/where/how the 2021 Fundraiser Banquet and Auction could be held. Because of the ongoing threat of COVID, our in-person plans had to be changed to a **KYSCI Members Only Online Auction** and this year's event is shaping up with several new live and silent auction items promising to raise record funds for the chapter.

We all know the Kentuckiana Chapter has supported numerous projects and programs with a continued focus on youth education. Assuring our hunting heritage is passed on to the next generation doesn't happen unless there are volunteers and successful fundraising efforts to support our hunter education, conservation and humanitarian programs and projects.

Even in the face of COVID, there is much we can do to support our freedom to hunt and fish to assure our Hunting Heritage continues. The event date is now set for an "Online Social" to kick off the beginning of our "Online Auction" on March 27th. The online auction will close on April 3rd. Please support your chapter by visiting our Facebook page and watching the website as auction items and updates continue to be posted. Learn how to participate and be prepared to bid online.

The alternative to hosting this fundraiser is **funds will dwindle** and the chapter will be forced to suspend all projects and programs. The result may be that we may not get to see those special young hunters hit their first targets or learn how to plan for their first hunts or participate in the archery programs we sponsor as requests for funding would have to be denied. Please don't be one of those saying, "**I Didn't See That Coming!**"

COVID Changes Fundraiser KYSCI to Host "First Online Social"

By Mike Abell



We are so very sorry we cannot have our in-person auction because COVID is still a threat. When the decision was finally made, I had a helpless feeling: that same feeling you have when you are stuck in a tent on a mountainside during a storm and you would rather be out hunting.

Then, we decided to "lead the way" for small chapters like ours and set the example. KYSCI is going to embrace technology and do our auction virtually. While that's not unique as many organizations are using online auctions in place of live auctions, it is unique for chapters of our size.

The important piece that is missing from online auctions is fellowship: the fellowship we all experience during the social time

that naturally happens when we get together every year. To remedy that problem, we are going to have an "Online Social" prior to the auction's opening using zoom. The "Social" is scheduled to begin at 3:00 PM (all times are Eastern US) on the 27th of March. There will be a social hour to allow everyone to "meet and greet" but also to allow those struggling through connectivity issues to get those issues fixed and join us on zoom. (To find how-to information and updates check our Facebook page at www.facebook.com/SCI.kentuckiana and our chapter website at www.kentuckianasci.com.)

At 4:00 PM, we will begin showcasing the auction program. During the auction showcasing portion of the program, we will describe each item and then open "the floor" for the donors to talk about their donation and take questions.

After we cover the auction program, we will open "the floor" to everyone as a general "Social" once again. The actual auction will begin at 8:00 PM and end 7 days later. It will be so good to see old friends and meet new friends. I hope to see you there.

CALENDAR OF UPCOMING EVENTS



March 27, 2021 - **KYSCI Fundraising ONLINE AUCTION SOCIAL Begins - 3:00 PM Eastern**
With ONLINE AUCTION PRESENTATION OF ITEMS Beginning - 4:00 PM Until Complete

March 27, 2021 - **KYSCI Fundraising Online Auction Bidding Begins 8:00 PM (7-Day Auction)**

April 3, 2021 - **KYSCI Fundraising Online Auction Bidding Closes 8:00 PM**

- Check our website www.kentuckianasci.com to view the auction items
- Follow the updates on www.facebook.com/SCI.kentuckiana
- Online Auction: Must Be a Chapter Member to Bid - www.kentuckianasci.com
(See Website to Update KSYCI Info, Renew or Become a New Member)
- Contact: Mike Abell michaelabell71@gmail.com



January 19 - 22, 2022 - **SCI Convention** - 50th Anniversary Celebration

Las Vegas, Nevada - Registration is OPEN!

Contact: www.safariclub.org

Renew Your KYSCI, SCI & NRA Memberships Today! • www.scifirstforhunters.org • www.nra.org • www.kentuckianasci.com

CMP/Shooting Committee Update

02-01-2021

By Bob Edwards, Chapter President

The *Civilian Marksmanship Program* traces its direct lineage to 1903 when Congress and President Theodore Roosevelt established it as President Roosevelt felt marksmanship in the USA was declining.



As part of our longstanding commitment to promoting firearms safety and proficiency, your *Kentuckiana Chapter Safari Club International* is a CMP affiliate club. We believe we are the only SCI chapter in the world with this relationship. We use instructional techniques and information from CMP for our own classes. Some of our instructors have trained with CMP to develop our instructional techniques. We have used our special relationship with CMP to acquire competition rifles that we then donated to youth shooting programs.



This special relationship also allows our members to purchase certain firearms at heavily discounted prices! Our members can purchase M1 Garand rifles direct from CMP and will receive the rifle delivered to their home by

Federal Express. Order information can be found here: https://thecmp.org/cmp_sales/ordering-information/



The CMP is also currently accepting applications to purchase 1911 handguns, a rare opportunity to acquire an historic and desirable part of US history. These applications will be accepted through March 4, 2021. You can find order information here: <https://thecmp.org/wpcontent/uploads/2020/12/2020CMP1911orderform.pdf?vers=011121>

KYSCI members are also eligible to purchase competition targets, shooting mats and other accessories and target ammo through the CMP Website. Our members are eligible to purchase direct at either of the two CMP stores, one in Port Clinton, Ohio and one in Anniston, Alabama, and at the Talladega Marksmanship Park, also in Alabama. One can browse rifles and select wood, condition, barrel throat wear, serial numbers, to choose the rifle that is right for you. The stores frequently have items that do not appear online, like 1903 Springfield rifles, Krag rifles, .22 competition rifles, and all manner of accessories.



Joyce's Cherry Muffins

By Joyce Cook

Ingredients:

- 1 cake mix (I use French Vanilla.)
- 1 can cherry pie filling
- (Variation: You can use another favorite flavor of pie filling.)



Topping:

- 1 cup flour ½ cup brown sugar
- ½ cup softened butter

Directions: Gently mix the cake mix into the cherry pie filling. Spoon the mixture into prepared muffin tins (half full only).

Topping: Mix flour, brown sugar and butter till crumbly. Place on the top of each muffin. Bake at 350 degrees for approximately 25 minutes.



Enjoy!

To Join or Find Other Outdoor Friends Events Contact:

Friends of NRA Events

Contact: Kelli Cauley (270) 847-8560
kelliwildlifewomenky1@gmail.com

League of Kentucky Sportsmen Events

Contact: Pete Blandford (502)553-8230
pete_blandford@yahoo.com

Quail Forever

Contact: Jack Dahl at j.dahljr@att.net

QDMA Events

Contact: Pete Blandford (502)553-8230
pete_blandford@yahoo.com

RMEF Events

Contact: Bill Carman at (859)489-1593 or
Bcarman@rmeff.org

RENEW YOUR KYSCI, SCI & NRA MEMBERSHIPS TODAY!

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Imagine a world void of wild game: lands once plentiful with deer, elk, turkey, quail, and waterfowl now barren. Passionate outdoor enthusiasts like you and me would consider this to be our worst nightmare. Thankfully, efforts by similar groups have ensured that this nightmare will never become a reality.

Step back just nine decades into the 1930's when the nation found itself in the midst of the great depression. The economy was severely struggling, and for most American households, money was tight. In addition, wildlife populations were experiencing severe declines. A lack of attention to wildlife resources, coupled with unregulated hunting and a lack of funding to address these issues created the perfect storm for the virtual elimination of our cherished wildlife.

During the midst of these uncertain times, a group of visionaries saw an opportunity to generate a secure funding source that would ultimately be considered one of the most successful pieces of conservation legislation ever to be enacted. The Federal Aid in Wildlife Restoration Act, also known as the Pittman-Robertson Act created a mechanism for hunters to fund conservation efforts. The Pittman-Robertson Act imposes an 11 percent excise tax on the sale of firearms, ammunition, and archery equipment. Manufacturers, producers, and importers of these items pay the excise tax with the understanding that these funds are earmarked specifically to help fund state wildlife agency conservation efforts. Today, every time someone purchases a firearm, ammunition, or archery equipment, they can take pride in knowing that they've played a role in supporting conservation across this great nation.

In order for legislation like the Pittman-Robertson Act to be the most beneficial, hunters and state agency supporters play a pivotal role through the sale of state hunting licenses. The benefits of purchasing your hunting license may seem obvious, but did you know that every Kentucky hunting license sold acts as a lever to increase our state's share of the Pittman-Robertson Act fund? Historically, Kentucky's share of the Pittman-Robertson revenue is approximately \$10,000,000.00 annually, all of which is used to benefit wildlife and their habitats, hunter education and recreational shooting sports. Our state receives this federal funding based on its hunting license sales and total land area. Since Kentucky's land area probably won't be changing anytime soon, increasing the number of hunting licenses sold is an important factor in the calculation. For every federal dollar received, Kentucky Department of Fish and Wildlife Resources (KDFWR) must match with \$0.25 in non-federal funding. This match comes from the sale of hunting and fishing licenses.

It is important to note that a similar funding model is in place for fisheries management; the Federal Aid in Sport Fish Restoration



Funding Conservation

By Ben Robinson

Wildlife Division, Assistant Director

Kentucky Department of Fish and Wildlife Resources

Act, also known as the Dingell-Johnson Act.

Kentucky has reaped the benefits of the user pay/user benefit model for many decades. If you've ever enjoyed watching wildlife, stepped foot on one of our many public Wildlife Management Areas, sighted in a rifle at one of our public shooting ranges, pursued bobwhite quail, white-tailed deer, elk, eastern wild turkey, or waterfowl, thank those who have supported the Pittman-Robertson Act over the years.

It is important that we find ways to engage those who may not be passionate about hunting, but care deeply about other parts of the great outdoors: bird watching, hiking, paddling, and camping to name a few. We must unite to protect our great traditions and generate new funding sources so that future generations can find the joy that we have experienced being close to nature.

Take pride in knowing that each time you purchase a hunting or fishing license, buy ammunition or archery equipment, or a new firearm for the grandchild, you are ensuring a bright future for wildlife conservation.



Habitat Improvement Checklist

By KDFWR

January

- ___ Contact wildlife biologist to discuss upcoming planting season
- ___ Take soil samples to determine soil nutrient needs
- ___ Prepare firebreaks for upcoming prescribed burns
- ___ Order seeds for spring planting

February

- ___ Mow Korean lespedeza or clover fields to encourage new growth
- ___ Burn or mow fescue sod in preparation for converting to other cover types
- ___ Disk fields in preparation for renovation to clover & grass
- ___ Erect, clean, or repair nest boxes; check predator guards
- ___ Install nesting platforms for geese

March - Mid-April

- ___ Prescribe burn in preparation to eradicate fescue
- ___ Sow clover or lespedeza
- ___ Sow cool season grasses
- ___ Apply lime and fertilizer per soil test to wildlife food plots
- ___ Strip disk to promote bare ground & new forb growth

To speak with a Wildlife Biologist, call 1-800-858-1549

Hunting Muley Buck

By Libby Gear



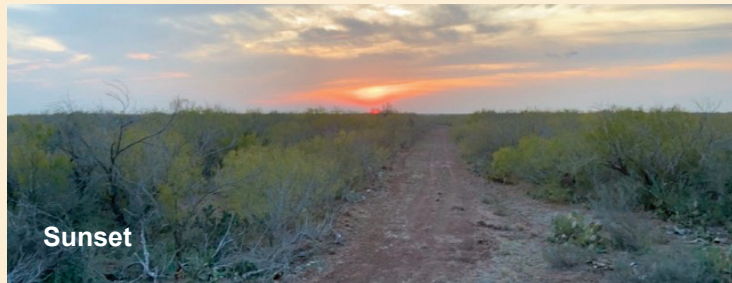
Libby

There are extraordinary hunts that hold special places in our hearts: ones that become remarkable because of the dazzling events that surround them. That is not to say that every hunt is not special because every hunt is special, but there are particular hunts that leave a lasting impact upon us as hunters. For me, there is one unique South Texas Whitetail Deer hunt that begs to be remembered. Various cameras had captured distinct images of a rare Whitetail that became notoriously known as Muley Buck.

Each year during the holidays, my dad (Wade) and I embark on a seven-hour journey for our yearly hunting trip to our remote deer lease near the Texas-Mexican border. Because of distance and school, this is my only opportunity to hunt there. For weeks leading up to our hunt, Dad had been on the lookout for that one special deer for me! From time to time, he sent photos of the bigger deer he saw and called me in the evenings to talk about the deer I might hunt. I was getting excited as the cameras revealed tons of awesome deer.

On the day we left for our trip, I was filled with eagerness. We loaded the car at 5:00 AM as leaving that early meant we would make it in time for a much-anticipated evening hunt! With the long drive ahead of us, we had plenty of time for conversation. As we began talking about the hunt, what blinds we would sit in, and what deer we were pursuing, there was one deer my dad kept referencing. It was a deer he called Muley Buck. As he described this deer, I noticed a sense of enthusiasm in his voice! He described an old, mature buck with a big body with an almost symmetrical 4x4 rack with great mass. The one uncommon feature about this whitetail deer was that his G2's split at the end almost exactly like a Mule Deer. This phenomenon is something you do not see much in whitetail deer, and it was something we had never seen before on our ranch, and I wanted him!

When we arrived at camp, I was ready to head to the blind; however, there was one small obstacle we needed to figure out, and that was where to sit as this deer liked to roam! He had been seen at multiple blinds, so which one would be our best bet? Dad began talking with the other hunters in camp and before long, we had a game plan. As we headed to blind, my adrenaline started pumping. I was back in my favorite place, hunting with my dad in the place where my love for hunting all began! It wasn't long before each road was blessed with



Sunset

corn and we were in the blind playing the waiting game. Sitting in a deer blind might be boring to some, but to me, it was an opportunity to escape the outside world and see the beauty that surrounded me that I missed so much. I watched little animals like road runners and rabbits along with a beautiful sunset. Some young deer came in and fed, but Muley Buck never showed.

With our first night of hunting complete, we headed back to camp. Dad stopped at another blind and grabbed the camera card to see if maybe Muley Buck had made an appearance there. When we got back to camp, we put the card in the computer and started scrolling through a multitude of pictures. Right around sunset there he was! Muley Buck had shown up at this blind just a short distance from us. Seeing him on the bigger screen for the first time generated a new sense of excitement in me. At that moment, I decided for sure he would be the deer I hunted! After looking through the photos, we came to the mutual decision that we would sit at that blind in the morning. During dinner Dad asked, "Are you sure you want this deer? We can hunt other deer that might score a little higher."

My response was simple, "No, I want this deer: he's fully mature and very unique and that's what I like." After this discussion, the choice was clear: this was the one deer we would pursue.

As we drove out the next morning, I was excited because morning hunts had usually been successful for me. The blind we chose was new to me, so I was really interested to see what this spot would bring. As we pulled up to the blind, I became very skeptical as it looked like it could blow over. Unlike the blind we sat in the night before, this blind had seen better days. I was even nervous to see if both Dad and I would fit; however, as usual, he wasn't concerned at all. He reassured me it would do the job.

Sure enough, a couple minutes later we were up in the blind and stationed comfortably. We spent the morning watching a beautiful sunrise as deer came in to feed; however, Muley Buck never made an appearance. As we wrapped up the morning hunt and began making our way back to camp, we discussed our options for our next sitting. We came to the conclusion that the smartest thing to do was to pick one spot and hope we would catch Muley Buck as he traveled back and forth. Once we made that decision, we determined that we would sit in the same morning blind.

We spent that afternoon in great anticipation of the evening hunt. We ate a delicious lunch and then went out to fill feeders. There is something special about driving around in the afternoons with the breeze blowing and enjoying the resulting tranquility: looking out over this rugged land was amazing and it is in these moments I was reminded of the true beauty of the outdoors. As we drove around, filled the feeders and checked cameras, we listened to country music and enjoyed being there.

Once we got back to camp, it wasn't long before we were ready for our evening hunt. As we headed out late that afternoon, I was excited as always, but I was skeptical if we would



Libby & Her Dad (Wade)

actually see Muley Buck. We climbed into the blind and began our wait. We filled our time playing games like woody-puzzle and word search on our phones as we

going to walk away with this deer; however, as frustration mounted, Dad whispered, "He's here! That's him!" Growing up hunting with my dad, I had become accustomed to those words. Muley Buck was here! My heart began racing! As I looked through my binoculars, the deer was even more astounding in person! His big body and his massive rack were obvious! This was definitely an extraordinary deer and I understood why Dad was so excited about him.

I grabbed my gun and began to look through the scope. As I looked through it, I began to panic! It was beginning to get dark as the sun was dropping fast. We didn't have much time. I set up as fast as I could, and the second the deer turned broad side, "BOOM!" I shot. As I looked up the deer was gone, and Dad was searching left and right to see if he could spot the deer. I looked at him and he turned and said, "I think you shot right over him." My heart automatically sank! I felt frustrated and angry with myself! How could I miss! What if this was my only opportunity! We got out of the blind and with only a few minutes of sunlight left, double checked to make sure I hadn't hit him. Sure enough, thankfully, it was a clean miss.

When we got back to camp, I was still upset, and Dad began to talk with me about it. I told him how frustrated I was with myself and that I was not as confident in my shooting as I should be. How could I bring the confidence I once had back! Dad encouraged me as no one else could! He advised me to keep my head up and to make sure that no matter the circumstances, always, always take my time with the shot. He reassured me of my skills and lifted my spirit back up. We'd try again tomorrow.

That next morning came fast, and I was doubtful that Muley Buck would step out, but I wanted to be there just in case he did. When we settled into the blind, we had a bit of time before the sun came up. As daylight broke, it wasn't long before we started seeing deer. This was a perfect morning as the air was nice and cool and the sky was clear of clouds. As we watched deer come in and out, my excitement began to return. Seeing deer made me more confident of my chance to see the Muley Buck again. We sat the whole morning with deer moving in



Sunrise

and out, but Muley Buck was nowhere to be found. I was extremely disappointed and feared we would never see him again; however, I was not going to give up.

As we headed back out that afternoon, we left a little early to be sure we had plenty of time. It was a beautiful afternoon and despite my disappointment in missing Muley Buck, I was still enjoying the hunt. We were watching deer and appreciating our bonding time together, when my dad said the phrase that got my blood pumping, "He's here! He's back!" My head shot up and I looked through my binoculars! Sure enough, there he was! My adrenaline started flowing as I cautiously set up. I wanted to be ready, but I also wanted to make sure I took my time. I watched the deer for a few minutes through my scope and followed him as he moved. I was as patient as I could be, and as soon as I felt like I had the perfect shot, I carefully squeezed the trig-



G2's Split

Libby's Muley Buck

ger, "BOOM!" I could not have been more confident in my shot. As I turned to Dad, he looked happy, "It looked like a good shot! I think you got him!" Over the years, I have learned to trust Dad's instincts.

We waited a bit before we climbed out of the blind and walked to the spot where the deer had been standing. We started looking closely for blood because in the thick south Texas bush, blood is the best tool for tracking. We looked everywhere but no blood! I started to become alarmed again and doubt began to flood my head! What if I missed again! What if I never get this deer!

As we continued looking, Dad made a bazaar statement, "I can smell him, that deer is down, we just have to figure out where!" You can smell a deer! I had never heard that before, but I wasn't going to question Dad in the moment. We began looking through extremely thick brush. As I took a couple steps in behind my dad, he stopped me, "I have a plan: I'm going to walk to the left and you walk to the right. If Muley is in here, we'll find him."

I quickly agreed and we began walking in two directions that allowed us to have brush on both sides. I took a couple steps forward and looked back to see Dad stopped with a giant smile spread across his face. "Why is he smiling? What is he seeing that I'm not?" I mentally quizzed as I started looking around rapidly to see if I could spot anything. There he was! Muley Buck was right in front of me! I got him! I was beyond thrilled and looked down at my beautiful buck. His rack was truly unique up close! His G2's split at the end just like a mule deer, and he had great mass!

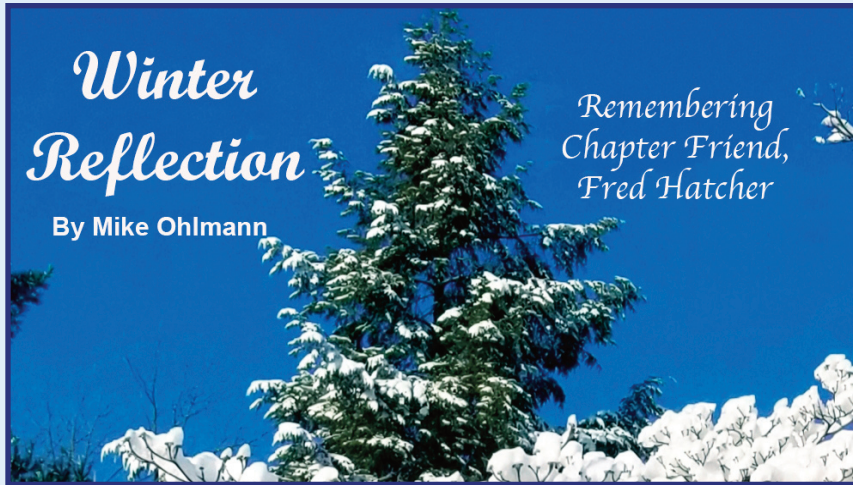
As I got closer to the deer, I began to understand what Dad meant when he said, "I smell the deer." The buck was giving off a very strong scent that Dad described as a scent to attract females. "It's like their cologne," he said. Fascinating! I'd witnessed something else new. This deer was unlike any other deer I'd ever seen and my experience hunting him was unlike any experience I'd had before.

As Dad gave me a big congratulatory hug, it reminded me how wonderful the feeling of success is and why, especially with frustration, I should never give up! All of our hunts are special, but there was something exceptional about this hunt. We had both been so invested in Muley Buck and we had to work smart together to get the job done. Dad and I have experienced many cool hunts all over the world, but there is something special about going back to where it all began, South Texas. Muley Buck will always be the special story we tell for years to come!

Winter Reflection

By Mike Ohlmann

Remembering
Chapter Friend,
Fred Hatcher



Ancient wisdom tells us that winter is a time for rest and renewal, but in our culture, we turn on the lights, turn up the heat, get some caffeine and keep on truckin'. Some music with a strong downbeat fills the emptiness quite well, and this is how many of us live our lives at least up until retirement when we have plenty of time to: rest, reflect and at least try to renew!

This year more than most, many of us are shut in and hopefully spending our time reflecting, resting and renewing our hopes and dreams of an early spring with turkeys gobbling, fish biting and plans for outdoor adventure. I certainly have renewed hopes and am getting plenty of rest but mostly I find myself reflecting on years gone by with their many great hunts and adventures and of the many awesome people I have met through hunting and its entanglements with conservation, SCI and my years as a taxidermist.

It was on one of these recent winter afternoons that I found an inspirational quote: "If we had no WINTER, the spring would not be so PLEASANT. If we did not sometimes taste of adversity, prosperity would not be so welcome!"

The timing of this small jewel coming into my life was perfect since I had spent the previous hour sadly thinking of the loss of two of our long time KYSCY members, Gary Roman and Doctor Fred Hatcher. I considered both as friends and our histories went back more than 30 years. While both were mild mannered over achievers in so many ways, this simple verse led me on a journey back through Fred's lifelong and expansive quests which grew until he dreamed of hunting and harvesting every species of North American Big Game, a goal that in practice, most certainly comes with a tremendous amount of adversity and in the face of many long winters.

In our many conversations over the years, relating to one or another of Fred's hunting adventures, the quiet reflecting winter of Fred's mannerisms would melt away into the spring and its prosperity when he spoke of his "occasional successes" but also when he spoke of the people and places he had encountered and even on those journeys that did not result in his taking an animal.

Whether it was a tale of his first turkey or his completion of the world slam of turkeys, he always seemed to relish the people, the habitat and the hunt equally. If he were successful, he simply acknowledged his success as having "lucked out." With no vocalization of his own efforts or the several prior hunts for the same quarry with no success, he dismissed his daily runs to stay in physical shape and many hours of planning, researching and preparing for each trip. Fred did confide in me one day well into his 70's that he'd backed off the running and would no longer participate in marathons in order to save what was left of his knees for future hunts. He did say, however, he planned to

continue to play seniors softball and the other activities that he hoped would keep him up to the challenges of the hunt and he knew the challenges all too well.

Having taken his first of his Grand Slam of North American Sheep back in the mid 70's, an impressive Dall ram, when he was still in his 30's. I do not remember how many treks he took into the nation's mountain region before bagging his last, but I do know he was by then in his 60's and only walked 125 miles along the Mexican border region to take that Desert Bighorn and he claimed that it was not the toughest! He saved that honor for his Rocky Mountain Bighorn in the most rugged regions of Alberta, Canada. In and around his quest for sheep, Fred worked in the North American Deer Slam, Turkey Slam, Elk Slam

and the Caribou Slam along with a sundry of other game such as wolf, puma, musk ox, coyote and such. Fred ultimately achieved the North American 29 Award recognition from SCI without ever losing sight of the joys of Quail hunting in his boyhood home of Western Kentucky. When we last spoke, he was considering another trip for desert mule deer and was hoping to get in some ducks and geese this winter back down home.

Being of small stature, quiet and so very unassuming, I can't help but muse at the predicament Fred found himself in on a Brown Bear hunt he decided to take in Russia after a couple unsuccessful efforts in Alaska. As he told it, he and Wife Nancy had flown to Moscow where she toured the many wondrous and historic sites while he went off to hunt. He boarded an in-country commercial airline to fly west and midflight the plane made an abrupt turn and quick landing on a small runway in the middle of nowhere. There was an announcement over the speakers (in Russian) and before long folks were digging around and the Stewardess was coming down the aisle collecting money. From the little she was able to explain to him and by pointing out the window he deduced that they were short on fuel and could only continue if the passengers chipped in enough money to pay for fuel and depart. He nonchalantly kicked in a Ben Franklin, and before long, they were back on their way.

In the small western regional airport, he met his guide and his assigned government escort who was reported to be a retired Army Captain. They boarded a well-used helicopter that resembled a military unit. It was quickly confirmed to have been just that as the Captain pointed out various bullet holes it had been tattooed with in its previous life in Afghanistan that were letting in both daylight and cold air. All of this was worked out with small phrases, gestures and crippled words as it seemed none of those aboard spoke English and Fred's booking agent had stayed behind at the airport.

They landed in a remote mountain region and trudged to camp where some local folks who apparently spoke a different dialect or language than the Captain and Fred and one other who only partially understood the guide. Each day they trudged along the mountains glassing for the giant Russian Brown Bear, spotting only a few females and younger ones but none that Fred was interested in taking. After a number of days with no real success it was mostly understood that the weather was not conducive to bear movement and that in the morning Fred would be going to a different camp.

The next morning, the party headed up the mountain and in a high mountain pass, they were met by a group of individuals. These men apparently spoke another dialect but after some effort it was confirmed that they were Fred's new guides and he

Continued on page 9

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Winter Reflection

should go with them. It had also become clear that the Captain would not be going nor any of the other men from the previous party as this was a territorial divide and this handoff could well have been out of a spy thriller; however, our tried and true, dedicated and determined hunter joined the new party with trepidation but also with the impression that bear activity "had to be better on the other side of the mountain."

After several days in the new camp which was in a snow belt and in the lower elevations along a winding river, Fred connected with his bear after having passed on several nice but not quite big enough bruins. He commented that spending the many days up in the mountains was an awesome experience and in spite of the fact that he could understand none of the labored communications with any certainty or confidence that he'd had a good time and found the two groups to be fascinating people

and fantastic outdoorsmen.

Several years before Fred's Russian hunt, outdoor writer Gary Garth did an article on Fred, published in the Courier Journal, titled "Wild Sheep Grand Slam Isn't for the Sheepish Hunter." In it, after conversing with Fred over his sheep hunts, Gary mused, "Big-game junkets can be hard, harrowing and dangerous. They are always rewarding, regardless of whether a shot is fired."

He ended his article with a quote, "I enjoy it," Hatcher said, "There's a certain tranquility and peace within yourself out there that you can't seem to get any place else."

I can certainly agree and relate with both Gary Garth's and Fred's remarks, but I have come to find that winter reflections of friends of old, both present and of those who have passed, can also be rewarding and create a type of peace and tranquility that warms the soul on cold winter days and renews the spirit for the eventuality of springs to come.

Fred will be greatly missed.

Story From 4th Quarter 2015 Reprinted In Honor Of Fred Hatcher

The Sundance Turkey

By Fred Hatcher

In April 2014, I took the Osceola Turkey which gave me five different species of turkeys including the Osceola, Rio Grande, Goulds, and Eastern which SCI recognizes as the "Grand Slam of Turkeys". The National Wild Turkey Federation recognizes these four US turkeys as a "Grand Slam of Turkeys" then added the two Mexican Turkeys for a "World Slam of Turkeys". All I needed was a Merriam to complete a "World Slam of Turkeys".

Most Merriams are found in South Dakota, Nebraska and Wyoming. When two or three outfitters from that area told me their hunting schedules were full and I could not find a hunt, I thought I would have to forget getting a "World Slam" for 2015. As a last chance effort, I called CARTERS HUNTING FOOL magazine and application service out of Cedar Lake, Utah. I was referred to Jeff Carter, who also likes to turkey hunt, and he suggested that I hunt the South Dakota-Wyoming corner.

Jeff gave me the name of an outfitter out of Sundance, Wyoming. The town of Sundance was named after Sioux Indian's religious ceremonies, but its name was made famous by one of the most notorious bank robbers of the old west who spent time in jail there and came to be known as the Sundance Kid. The town of Sundance is about twenty to twenty-five miles from the Devils Tower, a national monument that could be seen in the distance going to and from the hunting areas.

Merriam turkey season started on April 11, 2015 and I was scheduled to have ear surgery on April 21st. The surgery was a delicate procedure that would leave me out of commission from four to six weeks; consequently, the time frame in which I could go turkey hunting was very short! Taking Jeff Carter's recommendation, I called SEVEN

J OUTFITTERS owned by Jeff and Deb Smith and explained my situation. They offered a three-day hunt for one bird in Wyoming and a four-day hunt for a second bird in South Dakota. They said they could take me on their second hunt, April 15th to the 19th! Getting those dates with a great outfitter, a huge hunting area with lots of birds, good guides, good accommodations and great food was a real find. I LUCKED OUT!

Time passed quickly and I was soon headed to Sundance. I was warned before hand to expect any kind of weather and the warning held true. The day I arrived, it started raining late in the afternoon and the next morning, it was snowing and foggy when we went out to the area we were going to hunt. Despite the weather, we saw a couple of hens but no gobblers.

We soon went back to the lodge for brunch then on to another hunting area that afternoon. Both areas were about twenty-five miles from the lodge. We sat quietly, listening for a gobbler and luck was with us as we heard the magical music of a gobbler. We set up on a hillside above where we had heard the gobbling and called. Twenty to thirty minutes later, a hen and a gobbler came walking up within twenty-five yards. I lucked out again and soon had my turkey.

ALL IS WELL THAT ENDS WELL!



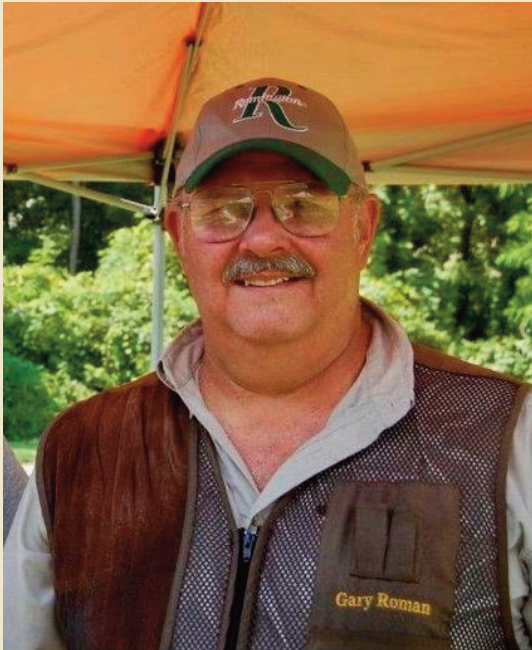
Fred's Sundance Turkey



Lodge

Chapter Loses a True Friend: Gary Roman

By Larry Richards



Dear Friends and Chapter Members,

Some of you may have already heard about the passing of Gary Roman – one of our founding members and supporters of our chapter. What you may not yet know is how his passing will affect all of us who venture forth with a shotgun or rifle every season.

Gary was our all-around, go-to-guy for gun repair, fitting, purchases, you name it, Gary could handle all things firearm related. Gary was a genius in firearm repair with several patents to his credit and he was an avid hunter and shooter. He was present at our founding meeting almost 27 years ago when we all got together at the Executive Inn West and agreed we would form a chapter and seek an SCI Charter.

Gary traveled extensively, hunting in Africa several times: one of those being with me in Zambia back in 1990. He was an extremely devoted wingshooter and avid waterfowler. Gary gave me my first lab, Pete, who turned out to be one of the best ever, saying, "You need a lab! He's yours." Gary was like that: see a need - find a solution.

His generosity to our chapter knew no bounds. Things like targets for the annual youth event: if we needed it and he had it – it was ours, no questions asked. He freely gave us his time and support whenever he could and without asking for payment.

Gary Roman was my close friend. He helped me get started as a professional hunter and my knowledge of firearms and shooting has its roots in the many conversations we shared over the years. My world has a large empty space in it that will forever be the place in my heart Gary occupied.

Below is a partial text of Gary's Obituary:

Gary Roman, 74, of Fern Creek, Kentucky, passed away on November 27, 2020, at Baptist Hospital in Louisville after an illness.

He is survived by his devoted wife, Chun Han Roman; his loving children, Dawn Roman-Scott (Vaughn) and Trevor Roman (Angela Shelton); his step-children, Amy Mitchell (Greg) and Mina Bear (Jeremiah); six grandchildren; and four precious great-grandchildren. He is also survived by his siblings: Mickey Holliger, Shirley Whelchel (Rolaph), Roy "Buddy" Roman (Linda), nine nieces and nephews, and numerous great-nieces and nephews.

Born in Louisville, Kentucky, on October 5, 1946, to the late Roy-Lee and Clara Roman of Fern Creek, Gary was the youngest of four children. A lifelong resident of the Fern Creek community, Gary graduated from Fern Creek High School and attended Western Kentucky University, where he earned a B.S. degree in horticulture. He taught and coached wrestling briefly in the Oldham County school system before pursuing a career related to his passion for hunting and the great outdoors. He earned additional M.S. and V.E.A. degrees from the University of Kentucky and chose to apply his talents to firearms.

Gary was the proud owner and operator of Firearms Service Center, Inc., in Louisville. Gary was President and a founding member of the KY-ARK Hunting Club. He had an international reputation for his work and traveled the world, participating in and leading numerous big-game hunting expeditions. An outstanding member of the community, Jim Strader (Jim Strader Outdoors radio) best immortalized his character with these words: "One of the remarkable things about him was his willingness to share his talents and knowledge. Unselfish with his time, he was a huge asset to the conservation community." He will be greatly missed.

That doesn't begin to describe the person Gary was, but words never will. Gary's family has this request – While the family will host a celebration of life at a later date, memorial donations may be made in Gary's honor to Duck's Unlimited and/or Safari Club International Kentuckiana Chapter.

Everyone please take a moment and let's be thankful Gary walked among us for a short period.

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**This ad has appeared in many KSYCI Auction Brochures
thanking our friend, Gary, for his services to our Chapter.**

“LEGAL BRIEFS”

By Ivan Schell, Esquire



NATIONAL

In the fourth quarter 2020 issue of the Newsletter, I reported on the new opening of hunting and fishing opportunities on more than 2.3 million acres of land at 147 National Wildlife Refuges and National Fish Hatcheries across the nation. In addition, the move increased the number of units in the National Wildlife Refuge System open to hunting to 430 and those open to fishing to 360. The action was widely hailed by people around the political spectrum largely because of the funding that became available for infrastructure, etc. But in this day and age we have come to expect anti hunters to sue at every opportunity to frustrate the will of the majority. The Center for Biological Diversity has filed notice that it will sue the USFWS. The group's carnivore conservation director, Collette Adkins, stated, "We're going to court to ensure that our nation's wildlife refuges can actually provide refuge for wildlife. . . We've never before seen such a massive expansion of bad hunting practices on these public lands." This judgmental statement of course ignores the fact that many of these lands and species would not be in existence were it not for the dollars created by the Pittman-Robertson and Dingell-Johnson Acts as well as millions collected from the sale of hunting and fishing licenses. I will keep you updated.

KENTUCKY

In our most recent Issue, I also reported on the dispute between the KDFWR Commission and Governor Beshear's administration relating to the one year contract offered to Rich Storm for employment as Commissioner of the Department. At press time for the prior Issue, the Department with the help of the Kentucky Attorney General had sued the Departments of Finance and Tourism in an effort to reinstate Storm and the terms of his proposed contract. The defendants asserted that they had the right to limit the contract to one year because the state legislature adopted a one-year budget and because of the application of the Kentucky Model Procurement Code (KMPC). Both the plaintiff and the defendants filed motions for summary judgment. Since the prior issue was printed, the Circuit Court somewhat split the baby in that it (1) confirmed that KDFWR does have the authority to hire the commissioner and set the terms of his or her contract (2) but held that the contract is also subject to approval by the Finance Cabinet under the KMPC (as a result of a Kentucky Supreme Court Case known as the Landrum case). The Court noted that the KDFWR position "would grant the Commission and the Department unchecked, unyielding power, essentially making it answerable to itself only." In addition, the Court ruled that Storm, who was not involved directly in the suit, was an indispensable party to portions of the suit, and that the contract was subject to the Kentucky rules relating to the competitive bidding of contracts. It is my understanding that the KDFWR and AG have filed an appeal with the Kentucky Court of Appeals to seek a reversal of the trial court's opinion. In the meantime, the Department is without a Commissioner. I will keep you informed on this situation as well.

In less dramatic news, the commission has proposed to change the waterfowl regulations so that hunters can take only one scaup per day (instead of three) beginning Thanksgiving Day for four consecutive days and December 7 thru December 17. Hunters may take two scaup per day beginning on December 18 thru January 31.

INDIANA

The Indiana DNR has proposed that the new Traditions muzzleloader and clones can now be used. These rifles allow for the insertion of a closed container, (called a firestick), which looks like a shotgun shell, into the breech, containing a powder charge. However, the sabot or other bullet, must still be inserted from the muzzle end of the barrel. Chapter member Alice Monarch notes that this is a game changer for international hunters, because the most difficult part of hunting in foreign countries with a muzzleloader is getting the powder into the country. I was curious about whether Kentucky has addressed this issue and looked up the definition of muzzleloader in the Kentucky regulation. 301 KAR 2:172 Section 1(14) provides that a muzzle-loading gun means a rifle, shotgun, or handgun that is loaded from the discharging end of the barrel or discharging end of the cylinder. I also contacted Gabe Jenkins, acting Information and Education Director of KDFWR, and asked him about the position of the Department on the Traditions Development. Gabe advised me that the Department counsel and law enforcement division have concluded that because the sabot must be loaded from the muzzle that this meets the literal requirements of the definition in the regulations. Apparently, Traditions contacted all the departments of fish and wildlife in the country to run this issue past them before introducing the new gun. Clearly that paid off for them.

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Door Prize - Afrihunt Safaris - Namibia

- | | |
|---|---|
| Item #1Cat Track Outfitters - Colorado | Item #25 . . .Mathews Vertex Bow |
| Item #2Fausti Caledon Shotgun - 12 Ga | Item #26 . . .KapRiver Hunt - Canada |
| Item #3Valencia Expeditions - Spain | Item #27 . . .Maui, Hawaii - Vacation Package |
| Item #415 Year Old Pappy Van Winkle Bourbon | Item #28 . . .Paco Riestra - Argentina |
| Item #510 Year Old Pappy Van Winkle Bourbon | Item #29 . . .Woodford Reserve Bar Kit |
| Item #6Madubula - South Africa | Item #30 . . .Triple Oaks Outfitters - Indiana |
| Item #7QuietKat Ranger - 19" Electric Bike | Item #31 . . .Wilderness Mint Jewelry - Australian Opal |
| Item #8QuietKat Ranger - 17" Electric Bike | Item #32 . . .KapRiver Hunt - Canada |
| Item #9Ox Ranch - Texas | Item #33 . . .Sable Custom Knives - KYSCI Knife |
| Item #10 . . .Big Green Egg - Large with Stand | Item #34 . . .Briarwood Sporting Club - Ohio |
| Item #11 . . .Namibia Safari Corporation - Namibia | Item #35 . . .KapRiver Fishing - Canada |
| Item #12 . . .Hadden Hailer Duck & Goose Calls | Item #36 . . .Sherry Steele Art - "Taste of Gold" - KHFH Donation |
| Item #13a . . .OC Outfitters - Argentina | Item #37 . . .Noem's Taxidermy Mount |
| Item #13b . . .OC Outfitters - Argentina | Item #38 . . .Silencer Central SoLo 22 |
| Item #14 . . .Northern Pines - Tanned Hides Rug | Item #39 . . .Stihl Chainsaw |
| Item #15 . . .Heartland Pride Outfitters - Nebraska | Item #40 . . .Sherry Steele Art - "Born to Charm" |
| Item #16 . . .Kimber - Stainless 9mm Laser Grip | Item #41 . . .Global Rescue 14 Day Membership |
| Item #17 . . .Kimber - Stainless 9mm - Laser Grip - KHFH Donation | Item #42 . . .SCI Record Book Entries |
| Item #18 . . .Waterfowl Package - KHFH Donation | Item #43 . . .Wilderness Mint Jewelry |
| Item #19 . . .Graham Sales Safaris - South Africa | Item #44 . . .Diamond Archery Bowtech LH Youth Bow |
| Item #20 . . .Sherry Steele Art - Longhorn Grouping of 3 | Item #45 . . .Sherry Steele Art - "Shadowalker" |
| Item #21 . . .KapRiver Hunt - Canada | Item #46 . . .Blanket - Cow Pattern |
| Item #22 . . .Clarence Valley Trophy Hunting - New Zealand | Item #47 . . .Clint Eager - Mountain Ram Giclee |
| Item #23 . . .Turkey Package | Item #48 . . .Sherpa - Medium - Full Zip |
| Item #24 . . .Deko Safaris - South Africa | Item #49 . . .Sherry Steele Art - "... Know She's Beautiful" |
| | Item #50 . . .Blanket - Cheetah Pattern |
| | Item #51 . . .Sherpa - Large - Quarter Zip |
| | Item #52 . . .Sherry Steele Art - "Ripple Effect" |
| | Item #53 . . .Wilderness Mint Jewelry |