



EL DORADO Rod & Gun Club

The Powder Keg (January 2003)



NOW DUE

2003 MEMBERSHIP DUES

ATTENTION MEMBERS!

2003 Membership dues are now due; please make sure you send in your membership application and dues as soon as possible.

This notice is your statement.

Membership Fees are:

One Year: \$40.00

One Year (age 65+): \$20.00

Five Year: \$180.00

Life Membership: \$400.00

Senior Life Members: \$200.00 (Over 65)

Results of the club election held December 2, 2002 are as follows:

2003 Officers:

President: Rob Charny

Vice President: Steve Morgan

Secretary: Bill George

Treasurer: Bob Conover

2003-2005 Directors:

Doug Becker, Ray Engler, Bill Pease

The election for officers and directors are held at the December annual meeting. There are 9 Directors and 4 Officers. Directors serve for 3 years and officers are elected each year.

Your club Directors and their terms are as follows:

Scottie Southerland	2003
Robert Hancock	2003
Arnold Jones	2003
Bob Pomeroy	2004
Bill Cathcart	2004
Bob Howard	2004
Doug Becker	2005
Ray Engler	2005
Bill Pease	2005

Congratulations to all of our Officers and Directors.

Our heartfelt condolences go out to Jim Bowls and his family on the recent loss of his father. Our prayers are with you and yours!

Presidents Message



ANNUAL BUCK STEW

Our Annual buck stew will be held Saturday January 18 at the Veterans Memorial Building located next to the County Fairgrounds. We are in need of donations of game meat and volunteers to help. If you have game meat that you are willing to donate or are willing to help please contact Doug Becker at 622-1665.

With our December newsletter we sent a sheet of tickets for the main prizes to be awarded at the buck. The prizes are: **1ST PLACE** — a wonderful donation from Arnold Jones of a Browning Belgium, 22 Semi-Auto Rifle with scope. The 22 Semi-Auto is a true Browning — designed by the master gunmaker John Moses Browning himself. It was revolutionary in its day, and remains the standard by which other .22 caliber semi-automatics are judged. **2ND PLACE** — is a ranger finder; **3RD PLACE** — is a RCBS Reloading Press, dies and scale. These prizes are available for viewing at Big Horn Gun Shop. You are welcome to mail in these tickets (El Dorado Rod & Gun Club, P.O.Box 99, Placerville, CA 95667) you need not be present to win however we are looking forward to having you join us for a fun evening. We also will have a number of other prizes that we sell tickets for at the dinner and you can purchase additional tickets for the main prizes at the dinner as well. The dinner costs are, \$5.00 for adults and \$3.00 for children 12 and under, mixed drinks, beer & wine will be \$2.00 and soft drinks are \$.50. We request that if your last name begins with A – L that you bring a desert and M – L to bring a salad. The Bar opens at 5:30pm and Dinner starts at 7:00pm. Look forward to seeing you there.

RECORDING SECRETARY NEEDED!

Right now we are having a very difficult time attracting a recording secretary. It is one of those positions that is VERY important to the club. The recording secretary takes minutes of all club meetings. If you have the time, or know of someone who would be interested in helping the club, *we need you!* Please let one of the officers or directors know if you can help.

ATTENTION RANGE SAFETY OFFICERS

All monies collected in 2002 must be turned in by 12/31/2002. Also we need your requested budget for the coming year. Please contact Keith Murray or Bob Conover to submit your budget.

OTHER ITEMS

Should the El Dorado Rod & Gun Club establish some long term goals that our money should be targeted for? Property, Meeting Place, Etc??? We are looking for your opinion. Send all ideas and suggestion to: El Dorado Rod & Gun Club, P.O.Box 99, Placerville, CA 95667 or Email to: info@eldoradorodandgun.com

Do you know Adam Bertsch? If Adam had been present at our December annual meeting and been a current member Adam would have won our raffle prize. The next member number picked was *Hal Pringle*, so *Hal* where were you? Your club member number was drawn and the raffle prize could have been yours. You must be a current member and be present to win.

Newsletter Articles needed. Articles can be submitted to me by Email to president@eldoradorodandgun.com or by mailing to the club at P.O. Box 99, Placerville, CA. 95667.

Have you visited our club web site? <http://www.eldoradorodandgun.com> You can see everything printed in the newsletter plus more information at the club web site 7 to 10 days before you receive it in the mail.

Stay Strong, Stay Vigilant, God Bless America.



EL DORADO *Rod & Gun Club*

The Powder Keg (January 2003)



BALLISTIC "FINGERPRINTING"

State Senator Jack Scott has introduced SB35 that calls for the registration of all new firearms in the state of California! The bill, co-sponsored in the Assembly by Sacramento Democrat Darrell Steinberg, would require all California firearms manufacturers and importers to test-fire their firearms and electronically record the unique markings left on bullets and shell casings before shipping them to dealers.

Handguns are already registered in California, but this would extend the registration requirement to all rifles and shotguns! It will also add \$20-\$50 to the cost of all guns and require the establishment of yet another bureau in state government to track it all. This from the state with a \$25 Billion deficit (and that sponsored a study that said such a system would be wrong 60% of the time). Please contact your elected officials to oppose this waste of time and money.

DEFENSIVE SHOTGUN

The Defensive Shotgun Seminar was a "booming" success. There were 11 shooters and the strengths and limitations of the shotgun were illustrated with practical exercises. There will be another in May or perhaps in March if there is demand. Advanced instruction is also available. Contact Ken Greenwood at 647-2456 if interested.

BILL OF RIGHTS DAY

The El Dorado County Board of Supervisors reaffirmed their proclamation of "Bill Of Rights Day" for December 15th. Many thanks to the Board and to Supervisor Baumann for sponsoring the proclamation. Please contact them at 530-621-5654 and thank them for their support of this effort.

YOUTH PROGRAMS AVAILABLE

There are three monthly opportunities available for kids to learn the safe and responsible use of firearms. The 4-H/Youth Shooting Sports group meets on the second Sunday of each month 12:30 to 4pm. You needn't be a 4-H'er to participate, and any kid 9 or older can join 4-H. Contact Ken Greenwood at 647-2456 for more info. The CMP (DCM) Juniors program meets on the third or fourth Saturday from 1-4pm. Call Scottie at 644-6163 to confirm the date. Both offer access to .22 rifles ammo and safety gear for only \$2.00. "Novice Trap" is on the last Sunday of the month 9am to noon. Basic instruction is available for kids (of all ages). Range fees are \$2.00 for kids. Call Bob at 677-8826 for info. Please, the youth are our future! Bring a kid to the range this month!

FRIENDS OF NRA DINNER FEBRUARY 25

Friends of NRA dinner tickets are now available at all Club activities and at the Big Horn Gun Shop. Buy your tickets before January 26 and you will qualify for the early bird prize of a Stainless Ruger 10/22. The dinner is 6pm, February 25, at the Marshall Room at the El Dorado County Fairgrounds.

This promises to be the best dinner yet with some unique and exciting prizes: a "Quigley Sharps" rifle in 45-70 (along with a copy of the movie and a poster hopefully autographed by Tom Selleck!), a 1 of 925 copy of the Kentucky Rifle NRA President Charleston Heston held high when he proclaimed "from my cold dead hands," and an original 1 of 500 Bill Ruger autographed "Mark I" 22 pistol stashed away for 40 years! We even have the hot .17 Rimfire Magnum in a Ruger 77/17 bolt action rifle with an NRA case by Bob Allen. As always there will be NRA art work, statues, knives, optics, jewelry and at least 20 more guns.

Dinner tickets are \$40, and for \$370 the Sponsor Package includes: two dinner tickets, \$240 worth of drawing tickets, six special drawing tickets (all for guns) and a 12" statue of a mountain man ("The Pathfinder") and his Hawken rifle. Play your cards right and you could win up to ten (maybe more) guns with this package! The sponsor gun is a Ruger 77 Stainless in the new 300 Remington Short Action Ultra Mag.

For those of you who can't make the dinner, the Grand Prize drawing is for a Kimber Pro-Carry Stainless in 45 ACP and is open to all. Tickets are \$10 and limited to 300 for this beautiful gun!

The committee asks you search your collection and consider donations of "Gently Used" guns for prizes, as well as any other goods or services you or your business may offer. All donations are tax deductible to the extent allowed by law and are great advertising for a business.

Starting Thursday January 9, the Committee will be meeting weekly at Pizza Plus. Note this is a new night, as Thursdays don't conflict with the NRA Member's Council meetings. The committee needs someone who is familiar with Excel to help with prize tracking and mailing labels. Contact Ken Greenwood at 647-2456 to join in.

-Ken Greenwood



EL DORADO Rod & Gun Club

The Powder Keg (January 2003)



NEW AT THE TRAP RANGE

We would like to start shooting 50 bird events. This would qualify all shooters for handicap yardages, singles and doubles class. This will make sure that you are shooting with people that shoot at the same level you are currently shooting at, and give you a way to see a rate of improvement. This will probably take 2-3 months to get everyone qualified for his or her respective handicap yardage and single and double class.

This is a great way for everyone to enjoy the sport of trap shooting, and have everyone compete on a level they are comfortable with. The club will set dates for qualifying, that will start with all shooters signing up and given a qualifier number, that you will have for all shoots. You will also be given a squad number that you will shoot with that day and decide what events you want to shoot in. You will shoot 25 targets from one trap and 25 targets from the second trap in each event you want to compete in. Your beginning handicap yardage will be determined by the trap committee, most people start out at 20 or 21 yards, then it is adjusted up or down after a set number of targets are shot at a handicap yardage, same applies for singles and doubles. Your scores will be kept and recorded each time you shoot, so that you can see your speed of improvement. The price for qualifying rounds will be \$7.00 for each 50 targets. Prizes and awards for each division. We would like to encourage everyone to shoot these events, as the prizes are very nice and gives you an ongoing record of your accomplishments. We are looking at starting this on Sunday January 19th, if rained out we will shoot the following Saturday the 25th. We encourage everyone one to join in the fun, if you have any questions or suggestion we would like to hear from you.

Events for: Women

Events for: Juniors (16 yrs and under)

Events:	Singles	50 Targets	16 Yards
	Handicap	50 Targets	designated Yardage
	Double	50 Targets	16 Yards

*Events (women compete against women & juniors compete against juniors)

Sincerely,
El Dorado Rod and Gun Club
Trap Committee
Bill Pease

VERN HALEY

Has moved to Idaho. He would like you to know that if you are traveling in his area and would like to visit you can contact him at:

Vern & Pauletta Haley
1241 County Road 70
Weiser, ID 83672
(208) 549-0528



Photos Courtesy of Rob Charny

CHRISTMAS SHOOT AT THE TRAP RANGE

The annual Christmas shoot at the Trap range turned into a two weekend affair due to the weather. On Saturday December 14 about 15 brave souls adventured forth to attempt faith and try their luck at winning one of the prizes. As it turned out we didn't have a problem with the rain, but the wind was amazing. We had a great time as well as a humbling time shooting and watching the clay bird's dance all over the sky. If you haven't tested your skill with a shotgun at one of our annual events or even our normal trap shoots you have to give it a try. I haven't shot trap in over 5 years being mostly a pistol - rifle shooter, but I must tell you I've been really enjoying my recent visits to the trap range and I plan on being there as often as I can make it. Hope to see you there!

-Rob Charny



True friendship is like sound health; the value of it is seldom known until it is lost.

- Charles Caleb Colton



Dall Sheep Hunt

Story as journaled by Bob Terrazas

(Part 3 of 3)

Editor's note:

The entire story will be uploaded to the website along with this month's newsletter.

AUGUST 27. Packing and arranging gear for the flight back to Norman Wells takes most of the day. I shower again and spend most of the wait for the plane chatting with the other hunters and taking pictures. Several jugs are put out in the lake and several hunters and guides start trying to hit them. Ross Taylor hits a jug with his 300 WSM at 390 yards. He offers to let me shoot it. I do and I hit a jug at 390 yards. The outfitter, Dave Dutchik, offers to let me shoot his Rifles, Inc., 300 Weatherby at the 500 yard jug. I hated myself! Gun goes off with the light trigger and the bullet hits about 2" low and left of the jug, just as it shows in the sight picture. I just let the shot get away. No one else hits the most distant jug. Arnold steps up with an OLD M94 32 Special with open sights. He sights carefully and hits the jug at 200 yards, gets up and walks off like John Wayne! There are very few hits by anyone, all with scoped rifles, and the Cree Indian hits with a huge open sight! Beautiful! Plane arrives late. The other hunters unload and we replace them. Bill has deteriorated dramatically and he can't even shuffle with assistance and has to be loaded in the plane in a chair with several men muscling him in. Anne is going North after musk ox and is taking him there also! All felt she was making a great effort to become a widow. The flight to Norman Wells is anticlimactic.

Problems on arrival at Yamouri Inn. I've been advised by the outfitter that he has made arrangements for me there. They have no record of reservations for either Ross Taylor or me. But worse, there are no rooms to accommodate even some of the others in the party whose reservations they have! After much scrambling, the manager says the owners also have an apartment nearby. Ray and Keith, whose reservations they have, are

put into the last vacant apartment there. Finally they are able to move one occupant and give Ross and I a place to sleep. Because of the foul up they opt not to charge us for the night. The restaurant is kept open for us and we are able to get a meal very late.

AUGUST 28. The outfitter strongly suggested we get to the game office early to have the horns plugged and all the paperwork done ahead of what might be a larger group of other hunters. I've been given the keys to the van owned by the hotel people. Neither Ross nor I sleep well and very early we are up, shower and head for breakfast at the hotel three blocks away. By the time we retrieve the hard gun cases and traveling gear left behind on the incoming trip to Hook Lake, it's almost 8am and some of the other hunters are up also. We all decide to go to the game office which opens at 8 o'clock, before breakfast. On arrival there the wardens aren't there though the office is open. We're the first group there and I'm the first one into the office where the sheep are inspected and plugged. I put my horns, cape and paper work on the table where it's done and await the arrival of the right personnel. Who walks in first but my friendly, officious warden from the chopper. Same attitude and he is obviously not a morning person. He picks up my paperwork, looks at me, puts it down and reaches for another set of horns, saying, "We'll, take this one first." Doesn't matter to me since we are all together and I have to wait anyway, but he had to work around my horns, cape and paperwork just to let me know who was boss. I just hung around talking to my companions and later another group of hunters. About the third set of horns he processed he finally decided mine were in his way and I was unaffected by his actions. He did my paperwork and export

permits with no comment or problem. He did write that the rings on the horns indicated my sheep was 8 1/2 years old.

Breakfast, check-out and a visit to the "cultural" center in Norman Wells consumed the rest of the time before our departure at 3pm. The flight to Edmonton was uneventful. Rick and I had decided to have dinner together upon arrival. We both had the same early morning flight to Seattle from where we would go our separate ways, he to Houston and Costa Rica and me to Sacramento and home.

With a 7am flight and a late dinner, we decided to take the shuttle from the hotel at 5:30am, cutting things a bit close. The only meat I was returning was a back strap, the only one left after the outfitter and guides appropriated the rest in order to feed the camp. I put it in the freezer at the hotel. To the lobby at 5:25 where Rick is waiting. As time draws near for the shuttle departure we are informed they are waiting for two other passengers. There are three now waiting. A few minutes later I'm getting antsy and ask about leaving. The shuttle driver says he can't leave and I point out the urgency of our timing. At 5:43 I go ballistic when I find out we are waiting for our drunken companions from Maine. I "persuade" both the hotel and shuttle driver we should leave. It was not a pretty scene, but the goal was accomplished. We arrive at the airport and I remember my meat! I ask the shuttle driver to bring it when he delivers Keith and Ray and he agrees. Incidentally, their flight is not international and it's one hour later than ours. We get through most of the paperwork at the airlines and I go out to the spot the shuttle driver is going to be. Not there. I finally spot him leaving another gate, flag him down, and ask for my meat. My "friends" have taken it and he's left them at the Air Canada gate. I



EL DORADO Rod & Gun Club



The Powder Keg (January 2003)

run back into the terminal, run to Air Canada and find them in line, both quite drunk. They know nothing about my meat. Keith has a lying streak in him and can't tell a straight story about anything. Ray is a silly, giggling drunk and both deny they have my meat. I raise my voice and tell them I know they have it and I'm going to dump their luggage in their large cart on the ground and find my meat. Keith sees I'm serious, goes right to a bag where he quickly identifies my meat and off I go to get through U. S. Customs and security. We made the flight with not a minute to spare. Nothing eventful the rest of the trip home but a small delay in Seattle on the connecting flight.

This was an interesting hunt. It is not one I would have booked or done on my own. It is suited to a hunter who is a "killer" interested in a number of species. I was ONLY interested in a Dall ram and for that the hunt is way overpriced. The outfitter claims Dall rams averaging 37" horns in the area. Our entire party never saw a ram that even met that average. Jim McKinney was looking for something bigger than his 37" ram and he never saw one. He was the only hunter who didn't take a ram, by choice. The people here were a slightly different level of hunter than I've met on most other hunts, even those for sheep. Very nice and professional people, except for my companions from Maine. And even they were good camp companions. I got a bit

worn out with their Yankee accent, language and their trite, repetitive phrases. "I hear you!" "I know what you mean." "Do you know what I mean?" "Correct." "Thank you," when you say something about which they are in agreement. And worst of all the "F" word which in the last year I've heard so much I've vowed NEVER to use it again. They were intellectual cripples with an inability to have any meaningful conversation. I finally just had a bellyful of their speech patterns and they finally did me in. But the rest of the people in the camp were intelligent, considerate and very pleasant company.

It was distressing to know that whether or not you wanted to keep your meat that it was there apparently for the comfort and convenience of the outfitter. I knew my back straps got back to base camp along with the quarters and rest of the meat. The outfitter asked about any back straps the night before and I quickly interjected I wanted mine but they could have the quarters which I was donating to the natives anyway. In spite of that he used one of mine for dinner; the only back strap left was the one I returned home. Ray and Keith had failed to retrieve all their meat, which they were returning home with them, and left it on the dock at the float plane port. I suppose the loss of their meat is the reason they were trying to keep mine.

The food in these camps was adequate, the horses were good and rotated daily, the guides seemed OK and I heard no complaints about them. I did hear a complaint about the food at the other spike camp. I thought my guide was very professional, knowledgeable and extremely responsive to my wishes, and the best guide there. He never urged me to shoot at anything and when I stated my minimums for sheep and caribou, he adhered to them. A couple of the guides were rookies but I heard no complaints about them and their hunting ability. The outfitter is like most outfitters in promoting his area and while I don't know if our hunt was unusual in the lack of large rams and many caribou, I do know several statements made by him were strictly outfitter talk. He promoted brown sugar as helpful in warding off insects. He had no white sugar which would not hold up well in that environment. On the other hand, the remoteness of this area makes supplies and staffing difficult and expensive to come by. The scenery was beautiful and many photos show it. In total, I find no compelling reason to return to the area for anything. Other hunters did complain of the quantity and quality of the sheep, and the weather. The scenery and the people were magnificent but I've "bin dere, dun dat."

One Shot = Two Elk's...

This is a photo of an elk shot by Ed Schafer, in Powder River County. The two elk were locked horns, one was dead already. Probably asphyxiated or died of a broken neck. Ed harvested the live one with his bow and arrow. They are both his animals to keep because the other died of natural causes. He plans to have them mounted as they are. *Is this incredible or what?*

