



Preserving and Promoting Traditional Bowhunting In Idaho



— 475 S. Walnut, Boise, ID 83712 —
www.idahotraditionalbowhunters.com

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- ITB Officer Biographies
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Speaking of being involved:

- The Carp Shoot has been moved from June 14th to June 7th and is still located at CJ Strike Reservoir. Look for the flyer in the coming weeks.
- Eagle Cap Traditional Archers are having their “Rendezvous At The River” the weekend of June 14th and 15th. This is a great shoot just north of La Grande, Oregon and is a great chance to mingle with fellow traditional shooters. Look for the flyer on our website.
- Our monthly meetings are still being held the second Wednesday of every month at 6:30 p.m. at the Cabelas meeting room in Boise. This is a great chance to become more involved and meet some of the other members. We are always looking

for new projects or demonstrations for our activities during these meetings. Please send your ideas to one of the officers.

- We are trying to help preserve our environment so if you would like to receive the newsletter only by e-mail rather than by snail mail please send an e-mail to www.idtradbow@gmail.com.

Officer Biographies

Some might say that I was born with a longbow in my hand, that may not be quite true, but I cannot remember not shooting a bow. When I say bow, I mean a recurve or longbow. My first bow was a Ron Robinson longbow that my father bought me at Ron’s shop in downtown Boise. My

From the President’s Desk

Elections have recently taken place and our new officers are:

- President – Blake Fischer
- Vice President – Eric Snow
- Treasurer – Jeff Fealko
- Secretary – Dave Ankenbauer
- Newsletter Editor – Rik Hinton

We would like to take a quick moment to thank Chad Fealko for serving as our President for the past two years. Good work in getting this club up and running again!

We would also like to thank Rik Hinton for his past service as Secretary. It should be noted that Rik is remaining within the officer core as our Newsletter Editor. Thanks for your unending service Rik and for allowing us to expand our officer core to try and get more people involved.



ITB President Blake Fischer and the result of a great day afield with his trusty recurve.

first hunting-weight bow was a Brackenbury recurve that Jim built me for my 11th Christmas.

I had never even shot a compound until a couple of years ago, and I finally received my first rifle for Christmas this year, a .223 that I have yet to fire a round through. However, my proudest accomplishment to date is being a father of a beautiful little girl named Marlie, and this would not have been possible without my gorgeous (and understanding) wife Brandie.

I am very active in the archery community. I own and operate Eclipse Broadheads. I am a current member of several archery organizations including the Idaho State Bowhunters, Professional Bowhunters Society, Compton Traditional Bowhunters, Traditional Bowhunters of Montana, Traditional Archery Crafters, and the Eagle Cap Traditional Archers. I have been a member of several other organizations. Traditional bowhunting is what I love to do and I want to promote and protect this sport that I love so much.

Blake Fischer
—President, Idaho Traditional Bowhunters

I thought I should take a minute and introduce myself and thank all those who voted me into the VP position of the Idaho Traditional Bowhunters. I'm not sure what you all were thinking at the meeting but I'm in now and we'll all just have to figure this out together.

I'm an Idaho native with a short sentence carried out in Wyoming. I moved back to Boise after college and now work for an electronics company in Meridian. I grew up shooting a recurve until I could afford one of those awesome compounds. My shooting quickly deteriorated from being over-bowed and I soon developed several bad habits. Having no real idea as to what I was doing I gave up shooting for a few years. I decided I needed to start over and went out and bought a new compound bow and enjoyed being back to shooting and hunting again. I started thinking of going traditional for a while and after my current contraption blew up for the third time I called it quits and went out and bought a Fox High Sierra recurve and have been having a great time ever since.

I joined the ITB for the purpose of meeting and getting to know other bowhunters who liked hunting the same way as I do. I hope to help continue the growth of our organization as well as bring those members we have out to get more involved. We have a good member base and can accomplish a great deal if we have the involvement of our fellow archers.

So, if you find yourself getting overrun with elk or deer in your current hunt area I am willing to sacrifice my services and stand guard with my trusty bow in hand. Don't worry about the security of your secret spot either, I can't remember where I was at yesterday, not sure where I'll end up tomorrow. See you in camp.

Eric Snow—Vice President

Hello, my name is Dave Ankenbauer. I grew up in Iowa and was very fortunate to have lived on the edge of town where there was somewhat of an endless forest to roam out my backdoor. That is where I fell in love with the outdoors. At age ten I was given my first bow, a Hoyt recurve, and from that point on archery has been one of my true life-long passions. Traditional Archery to me is the most respectful way of taking game.

Moving to Idaho four years ago has really been an eye opening experience for me. I came from Iowa where most land is privately owned, but here in Idaho we are fortunate that it is mostly publicly owned. Knowing this, I feel an obligation to do what I can to preserve these special resources. My wife, Mary, and I spend much of our time volunteering for various organizations aimed at protecting our rivers, public land, and habitat.

I look forward to being your secretary for the Idaho Traditional Bowhunters

Dave Ankenbauer—Secretary

Growing up in Idaho most kids have had an opportunity to hunt once in their lives, be it deer, pheasants, or the yellow jacket that stung them. For me I jumped at the chance to traipse through the woods in the crisp autumn mornings chasing my quarry,

which I am sure was at least ten times more intelligent than I was then and still may be. However, the time afield and the time spent with my fellow hunting companions has been invaluable in creating who I am and what I stand for.

I have made the progression from a gun hunter, to shooting a compound, to shooting a traditional bow. I have spent the last nine years shooting traditional and know that I will never go back to the long range effectiveness of "bang sticks" or awkwardness of wheelie bows. Traditional bowhunting has become little less than my number-one passion and it is this passion that finds me where I am now in my third year as the treasurer for ITB. I am also a member of the Professional Bowhunting Society, Eagle Cap Traditional Archers, Back Country Hunters and Anglers, and a few other organizations that promote traditional archery or preserving our wild and free lands so that you and I and the next generations can pursue the quarry of their choice with our bows in hand.

Jeff Fealko—Treasurer

Hi, my name is Rik Hinton, and I'm an elk-oholic. I tried a recovery program once, but was thrown out when they discovered, that like my dad, I bugle in my sleep—and just about any other time when I think no one is watching.

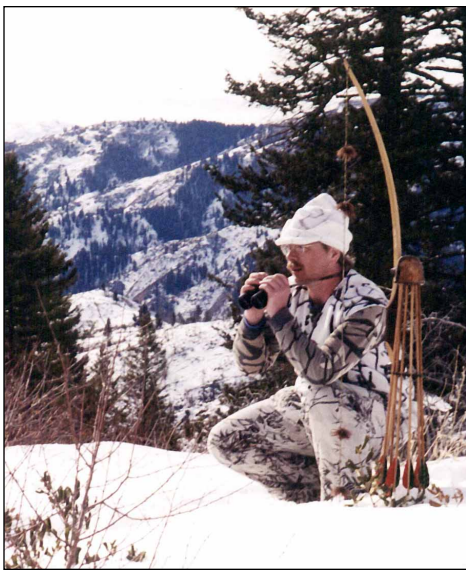
It's really not my fault, I learned to be this way from my Dad, who is the best slayer of elk with a bow I've ever known. Dad used to work in Research and Development for Martin Archery, and usually spent the entire month of September living in a wall tent in the finest elk country North Idaho had to offer. His success with a bow was legendary, and he plumb ruined me forever by calling in my first bull, a nice 6x6, back in 1981. I shot that bull at four yards and have never been the same since.

I sold an article about that hunt to Bowhunter Magazine in 1982, and have been writing about wild and crazy bowhunting adventures ever since in Outdoor Life, Traditional Bowhunter, Western Bowhunter, and many other magazines. I published Instinctive Archer Magazine for six years, and am a regular contributor to Bowhunter Magazine now. I'm also the editor for the ITB newsletter.

I've been producing the newsletters since the club first formed a long, long time ago. It's been exciting to watch a new group of dedicated bowhunters take the lead over the last few years and bring the club back to its previous glory. They make me proud to be an Idahoan and a member of ITB.

We live in a great state, and we have some of the best bowhunting in the lower 48, but keeping it that way requires dedicated hunters who will work to not only keep what we have, but improve it over time. My hat's off to the newly elected ITB Officers who have stepped up to plate and are willing to shoulder the burden (and the fun)—things are looking good!

Rik Hinton—Newsletter Editor



Your trusty Newsletter Editor at work in the high country, looking for hunting stories to include in the newsletter (send us yours!)

Traditional Bow Tuning – The Bare Shaft Method

Traditional bows can be tuned numerous ways. I prefer the bare-shaft method. Several other methods may be used such as paper tuning or group tuning. My experience with the bare shaft method has proven to be a repeatable and accurate way to tune a traditional bow.

Note: Bare shaft arrows should not be used with broadheads attached while performing this tuning.

Bow Tuning — Before starting, install all accessories on the bow that will normally be used (quiver, string silencers, etc). Start by setting your brace height (the distance from the throat/deepest part of the grip to the string) to the lowest measurement recommended by the bowyer (see illustration A). Set your nock point an inch above square. Find six field-point tipped arrows, three with fletching and three without that you think will be close in spine (refer to chart below). For example, if you are shooting a 50-pound bow drawn to 28 inches, you should start with a 1916 aluminum arrow or a 50-pound spined wood arrow. Ensure the arrows are a couple inches longer than your actual draw length.

Understand that at this part of the process accuracy is not the primary concern. The focus at this point should be on the feel and sound of the shot. You are establishing a base line of how the bow feels and sounds with the manufacturer's lowest-recommended brace height. Start out at about 10 yards from the target. Shoot a few groups using only the fletched arrows and note how the bow feels and sounds. Increase the brace height by shortening the string about 1/4 of an inch each time. On a flemish twist this can be accomplished by twisting (tightening) the string three or four turns. With the endless loop one will have to use a

shorter string to increase brace height. Shoot a couple groups again. The bow should feel and sound a little different from the previous setting. Go up to the highest recommended brace height using small increments per adjustment. Once the entire range of adjustment has been completed pick the best brace height. You are looking for the least vibration and quietest shot (the sweet spot). Once the brace height is set you are ready to tune the arrows to the bow.

Arrow Tuning — In preparation for arrow tuning cover the target with a black trash bag or any dark material. In the middle of the target place a one-inch by one-inch piece of silver duct tape. The center of the target can be any color so long as it contrasts the darker background. The use of a darker background helps one to focus on the center of the target. Use the three-fletched arrows and three bare-shafted arrows from the bow tuning.

Be sure the arrows have the same spine, point weight, and are all the same length. Start 10 yards from the target. Shoot the three-fletched and three bare-shafted arrows at the center of the target, aiming for the one-inch by one-inch material. A pattern will start to appear (see illustration B on the following page).

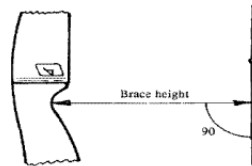


Illustration A

Arrow Length Aluminum/Wood

Bow weight at your draw	25"	26"	27"	28"	29"	30"	31"
30 lb			1616/25lb	1616/30lb	1716/35lb	1816/35lb	1816/40lb
35 lb		1616/25lb	1716/30lb	1716/35lb	1816/40lb	1816/40lb	1916/45lb
40 lb	1616/25lb	1716/30lb	1716/35lb	1816/40lb	1816/45lb	1916/50lb	1916/55lb
45 lb	1716/30lb	1716/35lb	1816/40lb	1916/45lb	1916/50lb	2016/55lb	2016/60lb
50 lb	1716/35lb	1816/40lb	1916/45lb	1916/50lb	2016/55lb	2016/60lb	2018/65lb
55 lb	1816/40lb	1916/45lb	1916/50lb	2016/55lb	2016/60lb	2018/65lb	2018/70lb
60 lb	1916/45lb	1916/50lb	2016/55lb	2016/60lb	2018/65lb	2018/70lb	2020/75lb
65 lb	1916/50lb	2016/55lb	2018/60lb	2018/65lb	2020/70lb	2020/75lb	2117/80lb
70 lb	2016/55lb	2018/60lb	2018/65lb	2020/70lb	2020/75lb	2117/80lb	2216/85lb
75 lb	2018/60lb	2018/65lb	2020/70lb	2020/75lb	2117/80lb	2216/85lb	2219/90lb
80 lb	2018/65lb	2020/70lb	2020/75lb	2117/80lb	2216/85lb	2219/90lb	2219/95lb

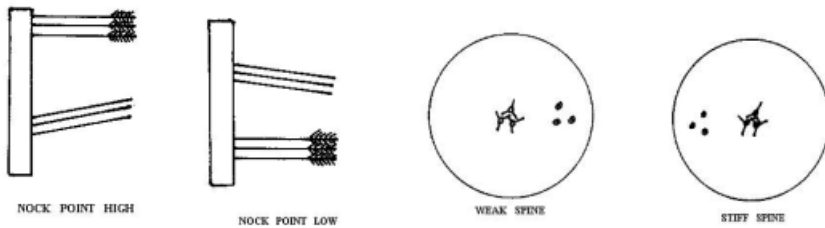


Illustration B

Results shown are for a right-handed shooter. For left-handed shooters, weak and stiff results will be opposite

If you are getting a nock-point-high indication (this should be the case since you started out at one-inch above square), start moving the nock point down a 1/16th of an inch at a time until the bare shafts are in line vertically with the fletched shafts. If you are a right-handed shooter your bare shafts should be impacting to the right of the fletched shafts. Conversely, left-handed shooters will be shooting to the left of the fletched shafts. Shorten all six arrows by a quarter inch and re-shoot the groups again. The bare shafts should start moving toward your fletched shafts with the more length you cut off. Continue shortening all six arrows until the bare shafts impact the fletched shafts. If you have shortened your arrows to the point that you cannot cut any more off, move to the next stiffer arrow in the chart and start over.

Another way arrows can be made to act stiffer is by reducing the point weight. To make an arrow act weaker increase the point weight. When the bare-shaft and fletched arrows are grouped together, move back five yards and shoot another group looking for the same results (bare-shafted arrows grouping with the fletched arrows). Continue to shoot the six arrow groups moving five another yards back from the target at a time making sure the group stays together. At your maximum accurate range, verify the bare shafts are still grouping with the fletched arrows. Your bow and arrows are now tuned. Put the fletching on the three bare-shaft arrows.

Your arrows should be flying straight and true. Please remember the bare-shaft method is only one way to tune a traditional bow. This method has worked for me so I thought I would share the information with you. Be on the lookout for future articles.

Good luck, good shooting and most of all have fun.

—by Robert Hust

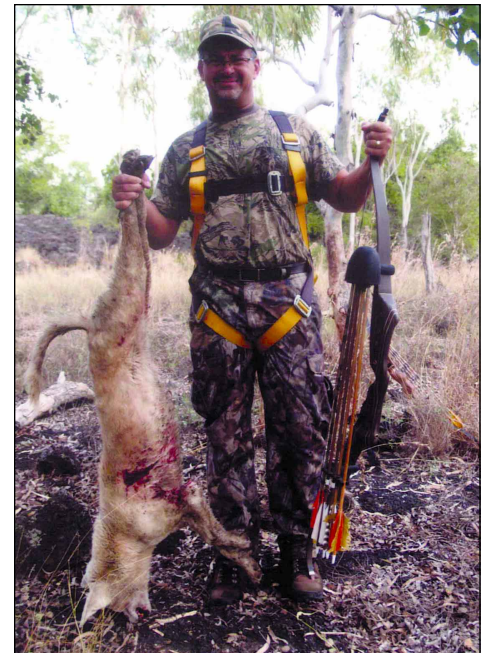
Bowhunting Australia

My brothers and I started bowhunting with recurves 40 years ago after a bozo stole a deer from us—we took a blood oath to only hunt with “bows and arrows” and its been a religion for our family ever since.

One of my brothers, my daughter and I had a great hunt in Australia in May of 2007. I took the only one-horned axis deer in OZ and “Hogzilla II.” Steve, my brother, took a rare bow killed trophy—a dingo, but my daughter really made the hunt.



An unusual one-antlered Axis Deer (A.K.A. “Chittal” in Australia)

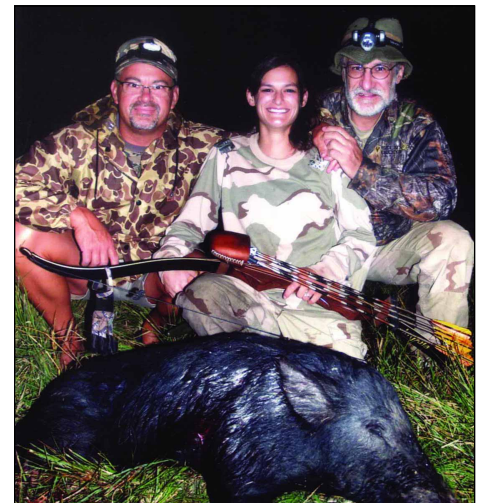


Dingo Down!

The last night of the hunt, after dark she walked into camp and pulled out a bloodied, broken-off broadhead and said, “Dad I double lunged a hog down in the swamp.” We absolutely went nuts with excitement!

Please enjoy the attached photos showing our family time and celebration of the hunt. Believe me, the family that “Slays together stays together.”

— Dr. Andrew Jones



It’s all smiles when you hear “Dad I double lunged a hog down in the swamp.”

EDITOR’S NOTE: Of all the species I have hunted, Australian Chittal are without doubt the most-difficult animal to put an arrow into that I have ever seen. They make stalking pronghorn seem like a walk in the park!

Keep going, keep going just past the stump—a little further. . .

The 2006 late December deer season is what really started the ball rolling for my success in 2007. But this hunt didn't just start in 2006. This hunt began in the 70s when I was a young boy and thoughts of Daniel Boone and Fred Bear were daily rituals. And during those times I enjoyed the opportunities to talk with my cousin Del who worked just four blocks from my home at the local sporting goods store. After all, he was one of my inspirations growing up with archery as a passion. The likes of Fred Bear, Ben Pearson, and Howard Hill were men I had dreams of meeting some day. But Del was right here in town.

Growing up my family didn't have a lot of extra cash with five siblings running around. I shot a borrowed solid fiberglass bow which soon became an extension of my arm. I became quite proficient with the bow and at making arrows out of straight branches from our Lilac tree and the neighbor's Willow tree. I would walk over to the sporting good store, and wallow in all the new gear, and talk with Del. He would tell me all sorts of things about hunting as I waded through all the new recurve bows, arrows, bear broadheads, and accessories. Always commenting "that's a good one, it'll kill 'em" after my interest would force me to pick up an item and examine it closer.

For the 2006 late deer season I decided to call Del after way too many years of being out of touch. Since we both worked shift work we weren't able to match our schedules so we could hunt together. But the plan was I could stay at his place and come and go as needed and hunt all I wanted. Oh, if I must. . . if I could come up early enough he would show me around a little bit and give me some ideas on where to hunt. With Del being a seasoned and accomplished whitetail hunter himself, I knew this was an opportunity that I couldn't pass up. This scouting adventure would be much more valuable to me than sitting in the blind. We made a quick trip before dark and we got things all lined out on areas I might want to concentrate my efforts on. I thought to myself, "unbelievable—I not only have a great area to start hunting, but also a warm bed and great company after a day of hunting. Life is so good!"

The next day I was up early and in the cold frigid air heading to one of the areas we had looked at the night before. I found a fair amount of tracks coming from a couple of trails so I set up the blind. After a couple of hours the deer began appearing out of nowhere. I had a great morning but the deer were just out of range. For the next couple of days I moved the blind five times. The main problem was every time I put my Double Bull blind up I was always off by 10 or 15 yards. I could not believe how good I was at picking the wrong spot. The good thing was that the cold weather had kept everyone else home. I pretty much had the area to myself and I was hunting calm deer. Somebody pinch me I thought. I was most impressed with how the deer didn't even notice the blind. As the season came to an end I looked back at all the times I was so close. I think one of the reasons I had so many encounters was because when the temperature dropped it was considerably warmer inside the blind which allowed me to stay out longer.

I really do enjoy my time alone in the woods hunting, but to have some company at the campfire at the end of the day is a real bonus. And this trip was an extra bonus. After a day of hunting in the cold December air it was a real treat to head back to Del's for a four-star meal, margaritas, and a warm fire. "Wow!" Was about all I could muster up.

When the November rut hit, my boy and I headed north to scout and hunt grouse. We checked out all the surrounding ridges and draws checking out all the deer sign. That's when I noticed that everything below the road was untouched. No one was getting off their four-wheelers and hunting. No one wanted the work (walking) of hunting below the road. And with the maze of roads up top I was willing to bet the deer were bedding down in the hole somewhere. I needed to pin point some areas that I could use my double bull blind.

Now I had a plan. I just needed to convince my wife that all the money I was spending on diesel was worth it. My wife is not against hunting but being married to a non-hunting wife can be difficult. If your wife hunts, count your blessings over and over. I told the wife of my plan and well I knew eventually I was going to have to tell her I was going no matter what. . . Well, okay, she might have agreed to let me go at the same time. But, I was going.

I was going to concentrate my efforts on everything below the road, down in the hole. One day as I began to slowly work my way down glassing and searching for movement I abruptly realized I was busted, deer everywhere. That's when I saw him, well some of him. His antlers were very visible as he gave me a nice big white wave as he bounded away. I just waved back. . . That's when all the does decided it was time to vacate also. Bingo, the deer are here after all. I just can't see them I thought to myself. I need to concentrate on this area. Well, at least that was the way I was going to play it until something better came up. I made several more trips to this area and I spotted that buck one other day on the opposite hillside just meandering along. I was just hoping that a rifle hunter up top didn't shoot him. I saw several other does that day but no bucks with them.

As December finally rolled in I was eagerly waiting to get out there and hunt. I wasn't going to make opening day but I had the next four days to hunt. When I arrived where I park the truck to my surprise there was no old or new human activity at all. Could I have this area to myself again, I asked myself. I remember last year there was no activity from other hunters. I just assumed it was the cold weather. Could this really happen again? Then Del's comment came back to me, "you won't find that many hunters out here in December."

As I approached the ridge at the top of the hole I couldn't believe all the deer sign. Tracks were everywhere up here. This area I was hunting did not have a migration in it like unit 15. So the deer were using trails as they did all year long. I started to walk around the west side of the hole. As I came to a small saddle that had five trails coming together I immediately said "this is it." I decided to set my blind up. I needed to cover quite a few shooting lanes so I picked a spot that was elevated. Once the blind was up I climbed inside and scanned the area looking for a place to put the decoy. Yep, I brought my Montana Doe decoy this year. I wasn't sure how the deer were going to react so I put the decoy about 75 yards out in front of my blind. I figured if they didn't like the decoy and tried circling then they might be in bow range. I had no idea that the decoy would distract the deer so intensely.

After three hours in the blind I caught movement to my right. Three does were doing about mach-three down the trail



I started pulling the bow concentrating on a spot. Just as I reached anchor the buck stopped and just stared at the decoy. . .

right at me. In a panic I got an arrow on the string. However, they didn't stop, hesitate, or even show any sign of interest in my decoy. They were gone in a flash. This is working out well I thought. Did they smell me? Did they find my decoy offensive? She looks cute to me! What was going on here I thought?

Then I caught more movement out in front of me. Elk! I didn't have an elk tag so I just watched as 11 cows meandered over the ridge down into the hole. They were about 200 yards away so I don't know if they saw the decoy or not. So I was still uncertain how my decoy was going to be received. I sat back and relaxed for a while once the last elk was gone. A little while later more movement to my right caught my attention. Here were 2 does just strolling down the trail nibbling here and there enjoying the day. I nocked an arrow. As they past into my shooting lane I decided not to shoot on this day.

They weren't very big does and I still had three days left to hunt. Then more movement to my right—a buck! Is that him? Is that the same one? I concentrated on him for a while checking everything out and trying to control my heart beat. I looked back at the does. Where did they go? They're gone! Frantically I'm trying to find these two does so they don't blow this for me. Oh, great! I can't find them. Back to

the buck. Here he comes. He's walking down the same trail as the does. He's 150 yards away heading this way. With the lay of the land he disappears for a while then reappears. Where are those does?

Oh boy, now he's 50 yards away and still coming. Oh, be still my heart. As he slowly closes the distance I pull an arrow from my quiver not making a sound. I get the arrow nocked. He's doing his normal whitetail movements. He's walks slow then goes to put his head down and jerks it up real quick as he scans the area. I'm pretty much a nervous wreck by now and he's almost to the stump. Keep going, keep going just past the stump. . . a little further, now!

I started pulling the bow concentrating on a spot. Just as I reached anchor the buck stopped and just stared at the decoy, just staring, his eyes glued on the decoy. He had no idea I was even there. I released and the arrow disappeared in a flash. He bolted taking two bounds and over the edge he went. I quickly replayed everything. Did I get him? I think so. I'm not sure! I leaned back and took a few deep breaths as I waited for 30 minutes before I got out of the blind.

It never ceases to amaze me how long that 30 minutes can be. I walked over to where the deer was standing. No blood. Oh, man. I walk over where his first bound lands. No blood. Oh, come on! I'm methodically searching the snow. What's this, a red flower, a berry stain? It's a hole in the snow that's got red around it. Blood. . . It's where my feathers went through the snow. After a



ITB Vice President Eric Snow showing why we all count the days until the fall season opens!



Sunny skies and big smiles were the rule of the day at this year's annual ITB Cabin Fever Shoot

little searching I found my arrow covered in blood. Oh yeah baby! I immediately picked up his second bound and oh my heavens. Look at all that blood. I found his third and fourth, and his fifth bound all with lots of blood. Boy he's hit good. Then there's his sixth bound and the snow is all tore up. What the? And there he was. He hit the snow-covered ground and slid for almost 50 feet down the hill. Wow, my first deer hunt with my DAS bow and I take a record book buck!

As I approached this magnificent animal I think back when I was a kid and my passion for archery began. And my cousin Del and his family and all that they offered to me on this hunt. My love of traditional archery has been with me for almost 40 years, but it all really comes together with the help of family and friends.

— Dennis Michaels

RECENT EVENTS

— Annual Winter Banquet

Our annual winter banquet and potluck-style winter game feed was great. Again, I was amazed at the fare that was provided. From antelope to alligators, from elk to elephant, there was something for everybody and everything was excellent.

A special thanks to Doug Chase—his presentation on hunting in Australia was awesome. Everyone enjoyed this thorough account of Doug's adventure "Down Under." Shawn ran a very successful raffle where almost every person that purchased raffle tickets took something home.

We also need to thank Corey and Tracy Bresina, owners of the Falcon Tavern, for letting us use their facility on a Sunday, coming in on their day off and supplying us with all the silverware, plates, and

drinks. The best way to say thanks to the Bresinas is to stop by the Falcon Tavern and have one of their delicious hamburgers, voted Best of Boise 2006.

It would be great if everybody would keep their eyes and ears open for a location to host next years Winter Game Feed as we have almost grown out of the Falcon. With our potluck-style dinner, donations from the Falcon, and all the donated raffle items, this was a \$0 out-of-pocket expense for the club, and all the money that we made went straight to the club.

— Annual Cabin Fever Shoot

March once again saw us heading to New Plymouth to a small plot of Idaho Fish and Game WMA land where our annual cabin fever shoot is held. It was great to see all the volunteers show up on Friday night and Saturday to help set up the course and tear it down. Thanks, without you we couldn't have done it. The perfect weather drew a ton of us traditionalists out to dust off the bows and rekindle friendships lost through the long winter. Most arrows flew true, and some got donated to the brush and river, but everyone came away with a smile. We also held a raffle and a few lucky people went home with some new to them 3-d targets.

— Annual Bow Bird Shoot and Adopt-a-Highway Litter Pickup

On April 12, ITB members participated in the annual litter pickup on the two-mile stretch of highway that the club has taken responsibility to maintain in the Adopt-A-Highway Program that is administered by the Idaho Transportation Department on Highway 55. The day started clear and cool, but turned into an outstanding spring day with highs in the 60s. Folks met at the Home Depot parking lot and caravanned to the intended cleanup location.

The first, and thankfully, only casualty of the day was Shawn West, who had truck problems en route and ended up returning to Boise. Rik Hinton and Jim Conn met the remainder of the group at the site and cleanup efforts commenced promptly at 9 a.m. It's impossible for a guy with a second grade education to make collecting litter sound even moderately fun, but at the end of about two hours we had bagged around 27 bags of items from couches and tires to hide-a-keys and beer cans along the highway. It may not be a laugh a minute, but there is some real satisfaction in doing old Mother Earth the favor of cleaning just a small section of her. Also, the effort is a real community serv-

ITB MEMBERSHIP FORM

(Please Print)

Name: _____ Address: _____

City: _____ State: _____ Zip: _____

Phone Number: (_____) _____ E-Mail: _____

I have enclosed: () \$10 for a one-year membership () \$20 for a two-year membership

ice. Following the cleanup work, the group met on BLM ground near the Horseshoe Bend summit for a well deserved lunch of bear bratwurst and German sausage, which were graciously supplied by world renowned bear hunter Jeff Fealko. New members Lisa and Steve Schrank and their hardworking 6-year-old daughter, Sami, brought wonderful homemade potato salad and chocolate chip cookies for all. The bow-bird shoot was eventful, with

Ryan Garner taking his dad, Mike, to the cleaners. In fact, Ryan earned everyone's respect when he hit five thrown bow-birds out of about eight thrown in one round. Ryan didn't just beat Mike—he spanked him! Dave Ankenbauer and Jeff Fealko also earned a lot of respect, as did Jim Conn, for their outstanding accuracy on these challenging targets. This is a very worthwhile event and I'd like to take this opportunity to thank everyone who

showed up to participate. Thanks, especially, to Dave Ankenbauer, who picked up and returned the supplies and equipment to ITD and to Jeff Fealko and the Schrank family for the wonderful food. Please consider participating in this worthwhile endeavor next year.

— Kelly O'Neill, Event Chair



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