

Michigan Bow Hunters

NEWS



VOLUME 3 - NUMBER 6

MAY 1968

'Nockin' 'Round The North

by Liz Gall

The Northern Bow Hunters had their annual meeting the afternoon of April 21st on the banks of the Pigeon River in a part of that area designated as spearing and bow fishing waters. A picnic wiener roast followed and as darkness came, bowmen tried their luck shooting suckers with their bows. We'll list schedule of events in the June issue.

Just as the conservation department had predicted, the time between spring break-up and green-up time, brought many fires to our north country. The Gladwin district had 17 fires in one day and Gaylord and Mio each five. Sixteen fires were started in a nine mile area east of Acme to the Kalkaska county line by the C & O diesel. An estimated 300 to 350 acres of private property burned—some of which was pine plantations. The same railroad is thought to be responsible for another string of fires from Coleman to Clare. Firemen fought a 35 acre fire south of Manton in Kalkaska county and a 25 acre blaze in Manistee. Small fires broke out in Oceana and Oscoda counties. Grass fires burned over many acres near Onaway and other small towns before the rains came. Barns and out-houses were destroyed as folks cleaned and opened up cabins or local people burned rubbish, many neglecting to have pails of water and a shovel on hand. Rubbish and grass fires got out of hand easily in the changing winds. Conservation Department fire personnel spent hours in the air trying to locate and confirm fires to prevent wide spread devastation. As bowhunters and conservationists, it behooves us to always use common sense and follow the laws which regulate burning—and NEVER NEVER throw out cigarette or cigar butts or scatter other litter over the country side. This is a MUST in order to preserve and protect our game and hunting lands.

If you travel north to the Atlanta area this summer you will run into a detour — Atlanta bound traffic on M-33 in Montmorency county will be detoured to county road 612 and 487. It is suggested that Hillman-Alpena bound traffic use M-72 and M-65 between Fairview in Oscoda county and M-32 in Alpena county. This will permit highway construction between county road 612 and M-32 and will remain in effect until late

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V.P.'s Message

This months message may seem irrelevant but if you read on and give it some thought you will see how pertinent it is.

As of March 30, 1968 we had 1791 members. In 1967 there was approximately 42,000 bow licenses sold. May we ask each member this question? Shouldn't we have at least 3,500 members in 1968 out of 42,000 bow hunters who enjoy our sport? Let's hope the answer to this question is YES. Here is a way that we can reach that number very easily this year. If each and every member would sign up just one new member that is not a member at the present time, then our total would be 3,582. This would not require much effort on the part of any one person.

The MBH membership contest is in full swing and runs until September 30, 1968. A list of merchandise prizes and rules was published in the January issue of "MBH NEWS". If you would like to enter, just mark your entries "CONTEST" so we will be sure and give you credit.

How can you sell memberships in the Michigan Bow Hunters? Start off by asking your friend or acquaintance if they are interested in better hunting conditions for bow hunters. To make this possible, his participation in "MBH" is essential. Ask your District Governor for some of the green information folders that can be passed out to prospective members or if this

is not possible just drop a line to the secretary and she will send you some. Wear your emblem with pride. Have a MBH Windshield Decal on your car where it can be seen and when talking to other hunters bring up the Michigan Bow Hunters Association.

All the Officers, Governors, and County Representatives are dedicated to make the MBH active and alert. With your cooperation to help build up our membership we feel sure we can have a membership of 3500 by this time next year. LET'S ALL GIVE THAT LITTLE EXTRA EFFORT IN 1968.

Douglas L. Bartrem
Vice-President
Michigan Bow Hunters



Winner of the Michigan Bow Hunters "Leonard Smalstis Memorial Trophy" for the largest deer was Stanley Zapolski of Detroit, pictured above with his 178 pound, nine point buck, taken about 25 miles south of Alpena in Alcona county. He reports this is the largest deer he has taken in nineteen years of bow hunting. He is not quite sure how long he has been a member of MBH but as far as he can recall it is seventeen years. Congratulations Stanley! It just proves if you are patient long enough, that trophy deer will step out in front of you.

'Nockin' 'Round The North

(Continued from page 1)

this fall. Wouldn't you know they'd do it this summer when the Onaway Bowhunters is hosting the MBH deer silhouette shoot the 28th and 29th of September at Clear Lake north of Atlanta.

The Abitibi Corporation of Alpena, which uses a huge amount of timber each year, has recently acquired a large parcel of land known as the Colonel Brown property. It includes a vast number of acres between the state lands of Black Mountain east of Black Lake and the Lake Huron shore—and I don't know how many miles north it stretches. To folks up here it is the **last** bit of really wild country in our northern area. It is a land unbroken by roads and no one lives there but the animals. Can you picture what will become of this natural game refuge as it is timbered by Abitibi? We can, and we don't like the picture.

That roughfish the Carp is legal game on the bowmens list and can be taken through this month of May in designated waters and in other designated waters till August 15th. Carp were brought to this country from Europe in the 1880's and are here to stay. This fish has a long dorsal fin, small toothless mouth with four barbels and is covered with large tough scales. They grow rapidly averaging 25 pounds with some on record reaching 100 pounds. They are an exceptionally long-lived fish, some reported 150 years old. Carp are vegetarians but do eat some insects. They like slow water with a muddy bottom and are guilty of riling it so badly that they kill out some of the aquatic life and plants. Carp hibernate during the

winter months and are so hardy that they will stay alive for days in wet moss.

Have a good summer and prepare for that BIG DAY less than 140 days away.

TAYLOR MADE ARROWS

**COMPLETE LINE OF
ARCHERY SUPPLIES**

Wholesale and Retail

P. O. BOX 4

1019 Frost St.—Flint, Mich.48501

The wind, the pheasants and the skunk

Rex Holbrook, District 9 Governor

The conditions which I believe are best for bow and arrow pheasant hunting are two to three inches of fresh powder snow and no more than a light breeze. Well, February 18th, our annual District 9, MBH Live Pheasant Hunt day was far different. The ground was essentially bare, and the winds varied from brisk to nearly gale force.

Twenty-four members including three who joined when registering for the hunt, gathered at Fairweather Farm. The group enjoyed their choice of coffee, sandwiches and other goodies as they talked of past and planned hunting trips. Meanwhile birds were being planted in the fence rows. At

noon we split into two groups and additional birds were released in front of each group. Soon archers scattered over the premises, hunting and getting birds. The wind was bone chilling, causing most to pause at least once at the house to warm up and enjoy some coffee. As shadows lengthened the weather became worse and activity dwindled.

As we were tallying the results of the hunt an interesting event occurred. A skunk apparently decided it was time for a pheasant dinner and was observed trying to enter the pheasant pens. John Jones dispatched the animal with a perfect chest cavity shot. The result was a trophy with none of the usual odor. Doubt was expressed that John was completely confident of the odorless result because it was rumored that the arrow he used was borrowed from Warren Kemp. Congratulations John, on the shot and small game points.

Pheasants were taken by Dale Putnam, Tony Bell, Harry Ray, Charles Ballam (2), Dave Buesching (2), Erik Linde (2), Warren Kemp, Joe Rutkowski and Paul Drury.

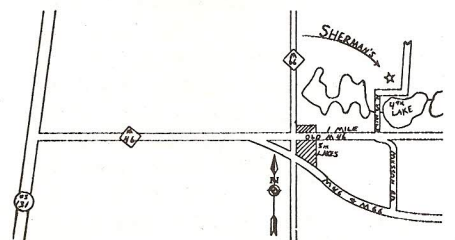
I certainly enjoyed the day and am sure that was the opinion of the great majority. I hope to be able to stage another pheasant hunt next year. Why don't you come out and join us

Incidentally, I'm sorry personal problems caused scheduling the hunt on a day that was inconvenient or in conflict for some archers.

Carp Shoot

Turk Lake Bowmen will hold a carp shoot on June 8 and 9 at Six Lakes. Registrations will be at Sherman's Landing on (4th Lake), Saturday from noon till 9 P.M. and Sunday starting at 5 A.M. The map below will give you directions. Registration fee is \$1 with many prizes and door prizes along with a drawing. Cash prizes for Michigan Bow Hunters members.

A camping and picnic area is available. Bring lights and boats. Fish entries will also be eligible for the Michigan Bow Hunters Carp Contest. MBH memberships available when you register. For further information, write the Governor of District 5, Leonard Packard, Route 3, Greenville, Michigan 48838.



Use the application blank below to renew your membership or sign up a friend.

Michigan Bow Hunters Membership Application Blank

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ County _____ Zip Code _____

New Renewal Individual ___ \$3.00 yr. Family ___ \$5.00 yr.
Family membership includes man, wife and children under 17

MAIL TO — Michigan Bow Hunters
P.O. Box 4 Flint, Michigan-48501

Have You Had A Previous M.B.H. Big Game Award? _____

Embroidered Emblem \$1.00 _____ Decal \$.25 _____

Michigan Bow Hunters Big Game Awards 1967

LARGEST BEAR

Grover W. Smith, Ferndale, Male
180 pounds

LARGEST DEER

Stanley Zapolski, Detroit, 9 point
buck, 178 pounds

Bear

Phillip Grable, Lansing, Male 225
pounds approximately

Claude Rauch, Temperance, Female,
140 pounds

Walter Sawicki, Medinah, Illinois
Male, 150 pounds

Grover W. Smith, Ferndale, Male,
180 pounds

Loren Willey, Concord, Male,
155 pounds

Honorable Mention — Over 20**No. 23**

Donald Schram, Forest Park Illinois
Buck

No. 21

Arthur Linde, Detroit, Buck

No. 18 Emblem

Grover W. Smith, Ferndale, Buck

No. 17 Emblem

Edward Smith, Linwood, Doe

No. 16 Emblem

Robert MacGregor, Detroit, Doe
Floyd Romesberg, Midland, Doe

No. 15 Emblem

Floyd Romesberg, Midland, Buck
(camp)

No. 14 Emblem

Andy Ammann, Haslett, Doe
Floyd Eccleston, Mt. Pleasant, Buck
Harding Olsen, Crystal Falls, Doe

No. 12 Emblem

Vern Nelson, Cadillac, Buck
M. T. Pike, Gladwin, Doe

No. 11 Emblem

Robert Lane, DeWitt, Buck

No. 10 Emblem

Russell Drodtt, Temperance, Doe
Malcolm Muszynski, River Rouge,
Buck

No. 9 Emblem

Earl Foutch, Mt. Pleasant, Doe
Bruce Gilpin, Hanover, Buck
Deucaine Lake, Buchanan, Buck
Agnes Lane, DeWitt, Doe

No. 8 Emblem

Paul Jalon, Detroit, Buck
Michael J. Perry, Detroit, Buck camp

No. 7 Emblem

Ron Chamberlain, Leslie, Doe
Carl Love, White Cloud, Doe
Michael J. Perry, Detroit, Buck
Louis Sari, Battle Creek, Buck
Jim Snowdon, Detroit, Doe

No. 6 Emblem

Roger Burtch, New Lothrop, Doe
Gene Elston, Swartz Creek, Doe
Melvin Inglehart, Pontiac, Buck
James Pellerin, Flint, Buck
Tony Peplinski, Detroit, Buck
Hal Rothgery, Elyria, Ohio, Buck
Kenneth Scott, Jackson, Buck
Alex Sebo, Augusta, Buck
Ken Tjernlund, Ironwood, Buck
Stanley Zapolski, Detroit, Buck

No. 5 Emblem

Carl Benninger, DeWitt, Doe
Gary Berg, Haslett, Buck
Robert M. Burtch, St. Charles, Buck
Louis Dagen, Muskegon, Doe
Royce Groat, Portage, Doe
Paul Koernke, Ann Arbor, Buck
Dale McNamee, Iron Mountain,
Buck
Donald Schleede, Ann Arbor, Buck
Pete Sisoy, Detroit, Doe
Lloyd Van Boven, Elyria, Ohio, Doe
Wayne Warner, Gladwin, Buck

Third Diamond

John E. Bouras, McHenry Illinois,
Doe
Barry Cashin, Midland, Doe
Ray Dark, Saginaw, Buck
Victor Doan, Adrain, Doe
Jim Doyle, Alpena, Buck
James Dudley, Indianapolis, Ind.
Buck
Tom Farrell, Jackson, Doe
Quentin Hartman, Alpena, Doe
Chet Marusek, Kalamazoo, Buck
Art Monnett, Batavia, Illinois, Doe
Charles Porta, Iron Mountain, Buck
Wm. Unger, South Bend, Indiana,
Buck
Robert Winans, Flint, Doe

Second Diamond

Karl E. Bell, Dexter, Doe
Jack Bolton, Williamsburg, Doe
Dick Caines, Marshall, Doe
James Cashin, Midland, Doe
Loring Clippell, Three Rivers, Buck
William DeRocher, Marquette, Buck
John C. Gunn, Coloma, Buck
John E. Hankison, Toledo, Ohio,
Buck
Thomas E. Hayner, Litchfield, Doe
Nick Hellis, Lansing, Buck
P. J. Hurley, Mt. Clemens, Doe
Vincent Kemperman, Fremont, Buck

Alfred Lehmkuhl, Marshall, Doe
Robert Palmer, Owosso, Buck
Bob Park, Midland, Doe
Norris Reasoner, Holt, Doe
Lee Statler, Allegan, Doe
Russell Strobaugh, Detroit, Doe
Dennis Zeiss, Midland, Doe

First Diamond

Carl Anderson III, Niles, Doe
Eugene Anderson, Muskegon, Doe
Melvyn Bauer, Lansing, Doe
Anthony Bell, Dexter, Doe
Clarence Bowers, Albion, Buck
Atlee Brown, Six Lakes, Buck
Robert Davis, Flint, Buck
Frank DeBolle, Detroit, Buck
Terry Diment, Mt. Morris, Buck
Evelyn Goodrich, Flint, Doe
Douglas Gray, Ann Arbor, Buck
Robert Greer, Traverse City, Buck
Wayne Groat, Marshall, Doe
Berwin Henson, Plainwell, Doe
Calvin Hickey, Union Lake, Buck
Robert Horn, Detroit, Doe
Clayton Jewell, Leslie, Buck
Carl Johnson, Alpena, Buck
Basil Leslie, Mishawaka, Indiana,
Buck
Gary Leslie, South Bend, Indiana,
Buck
Donald Mayer, Jackson, Buck
Harry Mayer, Three Rivers, Buck
James Myer, Troy, Buck
Bernard Norton, Taylor, Doe
Dale O'Brien, Columbiaville, Doe
Clinton Putman, Dearborn Hts. Buck
Bert Rayfield, Detroit, Doe
Bruce Raymond, Coldwater, Doe
Thomas Rombyer, Jackson, Buck
Dorothy Rothgery, Elyria, Ohio, Doe
Robert Sullivan, Granger, Indiana,
Doe
LeRoy Sundell, Greenville, Buck
Charles Turk, Niles, Buck
Walter Wilczewski, Northville, Buck
Elmer Woodward, Adrain, Buck
Joseph Zvonek, Jr., New Lothrop,
Buck

Pin

Arthur Allen, Chicago Illinois, Doe
Paul Aubry, Walled Lake, Doe
Maurice Aubry, Walled Lake, Doe
Lloyd Bastian, Southfield, Doe
Jack Battin, Flint, Buck
James Booth, Clarkston, Buck
Harold Brough, McHenry, Illinois,
Doe
James Bunting, Cicero, Illinois, Buck
Gary Chambers, Whitmore Lake,
Doe
Robert Church, Clio, Doe

(Continued on page 5)

Hunting With Michigan Slim

by Kenneth R. Hoffman

CHAPTER II - Initiation

According to the dictionary an initiation is the instruction of a novice in the elements of a society. It surely fits the first experience in one of the outdoor activities because they are all separate societies yet linked lightly together. Each with its own secrets of success. What I'd learned about shooting the bow and arrow, equipment and how to hunt reminded me of an old timer who said; "It ain't ignorance that causes all the trouble in the world, it's the things folks know that ain't so!"

Along came the first weekend in October and away I went hunting. It was beautiful! There'd been a touch of frost and the maples were turning red and yellow with dark red brown from the oaks. The valleys were covered with yellow aspen. We had a crop of acorns that year like it would be the toughest winter ever. I could pick up a handful about the size of those big marbles we used to lag as kids and did they ever crunch as the deer munched them while you walked back along the dark trail to camp after hunting.

Got off my story there a bit, but I arrived in hunting territory to meet Billy and Jack whom I'd met during the summer. They were natives and knew this deer hunting backwards and forward. We camped out that first night. I had a 4' x 6' tarp and a couple of wool blankets and figured I'd have a big fire to help me keep warm, but ya know for all the nice warm days, that night wind sure cooled my back side. The fire kept warm whatever was closest to it while the rest got cold. There were pine cones and rocks underneath. After the moon came up I looked over at my two buddies with nice sleeping bags and air mattresses as they rested up for tomorrows hunt. My teeth were chattering a little so I got up and rustled up some more wood. Then I heard a coyote off in the distance and a little hoot owl answered from the nearby grove. This rigamarow of rolling up in the blanket, getting cold, up for more firewood accompanied by a chorus of coyotes, owls and tree frogs took all night. You can't imagine who was first up and made the coffee next morning.

So with a full stomach and red rimmed eyes I joined my hunting com-

panions in the chase. They took me through the dark woods and put me behind some stumps and said; "the deer will come from over there." THERE was some heavy woods and I had my back to some rather open country with meadows and scattered groups of trees. I was told that the deer, as night fell, fed to water, then pastured most of the night and got a drink as they again headed for the heavier wooded bedding area.

As it got light I made up my mind that even though October was warm, this sitting still and quiet before daylight with frost in the air was about as cold as I'd ever been. That was before someone took me ice fishing. I listened and kept sticking my head up to see if anything was coming. There were birds singing and the dry leaves crinkled under the bouncing feet of those little squirrels. I'd strained my eyes and ears looking for something larger than the little mouse that occasionally stuck his head out of the end of one of the rotten logs that I was hiding behind.

By this time I had my right hand in my pocket and was holding the bow loosely in the left hand to keep from freezing. I thought I had heard some leaves rustle and so slid up to look over the log in front of me. Of course I was well hidden, but I could not possibly have shot forward because I was too close to the log! All at once there was an explosion just behind me that sounded like a safety blowing on the old boiler. I frantically extricated my shooting glove from my pocket and grabbed the bow string and wheeled around. Of course I did all this before my feet touched the ground after that first blast. Somehow as I came around I got an automatic release and the arrow went flying into the air to be struck in a branch over my head. There I stood in plain sight, at 35 feet, face to face with a small spike horn buck. No arrow and about as surprized as anyone could ever be, because he came from the wrong direction. He stood there, tense, belligerent, stomping his foot and blowing.

I reached for another arrow and the youngster bounded off into the woods from which the deer were supposed to come to me. There was a lot of kidding when Billy and Jack came to get me and found me chopping my broadhead from the overhead branch.

That was the story of most of my

first hunting season. Not looking the right way, the deer saw me first, a shot from an unfamiliar position on my stomach or over my shoulder and only shots the wildest imagination could conceive. Lots of people explained how it was supposed to be done and I watched them hunt. The funny part was that very few of them were successful either. They'd just been trying longer. In fact out of the 40 archers in the home club, only one deer had been taken for the season as the last weekend approached.

There was an area in Gladwin County which was about an hours drive from home and I decided to give it a try on the last Saturday afternoon. This later, we nicknamed the "Island". I'd had some shots and seen deer in this whole area. I drove up after lunch and went into the woods. It was a nice place because there were a few square miles of swamp to the north and some nice oak groves, then a small river to the south. There were little hillocks about 10 feet high and 40 feet across all over among the oaks. This was my choice of hunting. I cut some four foot branches off a cedar and stuck them in the ground between two birches at the foot of one of these hillocks about 25 yards from the top of the hill.

I sat in this blind with my legs crossed in Indian fashion with my bow laid across my lap. I'd learned earlier in the season that all the woods looked alike.

One day after making a blind, I put my equipment in it and walked around. Then I couldn't find where I'd been. It took three of us four hours the next day to locate my stuff, so this time I stayed put. It was early and I had a bottle of pop, smoked a cigarette then leaned back and closed my eyes. The woods hummed, the

(continued on page 5)

EARL'S ARCHERY

COMPLETE LINE OF
EQUIPMENT

PHONE 546-0192

Earl L. Foerster

506 S. Walnut

Howell

Michigan Slim

(continued from page 4)

leaves rustled and a few chipmunks barked at each other. I must have slept for about an hour when something startled me awake—almost a shock. I eased my back from the birch and listened. It was almost dead quiet. Not a sound. There were chills coursing down my back. I sat for about four minutes in this deathly silence and then over the hillock came some deer. They moved slowly around a little draw and walked toward me. There were five of them and they started to feed on the acorns in a low spot where they had collected. The woods seemed to come alive. I heard birds of different sorts chirping and singing, there were some squirrels chattering, I heard buzzing and rustling of grass—such a contrast to the silence. In fact it reminded me of Walt Disney's portrayal of Woodland Peace. I noticed all of this while crouching behind my sparse blind with the deer about 12 to 15 yards from me. I lifted my bow from my lap parallel to the ground and drew the arrow back in this position, bending my head down to meet the nock. I tried only to move when the deer had their heads down feeding. Anyone who has ever made a shot of this type knows the difficulty. I concentrated my aim behind the gray tan foreleg, at the tuft of white fur on the deer and with the sound of woodland voices in my ears I released the arrow. I had the vague remembrance of a hit with the arrow rattling against the poplars as the deer ran, like a child rubbing a stick against a picket fence.

My blind had been located rather close to a dirt trail running through the woods. I sneaked over to this trail as I'd been instructed, got to my car and drove into town to wait out my hour and have some coffee. Over that cup of coffee I did some thinking and with what I learned later, the things that I did correctly whether by accident or not, just happen to outweigh the errors.

Although my blind didn't hide me much at all, at least I hadn't torn up the woods constructing it. An old friend of mine by the name of Kenny used to say of big blinds, "You'd know somebody was around meaning no good if you came home and found the couch upside down in your living room." That's the way deer feel. Then I had been quiet. For a beginner to keep from moving, to take a look, smoke or other things that bother deer is most difficult. Yet at 15 yards

a deer can hear you touch a bow string no matter how quiet you try to let go with your fingers. The closer a poor archer gets to the game the better his chances and within 25 yards of a deer you must know your business. My gravest error was leaving myself in such a lousy position to shoot and in this was where the good luck came in. There must always be some luck for successful hunting, but if you leave only one place to get it then chances are you will have it.

It was dark by the time I went after my deer. During the season I'd helped track a number of deer so I knew what it was about. I had a hard time finding where I'd shot from and where the deer stood but finally I was on the trail. By the time I got out there I'd begun to doubt whether I had hit the darn thing at all. I found my trophy about 60 yards along the trail. And trophy it was because he had 7 inch spikes and I didn't even remember he had horns. After all maybe that was the reason I had hit right where I'd aimed because I wasn't looking at horns.



TROPHY

The above photo is the new traveling trophy for the largest bear, donated by MBH Governor of District 10, Donald Schram of Forest Park, Illinois. This traveling trophy is in addition to a smaller permanent trophy given each year to the member who takes the largest bear. In presenting the trophy Mr. Schram stated he was donating the trophy in behalf of all the Michigan Bow Hunters Association had done for him and his fellow bowhunters in striving for the best possible conditions in Michigan.

Big Game Awards

(Continued from page 3)

Pir.

Allen Cruthers, Flint, Doe
 Jerry DeFord, Elkhart, Indiana, Doe
 Howard DeLor, Detroit, Doe
 Alc Terry Dodge, Alpena, Buck
 Robert Duke, Milford, Doe
 Chester Dysinger, Clare, Buck
 Robert Endres, Warren, Buck
 Wm. D. Erridge, Alto, Buck
 Douglas Forrester, Royal Oak, Doe
 Don W. Fowler, White Cloud, Doe
 Rollie Gattshall, Tecumseh, Buck
 Maurice Goll, Adrain, Doe
 Douglas Haines, Flint, Buck
 George Helms, Utica, Buck
 Wm. Hoffman, Battle Creek, Buck
 Bruce Holbrook, Ann Arbor, Buck
 Randy Hull, White Cloud, Doe
 Max Kremer, Bannister, Doe
 Eugene Lewis, Black River Falls,
 Wisconsin, Buck
 Bill Lundeen, Charlotte, Buck
 Bill McDaid, Shepherd, Doe
 Walter Mertens, Farwell, Doe
 Robert Niece, Mishawaka, Indiana,
 Buck
 Leonard Packard, Greenville, Buck
 Ward Parker, Newport, Buck
 John Penn, Mishawaka, Indiana,
 Doe
 Jack Pigman, Elyria, Ohio, Buck
 Wilbur Ransbottom, Three Rivers,
 Buck
 Donald Raymond, Coldwater, Doe
 Hawley Rhew, Mt. Morris, Doe
 Delbert Sable, Whitmore Lake, Doe
 Richard Schenden, Traverse City,
 Doe
 James Shepherd, Niles, Doe
 William Sicks, Hartford City, Ind.,
 Doe
 Wally Simmons, Constantine, Doe
 Loren Stried, Zion, Illinois, Buck
 Clarence Sybert, Jackson, Buck
 Norm Volz, Flushing, Doe
 Gloria Warner, Gladwin, Doe
 Tom Westedt, Muskegon, Buck
 Harry White, Grafton, Ohio, Buck
 Toivo Wiinikka, Detroit, Buck
 Charles Withers, Ann Arbor, Doe

Department's Deer Kill Figures Conservative

LANSING—Michigan deer hunters remember last fall when you bought your 1967 licenses and were told by local dealers that you must fill out

(Continued on page 6)



Michigan Bow Hunters

P. O. BOX 4
FLINT 1, MICHIGAN-48501

FIRST CLASS

Deer Kill

(Continued from page 5)

information about your hunts during the season before?

That was all part of a license stub survey ordered last year by the State Legislature in an attempt to determine the state's 1966 deer harvest.

In recent months since you jotted down that information, a Conservation Department task force of clerical workers has pored through questionnaire returns of nearly 350,000 deer buyers for 1967. This represents more than half of the state's firearms deer hunters and archers in 1966.

When all of the special study's paper work was sorted, analyzed, and projected into deer kill totals, Department statisticians found that their own regular survey system produced conservative figures by comparison.

Results of the special license stub survey pegged the state's firearm deer kill at 104,044 and its archery deer harvest at 4,680 for the 1966 seasons.

The Department's own traffic survey run concurrently with the actual hunting season, placed the 1966 firearm deer harvest at 91,150. Its time tested postcard sampling of license buyers later supported that earlier figure with a final estimate that fire-

arm hunters had taken 94,190 deer in 1966.

The postcard survey, covering a category not include under the traffic counts, also defined Michigan's 1966 archery deer harvest at an estimated 1,930 animals.

Fishing "Hot Line" Now Available

Lansing—The Conservation Department's Fish Division in Lansing this week set up a fishing information "hot line" to serve anglers eyeing action on salmon and lake trout in the Great Lakes proper and steelhead in Michigan's coastal streams.

The magic number to call in Lansing (Area Code 517) is: 373-0908.

Anglers can get up to date information on where best fishing is taking place and pick up inside fishing pointers by telephoning that special service line daily Monday through Friday between 8 a.m. and 5 p.m.

The Fish Division's live hot line will also provide names of chambers of commerce and other associations that can guide anglers to local fishing services and facilities.

IN MEMORIAM

Richard D. Freeman of Midland, Michigan passed away March 25, 1968 of a sudden heart attack. He was 57. Dick as he was known to all his archer friends was a member of Mid-Michee Bowmen and an ardent promoter of all types of archery for many years. He had been a member of Michigan Bow Hunters Association since 1946 when the organization was formed, and served on the Board of Governors a few years ago as Governor of District 5. He held many offices in local and State archery clubs and was a Past President of the National Field Archery Association. Archery has lost one of its staunchest supporters and will be deeply missed by his many, many friends.

**FAMOUS NAMES IN ARCHERY
EQUIPMENT**

BEAR		LIGHTED
BLACK WIDOW		INDOOR & OUTDOOR
GLADIATOR		RANGE
SOVEREIGN		
WING		

882-0088

MAPLE GROVE ARCHERY

5512 S Logan (M-99), Lansing