

# Michigan Bow Hunters

## NEWS



VOLUME 3 - NO. 1

DECEMBER 1967

### V.P.'s Message

Now that the archery season has closed in Zones 1 and 2 many of us will be hunting in Zone 3 in the extended season.

Some of you are probably wondering about Sunday hunting in areas where Sunday hunting is closed. Listed below are areas that are open to bow and arrow hunting at all times although hunting is closed to firearms:

#### OAKLAND COUNTY -

Avon Township, Bloomfield Township, West Bloomfield Township, Southfield Township and Waterford Township. (State owned lands are open to gun hunting in Waterford Township.)

#### MACOMB COUNTY

Clinton Township, Harrison Township (both south of the Clinton River) and Sterling Township.

#### WAYNE COUNTY

Dearborn Township, Ecorse Township, Wankin Township, Northville Township, Redford Township and Taylor Township.

The following areas are open to Sunday Hunting with the bow and arrow although it is closed to firearms or dogs:

Branch, Hillsdale, Lenawee, Livingston, Macomb, Monroe and St. Clair Counties.

If you are not sure that Sunday hunting is permitted in the area you wish to hunt in, you had better check with your local Conservation Officer.

It looks like this extended season will see many bow hunters stalking after their whitetails with some snow on the ground.

I am interested in hearing comments on hunting from tree blinds? Please send your letters to Douglas

Bartrem, 203 West Weiland Road, Lansing, Michigan 48906.

Congratulations are in order for Andy Ammann who not only bagged his deer this year but also got a turkey with his bow and arrow.

Douglas L. Bartrem  
Vice-President  
Michigan Bow Hunters

### 'Nockin' Round The North

by Liz Gall

Our north country is wrapped in it's winter coat and the hounds daily coax to be released to chase the bob-cat, coyote or fox. Even silent ol' "Scrapper" opens up and complains loud and long of his "shackles".

The Onaway Bob-cat guides took their usual yearly trip to the U.P. in September with the whole pack of dogs to chase the black bear. They had some chases and brought home one bear plus ALL the dogs—a very unusual thing, as they nearly always have to make a return trip up there to collect at least one dog who never returned from the chase at the expected time and place.

The men haven't given the dogs the experience of the coon-chase this year, being reluctant to do so after two of the dogs contacted "coon fever" last year and the veterinary bills soared. This fever is an infection resulting from the wild animal bite and it causes paralysis. The doctors don't really know how to combat it so can only try different things. Some dogs never make it, so I guess we were lucky—as our little female "Belle" who was paralyzed in her front legs, is as full of zip as ever, and her father, Nervin Rogers dog "Mac", paralyzed in both

front and hind quarters, also pulled through with no ill effects.

The MBH annual Bob-Cat Hunt is scheduled for January 6th and 7th in the Onaway area. Headquarters for the hunt will be the Metropole Hotel. Registration will be at 7:00 A.M. each day and take off for the hunt is 8:00 A.M. Cost for the two day hunt is only \$1.00 plus your up-to-date MBH membership card. This small fee goes to the guides for their hours spent training dogs, the cost of keeping hounds, plus the mens knowledge of the country and the ways of the bob-cat. The conscientious scouting of these men has resulted in seven out of eight successful hunts in this area. An eight inch snow-fall on Friday afternoon and evening last year kept the bobcats in their dens and resulted in the first hunt that someone didn't take a cat home.

On Saturday evening, a small fee will get the bowhunter a plate for the buffet-supper at the Metropole Hotel. The guides wives prepare and serve the meal.

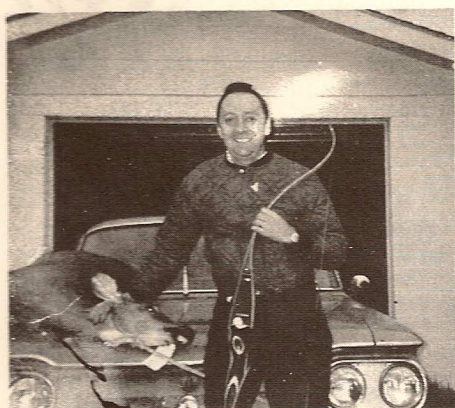
There is a new slant to the hunt this year -- the snow buggies promise to be a big assist in getting the hunters "back-in" from the road for the hunt. If you are the lucky owner of one, bring it along. However, DO NOT ASSUME that you won't be needing snow-shoes also -- bring them along just in case!

To repeat if you wish to make reservations write to Jack Cannon, Metropole Hotel, or to Lyons Motel or Carolee Motel, all at Onaway, Mich. 49765. You can also write the Tower Hotel at Tower or Hewitt Gall, R. 1, Onaway and the phone number is 733-6843 and the area code is 517.

Long range weather report says as much rain as snow this month--oh well, whether it's white or not for you, "Have a Very Merry Christmas" and I hope to see you at the cat-hunt.

# "LUCKY EIGHT"

by Jim Snowden



Fall was in the air--with a mixture of burning leaves and frosty air nipping at my nose. I would leave home each day knowing, BOW HUNTING SEASON was finally arriving.

Since moving to Detroit last spring from Iron Mountain, one of the favored deer areas in the Upper Peninsula I have been patiently waiting for October to roll around. Now that it had finally arrived along with the added fact that "Ford" my employer was on strike, I knew that nothing could stop me from enjoying my favorite sport, BOW HUNTING.

I waited until the second week of October to try for my eighth consecutive deer, hoping that most of the bird hunters would already be gone. We (my wife and I) left late one night and arrived at Iron Mountain the next morning, exhausted from the long drive up from Detroit. We rested for a few hours and then rose with a feeling of great anticipation of the deer we hoped would be waiting for us.

We were in the woods that afternoon at 4:30 P.M. and by 5:30 P.M. we were back at my in-laws home with a beautiful 120 pound doe. This is the way it happened---

We started out to check an old hunting post I had hunted last year and while driving down an old gravel road I glanced up a logging trail to my right and couldn't believe my eyes--there was a deer grazing no more than forty yards up the trail. We drove up the gravel road a short way and parked. My wife hadn't hunted before and this would be her first stalk. On our way up north I had told her it didn't matter if we got a deer or not, just to be walking through the woods was going to be wonderful.

I said I would be well satisfied to get one or two shots and here I was, getting ready to get one of those shots.

After parking the car I quickly got my equipment out of the car and proceeded to string my bow. My heart was pounding rapidly with the anticipation and excitement. We started off for the logging trail, one arrow ready in the bow and my wife right behind me carrying two more. After hitting the logging trail we slowly and quietly moved ahead, almost crawling on our hands and knees. Crouching low as we started up a little knoll, I signaled to my wife that the deer should be just on the other side of the knoll. Reaching the top I realized that it was either now or never and slowly rose. Sure enough like in a bow hunters dream, she was standing broadside watching my every move. I pulled back, shaking a little and at full draw released the arrow. It was a good release and I could see the arrow drive into the front shoulder. My wife began yelling, "You got it, You got it" and I joyfully hollered back, "I know, I know!". She wanted to follow it immediately but I explained there was no hurry as it wasn't going far. After fifteen minutes which seemed like a lifetime we walked a mere thirty yards to find her.

I have shot seven other deer, even one on opening day but I don't ever remember being as excited as I was at that moment. I think it may have been because I had added one more person to the great sport of "Bow and Arrow Hunting."

We finished up our vacation hunting small game and just enjoying the great outdoors. Oh! just one more comment--Lucky Eight sure was delicious!

## Advertising Rates

\$7.00 per month for 1/15th page ad or \$5.00 per month for continuous run of six or twelve months. Send check with copy to MBH, P. O. Box 4, Flint, Michigan-48501.

## DISTRICT 7 TO HOLD RABBIT HUNT

Governor Deuaine Lake reports a rabbit hunt will be held in his district on Sunday January 14th beginning at 9:00 A.M. at the J and P Marine Company on M-66 just five miles north of Sturgis.

Your active up to date membership card in Michigan Bow Hunters is the only admission fee. Bring your sack lunch and free hot coffee will be available. Also if you have a dog, bring it along.

Dave Porter, county representative for St. Joseph county is chairman of the hunt and for further information you can write to him at Route 1, Burr Oak, Michigan 49030.

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### MICHIGAN BOW HUNTERS MEMBERSHIP APPLICATION BLANK

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New _____	Renewal _____		
Have You Had A Previous MBH Big Game Award? _____			
MAIL TO—	Michigan Bow Hunters	Individual	\$3.00 yr.
	P.O. Box 4	Family	\$5.00 yr.
	Flint, Michigan, 48501		
Family membership includes man, wife, and children under 17			
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## EARL'S ARCHERY

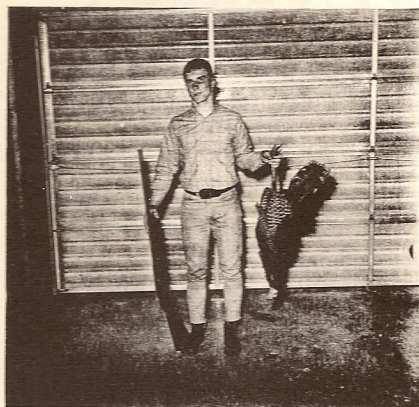
COMPLETE LINE OF  
EQUIPMENT

PHONE 546-0192

Earl L. Foerster

506 S. Walnut

Howell



## Combined Turkey & Deer Hunt

by Ted Lake

I am sixteen and a junior in the Buchanan High School and the son of Deuaine Lake who is MBH Governor of District 7 and very active in the MBH organization and bow hunting.

I saw little chance of getting much time to hunt up north this year due to school activities and school work so I saw little need to apply for a turkey permit but to satisfy my "Dad" I applied for a permit and he did too. The big surprise was when I was one of the lucky permit holders and he drew a blank.

Even though I had been lucky and got a permit we still were not too sure I would be able to use it as due to a mix up in dates at school, Dad and Mom had to move their deer hunting trip up one week and we didn't see how we could be up north at all when turkey season opened. Dad and Mom filled their bow hunting licenses early with a doe and a button buck and came home early from their hunting trip so right away dad started making plans to go back up north and take me so I could get a chance to try for a deer and also a turkey.

We headed for the Baldwin area and the weather was bad all the way up but we didn't give up. Since dad already had his deer he spent his time trying to move a deer in my direction but I didn't see a thing from the blind that morning so after the morning hunt and hoping to see some turkeys to get a shot at we decided to walk. Turkeys seemed to be a little scarce in the area we were hunting and after trying for a day and a half to get a turkey with my bow and arrow, but with no luck and time running out, I got my 16 gauge shot gun out and loaded it with Number 6 shot and started walking down a fence row. All of a sudden I noticed something moving ahead and lo and behold there was a flock of six or eight turkeys walking across the road. There was only one Tom in the bunch and they soon started to run when they seen me so I raised the gun and took the last one right in the neck. I yelled for my dad and ran up to get the bird. It turned out to be a nice small Tom.

Since we were hunting in the Baldwin area we took the bird in to the checking station and it weighed 6 1/4 pounds. Needless to say I would rather have had the pleasure of getting my first turkey with my bow and arrow but as skittish as the birds were I felt real fortunate in bagging one with my shot gun. I guess the pilgrims don't have too much over me now.

When we arrived home the first thing Mom asked was if we had picked any cranberries to go with the bird for Thanksgiving dinner. I still don't have my deer but thanks to the extended season I hope to get some more deer hunting in before the end of the bow hunting season in Zone 3.

## ALASKA CRACKS DOWN

A tough new game code to further protect Alaskas famous big game animals has been adopted by the States Fish and Game Department. Three major changes have been made in Alaskas game laws. First it is mandatory for a non-resident to be accompanied by a licensed guide when hunting sheep and brown, grizzly or polar bears. Second, the Alaska Board of Fish and Game now has clear-cut authority to revoke, suspend or refuse to issue guide licenses. Third, regulations governing the use of aircraft in hunting have been sharply tightened. The

aircraft provision is most significant. This fall it is illegal to take or assist in taking sheep anywhere in Alaska on the same day that the person involved has been airborne. The same rule applies to the taking of brown bears on the Alaska Peninsula and it is also illegal on the peninsula to fly a brown or grizzly bear pelt from the scene of the kill, even back to camp.

### FAMOUS NAMES IN ARCHERY EQUIPMENT

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BLACK WIDOW  
GLADIATOR

WING



LIGHTED  
INDOOR  
&  
OUTDOOR  
RANGE

882-0088

MAPLE GROVE ARCHERY

5510 S Logan (M-99), Lansing

### MICHIGAN BOW HUNTERS ANNUAL BOB-CAT HUNT

JANUARY 6 & 7, 1968  
AT ONAWAY, MICHIGAN

For details see Liz Galls column

## GRIZZLIES AND TOURISTS

Reprint from National Wildlife  
Conservation News

This summer, when high-country vacations were in full swing, conservationists again became concerned with a more or less perennial problem --grizzly bear v.s. tourists. Their concern was partly for tourists, who are in no danger of extinction, but mostly for grizzlies, which are.

Highlighting the problem, and the concern, were two widely publicized grizzly attacks in Glacier National Park in northwest Montana. Such attacks are rare, but they are nonetheless tragic. Actually few tourists ever see a grizzly. It's a sight reserved for the hiker and backpacker in remote country, and is a trademark of our high wilderness. The grizzly is rare and endangered species in our American

(continued on page 4)



## Michigan Bow Hunters

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

### FIRST CLASS

## Grizzlies and Tourists

(continued from page 3)

West. Probably 90% of the surviving western grizzlies are within 100 miles of Kalispell, Montana, and less than 100 of these are within Glacier Park.

Grizzly attacks have almost all occurred when a hiker has surprised a bear with cubs. The last was in Glacier in September, 1965 when Robert Sellers and Charles Littlefield, both park service employees, were returning to their car after a hike in MacDonald Valley.

These experienced mountain men often wore bells on their packs to warn bears of their presence, but on this trip they had not used them. Instead, they kept talking all the way down the trail until they were so near the car that they felt this precaution was unnecessary. Near the car, they rounded a blind corner of the trail and surprised a female grizzly with 2 cubs. The bear charged and the men ran, but not fast enough. When they saw that they could not escape, they fell and played dead. The bear grabbed Littlefield, injuring him slightly, but he remained limp and the grizzly soon left.

In July 1963 a Pennsylvania couple

named Duvall were hiking near Bowman Lake in Glacier. The trail led through heavy vegetation and the hikers came upon a big sow grizzly and her yearling cub. The bear charged without hesitation, inflicting minor wounds on Duvall and mauling his wife badly. She was hospitalized a week, and her wounds required a hundred stitches.

Such incidents have caused concern that grizzlies may be removed from Glacier Park in the interest of public safety. Conservationists oppose such a policy--and they are supported by most of the victims of grizzly attacks. Sellers and Littlefield believe that the grizzly that attacked them was doing so in "self-defense" and that they were the intruders and aggressors--not the bear. Duvall felt much the same way. He said that the grizzly that attacked him and his wife was "protecting her rights" and he asked park officials not to dispose of the animal. He even asked that the incident be played down because of the effect that it might have on park visitors.

There's no reason why tourists and grizzlies can't share the same country--as long as the bears know where the people are and what they're up to. This can be done by wearing bells

on packsacks in grizzly country, or rattling tin cans containing pebbles or just talking it up while on the trail.

Chances of grizzly trouble are incredibly remote, and the privilege of entering unspoiled grizzly country is worth a few remote risks. We hope the Glacier Park always keeps its grizzlies--and the splendid wilderness that the big silvertips cannot live without.

#### Editors Note:

This article should be extremely interesting to anyone planning a trip to grizzly country and interesting reading for those not able to. We thought it extremely timely after last summers highly publicized attacks.

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