

Arizona Wildlife News

www.azwildlife.org

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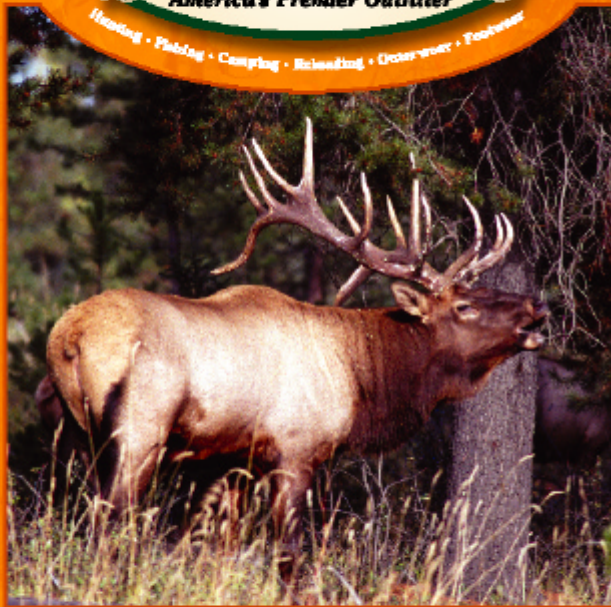
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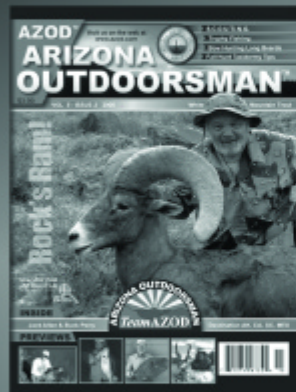
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AWF Mission Statement:

AWF is a non-profit organization dedicated to educating, inspiring and assisting individuals to value, conserve, enhance, manage and protect wildlife and wildlife habitat.

On the Cover: This issue of the Arizona Wildlife News we once again dig into the archives of the *Arizona Wildlife Sportsman*. This one is from December 1954. Larry Toschik is the artist.

If you have a photograph or painting that you would like to submit for consideration on a future cover of Arizona Wildlife News, please contact AWF at the address below.

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The Arizona Wildlife Federation welcomes stories, art and photographic contributions. We will consider, but assume no responsibility for unsolicited proposals, manuscripts, art, photographs and transparencies. Contact the Federation office at 480-644-0077 for details.

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Sportsmans Mail Pouch

John Underwood

Save Bumblebee

I enjoyed your recent issue of AZ Wildlife News. Ryna's column on page 5 discussed the importance of keeping our wildlife areas open. ADOT is considering putting four lanes of freeway through the Black Canyon and Bumble Bee in their widening of I-17 north of Black Canyon City.

This will have a devastating impact on the habitat and recreational activities like hunting, hiking, camping, wildlife viewing, bike and horseback riding. Please check out "www.savebumblebee.org".

I hope AWF and its members will convey to ADOT their opposition to this.

Regards, Gary Giordano

Seligman Cement Plant

Hi, My name is Larry Wilson and I live near Seligman. I wanted to let you know that there are plans to build a cement plant just west of Seligman on the south side of Route 66.

The plans call for 6000-7000 acres of land being turned into huge pits and the surrounding State Trust Land will not fair well in the process. The company is Cemex out of Mexico and they are in trouble in Colorado now for some reason. I'm worried about the damage it could do to the animals and the land. It's in the news up here but, I wasn't sure if it's getting out to the rest of the state.

Thank you,-Larry Wilson

We urge our readers to communicate to us cheers and even jeers (given in good taste, or course). Keep your communications short and to the point. All must be signed. If you send us questions, we will seek answers and print them here. There may be times mail volume may prevent us from publishing every letter we receive, but we will do our best to print as many as possible.

Send your 'snail mail' to:
Sportsman's Mail Pouch
Arizona Wildlife Federation
P O Box 51510
Mesa, AZ 85208

Send your email to:
Editor@azwildlife.org

It is our goal to provide a well-written informative magazine and your feedback will help us do that. This is your magazine, let us hear from you.

Problems in the Woods

I returned from a youth hunt this past week and I would like all of you to know that I was very disappointed to see our generation teaching their children to hunt from vehicles. My family arrived at camp on a Wednesday and left the following Thursday. As I sat at camp, and walked through the woods, frustration found its home.

There were ATV's and trucks driving up and down the roads from before dawn until bedtime. Not once in the week that I was there, did I see anyone besides myself and family actually walking or sitting in the woods. There wasn't a vehicle parked on the roadside either. Do you have any idea how hard it is to teach ethical hunting to 11 and 12 year old boys that have just walked up a mountain, across a ridge and back down only to see another youth on an ATV with no helmet or glasses and his gun in a holder on the front, with the adults following him on an additional ATV?

Another disappointing day was watching a truck with youth hunters and their guns in the back of a pickup truck through binoculars from the top of a ridge. I can say with 99% certainty that these kids only got out of their truck to shoot their animal. That was the big talk on Forest Road 229. "EVERYONE IS GETTING THEIR ANIMAL BY DRIVING DOWN THE ROADS." And they certainly were not ashamed of it. I will NOT teach these things to my children.

I for one am very glad about the Travel Management Plan. It is needed just to get people out of their vehicles and into the woods to appreciate the real beauty. My son watched a Blue Jay hold an acorn between its legs and eat it. The other son saw an albino Turkey.

I wonder what exactly the other families youth saw.(One saw his parent drinking and driving while he was in the back of the vehicle waiting to see an elk) I very rarely give my opinion on the issues that AWF faces and I will stay silent as to what I have witnessed after expressing this to you.

This story may offend some of our members whom do not feel it is important to take a little walk. It would be nice to make sure that if a hunter is allowed to use a vehicle for game retrieval that there had better be some game at the end of his trail. There should be very very stiff consequences for anyone pretending that they have downed an animal and are using the ATV to retrieve it. Maybe they should have to call someone before they can use the ATV for retrieval.

There is a real problem in our woods!

We did not harvest an elk on our hunt but it was still successful. Both boys had a shot and missed. They made all the rookie hunter mistakes and I am certain that they will do better next year. I was happy to share my knowledge with them even though it did not put food in our bellies.

Kimberlee Kreuzer

AAF 2008 Work Projects

Unit 21 - March 15 & 16
Anderson Mesa - May 17 & 18
White Mountains - July 26 & 27
Unit 21 - October 18 and 19
Pronghorn Capture - TBD



Reaffirming the Mission and Vision

AWF - Facing the 21st Century

The "Good Old Days"

In 1918 the last known native Merriam elk was killed near Mt. Ord. Lack of management and restraint led to the extinction or near extinction in Arizona of native wildlife such as Deer, Turkey, Antelope, Desert Bighorn Sheep, Mearns and Scaled Quail, Mexican Wolf, and the Grizzly Bear.

All Bag limits, Seasons, and Game Reserves were set by Act of Legislature except as amended by initiative.

All Game and Fish personnel were appointed and served at the pleasure of the sitting Governor.

The "good old days" were not that for wildlife and habitat in Arizona. A visit there would reveal a dark past of fraud, political corruption and manipulation. Market hunting proliferated, as well as large, private hunting parties where the "sky" was the only limit on hunt takes. Uncontrolled logging, grazing and mining were sins we continue to pay for today.

A Few Good Men

What we own as the Arizona Wildlife Federation is History! It is History that only we can lay claim to. It includes the actual creation of the Arizona Game and Fish Department and Commission. Our records tell of initial efforts to restore wildlife diversity through transplant programs that read like tales straight out of a Zane Gray book. Our history is rich with names that are recognized as giants of the early conservation movement. Names like Ding Darling, Aldo Leopold, and Thomas E. McCollough (for whom the AWF's highest award is named).

These men were conservationists first and foremost, and were the recipients of much ill will in "high places" from those who fought against the changes they knew were coming to their reckless, willful destruction of wildlife and habitat.

How Can We Repay?

Uphold the Mission of our Founders, which has guided the AWF for 84 years.

Continue to support the Arizona Game & Fish Commission and Department as the governing authority in managing our wildlife.

Dedicate the AWF to keeping the Commission and Department free of politics, corruption, and non-science based management.

It was the failed history of resource management that motivated our Founders to seek creation of what they believed was a better model of management. The Founders spoke of the Arizona Game and Fish Department and Commission as their "Baby", meaning it was their creation and should be watched over as carefully as if it was a growing child. Such words were not spoken lightly in those days of "Rough and Ready" men.

Amazingly, in this transitional world, the Mission Statement those early conservationists wrote has remained a vital, relevant force, which has governed the AWF for 84

years and is still well able to do so.

NWF Affiliation—Why It Matters.

In 1951, the AGPA became affiliated with the National Wildlife Federation as the representative for Arizona.

AWF maintains active representation in the largest conservation organization in the world – giving input to and being part of critical environmental programs and actions nationwide along with 47 state and territorial affiliates.

AWF has an assigned NWF representative who has access to funding, NWF affiliate assistance programs, and a network of committed professionals who can help us ask the right questions and shape answers to local conservation challenges.

NWF is a successful "big tent" organization that extends across ethnic, partisan, outdoor interest, and economic lines - a model the AWF aspires to replicate to better accomplish our Mission.

National Wildlife Federation affiliation is a "no-brainer" in my book. We have always understood that the strength of NWF is an underlying support for its affiliates and a huge draw for a broader spectrum of conservationists to the state affiliates.

Setting "SMART" Goals

STAY committed to the Mission and Founder's Vision

The AWF Mission Statement is strongly focused on valuing, conserving, enhancing, and protecting wildlife and wildlife habitat through educating and assisting individuals, agencies, and other groups.

The Founders envisioned a secure Game and Fish Department that was sufficiently staffed with competent personnel free from political obligation or interference.

The Founders wanted the Commission to have broad regulatory powers, which enabled them to accomplish sound, science based management.

MAINTAIN our proud history of autonomy, while using facts and understanding to bridge ideological divides in the quest for on-the-ground solutions

As Arizona's oldest conservation organization, the AWF has never maintained a membership in another statewide organization, preferring instead, to remain without question, completely autonomous. This gives us distinct boundaries, while still allowing us the unique ability to take part in collaborative efforts on issues of common concern throughout the broad-spectrum environmental community.

The AWF is a grass roots organization made up of people from all walks of life and with all types of outdoor-based interests. To align with one or another group would jeopardize the relationship and responsibility the AWF has with each of our individual members.

Continued on Page 21



Historical Tales

REPRINTED FROM AGPA'S

ARIZONA WILDLIFE SPORTSMAN March 1930

The Early Sportsman and his Game in Southern Arizona

by Ryna Rock

By Ida Flood Dodge

The term "early days in Southern Arizona" refers to those years in which the American made his first appearance in what is now our state. The southern part of Arizona is the entire section south of the Gila River. The western portion of this region, from the Colorado River to the San Pedro, was called Pimeria Alta by the Spanish. Later, after the trailing of the Americans through it, and its purchase by the United States, this land was called the Gadsden Strip. Until sometime after the Gadsden Treaty was signed in 1853 no white man lived north of the Gila. So southern Arizona represents to us all that there was of Arizona long before it was known by its present name. Over this strip went our early trail makers in their search for California gold. Much has been written of those early days of exposure, privation, and danger, of the emigrants' suffering from thirst, and of their death from Apache raids. Little, however, has been said of the game, or of sportsmen's luck. The roadway of these gold seekers and trail makers led through the lowlands wherever and whenever it was possible to follow such a route. Water holes were far apart, and it is more than likely that in these regions game was extremely scarce. Indeed, if accurate judgment may be formed from these accounts, one conclusion only can be reached. For the white man there was but one ever present lurking game on the trail—the Apache—and for the Apache there was one continuous stream of game—the white man. For both the white man and the redman the season was perpetually open.

We find records of the American searching for game in Arizona as early as the year 1826. These first visitors were trappers. They were looking for fur bearing animals and they found that which they sought. They came from New Mexico and passed through Arizona along the water route, the Gila River. The Patties have left a readable record of these adventures. They tell that on their first night on the "Helay" they caught thirty beavers, and that they encountered bears. Along this way somewhere, all possibly north of the Gila, the party had bad luck in getting game. In fact, they ran across so little, and their food supply ran so low they were forced at one time to kill a buzzard and at another time a raven. Later they had to use one of their own dogs when starvation seemed close at hand. Beavers in those days were abundant in southern Arizona. These same hunters tell of seeing as many as sixty beavers one morning on the Colorado a number of miles below our present Yuma. Another writer records the fact that beavers were found in great numbers, and that the tails of these "roasted in ashes make a capital dish and are much esteemed but rather too fat and musky for most stomachs".

In 1846 "salmon trout eighteen inches long" were caught on the San Pedro by members of Cooke's Mormon Battalion on their way across Arizona during the Mexican War. Cooke

trailed the river for sixty-five miles, and the only encounter he had was with wild cattle in this same valley. Other writers speak of these same herds. The reason for their existence is readily understood. Father Kino in the early part of the eighteenth century brought thousands of head of cattle into southern Arizona, starting many Papago rancherias in the business of cattle raising. The Papago did well under his instruction. The cattle business grew in importance. Then, later the Spanish introduced many more herds upon their prosperous ranches. The business thrived in the latter part of the eighteenth century. Meanwhile the Apaches swooped down, burned the homes, killed the men, stole the women and children and ran the cattle off. Being nomadic themselves, the invaders kept only enough for their immediate use, and let the rest wander away. For many years wild cattle roamed the vast tracts of southern Arizona.

So intimately is the Apache concerned with the early days of Arizona, one could scarcely consider any phase of those years without trying to find out something of this Indian's attitude concerning the matter. It is possible that the Apache's regard for animal life left its trace upon our future fauna of this region. To the west, in the land of the peaceful Papago, there was little to be found, the region being mostly desert. To the east the Apache reigned, and carried out his own peculiar ideas regarding sportsmanship and game laws. These we find however, were based not upon ethical ideas but superstition alone.

The Apache we are told, did not fish. To these red men the graceful creatures gliding about in the water were the habitation of the souls of women who had passed beyond. The men avoided them with meticulous care. This may explain how it happened that it was left to the white man to drain the San Pedro of salmon trout. Birds, especially doves, were regarded by the Apache with tenderness. The dove was a carrier. When a soul passed into the silence the dove was ever ready to bear that soul into the heights of blessedness and peace. Again, we may have a reason why the dove is still with us, and with proper observance of the game laws, may still remain. The bear was an emblem of great reverence and regard to the Apache. If this particular redman ever did say prayers to any object it must have been to this same great powerful creature. He felt sure that if he were a great enough brave, sagacious, and skillful enough to accomplish marvelous deeds of prowess in this world, he would be greeted upon far away mystic shores by the immense shaggy bear. Then his soul would enter Bruin's body, and together they would return to earth. Even if someone else happened to be the slayer of the bear, the Apache refused to eat the flesh of the animal.

Continued on Page 20



By John Underwood



Streams and Game Trails

Road Hunting

Years ago while hunting in Colorado and enjoying the solitude that the great outdoors has, where I felt I was the only person on that mountain. I had the misfortune to observe road and off road hunting by some individuals on motor bikes. Surely they were not hunters. Must just be some lost guy's looking for a way back to the highway. Nope, they had their blaze orange on, rifles in scabbards attached to the motor bikes and for all intents and purposes making enough noise to scare every animal out of the country. This, I did not realize at the time, was probably the start of the unethical teaching of our youth how **not** to enjoy and the thrill of prior scouting an area, seeing the animals up close and the solitude of those quiet magical early mornings. Needless to say, none of the hunters were successful, nor the one's on the motor bikes.

This leads me into a problem we are seeing here in our own state. I received and e-mail (see *Sportsman's Mailpouch* Pg. 4) from one of our members recounting just this problem they observed on an earlier youth Elk hunt. I believe it is important to teach our youth the value of Arizona's great outdoors and the proper way to utilize it. To be fair, I also receive mail that expounds just what most hunting family's do when, lucky enough to draw out on a hunt, by teaching camping, quiet egress into a promising area, and the thrill of harvesting or passing up on an animal.

This should not be construed to be against a handicap hunter from using an OHV to retrieve a downed animal. For this is good, by offering a way to still enjoy the outdoors and the hunt.

So come on, any of you that are guilty of this, think it over and give our youth the heritage and the true enjoyment of the great outdoors our youth deserve.

Let's all take a TIP from the AZG&F

OHV Responsible Use Tips for Hunters

The Arizona Game and Fish Department reminds all hunters to be cautious and courteous when using off-highway vehicles out on a hunt. The best advice for OHV users is simply: "Walk while you stalk." Get out to your location early and walk so that you don't interrupt other hunters or scare away game with machine noise.

Many hunters have complained that after a long hike to their favorite hunting spot and a good stalk on their game, their animal is scared away at the last minute by someone crashing through the area on a loud OHV. Be sensitive by trying to only use your OHV to retrieve your harvested game. Here are some good rules of thumb to follow when out on the hunt:

- * Minimize impact to wildlife and other hunters by staying on roads and trails.
- * Always make sure that the area you go into is open for OHV use. There are many seasonal closings of areas, so make sure they are open before you leave by checking with the appropriate land management agency.
- * Keep the noise level down by making sure your muffler is in good working order.
- * Use extra caution when fording wash areas or streams. Use the 90 degree approach, and cross at the approved trail crossing only.
- * Watch for hunters on foot and respect their right to be in the same area.
- * Keep Arizona beautiful, carry out everything that you carry in, don't litter.

The department wants this to be a very successful hunting season for all hunters. Safe and considerate OHV usage is a step in the right direction. Remember: Nature rules, Stay on roads and trails!

DOGS, RAISINS & GRAPES

Sounds like a good treat or reward for your dog. I happen to have a Labrador and it has come to my attention

that Grapes and Raisins can be fatal if fed to or gotten into by your dog. A small amount of either can send your hunting companion or pet into a toxic reaction with potential deadly effect, resulting in Renal failure and death if not treated immediately. Symptoms include, vomiting, diarrhea and shaking. For more information, please contact your vet. There is also good information on the web.

INTERESTING THOUGHTS

The three states with the most anglers are Florida (2.77 million), Texas (2.52 million) and California (1.73 million).

The top three states in terms of jobs supported by sport fishing are Florida (75,100), Texas (59,000) and Minnesota (43,100).

The number of anglers is greater than the population of California. One out of every three angler's fish for Largemouth bass, America's most popular game fish. Flounder is the most-targeted saltwater fish.

One of every 7 people fished in 2006, making it more popular than jogging or golf.

Forty-five percent of anglers come from cities of one million or more people. Fifty-one percent of anglers have a household income greater than \$50,000 per year and 17 percent have incomes in excess of \$100,000 per year.

Over half of all anglers have attended college.

Twenty-five percent of anglers are women.

Nearly half of all anglers are between 35-54 years of age.

The fishing statistics provided above were compiled by Southwick Associates, www.southwickassociates.com

Until next time, Have a great Christmas Season, be safe and enjoy Arizona's Great Outdoors.

The Poacher Chronicles

*The Poacher Chronicles*TM is an in-depth monthly report about the serious (and occasionally humorous) illegal taking of wildlife. This report lasts one-hour and broadcasts around the globe exclusively on the *Xplor the Outdoors* radio show. The show itself, which airs Sunday mornings, 7-9 PST, is hosted by Jim Solomon on the website xplortheoutdoors.com.

Twenty-six states, members of the Interstate Wildlife Violator Compact, have been invited to participate in *The Poacher Chronicles*TM radio program. During the course of the program, enforcement officers from three of these state wildlife agencies will discuss up to three different wildlife offenses that have occurred in their state within the past two years and are no longer in the court system. Each discussion lists the violators by name and city of residence, and includes a brief synopsis of the events leading to the arrest. Many of these violators are turned in to the agencies by law-abiding citizens who call a poaching hotline, available in each state. With the help of these informants, law enforcement officers piece together the evi-

dence that eventually can lead to the arrest and conviction of those involved. In many cases, there is a reward for the informant, who remains anonymous. If someone is convicted of illegally taking wildlife in one of these member states, that person may not be able to hunt, fish or guide in any of the other member states.

It is the purpose of *The Poacher Chronicles*TM program to reveal to the public the magnitude of poaching in this country and to encourage more citizens to get involved in turning in those who would steal wildlife from all of us.

Wildlife agencies across the United States and around the world work diligently to maintain sustainable populations of wildlife through proper game management techniques, allowing for the legal harvesting of wildlife - poachers do not fit into this equation. Poachers are those greedy people who would take game out of season or take more than the allowable bag limit, for purposes of ego and/or monetary gain, and often cause the decline of a species.

Through *The Poacher Chronicles*TM program started by Jim Solomon



eight years ago in Arizona, we hope to encourage more states to pass legislation and become members of the Interstate Wildlife Violator Compact. In time, perhaps poaching will be reduced drastically in this country.

*The Poacher Chronicles*TM will be published in the quarterly Arizona Wildlife News in addition to radio and internet.

For more information about "The Poacher ChroniclesTM" contact:

Jim Solomon
(623) 533-6820
jim@xplortheoutdoors.com

Poacher ChroniclesTM Outerwear

In conjunction with the new show, *The Poacher Chronicles*TM outerwear is now available for purchase online at xplortheoutdoors.com (store banner).

The front proudly displays *The Poacher Chronicles*TM Logo and the back reads, "Poacher Chronicles Anti-Poaching Team heard only on xplortheoutdoors.com and myoutdoortv.com".

The prices are reasonable and we encourage everyone to show their support against poaching by ordering either Tee-shirts (\$10.95) or Sweatshirts (\$26.95). A portion of the sales will purchase body armor for our game wardens through the International Association of Natural Resource Crimestoppers Organization (ianrc.org)

"Shoot, we even have them in hunter orange just in time for Christmas", Solomon said proudly.



\$3000.00 REWARD

For information leading to the arrest in this Deer Poaching Incident

On or about June 18th, 2007 there was a Mule Deer buck poached with archery equipment on the north side of the White Tank Mountains (Northwest Phoenix). This buck was shot with a carbon arrow and Snyder broadhead. The deer had a Game and Fish radio collar. If you have any information about this case please call Operation Game Thief: 1-800-352-0700 or Game & Fish Wildlife Manager - Mark Stewart: 623-327-1439

Reward money or other assistance was contributed by these organizations: AZ Bowhunters Association, AZ Deer Association, AZ Game & Fish Department, AZ Wildlife Federation, Desert Christian Archers, Xplor the Outdoors (AM 1060-KDUS -Sunday, 7:00 am)

Poachers are stealing from all of us! Help us catch them!

KID'S KoRnEr

The Big Elk Hunt

By Jordan Friend, Age 16

My Grandpa Dan has been an accomplished hunter as long as I have been alive, so when he asked if my brother and I wanted to go on an elk hunt, we were excited. I am an animal lover and my family did not think I could shoot an animal. When people say I cannot do something, I want to prove them wrong, so I agreed to go on the hunt. My grandpa put in for cow elk tags for my brother and me, and both of us got tags. After a few weeks of waiting and practicing, we were headed off towards the campgrounds.

The first day of the hunt was cold, miserable and

neither my brother nor I got an elk. The second day I really wanted to get an elk, mostly because I did not want to get up and be so cold the next morning.

That afternoon I got my first elk. It took four shots but I did it. I was excited and relieved that I got my elk. Though I learned many things like; where to look for trails and tracks, and how to gut and skin an elk, I don't believe I will ever go hunting again.

I wanted to prove to my family that I could do anything if I set my mind to it. I proved my point, and had a lot of fun with my brother, my dad, my grandpa Dan, and Randy.

My Hunting Experience

By: Zac Friend, Age 15

My grandpa Dan put my sister and me in for a Junior Elk hunt. Both of our names got pulled for a tag. So come hunting time, we headed up for an awesome hunt. The group who came on the hunt was my sister, Dad, Grandpa Dan, my grandpa's friend Randy, and I.

The night we got there we all helped to set up camp and made dinner. In the morning, I hunted with my dad. My sister went with Randy and my grandpa Dan to go hunting. On the first day none of us got an elk. The second day we split up again and sat down to wait for elk. No luck in the morning, but in the afternoon my sister got her first elk. We were all very excited.

Then farther into the afternoon when it was getting dark my grandpa, Randy, and I went back out to try to kill me an elk. Unfortunately, I didn't get one that night. It was the last day and I had to get an elk, so while my sister and dad slept in, Randy, grandpa Dan, and I went out to where Jordan got her elk and looked for a nearby spot to sit and glass.

This morning was the coldest of all. About an hour into it, I was getting ready to give up and go back



Zac & Jordan, Dad & Grandpa Dan

because I was so cold, but my grandpa whispered to me, "Look over there, up on top." I saw two bulls and then I saw the cow elk I was going to shoot.

The shot was really hard because it was behind a lot of trees, and I was shaking so badly it was hard to stay still. I took a deep breath and pulled the trigger. The elk was down in ten seconds while all the other elk ran up and over the other side of the hill. The experience was so awesome that I am thinking about going next year if I get drawn for an elk tag again.

Editor's Note:

I recently read that 72% of first time hunters are women. I like to think that the BOW program is contributing to the trend. To illustrate we offer the following stories of BOW graduates and their successful harvests.

Linda Dightmon

Gale's First Buck

by Gale Edwards BOW Alumni



When I was a kid, my Dad would go deer hunting every year. One year he would take my older brother, another time he would take my baby brother, or both of them. But not me.

Every year, it was always the same thing from me, "Can I Go? Can I Go?" The answer was always the same, "It's just a bunch of men...." Finally, when I was 18, my Dad took me deer hunting, just us. We went to Kemmerer, Wyoming.

The only boots I had were my brother's yellow work boots. They weren't warm enough, even with 3 pairs of socks! We went to a friend's store, Cappellan's Sporting Goods, and Dad bought me some good winter boots. Boy, was I proud of those new boots.

I carried one of my Dad's rifles with a new engraved and painted sling that I bought for the occasion. He ended up getting a deer on that trip but I didn't. For me it was just great to finally get to go deer hunting.

It wasn't until I met my husband, Doug that I got to go deer hunting again. The first few times we didn't find any bucks, saw enough does, though! Just seeing deer was pretty exciting.

This year was a whole different story! We were hunting Area 41, north of Dateland.

We went out a couple days, doing a lot of walking. On the second day Doug got a spike. We were walking up a draw with

Doug a little ahead of me when we jumped him. I saw the deer take 2 leaps, and go behind a tree. I couldn't see him now, but Doug could. He was just standing there. One shot, and he was down. Later I said to him, "aren't you glad I said, let's go up that way?"

We had to take a couple days off because I wasn't feeling well. Then we went out again, no luck that day, but the next day was MY DAY!

I was really getting tired of walking all day, and was even contemplating sitting down, and saying, I'm not walking anymore! Even after taking a break, I was ready to walk back to the truck and call it a day. So we started back. Shortly after, Doug saw some does on the ridge across from us. They were crossing the ridge and looking down a ways in front of them. Turns out that what they were looking at was a buck! Suddenly, I wasn't tired anymore.

We managed to stalk him until he was directly across from us. He was just standing under a tree, broadside. Perfect, the deer gods have smiled upon me! My first shot went over him, and he still stood there without moving! But my second shot changed his mind, it didn't drop immediately like Doug's deer, but he didn't go very far. He just went up the wash a ways, and then lay down.

Since he is my first deer, his head will be on my wall one of these days, along with his hide and my Javelina.

When you check out at Bashas' donate one percent of your bill to AWF by using the AWF ID number:

29173

Bashas'

**Thanks
A MILLION**

FOR FRIENDS AND NEIGHBORS

Turkey! Turkey! Turkey!

by Genny King, **BOW Alumni**



I found out last fall that I had finally drawn my first **EVER** Spring Turkey tag! Five years of trying, my dream had come true! Not that I had never hunted turkeys before, in the fall I have tried for years with my bow. I have had many close encounters, but also many misplaced shots!

My husband and I finally drew a spring tag. When April arrived my excitement started to build. We went scouting the weekend before our hunt, to make sure we found some decent signs. We went home excited, but also a little leery as birds can change their patterns due to weather, hunt pressure. The weather was not sounding good by Thursday morning. We knew there would be another spring storm of rain and snow! That night we went to roost some birds but never saw or heard one.

Friday morning off we went to find some toms! My Dad was with us, it was special to have him call in a bird! He shock gobbled and some birds sounded back. They answered so quickly and so close that we really didn't have time to get a good set up. We found a group of trees, got the decoys up, sat down and waited. We would call, they answered, call again, answer and then nothing. After all that talking they disappeared! After a while we packed up and decided to sit a water hole. We sat and sat. Nothing seemed to be moving, then my husband saw movement coming in. Two hens, one kept looking around as if watching for something. Sure enough the tom was holding back. Our movement made those hens uneasy

and they let out their little alarm, while they didn't take off fast they sure didn't plan on sticking around. There went the hens and the tom not giving us a shot! We sat that water the rest of the day and saw nothing but squirrels.

Saturday morning, dark skies, cold temperatures and snow! Dad shock gobbled and here come the toms! About 60-70 yards we had a great set up this time. They gobbled, we called back, then they were gone, but this time we heard the hens coming and knew they stole them away! For the rest of that day we never saw another bird. The only thing we were treated to was the snow falling!

Sunday morning, my dad called a bird in from at least two ridges over, my husband was able to get to the top and harvest a real nice tom, 18 lbs 9' beard!

Weekend two, sleeping in the truck, Saturday early to rise we sat and waited, nothing but squirrels, again a disappointing day.

Weekend three, down to the wire, thinking maybe it's just not meant to be! Our friend Dave told us he would like to see me get a bird and offered to take me out! Saturday morning we spotted some birds roosting. We barely got seated when here came, a group of hens, then another group this time with a tom. The tom came close stopped turned around and left. Another tom came in from the top of the berm feeding slowly to the water. Again we don't know what spooked him he let a little putt out and then was gone.

I had to get back home, but decided to stay one more morning. We had to leave by 9:00 am. More hens came in, then it got pretty slow, by 8:00 things were not looking good. Getting sleep was good; about 8:30 Dave woke us up and whispered toms!! Two were coming in quick. The first one hit the water fast the second one was a bit slower.

I knew the first one was the one I wanted. I slowly got ready, waited for the second one to clear and then took the shot! In the excitement I had hit a little low, he left limping, but didn't get far as the second shot finished up the job! I tumbled out of the blind and rolled a little down the hill, chasing after my prize! I was thrilled that I finally accomplished getting a bird after all of these years of waiting for a tag! He is a great gobbler for my first, about 18 lbs with a 9 1/2' inch beard and around 3/4 inch spurs!

I thank God for the amazing wildlife he allows us to see and harvest! My family for allowing me to pursue my dreams of hunting! My Dad for being able to share these moments with me! My children also hunt so as we all understand the passion!!! And my friends for being there for me and sharing my dreams with me! And Dave, thank you for helping me achieve my goal, it's been such a long time!

The Perfect Hunt

by Stephanie Clark, **BOW Alumni**



I am a new hunter. I grew up in the city. When I met the love of my life I really got introduced to the outdoors.

Last December we decided to move to our property in the Blue Hills (Dewey) and build a house. Trying to get through the permit process was difficult at best. We hauled water for us and 4 horses, sometimes went through 5 gallons of gas a night for the generator so we would have power, and propane for heat and cooking... and we lived in a 35' travel trailer with our 18 year old son! Talk about primitive!

For Valentine's Day, my husband gave me my first rifle! I was thrilled! What a great gift! Especially since we had lots of "critters" to contend with at the homestead! He bought me a scope too. Gotta love a man that gives a thoughtful gift!

I attended my first BOW (Becoming an Outdoors Woman workshop) in August in Prescott. I learned Dutch Oven Cooking, Fly Fishing, and all sorts of outdoor activities! We were still trying to get through the permit process. Nothing had changed at home. I think I might have won the award for the most "pioneer" woman at the BOW.

Fast forward to October – We have moved to a real house across the highway, power, water, the whole 9 yards! Living like a queen! It's opening morning of deer season. It's a cool crisp morning, the sun is shining. (gloves and hats, its cold!) We had seen some nice bucks at the old place when we lived there and a few times when we had been back. We thought we'd just see if anything was moving on our way to breakfast

and go back late afternoon to actually "hunt". Keep in mind, I don't really know what this means but I am on board with it.

We walked along the top of the ridge above our place and watched for any movement for about half an hour. As we turned to go back to the truck, there stood the three bucks we had been following for the past couple months, standing right where our trailer had been when we lived on the property! We waited as they came down the wash towards us and then turned to face us.

As we lined up to take a shot Jerry tried to give me first crack at them but I just wasn't ready. So he took the shot and the buck went down. Then it was my turn, the pressure was on! I took a shot but missed. Reloaded, got a line on him and squeezed the trigger. He jumped and we heard the whack, but he didn't go down. This is where hunting turns into tracking. The two went into the bushes but never came out.

Jerry worked his way down the hill to find the buck we thought I hit. They went into the scrub oak but didn't come out. As he got down closer to where they had gone, the third one sprinted off over the hill. I had a perfect shot but wasn't sure about the other one so I let him go.

Then Jerry found the one I shot. I had to shoot it again to take him down. We couldn't figure out why it didn't run, there didn't appear to be any injury to it. It wasn't until we began gutting it that we realized I had hit him in the flank and he was just standing there waiting to fall over. I had made a fatal shot he just hadn't laid down yet! So, all in all the season was over in 45 minutes! No breakfast that day!

The planets must have been aligned for me that day... My first hunt, opening morning, a new rifle and I got my deer!

WHADDA' YA' KNOW?

1. What is a watershed?
2. How does the invasive Salt Cedar protect itself?
3. What percent of our state's total land area is considered riparian habitat?
4. Are you living in a watershed?
5. When was Salt Cedar introduced to the US?
6. What percent of Arizona's resident wildlife species are dependent on riparian habitats?

Answers on Page 13

A Family Affair

by Aunt April

Who - da - thunk - it?" Only six out of state tags available for the October 5th through the 18th 2007, Limited opportunity (Gen) Elk Hunt and we all knew each other!! Our nephew Brett Porter and his son Brett Jr., another nephew Charles Brittain and his friend Jimmy Willison, the Father - in - Law Leonard Van Velkinburg of another nephew Kenny Porter Jr., all had "any" Elk tags. OH MY! But with the amount of time Brett and Charles put into scouting the area you get positive results. Three bulls in four days, not to shabby for sure.

Opening day was Brett Jr.'s to shine. Harvested his very first Elk, a 3 X 5 bull at 270 yards with his dad and great uncle as witnesses. Then to have your Grandpa and Uncle be there to help pack out the meat. Pretty special! Then it was Jimmy's turn, his was a 5 X 5 bull at 50 yards, with Elk bugling all around him, exciting! To top all this Brett Sr. takes a really big 6 X 6 bull at 400 yards to blow everyone away. Starting to think this was made in hunter's heaven. Next was Charles, large bodied 5 X 5 bull at 473 yards. Uncle Ted made a bugle and the Elk just stopped, turned to look and Charles rested his rifle on shooting sticks - That bull never took a step. Later came Leonard's turn. It was a joint effort, everyone stayed to help. He got his shot, but unfortunately missed. Our sixth hunter, Mike Scott, a friend of Brett Sr. only got to hunt the last Saturday of the season due to a work schedule. Who knows what would have happened if he had more time.

As our families went in opposite directions to their homes, filled with great tales to tell, Uncle Ted and Aunt April sat in camp talking over all that had happened the past week. Not even if you planned it, could this hunt have unfolded more perfectly. How lucky we are that our families enjoy sharing time together, being outdoors, and seeing wildlife in their natural habitat.



'WHADDA YA' KNOW Answers

(from page 12)

1. An area of land that drains into a lake or river.
2. By secreting a salty solution into surrounding soil.
3. Less than 5 %
4. No matter where you are, you're in a watershed
5. The late 1800's
6. Approximately 75%



Big Dogs/Little Dogs



Image by Kristina Hall

by Jim Walkington

The Yorkie Brigade

It was the invasion of the Yorkie horde. There were six fluffy, yapping, little escape artists. No sooner would the owner corral one and put her back in the exercise pen than two more would get out. It was like watching the doggie version of popcorn. The first time one of these little gals zinged by my feet I thought it was some type of manic rabbit.

How do you snake proof a tiny dog such as a Yorkie? The procedure is just like training a monster dog like a mastiff, only you use a smaller size collar, and turn down the volume on the transmitter. The process is the same: take the dog to where the snakes are, let the dog discover the snakes, and then correct them with the collar for getting too close.

All six of these little fur-balls were corrected via the e-collar on the first cage and five of the six adamantly refused to go up to the second cage. The exception was Cha-Cha, who was in the owner's words, her "attention deficit disorder dog." Tiny Cha-Cha was cute but possibly a reincarnated blonde. She got a correction on the second cage after she marched up to the snakes, flipped her hair out of her eyes, ordered a cappuccino, and then brainlessly sniffed the reptiles.

When the owner came back for the retest we

were both concerned about Cha-Cha and what her reaction was going to be. The owner elected to keep the dogs on a leash during the retest, just to have some control over them. As she approached the first cage with Cha-Cha, at about six feet away, this tiny, four pound dog's ears went up, and she turned around and bolted back toward the car jerking the leash out of the owner's hand. There, we had our answer. None of these miniscule dogs wanted anything to do with the snakes and Cha-Cha was the star of the show.

Newman

Newman was a Jack Russell Terrier. Full of himself and feisty, he was looking for a good time or a fight and he didn't seem to care in which order it arrived.

Owning two small terriers myself; a Silky terrier and a Border terrier, I'm naturally partial to the small earthdogs. Terriers seem to do especially well at snake avoidance training because they're intelligent and they generally have a very high prey drive. If something moves they're going to investigate. Of course, it's this trait that would make them especially vulnerable to snakebite if they were not trained.

Newman was memorable in how he reacted to the second cage of snakes.

I use two cages spaced about ninety feet apart

with two snakes in each cage. Every dog gets stimulated at the first cage when they approach and investigate the snakes. Newman was no exception; he was corrected via the e-collar and he ran with the owner away from the cage.

When we approach the second cage I start my mantra: "Watch your dog, watch your dog, watch your dog." I want the owner to look at their dog so they can see the change in behavior the dog exhibits at the second cage. When dealing with owners, I operate under the concept, if you don't look, you won't see.

I always work the dogs down wind so any breeze blows the snake smell in their face. A nice breeze was blowing that day and at approximately twenty feet from the second cage Newman did his thing. He got a whiff of the snakes and jumped straight up in the air. He seemed to pause at the height of the jump and then moved straight back. It wasn't up and back in an arc. It was up-pause in the air-then back.

The owners glared at me.

"I didn't touch him, I said, that was all him."

I'm not sure they believed me but I did not correct him. The reaction was his response to smelling the snakes.

I've named that move a Full Newman after its originator.

Over the years, I've had dogs perform partial Newmans, and semi modified Newmans, but never again a Full Newman.

More Jack Russell antics

A Jack Russell female did a complete back flip and landed on her feet at the first cage when she was corrected. The owners were video taping the process and got the whole thing on tape. They told me later it became a favorite after dinner conversation piece for their friends out in Sun City.

Maggie

Maggie was one of the most cautious dogs I've trained in five years. Probably one dog in 300 exhibits a natural fear of rattlesnakes. During the training process, there was no way she wanted anything to do with the snakes. The owner and I decided to wait her out and finally her curiosity got the best of her. She was out of actual strike range, but all her attention was on the snakes when I stimulated her. The owner never brought her back for an actual scheduled retest but we got to see her reaction to finding a snake in a round-

about way.

Maggie's owner brought her back to practice some earthdog skills. Maggie as well as my two dogs compete in earthdog tests. Earthdog tests are performance events for the small terriers. Maggie had worked her way up through the classes and was ready to compete in the Masters category. The plan was to pair her in a brace with my own master dogs and let her get some actual hunting experience in my unspoiled desert back acre. Her owner had brought some small rats for me to feed the snakes. Upon arrival, Maggie was more interested in the rats than in hunting. She followed the cage of rats from the car, around the back of my house, and to the door of the laundry room. My snakes live in my laundry room most of the year. Of course, as soon as I opened the laundry room door, Maggie jumped into the room following the rats. The snakes rattled at her about the time she caught the strong odor of the reptiles. Her reaction: a revised interior Newman with a half twist, degree of difficulty: 6.

Some dogs remember their snake training for years while others need a booster training session every year or so. How do you know which dogs will remember? You don't. That's why I recommend a refresher session one year after the initial training. Then, based on the dog's reaction, the owner can decide if they want to test the dog every year or not.

A dog's reaction to finding a rattlesnake-following training-is uniquely their own. Some owners want the dog to bark when they find the snake, my response, "Good luck." Every dog's response to finding a snake is unique. Dogs from the same litter show different responses. Some dogs are subtle; their behavior might be an ear that slightly raises, or a weight shift that carries them safely around the snakes. Other dogs are the complete opposite, drama kings and queens. However, if you know your dog and their particular behavior, it doesn't matter how they communicate, if they've been snake trained, you will know by their behavior that they've detected a rattlesnake.

Jim Walkington is the owner operator of Viper Voidance, a service in New River, Arizona that trains dogs to stay away from rattlesnakes. When Jim is not training dogs he's writing—novels, screenplays, magazine and newspaper articles. Jim can be reached at his website www.vipervoidance.com or 480-215-1776

BOW Happenings



After BOW!!

by Amanda Moors

A Weekend on The Rez

The second weekend in October we took a small group of women camping on the San Carlos. These are women that have attended the Becoming an Outdoors Woman workshop (BOW) where I am a volunteer instructor. These women wanted to get out and do something more. We call it Beyond BOW. So Linda Dightmon and I planned to take the ladies to camp and fish and squirrel hunt along with listening to the elk and enjoying other wildlife.

The ladies came from all over the state (as far as Yuma!) and met at my house in Globe. Then we cruised on up to the rez and camped in the Dry Lake area.

We had tons of great food and a really enjoyable time. We hunted the numerous Abert's squirrels in the area and cooked some up in a dutch oven one night with some cream of mushroom soup. Wow was it good!! Makes it a lot easier to shoot those cute little furry guys when they taste so good!

Here is a picture of a lady who has never hunted and who took my Big Game Hunting class this past Aug. She hasn't even hardly camped before (my friend Linda outfitted her with tent, sleeping bag and such). But she wants to learn how to camp and hunt so she can take her two young sons out as they grow up. She even wanted to learn how to clean the squirrels and after showing her one, she did her own by herself! That's some dedication!

Here is a picture of her and her first squirrel! She made a great shot after showing lots of patience by waiting for just the right time and taking careful aim!

I was impressed! All the ladies got at least one squirrel each, so it was fun.



Barbara Cortright

And the same lady who is in the photo above, had not seen or heard an elk bugle before, so she was amazed at all the singing they do! We went out in the early morning and snuck up on a bull (which was pretty amazing considering it was 6 women and my dog!). I took a little video of it... Here are two stills taken from the video. He is a nice one!

In addition to some elk we saw lots of turkeys too, but no bear (which suprised me, but was fine with the other ladies). We tried a little fishing at Point Of Pines lake and had no luck.

Anyway, it was a great trip full of all kinds of extravagances....like pink champagne and orange juice for mimosas (and some pink champagne in the squirrel stew), fresh flowers in a plastic vase on a nice table, all kinds of amazingly good gourmet cheeses and wine. Carne asada, stuffed portabello mushrooms and much more great food.



Those of you with wives or girlfriends or daughters that you want to introduce to the outdoors, I highly recommend the BOW program. It's a great way for women to get skills they need to get outdoors and have fun!

Registration Now Available for BOW Deluxe

Class schedules and registration materials are ready for download at www.azwildlife.org. for our third winter BOW. The event will be held at the beautiful Saguaro Lake Ranch.

This venue is perfect for the lady who likes a little extra comfort with her

outdoor experience..The ranch is a family owned bed and breakfast with lots of amenities.

New classes for 2008 are Boating sessions, Edible and Medicinal Desert Plants and Geocaching.

The fee is \$420.00 for the entire weekend. The price includes all meals, lodging, instruction, use of equipment and a Trail Ride!

The BOW Deluxe weekend would make an exciting and unique Christmas gift! Hurry, the workshop is limited to the first forty participants.

For more information visit www.azwildlife.org or call 480-644-0077

BOW Happenings

Pine Needle Wishes

A Poem by Paula Ellis
(Arizona 8/07 BOW Participant)

*I came to the woods, my spirit to find
To escape from the heat for a chance to unwind*

*My kids are in school. At the start of their classes
Here I won't have to wipe little noses or _____ molasses.*

*My sister is with me, two moms on the run
By nature I'm quiet. She's witty and fun.*

*Our husbands are home, each with his own brood.
"You deserve it," mine said. "Hon, you're in a bad mood."*

*I can go learn to do riding, to hike and to paddle.
I just hope that my backside survives in the saddle.*

*Many times as a kid, I camped out in the rough.
As a grown-up I'm softer, not "outdoorsy" enough.*

*So thanks to our hosts for this time to grow stronger.
The days will go fast. I'll remember them longer.*

*May our friendships stay true, as the pine trees are tall.
Dear Lord up above, watch over us all.*

Volunteer Instructor Needed!

The Arizona BOW program is seeking a qualified Camping instructor. This individual will instruct adult women on the basics of camping using a 'leave no trace' philosophy. The class will set up a complete camp and participants will have the option of sleeping at the "campsite" in the BOW tents. Compensation includes a fun filled weekend at Friendly Pines and the privilege of teaching the best students in Arizona! Contact Kim at the AWF office (480-644-0077) or Linda at azodlady@yahoo.com.

Dates Set for Friendly Pines BOW

Mark your calanders for the 2008
Friendly Pines workshops!

April 4-6th
August 15-17.

See ya in camp!



www.arizonawildlifeoundation.org

Mission Statement:

The Arizona Wildlife Foundation is a non-profit organization dedicated to educating the public about wildlife and wildlife habitat.

The Arizona Wildlife Foundation was formed in 1967 by conservationists of the Arizona Wildlife Federation. It is a tax-exempt non-profit foundation and is operated by an all-volunteer Board of Trustees. (On file with the Arizona Wildlife Federation). The Foundation was on hold for the past 12 years and is now back in operation.

The Foundation has taken a bold new approach providing information to the public about Arizona's rich heritage through development and production of books and related art. The Foundation is active in providing outings to youth and family groups to experience the wonders of nature and the outdoors.

The Foundation relies solely on donations to build and sustain our education and conservation programs. You can contribute to our efforts with donations, bequests, gifts in trust, annuities and life insurance policies

AWF GEAR



Denim shirts (long and short slv) \$45

Men's Polo's \$40

Ladies Twill shirts (long and short slv) \$45

Men's Twill shirts (long and short slv) \$45

Green hats \$20



New Digs!

Do you need to drop off your hunt draw application? Is it time to register your boat or purchase a fishing license? Then remember: The Arizona Game and Fish Department is moving to its new headquarters and will begin operating from the facility on Tuesday, Nov. 13 following the Veteran's Day holiday.

The department's previous location at Greenway Road in Phoenix will close at 5 p.m. on Friday, Nov. 9. The move will take place over the three-day weekend, so the public will not see any interruption in service. The new address will be 5000 W. Carefree Highway, Phoenix, AZ 85086. The facility is located approximately 1.5 miles west of the I-17 and Carefree Highway interchange. The phone number will remain (602) 942-3000.

All other direct phone numbers and extensions for employees and work units will change. The new headquarters includes consolidated, modernized office space, expanded meeting facilities (including a 200-seat auditori-

um), a climate-controlled warehouse, laboratories, and a vehicle maintenance facility.

The building will be collocated with the department's Ben Avery Shooting Facility, the largest public shooting range in the country, which offers firearms ranges, clay targets and archery.

For more information, visit the department's web site at www.azgfd.gov.



Arizona Game and Fish Department's TV Show Wins 2 Emmy Awards

The Arizona Game and Fish Department's locally produced television program, Arizona Wildlife Views, was honored with two Rocky Mountain Southwest Emmy awards for television excellence at an awards ceremony on Oct. 6.

Producers Gary Schafer and Carol Lynde won the "Environmental Program" Emmy with a show that answered the age-old question: What do rattlesnakes do when no one is watching? Researchers and production crew placed a small fiber optic camera inside several rattlesnake dens to give viewers an up-close and personal look at these mysterious creatures.

The second Emmy was awarded for "Public Affairs Segment" with a strong message story that proved that alligators do not make good pets. Arizona Wildlife Views producers followed the fate of 52 rescued and relocated alligators from the freeways of Phoenix to the swamps of Florida.

Arizona Wildlife Views can be seen on local PBS stations as well as cable access stations.

The Rocky Mountain Southwest region of the National Academy of Television Arts and Sciences is comprised of Arizona, Utah, New Mexico and Wyoming.



Anderson Mesa

Anderson Mesa is one of Arizona's most beautiful landscapes, and a hugely significant habitat for wildlife. In addition to abundant populations of deer and elk, the area is populated with one of Arizona's prominent herd of pronghorn, and an important stopover for migrating birds.

The Anderson Mesa Wetlands Restoration Project initiated by the Arizona Wildlife Federation in partnership with the National Forest Foundation, the Arizona Antelope Foundation, Arizona Game and Fish, and several other Arizona wildlife conservation groups has been underway for 2 years and is continuing. **We don't want to stop until the whole project has been completed!**

Last year the Arizona Wildlife Federation sent out an appeal for help with funding a portion of the project that was not covered by the grant and matching funds used for actual restoration work. **We asked the public to fund signage for each of the wetland sites being restored** as part of this ongoing project. **The response was wonderful**, and adequate for those wetlands where work was completed last year.

Part of the success of any conservation project on public lands is informing the public on how and why the project is happening and what the results will be when it is completed. With the completion of work on several more wetland sites, the need for signs is apparent and **we feel we should again offer the public the opportunity to be directly involved in helping us give the finishing touch** to the project work.

Please tell us that you agree this work is important by sending a tax-deductible contribution of

\$250, \$100, \$50, or \$35! There are three different ways you can support the Anderson Mesa wetlands project:

Your contribution of \$250 to "Adopt A Sign" will mean your sign will be placed at one of the restored wetlands on Anderson Mesa, describing the restoration work done and the reasons why. **The sign will recognize you by**



name as contributor, or you may dedicate it in memory of a friend or family member.

Your contribution of \$125 to "Adopt A Sign" will mean you will "share" a sign that will be placed at one of the restored wetlands on Anderson Mesa, describing the restoration work done and the reasons why. **The sign will recognize you by name as a contributor.**

Your contribution of \$75, \$50, or \$35 will be used jointly with other donations to **place a sign at one of the restored wetlands on Anderson Mesa**, describing the restoration work done and the reasons why.

**Please send a generous donation today to:
AWF, PO Box 51510, Mesa, AZ 85208**

You have made a difference. You can continue to make a difference today! Thank you for your help!
Ryna Rock, President, Arizona Wildlife Federation

ARIZONA WILDLIFE FEDERATIONS TOM MACKIN RECEIVES HALL OF FAME AWARD!



Five new members were inducted into the Arizona Outdoor Hall of Fame at the Wildlife for Tomorrow Foundation's annual Outdoor Hall of Fame banquet on Aug. 24. The four individuals and one organization were honored for outstanding contributions and service that have benefited Arizona's wildlife and their habitats.

This year's inductees are: Representative Jerry Weiers, Beth Woodin, Paul Berquist, Tom Mackin and the Arizona Elk Society. The Arizona Outdoor Hall of Fame was established in 1998 by the Wildlife For Tomorrow Foundation to honor those who have made significant and lasting contributions to benefit Arizona's wildlife and the welfare of its natural resources.

Tom Mackin Over the past decade, Mr. Mackin has spent almost every Saturday and at least one weekday per week during spring, summer and fall, improving and maintaining the Pat Springs pipeline in Game Management Unit 7E north of Flagstaff. The pipeline provides water to countless numbers of wildlife. In addition, he and other members of the Coconino Sportsman group have repaired and redeveloped several other water developments in Units 5B and 7. He is a member of the Arizona Wildlife Federation, Flagstaff/Williams Habitat Partnership Committee, the Coconino County Search and Rescue, and a volunteer for the Nature Conservancy. He works for the Flagstaff Police Department and Coconino County Sheriff's Office as technical support for their computer systems.

AWF Round Up

19 YEARS OF CELEBRATING THE VERDE RIVER

By Ryna Rock

September 29th was a golden autumn day at Dead Horse State Park on the banks of the Verde River in Cottonwood. This central Arizona city has been host to the Verde River Day celebration for 19 years - giving recognition to the river from which the Verde Valley takes its very existence.

We were given a space to set up our table under the shade of the cottonwood trees, right next to one of our partners from this area, the Verde Natural Resource Conservation District. From this vantage point we could see the Conservation District sponsored canoe rides on the lagoon and watch the activity of free fishing for kids at an adjacent pond.

This river celebration is popular, with folks attending from throughout the state, although most who stroll the avenue of displays and activities, are from the Verde Valley, Prescott, and Sedona areas. It is a fine time to visit with the locals about conservation concerns and issues in the area, and about the role that the AWF is trying to fulfill for the citizens of Arizona.

I was in good company this day with Chris Fonoti of Chino Valley (AWF Director and Trustee of the Foundation), Tom Mackin of Flagstaff (AWF Director), Sally Tyrrell of Flagstaff (Trustee of the Foundation), and Stephen Youngkin (NRCD Education Center Director) and three Supervisors from the Verde NRCD (Kaki Rowland, Bill Cowan, and Jodi Allen). As usual when attending these events, I was "double-dipping" my duties as both AWF President and a Supervisor for the Verde NRCD.

The Verde NRCD does a great job of tabling at events in the Verde Valley area, emphasizing many of the same issues we do with the AWF, with education of the public being their main area of emphasis. This day we are all talking to attendees about the need for OHV legislation, the necessity of recycling and getting out the anti-litter message, the vital need for water conservation and legislative changes in water laws, and the value of educating the public on invasive plants and animals and how to eradicate and control them.

We are satisfied we reach at least a portion of those who visit with us. Another successful day at the office!

The 2007 Watchable Wildlife Conference

The conference took place in Tucson on October 3-5. The conference, co-sponsored by Arizona Game and Fish, U.S. Fish & Wildlife, U.S. Forest Service, and Pima County, among others, focused on community development of educational and economic opportunities related to wildlife watching, revenue sources for wildlife management, habitat conservation agencies, and using technology to enhance wildlife viewing experiences.

Meg Buchanan attended the conference as AWF's representative and participated in sessions on survey data related to outdoor recreational activities and values, using wildlife viewer purchase of Duck Stamps to enhance funding for purchase of habitat, efforts to counter the decline of outdoor activity by children, and managing the conflict over wolf reintroduction near Yellowstone Park.

A highlight of the conference was the presentation of results from the new U.S. Fish & Wildlife National Survey of Fishing, Hunting, and Wildlife-Associated Recreation. (<http://federalasst.fws.gov/surveys/surveys.html>), which showed a continuing flattening of participation in fishing and hunting and increasing numbers of respondents indicating participation in wildlife viewing, especially close to home. Survey results have been controversial and should be carefully interpreted. Responses to one survey question showed that those who did enjoy hunting or fishing were more likely to also enjoy wildlife watching than those who were non-hunters/fishers. (<http://www.watchablewildlife.org/conference/>)

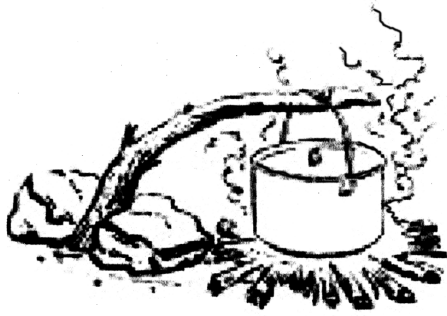
Board Meeting Minutes

Board meeting minutes are stored at the AWF office please call Kim at 480-644-0077 if you would like to see them or get a copy.

From Page 6 (Historical Tales)

The Apache, being past-master of the art of camouflage, stalked his prey with unerring skill. Cremony in his "Life Among the Apaches" tells an incident of his hunting while near these people. He was after antelope and in the midst of a herd. Sighting an unusually fine buck among them, he raised his gun and was about to fire when to his astonishment the creature raised itself on its hind feet and cried in Spanish, "No tires, No tires". Cremony, although dumfounded over the antelope's unseemly behavior, had the presence of mind to translate the words into "Don't fire", and lowered his gun. Perhaps the two hunters continued their quest together.

These early sportsmen of southern Arizona had one trick concerning the hunting of game that our later sportsmen might like to know. When the Apache had stalked his prey, and had killed it, his labors were ended. He had nothing then to do until the time should come for him to eat it. With the authority of an autocrat he sent for his pack mules and his squaws. The women attended to the rest. The more assiduous and painstaking the squaw, the more famous did she become among her tribe, and the greater number of chances did she have for becoming the wife of some other Apache brave in case of the death of her husband.



BOY SCOUT STEW

1 lb. Hamburger
2 (8 oz.) cans each of green beans, mixed vegetable, corn and diced tomatoes with the juices
2 (8 oz.) cans tomato sauce
salt and pepper to taste

Brown the hamburger in a pot over the fire. Add green beans, mixed vegetables, corn, tomatoes, and tomato sauce. Cook until heated through. Serves about 6.

DUTCH OVEN POTATOES

5 lbs. Potatoes, sliced
3 large onions
Water

Fry bacon in medium Dutch oven that has been heated over cooking fire coals. Remove part of the bacon grease. Add the onion and potatoes and approximately $\frac{1}{2}$ cup water. Cover and continue to cook, stirring occasionally and adding enough water to just keep moist, not soggy. Cook until vegetables are tender.

EASY OPEN FIRE CAKE DESSERT

2 c. flour
1 egg
one fourth cup sugar
one half cup water
1 tsp. baking powder
one half tsp. cinnamon
3 fresh apples, chopped up very small and covered with sugar (other fruit can be used)

Mix flour, sugar, cinnamon, and baking powder together. Add egg and water. Place mixture in hand-greased Dutch oven. Add apples over top of mix. Cover and place to side of coals. Keep turning oven slowly to bake evenly.

From Page 5 (President's Message)

ARTICULATE our message on a broader stage

The AWF has taken steps to develop a full spectrum, forward looking public relations effort through revamping our quarterly magazine, the addition of a monthly e-newsletter, outreach tabling activities, and development of a granting process through the Foundation. As we move forward we need to think even more creatively in the pursuit of delivering our message to a broader range of Arizona's citizenry.

REVITALIZE our commitment to wild places and all wildlife

As dedicated citizen conservationists, we have the responsibility of providing concerned individuals with knowledge, tools and assistance, empowering them with the energy and commitment to get things done.

TAKE TIME to get out and enjoy our land, water and wildlife

As we go to the wild places we reconnect with the touchstone of our existence and what is a key part of our national heritage. For most of us, it is what gives us inspiration and motivation in our everyday lives. Those experiences help us frame the right questions and seek the best solutions.

My final self-determination is that the AWF is "Good to Go" for a long time to come. I feel as if the Founders could take a good look at us and be content that their efforts had produced a conservation group that is about wildlife and habitat – first.

I am struck by their wisdom, that even though they were Sportsmen – they thought and wrote about education, inspiration and assistance for the protection of wildlife and habitat. That tells us their real intent for the organization and the future. That future is here and we are "It". We are now the carriers and keepers of the Mission.

In the Founder's Own Words

"Eternal vigilance is the price of retaining our wildlife heritage."

"There are still those who would make a political plum again of our game and fish."

"When either in a positive or negative form, our renewable resources have been threatened, the AGPA has stood united and strong in its unity."

Membership

By John Underwood

**Every Sportsman/Sportswoman in Arizona
Should Belong To The
ARIZONA WILDLIFE FEDERATION**



The AWF is a statewide organization that was organized as the Arizona Game Protective Association in 1923 to safe guard our privileges of hunting and fishing by insisting on sane administration of the states natural resources, thus avoiding repetition of the almost total extinction of game experienced in many eastern states. There, organized sportsmen have brought back wildlife through organized action; here, Arizona's organized sportsmen have been responsible for the maintenance, and in some cases, the increase, of the state's wildlife. Thus the A.G.P.A. and AWF's results have not been so spectacular, but have been effective.

The AWF can rightfully be a little proud of its accomplishments. But leaders in conservation are agreed that the battle is not yet won, that it will probably never be won until every person recognizes that only through the proper use of our natural resources can we maintain prosperity.

AWF is so concerned with the broad aspects of conservation, because it recognizes that only with the highest type of land and water use, can game and fish supplies be maintained. When land begins to go downhill, game and fish are the first to follow.

The Arizona Wildlife Federation is:

1. Representing Arizona's Sportsmen and Sportswomen before state and federal Organizations.

2. Maintaining a permanent state office in the Phoenix metro area, with six Regional Directors through out the state.

3. Disseminating information regarding hunting and fishing and conservation through press, radio, and it's own quarterly publication, Arizona Wildlife News.

4. Conducting frequent Executive Committee/Board meetings, and Annual Meeting/Convention.

5. Attempting to insure that every young Arizonan gets proper education in conservation problems and practices.

6. Informing state and national legislative bodies of problems and needs of Arizona sportsmen and women.

These and other AWF activities, require funds, of course. The only source of funds are, private individuals, corporate sponsors, affiliate organizations, fundraisers and membership. If you enjoy the outdoors, even if hunting and fishing are only secondary in your enjoyment, you'll want to help maintain our natural resources, for ourselves and our children. **YOU CAN MAKE THE DIFFERENCE BY SUPPORTING THE ARIZONA WILDLIFE FEDERATION.** By filling the following application for membership and sending it, with the dues, yearly, life, or benefactor, you will become a member of a worthwhile organization.

NEW LIFE MEMBERS!

Arizona Wildlife Federation takes great pleasure in welcoming the following Life Members. Your Life Membership helps us sustain our programs for wildlife and your commitment to this endeavor.

We thank you and wildlife thanks you.

**Kristan Hildebrandt
Tempe, AZ**

**Cole Harvey
Casa Grande, AZ**

**Chris Fonoti
Chino Valley, AZ**

Welcome New Members

Craig Albin	Gilbert
Randall Ash	Phoenix
Sandy Barr	Phoenix
Frank Brandt	Flagstaff
Dan Carey	Florence
Ken Chichester	Scottsdale
Thomas Dolbow	Scottsdale
Don Duesenberg	Mesa
Thomas Fancy	Parks
Scott Francom	Gilbert
Douglas Greene	Higley
Jim Hall	Flagstaff
Charles Hansen	Scottsdale
Vere Harris	Chino Valley
Tom Harrison	Mesa
Jerry W Harter	Chandler
Phil Hiddessen	Mesa
Alex House	Mesa
Bill Hudzietz	Tempe
Fred Johnson	Prescott Valley
Craig Kennedy	Apache Junction
Andrew Kerns	Queen Creek
John Koho	Phoenix
Chiron Kolter	Tucson
Larry Lewis	Wickenburg
Les Line Jr	Phoenix
Nathan Mendenhall	Mesa
Kit Metzger	Mesa
Jon Miller	Apache Junction
Isaac Neff	Flagstaff
John Neff	Flagstaff
Steve & Sue Ochs	Chandler
Al Ordorica	Glendale
Brad Powell	Payson
Jeffrey S Rundquist	Tucson
Jon Shadowens	Peoria
Troy Simmons	Gold Canyon
Jack & Hayden Sloan	Phoenix
James Sloane	Queen Creek
Nancy Spence	Mesa
Alfred Suscavage	Scottsdale
Ed Temerowski	Wickenburg
Ken Vensel	Flagstaff
Louis Wilcox	Tempe
Jack Wiley	Chandler
Jennifer & Mark Witte	Phoenix
Dominik Zanzucchi	Flagstaff



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