



### **Calendar of Events**

### September

15th - Archery season opens in Missouri and Kansas

15th - Gigging season opens in Missouri

### October

1st - Archery season opens in Iowa, Illinois, and Oklahoma

1st - Missouri rabbit season opens

1st-31st - Missouri fall turkey season

10th-13th - Missouri urban deer season

### November

 $1^{\text{st}}$ - $2^{\text{nd}}$  - Missouri first youth deer season  $15^{\text{th}}$ - $25^{\text{th}}$  - Missouri firearms deer season

### December

5th-7th - UBM squirrel hunt

20th-30th - Missouri alternative methods deer season

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### Check out - www.unitedbowhunters.com

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¾ page	\$110.00	Less than ¼ page	\$30.00

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Submit all photos and stories to: Elise Haverstick Graphic Designer

The United Bowhunter, 10276 N FR 183 Fair Grove, MO 65648

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It is the purpose of The United Bowhunters of Missouri to support and upgrade the sport of bowhunting and foster a spirit of sportsmanship.

The United Bowhunter is published quarterly by The United Bowhunters of Missouri for the membership. This publication is a public forum available to the members to voice their ideas, concerns and to share their experiences.

Written materials, photos and artwork for publication are welcome. Send a self-addressed, stamped envelope with the materials you would like returned. The editors can assume no responsibility for any submitted materials.

The editors reserve the right to edit or reject any material and the right to crop any submitted photographs.

Send articles and photos for submissions consideration, question and comments to:

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### — On the Cover —

Board member Michael Morgart helps a young lady shoot her bow.

deadlines for submitting copy and pictures to The United Bowhunter Feb. 15th, May 3rd, Sept. 15th, Dec. 10th



# **TODAY IS OUR SEASON OPENER** and I am writing this instead of gutting a deer because the weather and other things caused me to change my previous plans.

Apparently, there was a sale on big-bore pistol ammunition somewhere because one of my neighbors went through approximately 1000 rounds as I tried to quietly sit in my treestand behind the house. Oh, the joys of semi-rural hunting! I thought with the impending storm brewing to the north that he would finally relent and go in. That was not the case so I decided to pack up and go to the house myself. I didn't feel like tracking, dragging and field dressing a deer tonight anyway. I will get serious about it all this coming weekend when I go to my farm to play with some of Dad's pet deer. He doesn't mind if I bring home one or two as long as I leave some for seed.

Summer is FINALLY coming to a close and the lack of rain has been hard on most everyone's food plots, regular crops and anything else that requires moisture. It's gotten so bad at my house that last Sunday morning I saw two trees fighting over the same dog – now that is dry! Even without precipitation, the world has kept on turning and the UBM has kept on keeping on. We had our

annual Rendezvous the last weekend of June and a good time was had by all. The weather was cooler than usual and, in fact, I think that was the last time any appreciable rainfall took place in my presence. I came THIS close to being on the championship Three-Man Skirmish team but we lost in the last match to a group of very fine shooters and Max Medsker. It was great to see all the old familiar faces and really great to see some new ones!

Deaf Camp 2014 took place in the beginning of August and it was unseasonable cool there as well. We had a pretty good turnout of volunteers and I want to thank everyone once again for your service. I say this every year but if you've never been to this event you owe it to yourself to come next year. It is a very rewarding experience and the kids really appreciate what we do there.

The BIG DEAL this summer was the fight with our elected state officials over reclassifying penraised deer as livestock and, thus, moving them out of the jurisdiction of the Missouri Department of Conservation. A multitude of state conservation organizations, led by the Conservation Federation of Missouri, banded together to 1) convince Governor Nixon to veto the legislation that contained the reclassification language and 2) then convince the legislators not to override the vetoes. The deal went down on September 10th and the veto override lost by one vote. We got lucky this time but you can bet that the issue will be back. I was shocked by the prevalence of hatred/envy our state reps and senators have for MDC. I want to thank all of you who flew the UBM

flag during this fracas and wrote the letters and made the phone calls. I also want to make a special shout out to CFM executive director, Brandon Butler, for everything that he did. I know he lost a lot of sleep these past few months!

So what's coming up for you in the near future? Well, besides lots of hunting, we have the annual Squirrel Hunt out at Brian Peterson's place the first week of December. There should be a flyer about it in here somewhere. And start making plans now for the 2015 Festival at the County Club Inn in Lake Ozark, мо the weekend of February 6th-8th. The guest speaker this year will be Dick Robertson, of Robertson Stykbows. We always need quality items for the auctions so start making your arrows and bows to donate now! Last year, those auctions brought in quite a bit of cash and if we have another year like that we should be able to go back to printing this newsletter for all four issues.

As always, my door, phone and email inbox are always open for you to chat with me about whatever suits your fancy. If I don't see you before the Festival, good luck in the woods and be safe!

Darren Haverstick





# IT'S GETTING NIGH ON TO TIME TO HIT THE WOODS AGAIN—

I know some of you are already out west chasing mulies and elk; others are busy scouting and setting stands in the whitetail woods. I finally got drawn for an 8-preference point muzzleloader Colorado elk tag, so I'm heading out with the UBM muzzleloader in a few days, so things are getting hectic as zero-hour draws near. Hopefully I'll return with a few coolers full of elk meat and all those deer I've been seeing in the back pasture will be waiting for me. They have an uncanny way of disappearing when the summer truce ends and season begins so only time will tell. A couple of scheduling items of note: first, the UBM Sierra Blanca Javelina hunt scheduled for January 2015 encountered an unfortunate scheduling conflict with the outfitter, so it has been rescheduled for January 10-14, 2016. It is filling fast and there are only 4 spots left (for a maximum of 10), so be sure to contact me early to secure your spot. The Sheep Eater's Greater Ozark Mountain Squirrel Hunt is on

for December 5-7, 2014 yet again (weather permitting). I've changed a few things logistically around the ranch, so this year we'll move to the back of the property to let the horses have our usual camping spot (I've done some cross-fencing to aid in pasture recovery). This means a bit more "primitive", but we will have the luxury of a large hay barn for shelter in case of inclement weather. You might want to reconsider bringing the big RV's as the trek to the back 40 involves some low overhead and rough roads. Aim small, miss small and I hope to see you soon.

Keep 'em sharp!

### **Secretary Scribbles**

Mike C

### HELLO EVERYONE,

I hope you've had a great summer enjoying the beautiful outdoors. As always there have been plenty of activities to keep us busy. Once again we had a great Rendezvous in Marshall. A fun time was had visiting with old friends and meeting new ones.

One event the UBM was a part of was the Inaugural Conservation Federation of Missouri affiliate Summit held in August. Representatives from various affiliate groups met for two days and discussed conservation issues and what steps need to be taken to keep Missouri a leader in Conservation.

One thing I took away from the Summit is that there are a lot of people passionate about enjoying Missouri outdoors. I was really impressed by the fact that groups not even interested in hunting were very concerned about the Chronic Waste Disease issue. A number of people I talked to said they didn't hunt but enjoyed observing deer and turkey in the wild. We have allies outside of our ranks. This brings up a great point. There is strength in numbers and the officers of the CFM have challenged us to ask our members to consider becoming dues paying members if they are not already. The CFM supports our cause and they need our support. To learn more about the CFM you can contact them at:

Conservation Federation of Missouri, 728 W. Main, Jefferson City, MO 65101-1559 phone: 573-6364-2322

email: coleman@confedmo.org
Website: www. confedmo.org

Joan and I want to give a big Thank-You to Todd and Glenda Goodman, along with Kevin Pinckney and his wife, Nancy, for taking over handling the auction donations. Please contact them for information on where to send items.

### Todd Goodman:

tggoodman@centurytel.net 636-528-2278 *Kevin Pinckney:* kparchery@yahoo.com 417-733-3362

I will end with the hope that everyone has a great hunting season.

Be safe and God Bless Mike C



### 🚃 A Legacy Company

Marv Cochran

TRADITIONAL ARCHERY HAS GENUINELY ALWAYS BEEN A PASSIONATE PURSUIT OF MINE.

Way back in the day there was a TV show, "The Adventures of Robinhood". I'm sure the inspiration was the movie of the same name starring Errol Flynn, which was produced in 1938. Anyway, a British television production company produced it from 1955 to 1959. Its star was a British Actor, Richard Greene, who was Robin and Alan Wheatley was his arch nemesis, the Sheriff of Nottingham. I was just a toddler, but when the show began Robin would shoot an arrow which would sizzle through the air before striking a tree and vibrate from its impact. I suppose Robin hitting the tree has inspired me to do the same when I deer hunt, anyway in my hunting career I've shot many more trees than deer... that's another story.

What I am leading into is that I've always been fascinated by the twang of the string and the clean

flight of an arrow. Looking further for inspiration and considering the fact I had yet to be taught to read, I looked at pictures. The "Grit Newspaper" was sold door to door by kids wanting to make extra money and there were frequently pictures of Fred Bear with a beast he had slain with a bow and arrow. I can remember asking my mom to read the captions to me and remember thinking "How cool is that, to have a name like Fred Bear?", instead I was named Marvin. Anyway from that time forward, Fred Bear was my hero and inspiration.

Like many of the folks in my age bracket, Bear Archery was not only a product but the inspiration to a legacy that would last a life time. My first bow was a Ben Pearson yellow fiberglass bow and my upgrade was a green Ben Pearson from the same material. Thus, when I was ready for my first real laminated bow, I headed for Gibson's Hardware and purchased the best I could afford which was a 56" Bear Grizzly.

My first good wood arrows came from Sears and were tipped with Super Hilbre Broadheads but as soon as I could afford to, I upgraded to Orange Gordon Glass Shafts tipped with Bear Razorheads. My next upgrade would be to a Bear Super Kodiak and an obsession developed to own each new model that came out. My first four deer harvests were with Super Kodiak models which were so strikingly beautiful that I would become almost giddy about admiring and shooting them. Going from a Grizzly to a Super Kodiak was the big time. Fred Bear used one and said that it was the perfect bow with which to harvest your next whitetail deer; you could take that to the bank.

There has been a lot of water under the bridge since then. As the compound bow came on to the scene Fred Bear sold the company and to use a familiar phrase, "The Company went to hell in a hand basket". I never really understood

### Top:

Me with the 41 lb magnesium riser deer I shot after the bike wreck.

### **Bottom:**

Buck I took with a Super Kodiak in Knob Noster State Park.



Legacy continued on page 6

the applicability of that phrase but the message was clear. Things changed and not for the better. As for myself, I would move on away from the Bear Legacy to other bowyers who made wonderfully desirable bows. Bear was pretty much a pleasant memory from the past until I did a crash and burn on my mountain bike a few years ago. Dennis Harper, Bob Burns, Jerry Shriver and I were headed for New Mexico to hunt elk; life was indeed good, that was until I wrecked my bike and was forced to stay home. I had been knocked out and broken my collar bone into several pieces. The orthopedics guy said I wouldn't be pulling a bow this year, but he would write me a crossbow permit. I was on morphine and my wife began with a somewhat fiendish laugh, to which the orthopedics guy asked, "What's so funny?" She

The brand new Kodiak that Bear is making





The project bow during the cleanup phase.

replied that it would take too long to explain, but I didn't want a crossbow permit and he shouldn't make the offer to me.

Anyway, I immediately began plotting to rehab enough to hunt that season. The pain was constant but I kept doing exercise and I finally could hold my arm up. With more time and more pain I was able to pull a thirty pound bow. With October slipping away from me I borrowed a Bear Magnesium Riser I used to own and while the buyer wouldn't sell it back to me, he did agree to loan it to me. My good friend Jim Shanks then loaned me a set of forty-one pound limbs and I was good to go.

Now those of you who know me understand that I'm pretty much a hardline traditional archer and have often engaged in spirited and sometimes heated discussions about modern versus traditional equipment and I have been told by different people that the traditional equipment of today isn't the same as that of forty years ago. They contend today's materials and glues pale any attempt to claim today's traditional archer is facing the same challenge as their fathers. I suppose

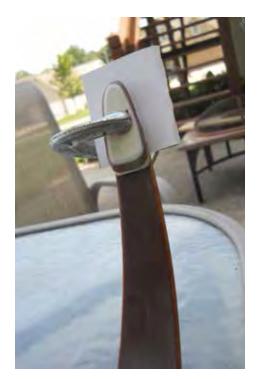
I acknowledged, at least to myself, that their argument was probably correct. Anyway, that was the beginning of a new infatuation with yesteryear's Bear Archery line. The old magnesium riser takedown shot very well. Being under bowed was definitely a concern, but I was convinced that it was enough poundage as long as I waited for the perfect shot. Sure enough, very early, an opportunity presented itself and the forty year old bow made with substandard materials, designed by inferior people, delivered with a complete pass- through from twenty five yards. Before the season ended I had a couple of more opportunities, again ending with complete penetration from beyond twenty yards.

Needless to say, I was pumped up and began looking for a magnesium riser I could afford. Actually, my good friend, Richard Dewey, gifted a riser to me that he had owned and broken the limbs on back in the day. Jim Shanks knew of a guy in Colorado who would sand blast and powder coat the riser making it look like new. Jim is definitely

Legacy continued on page 7

handier than I am so I took him up on the offer. Another close friend from Nebraska, Jim Stutesman, graciously provided me with a vintage set of fifty pound limbs, so that became a weapon of choice. Although the elk didn't cooperate, the deer did and there were more pass-through shots and the score was going higher all the time. As Compton Traditional Bowhunters embarked upon their commissioned commemorative painting of legendary bowhunter Fred Bear himself, I found myself immersed in the history of Bear Archery. I was a part of a committee charged with the responsibility of selecting the equipment Fred would be depicted shooting in the painting. Collective opinion left little choice. Fred would be depicted shooting one of Bear's most celebrated bows. none other than the 1959 Glass Powered Kodiak. In the process, I worked with Marv Clyncke of Colorado and Kodiak expert, Wade Phillips, of Nebraska. I learned about the Kodiak's grip, its rest, the glass selection, the lengths it was available in and so forth. I had never imagined there was so much to know about a single company's individual year of production. Upon completion of the painting, my knowledge of the 59 Kodiak gave me greater insight into the manufacture of Bear's stellar classic. I had priced a few originals and discovered I wasn't the only traditionalist interested in the 59. Anytime one came up for sale they commanded a premium price. I thought it would be nice to have one in a collection, but then I'd like my own airplane and I can't afford one of those either.

Fifty-Nine Kodiaks, I learned, were very similar to the 1960 model with the exception of glass color. Both bows featured a copper colored



insignia coin, but the '60 would have brown accent glass and a '59 featured red accent glass. Thus, when I inspected the pile of stuff for sale in a Craig's List photo, the outline of a Kodiak Classic caught my eye. The bow was a 1959 model although it was missing a limb tip overlay and its condition and finish were just plain nasty. The old bow had been stored in a shed on this fellow's uncle's farm. The seller's objective was to thin out his uncle's junk and make some money to buy some stuff for him.

He was asking \$100 for the old bow but it was unlikely that it could ever be made to shoot again. I thought long and hard because the bow was in terrible shape and obviously had a badly twisted limb. I considered telling him thanks and walking away, but I found myself handing him what he asked for with serious misgivings.

When I got home, I thought to myself, nothing to lose and set about making the old bow my summer project. First things first... I started sanding through the layers of finish and grime. I had never



Limb tip repair: before and after

replaced limb tips before so I began by asking the experts. I started with my friend, Neil Byce, from Bear Archery. Neil's roots with Bear Archery go way back, In fact, Neil and Fred Bear were featured together on a Bear catalog during the early eighties. He explained that the original tips were made of phenolic and that both would need to be replaced. I had hoped to buy ready-made tips and glue them on but that was not the case. Replacement tips would need to be made from scratch. Neil was good enough to provide me with the phenolic material I would need to make replacements.

From there, it was off to Hobby Lobby for glue and after a brief study of how the colors were arranged; I glued the different phenolic rectangles together. I turned the small rectangular phenolic block into a shape resembling the end of the bow's tips after an outline was traced with a magic marker and the rough shape was achieved with the use of a table disc sander. Next,

Legacy continued on page 8

using the same blue gel project super glue from Hobby Lobby, I C-clamped the limb tip overlays on and began the process of refining the phenolic shapes into functional limb tip overlays. This process was greatly facilitated with the use of a Dremel Tool.

After cutting string grooves with a chain saw file, I smoothed the groove surface with emery cloth. As I proceeded with the recovery process, the warmth of the '59 really began to show through. Soon I was ready to add a finish to the surface of the bow. Before doing so I enlisted my wife, Pam's, abilities to apply a replacement Kodiak decal. I had obtained new decals in my replacement part scavenger hunt.

The application of a finish was pretty simple. I purchased a spray can of Minwax Clear Semi-Gloss Polyurethane and simply applied a dusting to the surface followed by steel wool to smooth out runs. After several applications of finish it was time to add a new leather hand wrap. Once again, this fine motor task was neatly accomplished by again enlisting Pam's dexterity.

By the time the bow's original beauty had been recaptured, I couldn't wait to shoot it. I eyed the alignment of the limbs. I strung it up and eyed the alignment of the string; it looked straight. As I slowly drew it back for the first shot I came to anchor and released. It unstrung itself and as I held the bow in my hands there was a sinking feeling of disappointment.

I'll never forget my friend, Marv Clyncke's, statement. "Twisted limbs don't start out that way; you just have to bend it back to where it started." To straighten a twisted limb you have to be forceful when countering the twist. With nothing to lose I put the bow in a vise and forcefully twisted the limb coun-

tering the defect. Satisfied that this time it was fixed, I strung it up.

After a couple of trials, the limbs were perfectly straight and it was time to string it up to see if it would shoot. It wouldn't hold a string so it was back to the drawing board filing deeper string grooves in the phenolic. Sure enough the fix worked and the '59 shot like a champ. I judged my project a success; Lazarus was once again among the living.

Once the bow was refinished, I thought to myself, "It might not look like a stellar job to an expert, but it looks pretty good to me and I guess that is all that matters." Thus, when archery season began, I couldn't resist the opportunity to take it out. The old '59 junk bow, from that guys barn, performed like a champ. My first two shots resulted in venison and I hunted with the old bow all fall which, in my mind, refutes some of the argument about the total supremacy of the newest generation of traditional equipment. That '59 model Bear Kodiak is still shooting hard and straight after fifty-five years. Better than most people.

The story of the Bear Legacy, that began 80 years ago, isn't over yet. The legacy continues to unfold. Neil Byce has done such a stellar job bringing back Bear Archery that the legacy is indeed continuing. Recently Bear unveiled their 80th Anniversary version of the original 1959 Kodiak. When you wrap your hands around this brand new legacy bow, I think you'll understand that indeed the legend lives on.











# Hunt at Larry and Brenda Hudson's Lease at Colorado







### Blystone's Wyoming Archery Elk Hunt



KIM & I HAD A GREAT HUNT WITH SEVEN J OUTFITTER'S. I ENJOYED READING

KIM'S JOURNAL ABOUT THAT DAY SO MUCH I WANTED TO SHARE IT.

### 9/24/2014, Wednesday

4 AM really comes early but we are off again. We headed back to the McDonald ranch to see if we could make anything happen. We got there at about 5:45am and it was just getting light. As soon as our guide Kenny stepped out of the truck he heard a bugle - this has got to be a good sign. We quickly got our gear together and got in the buggy and headed out. We stopped at the top of the hill to listen and heard a bugle and Kenny saw them at a watering hole a few ridges over. We parked and started in. On top of the ridge Kenny cow called and got an Elk to answer as well as a Turkey - "What time of year is this ... ??? He called again and we saw 2 Elk moving quickly toward us. Talk about coming in on a string they were hauling butt across the pasture. Jeff quickly got set up, I sat at a tree and Kenny worked his magic. They keep calling back - how very cool. The turkeys didn't want to be out done and continued to call. There were also some mallards and a porcupine making a ruckus "maybe this old McDonalds Farm!!!!" The Elk kept coming one sounded like a monster. Jeff said they got to within 55 to 60 yards. The first one was wide

but would not stop walking and was a bit out of Jeff's comfort zone. The second stood around looking. Another Elk got around the back side and winded us and took off back through the timber which made the first guy head back into the ditch. Wow that was very cool. And there was still bugling going on. Kenny said not to go after them but told us to head on down the logging road. We continued to see major amounts of sign. Each time Kenny cow called they would bugle back. One of them had a very low deep bugle and sounded like he owned the place and was mean. We walked deeper into the pines and Kenny Bugled and the fun began. Not only did one bugle back but at least three did. We didn't like the

Kenny worked his magic and the woods filled with the sound of bugling all around us.

wind set up as it was just kind of swirly but set up anyway. I got a front row seat this time and could see the full valley. Jeff was about 10 yards in front of me.

We thought we could make out at least 7 different bulls. Jeff looked up and pointed - one is coming he said. He came into the clearing and practically ran across it. He was tied to the magic Kenny string; he was a great young looking 5X5. He slowed at the tree line and headed Jeff's way as he got broad side at 25 yards in front of Jeff then he jumped because he didn't like something. Jeff thought he was at 35 yards and drew and shot. He was more like 25 yards and the arrow flew over his back. He ran, Kenny called and the game was on. He stood back from the trees and got really mad at the woods. He bugled, grunted, spun around and barked at us. All this managed to do was get everyone else stirred up and here they came. First was an Elk from the neighbors place

Bylstone's continued on page 11





followed by a second covered in mud and both very nice looking. They were also still calling from the valley in front of us and another one came over the edge. At this point we have 5 elk in the clearing all looking at the pine trees we are staked out in. Bugling and pitching a fit as they all slowly head our way. There were still 2 others we couldn't see. Here they come all heading Jeff's way. The lead elk covered in mud got to about 35 yards but was turned wrong. The largest of the group stayed out of range at about 60 yards. The elk that Jeff shot at headed back his way. The Lead elk turned to leave and stopped at 50 yards. Jeff couldn't take a chance that they would all leave so took his chance, drew his bow back slowly, prayed and took a shot at 50 yards (his max comfort range). HIT!!!!!! They all took off running straight for the neighbor's fence line. Kenny started cow calling and they slowed and stopped. Jeff's 5X5 stumbled and fell. Celebrate...

not yet he got up and headed for the valley but he only got about 100 yards, fell and was down for the count. Now celebrate!!! Awesome, amazing this is better than any dream could have been. Lots of picture taking, high fiving, celebrating it was time to get to the harder work - field dressing a 500 pound ELK. That done, now how in the heck do two guys and a gal get such a beast out of the woods. Using a BAD BOY Buggy with a winch of course. Guys and their toys Jeff and Kenny decided to give it a try - we backed the buggy up to the elk took the winch cable from the front over the top roll bars and down the back, wrapped it around the elk a few times and then prayed it would work without pulling the buggy off its front wheels. With a bit of rigging and some extra help from the guys he was up and in the back. Now it's time to fit three gear bags, a bow, and three people wedged into a front seat made for two. We cautiously made it back to the truck and did the transfer. Success - what an awesome, surreal morning. Nothing could ever top such an incredible experience.

> Happy Bow Hunting, Jeff Blystone



# >>> Product Review—"Neverwet"



DAIVETRAIN BERVICES

#### Thomas Carder

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# SOMETHING "NEW" FOR THE TRADITIONAL ARCHER??

We normally don't talk about the latest gizmos in traditional circles but this product is worth the ink; it's called "NeverWet". Manufactured by Rust-Oleum, it is a two-part spray made to repel water. Good for metal, wood, concrete, vinyl and more, I have found it works wonderfully on feather fletched arrows. I (and some other UBM'ers) have used this stuff for past couple years and even in the worst conditions; water, rain or snow does not stay on the fletching and it does not affect arrow flight or noise! The first time I tried it I figured I had ruined a good arrow as the fletch, after the 24 hour drying period, was stiff as a board. But I simply "fluffed" the feathers up and low and behold it shot just fine! I also tried it on an old pair of leather boots and did almost ruin them. Not only did it keep water off, it also did not allow them to

"breathe", holding all odors and perspiration inside. Following the directions on can, my arrows have stayed water-proof through two seasons with some time spent in the rainy climate of Alaska. Two base coats and two top coats seem to work best. I haven't tried it yet but it might work OK on gloves or hatswho knows what else! "NeverWet" is available at Lowe's and Home Depot for around \$20.00. The only drawback I have found is blood does not stick to your feathers either which small price to pay for dry fletching!





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# >>> 2014 UBM Rendezvous Photos



Kaitlin Thompson showing off her Super Shooter!



Anna Fink with her first-place prize

A lot of concentration going on here.



Steve Young with his new bow.



Rendevouz continued on page 14

# >>> 2014 UBM Rendezvous Photos



Fixing supper!



The Crawford triplets hard at work on the marshmallow shooters!



Waiting for the signal to shoot...

## **First Annual Conservation Federation of Missouri Affiliates Summit**

As UBM's affiliate Board Member, I was honored to attend this year's CFM Affiliate Summit in the Inn at Grand Glaize, Osage Beach. Also representing UBM were fellow board members Mike Calahan and Michael Morgart, along with Joe Pendergrass. Keynote speakers for the summit included Governor Jay Nixon, Missouri Department of Conservation Director Bob Zeihmer, Missouri Department of Natural Resources Director Sarah Parker Pauley and Director of Conservation for Bass Pro Bob Keck. Topics included the Chronic Wasting Disease issue and the

politics behind the issue, conservation issues in Missouri today, a focus on the CFM resolution process, and a discussion about conservation legislation. I always find it amazing the number and variety of Missouri affiliate organizations which belong to the Conservation Federation of Missouri. By default, each member of the United Bowhunters of Missouri is affiliate member of CFM as well. If you haven't been paying attention, these are the folks in Jefferson City who have their finger on the pulse of wildlife legislation in Missouri.



## >>> Rendezvous Recap

The 2014 Rendezvous went off without a hitch and it was nice to visit with everyone without completely melting down. The Friday Night Fish Fry was a big hit, once again, and I can't that thank the Mackenbergs and Calahans enough for all they do to put that on.

A new thing we tried this year was to put a little competition into shooting the 3D courses. The UBM offered up a new bow to the top adult and top child shooter. Saturday's scores were tallied in the afternoon and the top five shooters in each category had a shoot-off to determine the winner. Anna Fink took home the youngster prize of a nice take-down recurve and new member, Steve Young, won the adult division and a bamboo-backed osage wood bow made by my good friend, John Pruitt.

The highlight of the weekend, as usual, was the Three-Person

Skirmish competition. Again, the club tried something different and waived the \$15 team entry fee to get more participation. It certainly worked! How Ron Mackenberg kept the brackets straight is beyond me but the whole deal ran like a well-oiled machine. All I know is, through some well-place shots and lots of luck, I found me and my teammates, Brian Peterson and Jim Pyles, on the brink of winning it all. Unfortunately, we were up against the superior shooting ability of Steve Young, Mike Harms and Max Medsker and could not bring home the gold. They got this year's bragging rights and I got a second-place bratwurst from Brian. I was hungry anyway so it all worked out okay. Next year, we plan to have a fancy traveling trophy for the winners. Hopefully, I can still get the bratwurst.



# Cape Girardeau Nature Center Youth Shoot 2014

Ernie Kon



# **SLAP!** THAT'S THE SOUND OF A LITTLE KID'S HIGH FIVE

when they hit an archery target for the first time of their life! This was the first youth shoot I've had the pleasure of attending in a long time, and it turned out to be a great success. I bet we had at least sixty kids show up to give a go at instinctive shooting, and even a few adults stepped up to the plank. The youth started getting in line about thirty minutes before we were scheduled to start, and we even ran about forty-five minutes over expected stop time. Needless to say we saw the spark in the kid's eyes, and anyone that says instinctive shooting is fading away would re-evaluate if they had the pleasure to watch the excitement come to life in these kids.

What a benefit it is to be able to participate in something like this. I wasn't exactly sure what to expect, but was pleasantly surprised in the turn out we had. For about two and a half hours the kids were lined up non-stop. Special thanks to Mike Callahan and Ed Vangilder! We

barely got a chance to take a drink of water due to the great turnout and eagerness of these children to get a bow in their hands. We had PVC bows, fiber glass long bows, and compounds. For the most part there was a bow for any kid that had the desire to partake. We would take a few kids at a time, and after a little instinctive shooting 101, arrows were flying down the lanes. It was amazing how some of the children who had no experience at all would pick up so quickly and elicit natural talent! Some were putting five out of five arrows in the target their first time ever holding a bow. As an Instinctive shooter that loves this way of life, I couldn't help but to smile and feel the warmth in my heart.

This was an eye opener to say the least. We MUST get these children involved! The interest is out there, we just need to harness and utilize it. Everyone would like to do their part, but we need to push it to the next level. If you don't have a plan, then you plan to fail. We CAN NOT rely on the hope system. I

know we all love what we do, but there are steps that need to be taken to conserve this bow hunting heritage. I witnessed first-hand the upcoming generations that we need to reach out to. It's easy to become content. I've just been content the last ten years. I was fine with bow hunting the fall and spring, and attending an occasional UBM Festival. Now things have changed.....I'm hungry for more. My amazing lady and I are expecting our first baby this September (perfect timing for bow season haha). We've got a baby boy on the way, and I want my son to be able to partake and experience all the discipline, goodness, and gratification that accompanies instinctive shooting and bow hunting. In order to achieve and secure this we all need to be hungry for more.

The only complaint that I have from the youth shoot was that we didn't have more UBM material to hand out. The potential is there, and we have NOTHING to lose. Talk to these children and talk to their parents. Spread the word, educate people, and ask for their support. The worst thing that can happen is they say no. We are a great organization that stands for something amazing, and I am proud of that. Thanks again to Mike Callahan and Ed Vangilder for all the support. When you see these guys thank them for what they do. Be hungry and WOW somebody! Like I said.....if you fail to plan, then you plan to fail.

-Good hunting, and keep mind over all-Ernie Kon

More photos on the next page









More photos on the next page









HELLO AGAIN EVERYONE! I hope you are enjoying the newsletter so far, and I sincerely apologize for the

delay in rolling it out. By now my semester is in full swing and I am as busy as ever. I actually have teachers that enforce deadlines and treat the class like a crash course in real world design. While I appreciate this approach to education and have learned more than I have in the past few semesters, I also miss sleep, down time, and remaining relatively stress free.

Now that you've read my rant about my school woes, I figure

its time for a quick recap of my summer. Since I decided to only work one job, my summer was pretty chill. I still worked at my design job, and worked on some fun projects that are rolling out this semester. I also went to a few concerts and spent some quality time with my folks before I enter the big bad world of post graduation employment, assuming I can find a job in the already saturated design field. That being said, if you know of any design jobs out there give me a shout, I appreciate it.

In regards to non school things, I finally found a place to live, and have a roommate that I actually like and enjoy spending time with. I also ended up with neighboors that

I knew previously. It turns out my work friend's apartment complex had vacancies and I ended up living next door to them, so we now have a massive shared apartment. I finally graduate soon and thats super exciting, if not totally frightening. I'm looking forward to that adventure, and the fact that by may of next year I will no longer have classes and homework on top of regular work.

That's whats happening with me, I hope that the various hunting seasons go well, kill a lot of deer, and turkeys, and such. Have a great holiday season and enjoy the rest of the year!

Elise













This kid would always yell, "Right in the kill zone!"

THE USUAL GANG WAS IN ATTENDANCE THIS YEAR, ALONG WITH A COUPLE **NEWBIES**, to help out at the 13th annual Outdoors Skills Camp for the kids and families of the Missouri School of the Deaf. The weather was unseasonably cool that weekend but I heard no one complaining about it. It certainly did not curtail the seed tick activity either! Those little bloodsuckers were well represented at the event.

The number of families at the camp this year seemed to be on par with what had been there the past two or three years. We had plenty of kids to mentor at the archery range and 3D course and there was very little time during the day for visiting and lollygagging.

We were lucky that the weather was mild because our usual air-conditioned accommodations were being renovated and we had to bunk with the common folk in

there anyway, so it's okay to have to rough it a little. The one thing that was disap-

the company was good! The kids and parents are the reason we are

pointing was the shape the archery range and 3D course were in. We had some serious concerns about certain safety aspects of the setup and I passed these concerns on to the Powers That Be at the H. Roe Bartle Scout Ranch. Hopefully, they will take them to heart and conditions will be a little safer next year.

Speaking of next year...Plan on helping out at the 2015 camp. It's always around the first full weekend of August, it's usually hot, and it's a whole lot of fun. The kids and families really appreciate what we do there and it is a very rewarding experience for all those involved.

the regular cabins. These come complete with spiders, a musty smell and access to communal showers where one can try to get clean under ice cold water that dribbles instead of sprays. At least

A bunch of satisfied customers!



# >>> Deaf Camp 2014 Photos



Deaf Camp trophy photo

I wonder if Fred Bear ever wore a hat like this?



It just takes concentration.



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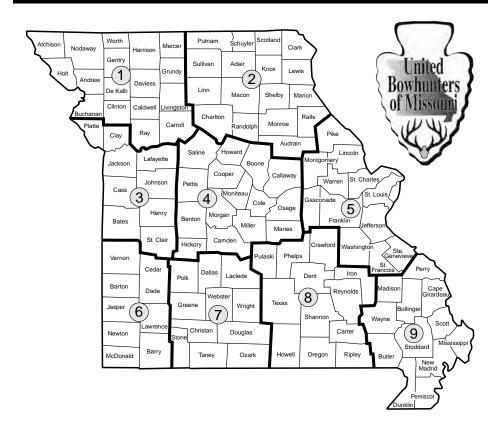
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# 8th Annual Sheep-Eater's Greater Ozark Mountain Squirrel Hunt

### When:

December 5th - 7th, 2014 (There will be no board meeting!)

### Where:

Brian & Jo Ann Peterson's Brushy Mountain Ranch

### **Activities:**

Good Food, Drink, and Camaraderie around the Campfire. 100's of acres of Squirrel Hunting Woods (Assuming the Bushytails Cooperate). Mini-3D Course with Aerials.

Pot-Luck Meal Saturday Night (Roast Lamb, Squirrel Stew, Home Brew Provided). Primitive Camping/Camper Trailers Welcome. Port-O-Potty on Site (Remember, it is December!)

Google 2933 State Hwy KK, Cedarcreek, Missouri for directions, or contact Brian Peterson (417)-331-1135, bpetersonoo@centurytel.net

Check the UBM Website for Details Closer to the Event

### **UBM Group Javelina Hunt**

### When:

January 11-15, 2015 (Sunday Noon-Thursday Noon)

### Where:

Sierra Blanca, TX (26 Square Mile Private Ranch) Outfitted by Kent Ostrem, Mahaska Bows

### Cost:

\$420 plus \$48 NR 5-Day Small Game License \$200 Non-Refundable Deposit Required Limited to 10 Hunters

### **Contact:**

Brian Peterson (417) 331-1135 (bpetersonoo7@centurytel.net) or Kent Ostrem (575) 687-4003