

Adaptive Sportsmen Inc 8727 W Coldspring Road Greenfield, WI 53228



Adaptive Sportsmen Inc 8727 Coldspring Rd. Greenfield, WI 53228 "Our mission is providing recreational opportunities for physically challenged people." Adaptive Sportsmen Inc. is a Non-Stock, Not for Profit 501(c)(3) Foundation organized in Wisconsin



The Annual Board Meeting of Adaptive Sportsmen will be held January 22 at Cabella's in Richfield, starting at 10am. All ASI members and interested members of the public are invited to attend The board of Adaptive Sportsmen Inc. oversees the activities of the foundation as we follow our mission of providing outdoor recreation for physically challenged people. If you need more information or are interested in attending. please email imitchellwi@prodigy.net or call John Mitchell at 414-333-4745.

The Adaptive Sportsman Newsletter

Dec 2010 Vol. 24 Edited by Allen Neu

Please contact at aneu@adaptivesportsman.org with guestions or comments

We are looking for people to help organize or work in the following events for the coming year; ATV rides, Summer Fishing events, Fall Deer and Waterfowl Hunts.

Ideas for events or activities are welcome. Contact John Mitchell at 8727 W. Coldspring Rd, Greenfield, WI 53228 or aneu@adaptivesportsman.org

E-mail notices are sent out to all members about special events and opportunities that come up on short notice. Send us your email address so that you might get a chance to participate in events that might not be in the newsletter or on the web site. Send your email address to aneu@adaptivesportsman.org

Loan Equipment

We have blinds, crossbows, gun rests, electric tree stand and fishing gear, including an electric reel available for you to try out and enjoy Wisconsin's outdoors. These items are free to borrow for members of ASI. Call Mary Mitchell at 414-916-2298 to reserve your equipment.

2010 Fund Raising Raffle Results

The top prize \$2000 Gander Mountain gift card went to Judy Neu. The second place \$500 card went to Joe Bilansky and the two \$250 gift cards went to Joan Guisto and DeLon Keepers. Thanks to all of our members that helped to sell tickets in our booths at sport shows and individually

Include \$ 10 member Pay to; Adaptive Spo Name	Adaptive Sportsman Membership Application ship fee Expiration Date 12/31/2011 tsmen	Mail to; Adaptive Sportsmen Inc. 8727 W Coldspring Road Greenfield, WI 53228
Address		
City State & Zip		
Phone #s	e-mail	
Please Circle One	Physically Challenged Able Bodied Volum	teer/Sponsor
Interests Huntir	g Fishing ATV Riding Boating Snowmo	biling Other

January 22 Annual Board of Directors meeting. Our annual Board Meeting will be held on Saturday January 22 at Cabella's store in Richfield. Meeting starts at 10am. Contact John Mitchell 414-333-4745 to apply or to get more information.

Feb 25-27 Madison Fishing Expo Contact John Martinson 608-846-4518 for information.

March 3-6 SEWI Sport Fishing/Hunting Expo If you want to help out at this event contact Kristy Richardson at 262-978-2092 (wish her well on her new baby too)

March 3-13 Milwaukee Sport Show Come out to the State Fair Expo building and help spread the word about all of the good things that Adaptive Sportsmen does for physically challenged people of Wisconsin. Contact Bill Koch 262-707-0476 to attend for free.

April 2 Halterling Pheasant Hunt this is a great pheasant hunt and all of our members are encouraged to attend. Contact John Mitchell 414-333-4745 to apply or to get more information.

April 1-3 Deer & Turkey Expo The Deer and Turkey Expo in Madison is a wonderful place to get information on new products, meet outfitters, and spread the word about the events and opportunities offered by the Adaptive Sportsmen. Contact John Martinson 608-846-4518 for your free entry.

June 3-6 Mercer ATV Ride Our annual ATV ride in Mercer is a fantastic event, with riding opportunities available for riders from beginner to advanced. Contact AI Neu aneu@adaptivesportsmen.org or call 414-617-4870 to get information or reserve your spot.

As another year draws to a close we reflect on the blessings of 2010. We have hundreds of volunteers to thank for helping us with our combined events. There are also dozens of donors and sponsors to thank. Some remain anonymous. Others are: Truist. Whitetails Unlimited. Abbott Laboratories. National Wild Turkey Federation, Safari Club Sables, Hatfield ATV riders, Art's Snowmobile & ATV Inc., Trails North ATVers, T.A. Motorsports, Dusty Trail Finders, Therapeutic Rec Assoc of Milwaukee, North Country Riders, United Way, Alliant Energy Foundation, All Season Riders, St Germain ATV Club, Polaris Industries, St Croix Trail Riders, Harrison Hills ATV Club, Independence First, OSI Environmental, Martins Auto Repair, Cardinal Tree Service & Safari Club International. Thanks again, Merry Christmas and we will see you in the New Year.

The James E Dutton Foundation has provided a grant to Adaptive Sportsmen Inc. to start a program helping physically challenged people with the cost of acquiring their own Adaptive Equipment for enjoying the outdoors. Applications are being reviewed and should be sent to 8727 W Coldspring Rd Greenfield, WI 53228. "Thank you is an inadequate expression for their generosity. We are eternally grateful."

Board Meeting

CALENDAR OF EVENTS **ADAPTIVE SPORTSMEN**

Check <u>www.adaptivesportsmen.org</u> for info

Thank You

It can be yours

Baraboo Bow Hunt

The second weekend of October found the Adaptive Sportsmen back in Baraboo for another bow hunt at the Badger Army Ammunition Plant and some surrounding lands. This year turkeys as well as deer could be harvested. We have about 80 volunteers to thank for making this event possible. They do everything, from packing the trailer for the trip to Camp Gray, unloading upon arrival, setting up the silent auction, signs around camp, guiding, butchering the harvest, cooking, to clean up and packing for the trip home. We have to thank Sysco Foods for the ingredients for our many fine meals and Wilderness Fish and Game for door prizes and silent auction items. Thanks also go out to many individual hunters and volunteers that donated items for the silent auction. **McFarland's** again provided a mule to transport hunters directly to their blinds, a wonderful convenience.

We had nice dry, cool mornings with warm afternoon weather for the hunt. The hunters took two does and a buck. John Martinson was first to take a doe with the help of his guide AI Jeske. Travis Allen was next with the help of his guide Brea. Gary Debuhr tagged the last deer, a six-point buck while guided by Loewll Boetcher.

Les Werner came to the hunt but placed himself on the injured reserved list so John Mitchell traded positions with him. While Les helped at Camp Gray setting up the silent auction and other tasks John was guided by **Ray Rabuck**. Although a deer was not tagged it was very enjoyable to actually see and hear the sights and sounds in the Badger Woods. Several locations were occupied and Ray set up his own blind and spread deer attractant scents.

P.S. During the shotgun hunt the following weekend **Jim Dekay** claimed a sevenpoint buck and Dale Rebernik returned to take his turkey.

The Little Things In Life by John Martinson

I can't say enough about all the effort that AI Jeske did for me at the 2010 Badger bow deer hunt, not only did Al and the crew set up a sweet area for me to harvest a doe on Friday, they also go above and beyond the call of duty with the little things, like spraying down the area with scent free spray to scouting for deer while they have me out hunting.

I didn't see a deer Friday morning where I was at, but AI was watching the ridge down the road a little bit and saw deer movement next to a creek, so Al and Brian Graham thought it would be a good idea to move the ground blind down next to the creek, which I'm glad they did, because about 5:30 Friday evening I looked up and saw a doe about thirty yards out on the other side of the creek standing broad side to me, so I had to take the shot with that type of opportunity that doesn't come easy most of the time! I had a really good shot on her because the bolt knocked her right down where she was standing and I saw her kick a little bit right when she went down and that was it. The pressure is off with meat in the freezer and an earn a buck tag filled with the help of a great bunch of Guys and Gals! Thanks to all.

First Bow Hunt at Baraboo by Travis Allen

This was my first time ever bow hunting and I really enjoyed it. Of course, my mom and I almost flipped when we found out that we had to get up around 3:30 am to get ready and have breakfast and get to the ammo plant by 5am. While my guides took me out, my mom went back to sleep in the truck. She enjoyed hearing the birds start singing as the sun came up. There are a lot of really cool people at this bow hunt and a lot of joking and laughing too. This was my mom's first year taking me hunting and she really had a good time too. The food was delicious for all the meals. I appreciate all the help I got from everyone to make this hunt worthwhile and fun. My mom was especially happy that the guys gutted, skinned and guartered the deer I got. She said butchering on Sunday was plenty for her. A big thank you goes to John Mitchell and his crew for creating this great activity for disabled hunters. Hope to see everyone next year.

Send us your pictures!

We are going to put together a picture insert for the next newsletter. Please email your photos from this past year to aneu@adaptivesportsmen.org . Mail hard copies to John Mitchell, 8727 W. Coldspring Rd. Greenfield, WI 53228. Include a short paragraph about the picture and the names of anyone in the picture. Let's make the insert something to remember!

Booth Season

Our booths at the Sport Shows are an important function of Adaptive Sportsmen. That is when we can explain our mission of "outdoor recreation for physically challenged people" to help more individuals experience Wisconsin's outdoors and obtain additional volunteers. Raffle tickets are also sold to help pay for our events. If you can spare some time to help out, give one of the booth captains listed in the calendar a call. Thank you!

Montello Sporting Clay Shoot

The Montello Rod and Gun Club just south of Montello on Highway 22 hosted a physically challenged sporting clay shoot for Steve Prieve, Nolan Nehmer, James Luedke (Lefty), Steve Lang, Dale Rebernick, Gerry Scheick, John Martinson and Jacob Peplinski on September 18th. The Montello Rod and Gun Club supplied the round of sporting clays, a delicious lunch, all of the shells extra shot guns if needed and wonderful volunteers for the event. They even went as far as to bury the five stations to ground level so that a wheelchair could easily roll into them. All had a great time and for some it was their very first time at shooting sporting clays! A special thank you to all the members for this first event and hopefully we can enjoy another shoot next year, because I can't wait! Thank you, by John Martinson

Lowe Lake Spring Turkey Hunt Zone for Disabled

This year I bought a tag and went turkey hunting at Loew Lake in period E. That is the state park hunting ground near Holy Hill that is reserved for class A & C permit holders (I could hear the church bells while I was hunting). The DNR did an exceptionally job with the 4 accessible blinds. I parked on the lane and walked in about 100 yards but you could also drive right to it. I figured I would drive in to pick up the turkey later but I was wrong. Anyway after sitting 7.5 hours and seeing a coyote and a single hen 6 times (I think it was 3 different ones) I scared up a Tom on the trail 50 yards from the blind. Why didn't I wait it out another half hour? John Mitchell

Shooting Picnic by John Mitchell

On Saturday July 31st in Muskego at Schultz's Rod and Gun Club we held our 3rd annual shooting picnic. The fun began at 10am. Lunch was fantastic featuring arilled items and hot turkey sandwiches done by the **Dirksens** along with other fixins and desert. People brought their own guns and bows or borrowed equipment from Adaptive Sportsmen and Schultz Gun Club. We shot bows at the 3Ds, target bag and block with the help of volunteers. We patterned shotguns of several gauges and shot trap with scores from 12 to 20. Thanks to Lenny Pilack and Dick Rozek for pulling the trap and giving there shooting tips. Pistols and rifles were sited in at the range from 25, 50, 75 &100 yards thanks to the help of range officer Mike Kelly. Mary Mitchell coordinated the silent auction, bucket raffle and door prizes. Finally thanks to all of our volunteers for their help before during and after the picnic.

In Remembrance

Don Boelter passed way on Wed., July 14th. It's hard to believe that a 59-year-old outdoorsman is gone. I don't know how many of our members will remember but he ran Wildwood Archery shop and helped many members with their equipment. -Dottie Dirksen

P.S. I remember because he fletched some arrows for me. Finally this year I was able to use one to fill an antlerless tag with my crossbow- John Mitchell

It is a common dream for hunters to want to go to Africa for a safari one day. I had that same dream, especially after working the Adaptive Sportsmen booth at the annual Madison Safari Club International (SCI) winter meeting. Looking at all of those strange and exotic mounted heads, the pictures of animals, and the beautiful landscape, made me long to go. This year I got a chance to fulfill that dream.

In 2007 while John Martinson and I were working the SCI meeting, John spent a long time talking with **Pierre Moolman** of **SunAfrica Co**. They run a safari guide service in southwest Africa and were interested in donating some hunts to Adaptive Sportsmen. The first hunt was donated in season 2008-9 and used by Pete LePage in 2009. The second hunt was donated for 2009-10 and I was the successful winner of that hunt. This is my story.....

A drawing for the hunt was held in April of 2009, and after I won the drawing I arranged to take the safari in September of 2010. Then began the search for a traveling partner for the trip. Between the cost of the trip, vacation time, and the length of the flights (16 hrs Washington DC to Johannesburg SA) I had some trouble getting a travel partner. I asked a lot of people to go, and eventually my sister Margaret agreed to go. This was a good choice for both of us, she has a lot of experience traveling all over the world and this was going to be a relatively cheap way for her to see Africa. SunAfrica is based in Peterson, South Africa, which is about 200 miles from Port Elizabeth, which itself is 350 miles west of Capetown. We needed to get to Port Elizabeth to begin the 10-day hunt September 5.

We wanted to do some sightseeing in South Africa before the safari, so we flew into Capetown, rented a car, and drove 350 miles (the long and scenic way) to Port Elizabeth. The road signs are in English, which made it easy to navigate our way. (English is the official second language). We visited wineries, Ostrich farms, art galleries, wildlife parks, penguin nesting areas, ocean surf, and made our way through the winding coastal mountains to finally end up in Port Elizabeth.

Pierre picked us up on Saturday Sept. 4th, and we went north to Kirkwood, because it was on our way up to his lodge and Pierre had a spot picked out there to hunt Kudus. I didn't bring my rifle along and just planned to use his gun. We sighted in his bolt action .308 and then went out hunting. With a little suspense and after watching many animals, I finally shot a nice Kudu just before nightfall. What a great way to start a hunt!

The lodge at SunAfrica is a wheelchair accessible lodge with four guest rooms and a main room. We had our meals at the lodge, and the cooking was simple but very good, with an emphasis on fruits, venison, and lamb. Pierre's wife, Annalee Moolman, was a great hostess and we had a pleasant time relaxing each evening with Annalee and Pierre.

Over the course of the next 9 days at SunAfrica I also shot a Blesbok, Springbok, Steenbok, Impala, Black Wildebeest, Warthog, Red Hartebeest, and a Duiker. We got to see Zebras, Kudos, Baboons, Blue Wildebeests, Ostriches, Monitor Lizards, Tortoises, and many kinds of birds. It was a very dry area and most of the bushes had thorns on them. There were many different types of cactus too. It was not a wheelchair tire friendly place! I was careful and managed to avoid any problems, but we did get a leaky truck tire from a thorn when we did a little side trip off the road. All in all, it is similar to the American west, with many more different types of game.

We ended our trip with a stop in Aldo National Park, which is a large nature preserve north of Port Elizabeth. We got up close and personal with a herd of elephants, so close you could almost touch them. We saw Warthogs grazing by the side of the road, Kudos walking through the bushes 20-30 yards away, and a Black Backed Jackal. A very nice way to end a fantastic trip.

I think this was a trip of a lifetime, and all of our members should consider something like this. South Africa is not as wheelchair friendly as the USA, but most places are accessible. I found the ramps steeper, but manageable. The tour guide we worked with had a big list of places to stay and to visit that were accessible. This is a nice country to visit and a great place to hunt. I would go back again, that's for sure!

generosity and hospitality.

Out of Africa by Allen Neu

Thank you to Pierre and Annalee Moolman and SunAfrica for their



Lindsav Muench (center) poses with the black bear she shot this fall. (see accompanying article). Sue and Wayne Krueger (left and right) hosted Lindsay and helped layout and guide for the hunt.

Clintonville Hunt 2010

There were four hunters, two guides and Mary Mitchell in the kitchen at the Christus Memorial camp. I was the fire keeper because I didn't hunt in the mornings. Bob Carter saw about twenty deer for the weekend. He had a death in the family so he left a day early. Dan Jacoby and his friend Bob Hauser were the guides. **Rich Freeland** saw a buck within ten yards and good for Dan being a safe hunter. I sat in the same blind the next night and heard the buck but never caught a sight of the deer.

Breakfast was served at 9 A.M. when the hunters came out of the woods. So with such a small group, soup and sandwiches would work for lunch. Mary had brought an air mattress that formed a leak. We duct taped it but that did not work. We put regular patch on that seemed to hold. At 2:30 A.M. I was up to refill the fireplace. I heard an air pump turn on and saw Mary minutes later. She was wondering why I was awake I said, "to keep the fire going". So Mary had slept on the couch the rest of time. The first night there I destroyed the hamburgers, which is not like me, but things happen.

The weather was good and no rain. The guide Bob and I went to a farm to hunt with shotguns. I took a shot about eighty yards; I think I hit the steel fence post just in front of the doe. We stood behind some rotten round bales of hay. We heard a bunch of noise on our left in the woods. I told Bob that is too loud for it be squirrels and I was right. The doe came to edge of the field and was looking in our direction. I shot and saw her flinch. We found no blood or no hair so I think I hit the fence that was hidden.

The farmer is a goat farmer and sold the milk. I have been in many barns, and this is the cleanest barn I have ever seen. Dan went there the next night and shot a doe, which was his first deer with a muzzleloader. As he looked in his scope he saw the deer and saw something behind the deer. It was a woman walking down the road so waited until she past. The road is long way but good for Dan being a safe hunter.

For such a small hunt it was great everyone pitched in when work need to be done. Dan taught a new card game that was real fun called 99. Mary taught me two-handed Sheep's Head, which is an interesting game upon it's self. If I continue to do this hunt, it ends up three weekends in a row and was too much for me. I hope someone will step up to do the hunt next year. If we can't find additional guides we will have limit this event to hunters that walk. We hope everyone had fun, as spirits were high and the food excellent. We will be begin making plans for next fall after some discussion at the next board meeting.

Steve Preive

A Fall to Remember by Lindsay Muench

The Fall to remember started when my mom and dad saw an article in the Adaptive Sportsman's newsletter saying that there was a donated bear tag available for youths in wheelchairs. All I had to do was write a letter saying why I wanted to go bear hunting. I quickly got on the computer and started to write the letter. I printed it out, put it in an envelope, and wheeled it down to the mailbox. In the article, it also said to leave your number so they could contact you. I left my cell phone number in it so I could hear the news first instead of my parents.

Well, we waited and waited for the call. Every night, I would do the same thing. I would turn on my cell phone after school and hope there was a voicemail. Every single night I checked and there wasn't a voicemail. Now, I got thinking and thought that maybe they picked someone else to go on the hunt. I was kind of bummed. Finally, about 2 weeks after I sent the letter away, we got this e-mail from United Special Sportsman Alliance. It said that I was chosen for this donated bear tag. Now, my dad, mom, sister, and I all looked at each other. We didn't know what to think right away. We thought that this was awesome! Then we thought, is this a scam? After this thought, we all kind of went silent. I told my dad to call John Mitchell from Adaptive Sportsman Society, but we decide to e-mail him. He finally e-mails back 2 days later. He says, yes that this is the real thing and that, yes I did get chosen. Now we all are super speechless. We all get excited and start calling family members. Finally, dad says what any hunter would say; we have a lot to get ready.

The next few days we were in contact with the USSA about the hunt, what we needed to do to get the bear license, and name of the guide we would be hunting with. Brigid, from USSA, did a great job of helping us get paperwork done and putting us in touch with our guide.

The next couple weeks we were really busy getting ready. We lined up my 270 Browning rifle, purchased scent cover, and all items needed for a successful hunt. We emailed and called the guide several times. The guides name was Wayne Krueger. When we called him, we found out the dates of the hunt, and that we were going to hunt just north of Wausau.

We set up a date to visit Wayne and check things out. We went the 28th of August to visit my new home away from home. When we finally got there, we were all nervous but excited at the same time. We drove up to a cabin. The cabin is called Wheel Em Inn, and it is the place that we will be enjoying our hunt at. We met Wayne and talked for a while. He showed us the cabin and helped answer a bunch of questions my dad had for him about bear hunting. My dad has never hunted bear until now. Wayne said that we were going to visit the bait piles to see where we would be hunting. We saw three different spots. The names of these spots were Rainbow, The River, and Dan's. The spots had easy access and a good arrangement for a powered wheelchair.

At each spot they had a trail camera set up. We based our decision on where we were going to hunt off the trail camera data. The trail camera with the most action was Dan's. There were 4 different bears coming to the spot. Even though the spot that I liked the most wasn't getting hit, we had to go to Dan's where the bear were hitting the bait. We were all determined that I was going to get one there. We came back to the cabin and I took a shot at the shooting range that Wayne had set up so I could practice. I shot a couple shots and I was right on target. Since I was right on, Wayne said that I should try to ring the bell that he had set up at 200 yards. When I shot, sure enough you could hear the bell ring. We all thought that was pretty funny! We spent a good part of a day up in Wausau getting to know Wayne and when the hunt would take place. He was a very nice guy and we felt very at home with him. The hunt ran from September 8th through October 12th, which meant that we had a lot of work to do yet.

We went opening weekend, which was the 10th through the 12th. We sat some mornings and every night except for Sunday night. The bears were not hitting the bait at Dan's spot. The bait pile at Rainbow was hit Saturday. We were really excited because Dan's didn't get hit at all since the 7th. That puzzled us, but we still had a chance to get one at Rainbow, but Sunday morning was no different than at Dan's, still no luck.

The following week we went the 17th through the 19th. We hunted at Dan's spot again on Friday. The bears were not hitting any spots so we were undecided where to hunt. Then our hopes began to rise. A bear had hit the bait minutes before Wayne and my dad baited at 12pm. We sat there Saturday night and Sunday morning with no luck.

Now we were really worried that we may not even get to see one. We had only one week left that we could go because of disabled deer hunting. That problem was making me mad. If we didn't get one the following week, I would have to possibly miss my disabled and youth deer hunting. Unfortunately, the dates of those seasons ran at the same time the bear hunt ran. I hoped and hoped that I didn't have to miss those deer hunts because I haven't shot a deer yet either.

The next week we went the 24th through the 26th. We were going to hunt the River spot this weekend. Both Rainbow and the River were getting hit, but Rainbow always got hit in the dark and it was too muddy. The area was hit with 5 inches of rain Thursday so we were worried about getting to the spot in my chair. Wayne called and said the bear hit the bait Wednesday so we were all pumped up. Wayne also said he and Sue would get Lindsay to her spot no matter how wet it is. Mom and I sat for 8 1/2 hours in 30 mile an hour winds and didn't see anything. That night, we had a Thank You meal with the people that baited, donated the tag, owned land, and helped with the bear hunt. Since the spot that we went to wasn't getting hit in the morning, we went in the afternoon on Saturday, so I had some time to sleep in.

We got out to the tent at about 2:30pm. We sat there for about one hour and forty-five minutes and then got a big surprise. My dad, mom, and I were all sitting in a pop-up tent in front of the bait pile. Suddenly, my dad made a quick pointing to our right, that was our signal for something coming. My mom and I thought, oh some more deer are coming; because that was the route they took every night. Well to our surprise, dad got very serious, turned off my safety, and started breathing heavy. I got ready and started breathing heavy too. It was really funny seeing the black bear walking through the grass. It looked as though it was a very large dog, only black and bigger.

There were two bait piles and he went to one right away and opened it up. I couldn't get a decent shot because he was faced right towards us, sitting on the ground and eating. He got up and went to the second bait pile. He sat on the ground again but this time faced away from us, showing us his butt. The moment he got up I knew I needed to take the shot because he was probably going to leave. He got up very quickly and was walking away. I was very scared that I wasn't going to get a shot because my gun mount didn't move that fast. Thanks to one little leaf on the bears left leg, he turned, pulled the leaf off, and stopped just long enough that I could get my gun pointed on his vitals. My mom was saying, shoot, shoot. In an instance, I pulled the trigger. My mom yelled loudly "You got him" "You got him". I was very nervous that I didn't shoot him where I was suppose to because it was so hard getting the gun mount to move fast enough. He ran away about 50 yards, and stopped for a second. Then he disappeared. We were all very nervous that I didn't shoot him in the vitals because I had to move my mount so quickly. We waited a little more in the tent to see if we would hear its death moan. Well, after about 5 minutes we didn't hear anything. Great, I missed him is what I thought to myself. After 5 minutes of patiently waiting, we decided that we were going to get out and see if we could see some blood. I waited on the trail for the verdict. My mom came running back to me. She said that they couldn't tell if I got one or not. She said that they saw something that looked like a bear lying across the small creek. She got the binoculars to go look at this suspicious black spot. After a couple minutes I saw her coming back to me. The fist waving in the air made me 100% happier. I was pretty sure that I had got one, but I still waited until she came to me to ask her. I had got one!

This is my story about hunting a black bear in Wisconsin. I could write much more about it but this gives an overall good account of my first bear hunt. The truth about hunting is that you just can't give up right away. Oh, let me tell you there were a couple times that I just wanted to give up. If I would have guit those couple times that I wanted to, I would have never been successful. With this being said, this is a great Fall to remember. I got a bear, met wonderful people, and accomplished one of my many dreams.

I just want to thank everyone involved in helping make a dream come true this fall from the bottom of my heart. It was a wonderful experience and it is truly wonderful that there are people out there like Wayne and Sue Krueger who give disabled individuals an opportunity to fulfill a dream at a place my dad soon came to call "Paradise". I was very happy to enjoy the bear hunt with my family but just as sad to leave "Paradise" and all the good friends we hope to stay in touch with for the rest of our lives.



Ivan Craig (sitting middle), along with the guide and dog handlers, shows off the pheasants he shot at the Smith's Pheasant Crest hunt in November.



John Mitchell (left), one of the many dog handlers, and another hunter in the Polaris Ranger pose in front of some pheasants shot at the Halter hunt in April



A group picture of the participants at the Montello Sporting Clays Shoot, September 18th



Bob Schuh (left) of rural Whitelaw shot this 140 lb. black bear near Niagara, WI On Friday, September 10th, 2010. Bob's brother, Rick Schuh (right), helped him with the sighting of the gun, as Bob is totally blind. The bear took a 180-grain acu-bond from his 30.06 and went 40 yards before piling up. This was Bob's first time drawing a bear kill permit.



Travis Salmon (front right) prepares to shoot at the Horicon winter 3-D archery shoot



Joe Brown (left) and Dale Rebernik (right) show off the turkeys they shot this spring at the Baraboo Turkey hunt.



Caleb Stroo receives some instruction at the Schultz Rod and Gun Club Saturday July 31st in Muskego



future newsletter.

Group picture (above) of the participants at the Halter Pheasant hunt in Kenosha this April

Gary DeBuhr (right) shows off the nice 6-point buck he shot at the Baraboo deer hunt this October. Lowell Betcher (left) helped him on the hunt. Gary is a T-8 paraplegic and has a novel way to hunt. He uses a regular ladder stand and he has someone attach a hand winch (come-along) to the tree above his stand. Then he winches himself up into the stand. We will feature Gary and his hunting method in a