

“Award Winning Publication”

SAFARI CLUB INTERNATIONAL
East Ohio Northwest Penn Chapter



The Future of SCI - In the Hands of the Youth - Teach them Young
Tim & Phyllis Mulhollen's Great Niece - Bailey Chappell

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Safari Club International
East Ohio Northwest Penn
Chapter

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East Ohio Northwest Penn Chapter-Officers

LANA GRIM—PRESIDENT

Welcome Chapter Members and Friends.

I would like to take the opportunity to welcome all of our new members and chapter friends back for another year. We are excited about the plans we have for the chapter over the next year. We have a few new projects that we are working on and as they become finalized, we will keep everyone informed.

With your generosity at our last fundraiser, we are able to continue our support for many local projects that our chapter is involved in. Again we supported the Mill Creek Marksmen 4-H, Our Disabled Veterans Fishing Outing, Leetonia Sportsman's Club youth day, NRA Sports fest for youth at the Vienna Sportsman's Club and On Target Youth Archery Program. These are just a few of the local projects that our chapter supports.

On the National and International level, Safari Club International is your first line of defense to protect your rights to hunt. SCI is very active at all levels of government, state, national and international. They are our watchdogs, who are protecting our rights and the rights of our children to enjoy the great outdoors for years to come.

If you are a national member of SCI or just a friend of our chapter and believe in the right to hunt, we would encourage you to join SCI and our chapter to help us with the many projects that our chapter is involved with in the local area. We would encourage you to stop by and meet us at any of these events to say hi and visit for a while. Our chapter believes that our youth are the future for hunting. If we encourage them to participate in the sport that we so love then hunting will have a chance.

On the national level, our chapter has supported the AWLS, American Wilderness Leadership School, program in Jackson Hole, Wyoming for many years. This school is open to all educators and students who wish to learn more about how hunting and conservation go hand in hand to protect our natural resources. Our chapter has sponsored many local teachers and students in the past and we have also provided direct support to various programs at the school.

Mark your calendars for our next great fundraiser which will be held on Saturday March 25, 2017 at the Embassy in Boardman, Ohio. Please plan on attending because it is only with your continued support that we can continue to support our local projects and to help to protect our rights to hunt. If you have any questions or would like to receive any more information on any of our projects feel free to contact me or any of our chapter board members listed. I am sure that they will be able to help you or put you in contact with the people who can help.

Best wishes and may the big buck of your dreams cross your path this hunting season.



East Ohio Northwest Penn Chapter-Officers



Sam Detwiler-Vice President

I'm a 5th generation farmer . I've been hunting almost since I could walk. I'm an advisor and rifle instructor for the Mill Creek Marksmen 4-H club. I enjoy helping to teach the next generation of outdoorsmen and women skills they will need. I joined the Chapter about 5 years ago after seeing what good work it was doing.

Amy Drewnowski-Secretary

SCI Presidents Award-2014



Amy Drewnowski is a life member of SCI, SCIF EDUCATION SABLES, & SCI-PAC and is currently serving on the SCIF AWLS and Scholarship sub-committees. She has served the East Ohio – N/W Penn Chapter as chapter president and education representative. She also represented the SCIF Education Sables Committee at the Future Farmers of America National Convention and the National Science Teachers Association National Convention where she promoted AWLS and Safari in a Box.

Jeff Meyerl-Treasurer



Jeff is the current Treasurer and Past President of the East Ohio North-West Penn Chapter. He is a life member of SCI and is Region 25W Representative Chairman of the Awards and Recognition committee , Co-Chair of the Donor Solicitation committee, and a Sub - Chair of the Record Book committee.

He is a lifelong hunter and strongly believes in SCI's mission of conservation and protecting hunter's rights.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS



Robert Carlson

Born and raised in N.E. Ohio, I was introduced to hunting by my father as a small boy. A life member for the NRA, 30 year member of OGCA and I have been

involved with SCI for 10 years. I believe in the SCI commitment to promoting and protecting hunter's rights and conservation locally and around the world for future generations.

Drew Gavlik

Always eager to lend a helping hand!



Michael Hallam

I learned at an early age to enjoy hunting. I am a Life member of SCI and North American Hunting club. I have been with SCI for 10 years. I appreciate the stand that SCI

takes in conservation and hunting rights for us and our future generation.



Dave Hofius

I have been a board member of our chapter from approximately two years after the chapter's inception. Prior to that, I was a member of the Cleveland Chapter. I have served the Chapter as a member of the Conservation Committee and worked on the fundraiser. I am a strong supporter of such SCI programs as: the AWLS program - securing students and educators to attend the program; and securing people to take medical supplies to Africa, Russia - "Children of Chernobyl" and South Vietnam.



Tim Mulhollen

Tim has been a lifelong hunter, fisherman and outdoorsman. He is Co-founder of East Ohio-Northwest Penn Chapter and is currently a member of the Board of Directors. He has served two terms as President of the Chapter and is currently Vice President of Waterfowl USA, a member of NRA, past board member of Ducks Unlimited and served as Fundraiser Chairman for these organizations. He has hunted in numerous parts of the world and is an avid supporter of wildlife conservation.



Dale Pritchard

I have been hunting 45 years. Mostly with a bow. Joined SCI in 2009, voted to board in 2012. SCI is the largest Hunting and Conservation Organization in the world and I want to do What I can to protect hunting and the shooting Sports.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS



Mark Williams

Mark Williams Being a nationally certified 4-H trainer in Hunting and Wildlife as well as a Certified Youth Fishing Instructor, it was SCI's unwavering commitment to youth that first prompted me to join them over a decade ago. My experience since then has shown that SCI's mission can be summed up in three short but exceedingly meaningful words: Education. Conservation. Preservation. I am sincerely thankful for the rights we have as Americans and the resultant freedoms with which we are blessed. I am also extremely proud of the ever-vigilant role SCI plays in preserving these sacred freedoms for all who would enjoy them, both now, and for generations to come.



Rob Wilt

I grew up on a farm and have hunted since I was a child. I joined the SCI Board in 2008 because I am very interested in helping the youth experience hunting and conservation.

I believe in wildlife efforts to save our sport and enjoy our hunting freedom.

David Alexandrowicz



My love for the outdoors began at the age of 10 as I would hike with my dog & slingshot flushing dozens of pheasants everyday. Later on I was introduced to the world of hunting by my Uncle Chet. He made me appreciate the sport by working my butt off just to earn the right to spend time in the woods with him. His passion really inspired me. I love sharing my experiences with others, especially young hunters. They remind me of my youth.

I am a lifetime member of SCI and appreciate this opportunity to serve as a Board Member to help preserve our rights and passion.

Michael Drewnowski –Past President



MIKE DREWNOWSKI is a hunter and Life Member of SCI, SCI-PAC and SABLES. Currently serving as SCI Director – at-Large, serving as Sub-Chair on the SCI Ethics and Code of Conduct Committee, Publication Committee, SCI-PAC Committee and as Sub-Chair on Convention Exhibitor Service Team.

Past Chapter President and Co-founder of the East Ohio-Northwest Penn Chapter, current Chapter President and past SCI Region Representative. Also Life member of the NRA.

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High in the Valley– By Barry Barton



This Alaskan hunting adventure would be unlike any I had ever been on before in my life. There would be plenty of hunting adventure including a beautiful grizzly bear which filled my tag. Plenty of moose, sunsets and lots of unpredictable Alaskan weather. I would arrive home a better hunter because I became a better person. I would also be humbled by all of the human kindness shown to me in time of need.

We are constantly inundated by a media invested in forwarding bad and worse news to us today, giving all of us a pessimistic outlook on our world. I tell you there are people at every crossroad of your life waiting to do kindness and help you on your way. The following is a recounting of that adventure.

All of my hunting trips begin with a month long frenzy of collecting gear for that particular hunt, exchanging this for that until just the right combination of gear lay before me ready to be stowed for the journey. I was particularly excited for this hunt. It would be a 15 day moose/grizzly combo hunt in one of the most game rich areas of Alaska. By now, I have been retired for over a year having settled

into a more sane life style.

The previous year I had taken my two sons on a hunt deep into the Brooks Range hunting for caribou and grizzly. We had the hunt of a lifetime. And yes, Alaska gave us all the nasty weather she could muster, 20 inches of snow and relentless winds. We endured and left Alaska with trophies, but more importantly, all changed men for the experience.

This hunt would transform from a hunting trip to a test of emotional endurance and faith for both me and my guide, Billy Molls.

My wife, Karen, dropped me at the Pittsburgh airport and as habit I would call her from each airport to confirm my progress. First Minneapolis then Seattle and onto Anchorage where I would stay the night. The next day I would continue onto Holy Cross, a small village in western Alaska.

Arriving in Anchorage I collected all my gear, called Karen and told her I had arrived and had retrieved all my gear. I noticed a particular stress in her tone that was unusual, but in the frenzy told her I would call from my motel. After checking in, I got to my room and called. I still remember her exact words, "your brother, Jeff, isn't doing well and he is going into hospice care." I felt numb and so emotionally shocked that I could not reply for several seconds. She soon helped me recover by adding the most recent report that he was stable.

My brother had his leg amputated after a long battle with an infection from a partial knee replacement several years ago. Over those years his overall health had deteriorated to the point that it was life threatening. I decided to go on to Holy Cross the next day and call once more before the last leg of my trip into the mountains. After that it would be much more difficult to get back home if his condition worsened. The Alaskan weather is notorious for unpredictability and it may be impossible to get out if needed. My arrival at Holy Cross was without event and the renewing of old friendships was well needed and appreciated. Temporarily, it distracted me from the events at home. I called Karen and there had been no noticeable changes. Jeff had done this drill on many occasions so I felt at least confident to continue and knowing him, I am sure this is what he would have wanted me to do.

A good nights rest and my last shower for the next two weeks started the morning off just as planned. It was grab your gear and a quick trip to the runway, get loaded into the super cub and off to the mountains. Remember my earlier comments about the weather.... "Well, how you do?" We got as far as 98 miles of a 110 mile trip and ran into nothing but fog and snow squalls. It was a quick retreat back to Holy Cross and wait on the weather. The next day was the same except Matt, my pilot, decided to land on a sand bar near our destination and wait for a window for us to get up the valley, drop me off and get himself out of there. As we waited on the sand bar, we built a fire to break the chill. The fog was now being replaced with little snow flakes. After about an hour and a half, the goal was no longer to get me to camp, but can we get back to Holy Cross. The weather took a turn and was quickly closing our return. A quick call to Holy Cross reassured Matt that we could make it back. We left immediately!

Day three was much better. It was one of those rare beautiful days. Beautiful sunrise, some high level clouds, good wind and just a great day to fly!

The super cub did her familiar bounce as she came to rest on the mountain top. My guide and close friend, Billy Molls, was right there to greet us. I was grateful to be there and selfishly leave all the world behind and get on with a long awaited hunt. The joyous mood of the day revealed nothing of what was to come.

From the super cub to our tent, home was only 300 or 400 feet. I was especially glad to see Billy, with him I could share all of my emotional burdens. In the years preceding, we have become particularly close. I'm sure there are other great guides, but for me, I only hunt in Alaska if Billy is my guide. He treats me like a friend and father. I treat him as a friend and son. Billy could sense my stress and I quickly shared my brothers condition. We reassured each other things would be ok. These are the times when true friendship is revealed. Without speaking Billy knew his role had now changed. He would have to conduct our hunt as my guide and at the same time help me keep focused and emotionally uplifted. Hunting moose in the rut and grizzly anytime is no time to have your mind somewhere else.

Billy and his wife, Stacia, have three beautiful girls. Mataya, Charlie and Franki who affectionately refer to Karen and me as



"grandma and grandpa". For Father's Day they sent me an inspirational book of Bible verses that I could carry with me. Every evening Billy and I would read it aloud and absorb its message. It was no accident I chose to bring it on this trip.

After we got all my gear stowed it was exhilarating to get to the top of our looking point and start glassing the valleys.

In Alaska, you can't hunt the day you fly, but you sure can look! Our vantage point gave us 5 to 10 miles visibility in 3 different directions. Our glassing quickly revealed several bull moose and a couple of bears moving in the valleys. Nothing too impressive but it was September 12th and the rut was heating up which would bring all the bulls to their feet. They would be moving day and night. There were also blueberries left over which tends to keep the bears active. It was an incredibly beautiful evening! The kind of moment that too few get to experience. All hunters understand what this is like, almost absolute peace and the kind of spiritual serenity people seek. Billy and I sat on the mountain as the sun set anticipating tomorrow.

The Alaskan morning came and quickly reminded us where we were. Below freezing temperatures and about a 30mph wind greeted us on the looking point. We erected a wind breaker, set up a little spike camp and began our vigilance. We were finally hunting. The day produced rain, wind and snow but no mature animals to pursue.

As a hunter, I have matured to a place in my life where I hunt for precious moments and the experiences, not just trophies. I am quite content to arrive home with my camera in hand a fresh new hunting experience in my mind to show for my hunt. Don't misunderstand, I hunt to fill my tags, but I look for the right animal which may not be the biggest. If the animal is mature and the situation is right, we are on the hunt! Hunting this way allows you many more experiences that you would otherwise have if you filled your tag with the first legal animal you see. Personally, I get more fulfillment hunting this way.

The next day brought more of the same. We saw a few bulls and bears but nothing we felt we should pursue. The weather was vicious, about driving us off the mountain but we persisted and finished the day satisfied. I made a call to Karen and the news was not good. Jeff's condition had deteriorated and he continued to need extensive care. My heart was heavy, here I was in the middle of a hunting heaven and my brother was struggling for his life. I was helpless to do anything. The weather would not permit an extraction. I then remembered our pastors' message a few weeks back. "why use prayer as a last resort, when it should be a first response". Pastor Denny was right. Billy and I knelt in prayer. We would wait on the Lord, we were helpless to do anything else.

The next days hunt began much the same. The wind and gusting snow was demoralizing and with an already strained character, almost intolerable! I remember looking over at Billy and saying, "It sure would be nice to see a good bear and fill one of these tags!" By this point Billy was doing just as much work to keep my spirits up as he was guiding. The next few minutes went by uneventful. I decided to glass the nearest mountain to us and as I brought up the binos to my eyes I could clearly see a grizzly feeding on berries. I think I actually yelled at Billy who was sitting approximately 3 feet from me. Billy was as anxious to hunt as I was and quickly seized the moments as we collected our necessities for the hunt. The stalk would be extremely difficult. The wind was blowing in our favor, but we would have to drop down off the mountain, side hill to the mountain the bear was on, then make an ascent straight up to the bear. The bear would most likely never be in sight because it was feeding on berries near the top of a small bench. It would possibly be between a 30-50 yard shot, close, real close! Remember earlier I mentioned I like hunts to be an experience? Oh yea...this would qualify! As we moved closer to where we still hoped the bear was, every moment, every breath we took seemed to be in slow motion.



This is why you come all this way and endure so much discomfort. You will remember every moment. Billy and I were now communicating with hand signals only. Slowly Billy stood up to peer over the last edge where the bear should be. He turned to me and with a positive nod I knew to get into position. The bear was feeding from right to left and would soon easily see us. I was now on Billy's upright pack for a rest. I learned long ago if you can get a rest to shoot from, take it. When the adrenaline is turned on and your heart is beating 150 times a minute your rifle tends to bounce. Especially with a grizzly at close range!

There was a small depression in a berry bush. I would let the bear walk into it. I signaled Billy that I was going to light it up. The 375 H&H came to life as I squeezed the trigger. The loud thump was immediate as the bear crumpled into a pile and immediately sprang to its feet as I quickly sent a follow up shot. The bear surrendered as I saw its upright legs come to rest. This kind of exhilaration is hard to explain to someone who has never experienced it. It is a memory hard wired into your mind.

As always, we knelt in prayer, thankful for a successful hunt



and asked God to be with my brother and his family. The feeling again came over me like a shadow.

Immediately Billy began to pull me from distress. Step by step we recalled the hunt and began the process of skinning the bear. We packed up and made our way back to camp, got some warm food, and went back up to our glassing knob. Our hunt could now focus on moose, big moose!

Two years prior, we had taken a great old bull moose from this very valley on my 60th birthday. We joked about it happening again.

The following day we saw several bulls, one probably around 58 inch mark, but still a couple years from being mature. The nasty Alaskan weather continued with strong winds, rain and snow. We retired the evening battered but glad for the relative comfort of our tent.

The next day was my birthday. I got to open a card Karen had managed to sneak into my pack. As I read it, I was uplifted by the words she wrote. I would call her this evening to check on the home front.

That day we spotted six different bulls, all

young and immature.

Later that evening, the word from home was not good. Billy and I now started to plan for me to leave. My hunt was to continue until the 26th, ten days away. We decided that given the weather to ask our outfitter to pull me out the first opportunity he had where the weather was safe to fly.

The next two days the wind, cold and snow continued but somehow compared to my brothers condition I felt ashamed that I considered this uncomfortable. I would do my best to hunt the way he always hunted, hard and relentless. Jeff always had a deep passion for hunting. Rising in the mornings before anyone else was up and always returning after dark.

Those two days were magical as moose hunting goes. Billy called in two different legal bulls from 3 to 4 miles away up onto our mountain top. Both bulls were in the 55 inch range but still a couple years too young. Billy managed to coax the one bull right up onto our runway. We joked that if packers had to come in to help move a bull they would surely be depressed seeing a picture and video clip of a legal moose standing on the runway. Billy took some of the most amazing moose behavior footage that I have ever seen. We were completely in the open and the bull just kept responding to Billy's call. It was unbelievable to watch. At 40-50 feet, we figured that was close enough. I didn't want to shoot one of the youngsters out of self defense! We both joked that if we had to leave early the last bull we filmed would be my bull. I took aim on him and did a fake "ker-pow". As it happens that would be my bull.

The afternoon of the 18th came and Billy was making his regular call to our outfitter. I could hear Billy's somber tone and knew it wasn't good. Karen had called the outfitters wife and relayed a message that my brother, Jeff, wanted to talk to me. I quickly called Karen. My brother would not live many more days. She had been and was with him and his family. Since it was almost impossible for me to make it home, the next best thing was for Karen to hold the phone to my brothers ear and we spoke our last words. It was the hardest thing I have ever had to do, but I continued talking to him for some time. I spoke of our hunt, the weather and the mountains. Everything I could think of to make his last memories peaceful. I told him I would be coming home as soon as possible. Those would be the last words I ever spoke to him.

Billy had now returned to our tent where he took charge of the situation, calling our outfitter. They would come as soon as the weather permitted. We still had un flyable wind and snow. The only tool we had was prayer. We sent the message and retired for the evening. The following morning was predicted to be the same. The wind was still battering over our tent. Not like it had the past couple of days but still marginal to fly. Certainly not very safe and given the circumstances the last thing we wanted was an accident. We would pray and wait. God must have been busy for a little while because it took a short while and the wind calmed to a very desirable 15 mph, perfect for landing on our mountain! Billy called Matt and gave him the all clear to come on in. We were ready when he landed to get our gear stowed quickly.

It seemed inappropriate to say good by to the man who had helped me through the past days but we had a man sized hug and bid farewell. Later I would learn that the weather on the mountain soon returned to its brutal self keeping Billy there for 4 more days!

In Holy Cross arrangements had already been made to get me out quickly. Emily Thoft, for the second time in 3 years, would work like a beaver to get me some lunch, all of my gear and rifle packed and finally get my butt to the plane in time. A person at the right place, at the right time.

My journey home began in Holy Cross where a gentleman left his moose and antlers behind to make room for me on the plane. Emily reassured him she would see to it his moose would follow. Next we made a short flight to Anvik, then on to Aniak where I would meet a pilot, who was prearranged and paid for by my outfitter to charter me to Bethel!! On our approach to Bethel I then learned my pilot did not have clearance to land at the main terminal. Instead we landed at a helicopter hanger about 1/4 mile from the main terminal. From there I would have to walk. I had started to walk when a gentleman by the name of Corbin, caught me and explained that it would not be a good idea to walk across the tarmac dragging a rifle behind me. Homeland Security cameras would pick me up and it would not be a good day for me! Instead he offered to shuttle me over after he changed the oil in a friends car. He got me a cup of coffee while I waited. After the oil change, we loaded some refuse into his truck and dropped it off in a dumpster on the way to the terminal. I had expected he would drop me off and say goodbye. Instead, Corbin parked and said he was coming in with me to make



sure I got a seat on the plane to Anchorage.

Entering the terminal we noticed there was noone there, but after a few minutes a baggage handler emerged through a door behind the ticket counter. He walked straight to me and asked if I needed help. I scrambled up to the counter and quickly gave him my information expecting no problem, after all I already had a ticket. The young man informed me that I didn't have a ticket!! My face must have revealed a lot, he quickly began to work out a solution. After a few minutes I not only had a ticket, but it was the last one to Anchorage and at a discount because my trip was a family emergency! Corbin felt ok to leave me and we said our goodbyes. Another person at the right place at the exact right time!!

On the plane I began to settle down realizing I was at least headed back to Anchorage. I had called Karen and told her I was at least this far. Jeff was failing and possibly would not last another day. I prayed that God would be merciful to Jeff and sustain him. Everything was in HIS hands. I relinquished and continued home.

Looking around the plane I again noticed the same gentleman I had met in Holy Cross, who graciously left his trophy moose behind to give me a seat. Getting off the plane we met in baggage claim and struck up a conversation where we realized we were staying over night at the same motel. We helped each other with our luggage and agreed to meet up for breakfast in the morning.

Opening the door to my room, the feeling of loneliness began its assault only to be conquered by the familiar warmth of our Creator. I picked up the phone and called Karen. She gave me the news that Jeff was no better. We spoke for a little longer. She did her best to comfort me. She reassured me that she would be with my brother and his family to try to comfort them. We would speak several times that evening. I hung up the phone and immediately felt the Presence of another. I asked God to be merciful to Jeff and his family. I laid down to rest and get any sleep if I could.

After a meager breakfast of coffee, toast and a very comforting conversation with my new friend the next morning, I made my way to Anchorage airport where I would not fly out until 10:00pm that evening. It would be a long and lonely day...I thought.

Earlier morning I called home. Jeff had passed away that very morning. Karen told me he had slipped away very peacefully. I moved off to the side in the terminal and prayed.

Sometime during the day I started to become acutely aware I had not eaten anything of substance for the past 3 days. I was walking past "Humpy's" restaurant and noticed a young red haired girl cleaning up. I must have looked pretty worn, tired and hungry because she came over to me and asked if I needed anything. I explained my circumstances and told her I was trying to get home. Tears filled her eyes as she asked me to come in and sit down. She said she could cook and would gladly make me something. It was one of the best meals I have ever eaten, fresh salmon and fresh vegetables. The food was so perfect that I took a picture with my phone and sent it to Karen. Another friend at the right place at the exact right time!

The next day arriving in Pittsburgh, I met my wife in baggage claim. We held each other for a long time. I again was home, where I needed to be in the arms of my dear wife.

The next few days were as one would expect difficult, only to be followed by more tragedy. Within two weeks of Jeffs passing, my older brother, Carl unexpectedly passed away! Two brothers in two weeks! An almost unbelievable scenario to comprehend, let alone to deal with.

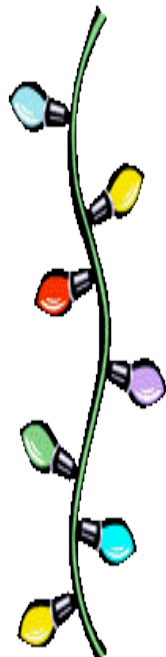
Carl had suffered a stroke during a hip replacement surgery 3 years earlier. The stroke left him unable to walk. He had been on a slow but steady course of improvement and was scheduled for a life changing surgery to enable him to possibly walk again. This upcoming surgery had given all of us renewed optimism. After 3 years of hospitalization and therapy, just about every health care worker in those facilities knew him by name. They were always glad to see him because they said he helped so many desperate patients by encouraging them to not quit. He gave them hope. Unfortunately the surgery would never happen. Jeffs passing and the stress of the events during and after were too much for his heart to bare. Both of my brothers knew Jesus and are certainly in God's presence along with our dear mother and our younger brother Shawn, who passed several years earlier from the complication of lymes disease.

Earlier I had prepared you for a different kind of hunting adventure. I realize there may not have been as much hunting as most may like but this is real life. Not all our hunting trips will be exciting, fun filled vacations. Again I have changed as a person. We live in a world that seems bent on self destruction. The media appears invested in providing us with only bad and worse news. But as my experience has shown me once again there are people everywhere just waiting to do good for someone in need. My hunting trip began high as expected and went through unimaginable lows. Billy and my relationship would be forever changed. We came away with a new vision of hunting. We would never again be on a hunting trip, instead we will always be on a quest to experience what God has laid before us and cherishing every moment. Moments add up quickly and soon turn into a lifetime. Get out and Live!

Dedicated to the memory of my beloved brothers, Carl and Jeff Barton.

2015 SCI CHRISTMAS PARTY

2015 SCI Christmas Party was hosted at Lana Grim's, our Chapter President's Home. Every year this is a great time to share with friends and fellow hunters.





High Plains Drifter By Dale T. Pritchard

It was the 5th day of a 6 day hunt with Big Buck Outfitter in Sheridan Wyoming and things were starting to stack up. After a missed shot at a big velvet mulie right at dark on day 4 from a ground blind, this morning we were right back into them.

We were driving on a ranch road on a ranch they had just leased to hunt on when we spotted a big 4x4 velvet mulie working toward the road through a draw. Chris my guide came up with the plan of driving down the road a couple hundred yards then stalking back up over a small ridged to put a stalk on this buck, sounds good to me!

As we are going down the road to park we see another great 4x4 buck bedded on the ridge we are going to cross to get to the other buck. Great, we'll put a move on this new buck first and if that doesn't work out we will continue over the ridge and try to get on the first buck, things are looking good for a fun morning.

So we drive farther down the road and park out of site of both bucks, get out and as I am getting my bow out of the back seat of the truck I hear this pssst-pssst sound. I look over at Chris who is standing at the front of the truck and he is kind of waving and pointing down the road further. As I look past him I see a giant 3x3 walk across the road and into the sage about 100 yards away. I quickly grab an arrow from my quiver and start cutting through the sage on an angle to try and shorten the distance to this great buck. As I start to get close, Chris is right beside me whispering out the range through his Zeiss RE binoculars. 60 – 55 – 50, that's close enough. The buck stops and looks right at us just as I reach full draw, I settle the pin on the crease behind the front leg and as I trip the release the buck starts to walk again making the arrow hit in the crease in front of the back leg. With a high leg kick the buck starts to run the slows and just starts to walk again. After a short distance he disappears into a draw. A quick look for the arrow shows what you would expect from such a hit, some blood and some stomach matter.

Because we are in the high desert we were able to drive around to the other side of the draw and watch the whole area, through a spotting scope and giving the buck some time to expire. After a couple hours we decide to go back over where we shot the buck and take up the trail. Brian Beisher, owner of Big Buck Outfitters had joined us and would watch the draw from our position in case our buck was still able to make an escape. The trail was light as would be expected with a shot like this but we were able to track the buck to a large boulder we had seen him bedded by from the other side of the draw, but the bed was empty. As we looked for the trail in the sage we found were the buck had tried to get up but couldn't and had fallen over the hill and landed in a washed out area 30 feet below where he had died.

Even though I have made a couple of trips out west trying to get a velvet mule deer buck with my bow I could not be happier than I am with my giant hard horned High Plains Drifter.



FROM ALABAMA TO PENNSYLVANIA – SCI CHAPTERS WORKING TOGETHER

By Mike Drewnowski, SCI Director at Large

It started with a passing conversation between two chapter members and ended up with both chapters working together to get the job done.

During the recent board meeting in D.C. I just happened to hear Alabama Chapter member Randall Bush comment that they had over 130 pairs of orthopedic shoes in storage that they had planned on sending to Africa but the plan had fallen thru.

I made a quick call and asked our friends at the Pennsylvania Soldiers and Sailors Home for disabled vets if they would be interested in the shoes and they said yes they could put them to good use. I asked Randall if this would be acceptable to their chapter and he agreed. Now the real test of cooperation between chapters took place, how to get the 130 pairs of shoes delivered.

I told Randall that I and another member of the East Ohio Northwest Penn Chapter member would drive down to Alabama to pick up the shoes. A few days before the pickup date Randall called and said that there would be a change of plans. He and Allen Brooks, another member of the Alabama chapter would be making a trip to Eastern Pennsylvania to attend a shooting school and would bring the shoes part way with them. So we made plans to meet in Milton Pa. only 185 from Franklin Pa. which helped shave off 1400 miles from a trip to Alabama.

After meeting up with Randall in Milton and transferring the shoes it was off to Erie Pennsylvania to deliver the shoes to the Erie Soldiers and Sailors Home. A short stop at home to pick up Amy, to help unload, and we were on our way. When we arrived in Erie Angelo, a member of the veterans home's staff was surprised with the 130 pairs of new orthopedic shoes and how they managed to get from Alabama to Erie. Angelo assured us that they would be put to good use and were greatly appreciated.

This was just another fine example of how SCI's chapters work well together to get the job done. SCI's chapters can do great things for great causes when they are willing to take the time to work together for the cause.



Angelo from the Pa Soldier and Sailors Home in Erie, Pa. and Amy Drewnowski member of East Ohio Northwest Penn Chapter loading shoe donation.



Allen Brooks, Alabama Chapter Member and Mike Drewnowski member of East Ohio Northwest Penn Chapter transferring shoes.

A Brief Look at our 2016 Annual Night of the Hunter Dinner. We hope to see you at our "29th Annual Night of the Hunter Dinner" on March 25, 2017 at the Embassy.



SCI East Ohio Northwest Penn Chapter's Donation to the Venango County Dead Eyes 4H Shooting Club



New Chapter Member, Brady Thatcher (third from Left) presenting \$500 check from SCI East Ohio Northwest Penn Chapter to members of the Venango County 4H Dead Eyes Shooting Club.

Venango County DeadEyes

204 Laurel Terrace Road Franklin, PA 16323



June 2, 2016

Safari Club International – North West, PA

Attn: Lana Grim

And Michael Drewnowski

Dear SCI,

We are writing to express our appreciation for the donation of \$500.00 to the Venango County Dead Eyes 4H-Club. These funds will go a great way to keep our club functioning for another year.

As I mentioned in our request you or any of your members are invited to visit our 4-H club during a practice at the Izaak Walton. Again, your valued donation allows our members to keep practicing and honing their skills. Your support would help ensure that our members are able to reach their full potential and is always greatly appreciated by all of us. Thank you again so much!

Sincerely,

Handwritten signature of John J. Barber.

John J. Barber 814 676 1014

Venango County Dead-Eyes Leader

NRA Certified Shooting Instructor

Handwritten signature of Eric Messner.

Eric Messner 814 827 -9708

Venango County Dead-Eyes Assistant Leader

NRA Certified Shooting Instructor

SCI-PAC

SCI First for Hunters
4800 W. Gates Pass Road
Tucson, Arizona 85745

What is SCI-PAC?

Safari Club International-Political Action Committee (SCI-PAC) is the political action committee of Safari Club International for the purposes of contributing funds to election campaigns of candidates for federal office who promote sound wildlife conservation practices, scientific game management, and the protection of our hunting.

SCI-PAC has contributed hundreds of thousands of dollars to federal legislators who play a key role in the fight to protect hunting freedoms. Long recognized as the most influential political action committees, SCI-PAC's support of both Republicans and Democrats have multiplied the advocacy efforts of SCI members and SCI lobbyists. SCI-PAC has helped sportsmen prevail in federal legislation hunting issues since the late 1980's.

Legislators Speak Out

“SCI is a tremendous advocate for sportsmen, wildlife conservation and hunters’ rights. Their work is essential to preserving our outdoor heritage.”

-U.S. Congressman John D Dingell, D-MI

“SCI is probably the most influential conservation group now in Washington, D.C.”

-U.S. Congressman Don Young, R-AK

Rules Governing Contributions to SCI-PAC

- Only SCI members and their immediate family are eligible to contribute to SCI-PAC.
- Federal law prohibits contributions from commercial businesses or non-U.S. citizens.
- The maximum combined political contributions to SCI-PAC and any other political action committee by one individual is limited to \$5,000 per calendar year.
- Contributions and gifts to SCI-PAC are not tax-deductible for income tax purposes.
- Federal law requires SCI-PAC to collect and report the name, mailing address, occupation, and name of employer of individuals whose contributions exceed \$200 in a calendar year.

SCI-PAC carefully uses the voluntary contributions and gifts it received from SCI members who are U.S. Citizens. Its strategic political investments are vital to the elected officials who support sportsmen. These policymakers are integral to our fight to protect the hunting tradition.

Please contribute to SCI-PAC Today! Contact 1-888-SCI-HUNT.

Safari Club Overview

Founded in 1971 by C.J. McElroy, Safari Club International (SCI) soon evolved into a worldwide organization that promotes wildlife conservation and education, provides services for people in need, and functions as an advocate for hunters and hunting. More than 36,000 members in 85 countries and 190 chapters in 37 countries empower SCI's mission around the globe. In 2000, SCI was reorganized into two separate corporations. The Safari Club International Foundations was formed as a non-profit charitable organization under 501 (c) (4) of the Internal Revenue Service (IRS) Code and Safari Club International was formed as a non-profit social advocacy organization under 501 (c) (4) of the IRS Code.

Safari Club International

www.SafariClub.org

Mission

Protection of hunters' rights and preservation of hunting.

Membership

International in scope and appeal, SCI draws its membership from throughout the world. Chapters work within their communities, states, provinces and countries, and keep a vigilant watch over conservation issues, conduct their own special events, raise funds for conservation projects, provide humanitarian and educational services, and participate in global activities.

Annual Hunters Convention

Each year, SCI hosts the world's largest hunting show, raising millions of dollars to support its worldwide conservation and education programs, services and charitable efforts. With over 1,100 exhibitors, 14,000 attendees, spectacular nightly events, almost continuous auctions and dozens of celebrities, SCI's convention is the world's premier event for sportsmen and their families.

Publications

SCI publishes a bi-monthly magazine (*Safari*), two monthly newspapers (one in the U.S. (*Safari Times*), which is distributed worldwide, and one in Africa (*Safari Times Africa*) for SCI's African members), a magazine for young hunters (*Safari Cub*) and annual trophy record books. These world class publications keep members informed about hunting related news and services, chapter activities, educational and humanitarian projects, and individual member accomplishments.

Governmental Affairs

Strategically located in Washington, D.C., SCI's Department of Wildlife Conservation and Governmental Affairs advocates for sustainable use of wildlife, and hunters' rights in state, national and international forums. In addition to its own efforts, SCI participates with other like-minded groups to promote sound wildlife management globally. SCI scientists work closely with a worldwide network of groups to establish more aggressive wildlife conservation programs in developing countries and ensure protection of international hunting rights.

Safari Club International Foundation

www.SafariClubFoundations.org

Mission

Conservation of wildlife.

Education of the public regarding hunting as a conservation tool.

Humanitarian services for the needy.

Conservation

Safari Club International's active membership of hunter-conservationists contributed over two million dollars to conservation projects annually, ranging in scope from desert bighorn sheep relocation and elk habitat restoration to mule deer population studies, grizzly bear recovery and mountain lion habitat use surveys.

Education

The American Wilderness Leadership School (AWLS)- located near Jackson, Wyoming, teaches environmental leadership, wildlife management and firearm use and safety. Since 1976, more than 2,600 teachers and 1,000 high school students have attended the AWLS program. SCI chapters and other conservation-related organizations sponsor their attendance.

The International Wildlife Museum (IWM) – located at SCI headquarters in Tucson, Arizona, was opened in 1978 and underwent expansion in 2000, thanks to an initial \$2 million contribution. Yearly, over 20,000 children visit the museum. SCI museum educators also visit local classrooms, teaching over 2,500 children annually the wonders of wildlife.

Humanitarian Programs

Sensory Safari

SafariCare Bags

Sportsmen Against Hunger – Several million meals are served annually via this program, which helps share nature's bounty with the hungry. This program is active in all 50 states of the U.S., in parts of Canada, and in several other countries around the world.

Disabled Hunters – This innovative program teams with SCI members with hunters who have disabilities. Workshops, special shooting events, and sponsored hunts all seek to improve the quality of life for those who participate.

SCI'S Purpose and Intent

- ◆ *To promote good fellowship among all who love the outdoors and hunting.*
- ◆ *To promote conservation of the world's renewable wildlife resources, recognizing hunting as one of the many management tools.*
- ◆ *To share our hunting experiences and information among our membership.*
- ◆ *To operate the association as a non-profit organization, consistent with its charitable purposes, while providing enjoyment for our members, always with the goal of helping to conserve the animals that we love to hunt today – for those who will come to love the sport tomorrow.*

SCI Hunter's Code of Ethics

Recognizing my responsibilities to wildlife, habitat and future generations, I pledge:

- ◆ *To conduct myself in the field so as to make a positive contribution to wildlife and ecosystems.*
- ◆ *To improve my skills as a woodsman and marksman to ensure humane harvesting of wildlife.*
- ◆ *To comply with all game laws, in the spirit of Fair Chase, and to influence my companions accordingly.*
- ◆ *To accept my responsibility to provide all possible assistance to game law enforcement officers.*
- ◆ *To waste no opportunity to teach young people the full meaning of this code of ethics.*
- ◆ *To reflect in word and behavior only credit upon the fraternity of sportsmen, and to demonstrate abiding respect for game, habitat and property where I am privileged to hunt.*

LEETONIA SPORTSMAN CLUB'S KIDS DAY– By Mark Williams

In our chapter's never-ending efforts to encourage and support the outdoor experiences of youth, The East-Ohio Northwest Penn Chapter of SCI became a sponsor of The Leetonia Sportsman Club's (LSC) annual Kid's Day for the first – and I'm sure, not the last – time in 2015.

Kid's Day is an annual event that takes place at the Leetonia Sportsman Club in Leetonia, Ohio on the 4th Saturday in September – National Hunting and Fishing Day. 2015 Marked the 40th such event, and as befits such a momentous occasion, the day was attended by a record 739 registered participants from 5 different states! Add in all the parents/grandparents and the roughly 125 volunteers that staff the event, and approximately 2,000 people attended, making it one of the largest outdoor happenings for youth in the entire country!

Among the many activities that the club had for the kids were: .22 rifle shoot, archery (3 different ranges), shotgun turkey shoot, fishing, canoeing and kayaking (taught and supervised by Watercraft Officers of the Ohio Department of Natural Resources), paintball shooting, wildlife identification, and much, much more. They even had a station where kids and their parents could learn how to use an old-fashioned two man cross-cut saw.

It was there that I witnessed a truly inspiring sight: I saw a young lady -14 years old or so - on one end of the saw, and with her teeth gritted, feet dug in, and blonde hair flying, she matched her dad's efforts stroke for stroke on the old "miserable whip". While I don't know who she was, I'm sure she made her pioneer ancestors proud. I'm also willing to bet she made a memory that will last her and her dad a long, long time.

Your EONWPA chapter not only helped financially support this exceptional event, which as you can imagine, takes a considerable amount of financial wherewithal to stage, we also had a large display set up that was visited by hundreds of kids and their families. The thing that made our table unique from many that are commonly seen at outdoor shows, was that instead of having "Do Not Touch" signs as integral parts of the display, we encouraged a "Please Feel Free to Touch" practice on all the hides, pelts, and mounts. This followed the principles of SCI's Sensory Safari program and gives kids a more complete and interactive experience that simply can't be had in "hands off" displays. The table also had lots of freebies that the kids helped themselves to, and to fittingly culminate this big day in a big way, we had a drawing in which two lucky youths each won a Matthews Genesis bow!

LSC's Kid's Day is completely free, everyone gets fed, (over 3,000 hot dogs!) and all registered kids get a tee shirt to commemorate the day. Numerous trophies are awarded for many events, from biggest fish to best score in many of the shooting events.

So, if you know of a youngster, or even better, several youngsters ages 6 -15 who have a hankering to get their feet wet in any of a multitude of outdoor activities, I can't think of a better investment in a day and a couple gallons of gasoline than making the trip to Leetonia, Ohio (between Columbiana and Salem) on September 24th this year; and then.... make it a tradition!

More information on LSC's Kid's Day can be found at www.leetoniasportsmanclub.com





Winner of the first bow
 (left to right top row) Bow winner Josh Burley, Amy Drewnowski, Sue Hankner SCI Director of Education (bottom) Booger the wonder dog and Brady Thatcher.



Winner of the second bow
 (left to right) Brady Thatcher, Bryson Nichols holding bow and the rest of the Nichols crew.



SCI Vegas & Awards



Jeff Meyerl, Jim Shockey & Shane Black at Canada North's booth in Las Vegas



Jeff Meyerl and Eva Shockey presenting awards at World Hunting Awards in Las Vegas



**Lana Grim—Our Chapter President
Accepting our Chapters SCI Publication Award**



SCI - Washington DC



Mike Drewnowski placing the wreath at the tomb of the unknown soldier at Arlington National Cemetery during the DC Board Meeting.



World War II Veteran



Chris Muller, Mike Drewnowski, Don Detwiler meeting with Congressman G.T. Thompson's Legislative Director John Busovsky discussing proposed legislation.



Some of the members of the Mill Creek Marksmen 4-H club that participated at the Buckeye Open trap shoot on Saturday June 4 at the Cardinal Center in Marengo, Ohio.

SCI Donation to Project C.U.R.E. By Mark Williams

Safari Club International is known throughout the world for its championing of Hunters Rights and its efforts in the areas of wildlife conservation and education. While many people are aware of SCI's commitment to the relationship between people and wildlife, not many are aware of SCI members' commitment to their fellow man.

That commitment is demonstrated through SCI programs such as Sportsmen Against Hunger, which has provided tens of millions of portions of high quality protein to help feed the hungry, or the Disabled Hunter/Pathfinder Award program which assists disabled hunters in being able to continue to pursue their passion. And then there is the Safari Care blue bag program which enables members who travel abroad to take with them a blue canvas bag which may contain any of a variety of items such as medical supplies, personal hygiene products, or even school supplies. These are then taken to locations that are in great need of such items when the hunter has reached his/her destination.

The EONWPA Chapter has such a bag and it has traveled tens of thousands of miles carrying important supplies to people in desperate need of those goods. In recent years though, our club's bag and a considerable store of medical supplies that it was meant to carry have languished in various storage areas, victims - at least in part I'm sure - to what has become the pain in the gluteus maximus we know as post-9/11 air travel. So rather than have the boxes and boxes of important supplies continue to do little more than be in somebody's way, it was decided to donate the whole kit-n-kaboodle all at once.

Having been in the medical professional world for almost four decades, I didn't want to see anything as precious as medical supplies laying around doing nothing or getting thrown away. So I packed the Jeep about as full as I could get it with the supplies and brought them home to see what was still of use.

After twelve hours or so of sorting, checking expiration dates, and repackaging, I had our club's latest, and biggest, installment in SCI's blue bag program ready to go. While unfortunately, greater than half of the supplies were outdated, there was a pretty fair amount of supplies that were still useable. I guesstimated that if you saw these items listed on a hospital bill that their value would be somewhere in the six to eight thousand dollar range. Now came the problem - and let me emphasize the word "problem" - of finding an organization to send it to. I wanted to keep the supplies in the U.S. as I know there is certainly a need for them; especially in rural areas such as Appalachia or the reservation areas of the West.

Long-story-short, I ended up spending several hours having to make dozens of what became increasingly desperate phone calls trying to find an organization that would take our donation. I even checked with local veterinary clinics such as the Humane Society (a REAL Humane Society, NOT the so-called Humane Society of the United States) and no one would take our perfectly good medical supplies. Why? In a word: lawyers.

Several of the people I spoke to gave me that one word answer when I asked why they could not accept our supplies. The exasperation in their voices was very apparent as they told me that they couldn't accept our supplies due to "liability". Never mind that many also voiced that they would love to be able to accept the donation, especially in this era of tight budgets.

It was during my conversation with a staff person for Doctors Without Borders (who in spite of the fact they work overseas, could not accept our supplies either) that the fellow mentioned an organization called Project C.U.R.E.. Since I had never heard of this organization, I decided to do a little research into its legitimacy and its stated mission.

My visit to the Project C.U.R.E. (which stands for Commission on Urgent Relief and Equipment) website started out in a very promising manner as it states that the organization- like SCI - has a Charity Navigator Four-Star Rating. (I highly recommend checking with Charity Navigator before donating your hard-earned resources to any charity. I'm sure you would be shocked at the manner in which much of your money gets spent by some "charities" - especially some of the "Big Name" ones like the afore-mentioned HSUS.) The website further states that it is ranked by Forbes as one of the 20 Most Efficient Large U.S. Charities and is the recipient of the GuideStar Exchange Platinum Seal. By the way, clicking on the GuideStar highlighted area takes you to their excellent third party description of Project C.U.R.E.

Summarizing some of the highlights I found about Project C.U.R.E. is that firstly, it is the world's largest distributor of donated medical supplies. (My relief at finally finding a recipient for our donation was then slightly tempered by my embarrassment at never having heard of them, especially given my long careers in both the medical field and volunteerism.) They have sent supplies to over 130 countries and also send volunteer medical teams abroad that provide free medical care and who also provide medical training to local healthcare workers. In fiscal year 2014/15 alone they delivered 145 shipments of medical supplies worth 53.4 million dollars to 47 countries. That was done by a small army of volunteers who spent 107,000 hours collecting, sorting, inspecting, and then packing the supplies in cargo containers. They managed to do all this with an overhead of less than 2%. That's right, over 98% of their budget is spent on actually doing what they say they do. They operate distribution centers in Denver, Nashville, Phoenix,

Houston, Chicago and Philadelphia. These are the places into which donations are funneled and from which they are then shipped. After talking with a very pleasant lady at the headquarters in Denver, I found that Project C.U.R.E. also has several smaller donation centers around the country that collect supplies to then send to the distribution centers. The nearest one to home is located in Mechanicsburg, PA which is a suburb of Harrisburg.

Since gasoline was about two bucks a gallon, it was actually much cheaper to hand deliver the supplies than to ship them. The 5 hour drive to the donation center was little burden as the weather was beautiful and I was getting to explore a large swath of the Keystone State I had never seen before. It also gave me the chance for an eyeball-to-eyeball meeting with Brent Lecheler, the site coordinator who I soon found was every bit as pleasant in person as he was on the phone.

Brent has volunteered for Project C.U.R.E. for over a decade, following his wife who got involved while they lived in Colorado. He manages to run the donation center in spite of his already hectic schedule of being an engineer by profession and being a very involved Dad to his very active kids.

After unloading the supplies and speaking with some of the volunteers of other organizations that share the facility known as "Mission Central", the two of us had a good visit over lunch and then we headed our separate ways. The 5 hours in the car for the trip home allowed me to ruminate on the events of the day and the many possible implications they had. While I was still a little perturbed that I couldn't keep the supplies "in country" because of the outrageously litigious nature of 21st century American society, I felt much better at least knowing they were going to be given by people who truly care to people who truly need them. Even though my fellow Americans wouldn't be benefitting from the utilization of our supplies, I felt reassured that tremendously dedicated Americans would still be making sure that they got to people who really need them. While these supplies will have a direct impact on the lives of people in faraway places, they can also have an indirect impact on our lives at home as they may be used to treat or prevent maladies that, given the speed of modern air travel, can be there today and here tomorrow. Hopefully, this article has shed some light on SCI's humanitarian programs which are often in the peripheral shadows of its core mission of championing hunter's rights. I hope too, that it may save someone the headache of trying to find a humanitarian organization who will make good use of their donation whether it be medical or monetary in nature. An organization that, like SCI, really does practice what it preaches.

SCI's Donation to Leetonia Sportsman Club



Mark Williams presenting our donation of \$1,000 to Tom Butch of Leetonia Sportsman Club (LSC) for sponsorship of their annual Kid's Day. For those of you who may not know, LSC has one of the largest annual National Hunting and Fishing Day events in the entire country.

Last year's event had 888 kids registered, and with all the people who accompanied the kids their total attendance was estimated at around 2,000 people. There is also around 150 volunteers who help with the event.

They have an incredible number of things for the kids to do, everything from fishing to using an old-fashioned crosscut saw, from all the traditional shooting sports to hatchet-throwing. Everyone gets fed (they went through 3300 hot dogs last year) and all the kids get t-shirts.

This year - Sept. 26th - will be the 40th year for this event and will be the 25th year that Tom has chaired the event. With good weather, Tom feels they may get 1,000 kids this year. He has agreed to give us billing as a sponsor and has given us an indoor area with 24ft of table space for a display, more if we need it.

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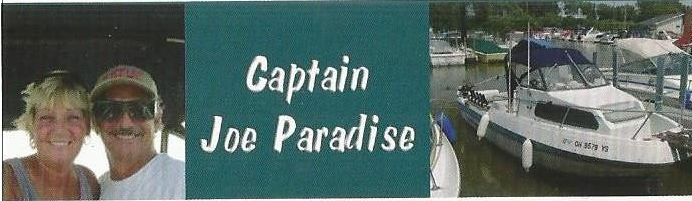
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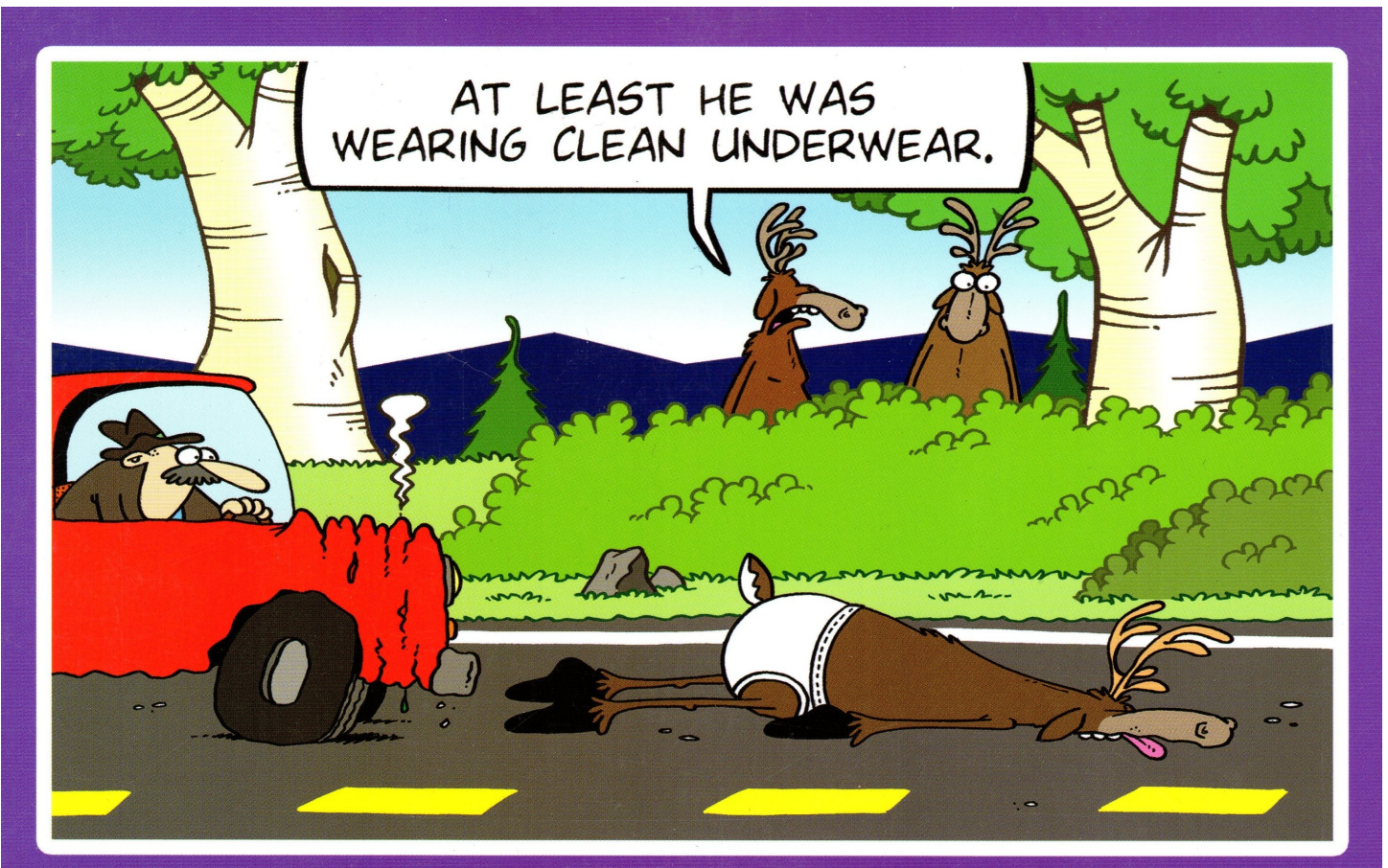
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Amy presenting the check to Dustin Wenner—Cranberry High School Conservation Club faculty advisor and students. The SCI Sign will be placed on completed building



Hello, my name is Malliah Schreck and I am a part of the Cranberry High School Conservation Club. Our school organized this club. There is about 150 kids that are involved in the club and the purpose is to get kids involved in various activities that pertain to wildlife conservation.

We would like to pursue many projects with the club as well. One of those projects is hatching ring-necked pheasants and raising them until they are old enough to be released. The club has already made plans to build a brooder house and a flight pen. We will be building the brooder house and flight pen right on the school property, and all the members of the club will help feed, water, clean and raise the pheasants. When the pheasants are old enough to release, all of the kids from the club are going to release them on public land that is a suitable habitat.

We would also like to do more projects like stream improvement, electrofishing surveys, a deer feeding program as well as habitat restoration program. Every kid in the club will participate in every project that we are involved in. This will teach the kids responsibility and also that they can do little things to help wildlife. I hope our club stays active for a very long time, and that we achieve great things. Thank you SCI



SAFARI CLUB INTERNATIONAL
SCI FIRST FOR HUNTERS— EAST OHIO NORTHWEST PENN CHAPTER
APPLICATION FOR MEMBERSHIP

Dear Fellow Hunter: Please let us know your interests by answering the questions below. The membership committee will review your application and approve your membership with the information you provide. The committee meets once a month and will advise you of your acceptance.

Name: _____ Spouse _____ Birthdate _____

Home Phone: _____ Work/Cell _____ Email: _____

Mailing Address _____ City/State /Zip: _____

Vocation and present business or profession: _____

Location of hunting trip(s):	Duration of hunt(s)	Year of hunt(s)
1. _____	1. _____	1. _____
2. _____	2. _____	2. _____
3. _____	3. _____	3. _____

Name of clubs and associations connected with the field of hunting in which you hold membership:

1. _____
2. _____
3. _____

Most outstanding trophies taken:

1. _____
2. _____
3. _____

Family members that hunt:

1. _____ age _____
2. _____ age _____

Name of Sponsor(s)

1. _____ sponsor's SCI membership # _____
2. _____ sponsor's SCI membership # _____

I hereby apply for membership: _____ Date _____
Signature

Should approval for membership be granted, please accept the enclosed check for:

_____ \$85.00 SCI and East Ohio Northwest Penn Chapter Membership Dues

_____ \$20.00 Dual Membership Dues, as I am a member of the _____ Chapter of SCI
My membership # is _____

Membership application can be given to any board member or sent to:
SCI First for Hunters, East Ohio Northwest Penn Chapter-Membership Committee
PO Box 3104, Boardman, Ohio 44513

For additional information please contact Lana Grim-President 330-550-4190
Visit our website at www.scihunting.net