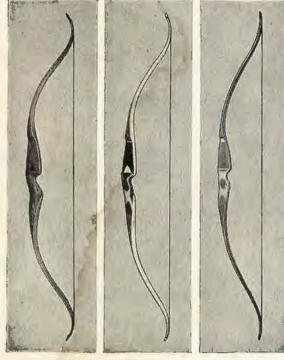


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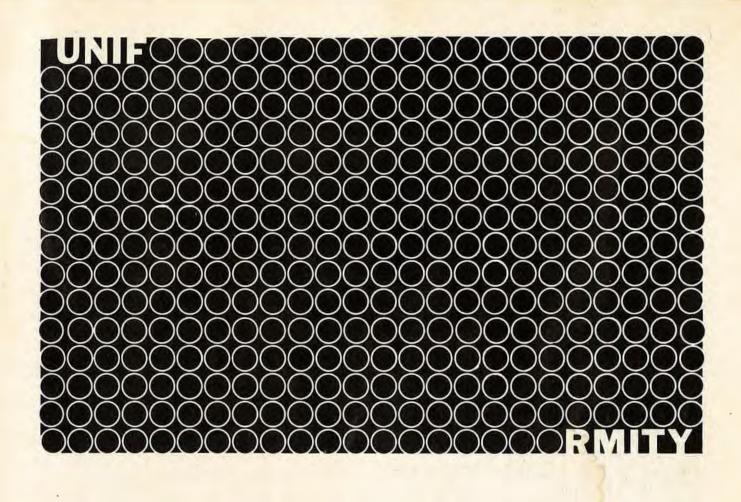
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ARCHERY MAGAZINE

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Executiv Offices: P. O. Box 967, Palm Desert, Calif. POSTMASTER: Please send copies returned under labels Form 3579 to Post Office, Palm Desert, Calif. Official publication of the National Field Archery Assn. Roy Hoff, Editor: Frieda Hoff, Secretary, Price: twenty-five cents per copy, Subscription rates: \$2.50 per year in U.S.A. Membership in the N.F.A.A. \$2.75 per year. Combination membership and magazine, \$5.00 per year, Foreign subscriptions: Canada \$2.75; all others, \$3.00. Special rate to dealers (U.S.A. only) \$1.50 per year per subscription in lots of five or more subscriptions sent to one address. Order must appear on dealer's letterhead or order form. Second class postage paid at Palm Desert and at additional mailing offices. Articles, stories and club news must be submitted for publication showing

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This is Field Archery?

Examining an arrow of the last King of Korea, I noticed the spike-type point was about three-fourths of an inch long. This appeared unusual to me, as most Korean points are only one-fourth of an inch long. I asked my companion, Mr. Kim, Chung Tai, Chairman of the Korean National Archery Association, why the longer point on the older arrow?

Mr. Kim explained the arrow was about ninety years old and was designed to stick in the wooden target. In the present Korean shooting, the arrow points usually are rounded, blunt or have a short point, as a hit counts one point and can be clearly heard when it strikes the target. There is no need for the arrow to stick for the purpose of scoring.

Naturally, I asked him why they wanted the arrow to stick ninety years ago. He was, I believe, somewhat puzzled at my interest, but answered that in the old days the red dot in the center of their target counted three points, similar to the bullseye of our target. The target area outside the red dot counted one point. As it is nearly impossible to determine where an arrow strikes at 147 meters (161 yards), it was necessary that the arrows have points which would stick them in place for proper scoring. Sometimes during the last ninety years, the Koreans gave up this scoring system and decided that all that was necessary to score was to hit the target. Now, a hit anywhere on the target including the red dot counts one. Even with this change, the older archers can remember only three POSSIBLE scores having been shot in tournament shoot-ing. (This would be fifteen hits out of fifteen arrows, as that is the total number of arrows shot in a tournament.)

Having given considerable thought to the fact that these archers, with hundreds of years past archery history, had finally decided to change to a system which had only one score per hit, it occurred to me this is a very good idea.

I have been trying for some time to penetrate the mystery of why the Koreans enjoy archery so much. They really have a good time at the range, I am now sure that one of the principal reasons they enjoy their archery is these wise old archers have simplified their sport to an exteot that an American archer can watch it for a year and not realize just how they managed it. They just don't have the problems we do. Nothing could be simpler than one point for a hit and nothing for a miss. There are no rules concerning equip-

ment or sights. As Koreans shoot only one distance, there is no problem of marked stakes. There is no classification. This surely eliminates many arguments and all sandbaggers.

They do have team shooting. Maybe you are beginning to see what I am trying to picture. We have all the problems, disagreements, ten-

to picture. We have all the problems, disagreements, ten-sion, pressure groups, complicated tournament rules, while they have simplified their sport to the minimum essen-tials of shooting and competition requirements. Off-hand, I would say we should not attempt a com-plete change-over to their system. We might, however, borrow a few of their very excellent ideas, and reach a happy medium with great benefit to our enjoyment of archery

We have also gained some valuable experience over the years. For example, the majority of American arch-ers like to hunt with a bow and arrow, and they like field archery courses with the various distances. We like com-petition up to a point; after which it becomes too much like work instead of play. Let's open our minds and dream a little, and try some

We've Been Infilterated !

supposing. Suppose we started to run the NFAA a little our way and a little their way. Just toss our restrictions and rule books out the window and start all over again,

and rule books out the window and start all over again, but NOT forgetting our past experiences. All NFAA mem-bers give a little, take a little, and see what happens. Supposing we eliminate the long-standing argument about sights and invisibly marked bows, and just say there are no rules covering equipment. Supposing we just go ahead and mark the distances, eliminate all that unpleasant cheating talk, and make it fair for all. More deer than you may realize drop dead from a well-placed deer than you may realize drop dead from a well-placed arrow at a pre-determined distance from a stand.

Supposing we eliminate classification with its unsavory history and shoot in the team concept. We would eliminate half the hard feelings and really murder the sand-baggers.

Supposing we get rid of this amateur business, es-pecially the non-amateur thing. How field archers ever got mixed up in that splitter-upper, I will never under-stand. We just seem to ask for problems and arguments. If the membership had voted on that one, we would not have had over a five percent vote for it. Well, anyway, while I'm supposin', I will suppose it out.

I hope you realize we are gradually eliminating hard feelings, tournament problems, cheating and arguments. Supposing we change our official tournament rounds from three to two: the field round and the animal round. They have always been the most popular and are the original backbone of Field Archery.

Supposing we change one or two of our present field range shots into moving targets. For example, we could swing a twelve-inch ball from a tree limb or something of the sort, and replace the twenty-five-yard shot. No reason at all for not having at least one kneeling shot. Only the "prima donna" target shooters objected to these shots; but somehow they managed to get them eliminated. I never heard of the members voting them out. Consider the popularity of flying targets. Let's have one of these,

The target type archers are sure to object to these moving and flying targets. Just how far have they in-filtrated the ranks of the Field Archers? They are the ones shooting the highest scores. To date, their ideas are taking over Field Archery. The words and viewpoints of the top shots (less than ten percent of the Field Archers) always carry a lot of weight in any club decision.

DO WE WANT TARGET ARCHERY? If something is not done about it, we will soon be unable to justify the term FIELD Archery.

Supposing we go further and borrow one from the wise old Korean archers; that a hit scores one, and eliminate the spot and the bullseye. For years I've been hearing corny jokes about painting spots on deer; this ought to be the end of them. Just plain old black, round targets, same size as we use now, at the same distances. Elim-inate the kill area on the animal target. A hit on the animal is all that is necessary to score. A hit is a point. Surely would simplify the scorekeeping and the scoreboard. Maybe the elite ten percent of our archers would be shooting possibles, but who's running this show, them or us? Up to date, it is mostly them. We have almost become the National Target Association.

As I said before, we would all have to take a little, As I said before, we would all have to take a little, give a little. We eliminated restrictions on equipment, but we also eliminated the bullseye and the spot. Cut out this pin-point type target shooting. We ruled out class-ification, but added team shooting. We have field archery back to some semblance of **Field** Archery. A small club could, at least, put on a sensible tournament without hav-ing to sink a fortune in trophies and medals, and also have some reasonable competition. Under our present classification set-up we have 80 awards for men. 80 awards classification set-up we have 80 awards for men, 80 awards for women, and a possible 80 for intermediates, and pos-sibly 80 for juniors—a total of 240 first, second and third places. It is next to impossible to arrange competition in a small tournament. We have a lot more small clubs than big ones

One of the funniest things I ever heard of in the his-tory of archery was when the N.F.A.A., after having dictated Bare Bow, Free Style, Amateur, Non-Amateur Divisions, with 400, 325, 250, 125, 75 classes, plus men, women, intermediate boys, intermediate girls, junior boys, junior girls, decided that in their GREAT BIG NATIONAL TOURNAMENT, there were just too many divisions and

classes to handle. Just how can our leaders expect the average club to run a tournament?

Elimination of the spot and the bullseye is a great equalizer between bare-bow and free-style. It will put the entire membership on a more equal shooting basis. I seriously doubt that our top sight shooters can beat a top bare-bow shooter with the bullseye eliminated. The important angle is how this change would affect the large majority of Field Archers. Well, the large majority of Field Archers are not perfectionists and will gain far Field Archers are not perfectionists and will gain far more enjoyment by shooting a more varied course which does not require pin-point target-type accuracy. In effect, the whole target has become the bullseye. We absolutely and positively must simplify, uncom-plicate, and make Field Archery different from target arch-ery. This article is not intended to discredit or take a stand ery target archery or target archers: but it is intended

against target archery or target archers; but it is intended to stress that Field Archery must not become target archery. Our fast growth and progress slowed to a slow walk just about the time Field Archery started to become a form of Target Archery.

form of larget Archery. Field Archery has gradually been shifting from the original concept of practice for hunting which required estimation of distance, uphill and downhill shots, kneeling shots, reasonably heavy equipment, and a somewhat re-laxed method of shooting, to a high-pressure, silent pin-point accuracy type of target shooting. In order to insure four to unsure the has become accessing to mark the fair tournaments, it has become necessary to mark the shooting distances. Every field archer and all Field Archery officials should take a long, hard look at this transformation.

Archery in America was very popular with the Indians a hundred and fifty years ago. Of course, this was really Field Archery. American target archery began in 1828, ried Archery, American target archery began in 1828, 135 years ago. Over the years many archers have been dedicated target shooters. The sport fascinates them. They work hard to gain the perfection that target shooting de-mands. In spite of excellent organization, target archery in America has not in over a hundred years become a meelly normalize sport fascinates become a really popular sport. Remember this.

I have been a chess player for over thirty years. To me it is a fascinating game. It is probably the most in-teresting game in the world. It also requires much study and practice to gain the perfection necessary to play a of the imagination be called popular. Target archery and chess have many things in common. They are both dif-ficult. Both cause participants to strive for perfection. Both require years of dedicated effort to accomplish self-satisfaction. Both have existed for years and years, and without have been entitied and the strike the second self-

ncither has been or is popular. Field Archery always has been popular. It is still popular and growing, but not nearly as fast as it should. Its popularity was built by how hunting and informal shooting. For years Field Archers shot with little thought of pin-point, target-type, precision accuracy. All that was necessary was to shoot as accurately as was judged nec-essary to hit game. The trend of Field Archery for the last few years has been to target-type, pin-point accuracy shooting; tournaments with unenforced rules; compli-cated, unreliable classification systems; and silent, formal

By LT. COL. MILAN E. ELOTT

Detach R, KMAG APO 18, San Francisco Calif.



MIKE ELOTT who says: "Let's take the "Target" out of Field Archery.

shooting, If we continue this trend, Field Archery will become EXACTLY LIKE TARGET ARCHERY, and if over a hundred years of American target archery history is to be considered, Field Archery will lose its popularity. How can we preserve the attraction Field Archery has which has been responsible for its rapid advance-

has which has been responsible for its rapid advance-ment in the archery world? We are not about to go back to our heavy, crude equipment of years ago. We never will give up our wonderful bows, precision arrows and sights as long as they can be used for hunting. If we take action NOW, there is one way to prevent the ultimate, inevitable destruction of the popular sport of Field Archery. Get rid of the pin-point-type target we are now shooting at. Get rid of even the word "target." Let's shoot at a round, black mark of a size estimated to be commensurate with the accuracy required for hunting be commensurate with the accuracy required for hunting. Our present sized Field Round targets and distances are fine, but let's **get rid** of the spot and bullseye. Supposin' we simplify Field Archery, Combine our

experience with the experience of some archers who know how to enjoy archery, and we will come up with somethink workable and fun.

Supposin' we shoot by only the following NFAA rules: 1. One champion man, woman, intermediate boy, intermediate girl, and junior boy and girl.

2. State and city and club team champions

3. One field round with marked distances, and with plain black marks (some moving) that score one point for a hit, One animal round, These would be the only official rounds for NFAA tournaments.

4. Indoor Flint Round Championships, the same as Nos. 1, 2, and 3.

Necessary safety rules.

6. No other rules or restrictions.

6. No other rules or restrictions. Unofficial rounds, flying targets, moving targets, exhibition shooting, novelty shoots, etc., should always be conducted as a sideline for additional fun. The idea we have been supposin' is just like a lot of inventions. It is so simple, so clearly the answer, that I just cannot understand why we did not think of it before. Now, let's stop supposin', and DO it. We would pre-serve Field Archery and strengthen the NFAA. It is very possible that this idea is just what it takes to gather a coupla million how hunters into a solid National Field coupla million bow hunters into a solid National Field Archery Association. 0

AUTHOR'S NOTE TO ALL FIELD ARCHERS:

AUTHOR'S NOTE TO ALL FIELD ARCHERS: Try a shoot at plain black marks on your field course. Admittedly, you will find you still may be shooting at the feathers of your first arrow, but it surely does change the concept back to field archery. Try shooting the animal round without the kill area. Shoot off all ties. Now, for once in your life, WRITE YOUR OPINION to Archery Magazine or the NFAA whether it be pro or con. Enough letters could decide the future of Field

or con, Enough letters could decide the future of Field Archery.--Mike.



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REPORT FROM HEADQUARTERS

By GEORGE E. ROHRBACU

Acting Secretary, NFAA

At the time this article is being prepared, the 18th National Tournament is highballing itself to a grand opening just a few short days from now. Only this evening, tournament chairman Karl Palmatier arrived at Running Springs to make final arrangements for the big annual event.

This column will he short this month, due to lack of time and aiding those who are preparing the tournament site. By the time this article is in print and reaches you, the shoot will be over, the

champions lauded, and the scores entered in the NFAA record books. The results of the tournament will be printed in the NFAA bi-monthly bulletin and sent to each of the NFAA affiliated clubs and individual subscribers.

Registration at this time is well over 450 contestants. What the final outcome will be no one knows, but this. the 18th National, is definitely building up to be an exciting event. TWELFTH EDITION OF

THE HANDBOOK

Since there will be an additional delay in the printing of the 12th Edition

N

Handbook, each club affiliated with the NFAA was sent a resume of the change in rules for the last two years. change in rules for the last two years. This is not complete, but will answer many questions concerning rules of play, Constitution changes, etc. Any member of the National wishing to brush up on the rules should see their club secretary for the condensed ver-sion which appears in Bulletin No. 49. We sincerely hope this quick published review will serve you until publication of the 12th Edition Handbook.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE ACTION

"Shall the 12th Edition of the Offi-

NATIONAL FIELD ARCHERY ASSOCIATION MAIL ORDER SERVICE

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ARCHERY August, 1963

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cial NFAA Handbook be approved by the Executive Committee prior to its release to the printer?"

YES 5 NO 1 YES votes: Freeman, Abernathy, Boyle, Klingler, Phillips.

No votes: Nichols.

Votes not returned; Edson, Ellis and

Stoner. Shall the Executive Committee ap-prove the sales of NFAA property in Redlands with the funds being applied to the debts on the present property and upon such a sale to move to a centrally located office? All of the above is to be in agreement if the price of the present property can be arranged?"

YES 5 NO 1

Yes votes: Freeman, Abernathy, Boyle, Klingler and Phillips.

NO votes: Nichols. Votes not returned: Edson, Ellis and Stoner.

BIG GAME AWARDS

Deer

Idaho: Mildred Settle, Meridian. South Dakota: Ray Van Liere, Brookings

SMALL GAME AWARDS

Small Game Pin John E. Zimmerman, Huron, Ohio. J. B. Haught, Reader, W. Va. Zennon C. Flaningam, Rockford, Ill. Leon C. Fitzkee, Littleton, Colo, Franklin M. Lewis, Portsmouth, Va. Ronald M. Eikelman, Linton, Ind. Weldon B. Pophin, Waco, Texas. Ralph H. Barlett, Mt. Carmel, Ill. Henry E. Zimmerman, Rockford, Ill. Aaron E. Schultz, Muskegon, Mich. **First Arrow**

Huston Rigdon, Cave City, Ky. Clarence O. Hainy, Mitchell, S. D. Roy E. Stiner, Tulsa, Okla.

Frank Gassman, San Jose, Calif. George L. Acuff, Phoenix, Ariz. Nicholas J. Gray, Fairbanks, Alaska. Joseph E. Bell, Pittsfield, Mass. John E. Zimmerman, Huron, Ohio. Second Arrow

Michael B. Derricott, Ovid, Idaho. Brent D. Derricott, Montpelier, Idaho. Robert R. Bigelow, Warrenville, Ill. Roy E. Stiner, Tulsa, Okla. Irving L. Barker, New Palestine, Ind. Third Arrow

Michael B. Derricott, Ovid, Idaho. Robert D. Barnes, College Station, Fexas. First Crossed Arrow Mel Weaver, Wichita Falls, Texas. Jim D. Buss, Baytown, Texas.

Mohican Bowmen to Celebrate Anniversary

By JAMES W. RIGGS 2329 Fourteenth Street, NE Washington 18, D. C.

On Aug. 17 and 18, Maryland Archers will converge on the range of the Mohican Bowmen in quest of the coveted "Mohican Bowl," at their 11th Anniversary Shoot. Casual registration both days start-

ing at 10:00 a.m. Supplementing the "Mohican Bowls"

ing for mixed pairs.

Please inform us immediately, giving us your OLD and NEW addresses.



JOAN RADAICH of Pomona, California tries out the new target which was in-stalled in a Pomona bowling alley for demonstration and conversion of the alleys to archery. Miss Joanne is a contestant for queen "Miss Field Archery" sponsored by M. & M. Archery and Camping Outfitters of Pomona. For more information (about the lanes, not the pretty gal) write to: William Tell Archery Indoor Auto-matic Archery, 10568 Magnolia, Suite 102, Anaheim, California. Phone: 828-2330.

will be three trophies sponsored by the P. Ballantine & Sons, Brewers, one be-

IF YOU ARE MOVING - - -



DOUG WALKER

Doug Walker New AIAA

Board Member

Many of you in the California area need no introduction to Doug Walker except to know he has been chosen as a member of the Board of Trustees of the American Indoor Archery Association.

To those who don't know Doug, you will be interested to know what kind of a person is representing you in the AIAA affairs and policy.

AIAA allars and policy. Doug has a very impressive back-ground from which to draw facts con-cerning archery's future. Born some 33 years ago in Visalia, Calif., Doug successfully worked his way through the dangerous years of childhead and hagan privily childhood and began raising a family. He is the father of two fine boys, 8 and 9 years old, and a daughter, 3. Doug served in the 82nd Airborne from 1945 to 1948.

In 1950 he got his start in archery. The Stockton Bowmen Hunters cleeted Doug president in 1952 and '53. He has been first vice president of Califor-nia Bow Hunter and FAA and vice president of the California Bow Hunters from 1957 to 1961. He is now serving a two-year term as president of CBH.

In his spare time (???) Doug has been active in tournament archery and is an avid bow hunter, Successful hunting trips are the rule as he has bagged 19 deer, mountain lion, bear, antelope, wild boar and goats. He is one of the finest members of the Pope and Young

Big Game Club. To earn a living for his family, Doug is sales representative for the Bcar Archery Company, covering California, Arizona and Nevada.

Doug is serving the AIAA in good stead by working closely with the Bakersfield Archery Lanes to assist them in becoming certified as an AIAA establishment. His wanderings put him in contact with the Golden Arrow Lanes in Covina and Downey as well as all phases of the archery population.

9





By GILBERT BOENIG, President of National Field Archery Association 111 West Travis, San Antonio, Texas

FINANCES

FINANCES Continued improvement in the resolvement of the financial difficulties of the Association is indicated in the June 30 financial statement. With continued support from the membership in voluntary donations and an antici-pated profit resulting from the '63 tournament, I am optimistic that we will overcome a major portion of the '62 deficit. Our net for the eight-month period ending June 30 is \$11,010.06. Total expenses for the period was \$38,691.75, consisting of salaries, \$18,887.16; depreciation, \$1,965.12; postage and shipping, \$3,722.21; payroll taxes, \$1,646.86; legal and auditing, \$1,610.00; office expense and other, \$10,860.40 Income totalled \$49,701.81, consisting of: profit on

and other, \$10,860.40 Income totalled \$49,701.81, consisting of: profit on sales, \$4,230.42; membership dues, tournament registra-tions, club dues, \$27,794.23; contributions, benefit fund, \$10,512.18; insurance, special tournaments, other, \$3,435.98; 1963 national tournament income, \$3,729.00. No expenses of any significance have been reflected for the '63 tourna-ment, but will be incurred in July, so that the tournament income does not represent a true picture income does not represent a true picture. 1964 TOURNAMENT SITE

1964 TOURNAMENT SITE Two bids for the 1964 site have been received. Namely: Watkins Glen, New York, and Point Pleasant, West Vir-ginia. We anticipate one other bid from the Florida area. The selection of the site will be announced at such time as a vote is completed by the field governors, and final details including a performance bond have been nego-tiated with the choice.

tiated with the choice. **ELECTIONS** In September, elections will be held to select a field governor in fifty percent of the States. You should receive a ballot through your State Association if you are a mem-ber in good standing with NFAA. Under our present or-ganizational structure the field governor is your repre-sentation in the affairs of the NFAA. You are urged to vote and to select the individual who will be the most aggressive in fulfilling his responsibilities to the archers within his state and NFAA.

aggressive in fullining ins responsionities to the architect within his state and NFAA. AMATEUR AND NON-AMATEUR MOTION AND STATEMENT The contents of the motion favorably voted, and the statement which will accompany the motion will be re-leased in the September issue of Archery. The delay is necessitated by the fact that the committee most reach accord on a statement. This must be done through coraccord on a statement. This must be done through cor-respondence which is time consuming. In addition, it is contemplated that this subject will receive thorough dis-cussion at the 1963 National in an anticipated meeting of the representatives of the National Field Archery As-sociation; National Archery Association, Professional Arch-ery Association, and American Indoor Archery Association. HANDBOOK

ery Association, and American Indoor Archery Association. HANDBOOK The motion to require approval by the Executive Com-mittee of the new edition prior to final printing has been favorably voted. I have no idea how long will be required for the committee to come to agreement on the printer's proof. Every effort will be made to expedite the matter so that it can be made available shortly. SALE OF PROPERTY AND RELOCATION OF HEADQUARTERS In July the motion to sell a portion of the property was reported. Subsequently a motion (contents reported in the Secretary's column) has been voted 5 to 1 with 3 committeemen not voting, to offer for sale the entire real properties of the Association. I am speaking of the tract of land and improvements thereon located in the immedi-ate vicinity of Redlands, California. Upon sale, the office would be moved to a more central location in the United States. I have been and still am definitely opposed to this action. The relocation of the Office to a more central lo-cation, so as to make it more accessible to the member-ship and prospective members, as well as to the Execu-tive Committee the definite merits. At the appropriate ship and prospective members, as well as to the Execu-tive Committee, has definite merits. At the appropriate

time relocation should be seriously considered. THIS IS NOT THE TIME. An Association so very nearly insol-vent eight months ago, and still by no means in any healthy condition, has no justification to endanger its financial condition by the cost involved in moving records, equip-ment, personnel, the sale and purchase of new property. The motion was voted without prior determination of: 1. A definite need to relocate and the benefits that will be gained

be gained.

2. An appraisal of cost of relocating (moving of records, equipment and personnel).
 3. A plan to assure minimum interruption in service

to the members.

Locating a new site and the cost thereof.

An intent to sell so that proper persons can be instructed to proceed to examine costs and determine a new site is in order, but not an order to sell and then relocate. Unless the action is rescinded, the Executive Secretary

will very shortly take appropriate steps to offer for sale at fair market value the property, in compliance with the motion

If any of you can relay to me, the Executive Secretary, or any member of the Executive Committee information on a desirable site at reasonable cost, it will be most ap-preciated. Desirable features would be a building to adequately accommodate the office and museum, sufficient ground to accommodate a 28-target field course, camping facilities, not too distant from a city of at least 50,000 population, located on or very near a major East-West highway route.



"I WONDER IF I MIGHT HAVE A MOMENT OF YOUR TIME?" ARCHERY August, 1963



By NANCY GODDARD

910 Fairview, Canon City, Colo.

To test our survival quotient and still have fun, we switched from hot to cold weather camping during Colorado's 1961 big-game archery season. Some of our friends muttered about taking fall-out and time-off more com-fortably at bridge tables or on golf carts. To them even summer camping is from Scheherazade, but we tuned them out.

The first and only requirement for success is an independent, bow hunting type husband of which I have one. His hunting camp differed in a couple of important respects from others we saw in the Rockies last fall. Some hunters have their wives in tow but none had a 7-year-old son and a poodle.

son and a poodle. My spouse went around roaring for weeks that rough-ing it really comes naturally to women and children, and even poodles. The lack of cozy family togetherness in winter camps stems entirely from the fact that so few hunter's dependents have ever given it a try, he argued. We found nothing particularly strenuous about the venture. Of course, there was no Iolling in bed in the morning, but then ours is a "crack-of-dawn" family even at home. Early rising was facilitated by rotiring fully

at home. Early rising was facilitated by retiring fully clothed for the sake of warmth. It is impractical, accordclothed for the sake of warmth. It is impractical, accord-ing to my hunting expert, to stow into our small foreign car enough blankets, sleeping bags, air mattresses, cots and dog beds to simulate central heating. Our dry camp was hung high on the rhyolite ridges near Monte Vista, Colo. Not only did we intend to forego cocktail hour, but that other great waster of time and work waster. By the elimination of bathing tooth bush

wealth: water. By the elimination of bathing, tooth-brushing, dish-washing and laundering, I came as close as a middle-income housewife can to a complete vacation. Our grade-school son had no objection to this phase of the program either. Besides contamination and conservation of water, according to our nimrod and other authorities, will be one of our chief concerns in case of atomic attack. We brought three gallons from home and made it last for two nights and three days. A first-class snowstorm kept our faces, clothes and dishes drippingly fresh most of that time. Toward the end, we melted some of it down for

coffee and other cooking. We have turned out gourmet meals in summer camp, but for winter we favored those foods which provide the greatest nutrition in the least cooking time. An added lure to the vacationing housewife! Our lightweight plastic foam ice box was stocked with

assorted goodies from avocadoes to pre-cooked zucchini. In a wooden box we packed such staples as baker's bread, In a wooden box we packed such staples as baker's bread, crackers and cheese, peanut butter and canned oysters. When we broke camp we were eating our last cans of chowder, milk and fruit. I scarcely missed the cooking competitions which seem to be one of the favorite forms of status-seeking back home. We had our two-burner gasoline stove in the car trunk, but we left it there. We had to have a fire 12 hours a day for heat anyway, so it was easiest to brew our simple meals on it. Then too in was easiest to brew our simple meals on it. Then, too, in surviving a nuclear attack we might not have gasoline.

The Rock Creek area, where we pitched our tent, has been set aside through the foresight of the San Luis Valley been set aside through the foresight of the San Luis Valley bow hunters, as the only archery preserve in the state. We found it a happy hunting ground for the archer and hermit alike. No neightborly noise as of rifles roaring or fellow-campers approaching to borrow that last egg. Journalists and philosophers are already handing out hints on what to do if friends or strangers try to jam a family bomb shelter. Time permitting, we have decided to let someone else have our shelter (as yet unbuilt due to the pressure of hunting, fishing and living); and head for the hills just as we did last October. In this we are encour-aged by Dr. Roland Anderson of Colorado Springs, an authority on radiation, who wrote: authority on radiation, who wrote:

"In case of all-out nuclear war very fiew if any areas



Seventeen-point buck taken with bow and arrow at Rock Creek, Colorado by George Goddard.

would be untouched by harmful radio-active fallout. It is true in Colorado that the western and mountainous part of Colorado would be expected to survive in fairly good shape in contrast to the part of Colorado east of the mountains. Many mountainous areas might be quite safe, however we cannot predict exactly as we have no way of knowing exact target hits, size of weapons, exact wind conditions, etc.'

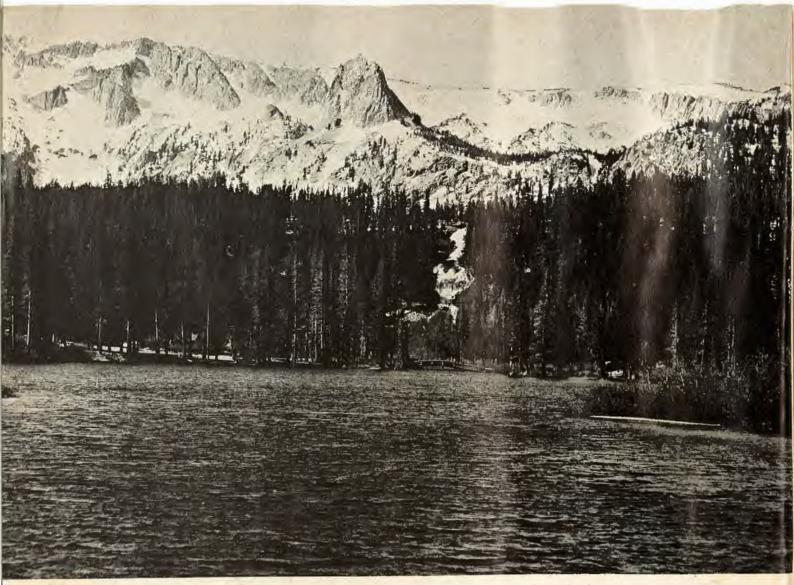
Conditions, etc." Our isolation was not complete we discovered on our second day when an Indian archer from Tulsa trudged up the trail with papoose. They had cast off the tepee and camped in a motel in town so the little girl wouldn't be cold, he said. Since the child was cavorting in the snow be cold, he said. Since the child was cavorting in the snow with our son and dog, I suspected the squaw had insisted on showers and television. The hawk-faced hunter was too shy to come into camp, but stood off a bit discussing sadly the steady diminution of big game in the arca. He had come here to hunt every year for five years, had always seen abundant deer until now, but had yet to take one with his bow. Mildly mentioning that we were camped on a deer crossing, he stalked away. on a deer crossing, he stalked away. We had not been aware of the breach of wilderness

etiquette regarding the deer crossing. Our own hunter had long since departed to roam the ridges 10 or 15 miles from camp, so we could not move. We could not even rom camp, so we could not move. We could not even signal him that his chances might be much better right where we were. The anthropologist, Ashley Montague, has written regarding primitive society, "Ofter a man would have to travel many miles in order to secure his prey; sometimes he might be away for days, even weeks." Such is the long history of manking with which my hus-band was not about to to marking with which my hus-

band was not about to tamper. The everlasting effort of gathering aspen and ever-green boughs for the fire was not enough exercise for my young one. He insisted upon building up a mighty blaze and taking a real hike, despite qualms that Smokey Bear might not approve. Reassured that it was safe in a steady snowstorm he happily hopped up the trail beside me. This fortuitous foray, by removing the two of us and especially

the dog from camp, was responsible for our next visitor. Upon our return, we had scarcely thrown another log on the fire and started our ham sandwiches when a delightfully large doe stepped up to within 15 yards of us. We offered her lettuce while my young archer ruefully eyed his bow out of reach, with mine, in the car. No one could have missed at such close range. It was gratifying to think that in case of nuclear necessity, even I might be able to put an arrow into a deer.

These split-second reveries were interrupted by our poodle's enthusiastic barks as she jumped joyfully at the doe's neck. The startled eyes of the deer lingered longingly on the exotic lettuce as she wheeled and crashed Continued to Page Sixty-five.



Gorgeous and inspiring views like this were within but a few minutes' drive from the tournament site of the second annual Mammoth Mountain Fun Shoot. Above photo, snapped on July 4th by Roy Hoff, shows beautiful Twin-Lakes, the tumbling, snow-white waterfall draining from Lake George, Lake Mary and many other lakes which lie below the snow-covered jagged peaks of the Sierra Nevadas.

Results of Mammoth Fun Shoot



Our youngsters of today will be our champions of tomorrow. In the Intermediate division the two boys above shot the highest scores. Lonnie Reed (2nd place); Roger Dorman (1st place).

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Here is Roger Dorman matching shooting form with Sandra Brewer, second place winner in the girl's intermediate division. Event was Mammoth Mountain Fun Shoot,

By ROY HOFF

It's a long way from Southern Cal-ifornia to Mammoth Lakes, 45 miles north of Bishop, California; and the archers from the San Joaquin Valley and the Bay Area must climb the high Sierra Nevada Range via Tioga or Sonora Passes. But, when there's a "Fun Shoot" at the end of the trail, archers come from far and wide to participate.

On July 6 and 7, the much-talked-about Mammoth Mountain Fun Shoot was held in virgin timber country with a back-drop of snow-clad 13,000-foot peaks. The event, in reality, was Act II of last year's tournament, with slightly different scenery. If you will recall our report of last year's event. we called attention to arrows lost in snow-banks. To reduce the possibility of this inconvenience and alleviate the huffing and puffing of archers used

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Each of those shown above enjoyed this privilege. Photo by Roy Hoff.

to field shooting near sea-level suddenly transferred to the rarified air at 9,000 feet, we moved down a 1000-foot notch. We feel sure this move was a good one because it precluded the necessity of administering oxygen to some of the archers, a necessary precautionary measure for those feeling distress due to the lack of oxygen in the high altitude.

Three fourteen-target courses were constructed to accommodate a crowd of 180 participating archers. This total represented a 30% increase over last year's attendance.

The targets (with rare exceptions) were Maraviov animal silhouettes which had been pasted to multi-ply corrugated cardboard then band-sawed following the outline of the animal. The targets, as a rule, were not mounted on straw bales, but held in an upright position with the aid of wires attached to nearby trees. They sure looked realistic, and, in general, it was difficult to judge the distance. But, after all, this event was being staged in deer hunting country, and there's one thing for certain - - a deer is not going to permit an archer to step off the distance before he looses a shaft.

This event was labeled a "fun shoot," and consistent with this theme no tar-get was over 45 yards, and I am sure

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behind searching for lost arrows. Maximum scoring on each target was 20 points, but differed from NFAA animal round scoring in that two arrows were shot at each target. An arrow in the "kill" area scored 10, in the non-vital area, 5 points. To give all an equal break, an arrow counted as a hit if witnessed by other members of the foursome. For example: If an ar-

Laura Reed, first place Cubs; Sally Martin, first place intermediate girls; Sandra Brewer, second place intermediate girls.

the archers had more fun spending their time in front of the targets than



row touched the target and glanced off it was scored a hit-providing we heard a "click" or a sound which indicated the arrow had hit the target. Forty-two targets were shot during the two day event—28 on Saturday, and 14 on Sunday. The idea uppermost in the minds of the members of Archcry, Incorporated, promoters of the shoot, was not to make the event an endurance contest, but one of relaxa-Continued on page Sixty-nine.



Hard work of those shown above had much to do with the success of the event. They are: Bob Pringle, Bill Moore, Bob Reardon, Doug Kittredge.

NORTHWEST OUTPOST



2830 Harris, Eugene, Oregon

прано

June 29 and 30 saw the Idaho State championships awarded with many of the trophies going to the members of the Nampa Bowchiefs, Wilson Bevington won the free-style men's overall high; Ralph Collins came in third in the men's instinctive and Roger Irwin did the same in his class (they are both 325 shooters) in the free-style division. Marie Collins came in second in the 225 class, while Joan Irwin not only came in high in her class (175 free style) but picked up a "20" pin on the 35-yard fan, as well. Lonnic Leise was high in the intermediate group. We wondered where Norma Irwin's name was, but she claims the alibi of a new bow, and a new class and we all know that can make a difference for a while.

Earlier in June the Nampa club held their invitational, which the weather man tried to turn into a swim meet. but found a good crowd of archers wringing out their damp feathers and twanging away.

The men's overall high in the instinc-tive division went to Henry Spivey with a 758; brother Clyde Spivey followed by topping the shooters in the 325 class; Dave Cook, Bob Ensley and Fred Audette were the winners in the next three classes. Things really went swimmingly for intermediate Bill Hanley in the free-style division, when he shot 876 to win top honors from the "grown folks" (or should we spell it "groaning folks") 'cause that was really a beautiful score, and the comreally a beautiful score, and the com-petition was keen, as Wilson Bevington shot 799 (400 class high). Stan Audette came in leading the 250 class with 637. Mary Biladeau won the women's over-all high, and other shooters who led their classes were Wilma Bevington, Dottio Mongon and Joan Vermet. Dottie Monson and Joan Hamre. In the free-style division Betty Walker took the high overall honors; Joan Irwin won the 175 class and Corrine Fischer was best in the 75 class. Charles Thomas and Gary Worthington were the high intermediate and junior shooters. Both Henry Spivey and Betty Lou Welker zeroed in on the 55yard shot for "20" pins; Jerry Chap-

man got one on the 35-yard and Bill Leisi on the 40-yard. Bill Leisi also brought home the Overall free-style trophy from the shoot at Shoshone this month and also got a 200 State pin. Other club members who were recently awarded State pins are Don Hawkins and Bob Ensley, 150 pins and a 50 pin went to Duane Martin,

Marlene Sears, our pen pal from the Twin Falls club, has high praise for the Idaho State shoot held by the Jefferson Bowmen of Rigby. She says the course looked like it had taken a year at least to get it in such fine condition, but it seemed it was chopped

out of the "rough" in just two months. They hope to shoot there again at the state tournament next year.

State tournament next year. She wishes she could say as many nice things about the weather as about the course, but that just isn't possible. A good portion of the shooters felt that a shoot held on the last two days of June would be the time for shorts and sun suits, but as it turned out some of the shooters had to get the local merthe shooters had to get the local mer-chants to open up their stores so that they could get sweat shirts and sweaters to keep them warm. There must have been a small tornado blowing through there. But true to the tradithrough there. But true to the tradi-tion of archers, the show went on. They were letting arrows fly when they couldn't even keep the arrow on the bale, to say nothing about the target. Someone must have sent an air-mail special delivery letter to the weatherman, for on the second day of the shoot all was clear and still. Five of the Ot-Yo-Kwa Club came home with trophies:

Jim Fisher, 3rd in the 175 class with a score of 921; Clinton Jensen, 2nd in the 325 free-style class with 1170: Doris the 325 free-style class with 1170; Doris Imgard, 3rd in the 225 class, scoring 688; Colleen Shockey, 2nd in the 75 class with 518 and Marlene says she is still pinching herself to be sure it's real, but she won high overall (275 class), adding up a score of 980. Peggy Shockey tells us the Minidoka Bowmen are planning two composite

Bowmen are planning two campouts and novelty shoots, with the men cook-ing breakfasts, which should prove interesting, and (we hope) edible. The club is proud and happy with the good shooting of their members at the recent Idaho state shoot. Don Dockstad-er was first in the men's 250. Phil Mai came in second. June Kriegh won the women's 225, Wilma Shockey was sec-ond in the 175 and Lucille Vaughn was the same position in the 125. In the free-style division Howard Bates came in third in the 250 class.

It's been a long time since we heard



Idaho State Field winners, June 29-30, Rigby, Idaho.

from Henry Beyer, but he tells us he has been clected to give out with the news from the Rigby Club, so we hope to get a regular report from him now. Club President Cliff Purser and his

crew are to be congratulated for the three 28-target ranges they set up in less than two months, to host the State championship Field Tournament, From all the clubs that attended the shoot, we are getting glowing reports.

The trophies that were of cedar, cut to the shape of the state to honor the centennial year, were made by the Bill Glenn, Dean Glenn and wife combo. There was a banquet and dance on Saturday night with Earl Hansen in charge of entertainment, that was attended by many of the 181 archers who registered for the tournament.

Most of the scores have already been reported, but we would like to call attention to the fact that only one point separated the three instinctive top scores of Champion Cliff Jensen, 1179; Bob Friedell, 1178, and Arlie Partin, 1177. Bob and Arlie were the toppers in their 400 and 325 classes; Wilson Bevington and Irene Thomas were the high scorers in the free-style division and the instinctive woman champ was Marlene Sears. David Beck scored first in the intermeriate boys group; Bill Partin was high junior boy, and Linda Partin junior girl. Husband and wife team winners were Terry and Veona Hayes of Rigby. Idaho looks with pride on their wonderful 15th an-nual tournament.

WYOMING

Erma Logan, Wyoming State publicity chairman sends us a notice that the Wyoming State Field Tournament will be hosted by the Wy-Ute Bowmen of Riverton on Aug. 10 and 11. The course is 26 miles west of Dubois, near Brooks Lake, and promises good fishalong with good shooting. There will be three 28-target courses - -animal, field and hunter. The State Target Shoot was held in Casper this year, along with the Rocky Mountain Target Tourney. Erma says their usual fine rainy weather was enjoyed by the goodly number of archers who attended

From E'Stella Hart comes the following report on the Cheyenne Invitational:

Approximately 70 archers competed in the Cheyenne Field Archers Invitational against the wind and cloudy skies and each other. Twenty-eight field and 28 animal was shot with Norm Heater, Saratoga, Wyo., in class 400 free-style placing first overall with 857 points. Harold Emmons, Gering, Nab cocond with 802 Class 125 frae. Neb., second with 802. Class 325 freestyle, Tom Teter, Casper, with 810 and instinctive 325 Kohn Artery, Wheatland, 738. Class 250 free-style was won land, 738. Class 250 free-style was won by Charles Gilstrap, Casper, 786. In-stinctive, Mervin Blue, Gering, 591. Class 175 free-style, Harry Wickham, Cheyenne, 377. Instinctive, John Faber, Cheyenne, 665. Class 100 free-style, Floyd Harp, Cheyenne, 504, and instinc-tive, John Swanson, Sartoga, 412. In-termediate free-style, Roy Emmons, 490. Instinctive, Ronald Riddle, Chey-enne, 466. Juniors free-style, Gary enne, 466. Juniors free-style, Gary Hulse, 490, cheyenne, with instinctive

Danny Artery, Wheatland, 348. Twenty-three points separated the top cubs with Doug Blue shooting 246 against Buck Parker's 223. All cubs we're given trophies. Ladies' free-style class 275, Margaret Parker, Casper, cently in Portland. Marcie Bangert

CHESTIC'S

484, with instinctive, Corky Artery, Wheatland, 736. Class 225 Mickey Bow-on, Wheatland, 610, and instinctive Jean Blue, 536. Class 175 free-style, Helen Wilcutts, Wheatland, 330. Class 125 instinctive was won by Erma Logan, Rawlins, Wyo., with a 469. Phyllis Thomas, Cheyenne, won the free-style class 75 with 266, and Lor-raine Russell, Wheatland, instinctive, totaled 300 points.

The Wheatland club took home both men's and women's team trophies. The Artery's of Wheatland won the instinctive man and wife with a total of 1474. The Arlo Bowen's took the free-style man and wife with 1259 points.

We didn't find a better place for our range and as we have to take everything out each fall we didn't try for the stars that would allow us to give the 20 pin, Two plaques were given in lieu of the 20 pin, Harold Emmons and Bernardine Spencer, both of Gering, Neb., took home a plaque.

Some of the hottest shooting that

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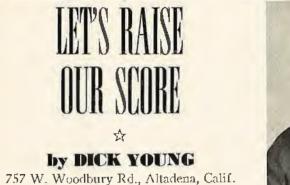
Marcie Bangert of Salem, Oregon shot record breaking scores to become Oregon State Archery Association's target champion,

OBEGON

broke five existing records by shooting 1762 in the Championship round, 518 in the National, 590 in the Columbia, 280 in the Clout and had 722 for the high individual score.

Harold Franklin, OBH vice president, was the winner of the men's Championship with a score of 2245, and managed to set a record score for the single American with a 736. Bill Han-lcy from Baker, one of the outstanding intermediates in Oregon, broke the records in the triple American with 2051 and in the single American with 690, while Nyla Mullins from Portland was busy showing that little (intermediate) girls can do it too, as she set new records of 1493 in the Championship

round, 396 in the National round and 518 in the Columbia round. Junior records were broken by Pat Hanley in the triple Jr. American and the single Jr. American, and by Marilyn Mullins in the Clout and Gwen Bogh in the Flight. But Mitchell and Milo Schradle shared free-style and instinctive honors by each winning in their division of the triple American. Marilyn Mullins won the junior girls championship, Philip Schradle won the Continued on page sixty-eight.



(PAA instructor and General Manager of Kittredge Archery Co.)

Follow-Through (where did you aim it?) - - -

Most archers have heard about follow-through and know it is important for accurate shooting. I doubt that many of them realize it is the most important part of their shooting rou-time. Follow-through is nothing more than keeping the bow aimed at the target until after the arrow hits the target. A reader once wrote to me saying, "I think there is a split second just before releasing where the mind changes to aiming." If this were true there would only be a split second de-voted to aiming which is a form of snap shooting. My reply was, "After I have anchored and lined up the various check points I concentrate up-on aiming and continue to aim until the arrow hits the target. I release sometime during the aiming step. This is called follow-through." important part of their shooting rouis called follow-through.'

All of your effectiveness in high scoring happens AFTER you have released the arrow and BEFORE the arrow clears the bow. After you have released you must STEER the arrow into the target. The trick is not in aiming at the target; it is in making

the arrow go where you have aimed. Some of my readers have submitted these comments: "I think a poor re-lease moves my bow arm." "Something mouse out of line when I release" "Year moves out of line when I release." "You should release in such a way that it does not disturb the bow arm." They all agree the bow arm should not move. However, they are wrong in trying to perfect their release to assure trying to perfect their release to assure a good bow arm. If you are depending upon a good release for a good bow arm you are at the mercy of your release. If you get a bad release you will either jerk the bow arm to com-pensate or will give up altogether. Most of the archers at full draw are aimed at the center of the target aimed at the center of the target. Those that hit consistantly manage to keep the bow aimed at the center "all the way." The others "pull the trig-ger" and trust to luck that everything stays lined up as before - - - it seldom

does. Instead of trying to release in such a way that it does not disturb the bow arm you should HOLD THE BOW AND BOW ARM SO STEADY YOUR RELEASE CANNOT EFFECT IT.

If you place a rifle in a vise and cinch it down with the barrel lined up with the center of the target you can hit the the target you can hit the trigger with a hammer and the bullet will still strike the center of the

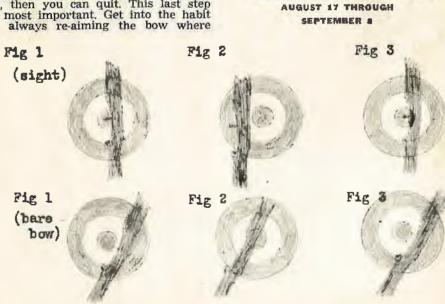
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target AS LONG AS THE BARREL DOES NOT MOVE OFF COURSE. If the vise moves the barrel will move and the bullet will be re-aimed and will strike where it was last aimed. So it is with the bow, Your bow arm is the vise. The bow is the barrel and the arrow is the bullet. It is the bow that must be kept steady and aimed until after the arrow has cleared.

Obviously, a wrist sling that allows the bow to fall out of the hand will not work if you are shooting for a perfect follow-through. It will give the same effect as letting the rifle barrel fall out of the vise before the bullet has cleared the barrel. If you shoot with a sight If you shoot without a sight use your sight for your follow-through. If you shoot without a sight use your arrow shelf or something else on the bow that will enable you to hold the bow on course until the arrow hits.

To develop a good follow-through aim "dead center" (Fig 1), release, and hold your position as best you can. Notice where the bow is aimed after the arrow hits. If, for example, your bow has swung off course and stopped low and left (Fig. 2) your arrow will probably have hit low and left unless you have goofed something left unless you have gooled something else or have compensated in some way. After you have noticed this position move your sight or bow back to its original position at "dead center" (Fig. 3), then you can quit. This last step is most important. Get into the habit of always re-aiming the bow where



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you first had it. After practicing this for awhile you will notice the bow travels less and less from the original

travels less and less from the original aiming point as you progress. One fine day the bow will not move at all after you have released. This is what you have been working so hard to ac-complish. It might make you feel a little weak in the knees the first time it happens because you are not used to having nothing change. However, from then on you will always try to shoot with the aim staying in the center.

When you have learned to depend upon a perfect follow-through you can

easily tell what has happened on a bad

shot by noticing how your bow arm

Next time you watch another archer shooting stand behind him and notice

shooting stand benind him and notice how his bow arm reacts after he has released. Usually his arrow will go in the direction his bow jumps and it will usually jump in the same pattern with each shot. This is what his eye has been trained to see and you will notice the pattern

Many times my sight does not stay in the center after I have released

because the bodily line-up is not per-fect. However, even though the sight might do "figure eights" before I re-

might do "figure eights" before I re-lease or swing off course after releas-ing it goes right back into the center and the arrow still hits the center where it was last aimed. If I get lazy and let the sight jump away from the center and do not recover with my follow-through I will usually hit in the direction of the swing out I grit my

direction of the swing out. I grit my teeth, mentally kick myself in the fan-

teeth, mentally kick myself in the fan-ny for letting my mind wander to the pretty little blonde shooting next to me and make sure I keep my thoughts where they should be for the next shot. All of this adds up to one thing; when you are at full draw your main objective should be to release as best you can and then to keep the bow from swinging off course until the ar-row hits the target. Once you have perfected your follow-through many of the other small errors you are sure

of the other small errors you are sure to make will not cost you in low scores

NEXT MONTH: About Instructors.

UTAH BOW AND ARROW SEASON

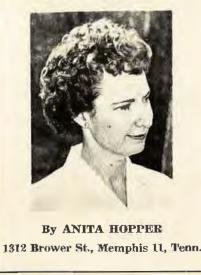
and missed targets.

center.

reacted.

notice the pattern.

SOUTHERN ARCHERY ASSOCIATION



SOUTHERN FIELD & TARGET TOURNAMENT, MEMPHIS, TENN.

August 31, Sept. 1, 2, are dates to remember. Plan to come to Memphis, Tenn., to the Southern's field and target tournament sponsored by the Memphis Municipal Archers in co-operation with the Memphis Park Commission. The field and target ranges will be the new permanent ranges adjacent in the Davy Crockett Park located in northeast Memphis. The ranges may be reached by going (from mid-Memphis) out North Watkins to St. Elmo Road, turning left on St. Elmo, traveling about five miles until you come to the ranges.

Signs will be erected to direct you. Plans now call for the Headquarters to be at the Holliday Inn on Highway 51N. Rates are reasonable—one person \$6, two \$8. Information about the tournament and the ranges can be secured at Headquarters. Usually there are many of the gang at Headquarters on Friday night before the tournament starts on Saturday. So - - do some checking if you get in early - - good time to renew old acquaintances and make new ones.

Don Gourley from Tulsa, Okla., will be the Flight Captain for the flight event which is held carly on Sunday morning. Senda Roffs, St. Louis, Mo., one of our past Southern champions, will be Lady Paramount for the target shoot. Ike Taylor, strictly a favorite of all, has consented to be Official Scorekeeper (and that is no easy job, believe me, in a tournament with as many events at the SAA). Sylva Wesendonk, Little Rock, is Acting Secretary through the Southern when a new secretary will be elected at the business meeting on Sunday evening. She re-places Bess Hozier who resigned last fall after serving the association so faithfully since in the 1930's. Al Shannon is President of the Southern for the tournament. And, the new host club is working hard to assure you of a very wonderful tournament. You must make plans to attend. Many new ideas will be brought up at the business meeting-a change of schedules will be considered.

The field portion of the tourna-ment will begin Saturday morning,

Aug. 31, and go through Sunday, Sept. 1. The target portion will begin Sunday and end Monday afternoon. The flight will be held early Sunday morning, and the championship awards for the flight and field portion will be awarded Sunday night at the banquet and business meeting. The target awards will be given Monday at the class of rounds

close of rounds.

The Southern furnishes free of charge to qualifying archers their own beautiful "20-pins" and "6-gold pins." These are in addition to the NFAA and NAA pins awarded if you are a qual-ifying member of these associations. The Southern also pays for these. You become a member of the Southern Association for the current year (tournament to tournament) when you register at the annual tournament. Onc dollar of the reasonable target fce goes toward this membership. The South-ern is, as it always has been, an ama-tour tournament with the champion-ships being awarded in this classifica-tion which is fragetule and instingting tion which is freestyle and instinctive. However, arrangements are made to provide the beautiful Southern medals the same as awarded the amateur champions but minus the perpetual trophies) to the professional division for men and women. There are also out-of-territory awards for archers from outside the Southern territory. Speaking of the territory, we will re-mind you the 12 chartered states are: Alabama, Arkansas, Florida, Georgia, Louisiana, North Carolina, Missouri, Mississippi, South Carolina, Oklahoma, **Fennessee** and **Texas**.

The Southern started in 1929 and is one of the oldest. Come help 1963 be one of its finest. Memphis Mu-nicipal Archers are inviting you NOT TO MISS IT. Aug. 31, Sept. 1, 2, Memphis' Davy Crockett Park. For further information, please contact President Al Shannon, 1403 Jackson Avenue, Memphis, Tenn.

ARKANSAS Sept. 8—Pine Bluff Open, Pine Bluff, Arkansas. Sept. 15- -State Broadhead Shoot.

FLORIDA

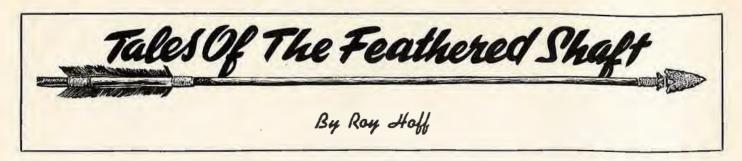
Doris Nevin, the permanent secre-tary-treasurer of the Florida Archery Association, will be sending us news. Association, will be sending us news. This news arrived a little too late for the last issue. "The Florida Archery Association has had its own classifica-tion system with cards made up as a combined as the sending description combination membership-classification card for over a year now. It has really built up our membership (378 in 1961 and present membership 661). All scores from all tournaments are sent in to me, and if a card is lost the proper card with class can be made out. With this system it is harder for a person to sandbag as a record is kept of all scores. It has also helped to build up our treasury so more can be done for the archers, as all have to be FAA members at all registered shoots through the state.

"Have received word that Monday nights members from the Lauderdale and South Florida Bow Hunters clubs and south Florida Bow Hutters clubs meet at Davis Park Recreation Build-ing in Hollywood and shoot a Chicago Round. At present there are eight teams—fee 50c, and at the end of 16 weeks there will be awards and a banquet. It is especially nice through the hot summer months.

"I am just completing my second year as permanent secretary-treasurer of the Florida Archery Association. Anyone who has done this work knows its ups and downs, but I can truthfully Continued on page sixty-six.



Members of the Capitol City Bow Hunters of Lincoln, Nebraska score a target mounted on one of Chuck Saunders' new mobile target units which, with one hand, may be moved from one location to another. Archers are: Lavern Rhoades, Ruth Chubbuck and Bob Skiles.

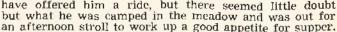


BILL MOORE ... PHANTOM OF MAMMOTH MOUNTAIN Frieda and I again attended the Mammoth Mountain "Fun Shoot." Last year, we stayed on a few days to do some fishin'. This year we reversed the procedure and headed for the hills a few days before the event to do our fishin'. I hasten to add that we did not exceed the bag limit of rainbows at any time. Fact 'is, that when I was storing our equipment I was unable to detect even the slightest fishy odor emanating from our creels. Those dog-gone fish all showed passive resistance to whatever bait, lure or method we used to entice them to join us for supper. (We had a nice cozy spot in a frying pan for our "guests".)

our "guests".) While Frieda is addicted to the use of bait, I prefer to spin- or fly-fish. I have five favorite lures which, when used in order of preference, are: Super-Duper, Wob-L-Rite, Hot-Shot, Airplane and Colorado. A rather heavy snowfall a week prior to our arrival caused considerable run-off of melting snow, and, of course, washed too much feed

of melting snow, and, of course, washed too much feed into the lakes and streams ... it sez here in fine print! The first day we journeyed to our old stomping-grounds and non-slipper-upper Pond Lily Lake. (On the map you will find it called "Sotcher," but we still prefer to call the lake by its original name. Besides the shores are profusely adorned with beautiful pond lilies.) I had another reason for suggesting we fish Pond Lily ... to again enjoy the grandure of Red's Meadow, San Joaquin River and Devil's Postpile National Monument, and to snap a few photographs which might be of interest to snap a few photographs which might be of interest to our readers.

our readers. Upon our departure for camp (the Engelhof Motel), I stopped and chatted with the Park Ranger for a few minutes, snapped a few pictures and we were on our way. About a mile up the steep and winding road to Minaret Summit we casually noted a vacationer walking along the side of the road. Perhaps at another time we would



have offered him a ride, but there seemed little doubt but what he was camped in the meadow and was out for an afternoon stroll to work up a good appetite for supper. Next day we fished Twin Lakes in another direction. Same result: no strikes, no runs, no fish! On the way back we passed a fellow apparently hiking up to the upper lakes. I said to Frieda: "Hey! Ain't that the same bald-headed guy we saw down by the Postpile yesterday?" She was postive it was the same fellow, and pointed out that his swing-and-sway gait positively identified him. The following day was the Fourth of July, and, ac-cording to the sparkplugs of the local tournament com-

The following day was the Fourth of July, and, ac-cording to the sparkplugs of the local tournament com-mittee, Doug Kittredge, Bob Reardon and Bob Pringle, they were going to work on the "Fun Shoot" ranges, and suggested we drop by for a look-see. We accepted the invitation and when it appeared they had the situation well in hand, and needed no extra help, we cranked up our clunker and headed for lower Mammoth Creek, a spot where there wasn't the "slightest doubt" of limiting out in an hour or so. As we made our stop before entering the main highway, whom did we see swingin' and swayin' up main highway, whom did we see swingin' and swayin' up the hill but the "Phantom of Mammoth Mountain." I got the hill but the "Phantom of Mammoth Mountain." I got out of the car and leaned against the door until he reached speaking distance. He greeted us with a friendly smile, and, having no reason for stopping, never broke stride until I stopped him in his tracks with: "Aren't you the same fellow we saw a coupla days ago down by the Postpile?" He answered: "Yes, I heard you talking to the Ranger. Fact is, I can tell you one of the topics you were discussing the sode spring. You had a guin in your hand and you -the soda spring. You had a cup in your hand and you said to the Ranger, 'I am taking this drink of soda water to my wife who has not had a drink from it for nigh on to thirty years'."

What a remarkable man, I thought, Here was a fellow apparently so rugged that he could hike into and out of an area which had in the past been a chore for me to do on horseback



Devil's Postpile, a remarkable formation of nature, is now more accessible to vacationer, having recently been de-clared a national monument... Note manner in which some prehistoric "Paul Bunyan" laid some posts horizontally next to the uprights.



View of a portion of Red's Meadow and San Joaquin River

He probably thought I was a nosey cuss, but I was too fascinated and imbucd with more than a little bit of envy to allow him to proceed without at least a couple more questions. They, together with the answers, went something like this:

What is your name?

Bill Moore.

Bill Moore. Roy: How old are you, Bill? I'll bet you are a Leo. Bill: I am 45, and I am a Leo, born on August 8th. Roy: Kinda thought so, 'cause I'm a Leo, too, born on the 10th of August. Leos arc never happier than when they can be out in the sunshine wandering through the forests and over the fields. Where, may I ask have you been today, and where are you going? Bill: I finished my daily hike a little earlier than ex-pected, so I thought I'd go up and give the archers a lift in building the ranges.

in building the ranges. Roy: What sort of hike did you take today? Bill: I went down to the Tavern, took the old road



Mammoth Mountain, where skiing may be enjoyed all the year around.



Bill Moore, who spends his vacations in the high moun-tains enjoying an enviable sport of hiking. Here, with Mammoth Mountain in the background, Bill surveys the "Minarets" to which would be a good day's hike. • All photos by Roy Hoff



San Joaquin River, a beautiful and productive trout stream

up past the sawmill ruins to Lake George, went on around to take a look at Lake Mary, dropped back by Lake Mamie, then down, following the falls, to Twin Lake Mamie, then down, following the falls, to Twin Lakes, and back to here. That's only about ten miles 'round trip. I usually walk about eighteen or twenty miles each day. People have different hobbies; mine is walking. I take my vaca-tion and come up here into this clear, clean mountain air and get great enjoyment out of just walking and studying pattern as Low cloar. studying nature as I go along. Right now I am on my way to the archery range to see if I can be of help in building the ranges for this week-end's big shoot.

Wow! Wotta guy! Bill's only ten miles is a real rugged hike over steep terrain in elevations of between eight and nine thousand feet.

Frieda and I had a real good laugh following my attempt to show my "great knowledge" of the huge Mammoth Lakes area.

Continued on next page.



Crystal Peak, as viewed from Twin Lakes, near "Fun Tournament" site.

Roy: Bill, you see that red mountain over there which slopes to our right ----

Bill: You mean at the foot of which are Laurel Lakes? Roy: Yeah, Look, Bill! You see that snow-capped peak over there above that high bench ...

Bill: You mean at the foot of which is Valentine Lake, and lower down the Sherwin Lakes?

Roy: Yeah. As Joey Bishop would say, "son-of-a-gun!" After this meeting we enjoyed many pleasant chats with Bill Moore whom I have nick-named the "Phantom of Mammoth Mountain." We learned that he had long enjoyed the sport of archery, but that when it interfered with his hiking, archery had to be set aside. He did promise that in the future he would not consider archery as a step-child. With this we leave our new-found friend, and with best wishes and the hope we shall again see him duting our travels over hill and dale.

NATIONAL TOURNAMENT ATTENDANCE **IS TOUGH TO FIGURE**

This year's National Field Tournament at Enchanted Forest will be history by the time you read this. Champions will be crowned, tournament attendance figures and other highlights will be documented.

But, as this is being written - - - a glance at the calendar tells me it is July 10 - - - there have been just a little over four hundred registrations recorded at NFAA Tournament Headquarters. Those who have procrastinated and failed to send in their registrations prior to July 1st, will be subject to the \$5.00 penalty for late registration.

At the moment NFAA tournament big-wigs are puzzled and considerably concerned about this apparent lack of interest in the annual National Tournament. Some of the questions to be answered are: 1) How come California can, and docs, stage invitational shoots, with participation much larger than this year's National? That is, of course, if present figures are any indication. 2) Were too many big events scheduled for the same area at approximately the same time? Excluding such big events as the Mammoth Mountain Shoot, just concluded, we are thinking particularly of the two big money shoots and the two big National tournaments, all running consecutively. 3) Did we price ourselves out of business, so to speak? 4) Are the archers going to "lay their money on the line" in hopes of getting a chunk of the juley money prize melons, and forego the "shoot-for-fun" events?

Gazing into our "crystal ball" we are unable to come up with the answers. In any event, we'll know the answer to one of the above questions-the attendance. Your editors' face is going to be mighty red if a thousand archers failed to toe the shooting stakes when the starting whistle hlew for the National Field Tournament. The thousand figure seemed easy to come by --- 500 from California, 200 from bordering states, and the balance of 300 from the rest of the U.S.A. and Canada.

A yardstick of considerable value to tournament man-agement may be established this year, with the adding of a stiff penalty for late registration. It will have accomplished the purpose for which it was intended . . . to eliminate building unnecessary courses. George Rohrbach,

Acting NFAA Secretary, points out that he and his crew are going to wait one more week, and if advance registra-tion is any indication, Course Number Eight will not be constructed. In contrast, at the 1958 National at Grayling, Michigan, the local tournament committee received over 2,000 requests for housing accommodations. The final tally of tournament participants was 1400 which resulted in the construction of four courses, if I remember correctly, which never were used.

Perhaps the NFAA has not, even with the \$5.00 pen-alty, been rough enough on their members who antici-pate shooting in a National. The Association might benefit by following a precedent established by the New York Field Archery Association in staging their annual tourna-ment. The story came to us from an authoritative source during the 1957 National at Watkins Glen, New York. Incidentally, at that event there were nearly 1100 participants, and the local committee has its bid in for the 1964 National, which would make two return-engagements.

Back to the NYFAA, This Association held a tournament prior to 1957, and, without knowing the final attendance figure, did not build enough courses to comfortably accommodate the participants. So, the Executives got their heads together and said, in effect: "Okay, you guys! Either decorate the mahogany not later than two weeks prior to the tournament, or you've had it! You will not be per-mitted to shoot in the event." That was, indeed, stern language, and our informant pointed out that after the Executives had handed down the ruling, and had passed the point of no return, they were worried for fear their annual event would be a failure. On the contrary, the attendance was greater than ever before,

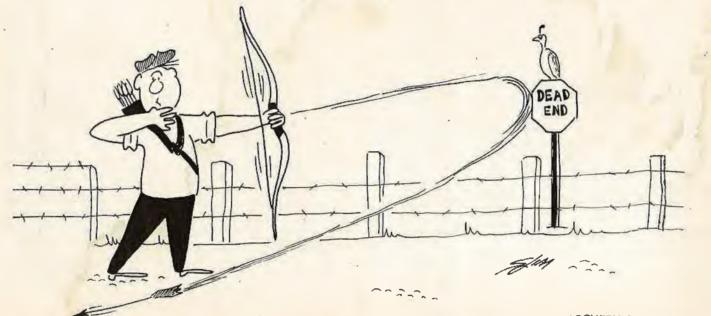
All of which poses the question: How big does the attendance have to be to make for a successful National tournament, or any other tournament, for that matter? We already have the figures for the largest tournament, and we soon will have the figures on what could be one of the smallest Nationals. I have a hunch that archers arc much like taxpayers . . . they wait until the very last minute before "digging into the family sock." I hope this is the case in the present instance. Well, we'll soon know

CONTAINER FOR THAT SPARE BOWSTRING

Where do you carry that spare (shot-in) bowstringwadded up and crammed into your pants pocket? Here's a tip we'd like to pass on to you: Next time you buy a "family toothbrush," save the container. A bowstring will fit into it about as perfect as anyone would want. It is made of clear plastic, and in the event you have more than one bow and might forget which string is which, write yourself a short note and tuck it inside for ready reference in case of need.

GOLDEN ARROW

That smile with which Bill Moore greeted us is the inspiration for our this month's Golden Arrow, A smile without sincerity is merely a subterfuge and a distasteful form of hypocracy. Full interpretation of a smile is a distinguishing trait found only in those endowed



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OUTDOOR WIFE

By CREETING KERR

125 South, 350 East

Orem, Utah

BIG CHANGE MADE IN 1963 UTAH BOW AND ARROW HUNTING DATES

For the past few seasons how and arrow hunters in Utah and many hunters from other states as well, have cagerly awaited the opening of the Sept. 1 hunt. They, like we, have very probably had the days, hours, minutes and even seconds added up to the great day. Well, this year, subtract a couple of weeks from your tally! The Utah Bow and Arrow Hunt will

begin Aug. 17, and will continue through Labor Day weekend and end on Sept. 8. If you have hunted this state before,

your last season's Proclamation will remain generally the same. If not, the new one will be ready for mailing on or about Aug. 1. This will be in the usual map form end well worth having. Newspaper copies of the Proclamation will be available sooner than this and, no doubt, a request to the Salt Lake Tribune and 10 or 15 cents will bring a copy to anyone interested. Address Salt Lake City Tribune Office, Salt Lake City, Utah.

Here is a run-down in brief, for those planning a hunt here.

License big game fee for non-resi-dents \$40.00 Archery permit \$3.00, All bow and arrow hunters must first purchase the big game license and then the permit. The permit tag must be used on their first deer either sex. Then the hunter may take another

deer, either sex, and fill his big game After the Archery season is over, tag. the \$3.00 tag is no longer good. The regular license is. The license holder can then return during Utah's General Deer Hunt and fill his regular tag and use either his bow or rifle to take it.

Of interest to resident hunters this season is the ruling that any big game legal to hunt with the rifle this year is also legal to hunt with the bow. There are no non-resident Elk, Moose or Pronghorn permits available,

The hunt is statewide. Many private lands will be closed to hunting and hunters are asked to check CAREFUL-LY before going into an area to make sure he is hunting on public lands. Remember, if a man owns land and closes it to hunting, it is his business! Observe the rule and help preserve bow hunting in Utah!

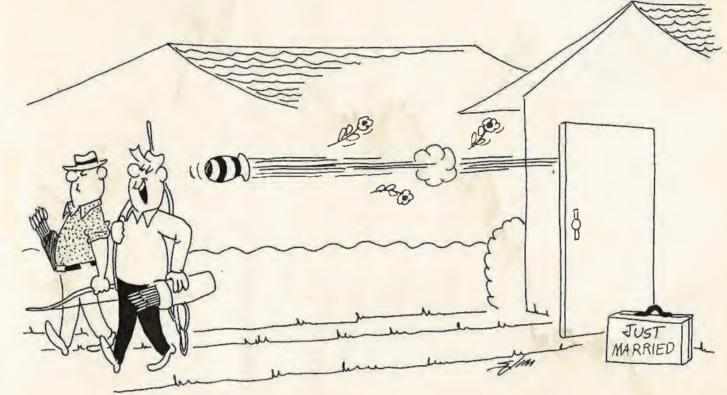
Clothing requirements are the same as in the past. Red head coverings. If you are worried about the deer seeing 'red," don't. A deer is color-blind. He sees a mass of anything. Tuck a branch here and three and it will look Tackle requirements are the same noted in the proclamation.

camouflaged to him. Keep plenty of RED showing though as it is DARN GOOD INSURANCE, and it is the law. as previous years and are fully discussed in last year's Outdoor Wife column, this same month, and are

Be sure and bring along the fishing equipment if you like to fish. A five-day out-of-statc permit can be had for \$4.00. Each day thereafter will cost \$1.00 more until you reach \$9.00. All season non-resident is \$10.00. August is considered a greater fire-

SECOND, If you find a gate closed, close it after you,

Leave your campsite BETTER than you find it.



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hazard month than September general-ly, SO GUARD AGAINST IT EVERY

DO YOUR LEVEL BEST to keep away from arcas where hvestock are concentrated. There are fellows just ready and waiting to make up stories about livestock and property damage and thus hurt the hunt. Think what could be done with a true story!

They won't be able to hurt if every story has to be proven and if EVERY hunter makes DARN SURE to follow the rule one hundred percent.

Utah Bow Hunters, in the interest of the hunter, the livestock owner, and good conservation practices, have gone to the trouble of setting up committees whose job it is to investigate complaints from EVERY source. These fellows donate lots of time, money and energy in an effort to run down any and all complaints and to work out differences. Help them help you.

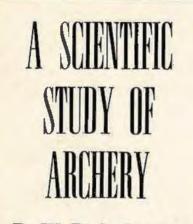
Don't forget that high altitude hunting demands a lot from those not used to it and from those who are. Have a heart, lung and blood pressure check before you attempt it. Then TAKE IT EASY! Choose your elevation, Good hunting from 4000 to 11,000 feet approximately.

Don't forget your motor vehicle. It needs a good check too. Bring chains, shovel, flashlights and fire extinguisher for it. Know what to do for a possible vapor lock. Can you handle steep grades-especially in an emergency? A bit of extra water, gasoline and a good tool kit and emergency repair manuel could save lots of time and energy.

August nights can be good and cool to cold in the mountains. It is indeed one of the most breathtaking and beautiful months of all the mountain months here. Just to see and smell and hear the songs of the wilderness is worth the trip.

Have a great and a safe and a good hunt. Utah's great herds and her beautiful mountains and her streams will work their way into your hearts and once you've seen you will return.

"That's the way I handle a woman, Arvin; let her know right off who rules the roost."



By W. R. Anderson

4231 Browne, Omaha, Nebraska

(PART 16) **MACHINE NO. 5**

An experimentor cannot be in archery long without wanting to build a shooting machine which would remove

all the human inconsistencies from his tests. While this seems logical, it has not been practical since a machine doesn't shoot like an archer. A ma-chine normally holds the bow solid, does not allow the bow to kick backward or jump forward, and it may not give the string a flip to the side so that the arrow can go through its contor-tions. The conclusions from shooting with this machine, therefore, would apply more to the crossbow than the longbow. Yet in order to isolate the various factors in shooting, the mechanical bowman would be an invaluable tool, and I was continually tempted to build such a device.

I had made several machines and modified each in many ways in an attempt to get a wrist action and release which was similar to that of an archer. The results were only fair but with this experience as a background, I started from scratch on Machine No. 5.

The first step in its construction was to lay my arm on a large sheet of paper and have my wife trace around it to make a pattern for the moving parts of the machine. The joints in the wrist, shoulder, and the point of release were drawn to guide the construction.

The plans were made to include the following features:

1. The bow must be allowed to recoil hackward to duplicate the compression in the hand, arm and body. 2. The hand must allow various

grips. 3. The wrist must be adjustable for angle and tension.

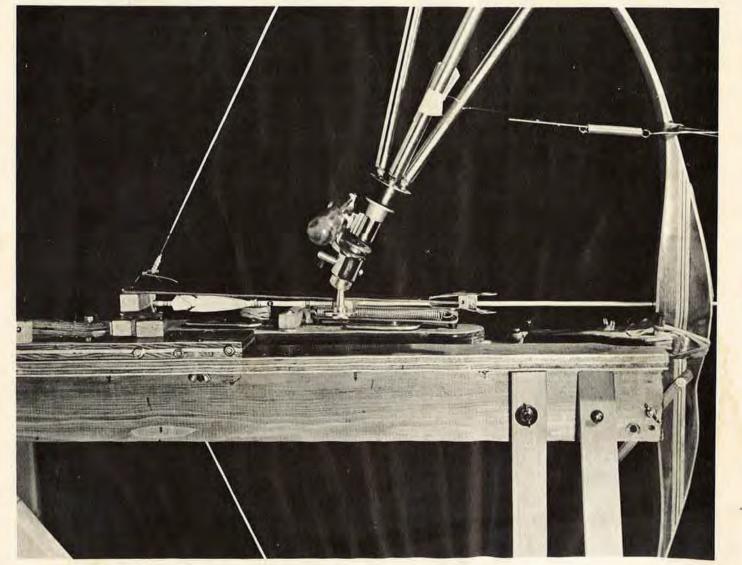
4. The shoulder must be adjustable, 5. The release must be similar to that of an archer.

6. The machine must be easily portable and yet solidly mounted for accuracy

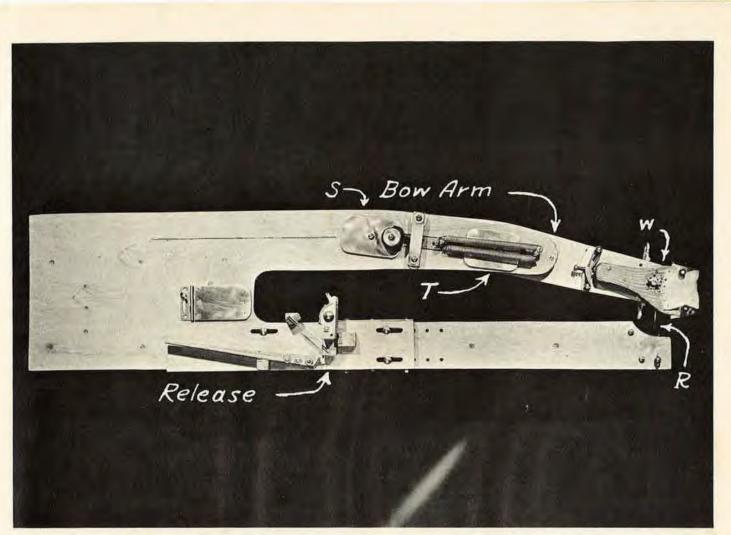
It turned out that this mechanical bowman had two arms stretching for-ward, the left being the bow arm while the right is rigid and served only to hold the release and keep the whole machine in proper alignment.

The main bed of the machine was cut from a sheet of 3/4" plywood which was stiffened by 1"x5" stringers that were glued to the lower side. The arm and wrist joints were 1/4" bolts and except for two large springs that hold the arm against the weight of the bow, the tension in the shoulder, wrist, and grip were all furnished by large rubber bands.

The machine was not too difficult to make and it was completed in less than two weeks spare time, but getting it to shoot like an archer turned out to be a remodeling job that consumed



Side view of shooting Machine No. 5 when using a bowstring-stylus to record the effect of torque on the bow-



the project up if it hadn't been that the failures and partial successes taught me more and more about the action and importance of the various parts of the archer's arms and hands. The bow arm of the machine is very flexible and moves around much like that of an archer, The shoulder joint (s) not only lets the arm swing sideways, hut is also mounted in a slot so that the arm can move backward against the tension of the springs (t). The elbow is stiff but the hand that holds the bow swings at the wrist joint (w). The tension in the wrist is furnished by the rubber bands doubled over the bolts behind the wrist and the grip on the bow is furnished by bands that are hooked over studs and crossed in front of the handle

Not too visible in the picture is a rod that passes behind the bow and con-nects the two arms. This rod (r) returns the bow arm to its original position after it has been thrown to the left by the natural action of shooting. In order to shoot like an archer the machine must:

1. Hold the bow in such a way that it will go through the same motions that it does when shot by an archer. 2. Release the string so that it follows the same path that it does when an archer releases it.

A stylus was used in both cases to test the performance of the machine. (See page 20, April 1961, and page 16, August 1961, Archery Magazine). The small pointer that scratched the path

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months of time. I would have given of the bow handle was very prompt in telling me that the machine was not performing properly and many re-visions were made before the motion was ever near to being right.

> I found the closer that any part of affected by human inconsistencies. We your bow arm is to the bow, the more can also change the handle and limb effect it has on the motion of the construction, and thereby find the real handle. The wrist has more effect that the shoulder and the pad in the hand has more effect than the wrist. The reasons for the recoil and jumping motions of the bow. 'U-shaped" hand was first padded with Secondly, since our machine can't sponge rubber and covered with leather. Since this turned out to be too think, we can see the motions of the bow which are caused only by the solid, a hand was made which held the mechanical actions. As we then record the action of the same bow when how on tightly stretched rubber bands. This grip gave the bow too sharp a shot by an archer, we can easily see backward motion and it was only after the effect of the inconsistencies of our many combinations of rubber bands, reflexes. sponge rubber, and leather was I able Arrow manufacturers put out excelto make a pad for the hand on the malent spine charts that show you which chine that would duplicate the spongy arrows to use for a particular bow. resilience of a person's hand. I con-clude from this that it might be neces-The bow manufacturers can tell you the length, weight, brace height, and sary when selecting the best combinatype of bow that you should have for your particular type of archery. Yet, because of the differences in indition of archery equipment to take into consideration the weight and firmness of the archer's hand and wrist. viduals these calculated combinations of equipment are only guides and the The making of a release that would cause the string to take its proper curve to the side was not too difficult. expert archer spends a great deal of time before getting the equipment that will meet his satisfaction. Still, this expert never knows but what a slight At first I concentrated on one large wooden finger below the nock but rechange might have placed him on top sults were very poor and the up and down vibrations of the bowstring-stylus at the last tournament.

were terrific. By having one finger over the nock and one finger under. the arrow settled down and the stylus drew smooth curves.

Top view of the shooting machine with the lcgs and auxiliary equipment removed.

Now that we have the machine, what are we going to use it for?

First, we can check the handle motion of different bows that are on the market and determine which have the least vibration without having our tests

Yes, we have lots to learn from Machine No. 5 and it is waiting to help us crack the secrets of the "perfect comhination" in archery.

Hard Luck

Buck

By RAY ORNDORFF

RFD No. 1, Lexington, Indiana

This story really started about four years ago when a friend of mine tried to get me interested in the bow. I have hunted practically all my life, in many different states, with a gun, but I just couldn't see myself hunting with one of those "clubs." This is what I called the bow when I kidded him about his pastime.

As time went by I became more familiar with the bow. I finally purchased one, and started the never ending practice it takes to master these beautiful pieces of lamin-ated wood and fiberglass.

In the southeast corner of Indiana, near the heautiful city of Madison, there is a government installation, which consists of 56,000 acres and takes in parts of three coun-ties. During the war years this installation tested all types of ammunition, and it has just recently been reactivated to almost full-time operation.

During the period when testing was not being carried on, whitetail deer multiplied very rapidly. Food was abundant and these deer herds grew. Heavy rains came and flash floods washed out many of the water gaps, allowing deer to filter out into the surrounding arcas. Bucks with very large racks were very common to be seen, if one knew the ways of the whitetail deer,

During the period of deactivation of this installation, limited hunts were carried on by the personnel still em-ployed there. These hunts were open to bow and arrow hunters as well as gun hunters. It was during this period that two friends, and fellow club members, killed large budge. One listed eight hurters and the other twenty. hucks. One listed sixth largest and the other twentysecond largest in the typical class and they are now regis-tered in the Pope & Young Club for 1959. Needless to say, that after these feats, the bow became more popular in this area.

In 1960, we decided to form an archery club to encourage all persons even remotely interested in the

bow. We were on our way. After holding several meetings, and electing officers from our club, we were faced with the problem of select-ing a name for our group. We delved into the history of



Club member Hubert Brook bagged this eight-pointer.

this locale, and finally arrived at our decision. We are known as The Painkashaw Bow Hunters. We then began the wearisome task of finding land suitable to set up a rigorous range. After a series of meetings and hectic events, a local man donated 11 acres of his land to our cause. This land lay in a scenic part of Jefferson County, with a view of the beautiful Ohio Biver and much rugged terrain. Naturally we were all River and much rugged terrain. Naturally, we were all keyed up. Now we had a place to practice and to hold our tournaments.

our tournaments. Members with chain saws, axes, rakes, and all sorts of tools, worked many days on this location getting it ready for the targets. It was a long, hard pull, but we were all working toward a common goal and thus were soon ready to prepare the targets. Money was invested in hay for these targets, and many fellows worked far into the night transporting it to this location. The hay was stacked with care and covered with a tarpaalin to keep it dry until target faces could be made. A local factory furnished banding material for the targets and factory furnished banding material for the targets, and another factory furnished the lumber. Many more days



The author who, at the moment, feels ten miles tall,



Club member Bill Feniegan and a nice eight-pointer, ARCHERY August, 1963



Club member Don Waterson and his four-pointer.

and back-breaking hours of work, under the hot summer sun, were put into readying the targets. They were stacked very neatly in preparation for the 14 target field course that we had plotted for the area. Then one morning, some that we had plotted for the area. Then one morning, some unknown persons, probably out for a thrill, burned this all up. Our targets, frames, hay, and a lot of hard work went up in smoke. This didn't stop us though, and we bought more targets and finally set up our course. Then, the Ohio River, which is supposed to be very beautiful, suddenly became a raging flood, and floated all of our targets away. We sorrowfully gave this scenic spot up as a bad debt.

Although we had several tough breaks, and more bad times, we still had a lot of fun and the group held together even more tightly than before. Instead of the original 26 members, we were now 67 members strong. We were still sticking it out in anticipation that we would end up with something.

We still hold shoots every first Sunday of the month, using our portable targets, and placing them wherever



Jerry Sexton also bagged his buck. ARCHERY August, 1963



Club member Jack Dew also bagged a four-pointer.

we can. Our club was pretty well fixed for a while with a large tract of land at the government installation, but due to the reactivation, we have had to forfeit this land also.

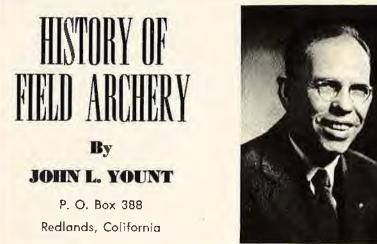
due to the reactivation, we have had to forfeit this land also. In between events that were going on, it was practice, practice, and more practice on the target which I had set up in my back yard. It seemed as if all the regard I got was sore muscles and sorer shooting fingers. During the summer I worked on and completed a sleeper cab for my four-wheel drive Chevrolet pickup truck. This was a never-ending task and also quite a headache. If I hadn't had so much invested, at times, I thigh I would have liked to toss it all in the city dump. think I would have liked to toss it all in the city dump. It finally turned out all right and as hunting season rolled

It finally turned out all right and as nutting season rolled around, the sleeper cab became my masterpiece, and I was very proud of it. My friends, Jerry Sexton, Doyle Pickering, my brother Harold, and I took our vacations during the Indiana Bow and Arrow season, which runs from Nov. 1 through Nov 31, exclusive of Sundays. Bucks with forked horns, or better, were all that could be taken. Continued on page fifty-eight

Continued on page fifty-eight.



Jerry Sexton took a stand in an uprooted tree.



In the June issue we told of how in the fall of 1937 the Redlands Club tried to locate at least one other club really other state by issuing through Ye Sylvan Archer a challenge to any club to compete in a mail tournament using our Redlands Field Round or any they could dream up. There were no replics except from individuals. These lefters were encouraging and so was the situa-tion in Southern California where we already had several active Field Archery clubs and a Southern California Field Archery Association. By January, 1938, this association had a membership of 122. This was

probably as many, or more, than belonged to the Southern California Archery Association, one of the best organized and most progressive Target Archery associations in the country at that time. This may sound small today but, at that time, it was big even for a state association, and we were just a year old, and without standard rounds or rules, and probably more important, without background or tradition.

In fact, about all we had was what we started with, an IDEA. A sort of double-barreled idea. First, that people, and I mean people, and not just a hand-ful of top shots and trophy hounds, liked fun in their play and couldn't get much fun out of cold-blooded competition in a sport where they had no chance of winning. Our style in Field Archery, with its noise, heckling and all around informality, was planned to give them just that. Second, that a lot of people would enjoy learning to shoot a bow just as it had been shot in the days before gunpowder. The archers of those days took pretty good care of their family's needs without any kind of gadgets, just bows and arrows and crude ones at that.

We believed that, while just about everything else had been pretty well modernized and mechanized, we still could sort of turn the clock back for some people with out new but very old version of Archery. As I said, in 1937 all this had just been an idea. The question was: Would anybody buy that idea? Now, at the end of the first year, we had the confidence to carry on, for here in Southern California we already had a membership and tournament attendance that had reached the Target Archery levels, and felt sure that we could do just about as well any place



where we could get one or two 100 percent Field Clubs started. At about this time some members of the NAA began showing a certain

amount of interest in our sport and how it could be worked into a National Target Tournament. We appreciated their interest but didn't see how it could be done. The first suggestion was that the NAA conduct both tournaments at the same time and place. Since this would automatically force archers to choose between the two forms of sport, we couldn't see any-thing but hard feelings connected with the idea. Neither could we see how the two could be developed to the fullest under a single management.

It just doesn't seem to be human nature to allow the other fellow to do hature to allow the other fellow to do what he wants to do. He must be taught what is "right," and what is "right" is your way. Incidentally, we still have this problem even with two organizations. Not on the organizational level, but by dedicated individuals, who have and will continue to go to any length to convert all archers to a single line of thought.

line of thought. At this time I think it is best that I quote from what I wrote for Ye Sylvan Archer. The magazine issue is Janu-ary, 1938. This may appear like a lazy man's way of writing a history, but a history that can't be documented is of little value. What I now might state as the aims and plans of these early years might be away off, but what I wrote 35 years ago during the found-ing on the sport cannot be denied.

Redlands, Calif., Dec. 27, 1937 Dear Mr. Davis:

In 1935 I was Field Captain at the National Tournament in Los Angeles and had an excellent chance to observe the archers taking part. To me the most outstanding feature of the whole meet was the fun had by the "dubs." Archery is a dub's sport!

It is the only sport left where the poorest dub gets the pleasure of cometing on a par with the most expert f there are no elimination rounds. In plain words, where eight or ten men compete for the championship and one hundred, knowing that are dubs, shoot for the fun and the good fellowship of the sport.

Now along comes a proposition, leaded with good intentions, no doubt, that will end a lot of this sport and force

a man (dub, of course) attending a National to choose, not his event especially, for he is probably a dub at both field and target, but he must choose his companions and for three days compete with them to the exclusion of all others. This idea would be swell if all archers confined their activity to only one branch of the sport, but in that case why bother to unite the two groups at all?

Further, it seems to me ridiculous to try to give field archery more time either before or following an NAA than the day we have at present until it is decided definitely what field archery is. This decision must be made by the field archery of the United States. Certainly no one man, nor group of men, is competent to decide. I do not believe we should crown a champion by his performance on various novelty or trick rounds, nor do I believe it is just to use the events developed by one group and of which other groups may know nothing and care less.

Also, I do not believe the National Archery Association is competent to de-cide, for the vast majority of field shots attend a National tournament.

Likewise, I am confident that should a satisfactory field program be developen and field archery put on a par with target archery at the NAA, it will only be a matter of time until the rapidly growing field branch will be the tail that tries to wag the dog and with some possibility of success. I for one, as a member of the NAA, do not care to take the chance. I confidently believe that each can best look after s own affairs.

Before I take up what to me is a con-structive program, I would like to say a word about newspaper publicity. Be-ing interested in target as well as field shooting and knowing considerable about reporters and newspaper photog-raphers, I think it would be a shame for target archery to be as completely crowded out as it most certainly will be by the more spectacular field events if they are conducted at the same time and place.

On the principal that before you can run you must learn to walk, and believing that field rounds can be standardized, without losing any of the freedom, skill and fun of field shooting, why not begin at the be-ginning with intersectional mail tournaments? We already have several field associations, such as in Oregon, Ohio, Southern California, and other. Let these associations work out something and try it by mail until they are satisfield with the results, then let's talk about national associations and national rounds. Let's not put the cart before the horse. The only thing we can expect from any other program is a bunch of hard feelings and dis-satisfied field shots.

I want it understood that this letter is an expression of my personal views and is not written by me as secretary of the Field Archers Association of Southern California.

Sincerely,

JOHN L. YOUNT

RENO, NEVADA SILVER ARROW SHOOT

AUGUST 8 AND 4 ARCHERY August, 1963

NOMAD

\$47.50

Length 54" Bow Weight 1½# Draw Weight 30-65#

Max. Draw 32"

Sight Window 51/4"

with Maple Core Full Pistol Grip

Black Fiberglass

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The Nomad and Safari are short, powerful hunting models of full working recurve design and broad contoured limbs to provide exceptionally flat trajectory with the heavy hunting arrow. Construction is a combination of special woods and layers of bilateral and unidirectional, specification fiberglass for great strength and the positive stability so essential to precision shooting.

Through careful limb design, recoil shock is minimized and draw is smooth and uniform. These features and the full center sight window eliminate irregular flight tendencies with the heaviest shaft.

Full pistol grips assist in fast, natural pointing. Each handles perfectly in brush or blind. Colors selected provide maximum camouflage.

Browning Hunting Arrows of Port Orford cedar or our new, practically indestructible, white fiberglass are exactingly crafted to an ideal combination of weight, strength and stable flight characteristics. Lengths 26-31 inches, Spines 30-65 pounds. \$14.00 and \$29.70 per dozen respectively.

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Dynamic velocity and the capacity to deliver driving penetration and consistent accuracy are characteristics skillfully achieved in these two Browning Bows.

Length 54" Bow Weight 11/2 # Draw Weight 30-65# Max. Draw 32" Sight Window 51/4" Brazilian Rosewood with Maple Core Full Pistol Grip with Thumb Rest Brown Fiberglass



Author Arnold O. Haugen is shown using a specially developed archery model to explain the bare-bow gap system of aiming in archery. In addition to students shown are instructors (1) Charles Pierson, (2) Haugen, (3) Beverly Gosselin, (4) Larry Briggs. (Photograph courtesy of D. Crowley.)

Teela-Wooket Archerv School a Success By ARNOLD O. HAUGEN Ames, Iowa

The 1963 archery training school session at Teela-Wooket, Roxbury, Vt., June 19-30 was a success when measured by either numbers or enthusiasm. It was the largest session in the 26 years of operation, with over 170 archers in attendance. They came from clubs, colleges, high schools, as unattached archery enthusiasts and as prospective camp councellors.

The 14-target Tecla-Wooket field course was reconditioned to provide for field shooting, Vermont's field governor Edward Fenton accompanied by his gracious wife came to Teela-Wooket to inspect and approve the course for rechartering with the NFAA. The course is a bit rugged since the terrain is rough and rocky with a heavy cover of hardwood trees.

Training in field archery was done on the camp's 20-yard Flint Gap range. Most of the archers in attendance were introduced to the pre- and postdraw gap system of shooting bare-bow style of field archery. Bare-bow style of shooting was a new experience

for most archers in attendance. Assisting the author with the field archery teaching were Larry Briggs archery teaching were Larry Briggs of the University of Massachusetts physical education department, Charles Pierson of archery manufacture and flight shooting fame from Cincinnati, Ohio, and Beverly Gosselin of Hamben, Connecticutt.

Dr. Harlan Metcalf of Cortland Uni-versity, Cortland, N. Y., who was scheduled to assist in field archery fell ill with a blood clot on his lung and had to be hospitalized. We wish him a speedy recovery. Metcalf has been active in archery for over 35 years. He was an organizer and first president of the Ohio Archery Golf Association before the organizing of the NFAA. Dr. Metcalf and Haugen are co-author-ing a book on field archery and bow hunting which will be published some time this fall by Roland Press of New York.

In addition to instruction in shooting techniques, the archers enjoyed lec-tures on the finer points of both target and field archery, tournament management, archery tackle care and repair, archery nomenclature, the history of target and field archery, and bow hunting.

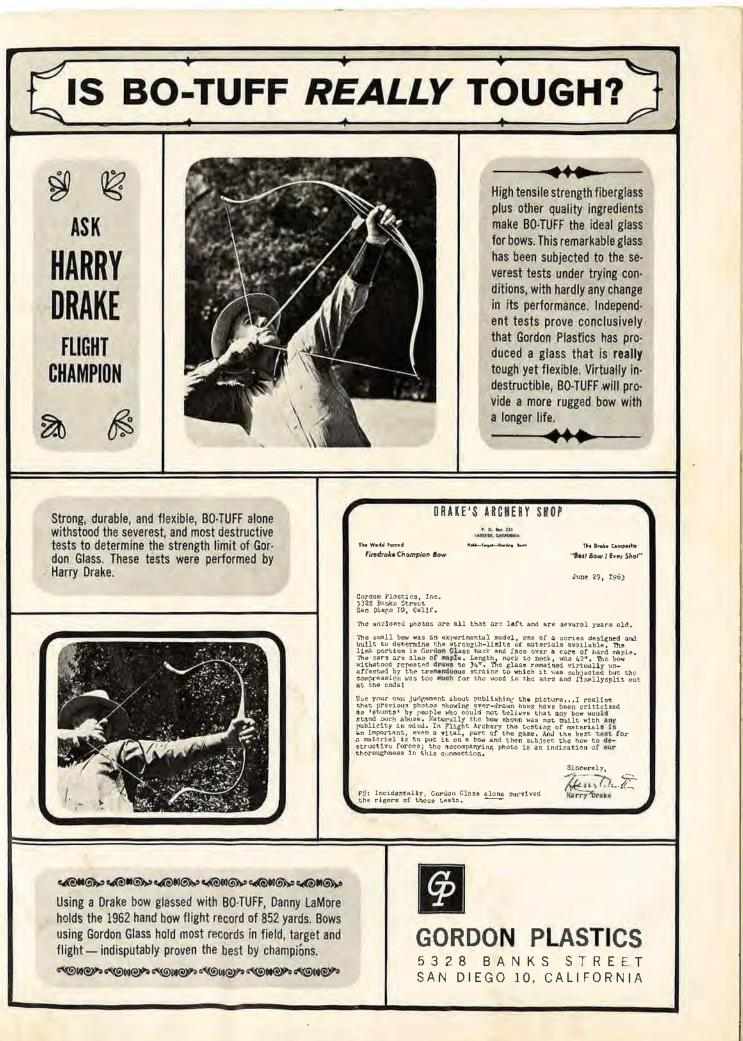
Twenty odd archers were there as a result of the Operation-Archery program of the Outdoor Education Project of the American Association for Health, Physical Education and Recreation. This project is under the direction of Dr. Julian Smith of Michigan State University.

A second archery session this summer is scheduled for Teela-Wooket for the period Aug. 29-Sept. 2. A work-shop in archery is included. During the summer months, Teela Wooket serves as a girls camp and is operated by Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Hayden of Wellesley Hills, Mass. The archery sessions preceeding and following the girls camp sessions are under the di-rection of Ed and Myrtle Miller of 67 Old Stone Church Road, Upper Saddle River, N. J.

Archery instructors at camp each session donate their services for promoting the sport they love.

Why not start planning now to attend the school this September or next June. The June session usually runs during the last 10 days of the month.

> Send your buck Trust to luck Win or not Let's fill the pot A buck well spent Is a huck just sent To keep the National alive And maybe-win a CJ5



Robert Hitte Candidate For NFAA Executive Committeeman

I received a letter dated July 5th from the NFAA asking me to prepare a nomination address so that it may be published in the August issue of Archery Magazine.

Most of you know me. We met at the 1960 New England tournament at Burlingame Park, so I am not a stranger to anyone in New England.

I could make a great many promises promises that may not be in my power to fulfill. I know with a post like this there will be many people with whom I will be coming in contact. I would rather face your needs as they arise. They are much easier to handle when we have them facing us and we know just what can or cannot be done for that particular need.

Let me give you a little of my arch-ery background so that you will agree that I am the man for this position.

I have been in archery 14 years. In these years I have been State Champion two years, field governor for the State of Rhode Island four years. I was field captain for the 1960 New England Tournament at Burlingame Park. I am now general chairman for the 1963 New England Tournament at Burlingame Park.

My wife and I, with the help of four other couples, started a club known as the Little Rhody Bowmen, which is now in its sixth year. I was presi-dent of this club the first three years. Now, in my last year (term for field governer is four years) as Field Governar for Rhode Island, I sit by my wife (who is the first woman in Rhode Island to be president of an archery club) as Vice President. My wife and I live alone in our own home in the town of West Warwick where we have lived all our lives. Most of our evenings and all our week-ends are dedicated to archery. We both hunt during deer season with bow and arrow (of course). I was first in Rhode Island to kill the first legal deer with bow and arrow.

I know Whitey Edson will be a hard man to replace, but I will be trying to the best of my ability.

I know I can do the job. It's up to you fellow archers to give me the opportunity to prove it.

ROBERT (BOB) HITTE

PAA Championship Tournament (Press Release)

The first National PAA Championship, to be held at Daytona Beach, Fla, will be staged Aug. 22-25. The area around the Daytona Beach Country Club, which will be the site, is beginning to take shape. In order to picture the setting, one must remem-ber that the PAA Round was designed for spectators. This is something that has never been done in archery. The targets are laid out down each fairway of the golf course. The archers will be shooting from the fairways out. The spectators will be walking down the middle of each fairway and can follow any group of archers from target to target.

Many archers have not shot before spectators and will find that this in itself will present another kind of pressure.

The first two days, Thursday and Friday, Aug. 22 and 23, will be open to all archers. There will be instinctive and free-style dvisions for men and women and there will be amateur divisions both free-style and instinctive. Besides this there will be handicap prizes.

Here is the distribution of prizes: INSTINCTIVE DIVISION

Men: 1st \$200 in prizes, 2nd \$150, 3rd \$100, 4th, \$50.

Women: 1st \$200 in prizes, 2nd \$150, 3rd \$100, 4th \$50.

FREE STYLE DIVISION Men: 1st \$200 in prizes, 2nd \$150,

3rd \$100, 4th \$50. Women: 1st \$200 in prizes, 2nd \$150, 3rd \$100, 4th \$50.

AMATEUR DIVISION

Beautiful Trophies—1st, 2nd and 3rd: Men and Women for both free-style and instinctive.

All archers who do not make the money for their division will automatically fall into the handicap. There will be \$6,000 in merchandise prizes in the handicap division.

The reason the prizes are not listed is that the Daytona Beach Promotions are still working on these. There will be all sorts of prizes, and the total will be as shown. These prizes will range from radios to beautiful Cashmerc sweaters. The newest and finest tournament bows (your particular weight). All-paid vacation trips, boats, motors, and what have you. We wish we could list all the prizes at this time as it would be an eye-opening list, but since not all of them have been com-

piled it would not be fair. They will be listed and shown at the tournament. We can now show what values you will receive.

The entrance fee for the Open Divi-sion, Aug. 22-25, will be \$10. No profes-sional is to shoot in this part of the tournament. During the PAA Championship, only the PAA members are to shoot and the entrance fee is \$25. Ten thousands dollars in cash is go-

ing to the pros, paying down 25 places for the men and seven places for the women.

What about air travel rates to the National PAA Championships? The Daytona Beach group has been working with Eastern Air Lines, National Air Lines and Delta Air Lines. If you can get a group from your area you can get a better rate to and from the tournament. Check with the air line near you on this.

What about accommodations? Special rates are being made at the motels along the beach.

Registering—You must register in advance. If something should occur that will prevent you from coming, then your registration fee will be returned. For the Open the registration fee is \$10 for each archer. For the professional shooting in the PAA Championship the fee is \$25. Advance registration is a must as target assignments have to be made and names printed for the scoreboard. This is a must for the Open archers as it is for the amateurs and professionals. When sending in your registration fee state whether you are shooting in the Open, if you are an amateur, or if you are a professional. If you are shooting in the Open, then state if you are shooting free-style or instinctive.

Send your registrations to Community Promotions, Inc., P. O. Box 589, Daytona Beach, Fla.

On Wednesday, Aug. 21 the PAA courses will be open to all archers for practice. There will be a fee of \$2 to shoot the courses for the day. You will, however, receive a certificate with a number and a drawing will be made later to determine those winning from the drawing. One practice course will be held so that those who wish can practice at any time. The fee again will be \$20 and you will have a chance at the prizes in the drawing.

As we said, the Daytona Beach area is beginning to fill with colors; and as Jack Sauls said, "Wait until you see all this fletching these guys and dolls will have as they come in from all over the country."



Made with 11/32 O. D. Ferrule 145 gr. Made with 3/8 O. D. Ferrule 155 gr. 3/5 ACTUAL SIZE SHOWN

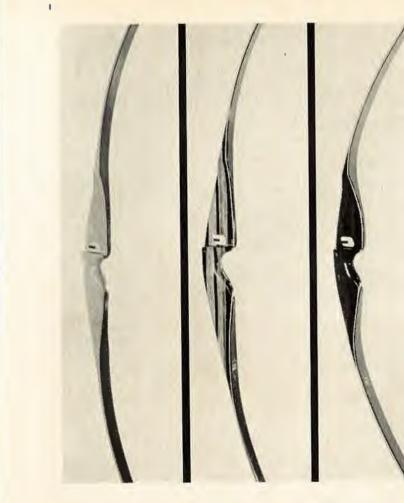
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Made with 11/32 O. D. Ferrule .032 125 gr. Made with 11/32 D. D. Ferrule .035 135 gr. FIELD POINTS TO MATCH IN WEIGHT AVAILABLE

ARCHERY August, 1963



Scout, 29.95

Pro Hunter, 59.95

Choice of Champions for 63

Xpert, 42.95

THE INCOMPARABLE SELECTION OF HOYT BOWS

From beginner to tournament champion, and the most skillful bowhunter... the new Hoyt Bow Line has a quality how just right for you! Ask your dealer to show you the trend-setting Pro Medalist - first and only how in archery that brings out your highest degree of shooting accuracy by detachable torque stabilizers as an integral part of its proven engineered design. See the complete line of Hoyt Bows-test the one bow that's just right for you - and you'll discover why Hoyt Bows are the choice of champions everywhere!



11510 NATURAL BRIDGE ROAD . BRIDGETON, MISSOURI



Pro Medalist is the only bow in archery offering the patent pending feature of versatile torque stabilization.

Pro Medalist, \$130, with custom styled case.

DEALERS: Selected territories open for reputable dealers - write for new catalog of the complete Hoyt line of equipment.

Invitational Tournament shooters at the same time. We all are partly to blame for this since we do not Procedure By JOAN D. BURKHARDT Secy.-Treas., IAA Field Division East Lake Drive (Rt. 8)

Springfield, Ill.

Archery is still growing by leaps and bounds as almost every publication we read and every meeting or tournament we attend tells us. More and more there are still some rough spots in smaller areas that can be helped and eased so that even the smallest Invita-tional Tournament will be thought of later as being as smoothly run and as efficient as the National Tournament if we use a little planning ahead of time

Basically, the officers of the various clubs have the worry of planning and running the Invitational Tournament, but it might be well for any shooter to think about it because the terms of office are not "life" and you can't tell when you might have the same problem. And, it is a problem to keep from the human factor of making unintentional mistakes when running a tournament.

It appears that one of the hardest parts of conducting an Invitational Tournament is the registration, grouping by classification, and target assign-ments to conduct tournaments, but in the last several years, Invitationals have become much larger and must abide by the NFAA rules; therefore, since we can't all have Mr. Karl Palmatier to see us through the rough spots, it seems that someone could set up a plan for all clubs to use (if they so desire) that would "even things up" and not cause any friction among the competitors.

The first thing the NFAA does when holding their annual tournament is to register the shooter in the class in which they compete and either freestyle or instinctive. These shooters then are grouped in a set of four to a target to begin the tournament. If there happens to be six 275 women, four are put in a group and the remaining two shoot with the next class to them, two from the 225 class. This applies to both men and women and right on down the line.

The biggest hitch in a small Invita-tional seems to be to start all the

always arrive at the range in time for registration and sometimes have to be sent out late. Perhaps if we all thought about the starting time of tournaments in the same way we have to start our jobs (ON TIME) then it would help all the way around. At any rate, it is up to the club hosting the Invitational to notify all shooters of the registra-tion closing time, and we should all cooperate by getting there and getting registered in time to help those conducting the tournament to group us by class. And, this is something I feel very strongly should be done by those conducting the tournament and not the individuals. All too often, some of us are caught without a group to shoot with and don't get started until much later than everyone else. If the per-son in the club who is in charge of registration makes up groups of four and assigns targets, then everyone will finish at approximately the same time and there will be no wait for the stragglers. I've been one of these stragglers myself, and it is hard on me shooting when I have to hurry and aggravating to everyone else when they are wait-ing so long for the awards presenta-tion and the long drive home.

One thing we might all remember is that after we have arrived at a range and registered, it takes a little while for those in charge of making up the for those in charge of making up the groups to arrange us by class and make the target assignments. We can help a lot if we spend our time at the practice butts, chatting to old friends, but most of all by not bother-ing those making up the groups and target assignments. They work fast and furiously and any interruption may side-track them just long enough that they lose concentration and might that they lose concentration and might make a mistake.

Perhaps some clubs feel that they don't have enough attendance to war-rant assigning targets and grouping by class. However, if there are only 50 shooters at an Invitational each one is still entitled to shoot with their own class and do the best they can. It is a tough way to go to climb up classes, and out of common courtesy to those who are on the way up and to those who have reached the top, it is only right they shoot with their competitors. Perhaps we could adopt a set of rules to follow that would make tour. naments more efficient, finished without too many having to wait, and the drive home more pleasant. Here is an

idea of such a set of rules that maybe we can use to help both the competitor and those conducting the tournament, and thus help us all in the final results:

- For the Competitor: 1. Be sure your classification card is actually the class you are shooting. 2. Arrive at the range in plenty of time to register and practice for as
- long as is necessary for you. 3. Register as soon as practicable
- after arrival at the range. Stay away from the registration
- desk after you have once registered. 5. When the announcement is made to
- pick up your score card, get in line 6. When you receive your score cards, proceed immediately to the target
- you were assigned to start on.
- When the signal is given to start, start shooting immediately so as not to cause a pile-up behind you, and don't walk up on groups still shooting.
- 8. When you complete the tourna-ment, immediately total the score cards and turn them in, being sure all in the group have signed all cards that qualify for 20-pins.
- For Invitational Tournament Hosts: Have adequate, pre-informed help on duty before registration starts.
- Be sure to check each and every classification card to be sure you enter the shooter in the proper class
- 3. Group your score cards by free-style or instinctive and by class.
- When you have closed registration, start making target assignments by taking four cards at a time, keeping in mind that classification takes priority.
- 5. Have two or three helpers pass out score cards, either using a shooter number, or in small tournaments. you can use the classification and name.
- 6. Have your awards all laid out and ready for presentation as soon as the scores are turned in.

If we follow these rules, which basically are just common courtesy for both competitor and host, we'll all help make attending Invitational Tournaments much smoother and a lot less chance for error. What we do or how we run club shoots is another matter. but to those attending our Invita-tionals, we owe the best we can put forth so that our guests will all come back and think well of us whether there are 50 or 550 in attendance.



ARCHERY August, 1963



Colt's Heritage puts you in the winner's circle.

The Heritage is top bow in the Colt line: fast, accurate, and beautifully balanced. It's built to give serious archers consistent gold-ring groups. The Heritage applies the duoflex principle of custom bows-a balanced deflex-reflex limb with full working recurve. Its forward-weighted handle section makes outside compensators obsolete. It has a thumb rest in its handsculptured grip to assure positive positioning of the bow hand.



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32

If you like to win, the Heritage is your kind of bow. It's at your Registered Colt Dealer now. And it comes with a three year guarantee. For \$99.95, you can't lose. The Targetsman Express, a new Colt bow that's powered by smooth and stable duoflex limbs, costs \$79.95.

NOCKING AROUND WISCONSIN



By DAN BREY

2712 South Burrell Street. Milwaukee, Wisconsin

AUGUST-SEPTEMBER ARCHERY SCHEDULE

Aug. 11-Field Shoot, Beloit, Field Archers, Beloit, Wis.

Aug. 11-American Round, Superior

Archers, Superior, Wis. Aug. 10-11—State Target Champion-ships, WAA members only, Fon du Lac Aug. 17-18—State Field Champion-ships, WFAA, Black River Falls Aug. 17,18 Broadbord Chast Bad

Aug. 17-18-Broadhead Shoot, Red Feather Club, Augusta, Wis.

Aug. 24-25-Broadhead Shoot, Barron Bowmen, Inc., Barron, Wis.

Aug. 25-Field Shoot, Abby Archers

Aug. 25–SFAL Shoot, Blackhawk Bowmen, of Madison Aug. 25–SFAL Shoot, Blackhawk

South Shore Bow Hunters of Port Wing-Herbster

Aug. 25-Kettle-Moraine Windup, West Allis Bowmen, Milwaukee Aug. 31-Sept. 1-2- Twelfth Annual

Mcrchandise Shoot, West Allis Bowmen

Sept. 1—Deer Target Shoot, Black-hawk Bowmen of Madison Sept. 1-2—Medal, Trophy Shoot,

Robin Hood Bowmen of Wausau

Sept. 7-8 -Eleventh Annual Whitetail Shoot, Waukesha Bowmen, Waukesha Sept. 7-8-Wisconsin Bow Hunters

Shoot, Necedah, Wis. THE BIG ONES WIND UP OUTDOOR ARCHERY SEASON

August and September are the months for the various big shoot- -the windup where champions are crowded in Wisconsin's four archery organizations. This along with league championships and two traditional favorites, mean fun galore for the next six weeks

WAA TARGET CHAMPIONSHIPS This will once again be held in Lake Park in Fon du Lac. The pleasant view of Lake Winnebago make this one of the enjoyable outings for the target group. For further information contact either Mr. or Mrs. Clarence Raulf of Fon du Lac

WFAA CHAMPIONSHIPS

A great deal of interest is being shown in this one. It is to be held on a virgin range in prime deer country. So you can rest assured that the hunters will show up in goodly numbers to scout the deer herd as well as shoot and hold the usual chinfest. As in the past few years it will consist of 56 targets. Twenty-eight NFAA Field

34



Nevada crowns state champs. Jack Albin (left) defeated Gary Knoles in the freestyle division with a score of 1431 to 1428. Tourney was held in Fallon, Kneeling in the photo is Don Price, popular local bow hunter.

and the other 28 the NFAA instinctive round. Information can be obtained by contacting Lawrence Marty, Monticello, Wisconsin.

MERCHANDISE SHOOT

This being the twelfth annual affair should speak for itself. Each year has seen more and more archers gathering for this funfest. This is more of an Archery-Bow Hunters Jamboree than anything this writer has even seen. The archers arrive by 9 a.m. Saturday morning to be surprised to see that they have been beaten out of the first arrival honor by some group of campers who have been camping there for several days. And lo and behold, the party is still going strong at 10 p.m. each evening. Gus Borchardt, range chairman 're-

ports that all three of the club's ranges, (field, hunters big game and the small game rounds are in fine shape). Which once will be used for the shoot will be decided by the committee. Merchandise prizes are given away hourly throughout the shooting day, so you never know when your name will be called-or for what.

NECEDAH SHOOT

Very little needs be said about this event, the tradition of the Shoot and the magic of Necedah will always make for a perfect combination, you could well call this the Martini of the archery shoots. It always seems to hit the spot

WAUKESHA WHITETAIL

This shoot too is becoming one of the Midwest's highlights. The deer silhouettes are tops, the terrain is tricky (mountainous) and the hospitality leaves very little to be desired. So if you can possibly make it, why not take in all of the above listed BIG ONES?

The National office is now equipped to receive donations in cash, check or money order for the "Over the Top Fund"

CBH & FAA Park Round Aug. 18, 1963

By PAT WINGFIELD 2nd Vice President

Park and Indoor Activities 783 Bedford Ave., Salinas, Calif.

This year for the first time the state organization is sponsoring a Park Round Tournament. CBH and FAA trophies will be present as they are at all other state tournaments.

I had the pleasure this past July 4th of attending a preview so to speak this tournament to be hosted by the Santa Clara County Bowmen and believe me if this was any indication we should have one of the finest tournaments ever presented.

We will shoot a Double Park Round and a Single American. The Santa Clara County Bowmen will have excellent facilities at the Rose Garden for your benefit, refreshments, food and a well conducted shoot. The Rose Garden is a landmark in San Jose so directions are well marked from almost any point in San Jose. A pleasant picnic area is located at the garden as well as ample parking space. Be sure to turn out in force to de-

termine the state's first "Park Cham-pion." Why not bring the family and spend a week in the "cool" peninsula area and shoot in both the Park and Broadhead Tournaments. Advance registration is not required.

A CHUCKLE FOR TODAY

Overheard at the range during the awarding of trophies: "I can't understand it. I'm in the 125 class and I only shot a 366 for 28 targets, but instead of a trophy he gave me this little bag of Sand!"



Here is a bow that is FAST, RUGGED and DEPENDABLE . . . the Bowhunter's choice. Designed to meet all the requirements of a perfect hunting bow giving the archer a feel never before experienced with a short bow. Its exceptional speed, combined with the smoothness of a long bow, makes this Red Wing Hunter the thoroughbred of hunting bows.

RED WING HUNTER \$49.95

In selecting a hunting bow the experienced archer and bowhunter has found that the requirements are few but very important. The hunting bow should be one not affected by weather changes, one that maintains its power in heat and cold alike. It should be fast and smooth, with an even draw, regardless of the draw length. Beauty is not to be overlooked, because hand in hand with beauty go the flowing graceful lines reflecting the fine craftsmanship that goes into making such a bow. The Red Wing Hunter's short length of 58",

and very light in the hand feel, makes it ideal for brush country where maneuverability, fast handling and getting off an accurate shot are of prime importance. The riser is made of beautiful Brazilian Rosewood, combined with dark brown glass, giving it a rich beauty that goes with this gem of hunting bows.

Other models from \$29.95 to \$100. Write for Wing's 1963 catalog today. See the Red Wing Hunter and other models at your Wing Dealer today.

WING ARCHERY CO. 7106 MAPLERIDGE ST. HOUSTON 36, TEXAS

ILLINOIS ARCHERY ASSOCIATION



By CHUCK EICHELKRAUT R.R. 3, Box 170A, Palatine, Ill.

GENERAL:

Be sure to attend the IAA Divisional shoots starting the last week-end in August. Our Aggregate State Champion will be chosen based on these three important shoots. Be sure you have your state classification card with you at each Championship Shoot as well as your IAA membership card. Only IAA members are eligible for awards at the State tournaments. For the benefit and continued placements the benefit and continued pleasure of all the Illinois archers, we should like to remind you that not only will we be guests on someone else's property, but spread public interest in each event, will be receiving publicity and wideand our actions may have a direct ef-fect on some phase of future activities.

FIELD DIVISION

FIELD DIVISION Field Division Championship occu-pies the Labor Day week-end, and will be hosted by the Panther Creek Bow Hunters of Springfield. The club did a fine job last year and has bigger and better plans for this year. There will be a novelty round on Saturday, with breakfast Sunday and Monday morn-ings, and hot food available for your other two meals on Saturday Sunday and Monday. Last year's food was in-expensive and especially good. There's plenty of camping, a closed-in play area and an electrified club house and picnic area. The range will have 84 targets which makes for a most in-teresting shoot. If you miss this one, you've missed a good one.

We would like to ask the club secretaries to please watch for the voided classification cards so we can keep our system effective.

The Wheeling Archers are looking for a new range and anyone who might have some information on property available near Wheeling should contact the President. Unfortunately, this fine club has lost its lease. The big Children's Shoot at Fox Val-

ley Archers was rained out and is being re-scheduled for Saturday, Aug. 17. There will be plenty of prizes, free pop and ice cream, and we would like to see a big crowd.

BOW HUNTING DIVISION The Bow Hunting Division Cham-



Only Pros in Oregon: Dale K. Marcy (left), newly appointed manager of Archeryland indoor archery center, 10016 S.E. Stark, Portland; and Archeryland's Pro Shop manager, Howard Valentyne, are the only two members of the Professional Archer's Association in Oregon. Marcy was former archery supply manager for West Coast Engineering, Inc., Seattle, pioneer manufacturer of the Archermatic automated indoor archery target returns.

pionship will be held September 8th at Fox Valley Archers, Cary, Illinois. There will be 36 targets with three dif-There will be 36 targets with three dif-ferent starting points. Camping facili-ties are available with a large club-house, beautiful grounds and plenty of good food. If you want to get a peek, come out to the Fox Valley Broadhead Shoot August 18. I thought the real bow hunters were primarily interested in getting their game, and not awards, but by the pressure being put on our good friend "Magoo" I guess I was wrong.

'Magoo" I guess I was wrong.

TARGET DIVISION

The Target Division holds the first of the championship shoots and this year the two-day shoot, August 24 and 25, will be held at Peoria. This is a new spot and should prove very interesting, and we are sure that whole other will be and we are sure the whole club will go all out to make the shoot a success.

Next year there will be a new award for indoor shooting called the "54" pin, so be sure your indoor tournaments are registered so you can get this pin.

SOMETHING YOU MAY NOT KNOW

"Hello" did not appear in literature until after 1880, when it became the common greeting over the telephone in the United States. When the first telephone exchange was installed in New Haven, Conn., in 1878, the company instructed its patrons to "Ahoy Ahoy!" as a greeting when answering the ring of the telephone.

Replace that "Don't Give a Dime Attitude" with an "Over the Top Buck." Help stamp out the national debt and donate to the "Over the Top" Fund.

> Keep the National alive Take a chance on the CJ5

Dale K. Marcy Named **Archeryland Manager**

(Press Release)

Dale K. Marcy, formerly archery sup-ply manager, West Coast Engineering, Inc., Seattle, and one of the most noted archers in the Northwest, has been named manager of Archeryland, 10015 S.E. Stark, Portland.

Marcy will join Howard Valentyne, pro shop manager at Archeryland, to form the management team and share the professional archers' responsibili-ties at Oregons' first automated, indoor archery center.

Marcy and Valentyne, both long time members of the Professional Archers' Association, are the only two archery pros in Oregon.

Before becoming associated with West Coast Engineering, Inc., pioneer manufacturer of automated, indoor archery equipment, Marcy was master bowyer for Howatt Archery Co., Yakima, Wash.

Marcy has been most active in the target, field and bow hunting phases target, field and bow hunting phases of the sport. He is a four-time winner of the Northwest Archery Golf Cham-pionship. A former president of the Washington State Target Archery Association, Marcy was also vice presi-dent of the Washington Bow Hunters. Marcy will reside on the souther Marcy will reside on the southeast side of Portland, near Archeryland,

with his wife Margaret, daughter Mari Anne, age 10, and twin daughters, San-

Anne, age 10, and twin daughters, San-dra Kaye and Sheila Raye, age 6. Among some of the new featured at-tractions to be instituted at Archeryland under Marcy's aggressive manage-ment will be a "Beat the Pros" night where archers will have an opportunity of shooting against pros Marcy and Valentyne.



This pair showed their true colors by winning the WASHINGTON STATE TARGET CHAMPIONSHIP, WITH RECORD SCORES. Two weeks later, they proved their versatility by accomplishing the same result in the INLAND EMPIRE FIELD TOURNAMENT.

- - - a YORK, a DOUBLE AMERICAN, and a 56-target FIELD with a 30-lb. bow! Ambitious? Not for a Bow sight that is responsible for 19 Record Scores in Field, Target and Indoor Competition.

Completely tested in ALL forms of Competition. The S-K-A Test Shooters have improved their Scoring Ability by over 20 percent.

Built "for Archers, by Archers, for better Archery." The S-K-A Integrated Scope and Mount has Features not found in other products costing almost 40 percent More.

Complete Unit - - - \$70.90

[Washington residents add 4% state tax] ALL COMPONENTS PAT, PEND.

S-K-A SCOPE MOUNT, INC.

C/O SPOKANE ARCHERY LANES

3721 North Market Street - Spokane 27, Washington

AND ONE OF ITS ENTHUSIASTIC ARCHERS - - - BUCK POWELL

Oregon Bow Hunters Tourney Aug. 17-18

By Wes and Pauline Leach Broken Arrow Archery Club Lakeside, Oregon

News from Broken Arrow Archery Club at this time contains news of happy anticipation (on each members part), as well are all looking forward to being hosts to the Oregon Bow Hunters State Broadhead Tournament Aug, 17 and 18.

We would like to extend a most cordial invitation to everyone to attend this tournament.

The Oregon State Broadhead Tourna-ment will be held on the beautiful Oregon Sand Dunes at the Eel Creek Forest Camp (Highway 101) near

Lakeside, Ore. There arc 80 camping sites available within the Eel Creek Forest Camp, and three other parts are within threequarters of a mile of the tournament area. Two of these have facilities for trailers, and the other part is for the tent enthusiast. Several motels are in the general vicinity for those wishing

this type of accommodation. Registration shall be from 7 a.m. until 12 noon Saturday, Aug. 17. Adult Target Fees shall be \$3.00; In-

termediate (15, 16, 17) and Juniors (12, 13, 14) shall be \$1.25.

Second Day Shooters will be allowed to shoot for \$2.00. Intermediate and Juniors 75 cents,

Ten place medals will be awarded the Men's Instinctive Division. Five place medals will be awarded the Women's Instinctive Division and three place medals will be awarded in each freestyle and Junior Division.

There shall be competion for first, second and third place medals at the Running Deer Target.

Breakfast will be available for those wishing to eat at the tournament site.

Entertainment for our guests shall be a Flashlight Shoot on our range at Lakeside Junction after the day's tournament is completed. No shooting fees to anticipate for this event, and plenty of coffee, too.

We will have drawings for merchandise during the two-day period. One exquisite gift to be given is the

"2' Tarbell Bow (46 pound). Many other valuable gifts are to be given.

We are hoping to see our many archery friends present at the Eel Crook Forest Camp Aug. 17 and 18.

AIAA Soliciting Membership

By BOB HENDRICKSON, President

American Indoor Archery Association

Over the past two years archery has experienced phenominal growth in the Western section of the United States. Over 25,000 people who never shot before have taken up archery and tournament play and are now extending their interest to outdoor archery. This increased interest in the sport is just the beginning.

The several manufacturers of indoor lanes equipment are forecasting the installation of over 30 new archery lanes in 1963. This means an additional 60 thousand archers will be created in 1963, people who are new archery customers.

The American Indoor Archery Association is the organization to which the new archers of indoor lancs look for support and regulation of the indoor leagues. We have grown with indoor archery and are having quite a time keeping pace with the tremendous growth rate.

Many manufacturers have expressed

Plenty of good food, hot coffee and refreshments, will be on band during the two-day tournament. a desire to help promote the growth of indoor archery through support of the AIAA and its programs. At the inception of AIAA the board of trustees felt that the broadest possible mem-bership base would be beneficial to the sport. To this end a sustaining membership was established. However, until just recently no action on setting up the mechanics of this program had been taken. Because of the increased interest displayed by manufacturers in the sustaining membership, the board of trustees has taken final action on

setting up the program. The sustaining membership program establishes four classifications of membership. Sustaining membership will be granted any interested manufacturer of archery equipment or related products who contributes to the AIAA n the following manner:

Donor \$500 and up Sustainor \$100 to \$499

Contributor \$21 to \$99 Participator \$20 and under

Sustaining memberships shall carry

no individual vote. In recognition of this support the AIAA is developing a beautiful wall plaque which will be presented to each sustaining member. A list of the sustaining members will be published in the organizational publication on a regular basis.

The sustaining member is extremely important to the American Indoor Archery Association for two reasons. First, it is evidence to all concerned that the organization is dedicated to, and supported by, all phases of the sport and industry. Second, we are in need of funds to see us through our early development period and this type of program allows anonyme to the of program allows everyone to con-tribute to the sport in a simple manner.

Your support, both oral and financial, is needed and will be highly appreciated by myself and by all members of the association.



The winners' circle after the South Carolina Archery Association had held its benefit shoot for the NFAA. The event was held in Greenwood, S. C. on June 16th.

BAD MOMENTS WITH THE BOW

By STEVE M, MATTHES

306 Twenty-fourth Street, Paso Robles, Calif.

My first experience with the bow and the feathcred shaft nearly ended in tragedy. Some 35 years later, my second attempt at using this weapon of my ancestors only missed by a hair of being any better, but it did enhance my appreciation of the noble tool.

At about the age most boys are being herded in the direction that will lead them into becoming useful citizens who can conform to the world they must live in, or as in my case, turn them into rebellious misfits, I was shoved into a manual arts class that I despised. In this class the students were given a block of wood to be "squared." This was meant to teach us the use of the square, saw and wood plane. After this was accomplished, we had the choice of making a bookcase or footstool for the term project. Here I rebelled, and insisted that I had no use for a bookcase and was too young to sit around with my feet on a stool.

Our instructor was a very wise man and agreed that would be a waste of time for me to make something I had no use for. Instead of making an issue of this, as many teachers would, he proceeded to talk to me about many different things until in his wisdom, he divined what I alone knew: that my only interest lay in the outof-doors. It was then he confided in me that he too loved the mountains with their forests, meadows and streams, and only lived for the day when he could retire and spend all of his time there, surrounded by nature's lovely creatures. Years later I was to learn that his interests out-side of school hours were limited to the four square walls of a local "speakeasy" and the "lovely creatures" therein, but nevertheless, when he suggested that he and I each make a bow and some arrows a joint venture affair-he became my friend and idol.

The instructor sent away for a special type of wood to make the bows out of, while I proceeded to locate some data on what a bow should be like. All that I can remember about it now is that the bow was to be as long as the man was tall. My bow was 4 feet 6 inches long, but before I was finished making it, I was 4 feet 8 inches tall, a mute tribute to my lack of manual dexterity or my rapid rate of growth, depending on point of view. Never was there a product that was more a labor of love than this hear and thing at heart is than this bow, and truly a thing of beauty - . . at least in my young eyes. The same painstaking care went into the construction of the arrow. I selected a dowl stick with good straight grain, worked it smooth with a piece of broken glass, then topped it off with hours of hand polishiug until it shone like nothing on earth, or so I thought. A shaft of such great beauty could never be adorned

with any ordinary trappings, and in order to properly equip it, Old Tumbleweed, the monarch of the barnyard that ruled over his cackling harem and many descendants, played a tragic roll. Nothing but one of the feathers from this old warrior's gorgeous tail would do, but how to get one without uniting for him to die on to moult presente one without waiting for him to die or to moult, presented quite a problem. After exhausting all possible ways that involved strategy short of just plain running him down, I had to resort to just that - - - and what a chase! After what is resolve to just that a shart what a chase. After what seemed like hours of pursuing him over manure piles, through the barn, hog pens, chicken coops and all of the many obstacles that adorned the old ranch, he finally hid his head under a shock of hay and called it guits ... until he felt my grasp on his great tail feathers. With his last burst of energy, he flew away minus this beautiful plumage, the loss of which subsequently led to his downfall, for without it, he was no longer the imposing figure that that here in the heat of the imposing figure that struck fear into the hearts of his younger and stronger rivals and was soon dethroned.

With three glistening green-black feathers, more decoratively than properly placed on the shaft, I turned to the ratively than properly placed on the shaft, I turned to the chore of deciding on a fitting piece of material for an arrowhead. A piece from the hoop of an oak barrel I had found at a whiskey still, a still that had been the scene of a pitched battle between the revenuers and the bootleggers, seemed like a fitting choice. Especially since the blood of one of the revenuers had drenched the very barrel the hoop was taken from. With the help of the old forge and sharp chisel, I shaped a piece from the hoop into a lethal and most "fearsome" looking thing some three or four inches long. Hours of work on the foot-powered grindstone resulted in an edge that in places was sharp grindstone resulted in an edge that in places was sharp enough to shave the downy fuzz on my arms and even cut through the bristles on the old pig that so patiently let me test it on her bristly back. Attached to the arrow,



From the above photo it would seem the author has been hitten by the bow hunting bug.

this piece of metal did nothing for its beauty, but had young Daniel Boone seen an Indian's arrow so adorned, I feel sure he would have decided on a different vocation,

The day of this arrow's maiden flight will long remain seared into my mind like a brand in the hide of a steer. With my pride of accomplishment and possession of this beautiful bow and arrow threatening to burst me at the seams, I marched out into the pasture and away from the house to give it a try. The jackrabbit that usually hopped up when I went for the cows never showed. Neither did the grow that always perched up on the old Neither did the crow that always perched up on the old snag put in its appearance to caw its disdain of the unarmed person. These and none of the other many "critters" that I had pictured myself bringing down with this mighty weapon in the months I had waited for this moment, seemed to be around. After circling the pasture, my impatience to shoot the arrow mounting with each step, I decided to "just shoot" the darn thing at nothing in particular . . . just shoot. Pulling the arrow back until I felt the sharp points of the arrow's head touch the knuckles of my left hand, I let fly io the direction of the moon and from the way it hold the provide the direction of the moon, and from the way it left the bow string, I had no doubt it would reach its destination.

The gentle spring breeze that had been keeping me company, tossing the grain-laden grasses to and fro, burst into a full-blown gale as if triggered off by the re-lease of the arrow, literally grabbing the feathered shaft from the bow and sending it on its way. As I watched it arching its way through the clean blue sky, I thought its filght more beautiful than that of a bird. A feeling that this was a live thing of my own creation, filled me with a sense of power and wondowner, and for an end with a sense of power and wonderment, and for long sec-onds I was held in its spell - - a spell that in the next instant turned into what seemed like a horrible dream acted out in slow motion.

Looking beyond the point where the arrow seemed suspended in space, hanging motionless as though deciding whether to continue on up into the heavens or return to earth, I saw my sister step from the washroom with an armful of clothes and into the direct path of the descending missile. The scream of warning never got past my lips as the steel-tipped arrow sliced through the air and headed for her back. I could feel its sharp edges tearing its way through her body, hear her cry out and see the sticky blood that would soon cover her white blouse - - - and I was left mute.

Had this terror not left me voiceless, her next small, simple act, and the one that perhaps saved her life, would never have been executed. Just at the moment that the arrow would have struck her, she stooped to retrieve a piece of wash that had toppled from her over-loaded basket. The whisper of feathers and the gentle tug of the steel touching the collar of her blouse was the only reminder of how close her rendezvous with death had been. For me it was not quite that easy, and even now after these many years, cold shivers run up my spine and I feel a little sick when I think of how close I came to perhaps ending my sister's life.

Had I not had this bad experience, I would probably

TIME-TABLE BUCK

By BOBERT E. REID 1231 Callen St., Vacaville, Calif.

My stand was a fallen tree which lay across one end of a small clearing. It was a good vantage point because deer trails crossed the clearing in two directions, one coming past the lower end of my tree. The lateral roots of the wind-thrown tree had remained mostly intact and held the built end somewhat clevated. Other roots extended upward from the prostrate trunk and made good resting places for how and quiver

good resting places for bow and quiver. I had picked this place as a likely stand the day before. That afternoon I had crouched in a tree not far away and had seen several deer including one big buck but could get no shots because limbs kept getting in the way. The buck had impressed me, not only because of his size but because of his demeanor. He had faced my direction for a few haughty moments and it had seemed there was something almost evil in the way he looked around. An unusual pattern of dark hair in his face gave him a definitely satanical appearance. He'd disappeared back into the palmettos leaving that image in my mind. Inimediately I started thinking of him as "Old Ugly Face." This fellow was the one I was interested in and since he had seemed to be moving routinely. I figured to interemt him routinely I figured to intercept him now a little further along his personal trail, where it opened into this small clearing. The previous day his appearance had been made right at 3:00 o'clock; I figured I had his number calculated.

My old hunting buddy, Dan Quillian, had listened intently as I described my plan to him the night before at the fireside. This was a part of Blackbeard Island, we had not hunted very much and since our luck elsewhere hadn't been so outstanding he had indicated a wish to go along. That old limb-blessed tree from which I'd found it so hard to shoot had sounded good to him, and this afternoon found him up among its mass of limbs. I told him the minute and pointed out the place the buck had passed the day bcfore and with that fought the palmettos over to my stand.

We had gotten to the stands a little before 2 p.m. and the warm sun heaming into the little lee combined with my lack of sleep were making me drowsy. The log was smooth and broad enough to provide a pretty good rest-ing platform if one were careful, and since it was a little carly for deer to be moving I lay bow, arrows, and myself down. For about 15 minutes I'd been daydreaming off into the blue above, when for no particular reason I casually rolled my head and glanced to my right. There, in the middle of the sandy clearing about 30 feet away and eye-high, was a small doe intently staring at me- I had not heard a sound. Automatically, I smiled and nodded a weak "good-day." (What else could I do?) For some enormously long time, it seemed, she stood there, huge ears cocked forward and nostrils flaring as she tried to make out what was changed about that old log. The wind was toward me and finally she convinced herself there was nothing fearsome in the change and continued on, passing by the butt end of my fallen tree. For a while this roused me from my sleepy reverie but soon I fell back



C. R. Jackson of Paris, Missouri and his 10-point 235-lb, whitetail buck.

to soak up the warm sunshine. It was not until my watch said almost 3:00 that I finally eased up, stretched carefully, and got my bow in hand.

It was none too soon cither, for soon I heard the small but unmistakable sounds made by a deer confidently traversing his own domain. From the direction and progress of the sounds I felt sure this was my buck, and then I heard the telltale brush of antler against palmetto. He was close, real close, and it seemed he was going to come out of the palmettos near the top of my fallen tree, as planned. For a few minutes I could hear him browsing around just inside the palmettos; then he seemed to drift off in the direction of Dan's stand.

There was a muffled twang, the crack as the arrow hit, and then all hell broke loose. The deer crashed his way out of the palmettos and back the way he'd come. Not once during this entire episode did I see the animal. Soon the normal silence returned, but now everything was deathly still; the match Dan struck to light his cigarette was plainly audible. Two or three minutes of waiting, then I softly called over: "What kind of a hit?"

"Chest,' he grunted, "looked good." Then, after a pause, "Maybe a little high."

I glanced at my watch, 3:05- right on schedule. For a quarter of an hour we didn't move from our stands, then slowly we got down and made our way toward the spot.

"How'd you get a shot at him from that tree?" I asked with some chagrin. "He was right on time but a little bit closer than you said he'd be," Dan answered. "I was just ready for him." The blood trail was not hard to find

or follow. After waiting another half hour or so we started tracking and sprawled at the end of the trail was a nice 7-point buck. Grabbing an antler I twisted his head around to look. Unmistakably, it was "Old Ugly Face".

I can't deny that some of the congratulating I pounded on old Daniel's back was mixed with rue that I'd ever mentioned my plan to him the night before. But might-have-been's are fairy tales and here we had a "braggin'" deer to hang from the crosstree in front of the tent. Dan's arrow, wellplaced through the lungs, had cut short any possibility that this old stag might some day become legendary like a few of the island's more elosive large bucks.

Try a NFAA Salad

Take: One envelope Add: Mixed greens (5's, 10's or 20's

are best) Address: To "Over the Top Fund". Results are gratifying.

tesuits are gratifying.

Fortune Cookies

A contribution to "Over the Top Fund" may prove beneficial to you at this time.

For the man who has everything we suggest a donation in his name on the CJ5.





Meetah - Kola Archers **Host Ohio Tourney**

By JAY GETSINGER Warner Road, Brookfield, Ohio

The Northeastern Ohio Archery Association had their third annual tournament at Meetah-Kola Archers' Range in Vienna, Ohio, on Sunday, July 7. This was the second consecutive year Meetah-Kola hosted the tour-

nament. We had beautiful weather all week, but, unfortunately, we had showers on the day of the tournament. Neverthethe day of the tournament. Neverthe-less, 186 shooters shot the tournament. Bob Pfingsten of Ashtabula Bow-men, won the 400 class mens' free-style trophy for the third consecutive year. Boh shot a field score of 499. This score added to his hunters score and animal score gave him a total of 993. Bill Bednar placed second with a total Bill Bednar placed second with a total of 989. Bill had a field score of 478.

of 989. Bill had a field score of 478. The 400 class men's instinctive divi-sion was again won by Dave Rook, of Meetah-Kola Archers. This is the sec-ond consecutive year Dave has won the trophy. He shot a field score of 422, with an aggregate score of 849. Second place went to Tom Sheldon with a field score of 376, and a total of 791. The president of Ohio Archers, Hal Rothgery, was at the fournament and

Rothgery, was at the tournament and shot a field score of 503. He was quite proud of the score, since it was duite in the rain Incidentally, he was the only 400 closs archer to shoot a 500 score. His total score was 976. Top women's instinctive award went, for the second consecutive award

for the second consecutive award went, for the second consecutive year, to Clar Sayers of the Meetah-Kola Arch-ers. She had a field score of 322, with a total of 627 for the day. A newcomer from Parma Archers, Francis Coing took the two for for the second

A newcomer from Parma Arcners, Francis Goins, took the top free-style honors, with a field score of 366, and a total for the day of 771. Another Parma archer, V. Luka, placed second with a field score of 367, totalling 741. All the archers seemed to have en-

joyed themselves, in spite of the weath-er. During the awards ceremonies, beautiful hand-tooled leather goods were awarded as door prizes.

Meetah-Kola Archers would like to extend their thanks to all the archers who attended our shoot.

Red Devil Shoot Set For Sept. 30

By JUNE MIDDLEKAUFF

1005 Almanor Lane, Lafayette, Calif. Diablo Bowmen will again host their annual Red Devil Shoot on Sept. 29 at

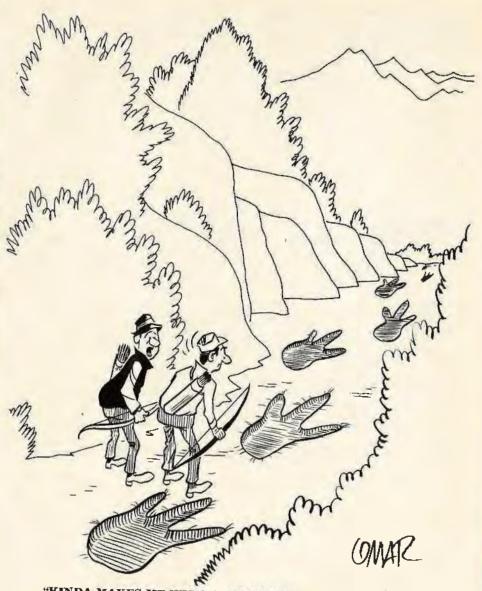
their range on Mt. Diablo.

There will be 42 Red Devil targets, with scoring area equal to regulation faces. There will be no penalty targets. CBH classification cards required. Adults \$2.00, Intermediates (15 through 17) \$2.00; Juniors (12) through the 17) \$2.00; Juniors (12 through 14) \$1.00; Cubs (11 and under) \$1.00. Family maximum \$5.00.

We will again be giving our famous Red Devil Stein Trophy. So if you haven't started your set, get yours on Sept. 29.

A delicious lunch will be ready and plenty of liquid refreshments. Coffee and doughnuts available before shoot starts

Pack your bow, quiver, spouse, friends, good luck charm, kids and we'll see you there.



"KINDA MAKES ME WISH I'D BROUGHT A HEAVIER BOW!"

State Championship **Broadhead Tourney** By BETTY PARKER

1201 Alma Ave., Salinas, Calif.

Aug. 24 and 25 is drawing near and the Salinas Bowmen are busy with many odd jobs that such a tournament entails to insure that things run smoothly and that everyone has a good time

The Salinas Bowmen's River Road range will be the site for this shoot. Silhouette animal targets will be shot from unknown distances and will simulate actual hunting conditions. Twentyeight will be shot on Saturday, heginning at 12:00 p.m., with 28 more being shot on Sunday, starting early in the

morning. Broadheads must be legal hunting heads with the arrow weighing 425 gr. for men and 325 gr. for women, Inter-mediates and Juniors. First place tro-phies will be awarded in all classes and second and third place model. second and third place medals. There will be no Cub class as no one will be allowed to shoot under the age of 12.

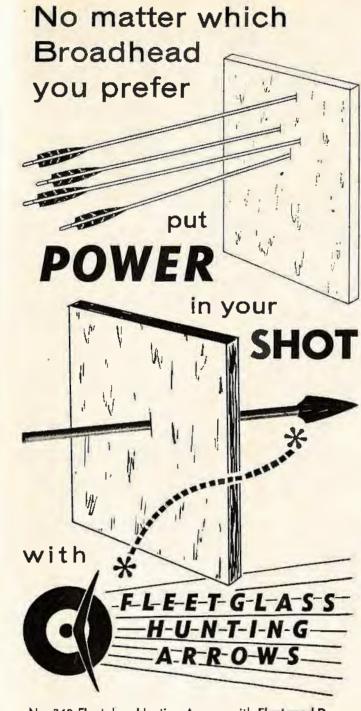
This shoot is pre-registered, so send in your fees as soon as possible to:

Salinas Bowmen, P. O. Box 1401, Sa-linas, Calif. The fee for adults is \$5.00, and \$3.00 for Intermediates and Juniors. We would also like you to make reservations for camping facili-ties as the space it limited. A list of motels, etc., will be sent to you upon receipt of registration. receipt of registration.

Food will be available on the range starting with breakfast Saturday morning. Marge Albarran is in charge of the food department so you can be assured of plenty of good eats. A bar-becue is being planned for Saturday night, so don't forget to bring your appetite.

As an added attraction this year, the California Varmint Callers Association is sponsoring a championship varmintcalling contest to determine the California champ. Trophies will be award-ed to third place. Entry fee will be \$3.00. Each contestant will have a 5.00. Each contestant will have a three-minute time limit and will be judged at 50, 75, and 100 yards by three judges. Judges for the con-test will be Milt Lewis, Doug Walker and Jim Dougherty. This event will start at 7:00 p.m. on Saturday night, following the harbacus

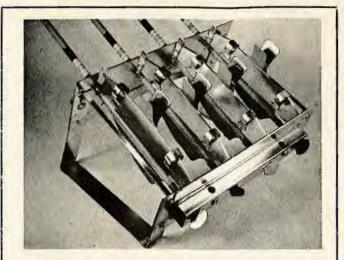
following the barbecue. All this sounds like fun, so hope to see you all in Salinas Aug. 24 and 25.



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Wes Russell Candidate For NFAA Executive Committeeman

As a candidate for the post of NFAA Eastern Executive Committeeman, I have been asked to give you a rundown on myself and my background in arch-ery. I started making a list of the things I have done and the offices I have had big a track of the offices I have held since I started in archery back in 1955—in my own club, the Cupheag Bowmen, of which I am a charter member—in the C.S.F.A.A., and in the New England Council, I got a lot of fun out of remembering things that have happened at different times. But it would only have been a list of offices, events, and dates to you, so I ripped it up and started over.

I guess the thing you would know me best for, is my having attended the New England Championship Tour-naments. I haven't missed one since 1957, and I intend to keep that record going. In all those years, I must have bumped into most of you at one time or another-so I guess you know who I am.

This is my third year as N.E.F.A.C. Vice President and in that capacity, I've met countless numbers of youat registration, inspecting courses, shooting, on the courses, at meetings, and when the trophies are given out. I'm a whiz when it comes to "forgetting" names, but I never forget the friendly faces I've met in archery.

If you want some information about me, ask your field governor or State President if I qualify for the job. They know what I've done and I'll stake my reputation on their recommendation.

The Connecticut State Organization presented me with a life membership a couple of years ago, that was a red letter day in my archery calendar and I am also a life member of NFAA. I'm proud of that, too. I think the NFAA is important to all of us, or should be-just as we have our State Association to hold our clubs together. and NEFAC and other regional groups to hold sections together, we need a strong National organization to hold the whole works together. In unity we will find strength and growth.

So-see you in Rhode Island at the Tournament, and until then, "Good luck to all of you." WES RUSSELL

Alaska State Tournament Winners Announced

By LARRY L. KENT

Eielson AFB, Alaska

The arrows have all been shot and the new Alaska State Champions step forward for recognition. The Annual State Archery Tournament held at Anchorage, Alaska, is now history. The tourney was hosted by the Woodman Circle Archers. The new champions are as follows. In a sense there are two champions in each division of chest champions in each division of shooters. The free-stylers are persons who use sights and the instinctive or barebow shooters each vied for the ulti-mate place of honor. They were: Men's Instinctive—First place Ernie

Richards, Eielson AFB. Score 1047. Women's Instinctive—First place Ro-

berta Uhl, Anchorage. Score 703. Men's Free-style—First place Bill Beatty, Anchorage. Score 1095.

Women's Free-style - First place



National women's champs who won first place in their respective divisions at the recent Invitational staged by San Bernardino Bow Hunters at its Running Springs field range. The ladies are: Lou Shine (free-style) and Marie Stotts (bare-bow).

Frieda Martin, Anchorage, Score 474. Class winners were:

Men's 250—First place Keith John-son, Anchorage; second place Artie Braeutigan, Jr., Anchorage. Mens' 175—First place Russ Pen-

rod, Anchorage; second place Artie Braeutigan, Sr., Anchorage; third place

Braeutigan, Sr., Anchorage; third place Ken Marquiss, Anchorage. Men's 100—First place William Mer-rill, Elmendorf AFB; second place James Fletterick, Anchorage; third place Jack Delaney, Fort Richardson. Women's 125—First place Virginia (Sparky) VanMatre, Anchorage. Teams entered by the various clubs were lead by the Woodman Circle group with a blazing score of 3533. They were followed by the Black Sheep

They were followed by the Black Sheep Bowmen of Fort Richardson. Husband and wife teams were lead

by Ray and Roberta Uhl of Anchorage, During the tournament the shooters

found time to elect a new group of officers to head the association, and they were:

President: Keith Johnson, Anchor-age; First Vice President: Ray Uhl, Anchorage; Second Vice President: Larry Kent, Eielson AFB; Secretary-Treasurer: Dee Son, Anchorage; Hunt-ing Activities Chairman: George Moerlein, Anchorage.

Plans for next year's tournament were started and the dates and places will be announced at a later date.

The Alaska State Archery Association is an organized group of archers from all areas of Alaska. Their objectives are to foster, expand and per-petuate the practice of archery throughout all sections of Alaska. To encourage the use of the bow and arrow in all legal hunting and to improve and increase the rights of bow hunters. All interested persons are invited to participate. For further information contact Dee Son, Star Route A, Box 152, Spenard, Alaska.



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TO YOUR TENTS O ISRAEL

By GALIN E. JORDAN

Box 434, Jacksonville, Oregon

When I was a boy I used to attend Sunday School. There I learned the story of the division of the kingdom of Solomon.

The constitution of the Jewish state provided that when the old king died, the entire population met in solemn convocation to ratify the new king. Accordingly the son of Solomon, Rehoboam, appeared before the host.

Rehoboam, appeared before the host. Many of the people were deeply dissatisfied. They demanded concessions from Rehoboam. The young prince was jealous of his royal perogatives. So he ignored the advice of the counsellors of his father. He took rather the wisdom of the young blades with whom he had been associating. They insisted he should assert the rights of kinship. Their advice was to really tell the people off. So he gave the historic answer that demonstrated his unfitness to rule. He said to the assembly, "My little finger is thicker than my father's loins. He chastized you with whips, I shall scourge you with scorpions.

The reaction was just what the young jackass deserved. The Israelites were never too prone to submit to tyranny.

Our culture is far removed from theirs. The significance of their reply is frequently lost on us. They were not saying, "Let's go home." They had been living in houses only a few generations. Before that they had been

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ARCHERY GLUB

"ANY OLD ARROWS?"

nomads in tents. When they cried, "To your tents," they were calling for a return to nomadism. They were using their right to appeal to the court of last resort. If their king would not rule as they wished, they could strike their tents "like the Arabs," leave their farms and houses, and become wandering shepherds again. Then the king would have no subjects.

would have no subjects. I think this Bible story is pertinent to the leaders of the NFAA, and to the decisions they are making. They should read it and ponder.

A bit of recapitulation of the history of organized archery might well be in order. It will give us a background of fact upon which we can reason. We do not want our thinking to become fuzzy. It will not if we keep this history in mind.

tory in mind. Target archery, as it has existed in the United States and in England for centuries, has failed to "catch on." A few devotees still shoot with the bow. They had been doing so more or less continuously since the how ceased to be a military weapon. Archery remained a very minor sport, in spite of the fact that it received excellent publicity By its nature it does not provide much spectator participation, and there isn't much that can be done about it.

Then came a series of unrelated events that completely changed this picture. The bow and arrow was presented in a new light by magazine, by

book, and later by movies. This new light was the demonstrated fact that the bow and arrow was in the hands of a real woodsman an effective hunting weapon. Archery, as an outdoor game for the idle rich, had been taken with a smile. The bow and arrow as a big game weapon was a different matter. It called forth a new kind of archer—the bowhunter. This was the new element that made archery. With the advent of bowhunting archery began to grow. At first slow-ly, then the growth began to snowball. Games were developed that would increase the hunting marksmanship of the bowhunter, and would give him a chance to shoot all year, even in regions so close to civilization that year-round bowhunting was impos-sible. Local organizations were formed, then larger organizations, which culminated in a national organization of archers, primarily bow hunters, the NFAA. So long as places were provided where bowhunters could get training for actual bowhunting, bowhunters flocked to the organization. The reason was simple. They were convinced it had something to offer

them.

The result was growth. A new The result was growth. A new day for archery was proclaimed. It was "America's fastest growing sport." This rapid growth attracted others who were not bowhunters. They had an entirely different conception of archery. These were the tournament archery. Most of them were attracted archers. Most of them were attracted from a rival archery organization that had been developed especially to fit their requirements. To these people the tournament was an end in itself. Few of them cared anything about hunting with the bow. Not a few of them were opposed to any hunting, no matter what the weapon. What they wanted was a high numerical score. It was their goal. These nonhunting archers began a consistent and well-organized campaign to eliminate those elements that kept them from a high numerical score, the end for which they were shooting. Little by little all of the elements that mitigate against a high score-and incidentally keep the sport a means of improving hunting marksmanship — were elimi-nated. It is needless to go over them step by step. It culminated in an exact standardization of the ranges shot by archers, so that as in the case of the Field Round, the tournament archer would know the exact distance he was shooting, or as in the case of other rounds, would have an almost sure index for estimating distances. The idea of unknown distances was anathema, and the tournament archers have sold this their dissimulation to those

who lead the NFAA. The result has been the inevitable consequence of these follies. The hunting archer is waking to a very bitter disillusionment. He has been taken for a ride, and he doesn't like it at all. The disciples of tournament archery are firmly entrenched in the control of the field archery organization. It

ARCHERY August, 1963

seems hopeless to try to dislodge them. They are a well-organized minority, and so their will is law. So the bowhunter does the only thing left to him. He says, "If they must have only that sort of archery, let them pay for it themselves." He drops out. It is the old cry, "To your tents, O Israel."

He says, "If they must have only that sort of archery, let them pay for it themselves." He drops out. It is the old cry, "To your tents, O Israel." With this much of a background I think it is well to take a look at the factors upon which the early rapid growth of the NFAA depended, and the answer to the question, "Why is there now a waning of enthusiasm? Why have so many archers lost their first love?"

Bowhunters became members of arganized archery because of two ideas they had been led to accept. The first one is the idea that the bow is a hunting weapon.

Shooting the bow was not something that was new in 20th century America. It has been shot for many thousands of years. The new element was the idea, to the descendants of Daniel Boone and Davy Crockett, and the other devotees of the precision rifle, that the bow and arrows is an adequate hunting weapon. In exuberance over a firearm that was rapidly developing in both power and accuracy, the fact that for untold millennium mankind had depended on the bow for his supply of meat was forgotten. It required something dramatic and impressive to reconvince Americans of this fact.

himself.

That was forthcoming in the writings of Maurice Thompson, Saxion Pope, and others, both in magazine and book. Their kills with the bow, of grizzlies and African lion, made it plain that the bow, properly equipped with a sharp broadhead, had ample killing power for large game. Demonstrations before audiences and in the field proved that it had adequate accuracy for small game. Later on movics added power to the contention that had already been proved. The bow was an accepted hunting weapon. Another feature assisted in making the art of bowhunting popular. Not

Another feature assisted in making the art of bowhunting popular. Not only was the bow an adequate hunting weapon, it also presented a challenge that was lacking in other forms of hunting. It does not require much skill either in hunting or in shooting to kill a deer with a rifle, or a ringneeked pheasant with a shotgun. It does present a challenge to do either with a bow and arrow. This is no armchair theory, for I have done both. All of this adds up to a tremendous

All of this adds up to a tremendous increase in hunting with the bow. It is still increasing at an accelerated rate. More bowhunters come into being each year. There has been no decline in membership of the bowhunting fraternity. Only specific areas have declined, and these only when other nearby attractive areas have been opened to bowhunting.

opened to bowhunting. The second idea that contributed to the remarkable early growth of organized archery was the idea that field archery is an aid to hunting marksmanship. To the bowhunter, hunting with the bow is not a sport. It is an obsession, a way of life. In my bowhunting club there are only two seasons in the year: hunting season and preparation for the hunting season. So long as it was possible to convince the bowhunter that field archery would make him a better hunting shot, growth was inevitable.

I do not think there can be any





doubt that in the beginning this idea was correct. It is hard to explain our early growth and think otherwise. In the carly field rounds distances were unknown and frequently changed. Even when standardization reared its ugly head, in the Field Round the 5 percent variation was used to the utmost, so that as far as possible all shooting was over unknown distances. Hunting terrain was duplicated as nearly as possible on the field ranges. In mountain country, and most of the hunting was done in mountains, as many shots as possible were arranged either up or down. This element has more effect on arrow trajectory than did the 5 percent variations in distances. Combined, the two made sight settings precarious to say the least. So the tournament archer began a campaign to get all ranges on level ground, or nearly level ground, and to do away with the 5 percent variation. His reasons were simple ones. He had made archery a specialized thing efficient only under specialized conditions. Now he was insisting that everyone shoot only under conditions that were highly advantageous to

Many of the early courses duplicated natural conditions. In so far as ingenuity could devise it, just such shots were arranged as were likely to be found under normal hunting conditions. Obstructions had to be cleared. Screens had to be shot through. Some shots had to be taken kneeling, sitting, or even lying down. Unusual twists had to be contorted, to get around limbs and tree boles. Under these con-

ditions scores were not high, but hunting marksmanship was developed.

That was so because such shooting, over unknown and unmeasured distances, in normal hunting terrain, under the same conditions encountered in hunting, will improve one's hunting marksmanship. The bowhunter knew this, and so he joined field archery clubs, although he had little interest in tournament archery. Because of the bowhunter, field archery grew by leaps and bounds.

Into this idyllic picture the apple of discontent was tossed. It came in the form of the tournament archer's mania for high scores. His coming was natural, perhaps, inevitable. He had been trained in older, non-growing, nonhunting archery organizations. He had been conditioned to shoot for a high score. Nothing else mattered. This high-score goal was a very insignificant one to the bowhunter. In his eyes it was completely unworthy. In fact, in his eyes it was so contemptable that he simply ignored it, even when the tournament archer began to insist on conditions that robbed field archery of its value to the bowhunter.

It would be well if some qualified person would write an article on the psychology of the tournament archer. It has many possibilities. It probably would give an understanding of why the tournament archer reacts the way he does. It might make it more endurable to the bowhunter when he has to tolerate the tournament archer. It might give the tournament archer a little insight into his own makeup. If Continued on next page.

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most of us really understood why we behave like humans—or tournament archers—we would cease to behave that way.

Four our purpose here let it suffice to say that the tournament archer has a different purpose in archery. It is to display a high score. He cares for nothing else. Nothing else matters. He doesn't give a whoop what his kind of archery does to one's hunting marksmanship. Seldom does he have any interest in hunting at all. With him it will never be an obsession.

Consequently it was with no sense of impropriety that he began to campaign to bring about the things that would help him attain his goal-high numerical scores. His first and most important reformation was a standardized course. This automatically removed the hazard of misjudging distance. It would also permit mechanical sighting, either openly with a bowsight, or with some substitute for a bowsight. With distances unmeasured and consequently unknown, a bowsight is of doubtful advantage. In the Oregon Bowhunters' Broadhead Tournament, distances are absolutely unknown. Only one arrow is shot at a target. The instinctive shooter consistently outshoots the sight shooter. With distances known it is a different story. High scores can be attained then. So the political machine was set in motion. First of all distances were limited to certain brackets. Then all variation was verboten. In order to be a good fellow the bowhunter acquiesced to these demands of the tournament archer. It is doubtful if he ever fully realized just what it was doing to the sport he had created. At least, not until it was too late.

There are ways to deceive a person about real distance if the eye alone is relied upon. The bowhunter likes to shoot under these hazards because it is exactly what he finds in hunting. What he finds while hunting he wants to learn to master. A high number on his score card is immaterial. That sixpoint buck is more important to him than the highest score in the world. This is not at all in accord with what the tournament archer wants in a course. He wants a high score, consequently anything that might lower that score is highly undesirable. In fact, it is sheer nonsense. So the tournament archer strives to get all deception removed. Otherwise he might misjudge distance and miss!

Coupled with this is the elimination of all shooting hazards. This makes it easier to shoot a high score. Of course that wily buck may not cooperate, and may even be so unsporting as to put a tree between himself and his hunter. But if one isn't going hunting anyway, that fact doesn't make much of an impression on one. The tournament archer isn't interested in the buck, anyway. He wants a high score, and by golly, he'll eliminate everything that keeps his score low, even if it means that every buck in the state will die of old age.

Once the process of softening up the bowhunter began, it was never diminished until its goal had been accomplished, the elimination of all shooting hazards, a standardized course, a substitute for the difficult job of judging distance, which is the hardest archery skill to learn, and the removal of all forms of deception. The tournament archer at last had what he wanted, a round in which fantastically high scores were possible. But—it is no longer an aid in developing hunting marksmanship. If you would know the plain truth, it is a positive disadvantage. The more one indulges in this sort of archery, the more his hunting success will diminish. Skill at tournament archery and success in game getting are in inverse proportion.

When this dawned on the bowhunter he was far from happy. By the time it did dawn on him, in the national organization the minority of tournament archers were so solidly in the saddle that it seemed hopeless to try to unseat them. When it is suggested that some of the things that made field archery attractive to the bowhunter should be restored, the cry, "We must conform to National," is always the rallving cry of those who disapprove of bowhunting and bowhunters. It never seems to occur to them that the bowhunter would resent their demand that he conform to their idea of what archery should be, and so have his sport destroyed.

Since field archery no longer has anything to offer the bowhunter, and since all efforts to create in it something that would benefit anyone except the tournament archer raises a terrible howl of protest, there is only one thing the bowhunter can do. His purpose in being a member of any field archery organization has been annuled by the tournament archer. Since it no longer has anything to offer, the bowhunter shrugs, and drops out. He may be dumb, but not dumb enough to continually suuport a bow hunting organization that has betrayed him. "To your tents, O Israel."

A great deal of lip service is paid to bowhunters by the leaders of organized archery. Unfortunately they have not yet come up with anything concrete that might lead one to believe they mean what they have been saying. Or is it impossible to come up with a program in archery that would appeal to those whose primary purpose in archery is training to hunt with the bow?

The first archery club of which I became a member was in a small town on the Oregon coast. We never had more than a handful of members. Due to the fact that brush grows thicker in the rain forests along the Oregon coast than hair on a dog's back, and grows at an almost unbelievable rate for nine months of the year, a good deal of our effort was spent in keeping enough brush cut back from the targets to make the range shootable. Shooting hazards were there by an "act of God." After almost a year of weekly work by the club, this was accomplished. Then we prepared an animal round. It had to be over very rough terrain, parts of it up and down 45 degree slopes. It was hazardous for any but the most agile to even walk the course. But once it was ready, and in it no distance was ever measured, it proved to be a far more popular round than the easier and more pleasant field round. I found it increasingly more difficult to even shoot the field round unless I shot alone.

The third year we moved our range. We found a place much nearer to town that had been run with sheep for years. Here there was no brush, just enough rolling hills to give pleasant variation, and nothing too difficult for even cardiac cases to assay. By nature it is one of the best field ranges in the state. It has everything.

Shortly after all targets were up and all trails dug, all rest houses up, and a clubhouse built, another discovery was made. On the rolling, bald mountain above the course, where the sheep range extended unbroken over several thousand acres of pasture, there was a lively population of "diggers, a western variety of ground squirrels. One thing I can say about them, they have never heard of planned parentage. A ground squirrel is not an easy target. Sometimes a hundred yards is as close as one can approach. The actual target space on a ground squirrel is not more than two by three inches at the most. This is a small target at 80 to 100 yards.

As soon as this target was discovered the field round became the "deserted village." Every weekend, and often after work on week days, members of the club were roving the mountainside, after those elusive "diggers." Even the women joined in the wild scramble. This sort of shooting gave the archer what he wanted over and above the best the field round could do.

This was so because it gave the one thing that the field round could not give. That was a "standard of perfection" that would increase the bowhunter's hunting marksmanship. Any archery program that will appeal to the bowhunter must have it.

Is it possible to devise an archery activity that will do this? It must have several things. Most of them are not difficult to give, if the howling of the tournament archers is ignored. Just what is wrong with the idea that the bowhunter has a right to shoot the kind of round he wants? Or that his club should provide it for him?

Distances must be unmeasured. They must be unknown to all. This is not difficult to give. It can be done in a few minutes at any tournament. Simply put up the targets, and let each target captain place the shooting stake anywhere he wishes. Since no distance will be measured, and no distance has been shot before, no one will have any advantage of knowing sight settings. This will be fair to all, whether or not he has shot the

range. There must be no artificial key to the distance. That is the fatal error in the present rounds. Target size is a key disance. If the target is bracketed between 40 and 55 yards, and is an 18-inch target, the brackets, plus a little obvious elimination, quickly give an artificial key to its distance. When artillerymen bracket a target, the next shot is a hit? The tournament archer wants the brackets given him before he starts to shoot. The ability to judge unknown and unmeasured distances in terms of arrow trajectory is the most difficult art of shooting. So difficult is it that few really master it. To become reasonably proficient at it is the key to successful bowhunting.

It must have normal hunting hazards. In other words, it must give training for hunting shooting. This generally involves three sets of conditions. Parts of the shooting should be through screens. The ability to put an arrow through a very small hole in the vegetation is one of the tests that separates the real bowhunters from the make-believe. It must be

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at various "Abneys." Shooting up or down is very frequently encountered in I have shot at deer actual hunting. I have shot at deer almost straight down when I have hunted rim-rock country in eastern Some shots must be taken Oregon. from difficult shooting positions. A friend of mine killed his elk this year while lying down on his belly under a deadfall. In no other position was he able to get a shot through the tangle of trees and deadfalls that screened the target. I have shot many times from a kneeling position. It ought to be required on at least one position out of every 14. Only the accidents of nature where the course is located can determine what shooting position should be used. It is true that most of them should be the normal standing position. But not all of them, If one wants training for hunting marksmanship.

The course that trains for hunting should require normal stamina. I am an old man with a rating of disability that is total and permanent. Yet I shoot a 60-pound bow, and hunt deer in the roughest terrain that Oregon has to offer. I can't do it as fast as the young blades, but I can do it if I go slowly and carefully. Maybe thereby I do a little better hunting. The idea that the hunting round must be on level, mowed ground, like a golf course, so it will appeal to the infirm, just will not hold water.

The bowhunter's round, if it is to serve its purpose, must be changed frequently. I would say at least once a week. This is simple. All one has to do is to have the trails to the targets approach from the front, and then the stakes can be moved at will. After a few moves, no one can have the slightest idea where the stakes were last week. There will be many former stake holes.

It is easy to sum up these requirements. A hunting round that will appeal to the bowhunter must be of such a nature that it will discourage distance estimation in yards. Such a round can be given to the bowhunter as soon as the enemies of bowhunting are removed from control of field archery organizations. A great deal is being said as to why

there is a decrease in the number of field archery members. Various reasons are given. Many of these are patently false. So also the remedies that have been suggested. To "heap up" the conditions that have caused the decline will not undo the evil that has been done, for such a course can only make it worse. The decline in membership has been blamed on "hard times." Yet during these hard times a more expensive sport has blossomed like few other sports ever have. That same period of recession has seen boating become a craze, and even the cheapest boat costs much more than a bow. It has been blamed on strife within the organization. This is to confuse cause and effect. The machinations that have caused the wrangling have also been the cause of the drop in membership. This cause is the take-over of a bowhunters' organization by enemies of bowhunting. It has been blamed on the fact that archery commands "total committment." Just why does archery now command "total committment" and did not command "total committment" when it was run by the bowhunters? I will not con-Continued on next page.





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cede with those who advance this theory that during the days of its growth archery grew because archers were deceived about the nature of their sport. It takes more "total com-mitment" to hit a buck through the brush than it does a target in the

These various assigned causes for the decline in membership in the National Field Archery Association are in reality a smoke screen to hide from view the real and obvious reason why the decline has taken place. It is apparent to anyone who will think just a little bit. It is clear to anyone whose eyes are not blinded by self-interest in one phase of archery. It should be evident to anyone but a dunce that there is just one reason for a decline in organized archery while there is a growth in bowhunting. This increase in bowhunting is real. Recently a non-interest sports authority estimated that there are somewhere around five million bowhunters in this country! It ought to he clear to any one not a fool that in the fact of this fact only one reason can be correctly assigned to the decline in membership. That reason is this: "Organized archery is not offering the kind of archery that appeals to bowhunters."

In the beginning it did, and organized archery grew. Then slowly, im-perceptibly, often under subterfuge, a change began to take place in the nature of the archery that was offered. This change came about because the direction of archery activities were no longer in the hands of those who wanted to develop hunting marksmanship. It has slowly and stealthily passed into the hands of those whose purpose was to secure high numerical scores in competition as an end in it-

self. This was harmful to the bowhunter. When he perceived that it was hurting his hunting ability, he dropped out, and the membership declined. This is the penalty of trying to force on the membership of any organization a type of activities they do not want.

The bowhunter feels that insult is being added to injury. He feels that when he shoots on the club range he humiliates himself if he must pay tribute to those who have taken from him, for their own selfish purposes, the sport he developed and promoted. He can understand the ultimatum that is being given to him by the "establishment." It is plainly and unmistakedly "conform or get out." Many of us are not willing, under any circumstances, to surrender our right to dissent.

'It has been the privilege of the author of this article to fight through two wars that he-and his fellow Americans-might remain free. It has been his privilege to be among the men who "liberated" a Nazi concentration camp. He has seen the complete devastation that totalitarianism can wrack upon mankind. To anyone who has seen this, freedom is more precious than life itself. With one of the greatest-many of us think the greatest-American that ever lived, he pledges himself to "eternal enmity against every form of tyranny over the mind of man," whether German Nazism or an archery Hitler and his staff of hatchet men.

The bowhunter does not object to any man shooting how and what he wants. It is his privilege. It is a right that no one can take from him. If a man wants to shoot only exact distances, that is undoubtedly his privilege—in the NAA. But when he comes over into the organization of field archers and insists that only known and exact distances shall be shot, then it is time to tell him exactly where to go. And if the leaders who have pledged themselves to promote field archery are untrue to their trust, and it is impossible to oust these

barrelled

Judases because of their political skuldugery then the bowhunter knows what he can do. If in order to shoot the bow he must conform to their demand to shoot a form of archery he does not like, he is no longer a free man, but has sold his birthright for a mess of pottage.

In spite of the fervent denials of tournament archers, the bowhunter has been denied the type of archery he wants, and for which he became a member of organized archery in the first place. I know by the constant complaints that almost unanimously bowhunters feel the same way. The bowhunter has been denied his type of archery by a refusal of organized archery to provide easily erected and maintained facilities for shooting unknown and unmeasured distances. The tournament archer is willing to use both the time and money of the bowhunter to construct his standardized ranges. But just let a brash bowhunter hint that he would like to see his money spent on a round of unknown and unmeasured distances, and he is immediately relegated to limbo. If I want to shoot unknown distances, they tell me, go into the neighboring cow pasture and shoot at dung heaps. But don't ask them even to tolerate the presence of a very easily constructed unknown distance round. Even to suggest it is a hanging offense.

The bowhunter has been denied his type of archery by a steadily mounting discrimination. If he deliberately chooses a much harder type of archery, one in which it requires much more skill to duplicate the high scores of the mechanical shooters, just why is that a reason for his being consigned to the lot of the damned? I don't even want to be a poor, leperous relative whose presence is tolerat-ed but resented. Not in my own backyard, anyway.

The bowhunter has been denied the kind of archery he prefers by a steadily increasing stream of propaganda. Some of this has been crass. On the other hand much of it has been hell-

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ishly clever, and has been planned by a master in propaganda. A part of my military duty has been with psychological warfare units. As a result I can smell propaganda further than a horse can smell a bear. Someone who is no amateur has been carefuly directing the efforts of the tournament archers to take over field arch-

ery and to run it his own way. The bowhunter has been denied the right to shoot the bow in his own way by an increasing amount of coercion. It is not physical, no really good coercion is. Unless one goes good coercion is. Unless one goes along with the clique in control, he just isn't in archery. If he thinks for himself, he is a pariah. If he goes along as an obedient slave he is a wonderfully fine fellow. If he doesn't support certain leaders and manufacturers, he is more shunned that a communist. To all of this the bowhunter objects.

Before I will submit to a "Hitler" in archery, I will consign these "feuhrers" to their proper destination, break my bows and burn my arrows. I can get along without a dictator. As I review my archery experience over the past dozen years, I find it was more exciting and rewarding before I knew there was such a thing as organized archery. I find that my enjoyment of the sport has declined steadily to the degree that I have been channeled into target archery. I intend to get the most out of my archery in the next few years, for I have only a few left. To those who for personal or selfish reasons are depriving me of this pleasure, I will thumb my nose, and go my own way undisturbed.] can get along without them. I am not so sure the tournament archer can get along without the bowhunter. far they have relied heavily on So the bowhunter to pay for their kind of archery. Without the bowhunter I have grave doubts they can function, or at least are willing to pay what it costs. It has been the bowhunter who has footed the bill for their program. So far as I am concerned, let them pay the fiddler.

It is high time to remind the tournament archer of one fact he has so far overlooked. The much abused bowhunter has recourse to the "court of final appeal." He has been increas-ingly available himself of this appeal. The result has been a steady decline in membership since the tournament archer took over and served on his the ultimatum, "Conform or get out." Now insult is being added to injury.



In the proposals the "establishment" are urging upon the state organiza-tions, the last pretense of freedom or consideration for the bowhunter is openly scorned. They are in effect saying, "The old king is dead. We are the new king. Our little finger will be thicker than his loins. He chastized you with whips, we will scourge you with scorpions." To this unparalleled egotism and in-

sufferable contempt there is but one answer. It will recur with increasing frequency. "To your tents, O Israel."

New 3-Blade Broadhead Announced



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point for bone penetration, it was found that the point possessed an uncanny ability to dig in at an extraordinary angle. The new unitized micromolded ferrule was especially pleasing to its creator. The micromolded die insures perfect cylindrical shape. This means the bow hunter can fit the point straight with a minimum of effort. In tests, the unitized bond of ferrule to blade held firm even when the blade was purposely bent out of shape.

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South Dakota Bow **Hunting Seasons**

By VIRGIL JOHNSON, Chief Warden Dept. of Game, Fish and Parks

Pierre, South Dakota

The following bow hunting informa-tion has just bee received from the South Dakota Department of Game, Fish and Parks.

The bow and arrow season on antelope starts Aug. 17 and runs to Sept. It reopens on Oct. 1 and closes on Oct. 15. The deer archery season opens on Oct. 1 and runs to the 28th. It reopens on Nov. 1 and runs to Nov. 18. It reopens on Dec. 15 and runs to the 31st. Archers may hunt deer and antelope at the same time during the October opening.

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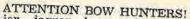
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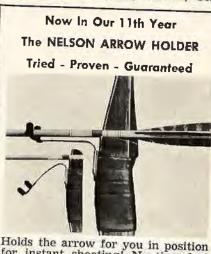
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Archery in Europe

By JIM LOCKE

Headquarters 10th Artillery Group

APO 29 New York City, N. Y.

The usual is commonplace among the archers in Europe. Take the group of archers recently observed shooting a field course together in France. Nothing unusual in that? It is when none of the group of four speak the same language! In spite of the language problem, the group had lots of fun laughing at each others efforts to count score so that all would understand. They soon evolved a finger counting system that served for all. Then there is Master Sergeant Joe Lisi at Bad Toelz, Germany. Joe is one of the paratrooping, mountain climbing, scuba diving Army Special Force's men with the green berets. He is also a card-carrying member of the Girl Scouts! He was made a bona fide member of the scouts after his efforts in running an archery shooting booth for several years provided a large portion of the annual budget for the gal's activities. In Turkey, are two archery clubs that claim the distinction of having field courses without a single tree on them. At the Izmir Turkey Club is the Turkish National champion, Sgt. C. T. Shatzer of the U. S.' He won the title from the Turkish archers at a rain-swept FITA shoot. His competition included four members of the Turkish FITA team. Last year, several members of the Cigli (pronounced chilly) Turkey Club hitch-hiked from

Turkey to the European Championship Tournament at Heidleberg, Germany. It took them nearly a month to hitchhike back after the shoot.

Shooting on the Munich field course sometimes involves a few additional hazards. Sheep, sheepherders, and the pungent, slippery evidence of the sheep's presence sometimes makes shooting from the stakes impossible! On many of the ranges the sudden appearance of deer often causes an involuntary reach to the quiver for a broadhead, only to remember in time that hunting with the bow is forbidden in most of Europe.

Some of the tournaments are started by the local jagermeister (huntmaster) sounding the signal on the traditional hunting horn. In fact, the European Championship Field Archery Tournament will be begun in this manner.

This tournament is, in itself, a most unusual event. In competition for the title of International Champion in the men's, women's, intermediate, and team divisions will be archers from a number of different countries, including the Royal Tunisian Archers, the Lincolnshire Longbow Association, and the Westphalian Bowing League. In addition, the U. S. servicemen from all over Europe, Africa, and the Near East will compete for the title of European Military Field Archery Champion. This tournament is developing into one of the largest single sporting events, in terms of the number of participants, in Europe.

in Europe. One of the European's customs that the Americans are fast adapting is the traditional "toast to the champions" after the tournament. This is an afterthe shoot gathering at a nearby gasthaus (combined cafe, bar and hotel) where the post mortems are conducted.

Indeed, archery activity in Europe, has a number of different approaches. Archery is something new to most of the modern Europeans and is catching on like wildfire. Some of this interest has been spurred by the popularity of the American Wild West "cowboys and Indians." At certain times, there are even "Indian" villages set up, complete with teepees, and people dressed in the Indian manner. The city of Munich has a club that is devoted to study of the early West of our country. The members of the club wear ten-gallon hats and modernized "cowboy" clothing.

Another unusual aspect of archery activities here on the continent, is the various exhibitions given for the professional hunters in Germany. Without exception, the hunters (called yeagers) have been impressed with the power of the bow and its efficacy.

Indeed archery activity is "live-wire" in Europe. We are working very hard to organize this activity into a truly international field archery organization. We invite any of you to visit and shoot our ranges. If you are coming to Europe contact me at above address for information on the location of the clubs. We'll be glad to see you. Auf Weidershen.

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ARCHERY August, 1963





The Indiana Field State Championship Tournament is approaching fast. It will be held Sept. 1 and 2 at the Maurice Thompson Archery Range, Crawfordsville, Ind. The champion-ship rounds will consist of 28 Field, 28 Hunters, 28 Animal. All present title holders will be on hand to defend their championebin championship.

You have already, or soon will be re-ceiving your pre-registration blanks. I urge you to complete and return your pre-registration promptly. This not only saves you time on the field but will also afford the officials, as well as, the host club an opportunity to anticipate the attendance.

I also urge you all to check your classification card to see that it is in order. You must present an IFAA official card showing your proper classi-fication or you must shoot in the open class

A banquet and meeting will be held after the first day shooting. Plan to attend this meeting. New officers will be elected for 1964.

Three Indiana archers received awards at the West Virginia Centennial Open Tournament. Sue Endicott of Columbus, Ind., and Wanda Siegler of Fairland, Ind., both placed second in their respective classes. Jeffrey Hall won the Cub division. The announcer making the awards remarked that one thing about this tournament was that you hold the title for 100 years. Jeffrey, very seriously said, "Mother, when we come back, I won't be in the same class, will I?" A chuckle arose from the bystanders nearby.

NFAA Benefit

A check for \$104.25 was sent to the NFAA as a result of a benefit shoot held by Sycamore Springs Archery held by Sycamore Springs Archery Club, Indianapolis, July 7, There was an excellent turnout of archers despite the fact the weatherman had predicted thundershowers and the early hours looked as if it might come true. However, not a drop of rain fell. HSAA State Target

Just a reminder that the HSAA State Target Championship is Aug. 17-18 at Brown County State Park.

Did you or didn't you? Only the NFAA Sec. need know if you contribute to the "Over the Top Fund".

Exchange that greasy green stuff for a receipt on the CJ5 Universal.



Dan Quillian, president of the Georgia Bow Hunters Association, is shown hunting from his all-steel tree stand, developed over a period of several years for bow and arrow hunting. Stand is ideal in size and weighs only seven pounds. It can be used on any diameter tree up to 6-1/2 feet, and is easily installed in a matter of seconds.



Order of the Bone

Submitted By JOE M. BUTTS, Jr. 5725 Sunset Road, Fort Worth, Texas

I would like to nominate my mother, Nelle Butts, for this award.

For the past three years my mother, dad, and I have gone deer hunting, and for the past three seasons of deer hunting my dear mother has been told that when she goes deer hunting she is to leave other game alone when she is sitting on her stand. The past three seasons she hasn't even seen a deer within a reasonable shooting distance. I might add that last year she didn't see any deer as they were standing along the grain field grazing while she was sound asleep, wrapped in her blanket like a squaw on her stand. I must give her credit because she did learn one lesson and consequently did not go to sleep this year on her stand. It is probably a good thing she didn't, because on November 25, 1961, her stand was a rather large mesquite tree and the fall could have been fatal.

She picked her stand in an ideal location as there were trails leading to the grain field on all sides of her. After taking this stand a few times and seeing nothing but deer on the lease next to us, she was getting discouraged. She had four hunting arrows in her bow quiver when an armadillo ventured under her stand and being as blood-thirsty as she is, she couldn't resist taking a shot, she missed, tried again and missed, by this time the armadillo was gone, and she was left with only two arrows. She nocked up one and carelessly let it drop out and stick straight up in the ground below her. One arrow left and she is sitting there waiting for anything to come by.

While sitting quietly for a change and glancing down toward a cactus patch about 20 yards away that she had at earlier to get some idea of her elevation and distance, there stands a nice 4-point buck. The buck showed no sign of speing hor. So in a colm find out next year. **Ground Broken for New Indoor Lanes** sign of sceing her. So, in a calm, collected manner she drew back, taking (Press Release) Construction of Northern Califor-nia's first indoor, automated archery her time in getting her elevation and concentrating on the heart area. Feelcenter got underway here June 17 as ground breaking ceremonies were held ing she was ready to release, she did. The arrow flew straight and all seemed to be going well. Suddenly the buck threw his body around and the arrow hit, a perfect shot, right into the cactus. There she sat, not one arrow left, and the buck buck page back art of the for Golden Arrow Archery Lanes. The \$500,000 facility is located in Price Industrial Park at Veteran's Boulevard and the Whippel Avenue overpass in Redwood City. Golden Arrow Archery Lanes will be completthe buck has come back out of sheer curiosity and stood there at about 40 yards watching my mother slip her ed in October. The 23,000-square-foot facility will contain 24 lanes of push-button, Archer-matic automated target returns manu-factured by West Coast Engineering, Inc., Seattle, along with a pro shop, numeric and bar to har operated way down the tree to retrieve the arrow she had dropped previously. He waited and watched her until she gets nocked up and ready to draw back and decides he has had enough of this and possibly she is entitled to one boner, but he is afraid to take a chance, so nursery and snack bar to be operated by Flading Catering Service of Red-wood City. Parking for 120 cars is provided for on the 1.6-acre plot. off he goes while he is still able. She gets back in her tree after re-

trieving all four arrows. Her nerves are shattered, she gets cold, she begins shaking and realizes what she has done. A doe comes running under her stand at that time. She told me later she didn't take a shot at the doe as she had the shakes and also felt sorry for the doe, as the dcer in that area probably thought there was an earthquake from the vibration of her mesquite

I do hope this has taught her a lesson, and she will educate herself to concentrate on deer only when she



change to any type of fletching. Logical design and precision manufacture makes possible lifetime suarantee of fletching accuracy. And . . . the BLASE III Fletcher costs no more than the best 1-feather fletcher now on the market. \$19.95 retail

Can be switched to right or left spiral fletching to exact minute angle at 5/32'' in 5/2'' at 120° just by reversing feather clamps. Quick-acting front centering cam pins lock shaft and maintain absolute alignment in self-centering nock guide which is adjustable for setting bottom of nock from feather 3%'' to 3%''. Helical clamp available soon.

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ARCHERY August, 1963

takes a stand for the purpose of hunting deer. I doubt it as she just enjoys hunting for anything. Anyhow, I'll

Golden Arrow Archery Lanes of Redwood City is co-owned by Alexander Jama and H. Joy Hoffman of Daly City. Jama is a well-known Bay area developer and a newly elected director of West Coast Engineering, Inc., Seattle.

Bay area archers, including members of the King's Mountain Bow Hunters, the San Francisco Archery Club and the Santa Clara County Bowmen, joined Judi Allison, Miss Redwood City, in ground-breaking ceremonies held on the site, June 17.



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Fury V-Core Model 59", 66" or 70" - \$87.50 Fury Conventional Core, 59", 66", 70" - \$72.50 Steiner Hunter 55" - \$42.50

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Hard Luck Buck

Continued from page twenty-five.

We proceeded to make the final checks - - - plenty of food, water, gas to cook with and for lights, and above all plenty of arrows.

With the exception of myself, none of the others had ever hunted deer with a bow and arrow. Doyle and Jerry had never hunted deer at all. My brother and I had hunted together for many years with the gun, and are ardent outdoorsmen. Harold, however, had never hunted with the bow and arrow, and really hadn't been shooting the bow very long either.

Jerry Doyle and myself had well scouted the area in which we planned to hunt and we knew there were about eight or nine above average bucks there. On

about eight or nine above average bucks there. On several occasions, we had seen one 14-pointer, one 9-pointer, two 7-pointers, and the rest were smaller. Jerry and I started out together, as our vacations started sooner than Doyle's and my brothers. They were to join us later at a predesignated place. We had talked to two farmers and had their permission to hunt on their land. This area consisted of about 700 acres, with a won-derful spot to park our camper. We picked a place near derful spot to park our camper. We picked a place near a swift-running stream. Mr. Weatherman co-operated best of all. We had warm, crisp days and very cool, brisk

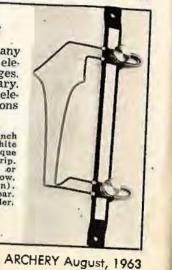
Soon, what Jerry and I had waited and planned for all year was soon to be at hand. We were tense with deer talk and anticipation of the coming deer season.

Over a hot cup of coffee, in the gas light of the camper, Jerry and I sat and talked about the next morning and our hopes of what it would bring. I tried to explain the feeling one has when drawing your bow on your first deer especially the first deer you have over how one deer, especially the first deer you have ever hunted. What I tried to tell him that night is one of the hardest things to do. Your brain numbs, blood rushes to your head and causes a whirling sensation. Your heart is pounding in your chest so hard that you are certain the bounding in your chest so hard that you are certain the deer can hear it. The arrow drawn in your bow, as your hand and arm feel the sensation with which your whole body is encompassed. You are thinking "a buck, fly true old arrow, fly true." It really takes actual experience to know the feeling one has at this time. Little did we know how few hours would pass before it would actually happen.

Earlier in the season we had built some blinds at several different runs, so that by deer season the deer would be accustomed to them. We had each picked out

would be accustomed to them. We had each picked out which blind we were going to be in on opening morning. Very little sleep was gotten during the first night. It was the first time we had ever slept in the overhang of the sleeper-cab, in fact it was the first time anyone had ever slept in it. Would my gas fittings leak? Was the vent in the roof left open? These thoughts kept running through my mind until finally sleep came. It seemed like we had just closed our eyes when the alarm, which was on the stove, went off. I raised up, still groggy with sleep, banged my head on the ceiling, stepped out of bed, fell about four feet to the floor and finally regained my balance against the back door. Jerry lay up

regained my balance against the back door. Jerry lay up in the overhang, holding his sides, red in the face and gasping for breath, as he laughed at me. It was opening morning and still quite dark. We



had plenty of time for a good breakfast. We had ham, orgs, toast, and plenty of good hot strong coffee. We eggs, toast, and plenty of good not strong correct we weren't long getting into our camouflage hunting clothes

and checking our equipment. Jerry was using a 43-pound Bear Kodiak Special Deluxe and Bear Razorheads, with inserts. I was still using my old standby, a 45-pound Ben Pearson "Mustang" and I was also using Bear Razorheads with inserts.

It was an hour before dawn and we still had a good long walk ahead of us, so away we went, each knowing just about where the other would be for the balance of the day.

Jerry was well camouflaged in the old uprooted tree the ridge where the deer had been feeding on the abundant acorns, while I was going to take the lower elevation, where the deer traveled to their bedding grounds.

At sunrise I was in my blind patiently waiting grounds. At sunrise I was in my blind patiently waiting for the buck I had seen so many times before season, to come. Soon I heard a rustle of leaves in the brush ahead and to my right. Oh no, I thought, it couldn't be my big buck so soon! A big red fox came into view, and I sat thinking, should I shoot him and collect the bounty to help finance our trip, or should I let him go? I let him pass within 20 feet of me, unaware how close he had come to meeting his fate.

As his sound faded away, a new rustling came to my ears. It was one I had heard many times on my trips into the woods. It was a whitetail, walking stealthily, cautiously, in the crisp frost-covered leaves. Was it my big buck I had watched all summer, or was it a doe? After what seemed an eternity, he came into view about 30 feet away. It was a buck all right, but he had seven of the crookedest, scrawniest antlers I had ever seen. My bow was drawn, should I shoot or should I wait? This was opening morning with 29 more days to hunt so I let him seek me out, snort and race back up the hill he had just come down.

I then sat for about two hours without seeing any-thing except a few fox squirrels. Suddenly, off to my right at approximately 60 yards I saw a doe slip cautiously over the hill, silhouetting herself against the azure blue sky. My hopes were again aroused as I watched very closely for my big buck, which I was positive would be following her. Since this was the rutting season you know that when you see a doe you can be almost certain Mr. Buck will be in hot pursuit. Sure enough, there they were—not just one buck, but two! One was about a 10-neither and the other was a locate if they were pointer and the other was at least a 14-pointer. They were in heavy brush about 45 yards away, slipping as only a whitetail can. They were unaware of my presence and there wasn't a chance to get an arrow through that en-I couldn't stand it any longer, I had to chance getting a stalking shot at one of those two monsters. So, cautiously, I slipped out of my blind, using all the tricks of the trade.

Anyone who has hunted the whitetail deer knows how unpredictable they are. I soon lost sight of the two large bucks in that mass of entanglement. Skirting the patch of briars and sumac, I heard what I always hate to hear: a snort, then I saw three large white flags waving their departure. I cursed my clumsiness as one always does and said to myself there would be another day.

On the way to where Jerry was waiting, I walked up on a pretty half-grown doe. She wouldn't get out of my Continued on next page.

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way so I followed her as we were both going the same way. Finally she snorted and flagged me goodbye. When I arrived at Jerry's blind he was all eyes. He also had seen seen a 14-pointer at about 30 yards, but could not get a shot for all the brush. We sat awhile and decided it was show time. decided it was chow time - - - so we headed back toward the camper. After a good hot meal, we talked and planned the afternoon hunt. That evening we saw only a doe or two, but no big bucks.

The next few days were uneventful, with the excep-tion of seeing does and fox squirrels. Then came Sunday, and in Indiana, no hunting is allowed that day. Jerry and I proceeded to load up and went home. It was this weekend my brother came down from Bloomington to join us for the next week of hunting. After the weekend lull a few bucks were sighted, but nothing we were able to get any shots at. Then on Tues-

day, Jerry got a good 40-yard shot at a nice 10-point buck, but shot low. Harold saw five does and a buck across the creek, but his day's hunt was like Jerry's and mineno meat!!

Jerry's wife had been sick just before the season opened so he decided he had best go home and check on her and the children. He was gone for two days. In Jerry's absence, Harold and I hunted pretty close together. We saw nothing the first day but at noon of the second day, as Harold and I were walking down an old logging road that led into a small cornfield, I saw Harold freeze and instantly I froze.

In front of us was a very heavily racked 8-point buck standing in the opening of the cornfield. He hadn't seen us yet so we knelt down out of the deer's sight, and got our bows ready. Harold only having a few more days to hunt was elected to perform the first coup de grace. I stood beside him as he let his broadhead fly. The buck, scenting the danger turned and bolted and harold's I stood beside him as he let his broadhead fly. The buck, scenting the danger, turned, and bolted, and Harold's arrow fell short. I let my arrow go as the buck fled through a small wooded area. My arrow went between his legs. After the deer's normal burst of speed, he stopped, looked back and defied us, with our wooden weapons, to shoot again. He stood about 100 yards away and watched us for a long time before he decided we could not do him any harm. Many times since my brother has told me that when he saw the buck he had longed for his Winchester 30.06 with four-nower scope. He said he his Winchester 30.06 with four-power scope. He said he had felt quite inadequate with his bow and arrow.

Ever since I have been hunting with the bow, I have had strong conviction toward chancing a crippling shot. Many times last year I let fairly good shots go because I wasn't confident and did not want to cripple one of these graceful, beautiful creatures.

Jerry now had to go back to work. My brother and I were running short of supplies, so after supper dishes

were done, we drove to San Jacinto for them. The last day or so of hunting in this area had been uneventful, so we decided to change hunting sites. The area we had in mind, I had hunted in last year and had

seen quite a few large deer. After getting permission from the land owner, we drove our Chevrolet camper back an old road, out of sight of the normal flow of hunters. This was the place Doyle was to meet us for the next three days of hunting.

Next morning Harold and I were off very early, but by noon we had seen nothing and were ready to get a bite to eat. We arrived at camp to find Doyle asleep in his station wagon.

Doyle and I had scouted this area earlier and he was familiar with the terrain. After eating a large and de-licious lunch, we were off again. Harold and Doyle went off together to the northwest and I went southwest toward a large broomsage field beyond which lies a cornfield. Harold and Doyle apparently spooked a small fawn, which almost ran over me in the waist-high broomsage. I sat very quietly watching the fawn's movements in the hope its mother or father would come along later. Soon the fawn crossed the field and went on toward the farmer's house. As soon as it was out of sight I moved on toward the place I had selected to hunt for the rest of the after-

All at once there was a thunder of hoofs, and looking in that direction, I saw the farmer's dog chasing the fawn toward me. At about 15 feet the fawn turned, jumped high over the fence and disappeared into the head-high unharvested corn, losing her pursuer.

I moved on a few hundred yards to a large tree, out of which I was to hunt for the rest of this exciting after-noon. I climbed up on my birdseye perch, overlooking a small neck of heavily wooded area. There was also about an acre of lush orchard grass which was criss-crossed

with heavily traveled game trails. Directly below me was a small cedar which was skinned from top to bottom, where old Mr. Buck had been polishing his antlers.

It was late afternoon, the best part of the day to hunt, when suddenly, as big as life and bold as an adventurer, a very large doe walked out in the orchard grass field. she was bleating low and often and I was positive Mr. She was bleating low and often and T was positive Mr. Buck was with her but seeking the seclusion of the heavily wooded area. I had figured this, and was in a good loca-tion for a shot from my tree perch if this condition existed. Directly under me was the dividing wire fence, which was the dividing line for the confield that was at my was the dividing line for the confield that was at my

back. The wind was in my face and all conditions were perfect - if he were following her. Sure enough, there he was about 100 yards behind. He had a rustic rack of ten points which stood high above his head. He was making a deep snorting grumble like he was mad because of having to walk in that mass of brush he was coming through. The sleek, polished doe walked directly under me, less than 10 feet now, stopped and eyed me suspicious-ly, not knowing what type creature this was perched high in the falling dusk of evening. As the back kept coming, unaware of my presence, I tensed under the strain.

All at once, the doe jumped high over the fence and almost hit my feet as she did so. She was now browsing almost hit my fect as she did so. She was now browsing in the cornfield and eating acorns from the trees that fringed it. Now was definitely no time to make a move for my bow, which was lying on a limb in front of me, because the doe was still very close and eyeing me occa-sionally. Mr. Buck continued on, grumbling all the way, until he reached a distance of approximately 30 yards. The doe, in the meantime, had faded into the head-high corn. Darkness was closing in fast and if I wanted a shot I'd better take it now. I slowly reached for my how drew I'd better take it now. I slowly reached for my bow, drew it full, and let my broadhead fly. The arrow fell short by about 8 inches hitting between the front and rear legs. The buck gave a deep snort and leaped wildly, putting a large cedar between us. After quite a few powerful snorts, he threw his flag high and disappeared into the entanglement of brush and fading evening light, not giving me a chance for a second shot. The sun was completely out of sight and night had

fallen as I walked back toward our camper, thinking all the while of what a prize that buck would have been. When I arrived at camp, Harold and Doyle had a good meal cooked, and before I had the dishes washed, the next day's hunt was well on its way to being planned.

Since I had gotten a shot the evening before, the next morning I was elected to make a large circle skirting the area from which the large buck had come the evening before. I decided to move into the woods from the west for if this was where they were bedding down, possibly they would move out ahead of me. This would give Harold and Doyle good shots, as they were in stands near the position I had been in the evening before. Being un-predictable, as whitetails always are, they were not in this area.

As I approached Doyle's position, I saw a doe. She was standing in an opening at the edge of a broomsage field, and looking back into the woods. Doyle saw her also, and I was positive there was a buck behind her hiding in the dense cover. There was hardly enough cover in my position to hide me from her watchful eyes, so I dropped down in the orchard grass and crawled to the cover of the woods poor by present this position I could cover of the woods near by. From this position I could see the doe in the opening and three bucks standing in a clump of cedars. One was the large buck I had shot at the evening before, and two smaller ones. They began to move toward an opening in the rocks where a game trail crossed the creek. I tried to beat them there, but arrived in time to see their long white tails bouncing across the meadow beyond the small creek.

Later in the afternoon, as I was walking toward camp, I saw the same large 10-pointer standing beside a sink hole. He had already spotted me and snorted his warning of He had already spotted me and snorted his warning of danger. I was about 45 yards from the sink hole, but in no position for a shot, when all at once the other two small bucks and seven does bolted from down in the sink hole. It was a beautiful sight. All 10 deer, flags high, racing for the cover of a dense cedar thicket that covered about two acres. I circled the cedars and on the east side I saw Doyle sitting on the stand that he had picked for his evening hunt. Hand signals were used and he under-stood what I intended to do. I circled the thicket again and moved in from the west hoping to drive the buck and moved in from the west hoping to drive the buck toward Doyle. The two young bucks and the does went in his direction. They stopped at about 30 feet, affording him an excellent shot, which was foiled when his broad-Continued on next page.

ARCHERY August, 1963



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head hit a limb deflecting its flight. We figured the old buck had doubled back and outsmarted us.

The next day's hunt was already planned for us. We had been invited by a friend who was employed at the government installation to hunt inside the grounds for the next two days.

We left early the next morning for the area assigned to us. I had hunted this area last year with very good luck. I knew the area well and also had had a chance to study the movements of the deer. In this area was a special tree that I had hunted from before, so often, in fact, that someone had carved my name on it.

After we talked a while, we all moved out on our separate ways. I immediately went to my old maple tree but hy 9:30 or 10:00 I had seen nothing close enough to

shoot at. Around noon I decided to move to a pach of honey-suckle where the deer had been feeding. As I approached this area, a doe quietly slipped across the road in front of me. She was unaware of my presence, and I waited patiently for the buck, which I began to think wasn't coming. I stepped out into the road and from a cut bank to my left, out of the brush, now 10 feet away, a nice 6-pointer leaped into the middle of the road. He scared me as much as I scared him. I snapped a shot as he turned and raced into more brush, hitting only enough road stone to ruin my arrow. road stone to ruin my arrow.

Harold got a good shot at a 5-pointer. The shot was from one hill to another, and he spent the rest of the after-noon cutting his arrow out of a 6-inch sapling about 30

feet above the valley floor. Monday I hunted alone. It poured down rain all day long, and the day's hunt was quite uneventful. I decided that I was the only one dumb enough to sit out in the rain all day long and get control through

that I was the only one dumb enough to sit out in the rain all day long and get soaked through. There were only two more days left for me to hunt on my vacation. Tuesday morning I was up early hoping to get my buck. It was so foggy I could hardly see the highway. I drove slowly and when the fog lifted about 11:00 a.m., I was at the location where we had started hunting opening morning. As I nulled in the lang I saw hunting opening morning. As I pulled in the lane, I saw Jerry's black and white Mercury parked there. I thought he was back at work, but I later found out he had taken three more days vacation and had been unable to contact me.

I pulled my truck in behind his car and dragged out my equipment. I walked back the lanc to an old graveyard. There was an especially good tree to perch in for the rest of the afternoon.

the rest of the afternoon. I had not been there over a half an hour when along came what I had been hoping for. A beautiful 9-point buck came around the edge of the hillside, stopping to browse on some honeysuckle which was almost directly below me. I was ready this time, and drew my bow. I let my broadhead go toward its target, which was not over 20 feet away, but as I had been doing all season, I shot low. The arrow hit and broke the left front leg. Down went the buck.

the buck.

I couldn't figure out why he fell with only a broken front leg. In an instant he was on his feet and I was on the ground. When I saw him again, he was falling into a small drain ditch. For the next 300 yards to the creek a small drain ditch. For the next 300 yards—to the creek— he fell a number of times. I saw him as he went down the bank into the creek bed. Knowing he was still there I cautiously approached the spot where I had last seen him. Sure enough, there he was, trying to hide from me in a stand of willows, belly deep in the stream. My next arrow went through his heart and he fell instantly in the water. I approached him with caution, put my foot on his antlers, and held him under until he ceased his thrashing antiers, and held him under until he ceased his thrashing and kicking.

and kicking. I towed him to a small sandbar which was about 6 yards away. As I reached to pull his hifd quarters clear of the water, my hand closed on his legs, and I realized that this buck had had a bit of hard luck some years be-fore. The left hind leg had been shot off above his knee joint by a gun hunter. I then understood why be had fallen when my arrow broke his left front leg. The poor creature couldn't navigate at all due to the uselessness of both his left legs. of both his left legs.

After field dressing him, I gave a bobwhite call which Jerry immediately answered. He was only about 400 yards away and was soon there to help. We dragged my buck to the truck and then Jerry went back to hunt for the rest of the afternoon

I took my buck to a local sporting goods store where we were supposed to register for the big buck contest, which was sponsored by the local archery club. Before the pictures were taken, Jerry came in with a

very nice 7-point buck that he had gotten not an hour after very nice 7-point buck that he had gotten not an hour after I left him. He had killed it with one shot through the liver. I had gone away and left him to manage his first buck all by himself. He was so proud he could have car-ried him 10 miles, if necessary. This hunt is one of many we enjoy every year here in southern Indiana. Our expenses were what practically anyone could afford. We spent less than \$15.00 apiece for 12 days hunting. This included our licenses, which cost \$5.50.

cost \$5.50.

At the last club shoot, an unofficial measurement was taken, according to the Pope & Young Club specifications, of the two contending racks. The unofficial measure-ment for my deer was 121 2/5 inches and the closest con-tender was measured at 133 inches.

At the present time my antlers are at an official Pope & Young measurer, and if they qualify, will be entered for 1961,

This trip and hunting experience is one that we will long remember, and which could not have been complete without the "Hard Luck Buck".

Bad Moments With the Bow

Continued from page thirty-nine.

have become an archery enthusiast, but as it turned out I never shot another arrow again until a few days ago. Then it was not because of any interest in the weapon, or challenge that this out-moded weapon presents, but as

means to an end, so to speak. During a recent jaguar hunt, a hunter fired a rifle at one of the big cats the dogs had bayed on the ground. The muzzle was too close to one of the young dogs and the blast of the gun gave it a bad fright. Since then, each time a hunter approaches where the dogs have an animal held at bay or treed, this dog will leave. The thought came to me that if I could get some game for this dog and kill it without the noisy blast of a weapon, he would and kill it without the holsy blast of a weapon, he would overcome his gun-shyness and fear of the hunter. The bow and arrow seemed the logical way to do this, but I hadn't counted on my lack of experience and knowledge of this weapon. Neither had I counted on having to shoot anything larger than a bobcat - - - especially not a moun-tain lion that even in dying can kill a dog as easily as a rat any hill a moune. cat can kill a mouse.

The area in which I chose to make the hunt is in good lion country, but it also abounds in lesser game, with bob-cats heading the list of "tree game." So quite naturally cats heading the list of "tree game." So quite naturally when I heard the dog "open" on a track, I assumed it to be a bobcat. Following the dog for the first few minutes of the chase was easy as he paralleled the jeep road I was on, but when he turned at right angles and headed for a deep, rough, oak and brush covered canyon and I had to abandon the pickup, I knew that the easy part was over and the hunt had really begun. By the time the pickup was parked, my canteen and

By the time the pickup was parked, my canteen and machette strapped on, the dog was going out of hearing into one of the many smaller canyons leading into the main one he had started down. Grabbing up the bow and a handful of arrows (three), I started off in mad pursuit, for the main problem faced in this kind of hunting is to keep within hearing of the dogs. Once you lose them and they have to be tracked down, getting to the tree where the animal is bayed may take hours that should have been only a matter of minutes had you been able to locate them by sound.

^{by} sound. Luck was with me and a few minutes later I could hear the dog coming back into the main canyon just below me, and from the way he was traveling, I knew he had the quarry jumped. A minute or two later I heard the steady "tree bark' that announced the chase was over. On my arrival at the tree, my surprise at seeing a grown female lion perched 50 or 60 feet in the upper-most breaches of a giant oak instead of a bobcat was only

most branches of a giant oak instead of a bobcat, was only overshadowed by the realization that I was faced with problems I hadn't counted on. The most obvious one was that the dog had upon my arrival disappeared when he caught sight of the bow.

Without the dog there barking, the cat would leave the tree as soon as she caught her breath. To shoot the lion, in what the best I could hope for would be a crippling shot, would mean the chance of getting the dog killed, unless I could get my hands on him first. Although the dog was not to be seen, I knew that he was peering from a hiding place in the brush and watching my every move as well as any that the cat might make. When it Continued on next page.

ARCHERY August, 1963



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hit the ground, he would be on it - - . and a wounded lion isn't anything for one dog-or a dozen for that matterto tangle with.

After a few futile attempts at calling the dog to me, gave up and turned my attention to the cat and the problem at hand. I could have walked off and left the critter up there, but the \$100 bounty on a lion scalp interferred with that kind of thinking. Then too, there had been a little feeling that could be called "challenge" gnawing away at me since the idea of using the bow first came to me. My better judgment told me to walk away and leave her up there, but with the arrow fitted in the bow and the excitement building up in me, it went unheeded.

A lion in a tree always looks much larger than it is. To me, holding this bow and arrow that felt as awkward as throwing with my left hand, this average sized cat be-came a monster. For the first time in my life, a lion became a formidable looking thing, and to say that the hand that pulled back the bow was steady, would be as untrue as was the flight of the arrow that succeeded only in clipping a few leaves from the branches above the cat's back. The next shot was no better, again going high over its mark and burying itself deep into a small limb up in the very top of the tree.

That this commotion seemed not to bother the lion, came as quite a surprise. Any moment I expected her to leave the tree, but instead she continued to stare down at me with her big, expressionless, gooseberry-colored eyes, and only the labored breathing from the recent chase marred her composure. However, this was no indication that she wouldn't boil out any second. Hurriedly I readied for the third, and what was to be my last shot. Theorizing that inasmuch as the first two arrows had gone high when I had tried to direct them "dead, on" that perhaps to shoot high was the tendency of the beginner, I aimed shot just under the cat's chest.

What reaction I had expected from the lion if I hit it, I am not quite sure, but I am sure I was not prepared for what happened as the arrow sliced its way through the big cat's loins.

Things happened so fast it was hard to follow. At the impact of the arrow, the cat gave a low hiss and jumped for another limb, missed and fell to the limb below where she hung by her front feet, her hind feet dangling. Reaching back with her mouth, she snapped the arrow protruding from her back as a man would snap a match stick. For several seconds she hung there, trying to drag her obviously paralyzed back legs up under her to spring free of the tree and make her escape. Then losing her hold on the limb, she fell with a crash at my feet where she was met by the "gun-shy" dog.

I tried to get out of the way of the lion whose retreat had been cut off by the dog. My feet tangled in the vines and I went down. When I got untangled and was on my feet again, the cat had the dog pinned down. The lion was trying to avoid the dogs' slashing fangs while sparring for an opening that in one quick movement of her power-ful jaws would crush his skull as though it were an egg-

Using the bow as a ball player would a bat, I crashed it down on the back of the cat's neck with such force as to jar her grip loose on the dog. She whirled on her new tormentor, and had her hind legs been working, would have been on me. Instead, all she managed was a vicious snarl before I again connected the bow with her head in a blow that would have felled an ox, but succeeded only in making her blink her eyes. As she whirled again to the dog who had clamped a grip on her hind leg, I laid on another one behind her ear and that was it. As she stiffened out, I continued to whack her until all sign of life was gone.

After I had removed the skin and head from the cat, I opened her to see the effects of the arrow. Had I known just how much damage the little piece of steel had done, my concern of a few minutes before would have been less. When I cut into the abdomen, the blood that poured out indicated that most of the blood of her entire body had drained into it. Even without the beating, and without the proverbial "artic aince lines" are could be and without the proverbial "cat's nine lives," she couldn't have lasted much longer than she did. The arrow had, besides sever-ing a large artery, sliced through the loin and clipped the spinal cord. A bullet from a gun might have created more shock, but I doubt it would have inflicted as much damage.

Whether this hunt was any help in correcting the gun shyness of the dog, I cannot say at this time. But it has exposed me to a new and exciting kind of hunting that may prove highly contagious for me, and it has also shown me that a bow can be a very potent weapon - - even without arrows.

Rehearsal For Survival

Continued from Page Eleven.

through the brush. The dog pursued so closely that we feared the hard heels of the prey would strike her dead. We had stuffed her with venison since puppyhood, and she was not about to let dinner on the hoof escape her. But it is illegal to hunt deer with dogs in Colorado, so I had to call her back.

With no luncheon dishes to wash, we got out pencils and paper to pass the time. Our boy, who heretofore had written only thank-you notes, was inspired to compose weather and game reports for his aunts, uncles and cousins. Meanwhile I toyed with a teaser for my friends: Survival Quotient Quiz

Are you too soft for winter camping? This quiz will

help you decide. Are you more concerned with inner space than outer

space?

Do you feel happier in a cold shower than in snow? Do you prefer soda pop to coffee? Do you prefer TV dinners to shish kebab?

Would you rather stuff trash in a litter bag than

build a fire?

Can you go an entire day without reading, or playing a record

Can you play "I Spy With My Little Eyc?" (Instructions sent on request).

Would you rather sing than listen to the car radio? Have you ever made biscuits without a mix?

Would you rather have everything hung up than thrown down'

Would you rather do housework all day than talk to your children?

Do you feel uneasy if your dog is not on a leash?

Do you feel uneasy if your husband is not readily available

A perfect score is entirely a matter of opinion. The answers should simply stimulate you to think about the situation, and rearrange your life if necessary.

When it was too dark to see the paper, we played arithmetic based on the Colorado Game and Fish Department's estimate that big game costs the hunter \$12 to \$14 per pound. Meanwhile the head of the family, always cavalier of cost as well as comfort, passed up a number of deer in his enthusiasm for taking an elk. The next day he had to break camp with only one squirrel and the furtherance of his family's education in his quiver.



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FLORIN, PENNSYLVANIA

Southern Reporter

Continued from page seventeen.

say it is a wonderful experience working with the many secretaries, especially, throughout the state and with their help this coming year will be bigger and better than ever.

"At our state field shoot in Jack-sonville May 25-26, we had eight men shoot over "500" scores in the different rounds. We had one woman shoot over "400" in each of the rounds shot and two others shot over "400" in the broadhead round. One of our juniors, who incidentally belongs to the group of boys here in Bartow we have been teaching, shot a 500 broadhead free-style (close stakes) and has been shoot-"In Tarpon Springs there is a group

of cubs which has been interesting to watch, with its very close competition. This club, Keystone Archers, together with Pensacola Bowmen and Merrymen of Panama City, stresses family membership and it really is paying off. "Last, but not least, the PAA will

hold its first tournament in Daytona Beach. We are very proud to have our state chosen for this honor and know it will turn out the biggest and best ever for archery.

Thanks, Doris, we will look forward to your state news each month.

KENTUCKY

Dr. William J. Hanely, Owensboro, writes a report from the Western League, Kentucky Archery Association: "June 9, the Chief Paduke Club, Pa-

ducah, held its annual tournament. On the way to the shoot, Bob Ross, of Henderson Mohawk Club, and one of the most liked and most avid instinctive archers, fell asleep and in the resulting accident fractured his back and pelvis and was hospitalized. Bob had ust been in organized archery for the last two years, being handicapped (slightly for Bob) by a prosthetic leg which was necessary after a hunting accident. His home club decided that there was need for more non-competitive archery get-togethers and had scheduled (prior to the accident) a friendly tournament and picnic on June 16. When word became available of Bob's condition, the meet was continued without any registration fees but with each archer getting an odd or even number, thus making two teams shooting 14-field, 14-animal. This was followed by spontaneous challenge rounds, the proceeds of which were placed in a box to be given to Bob. "Then, on June 23, the Maddisonville-

Fallow club held its open tournament. Word of Bobs' troubles had spread as far as Nashville, the most southern member of the Kentucky Western League, and several members from our Tennessee affiliates came to attend. A novelty shoot at a moving mat with a bob cat was proposed with a bow-sight and an arrow rack for first and second places and the fees to be sent to Bob. The temper of the crowd was such that they felt conpetition would not be a part of the giving and the archers made a voluntary fund instead. We just wanted one of our most valuable members to know that we are behind him and we know the spunk that he has displayed before will be a critical factor in having him back shoot-

ing with us again. "In the formal part of the tourna-ment a 28-field, 14-animal round was shot. Marshall Stevens, Fallow, 598, was top freestyle archer. Women's instinctive winner was Shirley Malloy, Mohawk, 523. Instinctive intermediate winner was Charles Bailey, Nashville, 219; junior boy was Eddie Allen, Mo-hawk, 338; cub boy, B. Kanipe, Mohawk, 186.

"Another interesting note was trophies which were designed and manufactured by members of the local club, one being an arrow of brass with brass nameplate on background of black walnut, These were probably the most interesting and meaningful trophies of-fered by any club to date."

MISSISSIPPI

We have results of the Jackson Archery Club's 1963 field championship tournament sent by June McCulley, Jerry Fulton, 964, took men's free-style, with June McCulley, 605, wom-en's freestyle winner, and Bobby Her-rington, 646, junior freestyle. For the mens' instinctive division, Roy Chancellor, 761, was winner. Mattie Smith, 481, was womens' top instinctive shooter.

A number of visitors attended this championship tournament. Roy Neideffer, of Handsboro, 936, was high men's freestyle; Erma Jent, 701, women; Joe Minyard, Europa, 929, was high in bare bow visitors, with Jimmy Majure, Union, 509, top junior.

Aug. 11-Grenada Invitational, Grenada, Miss.

Sept. 8-Mississippi State Necedah

Shoot, Pontotoe, Miss. Sept. 22-Union Broadhead Shoot, Union, Miss.

MISSOURI

The interesting "Canoe Shoot" of the Jefferson County Bowmen was held for the second time, according to Joe Polette in the "Release." He states that, as usual, it drizzled all day. Seems like any scheduled tournament is the signal for the heavens to open up. The shoot was on a small lake this year and there were 14 targets of varying distances positioned on the shore-line. A total of 28 targets were completed and scores were a little higher



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than last year. Charles Trendley was first; Gene Purcell was second; Homer Boyer was third. Something new was tried this year which proved interest-ing. A team event was scheduled, paddler and shooter, with points awarded for shooting accuracy and padding speed. Jerry Aubuchon and Willie Wegman emerged victorious in this

event. Congratulations to the NoMo Bow Hunters. They had 147 archers register at their Spring Invitational.

Missouri's turkey hunters took advantage of a one-day-longer season and expanded hunting territory this year to kill 359 wild turkeys in four half-days of hunting, April 22-25. This is the fourth wild turkey season in recent years. Last year, in three and a half days, the kill totalled 183. This season, the kill by the end of the second day, 202, exceeded last year's three-day total. For the second year, Missouri Bow

Hunters have been invited by the Mis-souri State Fair officials to hold a Missouri State Fair Shoot during the week of the fair. Sunday, Aug. 25, will be the date this year for the tourna-ment. Thursday, Aug. 22, will be the 4-H Tournament, complete with trophies. Demonstrations will be held each day from Aug. 18 to Aug. 25. Ac-tivities Chairman Max Logan, will be asking nearby clubs for help during a specific day. Aug. 11—MBH Gar Shoot Aug. 18—UAW Bow Hunters Aug. 25—State Fair Shoot. NORTH CAROLINA

Lee Hansel, Mt. Holly, writes results of the State Championship Target June 8.9, hosted by Forsyth Archers. Roger Williams won the FITA round, 1829. Larry McKenzie, 2079, won the 3-American rounds, S. C. Graham, 2124, won the instinctive title. Aliceteen Holton, 1792, took ladies' freestyle, with Ollie Moody, 1483, ladies' instinctive. Intermediate winners were: Ronnie Carpenter, 2067, freestyle; Jimmie Brown, 1954, and Carolyn Glass, in-stinctive boy and girl, Bruce Tuttle, 1937, junior boy.

Southeastern Target was held at Statesville, N. C., June 22-23, hosted by Lakewood Archers. Jack Sauls, Florida, won professional, 1904. Marion Bunton Burton won women's open. Jack Tucker, 1831, was the champion freestyle. S. C. Graham, took instinctive title with 2152. Betty Hatley, 1444, took womens' instinctive title. Alice Holton took the freestyle SEAA title. We do not have her score but her 30-yard dis-

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ARCHERY August, 1963

tance in the Columbia round was perfect ends all the way. Paul Bemis, Jacksonville, Fla., 2010, was intermediate winner, instinctive, with Ronnie Carpenter, 2076, freestyle; and Patsy Hansel, freestyle intermediate girl, with 1382. Ann Moody, instinctive junior girl with 692.

Dates to remember are: Aug. 18, 2 p.m.—Tarheel Archery League Shoot at Willenwah Archers, Shelby.

Sept. 7-8-NCAA State Field Championship with Keyauwee Archers,

Asheboro Sept. 30 — NCAA Heavy Tackle Shoot, Gaston Archers, Mt. Holly, N. C. Lee says at this latter shoot you should bring your heavy tackle and practice broadheads. They plan to have a broadhead shoot and a moving target plus the heavy tackle round.

TENNESSEE

The Tennessee State Field Tourna-ment was held June 22-23 with the Municipal Archers of Memphis hosting. Harry Crawford, of Memphis, who has been sweeping the field with his laurels, took the freestyle title with 1519 total for 28-field, 28-field, 14animal, 14-hunter. Jim Hamlin, 1348, won the state's instinctive title. Nonamateur winner was Henry Gorley,

1374For the women, Carol Parker, with 1226, took the freestyle title. Bonnie \$2.25; family \$10.00. For further information contact Ed Gatti, 379, took the barebow trophy. Hudson, Care of Hudson's Sporting Intermediate winners were: Louis Gatti, freestyle, 1113; Randy Cox, bare-Goods, Rensselaer, Ind. bow; Juniors: Tommy Gatti, 526, and Brenda Hamlin, 404; Brenda Parker, INVITATIONAL freestyle, and Gary Parker, cadet boy. Don't forget to turn to the begin-On Aug. 17 and 18 the Smoky Moun-tain Archers Annual Invitational Shoot ning of the column to read of the approaching tournament (Southern) in Memphis, Labor Day weekend. Other will be held. The tournament will consist of 28 field targets, 14 hunter and 14 animal targets. The 28 field targets tournaments coming up are: Aug. 17can be shot either on Saturday after-18, Council Bend Bowmen's annual innoon at 2:00 p.m. or Sunday morning at 9:00 a.m. The dot and animal round will start at 1:00 p.m. Sunday aftervitational, and Sept. 15, Chickasaw Southern Necedah, Moscow (near Memphis). noon. This is also the Smoky Moun-A note to readers: If your news reached Memphis after July 3, it is tain Archers Championship Shoot. The highest scoring instinctive male archer will be awarded the champion's trophy, being held for the next column as your now in the possession of Herb Har-

Southern Reporter left the city that date on a vacation trip. So, look for your news next month if it isn't here. rell, Sr.

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Great Lakes Bowhunters Jamboree

By VIC KLINGLER

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Clermont, Ind., hosts the Great Lakes Bow Hunters Jamboree Sept. 14-15, with an all broadhead shoot - - - all animal targets - - · unknown distances.

Tackle requirements, male division: Broadheads must not pass through 7/8 hole. Female division: Broadheads must not pass through 3/4" hole.

This shoot will be held on ideal hunting grounds. Awards will be made on the "Lewis" system of classification. Amateurs will receive trophies.

There is plenty of camping space available and motels are nearby.

Range is located one mile north of Clermont, which is located on Indiana State Highway No. 136 West of Indianpolis. Route is well marked. This Jamboree is hosted by the Bald Eagle Bowhunters, Inc.

hunters, Inc. Extra club attractions on Friday, Saturday and Sunday. Pre-registration is not mandatory, but would be helpful. Registration at range on Friday, Sept. 13, from 3 p.m. to Saturday at 7 a.m. NFAA membership required.

Registration fees are: Adults \$4.50; Intermediates \$4.50; Juniors and Cubs

Northwest Outpost

Continued from page fifteen.

Cadets high. Ike Epperly, who supplied us with the official "weep sheet" of the shoot, also modestly admits to winning the Clout with a score of 268. The Cascadian Club of Eugene are

tentative hosts for the next year's target tourney, and we are looking for more shooters than ever on the line.

This month winds up most of the invitational and State field shoots, as we turn to the broadheads and dreams of the hunt. The Broken Arrow Club of Lakeside will host the OBH annual broadhead shoot on Aug. 17 and 18 this year. The tourney site is at Eel Creck Forest Camp, which means the camping will be wonderful, and we had the pleasure recently of walking the terrain, shooting acorns and clumps of grass-there are no rocks on the course at all, and we found that the ideal footwear is to wear none. It's heavenly walking barefoot in the sand.

You can register to shoot from 7:00 a.m. until noon on Saturday, and fling arrows at the running deer target all during this time. The broadhead round begins at 1:00 p.m. on Saturday and at 9:00 a.m. on Sunday. There will be food catered by the host club on the grounds. Check your OBH handbook for all information regarding rules, fees and such. It's going to be such a fun time, you'll be sorry if you're not there. One of the prizes is going to be an Interceptor hunting bow do-nated by Neil Tarbell—and there will be many other prizes, as well.

The Jabberwalkie Field Archers' bulletin tells of the club shoot held June 23, as well as an all-day work party the day before. With plenty of coffee and cold drinks, those roasted hot dogs should have appeased the appetites created by brushing, fence-mending and mowing. Work parties are the "fun" way to get the neces-sary work done that all our ranges need about this time of the year.

J. T. Swafford of the Chiloquin wrote us about the recent club invitational where Ed Badley scored 678 to be high for the instinctive division; Dick Nale shot 745 in the free-style; Nell Shellabarger was winner for the ladies; Jerry Barrett, high intermediate and Doug Reeves, junior winner. The 35-yard fan gave Bill Shellabarger the chance to collect a "20" pin. Next scheduled shoot for the club is the broadhead on July 18.

Dick Sawyer reports on the fourth annual Safari shoot that his club, the Quiver Rattlers, holds the last weekend of June each year. He says it was wet and rainy, but everyone had a good time shooting at the hand-drawn animals that were placed throughout the wooded field range of Mt. Scott in Portland, Ore. The animals this year were completed with Don McGregor's supervision and proved what a fine artistic ability Don has. He was aided by volunteer workers Bob Hull, Joe Kelly, Vince Johnson on targets; Mike Schradle, Bob Bouret, Maynard South, Perry Allard, Jiggs Baldwin and Gene Lanahan on the field, and those lovable gals Rose Allard and Fran Bouret on registration and other duties. Dick also adds thanks to the publicity men Maynard South and Perry Allard and to all the other people who helped make the Safari such a success—and heartfully adds, "Your president loves you!"

This annual shoot is growing to the extent where it is a real challenge to win in each class, as the attendance was over 200 shooters this year. Frank Larson came in high in the men's instinctive division was a score of 1698; Lynne Sharpe scored 1826 in the freestyle division. Leading instinctive woman was S. Pritchett, 1202; B. Blything led the intermediate boys; D. DeLonis, the girls in this division. Free-styler Kay Ratliff scored 1418; M. Vanover, intermediate age boy, had 1544, and

the leaders in every class were close behind the champs.

Charlene Lewis writes that the Columbian Archers held a potluck picnic on the Fourth of July at their field range, shooting for fun and practice scores. The Carp Derby trophy was presented to Delbert Friend for his 81/2-pound carp. This trophy, made by Jim Lewis, consists of a 4" carp figure on a round myrtlewood base. Bruce Oester received the Columbian Archers mock Big Game award for getting the most points for big game during the part four months, pushing ahead with points from his bull elk.

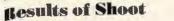
The club will have an entry in the St. Helens Festival of Progress, getting together with ideas with the Robin Hood theme, adding deer horns, bows, arrows, archers, and a few club signs, just for good measure. The club members who attended the Fir Ridge shoot recently were much impressed with the well-kept range of the Fir Ridge Cluub, so that at their recent club meeting targets were assigned to each family, on a competitive basis and all aiming to keep up with the Joneses!

MONTANA

Who can resist a Last Chance Invitational? That's the name of the big shoot the Ore Fine Bowman are having on Sept. 1 this year. There will be trophies galore in each division, good camping on the outdoor range near Unionville, and lunch and beverages are available. Register from 8:30 until 10:30 a.m. at the range of the Ore Fine club of Helena. Remember the first day of the month means the Last Chance-so come and give it a try.

This Month's Cover

From the pen of the late Art Taylor of Long Beach, California is the beautiful timely cover for this month, Now that bow and arrow deer seasons are beginning to open, many of our readers are dreaming of similar scenes.



Continued from Page Thirteen.

tion, plus fun and some spare time to go fishin'.

The Saunders Bow-Bird novelty event which proved so popular last year, was again a highlight of the tournament. This event was shot Sunday afternoon while the archers were waiting for the scores to be tallied.

All archers were classified Sunday morning according to the scores they shot the previous day. This produced a lot of winners who the night before had no idea of winning even so much as a lowly ribbon. All of which seemed to make everybody happy.

Saturday night we had a big shin-dig at Mammoth Mountain Inn. First, we enjoyed a very fine prime-rib dinner with all the trimmings, followed by dancing, visiting and a twist con-

test, the latter event being won by Mr. and Mrs. Jack Albin of Reno, Nevada. Perhaps you'll notice a sort of change in policy of reporting a tour-nament. Lately there have been so many classes, divisions and winners that the youngsters have been sort of neglected, not because it has been meant to be that way. So, this time we concentrated our photographic efforts upon the younger generation, Incidentally, there are a good many of these youngsters who are shooting scores so high that many of their elders are raising a worried eyebrow. High scorers in the two divisions,

top classes, were:

Men-Jack Albin, Reno, 800; Robert Pringle, Mammoth, 760; Robert Steadman, China Lake, 735; Truitt Sparkman, Venice, 735.

Women-Jerry Grish, Redondo, 615; Vye Brault, Los Angeles, 605; Donna



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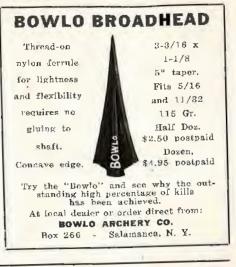
WILCOX'S RANGE VALLEY RANCH Dragerton, Utah



ENBER

AMADA

Sparkman, Venice, 575; Janice Harshman, Fresno, 560.







Sherry Simms, Chickamauga Bowmen, Chattanooga, sits before a display of Southeastern and special American Round trophies.

Results of Successful Southeastern

By ROBERT H. SIMMS

5002 Golfview Dr., Chattanooga, Tenn.

In looking back, this day following the conclusion of the 1963 Southeastern it would seem that it could not have been the major disaster that it seemed at the time. And, indeed, it was not.

Registration was excellent in the opinion of those in charge. Each of the Southeastern states was well represented, the most distant states of Florida and Mississippi also being well represented. The enthusiasm at the outset was evident and the weather man smiled most pleasantly at the be-

ginning of the shoot. Of course, the big, bare head of the archer's monster, the Amateur, Non-Amateur · Professional debate, became evident even during registration. This monster perched on the registration booth throughout the shoot and on every occasion that a bow was not being bent, breathed fire and flame on all the officials. Chickamauga Bow-men and Hiwassee Bowmen, the shoot hosts, had arrived at a decision as to the manner in which the shoot would be conducted, but having 230 archers present, there were 230 opinions as to the accuracy of this decision.

The banquet and the Southeastern meeting produced bids to conduct the Heeting produced bids to conduct the 1964 Shoot from Jacksonville, Fla., Mt. Holly, N. C. and from Atlanta, Ga. After a third ballot, the bid from cen-traly located Atlanta was accepted. The decision by the host clubs to call the tournament before the completion of the praviously approximated resurces

of the previously announced rounds was based on their knowledge of the danger involved to the participants on the Chickamauga Bowmen range in severe electrical disturbances as evidenced by the injury to Chuck Saporito and on their knowledge of the rapidly decreasing visibility on the heavily wood range under storm conditions. The majority of those in attendance voted to support this decision. Those

who dissented were allowed to continue, their scores duly recorded and their protests accepted.

Every class in both amateur and nonamateur declaration was honored with trophies supplied by the host clubs and/or NFAA medals and plaques. This resulted in a fantastic number of awards and it is not practical to at-tempt to list each and every person individually. However, person individually. However, special con-gratulations are in order for John Sudgratulations are in order for John Sud-gen of Tampa, Fla., who swept the board with a 1003 for 56-targets, gain-ing for him the Chickamauga Bowmen first place award in the "400" amateur free-style division, NFAA Champion-ship plaque, special Chickamauga Bowmen Top Score trophy and the continuing Southeastern Top Score trophy

trophy. This was a remarkable experience for the host clubs. It was far from

being an ideal shoot under the magnificent array of difficulties encounnificent array of difficulties encoun-tered. However, in many ways it was most successful, bringing a gratifying attendance from member states. Our sincere apologies for the unequalled violence of the weather. Our sincere best wishes to the Atlanta club on the 1964 Shoot. Our urgent and heart-felt plea to the powers that be for imme-diate, complete and official clarifica-tion of the frustrating problem of amation of the frustrating problem of ama-teur-non - amateur-professional controersies

Indiana Annual Deer Silhouette Shoot

By DICK MIDDLETON 1681 Long Meadow Drive New Albany, Indiana

On Sept. 22 the Floyd County Arch-ers of New Albany, Ind., present their fifth Annual Deer Silhouette Shoot featuring two divisions this year. There will be a money division and trophies will be awarded in all classes in the trophy division. No distinction will be made between free-style and instinctive.

Those who haven't shot in this tourney previously will want to know that we shoot at life-size deer silhouette targets and use the animal round scor-ing system. Ideal practice for the upcoming deer season in November.

We also have novelty targets and an elusive running deer shot. There will be a raffle at the tourney of a Remington Wingmaster shotgun and a charcoal grill with hood and electric spit. Tickets may be purchased at the registration table or from any of the members of the club.

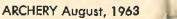
Refreshments will be served at the range, Plate dinners will available. The range is located 4 miles north of Floyd Knobs, Ind., on Highway 150 at the sign of Myers Nursery. Registrations must be sent to Ronald

Flick, 2128 Reno Avenue, New Albany, Ind., or telephone him. His number is WH 5-6379. Money shooters send \$3.00. Trophy shooters send \$2.00. Shooting time is 9:30 a.m. You may

register before the shoot.



Archers at the shooting line, July 4th, Chattanooga. A special American Round was staged for local club members and early arrivals for the 1963 Southeastern.





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