

PREDATOR'S PRIDE



ARIZONA PREDATOR CALLERS

SEPTEMBER 2006

APC • P.O. BOX 1172 • MESA, AZ 85211-1172

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INSIDE THIS ISSUE

The President's Message	1
Coming Events	2
Program Report	2
Treasurers Report	2
Membership Report	2
APC Classifieds	3
It Was A Dark and Stormy Night	3
Superman's Ram Goes Home	4
The Hunt of a Lifetime	5
Dirty Work and We All Need To Do It ..	6
Proof Positive	7

THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

by Stan Schepers, APC President

Hello everyone,
I heard Don Martins Elk Seminar was outstanding as usual. Thanks Don we really appreciate the great job you do. I had quite a few people call me and tell me how good it was. Sorry I missed it.

Well, I can no longer say that I've never called in a bear. Craig Gombos and I called all day Friday, no bear just a few coyotes. Saturday morning, I kept hearing Mike Kannapel in the back of my head telling me to find the bear first or fresh signs and then they come easy to the call. Well all morning we only made a few stands, I kept looking for sign, then around 11:00am I found fresh stumps that were torn up. I told Craig this is the mountain where we want to call. So we found a two track going up the mountain and parked. Walked about ¼ mile up the mountain, which was choked off really bad with trees & shrubs. You couldn't see very well and we didn't have any good shooting lanes, but we finally found a place that looked pretty good. It was the best spot we could find and with limited sight, I could see about 150 yards to my left and right, and in front of me were a bunch of trees and I could see through them in spots. Craig was about 100 yards to my left just behind some trees when I started calling. About 20 minutes into the stand I see something coming down the mountain right in front of Craig. His view was blocked by some trees, but my rifle is up and I'm looking through my scope. It looked like an

elk was coming down the mountain, size, color. . . yeah, it looked like an elk. Finally it stoped about 50 yards in front of Craig, behind some trees. I'm looking real hard trying to see what it is when all of a sudden I see this big snout stick out past the tree and sniff the air twice, turn around and leave that fast. 1-2-3 GONE... I signal Craig, he thinks I am messing with him. There was no bear 50 yards in front of him, he didn't see it. . . But we found the tracks and then he got excited too, we called all over that mountain never to see that bear again.

We came back Sunday morning and called in 2 coyotes, but no bear. Sunday morning all we could hear were dogs chasing bears everywhere we went.

Well I'm getting closer and maybe one day I'll call and harvest a bear.

We have a Novice Hunt coming up on October 14th, we need the help from our seasoned members taking out new members!

We are also talking about having a club bear hunt, if this is something that you'd be interested in doing let me know so we can get a feel for how many are interested. So far, we've talked about the weekend of October 21st in hunt unit 27. Let me know if it sounds like something you'd like to do.

This month's meeting should be a great one, we'll be talking about predator calling with an emphasis on bear, you don't want to miss it!!

Hope to see you all there.

Stan

COMING EVENTS

- September General Meeting . . . 14 Sep '06
Bear Hunting/Calling
- September Board Meeting . . . 25 Sep '06
- October General Meeting . . . 12 Oct '06
Deer Hunting
- Novice Hunt 14 Oct '06
- Club Bear Hunt?? 21, 22 Oct '06
- October Board Meeting 30 Oct '06
- November General Meeting 8 Nov '06
- Novice Hunt 11 Nov '06
- November Board Meeting 27 Nov '06
- World Championship 30 Nov, Dec 1, 2
- December General Meeting 14 Dec '06
- December Board Meeting 18 Dec '06
- Fur Donation Hunt 6 Jan '07
- January General Meeting 11 Jan '07
Javelina Hunting
- Multi-Club & Save-A-Fawn. 20/21 Jan '07
- January Board Meeting 29 Jan '07
- Lion Hunt & Seminar 2, 3 & 4 Feb '07
- February General Meeting 8 Feb '07
General review of Lion Hunt and other
- February Board Meeting 26 Feb '07
- Antelope Eaters Hunt. 3 & 4 Mar '07
- March General Meeting 8 Mar '07
- March Board Meeting 26 Mar '07
- Griffen Ranch Cleanup 7 Apr '07
- April General Meeting 12 Apr '07
- April Board Meeting 30 Apr '07
- May General Meeting 10 May '07
Awards & Family Get Together
- May Board Meeting 28 May '07

Monthly APC meetings are held at the Mesa FOP Hall, 1450 E. Main Street, Mesa, from 7:00 p.m. until ????. Board meetings are held at the Arizona Wildlife Federation office at 7:00 p.m.

PROGRAM REPORT

by Mike Kannapel, Program Director

This months program will be a general overview of predator calling, with a special emphasis on bear hunting/calling. Please join us as several of our more experienced members discuss their techniques and strategies for predator calling and bear hunting.

The meeting will be held in the Fraternal Order of Police Lodge #9 at 1450 East Main Street, in Mesa. The FOP Lodge is on the North side of Main Street between Stapley and Gilbert road in Mesa. Please contact Mike Burris, APC Vice-President at (480) 654-1411 if you have any questions.

Good luck and I hope to see you at he meeting.

Mike



TREASURERS REPORT

by Jerry Thorson, APC Treasurer

This Treasurers report details all transactions from August 1, 2006 through August 31, 2006.

CHECKING ACCOUNT

Beginning Balance	\$2,215.58
Check #1500 Postage	(114.17)
Check #1501 Mike Clerc (newsletter).....	(72.93)
Check #1503 Ned Burris (ice & water)	(8.75)
Check #1504 Debbie Burris (WCCC)	(91.84)
Check #1505 Mike Burris (trailer)	(750.00)
Check #1507 Mike Burris (WCCC Postage) ..	(100.00)
Check #1508 AWF (13 Memberships).....	(84.50)
Deposits (memberships & cash)	840.00
Ending Balance 8/31/06	\$1,833.39

PETTY CASH

Petty Cash Beginning Balance	156.27
Call Sales	9.00
Merchandise	22.50
Dues	160.00
Shotgun Raffle	130.00
Raffles	197.00
Deposit to Checking	(590.00)
Petty Cash Ending Balance	84.77

INVENTORY

Crit'r Call (Std)..... 9 .. @	\$9.00
Crit'r Call (PeeWee) .. 24 .. @	\$9.00
Crit'r Call (Reeds)..... 13 .. @	\$1.50
Crit'r Call (Instruction Tape).. 1 .. @	\$6.00
Tally-Ho	18 .. @
Tally-Ho Reeds	22 .. @
Tally-Ho Inserts..... 200 .. @	\$0.25
T-Shirts	8 .. @
WCCC T-Shirts LS	7 .. @
WCCC T-Shirts SS	10 .. @
Caps	1 .. @
Knives	2 .. @
Tail Strippers..... 8 .. @	\$6.00
Tail Zippers	8 .. @
Knife Sharpeners	2 .. @
Large Decals	10 .. @
Medium Decals	4 .. @
Decals	898 .. @
Total Inventory	\$2,150.50
Total Assets	\$4,068.66
Total Liabilities	(\$0.00)
Net Worth	\$4,068.66

APC VIDEO LIBRARY

The following individuals have videos checked out:

- 4/10/03 Clyde Turkeys - Antley
- 4/10/03 Clyde Turkeys - Fears
- 4/13/06 Paul Corens Crit'r Call Instruction Tape
- 4/13/06 Paul Corens How To Hunt Majestic Elk
- 4/13/06 Paul Corens..... Mastering Elk Calling
- 9/11/03. Ed Volk Calling All Coyotes
- 8/12/04 Scott Koch .. Power Howling Coyotes
- 8/12/04 Scott Koch Black Bear
- 5/11/06. Tom Sylvester How to Talk to Deer
- 8/10/06 Dave Warren..... Callers of the Wild
- 8/10/06 Dave Warren ... Huntin' Coyotes East & West
- 5/11/06. Dave Warren..... Jus' Hunting II
- 5/11/06. Dave Warren..... Jus' Hunting IV

Jerry



MEMBERSHIP REPORT

by Debbie Burris, APC Membership

I would like to welcome new members Louis Wilcox, Kirk Griffin, Stan Cluff, James Tucker, John Albin and Randall Jorgensen. I would also like to thank Bob Hisserich, Bill Rice, Larry Walden, David DeRoia, Karl Griner, William Baber and Terry Jones for renewing their memberships.

The following members have expired:

Name	Expired
Denzil Dunham	01-Sep-06
Patrick Jenkins	01-Sep-06
Forest Kirchner	01-Sep-06
John McDonald	01-Sep-06
Isaac Ramos	01-Sep-06
Jose Valencia	01-Sep-06

The following memberships will expire soon:

Name	Expires
Ryan Foshee	01-Oct-06
Susan Frabotta	01-Oct-06
Jeff Heinze	01-Oct-06
Fred Kohlar	01-Oct-06
Geoffrey Larson	01-Oct-06
Rodney Miskin	01-Oct-06
Brad Norton	01-Oct-06
Andrew Peterson	01-Oct-06
Ed Stephens	01-Oct-06
Danny Taylor	01-Oct-06
Craig Barnett	01-Nov-06
Sid Chalasani	01-Nov-06
Kara Jensen	01-Nov-06
Andy Musacchio	01-Nov-06
Neil Pitcher	01-Nov-06
Dan Solow	01-Nov-06
Jourdy Thro	01-Nov-06
Mark Verdejo	01-Nov-06
Michael Wildman	01-Nov-06
Michael Zaccardi	01-Nov-06

If you've let your membership with our club expire, please contact us, we would love to have you back! If you have any questions regarding your existing membership, please give me a call at (480) 654-1411 or you can e-mail me at membership@azpredatorcallers.com anytime.

Debbie

APC CLASSIFIEDS

Individual classified ads are listed free in the Predator's Pride to all APC members. For commercial ads, please contact the newsletter editor.

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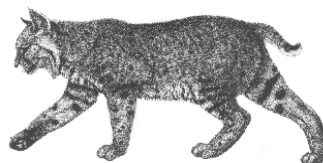
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IT WAS A DARK AND STORMY NIGHT

by Kara Jensen - APC Member

It was a dark and stormy night . . .
Ok, it was 4:00am and drizzling and I was warmly cocooned in my sleeping bag when I woke to the noise of others getting up in their tents. Instinctively I burrowed my head back under the down warmth when I suddenly remembered! It's opening day for bear!

I excitedly wakened and scrambled off the cot and gathered the necessary gear I would need. The right camouflage, knife, side arm, gloves, face netting and leafy wear. Outside in the cool (alright let's be honest) darn chilly weather, I helped my hunting partner Dusty load the quad with our rifles and bag of snacks. We fueled up on some chocolate milk and a muffin and we were on our way. Watch out Yogi, here we come!

We head down a narrow path in the dark looking for our first stand to call in bear. We pass through the dark forest of looming trees; elk stand in the dark thickets like ghostly apparitions. A flock of ravens erupt from the highest branches of the trees, evidenced only by the whooshing noise of their wings and they disappear in the graying sky.

We had scouted the day before and located some sign that looked promising. The area approaches and we slow and find a spot to hide the quad. Gathering our rifles and calls we slowly hike through the damp grass. Dusty points to an area

for me to sit and motions that he will be a little ahead of me to my left.

I settle into my stand, back against a large tree. I scan my area as I quietly set up my rifle on the really cool swivel bi-pod I bought for this trip. I like my shooting lanes and smile as I anticipate the big furry beast wandering in to check out the noises Dusty will make.

I sit still. All is quiet. The day is breaking and the trees turn from a silhouette black to shades of dark green and brown. The drizzle has let up and the sky is lighter. Quietly a tiny wail starts to my left and slowly gets louder. I repress the urge to shiver, both from excitement and cold. Minutes pass. A bird starts making a ruckus above me, almost menacing the noises Dusty makes.

Then I hear it. Movement behind me. The hairs on the back of my neck stand up! Then I hear a twig break behind me. I shift my eyes to Dusty, he continues to call. For a split second I worry. I have his back, but who has mine? Then it occurs to me, any padded pawed creature like a bear or mountain lion wouldn't make any noise. It must be a little critter like a squirrel or a deer. Any predator would just go around me, focused on the noise Dusty was making anyway. I relax.

After a while the bird finally shuts up and the area goes quiet again. I start to reflect and let my mind wander a bit. Thinking how hunting is like almost everything in life. You have to have the right tools, be in the right place at the right time, be aware of your surroundings and have people in your life that you can trust.

Case in point, my career, real estate, my tools are various publications, training and websites and a respectable reputation in the industry. When working with buyers or sellers my scouting includes previewing properties, running comparison analysis, calculating cost sheets and return on investment analysis. Knowing the market and the areas that are best suited for each buyer and how and when to market a listing are all key factors to consider when serving my clients.

And of course, having the right people to trust in the process is vital. My lenders, escrow officers and inspectors must be top notch and not let me down. Just like Dusty trusted me to watch his back, I have to be sure every one on my team is

putting my clients needs top on their list. Hmmmm, so for work I hunt houses and call in buyers. I should try that advertising!

I wonder what my clients would do if I wore camouflage and carried. Ok, my mind is really wandering and I realize no bear is going to come in. Almost as if on cue, Dusty squawks twice to end the stand and I squawk back. Quietly, we gather ourselves and I notice the rain starts back up. We meet at the quad and excitedly tell each other about the noises and make fun of that stupid bird. Back on the quad and we're off to our next spot. On the way out we pass a pretty little doe looking at us inquisitively. Our little noise maker we presume!

SUPERMAN'S RAM GOES HOME

by Don Martin

The young man's eyes widened and his jaw slowly dropped as he watched in disbelief as the ram was getting closer and closer to him.

"Superman, your ram is home," I said as my eyes welled up with tears.

That was the scene on a warm Friday evening in Jonesboro, AR as 16-year-old Christopher (Superman) Reeves was presented the ram that he taken in Mohave County last December.

With that presentation a long nine month journey came to an end, but the hope of a new and better life for this special young man is our wish for this young sportsman, who so many of us have grown fond of.

Reeves' odyssey started last December after he received an Arizona desert bighorn sheep tag that long time Arizona sportsman Norm Pint had drawn after many years of applying. Pint was taken from us in October after a tragic traffic accident claimed his life. Norm's family graciously decided to donate the tag to *Hunt Of A Lifetime*, and Reeves, whose dream was to go a sheep hunt, had one of the two tags in Unit 16A transferred to him by the *Arizona Game & Fish Department*.

But then Christopher's world came crashing down. Reeves, who had previously survived bone cancer, was diagnosed with leukemia just a few days before the scheduled start of his once-in-a-lifetime sheep hunt.

Only through the extraordinary efforts of some caring medical peo-

ple was Christopher allowed to come to Arizona. But the caveat was that he had just two days to hunt.

I agreed to coordinate the hunt for HOAL and with the help of a lot of great Arizona and Nevada people, and organizations like the *Arizona Desert Bighorn Sheep Society*, Reeves bagged his ram of a lifetime the first day out.

But then came the reality of just how serious this illness was. Reeves had to immediately go into *St. Jude's Children Hospital* in Memphis, TN to start the long treatment.

During the next eight months, our Superman endured more than any person should. A stem cell transplant was done and Christopher had contracted a graft versus host disease. According to his father Dan, "We almost lost him three different times."

Unable to have any solid food for 75 days, and being limited to fluids only through intravenous tubes, life was anything but good for the young man who was a left-handed high school All-State baseball player in Arkansas. Besides the chemo treatments that caused him to loose his locks of curly hair, his body was drained of its energy by the assortment of drugs that were being given to him. At one point, Superman was placed in a drug-induced coma, and also spent time on a ventilator. Superman's kidneys failed at one point, and things didn't look good.

"It's been a long and trying eight months," said Christopher's mom Cheryl. "Every day has been a miracle."

The Ram Goes Home

Local wildlife artist Henry Aguilar agreed to do donate his services and did the taxidermy work on the Christopher's ram, and as is normal with this world-renowned wildlife artist, did a wonderful job on the mount.

When I got word that Christopher was going to be allowed to go home for his first weekend visit in over eight months, and his mom said that it would be a great inspiration for him to see the sheep, I decided it was time to take the ram back home.

I contacted the ADBSS and Terry Petko, the State Ambassador for HOAL and told them of my plan.

They immediately agreed to assist in ensuring this courageous young sportsman would have his ram in his arms on his first home visit in over eight months.

Tickets weren't cheap for the weekend trip, and it cost us extra in shipping to get the ram there. The ADBSS Board of Directors, led by Jim Broschart and Jim Unmacht, plus Petko, whose company in Phoenix, *Oberg Industries* made a generous donation to the cause, told me to just make sure it happened.

So tickets were purchased and the airline called several times to ensure that there would be no snafus when I arrived with the crated ram early on a Friday morning at Sky Harbor Airport.

Despite all of our prior planning, the day didn't start off well. The sky cap took one look at the crate and commented, "That ain't gonna go." I asked him to get a supervisor.

He came back out to measure the crate and left.

Then he came back with a supervisor in tow. She took a quick look at the crate and told me that the crate wasn't going. "It's too big," she said. I told I knew that airline policy was to allow crates 99 inches and under on the plane and that this one was just 89 inches. "It's not going," she said.

When I told her I had called my travel agent and the airlines the previous day and both had said the crate would be allowed to go, her cryptic response was, "Then you have a problem with them."

Since I had over \$1,200 in non-changeable and non-refundable tickets in my pocket, I was starting to get a little nervous.

When she again reiterated that the crate wasn't going, I asked her to call her supervisor. "I either need the crate to put on the plane or I need my money back, I told her.

"I can't do neither," and then she told me that I needed to back off.

"I suggest you call your supervisor," was my response and as she walked away I wasn't sure whom I was going to see next.

Fortunately the next person who arrived was a supervisor who listened to my predicament. I explained the situation to him and suggested that if we didn't have the sheep on the plane, that he should get ready to answer questions for the TV

news crew who would be there to see why he and his airlines weren't being very cooperative when it came to helping fulfill the dream of a seri-



ously ill child.

"Hold on, I'll be right back" and sure enough, in a few minutes he was back and told his people, "I'm authorizing this to be shipped, load it up."

Despite being charged double what I had originally been quoted to ship the ram, I now had hope that I might just make it back there in time to surprise Superman with his ram.

As it turned out, the sheep and I both made it to Memphis, TN, though there were some more exciting moments when the crate didn't show up with the luggage as expected.

Scott Arender and one of his son's, one of Christopher's best friends, met me at the Memphis airport. These great guys ensured that the ram and I would make it the 70 miles to Jonesboro, AR, where Christopher lives.

In the end, a very surprised young man was presented with his ram and as his eyes lit up I knew that despite all the problems that had been encountered along the way, it was well worth the effort.

As I left late that evening for the motel, Superman still had his ram at his side. His mom asked, "You gonna sleep with that ram tonight Christopher?"

"I just might mamma," was his reply.

Christopher had a great weekend

visit, and didn't want to go back to St. Jude's on Sunday. But he did go back and is improving a little more each day. Were all hoping that this young man with the heart of a lion and the will to overcome all odds will recover and some day soon we'll all spend a day together in a duck blind or chasing a longbeard through the forest.

Then he'll come home that evening to see his big ram on the wall.

It goes without saying that Christopher and his family have been through a lot. I had only met Christopher yet during my stay they all treated me like I was family. They are truly good people.

I got to believe the good Lord has special plans for our Superman.

Won't you mention him and his family tonight in your prayers?

THE HUNT OF A LIFETIME

by Terry Herndon - Public Information Officer
- *Hunt of a Lifetime*

The *Hunt of a Lifetime Organization* is a group of dedicated individuals that love to give young hunters an opportunity to hunt. These young folks are different than most; yes, these youngsters are battling some form of disease that is challenging them for every day, and every breath of life. Every child that is being helped by *The Hunt of a Lifetime* has been diagnosed with a life threatening illness and each of these kids has a dream, and that dream is to hunt!!

Each year *The Hunt of a Lifetime* asks for donations to help these kids and the hardest donation to obtain are big game tags. This year we have several kids that are waiting for some generous individual to donate their tag so they might be able to fulfill their dream of hunting a species of their choice here in Arizona.

In 2005, in Arizona, we were able to obtain several tags and most of our young hunters were successful in fulfilling their dreams. Most of these tags we were able to obtain came from folks just like you and I who may have been fortunate enough to be drawn for several spe-

cies, or might have conflicting hunts that will not allow them to hunt both species at the same time. Some tags were donated by the family of a person who may have passed away before they had the chance to hunt.

The Hunt of a Lifetime organization needs your tags!! If for any reason you might have a tag that you think will not get used in this year's fall hunting season, the kids, and all of us at *The Hunt of a Lifetime* would love to try and fill that tag and make some dreams come true. At the same time, if you can donate any kind of service, product, or time to *The Hunt of a Lifetime* then we would love to talk with you!!

The contact information, and all the information and directions to donate your tags, are on the main website <http://www.huntofalifetime.org/>. If you would like to speak to the Ambassador for Arizona for *The Hunt of a Lifetime* you are more than welcome to do that too; his name is Terry Petko and he can be reached at (602) 689-9524, or you can email him at tpe-tko@cableaz.com. The direct link to the Arizona Affiliate is <http://www.hoalarizona.org/> this is where you can read about our successful hunters and it will give you a general overview about the organization and what we do.

This would be a great year to fulfill the dreams for these kids and your donations "CAN" make this happen. Please join us this year in making these dreams come true.

DIRTY WORK AND WE ALL NEED TO DO IT!

by Larry Walden, APC Special Events Coordinator

I think it's the same for most of us. The alarm goes off at 3:00am and our first thoughts are -- why did I think this was a good idea? In order to make the 8:00am check-in at the *Pica Camp* 215 miles away on the big *Boquillas Ranch* in northern Arizona I had to get going.

As I approached Prescott, the sun cleared the eastern mountains and started to light up the west. I was overwhelmed, once again, by the Arizona landscape. This whole day was going to be about a large piece of the Arizona landscape. Specifically, keeping big *Boquillas Ranch* clean and open for Arizona sports-

men and other outdoor enthusiasts. big *Boquillas* covers approximately 750,000 acres (that's right. . . seven-hundred and fifty-thousand acres) beginning north of old Route 66 near Seligman stretching all the way to the South Rim of the Grand Canyon. Arizona hunters know the ranch as Area 10.

I arrived at the *Pica Camp* check-in at 7:58am. A big crowd, mostly made up of *Mohave Sportsman Club* members from Kingman, was assembling. Don Martin, a *Mohave Sportsman Club Director* and principal organizer of the event was holding court while standing in the bed of his pick-up truck. *Arizona Game and Fish Department (AGFD)* officer Tim Pender was answering questions and highlighting ranch maps at the check-in table. I looked around for someone I knew but I did not see any other APC members.

At the check-in table, everyone was given a map of the ranch and provided a trash claw, gloves and several large heavy-duty plastic trash bags. After receiving my gear, I proceeded to the *Boquillas Ranch* check-in station where everyone gets a temporary lime green hanging tag for his or her vehicle.

I was walking to my truck to hang my ranch tag when I heard Don Martin say, "There's one of your guys over there." Lewis Scott, a new *Arizona Predator Callers (APC)* member, approached me with his hand extended and introduced himself. Lewis is retired from the U.S. Army and lives the life of an RV full-timer with his wife.

Around 8:15am, Don and Tim gathered all participants around the registration table and thanked us for our participation. Then Don explained how this annual clean-up day was part of an agreement with the Navajo Tribe, who own the ranch, but allow access to sportsmen and other outdoors organizations and individuals. Lastly, the ranch foreman asked us to follow a few guidelines while completing our work.

After a group picture Lewis and I headed north on the main ranch road and began to fill our bags with a varied assortment of cans, bottles, paper, discarded rope and scrap metal. As the day progressed we did fill some bags but not as many as I had expected.

By 4:30pm, the Arizona sun had baked us and we headed back to the

check-in station to drop-off our filled bags and borrowed equipment. The *Arizona Game and Fish* trailer was piled high with trash, including some old tires and the grand prize, a large rusty water heater.

Lewis and I were hungry, so after throwing our trash in the *Arizona Game and Fish* trailer we drove to Pine Canyon for the cookout. The campground was well selected, in the shade and off the main ranch road. The *Mohave Sportsman Club* provided the food and *Arizona Deer Association* members Pete Cimelaro and Domenick Lopano were busy cooking. Hamburgers, hot dogs, quesadillas, chips, soda, cold water and the best beans I have eaten in Arizona! Troy Christensen, who manages *AGFD Landowner Relations*, joined Lewis and I for dinner. There were several families and individuals camping overnight and the *Deer Association* was promising biscuits and gravy for breakfast.

After dinner, I drove Lewis eight miles back to *Pica Camp* where his truck was parked. While I was signing out at the ranch check-in station a truck drove up and out jumped APC member Bill Baber and two other APC members. Bill had worked all day but still made the long trip to help. I told Bill the food was great and he and his friends took off for *Pine Camp*.

The sun was beginning to set so I decided to leave for Gilbert. I was facing a long drive but I wanted to spend as much of Sunday as I could with my family. As I drove home, I reflected on some of the wildlife Lewis and I observed while we cleaned the ranch -- several ravens, three mule deer, one coyote (about 600 yards away and running), several pronghorns and an eagle dining on a rabbit. In 2007 I plan to camp overnight at Pine Canyon. I really like biscuits and gravy and ... who knows ... Pete might be back cooking the great beans. Maybe next year more APC guys and gals will be able to participate.

It was a long hot dusty day... but this annual cleanup may be just the thing that tips the balance in favor of keeping the ranch open for all Arizonans.

APC MEMBERS-IN-ACTION



Boquillas Ranch Cleanup Crew - June 24, 2006

photo courtesy of Don Martin



Primary Annual Membership \$30.00
Family Membership add \$5.00 (\$35.00 total)
Amount Enclosed

Send To:
ARIZONA PREDATOR CALLERS
P.O. Box 1172
MESA, AZ 85211-1172

ADDITIONAL FAMILY MEMBERS

NAME: _____
RELATIONSHIP: _____
DOB: _____

NAME: _____
RELATIONSHIP: _____
DOB: _____

NAME: _____
RELATIONSHIP: _____
DOB: _____

NAME: _____
RELATIONSHIP: _____
DOB: _____

NAME: _____
HM PHONE: _____
WK PHONE: _____

ADDRESS: _____
FAX #: _____

CITY: _____
STATE: _____
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ARIZONA PREDATOR CALLERS - Annual Membership Application

ARIZONA PREDATOR CALLERS
P.O. Box 1172
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ADDRESS CORRECTION REQUESTED

