



Summer/Fall 2011



NOVI NEWS

SCI
FIRST FOR HUNTERS



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Cover photo
by Mike Storinsky

visit our website



News Flash!!!! Hold the Date!!!!

Exciting New Location and Program!!!!

SCI-NOVI 21st Annual 2012 Banquet and Fundraiser

Weekend of Feb 24, 25, 26 2012
(2 of the three days)

**New Location: One of the three
Detroit Casinos, MGM,
Motor City or Greek Town**

What to expect, new venue, discount room rates, spa discounts, hunting, fishing and conservation seminars, excellent food, valet parking, larger attendance, more exhibitors, longer exhibitor times, new and more auction items, kids activities etc.

We are still in the planning stages for this event so volunteers are needed to plan and support this program, You don't need to be a chapter member to volunteer. So if you know anyone who can help please contact our chapter president Jon Munger at jmunger@jonmungerpllc.com or 248-618-1200 to get on the committee to help make this one exciting and memorable event. SCI- Novi is a 501 3C and proceed from this event will go to support the many chartbale programs the chapter supports so without volunteers this event would not be possible! SCI-NOVI board of directors goal is to make this the best Sportsman event in the Midwest!!!

News Flash!!!! Hold the Date!!!!

A Message from Our President

Hello, I hope that everyone is having a wonderful summer. The weather has been hot, and I hope everyone has found some way to stay cool. We recently enjoyed our 7th Annual Golf Outing at the Fountains Golf Course in Clarkston. As always, it was a great event filled with lots of prizes and laughs. Thanks to Chris Mayer, and all the volunteers for their help. If you're a golfer, definitely plan on participating in next summers Golf Outing. It's a great excuse to play hooky from work, and to support the chapter and our hunting rights.

Well, it's never too early to start thinking about the Chapter's Annual Banquet and Fundraiser. The 2012 festivities will take place this February over the weekend of the 24th – 26th, so make sure you mark your calendar. Look for more information in the months ahead, but there will be some big

changes and improvements to this year's event! For starters, we will be holding our event at one of the Detroit casinos this year, so there will be some significant new developments related to the change in venue. We are extremely excited about the move, and we believe that holding the fundraiser at a casino will provide numerous benefits to the chapter, as well as providing more fun for the attendees! Again, there will be some great items in our auctions and raffles, and some great outfitters and donors will be present to show off their products and answer questions. Please enjoy the rest of your summer and don't worry, hunting seasons are just around the corner!!!

Sincerely,
Jon Munger, *President*

WANTED: Hunt Reports

SCI, Novi would like to solicit your opinions on any recent hunts you have taken. Have you recently had a great experience with a particular outfitter, or had someone whom you would really recommend to other members? Let us know about it. On our website is a blank "Hunt Report" form - just copy and fill it out. Send it in to SCI, Novi at the address on the form. We are building up a file that our members can use as a reference when considering booking a hunt of their own, and we may also publish selected reports in upcoming editions of our newsletter. So here's your chance to let everyone know about that hunt you just took!



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UPCOMING EVENTS

September 12, 2011

Board of Directors Meeting,
Multi-Lakes Conservation Club

September 6, 2011

Fund-raiser Meeting at Casino

October 10, 2011

Board of Directors Meeting,
Multi-Lakes Conservation Club

October 20, 2011

Leo's Coney Island
Fall Membership Meeting

Christmas Party

TBD

Feb 24-26, 2012

SCI Novi fund-raiser

African Big Five

By Brett Coleman



My quest for the Big 5 began 9 years ago with a Lion hunt with my dad in South Africa in 2002. It continued in 2005 with a rhino hunt near Port Elizabeth that turned out to be one of the more thrilling adventures of my life. In 2008, we returned to the Africa, to northern Zimbabwe and hunted the Matezi Safari Area on the outskirts of Victoria Falls. The 15 day safari resulted in the take down of my Leopard, Cape Buffalo and a Sable to boot. I also harvested a Waterbuck, Chobe Bushbuck and Wart Hog. Then, this past February I traveled back to Africa to conclude my life long venture, once again returning to Zimbabwe. This time, we were in Gakwe North, to hunt for elephant.

I had left the largest member of the Big 5 for last. My father and I arrived in Bulawayo where we met our PH and Pilot Clinton Rogers and the entire Customs agency at the airport. After making our way into the country, we walked to the hanger next to the terminal and loaded the small Cessna that would take us to camp. About an hour flight North West was where the safari was to begin. We arrived in the evening and surveyed the camp, taking in all that is Zimbabwe.

The safari was going to be a unique one. We were going to hunt the elephant at night, using night vision goggles and communicating with drums with the natives. These elephants are Problem Animal Control elephants that needed to be harvested for the native people's safety.

The first night we went out to a local village where there had been recent

sightings of elephants. We set up a mini camp: a cooler, a fire and some folding chairs. Then, we waited...and waited...and waited. At about 4 a.m., Clinton said we should head back to camp and try again the next night. After the 3 hour haul back to camp, I was ready to rest. The following night was an instant replay of the first. We sat at another village and waited all night. The stars came and went, but no sign of elephant.



Clinton decided to call an audible. No more night hunting. I was quietly ecstatic. Although it would have been a unique opportunity to experience a hunt such as this, I was secretly disappointed that we couldn't do a more traditional spot and stalk safari. Well, my prayers were answered. We went out looking for tracks the next morning. After a few hours of searching we hit on some fresh tracks! We loaded up the rifle and hit the trail. After about an hours stalk through the thick African summer bush, we came up on heard of elephants. They were about 200 yards away and had no idea we were there. After crawling through fresh elephant dung for about 50 yards the wind change. It swirled around and came right from behind us. With one loud trumpeting roar the heard was on the move and never seen again. In the matter of seconds they were a mile away.

Discouraged and tired, we decided to head to the truck. On the way back, the head

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tracker stopped suddenly. Now, I know not everyone has experienced the work of a native tracker, but let me say, these are some of the most amazing individuals in the world and deserve as much credit as any PH. In a cluster of thousands of elephant tracks, he deciphered a fresh track and started a new stalk. I was floored and overcome with excitement.



We trailed a small herd for about 2 miles until Clinton shot his hands up in the air and halted our group. Everyone froze. As we stopped, about 100 yards in front of us, a giant grey form emerged. Slowly and majestically a cow elephant came from within the thick wall of trees. Clinton motioned me to shoot and as I drew up my rifle he whistled to stop me. About 10 yards to the left of the cow stood a large bull. He didn't have to say a word. As the wind blew in my face I slowly raised up my rifle. As I waited for a shot to present itself, I noticed Clinton and the natives waving their arms. Finally, Clinton and the lead tracker yelled "SHOOT HIM!!! SHOOT HIM!!!" Since I am left handed, I closed my right eye to shoot and my entire field of vision to my right disappeared. I aimed between the eyes and squeezed the trigger as the bull began to charge us. He crashed to the ground and I racked another round in, knowing full well he was done. As I opened my right eye to cheer, I noticed the cow elephant nearly 10 yards from us with her ears spread wide and a full on charge in motion. As I was standing between her and Clinton, he had no shot to protect us. The screaming just seconds before was in sheer terror as they realized we were about to be trampled by the cow. Thankfully, my shot spooked her, and she retreated into the trees, never to be seen again.



As the air settled and we realized the danger was gone, the celebration began! I put two more bullets in the mighty bull to make sure he wasn't going anywhere. Then we celebrated. Unfortunately, my dad wasn't able to make the stalk with us so we radioed him right away. All he could muster up was "BIG 5 DOWN! BIG 5 DOWN!"

We celebrated enough for a small village that night. One might say we got Ciroc'd! The culmination to my quest for the Big 5 went down in style. We talked a lot about it that evening by the fire. If someone could bottle up and sell the high you get from hunting dangerous game, they'd be a billionaire. Thank God you can't, because then we wouldn't enjoy the hunt!



A Plains Game Story

By Mike Storinsky



Michael J. Storinsky and his Gemsbuck taken on 05/11/2011 near Graaf-Reinet, South Africa with Andrew Harvey Safaris. He measured 38 5/8" with 7 2/8 base on the Left and 39" with 7 2/8 base on the Right. Total score of 92 1/8.



Michael J. Storinsky and his Cape Kudu taken on 05/12/2011 near Graaf-Reinet, South Africa with Andrew Harvey Safaris. He measured 45 2/8" with 9 4/8 base on the Left and 44 4/8" with 9 4/8 base on the Right. Total score of 108 6/8.



Michael J. Storinsky and his Impala taken on 05/12/2011 near Port Alfred, South Africa with Andrew Harvey Safaris. He measured 20" with 5 2/8 base on both the Left and Right



Michael J. Storinsky and his Burchell Zebra taken on 05/11/2011 near Graaf-Reinet, South Africa with Andrew Harvey Safaris



Michael J. Storinsky and his Waterbuck taken on 05/18/2011 near Paterson, South Africa with Andrew Harvey Safaris. He measured 29 2/8" with 9 4/8 base on the Left and 29 6/8" with 9 4/8 base on the Right. Total score of 78.

SCI, Novi Member Trophy Gallery



Joe Thomas with his Lake St. Clair, Smallmouth Bass



Andrew Thomas with a Lake Erie, Perch



Joe Thomas with a Lake Erie, Catfish



Ryan Bufalini, SCI-Novu Member Lake St. Clair, Muskie 52.5 inches and 35 lbs.



Robert Bulla with his Detroit River Muskie.



George and Nick Zervos with there Salmon.



Nick Leon with a Port Sanilac, Steelhead



Robert Bulla and friends fishing trip to Lake Ontario

SCI, Novi Member Trophy Gallery is an opportunity to let all of our members know how you did on that latest hunt or fishing trip. If you have a photo you'd like to publish, please submit it by email to jmunger@jonmungerpllc.com, or by regular mail to: Jon Munger, 7152 Gateway Park Drive, Clarkston, MI 48346. Please include a few words describing the contents of the picture.

Dark Of Night In Zimbabwe

By David Sturtz



In the dark of a moonless night I could hear the chewing and crunching walk of elephants as they grazed through a sorghum field. It was late at night and I could barely make out the outline of the back of my PH, less than an arm's length in front of me. The elephants were very close, all around us. I was hunting problem elephants in Zimbabwe with Bobby Hansen, a long time supporter and exhibitor at SCI Novi fundraisers. We were also with PH George Parkin.

We had stalked along goat trails and through farm fields, in near total darkness. We were single file, led by a local farmer who knew the trails like the back of his hand. The elephants were in his fields. They stomp and crush as much as they eat. It was April and in the southern hemisphere it was fall. The crops were ripe and it was harvest time.

I was trying my best to feel the ground with my feet and keep my balance. I could not see the ruts, rocks, or sticks I was stepping on. I kept telling myself, "Don't fall, don't fall" as I shuffled along. I had my 416 Remington Magnum slung over my right shoulder and had my left arm outstretched for balance and to keep from running into Bobby when he slowed down. Bobby had tucked a piece of white paper in the back of his pants which I could see, with the outline of his back, if I stayed within 2 arm lengths of him. If I fell back, I lost

sight of him. Needless to say, I stayed right on his butt. I was not planning on getting lost in the middle of Zimbabwe. It was surreal; I could see the floating outline of his back, but not his legs or the ground.

We would stop every two to three hundred yards and listen for elephant sounds. In the dark you could hear them bcrushing the sorghum stalks, which are similar to corn stalks.

We could also hear them chewing, their stomachs grumbling, and their passing gas, wow! As we closed in Bobby used my night vision binoculars to evaluate the situation. All of the elephants in the farmer's field were problem elephants by definition, they were raiding a farmer's field. As we had discussed, I did not want to shoot a cow, as she might have a calf. I especially did not want to shoot the matriarch cow, which would have disrupted the whole herd. The matriarch cow is the leader of the herd and depended on for her knowledge and experience. I wanted to shoot a problem bull.

We were standing beside a large termite mound and I could see a large Baobab tree outlined by the sky about forty yards away. As we moved forward Bobby would occasionally glance to the right but he was focusing forward and to our left. As he explained later, there were 16 cows and calves to our right and 9 bulls strung out on our left. There were cows



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between us and the tree. The closest cow had her ears flared wide and her trunk up in the air, trying to wind us.

As hard as I tried I could not see them, but I could hear and smell that they were close. If you are going to get into trouble with elephants, it's the females who can get testy. All my senses were on full alert. I thought to myself something to the effect of "What the heck am I doing here." Bobby motioned for us to move and I followed him around the termite mound.

We made a lot of noise as we moved, stepping on dry leaves, stalks, and branches. The noise we made was less than the elephants were making, and we did not seem to bother them. There was no wind and it was hot and muggy. It was in the mid to high nineties during the day and in the seventies at night. My shirt was soaked in sweat from a combination of the humidity and excitement.

Bobby was evaluating the bulls and discussing them in a whisper with George. These were problem bulls and we wanted to shoot one that was not a trophy. Our goal was to cull a bull with broken or small tusks. As they whispered I moved up beside them wondering where and how far away the elephants were. I knew we were getting close to show time. My mind was whirling. How big were they, would I be able to see well enough to shoot, would I blow the shot, if they charged would I be able to make a frontal brain shot. George startled me when he whispered, "There are nine bulls just this side of the tree line, about fifty yards away. The one we want is to the right of the tallest tree. When I turn on the spotlight give him a heart-lung shot." I set up in the general direction and I peered into the darkness. The light came on

with mind numbing brightness and I was a little disoriented. I did not recognize what I was looking at, and then I realized he was facing away from me and I was looking at his rear. The light caused the other bulls to mill around and the cows took off, exponentially increasing the noise level. The bull in the spotlight turned left and started to run towards the other bulls. I put a round in his left shoulder and he stumbled. I chambered another round as he joined the other bulls that had grouped up and they started moving in our direction.

George started shouting, "Move back, Jim, move back." I answer to a lot of names both civil and not, but Jim did not ring a bell. I was moving forward looking for the bull with blood on his shoulder and everyone else was moving back. Bobby yelled, "Dave, move back!" I did not need a lot of encouragement with nine nervous bulls stomping their feet and moving from side to side. The trackers started yelling and screaming, driving the bulls off into the darkness.

The bull I shot couldn't move well at all. I placed another round behind his shoulder and racked another round but the bolt would not close. In the dark my mind raced trying to figure out the problem. My first thought was the round was misaligned so I firmly tried to seat the bolt, no luck. Then thinking of an ejection failure I pulled back the bolt and I felt a casing eject. Okay, I thought, it was an ejection failure. I quickly loaded two rounds into the magazine as I moved forward toward the slow moving crippled bull. I racked the bolt and again the round would not feed into the chamber. I ran the bolt ejecting that round on to the ground. I stuck my little finger into the chamber as far up the barrel as I could reach and I could not feel anything. I then retrieved the last round in the magazine and I tried to hand load it into the chamber. It would not feed; there was an obstruction in the forward part of the chamber. This whole process took only a matter of seconds, as I had prepared for this scenario from training I had received from the Gunsite Academy in Arizona.



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I shouted to Bobby, "Back me up, my rifle is jammed." He fired a round or two from behind the slowly fleeing bull. Bobby said, "Let's trade rifles." We were both shooting Remington 700's in 416 Remington Magnums. We swapped rifles and I preformed a tactical reload as I ran, another Gunsite skill. I caught up to George and the spotlight as he flanked the bull. As I arrived the bull crashed to the ground and I finished it with a brain shot from above. This was a pure adrenalin rush and on the edge. What an exciting hunt. I was out of breath from excitement and my mind was buzzing. We walked back to camp with plans to come back in the morning to supervise dressing the bull out.

Problem elephant hunts fall under the "Campfire Program". This program supports hunting by funneling money and meat into the local communities. The people can see the value of the elephants. The elephants raid the farm fields just before and during harvest time. Most of the big fields have security observers in elevated huts and they have campfires and dogs. When elephants are spotted or heard, the dogs bark, and the guards shout and attempt to drive off the elephants by beating drums or banging pans. The elephants have become so accustomed to the noise there is limited success driving them off.

After harvesting a problem elephant, all of the elephant goes to the local community. The community council gets the hunting fees and they sell the ivory, the hide and feet. The chief get the trunk, and the council gets some meat. The local farmers get the meat and bones.

The elephant was dressed out in an orderly fashion, supervised by Bobby's tracker George, and George Parkin's trackers, Den and Albert. We also had along the community game supervisor Rota, who was great at interfacing with the locals.

The items for the council were loaded into the land cruiser. By the time 95% of the animal was broken down, 150 to 200 people had arrived, all looking for meat. They were very orderly, lining up and waiting in the shade of a couple of large Baobab trees. Bobby collected all the trackers and myself and said, "Stand back, this may get out of control." There was supposed to be an orderly distribution of meat. Before that happened the mob closed in and all hell broke loose. People were grabbing and fighting over meat. The last of the carcass was attacked by 10 to 12 guys all chopping with axes. It was a madhouse. In ten minutes it was all over. Nothing was wasted, every piece of that elephant was used. The whole process took about four hours and the only thing left was a spot on the ground.

What an exciting experience. Running over rough terrain and through fields in the dark, harvesting a problem bull by spotlight, while there were twenty-four other elephants twenty to fifty yards away, and then having my rifle jam. It was also wild to see the bull disappear so quickly and knowing it benefited the local community. My trophies are the best, my photos and lasting memories.



Superior Game Ranch Hunt

Saturday and Sunday,
October 8 & 9, 2011



Superior Game Ranch in Watson¹, Michigan and the **Novi Chapter** of Safari Club International have teamed up to offer a great chapter outing this upcoming fall. The event will take place on Saturday and Sunday, October 8 & 9 2011.

Saturday will start with a 400 bird **European-style tower pheasant hunt**, followed by a walk-up pheasant hunt for remaining birds in the afternoon. Saturday afternoon/evening and Sunday will be set aside to allow each hunter his choice of either a **feral hog** or a **feral ram**. Superior has literally hundreds of boars and rams ranging over their 2,400 high-fenced acres. Meals during the hunt are included, as is lodging for Friday and Saturday nights. Cost is \$950 per person. \$200 per person deposit will hold your spot, with the balance due 30 days prior to the event.

For more information on hunting at Superior Game Ranch, see their website at www.superiorgameranch.com. Additional animals may be added, per the outfitters website, or contact guide **Tom Tomac** at (906) 399-1529. For further details, or to reserve a place on this outing, contact Novi Chapter President **Jon Munger** at jon_munger@comcast.net, or by cell phone at (248) 770-4991.

¹Watson, Michigan is located north-west of Escanaba, in the West-Central Upper Peninsula. It is approximately 400 miles from the Novi area.

Walleye Camp on Erie

By Nick Leon

It was Memorial Day weekend. My fishing buddy for 30 years + and I made the journey down to Monroe, MI. Lyman and I had hall passes for the weekend. We set up camp at the Raisen River Camp ground. Full hook up, fish cleaning station, private boat ramp and facilities all with in an arms throw.



As always on Erie, mother nature kept us off most of the day. She let up for a few hours and we managed to locate fish and put one in the box. The next morning we returned to our GPS coordinates. We set rods and trolled with the wind. 4 in line boards and 2 bottom bouncers started to sweep the



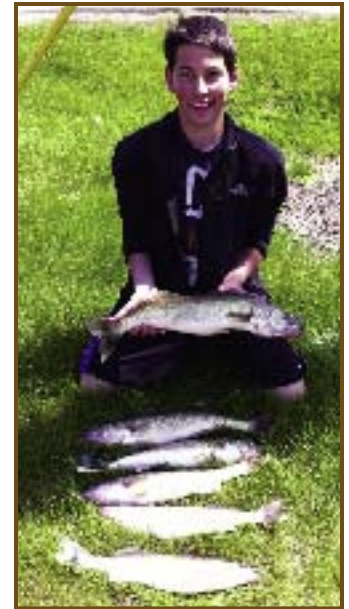
water. Within a few miles of trolling we landed fish. The winds let up and we turned around and went back over our marks. We made 3 passes before more weather blew in. We were the last boat to get to the ramp. Sirens went off as I came to the dock. I let Lyman off to bring the trailer down and load. Not seconds after we pulled into camp and closed the door behind us, torrential rains and winds blew through threw the campgrounds. We ended the day with 9 keepers.

The following weekend I had a chance to fish with a young man by the name of Alex. His father Joe and I have known each other for years and have had many great outdoor memories and Alex wanted in. We fished hard and searched all morning with no luck. I turned the boat towards the ramp to head in and after trolling in a few 100 yards a few rods went off. Alex made quick work of them. We picked up rods and ran straight back over our

trail. We set rods and before you knew it we had 6 in the box.

Lyman and I started the morning in twenty-six feet of water. We noticed after the first hook up that I had left the nets in the truck. Hoisting walleyes out of the water by hand turned into a task. What could happen next? We ran a chrome harness ten feet down and thirty feet back from the board. As I noticed the board sinking under water, I saw the splash that was behind it.

My first thought was Muskie. But only because my in-line planer board was under water for minutes. After a quick tug of war, we noticed that we had hooked a steelhead. I had to tire the fish out and Lyman hoisted the trout from the water. We headed to the docks at 11 a.m. We went 2 for 3 on the eyes and the trout for the morning trip.



My Nephews joined me in the afternoon. Slow fishing but we got lucky and boated 6 more eyes but only four keepers. The boys caught lots of other fish, but I think that they had more catching the sheephead!



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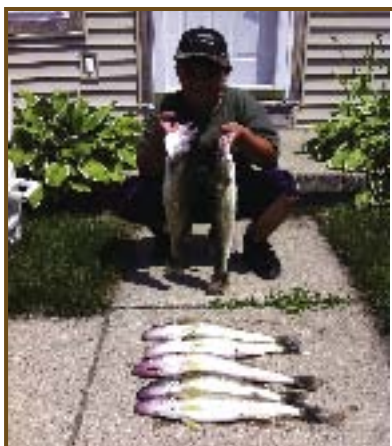
My wife and I got a chance on June 12th to get out and try our luck. Next to shooting, she likes to reel in fish. If I could only get her interested in cleaning them. Rods set, wind at our back. We trolled for hours, only catching sheephead, white perch and silver bass. I headed for deeper water and rods started pulling. We made one pass over the school and 8 walleyes found their way into the cooler.



Lyman and I were back at it again. When we get together, there's no walleye safe. We decided to move in tight and look for a different school of fish. We ran 8 miles and set down away from a pack of boats. I started the 9.9 Mercury and set a course. We started to set the first rod, when before we could get it on a planer board it pulled hard. What's this? I set us down on a school of fish. We tried to get that same rod back on a board after landing the first one, when it took off again. It happened 3 times before we could put a board on it. You dream of these days. We pounded that school till we had our 2 man limit with a double.



July 4th weekend came and my nephew was itching at the bit to catch fish. Now the next few day altered this little man's life forever. Joe, Karen and I hit the water on Friday. We found our fish after a few hours of those bait stealers beating us up. Joe went to work and put 3 fish in the box. I turned the boat and went back over my marks. 4 of the 6 rods went off at once. Karen took the wheel, I



grabbed the net and Joe grabbed the rods. One at a time and we managed to land all 4 walleye. With most the rods pulled and laying in the bottom of the boat, we pulled the other 2 and set our course for home. The ONLY time in my life I've left biting fish. I really didn't want to clean any more than 7.



SCI Novi Board of Director, George Zervos and his son Nick joined Joe and I 2 days later. I had all the coordinates from two days ago stored and headed to the spot. Not 5 minutes after setting lines, we proceeded to put a whipping on those "eyes". By noon we had 20 in the boat and the boys reeled in 10 apiece. We pulled rods and George managed to bring in a straggler that the boys had missed.



I had one more day with my nephew Joe and he wanted to fish. My Friend, Dragon, joined us on the 4th of July. We went back to the same location and sure enough, they are still there. By noon Joe reeled in 18 fish. After he put a 3 man limit of walleye in the box I told him "don't get use to this".

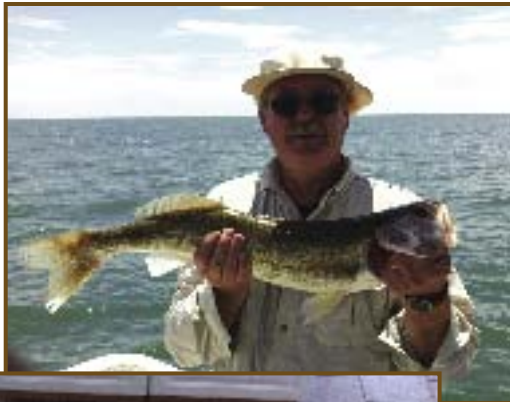
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Karen and I spent July 11th with another couple. I won't mention any names. But Mother Nature showed someone what Lake Erie will do to you. With only being able to drift, fishing was slow. By gam the waves layed down and we started trolling. They bit good and by noon, most people had enough. We harvested 8 eyes for our labor.

Lyman and I headed back to Walleye camp July 15-17. We launched out of Sterling State Park. We headed NE for 8 miles. We worked over a school that we

limited out on a month ago. We had 10 in the box and a 28 inch fish for a kicker. We headed for camp and got ready for the next day.



We slept in and told lies with some other fisherman till 8. We decided to make a run to deep water and find a new school to work over. We set rods at 22 FOW. Marked lots of fish, but no biters till we hit 26 FOW. We put 4 in the box and headed back to camp. Planned to fish the evening, but it never worked out. A SE wind started to blow. We stayed in camp that night and waited for sun rise.

The next morning SCI Novi member Robert Bulla joined us. Lyman and I put on a clinic and Rob got show off him muscles by reeling in fish. By noon we had our 3 man limit after only 3 pass- es over the school.

Lyman my friend Brian "Nick the fish" and myself tried our luck on July 31. We set out early and got on the fish right away. Our 4 oz bottom bouncers, long lines and in-line boards all caught fish. We ended the day with 16 fish, 2 shy of or 3 man limit.



Joe V joined Brian and I for what turned out to be a whipping. We had lines pulled by 11:45 and running 12 miles back to the ramp by 12:05. I was home so early my wife thought something happened. Nice to home by 2 with a 3 man limits.

We where having fun. I dragged Lyman and my cousin out for what might be my last trip to Erie for walleye. We made our run, but the wind was strong out of the SW. It was very hard to hit my marks. We set rods and only had 1 fish in the box before we crossed into Ohio waters. Hard to believe the fished had moved a few miles over night. We got back on the school and worked them over. We had to pull rods and run a few miles at the end of troll to stay on them. We called it at 3 pm with 15 eye.

Lake Erie, a walleye factory. It has to be one of the greatest fisheries in the world. Even during the may fly hatch and algae blooms you can catch Erie's prize. I can't wait for the walleyes to move out and the perch to start.



DNR Program

For the second consecutive year, the Novi Chapter sponsored the Academy of Natural Resources (ANR), run by the Michigan Department of Natural Resources. This series of teacher workshops was held at the Ralph A. MacMullen Center, located on the shores of Higgins Lake, July 17-22. Our support of the ANR replaces the Michigan Wilderness Leadership School (MWLS) that this chapter had organized and run for many years.

The Academy of Natural Resources offers educators the opportunity to learn about Michigan's diverse natural resources, discover current trends in their management, and experience activities that bring this knowledge to the classroom. Four separate sections were offered, each with a different emphasis but all benefitting Michigan educators who wish to blend natural resources themes into their school curricula. Approximately 60 educators took advantage of one of the following courses:

Getting students outside and learning outdoor skills is a tremendous way to teach inquiry techniques, build student confidence, and meet many science and health requirements. Educators enrolled in the **Teachers into the WILD** session spent each day with a specific outdoor learning objective that will enable them to take students outdoors and engage in hands-on skills. Archery in the Schools is now in nearly 500 Michigan schools. Educators were certified as archery instructors and given the guidelines to help enroll their school in this exciting program. Project FISH introduced them to the world of fishing and how they can involve their students in many of the activities associated with fishing. Learning kayaking and canoeing skills will give educators the confidence to lead outdoor field trips on local rivers or wilderness trips. Land Navigation: Old and New combined map and compass techniques associated with orienteering along with GPS 101, and an opportunity to put geocaching in students' outdoor experience portfolio. Tips for starting an outdoor club at their school and other discussions rounded out this week-long outdoor skills clinic.

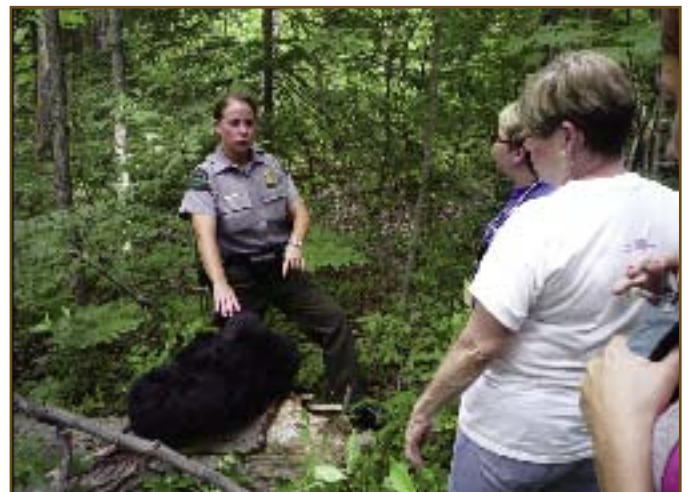


A little "field work" in basic compass skills.

Many educators are knowledgeable about natural resources and our environment but not familiar with how decisions are made in regards to their management. How does the DNR gather scientific data? What are the issues that face professional natural resources managers? How does public perception play a role in sound science-based management? In **Natural Resources Field Camp**, participants spent each day in the field with professional resource managers and experienced, first hand, how data is collected and used. Teachers spent a day with fisheries biologists gathering fish in nets on Higgins Lake for identification and inventory purposes, while later going out stream shocking to gather information from a different ecosystem. Other days were spent with foresters, wildlife biologists and even conservation officers to gain information on how their work impacts the resource and those that depend upon it. Nearly all of the coursework was held outside.



Teachers get some instruction from Kevin Frailey, the DNR's Educator Services Manager and ANR organizer.



Educators learn wildlife crime scene investigative techniques from a Conservation Officer.

continued on next page



Assisting a DNR fisheries biologist with fish sampling techniques.

The partnership between the DNR and the Novi Chapter in support of ANR allows us to educate teachers in the environmental issues and activities that are important to SCI and gives educators the knowledge to take the information back to their students.



Teachers use skins and skulls to help identify different mammals.

Nature Quest is an extremely popular course for those who want an introduction to the flora and fauna of Michigan. Nationwide studies and surveys reveal that educators feel threatened about taking students outside due to their own lack of knowledge about our natural world. This was the educator's opportunity to go back to college for Michigan Natural History 101. Educators were taught the basic ecology, habits and field identification techniques of Michigan birds, mammals, insects, amphibians, reptiles, trees, plants and even rocks. Each day brought a new focus and excellent interpretive naturalists to the classroom and/or field. Use of activities, field exploration, live specimen identification, tracking and other instruction techniques ensured an educational and entertaining course. With the newfound knowledge and techniques learned in this class, teachers will feel much more confident taking their students to explore nature whether it is the school yard, local park or wilderness adventure.

The fourth track was the Michigan Environmental Education Curriculum Support series. This was the only track that our chapter did not sponsor, as the focus was more on environmental curriculum that did not fit the objectives of SCI.



Materials from SCI's "Safari in a Box" were used for this lesson.

It was apparent that the educators had a great week, as evidenced by the following comments:

The very best thing about my week was:

- The high quality of DNR folks that presented. All were excellent.
- Meeting these devoted professionals in environmental fields. I now have more confidence nature is being watched over wisely by people who care.
- Becoming reconnected with my passion for teaching children. Having renewed faith in my ability to teach.
- The people. All the instructors were knowledgeable and passionate about their topic and wanted to share their expertise.
- I'm completely ready for my year.

continued on next page

General Comments:

- Nice balance of indoor/outdoor presentations and outstanding information and delivery from the presenters.
- The DNR presenters were all excellent.
- I feel 25 years younger now. Thank You.
- All the presenters were great. They were all passionate about their jobs and it came through in their teaching. They all made a point of connecting with each student.
- This was the best PD/Grad class I have had
- I will use this to kick start our staff back to nature.
- The knowledge and expertise as well as enthusiasm of the presenters was exemplary. This was truly one of the best learning experiences and weeks of my 45 year old life.
- The presenters were enthused, knowledgeable, and informative.
- I have recommended this program to fellow teachers. I'm even more determined that they should do this next year. It's fantastic.
- I cannot wait to come back next year.
- I honestly can not think of anything I would do to improve about the classes.

The teachers were also grateful for the financial support the Novi Chapter provided in the form of \$100 scholarships to all that applied. The following thank you notes were received after the week:

• I would like to thank you for your support of the Academy of Natural Resources. I was able to learn new material and have positive experiences during the week. I find myself asking friends, "Did you know..?" and telling them information that I learned. Thanks again for making this possible through the scholarship program.

– Deb Davis

• Thank you very much for helping me, through a scholarship, to attend "ANR 2011." The information is always good, the location fantastic, and the teacher/presenters and colleagues/participants stellar. I always enjoy building my own knowledge and especially with the people of ANR. This year's highlights included Barred owls and macro invertebrates. Thanks again.

– Brian Jarsma

• Thanks so much for the \$100 scholarship provided by SCI to attend the DNR Academy of Natural Resources Camp. It provided an opportunity for me to network with teachers and gain valuable resources. It was truly an invaluable experience. Thanks again.

– Cydney Steeb

• Thank you and the SCI Novi Chapter for the \$100 scholarship to attend the Academy of Natural Resources Field Camp. The week proved to be some of the most beneficial professional development I have completed in my career. I enjoyed learning more about Safari Club International and the opportunities they provide for teachers to support their mission.

Thank you for such a wonderful experience!

- Pete Dohrenwend

• Thank you for the Safari Club scholarship to help fund my RAM Camp experience. Field Camp was probably one of the best weeks I've ever had. The knowledge I gained was invaluable and I can't wait to share it with my students in Lansing.

– Holly Keenan

• Thank you so very much for the scholarship to DNR's ANR 2011! I had a GREAT week and am VERY excited to start a NASP club in my school this fall!

-Abby Giroux

• To all the members of the Safari Club – Novi Chapter:

Thank you so much for your recent scholarship contribution that allowed me to attend ANR week at the RAM Center this past week!!! The experience was invaluable – it allowed a co-worker and me to gather rich curriculum resources for our environmental science curriculums and gave us the opportunity to network with other educators to share lesson ideas. I am looking forward to coming again next year – and sharing the beauty of Michigan's natural resources with my students. Thanks again.

– Barb Karalash



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Steve Livingway
Principal

Tony Howerton
Assistant Principal

June 6, 2011

SCI – Novi Chapter
Jon Munger
7152 Gateway Park Dr.
Clarkston, MI 48346

On behalf of all of the archers from Hartland Schools I would like to thank you for your support once again this year. Our archers shot very well at the national tournament and all three teams qualified for the World Tournament this October at Disney World.

We had all three teams finish in the Top 16 out of hundreds of participating teams! Hartland also had 11 archers finish in the Top 100 out of 7000 archers! We had one female archer from the high school team, Shelby Simonds finish in 5th place and reached the podium after winning a shoot off to break a tie! Our teams also brought home the Spirit Award for the third straight time this year. This award is given to the school that shows the most team support!!

Thanks to your support we were able to get 72 archers and over 200 of their family members down to this event and represent Michigan for the entire nation! This trip would not have been a success had it not been for your continued sponsorship for these teams.

I do not know if you are aware of how large this program has gotten over the years, but we have grown from a group of 18 kids to nearly 200 kids that shoot archery after school! We have since added shotgun sports, fishing, canoeing, and now even camps they can attend to help them stay connected to the outdoors. Many of these kids are breaking away from the TV and are buying their first hunting and fishing licenses!!

We look forward to trying to get enough of our kids to compete in the World event and will keep you posted on our success. If you have any interest in helping support us with the World Tournament please let me know. We would obviously love your support.

Sincerely,

A handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to read 'R. Jellison'.

Coach Robert Jellison
Archery Coach and 7th Grade Science Teacher

Dear Mr. Leonard,

Thank you for Sponcering me for camp.
Camp was pretty fun! My favorite activitie
was going canoeing & shooting a 22
firearm on the range. Also my favorite
camp councilers were Abby, James, Jennifer,
David, Jason, ~~Tom~~ LIZ, Aaron. Abby (my fofo (fo
off floor) & night time counciler called me
"Hannah Banana Bobana ~~fofo~~ ~~fofo~~ frow Savana
cuba". Ha ha ha she was funny. And when
me & Rachel (my friend) got REALLY homesick
Aaron talked to us and he made
me us feel better and not homesic
My favorite meals at camp were
mashed potatoes, spaghetti, waffles, grapes,
the tasty tacos drink: lemonade, bananas, soup, chick
nuggets, rice crispies cereal.!!!!
!!!! THANKS ABIGAIL!!!!

Hannah♥
Rhatigan



MICHIGAN OUT OF DOORS

YOUTH
CAMP

DNR Program Offers Nature Ventures to Urban Youth

Article by DNR Staff Writer Bob Gwizdz with pictures by DNR Staff Photographer Dave Kenyon.

Every summer, the Department of Natural Resources hosts its Academy of Natural Resources for teachers at the Ralph A. MacMullan Conference Center at Higgins Lake, designed to help teachers better understand conservation and fold it into the curriculum. This year, the program took a step in a new direction, hosting 20 high school students in a project dubbed Nature Ventures.

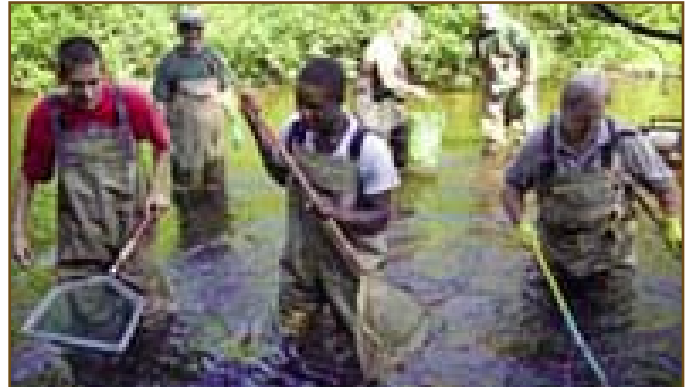
The youngsters, all sophomores to be at Wayne Memorial High School, are part of Upward Bound, a federal program begun during the Lyndon Johnson administration designed to give first-generation college-bound students a boost up the educational ladder.

The students in Upward Bound at Wayne Memorial are considered at-risk, explained Jan Tomlinson, who runs the program. Only about 50 percent of the youngsters who attended the inaugural Nature Ventures event actually lived with one of their parents and only one lived with both. In order to participate, they must commit to maintaining a 3.0 grade point average, doing volunteer work, reading the newspaper, and participating in a six-week summer-learning program. Nature Ventures is part of that summer-learning experience.

DNR fisheries biologist Steve Sendek tells Wayne Memorial High School students (and teachers) what's in store for their day on the Au Sable River.



The success of the Upward Bound program at Wayne Memorial is unquestioned; 95 percent of the youths in the program - which Tomlinson, a former English teacher, has headed for 17 years - attend college and 84 percent go on to earn at least a bachelor's degree.



The program was hatched when Tomlinson saw a television show about Michigan fisheries. She contacted Kevin Frailey, who runs the Academy of Natural Resources. The two put their heads together and Nature Ventures was born.

The three-night stay at the Ram Center for the Wayne Memorial students included instruction in archery and fishing, a day spent with DNR Fisheries Division staffers electro-fishing on the South Branch of the Au Sable River and with DNR Wildlife Division staffers at Porter Ranch learning wildlife management techniques, a field trip to Hartwick Pines State Park and a canoe trip on the Au Sable River. Wayne Memorial High School student Carlos Pernell from Inkster releases a trout the students netted while electro-fishing.

"We think that exposing these youngsters to natural resources may give them some ideas about a career in conservation," said Frailey, DNR education services manager. "It'll be interesting to follow up on them and see if that happened."

Tomlinson agrees.

"We want them to know there are a lot of opportunities in terms of career," she said. Getting to explore those opportunities is half the battle, with Upward Bound youngsters facing numerous obstacles including financial hardship. The Novi Chapter of Safari Club International provided scholarships to make Nature Ventures possible. Jon Gray, himself an eighth-grade teacher in Lake Orion, put the scholarships together.

"We'd been sponsoring kids to MUCC camp through the George Riley Foundation and this year, instead of sponsoring

continued on next page



80 kids at MUCC camp, we decided to sponsor fewer and put some money into this program," Gray said. "It seemed like a good fit with our program."

Gray approached Safari Club International's foundation to help fund Nature Ventures for three years.

"So far it's been great," said Gray, who was on hand to assist with Nature Ventures at the RAM Center. "It fit in well with the SCI's youth program."

"The kids are reflecting on the peacefulness of nature and self-discovery. It's something that people who grew up in this environment sort of take for granted." Students (and teachers) listen while DNR fisheries biologist Steve Sendek talks about the brown trout he's holding.

The participation of Safari Club was critical, Frailey said. "I wouldn't be doing this without Safari Club," he said.

It was almost culture shock for many of the youngsters when they first put on a pair of waders to join Fisheries Division staffers in the Au Sable. The vast majority had never been in waders before. However, by the time the electro-fishing had been completed - when the youngsters had a chance to capture and handle fish - most were enthralled.

"They were getting lit up a little bit," said Steve Sendek, the DNR fisheries biologist who demonstrated the electro-fishing technique. "You can see how their demeanor changed from this morning until now."

Tomlinson agreed.

"I think they acclimated very well," she said.



After electro-fishing, Sendek, spent time showing the youngsters how to identify fish and describing various anatomical features. Then Sendek, along with DNR fisheries technician Ed Melling and Mark Stephens of Michigan State University Extension, collected invertebrates to demonstrate the food chain in a stream and the life cycle of aquatic insects. Students with nest poised to capture fish observe an electro-fishing demonstration on the Au Sable River.

"Look at this guy, he's awesome," said Stephens, holding out a dragonfly larva to a group of youngsters.

"Get that thing away from me," said one young lady.

But most of the kids really got into the program.

"I'm an outdoors person," said Cody Olive, who said he likes fishing with his grandfather. "I'm actually thinking about becoming a conservation officer. It would be doing what I love."

And that, Frailey will tell you, is exactly the point of Nature Ventures.



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Stuffed Venison Grape Leaves



2 lbs ground venison burger
1 16oz jar grapevine leaves (wash and pat dry)
1 cup rice
1 box chicken broth

1 T garlic powder
2 T onion powder
1/2 t lemon juice
Salt and pepper to taste

Directions:

Mix all ingredients except lemon juice, broth and leaves in a large bowl. Take 1 leaf at a time and spread flat vein, side up. Place 1 spoon on mixture near steam end of leaf. Roll sides in and roll up starting with steam end. Roll as tight as possible. Place oil in the bottom of a large pot as shown. Rolls are arranged around the bottom of the pot, from outer edge to center. Once finished rolling fill chicken broth over rolls. (add water if rolls are not covered with broth). Add lemon juice. Place a flat dish over all to keep rolls from floating. Cover pan, bring to a boil over high heat. Once at a boil, reduce heat and let simmer for 1 hour. Remove from heat and serve.



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