I was at the animal health conference in Bloomington this past weekend and I came to the conclusion after talking to many hunters and businesses in the area I distribute The Gad-a-bout that the current method of checking in deer in Indiana isn’t working. Add to this the problem the Indiana State Board of Animal Health is having keeping track of the health issues.

A case in point, “State biologists are sampling deer harvested from portions of those two counties for bovine tuberculosis. After a slow start to the deer firearms season, however, the program is running behind. Biologists have collected just 16 percent of the samples needed to reach their surveillance goal, largely because of weather.

Firearms season started for deer this past Saturday and runs through Dec. 3. Opening weekend was affected by thunderstorms and warm temperatures, which resulted in a lower harvest compared to previous opening weekends.

For example, the combined two-day first-weekend harvest in Franklin and Fayette counties was down about 60 percent from 2016.

The DNR is asking those who hunt in the surveillance zone to help it collect samples. The preference is for bucks that are 2 years old or older, but all deer will be accepted for testing. The DNR hopes to sample between 500 and 1,200 deer, depending on age.”

It seems to me and quite a few others that if we had check stations similar like before all the deer taken in the area could be checked for disease. And maybe stop anymore spread of disease.

Another problem I’m hearing is that some hunters aren’t checking their deer online and bragging about the number of deer they are harvesting. To that end, I’m sure many insurance companies are breathing a sigh of relief that more deer...

CONTINUED ON PAGE 9
Over 40 of our bowlers qualified to go to the State Tournament in Indianapolis. Our bowlers had a fantastic year. They are now looking forward to our basketball season. This year we will have two 5 man men’s teams and a 3 on 3 team. The Girls teams will have one 5 on 5 and one 3 on 3 team. There will be 4 athletes competing in the basketball skills event. We wish the teams good luck in the upcoming basketball season.

This year we are proud to announce our Athlete of the Year Winner for Wayne County is Mike Smith.

As the County Coordinator I am proud to announce Mike Smith as the Athlete of the Year for Wayne County. Mike has been involved in Wayne County Special Olympics for the past 20 years as an athlete. He has played basketball, track and field, bowling, corn toss, softball, and horse shoes. He has attended many Summer Games during his time with Wayne County Special Olympics. All of his coaches agree that Mike is worthy of this award. He has displayed the courage, skills, and commitment it takes to be worthy of this award.

I have observed Mike over the past 6 years. He always has a smile and is willing to help where needed. Mike gives the sport he plays his very best. He displays outstanding sportsmanship and encourages others of his peers to do the same. He is even tempered and just enjoys being able to compete in sports.

Mike provides good leadership qualities and is very dependable. Mike has been self-driven to participate in Special Olympics. He works at Bench Mark in Richmond, Indiana. Mike displays the same leadership qualities at work or playing sports. He has always been very proud to be a Special Olympics Athlete and shares that joy with all those around him. It was my pleasure to recommend him for the Athlete of the Year Award.

Lonnie Snow, Wayne / Union County coordinator

"Freezin' for a Reason"

It is time to be thinking about “Freezin’ for a Reason”. Area 9, Liberty Polar Plunge. Take the plunge to support Special Olympics athletes across Indiana. The Liberty Polar Plunge will be February 24, 2018 at Whitewater Memorial State Park. We are looking for corporate sponsors as well as individuals or teams.

LOCATION:
Whitewater Memorial State Park
Parade from Liberty Courthouse: 11:00
PLUNGE TIME: 1:00pm
Registration at park from 10:30 am-12:15pm
Opening Ceremonies 12:30pm
After Bash Splash at Frames Outdoors following plunge:

Silent Auction, free meal, prizes awarded, and..."}

CONTINUED ON PAGE 7
The there is a wide gulf between the likes and dislikes of men and women, especially when it comes to what I call “random shopping”. Random shopping means wandering aimlessly through stores in search of something that can be eaten, worn, or used to remove unsightly blemishes. In this case, the shopper(s) has no goals and accomplishes nothing other than raising the hopes of the retail merchant who specializes in Taiwanese-made Native American art or Christmas decorations fashioned from grapevines.

My wife and I spent a weekend day of random browsing in a popular local tourist town—uh, trendy town that boasts of having over three hundred shops, most of which display either the above mentioned articles or foods of questionable health virtues. It’s a known fact that women are highly skilled at shopping, where men aren’t. Women may have a particular item in mind but enjoy looking at the complete selection in a shop until they find what they want. Men, on the other hand, know that they are only interested in a silhouette of a trophy buck burned from rusty old boiler plate to hang on the wall of his man cave. They go into an establishment, finally brain dead and paying no attention to the sign over the door and asks if they have that item. If it isn’t there, he moves on to the next door like a shark in a feeding frenzy, paying little attention to where he is. I can imagine a male shopper in this environment entering McDonalds and asking if they have a boiler plate trophy sized buck. If it’s a male taking the orders, he would probably answer, “Yeah, if that’s what you call ‘em. Want an order of fries with that?”

I’m not gender bashing because I happen to be female. I just feel that we have been raised to be single-minded and focused, determined in our goals and accomplish nothing other than raising the hopes of the retail merchant who specializes in Taiwanese-made Native American art or Christmas decorations fashioned from grapevines.

On this particular weekend, however, I decided to try to broaden my horizons and try to understand why women look at the big picture and make of pewter. My mouth moved soundlessly at 1861 Henry’s and Colt Peacemakers, all non-firing reproductions of Model 94 Winchesters, and rows of shelves stocked with motor oil and oil filters. Apparently, the present generation must be working under contracts with China according to the small print on the bottom of most of the goods. Studying a picture of what was once a dirt downtown street, we stumbled into another row of shops. A small restaurant were pictures of past artists and craftsman who plied their trade in the area.

The decision was made to break for lunch and give me a chance to regroup. We decided to try some good old rib stick food; none of your fancy stuff here. Judy suggested I try the chill to rid myself of a case of hiccups. On the walls of the small restaurant were pictures of past artists and craftsmen who plied their trade in the area. Apparently, the present generation must be working under contracts with China according to the small print on the bottom of most of the goods. Studying a picture of what was once a dirt downtown street, I shoved a spoonful of chill in my mouth. My mind had transported me to the Superstore. I remembered the grocery aisles and rows of shelves stocked with motor oil and oil filters. Judy found me later standing in a trance, staring at highly decorated doll houses and the miniature items of furniture that could be bought for them, so I asked her help me. "Ugh, no, I’m just looking" I replied. "Well sir, I’m sure your grand daughter would be delighted to have one of these doll houses" she replied. "Besides, no one but a grand parent would wear a t-shirt with a picture of Winnie The Pooh unless it was a gift from a grand daughter" she added. As we roamed from shop to shop, I tried to remember at least a small portion of the items we saw. However, after a few hours it all began to meld into a kaleidoscope of colors and images without shape or recognizable form. I felt weak and sweat beads began forming on my forehead. Then the hallucinations began. Entering a shop specializing in Raggu Ann dolls, and boy dolls, old socks and coat buttons, I saw racks of truck tires and rows of shelves stocked with motor oil and oil filters. My mind had transported me to the Superstore. In the glass blowers shop, I saw rows of fishing rods, lures, and fine fishing equipment beckoning to me like the siren song of a mermaid. Gasping and shaking I staggered to the sidewalk and tried to compose myself after asking the glass blower how much he would make for the 12 gage over-under with interchangeable choke tubes. Judy tried to console me but I was too far gone. "I’m sorry" I sobbed. "But I see one more three foot high ceramic figure of Orley The Troll or one more coffee mug that says “Mornings Suck- Just Keep It Comin’”, I’m going to go bananas!"

I felt weak and sweat beads began forming on my forehead. Then the hallucinations began. Entering a shop specializing in Raggu Ann dolls, and boy dolls, old socks and coat buttons, I saw racks of truck tires and rows of shelves stocked with motor oil and oil filters. My mind had transported me to the Superstore. In the glass blowers shop, I saw rows of fishing rods, lures, and fine fishing equipment beckoning to me like the siren song of a mermaid. Gasping and shaking I staggered to the sidewalk and tried to compose myself after asking the glass blower how much he would make for the 12 gage over-under with interchangeable choke tubes. Judy tried to console me but I was too far gone. "I’m sorry" I sobbed. "But I see one more three foot high ceramic figure of Orley The Troll or one more coffee mug that says “Mornings Suck- Just Keep It Comin’”, I’m going to go bananas!"

Judy found me later standing in a trance, staring at perfect reproductions of Model 94 Winchesters, 1861 Henry’s and Colt Peacemakers, all non-firing reproductions of Model 94 Winchesters, and rows of shelves stocked with motor oil and oil filters. Apparently, the present generation must be working under contracts with China according to the small print on the bottom of most of the goods. Studying a picture of what was once a dirt downtown street, I shoved a spoonful of chill in my mouth. My mind had transported me to the Superstore. I remembered the grocery aisles and rows of shelves stocked with motor oil and oil filters. Judy found me later standing in a trance, staring at highly decorated doll houses and the miniature items of furniture that could be bought for them, so I asked her help me. "Ugh, no, I’m just looking" I replied. "Well sir, I’m sure your grand daughter would be delighted to have one of these doll houses" she replied. "Besides, no one but a grand parent would wear a t-shirt with a picture of Winnie The Pooh unless it was a gift from a grand daughter" she added. As we roamed from shop to shop, I tried to remember at least a small portion of the items we saw. However, after a few hours it all began to meld into a kaleidoscope of colors and images without shape or recognizable form. I felt weak and sweat beads began forming on my forehead. Then the hallucinations began. Entering a shop specializing in Raggu Ann dolls, and boy dolls, old socks and coat buttons, I saw racks of truck tires and rows of shelves stocked with motor oil and oil filters. My mind had transported me to the Superstore. In the glass blowers shop, I saw rows of fishing rods, lures, and fine fishing equipment beckoning to me like the siren song of a mermaid. Gasping and shaking I staggered to the sidewalk and tried to compose myself after asking the glass blower how much he would make for the 12 gage over-under with interchangeable choke tubes. Judy tried to console me but I was too far gone. "I’m sorry" I sobbed. "But I see one more three foot high ceramic figure of Orley The Troll or one more coffee mug that says “Mornings Suck- Just Keep It Comin’”, I’m going to go bananas!"

Judy found me later standing in a trance, staring at perfect reproductions of Model 94 Winchesters, 1861 Henry’s and Colt Peacemakers, all non-firing reproductions of Model 94 Winchesters, and rows of shelves stocked with motor oil and oil filters. Apparently, the present generation must be working under contracts with China according to the small print on the bottom of most of the goods. Studying a picture of what was once a dirt downtown street, I shoved a spoonful of chill in my mouth. My mind had transported me to the Superstore. I remembered the grocery aisles and rows of shelves stocked with motor oil and oil filters. Judy found me later standing in a trance, staring at highly decorated doll houses and the miniature items of furniture that could be bought for them, so I asked her help me. "Ugh, no, I’m just looking" I replied. "Well sir, I’m sure your grand daughter would be delighted to have one of these doll houses" she replied. "Besides, no one but a grand parent would wear a t-shirt with a picture of Winnie The Pooh unless it was a gift from a grand daughter" she added. As we roamed from shop to shop, I tried to remember at least a small portion of the items we saw. However, after a few hours it all began to meld into a kaleidoscope of colors and images without shape or recognizable form. I felt weak and sweat beads began forming on my forehead. Then the hallucinations began. Entering a shop specializing in Raggu Ann dolls, and boy dolls, old socks and coat buttons, I saw racks of truck tires and rows of shelves stocked with motor oil and oil filters. My mind had transported me to the Superstore. In the glass blowers shop, I saw rows of fishing rods, lures, and fine fishing equipment beckoning to me like the siren song of a mermaid. Gasping and shaking I staggered to the sidewalk and tried to compose myself after asking the glass blower how much he would make for the 12 gage over-under with interchangeable choke tubes. Judy tried to console me but I was too far gone. "I’m sorry" I sobbed. "But I see one more three foot high ceramic figure of Orley The Troll or one more coffee mug that says “Mornings Suck- Just Keep It Comin’”, I’m going to go bananas!"
Indiana State Police Honor Guard
Along With Cabela’s Raises Over $2300 for Hurricane Harvey Relief

On November 9th and members of the Indiana State Police Honor Guard sat at a table at Cabela’s in Noblesville, IN by the store to help raise funds for First Responder victims of Hurricane Harvey in Texas. The story below, taken from a release by ISP Sergeant Phil Hensley, (who is also a member of the ISP Honor Guard,) tells the full story of how ISP and Cabela’s got involved. Cabela’s is a leader in outdoor supplies, and this fund raiser is just one example of the good work they do in the communities where their stores are located. I wanted to personally thank the staff and customers at the Noblesville Cabela’s for their hospitality and generosity on the 9th. (See Photo)

The following story was taken from a release by Sergeant Phil Hensley.

The Indiana State Police Honor Guard completed a short fundraiser to raise money for Hurricane Harvey relief, supporting the efforts of 11 other State Police Honor Guard teams with over $2300 in contributions.

During the week of September 25th, troopers from across the nation, including five members of the ISP Honor Guard, attended the 3rd Biennial Honor Guard Conference hosted by the Delaware State Police. Leading up to the conference, Cabela’s donated a cooler that was later decaled and decorated with Delaware State Police colors and logos. A silent auction was conducted and the cooler was won by Trooper IV Gabriel Macias of the Texas Highway Patrol.

Attending troopers began trying to develop creative ideas for a way to relay and deliver the cooler to Trooper Macias in Texas. The idea was formed to relay it via multiple state honor guard teams, and in the process coordinate with Cabela’s to raise funds to assist sworn and civilian Texas Department of Public Safety employees who were effected by Hurricane Harvey. The plan for all Honor Guard members involved is that when the cooler arrives to Trooper Macias, it will arrive with a full donation to help those who put their personal distress aside and help others effected by the storm.

In early November, members of the ISP Honor Guard teamed up with Cabela’s stores in Noblesville and Hammond for five hours at each store, and collectively accepted over $2300 in contributions. The gracious generosity from citizens in the Hoosier State raised more money than any state the cooler had visited to-date.

The ISP Honor Guard humbly thanks all who contributed to this project and the relief efforts, as well as Cabela’s in Noblesville and Hammond for their overwhelming support.

Hobbies “Required”

I’m often asked the question of “What’s the most stressful part of your job?” My answer is that there is no one thing in particular for me, for many reasons. One being that we see a lot of death, carnage, and evil, things you hope the average person never has to see. We also deal with high stress situations of all kinds and often have to be people of action and not reaction at crash and crime scenes.

We are required to make decisions in a split second that can affect the lives of those we serve and their families, as well as ourselves and families, forever. Then there is always the danger that goes with every traffic stop we do, whether it’s someone trying to hurt us or the possibility of getting run over or hit as we sit on the side of the road. My car has been hit twice over that last few years, and, unfortunately I was in it both times.

Most people we deal with are just like you or I, but have chosen to make a bad decision or series of bad decisions that have led them down the wrong path. There have been those in the last 26 years that have been truly evil, but most have been average people. As I often say, when in these dangerous situations, you must have faith. Faith that good will win out, that you will make the right split second decisions to keep yourself and those you serve safe and that things will work out for the best.

The men and women that do this job will tell you it’s important to have a strong family support system and hobbies that get you away from it all. I think that is why most of the troops I know hunt and fish. I can think of nothing better than going out in the deer woods, putting the phone on silent and getting away from it all. We all need quality family time and hobbies to keep life and the things that are important in perspective.

Speaking of hunting, I’ve included a picture of Indiana State Police Major Mike Eslinger with the buck he harvested in October bow season, out west in Sullivan County. Mike, like most of us, is an avid bow hunter, and he has been a contributor to the Gadabout before with big buck pictures.

Congratulations to the Major on another successful bow season! (See above photo)

How to Get ISP News Releases
Sent Directly to Your Phone Or Company

Just a reminder that you can get ISP news sent directly to your phone or computer by signing up to receive ISP News Releases. Just follow the directions below to subscribe to the GovDelivery Service.

Looking For More Than A Career?

I and members of ISP Honor Guard sat at a table at Cabela’s in Noblesville, IN raising funds to help raise funds for First Responder victims of Hurricane Harvey in Texas. (Author Photo)

If You “Have What It Takes,” Visit our Website
At http://www.in.gov/isp/2368.htm For An On Line Application

Visit our Website
so you can receive traffic and road closure updates as well as the news at the same time the media receives it.

• Visit the Indiana State Police website at http://in.gov/isps/
• Once at the ISP Site scroll down to the words “Stay Connected!”
  ○ Enter the primary email address where you would like to receive ISP News Releases
  ○ This process can be completed for as many email addresses as desired
  ○ Follow the intuitive prompts to complete registration and select any or all of the ISP locations from which your media organization would like to receive ISP News Releases
  ○ You will receive a confirmation email from GovDelivery if your setup was successful.

Please share this information with any others that want to receive ISP news releases direct to their email address or cell phone number, and they can set up their own account preferences.

As you know, we write this one month ahead, so you’re reading this in December before the holidays. It’s a time to be thankful, and as I get older, I’m very thankful for my family and my health. I’m also very thankful for the job I’ve held for the last 26 years, my coworkers, and you, the fine people we here at ISP work for.Lt. Delello, and all of us here at the Pendleton Post would like to wish you and your family a Merry Christmas and a safe holiday season.

Pendleton Post would like to wish you and your family a safe and happy New Year. It’s a time to be thankful, and as I get older, I’m very thankful for the job I’ve held for the last 26 years, my coworkers, and you, the fine people we here at ISP work for.

So back to how volunteers get rewarded. As they teach the course, they interact with the students. This interaction again varies on the teacher, but by doing so instills the memory of the course and teacher within the student. Students of my courses, and other Officers/ volunteers, have spoken with them years or decades afterwards and still remember the instructor. When that happens it says something about the course and instructor.

I know personally, and as stated from talking with other instructors, the goal is for the students to be successful. When we learn afterwards they have not only learned from the course, but put into action what they learned; that’s the reward. Even more so, the teachings are passed along from teacher to student to someone they know.

Teachers are always wanted, and more is never a bad thing. If this is something that interests you, or you have further questions about becoming an instructor; contact a local ICO or instructor.

As stated above, the course relies on volunteers and without their help in the program it would not be the what it has become. Statewide there are hundreds of instructors, more than half of which will not see this article. I ask that if you run into a volunteer hunter education instructor you thank them for their doings. If you are reading this and are not a hunter, keep in mind that not all students of a hunter education course end up hunting. Some courses are conducted within a school system, but the lesson and topics learned are still important. One of them being safe firearms handling, among others.

Indiana Department of Natural Resource News

by PIO Travis Stewart
Hunter Education Teaching the Future

So the New Year has come and 2017 is behind us. This is the time that Officers get involved in their respective communities and conduct a variety of public appearances, including Hunter Education.

Each hunter education class is different from the next and varies based on the instructoring team or Officer. The program relies largely on the volunteers to either assist with the class or conduct the majority of the class.

These volunteers put their personal time into the program, and receive no compensation for doing so. Most volunteers I have personally spoken with do this because of the “reward” they receive. Now you may be wondering how they can receive a reward but no compensation or pay for the class.

This reward I am referring to is from the students themselves. Each volunteer, and Officers conducting classes, want to have a successful class. They want the students to not only pass the course, but to take the plunge to support Indiana Special Olympians in your communities.

转变您的壁炉成为一个高效的供暖系统，并享受传统的铁铸型的可选设计。选择丰富金属黑色或带有美丽的光泽的陶瓷。将陶瓷作为中心装饰，为您的生活带来温暖。

通过我们的网上服务，您可以接收交通和道路封闭的更新，以及媒体的即时新闻。您还可以设置多个电子邮件地址接收这些信息。

您可以在印第安纳州警察网站上注册，点击“保持联系”。

请将此信息分享给任何希望直接接收ISP新闻更新的其他人，他们可以设置自己的账户偏好。

请在2018年1月20日之前阅读此新闻。这是一个感恩的时刻，随着年龄的增长，我非常感激我的家人和健康。

所以志愿者们是如何得到奖励的。当他们教授课程时，他们会与学生互动。这种互动在学生毕业后仍然会持续，他们甚至会记住老师。

我知道，老师们总是需要的，而且人数越多越好。如果这是你感兴趣的事情，或者你有更多的问题，想成为老师，请联系当地的ICO或老师。

据我所知，该课程的教师和团队成员在学生毕业后仍然会记得他们。

老师们总是想要的，而且越多越好。如果这是你感兴趣的事情，或者你有更多的问题，想成为老师，请联系当地的ICO或老师。

作为上述所述，该课程依赖于志愿者，没有他们的帮助，该课程将不会成为现在的样子。在全国范围内，有数百名教师，其中超过一半的人不会看到这篇文章。我请求你，如果你遇到一个志愿者猎人教育老师，请感谢他们的工作。如果你正在阅读这篇文章并不是一个猎人，记住，不是所有参加猎人教育课程的学生都在毕业后开始打猎。

有些课程在学校的系统内进行，但课程的内容和主题仍然很重要。特别是安全的枪支处理。其中包括数百名志愿者，没有他们的帮助，课程将不会取得成功。
area, two bedrooms, two baths, and a large deck overlooking the lake. Each lodging unit is different, but can be viewed on their website. The resort is situated on wooded, rolling land on the shore of Kentucky Lake. We watched squirrels, ducks, geese, herons, and other wildlife just off our deck. You can check out their website at www.bigbearkentuckylake.com or call them at 800-922-2377.

Their large marina offers boat rentals and the store with almost anything you would need for an outing on the lake. We got an up close visit to the marina area the next morning when we met with Captain Doug Wynn who was going to be our fishing guide for that day. We arrived well before our scheduled time to look around for a while, and Doug was already waiting for us.

As we motored out to his selected fishing spot, Doug gave us a little of his history. He fished Kentucky Lake with his dad before it was a lake. Doug and his wife of 42 years, Vickie, were both professional fishermen, following the B.A.S.S. tournaments for many years. He offers guided fishing on both Kentucky and Barkley Lakes for a wide variety of species. We were going out for crappie today, but our guide told us we might catch catfish, bass, or other species.

Captain Wynn supplies all bait and tackle, or you can bring your own. As you have to hold your own lunch and drinks. You need to bring your licenses, food, sunscreen, sunglasses, hat, or rain gear depending on the weather. Doug will meet your party at any marina on the north end of either lake.

We were trolled several rods with lures to entice the crappie. While the action was not fast (water level had risen over two feet in the last couple days due to rain), the fish we caught were nice size. We also boated a bunch of yellow bass, some very large for yellows. Susie caught one catfish, probably around five pounds. As we fished, we talked to Doug.

We found he graduated from the Pennsylvania Institute of Taxidermy in 2003. Since that time, he has won numerous state and national taxidermy awards. He is accomplished in mounting fish, deer, and most other species, including African plains animals. In March and April, the area undergoes controlled burns to maintain the prairie grasses. May is when the bison calves are born while the elk young arrive late May and June. These animals are most active in early daylight and early evening, so this is the best time to visit the area.

July to September is when the bison bulls become aggressive getting ready for mating season. Elk bulls begin bugling in September and October. Early fall is also the time many of the prairie wildflowers are in bloom, a gorgeous sight. Go to www.lbl.org for more information on this and lots more things to do in this area.

The author may be reached at eyerite4u@aol.com.
On The Cutting Edge
CONTINUED FROM PAGE 2

are being taken, lessening the number of
deer/vehicle claims.
I’m speaking for the benefit of the deer and all
that game that become subject to disease when we
have an inadequate system of keeping track of
them in Indiana.
I’m asking anyone reading this, would you send
me a comment how you view this problem before
I circulate my petition asking the IDNR to rein-
sate Deer Check In stations, state wide. My only
interest is safe guarding the deer. I’m not a deer
hunter, I keep a deer whistle on all my vehicles so
I don’t hit them either. To my knowledge I’ve
only hit three animals since 2005 when I started
using this deer whistle. A raccoon near Letts, IN
that left the road, then turned back running in just
behind my front left wheel. A squirrel who run
under my left front wheel and a cat near Connennville that did the very same thing... The
only thing that worries me is hitting a deer that is
defa and can’t hear my deer whistle. It’s actually
an animal whistle. See Page 3, bottom right para-
graph - there is a list of all the animals that have
kept clear of the road in front of me.
Send your comment about my proposed peti-
tion to me via e-mail to
raythegadabout@gmail.com
Leann, letter to Ray Dickerson, 105 East South
Street, Centerville, IN 47330 or call my toll free
line 1-877-855-4237, if no answer leave a message
and I will call you as soon as possible. You can
also go to my website: www.thegadabout.com
and send a message from it.
If I think my idea is justified and I’m not per-
suaded to change my mind. I will begin circulat-
ing the petition immediately after finishing with
my January Gad-a-bout, to reinstate deer check in
stations state wide.
The last petition I and others circulated was in
2002 (See photo on page 2). Thanks to support
from readers of The Gad-a-bout and hunters sign-
ing petitions at hunting, fishing and other outdoor
locations I took over 11,000 signatures to the State
Capital to give to Governor O’Bannon on May 15,
2002, but the Governor wasn’t available, instead I
gave them to the then Executive Director of the
DNR, John Goss who met me instead there in the
State Capitol.

Treasures of the Earth
Gem & Jewelry Shows
www.toteshows.com
20th Annual Indianapolis Spring
Bead, Gem, Mineral & Jewelry Show
Indiana State Fairgrounds - Ag/Hort. Building
1202 East 38th Street - Indianapolis, Indiana
April 6 – 8, 2018
Friday & Sat 10am-6pm Sunday 11am-5pm
Admission $5 Ticket good all 3 days
Children under age 16 Free - Hourly Door Prizes
Custom work & repairs while you wait - Food Available
Beads - Pearls - Minerals - Fossils - Silver & Goldsmiths
Displays by 500 Earth Science Club & Indiana Bead Society
Sept. 28 – 30, 2018 = 20th Annual Indianapolis Fall Show

Gittin Jiggy With It
Bait & Tackle Store
765-524-6484
Hey lovers of fishing & of those who fish!
Christmas is just around the corner & we’ve got gifts for everyone on your list.
We also have GIFT Certificates for those who like to choose their own gifts.
We wish a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to all, and to all some thick ICE!
Large selection of live bait, tackle, also “custom” rods and lures
Special orders, Bulk orders and the best customer service around!
Find camping, marine, and RV supplies, along with gifts, cook books, clothing,
yard & home decor, toys, groceries, ice, firewood, greeting cards and still more!
Remember to follow us on facebook, or call for ice fishing reports!
OPEN 7 DAYS / YEAR AROUND
Facebook: Gittinjiggywithitbaitandtackle
4277 E SR 36 (Corner of 36 & Messick Rd) • Mooreland, IN 47360
Adventures in Indiana

With Cole King
Youth and Outdoor Recreation

Recently I was offered a column in Crown Jewels Arms, a magazine for insulator collectors. I am well aware I wrote about insulators in my last article, so I won’t bore Gad-A-Bout readers with that topic again... just yet. In short, the editors of the magazine, Howard and Linda Banks, wanted a young person’s input for the hobby. This got me thinking about how many activities have very few young contributors. The first that came to mind for me was conservation sports. For this month, I will be giving my insider opinion about young nature lovers.

It is well known that hunting is alive and well within our society. However, one must ask themselves, what part of that is young hunters? I dug through old wildlife reports online, and I soon found out that information on Indiana fish and wildlife is not available use with a smartphone. How do we expect modern-day kids to get out and enjoy the serenity of the woods, when all they care about is what they can see on a screen? It’s common fact that technology is both a blessing and a curse, but I am becoming more concerned that our constant access to seemingly endless knowledge may be seriously harming my generation.

One conclusion is that perhaps the latest sales drop was caused by the aging of young hunters, but what about persons who once qualified for a youth license may have simply passed the age limitations. I’m sure this is true, to an extent. Perhaps the latest sales drop was caused by the aging of young hunters, but what about a long-term drop in the number of young persons interested in hunting? In years now long gone, it seemed as if the majority of young boys in America were interested in some sort of hunting, even if that was just picking off birds with their beloved .22 rifles. Now, as I interact with other teenagers, I realize hunting is no longer the favorite past-time it once was. When I scan over the hunting isle at Menard’s, I see camouflage mittens specially designed for comfort use with a smart phone. How do we expect

---

**Table 1: A breakdown of the number of deer harvested in 2016. Youth numbers are on the fourth line down. (Photo courtesy INDNR)**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Deer Harvested</th>
<th>Percent of Harvest</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Resident</td>
<td>68,053</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nonresident</td>
<td>13,088</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Youth</td>
<td>10,449</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Military</td>
<td>5,517</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Total</td>
<td>119,477</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Table 2: Deer hunting license sales in Indiana from 2011-2016. (Table courtesy INDNR.) Shown above the table is a graph showing youth license sales only. (Graph created by author with INDNR statistics.)**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>License Type</th>
<th>2011</th>
<th>2012</th>
<th>2013</th>
<th>2014</th>
<th>2015</th>
<th>2016</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Resident Deer License</td>
<td>70,092</td>
<td>69,063</td>
<td>68,053</td>
<td>67,043</td>
<td>66,034</td>
<td>65,025</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Archery/Crossbow</td>
<td>30,043</td>
<td>30,034</td>
<td>30,025</td>
<td>30,016</td>
<td>30,007</td>
<td>30,008</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Reduction Zone</td>
<td>5,056</td>
<td>5,047</td>
<td>5,038</td>
<td>5,029</td>
<td>5,020</td>
<td>5,011</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Total Licenses</td>
<td>105,193</td>
<td>105,144</td>
<td>105,110</td>
<td>105,082</td>
<td>105,052</td>
<td>105,042</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Total Privileges</td>
<td>275,398</td>
<td>276,398</td>
<td>277,398</td>
<td>278,398</td>
<td>279,398</td>
<td>280,398</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Table 2: Deer hunting license sales in Indiana from 2011-2016. (Table courtesy INDNR.) Shown above the table is a graph showing youth license sales only. (Graph created by author with INDNR statistics.)**

---

**GUIDED CHARTERS ON LAKE ERIE**

**WALLEYE**
April Through October
Fishing the Western and Central Basins of Lake Erie - Ohio and Canadian Waters
Three Fully Equipped Boats
Two 32 ft. Blue Hills - 28 ft Bertram
LICENSED GUIDES
SPIN CAST - DRIFT FISH
Boytim Charter Service
Ned Boytim
502 E. Main St., Marblehead, OH 43440
(419) 798-5445
Toll Free 1-877-798-5445
"Over 50 Years Experience"
www.walleye.com/boytim.htm

---

**Woodruff’s Supermarket**
10 South Main St., Liberty, IN
Full Service Meat Department
Produce, Dairy, Groceries & General Merchandise
Hours: Monday thru Saturday 6 am - 9 pm / Sunday 6 am - 7 pm
BAKERY - DELI - IN STORE PHARMACY
Donuts, Cakes, Cookies, Pies & Rotisserie Chicken
"Get Everything You Need At One Handy Location"
Call Us At 765-458-6213
www.woodruffsupermarket.com

---

**Matt’s Custom Guns**
Email: mattscustomguns@yahoo.com
Guns - Ammunition - Scopes - Accessories
Custom Target & Hunting Rifles - Specialize in Reloading Supplies
Gunsmithing - Muzzleloading Guns & Supplies
Authorized Dealer for Freedom Arms, Dakota Arms, Nesika, Kimber, H-S Precision & Dillon Precision
3762 N CR 450 E, Connersville, IN 47331
Ph: 765-825-3418

---

**Woodruff’s Supermarket**
10 South Main St., Liberty, IN
Full Service Meat Department
Produce, Dairy, Groceries & General Merchandise
Hours: Monday thru Saturday 6 am - 9 pm / Sunday 6 am - 7 pm
BAKERY - DELI - IN STORE PHARMACY
Donuts, Cakes, Cookies, Pies & Rotisserie Chicken
“Get Everything You Need At One Handy Location”
Call Us At 765-458-6213
www.woodruffsupermarket.com

---
Cold Finger Defense

There’s only one thing worse than fishing while wearing gloves and that’s fishing with hands and fingers so cold you can’t grip a zipper tang tight enough to unzlip whatever it is needing unzipped.

That happened to me recently when I forgot to bring a pair of “fishing” gloves along on a fishing trip. It was supposed to be 50 degrees. Who needs gloves at 50 degrees? I did when Mother Nature added a steady drizzle to the morning and my constantly wet hands might as well have been dunked in ice water. At least that’s the way they felt.

I’m no stranger to fishing in cold weather. Not just ice fishing. I’m talking about heading out when there’s ice on the boat ramp at dawn and temperatures may peak out a few degrees above freezing when the sun comes up. That’s common when I start and end my Great Lakes boat fishing season each year.

There’s only one defense to the chill...gloves.

Through a process of trial and error I now have a great defense, if I remember to bring it.

Outdoors people have had this problem since forever and companies have been trying to market solutions to the problem just as long. I remember the hand-warmer I got for Christmas decades ago. It ran on lighter fluid and was encased in a fuzzy metal container. High tech stuff at the time. How could you not keep warm with an actual fire burning in your pocket or hand? I never saved me from near-frostbite when I needed it most, nor have the little packets of chemical heat you shake or rattle into action then hold or shove into your glove.

Fishing is a wet business. Obviously, the water is wet, the fish are wet, the bait is wet, the boat is wet and so are your gloves or bare fingers. Wet cold is ten times worse than dry cold.

There are things you need to do while fishing impossible to do when wearing gloves. Try reaching into a tackle box full of hooks and fish out one hook or lure while wearing gloves. Try to reach down inside a bluegill’s mouth to remove a hook, or grab a new minnow and re-bait the hook with fingers swaddled inside a warm mitt. Try to tie a good fishing knot, or even a poor fishing knot, while wearing gloves.

My cold finger defense is three fold. First, there’s three lines of defense to the problem just as long. I remember the hand-warmer I got for Christmas decades ago. It ran on lighter fluid and was encased in a fuzzy metal container. High tech stuff at the time. How could you not keep warm with an actual fire burning in your pocket or hand? I never saved me from near-frostbite when I needed it most, nor have the little packets of chemical heat you shake or rattle into action then hold or shove into your glove.

Fishing is a wet business. Obviously, the water is wet, the fish are wet, the bait is wet, the boat is wet and so are your gloves or bare fingers. Wet cold is ten times worse than dry cold.

There are things you need to do while fishing impossible to do when wearing gloves. Try reaching into a tackle box full of hooks and fish out one hook or lure while wearing gloves. Try to reach down inside a bluegill’s mouth to remove a hook, or grab a new minnow and re-bait the hook with fingers swaddled inside a warm mitt. Try to tie a good fishing knot, or even a poor fishing knot, while wearing gloves.

My cold finger defense is three fold. First, there’s no such thing as having nice warm hands (and feet) if the rest of you is cold. Drop your core temperature a fraction of a degree and your body switches to survival mode, warm blood diverts from your extremities to keep your vitals warm. Dress warmly all over, then give special attention to your hands.

Next, I have two pairs of gloves with me. One pair is my “dry” pair. I wear them when I’m doing non-fishing things, like driving the boat or drilling holes in the ice. These gloves are warm and purposely bulky so I’m not tempted to do “fishing” things while wearing them. They are also waterproof to keep them dry when I forget and try to do wet, fishing things.

The third line of defense is a pair of fingertip-less gloves. I was skeptical when I first tried these half-fingers to the keep your vitals warm. Dress warmly all over, then give special attention to your hands.

Next, I have two pairs of gloves with me. One pair is my “dry” pair. I wear them when I’m doing non-fishing things, like driving the boat or drilling holes in the ice. These gloves are warm and purposely bulky so I’m not tempted to do “fishing” things while wearing them. They are also waterproof to keep them dry when I forget and try to do wet, fishing things.

The third line of defense is a pair of fingertip-less gloves. I was skeptical when I first tried these half-fingers. I forget and try to do wet, fishing things. Like trying to reach down inside a tackle box full of hooks and fish out one hook or lure while wearing gloves. Try to tie a good fishing knot, or even a poor fishing knot, while wearing gloves.

My cold finger defense is three fold. First, there’s no such thing as having nice warm hands (and feet) if the rest of you is cold. Drop your core temperature a fraction of a degree and your body switches to survival mode, warm blood diverts from your extremities to keep your vitals warm. Dress warmly all over, then give special attention to your hands.

Next, I have two pairs of gloves with me. One pair is my “dry” pair. I wear them when I’m doing non-fishing things, like driving the boat or drilling holes in the ice. These gloves are warm and purposely bulky so I’m not tempted to do “fishing” things while wearing them. They are also waterproof to keep them dry when I forget and try to do wet, fishing things.

The third line of defense is a pair of fingertip-less gloves. I was skeptical when I first tried these half-fingers. I forget and try to do wet, fishing things. Like trying to reach down inside a tackle box full of hooks and fish out one hook or lure while wearing gloves. Try to tie a good fishing knot, or even a poor fishing knot, while wearing gloves.

My cold finger defense is three fold. First, there’s no such thing as having nice warm hands (and feet) if the rest of you is cold. Drop your core temperature a fraction of a degree and your body switches to survival mode, warm blood diverts from your extremities to keep your vitals warm. Dress warmly all over, then give special attention to your hands.

Next, I have two pairs of gloves with me. One pair is my “dry” pair. I wear them when I’m doing non-fishing things, like driving the boat or drilling holes in the ice. These gloves are warm and purposely bulky so I’m not tempted to do “fishing” things while wearing them. They are also waterproof to keep them dry when I forget and try to do wet, fishing things.

The third line of defense is a pair of fingertip-less gloves. I was skeptical when I first tried these half-fingers. I forget and try to do wet, fishing things. Like trying to reach down inside a tackle box full of hooks and fish out one hook or lure while wearing gloves. Try to tie a good fishing knot, or even a poor fishing knot, while wearing gloves.
So You Wanna Catch More Fish

by Tag Nobbe
Professional Fishing Guide

I have spent a lot of time at boat ramps in my life, and I would have to say this is true as long as you’re not the entertainment. You can also be the guy that holds up the line or makes it difficult for people around you. I am not immune to this, I have been yelled at and laughed at in the same day. A few things you’ll need to know to be a courteous boater. Get your boat ready to launch in the parking lot not at the edge of the water. When you’re launching your boat in the dark. As your coming down the ramp you need to turn your head lights off and leave your parking lights on. This will let everybody else that’s trying to put their boat in not to be blinded by your head lights on. This will let everybody else that’s trying to put their boat in not to be blinded by your head lights. People will thank you. When your launching your boat in the morning when its day break you can see. Pull your trailer out of the water and stop at the edge of the water and let the water drain off your trailer. This will help keep the ice from building up on the ramp. Last but not least don’t forget the plug.

In the spring make sure your cranking and trolling motor batteries are at full charge before you leave the house. One thing that I have found that works great is a battery tender on your cranking battery. You can buy these things for $20 bucks. Clip it to your battery and forget about it. They will maintain your battery level till you need it. One thing I do is carry a set of jumper cables in my boat. What you can do is jump your cranking battery off your own trolling motor battery. For your trolling motor get an inboard battery. Trolling motors come 12-volt 24 volt or 36 volt. For a boat, up to 14 foot a 12-volt trolling motor will be fine. For a boat up 21 foot you can use a 24 to 36-volt trolling motor. Any boat bigger then this I would recommend a 36-volt trolling motor. I personally have a 21-foot boat with a 24-volt trolling motor, but I know guys that have the same boat and they have a 36-volt trolling motor. This is sort of a personal preference but there is a practical side. If you’re going to spend a lot of time trolling you will need the power of a 36-volt motor, but if you are going to use the trolling motor to just hold you in place a 24-volt trolling motor will work just fine. I have used a 24-volt trolling motor for years with no problems. If your boat is a deep v boat I would suggest a minimum shaft length of 60 inches due to heavy wave action in the wind. You can’t maintain control of the boat if the trolling motor is constantly coming out of the water.

As far as depth finders go there are 2 main ones Lowrance and Hummingbird. Again, this is probably a personal preference. The price range is from $150.00 to $5,500.00. I personally use Lowrance and I have for 30 years. What you pay for is features, screen size, GPS, and Structure scan side scan. Do you need it all probably not, do you want it all, absolutely? If you’re on a budget though, go smaller screen size and pass on the structure scan side scan. You should not pass on the depth finder gns combo. These features will help you find fish and mark the spot you caught them in, so you can go back to that exact same spot time and time again.

See you at the ramp.

Tag

If you need more info, go to my web site www.brookvillelakeguideservice.com

To schedule trips contacted me at tagnobbe@gmail.com or call my cell 765-265-3238

I guide fish for walleye, and crappie starting in mid-April till the end of December 7 days a week on Brookville lake. We fish out of a 2017 pro V 2075 with a 250 Honda outboard engine. I supply everything all the way down to cleaning the fish. I can take 1 – 3 people.

The price is according to how many go $500.00 for 5 people $450.00 for 4 people $375.00 for 3 people $325.00 for 2 people and $275.00 for 1 person. We start at 7:00 am and fish till 1:00 pm.

To schedule trips call my cell 765-265-3238 or tagnobbe@gmail.com.
What's needed still is a new bridge that completely crosses the valley like all the other bridges do on the same river: three in Richmond, one in Abington, one in Brownsville, SR 44, Dunlapsville and Fairfield causeways.

Brookville Lake
Whitewater Memorial State Park Complex

In the early days of the Whitewater Valley if you wanted to participate in water activities you had to do so in the East and West Fork of the Whitewater River or several small streams or farm ponds in the area. My early days was spent mostly by and in the Nolands Fork river, just west of Centerville. Our family camped, played and fished in it. That would have been in the mid to late 1940’s. The Nolands Fork emptied into the West Fork near the small town of Waterloo, just northeast of Connersville, Indiana.

In 1949 though Whitewater Memorial State Park was established to honor those who served in World War II. The park included a 200 acre lake which had access for boating, fishing and swimming, it was completed in 1954. Everyone flocked to it, especially my cousin Dick Shank who loved to fish there. The rivers and streams we all fished in before was very good fishing, but the new state park lake was being stocked with game fish by the state.

However for as long as people lived along the East and West Forks of the Whitewater River, the area was plagued many times with too much water, all at once. Severe flooding at times caused the loss of life, damage to homes, crops and infrastructure. 1913 saw major flooding all the way from where the West Fork rises in Randolph County and the East Fork rises from Darke County in Ohio to where the West Fork empties into the Ohio River, east of Lawrenceburg, Indiana. The town that suffered floods the most though was Brookville, Indiana. Under normal conditions the East Fork meanders through the Whitewater Valley and farmland harmlessly. But when we got a deluge of rain, flooding resulted and still does. See photo above I took on January 5, 2005 at Yankeetown Bridge just south of Abington, Indiana. What's needed still is a new bridge that completely crosses the valley like all the other bridges do on the same river: three in Richmond, one in Abington, one in Brownsville, SR 44, Dunlapsville and Fairfield causeways.

Brookville Lake
(See Mounds & Quakertown SRA maps below)

Through the grape vine as they say, word filtered through about the Corps of Engineers building a dam on the East and West Forks of the Whitewater River.
In 1965 the bids for the East Fork dam were made on November 4th. The contract was awarded on November 17, 1965. At the time the original was getting under way for the dam the Resident Engineer was Robert D. Walker. From 1965 to July 1967 the outlet works was formulated and everything was going fine. The tower was built and then the rug was pulled out from under the project. All monies to the project was frozen and the fisherman’s paradise slipped away.

Between 1967 and 1970 about the only project that gained in completion was the building of the new State Road 101.

Mr. C.J. Walter took over as Resident Engineer in January 1970.

Work resumed on the dam itself on March 31, 1970 under the watchful eye of C.J. Walter. Seven million yards of earth was moved and worked into the 182 foot high dam. Three million five hundred thousand yards was removed from in front of the dam. The dam construction began initially in May 1970 and the top was leveled off in September of 1973.

The total estimate cost of the project when completed was forty million dollars. The gates were closed on January 24, 1974 at 10:20 a.m. I wasn’t there for the gate closing, but I had a 1 p.m. meeting with C.J. Walter for the rest of that day. He gave me a tour of the tower and dam.

He gave me the following details for an article I did about it in my March-April issue of my Whitewater Valley Gad-a-bout (published July 1973-June 1978).

**When filled Brookville Lake has a minimum length of pool of 10.5 miles (winter pool), a seasonal length of 15 miles and a flood control length of 20.8 miles.**

**The dam is comprised of earth and rock. Gravity or weight of earth keeps the dam in place. Overflow is handled over the spillway, elevation height is 775 feet. The elevation height of the dam is 809 feet, and the tower is 843 feet.**

Because the dam foundation being predominantly sand and gravel to depths of 130 feet, an impervious blanket was constructed varying in thickness from 10 feet at the dam to 5 feet at the upstream end 2500 feet from the dam centerline. The compacted impervious blanket ties into an existing clay area to form a continuous impervious blanket over the entire upstream to impede the flow of impounded waters through the sand and gravel foundation.

To control the water flowing through the foundation under the dam a system of 32 relief wells emptying into an underground gallery was designed along the downstream toe of the dam.

**Brookville Lake provides flood control in the Whitewater Valley and helps reduce flood flows in the Ohio River.** The lake also was developed for fish and wildlife; recreation, municipal and industrial water supply. The lake is in Union and Franklin counties in southeastern Indiana on the East Fork of the Whitewater River.

**About the only thing lacking near the Brookville Lake is an over night stay in a hotel or other indoor facility. See Page 15 for the map of Brookville Lake and the area, I drew up many years ago. I apologize for not being able to put my 1976 Map with much more details on it, but it wouldn’t fit. This is a good map and gives enough details to help you get from here to there. Detailed maps of Mounds and Quakertown State Recreation Areas can be seen on Page 13 and a detailed map of Whitewater Memorial State Park on Page 14. (All detailed maps re-designed to fit.)**

Detailed brochures and maps are available at the Mounds SRA office and Whitewater Memorial State Park office.

Contact information for Brookville Lake

Call: 765-647-2657; 765-647-2658
Write: Brookville Lake, 14108 SR 101, Brookville, IN 47012

**Whitewater Memorial State Park**

**See Park Map on Page 14**

However we do have great lodging on Whitewater Memorial State Park in the form of 20 year around family housekeeping Cabins. Renter must be at least 21 years old to rent a cabin. The cabins are located at the south end of the park, some overlook Brookville Lake. The cabins are all non-smoking and available year around. Maximum capacity is six per cabin. Each cabin is provided with 6 pillows, a pot and pan set, mop, broom, bucket and dust pan. The kitchen has a standard oven, refrigerator, coffee
BARTON’S BAY BOAT & SELF STORAGE

RENT YOUR STORAGE NOW

SELF STORAGE $35 TO $100

BOAT STORAGE OUTSIDE $25 & UP

BOAT STORAGE INSIDE $90 & UP

ACROSS THE ROAD FROM BONWELL RAMP

Manager: Jesse Barton  Owners: Bob and Pam Barton
10055 SR 101, Brookville, IN 47012  Phone: 765-914-5118
E-mail: bartonsbay@bartonsbay.com / Website: www.bartonsbay.com

CRESTLINER BOATS

CRESTLINER PT 20

2100 RAPTOR WT

7191 FOX RUN RD BROOKVILLE, IN 47012  765-647-4619
E-mail: boats@parksidemarineandmore.com  Website: parksidemarineandmore.com
“We are located across the road from Mounds S.R.A. Entrance at Brookville Lake”

DAIRY COTTAGE RESTAURANT

(765) 647-5451

Home Of Flavor Rich Fried Chicken

Complete Line of Sandwiches, J O J os, Fries, Mozarella Sticks, Onion Rings, Etc.

LARGE SELECTION OF ICE CREAM, SHAKES, SANDAES, CYCLONES

1116 Main St. Brookville, IN 47012
Est. Oct. 02, 1958

HARRIS PONTOONS

230 GRAND MARINER SL

2100 RAPTOR WT

220 SOLSTICE SL

PARKSIDE MARINE & MORE, INC.

BROOKVILLE, INDIANA

2018 BOAT SHOW SPECIALS

COME SEE US AT THE 2018 SPORT, BOAT & TRAVEL SHOWS

CINCINNATI, OH JAN 12-14 & 17-21

INDIANAPOLIS, IN FEB 16-25, 2018

STEVE’S MARINE

3 BENNINGTON

LUND

AT BROOKVILLE LAKE • 765-458-7527

1156 WEST DUNLAPSVILLE ROAD., LIBERTY, IN

pot, microwave and toaster. Guests need to provide dishes and silverware, as well as towels, soap, etc. All cabins have an electric furnace and air conditioner. All cabins except 13, 14, 15, & 16, have wood stoves for auxiliary heat. Firewood is not provided. Cabins 8, 9 and 10 are pet-friendly and 6 and 20 are fully accessible. Pets must be on a leash or in a cage, crate, kennel, etc.

Park closes from 11 pm until 7 am. No one is allowed in the park between these hours, except for anglers, campers and cabin guests with a receipt or key, using their sites.

Water is on April through October. Water is only available on site 3, in Horse Camp, and in Day Horse during Winter rate season. Winter campers - Frost free water spigot available. Modern restrooms closed.

Contact Information for Whitewater Memorial SP

Call: 765-458-5565
Write: Whitewater Memorial State Park, 1418 S. SR 101, Liberty, IN 47353

Central Reservation Systems
Reservations for all types of camping, family cabins, and shelters at state parks, reservoirs and forests can be made online or by calling toll-free: camp.IN.gov , 1-866-campIN (1-866-622-6746)

Reservations for Indiana State Park Inns and Inn-operated cabins can be made online or by calling toll free: IndianaInns.com , 1-877-lodges1 (1-877-563-4371)
Indiana Outdoors

by Joe Martino

Author has his own list of Outdoor Resolutions

As 2017 draws to a close and 2018 closes in, we all have our lists of resolutions that we intend to make good on in the coming year. Many times, despite our best efforts, we fall short of our goals. That’s okay, we can always try again, and it is that drive and desire to succeed in them that keeps us trying – whether we make it there or not. With this in mind, here is a list of my resolutions for the coming year as far as the outdoor is concerned.

Do more ice fishing:
I did not even venture onto the ice one time last year. Although I cannot say that the fault was entirely mine on this one. Our fickle winter simply made it a non-option last winter. If the weather permits this year, however, I’d like to make it out at least a time or two.

Start the New Year with a whitetail:
Okay, I have actually done this one several years ago, when they first introduced the special antlerless-only season which runs into January. Fewer deer numbers now mean I won’t do it again, but the option is therein select counties if you wish to do so. However, if I still have this buck tag in my pocket come the first of the year, I may find myself out with a bow here and there still trying to fill it.

Rabbit hunt more:
We did manage to make it out a few times last year, but this year we plan on getting in even more rabbit hunts. Our beagles deserve it. They wait all year for it and they should not be denied what they were bred to do. Plus, I am tired of hearing Nicholas remind me of this very fact almost every day! Also, fried rabbit or rabbit cacciatore is just too good.

Go squirrel hunting:
If you deer hunt, then no explanation is needed here.

Start trapping again:
This one does not make my list because I intend to start trapping in January. I am usually done by then as the ground and waterways are usually frozen. This was, however, on my list last year and I actually made good on it! Sort of. I vowed last January that I would teach my son how to trap. He had been asking and up to that point, I had been neglecting in doing so. Well this year we did manage to set a few traps. I am not at all interested in running major trap lines like I did when I was younger. I have no desire to take on that much work and time commitment, but I do like the thought of simply setting a handful of them close to the house just for fun. Plus, if I teach Nicholas and he likes it, it may be something for him to do as he gets older. Our success was marginal, make that minimal, but we enjoyed it and learned a few things along the way.

Spend more time fishing:
This one is also a repeat from January 2017. Although we actually did do a little more fishing this past season than we had in years, we did not do enough. For the several years prior, I had let fishing almost go by the wayside. Not by choice, but rather by life. As life gets hectic, some things have to give, and our hobbies and outdoor pursuits are some of them. That is understandable, but we managed to make a little more time in our schedules for fishing this year than we had in years and it was great! Fishing has always been one of Nicholas’ and Tracy’s favorite outdoor interests, so last year we came up with “Fishing Fridays.” I have to say, we didn’t make it out every Friday, but we made it out a lot of them!

Be ready!:
Each year I vow to do this and each year I fail. But I promise not to be in a shambles prior to the 2014 deer season (or turkey season or open water fishing season, take your pick.) Each year I always say, “This won’t happen next year. I will have all my treestands in place and trimmed prior to October. “Ha, yeah right! Pick your poison; it could be stands in place, guns sighted in, bow and broad-heads dialed in, fishing equipment cleaned, boat in tip-top shape, etc. Each year I make promises, and each year I fail to some degree. It seems like I never quite as ready as I should be, but I am making this same resolution again this year and we will see how I do!

So, whatever your outdoor resolutions are for the New Year, I wish you the best of luck, health and fun while pursuing them. Happy New Year! —
A Hunt to Remember

Activities here at the Great Lakes of the Wabash have slowed to a standstill as we approach the winter season and many people become dormant as the temperatures start to drop to freezing conditions. Although many of the things people love to do here at the Salamonie, Mississinewa, and Huntington properties are no longer available there are still several opportunities that present themselves for the outdoor adventurer. Blessed with a large abundance of natural resources on these properties one can still look forward to taking advantage of what is available.

The opportunity to see bald eagles, snowmobiling on 40 miles of trails, hunting and fishing, or simply taking a winter hike are all ideas for one looking to get outdoors and enjoy what nature has to offer here at these three properties.

Recently, I had the privilege to do something I’ve been looking forward to for several years and that is to take my son, who is 6 years old, on his first official deer hunting adventure with me! If you have covered my stories from the past you know he loves the outdoors and is always wanting me to take him outside and do something with him every chance he can get. He’s the type of kid that whenever I have free time or the opportunity presents itself he is chomping at the bit for me to take him fishing, mushroom hunting, or just a drive around the lake so we can look for animals. So when the chance came for me on Sunday, November 25th, to see if he wanted to venture out and partake in his first deer hunt, I was all over it. After I had realized I was free that morning to take him, I came to him on Saturday evening and told him I was planning on hunting in the morning and thought he might like to come along and see what deer hunting was all about! He looked at me with the biggest grin on his face and before I could tell him anything else he emphatically said, “Yes!”

Now that he found out he was going hunting he was on the move to gather all his clothes and warm gear on and headed to the property we were hunting which was about a 30 minute drive. We arrived at the property and headed towards our spot in the woods. We got there approximately a half hour before sunrise and the process began! I had warned him about the (can’t talk, move, sneeze) so I was patiently waiting for his first movement so I could give him the, shhh sign and tell him he was going to scare the deer away. He did really well for the first 30-45 minutes and then I got the, “dad, my feet are freezing”! So, with it being right in the prime of the hunt I had to try and convince him to wiggle his toes a little bit and see if he could hold off for at least another half hour or so and then we could try moving to a ground blind where he could try and get warmer. That advice worked for a whole 5 minutes and so then I was stuck with him shaking his feet and looking at me with a death stare as if he was going to explode because it was so cold! Hoping a deer games and that kept his attention for a while and I still love doing it as a grown adult and father of my son. This was a very gratifying moment for me and I would encourage all parents to do the same thing with your kids that will have a lasting impression on yourself as well as your own children.

In closing, I would like to take a moment and honor an individual who was known as a legendary fisherman around the Salamonie and Mississinewa Reservoirs. Hagan Amburgey passed away on October 2, 2017. Anyone who fished on the Salamonie Reservoir would have

---

This is myself along with my 6 year old son, Cade, on our first deer hunting adventure. Although we didn’t get a deer that day it was still a very memorable moment to be able to spend the day together. (Author Photo)
Listen to your Target

During all of the years that I have trapped, there rarely is a year that goes by that I do not learn something new or observe an action by the animal that leads me to try something new. Taking fox in 1975 in Porter County. I had the dirt hole down pretty good, till the weather closed in and froze everything in place. It is very frustrating to see a perfectly formed fox print right in the middle of the Victor #2 coil-spring’s pan, and the trap did not fire. So I learned about dry dirt, waxed dirt, antifreeze and dirt, and snow trapping, where you don’t worry about the dirt.

Just a few dozen yards west of this set was a field corner that the barbed wire fence was basically intact. The snow would drift around this corner and the fox would jump the north side with some regularity. You could clearly see the trail in the snow. My problem was how to set a trap without disturbing the snow excessively. I was reading one of the Fur-Fish-Game How to Trap books at the time, and I remember coming across a description of placing a trap in wax paper and inserting it under a track in the snow. The snow had gotten a little crusty, and I didn’t have any wax paper on me when I thought of this, but the trap was cold already and the weather promised to stay cold. So, I carefully undermined an imprint and got a #2 Victor long-spring stabilized on the ground. I ran its chain out as far as I could and stacked it down with a rebar stake. I carefully obliterated my sign with a tree branch and made it look as natural as possible. Three (3) days later, I had a beautiful red fox by the hind leg, sitting on top of a large mound of snow watching me approach.

Just this last weekend, I had a few 110 conibear style traps, each in a wire holder, out for muskrats in a pond. They were centered in the muskrat runs or close to the entrances into the bank, sitting on the bottom. For two (2) nights there was nothing, but the runs were staying cloudy, the muskrats were swimming through. I got the sense that the muskrats were swimming over these 110s. So I raised one up a few inches, and wired a small branch over the top of a couple of the others. The next morning there was a muskrat in the trap that I raised up a few inches and the rest of the runs were clear. One (1) muskrat can stir up a lot of mud making it look like there is a whole family, when in actuality there isn’t. I will check back next weekend to see if there are any more muddy runs.

If you just are not catching your target animal, but there is plenty of sign to say that they are there, think about what you could be missing. Let your target tell you how to catch it. All you have to do is listen.

For those of you who need a place to sell your furs, the next ISTA fur sale will be on FEBRUARY 10, 2018 at the Miami County 4-H Fairgrounds, 1079 W. 200 N., Peru, IN 46970. The doors will open at 8 am with a setup similar to last year where the fur moves toward the sellers sitting at the east end. Everything else should work out as it did last year. Bring that extra skin or two to donate to the ISTA so that we will be able to continue to do what we do. Also, we are looking for eight (8) vendors / tailgater’s who are willing to pay $25 for a @12’ X 12’ spot inside the building to sell whatever they have to offer. Tables and chairs will be provided. They will be against the north and south walls of this building. Their fees will essentially pay for our use.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 24

DEER PROCESSING includes skinning, cleaning, cutting, wrapping & freezing
Cape removal for mounts (must be picked within 24 hrs. of drop off)
We offer a variety of summer sausages and snack sticks along with many specialty products

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Summer Sausage:</th>
<th>Snack Sticks:</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Regular</td>
<td>Regular Snack Sticks</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hot Summer Sausage</td>
<td>Hot Snack Sticks</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cheddar Cheese Summer Sausage</td>
<td>Snack Sticks with Cheddar Cheese:</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jalapeno Cheese Summer Sausage</td>
<td>Snack Sticks with Jalapeno Cheese</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Habanero Cheese Summer Sausage</td>
<td>Snack sticks come in 10 sticks/pound</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

All summer sausage comes in approximately 2# rolls

DEER TRIMMINGS: We accept CLEAN, BONELESS, FRESH OR FROZEN deer meat for processing into product. Please use clear plastic food grade bags or containers to store your trimmings. We will NOT accept meat in TRASH BAGS because of the chemicals used to produce these bags. Metal Tag Number or Confirmation Number is required with trimmings. NOTE: Jerky is made from the whole round. Bring entire ham whole with bone in for jerky.

24 HOUR DROP OFF COOLER AVAILABLE
DEER MUST BE TAGGED WITH THE ONLINE CONFIRMATION NUMBER TO USE DROP-OFF OPTION

Hours: Mon-Wed-Fri 8AM – 6 PM; Tues-Thu 8AM-5PM Saturday 8AM-Noon; Closed Sunday
OPEN EXTENDED HOURS AND ON SUNDAY’S DURING FIREARM SEASON

Hagan Amburgey

R.I.P. Hagan!
Visit Fayette County, IN
For The Fun Of It!

by Donna Schroeder
President of Fayette County Tourism Bureau
An Old Fashioned Christmas

I think all of us enjoy the Christmas season, and I think most of us remember Christmas the way it was when we were kids. I suppose I live in the past more than some, but I vividly recall some from my very early childhood.

I have a dish cupboard in my dining room that was made by a kindly old gentleman who was our neighbor. It's small, a rough wooden box with shelves. The front of it is an ornately carved antique picture frame. I suppose I was about 4 or 5 when he made it for me. Inside are two sets of china dishes. One set is from an aunt and uncle. I played with them as a child, but they have survived all these years. Tucked away in a cupboard is a doll. She is about 18 inches tall, and she came in a stylish hat and dress. Sadly, I know where she was purchased. Those are the things we hope kids will remember fondly in the future.

When we entertain at Canal House, I try to remember to tell folks about a traditional centerpiece from the time Canal House was built. In well to do households, the Christmas table would be decorated with, of all things, a stalk of celery that had been shipped from a warmer climate! When all were seated, this delicacy would be divided among the diners. Times certainly have changed!

Winterfest will come again next year, and we hope you will join us for all the fun. In the meantime, visit www.tourconnersville for updates on events during the year. We’re planning lots of surprises and events for your enjoyment!

Merry Christmas and Happy Holidays to you and yours. Wishing you a peaceful and blessed New Year.
Russell Means of the American Indian Movement died at age 72 on October 22, 2012. This made me recall the time I met him at Notre Dame in 1983. Bill and I went with Don and Patsy Clark, Rochester, to South Bend to hear him. We had lunch with him in a restaurant, along with Citizen Band Potawatomi members Jerry Lewis and Francis Levier. Don Perrot of the Prairie Band Potawatomi was there too. (Perrot gave Bill and me our Potawatomi names in 2004.) Means gave a speech and I remember two things he said. “Set your house plants free -- put them outdoors to live free.” I understand people would rather die free than caged but a plant?? He also said that most of today’s problems were brought on by the white European males who ran amok.

The American Indian Movement was founded in the 1960s to get the government to honor its treaties with American Indian tribes. Means joined and helped lead the 1973 uprising at Wounded Knee, site of a massacre of 150 Sioux Indians in 1890 by the US Seventh Cavalry. The 1973 Wounded Knee uprising was on television every day as the FBI and Indians exchanged gun fire, locked in a stand-off for 71 days. This began a three-year period of political violence on the Pine Ridge Reservation.

To rid the Pine Ridge reservation of AIM activists, Dick Wilson, tribal chairman, hired GOONS – Guardians of the Oglala Nation. More than 60 tribal members and AIM members were murdered and scores were assaulted.

Means founded Yellow Thunder Camp in the Black Hills of South Dakota in 1981. In the early 1980s an Indian man living in Rochester and his obese white wife were out of work. Every day to get out of the winter cold, they came to the museum in the Civic Center (former high school) where I worked. He made some Indian crafts to sell, including looms to make beadwork. I told them about Yellow Thunder Camp, so they got bus tickets and went to South Dakota. I never heard from them again.

In Means’ autobiography “Where White Men Fear to Tread,” he describes his failings and accomplishments, his many travels and speeches, his activities with AIM in take-overs of historic and government sites, including Alcatraz, Plymouth Rock, the BIA building, and much more.

AIM faded away. Means said, as Indians, with the volunteer help of lawyers, took their fights for rights to the courts.

Some want to be called Native American; others prefer American Indian. Means said that he preferred American Indian, arguing that it derives not from Columbus’ confusion of the people with those of India, but from the Italian expression en Dios, meaning “in God” a spiritual people. India was called Hindustan, not India, in 1492. In addition, Means noted that since all treaties and other legal documents in relation to the United States government use “Indian”, continuing use of the term could help today’s American Indian people forestall any attempts by others to use legal loopholes in the struggle over land and treaty rights.

As an older man Means acted in “The Last of the Mohicans” in 1992. He was a voice actor in Walt Disney’s “Pocahontas.”

Means died at his ranch in Porcupine, South Dakota. Born in 1939, he became an “Oglala Lakota Patriot and Freedom Fighter.” He was cremated and his ashes scattered over the Black Hills.
Some of My First Adventures
Thanks to Troop 16 Explorer Scout Master Joel Rhodes

by Ray Dickerson

I grew up in Centerville. If you read last month’s “Centerville My Home Town” in my December Gad-a-bout you know we lived with relatives from late 1942 thru the end of 1945 while our father was in the Navy. We lived first with Aunt Wilma in Richmond 1942 to 1944, moving in with Aunt Elizabeth and Aunt Kate in Centerville 1944 to 1946. Dad was honorably discharged from the U.S. Navy October 29, 1945. We moved into this house at 105 East South Street here in Centerville in the Spring of 1946. I attended Kindergarten the Fall of that year. Mrs. Kackley was our teacher. If I remember correctly several of us kindergarten students graduated together in 1959.

The summer of 1954 my Aunt Kate Shank helped me attain part time work at Ford’s Regal Market, after school and on weekends. I was fourteen at the time. That fall I quit the high school band so I could keep on working at Ford’s part time.

I got to know just about everyone in Centerville and the surrounding countryside that shopped at Ford’s.

Joel Rhodes was the Scoutmaster of Centerville Troop 16 Scouts. Every time he came into Ford’s he kept after me to join the scouts. I can’t remember the exact date, but he told me about a trip they would be taking in August 1958 to Isle Royale National Park located 70 miles north of Michigan in Lake Superior. He made it sound like a real adventure. He told me

This is my Troop 16 Explorer uniform, it still hangs in my closet over here. The round film cannister held a 100 ft 8mm color film of our trip to Isle Royale. The film broke in two when I was watching it last night. Age I guess. (Photo by Ray Dickerson)

ing in one of the many lakes and get a free ride along with it. I told Joel that would be good for me since I couldn’t swim. He added that I could learn to swim in the scouts.

Denny Dehaven was his assistant scoutmaster. Finally I gave in and joined Troop 16.

I don’t remember the order of occurrences, but we were Explorer Scouts, I still have my uniform (see photo). My first official camp out was at Manlove Park, I think, it was located between Cambridge City and Connersville. It’s been about 60 years since then, I remember better what happened on the trip, then I can remember when it happened.

Another time we camped at Bear Creek just south of Connersville. Somehow I and Dovin Coffey did an Indian dance, I tripped over a light cord and put the whole area in the dark. They didn’t call me club foot.

This is a photo I took of Joel and Carrol Rhodes in the summer of 1973, in their office. I went to their home to ask questions I had concerning my publishing my first Gad-a-bout publication. They were a great help. (Photo by Ray Dickerson)

The film broke in two when I was watching it last night. Age I guess. (Photo by Ray Dickerson)

when Lake Superior froze in the early part of the century. They are still there roaming all over the island. They were a great help. (Photo by Ray Dickerson)

One outing stands out almost as thrilling as the Isle Royale trip. We spent a weekend at Bakalar Air Force base near Columbus, IN. It closed in 1970. The C-119 Flying Boxcar’s were stationed there and we were to fly in one. We slept in the base barracks, had chow in the chow hall with the troops. The night before the flight we watched Air Force movies about the Atlas rocket and other interesting things. After the movie we were informed that we wouldn’t be able to fly in the C-119. I remember Danny Dehaven standing up telling the Base Commander how it would be a shame if we didn’t get to fly in the C-119 after visiting their base, then going home without the scheduled flight. Well Danny must have struck the right cord because the next morning we all were decked out in a parachute suit.

This is a photo I took of Joel and Carrol Rhodes in the summer of 1973, in their office. I went to their home to ask questions I had concerning my publishing my first Gad-a-bout publication. They were a great help. (Photo by Ray Dickerson)

They were a great help. (Photo by Ray Dickerson)
He told us to keep an eye on the red light, because if it lights near it, one was lit red and the green one was out. Once airborne one of the crew, got our attention motioning us to approach the side door and pointed out two ways, ran the mag check, then lifted off of the runway.

Thinking we might get to parachute out of the plane if it went out and the green light came on, we would have to jump. C-119 Flying Boxcars only had two engines, if one stopped running it might plummet to the ground.

We all looked down at the ground which was looking smaller all the time. During the flight we all looked over at that light every now and then. I wasn’t too anxious to jump from the plane, as before. It was a great flight and I think it ingrained into me the desire to join the U.S. Air Force after graduating, like my brother Bob did.

Our next trip was August 8, 1958, destination Isle Royale National Park, 70 miles north west of Michigan in Lake Superior.

Explorer Scouts Byron O’Bayley, Sonny Vaughn, Ron Roehler, Ray Dickerson, David Daggy and Jim Cannon all met at Westcott Place Farm, home of Joel, Carrol Rhodes and their family on Friday August 8, 1958. We loaded up and headed north. Joel and I both had 8 mm cameras on the trip, which have proved invaluable since that day. We all fit in Joel’s station wagon pulling a small trailer loaded with camping equipment, our clothes, fishing poles and other necessary items.

Enroute the next day we crossed the “Big Mac” Mackinac Bridge connecting Michigan’s lower and upper Peninsulas which opened November 1, 1957. The bridge is 8.038 miles long and has a clearance for shipping of 155 feet above the water. The bridge was envisioned back in the 1880’s. I remember crossing it to this day and looking down at ships underneath.

Hindsight is 20-20 I marked all our camps (C), lunch (L) and rain (R) on the map above, but failed to note the dates, so I have no record of when and where we were specifically.

We chartered a boat out of Houghton, MI which took us the 70 miles to Isle Royale. Somehow the boat compass got us off course (it sit in the middle of the boat) it was mentioned one of us tripped over it and it was probably the tenderfoot who did it. No names were mentioned, but you can guess who!

We landed in the wrong place, camped (C) near Siskiwit Lake. The next morning we back tracked west on the shore of Lake Superior (not a trail) west to our official trail at Crow Point, then headed north to the extreme western end of Siskiwit Lake and camped (C) for the night. The next morning we hiked north to Ishpeming Point where we met a Ranger (Noted on map) on the trail. From there we hiked east to Hatchet Lake and camped (C) for the night. The next morning we continued east to Mount Siskiwit where we encountered rain (R) and it continued, but it didn’t bother us we were Troop 16 Explorers, by the way. It rained (R) all the way to Chicken Bone Lake. All the campsites (C) we spent the night had unoccupied indoor shelters, but Chicken Bone Lakes’ was already taken when we got there. I remember that wet night real well. I slept in a shelter half leaning up against a tree all night. The next morning there must have been a frog explosion because hundreds of little frogs were surrounding me, but it wasn’t raining. We headed east stopping along the trail for lunch (L). Then continued on, it began to rain (R) when we reached the trail junction, we turned right on the trail.
Arnold Fields got this 19 point buck in November 2016 it scored 216 3/8 taken in Franklin county. Read more below.

My name is Arnold fields. Testimonial: I have been deer hunting since I was 16 years old. I have killed several other bucks but not to this grandeur. The farm where this deer was killed my brother and I have hunted since 1995. This exceptional deer was spotted on a trail cam by my brother but I never figured I would see such a deer. The day this deer was killed started out with my son killing his first doe and taking a shot at a buck. That evening I was sitting in the tree stand when I first spotted the deer, at first I could only see the antlers and all I could think was “oh my dear god, that’s the big buck!” I could not believe what I was seeing. I had to stop for a second and regain my composure. I remember telling myself “come on deer step right through that tree, and you are mine”. In that instant he took a step and I took my shot. The deer ran down the hill and stopped. It sat there for several seconds, which seemed like hours. I took a second shot hit it and it started running towards the direction of my brothers stand. As it went so far it stopped again and sat there, and finally fell over. I did not want the deer to go to my brothers stand or there may have been a fight over this deer. I was still in shock and could not believe what I just killed. I instantly phoned my brother who came.

I scored 216 3/8 taken in Franklin county. Read more below.

My name is Arnold fields. Testimonial: I have been deer hunting since I was 16 years old. I have killed several other bucks but not to this grandeur. The farm where this deer was killed my brother and I have hunted since 1995. This exceptional deer was spotted on a trail cam by my brother but I never figured I would see such a deer. The day this deer was killed started out with my son killing his first doe and taking a shot at a buck. That evening I was sitting in the tree stand when I first spotted the deer, at first I could only see the antlers and all I could think was “oh my dear god, that’s the big buck!” I could not believe what I was seeing. I had to stop for a second and regain my composure. I remember telling myself “come on deer step right through that tree, and you are mine”. In that instant he took a step and I took my shot. The deer ran down the hill and stopped. It sat there for several seconds, which seemed like hours. I took a second shot hit it and it started running towards the direction of my brothers stand. As it went so far it stopped again and sat there, and finally fell over. I did not want the deer to go to my brothers stand or there may have been a fight over this deer. I was still in shock and could not believe what I just killed. I instantly phoned my brother who came.

I scored 216 3/8 taken in Franklin county. Read more below.

My name is Arnold fields. Testimonial: I have been deer hunting since I was 16 years old. I have killed several other bucks but not to this grandeur. The farm where this deer was killed my brother and I have hunted since 1995. This exceptional deer was spotted on a trail cam by my brother but I never figured I would see such a deer. The day this deer was killed started out with my son killing his first doe and taking a shot at a buck. That evening I was sitting in the tree stand when I first spotted the deer, at first I could only see the antlers and all I could think was “oh my dear god, that’s the big buck!” I could not believe what I was seeing. I had to stop for a second and regain my composure. I remember telling myself “come on deer step right through that tree, and you are mine”. In that instant he took a step and I took my shot. The deer ran down the hill and stopped. It sat there for several seconds, which seemed like hours. I took a second shot hit it and it started running towards the direction of my brothers stand. As it went so far it stopped again and sat there, and finally fell over. I did not want the deer to go to my brothers stand or there may have been a fight over this deer. I was still in shock and could not believe what I just killed. I instantly phoned my brother who came.

I scored 216 3/8 taken in Franklin county. Read more below.

My name is Arnold fields. Testimonial: I have been deer hunting since I was 16 years old. I have killed several other bucks but not to this grandeur. The farm where this deer was killed my brother and I have hunted since 1995. This exceptional deer was spotted on a trail cam by my brother but I never figured I would see such a deer. The day this deer was killed started out with my son killing his first doe and taking a shot at a buck. That evening I was sitting in the tree stand when I first spotted the deer, at first I could only see the antlers and all I could think was “oh my dear god, that’s the big buck!” I could not believe what I was seeing. I had to stop for a second and regain my composure. I remember telling myself “come on deer step right through that tree, and you are mine”. In that instant he took a step and I took my shot. The deer ran down the hill and stopped. It sat there for several seconds, which seemed like hours. I took a second shot hit it and it started running towards the direction of my brothers stand. As it went so far it stopped again and sat there, and finally fell over. I did not want the deer to go to my brothers stand or there may have been a fight over this deer. I was still in shock and could not believe what I just killed. I instantly phoned my brother who came.

I scored 216 3/8 taken in Franklin county. Read more below.

My name is Arnold fields. Testimonial: I have been deer hunting since I was 16 years old. I have killed several other bucks but not to this grandeur. The farm where this deer was killed my brother and I have hunted since 1995. This exceptional deer was spotted on a trail cam by my brother but I never figured I would see such a deer. The day this deer was killed started out with my son killing his first doe and taking a shot at a buck. That evening I was sitting in the tree stand when I first spotted the deer, at first I could only see the antlers and all I could think was “oh my dear god, that’s the big buck!” I could not believe what I was seeing. I had to stop for a second and regain my composure. I remember telling myself “come on deer step right through that tree, and you are mine”. In that instant he took a step and I took my shot. The deer ran down the hill and stopped. It sat there for several seconds, which seemed like hours. I took a second shot hit it and it started running towards the direction of my brothers stand. As it went so far it stopped again and sat there, and finally fell over. I did not want the deer to go to my brothers stand or there may have been a fight over this deer. I was still in shock and could not believe what I just killed. I instantly phoned my brother who came.

I scored 216 3/8 taken in Franklin county. Read more below.

My name is Arnold fields. Testimonial: I have been deer hunting since I was 16 years old. I have killed several other bucks but not to this grandeur. The farm where this deer was killed my brother and I have hunted since 1995. This exceptional deer was spotted on a trail cam by my brother but I never figured I would see such a deer. The day this deer was killed started out with my son killing his first doe and taking a shot at a buck. That evening I was sitting in the tree stand when I first spotted the deer, at first I could only see the antlers and all I could think was “oh my dear god, that’s the big buck!” I could not believe what I was seeing. I had to stop for a second and regain my composure. I remember telling myself “come on deer step right through that tree, and you are mine”. In that instant he took a step and I took my shot. The deer ran down the hill and stopped. It sat there for several seconds, which seemed like hours. I took a second shot hit it and it started running towards the direction of my brothers stand. As it went so far it stopped again and sat there, and finally fell over. I did not want the deer to go to my brothers stand or there may have been a fight over this deer. I was still in shock and could not believe what I just killed. I instantly phoned my brother who came.

I scored 216 3/8 taken in Franklin county. Read more below.
Plan your Indiana adventures at
www.INDIANAOUTFITTERS.com
Indiana’s Online Outdoor Recreation Guide

Find all the info you need with this FREE Indiana Trip Planning Website!

Where do you want to go this weekend?

Visit www.INDIANAOUTFITTERS.com

FREE! Indiana Cabin Rentals Guide
www.IndianaCabinRentals.com

Now finding cabin rentals is easy.
Use a clickable map of the state to find a rental cabin!

Looking for lodging with a hot tub?
Want a place by the water?

Find traditional log cabins, historic cabins, floating cabins, camping cabins, and unique rental homes throughout Indiana.

Why settle for a stuffy hotel room when there are options like this?
Rent your own private cabin!

Need a pet-friendly cabin?
Want a basic camping cabin without all the frills?

Want a secluded cabin with peace & quiet?
Want a cabin near the heart of the action?

www.IndianaCabinRentals.com
Find specials, pictures & links to cabin rentals around Indiana
Cager Able, 12 year old grandson of Gerald Cheatham, got his first deer on Nov. 21st. in northern Washington Co. It had an 18 3/8 inch spread. (Sent by Elaine Cheatham)

I took my deer on 11-5-17 in Fayette county. The deer is a 10 point and weighed 200 lbs. (Submitted by Allison McFarland)

Mike Burnette took this 10 pt, 200 pound field dressed deer on 11-14-17. (Riverside Sporting Goods photo, Marion, IN - submitted by Amy Bragg)

Carlie Case with her KY 8 pt buck. (Sent by Alex Case)

Waylen Case with his KY 13 pt buck. (Sent by Alex Case)

Parker Truex took his first buck an 8 pointer on November 20th. Congrats Parker! (Bozarth Country Store Ryan’s Photo, Lagro, IN)

Charlie Cunningham took this 9 point buck that weighed 181 pounds. (Bozarth Country Store Ryan’s Photo, Lagro, IN)

On Nov. 19th Edith Gunter of Holton, IN took this Ripley Co. trophy buck. Pajama paints for camo and an old Mossberg 20 gauge shot gun, she got it done. The deer is a main frame 12 point with 2 scorable kicker points making it 14 points. It’s not her first deer, she has killed several, usually does better than her husband and 2 sons with getting bigger deer. She hasn’t hunted in 6 years due to some health issues so this was her 1st in 6 years. (Submitted by Charles Gunter)

I took my deer on 11-5-17 in Fayette county. The deer is a 10 point and weighed 200 lbs. (Submitted by Allison McFarland)

Edith Gunter of Holton, IN took this Ripley Co. trophy buck. Pajama paints for camo and an old Mossberg 20 gauge shot gun, she got it done. The deer is a main frame 12 point with 2 scorable kicker points making it 14 points. It’s not her first deer, she has killed several, usually does better than her husband and 2 sons with getting bigger deer. She hasn’t hunted in 6 years due to some health issues so this was her 1st in 6 years. (Submitted by Charles Gunter)

Parker Truex took his first buck an 8 pointer on November 20th. Congrats Parker! (Bozarth Country Store Ryan’s Photo, Lagro, IN)

Charlie Cunningham took this 9 point buck that weighed 181 pounds. (Bozarth Country Store Ryan’s Photo, Lagro, IN)

On Nov. 19th Edith Gunter of Holton, IN took this Ripley Co. trophy buck. Pajama paints for camo and an old Mossberg 20 gauge shot gun, she got it done. The deer is a main frame 12 point with 2 scorable kicker points making it 14 points. It’s not her first deer, she has killed several, usually does better than her husband and 2 sons with getting bigger deer. She hasn’t hunted in 6 years due to some health issues so this was her 1st in 6 years. (Submitted by Charles Gunter)

I took my deer on 11-5-17 in Fayette county. The deer is a 10 point and weighed 200 lbs. (Submitted by Allison McFarland)
Dakota Harkness took this 10 point, 200 lb. buck on 10-7-17. (Red Barn Bait & Guns Photo, Salem, IN)

Carl Daulton, Jr. took this coyote on 11-4-17 using a 22-250 Savage and a night electronic call. (Red Barn Bait & Guns Photo, Salem, IN)

Malachi Moore took this 11 point, 185 lb. buck on 11-4-17. (Red Barn Bait & Guns Photo, Salem, IN)

Kevnin took this 10 point, 175 lb. buck on 11-4-17. (Red Barn Bait & Guns Photo, Salem, IN)

Mike Eltzroth took this 12 point buck that weighed 172 pounds. (Bozarth Country Store Ryan’s Photo, Lagro, IN)

Griffin Chambers took this 4 point, 107 pound buck on November 19th. Congrats Griffin! (Bozarth Country Store Ryan’s Photo, Lagro, IN)

Kevnin took this 10 point, 175 lb. buck on 11-4-17. (Red Barn Bait & Guns Photo, Salem, IN)

Mike Turner from Rushville caught this 33 lb, 43” long Flat Head on 4 lb test line. (Dave’s Triangle, Inc. Photo, Brookville Lake, IN)

Dave and Danielle Wilcox 11-21-17, nothing better than hunting with your daughter in Union county, IN. (Dave’s Triangle, Inc. Photo, Brookville Lake, IN)

Carl Daulton, Jr. took this coyote on 11-4-17 using a 22-250 Savage and a night electronic call. (Red Barn Bait & Guns Photo, Salem, IN)

Kevnin took this 10 point, 175 lb. buck on 11-4-17. (Red Barn Bait & Guns Photo, Salem, IN)

Dakota Harkness took this 10 point, 200 lb. buck on 10-7-17. (Red Barn Bait & Guns Photo, Salem, IN)

Mike Eltzroth took this 12 point buck that weighed 172 pounds. (Bozarth Country Store Ryan’s Photo, Lagro, IN)

Griffin Chambers took this 4 point, 107 pound buck on November 19th. Congrats Griffin! (Bozarth Country Store Ryan’s Photo, Lagro, IN)

Kevnin took this 10 point, 175 lb. buck on 11-4-17. (Red Barn Bait & Guns Photo, Salem, IN)

Mike Turner from Rushville caught this 33 lb, 43” long Flat Head on 4 lb test line. (Dave’s Triangle, Inc. Photo, Brookville Lake, IN)

Dave and Danielle Wilcox 11-21-17, nothing better than hunting with your daughter in Union county, IN. (Dave’s Triangle, Inc. Photo, Brookville Lake, IN)
MERRY CHRISTMAS and HAPPY NEW YEAR from Fields Outdoor Adventures

All items in stock at time of ad. Pricing while supplies last. Sorry, no rain checks on special orders. Not responsible for typographical errors. Case quantities available on some ammunition.

This is just a sampling of the items available.

Sale prices not valid for gun trade-ins.

Need a unique gift?
Book a bird hunt with Ryan At Fields Outdoor Shooting Preserve. Call Ryan at 765.561.3139 or the store for details.

Colt collector’s firearms.
Many rare and collectible 1911s, Anacondas, Pythons, and much, much more. Come see what is available.

FIOCCHI AMMUNITION

Manufacturer Model Caliber Sale Price per 1000 RDS

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Colt</th>
<th>Model</th>
<th>Caliber</th>
<th>Sale Price per 1000 RDS (unless noted)</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Colt</td>
<td>1191</td>
<td>.45 ACP</td>
<td>$275</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Colt</td>
<td>1911</td>
<td>.45 ACP</td>
<td>$325</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Colt</td>
<td>1911</td>
<td>38 SPL</td>
<td>$275</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Colt</td>
<td>1911</td>
<td>223 REM</td>
<td>$325</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Remington

Autographed sports memorabilia available

30 OZ Tumblers $20 (includes Tax)

Thompson Center

Thompson Center Venture Various $379.99
Thompson Center Venture Various $399.99

Howa

Howa Various $399.99

 describing the products and services offered by Fields Outdoor Adventures. Advertisements for specific products such as guns, ammunition, and outdoor gear are featured, along with details on pricing and availability. The page also includes promotional offers, such as the opportunity to book a bird hunt and details on autographed sports memorabilia available. The layout is typical of a sales advertisement, with a mix of text and images designed to attract potential customers.