Traditional Archers of New Jersey

Protecting the Future by Preserving the Past

Off the Shelf

EST. MAY 21, 1

In This Issue:

ERSEY

| the second se | |
|---|------|
| TANJ Ardent Archers | 5 |
| Passing on Tradition | 7 |
| Oak Ridge Archery Range Opens | 8 18 |
| TANJ Archery Archives: Art Young | 9 |
| Al Reader Remembered: | - |
| Special commemorative section | 111 |
| Val Sorrention - A Tribute to | 10 |
| Chet Vacca Commemorative Shoot | 18 |
| TANJ First Knock-A-Block! | 21 |
| Hunting With the Guys | 25 |
| TANJ 2010 Hog Hunt! | 27 |
| OCS at NASP Championships | 29 |
| Venison Recipes | 30 |
| Hunting in the Hood | 31 |
| SPECIAL COMMEMORATIVE SECTION | |
| Al Dondor "The Stickhownew" | |

³¹ Fall 2009 www.tradnj.com



I Reader "*The Stickbowman*" Remembered By





WWW.TRADNJ.COM



Traditional Archers of New Jersey, Inc.

Off the Shelf

The **Traditional Archers of New Jersey, Inc.** Newsletter "*Off the Shelf*" is published four times each year and distributed to its membership, friends and supporters. This printed material may not be used without written permission.

To receive your subscription, fill out your membership application on the back and mail to the address on the bottom left of the application.

Members are invited to submit news items, photos, articles, comments, etc. to the editor of **Traditional Archers of New Jersey, Inc**.:

> Traditional Archers of New Jersey, Inc Jorge L. Coppen, Editor 6208 Honeycomb Ct. Sykesville, MD 21784 (410) 842-5991 E-mail: <u>ilcoppen@comcast.net</u>

> > TANJ WebmasterRob DiStefanoe-mail: rfd@rfd.cc

Advertising Rates [per issue]: 1/8 page.....\$15.00 1/4 page.....\$20.00 ½ page....\$40.00 Full page.....\$80.00

And...Advertisement in a fifth issue <u>FREE</u> with one year (4 issues) prepaid!

PUBLICATION DEADLINES

Spring Issue Summer Issue Fall Issue Winter Issue February 1 May 1 August 1 November 1

TANJ Executive Board

President Gerry F. DeCaro 20 Spruce Drive Middletown, NJ 07748 (732) 957-1960 dadocman47@verizon.net

Vice President Jorge L. Coppen 6208 Honeycomb Ct. Sykesville, MD 21784 (410) 842-5991 jlcoppen@comcast.net

Secretary

Karen Bartolini 123 South Hope Chapel Rd. Jackson, NJ 08527 (732) 276-7149 <u>karuba730@aol.com</u>

Treasurer Vacant

Shoot Coordinators

Kevin Grella 1880 Whitesville Rd. Toms River, NJU 08755 (908) 623-6882 toys4me9@aol.com

Jim Farley 2334 Holly Rd. Forked River, NJ 08731 (609) 693-7212

Membership Director

Ron Ellison 539 Oaktree Lane Jackson, NJ 08527 (732) -928-7074 ronbonj@aol.com

Merchandise Coordinator Rene Allegre 25 Gettysburg Dr. Howell, NJ 07731 renej3@hotmail.com

TANJ Council

FALL 2009

Brian Peters 5 Mint Leaf Drive Hamilton Square, NJ 08690 (609) -586-3680 bripete@optonline.net

Frank Zsenak 75 Valley Rd. Lambertville, NJ 08530 (609) 737-7340 Frankzsk@comcast.net

Paul Winans 26 Southport Drive Howell, NJ 07731 (609) 730-1147 CRKD Arrow@juno.com

Terry Gaudlip 527 E.Veterans Hwy. Jackson, NJ 08527 (732) 928-2668 taji13@aol.com

Ron Ellison 539 Oaktree Lane Jackson, NJ 08527 (732) 928-7074 ronbonj@aol.com

Al Klenk 2 Skunktown Lane Blairstown, NJ 07825 klenk5@earthlink.net

Kevin Grella 1880 Whitesville Rd. Toms River, NJU 08755 (908) 623-6882 toys4me9@aol.com

Jim Farley 2334 Holly Rd. Forked River, NJ 08731 (609) 693-7212





WWW.TRADNJ.COM



Outfitting you for seasons of success.



Whether you're in the field or on the water we'll outfit you for a successful experience.

At Cabela's, we know taking care of the details is the best way to make sure your trips to woods and waters produce big memories. That's why we offer an incredibly comprehensive selection of hunting, fishing, camping and outdoor gear. All backed by our 100% Satisfaction Guarantee. Call today for a free catalog, shop online or visit one of our retail stores. Shop the selection of the World's Foremost Outfitter[®] and enjoy your time afield and afloat.



WORLD'S FOREMOST OUTFITTER^{*} Hunting · Fishing · Outdoor Gear

FREE CATALOG 800.530.2836 SHOP ONLINE www.cabelas.com RETAIL STORES 800.581.4420



The Difference

WWW.TRADNJ.COM



Editor's Note:

It's been a hard year here at TANJ. We've lost some important members of the traditional archery fraternity. The tributes presented among these pages are a testimony to that. It is clear that archers like **Peter Rubino**, **Chet Vacca**, **Al Reader** and **Val Sorrentino** were special folks and meant something to other archers. So, in remembrance, let's all read the bowhunters prayer dedicated to them on page 19. God Bless them all.



Val Sorrentino was a talented traditional archery enthusiast, Bowyer, archery historian, and a good friend to many. He was a member of Professional

Bowhunters Society, NY Bowhunters and TANJ.



FALL 2009

Val Sorrentino: A Tribute to a Traditional Archer

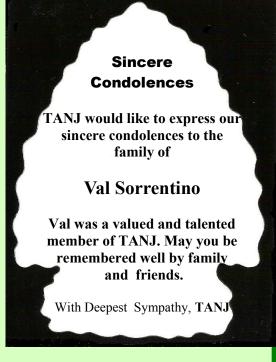
In 1991 when we started the Traditional Archers of New Jersey, we received a great deal of support from traditional bowhunters from many states, particularly New York. One of these men was Val. Although we all knew Val from regular events such as the Denton Hill shoot in Pennsylvania, the traditional event at Suffolk Archers, and the traditional shoot at Whittingham, etc. we did not really know what a talented and artistic bowyer he was. He was one of the first "out-of-state" bowhunters to join TANJ and he constantly supported the organization.

When Val joined some of us at a "stump shoot" at my place in the Catskills he carefully removed a tree mushroom from an old maple tree near my cabin and drew a outdoor design on it and encouraged all of us to write our names on it so it could be preserved as a memory of the event. That mushroom still sits on my fireplace mantle as a tribute to Val. At that time, he was building his "little Delta Bows" and we all were impressed with the good looks and design of that bow. Little did we know at that time how valuable those bows would become.

Val was a talented artist and bowyer, who will be missed by all who knew him.

Respectfully, Joel M. Riotto-TANJ Fonder

Val Sorrentino—Bowyer, Artist, Toxophilite, Marksmen, Gypsy, I'll miss you Friend, Rest in Peace.....George Louis - TANJ Charter Member





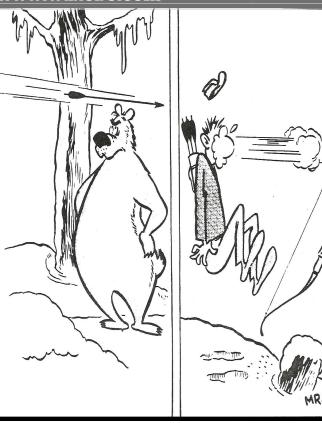
WWW.TRADNJ.COM





A kind donation of equipment towards a door prize at our events is appreciated!

Sunday—Sept 13th 8th Annual White-Tale Fever 3D. Wa-Xo-Be. Major Rd. Monmouth Junction, NJ www.waxobe.com



ARDENT ARCHERS

FALL 2009

FRANK ZSENAK

Frank "Z" came on the TANJ scene to help out as TANJ Secretary in early 2004. By that summer, he accepted the post of TANJ Treasurer to help manage the TANJ's financial coffers. In that position, he revamped the TANJ Treasury Record into an updatable electronic spreadsheet format to streamline our financial accounting process. An ever-present friendly face at TANJ hunts or at TANJ-sponsored shoots, Frank would shoot his home-made righthanded longbow rather proficiently...even if he is left eye-dominant!

What many of us did not know about the humble man named Frank Zsenak was that he was also helping out to resurrect and upgrade the archery and bowhunting enjoyment of many physically challenged bowhunters across the USA. How? Frank has served as President of the Physically Challenged Bowhunters of America for the past few years coordinating multiple programs throughout the nation to remind everyone that "*it ain't over 'til it's over*!"

Frank has diligently served the TANJ as an officer, at the annual Whittingham Traditional Archery Rendezvous, and at the annual NJ Bowhunters Game Dinner. Many thanks to Frank Zsenak for showing us all HOW IT's DONE!





FALL 2009



WWW.TRADNJ.COM



2008 HUNT PACKAGE PRICING

Hunt Types 5 Day Archery Rut Hunt 5 Day Archery Rut Hunt 5 Day Archery Hunt (Oct.) Firearm Hunts Late Muzzle Loader Hunt Iowa Muzzle Loader Hunt Combination Hunt Adding Additional Hunting Da Turkey Hunts (2 Day Minimum Full Season Hunts Available

| | Semi-Guided |
|----------------|-------------|
| | |
| \$2200 | |
| \$2800 | \$2400 |
| \$2200 | \$1800 |
| \$2800 | |
| \$4000 | \$3400 |
| | \$350 |
| | |
| Call for Prici | |

Combination Hunt - 4 Days of Archery & Any Firearm Seasor

- All licenses must be drawn
- \$750 deposit along with a bocking agreement is required to book any hunt. (Booking agreement is available at www.ytreme.hunts.com)
- Cancellation Policy: Deposit is applied to the next year's hunt
- unless permits are not avila
- Meals are available for an additional fermional fermi





JEFF KEYES

317.442.8132 jeff@keyeshuntinggear.com www.keyeshuntinggear.com

Keyes Hunting Gear LLC 12440 E.196th St. Noblesville, IN 46060 USA WWW.TRADNJ.COM

FALL 2009



Passing on Tradition by Uncle Carl (Casper)

o fullfill the request of Gerry "Doc" DeCaro this and all following articles are some of the things I have learned throughout the years which I wish to share with my fellow archers in the meaning of "Tradition."



While you may or may not agree with my findings or methods, I hope it sparks a curiosity in you that never dies. My first attempt to make arrows from cedar shafts goes back to a time when, to the best of my memory, cedar was the primary arrow material. I believe that I ordered the components; shafts, feathers, nocks and points from L. E. Stemmler in Long Island, NY.

I used a Fleetwood fletching jig to attach the feathers to the shafts which were crested with paint that was purchased at the local hardware store. Due to the unbelievable ability for these arrows to hide once they were shot I probably spent as much time making new arrows as I did looking for the ones that were lost. I even attempted to make arrows from aluminum. The aluminum was not from Easton but from the TV antennas that were, at that time, the way TVs received broadcasted signals. This was definitely not the way to go but I had to give it a try.

Over the years, by reading and discussions with others and experimentation, I learned quite a bit about making cedar arrows. Some people numbered their arrows due to the flight characteristics of each. This along with my curiosity started my experimenting with achieving similar arrow flight by selecting, or culling out, the arrows that flew the same.

The process that I used to make arrows started with hand straightening, then visually sighting down the shaft. Once the shaft appeared straight, I would roll it across the kitchen table as a secondary check. Once I was satisfied with their straightness, I would mark the grain direction for nock orientation. How I wish I had a spine gauge back then. My findings with wooden arrow shafts is that the stiffness can vary as much as several pounds at different places around their circumference as well as end for end. I match the static spine of the shafts so that all the variables have been reduced as much as possible. Next, I do a visual check for radial grain run-out (see Fig. 1). I prefer shafts that don't have this condition but I will use them. I put the leading edge towards the front and on the top of the arrow. Again, these shafts are separated from those that have a straight grain, a grain that runs parallel, or almost parallel, through the entire shaft. Now that the shafts are grouped, I put the nock taper on. There are a couple of methods to do this. The important criteria is that the taper is concentric to the shaft so that the nock is not off-center which will alter true arrow flight.

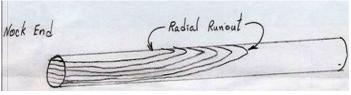


Fig. 1 Graphic of shaft showing the radial grain runout.

I tape over this area before I dip or stain the shafts so as not to alter the taper. If you crest your arrows, you might want to incorporate a stripe or band at the sweet spot, brace height, of the bow that these arrows are meant for. This is a quick way to check if your bowstring has stretched or if your nocking point has moved significantly. I usually put a band on with a felt tip marker which can be removed and remarked if I use these arrows on a different bow. One thing that must be considered when dipping or staining is that arrow weight is going to change and not necessarily in equal amounts. The cellular construction of wood absorbs paint and stain in different amounts from shaft to shaft which could affect F.O.C. (forward of center) of the finished arrow. After the shafts are done with whatever finishes are applied, I check and mark their balance point. Unless the balance point is off more than an inch between shafts I remove the tape and wipe the nock end with a cleaner to remove the tape residue. Then, I install the nock. If the balance point is more than one inch. I re-dip or re-stain that end to add additional weight so as to bring shafts to a closer balance point. Once I have matched the balance points and the nocks are installed I'm ready to start fletching these shafts. This operation will be covered in an upcoming article.









WWW.TRADNJ.COM

Introduces:



Before we started...All Smiles!



TANJ Prez "Doc" DeCaro and Mike Tulley of the "Gut Yankers" at work!



Dennis Souky had top nails. YIKES!

Holy Cow! This will take days...but we did it in one day...TEAMWORK!



The REAL reason the boys came to work was the home cooked meal!



years of archery fun!

Wow...4 hours of non-stop work. No coffee break until we are done! Straight as an arrow too! We built a 550 foot stockade fence.....Nothing is too tough for the traditional archer!

ANDITIONAL NACHERS

WWW.TRADNJ.COM

We had a great turn out for range construction at Oak Ridge. Cranford Rod & Gun Club, UBNJ, Boy Scouts and the Gut Yankers supplied over 24 men and great food for the day. All range and meter distance signs were placed in the ground (52 pieces total) and the 56 eight-foot fence posts were sunk into cement for the east side stockade fence. The Bow racks were fabricated and installed. The four ready-line benches are also put in place. This week the firing line and wheelchair access path will be paved so we can finish the signs and paint the position locations on the new asphalt. The Range truly looks great!!!

We had a another great turnout this Saturday May 23rd as we met at 8:00 AM and worked until 1:00PM non-stop. We had 550' of stockade fence to put up and it was teamwork form the get-go! The bull work was over and all the holes were dug by machine so it's all medium to light work from here forward. We had over 20 volunteers show up and on June 6th. A few weeks later we installed a 800' rail fence! And all the archery signs were put out and the range is complete!

During the past 3 months 680 archers and their families signed up to use the range. Any questions, ask Mike Tully at <u>xringman@verizon.net</u>. To visit the range: Garden State Pky exit 135 Clark-go west on Central Ave. ¹/₄ mile then Left on Raritian RD. After two miles Raritian Becomes Oak Ridge Rd. Then in 1 mile the old golf course is on the right hand side. If the parking lot entrance is blocked go 250 ft. more and make a Rt turn into the service road- the range will be on the left.





FALL 2009

CASE AND A



AND TIONA N.J.

WWW.TRADNJ.COM



Hi,

Great to see interest in the new Oak Ridge Archery range is getting out to the clubs. I have shot many 3-D rounds at Black Knight and as a traditional bowman and co- founder of Gutyankers (we help kids and contributed \$250 to your Hunt of a Lifetime team last year), I always attend the BKB Big Foot shoot.

Now I can offer something in return for all the good times I had at TANJ events!! Oak Ridge is a Olympic style range located 5 minutes from exit 135 Clark NJ. The range offers 22 paved shooting positions wheelchair accessible, 90 meters, picnic tables for family use, clean new bathrooms, 134 parking spots, 6 wheelchair parking spots, bow racks, observation benches, fenced ready line and a park like environment for families.

All anyone needs is a Archery hunting license, proof of tournament activity, membership card from an active archery club like Black Knight, TANJ, UBNJ,, WaXoBe or any other proof of a safety course. Cost will be \$20.00 for adults and free for those under 17 with a paid adult guardian. You can sign up a whole junior group at no charge as long as one senior signs up as a leader! The range will be open from Dawn till Dusk when the park closes, 7 days a week

If you missed the original sign up week you will have to go to 10 Elizabethtown Plaza in Elizabeth in the future. Believe me Oak Ridge is easier!!Questions? Please Contact me at this E-mail <u>xringman@verizon.net</u> or call me at 908-403-2760.

Check out the attached picture of the range under construction a few weeks ago.. all work was done by archery volunteers!!! TANJ, UBNJ, Scouts, 4-H, Cranford Rod and Gun, Wa-Xo-Be club, Gutyankers, Senior Olympics, Special Olympics and many others.

Take care,

Mike Tulley TANJ Member and Gut-Yanker





FALL 2009





Al Reader "*The Stickbowman*"

Traditional Archers

of New Jersey

Remembered By

TRADITIONAL

SPECIAL COMMEMORATIVE SECTION





WWW.TRADNJ.COM



In Memory of a "hunter of bows"

Al Reader, The Stickbowman

A TANJ Traditional Brother of the Bow





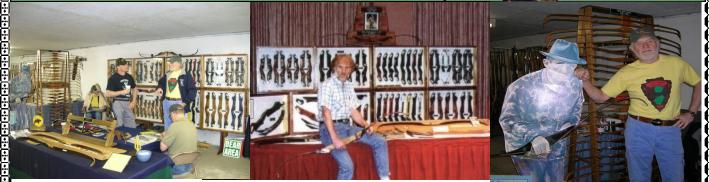
AI Reader TANJ "Archery for our Youth" Program Established



Al Reader of North Haledon, New Jersey was a founding father and an original Charter Member of the **Traditional Archers of New Jersey (TANJ).** He was also an archery icon and was well known as an expert archery historian and collector. In his memory the **TANJ** has established the Al Reader TANJ "Archery for our Youth" program to commemorate the contributions of Al Reader, "The Stickbowman" to traditional archery history primarily through his knowledge of Bear Archery history. This fund will be a source for promoting archery to New Jersey's and America's youths.

Read about Al Reader's Bear Archery Collecting Adventures online:

http://www.neoreality.com/archery/collart.htm http://www.stickbow.com/stickbow/Collector/beararchery/index.html

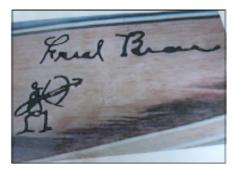






WWW.TRADNJ.COM





Stickbowman[™], where did he come from? Who drew it? Historians and Archeologists can go back thousands of years to answer that question. Stickbowmen have been drawn on cave walls on every continent, from the first caveman to the last Indian. Ishi of the Yana tribe of Northern California to the Iceman, frozen for centuries holding his Stickbow, and yes, Fred Bear.

There are many others. Chief Compton, Ishi, Maurice and Will Thompson, Pope and Young, Howard Hill, Ben Pearson, Nils Gumley, Glen St. Charles, Al Reader, and anyone else past or present, who walked with a stick bow or roamed the hardwoods, fields, and farms from Alaska to Florida, to the great African continent.

"It is often said that each of us mean different things to different people and will be remembered for different reasons by different people" Frank Scott noted. "Surely these men will be remembered as Stickbowmen."

While at the Compton Traditional Shooting Rendezvous held in Michigan, June, 2008, I learned of a little Stickbowman figure drawn on some of Bear's bows. My friend, Al Reader, showed me in his Fred Bear collection of bows a little Stickbowman drawn on a few of the take down bows. Al explained to me that Fred Bear had signed thousands of bows with Fred Bear or Fred Bear, Happy Hunting but only drew Stickbowmen figures on 20-30 bows.

It is my belief that Fred Bear and AI Reader would want this little figure to live on. It is my hope that this little Stickbowmen figure moves you to the hills and valleys, to tree stands and old farms with overgrown apple trees, to hardwoods with acorns thumping the ground. With a stickbow in hand, be it Recurve, Longbow or Self bow, you are a STICKBOWMAN.

L TM

GOOD HUNTING, Rich Tiberio and Ryan Tiberio Graylingdeerslayer



Stickbowmen

Al Reader with Fred Bear in his Gainsville, Florida office







WWW.TRADNJ.COM



Bowhunting Video Review

New Video From Cascade Archery:

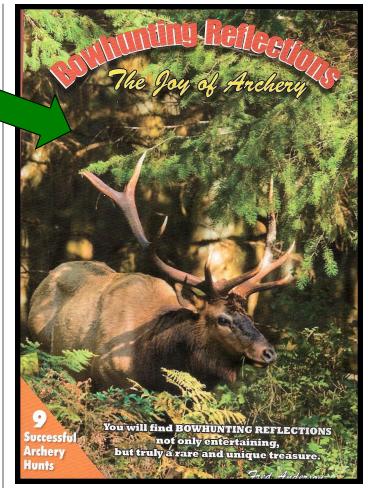
Anyone who has flung an arrow in a game field won't want to miss a minute of BOWHUNTING REFLECTIONS. Join well-known vintage archers Fred Anderson, Steve Gorr, and friend Chris Hill as they share their exploits and wisdom in a pleasing, rousing and informative way.

BOWHUNTING REFLECTIONS will keep you spellbound with exquisite wildlife action, and a brilliant and honest description of hunting as practiced by these well-seasoned bowmen in 9 exciting and successful archery hunts.

You will find BOWHUNTING REFLEC-TIONS not only entertaining but truly a rare and unique treasure.

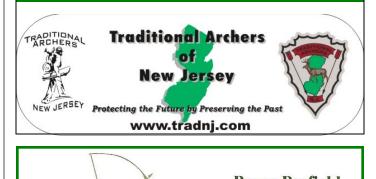
Steve Gorr of Cascade Archery with a whopper of an elk. Share his successes on BOWHUNTING REFLECTIONS!





FALL 2009

TANJ now has a bumper sticker!





byron@thetraditionalshooter.com





WWW.TRADNJ.COM

My Friend Val - 51 Years Young

I first met **Val Sorrentino** in the early 90's during the winter in Saugherties, NY at an Archery Shoot/Game dinner. The late Al "Stickbowman" Reader introduced me to Val at the event. At that time Val had started dabbling with bow making of laminated recurve bows. Over the next couple years I ran into Val at various archery shoots and from there we started to communicate more & more.

Valentino Anthony Sorrentino was born on Sept.7, 1957 in Bronx, NY. The oldest of 3 children, Val had 2 sisters. Val grew up fishing with his mom Lucy and his father Val. When Val was a teen, the family moved from the city to Wurtsboro, NY. Val started hunting deer with a gun. His main hunting partners then were friends of the family Vito Schinia & John Lacey. It is unclear how Val became involved with the bow & arrow, but one thing is clear - he fell head over heals in love with the bow & arrow. Fred Bear considered by many the "Father of Modem Day Archery & Bowhunt-ing" became Val's lifelong hero along with the bow of Fred Bear's design and his personal favorite the Bear "KODIAK" recurve. In between shooting his bow & arrow, Val's primary job was an engraving business, working the large fairs for close to 20 years along with making his Mushroom Art out of bracket fungus that grows on the sides of trees.

Val's 2nd love was fishing. The Mongaup river was his favorite fishing spot and he also did also do some Stump Shooting with his bow & arrows there. Some of Val's other favorite activities were Cooking & Jazz music. The more Val got involved in Archery the more he started to make his own bows and arrows. In the mid-90's, Val went to Tillamook, Oregon and spent more than a week with John Strunk, considered one of, if not the, premier bow makers in the nation. He &

Val harvested bow wood together as well as did quite a bit of shooting. The bows they were mainly concerned with where all wood bows - selfbows. Val continued to work with tree bows until his untimely death last year. Volumes could be written of Val from fishing exploits, to hunting success, bow making ability, his knowledge of archery and its history and foremost his exceptional shooting ability with bows mostly handmade by himself. Val passed away suddenly October 25th 2008.

The world lost a great human being. A number of us lost a caring, loving, thoughtful friend. The Archery fraternity lost a huge member. Hopefully he is shooting his Kodiak recurve alongside Fred Bear in the happy Hunting grounds.

Goodbye, Val -Your Friend, Tom Phillips



FALL 2009



WWW.TRADNJ.COM



IN MEMORY OF VAL SORRENTINO

Traditional Bowhunter 😁

I don't remember being introduced to Val some 23 years ago. I do remember seeing him at Sportsmen's Garage Sale at Space Farms in New Jersey. I had picked up my first 1976 Bear Grizzly bow, he asked me how much I paid . I told him \$35.00 with quiver. Val commented "What a good deal." He then showed me a well used Randall Knife he found at the sale and paid \$25.00, and later telling me he sold it for \$300.00. Later, we became friends when I purchased a Great Northern Ghost from him.

I'd see him at traditional shoots and we often shot together. From the first day I shot a course with him I was totally amazed. Val had a Howard Hill style of shooting. I could not believe how well he shot arrow after arrow in the vitals at 10 to 40 yards putting one arrow next to another arrow. He shot a '57 Bear Kodiak for many years and stickbows were his love. I was not at the Massachusetts Stockbridge shoot when Bryan Ferguson was a guest speaker. Val drew a ticket to shoot with him, and a friend told me he shot arrow after arrow with Bryan. Another time however at the Stockbridge shoot I shot with Val and Jerry Hill and with my own eyes saw Val exhibit his traditional skills. Val was the better shooter by several arrows. Val's shooting ability was impressive, winning the Muzzy Long Island and Stockbridge shoots with longbow, recurve or selfbow and he won at many Springfield shoots. He had some 25 trophies to his favor.

Putting aside his shooting ability Val Sorrentino was a traditional archer that lived the outdoor lifestyle in every way. He was an honest and sincere person, always one to talk traditional archery. He belonged to the Sullivan County Archers for many years with old school archers.

Val was one of the first to make a copy of a 1959 Bear Kodiak, calling it the "Little Delta." If you have one, you know that the bow is a shooter. Val would want you to hunt with it and do with it what it was made for. A giving person, Val never once came to my house without something in hand; arrows, feathers, an old quiver arm guard or bow.

I miss going to his house in Wurtsboro, New York where is mother Lucie always had something on the stove; she misses him everyday as I do. I know there are many other traditional archers who miss him. At shoots this year, there were too many to name. Val e-mailed me on October, 18, 2008, a week before he passed away. We were to hunt with our Grumley-made Bear bows on my birthday. Several weeks later, I hunted the ridge we were supposed to hunt together; I had a special tree picked out because I had killed several deer out of that tree.

I hunted in another tree nearby and saw two nice does walk by, I thought of Val with all the thoughts of a great friend and traditional hunter, you know, those times in a tree stand when you just need to reflect and the only thing that wakes you is an acorn dropping or the sound of that special footstep.

I will use a quotation from a man that Fred Bear admired and was greatly influenced by. Although I don't think they ever met. That man was Ishi the last member of the Yana Tribe in Northern California. In the Yana language there are no words for good bye. Ishi would simply say "You go – I stay". So Val, "You go – We stay."

I recently lost my best friend and companion - my French Brittney "Tigger". Val's mother said to me "Rich, Val's taking care of her until you get there". Thanks Val.

My personal thanks to Tom Philips and his wife Paula for hours of help in assisting Val's mother Lucie at her home in Wurtsboro, N. Y.

Your Friend Always,

Rich and Ryan Tiberio "Tigger"



-



WWW.TRADNJ.COM







WWW.TRADNJ.COM

NEW JERSEY

Al Reader

Peter Rubino Chet Vacca Val Sorrentino

FALL 2009

The Bow Hunters Prayer

Dear Lord

In the beginning, may my intent to hunt be honorable and great anticipation accompany sincere preparation. Then help me be aware of your presence in my appreciation of the wilderness. Let the wind be in my face, The sun shine upon my back, and the earth quiet beneath my tread. Only after I see and admire the wile of the quarry, may my aim be good, bow silent and arrow true. As the years pass, memories are recalled and tales told, grant that my friends be near and our campfires many. Let me be humble, and those who listen, impressed by the wonder of it all. Finally, if it be thy will, when the coals of my last fire dim, Bless me with a smooth release of my soul into the hollow of your hand and let the \science legacy of the hunt live on.

Amen



WWW.TRADNJ.COM

FALL 2009







The World's Most Advanced Sharpening Tools

800-561-4339

Another TANJ NJ Bowhunters Game Dinner Sponsor!!!

J & B Outfitters Eastern Kentucky Trophy Hunts

Moorehead, KY * USA Whitetail Deer hunting and Turkey hunting in South Central Iowa.

Jason Bunting Guide

(252) 717-2033



FALL 2009



WWW.TRADNJ.COM



First Annual Knock-A-Block Shoot A Success!

Twenty-six shooters spent most of the day running the course. A little rain towards the end but we started about 9:15 and finished around 4pm. All had fun! The TANJ wishes to thank Aldo Bonacasta for stepping up to make this happen!

1ST Division 1ST Place Cody Gaudlip 2ND Place Ron Ziolkowski **3RD** Place Neil Landon 4th Place Terry Guadlip

2ND Division Winner Ken Krum





A group of TANJ members ready to shoot!



Aldo Bonacasta & Steve Stivaly going over the rules.



Taking a little break after the first round.



Time for a break after round 2.



Shooters on the line warming up beforte the event starting at 8:00 AM.

TANJ Knock-A-Block Bent Creek Aldo Bonacasta explaning the Rules to valy and Ron Ellison ensued! the shooters at the start

A shoot-off tie-breaker between Steve Sti-



Ron Ellison prepares to shoot at a small block target 45 yds. away for the format and ready to compete. tie-breaker.



Shooters getting last minute details on



vas loaded with The registration table trophies and door prizes.



ADDITIONS ADDITI

WWW.TRADNJ.COM



TANJ Knock-A- Block Event

he day was starting off very nice for TANJs first knock-a-block shoot. Doc DeCaro was setting up a TANJ table, Kevin Grella and Jim Farley were taking care of food and a BBQ grill. Aldo Bonacasta was handling the registration and participants information, so everything was going well. Shooters were drifting in and we wound up with 26 overall.

About 9:30 we were ready to roll. If you have never participated in a knock-a-block shoot, which I had not, this is how it goes. All shooters are listed and numbered from 1 to 20 [the number of shooters we

had] The first 10 shooters are then teamed up with shooters 11 to 20. For example I was shooter number 5 and shooters 11-20 had their names thrown in a hat. Number 16 was drawn, who happened to be Mike Ciccone, and so we were teamed up to go out on one of three 10 target courses. Me and Mike would be competing against each other for this first round of the event. We alternated shooting so Mike shot all odd numbered blocks first and I shot even numbered blocks first. These blocks [targets] are about six inches square made of

Styrofoam. They are positioned on a piece of wood using Velcro. Whether you hit the block or the holder if the block falls down it's scored. We have a score card and for each target only one of us could score a point. We each got to shoot up to two arrows at each target. If Mike hit the block on his first shot he scored a point and we moved to the next target. If he missed I got to shoot and if I hit the block I got the point. If we both missed we each got one more shot at this target. If we both missed again no one scored a point and we moved to the next target.

Some of the targets were set up some what easy but others were threading the needle. This really made you concentrate which made it a lot of fun and rewarding when you made a difficult shot. Although I didn't know Mike personally, we had a great time shooting the course together. He was a typical traditional archer with a good sense of humor, easy going manor and plenty of common interest conversation.

FALL 2009

After all of the teams of shooters returned to the starting point we turned in our score cards and wins and losses were recorded. We were then teamed up with new partners and sent off to shoot round two on a different course. I should mention that in the event of a tie there is a shoot off tie breaker to determine the winner of that round. This happened to me and Steve, who was my new partner for the second round. We each had four hits so we needed a tie

> breaker. For this a target was set up about 40 yards away and we had to sit on a folding chair to shoot. Well it took six shots each [alternating shots] until the tie was finally broken. Who practices 40 yard shots with a stick bow? Anyway, after the second round scores were recorded only the winners moved on to round three.

> It went that way until it came down to a final two. Only one man could be number one and so they set off for the last time to determine the winner. As they returned from their

final round it was pretty obvious who won the round because one of them had an ear to ear grin on their face. Well that winner was no surprise to me. I have known him for 6 or 7 years now and he is an excellent archer. He was also our youngest participant at age fifteen. His name is Cody Gaudlip. A well mannered young man and an accomplished archer I'm proud to call friend . His father ,Terry, is not too shabby either, coming in fourth place. He's going to have to get used to that big grin though on Codys' face.

Second place winner was Ron Ziolkowski and third was Neil Landon. All three received a very nice trophy and we can all tip our bows to them. I think a good round of applause is in order for all of the par-





WWW.TRADNJ.COM

ticipants also. The event was an overall great success. The location at the Bent Creek Game Preserve couldn't have been better. It has open fields, wood lots and is a great getaway place to go to. At this time of year Bent Creek, which is run by Randy and his wife Michele, has a 3D course open to the public at an affordable price. During the peasant season they run an excellent hunt for the game birds. I might add that this is where I got my very first pheasant this year. Randy and Michele have also been very good contributors to TANJ events such as our game dinner which they contributed pheasants to eat and free pheasant hunts. When Doc and Aldo approached Randy and Michele about having our first Knock-A-Bloch event at their place they were more then happy to accommodate us and helped make everything go very smoothly. They also allowed anyone who wanted to camp to do so on their property. Aldo and some friends did just that. What a terrific setting in the middle of hundreds of acres of fields. For information about Bent Creek call 609-259-9501. Next year we're hoping to have a bigger and better event. I know I'll be there and I hope you will be too.

4

Good Shooting,

Ron Ellison



Ron Ellison had a "Bear" of as time at the TANJ Knock-A-Block, losing to Cody Gaudlip.

TANJ Members:

Anyone wishing to pay for their TANJ Membership (\$15.00) or a Life Membership (\$250.00) can now pay via our website PayPal account at <u>www.tradnj.com</u>. You can now purchase any of out TANJ Merchandise [T-Shirts, Sweat Shirts, Long Sleeve Arrow T- Shirt, Patches, TANJ logo decals and soon TANJ official Hats. Your order will be shipped within 5-7 days. We would like to thank Rob Distefano our Webmaster for helping to reinstate, and volunteered to manage, our Pay-Pal account.

All merchandise prices on our website will also include a small shipping charge. Last week one of our new members Rene (Ren) Allegre stepped up and will now be our 1st TANJ Merchandise Director. Ren met Ron Ellison many months ago and they became good friends and Ren got hooked on traditional archery. On his membership application he stated his qualifications and was then invited to our June TANJ Council meeting and was approved unanimously. Ren, welcome aboard!

We are still looking for a qualified TANJ member who can take over the TANJ Treasurer position so Ron and I can continue with our regular duties.

Please send your qualifications to either Jorge Coppen <u>jlcoppen@comcast.net</u> or Karen Bartolini <u>ka-</u> <u>ruba730@aol.com</u>

Thank You, Gerry "Doc" DeCaro El Presidente



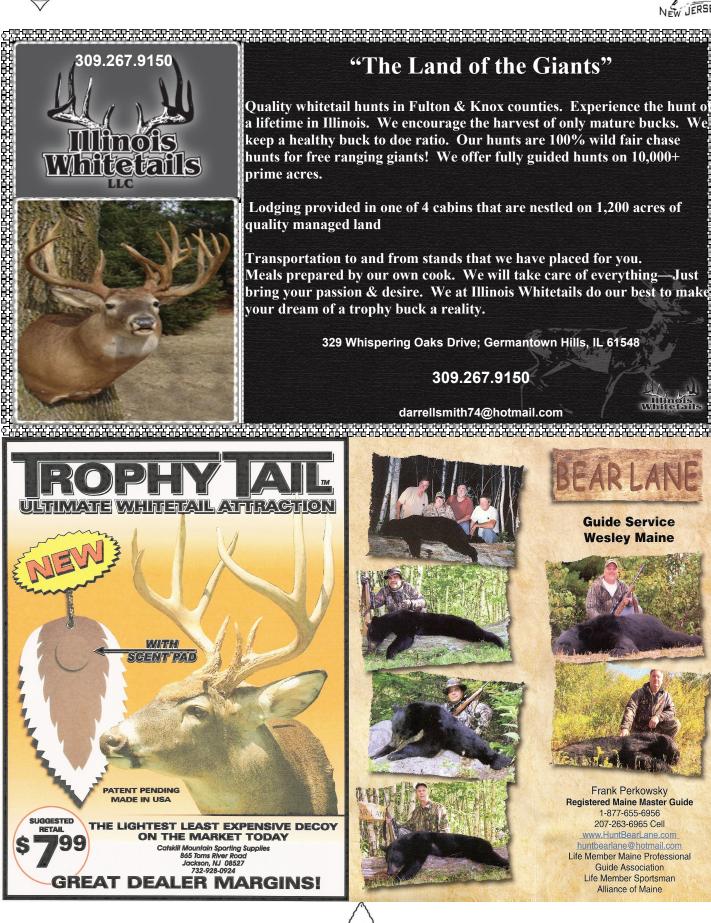
TANJ Welcomes our new TANJ Merchandise Director, Rene Allagre! Go to <u>www.tradnj.com</u> to order your merchandise and you can pay via Paypal now!



FALL 2009



WWW.TRADNJ.COM







Hunting with the Guys By Ray Tareila

ometimes you start thinking about what would happen if you arrowed a nice game animal. This is not a simple matter because, when you start contemplating this event, lists start to come to mind. Will I find it? Who can help me? Will I show it off to my friends? Should I butcher it myself or take it to a butcher? Will my wife freak-out?

These are just a few thoughts that may go through your minds when that momentous occasion takes place. After all, this is why we go "hunting." But how many times have we gone hunting and were never successful or experienced the worst feeling of never recovering the animal? This leads us to humming an old Beatles' song about getting a little help from our friends (but not the help the Beatles intended).

On February the 6th, 2009 we had our "annual" hog hunt at Nickie Roth's camp in Arcadia, FL. While up in the stand at o'dark thirty you can relax and some of the above thoughts start to flow while you wait for first light and hopefully for some hogs to appear while they scavenge through the Palmetto scrub. I think of my 2 'roomies,' Ron Ellison and Jorge Coppen who are also in stands spread out over a couple thousand acre ranch.

We met on Friday afternoon to get the indoctrination and tour on the Swamp-Buggy, a great monstervehicle that is worth coming to Roth's just for the ride. This home-made, 4WD machine can pass through and over almost anything. The hunters climb on top and sit in the bench seats and get a tour of the well thought out stands and pick ones they like.

In camp with us are a bunch of guys from Miami who are hunting with compounds and one has a longbow. There is also a father and son pair as well as husband and wife from Wisconsin. After we sort out who is going where, we assemble our gear and head for the first hunt Friday evening.

I get lucky and a nice reddish brown boar presents a steep quartering shot at 15 yards. I take the shot and hear an instant double "thwack." This pleases me because I am using my trusty 50# 1971 Bear A-Mag takedown with Bear Razorheads on heavy fiberglass

arrows. This rig is made with modern materials but these days it is considered an "old school" setup. I've read and reread Dr. Ashby's articles in Tradtional Bowhunter and have fashioned some tanto tips on my old Razorheads. If the tanto tip is going to prove itself in penetration, a hog is the place to test it.

Hogs are not vascular animals like deer and unless you get lucky, the only sure

kill shot is the grapefruit sized heart/lung area low and just hidden behind the front leg. Additonally, the swine's shoulder is a very tough bony cartilage that makes a deer shoulder appear as Jello by comparison. Additionally, hogs are fidgeters who don't like to chill-out for long. They are always on the move and you have to take the shot when the opportunity allows.

So, I got lucky. My hit was a little farther back but the angle helped. I hit a back rib and exited the other side through a forward rib, hence the almost simultaneous "thwack." The first thing through my mind was the tanto tip works! My hog was in a company of 6 or 7 companions who ran straight away then appeared to make a left turn.

Since there was only about 30 minutes of light, I left



WWW.TRADNJ.COM

Thattiona In Access to N.J.

WWW.TRADNJ.COM



my stand and started immediate tracking. Hogs do not normally lay down like deer but rather keep running until they drop. I thought my hog went left and started in that direction and found no sign of blood even though I had decent light from a full moon. I took a slow walk back to camp feeling that I may not recover my hog but hoped to get some help for a search from my friends.

When Jorge and Ron showed up we returned to the area with my new high candlepower spotlight. Ron

found blood on the right (God love him!) and we had decent blood for about 125 yards where we found 'big red' skewered with my arrow deader than Pharoah.

Jorge took some photos while Ron helped me butcher. The longbow hunter from Miami got lucky too. We had been talking earlier. He wanted a hog badly so he was going to take his compound for a sure hit. But he also wanted a hog with his new Black Widow longbow. He had chosen his weapon wisely and was so proud of his first traditional kill.

By the time we returned to the hotel and cleaned up we barely

made it to a restaurant. This is a fun hunt because you stay in a hotel and hunt in the morning and at night. Then you get a chance for talking while at dinner. This is a most enjoyable time hashing over the days hunt and generally telling stories of past hunts and getting to know each other better. Nor-

mally there are 12-15, TANJ guys in attendance (I am now retired in FL but they still let me in!) and the conversations are usually raucous and funny. This year the economy thinned out the group to only three. We thought about past years and wished the gang was all here.

FALL 2009

Gerry DeCaro was not able to attend and we started to talk about all his shooting predicaments over the years in his ground hut. I wanted to hunt in Doc's

stand to share his experiences so on the last hunt on Sunday night hunted from his ground hut. I did happen to get a good hit on a small boar but we never could find it. There was no blood which is not unusual since the fat lining the skin closes the wound with no trail to follow. Now I know how Doc felt when a similar thing happened. We named the stand that he always uses, "Doc's Box."

We helped the Bill Collins from Wisconsin search for his hog and we

> searched hard for Jorge's hog, All of these details of shots made and shots missed and searches and getting lost stay with you and the conversation and support from your friends is uplifting. We're all in the same boat and we all love each other like brothers.

Ray Tareila used a 50# 1971 Bear A-Mag takedown with a Bear Razorhead atop a heavy fiberglass arrow to take his chocolate Hog on the 2009 TANJ Hunt!







TANJ ANNUAL Hog Hunt

2010



WWW.TRADNJ.COM







Π

Π

Π

Π

Π

Π

Π

Π

TRADITIONAL ARCHERS of New Jersey

FALL 2009



0

Π

Π

Π

Π

Π

Π

Π

Π

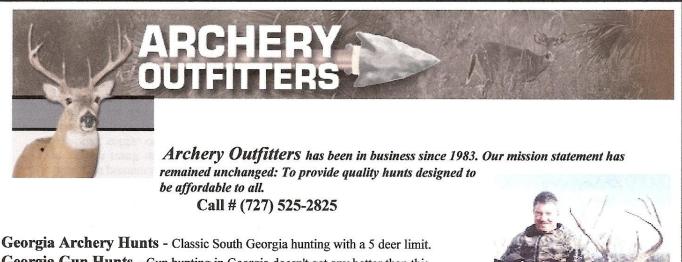
Π

Π

maximum of 15 children.

Minimum age is 8.

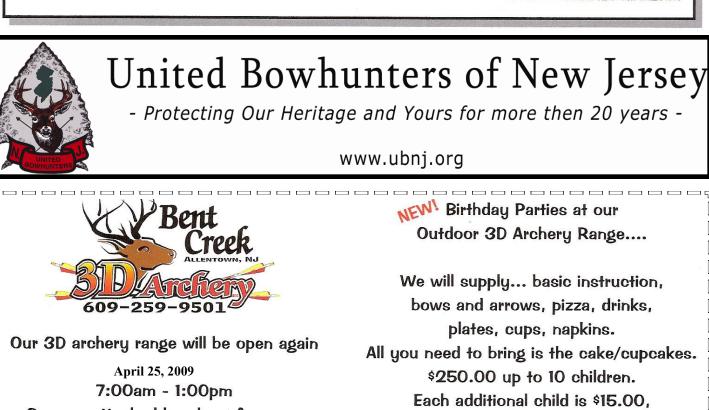
WWW.TRADNJ.COM



Georgia Gun Hunts - Gun hunting in Georgia doesn't get any better than this. **Florida Archery -** Deer, Boar, & Turkey hunts take place on an 1800 acres private Archery Only estate.

Montana Whitetails - It doesn't get any better than this... hundreds of deers spotted every week... countless trophy kills every year.

Wild Turkey Hunts - Private hunts in South Florida and South Georgia.



See our attached brochure for more information.

Archery lessons. Call for details.

ARCHERS

IERSEY



WWW.TRADNJ.COM





WWW.TRADNJ.COM

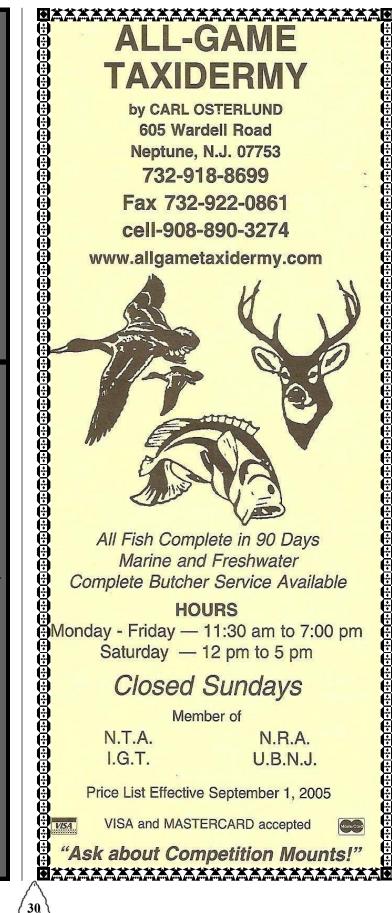


INGREDIENTS:

1 1/2 lb. boneless venison steak
4 strips bacon
1 cup catsup
1/2 cup Worcestershire sauce
1/2 to 1 cup water
1/4 cup brown sugar (packed)
3 Tbsp minced onion
1 tsp instant beef bouillon
1/4 tsp garlic powder
1/2 cup red wine

Remove all fat from steak and cut venison in bite-sized pieces. In a heavy, covered skillet or electric fry pan, fry bacon until crisp. Remove the bacon, crumble and set aside. Brown the venison in drippings then drain off the excess grease and add bacon along with remaining ingredients except for the wine. Mix well. Lower heat, cover and slowly simmer for one hour or until venison is tender. Add water as needed. When meat is done, stir in the wine. Serve immediately on toasted buns! If you prefer thivcker sauce, add one Tbsp of cornstarch mixed in two Tbsp of cold water. Stir constantly as mixture thickens.





FALL 2009

WWW.TRADNJ.COM

FALL 2009





Hunting in "The Hood" By Rich Lopez

he morning of November 4 came early with the time change at midnight. I was tired after an exciting Saturday in the woods. I had come home, ate an incredible meal with my lovely spouse, watched a bit of TV and hit the hay, sleeping before my head hit the pillow at 8:30 pm. My buddy Jim on the other hand had a fundraising dinner function to attend which I know brought him home in the wee hours.

We both had to be in Rockville, Maryland at 4:30 am to meet the Animal Connection Deer Management Team. Being a member since its inception the premise of the group is to reduce deer numbers in residential metrocommunities built around woodlots that are not hunted. The lots harbor overpopulated deer herds that run across roads creating driving hazards, health hazards and damage the ecosystem. Overpopulation creates poor herd health and carries with it the great potential for diseases such as Lyme's. These woodlots have not been hunted for nearly 35 years with the exception of poachers which are everywhere deer are.

To be on time we had to leave my Carroll County home by no later than 3:30 am. I awoke fresh and ready. Armed with my bow, a climber and a daypack ready for an allday sit. Jim arrives on time as usual appearing fresh and ready as well. We arrive on time at our rendezvous. The plans are laid out and 15 bowhunters are given their assignments as to which home we are hunting behind with the goal to take out as many does as possible. Of course, bucks roam "the hood" as well and we abide by the DNR rules. One buck, two does, then another buck may be taken if you have a bonus tag. Otherwise, it is does on the menu. I arrive at my destination at the rear of a home that has a backyard of woods sloping down to a stream bottom. I find my tree in the crisp dark early morning under the guidance of green light. In minutes, I ascend my tree that is right on the river's edge at a low point. As I settle in the darkness, I hear the sound of music in the eerie darkness. I hear grunting from everywhere and the telltale crunching of leaves made by fleeing does being pursued by incessant sex-crazed bucks. The chase is on.

At first light, about 6:05 am, I barely make out what appears to be a huge-bodied animal coming down the trail toward me, paralleling the river bank. As the deer approached, I make out what appears to be a main beam going past the deer's nose. I make out the body in low light and I can see before me a huge 6-, maybe an 8-pointer. Easily mature just from his beams and G2 tine length.

Letting out a soft "uurrp" with my mouth he stops broadside at 15 yards in front of me. Stevie Wonder could make this shot. I draw and begin to bend at the waist. Releasing in one fluid motion, the arrow is on it's way. I see the buck jump 10 feet straight up like a jack in the box. He hauls up the trail like some one just lit his butt on fire. I say to myself "*What just happened*?" I was half expecting the "bucking horse" reaction denoting a heart shot. But this was different.

As the morning light brightens, I try to scan the forest floor below for my arrow. From my perch 18 feet up, I see the arrow in the ground just beyond where the buck was standing. It is just as bright as the ones in my quiver. Now I am confused. I make the decision to sit and wait. Plenty of hunting left in the day. Heck, it is not even 6:45 am vet. With that, I hear leaves crunching underfoot coming from my right. The noise gets louder and louder as I see two more deer coming. This time it is two 4pointers, one chasing the other. Perhaps they are "alternative lifestyle" transient deer from the Washington DC area? They run around in circles before me up the hill, down the hill, across my lanes, and out of sight. Now, five minutes later, here come a few does. Meandering through, they stop to nibble here and there, then off into the brush without presenting an ethical shot opportunity. To my surprise, here comes a nice fat 2^{nd} year doe. She is walking right into my effective range.

Step by step she daintily wanders to me broadside standing exactly where the early-morning buck was. I stop her with a "*baaaaa*". She locks up and looks up and away from me. With that, I draw, anchor, and in an instant she falls in a motionless heap. I can clearly see my arrow protruding from her spine down into the vitals. Quickly I nock an arrow and am at the ready again.



WWW.TRADNJ.COM



I now wait a bit and have not seen much action. It is about 7:45 am and my curiosity is getting the best of me. I have to see that arrow from the first shot of the morning. Quickly descending, I engage the fallen doe. Removing my arrow from her, I quickly go over to my first arrow. Just as I had thought, nothing but black and white hair and no blood. I had just glanced the brisket of that buck. No blood, no mortally wounded deer running around. I am no longer nauseous. I re-climb my tree and lay in wait again. Moments pass and the action commences.

I look over my shoulder across the river into the "no fly zone". It is a section of woods 20 yards across the river where no hunting is allowed. I see does meandering through like a football team running around on a field in all directions.

Breaking out my bleat can, I hit it a few times for experiment. Within 10 minutes the woods become alive. I am surrounded by bucks, does, and more does. There are large, small, tall, short, fat, and some malnourished deer. Some on my side of the stream, some on the "no fly" side of it. All of them are staring at each other in comical confusion.

Twenty yards across from me is a nice basket-racked 8pointer. Seventy yards down stream I see a nice basket 6pointer. In another direction, I see the back half of the body of a deer that easily will tip the scales at 175-200 #. I say to myself "*What do we have here*". I switch tactics and let out a grunt-snort-wheeze. With that, the buck goes berserk and starts thrashing trees, then running the does in circles. Eventually he runs off the other smaller bucks as well. I still cannot assess his rack. Watching the does cross the river to my side, they begin their passage past me. One, two, three, but just out of my effective range of 20 yards due to saplings and other obstacles.

Finally, one doe is just off to the side headed my way. However, she is still in the water making her way. I hear the loud percussive sound of marching feet as the "hog" I saw in the brush is nearing me on the other side of the stream. I see his legs, then a nose. He emerges right behind me on the stream bank staring at the doe. He gave the appearance of a Canadian buck in his build. His nostrils are flared emitting the morning moisture in the chilly air. His mouth was gaping open with tongue hanging down. Drool is dripping from his mouth and he is breathing hard. His coloration is dark brown, but very muted or faded compared to the younger bucks. His face has nice age to it. "5.5, 6.5 year old" I say to myself. He is a fantastic 6pointer with heavy-massed beams to the tips that curve

downward, and sweeping G2s at about 12-14", sporting 6" brow tines and an approximate 20" inside spread. Can you say "SHOOTER?"

FALL 2009

The doe stops dead in her tracks and locks up as she now knows it is "hammer time." John Holmes meets Tipper Gore. At this point, my knees are shaking so bad, I feel like a jackhammer on overdrive. My hand is tight on the bow's grip, my muscles beginning to cramp from being so still. I regain consciousness and let out my held air and begin a good breathing pattern to control my nerves. I am now again at the ready.

"Just come across" I say. "Come on big boy, come to papa". Oh yes, he comes alright. He dives right into the water and chases the doe up and out to my side. In high speed pursuit, he runs her up and down, back and forth in front of me as fast as I have seen any animal move. He is literally terrorizing her into submission. She finally stopped on the hill at 45 yards to catch her breath. He remained just behind her a few yards. Every time she moved, he moved. However, none of his moves where into my shooting lanes. Eventually the monster ran her off into the bush. I can only imagine the assault he had intended. What a magnificent and majestic beast. I was blessed to witness the event.

After I sit for 10 minutes more, I see what appears to be yet another buck. However, he is walking with a very odd gait. As he comes closer, I see he is a tall 6-pointer with bladed main beams. Nothing super, just the standard every day "eatin" buck. I notice his left-front leg has a compound break. The bone is protruding up and out of the leg. The bone was moving in and out with each step. He appears to be normal, but I am sure he is suffering in one form or another. I could only imagine the pain in a human. Upon closer inspection, he appears gaunt and malnourished.

His ribs cage is visible under his coat. "*He has to go*" I say to myself. Victim of yet another auto collision in "the hood" perhaps a few weeks back and probably has not eaten much since. Ironically, he sees the expired doe and begins grunting. He circles the doe and begins to feed right in front of me. His back is straight out in front and I need him to turn. Out of no where he walks up to the doe and attempts to mount the deceased animal. I am in total shock at this point. Now he is broadside. I raise my bow draw and release leaning at the waist. Bam! Complete pass through. The buck saunters off 20 yards up the hill. He stops and topples over on his side like a mighty oak being felled. Now, if that was not exciting, here comes the monster 6pointer chasing the doe full tilt again.



FALL 2009



WWW.TRADNJ.COM

They both stop in the middle of the hill (out of range of course). The bruiser actually stopped to look at the dead buck I had just shot. He snorts and chases the doe up and out across the street above never to be seen again. I am mentally whipped but so satisfied and blessed.

In our Team code of conduct we adhere to strict discretion out of respect for the property owners in the area that don't necessarily accept hunters. We get in and get out fast and quiet. Like Black Ops personnel. Under my camo I am wearing an Oxford shirt and Khaki pants with a button down sweater. All I need is a pipe and pair of penny loafers. Can you say..."Chad"?

I looked like a fat Hugh Hefner. We are all to meet at noon and go pick up our deer. So with that, I dress my animals at the stream edge, change out of my camo and haul the deer up the hill to the woods edge of the house. Within moments my buddy Jim has arrived with his truck and some help. Quickly, I see that no sleep the night before, and no breakfast, has taken its toll on him. He appears in worse shape than the small buck I shot. We wrap the deer completely in a blanket, load them up and we are gone. A morning I shall never forget as long as I live.

Since then "the hood" has been managed for nearly three years now. Every year over 70 deer are harvested in three month's time with archery gear. The not so hunter friendly residents are starting to grasp the concept and a few have actually come on board. We offer educational meet and greets and incorporate the use of DNR biological statistics and deer-auto collision statistic that I acquire through my work in the insurance field. We present the real picture in an effective manner. To some, it is an odd way to bow hunt, but in the heavily populated urban setting, it is the only way to manage a problem that will only worsen if left alone.





Knives - Tomahawks - Quivers - Arm Guards Muzzleloading Accessories - Hand-Forged Items

Gary Foxwell, Owner 224 11th Avenue Meyersdale, PA 15552

www.garyscustomknives.com gfoxwell@garyscustomknives.com 814-634-8175

KNIVES TOMAHAWKS QUIVERS ARMGUARDS LEATHER CRAFTS KNIFE-MAKING SUPPLIE AND MORE!!!



TANJ Members We are requesting stories from the old days of 1950s, 60s and 70s with photos to celebrate our traditional past. Please send articles to:

jlcoppen@comcast.net

• onsider your right to hunt a privilege and do not abuse it. A kill is the anti-climax. If you hunt only for this reward with

a bow, you will have many disappointments. Find pleasure in the woods and streams. Enjoy the animals large and small. The flowers, bird and the sweet odor of wet leaves. Be alert to the sounds of nature and rejoice and thank God that you live in a free country where these pleasures are available to everyone.







FALL 2009



WWW.TRADNJ.COM







Contact Ron Ellison @ 732-600-2207

| TRADITIONAL ARCHERS NEW JERSEY | Traditi Ne Protecting the | to) st we | rsey | | TRADITIONA TRACHERS N.J. | | | |
|--|---------------------------------|---------------|-------------|------|--------------------------------|--|--|--|
| | | 1111 | | | | | | |
| | | | | | | | | |
| | MEME | BERSHIP | APPLICATION | | | | | |
| Before filling out this application, please read TANJ's purpose, below, and be sure you agree with it and understand it. To better help represent our members, we ask that you please consider filling in the optional information. Please type or print clearly and keep a copy of your application. Dues must be submitted with your application. TANJ reserves the right to deny membership to, or expel from the organi- zation, individuals who jeopardize the goal of the organization. Membership in the United Bowhunters of New Jersey is not required, but we strongly encourage you | | | | | | | | |
| to join. | | | | | | | | |
| THE PURPOSE OF TANJ is to perpetuate the true spirit of archery, to bond people with a mutual love for the traditional philosophy. In pursuit of this ideal, all TANJ functions shall be limited to the use of longbows and recurves ONLY. OBJECTIVES: To actively promote and protect quality bowhunting, and to perpetuate fair chase (as defined by Pope & Young Club) and ethical bowhunting in New Jersey. | | | | | | | | |
| Name | | | Age | Date | | | | |
| | | | | | | | | |
| Street Address City | State Zip | | Home Phone | | | | | |
| Other Bowhunting Organizations y | ou Belong To | | | | | | | |
| Ever Convicted of a New Jersey Game Violation? | | | | | | | | |
| IF YOU ARE INTERESTED IN ACTIVELY PARTICIPATING IN TANJ, PLEASE CHECK AT LEAST ONE COMMITTEE: | | | | | | | | |
| PLEASE CHECK ANY SPECIAL INTERESTS, TALENTS, EXPERIENCES, OR SERVICES YOU HAVE WHICH MAY HELP YOU SERVE ON A COMMITTEE: Home Computer Legal/Legislative Knowledge Organizational Skills Writing Experience Promotional Skills Public Speaking Experience Fund Raising Experience Design/Art Skills Bowhunter Education Experience Printing/Publishing Experience Other Experience | | | | | | | | |
| Annual Membership Fee = Individual: \$15.00, Junior (under 16) = \$5.00, Family: \$30.00 [non-pro-rated and due in January of each year] TANJ LIFE MEMBER: \$250.00 | | | | | | | | |
| Send Application and Fee to: | | | | | | | | |
| Ron Ellison - c/0 Traditional Archers of New Jersey - 539 Oaktree Lane - Jackson, NJ 08527 | | | | | | | | |
| | | | | | | | | |

- - - -

_

1

