

Hunting



By. Blaze Handrich

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Hello readers,

My name is Blaze Handrich. I am 13 years old and am a student at Fox West Academy. I made this magazine because I for I enjoy hunting and so new or experienced hunters can enjoy some opinions and ideas to help them out. The magazine has duck hunting deer hunting stories in it and all of the articles in this magazine have been edited by me. The main idea behind this magazine is because I am a big hunter and have shot numerous animals of all shapes and sizes. I have shot 6 deer and 30 ducks. I feel like for only going hunting for two years I feel like an expert. Obviously before I was licensed I have had some experience with guns before and now I tell you this as much you can get out there and experience the environment and learn from your parents you should. I have been going out hunting with my dad since I was three. Me and my family from my uncles and grandparents have been hunting its almost part of our family. Almost all of us have gotten more than a few deer and know some of the fine points of hunting. Although I knew more about hunting then most of the people that wrote the articles, I had to put my trust in them. I have critiqued all parts of this magazine and I believe that the things that people have written in this magazine have also given me a new look on the craft I practice. All of the people in this magazine that have written for me have done a nice job and I thank them for that.

Some of the troubles that I have experienced in this magazine were that people didn't write things for me until the last moment. I didn't get to be able to write

for myself because I was always waiting on other people. Other kids have had similar problems and I have discovered that all of the problems that I have faced others have also had. I have had to keep telling people to keep working on it so that it would be done for when it had to finish for the due date. My first deer that I shot was an 8 pointer that scored 120 inches. It was the best day of my life I could not believe it I was so happy. Me and my dad my uncles and my grandpa was the one in the stand with me so he got to see me shot it. It was 97 yard shot with a 20 gage with iron sites. And I hit it in the low part of the lungs and the top of the Herat. It was a perfect shot at that rang my whole family was so happy for me.



This is the buck I shot when I was 10 years old thaqt is one of my uncles next to me this was one of the proudest monets of my life. It was bigger then two of my uncle biggest buck so I had a lote of bragging rits on the two of them so it is kind of fun to mess with them

Dear Editor of Hunting magazine,

Your magazine has given me a very helpful insight on the lives of other hunters. I found this magazine because I was looking for a new Remington shotgun. The issue that I found was advertising the new Remington 12-gauge. I read the rest of the magazine and I was hooked.

Thanks,

Brady

Dear Mr. Editor,

I loved your last magazine especially your "Your Big Buck" section. I can't believe someone shot an 18 pointer. I also loved your "Top 10 hunting spots in Wisconsin". My uncle lives right in the #3 spot and it is great.

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Top Five Endangered or Extinct Animal Species

1. The Woolly Mammoth

The woolly mammoth was a great beast of the ice age; this animal was very populated in the ice age, but was very over hunted in the time for tusks, hide, and meat. Because of this the woolly mammoth became extinct.

2. The Caspian Tiger

This large carnivore was first listed as endangered in 1960. But fur hunts and trophy hunts continued even though the risk of extinction. When the Russian were planting rice fields in the forests of the tiger's home, they were thought to be a threat. The soldiers were told to kill them on sight; there has not been a confirmed sighting of these tigers since 1987.

3. The Thylacine

In 1936, the largest carnivorous marsupial of all time, the thylacine, became extinct. With the head of a dog, stripes of a cat, and pouch of a kangaroo. This is truly an extraordinary animal. It is better known as the Tasmanian tiger. This beast became extinct of dingoes and farmers thinking they were responsible for killing and eating their livestock.

4. The Dodo

This flightless bird first came into contact with humans when they came to the island of Mauritius. The dodo's never had a chance. Dodos went extinct in the late 17 hundreds. This was the humans fault as a fact. Dodos were unaware of the danger.

5. Passenger Pigeons

The passenger pigeons were once the most abundant bird in existence. These birds migrated in the billions. The meat from these birds was used to feed slaves and the poor. The birds became extinct in the early 20th hundreds.

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🦌 My first Buck 🦌

Story of: Chuck Beaverton

I had been waiting for this day for what seemed like forever. Today was the opening day of bow season in Wisconsin and my first time ever. My dad had hunted for many years and had slayed a big buck or two; now it was my turn.

Earlier this summer, my grandpa had spotted two twelve point bucks eating from the apples trees on the edge of his backyard. He had seemed them so many times that he decided to name them 'Turbo 1' and 'Turbo 2'. Stories of these big bucks provided me with the characters for my daydreaming in Mr. Hall's science class.

My daydream started with me high up in the tree stand at the edge of my grandfather's land. Covered in camouflage from head to toe there I was. I sat waiting for the moment to arrive. Hours passed by without any sign of life aside from the two rather plump squirrels fighting over the last acorn. Off in the distant, I heard the cracking of branch. The squirrels abandoned the acorn and sought safety elsewhere.



When suddenly there out in the distance there was what seemed like a mirage it was it couldn't be but it was it was a huge buck. I had thought to myself I had finally had the chance to shoot at my very first deer. I pulled back my bow and aimed down the sights at the heart of that huge beast. That's when it happened my arrow had nailed him in fact I had dropped him he was just lying there on the ground as dead as a doorknob.

After my dad and I had gotten to the deer we had found out that the buck was a 12 pointer and he weighed 228^{lbs.} and it had a beautiful rack of antlers. It was still a little bit light out when we had gotten done admiring the deer so that is when we decided to gut the deer right there next to the truck. It was my first time gutting a deer so I was a little bit nervous of cutting the stomach open or cutting my hand. After it was all said and done we had gotten some nice sized venison from the buck, and we will have some venison one night when we get it back. But otherwise I just hope that I can get a deer just that big if not bigger next hunting season. THE END!!

Story By: **Tylor Milletics**

The Beast of the Woods

It is 8 o'clock in the morning on the 28th of November, Thanksgiving morning on the hunting land. Today I am going to sit all day in my box stand. This is my first time gun hunting this season. I haven't had any luck during bow season, but for gun season I hope to see at least *something!*

There's a thin blanket of snow on the ground, and as I was walking out to the stand I heard jumping in the woods, so I thought that was a good sign.

Once I got up into my stand, all I saw for hours were turkeys and a few squirrels. I started to doze off. When I woke up, just out of my shooting range – it had to be 200 yards – there was a monster buck. It had to be a 16 pointer!

I was scared to death. I was just praying for it to walk up to me. It slowly started to walk up. By 5 o'clock at night it was 150 yards away; still out of my shooting range. I pulled out some calls and knocked antlers together. It began to get closer and closer.

It was just in my shooting range. I pulled out my gun and shot. All you could hear in the woods was a big "bang." I saw it running away as fast as it could. You can just imagine what was going through my mind...

Did I hit it? Did I not? Where did it go? And how far did it run? I'm going to wait 20 minutes for it to settle before I get down to look.



20 minutes later I got out of my stand and walked in the direction that it ran. I was tracking it for hours, following its every footprint. It was getting dark – I had to get out my flashlight.

I kept on looking and looking. I'll have to go back to the cabin and search in the morning with the other hunters.

That night I almost got no sleep. I just stayed up in bed wondering if I got it.

The next day – the day after Thanksgiving – we all wake up. We drive our four-wheelers out to the place where I stopped looking for it. Once we got there, we had to come up with a plan of how we were going to get him. We decided that we should all split up to find him. We all had walkie-talkies to signal each other if we saw the deer after searching for a couple hours I saw scrape on the tree. So then I had some hope.

After searching for an hour or two I walked up on the river so I had to find a way around it.

After searching for a couple minutes to find a way around the river I found a tree laying across the river I will have to walk across that. When I was walking across I almost fell into the water locally I grabbed onto a branch and I pulled myself back up but sadly I drop my walkie-talkie into the water. So now I have no way to communicate With the other hunters. But I'm going to keep on walking trying to find that buck.

After hours of searching I still haven't found the buck. And it is already dark and I have no idea where I am. I will have to keep on walking intel I find Help. It is 12 o'clock at night and I did not find help or a deer.

But then suddenly 15 feet in front of me staring right at me what's the monster buck it is a beast i've never seen a buck as Big as that one it was staring into my eyes and I was staring into it eyes. It Had a scar on it's left shoulder from my bullet.

I pulled up my gun The barrel was aiming right at it two fawns came out of the wood and was standing right by him. He has two fawns to take care of. Just couldn't I couldn't pull the trigger I put the gun down and I scared them away. And that is a story of the beast of the woods.

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In everyone's life at some point in their life everyone has experienced nature. Some people see it in bigger things eating little things. Some see it in animals, but all people have seen nature. Nature is something that can't really be defined it comes it goes and sometimes it stays. Nature is something that I would really like to talk about in this hunting magazine so my hunting story starts with nature.

One day when I was a little kid I decided to go hunting with my dad. I got up at 5 o'clock. Up until that moment I didn't think that I was going but then a thought came across my mind maybe I should go for fun and games. I decided to go with my dad and a friend of my sister's dad on his duck hunting land; I brought along a BB gun and thought I might hit something. Now I realize that I didn't even have a chance. I got into the car and we drove. We drove for what seemed like hours and it took longer than I thought it would. Finally we got there and I was as cold as ice. I got out of the car and I decided that I would tough it up and go out there and have fun.

When I decided to go to the duck blind I had no idea how long it would take. Now my sister's friend's dad has a duck paradise a bunch of ponds connected by streams and acres of marshland. Me and my dad and my sister's friend's dad walked through this for about 25 minutes then we finally got to his blind. We sit there for about 10 minutes and at this point and I'm felling just cold. We sit here for a few more minutes and finally we can just see a little bit and we hear the ducks making noise. Now I am finally getting a little warmer and

I realize something. I have to go to the bathroom.

Now we are about 20 minutes away from the nearest place for me to go pee, and I just really have to go pee. I tell my dad that I have to go pee he just gives me a look I look away. A few minutes later I think my pants are about to explode. I tap my dad on the shoulder and he looks at me I told him I had to go and he tells me go right here. I look at him funny I have to go this ad and I could have gone right there. I quickly unzipped my jeans and went. I can't even tell you how good that felt.



After I did that and I felt better I came back and was back to being cold. I was at this point just annoyed and we had only been out here for an hour. I told my dad I was going to go back to the car. I started walking and all of a sudden I realized that after 5 minutes of walking I didn't know where I was and where the car was. I turned around and decided that no one said that I was going the wrong way when I left the blind. So I found the foot prints that led me there and continued on in that direction. At this point I was a little kid and was scared every noise I

heard was a monster and finally I found the car. I had a funny idea that the dads had let me find the car only to sit there for 2 more hours. I sat around there waiting and finally it hit me. I was in the middle of nature. I looked around and saw the field and the things that I thought of were the things around me and for the first time I understood hunting it's a part of nature that we really don't take notice of tis a part of life that just happens. Before that instant I just thought that hunting was killing little things but I realized that it was a part of life and I still think so.

All Credit Goes to Payton
Claybough

Duck hunting is a popular sport in Louisiana because they have a lot of bayou's there are about half of the population are duck hunters. There are different types of blinds they can be on the ground and a little bit off the ground. Some of the states you can duck hunt are Wisconsin, Louisiana, Minnesota. Some places in Wisconsin are Crandon, Three lakes, Elcho. Some in Louisiana are Monroe, West Monroe. Some places in Minnesota are Echo, Beaver Creek.

Types of guns that are recommended for duck hunting are a Remington 870, a Winchester 12, A Browning Auto 5, a Browning Gold, a Winchester SX3, Mossberg 835, a Mossberg 935, a Browning BPS. Those are just some of the best shotguns to use for duck hunting. There are no rifles for duck hunting there are only shot

In Wisconsin the main duck is the waterfowl. There the most common duck in Wisconsin. The head of the waterfowl is green and the body is grey, purple, and brown. Also there are different kinds of ducks in Wisconsin like the Gadwall it is also called the Grey Duck because of its appearance.

In Louisiana there are American black ducks, Cinnamon teal ducks, Green winged teal, American wigeon, And more. One of the most common is the mallard the head is green and the body white and

brown.

In Minnesota There are wood duck the color of their heads are black and white. The body is white, brown, and black. More Ducks are Tufted duck, Black scoter, Ruddy duck, Redhead and more.

As you can see there are a lot of ducks in those three areas. They can also be found in other states and countries there's a lot more where that came from Different states and such. The gear u have to wear for duck hunting is all camo some face paint and to have hats and have a camo colored gun. The colors that the guns could be is camo, pink camo, black, brown and more.

The blinds they have when duck hunting are cross blinds, hidden blinds, and a Marsh blind. The marsh blind is to hide from the ducks The ground blind makes u look like the ground and u can see the ducks better.

The marsh blind is so you can hide from the duck its up in the air a little ways. it is so you can hear the ducks wing flapping and you can stand you up when the ducks are over head. There are all kinds of blinds i can't name them all but now u know one.

By:Katarina Statezny

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