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the week Page 8



Hunting

Weekly

Issue 7



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deer.



Dear Editor,

I love Hunting Weekly! I get them every week, and I wish they were daily. It's always wonderful when I sit back and read Hunting Weekly. I love all the articles in it and they are very interesting to read and learn about. I wish I get to be as good as hunters as some of the people in this Magazine. So keep up the good work and keep the magazines flowing.

- Written By: Makenna Krause

Dear Editor,

I am in love with your magazine *Hunting*! I was really happy that your last issue finally included fishing.

As much as I enjoy hunting, I was looking for the hottest new places to fish, and let me tell you, you included it! You explained about how that in Boca Grande, Florida it's the best place to catch Tarpon.

So as usual I took your input into consideration and I went with my family to Boca Grande and we caught a TON of Tarpon! My family and I had the best time of our life on this fishing trip with lots of memories. Also thank you for the coupon I received for a free year subscription, I appreciate it. I really enjoy the suspense of getting a new issue every month. Thank you for taking time to read this and I'm excited for what's to come!

Written By- Katherine Likechester

Ok, so one fall was up at my hunting cabin in Sioux Lookout, Ontario Canada. It was me, my sister, cousin and our grandfather. As usual, I was first one out so I could get a good spot in the woods. My cousin took the stand closet to the rock I was hunting from.

For the past few years, the land we have been hunting off of hasn't been an ideal wildlife habitat. The pond has gone dry and the berry bushes haven't produced enough berries. The only reason any animals show up on our land is to pass through to our neighbor's land the Tepsungs. He bought some farmland that was originally a marsh and converted it back to a marsh perfect for the moose, whitetail, geese and duck in the area.



That day no one saw anything. For supper, we went to the Sioux Lookout Ballroom. That night was Fish Fry Friday. I had the Haddock fillets. Right before we got our orders, the Tepsungs showed up. We invited them to join our table. The supper was filled with hunting stories from the old days when the wildlife was plentiful. The stories caught up with the present day and suddenly it got serious. We started to talk about how the animal population has gone down so drastically in the last twenty years. Tepsung said the whole reason that he bought the farmland was to bring the land back to its former glory.

There were stories told by the Native Americans from before the 'white man' arrived. The land was peaceful.

The next day, a humongous rain storm came though Sioux Lookout. The mosquitoes were so thick that the moose were all heading towards the road which is 50 yards away from my rock that I was hunting on. I was seeing moose after moose but they were all too far away to shoot.



My cousin came out an hour later to the stand. About 5:00, just before I had to go in, a monster moose walked in front of me. So I took my time getting the perfect shot and took it. When I shot, the moose was already dead and the funny thing was that a huge whitetail was standing behind it and I shot the deer. So we both got a kill on the weekend, but I would say mine was more impressive.

-Brady Halverson

Hunter Safety Experience

By: Carson Buss

I did hunter safety in 2011 at Scheels. I thought it was going to be really fun because my whole family really enjoys hunting. The first day was really boring and I sat there for 2 hours. My dad made me study every night afterwards so I would memorize everything. The class was usually the same every night so it soon got really boring and super tiring. All my classes went from 6:00 to 7:30 and sometimes all the way to 8:00. One night I had to go to a presentation night and my hunter safety class so I was really busy. When I got to hunter safety sadly, that was the night that we had to load fake ammunition into the gun. I soon noticed that I am not very good with doing this so I accidentally put the ammunition into the gun wrong. I ended up messing up the gun, big time and they said that they wouldn't be able to use that gun in any other activities that we would have to do later. The day that I had my huge tests I also had science Olympiad that weekend so I was really busy. The day that I woke up was a Saturday and we had to get up at 6:00 a.m. and we ended up going to the conservation club first and we shot at clay pigeons—I haven't shot anything before so I was

really scared I was going to mess up. After shooting the clay pigeons I ended up getting 1 out of 5 which was horrible and I was really upset. Next we had to go shoot at the targets with a 22. I actually did very well with this part and got almost all of my targets in the middle or close to the middle of the target. When we finished at the conservation club we went back to Scheels, which at this time it was only around 8 so nobody was there. We went inside and the teachers told us how the tests were going to be done and which ones people would be going to first. I ended up having to do the physical tests first which was way easier than the written test I thought. I finished my tests and I did very well on my first one but not as well on my written one. I ended up getting a B- on written and an A on the physical one.

Hunting

Top 10 animals I would hunt if I could.

I'm new to hunting, and so far I've only hunted deer and turkey, but if I could hunt any five animals they would be:

1. Black Panther, Why? It seems like a cool, dangerous animal to hunt. Where? Africa, Latin America, North America.
2. Black bear, Why? It also seems like a very cool, dangerous animal to hunt
3. African crowned Eagle, Why? It is the most dangerous bird of prey in the world, Plus it kills monkeys and babies, Which I don't approve of, Where? Duh, Africa
4. Cape buffalo, Why? It is the most dangerous animal to hunt in the world. Where? Africa
5. Nile crocodile, Why? It has the strongest bite in the animal kingdom, Can be 20 feet long, Where? Africa
6. Giant Anaconda, Why? It is the biggest snake in the world, Where? Southern Asia
7. African Elephant, Why? they are the largest land animal, Where? Africa
8. Cheetah, Why? It is the fastest animal on earth, Where? Asia, Africa, Iran
9. Lion, Why? a lion would be awesome to hunt! where? Africa, Asia
10. Black rhino, Why? it also seems like a cool animal to hunt.

Well that wraps it up for now, Bye!

YOU dont have to be a millionaire to have the hunt of a lifetime. Believe me I went to Canada to hunt and complete the Grand slam (killing a kodiak bear, moose, black bear, and polar bear) and the best part is it only cost \$1000 for 2 weeks plus amo!! I had a great time but it kinda made me sick of eating steak after 2 weeks straight.

To get there we took a single engine aircraft to the south west part of canada from Eagle River, Wisconsin stopping in the west part of north dakota for a restroom break and to refuel we also stopped at Dakotah Steakhouse and yum, but little did I know that would not nearly be the best steak had on the trip.

All in all it was one of the best experiences in my life. The trip started off in the south west part of Canada and over two weeks stretched up to the North East. Surprisingly one of my favorite parts of the hunt was actually at camp, the guides were funny and nice, they also cooked awesome steak. I would definitely recommend Winkleman Outfitters to anyone wanting to hunt or fish in Canada.

I can still feel the canadian twigs crunching under foot, still smell the maple in the air, feel the cold rifle bore on my hand in the early morning, hear the bear walking under my tree stand, and most of all the first day of hunting was a long cold day. We didnt see but a coyote, but walking back we were following a ridgeline and I was a little bummed, but as soon as we rounded the corner the fear of the Kodiak bear 30 feet away from me hit me. It felt like it was looking straight into my soul, the thrill of seeing the bear then overcome by fear as he ran towards me 25 feet, 20 feet, 18 feet! I'm struggling to get a round in the chamber. 16 feet I finally get it in and close the chamber quickly. By this time he was at 12 feet, I pull a bead on him and Bang right through the heart! Luckily one shot dropped him at 10 feet away. Then the feeling of its warm guts as I gutted it. To my surprise we had it gutted and packed in 15 minutes. Then the feeling of being successful kicked in while posing for a picture of it, running my hand through its hair. OH and the taste of the first steak that night, yum I could never forget it.

On the way home we flew from iqualuit a small town of only 6,699 back to Eagle River Wisconsin in a small passenger jet that had no more than 30 seats but the seats were no more than lawn chairs strapped to the floor and smelled horribly of mothballs during the flight of about 5 hours babies were crying almost the entire time and it was really hard to sleep but i found comfort while listening to music and reading a book

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Has your dog ever run away from home? If so this may be the collar for you! All of our collars have cameras so you can see where your dog is going for a low price of 399.99! Plus when you buy the “Dog Collar 3000” you will get a brand new dog toy with a box of teats!



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.