

*Las Vegas Woods and Waters*  
Since 1991

# GAMEBAG

*"all we want to do is hunt and fish and talk about it"*



November 2015, Issue 287

**Nov 11th Lunch Program: Hunt stories if nothing else gets scheduled**

## Marksman of the Year Event

### .22 Pistol Silhouette Turkey Shoot



Don Turner is the honcho for our next club event to be held November 14th at CCSC Training Center (50 yard course).

Meet at 50 yard range at CCSC at 8 am on Saturday November 14th. Shoot begins at 9 am.

We'll have snacks and hot drinks, but no cheese for the whining....

Shoot fee \$20.00

Re-shoot fee \$5.00 with highest score recorded

Ear and eye protection required

.22 LR pistols, shooting .22 LR only (high velocity recommended)

20 targets per shooter, 5 each Chickens, Javelina, Turkeys, & Rams



Targets will be mixed with distances from 15 to 50 yards.

Total number knocked down in 90 seconds.

Lewis Class prize money to club members only

Unlimited rounds, suggest you bring 100

If you shoot well, a single action can win the prize!

Remember, "where there is lead in the air, there is hope in the heart"

Next meeting Wednesday December 9th, 12 noon at Charlie's Lakeside located at 8603 W. Sahara (Sahara and Durango) price 20\$



[www.LVWoodsWaters.org](http://www.LVWoodsWaters.org)



## Presidents Message.....Sean Cassidy

**No presidents message this month.**

**Enjoy the Fall....  
Sincerely, Sean Cassidy  
LVWW President 2015**

## **LVWW Club Ice Fishing**    **First Angler of the Year event in 2016**

LVWW has been getting together for the past few years at the already established Ely Rotary Ice Fishing Derby. The Rotary Club has a super event with food, drink and warming stations on the ice, they give prizes for tagged fish with the grand prize of \$5,000. This is a big party with 600 plus people on the ice. Club members gather together and have our own derby for club bragging rights to Angler of the Year. The event is scheduled for January 30th 8am - 3pm on the ice at Cave Lake. Club members gather Friday night in Ely, the Rotary Club has an event with food, drinks and drawings for prizes at the convention center during the early sign up for the event. Get more information on the Rotary event at [www.elynevada.net/events](http://www.elynevada.net/events) or call 775 289-4689. If you plan to attend it is highly suggested you make hotel reservations early as the whole town fills up that weekend. This is a great time make your reservations now so you can attend.

## Bad things CAN happen at the right time, by Tony Perkins



My Father and I filled our depredation elk tags opening morning 1st of August. That's a story for another time. I headed back up to the hunt area just north of Cherry Creek Nevada a few weeks later to help some friends get their tags filled and pick up our boxes of packaged elk from the butcher in Ely. I got a text from my buddy that he had shot a lone spotted elk so one tag filled and two to go. Even though it still had its spots it was as big as a deer so plenty big to make him happy. For any tree huggers that might happen across this story, It's a depredation hunt so they want all the animals removed as they are destroying the farmers land. I got to sleep about 11pm in Ely and back up at 3am so I could be on site in time before the

elk got off the fields to go hide in areas we are not allowed to hunt. My buddies showed up shortly after legal shooting time and we all piled in my jeep and loaded even more gear in it. In my jeep was three adults and one 10 year old boy plus piles of gear between us and on our laps as we searched for these animals from one location to another. The first day we saw seven giant bull elk, hundreds of deer and probably thousands of antelope but not one single cow elk. Yes, this is road hunting at its finest. Very flat land and very few trees so its easiest to just drive from one location to another and glass. That afternoon the wind kicked up. It must have been hitting 50 mph as we almost lost our tents. I parked in front of them to try and give a little cover but it whipped most of the night. We were tired and went right to bed as we needed to get back up early to be back at the fields before the animals left the area at sunrise.

The next morning we didn't see anything in the fields. We looked around some more but it was opening morning of antelope season so hunters were everywhere. As we stopped and shared information with various groups I met a Robert Reed. He said he coached basketball at Rancho High in Vegas many years ago. Turns out he coached a neighbor from my home town of Alamo. My mother also went to Rancho High so we were trying to pin down if he knew her or not but just then his son and grandson whisked him off to hunt an antelope that we spotted for them down the hillside. Small world.

After circling the entire hunt unit without seeing anything I decided I had better get home. We drove to the camp site, packed up, had some sandwiches and got ready to go. The jeep was almost empty so I dumped one spare can of fuel in the tank before I left, thinking I might be able to get back to Ely on one can of fuel. It was about 65 miles away. I took off on the dirt road going slow as I tried to decide if I was going to need to dump the 2nd can in. I was being lazy. My buddies set off the long way as they had a grocery getter rather than an offroadmobile like my jeep. They back tracked to the highway and headed back to town. After 30 minutes or so I calculated I had plenty of fuel without dumping the 2nd can in and started to get up to speed. I turned on the Cherry Creek cutoff, got on the freeway and opened it up heading for the butcher to pick up 250 pounds of elk meat so I could get home and get some work done.

Munching on some fresh elk jerky, tunes a blaring, mind a wandering to the fun weekend.....BOOOOOM. Something exploded under the floorboard. I noticed in the driver side mirror 50 foot of flames behind me. My mind is trying to wrap itself around what is going on. The jeep is slowing because there is no more forward power or I let off the throttle trying to figure things out. I don't recall. I start to apply the break and slow down. As I slow the flames are getting taller since they are going up rather than the wind whipping them backward. I almost drove off into the sagebrush thinking I can't leave this burning vehicle in the middle of the road

however I then thought what if I start the brush on fire. It rolled to a stop on the edge of the road. Right hand slamming it in park, left hand pushing open driver door,, just as I cracked it open the flames towered up my door window. Pulled it shut and tried to rip open the passenger door. Remember I am fully loaded so I have two big boxes in the passenger seat. The door won't open and the unlock button isn't doing anything. I don't know if I was just being impatient, doing it wrong or the electrical system was already having problems from the fire. I sit back to brace to kick out the windshield as I smack the unlock button on the driver side. I hear it click. I scramble back to my knees reaching for the door handle and dive out the passenger side door. Now of course there is a manual door unlock lever conveniently hidden right next to the door handle however when you are in "get things done NOW mode" you are working off muscle memory and not really using any brain power. I probably only used that manual lever a few times since I owned it so it didn't exist in those few seconds.

I don't know how long I looked at the jeep waiting for it to explode before I went back and started trying to throw dirt on it to no avail. The flames started to go down on their own and I remembered I have a fire extinguisher in the back. I rip open the back and try to get the fire extinguisher out. Did I mention I am loaded top to bottom. The hunt gear was covering the red pull wire and there were other pull tabs, etc. I just started ripping and tearing and finally get it off its overly secure mounting bracket. I ran around to the passenger side and emptied it up into the transmission area. It looked like it was out so I stand back a bit for just a second before I notice small flames on the neoprene wrap on the high lift jack under the full 5 gallon gas can. I kicked at it until it was on the ground away from the can. As this was all going on I saw 3 or 4 cars slow down, veer out of the way and keep on their merry way. Can't say as I blame them as I didn't really know what to do either as this event unfolded. Don't know if any of them could have done anything to help.

I guess I learned when you're in a situation like this your mind does not always think rationally. It's just stuff. It's just a jeep. Who cares if it all burns to the ground. It can all be replaced. At the time I kept thinking, the fire is not that bad RIGHT NOW so I can get it out and just get a tow to Ely.

I notice flames now started to flicker in the back wheel wells and behind. I jumped back up there and grabbed the box with the satellite phone and tossed it out thinking I need to call for help. Thinking that was easy enough I just started throwing more things out of the jeep. I think it was about now when I threw something straight back and saw what appeared to be charred asphalt for about 100 feet behind me. This only appeared in my memory well after the event. I get to my 5 gallon water pig and rip the top off. I just tip it up on end right in the middle of the jeep knowing that it has drain holes somewhere and hoping the water will go right to the transmission well where I believe the problem is. I have most of the junk out when a truck going the other way stops and a guy runs over with a 5 gallon water bag. I grab a small can sitting in the sage brush from my junk. Each time I splash about a gallon of water up under it the flames disappear so we think we are getting the better of it. Sometime about now a highway patrol whips around and comes over with a larger fire extinguisher. He too empties it into the transmission area. NICE. It's out again. It might have been about now that the water bag guy and I rip the gas cans off the back and fling them away from the jeep. We all back off as the flames came back once again. Somewhere between a school bus extinguisher, game warden extinguisher and big rig extinguisher later I told the officer that this is not working and its time to back off. Sometime around then the game warden was stopping traffic in the oncoming lane and another officer showed up stopping traffic in the other lane. We all backed off and just watched as various lights started to turn on and off, ammo started to shoot off and various popping, hissing and bangs were coming from it. I don't recall there ever being an explosion but the whole incident is still kind of a blur and a run of time that is difficult to quantify so who knows.

Sometime toward the end my buddies showed up (glad they were behind me) and did some collecting of my junk that was scattered around. I was probably still in shock about what just happened wandering around talking to the looky loos that were out of their vehicles, busy taking pictures and videos.



I heard one of my buddies say something to the effect of trying to shield me from the questioning, so they kind of pried me out of the group and we drifted away from the gathering of people. Good friends.

Sometime around now the first officer on scene came up to me and stated he thought I looked familiar with a tone that he already knew who I was. I don't recall if I gave him my name but I recall asking him for his. He stated Harley Harris. We were a few years apart in grade school in Alamo so I knew of him but certainly would not recognize him. We laughed about it being a small world and agreed too bad it couldn't be under better circumstances.

Around this time I noticed I had a cough I couldn't shake and it seemed to be getting worse. I figured it was just something I was eating and had choked on it when this event started and I never got it out of the back of my throat. At one point it got so bad I almost puked with a coughing fit. I don't recall who started the conversation but they said it was probably from the toxic fumes but I immediately dismissed that as I wasn't anywhere near fumes. A few hours later it popped in my memory that the jeep was filled with smoke when I was in there as I remember thinking how odd it looked swirling up next to the window. I don't recall when that happened but now I believe that was the culprit. It hurt to swallow for a day or two after that as if I had the flu or strep throat.

Back to the incident, I think at this point it has only been about 15 or 20 minutes from when I jumped out. Another 20 minutes or so the Ely fire department shows up with a fire truck and a few others. They quickly put it out.

While we were all watching it burn out I was filling out the police report and chatting with the game warden about what ifs. This really was the best place this could have happened if it HAD to happen. If this happened with a load of people in the jeep or in the middle of the sage brush and cheat grass with the 50 mile per hour winds the day before it could have been much worse than a few scrapes and bruises. Or a few hours later it would have burned up all our Elk meat.

Good thing for my buddies grocery getter as they were able to stuff me and most of my junk in the vehicle and get on the road. I didn't sleep for the drive to Vegas but it seems like the five hour drive was only minutes long.

Every hunt is an adventure.

Wow, now that's a story guys, hope this never happens to anyone else. Tony is not sure what caused the fire but it sure took care of his jeep and gear.

We need hunting stories for future publications, send yours in now.



## BUY—SELL— TRADE

Buyers & sellers agree to obey all firearms laws and local regulations in all transactions and hold LVW&W harmless.

Charles E Jackson has a Dillion Precision SL 900, 12 Gage, shot shell loader for sale. It comes with all the extras; cover, low powder alert, shell bin, and everything needed to get started. \$1000.00 for everything. Contact Charles @ 818 489-1407 or cejackson2@cox.net.

Savage 30-06 Model 110 with 3x9 Simmons scope \$415 contact Neil Dille 702 234-7215

New members: Ray Huff and Brian Brown

Welcome to the club make sure president Sean Cassidy gets you a new hat at lunch, invite a friend to join the club. If you see a new face at lunch say hi, introduce yourself and welcome the guys to the club. Invite them to one of our next shoots or outings.



## JOE LUBY Hunt Adventures.....so far.

I got my cow elk, finally, on Friday at around 5 p.m. Packed her out Saturday morning. Then headed down to hunt the deer season opener on Monday just south of Wells, NV. No luck on Monday and I was ready to come home for a few days. Hunter (dog) and I arrived home around 1 a.m. Tuesday morning. We'll head back up north to finish the deer hunt in a few days. The season runs until October 20th so we've got a little time.

The tally so far is 1 cow elk and 5 ruffed grouse (and a bunch of dove). Lauren made a fantastic round of grouse last night. The breast fillets were filled with stuffing and wrapped in bacon. She even made a pumpkin pie and cranberry sauce, so it was a nice little advance taste of Thanksgiving! It's good to be home.

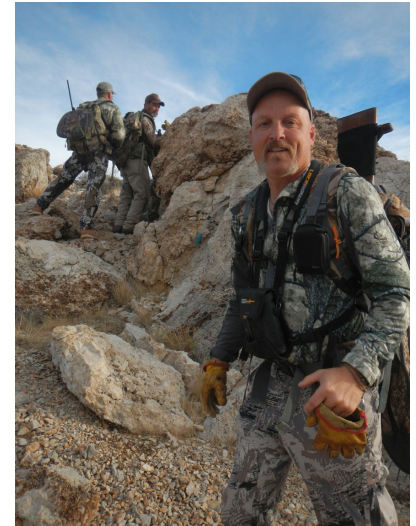
Attached are a few photos from the hunts. As you can see, the elk did not end up in the most convenient spot! For a good while I thought that I'd only be able to recover the meat from the side of her facing upward, but after a lot of work and no small amount of cussing, I was able to get the other backstrap and two quarters.

Come on Joe, on my hunt with Larry, Curly and Moe we were able to drive right up to the elk and got all the meat processed in short order.....two guys cutting and one guy holding the game bags open, easy at that. Next time take Larry, Curly and Moe with you.

# ANNOUNCEMENTS

## LVWW Marksman Angler Events

- November: Silhouette Turkey Shoot at CCSC 14th at the 50 yd course  
Honcho Don Turner 602 799-6466
- December- 3 Gun Shoot outside at CCSC 12th guns provided by New Frontier  
Honcho Bob LePome 378-3373 and Dave Famiglietti
- January- Ice fishing at Cave Lake Ely NV 30th 8am-3pm  
(in conjunction with the Ely Rotary Club Fishing event.)
- February- 25th Annual LVWW Banquet Feb 27th at South Point  
Poker Texas Holdem Style Coyote hunt  
Need honcho's for events in February



## In the News/Coming Events

Clark County Advisory Board to Manage Wildlife  
Next Meeting Tuesday November 10th 5:30pm-9:00 pm at Government Center,  
Pueblo rm 500 S Grand Central Pkwy.

Please contact me with comments  
or articles you want in the GB.  
Brian Patterson 702-715-2020  
admin@lvwoodsandwaters.org

Feb 27th 2016 LVWW 25th Banquet save the date!

**SOLD OUT SOLD OUT SOLD OUT SOLD OUT SOLD OUT SOLD OUT**  
The March 10-13 South Dakota Goose Hunt trip is sold out, sorry no more room for additional hunters,  
Julius Fortuna has a waiting list already. 18 hunters are set for a great shoot this spring.

Eugene Gillard is trying to set up some fishing trips. In Honor of John Gilbert and Dan Perry. I had  
fished with them for years! Any interest contact Gill at 702 491-3379 or gene.gillard@gmail.com  
Trip # 1 is to B.C. with WCR for Salmon & Halibut. [ I have 12 spots right now ] end of June- 2016.  
Trip # 2 is to Baja. Mex. for all salt water fish. [ I can get lots fishermen set up. ] after we get this to  
press, open for LVWW members first.

### Marksman of the Year Standings

2015 standings after 4 events

Mike Reese	31 pts
Dave Famiglietti	30 pts
Clayton Philipp	29 pts
Ken Johnson	20 pts
Steve Reiter	20 pts

### Angler of the Year Standinags

2015 standings after 4 events

Larry Cusimano	32 pts
Mark Gallear	27 pts
Brian Patterson	25 pts
Ralph Willits	20 pts
Rod Maly	16 pts

**"Success is never final but failure can be"**  
**Bill Parcels**



## The GameBag

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### 2015 Officers

President	Sean Cassidy
1st VP	Russ Johnson
2nd VP	Steve Linder
Treasurer	Mike Reese
Secretary	Ralph Willits
Warden	Rod Maly
GameBag	Brian Patterson
Past Pres	Mike Taylor

### Directors

#### 1-Year Term

Don Turner  
Steve Schultz  
Ralph Willits  
Bill Dempsey  
Duane LaDuke

#### 2-Year Term

Ryan Gagnon  
Steve Reiter  
Steffen Schneider  
Steve Linder  
Michael Prince

#### 3-Year Term

Walter Skochenko  
Rod Maly  
Larry Cusimano  
Mark Gallear  
David Famiglietti

www.LVWoodsWaters.org

## MEMBERSHIP APPLICATION—LAS VEGAS WOODS & WATERS CLUB

PO Box 29081 Las Vegas, Nevada 89126-9081  
admin@lvwoodsandwaters.org

Annual Membership Dues \$50

Name: \_\_\_\_\_ Amount Due with application \$50

Address: \_\_\_\_\_

City: \_\_\_\_\_ State: \_\_\_\_\_ Zip: \_\_\_\_\_

Email: \_\_\_\_\_

Cell Phone: \_\_\_\_\_ Home Phone: \_\_\_\_\_

Payment: Check\_\_\_\_ Cash\_\_\_\_ Visa\_\_\_\_ MC\_\_\_\_

Account No: \_\_\_\_\_ Expires: \_\_\_\_\_

Signature: \_\_\_\_\_ Date: \_\_\_\_\_

“all we want to do is hunt, and fish and talk about it”



## **JOKES**

**A teacher asks the kids in her 3rd grade class:**

**“What do you want to be when you grow up?”**

**Little Larry says:**

**“I wanna start out as a Fighter Pilot, then be a billionaire, go to the most expensive clubs, find me the finest whore, give her a Ferrari worth over a million bucks, an apartment in Copacabana, a mansion in Paris, a jet to travel throughout Europe, an Infinite Visa Card, and all the while banging her like a loose screen door in a hurricane.”**

**The teacher, shocked and not knowing what to do with this horrible response from little Larry, decides not to acknowledge what he said and simply tries to continue with the lesson.**

**“And how about you, Sarah?”**

**“I wanna be Larry’s whore.”**

### **The Fence Test**

**You can’t get any more accurate than this! This is straight forward country thinking.. by Jeff Foxworthy**

**Which side of the fence? If you ever wondered which side of the fence you sit on, this is a great test!**

**If a Republican doesn’t like guns, he doesn’t buy one. If a Democrat doesn’t like guns, he wants all guns outlawed.**

**If a Republican is a vegetarian, he doesn’t eat meat. If a Democrat is a vegetarian, he wants all meat products banned for everyone.**

**If a Republican is homosexual, he quietly leads his life. If a Democrat is homosexual, he demands legislated respect.**

**If a Republican is down-and-out, he thinks about how to better his situation. If a Democrat is down-and-out he wonders who is going to take care of him.**

**If a Republican doesn’t like a talk show host, he switches channels. A Democrat demands that those they don’t like be shut down.**

**If a Republican is a non-believer, he doesn’t go to church. A Democrat non-believer wants any mention of God and religion silenced.**

**If a Republican decides he needs health care, he goes about shopping for it, or may choose a job that provides it. If a Democrat decides he needs health care, he demands that the rest of us pay for his.**

**If a Republican reads this, he’ll forward it so his friends can have a good laugh. A Democrat will delete it because he’s “offended”.**