

*Las Vegas Woods and Waters*  
*Since 1991*

# GAMEBAG

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



October 2015, Issue 286

## Oct 14th Lunch Program: Bob Markworth: "Cecile" the Lion update

### Fall Feast Recap:

We had another great turnout for the morning shoot, some 35 plus shooters showed up and we fed 80-100 with some great BBQ provided by Road Kill Grill. We also had a swap meet that generated some interest and even signed up three new members at the event. Mike Reese was the big winner in the 100 target sporting clay shoot, Larry Cusimano was second and third place went to long time member Jim Pope.

Part of your membership perks are two FREE events the Spring Feast and the Fall Feast. Both events are a free lunch for you, your family and friends. These events are held in conjunction with one of our Marksmen of the Year shooting events but the main focus is getting the group together with family to enjoy a meal and "talk about it".....part of our motto. Our next MAJOR club event will be our biggest event to date, the 25th Anniversary Banquet Feb 26, 2016, stay tuned for more details.



Next meeting Wednesday November 11th, 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**

I hope this October finds everyone knee deep in the middle of their hunts and having good success. As we start to wrap up our year I wanted to highlight the two remaining Marksman of the year events at the CC shooting park. Both the silhouette shoot and the three gun challenge will be taking place and we look forward to a great turn out for the final challenge of the year. Great job goes out to Mike Reese and the whole team who put on a super Fall Feast with over 85 folks served a super feed put on by Chuck from Road Kill Grill and a great sporting clays shoot that Mr. Reese honchoed as well.

I want to thank all the board member and club members who recently attended the Oct 1st board meeting. This was the most successful recruitment meeting I have ever been a part of with our organization over the past six years. We successfully put together a list of successors for the outgoing board members as well as filled our officer posts for 2016. You will have a great group of individuals to vote on at the next luncheon to lead us into and through 2016. Thanks to everyone for volunteering and stepping up to make the club so successful.

Enjoy the Summer....  
Sincerely, Sean Cassidy  
LVWW President 2015

## **Hunting Aventures with Team Larry, Curly and Moe**

by Brian Patterson



I drew a cow elk muzzle loader tag in an area that I have hunted quite a bit so I know where to look and what to expect in trying to fill my freezer with elk meat. I had planned to hunt alone, then Neil Dille asked if he could join me (bringing along his 40' motor home with all the conveniences). That was an easy "sure you're welcome", then Mike Taylor expressed some interest and asked to join us, he too would bring his motor home. Then Gordon Warren mentioned he had a deer tag later and had never set foot in the unit, so I invited him along too. Three guys in camp with a combined age of 215 years, note I say 215 years of AGE, NOT 215 years of EXPERIENCE. So our adventure began.....

I had asked everyone to plan, prepare and cook one meal; a dinner each for the 4-5 nights we would be out. Gordon brought out elk steaks for the first night...awesome! Elk steaks on an elk hunt, of course he quickly mentioned he didn't want to cook them as he would not do well, ok I stepped up. He had an awesome home-made salad. Half way through dinner Gordon mentions that his steak is a little tough, and then lets us all know the meat has been in his freezer the past 9 years. Maybe thats why the guys couldn't get out of bed the next morning? The old guys all retired to the comforts of their luxury motor homes....I threw up my cot and slept under the stars....like real men do.





Team Larry, Curly and Moe got their name opening morning. On any big game hunt (or even a rabbit hunt for that matter) it is essential that you be up BEFORE the sun, travel to the area you want to be, sit and let things calm down and then as the sun rises glass the area for game. Note: the area I wanted to be sitting at first light to glass was only 100 yards from the motorhome camp. Over looking some alfalfa fields waiting for the elk to move out and back to the trees. I was up, dressed, made coffee and on point early, not a stirring from the "team" but heck its only 100 yards away I'll give them some time, 9 year old meat for dinner? By 6:45 the sun had been up for almost an hour I had spotted almost 30 head of elk in various smaller groups and still no team members on the scene.

The plan was to have the team be on the spotting scopes and help direct me as I move along the base of the mountains in the tree line trying to get ahead of the elk as they make their way to the shade for the day. Some bulls had already made their way into the trees but the biggest group of cows was just starting to leave the fields. I ran back to camp for help....some help, all 3 were still in bed or just getting up. Time was of the essence I needed to get moving if I had any chance of getting in front of the elk undetected. Gordon aka Larry was the first to come around to the spotting location. Even with thousands of dollars of the best optics money can buy Larry could not locate 2 bull elk standing in the middle of a 320 acre field of ankle deep golden brown grass. Numerous attempts to get him to see the obvious was futile, I had to go, so I headed off with a radio that I knew would be of no use to me, perhaps Neil and Mike aka Curly and Moe would be of some help once they got out of bed.

I raced along in the sage brush hoping to get ahead of the elk, keeping an eye on them as I went. A couple small bulls were in front of me 800-1000 yards out. Larry comes over the radio telling me to move toward the elk ONE is definatley a cow he tells me from his location over a mile away. It didn't take long for me to figure out this morning hunt was a bust so I came back to camp. At camp Neil was gone...he would not return until mid-afternoon with his report of hitting all the roads south of camp. I made breakfast for the rest of the team and we all settled in to hunt the shade ourselves and drink beer.

That evening I took the team up into the mountains some 15 miles to scout for elk and game in general. I was leading on my quad and bumped into deer the whole way, I counted 52, including 2 nice 4x4's. When we stopped to glass some deer I spotted, I asked Larry about the deer on the way in.....he had seen only 1 and could not locate the group of 15+ I was looking at. Then I spotted an antelope across the draw 300-400 yards away; glowing in the fading sunlight. It took several minutes of "walking" him in with verbal commands to locate him. Mike was little help in spotting game as he did not bring any binoculars on the trip? WTF? So was my first full day hunting with Team LCM.

pics:

Curly aka Neil messing with Moe aka piece of grass. Moe was swatting his hive of killer bees.....good laugh.

Moe getting ready to drive around and look for some dove to hunt.

Above:Larry aka Gordon goggle boy.





The next day was much the same. I left camp early way before the sun or team LCM were up and moving. I positioned myself in the trees and waited for the elk to move my way. I could then move north or south in the trees to position myself in front of them. Elk were spotted in the fields but the main group of cows did not head to the trees for the day, they bedded down in 2' sage brush to bake the day away in 70+ heat? 7-8 bulls did feed into the trees, I had them on both sides of me then came 2 bulls and a lone cow. I got into position and had a glimpse of the cow at 125 yards a quick shot through a small opening resulted in a clean miss. It was now past noon and the main herd of cows were staying out in the sage....no more opportunity today.

The team was just not gelling together in the hunting tactics category but we were having a good time, poking fun at each other and relaxing the days away with a few beers/cocktails and fireball shots. By the third morning I even stayed in bed a little longer and didn't get on point to glass the fields until the sun was just coming up. I had a pot of coffee going and told Larry "Turn off the coffee when you come out" his response "Do I have to turn a knob or something?" Now can you understand what I was dealing with?

Long story short; the main herd of 18 cows, a spike and a nice 340 class bull all bedded in the sage a few hundred yards from the fields. About 8 o'clock I decided to take a chance and sneak up on them for a shot. I planned my route and set off. Team LCM was down to LC as Mike "Moe" headed home. I got to the fields ok and a couple cows stood up to reposition their beds...great now I know exactly where they are. I could also see the rack of the bull above the sage. I crossed the field ok. under 2 fences ok. Knee pads and leather gloves and crawling....100 yards ok, 200 yards ok. I wanted to drop my pack but my water was in it and it was getting too hot to be far from water....I kept crawling toward the antlers above the sage. 300 yards in, just a bit more and I should be in range I got tucked into a sage and ranged the bull: 136 yards....this is it, don't push it. I sat and waited in the sun. 10 minutes, 20, then 30 minutes. I'm calm, gun on the shooting sticks and ready for anything. A calf gets up, then back down, then a cow is up and then down, the bull is up milling around unaware of me sitting close enough to do harm. A cow gets up, she moves broadside I have her in my peep sights and bang a cloud of smoke blocks my view.

The herd all stand up and look off to the west, I'm to the south. They have no idea I'm there. I reload. No one moves. Did I kill one? Did I miss? I can't shoot one now....perfect opportunity numerous targets even better views than I had when I shot. I sit 5 minutes the elk stay put. Calling the team on the radio of course is no answer, no help on what to do next. I decide to stand, maybe I can see if there is a cow in the dirt or if not I can shoot again. I stand. The elk don't move. I don't see anything in the dirt. I take a step forward, then 20 steps, the elk are frozen. Then a cow lifts its head from the sage. I have one down but not out. I move forward and the herd moves off. I finish the job and call the team on the radio. No answer. I use the phone, Neil answers, "Hey why'd you scare the elk off?" he asks. "I killed one first" I say. "No shit" he says. "Come help" I say.

Larry and Curly were able to drive right to the elk, I had half the hide off and ready for the front and hind quarters by the time they arrived, Neil jumped in with his knife and we went to work. Gordon provided good instruction on what to do and held the game bags open, we were back in camp by noon. Hot shower in the motorhome and a cold beer in the shade. 215 combined years (not counting me) and we got it done. Another hunt with Team LCM? You bet. It was a pleasure sharing a camp with the three stooges of LVWW. I have a ewe sheep tag to fill in October, but keeping the dates and location to myself this time. :)

Let one of them have the next tag so I can be of as much "help" to them as they were to me. Thanks guys.



## Mike Reese and son's Alaska fishing trip 2015



We had so much fun we went again. This time we went to the "Catch-A-King" Lodge on the Prince of Wales Island. The lodge is located in the town of Craig, Alaska and it is known for some great fishing. This time W&W member John Sullivan (The trapper) and his son went along. His son ended up catching the big fish of the trip and it was a 35 lb 10 oz King Salmon and I came in 2nd with a 35 lb 2 oz King Salmon. We had 18 members in our group and we all came home with about 100 lbs of filets each. Not bad for fishing 2 ¾ days. This year you could keep one king per day and 3 per season. You know fishing is good

when you are throwing Kings back!!!! The halibut had to be 45" or less which equates to about a 40-45 pounder. The first one we caught was about a 60 pounder so we cut the line and the next one was about an 80 pounder so we cut the line and the next one was about a 100 pounder and we had to cut the line again. The next one was about 125 so guess what we did? Yep cut the line again, now at this point we were tired of bringing these cemented spare tires up from the bottom....at least that's what they felt like and so we moved to a different spot. I was the first one to let my line down and you guessed it.....I hooked about a 7 footer that weighed 150 pounds plus. You guessed it, we had to cut the line again and this time we were done so we came into the lodge and we were the only boat that didn't get their halibut but it wasn't for a lack of trying.



We went back to the same spot the next day and immediately caught 3 halibut and wouldn't you know it... they all 3 measured 45 "or less. Talk about a work out....leaning over the side of the boat and bring a halibut up from 300 feet deep. I think next time I'll do what Neil Dille does.....just drop your line about 25 feet and act like you keep missing them.



All told the whole trip including air fare costs between \$3500-\$4000 but you bring back a ton of stories and memories along with about \$2000 worth of salmon and halibut filets. This was my 6th time going and I'll go every year for the rest of my life. The scenery and whale watching is 2nd to none and when you hook a 30 plus pound salmon....well it's just icing on the cake.

Mike Reese

Son Micheal with a big salmon.

## BUY—SELL— TRADE

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

Steve Linder has some great quality items for sale, great for the fall hunts. Badlands 4500 pack NEW with tags. \$250, Swarovski SLC 15x56 binoculars NEW, \$1700 and Leupold VX-III 8.5x25x50 Gold Ring Long Range rifle scope \$850. Contact Steve at 702 525-8911 or SKIA36@aol.com

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

New members: Sam Brown, Hank Combs, & Martin Hansen all signed up at the Fall Feast. 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.



Yuma AZ. Dove hunt photos, Honcho Russ Johnson had the group of 20 or so into birds every day. Mark Gallear, Larry Cusimano, Ken Johnson, Clayton Philipp and Neil Dille are all pictured enjoying the hunt and breakfast too.



Larry Cusimano also sent in some pictures of his sage hen hunt success.....note the LVWW sticker on his quad. Nice touch. News came out last month that the sage hen WILL NOT be listed as endangered or threatened, good news for Nevada.

## SOLD OUT SOLD OUT SOLD OUT

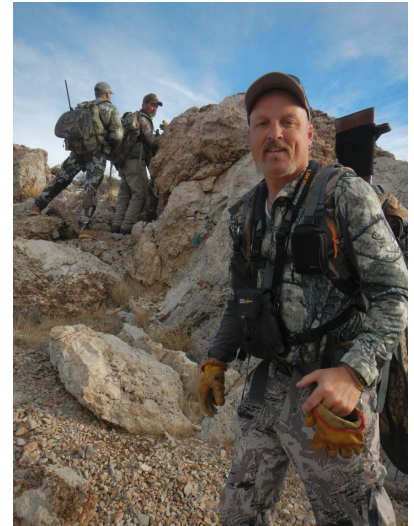
The March 10-13 South Dakota Goose Hunt trip is sold out sorry no more room for additional hunters, Julius Fortuna has a waiting list already. 18 hunters are set for a great shoot this spring.



# ANNOUNCEMENTS

## LVWW Marksman Angler Events

- October- HUNTING SEASON no events scheduled, help a buddy on his hunt if you don't have one of your own.
- 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.)



## In the News/Coming Events

Clark County Advisory Board to Manage Wildlife  
Next Meeting Tuesday November 10th 5:30pm-9:00 pm at TBD? possibly  
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

NDOW Scofield #1 Big Game guzzler removal/re-build Oct 16 and Oct 21 NDOW Matt Flores 702 290-5262 for details

Mule Deer Foundation Banquet at Santa Fe Hotel Nov 7th  
702 604-6764 for details.

Nevada Firearms Coalition Sporting Clays shoot at Pro Gun Club  
Oct 23 Michelle Draucker 702 591-7455 for details

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

Right is a photo of the RoadRunners 4H Shooting program. One of  
the groups the club donated money last year. They sent a nice  
thank you letter of appreciation. They have a shoot Oct 10th at CCS



## Marksman of the Year Standings

2015 standings after 3 events

Dave Famiglietti	25 pts
Clayton Philipp	23 pts
Mike Reese	21 pts
Craig Wright	18 pts
Ralph Willits/Al Scholen	17 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

"Don't bother people for help without first trying to solve the problem yourself"  
Colin Powell

## The GameBag

Las Vegas Woods and Waters Club  
P. O. Box 29081  
Las Vegas, Nevada 89126-3081  
[www. LVWoodsandWaters.org](http://www.LVWoodsandWaters.org)

Email: [admin@lvwoodsandwaters.org](mailto:admin@lvwoodsandwaters.org)  
Editor: Brian Patterson 702 715-2020

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

## MEMBERSHIP APPLICATION—LAS VEGAS WOODS & WATERS CLUB

PO Box 29081 Las Vegas, Nevada 89126-9081  
[admin@lvwoodsandwaters.org](mailto:admin@lvwoodsandwaters.org)

Annual Membership Due \$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 young Arkansas lad goes off to college. Half way through the semester, having foolishly squandered all of his money on his girlfriend, he calls home.**

**“Dad,” he says, “You won’t believe what modern education is developing! They actually have a program here at Hendrix that will teach our dog, Ole’ Blue how to talk!”**

**“That’s amazing,” his Dad says. “How do I get Ole’ Blue in that program?”**

**“Just send him over here with \$1,000” the young Arkie says “and I’ll get him in the course.”**

**So, his Father sends the dog and \$1,000.**

**About two-thirds of the way through the semester, the money again runs out. The boy calls home.**

**“So how’s Ole’ Blue doing son?” his Father asks.**

**“Awesome, Dad, he’s talking up a storm,” he says, “but you just won’t believe this -- they’ve had such good results they have started to teach the animals how to read!”**

**“Read!?” says his Father, “No kidding! How do we get Blue in that program?” “Just send \$2,500, I’ll get him in the class.”**

**The money promptly arrives. The Arkie and his girlfriend are able to buy enough marijuana to last the whole semester. But our hero has a problem. At the end of the year, his Father will find out the dog can neither talk, nor read. Even though he was always pretty much able to lie his way out of trouble, the Arkie asked his girlfriend to help him think of a really good lie to tell his Dad.**

**She very quickly came up with a plan for him.**

**So she has him shoot the dog.**

**When he arrives home at the end of the year, his Father is all excited.**

**“Where’s Ole’ Blue? I just can’t wait to see him read something and talk!”**

**“Dad,” the boy says, “I have some grim news. Yesterday morning, just before we left to drive home, Ole’ Blue was in the living room, kicked back in the recliner, reading the Wall Street Journal, like he usually does”.**

**“Then Ole’ Blue turned to me and asked, so, is your Daddy still messing around with that little redhead who lives down the street?”**

**The Father went white and exclaimed, “I hope you shot that lying dog before he talks to your Mother!”**

**“I sure did, Dad!”**

**“That’s my boy!”**

**The kid married his girlfriend, they both went on to law school in Fayetteville, he became Governor of Arkansas and President of the United States, then she was appointed Secretary of State and is now running for President.**