



NEWSLETTER

June – August 2014

TROPHY TAKERS NEWSLETTER

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In this issue:

- **Game Claim Report**
- **2014 Ratings Cut-off**
- **Chairman's Report**
- **2014 Awards – Dartmouth VIC**
- **Pig's Pad**
- **Young Hunter Takes Big Red**
by Liam Woods
- **The Wrap Up**

Game Claim Report

As anticipated we have had a number of fine fallow, red, and hog deer trophies rated of late, shot by our members over this year's deer rut.

Willisy kicked off the fallow ratings this period with a cracker of a buck shot in velvet scoring 219 1/8 DS, his PB Buck.



Willisy's nice fallow shot early in the year.

Bathurst based bowhunter Leigh Cragg was lucky enough to find a few

fallow tucked away in the scrub, and shot two nice bucks in as many days scoring 225 5/8 and 218 5/8 DS. No we haven't got the photo's mixed up, it just goes to show that fallow are a challenge to estimate on the hoof and palms don't always mean score. Well done Leigh.



Leigh Cragg with his 225 5/8 DS (above) and 218 5/8 DS (below) fallow bucks from this year's rut.



Further south, Victorian bowhunter Will Ellen rated two fallow bucks he took this year, scoring 211 7/8 and 195 4/8 DS. Cobar bowman Sean Walsh managed to drag himself away from the local goats and pigs to score on a big bodied 197 2/8 DS buck as well, which now fills No.97 in the ratings.



Roughton and Wayne Cressy rated several bucks. Dave scored a nice 213 6/8 buck with his recurve, which just scraped into the top 50 fallow. Wayne rated a 187 3/8 DS buck he took this year, along with a 218 3/8 DS buck he shot during last year's rut. Well done fellas.



Dave Roughton with his 213 6/8 DP buck (above) shot with the recurve and Wayne Cressy with his 218 3/8 DS buck taken in the 2013 rut.



Will Ellen took two nice bucks this rut (above) while Sean Walsh scored a nice menil buck (below).



To round out the fallow ratings for this period, Canberra bowhunters Dave



We had one red deer rated this period, and what a cracker it was, shot by young bowhunter Liam Woods. The long pointed stag scored 292 3/8 DS, and is a magnificent achievement for this young bowhunter. Might have just made Dad a little jealous with that one! Well done Liam (see picture with Liam's story later in this issue).

Two nice hog deer stags were rated, both taken this year in eastern Victoria. Ben 'Butcher' Salleras travelled down and did the business on a fine 15 inch stag. Scoring 101 2/8 DS, this stag is the new TT No.1 hog deer – well done Ben. Local bowhunter Will Ellen continued his cracking 2014 deer season, getting the drop on a nice heavy antlered hoggy which scored 51 DS.



Ben (above) and Will (below) with their 2014 hog deer stags.



Rounding off the deer ratings for this period was Ben Rieth with his first chital stag and a good one at that, scoring 154 2/8 DS and coming in at No 35 in the ratings. Tidy work Riethy.



Ben Rieth with his best chital stag to date going 154 2/8 DS.

We have also had a range of other big game rated lately. Trevor Willis rated a cracker buffalo bull he shot last year scoring 90 4/8 DS, and Sean Walsh rated a few boars and billy's shot out west – his best boar to date cracking the 30 point mark at 30 2/8DS and six billies scoring between 105 6/8 and 114 DS. Nice work gents.



Trevor with his 90 4/8 DS buffalo bull.

SPB
www.southpacificbowhunter.com



Warra's best boar, a nice 30 DS model (above) and the two bigger goats he rated this period, 114 DS (below) and 113 DS (bottom).



New member Darren Murray from up in Queensland joined the ranks with two billies he shot this year, scoring 99 and 105 2/8 DS. Welcome to TT

Darren, great to have you on board mate.



New member Darren Murray with two nice billies (below and above).



The small game has also been getting a touch up from the usual TT suspects. Steven Holgate from Goulburn rated a big 10 10/16 DS fox and a 7 2/16 DS cat, and Shane Dupille a nice 10 4/16 DS fox and 7 13/16 DS cat which comes in at No. 11 in the ratings.

TREVOR WILLIS
TAXIDERM Y



Small game gurus Steve Holgate (above) and Shane Dupille (below) with the rewards of some whistling in the hills.

13 8/16 DS and is equal 3rd in the ratings.



Maxy with a 13 8/16 DS calf killer.



To round out the ratings I got lucky on a Wild Dog. The old mangy bitch came in to check out a predator call, and copped an arrow at 20 m which put her down in short time. She scored

Be good in the bush,

Mark Southwell



2014 Rating Cut-off

This year's rating period will close on the 31st August 2014, so please make sure you get your ratings to me before then. If you think they might not make

it then please contact me via email (info2@trophytakers.org) or the website to let me know. Any ratings that turn up after this date without prior warning will not be taken into consideration for this year's annual awards.

Mark Southwell

Chairman's Report

As with the November-December 2013 newsletter when we honoured the late Kenny Reichel, I would like to dedicate this newsletter to another of our deceased members.

At the time of writing it is just coming up 5 years since we lost the enigmatic Pedro Lever. As well as being an excellent and prolific bowhunter, Pedro was a lovable and charismatic man who brought a smile to the face of everyone that met him. He had a lot of very close friends in TT and I know they, like me, still think of him regularly, and whilst remembering the many good times, they also grieve for a hunting mate taken from us way too soon.

Pedro was a genuine Trophy bowhunter who lived and breathed everything bowhunting related 24/7 for many years. His photographic skills were also of the highest order and I hope a few of you take the time to click onto some of his many TT game ratings and view the attached photo's. He always made sure that his quality trophy harvests were complimented by the photographic recognition they

deserved. RIP Pedro, we won't forget you.



I spoke at length last issue about our intention to do a separate compilation (via extraction from existing records/ratings) of ALL top 10/20 game animals taken in each species with Traditional bowhunting gear. I am very pleased to say this has progressed well with Dubbo based member Shane Dupille doing the hard yards and extracting this info (some going back to the late 1980's) to a hand written list.

As time permits (probably after the 2014 Awards), we will get one of our TT computer whiz Directors to do an electronic compilation so that we can put out in a special newsletter for members to vet for mistakes/omissions and give feedback prior to us formalising into the ratings system. Many thanks Shane, I know it was quite a big job and your efforts are appreciated.

By the way, for those amongst you up to the challenge, it would seem from these initial extractions that we have no trad ratings for both hog deer and sambar. Good luck, I do note that a few of our senior members are venturing out a bit more with the recurve! Great to see.



A Central Western NSW measuring school is still on the agenda and will

happen, but given other commitments at the moment, it seems it is still a little way off. I repeat my promise that when organising, I will ensure ALL interested members wanting to participate will be given plenty of notice to allow time for them to organise leave and allow for travel time (course will be a minimum of two days).

Further details of the 2014 Dartmouth awards are contained elsewhere in this newsletter however three matters I want to mention around the awards are:

- 1) It is very important that ALL members attending bring a couple of their trophies for inclusion on the display board over the awards weekend. Albums and/or photo's for inclusion in the display plus for judging in photo comp would also be appreciated. Also any raffle prizes you can muster/have donated for our monster "pick of the table raffle" would be a great help. As usual a matched set of Manuel Agius's arrows plus a superb Wayne Anderson hunting knife will be on the table. Thanks guys.
- 2) Exact details have not been decided on and penned yet but we have a rough plan that as usual a small camping fee will be charged and passed on to our host. Something like \$10 for individuals and \$20 for family's for the weekend. The difference this year is that as you pay your camping fee you and your family members in attendance will each be issued with a free special edition stubby holder

featuring a unique Dartmouth awards theme plus a listing on the stubby holder showing ALL previous award venues dating back to 1987. Marketing Director Wal Parker in conjunction with his family owned screen printing business in Darwin, has again very generously donated 100 stubby holders for our premier annual event. Thanks Wal. These stubby holders will then be used by members (perhaps in conjunction with some special tickets I have had printed) as a once only "permission trigger" of one per stubby holder/ticket to obtain a discounted meal or drinks at the local Pub (our host) over the weekend. For some of us this will also be an opportune time to join, re-join or pay existing membership renewal fees.

- 3) Finally, but just as importantly, I have been asked by the committee of the Twin City Bowmen Club, based in Albury/Wodonga (a little over an hour's drive from the awards venue at Dartmouth), to extend a very warm invitation for all to their two-day invitational shoot on the weekend preceding our awards (i.e. 27/28 September). The Club has deliberately rescheduled this event for the week before the Awards in the hope that some holidaying TT members might be able to join them for what really is a great two-day shoot at one of Australia's best and oldest Archery clubs. Their Saturday night bush banquet is as good as any meal you will get anywhere and is

inclusive in shoot fees for those participating over both days. Refer flyer included at the end of this newsletter or check out www.twincitybowmen.com. If you wish to register/express an interest in attending give Dave or Judy James a ring on (02) 60401071. A good few of the TT members availed themselves of this arrangement a few years back when the awards were at nearby Sandy Creek Vic. We all had a great time. And if you're then wondering what to do with yourself for the 4 or 5 days between the TCB shoot and the TT Awards why not head up to Dartmouth and set up camp early (I'm told this won't be a problem). With lots of hunting and fishing options, plus heaps of touristy activities, you will find plenty to do.

Hope to see most of ya's there, enjoy the newsletter.

Go safe, Hunt hard and shoot straight,

Regards, Dave Whiting



Bowmen of the bush

2014 Awards – Dartmouth VIC

Hi all, just a bit of an update on the progress of our 2014 awards weekend.

The small town of Dartmouth is our venue, which is a bit over an hour's drive from Wodonga, in the North East of Victoria. More info on the town can be found here www.dartmouth.net.au

Our hosts are John Scales and his extended family (who make up a fair percentage of the population!). John is the owner of the only pub in town, and he is certainly one of, if not the biggest identity in town. His son Aaron runs the bar and the motel, and it is his daughters' property where we will stay.

Our campgrounds are just a few hundred metres from the pub, with a large shed to provide some shelter if needed. We are staying on private property where we'll be able to throw plenty of targets about, so make sure you don't just have broadheads!



In the photo above of the campgrounds, you can see the pub (where our display will be) in the back

ground. Dead flat ground is non-existent in the town, but this spot is as close as we'll get.

Plenty of hunting will be within a short drive (or even walk) of here. Dartmouth and some of the surrounding areas have problems with the number of sambar, but after pretty intense bushfires in recent years, there is some very thick regrowth in some areas.



I will be sorting some maps with a few X's marked as likely spots to have a walk, but I can assure you all that there is not too many gullies now that won't hold a deer, the key is finding gullies where you are able to get a look at them. Anyone who has hunted sambar will know how tough they can be to hunt, or even find sometimes, so don't be surprised if the only indication you get of deer nearby is honking as they crash off.

Have a bit of a look on Google Earth. If you search for Dartmouth Victoria, you will see the amount of bush on offer. Almost all of the bush you can see in the screenshot between Tallangatta and Dartmouth is public land, and there for you to hunt in. There isn't any need to walk the same gully twice if you don't want to.

I recommend everyone get themselves a hunting licence, which is required in Victoria to hunt deer. There is an

incredible amount of land available to hunt for deer in the region, and having this licence means that, in the very remote chance that you run into a wildlife officer, you will be legit. Now, I have never come across one of these officers while I have been hunting, and so never had to show my licence, but not holding one just puts you at risk. They can be obtained at the following website www.gma.vic.gov.au

Our trophy display will be held in an indoor dining area adjacent to the pub. This room is glass on two sides, so our mounts will be on full display to the public while being to be locked up when we are not there. This is an excellent venue to put on our display, and Aaron is already looking at advertising it in the local newspaper in order to bring more people into town, so I really hope we can put on a display big enough to meet his visions.



There will be a spit roast dinner on the Saturday night, and we'll probably look at having a meal at the pub on Sunday night, after watching the league grand final.

Supplies are fairly limited in Dart, other than the pub, but it is only 30 mins down the road to Eskdale where there

is an IGA supermarket. Alternatively, everything can be bought at Wodonga before you head out of town. No real need for a map to the venue, because if you find your way to Dartmouth then you won't miss our display!

Oh, and don't forget to bring a fishing rod to have a flick for a trout if you get sick of chasing sambar. Fishing licences also apply for Vic freshwaters, and can be applied and paid for online at <http://www.depi.vic.gov.au/fishing-and-hunting/recreational-fishing/fishing-licence> They are \$6 for a 2 day licence, or \$12 for 28 days, so this is well worth buying.

Any questions please ring me, Jarrod, on 0438695410, or email at jlvyn@bigpond.com

Jarrod Vyner.



Pigs' Pad

With Chris Hervert

Well our esteemed chairman, plus a few close mates, has stirred the traditional juices and once again my bowhunting journey heads down a more ancient tack.

It seems I quite enjoy getting out there in the wilderness with a bent stick and a few feathered shafts. I must say

carrying it is such a delight for the wearing body and it does in fact make me feel like I am really immersing myself in bowhunting again.

In fact it has somewhat re-invigorated my passion for the hunt, in that every feral is now a potential target, whereas with the compound I am quite selective. Yes I missed the first two critters I released on, but I was happy with the shots and that arc of the arrow, what a beautiful thing!

Good mate Al has already taken a few pigs with the 'curve on his recently acquired property and has his eyes on a deer or two, I don't doubt he will succeed. I know I can get close and with my recently acquired MA arrows I am sure something will hit the deck on my current traditional adventure.

I guess most of us have seen all the debate raging about American huntress Kendall Jones, she has certainly stirred up the emotions. Is it because she is attractive yet kills animals? I guess you could also talk about the Belgium world cup fan Axelle Despiegelaere in the same vein. She was hired by a cosmetic company then once pictures emerged of her hunting exploits, dropped like a hot potato. The most bizarre thing is that these women have received death threats, now put that in context, death threats for hunting animals. Shows what we are all up against in some cases, complete irrationality in the extreme. Go Girls!

American Elk Foundation, if you don't know much about it do a little reading, pretty impressive for a completely public funded organisation.

Congratulations to Dave and Helen Whiting on their marriage, all the best, well deserved and may you guys live happily ever after.

Really looking forward to the Dartmouth Awards, the boys down south always put on a great do and the location should be outstanding. Be great to see everyone there!



Young Hunter Takes Big Red

By Liam Woods

Over the past couple of years Dad had lost access to a couple of our favourite deer properties. Management had changed for one and the other had sold so we were facing a quiet year in the deer hunting department.

To ease the disappointment leading up to the peak of the rut, Dad organised a day on one of our favourite blocks for a good mountain boar or two. He spoke to the owner and then let the manager know we were going to be down this coming weekend. In the course of the conversation, I overheard Dad ask that all familiar question, with deer always on his mind. "Have you seen any reds mate?" With the responses Dad was giving it didn't sound good. When he put the phone down I was quick to ask. "So has he seen any reds?", I asked hoping I'd misunderstood what was being said.

"No mate! He hasn't seen any reds down there for a couple of years and he's out there every day. So I don't think we're a chance for any reds this year mate, Sorry! I know how much you would love to have a crack at one of those. But your only fourteen, you've got plenty of years ahead of you. One day we'll find a place where you can get a nice trophy" Little did we know the access had just been gained and that chance was merely days away.

Upon our arrival at the front gate right on first light we slowly crept past the manager's house out of respect and up to the first rise overlooking the lower country including some cropping paddocks. We had just planned to whistle up a fox and had walked up to a tree. At that point we realized the Tenterfield whistle was back at the car.



So I was asked (I had no way of saying no) to go and grab it. On walking back to Dad I see him waving frantically thinking he had seen a good boar. Gee he sure is excited which had me run up to him. At which he breathlessly, mind you, I was the one that had done the running, said he found 6 hinds and a 5x5 stag from what he could make out as they were a long off, way up the valley on the edge of a clearing two thirds the way up the second biggest mountain in the area.

I had trouble picking them up to start with but after some explaining I found them, but the stag had moved out of sight. A plan was hatched and we were off paying particular attention to the wind currents. Knowing they would still be drifting down we cut straight across the valley and up the largest gully well to the left of their position. This would allow us to skirt around the mountain and in on the side of them.

We covered this distance of one and a half kilometers at a brisk walk almost trotting at times. As we knew their position could change rather quickly. We slowed to a crawl as we neared the clearing on the side of the hill where we last sighted them. However, not a deer was to be seen at this point in time and doubts started to creep in as to whether we were going to see them again.

By the time we had slowly edged all the way across the clearing, encompassing a slight rise in the lay of the land, doubt was replaced by disappointment, they had seemingly disappeared like the ghosts of the mountain that they are. That is until we heard a small roar, more like a moan really. It came from a tight gully merely 80 meters around and slightly below us.

We immediately tucked ourselves in hoping the air currents would hold still drifting down but to our right away from them. Dad roared back and gave a few hind calls with no response and silence followed. After a few minutes Dad said we have to go for it and just get in there onto him as he's not going to leave those hinds.

We moved down the rocky, stick and leaf covered gully, moving with the stealth of a predator. Every one of our senses, especially our sight and vision, were on their highest level of function, straining for the smallest hint of our prey.

We simultaneously saw two hinds only forty meters in front ambling directly away from us through a thick stand of gum tree sapling regrowth. I thought this could work to our advantage as they provided good cover and the dozer damaged ground provided soft, bare dirt to walk on. Dad motioned me to hurry as he could see an opportunity to cut around slightly above them as they walked below a small bench. The downward wind currents had stopped, it was dead still. We moved forward around the front lip of this little bench, peering over the edge.

We were getting short glimpses of numerous hinds cutting around below us. There he was a beauty of a stag at less than thirty meters ambling in front of a couple hinds. The sight was momentary with no chance of a shot. We scurried forward to try and get ahead of their position only to give away our position. Some hinds and a 4x4 we had not seen along with the 5x5 spooked a short distance down around the opposite side of the gully, not knowing what danger had threatened them.

Temporary confusion occurred for Dad and I. Dad whispered, "there he is up there and he is a 6x6". I saw a spiker and the 5x5 with some hinds down to the right and then a 6x7 up to our left all on the other side of the tight little

gully. "No Dad he's a 6x7", I quietly replied. We discovered at that moment there were two big stags up to our left feeding between the trees. Other than a few mature gums it was very open barely a blade of grass, the ground littered with fist sized rocks. We had run out of our gum sapling cover.

Dad said "mate I'm going to stay here, it's up to you to cross the gully and up the other side and get a shot at one. I'd use that sapling for cover over there". I slowly walked forward twenty meters and slightly uphill to the large bushy sapling Dad spoke of. Peering around the large sapling I was confronted with a 15 meter open gap consisting of a 1 meter drop down into the gully. One of the stags was feeding directly away and the other was on a 45 degree angle facing away. I crouched and started to slowly move towards the gully.



Arriving at the edge of the gully I put one leg down the short drop and started to slip but went down with the momentum. At the bottom my foot landed on a twig, CRACK!!! I held my breath with fear that the stags had heard. Slowly looking up I could see that the stags were still feeding. PHEEEW!!!

I brought my other leg down into the gully keeping my eye on the two stags.

I looked across the rocky gully to see a dead fallen branch in my way. I snuck across the rocks and weaved through the branches only to get the crotch of my pants caught on a little knob on the branch. DAMN THING!!! I unhooked my pants and proceeded to stalk across the gully and started my way up towards the stags, slowly moving up to a pile of fallen trees.

I kept my eye on the stags as the biggest of the two walked in behind a small stand of eucalypt saplings. The only way to get out was to step up over the logs that were still covered in the early morning dew. As I've made the mistake of stepping on wet logs before I used one hand to stabilise myself so my foot didn't slip down the log. I brought my other leg over onto the ground above the logs. At this point I nocked an arrow, with legs trembling as the adrenaline started to flow through my body.



I brought my range finder up to my eye and ranged the slightly small 6x6 at 34 metres as the bigger stag was in the saplings. I slowly took another couple of steps and brought my bow up and just as I was about to draw on the smaller stag the big fella walked out and around the ridge. I thought they were heading around out of sight losing any chance of a shot. My heart started to sink. All of a sudden they

stopped and started to feed broad side. I ranged the smaller stag at 27 metres.

My legs were shaking out of control as I put my range finder on the larger fella. After a quick glance at his rack the reading was 34 metres. I took one step and started to draw as I knew this would be my best chance. At half draw I continued to take another step thinking 32 metres. At full draw I shuffled forward once again in a half squat. Slowly rising into a stand I quickly glanced at the closer stag to see that he had his head turned away.

Bringing my pins onto the largest stag I tried my hardest to stop my legs from jumping around. I had never felt my body shake so rapidly in my life. I lowered my 30 metre pin onto the sweet spot on the stag. I squeezed my shoulder muscles hoping that back tension would steady my pins. I squeezed the shot off and saw my arrow slip into the lungs of the big stag and watched him turn and disappear over the crest of the ridge. The other stag followed and stood on the crest looking down in the direction of the arrowed stag.

All of a sudden the smaller stag shied and took off. All I thought was he just fell but I didn't want to get my hopes up. The adrenaline was pumping so hard I felt as though I was jumping on the spot. I turned to dad and waved him over. I explained the situation as the tree tips were blocking his view from where he was. We slowly walked over the ridge and couldn't see anything and I thought oh no. A few steps further over and dad looked to

the left and we could see one antler sticking in the air not more than 40 meters from where he was hit. A perfect shot right across the top of his ticker.

There he was, what a magnificent creature. To say I was elated was an understatement. We had a few high fives, a hug and some words of joy that could be heard by all the natives in the area. We set about moving him for some memorable photos. You don't appreciate their size until you have to move them. Dad injured his back in the process. So I was promptly told that "you shot it, you carry it"!, which I gladly agreed too.



By the time we got back to the car it was midday. In all that excitement the past five hours literally felt like an hour or two had past. What a morning and memories that will live with Dad and I forever. I had achieved something at such a young age that I'm so thankful to the hunting Gods.



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The Wrap Up

The mid-year period sees most of us gathering our thoughts after another hectic deer rut. I hope all members managed to spend at least a few day's out and about chasing deer in the hills during this year's rut. There's no rest for some though, as they turn their attention to the rusa or sambar, and there are always winter foxes to whistle or fighting mountain boars to chase.

We are so lucky to have the opportunity to hunt such a wide range of game at relatively low costs here in Australia, something that we should be very grateful for and fight hard to keep. Just by being a current financial member of any hunting related organisation, including TT, is extremely important, and it shows the government and the wider public how many people actually enjoy hunting and spending time in the bush.

As the dry season wears on up here in the north, the grass is getting down and the waterholes are receding. The next few months will see the best time to hunt these northern areas, good luck to anyone fortunate enough to be heading up to try their luck for a toothy boar, scrubber or buff.

As usual, ratings score sheets, photos and membership enquiries should be directed to Mark Southwell at the TT Mailbox. Don't forget the cut-off for ratings is 31st August to be eligible for this year's awards.

Please ensure photos are attached to all ratings submissions, and sent to:

**Trophy Takers
PO Box U47
University of New England
ARMIDALE NSW 2351**

Please send email enquiries, newsletter contributions and photo's to:

info2@trophytakers.org

We encourage everyone to write a few words about a recent hunt they have been on for inclusion in the newsletter. It doesn't have to be about a massive trophy animal, any contributions will be greatly appreciated.

Have fun in the bush and stay safe,

Paul Southwell & Ben Salleras.



I'm still making custom strings featuring the mainly BCY Fibres the NEW 8190 is the best performing and stable and well as the most durable

string material available at the present time, I highly recommend it. I still carry BCY 452X and the BCY Trophy string material, all materials are quiet, have far less creep and stretch over time. I also have BCY 8190 (low wax), it's estimated to be the fastest string material ever made and on average be between 5-10fps faster than 452X and Trophy respectfully!

Prices for 8190, 452X, Trophy string/cable/s complete sets are \$85 and \$5 postage. All come with 2X, 3D or Halo end serving and 62xs centre servings. I also make Teardrop and recurve strings out of B50 Dacron for \$20 each.

You can contact me on:

(02) 800 36385

www.killerbowstrings.com (under construction)

Or via email:

customstrings@trophytakers.org

peter@killerbowstrings.com

Peter Morphett.

INVITATION SHOOT
27 & 28 SEPTEMBER 2014
8.30am START

GATES OPEN FRIDAY 26TH SEPT 12 NOON FOR CAMPERS

LIMITED CAMPING SPOTS AVAILABLE

HOT SHOWERS; MODERN TOILETS

CANTEEN AVAILABLE ALL WEEKEND

SATURDAY ROAST DINNER: SPIT & CAMP OVEN MEALS

(FOR A SMALL COST OF \$15 PER PERSON, NON-SHOOTERS AND GUESTS ARE WELCOME TO JOIN US FOR DINNER)

2014 INVITATION SHOOT FEES.

FAMILY: \$70

FOR BOTH DAYS (INCLUSIVE OF SATURDAY DINNER)

ADULT: \$35

FOR BOTH DAYS (INCLUSIVE OF SATURDAY DINNER)

JUNIOR:

\$20 FOR BOTH DAYS (INCLUSIVE OF SATURDAY DINNER)

ONE DAY SHOOT ONLY

(NOT INCLUDING MEAL)

FAMILY: \$30.00

ADULT: \$20.00

JUNIOR: \$15.00

www.twincitybowmen.com