January 2015



Lansing Area Chapter Safari Club International Newsletter

Annual Veterans Appreciation Pheasant Hunts

Last fall we once again had the privilege to work with Richard V. Briggs, Jr., Major, U.S.A.F., retired, Veterans Program, Manager of the Brain Injury Association of Michigan to coordinate two veteran's hunts. The chapter sponsored two tower shoots and pheasant hunts at Muzzy Pheasant Farm and Bear Creek Hunt Club for many fine veterans. Both events were able to be attended by many veterans who were able to enjoy a great day with new friends, great food, great hunting and a break away from the challenges of post war life surrounded by others who know the challenges they face. Thank you again to our many veterans for the sacrifices you have made to secure our freedom.





President's Message

by Mike Hoskins

2015 ... A new year of adversity, adventures and accomplishments.

"What the New Year brings to you will depend a great deal on what you bring to the New Year." - Vern McLellan

As we are packing up our gear from the big game hunting seasons ending and with a new year upon us, it is a great time to reflect on the past year's accomplishments and adventures as well as plan and look forward for the things to come in 2015. Many of us had great adventures, great accomplishments, and great memories from 2014. Before we were able to enjoy those great adventures,

Lansing Area Chapter/SCI Board of Directors

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Publisher: Mike Leonard Printed At: Dollar Bill Copying 877.738.9200 accomplishments and memories we often overcame some level of adversity. At the time, the adversity was not a welcome experience but once conquered made the adventures and accomplishments much sweeter memories.

The start of a new year is often packed with anticipation of greater things ahead than what was left behind. This is true for us in our individual lives as it is for our organization at the local Chapter level and the National level. In Michigan, the hunters saw the passage of the Scientific Fish and Wildlife Conservation Act which took the decision making of conservation issues off the statewide ballots, where it is just a matter of spending millions of dollars in misleading advertising to win, and put control into the hands of biologists using science-based wildlife and fisheries management processes to make the best conservation decisions.

The passage of that Act was certainly a great accomplishment that was met with much adversity. Although the Act is passed and the year is ending, that is not the end of the adventure. 2015 is likely to have more challenges from antihunters and threats to our hunting rights and sustainable use wildlife and fisheries conservation. What is the plan to overcome the anticipated adversity? The plan is you. You and your hunting friends coming together in a unified voice keeping the antihunters away from Michigan is how we passed the Act and how we will meet future challenges. In 2015 plan to bring friends to Chapter dinners, the fundraising banquet, other events and have them join our Chapter as

members. SCI is First for Hunters® and First for Wildlife® but it cannot meet these challenges effectively without active support from you first.

Happy New Year, Shoot Straight!

Mason's Last Retrieve

By: Jim Houthoofd

It was a bucky night, as we got up early and drove to Holly, MI to meet our guide Dan Taylor. As Brian Metcalf, Mike Sheets, Kirk Schewchuck and I arrived; we were met by Dan and his side-kick Cory, with whom we had hunted with many times before.

Dan's farm has a great pond that is about 200 yards across that generally holds lots of ducks. Surrounded by cat tails; it had excellent cover. We were all very excited, especially Mason, Kirk's chocolate Labrador retriever. A veteran of twelve years of water fowling, Mason was winding down her hunting career. Mason had spent the night before, waiting by the door, sitting on Kirk's hunting jacket, not wanting to be left behind.

The ducks came in just after daylight and filtered in over the morning. We actually even hit a few. It was a great spot and we joked with Dan and gave Cory some grief. While we didn't limit out, we were able to reconnect with why we hunt and enjoyed the great feeling of spending some quality time with our friends. Mason retrieved like a seasoned pro and was only limited by our poor shooting. There were several long retrieves and it made it even more special.

It was bitter sweet for Kirk, because it was probably Mason's last season and perhaps last hunt. You could tell Kirk was proud of Mason and the opportunity to work his great dog. This was a very special hunt and it was a very bucky night.



Mountain Kudu Hunt Marula Lodge Safaris - September 2014

Warren & Jann Brooks

My wife and I were fortunate enough to win the live auction bid for a five day South African plains game hunt with Professional Hunter Gerard Fourie and Marula Lodge Safaris at the 2013 SCI Lansing annual meeting. We extended the original trip to 9 days of hunting and couldn't wait to get things started. Our plan was to spend the first couple of days hunting kudu on a concession near Marula Lodge that is known for its abundance of trophy animals.

Our first day of hunting was spent driving the property and getting a feel for where our best chances of success would be. We had a short stalk of one bull kudu that we had glassed from a large rock outcropping but the lack of wind made it difficult for us to get close enough for a clear shot without the kudu hearing us in the dry bushveld. We started day two at 4:45 AM with light breakfast and coffee as we planned on putting in a full day to improve our chances of success.

We began in the early morning light driving around the property, Gerard decided that our best chance of success would be to move up to the mountainous region where he thought we could find some big kudu bulls. We glassed a tall ridge from across a short valley and did not see any activity. As we were getting back into the truck Gerard glanced over his shoulder and saw a large kudu bull on top of a ridge about 500 meters away. We decided to hike across the valley and up the ridge and see if we could get close enough for a shot.

It was a long and difficult trek as the land was both steep and rocky, but we made it to the top of the ridge. We had good wind at the top of the ridge, and were confident that the kudu would



not detect our presence. As we stalked, we noticed a group of oxpecker birds that continued to flutter up into the air just ahead of us. Gerard was convinced that these birds were following our kudu, and we continued to follow them along the ridge. We spotted a nice kudu bull in the bush about 70 yards away but I was unable to get a clear shot on him and watched him bound off down into the valley. We continued to trek along the ridge and follow our birds as they periodically fluttered up in the air signaling the location of our prey.

We began to work our way down the ridge we had been

following, hoping to spot the kudu we had flushed earlier. As we were working our way down the ridge a pair of kudu bulls came rushing down from the top on an angle toward the valley about 70 yards away. I just had time to raise the .375 rifle and snap off a shot at a large bull as they headed for safety. Within seconds there was a loud crash from behind some brush as we all heard the sound of a large animal going down to the ground. I racked another shell into the chamber and watched a large kudu bull bound from behind the brush and continue down the valley. I never had a chance for a second shot on the animal and was convinced that I had missed the kudu completely.



As I was contemplating the lost opportunity I had witnessed unfolding in front of me, Gerard turned and shouted, "great shot Warren, great shot!" I told Gerard that I must have missed the kudu and never got a second shot because I saw him bound off down the slope to our left. That was when Gerard told me that what I had seen was the second kudu bounding off and the loud crash we all heard was the larger kudu going down behind the brush. We found a quarter size spot of blood behind the brush where we heard the kudu go down and called in our tracker to help us find our prize.

After 15 very anxious minutes, our tracker found our trophy about 250 meters away on the downslope of the ridge. As we walked up to the animal, I was taken aback by his sheer size and length of his rack. I had only seen this animal for a brief second in the scope and never had a feel for just how large he was. Upon inspection my shot had hit the kudu just above the brisket and if the shot had been just two inches lower it would have missed him completely.

Gerard had correctly determined that the group of birds we saw was following our kudu along the ridge, and that if we followed the birds, they would lead us to the kudu. He couldn't have been more right. The horns on the kudu measured 55-1/2" long and he was a beautiful bull with a wonderful brown cape and distinctive white stripes and markings.

Fortunately for us my wife brought her HD camera along and she was able to take some amazing pictures and video of the stalk that we will cherish forever. During the nine days of hunting with Gerard and Marula Lodge Safaris, we were able to collect eight trophy animals including this most remarkable kudu. In addition, my wife as able to shoot her first two animals ever: a large impala ram and a beautiful male steenbok. We can't thank Gerard Fourie of Marula Lodge Safaris and the Lansing Chapter of SCI enough for allowing us to have such a wonderful opportunity. It was truly the trip of a lifetime and we will have eight new trophies to share with all those who grace our home.

Salmon in the Schools

by Holly Reiser

In early November my colleague, Robin de Gracia, and I traveled to Wolf Lake State Fish Hatchery in Mattawan, Mi. We were fortunate enough to have been approved to join the Michigan DNRs Salmon in the Classroom (SIC) project. That morning we each collected 200 Chinook salmon eggs for our classrooms. At that point the eggs were in the form of eyed eggs, meaning a dark eye spot was visible in each pink colored egg. They began hatching just before Thanksgiving, revealing

small yolk fry salmon with round yolk sacs on their bellies. Each salmon is currently in the process of absorbing that yolk sac, and its nutrients, and will start feeding on its own around Christmas. The salmon will continue to grow and develop through the winter and will eventually be



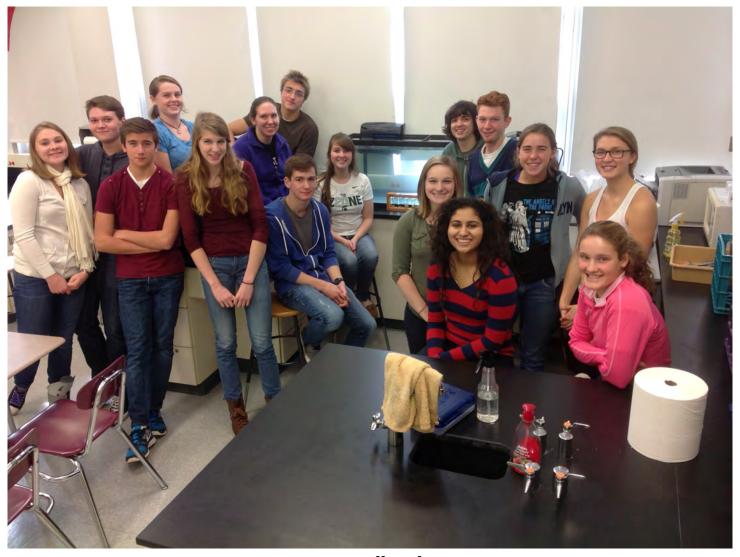
released into the wild in May of 2015.

Joining SIC has been a great opportunity for our students. Having living organisms, especially a species with a connection to the Great Lakes, has been an amazing experience

already this year. Each day I see students gather around our salmon tank, checking on their status and updating me about their health. The fish have sparked a lot of interesting conversations about water quality and conservation as well as observations about the needs and development of the salmon. Over the coming months, I plan to incorporate salmon into my teaching as an example when students learn about cell reproduction, ecology and many other topics. I cannot wait until spring and hope to have many of my students join me when the salmon are released. At that point in time we will report our survival rate back to the DNR so they know how many salmon were successfully raised in Chelsea this year.

I would like to extend my gratitude and appreciation to the members of the Safari Club International Lansing Area Chapter who have graciously supplied funds to help us get our tanks up and running this fall. Without your support this project would not have been possible.

Holly Reiser High School Science Instructor Chelsea, MI



Congratulations on completing a 40 year bucket list item!!!

A big shout of congratulations to Glenn Belyea on harvesting at least one of each of the huntable North American waterfowl species. Glenn explains what this quest consisted of – "My goal was to shoot all of the legally hunted, breeding North American waterfowl species—ducks, geese and swans. There are 40 of them plus 3 that have never been legal to hunt while I have been on the quest—Emperor Goose, Spectacled Eider and Trumpeter Swan. The Mottled Duck that Maryanne and I recently hunted for in Florida was the last of the 40. I cannot remember when I started the collection, but probably in the 70's. I've taken many of them in Michigan, but also New Jersey for Brant, North Carolina for Tundra Swan, Mexico, Kodiak Island, Alaska, Texas, Ontario and New Brunswick, Canada and lastly Florida. All, except the Tundra Swan (too big), are mounted here in my home. Maryanne has been on many of these trips and shot some herself. She got hit by the wing tip of the Tundra swan she dropped in NC, -- good thing it wasn't the body of it!!!" Congratulations Glenn on an outstanding accomplishment!

Koyukuk Grizzly

By Jim Dunigan

This hunt started when I attended the Lansing SCI fundraiser on March 13, 2013 where I purchased a grizzly bear hunt with Koyukuk Guides, specifically with Gilbert Huntington of Galena, Alaska.

In April after talking with Gilbert and finalizing hunt dates, I purchased my airline tickets and hunting license and tags for grizzly, black bear, and wolf. Towards the end of May I received a call from Gilbert and he said, "I am still going to try to honor your hunt, but we had a flood and I pretty much lost everything that I own." Not really knowing what Gilbert was talking about I looked up Galena floods on the Internet. I was able to find out that during spring "break up" on a bend in the Yukon River just down river from Galena the ice backed up thus damning the river. In a very short time frame the majority of the residents evacuated Galena, but most of their homes were lost to flooding and some homes were even swept downriver. Gilbert's home was moved





rebuild as they hung drywall, insulation, etc.; and FEMA was busy wasting the taxpayers' money from what I observed.





We waited for a shipment of supplies (basically food and salt) to arrive by airplane, and then around 5:00 p.m., we were off by boat to a small trapper's cabin for the night. We traveled 30 miles downstream on the Yukon River and then 60 miles upstream on the Koyukuk River. We stopped at the mouth of where a couple small river drainages entered the Koyukuk to eat some dinner and watch the riverbanks for bears till dusk, but did not see anything. We then boated back downstream 10 miles to a small trappers cabin and spent the night. The mosquitoes were bad the whole trip with the gnats being even worse.

In the morning we ate some breakfast boated back downstream maybe 5 miles and anchored the boat off a river sand bar. At around 9:00 a.m., we started preparing our packs for the hike. I was carrying a Browning 3006 loaded with 180 gr. hand loads and a 60 lb. pack that consisted basically of clothing, MRE's, and a water purifier. My guide also had a 60 lb. pack along with his rifle and he was also carrying an axe. I kept wondering why he was carrying this axe until we climbed the 30' riverbank and realized for the first half mile of the hike we had to chop a trail into the bush as the alders were so thick you could not navigate them. We hiked that day from 9:30 a.m. to 10:30 p.m. We hiked between 13 & 15 miles up and down mountains in knee high brush until we reached our chosen camping spot. We set up a tent that Gilbert had stored in a metal barrel along with a stove and some other supplies, and the barrel was chained to a tree. Sleep came easy.

The next morning my guide went outside to glass, and I got ready came out, and began glassing the opposite direction that my guide was glassing. Immediately I spotted a bear approximately a mile away side hilling a mountain heading for a strip of alders. I notified Gilbert and he came over and said that the bear appeared to have a good stride and was mature. He was trying to decide whether to stay put and wait for the bear to come closer or to close the distance ourselves. Gilbert decided we needed to go so we jogged for probably a quarter mile, and stopped at the base of where a small mountain peak

came down into a small valley about 100 yards wide. My guide located the bear coming down the mountain towards us about 400 yards away. I was amazed at how fast that bear could cover the distance. The bear would stand on its hind legs every so often to scratch his back against a tree while it walked towards us. I sat down to the left of a big bush and cranked the scope up to 9 power and proceeded to wait for the bear to walk closer, little did I know how close!

The bear continued towards us but always walking straight on. I could not shoot because we were behind about a 10' in diameter bush that was about 6' high. The bear proceeded to the right of the bush, and my guide said that we needed to back up, as the bear would only cross in front of us at about 10 yards. All I could think about was wishing that I had my bow! When we were moving back the bear stopped, my guide said that he thought the bear heard us, but I think the bear saw my guide move, as he was much taller. I had my rifle up and the bear was on the other side of the bush approximately 10 yards away frozen and staring at us, my guide kept saying you're going to have to shoot. My scope was on 9 power and everything was blurry. I searched for where his shoulder was and placed the crosshair behind it and pulled the trigger, as it ran off, I bolted another cartridge and shot it again, and the 8' interior grizzly was down within 45 yards. We spent the rest of the day skinning the hide out.

The next morning we left at 9:30 a.m. for the boat with approximately 90 lbs. in my pack and even more in my guides pack. We walked until 1:30 am the following morning, and we were exhausted, somewhat lost, and it was pitch black out. Returning into the thick alders once again, while it was dark led to me falling and hurting my knee, as I would trip over the alders with the pack coming down on top of me (when I got home after numerous Doctor's appointments and an MRI which revealed that I had torn my meniscus). We slept on top of the ground till 4:30 a.m. when I woke up freezing, my guide got a fire going, and I then changed clothes and we slept till 6:00 a.m., until we woke up with it raining on us. We hiked from 6:00 a.m. to 8:30 a.m. and finally made it back to the boat. We returned back to the little trapper's cabin where we ate and slept till 3:00 p.m., and then returned back to Galena. I did not hunt for black bear or wolf, but instead chose to help Gilbert for the next 5 days as he continued to build a pentagon shaped log house all by hand, but that's another story.

Africa Sport Hunting Safaris 2013

By Bill and Sammie Lukaskiewicz

At the 2012 SCI Lansing Chapter Banquet and Fundraiser we purchased a hunt in the live auction with Africa Sport Hunting Safaris. This would be our third trip to South Africa and would prove to be by far the greatest of the three. If this was a hunt we wanted to pursue, a call to Outfitter/Owner, Kiley Mathews prior to the auction to discuss planning and coordination was made. It was extremely convenient and easy to talk with her at length about what she had to offer and to answer our questions because she spends the winter (October – April) in the states scheduling, preparing and marketing the business. Immediately after the call, I knew that Africa Sport Hunting Safaris was the place I wanted to hunt. After the auction we followed up with Kiley and scheduled an additional week of tourism after our hunt that she

called, "Wildlife and Fun" which included 3 days, 2 nights in Kruger National Park and 4 days, 3 nights in Cape Town. From that phone call forward, all we had to do was schedule our flights to and from Johannesburg and Kiley handled everything else and when I say everything, I mean everything.

We arrived in Johannesburg, collected our bags and were met just outside the custom doors by the Africa Sport Hunting



Safaris representative who was driving us to the lodge that evening. At 11:00 pm, we arrived at the Buffalo Thorn Lodge and Africa Sport Hunting Safaris. We were greeted immediately by Kiley who welcomed us, outlined the plan for the next morning and showed us to our quarters for the night.

The next morning at breakfast we met Christiaan du Plooy, our Professional Hunter (PH) that we'd be hunting with and who would become a great friend of ours in just 6 days time. We also met Chris Lordan, Outfitter/Professional Hunter and Kiley's business partner. Chris discussed the hunting plan, my trophy list and some expectations based on his incredible knowledge of the properties and animals we would hunt and the current / expected weather and moon conditions. After we ate, I uncased my Bowtech Experience, shot several arrows to make sure nothing had changed in transit, and we headed out in pursuit of a trophy Waterbuck.

We hunted a bow hunting only property and at last light on day 2, I was able to take a great male Warthog which was also on my list. As we sat in the blind on day 3, having seen no waterbuck bulls, I have to admit I became a bit skeptical...we battled a growing moon, overcast skies, triple digit temperatures, and winds swirling just enough to make us and the animals uncomfortable. I asked Christiaan what he thought and he assured me that this was the place. It was about 11:30 when Sammie looked through the binos, tapped me on the leg and whispered, "Look, I think there's a bull coming!" Sure enough, there was a mature waterbuck bull on his way in. After what seemed like an eternity, the bull made his way to the water and started to drink. As I tried to compose myself and get ready for a shot, Christiaan said, "he'll leave the same way he came". I knew that meant a quartering away shot which is what we wanted and is exactly what happened. He paused at 23 yards, I drew and waited for Christiaan and the camera..."I've got him" he said. The Bowtech Experience went to work and the excitement that was building over the last three days came to fruition. We then huddled around Christiaan's camera and waited with anticipation to confirm the shot...we looked frame by frame and as we thought, the shot was good, really good. After a short tracking job, the celebration flight, we arrived in Cape Town. We were met there by our tour guide and went immediately to Table Mountain which took our breath away, both literally and figuratively. The temperature had changed by 50 degrees

from the Limpopo Bushveld to the coast of Cape Town. Needless to say, we were the only two on the top to Table Mountain wearing shorts, but it was so worth gondola ride down the mountain, we arrived at our accommodations at the Victoria and Alfred Hotel on the V&A Waterfront where our room had a glorious view of the harbor and Table Mountain. We did some shopping and had some great food at Sevruga, an amazing 5 star restaurant on the waterfront. We spent the next day touring the Southern Cape Peninsula, the Cape of Good Hope, and

After a hair raising

visited the South African Penguin Colony. That night we ate at Mitchell's Scottish Ale House, housed in the oldest building in the harbor (1877), watched rugby and relaxed. After breakfast the next day, we traveled the Winelands - Stellenbosch, Paarl, the Drakenstein Correctional Centre (formerly Victor Verster Prison where Nelson Mandela spent the last part of his imprisonment), Franchhoek and a wine tasting at the Anura Wine Estate. The last morning, we toured the city of Cape Town and flew back to Johannesburg in route back to the USA that night.



began. We continued to hunt hard for the remaining days taking one morning off in order to watch the most anticipated Rugby Match of the year when South Africa played New Zealand. When the Springbok's play all of South Africa watches and if you are there, you should too! We could not pass up the opportunity to watch that game with our in house Rugby expert analyst Chris Lordan. We had a blast that morning and didn't even leave the lodge!

The second part of the trip began when our tour guide picked us up at the lodge and we began the journey east toward

Kruger National Park. Along the way we got an incredible history lesson on the people, climate and customs of the region. We stopped to eat lunch at the Pekoe Tea Plantation and at the world's oldest (6000 years) and largest Baobab tree which actually has a full sized bar inside it. We arrived at Kruger mid afternoon and spent the rest of the day viewing game in the park. We spent the first night at Letaba Rest Camp. We spent day 2 travelling south in the park viewing game on our way to our second overnight at Skakuza Rest Camp and our night game drive. Both rest camps were amazing. We had our own individual thatched roof chalet at both locations. On our way out of the park the next day, we reflected on the amount of game we saw, totally amazing, every animal and bird you could imagine and lots of them...except for the leopard. He has eluded us for 3 years now...maybe that means a return trip? After a short drive to the airport and a quick



www.scilansing.com



Safari Club International

Lansing Area Chapter - Application for Membership

DEAR FELLOW HUNTER:

PLEASE ANSWER THE FEW QUESTIONS BELOW. THEY ARE DESIGNED TO GIVE US A PICTURE OF YOUR INTERESTS.

PICTURE OF YOU	JR INTERES	TS.				
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NOTE: A CHECK FOR \$85 THIS APPLICATION. PAYA MAIL TO: LANSING AREA SPONSOR	ABLE TO SAFARI C	LUB INTERI	NATIONAL.		R CHAPTER) DUES MUST A	CCOMPANY





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Tickets:				
1. Saturday Banquet & Fundraiser Tickets:				
2. Table of 8:				
3. Chapter Sponsor Table:				
4. General Raffle Tickets \$50 Packet (\$50 in Raffle Tickets)	x = \$			
(8-\$2.50 tickets; 1-\$10.00 ticket; 1-\$20.00 ticket) 5. General Raffle Tickets \$100 Packet (\$110 value) (8- \$2.50 tickets; 3-\$10.00 tickets; 3-\$20.00 tickets)	\$100 Each x = \$			
6. General Raffle Tickets \$200 Packet (\$275 value) (14-\$2.50 tickets; 8-\$10.00 tickets; 8-\$20.00 Tickets)	\$200 Each x = \$			
7. General Raffle Tickets \$400 Packet (\$625 value) (30-\$2.50 tickets; 15- \$10.00 tickets; 20-\$20.00 tickets)				
Please List People's Names for Table	Grand Total: \$			
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Lansing Area Chapter Meeting Notice Saturday January 24, 2015 5:30 p.m.

Eagle Eye Golf Resort, East Lansing 15500 Chandler RD Bath, MI







Hear from the front line about the current litigation threatening hunting and sustainable use conservation.

Anna Seidman, Director of into effect and how a recent field by Gourmet Gone Wild. Safari Litigation for Club International, Washington DC

Scientific Fish and Wildlife Conservation Act.

Hear from leaders ruling from a Federal judge affects wolf hunting.

From the Field.

In addition to enjoying fare from who the farm by Executive Chef Dan coordinated the passing of Nelson of Eagle Eye Banquet the law about when it goes Center, enjoy a taste from the

Register OnLine at www.scilansing.com

Please RSVP by mail to Glenn Belyea, 8051 Clark Rd, Bath, MI 48808 or at
gm.belyea@frontier.com
Please reservemeals @ \$30 each, spouse/child \$25 (tax & tip included) Checks payable to:
LAC/SCI
Mail to: Glenn Belyea
8051 Clark Rd, Bath, MI 48808 ph 517-641-4224
NAME:
PHONE:
NAME OF GUESTS



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Lansing Area Chapter Safari Club International

15th Amnual Pundraisar

March 20-21, 2015

Eagle Eye Golf Club

Visit Website to see Auction Items.

Please send your photographs, hunting stories, fishing tales, comments, etc. to either Amanda Katlin

(amanda.katlin@yahoo.com Jim Houthoofd (ihouthoofd@neogen.com);

or Mike Hoskins (mike@mikehoskins.com)