



# HARRODS CREEK FIELD & STREAM CLUB

P.O. Box 22592  
Lyndon, Kentucky 40222



OCTOBER MEETING WEDNESDAY OCTOBER 20

7:30 PM NORTH OLDHAM LION'S CLUB

THIS MEETING: Nominations for all of the officers and directors of the club for 1994 will be held at this meeting. This is the first step in selecting the leadership of your club for next year. All positions are open. You have a responsibility to your club to help in this process and to run for (and accept) an office if you are capable.

MUZZLE LOADER SEASON: You will likely receive this letter on Saturday. If so, it's muzzle loader season! Finish this letter and pick up your blunderbuss. You still have a day and a half to try to fill that tag.

SPEAKING OF VENISON: As they have done for several years Hunters for the Hungry in conjunction with Kentucky Harvest will be accepting venison to feed the hungry. Recently, I had the opportunity to do a little business with Stan Curtis, the guy who founded Kentucky Harvest. When we concluded our business, I decided that I'd stroke out a check for Kentucky Harvest. Curtis handed it back to me and told me that Kentucky Harvest does not take money, only food and help. You've got to like a charity that does not accept money! Help 'em out if you can, folks! They do a good job. They are also good for hunters. They make our donations high profile. Even the bunny huggers cannot complain about feeding the hungry (although they try). If you have any left over venison, remember the club as well. We will grind sausage for all of the members. Save a few pieces so we can make some of this yummy sausage.

WAMZ BOAT LAUNCH: This was our personal best at this launch. We had 18 members show up to get the tournament participants in the water. We launched 54 boats in 29 minutes. We were paid \$450.00 for the launch effort. Thanks a lot. Good work, folks!



In Cooperation with League of Kentucky Sportsman (3rd District),  
National Rifle Association, National Wildlife Federation



HUNTER EDUCATION COURSES: Hunter education classes will be held as follows:

Bullitt Co. Rod and Gun Club	10/28,29,30
Jefferson Gun Club	11/8,9,10
Spencer Co. Elementary School	11/25,26,27

More and more you need that little orange card to hunt. Go on and get yours now.

NOVEMBER MEETING: The November meeting will feature the election of officers and directors. We will have the annual duck and goose calling contest. This meeting is in the middle of gun season for deer. It is the perfect opportunity to take a break from the woods and see some of your pals.

MY TURN: This month's My Turn is from Greg Brunzman. Greg is one of our ghost members. Greg used to never miss a meeting but his employer thoughtlessly put him on the night shift. We don't get to see him much, and that's a shame. Many of you have never met Greg. You'll get a chance to do so through his writing. Here goes:

What would come to mind about a National Hunting and Fishing Day? Take several kids out for the day to hunt or fish without the expense or encumbrance of buying each one a license? The joy and pain of teaching kids the right way to hunt, respecting their firearms, the game the land and the public or private landowner's property? I know not all of this could be learned in one outing, but the ground work could be laid for future excursions into the woods and wetlands.

This past National Hunting and fishing Day, September 25, I had the unexpected opportunity to take a kid hunting. I had a parent of a boy whose family knew nothing about hunting ask me to take the son hunting. They felt that even though they were not interested in hunting, this was truly something important their son should be exposed to. I think we need to look for opportunities to take not just our own kids but other kids hunting, because if we who hunt and fish don't, who will? I am sure that there are kid who will never experience the heart pounding thrill of hunting, simply because no one in their family is a hunter. Well, you should have seen the excitement in his eyes when I asked him if he would like to go squirrel hunting.

When I called the Department of Fish and Wildlife at Bowman Field to get some information on National Hunting and Fishing Day, I was informed that he would need a junior hunting license and a hunter education card. They explained that while there is a free fishing day in the spring, there were no free days for hunting. We should understand that hunting

competes for a kid's attention with school activities, sports, Ninetendo and the mall, all of which are more accessible to kids. An idea came to mind that our club could sponsor a resolution to the League of Kentucky Sportsmen to ask for a free hunting day in the fall as a "take a kid hunting day", just like the free fishing day in the spring.

With the uninformed anti-hunting, anti-gun groups spending millions of dollars trying to teach our kids that it is neither ethical or important to hunt, it seems we should want to take one day of the year to promote our sport. If we let kids hunt free for one day, I am sure that it would not create a hardship on the Fish and Wildlife budget. In fact, if these kids enjoy themselves and decide to become hunters, they would be purchase licenses, increasing the number of hunters and revenues.

Our sort-of hunting trip for squirrels was a success. My young pal was not allowed to hunt. He went with me as an observer. We launched our boat at Taylorsville lake, where we rode to a spot that was full of squirrels. After our trip, he was so excited that he bought a hunting license and is going to the next hunter education class to get his card. After he completes the course, we'll go again. This time, he'll be the hunter.

Amen, Brother! Thanks, Greg

BULLY PULPIT: This month, I'm going to stick my neck out twice in one column. First, I'll likely be perceived by many of our feminine readers as a male chauvinist pig for the contents of this column. Second, if you don't read this column very carefully, I'm going to sound mighty strange. I've agonized over writing this column for months, so please read with great care.

One of the current vogues in modern pop psychology is male bonding. Reams of articles have been written about how men are more and more becoming aware of their need for friendship with men. Modern recreations of Indian Sweat Lodges and other ancient rituals abound. The Fraizer Cranes of the world are now preaching what the hunters and fishermen have known all along. Men crave the company of men.

This is where the issue gets sticky. While this is an almost absolute truth, guys generally do not talk about it. Any talk of one guy's feelings about one another are generally viewed as well, er, strange. They conjure up visions of Johnny Mathis music and good interior decorating. This is where women (in my observation) have made a tremendous leap over men. Women are generally more open about their feelings toward their friends than are men. Women generally do not appear to read anything sordid in the feelings of friendship that they have for other women.

I have a very good friend. Over the last two decades, we have hunted and fished over a big part of the map. During this time, we have put on enough miles to wear out two of his brand new trucks. I know, because I always con him into driving. We have been stuck fetlock deep in mud, hunted in weather so ugly that there was nothing left to do but hunt, fished in 100 degree weather when no self respecting fish would dare swim. I have shared some of the very best times of my hunting and fishing career with this fellow. Several years ago, his work took him to another city. We still get together to hunt or fish whenever we can. We still call each other to talk about how we did, not just to brag about success, but to commiserate about the lousy times.

The issue gets even stickier at this point. The only accurate way to describe the sort of emotion that bonds people like this is love. Before we go a step further, let me make one thing clear. I like women. A whole lot. My pal is celibate by profession. The problem with using the "L" word is that it has taken on a very small meaning, when in fact the meaning is much more broad. It encompasses things like this, the friendship, the respect and admiration that we often feel for our fellow sports. The problem is that we sure feel it, we're very uneasy with telling our pals what we think of them. It's a real shame, too, because it can be the highest form of praise that you can give your pals.

I'd bet that a lot of you guys reading this are a little uneasy about this column. You can be sure that I squirmed in my chair a whole lot as I wrote it. It's not a subject about which many of us are comfortable. Most of us will never feel comfortable with telling their best buddy that they love him. I've saved you all of the awkwardness and embarrassment of doing so. Maybe I just told him for you. I sure hope so.

See you at the meeting.