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THE PRESIDENT’S CORNER

BY RICK CHEATUM

Caribou Forest Travel Plan

Over the past year, there has been much controversy over the proposed change to the Travel Plan for the Caribou National Forest. The Forest Service is undergoing a required review and evaluation of travel plans in all the forests, nationwide. In the Caribou National Forest, several areas have more trails than are prescribed, so they are under a mandate to bring those into alignment with the plan. When the final decision is made later this year, the adopted Travel Plan will be the law of the land for the next twenty years or so.

The Caribou Forest presented its proposed Travel Plan a year ago and asked for public comment from motorized and non-motorized groups. After receiving the initial comments, the Forest Service summarized the various ideas into five plans, A through E, and again asked the public for comments. Plan A is the current travel plan in force on the Caribou Forest. Plan B is the modified plan proposed by the Forest Service prior to taking comments from the public. Plan C is one put forth by the Idaho Department of Fish and Game, prepared primarily by personnel from the southeast Regional office. Plan D is the travel plan proposed by the Southeast Idaho Recreational Alliance, a group composed primarily of non-

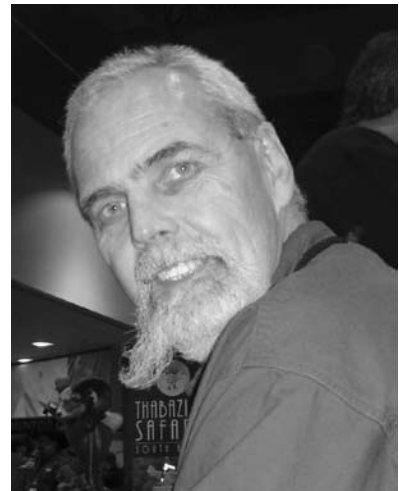
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REMEMBERING A GOOD FRIEND

For Chuck Aikin

I honestly thought it would be longer for me needing to write an article for the newsletter; I’ve only missed one. Circumstances, unforeseen, sometimes change our plans.

As most already know, Chuck was killed in a motorcycle accident May 22, 2005 at Swan Lake, Idaho.



Where to start—I guess with his many nicknames might be a good place. The Chuckster, Chucky, The Evil Chucky Doll, and, as of late, maybe his favorite is the next one. He told me one day that he always knew when Bryan Sprague came in the front door. I said, “How’s that?” He said, “that even when I don’t spot him he bellows out: ‘Hey, What’s Upchuck?’...” That made him laugh each and every time Bryan came in. It made me laugh too, when I was there. Of course, he had many other nicknames, some of which

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motorized users of the forest. Plan E is the Forest Service's preferred proposal after public comment. Plan E was a slight modification of the Plan B, incorporating some of the proposals in Plans C and D.

After careful consideration of each of these plans, the Board of Directors of the SEIMDF chose to recommend the adoption of Plan C, the plan proposed by the Idaho Department of Fish and Game. This plan was crafted to provide the maximum benefit for wildlife while providing the minimum affect on human users of the forest. Based on an Oregon study on the effect of various types of human transportation in the forest and the observed impact on wildlife, the Fish and Game plan provides for areas without motorized trails within one-half mile of refuge areas. The plan would close very few existing trails completely, but it would require a little more walking from hunters and other visitors to the forest.

The final decision on which Travel Plan will be adopted by the Caribou Forest will be made this summer. Undoubtedly, there will some who are displeased by the decision, no matter which plan is adopted. Some groups have indicated may seek satisfaction in the courts if they do not agree with the Forest Service's decision.

Controlled Hunts

The Idaho Department of Fish and Game had problems again this year with the GTech application system. The end of the controlled hunt

application period coincides with the opening of fishing season and the Memorial Day holiday, and the system apparently cannot handle the volume. After having the system fail two consecutive years, it is obvious the GTech system needs replaced or a satisfactory backup system needs to be in place. I do have to give Fish and Game Director Steve Huffaker credit for the way he chose to handle the system failure. When faced with thousands of people wanting to buy fishing licenses for the season opener, he told them to go and Fish and Game would work out the details later. The Department also extended the controlled hunt application deadline. If GTech is the best choice for an automated licensing system, perhaps the Department needs to separate the controlled hunt application deadline, the fishing season opening weekend, and Memorial Day weekend.

Another year of applying and waiting has ended. Last year I was hoping it would rain tags one of these days. It barely sprinkled this year. I put in for antelope, bull elk, cow elk (yes, you could do both this year if you noticed the new extra cow elk tags), in Idaho, and deer in Unit 17 in Kansas. The only thing Debra and I drew were two extra cow elk tags in Unit 76. The good part is now we can hunt all the open seasons this fall with friends that want to go to Salmon and hunt elk, deer, chuckars, and bear at the same time. That could be a great week.

By the time the next newsletter is out, most of the hunts will be over. Keep your scope clear and the wonder of the outdoors with you always. Good luck this fall.

Deer Herd

The extremely wet spring may have been just what we needed to jump-start the deer herd in southern Idaho. The grass is taller than I can remember in many years and the understory throughout the forest is in fantastic shape. I haven't heard anything on fawning success so far, but the does should have gone into winter in great shape after the wet summer last year

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and the relatively mild winter across much of SE Idaho. With the fast early growth of forage this spring, I expect a high survival rate for the fawns if the summer doesn't dry up and the entire forest burn.

Now, what we need is a chance for the bucks to reach the age and maturity that produces those magic 30-inch racks. An Oneida county resident told me this weekend that he is seeing a lot of 4-point bucks, 30 in one herd, this spring and is encouraged by the F&G plan to limit the harvest in Unit 73. Personally, he hopes they maintain the plan long enough to restore the herd to what they were in the 70's and 80's, when we used to see a lot of 25 inch bucks, and if you had the patience, could kill a 30-incher almost every season.

If fawn recruitment is as good as I think it is going to be this year, we can expect a hard push by Fish and Game biologists to shoot does during the 2006 season. Region-wide, I think this is a bad idea, but if they will put the same kind of thought into a doe harvest plan that they gave the extra tag cow elk proposal for 2005, it might have merit. There are places that have a problem with too many does and with large numbers of deer moving into private land during the winter. If Fish and Game can sharply define those specific populations and devise harvest plans to solve the problems, we might agree to support such a plan. I would much rather see hunting opportunity instead of depredation claims.

Coyotes

This year at the 2005 banquet, the board decided to make attendance mandatory for anyone who wanted to win one of the prizes in the coyote survey. We wanted to encourage attendance and hoped some of the coyote hunters would join the SEIMDF. If you were there, you know we sold out and had to turn down attendees.

For 2006, we decided to end the required attendance rule. The coyote survey is underway and we are collecting paws at the usual places. Each year, the number of coyote paws turned in is larger, so we obviously haven't reached the point of limiting coyotes. Spread the word to anyone who is not aware of the survey so we can continue

to encourage the harvest of more deer killers. We receive most of the paws in the fall when we are all in the field more, so keep your eyes out for coyotes and take them whenever you can.

I am currently working on the possibility of having a coyote contest in early 2006. Stay in touch if you would like to participate or help make it happen. It should be a lot of fun if we can make it happen.

Board Members

Since the last newsletter, the Board of Directors appointed three new members to fill vacancies on the board. Please welcome Jim Bowman, Greg Lowe and Sam Taylor to the Board of Directors if you see them. Each of them will run for election at the annual meeting and fund-raising banquet at the Ramada Inn in Chubbuck on January 21, 2006.

Mule Deer Initiative

When the Idaho Fish and Game Commission formally adopted the Mule Deer Initiative a year ago, they hired one biologist to manage the program. Shane King, who had been working on the Tex Creek WMA, was selected to coordinate the program out of the Region 5 office. Shane left Idaho a couple of months ago to pursue a career with his family's insurance agency in Texas, where he will earn more in a month than he was earning in a year with the IDFG.

After searching for several weeks, Shane's replacement has been hired. The new coordinator is Toby Boudreau, a former biologist with the Alaska Department of Fish and Game. Toby has considerable experience working with ungulates and prey/predator relationships. He attended our meeting in June while he was here looking for a home. We wish him all the luck in helping to restore the once magnificent Idaho mule deer herd to the quality and quantity we all want. Welcome to Idaho, Toby.

CONVERTED TO CAMO

By: Debra Probart Cheatum

Adoption

We are pleased to announce the arrival of Mariah Cheatum, born April 24, 2005 to Molly and Rowdy of Soda Springs, Idaho. Mariah became a member of the Cheatum family on June 03, 2005. She is a little black and white Springer Spaniel and our future bird hunter, extraordinaire.

Mariah has already created her place in our hearts and has a personality full of fun and mischief, hence her nickname, "Chaos". However,



she has discovered my flower gardens and thinks my rose bushes are her personal chew sticks! She is probably the smartest puppy ever born and certainly the cutest, but some discipline is definitely required and I am in the process of convincing her I am the Alpha Female of the house!

Her first family trip was to PetCo for toys and puppy food and then to the Portneuf Muzzle Loaders Rendezvous on June 04, 2005 at McCammon. We want to provide every opportunity for her to be around guns and shooting so she is indoctrinated at an early age. She slept thru the shooting competitions and woke only for the cannon volleys. She had no reaction other than watching the activities and squirming when we covered her ears during the cannon shooting.

4 We introduced Mariah to one of our shotguns; she gave it a sniff or two and promptly attempted

to chew on the stock, the sign of a true hunter. The fact that she chews on anything within reach is irrelevant. I consider it a good omen. Birds beware; Mariah is here.

Forest Travel Plan

May 27, 2005 was the last day for public comment on the Caribou National Forest Travel Plans. After discussion and review of the Travel Plans submitted by the Forest Service, I chose to support Travel Plan Alternate Number 3 as the plan that would most support a compromise between human, motorized and wildlife use of the forests. It is our right to use and enjoy our National Forests, but that right comes with the responsibility we all must share to protect our forests and the wildlife as we enjoy the splendor of our Idaho forests.

I have spent my life enjoying the forests on horseback, snowmobiles, hiking, hunting, driving the back roads and most recently on an ATV. However, with the ever increasing motorized activity in our forests we all must be aware of and protect the habitat and areas of refuge crucial to our wildlife's survival.

I am not opposed to motorized travel thru the forest, but it is rapidly growing out of control and becoming detrimental to the forest and all species of wildlife. At the current rate of motorized use in our forests and "pioneering" trails, we will soon destroy why we travel to the forest in the first place. Most of us are there to enjoy the splendor of our mountains, the wild flowers, the peaceful quiet, fresh air, the tranquility of the mountain streams, the beautiful scenery, incredible views, and if we are fortunate, the opportunity to observe the various species of our Idaho wildlife.

My husband and I recently spent part of the Memorial Day weekend camping and bear hunting with friends in the Salmon National Forest. It has been many years since I visited the Salmon area and I had almost forgotten what incredible country it was. I spent many childhood family vacations and horse pack trips in the Salmon National Forest and this trip not only created new memories but also reminded me of some of my best childhood memories.

Instead of horseback, we toured the mountains on ATV's. We traveled on existing roads and trails and enjoyed the good company of long time friends and each day we saw elk, deer, chipmunks, rabbits, squirrels and many Idaho blue birds. No bears, however. It was a much needed mini vacation and good for the soul.

And, even though we stayed on the roads and existing trails when we passed the wildlife, we disturbed them. It would be naïve on our part to think we could pass an elk or deer on a 4-wheeler and not disturb them to some degree. It is imperative that we become aware and attempt to minimize the disruption we cause to our wildlife and their habitat as we travel the forest regardless of our mode of travel. We all need to give special attention and care to the wildlife during the spring birthing season. Give them some space and extra protection while they give birth and care for their newborns.

If we want to maintain the splendor of our Idaho forests and our extraordinary wildlife, we must all share the responsibility to protect what we hold most dear in Idaho, our mountains, our forests, our wildlife. Stay on designated roads and trails and if you cannot get the view you want from your truck or ATV, get off and walk. Walking is still an accepted mode of travel. I encourage everyone to enjoy the forest by your preferred method of travel, but be responsible, be aware. Protect our mountains; protect our wildlife and their habitat. After all, it's their home, we're just visiting.

Farewell

We all suffered a great loss with the tragic death of friend, Chuck Aikin. It left an emptiness in all of our lives and we grieve for and with his family; Ivy, Jon, Colton, Wyatt, Lee and Leland. Chuck had a larger than life impact on the people he touched, and with his crazy sense of humor and down to earth demeanor, he would be the first to deny such an impact. But, he touched many lives simply by his kindness, his honesty and his fun sense of humor.

During my last conversation with Chuck, he was teasing me about my spring Turkey hunt and the "turkey feather" sandwich Rick and I

presented to him. He had been teasing us about needing a turkey sandwich from our spring hunt, so we complied. We presented him with a hoagie bun overflowing with turkey feathers. He reacted by coughing and "spitting feathers" at every opportunity. It was vintage Chuck Aikin. I will always remember the fun we had with a simple turkey feather sandwich.

Chuck always treated his "customers" like friends and family, he greeted everyone as they walked thru the door of Aikin's Sport Shop. As a woman shopping for that elusive, perfect gun gift for my husband, I always depended on Chuck to discretely discuss the potential gift with Rick and then tell me exactly what caliber he wanted. He always gave me good gift advice and he made "Aikin's" a fun and relaxing place to shop.

I can picture Chuck riding his horse Stormy on all the old trails they once shared and encouraging the rest of us to live our lives to the fullest as he lived his. We will miss you Chuck.

Farewell, my friend.

CHUCK AIKIN continued from page 1

can't be included here due to their "R" rating. Many people called him their pet name for him, but Mr. Aikin didn't set very well with him. One day a salesman entered and asked for Mr. Aikin. Chuck looked at him with that mischievous look and said his father, Mr. Aikin, was home. He said, 'I'm Chuck, what can I do for you?' He was just that way, not pretentious to any degree and always ready with the wit. Refreshing, I'd call it, for the most part. With the possible exception of when I was the butt of all the clever witticisms, which was often. Naw, in reality, I enjoyed it as much as he did.

I guess it was about the time he and Ivy were married that I started going into Aikin's, then only sporadically. Soon, running with the notorious Bud Zarbnisky and his bunch found me in Aikin's more and more. Then I started buying a few guns and thinking of reloading my own cartridges-dumb thought. I was hooked from then on, my friends who reloaded got to the point where they wouldn't talk to me anymore, I was driving them

crazy with questions. I had ascertained enough to get fairly proficient at reloading, when the wildcat cartridge craze grabbed me. I researched and read all I could and decided P.O. Ackley with his Ackley Improved cases was the man to follow. As so happened, around this time Chuck brought a young gunsmith on board, Shane Thompson by name. The rest, as they say is history: custom Ackleys, benchrest guns, precision reloading etc. Chuck was a large part of all this.

Then the SEIMDF was formed, and more history was created. I had been forced to retire from the UPRR in 1998 because of health reasons, so I had time to devote to the Foundation. I became sort of the go-to guy when people called or emailed the Foundation, and soon found that I didn't have the expertise or knowledge to answer many of the more specific questions. So who do you call- no, not Ghost Busters, call Chuck, he knows every stuff. So he became my main go-to guy. Rick, Terry, Mayo and the rest were there for my questions also. Chuck was the natural though, knowing the big game regs better than the F&G and keeping abreast of hunter and sportsmen sentiment and issues.

Sometimes he was too busy to talk on the phone; he'd call me from home as late as 10 P.M., dog-tired and needing sleep. Answering my questions, giving me his opinions, rationalizing issues that I was fired up about. It got to the point that when I'd call him at home in the evening with a pertinent question, and he'd see who was calling, he'd answer with one simple word. "What"! Then he'd laugh and so would I. Man, he was someone I depended on, more than I even realized.

Then the tie that really bound us, my son and his in the military. He always asked about my son Mike before 9-11, but after, especially when Colton joined the Army, he became more aware and interested. After Colton was injured, Chuck started calling me about once a week checking on Mike, or when I went to the store he always asked, "What have you heard from Michael." We had many private conversations about all of this and came to rely on each other for more than mule deer issues. I guess I'll miss that the most.

We had fun times also, as Rick alluded to in the life sketch at the funeral. We had an ongoing Great Fu Manchu Mustache contest going for the last 4-5 years; he always won. I'd pour it on when he trimmed up, only to have him look at me and say "just hang on there Ol Pilgrim; I'll have you beat in about 3 weeks". He'd started calling me Pilgrim after my best John Wayne impression, which triggered this response from him- hey, you sound just like Mickey Rooney! Mean, that Chucky was mean. He always reached up and stroked the right side of his stache when I came into the store, letting me know I was still number 2. Ask Tommy Brown, pitching quarters for the coffee, double or nothing. Tommy has spent lots of money for coffee at Aikin's.

Maybe a little sage advice that I received from two people I admire is in order, the first being an old fellow who died in 93 at the age of 93. In his mid eighties he told me that he finally knew what true success was: once every day, try your hardest to make at least one person smile a genuine smile- if you can do that, you're there. He was my Dad.

The other was a phone call the day after Chuck's accident from an old friend of mine and the whole Aikin family. We talked of events, the why and how, coming to the same conclusion- we just didn't have the answers. When about ready to end the conversation, he spoke: "JJ, I'm going to tell you something that might be important to you. This incident with Chuck really brings it to the front burner. We all should try to do one thing we truly enjoy each and every day we can, because we just don't know what's coming." Thanks Bert Huth, you made me think and how right you are.

The last time I talked to Chuck was on the phone, the Thursday before the accident. I had been in the store Wednesday and knew Lee, Chuck's Dad, was in the hospital. So I told Chuck I'd call him the next day and if Lee was still hospitalized, I'd go see him. I called about 2 P.M. and Chuck said Lee was home and a little better. We then visited for a little while and he ended the conversation with the following: "JJ, you need to come in more, you only show up about once

a week, maybe you could make it twice a week, we need to visit more.” I told him that I had been thinking the same thing and we’d plan on it. But, seems that isn’t going to happen.

So, the following:

When I take my last ride
And come to the end of the trail

Hopefully, I’ll cross over the Great Divide
To that last Big go-round

They’ll be waiting there
In a high mountain meadow
With a cool stream running by behind ‘em

Family and friends
Who have gone before me

The family will all smile
And wave me on to
The herd of two legged critters waiting for me

Friends, old and new
All gone too soon

A handful will stand out from
All the rest
Not much but enough

And one will be Chuck
Watching me come toward ‘em

Then when I’m close enough
And stop to see who’s all there

The others will look to Chuck
And he’ll do the talking

First he’ll stroke his stache
And say with his grin

“Hey Ol Pilgrim, where ya been
We been awaiting for ya to show
And now we can do some real visitin”

The elk will bugle, the coyotes howl
The eagles and hawks will soar

And I’ll know
I’m home at last

We Are Dimished

JJ Pascoe
(I am humbled and honored to write this)

IN MEMORIUM

RIDGE TAYLOR 1952-2005



Charter member and one of the main instigators in the formation of the Southeast Idaho Mule Deer Foundation, Ridge Taylor, is no longer with us except in our hearts and memories.

A vocal proponent of proper game management and the proper utilization of our wildlife resources, Ridge was always willing to put his money and time into pursuing and advocating what he perceived to be proper game management. His perceptions and predictions, especially regarding mule deer, were vocalized years before most of the rest of us realized that our mule deer resource was in trouble. Ridge’s life history is available in other places but will never reflect the honor, dedication and integrity that was Ridge Taylor. You are and will continue to be missed.

Kwaheri Rafiki

THOSE \$#%@ NONRESIDENTS!

By Sheldon Alver



I wish I had a dollar for every insult I've heard thrown at nonresidents. It is as if they are the only ones who litter, the only ones who cut new trails

for their ATVs, the only ones who ever screwed up someone else's stalk, the only ones who ever got lost, and on and on. I personally have a different view of nonresidents. Mainly because I am a nonresident in 49 other states and many of those states are on my list to hunt one day. That is probably why I extend nonresidents the same courtesy and benefit of the doubt that I give residents. Each year I typically apply for about 40 hunts in about a dozen other states. Occasionally I get lucky and draw what I consider a premium tag in another state. When I don't draw I usually end up with another preference or bonus point to improve my odds in a future year.

The future of nonresident hunting, however, is in question. Historically there has been a delicate balance between resident and nonresident opportunity with nonresidents getting, on average, about 10% of the available tags. That changed several years ago when United States Outfitters (USO), based in Taos, New Mexico, decided their clients were not getting enough deer and elk tags in Arizona. Their lawsuit alleged that the nonresident tag restrictions violated the interstate commerce clause of our Constitution. This lawsuit took several years to work its way through the court system until a 2002 ruling from the 9th Circuit Court of Appeals. The ruling stated that states must restrict nonresident hunting tags in the least discriminatory manner. This ruling forced Arizona to change how they distribute hunting tags and significantly more nonresidents received tags in 2003.

USO's success in Arizona caused them to look at other states they wanted to hunt and soon a

lawsuit was cooking in Nevada. Senator Harry Reid (D-Nev) decided enough was enough and introduced federal legislation "affirming" the right of the states to regulate hunting. The bill split hunters into two camps, those who were pro-nonresident hunting and those who were anti-nonresident hunting. Strong emotions were presented by both sides and battle lines were clearly being drawn. In an effort to slip the bill through before opposition could become more organized, the bill was attached to an emergency appropriations bill and signed into law on May 11, 2005.

The end result of this legislation is yet to be seen. A state can now legally exclude all nonresident hunters and be protected by law. Conservation groups are encouraging states to adopt fair systems of allocation of tags to nonresidents. The states are considering their options. Many states that derive half or more of their department budgets will likely not take drastic steps to exclude nonresidents in the short term because of the costs they would have to pass on to the residents (imagine the bloody screams if IDF&G had proposed a 100% increase this year rather than the 13% they asked for!).

My hope is that the states will adopt fair and reasonable allocation systems. Nonresidents should be treated fairly and reasonably for the following three reasons. First, as mentioned above, nonresidents do provide significant funding for the state game departments through the annual controlled hunt application process without ever drawing on the resources in the state until/if they draw a permit. I personally shell out a significant amount of nonrefundable money each year to apply for tags in states that I may literally never draw in my life. Second, the BLM and USFS land is federal land and belongs to all of us equally. Nonresidents pay just as much tax on it as the residents. Third, nonresidents provide significant funding through their support of the conservation organizations such as SEIMDF, FNAWS, MDF, RMEF, SCI, etc. If nonresidents do not have a reasonable chance to hunt at a

reasonable cost, why support the species? It may sound selfish, but if a person never has a reasonable opportunity to hunt a species at a reasonable cost, then why not just go to a zoo or park to see the wildlife and the hell with the rest of the animals.

Where it all ends when the dust settles is yet to be seen. We have seen more threats and counter-threats to nonresident hunting in the past 5 years than in the previous 20. My hope is that cooler heads will prevail on both sides and we can get back to a healthy balance that supports the wildlife as a renewable resource rather than the special interests of one group at the expense of another.

“BUCK FEVER”

Jamen Smith

For years I’ve wondered why I haven’t ever killed a big buck. I have scouted, glassed, spot and stalked archery, rifle, and muzzle loader; hell, I’ve even tried running after them on foot. After eighteen years, it finally dawned on me what my problem was — *buck fever!* You know...that state of mind you get when you see a shooter buck? Your body either goes into complete shut down mode or just the opposite and everything is going a million miles a minute? In my case, I turn into a fumbling idiot.

A prime example of this was back in 1990 when I was hunting deer with my dad. I went for my usual hike up the canyon, around the knob, and had started back through a couple of draws. I was sneaking through the trees as carefully as I could, when right there in front of me was a very nice, tall, 25-inch, four-point. I pulled up to shoot and, of course, my gun only went *click*. I had forgotten to chamber one. The big buck apparently knew he was safe because, at sixty yards, he just started walking away.

As for me things just kept going downhill. I loaded one finally, or at least, so I thought. And of course the gun did nothing but *click* again. As I watched that buck go over the mountain and out of sight, my stomach dropped right to ground level. I looked down, and I had five loaded cartridges laying on the ground and not one shot fired. At the time, all I could do was get upset at the way I always lose total control when seeing a nice mule deer.

Today, though, I look back on all those times past and present, and I think to myself, “I wouldn’t trade that feeling for anything in the world!” The adrenaline of *buck fever* runs in everyone at some time or another, whether it’s for a two point or a 35” double drop-tine buck! It’s all part of the hunt. And if you find you don’t get that feeling, that you used to get it but have now “outgrown” it, then it might be time to find a new sport or at least make an attempt to regain some of that youthful excitement. Either way, good luck on all your draw applications and have a terrific summer!



INFORMATION

HOW TO CONTACT US:

Phone: 237-9045 (Rick Cheatum)

or

208-233-3837 (Aikin’s)

Email: cheatum1@gmail.com

Web: semuley@onewest.net

WHEN WE MEET:

All meetings and the annual Fund-raiser are held at the Ramada Inn, Chubbuck, Idaho.

Meetings begin at 6:30pm.

Regular meetings for 2005 are scheduled for the first

Tuesday of every month.



CAMPFIRE AND KETTLES

By: Jerry Hackworth

Campfire Stew

This is a one-dish meal in camp with a peach cobbler for dessert; at home, serve with salad and hard crust bread. Serves 6.

3½ pounds venison, moose, elk or other stew meat, cut into 1 1/2" cubes.

2 cups flour

5 tbsp lard or oil

2 large onions, chopped

1 rib celery with leaves, chopped

1 green pepper, chopped

2 cloves garlic, crushed or thinly sliced (or 5 cloves of garlic, unpeeled, to be taken out before serving.)

1 ½ cups game or beef broth (can works well.)

1 cup tomato sauce

1 tsp. Worcherstershire sauce

2 sprigs parsley, chopped or 1 tbsp dried

1 teaspoon thyme

½ tsp savory

5 bay leaves

2 or more tsp. salt

Pepper to taste—course ground

Vegetables: Use potatoes (5 quartered), (4-5 carrots cut thick)

1 tbsp dark molasses.

Roll meat cubes in flour and brown them in lard or oil in Dutch oven. Don't crowd the cubes. Brown them in relays so they do not touch each other in the oven. When one batch is done, take it out and set aside. (Use the oven



lid.) This should take 25 - 30 minutes.

After the meat is browned, add chopped onions, celery and green pepper, and sauté until tender-not brown-about six to ten minutes.

Return the meat to the Dutch oven, add whole garlic cloves, broth, tomato sauce, Worcestershire, parsley, thyme, savory, bay leaves, salt and pepper, and bring to a quick boil. Cover; reduce heat to around 250° for about one hour stirring occasionally.

Add vegetables and molasses and simmer about another 1½ hours.

If the flour on the browned meat did not thicken the stew sufficiently, mix 1 tbsp flour to a little water and stir into stew gradually. Simmer a bit longer.

If you double this recipe in a 14" Dutch oven, you have food for a couple of days and you can change the flavor by cooking a pot of rice to serve the stew over or serve it over boiled red potatoes.



Application for Membership

SOUTHEAST IDAHO MULE DEER FOUNDATION

P.O. 2724, POCA TELLO, IDAHO 83206

TELEPHONE (208) 237-9045 or (208) 233-3837

E-MAIL cheatum1@gmail.com

APPLICANT INFORMATION

Date _____

Name _____

Mailing Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Phone (_____) _____ E-Mail _____@_____

MEMBERSHIP TYPE

LIFETIME \$750.00

ANNUAL \$25.00

CORPORATE \$1,000.0

Remit form with total payment to address above.

PURPOSES and OBJECTIVES of SEIMDF

The purposes and objectives of the Southeastern Idaho Mule Deer Foundation are:

1. To promote and enhance increasing populations of mule deer in Southeast Idaho by promoting and cooperating in any items of business that are beneficial to or concern mule deer.
2. To promote the professional management of Southeast Idaho Mule Deer in order to augment the number and size of game herds, such professional management to include the use of regulated hunting as a legitimate tool of conservation and game management; and to achieve optimum populations of mule deer wherever possible throughout Southeast Idaho, and to safeguard against the decline of mule deer populations.
3. To promote biologically supported management of all species indigenous to Southeast Idaho and to ensure that no species is managed to the detriment of any other species.
4. To protect, defend and preserve the lawful right and privilege of recreational hunting through education of the general public as to the conservation benefits of lawful hunting, and to vigorously respond in a positive manner to those anti-hunting individuals and groups who strive, either legally or unlawfully, to prohibit this legitimate recreation.
5. To encourage all men and women hunters to be responsible conservationists who harvest animals humanely and utilize their meat without waste, while hunting under conditions of fair share and good sportsmanship.
6. To advocate the funding of both federal and state fish and wildlife departments and agencies through the purchase of hunting licenses, federal and state game stamps, and the payment of excise taxes on firearms and other sporting equipment, the combination of which continues to provide funds for fish and wildlife management.
7. To advocate the legal use of all methods of travel on public lands and to support enforcement of travel laws and regulations.



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