

TWIN COAST ARCHERS



July/August 2014

A special welcome to our New Members!

Thankyou to all who let me know of their successes. For those that do not know, Email me at stgd94@gmail.com with your archery related news/pics that you want to share.

Hunters: If you intend sending pics through of bowshot game, please ensure you select the most 'clean' pictures. I.e, ones with the least blood/dirt etc... on the animal. Thankyou

Tournament News

IBO round 2, congratulations to the following archers for placing in the top 3 in their divisions: Stephen Orchard - 1st, Sarah - 2nd, Patrick - 1st, Benjamin Orchard - 1st, Rebekah - 1st, Isaac - 3rd, Sam Overton - 2nd, Jed - 3rd

IBO Round 3 - Congratulations to Nathan - 1st, Stephen - 3rd, Patrick - 2nd, René - 2nd, Benjamin - 1st, Rebekah - 1st

Bowhunting News

Firsts for hunters this time include a goat each for Brenton, Isaac and René - who, as at end of August has now taken a total of 5 as well as his 1st possum followed by 2 others. For all 3 of these hunters, their first goat was also their first bowkill. Total tallies from 1st July - 31st August include: 38 Goats, 2 Rabbits, and 10 Possums.

Club News

School Holidays - Saturday 27th September - Sunday 12th October, don't show up to club between these dates.

If you have a short archery story you would like to share - please send it on through and it may well feature here...

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Rebekah's 12th Goat — written by Rebekah

It was the weekend at last! “Sarah, you want to go after some goats?” I asked my older sister. “Yeah, why not. Where do you want to go?” “We should go just up the road.” “Ok.” She replied.

After getting our belts, knives, cameras, binos, bows etc...we jumped on the quad and went up the road a couple of k's.

Flicking the quad key Sarah cut the engine, the goats were less than 60y away. “Look at that nanny there, she is bound to cause problems.” Sarah said.

“Yeah, she has the look about her aye.”

“We should go down the fence line, that way the wind will be right.” Sarah suggested.

We slowly climbed over the fence and worked our way down the next fence line, the nanny we suspected would be a problem was not so bad after all, never sparing us a glance. Until we got to a tricky bit, I was lying face down on the long grass and the nanny decided to sit down with her head over her shoulder scratching her back and also looking in our direction! After a few minutes she spun her head back round away from us. Sarah gave the all clear, at least we were moving again, we had a limited time as we were out in the open and they were feeding towards us. We were almost free of their eye sight when a pure black juvenile sat down facing us, the silly thing stood out like a sore thumb as the rest were pure white. It seemed kind of alert too. Keeping one eye on the juvenile while the other was on the other two nannys, we slowly proceeded. The nanny sitting down was not an issue, the juvenile knew we were there but wasn't snorting, as for the other nanny – she was always glancing our way. Finally we made it out of sight without being busted and sprinted round the hill, only to encounter tag-alongs. “That is ok, we can just shoot some of them.” Sarah said.

There was some pampus blocking them from seeing us so we snuck behind it and were just sitting there waiting for them to feed over the brow. “There is a stupid one that is lagging.” Sarah looked out from behind the pampus, “The last nanny is feeding in behind that scrub, so we may be able to stalk her soon.” The sun was beating down on us and we were quietly talking. The goats were about 40y away but weren't hearing us, which was lucky. “That nanny has a non reliant kid/juve so we can shoot it's mother and then we should try to capture it” Sarah said, as we wanted a pet goat. “Thats a good idea, is it possible to stalk in now?” I asked “Yeah, should be.” Sarah replied.

After stalking up the hill a little way we both knocked an arrow, Sarah was in front so would be the one to shoot first, I started to de-nock my arrow when Sarah said “Keep it knocked incase I don't get a shot away.” I complied but was ready to put my bow down and pounce on the juvenile, it was kind of too big to capture and would probably be too quick for us to catch, so the chances were slim.

When I brought my head back round, Sarah was coming to full draw. She had to find a shooting hole through the scrub, when she released the nanny came tearing out of the scrub and rocketed down the hill going a little way, then rolled over dead. As predicted, her juvenile was way to fast to capture, which was a pain! Turning my attention back to the remaining goats, I snuck over the brow and saw them. I dropped back behind the brow and motioned Sarah to come over, she came over and ranged them, they were making tracks towards us. Sarah said “They are at about 20y.” Before I could shoot, they winded us and bolted up to the other end of the pasture and ran into the forest next door. We had permission to hunt there too, so they weren't safe at all. We headed after them but they had gone a fair way and gone out of sight. “At least you got one” I said to Sarah, we headed back down to her goat and took some pics then Sarah gutted it, we put our bows down and hopped into the forest to go after her juvenile,

but he had run a fair way. I spun around to head back to Sarah's goat, when I saw a nanny bedded on a hill about 150y away. I said to Sarah "I'll go grab my bow and we'll go after her." I pointed up at the hill. "Yeah I noticed her, I'll come with the range finder." Sarah said "Why don't we go back to my goat grab our bows and take the goat up the hill, seeing as we are going that way."

"Ok."

We headed back to her goat and grabbed an end each and our bows and headed up the hill out of sight of the nanny. After we got just above the level of the nanny we had seen on the hill, we put the goat down and slipped through into the forest. Stalking up the hill, we came over and saw a mob resting on a flat platform. Using trees as cover we snuck into about 20y away, I came to full draw, using a pine tree to block the view of an alert nanny. Lining up a young billy I settled my pin, only to have a nanny snort and he ran. I let down, annoyed he had run. I turned round to see the nanny who had snorted looking at me, I had a feeling that she was too far away to shoot at, as I had only set my pins to go up to 35y. I whispered to Sarah "What is the distance?"

"Shoot off 43y." I came to full draw again, lining my 35y pin a touch above her spine, I had often shot over my distance when Sarah and I were mucking round shooting because it had been fun - well now that came in handy. I settled my pin and released, the arrow flew true (having said I didn't have a pin for the distance!) the nanny encountered a Muzzy Phantom tipped Axis. Hitting a bit low, I was lucky if I had hit the bottom of both lungs. She ran off and we went to find my arrow, assuming it had passed through. She had had a tree behind her, but the arrow wasn't in the tree or behind it. I looked down the track, where she had run and saw my arrow had dropped out. "There it is." I said, It had just passed through. Sarah looked down the track, "There is the rest of the herd, but she doesn't seem to be with them" She said. I looked up from inspecting my arrow, which now had no broadhead! "The stupid nanny snapped the ferule off the Phantom." I said. "Stupid animal, we better finish her off." Sarah said, as my arrow had gut material and a little lung blood from nock to insert. "I must have hit to far back as well as to low."

We headed down the track and found her sitting down, after finishing her off we took some pics and gutted her. Sarah headed back to get her goat and I dragged my one back to the road where we had left the quad, Sarah and I both chucked our goats on and headed home, we had once again got one each on an outing!

Note: This story was written about a year ago, so I'll write a recent one for next time!

Rebekah