

TWIN COAST ARCHERS



November/December 2015

Happy New Year!!!

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

There is no tournament news to report that I am aware of.

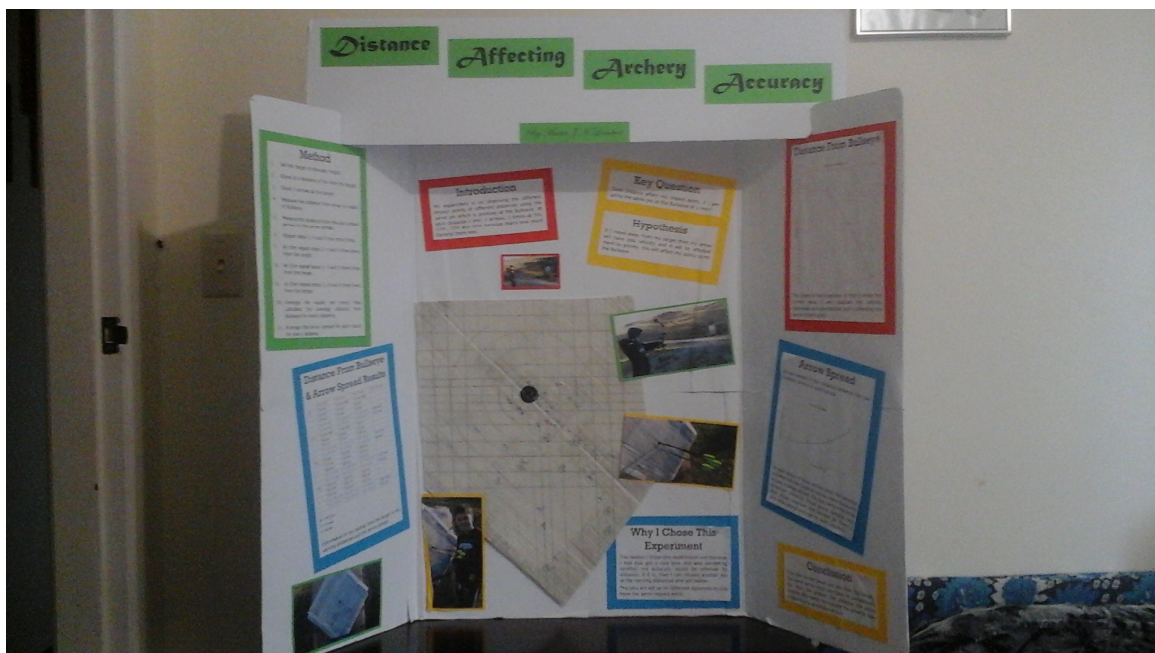
Bowhunting News

Congratulations to Brenton for getting his first rabbit, promptly followed by a second! Sarah completed the Mountain Double after the Tahr last newsletter and followed by 2 Chamois the next month (both species were firsts). Total tallies from 1st November – 31st December include: 11 Goats, 3 Rabbits, 40 Koi Carp, 2 Hares, 1 Magpie, 1 Rat and 7 Possums. Big Game - 1 Fallow deer from Motueka, 2 Chamois from South Westland and a 40kg Boar from Marlborough for Sarah.

Club News

A club shoot and bowhunting educational course took place early in January. Both events were very successful, more will be mentioned in the next Newsletter (Jan/Feb 2016).

NEWSLETTER



Above: Jared Lambert did this year's Year 9 Science Fair project on 'Distance Affecting Archery Accuracy' and received a Highly Commended award getting the highest grade over the 2 classes his science teacher has. Well deserved too Jared. Great work! I can only imagine the hours of thinking, research and working that went into this.

Story Page - please do send me an archery related story and it will likely feature here, otherwise you are stuck with my stories.....

A Less Than Perfect Hunt - Rebekah Thoroughgood

The last time Sarah and I were together, it was a white out and we were ripping slopes on our snowboards. This day wasn't much different, only we are armed with bows instead of snowboards. It was Christmas Eve, a wet rainy day with endless fog. Sarah had been home for just over 1 week, we had finally got a time when we weren't busy and decided to go hunting. When we are together we always go hunting and mostly both get a goat each. Here is hoping today is no different! Round 11am we set out in the drizzle to look for goats. We headed through thick wet scrub and crossed a slippery gully. We were talking about how great Sarah's radios are, in anticipation of an epic ambush. We break out into a clearing and are heading towards where the goats should be by now. A half hour later we head down a small way into a vast gully system, hearing goats bleating like 100 metres from where we had originally crossed. After waiting a while, we decided to carry on to where we initially were heading. Heading back up the slope to the fence line, we then hopped over the fence and took a few steps onto the track and spotted goats a few hundred metres away. Backing up, we jumped back over the fence. Walking the few hundred metres to where they were, we started our stalk. Sarah weaved in and around trees in front of me and slowly came to full draw. I silently came up behind her and looked around. No goats in sight. Scanning the surroundings I notice 2 rabbits hunkered in the middle of the track. Sarah released, arrow flying true, the rabbit ran a short way and flopped over dead. Scanning again for goats and tracking down the other rabbit, I come to full draw. Lining up my pin, I release. The arrow snips fur of the back of the critter. Drat. It ran off, not allowing a second shot. Sarah picked hers up and we took a pic before continuing on. Looking around for another few hours we didn't see any goats. By now we are wet and getting cold. It's time to admit defeat. I had things to do at home. Sarah and I split, Sarah hoping to get one last chance at gaining a goat on Christmas Eve for the 5th year running. I walked about 100 metres and heard goats bleating, speaking through my ear piece, I warned Sarah. Then headed back home with boots full of water, soaking wet and unimpressed. It's 4 o'clock. My day is wasted. Bearing in mind that sometimes hunting is like this. Well, it turns out that I got what I needed to done and Sarah got her 5th goat running on Christmas Eve. Sometimes you will fail, but it's how it works. Have a happy New Year and safe hunting.

~Rebekah~