



OREGON CHAPTER OF FNAWS NEWSLETTER



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Upcoming Dates

- Winter Board Meeting
January 2, 2015: Double-Tree Hotel: 1590 Weston Court NE, Salem, OR 97301
- WSF National Convention;
January 7-10, 2015: Reno Nevada
- Annual Fund Raiser: May 2, 2015: Washington County Fairgrounds
- Spring Board Meeting:
May 3, 2015: Larkspur Landing Hotel: 3133 NE Shute Rd, Hillsboro, OR 97124

President's Message

I hope that each of you had safe, enjoyable, and productive times in the field this Fall, with your friends and families. The Bighorn sheep and Rocky Mountain goat hunting in Oregon is pretty much wrapped up for another year! Many, many nice Bighorns/ Rocky Mountain goats in the bag and at the taxidermists! Best of luck to you all for the 2015 hunting tag-drawing opportunities! This will be my last Presidents message, as we will elect a new leadership team at our Winter meeting. It has very much been my pleasure to work with the leadership team that you elected for this year. I hope that all of you will carefully consider and discuss new candidates for the 2015 executive leadership team!

Together, as a team, we can accomplish much. I sincerely hope that the programs/ projects that we are diligently working will continue to come to fruition down the line. It is really important that we continue to pursue our mission statement vigorously! I hope that all of you will all take the time to attend and actively participate in our Winter meeting on Saturday, January 3rd, at the Doubletree Inn, at I-5 and Market Street in Salem! Your active participation continues to be extremely important! As the Governor and the ODFW Commission considers options/ candidates for the new Director of ODFW, I hope that all of you will contact the Governor's office and the members of the ODFW Commission

personally and let them know what kind of candidate you expect to be appointed, and what leadership talents/ skills they must bring aboard! Please continue to seek out and obtain those most valuable raffle and auction items for our 2015 banquet/ auction on May 2nd at the Washington County Fairplex, in Hillsboro! Thanks for what you folks have done over the past year to help accomplish our mission! All my very best to each you and yours for a superb and safe holiday season!
Kind regards,
George Houston

Orientation by Chris Prentice

No one ever expects to be drawn for a bighorn sheep tag, let alone on their first out of state application, but on June 19th my hunting plans for this season's big game drastically changed. Once the shock subsided and the realization sank in of the tag I just drew, I knew I was already behind the eight ball and needed to collect as much information as I could about bighorn sheep hunting. Shortly thereafter I received an invitation from the OR-FNAWS chapter to the bighorn sheep and mountain goat tag holder's orientation. I knew that attending the orientation would be pivotal to my success and planned on attending. 8 ½ hours and a mere 480 miles later, I arrived at The Colum-

bia Gorge Discovery Center. The Discovery center was adorned with full body, wall pedestal, shoulder and European mounts of both goats and sheep. As dozens of hunters, biologists and former tag holders filed into the auditorium for the orientation presentation, we were all awestruck by the amount of bighorn skulls and mountain goat mounts that were on display with their accompanying scores.

The presentation started with and overview of the restoration efforts of bighorn sheep and mountain goats in Oregon and the struggle biologists have faced bringing these magnificent animals back to the Oregon countryside. ODFW biologist, Scott Torland presented a segment on scoring, measuring and field judging. This was

an invaluable segment showing the deception different angles and perspectives can have on the actual score of bighorns and mountain goats.

Sheep hunting 101 presented by Walt VanDyke, as a tag holder, was the most important section of the presentation. As a former ODFW biologist and sheep hunter Walt outlined the ram behavior, hunter behavior, spotting techniques, stalking techniques and what to do after the kill.

Brian Hoge, a former 2013 tag holder, got to share his hunt with the group. It was a great recount of his adventure with helpful advice and tips for this year's hunters. Andy Weibel covered the care and preservation of trophies followed by Larry Jacobs and Don South pre-

senting on how to get physically and mentally prepared for the trials and tribulations of sheep hunting. Larry Sides finished the presentation highlighting the efforts of the OR-FNAWS chapter.

After lunch we were provided the opportunity to meet with our area biologists where a wealth of knowledge was gleaned. Craig Foster helped outline the areas of interest on my map that I should focus my efforts on for my hunt. He gave me the realistic expectations for ram size, weather conditions and few tips I can't divulge just yet. OR-FNAWS put on an excellent presentation and really prepared this hunter for the adventures of sheep hunting. Oregon sheep hunters are like no other hunters I have met. They have been nothing but a huge asset and I look forward to joining the brotherhood and passing on my knowledge to future hunters.

The Superstition Ram by Todd Bastian

"as he cleared the other rams the Boone & Crockett reticle settled in"

My sheep adventure started high in the Southern Oregon Cascades on a wet and soggy morning. As my dad and I hiked into one of our favorite little honey holes for black-tail deer, I stopped to pick up a spent piece of brass on the ground. Reviewing the headstamp and realizing I didn't have a rifle chambered for the caliber I started to toss it over my shoulder, but hesitated when my dad asked what caliber it was. I answered

before I could discard the tarnished .300 WSM shell, and he told me to keep it and reload it, as he had a brand new Browning A-Bolt waiting for me at home that the shell would go well with...

I've always been extremely superstitious when it comes to hunting. Am I wearing the right hat? Which gun and bullet combo will bring me the best luck? It's been a longstanding tradition for me to also abstain from a glass of wine, or a frothy pint of IPA the week leading up to the hunt, knowing that this self-deprivation will surely be rewarded with a punched tag. So it was only fitting that when March rolled around, I would make a little wager with myself. My personal bet this year would be to deprive myself of the wonderful beverages that Oregon is so widely known for - perfect Pinot Noirs, amazing craft beers, and so forth, for the entire

40+ days of Lent. Keep in mind, I'm not anywhere near being Catholic, but I assured myself that this masochistic event would surely guarantee a bighorn sheep tag come June 20th.

My hunting partners and family laughed at first, thinking this was a ridiculous wager. I think they really started to wonder, as the days and weeks rolled on and I constantly talked about my upcoming sheep hunt, and all that it would entail when ODF&W finally handed out the results. The eye-rolling and scoffing subsided however, when I pulled up the draw results on the ODF&W website late on the afternoon of June 17th. Like most who draw a "once-in-a-lifetime tag", I had to read the results three or four times before I could actually believe my eyes. I was one of two successful applicants for Oregon's Coleman-East Guano,



The Superstition Ram Continued...

California Bighorn Sheep tag! I had been applying for sheep for about 26 years, and had been applying for this hunt unit due to the tales of haunted ranch houses, hot-springs, and a few good rams, passed on to me by a close family friend, Ron Poole.

The summer found family and friends scouring the unit for sheep, and more importantly the type of rams we were hoping might be in the area. Having hunted the unit for years for mule deer and antelope we were well acquainted with the area, but looking for sheep is quite different from pronghorns and mulies.

Growing up in Klamath Falls, and having spent countless days in the SE Oregon desert, it was great to spend 5 long weekends in search of sheep, in this incredible country. By the end of the summer, I could just about drive the 14 hour round-trip journey from Corvallis with my eyes closed. With the help of great friends, family, and Craig "Foz" Foster, the District Biologist in Lakeview, we were able to locate a few pockets of rams. The week prior to season we had our top three rams chosen, and had identified the one that we would be after come opening morning.

We arrived in camp three days prior to the opener and watched "our ram" from daylight to dusk. The ram had kept to his same routine all summer, one that you could almost set your watch to. The night before opening day we watched him along with four other rams break away from the group of eleven we had patterned, and disappear over a distant ridge. The worry was now setting in, with only hours left until the opener. That night was especially restless as I checked the clock time and time again.

Morning finally found us high atop our glassing spot searching for the ram. We picked out the six smaller rams immediately, but weren't able to locate the group of five larger rams that held my number one and number three rams. By lunch the sheep still hadn't made it to their daily beds in the shade of the rim-rocks, so it was time to make a move. With the water situation the way it was this year, we had focused all of our efforts around known seeps, springs, and guzzlers. I was worried that they had simply vanished into country we hadn't scouted before.

From then on, each of the 10 guys in our hunting party played crucial rolls in locating the rams. Mike Romtvedt a close family friend and long-time hunting partner located the rams bedded well to the north in an obscure canyon. As the rams fed around a rim-rock mesa, different spotters in the group were able to stay on them through the spotting scopes, and different vantage points. At around 3:00 in the afternoon Mike Hamilton another good friend from Klamath Falls and I were finally

able to cut the distance and slip in from above them.

Now came the real test of patience, as we laid in the rocks about 300 yards above the rams. Minutes seemed like hours as we tried positioning for a shot. Two of the smaller rams were bedded, while our two "shooters" were standing abreast of one another with a third ram blocking any shot I might have. The sheep had spotted some of our party glassing them from below, and were fixated on their position.

We ranged the rams at 310 yards just prior to them deciding it was time to vacate the area. Our number one ram took the lead as the group started to line out in a trot, side-hilling the scree below us. As soon as he cleared the other rams the Boone & Crockett reticle settled in low and behind his front shoulder. The rifle barked, and I immediately cycled another round into the chamber. A cloud of dust and moving sheep was all I could see, as Mike yelled out that the bullet had slammed home. Our ram made it only a few short yards

before raring up on his hind legs, pawing at the air, and falling to the ground with a crash. We had done it...we had just killed the sheep we had been watching and dreaming about all summer.

And that's where this story comes full circle. Sitting high in the rim-rocks, overlooking the vast desert before me, I reached down and picked up my spent shell casing...that same shell casing I'd found two years earlier, and almost tossed over my shoulder. Thanks, Dad!

Cliché or not, I owe the majority of this hunt to my loving wife and kids who put up with my obsession year-in, and year-out; the many great friends who were there all along the way to help, scout, and lend encouragement; to "Foz" who put up with my relentless pestering and multiple phone calls; and to my mom and dad who raised me, taught me well, and have been there all along the way. Our ram ended up being 7 1/2 years old, and scored 153 1/8 SCI. This was truly a "once-in-a-lifetime" hunt, and one that I will never forget!



The Gift Buck by Vickie Coggins

Grandson Jake and Papa Vic were up at the crack of dawn in hopes of finding a nice buck on the opening day of deer season in the Sled Springs Unit. Jake was driven by the memory of the two nice bucks who had refused to leave the football field where he was playing a game in Joseph a couple of days prior to the opening. He was excited for an opportunity to fill his second regular draw tag. However, hunting a road closure area on the first day of the season was a

bust. Eleven hunters were counted and one mule deer buck. Not good odds! After climbing the canyon wall the second day, a 3-pt. mule deer spotted them and hightailed it before a shot could be fired. Fortunately, on the way back to the pickup, two white-tailed bucks were startled out of heavy cover. The guys ran ahead to an opening and sat down to "wait them out". It wasn't long before the bucks got nervous and moved through a small opening. The first 4 pt. stopped briefly but

moved on before Jake could get a shot. The second 4 pt. stopped in the same opening but Jake was ready to down him with one shot from his dad's 270. The time was 11:00 a.m. Jake was one happy deer hunter and was more than willing to help dress, halve, and pack the loaded pack frames back to the truck. The lesson learned? Never quit hunting until you get to the pickup!



"We figured we would have to drop 2000-2500 vertical feet to get to them"

2014 OREGON MOUNTAIN GOAT HUNT by Brent Tannock

I won't go into how much of a great surprise it was getting drawn for this goat tag, or how excited I was hearing I was successful. I will say that from that day forward, it has changed my life.

Carole, my wife, partner and hunting companion, and I started working out, not in the working out sense, but we cut out beer and snacks and on the weekends and evenings we would walk as much as 14 miles on the weekends and about 10 miles in the evenings. We ate smaller portions at lunch and dinner and did light weight training. In the last 3 weeks prior to the hunt, we would walk with our backpacks on, Carole carrying approximately 20 pounds and I 45 pounds.

We first came over scouting after the Bighorn

Sheep/Mountain Goat Orientation at The Dalles in mid-July. The weather was hot and we saw about 45 goats, 10 bighorn sheep, plus deer and elk. We really didn't see a mature billy goat on this trip.

Our next scheduled scouting trip was mid-August but 2 fires kept us away from scouting.

In mid-September we did get back over to scout and had learned that both first season goat hunters had already tagged out. One of them shot a book goat and told stories of seeing a few "even bigger" billy goats. Carole and I did see 48 goats with at least 5 good billies. Now all we had to do is wait for my season to open.

Finally the morning of the October 15th came and we were headed to goat camp. Carole and I made hunting camp that evening in sleet and snow. We woke to 26 degrees and a skiff of snow. We still had to set up the wall tent, cut wood and made things ready for when Dave Geelan and Larry Jacobs showed up that night. They both were gracious and excited to help out.

That afternoon we had time for another scouting trip.

Along with seeing mtn. goats and bighorn sheep, we ran across 5 fellows that were going in (the wilderness) to retrieve a downed single engine airplane, they were real vague about the situation, but we did hear that trees had to be cut and the craft would be prepared for a helicopter extraction.

We saw "Ole One Horn Billy" and another young billy, several bands of nannies and kids and a small group of bighorn ewes and lambs, before returning to camp. Dave and Larry showed up after dark and we got them both situated camp-wise, Dave in his camper and Larry bunked in the tent. To bed about 10 p.m.

October 17th woke at 6:00 a.m. to clear and cold, (30 degrees). Had breakfast and off to scouting. We split up to cover more ground, Larry and Dave went one way, Carole and I went the other. We met back at the pick-up and then back to camp for a late lunch. They spotted 5 goats, 2 which were billies. Carole and I spotted around 30 goats, 4 or 5 which needed a closer look. (Which we all did together after lunch). These were better billies than what Dave and



2014 Oregon Mountain Goat Hunt Continued...

Larry saw this a.m., so now it is back to camp to make a plan. (Just a side note - none of these billies will be easy to get to.)

OPENING DAY!! It's here, I thought for sure we would be battling the other tag holder for the same area since we saw him there during scouting the day before. We headed to a vantage spot (didn't see the other tag holder—that's good!). From there we spotted quite a few goats, 3 of which really stood out. These 3 were probably the same 3 that Carole and I saw in our mid-September scouting trip. These goats were almost halfway to the river. We figured we would have to drop 2000-2500 vertical feet to get to them. I let Larry and Dave come up with a route to the goats and Carole and I would just follow. At 8:35 a.m. we started off the top. As we were descending, we passed other goats and even bighorn sheep. The 3 goats were still holding their position, just laying amongst the rim rocks. At around 9:45 a.m. we were still 512 yards from the 3 but a nanny and kid moved into the area. These 2 newcomers were a couple hundred yards above and to the right of our quarry, so our only real concern was if we bumped them hard enough to spook the goats we were after. The nanny watched us with some interest, (because we had an open slide to go through) but didn't hardly move. We dropped down to another bench in the rim rock that was fairly flat and got to 249 yards to the closest billy and 292 yards to the one we all thought was the biggest. After glassing the 3 goats (both through binos and the spotting scope) all of us were convinced that the biggest of the 3 was the furthest away. I felt confident enough to make

that shot because of all the practice I had done all summer preparing for just such a chance. At around 10:45 a.m., using Dave's pack for a solid rest, I settled in behind my 300 Win. Mag and touched one off. The goat kicked its front left leg out straight, and tried to turn around on the ledge. As I chambered another round and started to settle the cross hairs on the goat again, I watched the goat tip over backwards and fall out of sight into the ravine.



Emotions overcame me as I anticipated this outcome. After hugs and high fives and the shaking went away from both Carole and I, we started to figure a route down to my goat. We traversed around some near vertical rim rock and through a couple of brushed choked draws. I was turned uphill taking a pictures of the country when Larry and Dave yelled, "Brent get up here". To our amazement, this goat was trying to get back to its feet. Unbelievable after it's approximately 80 foot fall. I fired a kill shot and then watch the goat free fall for approximately 300 feet before landing and rolling

another 600 feet. I had time (as it rolled) to put up my binos and look and see if both horns were there. I could only catch a glimpse of one horn. I thought, "There goes my trophy".

The goat came to rest out of our view and in a thicket of brush. Dave was the first one to get to it and thought both horns were broke off. Upon further inspection, both horns were there and intact. The weather was sunny and warm and flies were already on the goat, so after pictures

about the first 3 miles. The next 3 miles was the real climb back to the top. About halfway up it was time for head lamps. Once we reached the top (approximately 8:30 p.m.) we dropped our packs and walked the last 2 miles back to camp.

Once at camp, Dave and I took the pickup back to the top to retrieve the packs, while Carole and Larry got camp warmed up. When we got back to camp we unloaded the meat, then Larry and I left to retrieve his pickup (from where we started this morning) while Dave and Carole fixed dinner. It was about 11:00 p.m. when we crawled into bed. What a demanding day, but so rewarding!!

We wanted to spend a day or two fishing for steelhead on the Lower Imnaha River so the next morning we broke camp and headed out. We didn't catch any steelhead that afternoon, but did the next day.

October 21st we checked the goat at the ODFW office in Enterprise and were surprised that the goat had 11 3/8" and 10 7/8" horns, but not the mass. Green score was just under 48" with only 5/8" deduction.

This was truly a once in a lifetime hunt, but you can rest-assured that I will be trying to win a goat hunt in the raffle. This dream hunt would have not have been possible without the love of my life, my wife Carole, she was just as excited as I was when first we learned that I had drawn the tag to the moments after the shot. Truly my love. I also want to thank Larry and Dave for they too made this a hunt I will never forget. As I told them both, "You can share my hunting camp anytime".

we started into the hide and meat removal. Soon we had our packs loaded with hind quarters, front shoulders, loose meat and the cape and the head. The advantage of the goat being so far down the mountain and stopped rolling where it did, was, it was about 200 yards above the High Trail. (A trail halfway between the top and the bottom.)

Because it would have meant climbing out on our hands and knees and being so dangerous anyway, we opted for the smart and safe way, we dropped down to the trail. At 2:44 p.m. we hit the trail and had a pretty easy go of it for

Record pronghorn certified by Boone and Crockett

The largest pronghorn ever recorded has been certified by Boone and Crockett Club as a new World's Record. The huge buck, hunted in Socorro County, New Mexico, in 2013, scores 96-4/8 B&C points. The new record breaks a tie between two specimens from Arizona. One was taken in Coconino County in 2000, the other in Mohave County in 2002. Both scored 95 B&C points. Club officials say the difference between these old records and the new — a full inch-

and-a-half — is an extraordinary jump. In fact, the margin between the now No. 1- and No. 2-ranked trophies is the largest in Boone and Crockett pronghorn records, which contain more than 3,400 entries.

Find more at: <http://www.wildsheepfoundation.org/Page.php/News/309/1409547600-1412139599>



Photo from WSF Website

Don's Chugach Ram by Larry Jacobs

"after a couple of quick shots and a little tracking"

As we returned to the trail-head Don commented "that was just a walk in the Park". What he neglected to say is that it was nearly a 50 mile walk over five days with heavy packs in the Chugach State Park.

This story should start nearly four years ago when Don South was asking me where I had been applying for Dall Sheep in Alaska. He wanted to put in too and after some discussion and checking with Dan Montgomery from Alaska Trophy Adventures, the outfitter I had been putting in with, to see if he would be willing to

deal an extra person on a hunt, we decided to both put in for the same hunts. We made an agreement that if I drew the tag he would go along and help and vise

versa if he drew. Fast forward three years and you guess it- Don drew a Chugach tag with 130 to 1 odds and his first call was to me.

We immediately started planning and doing our homework. The first order of business was to start getting in shape. This was a backpack hunt in the Chugach Mountains and we knew we would have to put on the miles to get to where the sheep were in his draw area. Spring and Summer whizzed by and before we knew it we were on a plane to Anchorage. A good friend picked us up at the airport and insisted we stay at his home. The next day Tom took us on a fishing trip on the Kenai River before taking us to meet Loren Karro, (Dan's partner) that evening. Loren took us to Dan's place in Wasilla.

The next morning we organized our gear and by early afternoon we were on the trail heading into our hunt area. We spent 2 days working our way in, going 12 1/2 miles the first afternoon and another 5 miles the next day. Day three was opening day and by mid afternoon our guide Hank Flatlow had us looking over a group of 12 rams. It didn't take us long to

single out the one we had travel so far to find. We closed the distance to 300 yards and as Don would put it- "after a couple of quick shots and a little tracking" he had as beautiful a ram as you could ever hope for. It took us until dark to get Don's ram the 5 miles back to base camp. We spent the next two days working our way back to the trail head with packs much heavier than on the way in. I want to thank Don for allowing me to share in his experience of one of those lifetime hunts we all dream of. With any luck I will draw the tag sometime in the next few years and we can do this all over again.



2014 Big Horn Sheep and Goat Orientation by Bob Welsh

OR-FNAWS HOLDS IT'S NINTH ANNUAL BIG HORN SHEEP/MTN. GOAT ORIENTATION DAY

The Oregon Chapter of FNAWS in concert with ODF&W held the 9th annual Big Horn Sheep/Mt. Goat Orientation Day for the 2014 holders of those coveted tags. The event was again held at the Oregon Discovery Center in The Dalles, Oregon on Saturday, July 19, 2014. The attendance and interest paid to the presentations indicates that it is continuing to be a big success with an increase in numbers over previous years. There were 64 tag holders (56 BHS and 8 Mtn. Goat). Others in attendance, friends and family of tag holders, brought the total to over 100. OR-FNAWS members in their blue shirts and ODF&W biologists in their agency shirts, handled the registration process, provided many of the presentations and hosted the breakout session, optics, rifle displays, and gear displays. The scope of the Orientation Day has been developed and presented to provide hunters information on a wide variety of topics to assist them in making their hunts successful and enjoyable and to inform

them of the activities Oregon FNAWS. All of the 2014 Big Horn Sheep and Mountain Goat tag holders were sent a special invitation to attend and a notice was placed in the Oregon Big Game Hunting Regulations that invited anyone with an interest to attend. Also, all tag holders were invited to a Saturday evening BBQ hosted by OR-FNAWS and were offered a one-year complimentary membership in OR-FNAWS.

Presentations included information on the following subjects and were supported by Power Point visuals: Information on the history of Bighorn and Mountain Goat restoration in Oregon Scoring, Measuring, and Field Judging Big Horns Hunt Areas, Biologist Contacts, Habitat, Where to Hunt and Hunt Strategies Sheep and Goat Hunting 101 Basics Sheep/Goat Shape and Physical and Mental Conditioning Care of Meat, Care of the Cape and Preserving the Trophy National and Oregon FNAWS role in "Putting Sheep on the Mountain" A special Goat Hunt Orientation was conducted by Pat



Mathews and was designed to fulfill the hunter's requirement for a mandatory goat hunting orientation session. The event was organized by the co-chairs team of Jeremy Thompson, an OR-FNAWS member and a District Biologist for ODF&W in The Dalles and Don South of OR-FNAWS. Presenters included George Houston, President of OR-FNAWS; Walt Van Dyke, retired ODF&W District Wildlife Biologist and a Director of OR-FNAWS; Don South and Larry Jacobs, Directors, OR-FNAWS; Andy Weibel, an Oregon taxidermist and a Director of OR-FNAWS; Rod Klus, Phil Millburn, Scott Torland and Pat Mathews, ODF&W biologists. Brian Hoge, a 2013 BHS tag holder hunter gave a presentation from the standpoint of a first time sheep hunter that his insights to having a very successful hunt. He harvested a very nice California Big Horn. He brought his mount to add to the display of Big-horns and Mountain Goats. Brian is also a member of OR-FNAWS. The afternoon breakout sessions and gear displays were again a huge success with a lot of infor-

mation being passed along by the biologists and OR-FNAWS members. There were good displays of optics, rifles and gear for the hunters to examine and ask questions. Plans are underway to have the 10th Annual Big Horn Sheep/Mountain Goat Orientation Day in 2015. We are at capacity of the Discovery Center in The Dalles, so the Chapter may look at alternative venues for the 2015 event. Our thanks for the hard work of Jeremy Thompson, Don South, and the BHS/ Mtn. Goat Planning Committee for making this happen! Terrific job! Anyone with ideas of how to improve the Orientation Day process for next year, please contact Don South or Jeremy Thompson, planning committee co-chairs. ALSO.....Please note that the annual Winter Board meeting will be held in Salem on January 3, 2015, in Salem with the exact time and location to be announced soon. EVERYONE is welcome and urged to attend!!



2015 Auction and Banquet

SAVE THE DATE MAY 2ND 2015 WASHINGTON COUNTY FAIR GROUNDS

WSF addresses Secretaries on bighorn and domestic sheep

Dear Secretary Vilsack and Secretary Jewell:

The Wild Sheep Foundation (WSF) and our North American network of Chapters and Affiliates are alarmed about potential threats to bighorn sheep and their habitats on Federal lands in your charge.

Over the past 40 years, WSF

and WSF Chapters and Affiliates have raised and directed millions of private dollars into research on the diseases transmitted from domestic sheep and goats to bighorn sheep. Despite what should obviously result in a solution-driven response to the >100 peer-reviewed scientific publications on this problem, the federal policy response has

lagged and appears stalled. This means bighorn sheep continue encountering domestic sheep and bighorn sheep are getting infected and dying ...

Find more at: <http://multibriefs.com/briefs/wsf/wsf%20letter%20to%20vilsack%20jewell.pdf>

Nebraska: Commissioners authorize 2 bighorn sheep permits

The Nebraska Game and Parks Board of Commissioners authorized one lottery and one auction bighorn sheep permit for 2015 at their meeting in Scottsbluff on Oct. 23. The lottery permit is for residents only, while the auction permit is available to residents and nonresidents. The last time the state approved two bighorn permits in one year was 2011.

Find more at: <http://outdoornewsdaily.com/commissioners-authorize-two-bighorn-sheep-permits-for-2015/>

Membership Info

OREGON CHAPTER - FOUNDATION FOR NORTH AMERICAN WILD SHEEP

MEMBERSHIP APPLICATION- please print

****Please check mailing label for your Membership Expiration date and RENEW now!****

Name: Street Address _____
City/State/Zip _____ Email: _____

Phone: (Home) (Work) (Fax) _____

WOULD YOU LIKE TO KNOW MORE ABOUT: () Sheep Transplants () Field Projects () Publicity/Newsletter
() Fundraising () Donations () Legislative Affairs () Banquet Committee () Other

Please tell us about any special interests/talents/concerns
: _____

MEMBERSHIP INFORMATION

ANNUAL INDIVIDUAL MEMBERSHIP \$ 30.00 () 3-Year INDIVIDUAL MEMBERSHIP \$ 75.00 ()
ANNUAL FAMILY MEMBERSHIP \$ 55.00 () LIFE MEMBERSHIP \$ 500.00 ()
Names: Wooden name badge: \$ 10.00 ()

Annual Memberships include a Newsletter. Life Memberships include Newsletter, Wooden name badge, Plaque and Cap.

PAYMENT INFORMATION

Amount included with Application: \$ _____ Check # _____ Visa () MC () AM Ex ()

Card Number _____ Exp.Date _____

NAME (As it appears on card)

SIGNATURE: _____ DATE _____

Mail completed application and payment to:

Oregon FNAWS (Attn: Linda South)
PO Box 1088
North Plains, OR 97133-1088
Phone: (503) 647-5954
Email: dlsouth@gmail.com

Check out our website — OregonFNAWS.org

Washington to remove sick bighorn sheep

More of Washington's bighorn sheep have been infected with bacteria that cause pneumonia. The disease can sometimes wipe out entire herds. Wildlife managers are planning to remove several animals from one herd so that they don't infect other sheep. This type of bacterial pneumonia is highly contagious and often fatal to bighorn sheep. Find more at: <http://nwpr.org/post/washington-remove-sick-bighorn-sheep>



More of Washington's bighorn sheep have been infected with bacteria that cause pneumonia. Wildlife managers are planning to remove several animals from one herd so that they don't infect other sheep. Credit Bmaas / flickr

Montana won't send bighorn sheep to South Dakota

A Montana commission authorized the relocation of 50 wild bighorn sheep from the Missouri River Breaks to an area north of Helena, despite objections from wildlife managers. Fish, Wildlife and Parks commissioners voted to send the animals to the Highlands area near Butte and the Bear-

tooth Game Range north of Helena, the Helena Independent Record reported. Find more at: <http://strongmail1.multiview.com/track?type=click&eas=1&mailingid=2117512&messageid=2117512&databaseid=Mailing.DS117512.2117512.100995&>

serial=17288232&emailid=brentcarolet@aol.com&userid=5610741&targetid=&fl=&extra=Multivariateld=&&2032&&&http://multibriefs.com/ViewLink.php?i=546fabb137d9f

Bighorn sheep back home on the range in Arizona mountains

With the rut in full swing, the annual big game hunting season is counting down in Montana. The last day to hunt deer and elk is Nov. 30. The action noticeably picked up in the last week, likely due to the arrival of the rut, when deer begin mating and become less cautious in the outdoors, giving hunters a better chance at harvesting a nice buck.

Find more at: <http://www.reuters.com/article/2014/11/21/us-usa-arizona-bighorn-idUSKCN0J508220141121>

Authorities Report Bighorn Poaching Incidents at Washington -Idaho Border

POSTED BY GEORGE PRENTICE ON WED, NOV 19, 2014 AT 8:15 AM

Washington authorities are investigating a particularly grisly incident involving the alleged poaching of two Bighorn Sheep rams, saying that the deaths could be part of an "unsustainable" harvest of the Asotin Creek herd at the Washington-Idaho border.

The Washington Department of Fish and Wildlife says one bighorn was shot and wounded and left to die. The second bighorn had a radio collar on, but all investigators could find was the collar, which had been cut off and thrown into the brush. Additionally, a Nez Perce tribal hunter killed a

third ram in the same vicinity. Washington Fish and Wildlife said the Native American hunter was exercising his tribal hunting rights, and along with a Nez Perce tribal

conservation officer, dropped off the third bighorn's collar at F&W offices.

Anyone with information regarding the alleged poaching is asked to call the Washington Fish and Wildlife office at 509-710-5707.

Find article at: <http://www.boiseweekly.com/CityDesk/archives/2014/11/19/authorities-report-bighorn-poaching-incidents-at-washington-idaho-border>



WASHINGTON DEPARTMENT OF FISH AND WILDLIFE

Ryan Sexton with his 4 month Pregnant Wife and her California Ram





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