

# Bob's Buck Camp

## Camp Board:

### • Senior Members

President  
-Bob Mathies  
Vice President  
-Curt Nelson  
Secretary of State  
-Keith Rollin  
FDA Chairman  
-Carl Nelson  
Foreign Minister  
-Paul Lancelle  
Attorney General  
-Matt Mathies

### • Junior Members

Sec. Interior/Exterior  
-Mike Mathies  
Sturgeon General  
-Tony Nelson  
Comptroller  
-Adam Rollin  
Sec. De'fence  
-Casey Nelson  
Sec. Of Trans.  
-Greg Thompson  
Weights/Measures  
-Ric Thompson

### • Recognized Foreign Diplomats

Ambassador from "da UP"  
-Jim Sipiorski  
LGBT President  
-Tom Anderson  
Ambassador from Crooked Lake  
-Frank Leiterman

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Dateline: Crivitz, WI

## Deer Camp 2002: Another Huge Success!!!

By V.P. Nelson

The 2002 hunting season at Bob's Buck Camp again was a site of great friends, food, drink, and fun. The season kicked off with the VP and Sec State arriving in camp to find a warm cabin Thursday morning.

Bob's to-do list kept the duo from spending no more than a few minutes at a local establishment for lunch. The checklist was handled item by item and the camp was

prepped by the time the Sturgeon General arrived just before dinner. Dinner guests in Athelstane included "da UP's Ambassador", the LGBT President, and an associate from a well know asswipe company.

Late Thursday arrivals include our FDA Chairman, Sec. Weights/Measures, Sec. Transportation, and our janitor. Friday morning brought the chipper arrival of our President (With

barrels and breakfast news in tow) followed by our Comptroller. The new Sec. Interior/Exterior made the trip up on Saturday to review our kill. For the second year in a row our Foreign Minister was unable to attend due to possible action for a friend of his...

The highlight of Camp '02 was the new "Wake Up Call" rap produced and directed by our future President. ► See Deer Camp 2002 - Page 2

## Board Updates: Changes in the Wind

By Sec. State Rollin (aka. Colin Pallups)

I have been asked to write an article on the up coming changes in the status of our members. I may not be the best to remember doing this but hey, when VP nelson gives you an assignment, you just wing it. (Whether you remember it or not.)

Janitor Nelson to be secretary of Da'Fence. I have no clue what this is, but I assume it has something to do with his marathon through the woods. Since S.O.D. Nelson had plenty of time to scout out the perimeter of

the camp, who best to be in charge of homeland security. "Casey, I heard through the grape vine that there may be a sneak attack in '03 by "certain undesirable elements". Something about helping celebrate someone's birthday". Be on guard.

Matt Mathis will be sworn in as attorney general in '03. This is a very important appointment because it also means Matt will be in training to become our next president. Rumors have pres Mathis (pops) becoming our CEO.

Mike Mathis (who needs to stay longer at deer

camp) is set to become secretary of interior and exterior. This is a huge assignment with all the expansion set for the next few years at BBC. The budget hearing should be scheduled for later this spring. On the agenda are items such as a hot shower for the cabin, a new bunk house for our junior members, expanded parking area, external paint job for the cabin, a new shed for firewood, and maybe a heliport for FM Lancelle if he is ever freed up for a seasonal visit.

Best wishes to all members and their new assignments.

## ...from the Cookstove



**"...hard to cook, but mighty tasty."**

By The FDA Chairman

This year's culinary adventures started with the traditional Thursday meal of steaks, etc. at Nimrod's. Although I was unable to attend due to some scheduling conflicts, I was told the fare was up to it's usually high standards. By the dazed look of everyone at the cabin when I arrived, I could tell they had had their fill (I mean of food, of course). I was able to provide everyone, especially the Vice President, an after dinner drink of peppermint WHEN I finally arrived.

Friday's meals started with a trip back to Nimrod's for another excellent meal. Not only do they have great food, they make a fine-tasting Bloody Mary. When we finally got back to the cabin it was time for supper, chili, and kraut, of course. Near disaster

was narrowly averted when the FDA chairman slipped while getting the kraut. Due to his incredible balance and agility, he was able to fall on his ass, and not drop the kraut. After that experience, the FDA chairman decided to take a long, long nap. The food was enjoyed by all, especially the Surgeon General, who also decided to attempt acupuncture on his gums with his fork.

Saturday, of course, was the day of the big hunt. All of the hunters got out to their stands on time, and as they straggled in (some getting more exercise on the way in than others), it was time for breakfast. I thought we had overdone it on the porkies, but the Secretary of Transportation showed true dedication and finished the extra dozen or so that we had left over. What a hero!! That led up

to the main gastronomical event of the weekend, Ma Nelson's Swiss Steak Extravaganza. The Vice President assisted in the preparation this year, and I must say he did a great job!! Our President also added to the meal by bringing biscuits for gravy sopping. What a stoke of genius!! Just another example of his great wisdom and leadership.

Sunday was the start of the wind down towards the end of camp. We had another big breakfast, featuring the thickest side pork I've ever seen. It was more like pork steak. Hard to cook, but mighty tasty. As people started to depart, meals became more cleanup than anything.

All in all this was another great deer camp. Great food, great memories, and no deer to clean up after.



## Deer Camp 2002/from Page 1

While specifically directed at a very awake and alert senior member, it certainly served the entire camp membership well. A surprise visit by the Hamburglar on Saturday night was also a real entertaining treat.

Bob's safety seminar was again well received, but we may add food poisoning to next year's

agenda after the bad "fish stick" incident. Bob may offer a course on basic orienteering and compass use during the off-season.

We are also investigating the potential food juggling world record set during a particularly heroic Sauer Kraut save on Friday night. We are waiting word from the Guinness World Record folks.

Once again the remaining membership left camp by Tuesday leaving the President to perform final camp shutdown.

Despite a record number of hours spent in the field in vain efforts, much fun and camaraderie was had gaming tables.

## BOB'S BIG BUCK CAMP SPORTS REPORT

Al B. HavenAnotherbeer - Sports Reporter

This years sports viewing was a mixed bag. There were some good things, some bad things, but as always enough beer so it didn't matter either way.

The biggest sports news was that the FDA Chairman missed the home Badger game in order to be at Deer Camp for the start of the hunt. The issues of CWD and Homeland Security were the main reasons for his decision. It has been many years since the Chairman has missed a home game, and knowing his devotion to the Badgers<sup>1</sup>, this was quite a

sacrifice. We thank him for his dedication, and commend him for finally getting some sense.

The Badger game turned out very well. Maybe the Chairman missing the game brought them good luck. The game wasn't on TV, but we monitored it closely on the radio, with occasional TV updates. The Badgers kicked some Minnesota Gopher butt, and re-captured Paul Bunyon's Axe, as well as qualifying for a bowl game. The spirit of the Deer Camp worked its way down to Madison, again!!

The Packers did not fare as well. They traveled to Tampa for a showdown

with the Buccaneers, and while they put up a good fight, the came up on the short end of the score. Mike Sherman and Warren the Sapp got into a little shouting match after the game, which was pretty interesting, but not very helpful.

There were also rumors of deer hunting activity in the area. While apparent shots were heard (they could have been cars backfiring), this reporter saw no other signs of hunting. Of course the fact that I never left the cabin could be part of the problem.

<sup>1</sup> Bob's Buck Camp Newsletter, Vol. 1, Issue 1: Bucky Badger and Bob's Deer Camp - A Match Made in Wisconsin



Bucky's Clean Sweep!!!

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*"The Badgers kicked some Minnesota Gopher butt, and re-captured Paul Bunyon's Axe."*

## Camp Security Review

By Sec. Da'Fence

Camp Security at Bob's cabin is of utmost importance. Without foolproof security measures in place, certain people (such as significant others) could decide to make a surprise visit and damage the spirit of camp.

There are a few good security strategies in place, but there is more that can be done to ensure complete security at camp. The best deterrent we have in place is our smell. The smell

that fills deer camp is a mixture of smells that isn't well liked by members of the opposite sex. Some of the smell can be attributed to kraut and beer, some from cigars, and some is caused simply by bad aim (Whitey). Although the smell sometimes causes a haze that makes it difficult to see across the table, it is essential in maintaining security.

One thing we could do to improve the overall security of camp is to assign someone to watch

the road at all times, so an invasion by an unwelcome visitor can be quickly relayed to all members of camp. The Sturgeon General would probably be qualified as he doesn't see much of the woods anymore, but he might be too busy eating kraut and applying bandages to his gums.

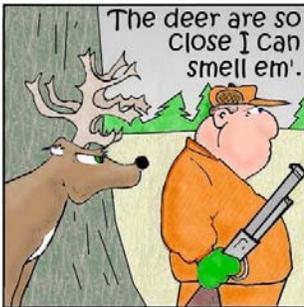
Overall, camp security at the cabin is very effective. We haven't had any unwelcome visitors in years, making for a very enjoyable yearly experience.



Camp Security  
2002

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*"One idea is to impose a mauling fine..."*



Or is that last night's Kraut he smells?

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*"Deer Camp is a special time when the junior members are exposed to the wisdom and intelligence of the senior members."*

## Camp Financial Update

By Comptroller Rollin

The 2002 Bob's Buck Camp Finances are down from the 2001 totals due to a lack of Shake of the Day funds. This drop can be attributed to a drop in the alcohol consumption on Saturday night. The drop in funds could not come at a worse time for Bobs Buck Camp with the impending addition of a bunk house/living quarters for the junior members.

Therefore as Comptroller I am requesting that all new fund raising ideas to be forwarded to our loyal and ever powerful President, BOB. One idea is to

impose a mauling fine on all Sheephead maulers. The Pres and V.P. will have total control over imposing fines upon the violator depending on the severity of the offense. Any other ideas will be greatly appreciated by Bob and I'm sure will be reflected in Cabin Rent for the next season.

One financial decision made at Deer Camp this season was to advertise Bob's Buck Camp with T-Bone Racing. For the low price of Five dollars per member we were able to acquire this space on the race car. Along with the advertising, an idea of

Bob's Buck Camp Night at the Races was brought up by one member of the camp. As comptroller I feel this is a splendid idea and will bring much needed support to one of our junior members.

In closing, the financial status of the camp is down but still stable for this next year. To improve Shake of the Day funds I suggest that Cherry Bounce be a staple of Bob's Buck Camp for Saturday night. This may decrease the overall effectiveness of the hunt for Sundays, but it was never that strong in the first place.

## Deer Camp: Oh the Things You Learn

By the Sturgeon General

When most people think of Deer Camp, the thought of intelligent conversation or furthering your education aren't usually the first things people think of. Most hunters spend the hunting season doing nothing but drinking vast amounts of alcohol, eating lots of food that is murder on you digestive tract, and enjoying time away from the wife or significant other.

In no way am I saying that DC 2002 was spent doing anything other the fabulous activities I just mentioned, but I like to think that we all learn valuable lessons each year at Bob's Buck Camp. Deer Camp is a special time when the junior members are exposed to the wisdom and intelligence (I guess that's what you could call it?) of the senior members.

I have finished three and a half years of college so far, but there are a number of things that I can only thank Deer Camp

for. The biggest lesson I learned was at Deer Camp 2001: When in doubt, save the \$20 you might waste on a license and stock up on some extra "supplies".

Also, when purchasing supplies for the big weekend, if you can't any "30-packs", I would suggest going with two cases (Just in case anyone forgot). This year I had the good fortune of learning from the President himself. During one of our many roundtable discussions about the state of the camp, I learned how tasty sauerkraut and raw beef sandwiches can be. I will be forever grateful.

One of the most educational experiences you can find at Deer Camp is the exhilarating discussions between the FDA chairman and the Foreign Minister. These discussions don't happen on a yearly basis, but they are greatly anticipated and enjoyed by all in attendance.

## How to Avoid CWD in the Northwoods

By Sec. Transportation

As you all know, CWD has been around for quite some time. There have been many rumors floating around about the condition, some factual, some urban legend. I think that it is sometimes very hard to tell the difference. I hope to set you straight and give you some helpful tips on how to avoid it.

I did some extra research this year on CWD. I wanted to find out how easy it was to get infected and to find out its affect on people. I found out that CWD wasn't as bad as everyone said it was. It made the infected person happy, a little dizzy, and

he talked kind of stupid. I tested the person by having him attempt to crush cans. On his approach to the can crusher he seemingly lost his balance and the cans ended up all over the yard. To my surprise, he didn't fall. My other subject, less infected than the first, came along and helped pick up and crush the cans. It is quite possible the cans would never have gotten crushed if it weren't for the second subject, so "Thanks!".

As I analyze my data, I have found that CWD can infect hunters. Luckily, it is not deadly. It just makes you act stupid for a short period of time.

Sometimes, when combined with bad fish sticks, it can cause various degrees of stomach upset. Also, infected individuals tend to feel rather poorly the following day.

A few tips on how to avoid CWD:

- 1) When someone bets you that cannot expose yourself to LOTS of CWD and not be affected, DON'T DO IT.
- 2) Avoid all government materials that you may get CWD from.
- 3) Just don't go up to Bob's Buck Camp.

(Editors Note: Obviously, helpful hint #3 is not in any way helpful OR realistic.)



### Heard in Camp...

*"So... which way's the cabin?"*

*"That's not too much ice... just watch"*

*"That sauerkraut looks good!!"*

*"mumble... sorry... mumble... 3 dollars... mumble... mumble... sorry..."*

*"... and then Pops comes up the trail coughing and blowing his nose..."*

*"They didn't have any 30-packs, so I had to buy 2 cases... And it was cheap."*

*Just say "when"*

*"Hey, this Kraut is good."*

*"How do you get the @#\$%^&\*!!! stove open".*

*"If everyone has 1 more porky, they'll be gone."*

*"Damn!! I wanted to play at Ric's table, I need the money."*

*"I couldn't find 30-packs, so I had to buy two cases!!"*

*"Hey! Is that a totally Boston radio station?"*

*"This Sauer Kraut is REALLY good! Ouch!"*

*"My right blinker didn't work again. So we had to go straight."*

*"Bet you a buck, I get lucky before you do."*

*"Is this where pop's sits?"*

*"The black top was so soft, we had to cut through the parking lot."*

*"Isn't the cabin that way?"*

*"I didn't get up because everyone told me to lay down and shut up."*



## Hunting Etiquette

### Sec. Weights/Measures

There are aspects of the deer camp that are common knowledge to many deer hunters that would fall into the category of common courtesy. Other sports have this, golf: don't walk in the line between the ball and the hole. Fishing: no wake when going by other fishermen. This year I had the unfortunate experience of witnessing a breaking of hunters ethics. Not only that, but also an example of sheer stupidity.

It is known throughout the camp that the majority of Bob's Buck Camp hunts on public land. Many of the hunters have built beautiful and strategically placed ground blinds that are only used by other members with the explicit consent of the keeper of the blind. This is known as ethical behavior in the woods. The members of the camp understand the hours of planning and building and amount of pride that goes into these blinds

After hunting for a few hours in the camp's tree stand, I decided that it would be beneficial for the rest of my fellow camps to

conduct a one man drive, in a known direction with a purpose, not a confused, circular drive. Upon entering an area that contained many of the Buck Camp, I was disturbed to find a gentleman sitting in the President's stand. I should have been a bit suspicious for I did not hear a loud, deep nasal noise, something like a chainsaw, as I came to the clearing. This gentleman, Sonny we will call him, told me of the doe that he had shot and of the gentleman, Pop's for now, that had stood in front of the stand and "possibly" did not see him high above the ground in his tree stand.

Now, the blind had obviously been placed maintained, the top branches where still green and dripping with sap, leaves were cleared and an obvious sitting spot was established. Later on in the day, as I went into breakfast, I found out that "Pops" was indeed our beloved and revered President. It was discussed in a round table discussion how severe of an infraction this was and it's consequences. There was no distinct decision and was left for the bored

meeting later that evening.

When the afternoon hunt began, I again met up with Sonny, much to my dismay. He informed me that Pop's had sat right below his tree stand, maybe he hadn't seen it. I laughed knowing full well that we had won and they would not try to enter our stands again.

I mentioned stupidity earlier in this article. I made references to the height and visibility of "Sonny's" tree stand. Well, the world's smartest hunter and most deserving of a gun, set his tree stand roughly four feet off of the ground. Sonny had to enter the President's blind to leap like superman for the tremendous advantage that four feet gives a hunter.

Final thought: If you are hunting, be ethical. Stay out of somebody else's stand. Think of the pride you have in yours. If you are not smart enough to go more than four feet off of the ground with a tree stand, please stay out of the woods and in the cabin. It will be a much safer hunt for everyone.



*"...set his tree stand roughly four feet off of the ground."*



## Card of Thanks!!!

Greg Thompson (President and CEO - T-Bone Racing) I would like to thank the President "BOB" and the rest of the members of Bob's Buck Camp for sponsoring me. I will be honored to have "Bob's Buck Camp" on the side of my car in blaze orange. (Editor's note: Bob's Buck Camp will be an official sponsor of T-Bone Racing in 2003)



## Cabin Updates...

In 2002 cabin improvements again pushed the President's northern lodge closer and closer to "cottage" status. Headlining the list was the new coat of paint applied to the bedroom's and the kitchen ceiling. As always, the President led the effort and topped it off with his bright yellow molding. It is quite a site.

Other improvements include a new ceiling fan, a new bedroom stand, and new mattresses for above the President's bunk as well as

SecState's bunk. A new fireplace grate was installed and the flexible bedroom door was also repaired. Potentially the best improvement of all was the wildly colored but cushy toilet seat installed by our President. He's always looking out for our backsides!

A replacement refrigerator was acquired and readied by the President, but when it failed to actually operate, the attempt was aborted. We have since identified a potential frig, and hope to have it in

place sometime in 2003. Aesthetic improvements are rarely prioritized in this camp, but this year a new Elephant Head Trophy was hung. The Christmas lights (errantly forgotten in last year's updates) create a very special affect on the new trophy.

On the hunting front, a new ladder stand was appropriated using the funds from last year's fundraiser. The stand was erected on Miss Hill, and while unconfirmed, deer were allegedly sited from the stand.



Look familiar...?

## Direct from Rome: A Message from the Foreign Minister

BY Dixie LaRue – Special Assistant to the FM

Thank you to the editor for allowing me to attempt to rectify the Foreign Minister's good grace and standing within your organization. When I first approached the Minister with the concept of providing an official explanation for his absence at another Deer Camp, he replied that I should "just make something up or tell them that due to the current events the meeting with the Pope went much longer than planned."

When I advised him of the potential serious effect of his actions, notably that a certain faction of junior camp members were plotting a branding and excommunication of his position on the Bored, he quickly reconsidered and decided to "come clean."

The real issue is the Minister's decision 21 years ago to set his wedding date near Deer Camp. This oversight has caused many difficulties. This year Mrs. Minister happened to pick Opening Weekend for a getaway to celebrate their wedding anniversary. While the Minister would much rather spend time with Mrs. Minister than face the possibility of sharing a bunk with the Sec. Weights/Measures, he does recognize and regret the potential danger this imposed on the crew.

I am happy to report, however, that due once again to the ingenuity of our President, there may be a resolution to the issue. The President suggested that Mr. and Mrs. Minister should renew their wedding vows in summer thus allowing the new date to become

their "real" anniversary! The President offered up Bob's Buck Camp to host this event.

The Minster is currently working on of the President's plan. In the mean time, he pledges to the entire Board that this will not happen again and barring any unexpected events, he will be present at EVERY future board function. He will accept any penalties the Board has decided to impose, short of being booted out. He further stated that his first order of business at the next Bored meeting will be to kick the snot out of every junior member who questioned the Minster's intents and motives.

Again, thank you for the opportunity to clear the air and best of luck to the entire Bob's Buck Camp organization.



The Holy Father naps during one of the FM's longer diatribes...



This Buck is still eluding our friends to the north...

## News from the boys up Road

For Jim and Tom the 2002 season will be remembered as much for what did not happen as for what did. In short, for the first time since they started hunting together neither of them got a deer during the regular gun season. Tom did make a lucky shot on a doe during the Zone T season but that doesn't really count.

The preliminaries leading up to the season were carried out as usual - Dinner Thursday night at The Nimrod Inn followed by cards and lies at the Mathis Camp, a big breakfast and woodcutting on Friday morning, then back to The Nimrod for Bloody Marys, then more cards and insults at Jim's cabin. Fortunately the Walgreen's in Monona did not develop all the pictures taken when the crew decided to try Tom's camera. Rumor has it that they could have been used to play "Match the Butt to the Deer Hunter." Jim would have really liked that game.

The season opener found a continued change in deer traffic around the stands formerly known as Deer Central. In

particular, sightings from Tom's stand have dropped off since the relatives cleared some brush to improve the pasture. Jim, on the other hand, seems to be seeing as many if not more deer. During opening day neither took advantage of opportunities that they would wish they had back later in the week.

Jim passed on a spike early Saturday morning while Tom decided not to shoot at a doe standing broadside right in front of his stand on Saturday afternoon. During the next two days action was slow for both with Tom only seeing deer that were moving very quickly in the brush and Jim seeing only does and fawns. Both hunters had opportunities to lower the coyote population but decided to obey the rule against shooting them during deer season north of 64.

On Monday afternoon Jim made the same drive that produced a buck and a doe for Tom in 2001. This time no deer presented a shot though Jim did see a couple head out to the west. Another try on Tuesday sent a fawn by

Tom in high gear and three other antlerless deer across the field to the west. The running shot looked like a good way to put a bullet through the front door of Rumors Bar. Since Jim has a rather interesting relationship with the owner/bartender, Tom decided not to risk it.

The only shots of the season were fired on Tuesday afternoon. Just after driving into the pasture a deer was spotted far down the hill feeding slowly toward the brush covered hill to the east. Tom stopped the truck and quickly got out and loaded his rifle. He then proved not once but twice that the shot on the doe in October was purely luck. The only consolation was the deer was small and did not have antlers.

Though the meat-pole stayed empty the 2002 season was still a great hunt with some lessons learned. You can expect Tom and Jim to be hunting from stands in new locations in 2003. It just proves the only parts of hunting that stay the same are The Nimrod, the menus and the good times.

## About Bob's Buck Camp Newsletter...

Bob's Buck Camp Newsletter is brought to you by Bob. Without Bob's goodwill, cash, luck, perseverance, resources, guidance, and ingenuity, Bob's Buck Camp and Bob's Buck Camp Newsletter would cease to exist.

Our senior board members try to emulate Bob and make him proud of our endeavors.

Our junior members merely crave a morsel of Bob's attention whenever possible and are ecstatic at a simple word of praise.

Our thanks go out to Bob for his resolve, resourcefulness, money, grace, leadership, and assets, but most of all for his boyish good looks.

*The Editor...*

### Bob's Buck Camp Newsletter

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In our next newsletter:

Advice from Bob  
Gutting a Deer P.2  
CWD Update  
2003 Projections  
Compass Usage  
...and much, much,  
more!

We're Finally on the  
Web!

See us at:  
[webpages.charter.net/cnelson2](http://webpages.charter.net/cnelson2)