

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
Weights/Measures
-Ric Thompson
Sturgeon General
-Tony Nelson
Comptroller
-Adam Rollin
Sec. De'fence
-Casey Nelson
Sec. Of Trans.
-Greg Thompson
Sec. HHS
-Chris Nelson
Chief Inspector
-Jake Nelson
FM-Junior
-Joe Lancelle
(Probationary)
Exec-Assistant
-Dan Malfroid

• Recognized Foreign Diplomats

- Ambassadors:
-Jim Sipiorski ('da U.P.)
-Frank Leiterman (Crooked Lake)
-David Gutzman (Rep. of Texas)
-Eric McCabe (Hooterville)
LGBT President
-Tom Anderson

Dateline: Crivitz, WI

Deer Camp 2008: Frozen Opener

By VP Nelson

Deer Camp 2008 may well be remembered in one word: COLD! Unlike recent years of t-shirt hunting and sweaty blaze orange, 2008 brought back hunting the old fashioned way, in the bitter cold. Though at times the frigid temperatures made the warm fire at the cabin almost too tempting, our hunters stuck to their guns and hunted the elusive whitetail.

The camp opened on Thursday before the opener as usual with 30 degree temps and snow falling. The Vice President dug into his duty list and was soon joined by the FDA Chair and shortly after by the SEC-State (diet-Pepsi in hand). In no time the camp was in good order and ready for the hunt.

As the weary hunters need sustenance and fluids, the annual trip to Athelstane was undertaken and soon after the First Annual presentation of the Darwin Trophy took place. Friday brought the balance of the hunters to camp and an excursion north to view the Darwin Trophy was undertaken. The boys up

the road had hung the trophy in fine company and cards were had.

An incident regarding local authorities and drive offs was investigated and resolved with no parties affected. (No further information is available at this time.) The early departure of our Sturgeon General was in no way connected to this incident.

Friday night the SEC-W/M and SEC-Transportation delivered the final hunter but were not able to stay for the remainder of the hunt. Their presence was much welcomed and their departure much maligned. An extended stay MUST be arranged next year.

Opening morning's frigid temperatures brought much reluctance to our hardy band of hunters, but the woods were soon full of blaze, but few deer were seen. The young AG saw one and pushed it past fellow hunters and later a flash of brown was seen as the last evidence of venison in the local vicinity. Breakfast in the warm cabin never tasted so good.

After delays, Saturday night's feast was fully attended and the annual Bored Meeting was held

and a new member was welcomed into the membership of the BBC. Future plans included requirement of Schwinn bicycles for all travel on opening weekend.

Sunday's hunt brought no sightings of brown on the hoof but the breakfast table was well attended. As always, Sunday also brought the first departures of our intrepid hunters. With no Sunday game a bathing excursion was undertaken while locally the cabin drain was thawed. (Cont. Page 5)

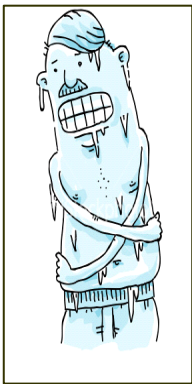
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A Word from Bob...



"...I am amazed at the dedication of my fellow hunters in that we all hunt or no one hunts"



From the pen of Bob: The deer hunt started out very exciting with the call about the slowest drive off in history and the call about the hunting coat on Hwy 41. The lunch at The Nimrod was excellent as always and the hospitality of the boys down the road was a good day.

Little do they know we will be back next year with a new plan of attack!

In closing I would like all of you to give special thanks to my nephews, for after the hunt we got the kitchen remodeled to a whole new look. The idea of white shirt and tie may be appropriate during dinner hours, but that will be discussed at a later date. I am looking forward to Fish Camp (Hopefully the cards will be in my favor) and to another chance to spend quality time with friends like all of you.

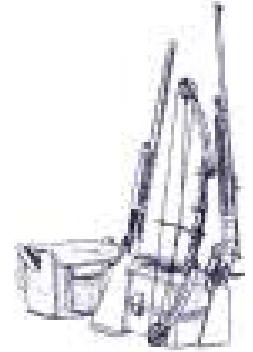
Bob...

And yet another year has gone by at 10224. It was a very good year, without a lot of major changes, but a special thanks goes out to the crew for fall cleanup and wood cutting weekend. With the cold opening weekend thanks to all we were able to stay warm, except for those in the bunk house who seem to think opening a 4 ft. door is a good way to keep a place warm. We could be looking for help in spring (April, weather permitting), to down some trees for fall cutting and splitting and a few wiring projects to make next year even better.

Opening morning was a real shocker, temperature-wise that is, but I am amazed at the dedication of my fellow hunters in that we all hunt or no one hunts. We didn't miss much as not many shots were heard just to prove that the deer are getting better at hiding and using evasive tactics to elude the whiley hunter.

Heard in Camp...

*Is John Daley an athlete?
 What's all this Joe is "happy" talk?
 Do you have to stay at deer camp to be at deer camp?
 Which Jacks are the one-eyed Jacks?
 I got a hand like a fist!
 What's his name? Pete...
 Omar's a piece of %\$@*#&I
 I coulda swore his name was Andy...
 I want to know... What's an In-doo-En-Do?
 I was only one ridge over and even Batman
 can't run THAT fast!
 You sure his name isn't Andy?
 I get like that when I drink...
 She had more fingers than teeth...*



Thoughts to Ponder...

By: The FM

Ladies and gentleman of the jury, I ask you to consider the following questions....

1. If you show up at church on a Sunday morning, but leave before for the scriptures, homily or communion, is it still considered attending Mass?
2. When you take your wedding vows, if you fail to say "I do," are you still considered married by the laws of the church?
3. If a tree falls in the woods, and you're not even present at deer camp, how do you know if it made a sound when it fell?
4. If you take a shower while wearing a raincoat, does it still count as having taken a shower?
5. Does anyone really trust the "recording secretary" skills of the Vice President, particularly when not even he can decipher his own notes the following morning?

Please consider all of these questions very carefully, ladies and gentlemen. Upon your resolution, I then ask you to answer one last question....

If you show up at deer camp, but don't even spend a night at deer camp, how can it possibly be considered as being counted as "present" at deer camp? Should it not, instead, be considered as a "drive by"?

The defense rests. Thank you for your attention.

"...no sightings of brown on the hoof..."

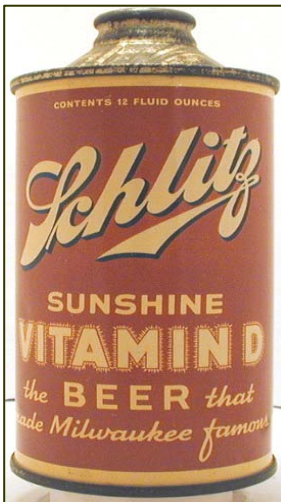


A Bumper Crop for '08

“With our new interstate system freshly cut into our little hunting abode...”



“Maybe it’s wanting to feel better in the morning...”



‘08 brought a bumper crop for the “north of 64” BBC hunting crew. What you say...? We didn’t see a darn thing? Well you are partially right... The bumper crop I’m talking about is bright orange clad hunters.

With the new interstate system freshly cut in our little hunting abode, I came in contact with 14 hunters on opening day. Gee wiz, I haven’t seen that many hunters in the last ten years combined. Unfortunately they didn’t see any deer either. Well hopefully in years to come this will help our hunting. On the bright side it is now pretty darn hard to get lost back there (Casey take note).

Enough about the hunt. Did you know it’s possible to sleep almost as much as you’re awake at deer camp? It seems that the old Sec. of State is trying to accomplish this feat. Maybe it’s wanting to feel better in the morning or just being able to feel anything that brings this on, or it could just be old age!! Anyway it’s working.

Deer Camp '08 was great as usual with lots of fun, laughs, and great times had by all. We may just have seen the shortest deer camp ever by two of our junior members, but at least they showed. The food was fabulous as always, with the pork chops taking top billing. The Bored meeting was... well for lack of a better word... boring. Lots of work needs to be done to the cabin this next year, so hopefully we can get lots of help to get it done.

The card games were again lots of fun, although this year brought on

big loses. But I did find out you could have a hand like a fist. You’ll have to ask the President what that really means. Playing cards with the Mathies clan on the day after Thanksgiving brought some new rules to Sheepshead that maybe we can try next year.

Well let’s start looking forward to next year’s camp and also to Fish Camp '09. Oh by the way, there was some scuttlebutt about maybe having an ice fishing weekend at Kingsbury Cottage this winter. Hey, I’m up for a good time, so we’ll try and work something out.

Starting January 20th, 2009 this column will be under new management: Hilrod McClinton, Sec. of State.

Sec. of State
Condelezza Rice-o-roni



Frigid Temps: A Change @ Buck Camp

Weather Predictions for 2009

By the SEC-HSS

For years, we've complained and complained about unseasonably warm temperatures corrupting our abilities to shoot deer during the opening days of gun hunting at Bob's Buck Camp. 2008 was a much different story with weather, yet the same result with hunting. With temperatures getting down into the single digits for lows in the area, upon waking, it was a chilly and rough start to the morning for many.

Reasonable suggestions for the venture into the woods would have been coffee/hot chocolate, hand warmers, long johns, warm but bright orange jacket (etc.) and the obvious artillery essential to achieve the ultimate goal: getting the Darwin Trophy back to the rightful owners.

Individuals that did attempt the hunt commented about how truly cold it was out in the stands. The President mentioned Saturday afternoon that he couldn't recall how long it's been since it's been this cold on an opening day but did say it has been years. Here was his reaction after getting in from his stand Saturday morning.

"Holy "Catfish" its (expletive) cold out there" he yells! Even if it wasn't really cold, which it was, we would have all agreed anyhow.

Although the cold temperature was the weather story this year, we still were hoping for snow. Unfortunately there was no snow accounted for before or after the hunt. But we're hoping for a change next year that may discontinue our dreadful luck and help out chances of getting the

Darwin Trophy hanging at the BBC again!

For some better luck next year, here are my weather predictions for 2009:

Saturday, Nov. 21: Cold, but not quite as cold as in 2008. Lows experienced that morning will be in the upper teens. Partly Cloudy most of the day with a chance of snow showers in the afternoon. Highs around 32. Chance of snow 30%.

Sunday, Nov. 22: Mostly Sunny, great day to HUNT! High around 35. Lows entering the mid-upper teens.

Monday, Nov 23: Cloudy, and miserable. Chance of rain changing over to snow towards late afternoon, highs of 38 but dropping quickly after lunchtime. Chance of precipitation. 50%.

-The Official Meteorologist of the BBC

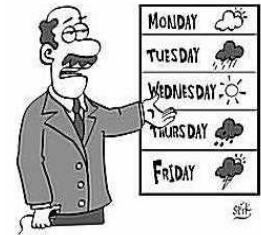
(cont) From Page 1...

The Schlitz was also sampled.

Monday brought a late arrival in the form of our Foreign Minister. His presence no doubt had significant influence on the gourmet fair served at the supper table, but likely also inversely affected the play of our beloved Packers on Monday Night Football. So poor was the game that cards were being played in the second half.

Tuesday soon arrived with the sad reality that Deer Camp 2008 had come to its end. The few remaining hunters closed the camp with heavy hearts at the thought of another's year's wait until their return, yet held all the happy memories of another successful hunt. Once again, the cry heard from all was "Next year will be even better!!!"

"...the ultimate goal: getting the Darwin Trophy back..."



Here's the 5 day forecast. To be honest, after tomorrow, your guess is as good as mine!

"Holy Catfish its cold out there!"



NEWS FROM THE BOYS UP THE ROAD

“Tom Anderson became a proud Grand Father at 3:15 am....”



Grand Pa's Buck

Saturday, November 22, 2008 was a morning of firsts - Tom Anderson became a proud Grand Father at 3:15 am and Tom shot his first buck as a Grand Father at 8:00 am. You could not write a script better than this morning turned out for my hunting partner. Tom immediately named the seven point buck the “Cole Thomas Buck” after his new Grand Son and the coldest Opening Day (- 3 degrees) in recent memory was now a bit warmer.

Not sure if the howling Coyote that passed by Tom's stand just before the buck arrived was a needed wake up call for the successful hunter. But it probably elevated him to a higher state of awareness before the next “Darwin Award” winner came crashing down the hillside.

Because of the penetrating cold morning leaving the stand early and walking back to retrieve the truck became a chance to remove any chills from a shivering body. Once we had the deer loaded it was off to wash out the carcass and off to Athelstane to register the buck. The successful hunter had his picture taken at the registration station and the kind folks at the store

were going to hang the picture on their bulletin board. Then it was off to Bob's Buck Camp for some bragging rights and congratulations. The beer tasted darn good as well.

For this writer the five days of hunting provided about 32 deer sightings, granted half of those deer were spotted when leaving the area after hunting hours were closed. I did have the opportunity to pass on the same buck both Tuesday and Wednesday afternoons. This buck showed up both afternoons at about 4:00 pm. He seemed to be attracted to the sugar beets that were used for bait. This buck could have been described as bit “irregular”. He was a four point but not really a fork – he was a small 2 and half year-old buck. He worked the beet pile for a good ten minutes and I tried to find more points with the scope turned up to 9 power but no more points were to be found so I lived by my eights or better rule for 2008 at least. Had I shot and tagged this deer he would have been in second place for the “Darwin Award”, however this “irregular” buck would fit other descriptions i.e.: strange, weird and ugly.

So let me share a recommendation or proposal to the Board of Directors for two

additional awards for bucks shot in and around Athelstane.

Recommendation #1 “The Rick Award”: would go to a buck similar to the one I passed on in 2008. The justification to call this the “Rick Award”; Rick is now an irregular member of Bob's Buck Camp and other adjectives may apply.

The other award (Recommendation #2) I would suggest would be the “Junior Member Award”. This award would go to the person who tags the smallest, most immature buck in and around Athelstane. I strongly feel the “Darwin Award” should be reserved for respectable bucks. Based on the characters and behaviors of certain members of the BBC these recommended awards would be more fitting in regards to bucks outside the respectable class. I hope you will all support my two recommendations.

I still have not found a way to let time stand still for deer camp. It just seems to race by faster each year. But next year now becomes the next great adventure in a long running tradition of making and sharing memories with great friends.

-The Ambassador from “da UP”

“Recommendation #1 “The Rick Award.”

From the Cookstove

By Chef-Boyardees-Guys-Drunk

This year was a pretty uneventful one from the food and drink standpoint. Truth is this chef was pretty busy at work around the time of deer camp and I didn't really come up with something special for this year. Not that the food wasn't excellent, as it is every year, and the VP and Secretary of State had wonderful contributions. The V.P.'s new smoked fish dip was great. We did run a little short on Old Fashioned mix due to a New Junior member's mixing, but it was his first time and he'll learn.

Since this was a sort of boring food year, I thought we would try to mix things up a bit for next year. A couple years ago someone suggested stuffed pork chops, and it was a fantastic idea. I'm going to have a contest to come up with the best new dish for the BBC. It's mostly for the Junior members, but anyone can enter. Here are the rules:

1. I will be the judge. Bob as always can overrule any decision I make.
2. The recipe can be for anything:

snack, drink, breakfast, main dish. Whatever you can come up with. Nothing fru-fru, and nothing that could be considered healthy. The more alcohol, fat, salt, and/or sugar the better!

3. Order of consideration is; An idea (good), an actual recipe (better), and you being willing to make it yourself (best). I'm getting older, and the more I can delegate the better.

4. Submit your ideas to the FDA Chair (carl.nelson@lycos.com). All entries should be submitted by October 15th (I know you guys always follow deadlines). All Junior member should consider this a requirement for attending the BBC in future years. I will send out a reminder as the deadline gets closer (maybe).

5. The winning idea will be put on this year's BBC menu, with all the glory and honor that can be given. Obviously, this would look good for any Junior member trying to move up in the ranks. In addition, I'll come up with something to make your efforts worthwhile.

Good luck to all, and see you next year.



"I'm going to have a contest..."

Top Ten Reasons to Deer Hunt at the BBC

10. If you don't shoot a deer you can always win a ham during the Badger game.
9. Lack of indoor plumbing means women are never going to be there.
8. Five day marathon session of beer and booze makes your liver battle-ready for the holiday season.
7. Diet of Chili and Sauerkraut makes the trips to the pink outhouse faster.
6. The thought of Jack / Ass snuggling at The Lodge makes you appreciate the bunkhouse.
5. Blue jays need to be fed.
4. Spectacular view of Lake Athelstane on the way to the card game on Friday afternoons.
3. Need to burn enough wood to justify going up to make wood the next year.
2. Why go all the way to Italy to visit the Leaning Tower of Piza when the Leaning Cabin of Athelstane is so close?
... and the #1 reason:
1. **Only chance to see Bob in his spiffy sweater.**



Better than Dave's Top Ten!

BOB'S BIG BUCK CAMP SPORTS REPORT

By Al B. Drunkbynoon

Deer hunting was very slow. The Badgers almost lost to a Division II school (it was a good game at least). The Pack got crushed by the Aints on their way to a 6 game losing streak and a spot out of the playoffs. All pretty sad...

But on a better note, I think I may have come up with a new sport: *Competitive Arguing*. Now I know many of you may be thinking: haven't the FM and FDA Chair been doing that for years. I know I've had a few friendly discussions with the FM over the years, but for the most part he always came around to my way of thinking (Belgians are pretty much defenseless in a battle of wits).

This year two of our Junior members took arguing to heights never seen at the BBC. Someone, (who shall remain nameless, if not blameless) brought up the (lack of) athletic ability of golfers. Once the spark hit, the whole powder keg went off. It was something to behold. I wasn't sure they would ever shut up. I figured why waste all that energy. If they can have nationwide contests for beer pong and rock-paper-scissors, why not arguing? These youngsters could have a future yet.

I suppose some of you are thinking, isn't there something like this called debating. It's like that but debating involves logic and thought. There was none of that going on at the BBC. Also debating is judged by the strength of the debaters argument. Competitive Arguing is scored based on stupidity and the annoyance factor.

Keep your televisions tuned to ESPN2 (or 3 or 4) for the next great sports craze to sweep the nation.

Bailout for the BBC???

All this talk about billions of dollars for the financial businesses and the auto makers made me think, if they can get some, why not us? Heck, I hear the adult entertainment industry is even asking for help (you would think the Sec. Transportation could support them on his own). We'd be the perfect people to give money to. We have infrastructure needs (leveling the cottage, plumbing, wiring, etc.), we buy American stuff (cars, beer, whiskey, and guns are American), and we would definitely spend whatever they gave us to stimulate the economy. Look what happened when the some of the Junior members and I went down the road for the Badger game. The place was empty when we got there, but by the time we left, the place was hopping and hams were flying all over the place. We like to do our part when we can. If Congress wants us to testify, I think we could arrange a road trip. It's just too bad The President doesn't have his (American made) Suburban any more. I'm sure once they heard The President's message they would give us whatever we want. He has a type of logic that would blow those Congressmen away.



“...took arguing to heights never seen before at the BBC.”



BBC South?

Gentlemen;

At this time, I would like to take the opportunity to thank the President and Bored for their leadership and hospitality, not only from myself, but my brother, father and grandfather. Without the hard work and dedication of this administration, the traditions, memories and character that have been built would not have been possible.

After seeing the BBC in a light that I had never seen before this year, I feel that it is time for me to explore the possibility of expanding the BBC southward. I will continue to uphold the traditions and standards to exceed those of any other deer camps. I am confident that the young Junior Foreign Minister will be able to carry my torch for many years to come. In fact, he may set unprecedented standards for that post.

I am not ruling out the possibility of ever rejoining the BBC at Crivitz. I also will participate in all activities, wood making, and cabin projects as if I were still a full member. It is these times that I feel are just as valuable as the Deer Camp itself and would like to continue to be a part of and expose my children and grandchildren to, should I ever be so blessed!

It is without further adieu, I officially pass my title to the young Junior Foreign Minister and say many thanks to The President and his esteemed Bored for all that I have gained from my 12 years at the BBC and for the support to my family, those that came before me, and those that will follow.

It might be a while before the words that are as famous as "Gentlemen, start your engines" will be uttered within the walls of the cabin in Stephenson, but "Hey Bob, I shot a buck" will highlight the memories that I will carry with me of the fallen comrades that once roamed the land known as "Bob's Buck Camp"! I can only hope to pass them on with the integrity that they were passed to me!

Thanks,

Sec. Weights and Measures



Bob's Buck Camp Newsletter

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In our next newsletter:

Debating: 101
Attendance Records
Cold Weather Gear
Alternate Lifestyles
Top Ten: Reasons to be
Home on Time!
...and much, much,
more!

We're Finally on the
Web!

See us at:
<http://www.curtamous.com>

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...