

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

Anniversary Edition

This year's edition of Bob's Buck Camp Newsletter is a very special edition indeed. Each of our publications is a special look into the unique and fascinating world of what is simply known as "deer camp". But this edition is our 10th anniversary edition and along with the normally excellent articles commemorating Deer Camp 2010, we will also take a few "looks back" at our first 10 years... I hope you enjoy!
~The Editor

Deer Camp 2010: A Brave New World

*"What man has joined, nature is powerless to put asunder."
~ Aldous Huxley, Brave New World*

Deer Camp 2010 brought the BBC men into a world few thought they would ever venture to; A Brave New World. This year brought changes to deer camp that none of these generations had ever encountered. There were ominous signs leading up to deer camp as we prepared for our annual trek north, but no one expected the enormous shift that greeted us on opening morning. The forest was gone!!!

Deer Camp 2010 was opened by the Vice President shortly before noon and soon after new arrivals gleefully strode into camp for the most unique weekend of the year. Preparations were soon complete and before we knew it time to head north to metro Athelstane for the annual Thursday night meal with "The Boys Up the Road".

Excellent fare was enjoyed and soon after followed by libations and cards. But not before the annual Darwin

Award was appropriately honored.

Friday found us "under" the weather but soon the boys were raring to go. The tree stand erection was the first indication of change but the trek to check deer stands revealed the entirety of the situation. The forest behind the cabin, the haunt of hunters in camp for over 40 years, had been logged nearly clean. Where once stood grand acres of trees was now mostly a wasteland, similar to a farm field. The team surveyed the situation and headed back to camp for discussions. The mood was subdued that day, but not even this obstacle could stop the true underlying meaning of deer camp. Lunch at the Nimrod was as excellent as ever and again followed by more merriment, and that evening the remaining hunters arrived at camp.

Friday night brought much discussion on how to handle our situation. "Where do we hunt?" "What Stands do we use?" "Should we go elsewhere?" "How many foreigners will be out?" "WILL THERE BE ANY

DEER???" But a plan was devised and the hunters were ready for Opening Day 2010!

The day broke windy and cold as the hunters staggered out in the pre-dawn to likely ambush points. (Continued on Page 3)

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A Word from Bob...

From the pen of Bob:

Yes it has been a long year, with many things up in the wind.

Fish Camp was a good time, and now here it is right around the corner again!



"...with all the help it went well, especially the appetizers. "

Thanks for the help on wood cutting weekend! Greatly appreciated and with all the help of all it went well, especially the chicken appetizer.

As for the deer hunt, I am proud to be associated with fellow hunters who can pick up the slack when a fellow hunter is down and out.

Looking forward to the springs meetings, and don't forget, we should put up our new storage shed and finish the bunkhouse repairs.

As we all agree, a beer in the hand is worth two in the bush...

-Bob

Heard in Camp...

(Interestingly, in 2010, the usually copious notes, though at times illegible, that are normally taken during Deer Camp, and often end up quoted here, were not. Good thing too, as this year we bring you...)

The Best of "Heard in Camp"

"What does this look like, a \$%&#@& Tahoe?!?" - 2001

"I couldn't find 30-packs, so I had to buy two cases!!" - 2002

Don't butter your TV if you want toast in the morning... - 2003

Getting him to bed was like crucifying Christ... - 2004

We could go warfeling! - 2005

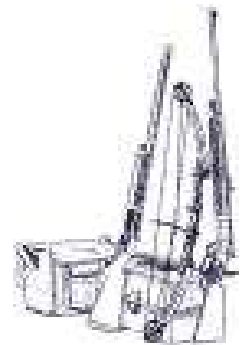
Hey! I even changed my filter today! - 2006

Excuse me. Could you tell me which way to The Nimrod? - 2007

Is John Daley an athlete? - 2008

How come the yard light isn't on? It's on Eastern Time... - 2009

...and the BEST EVER...



BOB!!! I SHOT A BUCK!!!

(Cont from page 1) Brave New World

With the forest mostly gone, the views were strange, as if taking place in a whole new world. Despite every effort by the crew, no deer were seen, much less harvested, and shooting was seldom and unusually distance.

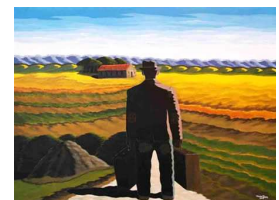
Every year deer camp is a little different, but this year's Saturday night was the strangest in memory. A great meal followed an enthusiastic cocktail hour, but an old friend visited that evening and threw the entourage's timing off. Many great stories were shared and great camaraderie, but for the first time in memory, no cards were had and some of the crew actually hit bunks early... (Relatively early that is...)

The Sunday hunt brought more of the same... Marginal weather and no deer seen in the fields we now hunted. However the Packers this year brought us a GREAT victory over the villainous Vikings and lifted spirits throughout

camp. As hunters began leaving camp Sunday, a sense of "All is Well" filled our hearts and souls despite the radical changes experienced this deer camp.

But Monday brought more change as camp emptied early leaving only The President to maintain his post at the cabin on A. Schedules and conflicts made staying longer impossible for the rest of the crew, so not only was it a different deer camp in 2010, it was also shorter!

Yes, Deer Camp 2010 was a much different experience than every previous year in our hunter's memories, but it still was absolutely deer camp. More than ever, it brought to light that this annual tradition is so much more than what it appears from the outside and not even huge changes can affect that. There is NOTHING else like it, and none of us can wait for Deer Camp 2011!!!



Changes in Sight!

By the SEC-State

Sitting here in my daughter and future son-in-law's apartment in snowy Rochester, Minnesota, I pondered the last 28 years of deer camp. How would it feel to be left out in the open? With the ever-changing landscape of the great north woods, the few remaining hunters at the BBC found out. Not that the hunting has been intense the last few years, but 2010 would be the year of drastic change. The few hours in the woods (or parking lot) brought a chance to reflect on what used to be.

Seeing 20 some deer file by shortly after daybreak, an excited first year hunter thought "wow" this is great. Later that opening day he got his first deer, a knobby buck. Another year sitting in a steady rain thinking can it get any worse than this? One year walking in waist high snow tracking a deer that a fellow hunter had hit. How can I forget sitting on a stump, turning around and having a huge doe staring at me. A loud grunt and she was gone. One year crawling back in to my stand after a great breakfast and having 4 deer walk in front of me. If it ever happens again I will aim for the smallest and hit the biggest.

On the lighter side, sitting and watching my nephew wander by several times looking for the way back to the cabin. The first year with junior at camp waking up late and having to find our stands after an overnight snowfall. Waking up one year for the hunt and ending up in a high stakes dice game (loser buys the next round). In my defense it was raining really, really hard out.

On the scary side an early year drive through the woods with the future president of Bob's Buck Camp. He said keep the sun to your left and you'll end up on Moonshine Hill Road. Well I ended up on the bottom of Miss Hill, only to find out that the hunter that I was going to ask help from was a member of the Mathies Camp. That was embarrassing to say the least.

The never forget memory, sitting in Mr. Rick's stand for a visit and watching him gun down a buck on the dead run. Oh ya "Hey Bob I shot a Buck".

Just some of the great memories of deer camp. So no matter how bad the conditions get we will always have the great times and great stories to tell.



"With the ever changing landscape of the north woods..."



"..watching my nephew wander by several times...."



From the Cookstove...

Not a lot was new or exciting in the BBC culinary scene this year. The menu was pretty much like last year, although we did have biscuits and gravy AND Egg's Bob this year, which was awesome! There were some concerns that due to the President's health issues, we would be eating oatmeal and jello, but the President, being the selfless guy he is, said go on with the normal meals and he would adapt. Which he did. There were also rumors of some late-night texts about the menu coming from the Kingsbury Kottage, but I have no proof of that. I was there on Thursday for a BBC first, a female guest at the Thursday festivities. The Ambassador from 'da U.P brought his daughter along. It kept the conversation clean at least!

On another food-related topic, I, along with other members of the BBC competed in 2 booyah competitions this past year. We won an award at one (OK it was a reach, we won

the showmanship award for wearing orange aprons). Conspicuous in his absence was another BBC member who routinely brags about his booyah (aka Belgian Swill). Apparently he did not want to face true Bohemian booyah and go down in defeat.

When I started coming to the BBC I wasn't in charge of cooking like now. The first couple years I would bring Darwin up, and we would come up Saturday and only stay one night. We don't have menus back that far, so I'm not sure what we ate (maybe we just had an extended Happy Hour!). As years went on, I started coming up earlier and staying later. Since I like cooking, and I didn't go out hunting, it was natural that I started cooking breakfast, and it grew from there. Over the years I think we've eaten pretty darn well, and I hope everyone enjoyed what I've come up with. I appreciate everyone helping out with the chores, too.

BOOYAH

"Conspicuous in his absence was another BBC member who routinely brags about his booyah."

BOB'S BIG BUCK CAMP SPORTS REPORT

By Al B. Drunkbynoon

What an awesome year for football at the BBC! Both games that we really cared about turned out great. It's hard to tell which game we enjoyed more!

Saturday, of course, was the Badger game. Due to some tinkering the Big 10 is doing with the schedule, we played Michigan in the next-to-last game of the year. It was a game we expected to win, but our luck at Michigan has been terrible. 3 junior members and I made the annual trip to Tommy's for an early (11:00) game. Bucky dominated the first half rolling up a 24 point lead. Michigan came back a bit in the second half, but we literally ran away with the game, running the ball 29 straight times to end the game with a 20 point victory. And as usual, we brought home a ham for the ham-pole! The Badgers continued to role the next week and are headed to the Rose Bowl. This reporter will be traveling to Pasadena for the game. (See page 12 for a full report)

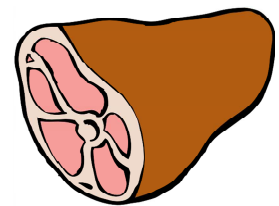
Sunday's Packer game was SWEET! We faced our bitter rivals the Viqueens and Brat Fart. We had beaten them earlier this year, but we wanted the sweep. It was close early, but thanks to a Brat Fart interception just before half (I called it, by the way), we rolled to an easy victory. It put the dagger in the Queens season and got Chilly fired the

next week. The Pack still has a good shot at the playoff, but we'll see how it goes.

When I started coming to the BBC in early 92 or 93, football in Wisconsin wasn't much to talk about. Barry Alvarez was just getting started building a successful program at UW. Four Rose Bowls, as well as the many other bowls we have played in would have been unthinkable in 1992. As for the Pack Reggie White joined us in 93 as the last cog in the machine that would go on the win a Super Bowl. We now expect playoffs every year. I'd like to think the BBC was part of the rise in football in this state. I know we've spent a lot of nights celebrating victories.

I've also spent a lot of time talking about sports at the BBC. Back when the FM actually showed up once in a while, we had a number of 'discussions' about the relative merits of teams, coaches, players, etc. Taking on the FM in a battle of wits is kind of unfair, since he is unarmed, but it was always fun. We had a long discussion about golf one year, but since only one Junior member thinks it's actually a sport, that doesn't really count.

P.S. I didn't mention deer hunting, mostly because it didn't change from last year. The hunters made a valiant effort, but maybe they should consider going to Tommy's with us next year. We always get our HAM!



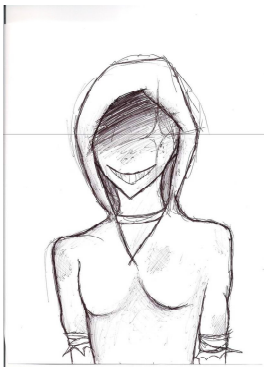
We always get our HAM!

NEWS FROM THE BOYS UP THE ROAD

2010 Season Report



"... as Tom expressed "I can't hit a golf ball that far!"



"My daughter Michelle enjoyed the experience at the Nimrod on Thursday evening..."

Another season went past much too quickly, but why is that any different from previous years. I did see twenty-five deer during the five days I hunted, but the unusual thing about this is that 23 were seen from my stand. Normally I see that number of deer but it usually is the result of walking... so that was good change from previous years. Tom seemed to see a few less deer than normal from his stand but that seems to change each year.

Both Tom and I did get some shooting during the season: Tom did get a shot at small fork buck as we walked out for lunch on opening day, but it was a rather long shot. In Tom's estimation and my witness this was about 300 yards or as Tom expressed "I can't hit a golf ball that far". The rest of this story is of some interest as we spotted this young buck up on a ridge and my first comment "is that a coyote or a deer". We both drew scopes on the animal, the fact that we had the scopes turned up to full power to recognize the species and then find the antlers should have been the first clue as the distance. This segment ends with; we thought the buck went down after Tom's second shot, but after the walk to see what happened it was apparent that this animal did not have to get tagged or field dressed and just left the scene unscathed.

My miss was a much shorter distance on late Monday at 4:15 pm after the monsoon rains ceased that afternoon and we could walk back to the stands without getting drenched. My only excuse for not harvesting this nice fork buck was that the only

shot I was going to get was between the animal's front two legs, as he proceeded to walk straight to my stand. I made the shot, the buck made a turn north and he was gone at a high rate of speed. The only evidence remaining at scene was a large amount of brisket hair where a bullet brushed the buck's front end. After an hour long search in the fog that evening and a continuation of searching the next morning I was a disappointed hunter. I'm sure there is a fork buck east of Athelstane that will need to grow some hair back before winter's cold invades the area.

As always it was good to enjoy the Thursday and Friday festivities with the Mathis Camp crew. My daughter Michelle enjoyed the experience at the Nimrod on Thursday evening and even though I will never have the opportunity to take a son to deer camp, having Michelle there for a short time was special. We all thank Carl for supper on Thursday evening.

On a somber note it was unfortunate that Tom lost his father on Sunday, November 28th. Our deepest sympathy goes to him and the family.

All that is left is to look forward to next year and the hope that this coming winter will be kind to the deer population in the Athelstane area.

-Jim Sipiorski

Deer Camp: Then and Now!

The Secretary of State looks back at his "29 YEARS" of Deer Camp. ~ The Editor

Did you ever wonder how things have changed? My first year hunting at The Cabin On "A" (now known as the BBC) was 1981. Next year will be 30 years at Bob's for me and I thought I would take a look at how things have changed.

Beer: Year one you paid for it and put it in the kitty or you waited for someone to call "the next big black buys a round", knowing full well that if you had it, you would lose even though you won. In those days you didn't dare pass with the big black. Today you just go out and get one from your cooler or wait for someone else to go so they could bring you one also.

Sleeping arrangements: Year one waking up on the couch wondering where the hell you were? There were no bunks in the guest bedroom as these were installed later that day from the Flower Power storage garage. By the way this was done with the first of many, many, many hangovers that would follow over the next 29 years. Today we boast of some of the best sleeping arrangements north of 64. Our new guests are treated to the famous "Bunk House Lodge" instead of a short uncomfortable couch.

Communication devices: Year 1 you went to Athelstane and used the only pay phone in town. By the way, who in their right mind would call home during deer camp? Also let it be known that it is very hazardous to your health to call home and let your other dear know that you are on your way home. Today you use your cell phone to call; I repeat who in their right mind would call home? If you feel the urge to do so just walk outside and try not to get caught. On a side note if you are north of 64 anywhere it is not advised to leave your name and real phone number on the ceiling of a drinking establishment.

Food: Well some things just don't change that much. We still eat some of the best food although not the healthiest. The big changes come in the fact that today we have a gourmet cook, whereas back in the day we had 2 over served volunteer cooks standing tee-pee style on a windy rainy night trying to cook 2.5 inch steaks over a fire slightly bigger than a bic lighter. Let it be known that it is not advisable to use paper plates for dining on thick juicy steaks. Also never doubt the skills of a gourmet cook when he is transferring crock pots from one place to another.

Hunting land: 30 years ago there were deer aplenty as well as trees and places for stands. I probably averaged seeing 4 to 6 deer per year, some years many more. It seemed that most years there was at least one hanging on the old meat pole. Many stories on some of those hunts but that is for future discussions over a few cold ones. Today we have more roads than stands, but it is what it is. Just being at camp is enough to make up for the shortage of deer and woods. Everything comes back around so maybe we will be still around for some of the past hunting conditions.

Deer Camp Attendees: Year one I knew 1 person and that was BOB. It didn't take long to become friends with the rest of the crew. That year I was 1 of 4 new members of camp, so I didn't feel too out of place. The older members were great and some of the stories told are untellable for this article, but I had a great time. We all got up on opening morning and were in the woods before dawn. Remember in those days we drove to Moonshine Hill Road to get to the stands. We hunted most of the day taking time for lunch and a few shineys.
(Continues on page 8)



"..and I thought I would take a look at how things have changed."



(Cont from Page 7) Then and Now!

“...so I was scared to death to pick or to play the wrong card.”



“...we just have to turn on the tap.”

Sunday was more of the same with everyone leaving for home by night fall. Today, well we all know about that so it makes no sense to compare, but I still have a great time and look forward to BBC all year long.

Boys up the road: Year one the “Boys up the Road” were the Kaminski family and friends. Dick’s cabin was on the first curve heading towards Athelstane. Great bunch of guys, some of which I knew already. The future president of the BBC and I made several trips to the Kaminski compound during the first few years to discuss various topics and sample the local fare along with a few hands of friendly cards. Today the “Boys up the Road” are a little farther away but the comparisons are remarkably similar. I look forward every year to Thursday night at Nimrod’s for the kickoff of the deer season. These are special times that I cherish greatly. Like their predecessors, Jim and Tom have great stories to tell and to trade friendly barbs back and forth. The card games are memorable and the camaraderie is second to none.

Cards: Year one was quite an experience as far as cards go. I had just learned how to play Sheepshead so I was scared to death to pick or to play the wrong card. It didn’t take too long to realize that I wasn’t the only one that felt the same way or even cared what they played. I learned a few new words those early years and found that the longer you played and the more “big blacks” that were called the easier it was to win a few hands. Today some of the same rules and moves remain the same. One big difference being that not as many big blacks so to speak need to be called to attain the same results as years gone by. Year one had a lot less poker games and no Texas Hold-em, but did have cutting cards for a buck. Also we played a lot more dice games then we do now, sometimes before dawn depending on the weather.

Memories: Twenty-nine years ago memories were just that, memories, now we have the world famous Bob’s Buck Camp Newsletter. Some of my best memories are included in my other article, so I won’t repeat them but I still enjoy sitting back with a Manhattan and reading some of the first newsletters. I would be remiss if I didn’t mention a couple of members not with us, Darwin and Mr. Rick. What great times we had with those two! How can we Forget “Hey Bob I shot a buck” or the look on Darwin’s face when the water run crew returned proudly only to realize they didn’t have the water. This leads me to my last section.

Water supplies: Year one was my baptism to the water run. Heading out to Diane’s for short water runs usually meant a 2 to 3 hour trip with mixed results. Most of the time we brought water back with us and were able to get it in the cabin with out too much trouble. Most of the time, all but once, it made it to the table we put it on. Once we made ice with it. Now this is not unusual to make ice with it, but we really never made it on the floor of the porch before or have since. As mentioned above, once the crew even came back empty handed. Today thanks to Bob and the BBC crew we just have to turn on the tap.

I hope this clears up some of the mysteries of how times have changed up at the “Old Cabin on A”. This has brought back many memories and I have enjoyed doing this. If this is the last newsletter then so be it, but the memories will always be there for us to enjoy. All you have to do is ask and they will flow.

Regards,

Sec of State

BBC Memoirs: 14 years of Indescribable Memories

Over the past 14 years, I have been a part of something that cannot be described to any random stranger that may cross your path. I have been taught many traditions and maybe even started some of my own, not sure though! I have gained a respect for ideals, laws and most importantly, people, that I am not sure I would have without this backbone of male bonding that is known as Bob's Buck Camp!

My first year, the ride up was a bit foggy. At that time, my chauffeur was known simply as Omar. With a traditional cracking of the first beer crossing 64 and a couple stops, including winning a ham, the inaugural first Deer Camp trip was made with little damage.

As the years would pass, we would see an evolution of men that would go on unexplainable. The BBC Bored would be constructed, roles and responsibilities would be handed out, and titles given. At last, the Camp would have a sense of direction and purpose under the leadership of the one and only BOB! A leader unmatched by any nation or organization in the world. The BBC would become a race car sponsor, support group, and a place of peace and tranquility for its members. With the addition of the deck, thanks to Mrs. Mathies, relaxation and peace would have a new meaning! And double the size of the cabin itself!!

With the ups of the BBC, also came the downs. Through the years, the leaders that have set the foundation for what has become a place of homage equal to that of the holy land, have gone on to create a BBC in a higher place. In 2001, the BBC saw the passing of Rick "Hey Bob, I shot a buck!" Thompson. Like all of the BBC Members, a man that had a place that could not be filled. Who could forget the smile, passion and of course, his not taking up a place in the cabin? Man, I think his truck was as luxurious a sleeping arrangement as the cabin!

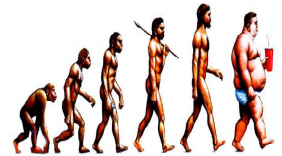
We also saw the passing of two people that hold an immeasurable place in the annals of the BBC, Grandma and Grandpa Nelson, as they were known to all who passed through the doors of "The Cabin on A". Each still have their name on the most anticipated weekend on the calendar. We all know of Ma Nelson's Swiss Steak extravaganza, which is the staple of the Saturday night feast. A dish that has been prepared for years, has survived potential disasters, and has satisfied the immense hunger of the BBC.

And Grandpa Nelson, what can we say about this man that hasn't been said numerous times. The only man in the BBC to have a trophy named in his honor. The man that is most quoted in the BBC, and the man that has never missed a shot he has taken! Grandpa Nelson will always be held a little higher than the rest of the pioneers of the BBC. He is held high with other pioneers, Debroux, Mathies, Leiterman and Columbus!

As we look back at the last 10 years that have been chronicled each year in a literary masterpiece, The BBC Newsletter. I hold a special place, as do the other members, for those stories that will never be passed on through pen and paper, but passed on from one generation to the next, as they walk up the steps in heaven's direction, as they too, participate in Deer Camp in their first time! With the hopes that the stories continue for generations to come with the same zeal, passion, honor and respect that they are carried on now.

Here is too many more successful years of the BBC!

SEC-Weights/Measurements



“...we would see an evolution of men that would go on unexplainable.”



“...Ma Nelson's Swiss Steak extravaganza, which is the staple of the Saturday night feast”

Bob's Buck Camp: The Best of the Best!

For the 10th Anniversary Edition of the BBC Newsletter, we did a little informal poll amongst senior membership regarding the "best" articles of all time. We whittled it down to the "best" article from each year... Your homework assignment is to go back in the archives and see if you agree. ~ The Editor

*Choosing
the Best™*

- 2001 - New Study Finds Alcohol to have Profound Effect on Deer Stand Endurance
- 2002 - Hunting Etiquette
- 2003 - Bored Updates-What Might Have Been
- 2004 - 2004 Farewell
- 2005 - Report from BBC South
- 2006 - Remembering Those Who Have Passed
- 2007 - Stormy Changes
- 2008 - Grandpa's Buck
- 2009 - A Look in the Rearview Mirror

Bob's Buck Camp: The Best of the Best! (Part 2)

Continuing with the "Best Of" theme, I spent some time looking back and came up with my favorite 23 "Moments" of all time! In no particular order, but in keeping with the "North of 64" rule, no details will be forthcoming. For those of you that were there, you'll know! ~ The Editor



- Water Run - Goldschlager
- Water Run - Grandpa is MAD!
- The Rose Bowl & Whitey
- The Blinkers Broke!
- Happy 40th Birthday!!!
- My First Trip to Bob's
- Pool Night At Tommy's
- The Saturday Night Run and The Sweater
- Overslept!!!
- The "Arvey" Year - 16 Men in Camp
- Buck Shot – And Camp Asleep
- Buck Shot – Ultimate Recovery Crew
- Dog Shot – Heroic Crew
- Rick's Buck!
- 7" of Snow on Opening Day
- -7° Below on Opening Day
- Monday Night With the Texan
- The Great "Golfers are not Athletes" Debate
- The Kraut saving Spin move
- Sports "Discussions" between the FDA Chair and FM
- SEC-W/M Falls Out of Bed
- Asking for Direction to Nimrod's
- The discovery of Lake Athelstane
- The ALL Boston Station!

Bob's Buck Camp: The Best of the Best! (Part 3)

Finally, to finish off the "Best Of" theme, what would Deer Camp be without stories? Every year we add to the lore and legend of Bob's Buck Camp, but there are "classics" if you will, that are told EVERY SINGLE YEAR as if they just happened and the laughter over them is just as fresh as the day the event occurred. The very best part of the stories I selected is that only "one" of them happened since I arrived at Bob's Buck Camp and became a regular member. That goes to show some of the timeless quality of this institution. ~ The Editor



*** Bob's "Visit" to the Neighbors ***

*** The Sweater ***

*** Rain running down gun barrel and hitting Bob in the Eye ***

*** The Ice Rink on the Porch ***

*** The 5am Dice Game ***

*** Steaks and Eating a Hole in the Paper Plate ***

*** 5 hours waiting at the pay phone in Athelstane ***

Top Ten Sports and Entertainment Events at the BBC

We've had a few Top 10 articles over the years, but this one captures some of the "Best Ever" at Bob's Buck Camp. Enjoy! ~ The Editor

10 - Paddle game for hams at Tommy's during the Badger games. The only chance to bring home any meat most years.

9 - Gizzard eating contest at Nimrods. I think the V.P may hold the record at 3 bowls on a Thursday night.

8 - First Annual Competitive Arguing Contest held at the BBC in 2008. It was not held in 2009. The founding members were not in attendance, and nobody else would stoop that low.

7 - LGBT Sleep-in sponsored by the Boys up the Road. This is an invitation only event, and they never invite anyone else.

6 - World Championship Booyah Cookoff. Ok, so that doesn't happen at the BBC, but the BBC has been well represented both in participation and in bringing home trophies.

5 - Blinker check for all race cars in the area. The President doesn't actually have a race car, but he checks his blinkers anyway.

4 - Tour of Christmas lights in downtown Athelstane. I think the candy cane is my favorite. Brings a tear to my eye.

3 - Wood stacking contest held in the BBC woodshed. Some people are content to stack it once. The truly gifted stack it once for practice, and then after it falls, do it again to be sure.

2 - Darwin Award Hunting contest between the BBC and the Boys up the Road. Not much of a contest, really...

1 - Annual Rowing Regatta on Lake Athelstane. The local teams really like the home-lake advantage they have. But getting the boat in the water is tough!



*Better than Dave's
Top Ten!*

The Sober Hunt

"Hey Bob, I shot a buck!" was a phrase that couldn't be heard this year at the BBC nor its southern extension at Zumbo's ranch! In fact, it isn't something that could have been potentially heard for quite a long time now! Over the past 14 years or so, I would go into hunting with the thought that libations were as attractive to the deer population as it is to the members of the BBC during this time of year. Enhancing the relaxation that is known during this time of year, it would seem fit that the herd would understand and take part as well, right up until they make the ultimate sacrifice for the good of a family.

Knowing how this theory has seemed to have been disproven, I decided to try something new and cutting edge. A non-relaxation enhanced hunt! I went on the theory that if I am on pins and needles for the duration of the hunt, it would allow my senses to be at the height of awareness, giving me a superior position on the target. Resorting to coffee, ham sandwiches and vitamin

water, I felt that I was in "a can't" lose position.

As the hunt would go on, I began to conger up other theories for the feebleness of the season. Some scientific, deer being more nocturnal. Some being more human based, baiting, poaching and illegal hunting. Some just downright creative. Those I will keep to myself. But it all comes around to the same answer, there just aren't any deer, from personal observation of course!

So it is with the failure of this experiment that I will go back to the traditions that have been tried and true by those ancestors who have gone before me during this hallowed time of year. What the heck, a beer or two definitely can't hurt the hunt!

Till Next Year!
Sec-Weights/Measurements



Sober hunt?

Big Buck Camp Sports Report – Rose Bowl Edition

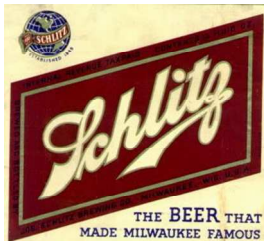
By Al B. Drunkbynoon



Since our Badgers don't often get a chance to play in the Rose Bowl, I, along with the Sec D'fence, the Bartender, and the Bartender's son decided to make the trip to Pasadena to cheer Bucky on this year. Well, the game was a big disappointment, and the weather wasn't as warm as we hoped, but overall we had a great trip.

We flew out on the Thursday before the game. We heard of several flights being cancelled that day, but our flight was right on time. We flew in to San Diego, which meant a 125 mile drive up to Los Angeles. Traffic was horrible, and it took us 4 hours to drive that distance. 5 lanes of bumper to bumper traffic the whole way. I don't know how they do it out there every day. We got checked in, and found a nice brew-pub for supper. A long day, but we had arrived.

The next day was one of the highlights. We needed to get some beer and booze for the game. We found a place called BevMo, and it was CHEAP! 12-packs of Schlitz for \$6.99. I was in heaven. The rest of the booze was a bargain too. Things were looking great. The boys went golfing in the afternoon, and that evening we went to a fancy steak place. We spent more on the tip than I've ever spent on a meal before, but it was New Year's Eve, and we felt like celebrating.



"We needed to get some beer and booze for the game."

The next day was the game. We headed out early since we didn't know how traffic would be. They park on a golf course out there which is kind of weird, but it was OK. We tailgated in true Wisconsin fashion (cracked the 1st beer at 9:30), and the boys even got into a game of flip-cup with some TCU fans. Then in to the game. The Rose Bowl is an old stadium, and kind of reminds me of Lambeau before they fixed it up. Only 1 concourse, and very crowded. Obviously, the game did not turn out as we expected. TCU played a great game and we didn't. We had a chance to tie it at the end but they made a great play to stop us. I still think we are a better team, but hats off to TCU for a well deserved win.

The next day we headed home, a bit somber, but knowing we had a great trip. We watched the 1st half of the Packer game at the airport, and when we touched down in Chicago, we found out we had won, and the Pack is in the playoffs, so we have that going for us.

It was a trip I'll remember for a long time, even if we didn't win. I'm already making plans for next year's return trip. If that doesn't work out, we could always head up to Tommy's to watch the game.

The Deer Camp Widow

By: "A Deer Camp Widow"



Deer Camp Widows!

Bob's Buck Camp Newsletter

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In our next newsletter:

*adios
arrivederci
au revoir
auf weidersein
cheerio
ciao
das vidanya
sayonara*

**We're Finally on the
Web!**

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

The joys of being a Deer Camp Widow! You would never wish anyone into widowhood, but a Deer Camp Widow is different - it comes with humor and enjoyment. I often find myself with a little smile on my face during the weeks and months leading up to the "hunt", just watching ALL the preparations take place. The stress of the "hunter" having to work the whole week prior, pack, grocery shop, and pick up other needy items for the weekend. How does one do all that in one short week?

You might be one of the lucky Deer Camp Widows whose "hunter" goes up early and stays late!! Although we as Deer Camp Widows would never want our "hunter" to think we are okay with them staying away for so long, nor fathom the thought that we might actually look forward to it... we do! Once the "hunter" is off and on his way, there is a calming in the house. You never have to think about meals; the cupboard is always cleared of unnecessary stuff; the house is clean when I leave for work and remains that way until I get home!!! It's quite wonderful!

What does the Deer Camp Widow do all weekend by herself? Well, as we have all heard before... What goes on at home during deer camp stays at home! The only real thing I worry about is getting a call saying "I shot a deer" because then the "hunter" might have to come home early. But few of us have had that experience!

The highlight of the whole Deer Camp event is the famous Bob's Buck Camp Newsletter. After 10 years, I am still impressed with the whole process... the publishing of the newsletter and of course the articles!! Who knew we had such talented "hunters" that could create story after story. Each year comes with better articles and a new meaning to why all these males would spend an entire weekend cramped into a cabin with each other!!!

Personally, I haven't a clue what the hunters do up at Deer Camp and I don't think I want to know. I am just glad my hunter goes and has a good time. I hope this is something that will continue for years and years to come.

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 at every opportunity.

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.

For our 10th Anniversary Edition, we also send a special "thank you" to Bob's Mom. Without her, none of this would be possible. Thanks Mom!

The Editor...