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September 2006 NEWSLETTER

© Phil Steinkraus, Editor

GREAT EASTERN LOBSTER CLASSIC

Three-Card-Monty shoot report by Phil Steinkraus, Lans Christensen and Stefanie Steinkraus

Three-hundred-fifty shooters from all over the region and the Nation came together with the Connecticut Travelers at Geoff Gaebe's Addieville East Farm in Mapleville, RI on August 10th-13th to partake in the Filson Great Eastern Lobster Classic, the biggest sporting clays event in the Northeast and a NSCA Team USA qualifier. The weather was near perfect from start to finish, with only an evening downpour Friday to help suppress the dust. This shoot just gets bigger and better with each ensuing year and if you live in our area and are only going to make it to one big blast a season, this surely must be your best bet.

GRRGEAR! FITASC EVENT

By Phil Steinkraus

Our good friend Mr. Gaebe has stepped up his commitment to parcours de chasse and shown his love by expanding to a 100-target four old-style parcours championship. In this clayshooting world where range-owners seemingly can't give FITASC away at any price, Addieville has seen its FITASC enjoy steady organic growth culminating in this bigger than ever side event.

My squad shot layouts three and four first and I suppose you preferred to start on these to boost your confidence, or perhaps you might have preferred to finish on them if you wanted to wash a bad taste out of your mouth. I actually thought three was a very straight forward parcours: You could see everything well and you had plenty of time to work each target if you were so inclined. It was only a true pair or two that put the squad into *giddy-up* mode but that was over quickly enough. Layout two was substantially tougher. Peg placements were difficult as the whole layout had a lopsided feel to it—the result of being situated on a mild incline. Did I mention this was the start of the *there are no easy targets* theme of this FITASC event? Yup. Targets that were stiff from peg one were veritable proctology examinations by peg three. A difficult trap bird transforms into an impossible crosser, a looping chandelle is tough from every peg and that teal made you want to swear in Technicolor. This was all merely a gentle awakening for what was to come—like your Iraqi interrogator giving you a cup of coffee in the morning before he begins torturing you!

This entire FITASC event was shot over virgin grounds freshly cut just for this championship. Parcours one was situated on the side of a hill and all of the action took place below. It wasn't way below or even below your feet, but the target lines were well under where they seemed. That combined with very fast traps, awkward angles, a difficult background and light-year-distances made this exhibit A in my case to Amnesty International for mental cruelty against non-combative captives. There wasn't a single straight-forward target to be found anywhere and everything was fast, long and threw you just that little bit of a curveball. I love a hard parcours as much as the next guy but this really was a testicle twister. Maybe--just maybe--with pigeon loads, perhaps, but one-ounce of lead? I might as well have been shooting a spear-gun!

Parcours two was a bit friendlier. Still there was plenty of speed on these targets which were predominantly high up in the air but awkwardly so. This particular layout had a higher concentration of seemingly intentionally awkward pairs--targets that when shot as true pair or on report were so ungainly and cumbersome it was damned near impossible not to be out of position for the second shot. The test of a shooter shouldn't be how good a contortionist they are. Besides, smooth pairs are so much more fun to shoot.

That said, I'd like to add that these parcours were more challenging than the National and World FITASC Championships in my opinion, and only come second in my mind in terms of *wow* factor to those sublime presentations set for the European championship back in Italy—I wonder if Henry, the Lone Canadian, feels the same way?

SATURDAY FILSON COURSE

By Lans Christensen

At Last it was finally here: A weekend long etched in our stone calendar of favorite big blasts. Even better, it was to be perfect weather throughout the span of the shoot. We had arrived on Friday and already enjoyed a round of 28ga. and a preliminary event. The small gauge had gone well, though harder than expected and the prelim showed some characteristics of the upcoming main event. Maybe the edge was already dulled a bit as we started on station 15. Four simos which at first appeared pretty routine but yielded only four X's on the card. On to number 16 which threw a true pair of simple--*these are dead*--going away birds. They climbed on different trajectories and speeds, and passed each other, just as your focus had chosen one target over the other. Once again, some more dropped targets and a vague, uneasy feeling that this would be a tough day.

The Filson course was set on the grounds approaching the clubhouse, as were the sub- gauge courses, so we found several stations throwing the same targets but with a subtle move of the shooting box. As we shot our way around the course, unease, uncertainties and self-doubts took command. We were in the grips of a very savvy, technical and creative target setter! It was probably already too late, but I started to look at

each target with this thought: “ Ok, this is the obvious picture, but what am I not seeing, and more importantly, what is the setter trying to accomplish here?” Even the apparently easy birds had very slight changes in line or speed, and simos always forced you to shoot one or the other out of your comfort zone. A standout simo pair was thrown at seven, and my first reaction was; “How did you get them to cross twice?” Both targets came from the right, going away, and managing to cross paths twice. A slight back-up gave us a chance to really woodshed on this pair and come up with a plan of attack: By watching one bird leave the arm and never allowing the other to distract your focus, gun speed killed the first, and the other was sitting on your bead just a millisecond later. Four dead pairs later I'd achieved a very small triumph in a long day of grim struggle. This was great stuff--make no mistake--and we savored every target, but I had the feeling of being slowly, inexorably, fed into a wood chipper and blown out onto a big pile of bloodied hulls, English walnut pulp and high hopes. My hat's off to Jack O'Brien, Chuck Frazier, et al—the next round's on me!

SUNDAY CAESAR GUERINI COURSE

By Stefanie Steinkraus

We started the 11am rotation Sunday on the Guerini course on station 16 across from the clubhouse. Husband Phil had been struggling with his gun and recoil problems all season and had tried everything from longer barrels to a new custom-fit stock, ported short barrels and finally a 7/8 oz. load. Nothing seemed to help. Friends told him to get a new gun and start over fresh, but he was convinced (read stubborn—editor) with the right tweaking he could get his old-reliable, Beretta 682 to work. After multiple flinches and a mediocre score on Saturday he finally gave in and bought himself a 391 Technys on the spot on Sunday morning! He immediately took it out on the course to shoot. If you ask him he'll tell you that he has not yet given up on his 682 (damned straight! —editor) but for now the autoloader is the gun he takes into battle. So, with new gun in hand he approached Station 16 and went on to straight it! Yippee, the day was saved! The pair was on report – a fast left to right, that needed more lead than one thought, followed by a straight away, trap shot that required precision. We made our way across the field to station one. What a pair!!! A chandelle from right-to-left, relatively close so that you wanted to shoot a

more open choke and on report a trap shot that started out 45 yards in front of you and only rose about 10 feet before dying in the brush. I tried everything on it: little lead, a little more lead, high, low – nothing worked. Phil, who shot behind me, mounted his new toy with a full choke, smoked the first bird and broke the second. He repeated that two more times and came off with a 6/6. I asked him where he had pointed the gun and he smiled “Right at it!” Great--now you tell me!

As we made our way from station to station I noticed many shooters shaking their heads. Just as I would, they’d crush the first pair, break the second and then go on to miss the complete last pair. Why? Was it a lack in concentration, a lack in focus? I kept telling myself to just get back into the game--easier said than done! In my case, I think, it is a lack of interest. As a FITASC shooter, I see a target once in singles and maybe once or twice more in doubles and that’s it. You can fully concentrate on each presentation, as you don’t have to repeat your motion three times consecutively. In sporting I attack the first pair like a Parcours de Chasse presentation and then I get careful. I start to think and either get faster or slower until, of course, my timing is off and I miss. I can’t seem to get into the same “Zone” I am in when shooting other disciplines. The other thing I have noticed is people carefully watching the shooter in the box. They lean forward to look over the shooter’s shoulder to see the lead. That can help but in some cases it will totally screw me up. I was lucky enough to be squaded with the current Junior FITASC World Champion, Hub Johnson. I tried to see where he was shooting his targets but it didn’t work. He smoothly swings through each target or maintains the lead, or gets in front of it only to “jerk away” the last second before he pulls the trigger. There is absolutely no way of telling his lead.

After our initial rough start we pulled together, encouraging one another and helping those who couldn’t seem to help themselves. That’s what it’s all about in this sport – camaraderie and helping one another through all that fun.

Station seven gave us four simo pairs—true pairs were rare on Sunday’s course--two standards from right-to-left and you could see the machines on top of the ridge to your right. The pair flew relatively close together--far enough apart so as to be unbreakable with one shot, but close enough together to give some shooters fits in deciding which one to take first. Another factor was the wind: up on that ridge it was a little stronger than where we stood. The approaches were manifold as we watched three squads go through. Some killed the first bird fast and took their time with the second. Others took their time on both and shot the second target as it curled around the dead tree to the left of the peg. I shot every pair differently and never did come up with a single “right” way.

To come back to my earlier comment about being bored with the repetitiveness of sporting targets – shooting them at different spots seems to help keep my mind focused on the task at hand. Granted, it is not advisable on short targets where there is one obvious *preferred* way to attack but on long targets it has always worked for me.

Station eight was one of my favorites. I’ve never liked rabbits but I managed to hit all three! Once again shooting uphill, the rabbit bounced from right-to-left simultaneously paired with an incoming teal. There was a definite timing for the rabbit if you wanted to shoot the incomer at its sweet spot.

Station 12 had even this FITASC shooter sweating: A fast tower from the left with a battue on report that needed sooooo much lead you had no contact with the bird whatsoever. Whoever set this presentation is a master in deception – Kudos to Jack O’Brien and Chuck Frazier!

It was All-American Veteran and Team USA FITASC member, Mike Bittmann, who went on a tear at this event securing HOA honors in the Main, winning the Veterans Silver Cup and finishing second overall in the GrrGear FITASC event with a score of 82. Former National Sporting Clay’s Champion Andy Duffy won the FITASC with an exceptional 87 and Gary Greenway won the preliminary event with a score of 94. Congratulations to all the Great Eastern Lobster Classic winners!

MAIN EVENT

HOA	Mike Bittmann	183
RU	Joe Carey	182

M1	Ryan Kenton	178
AA1	George Bogner	169
A1	George Ostrander	169
B1	Norbert Schmitz	154
C1	Gerald Belcher	154
D1	Kurt Willinger	138
E1	Sue Uliano	126
L1	Debbie Fleming	159
L2	Stefanie Steinkraus	153
L3	Paula Moore	143
Sub-J1	Nicholas Lepore	161
S-J2	Adam Kayhoe	159
S-J3	Brad Newell	142
Jun1	Ryan Kenton	178
J2	Chris McClelland	174
J3	Hub Johnson	169

CLUB HISTORIAN

By John M. Hachmann

September is nearly upon us. The summer is beginning to fade and--thank God-- relief from this past summers inferno is almost here. Hopefully we will have comfortable temperatures for our next get-together. The Septemberschutzenfest is only a few weeks away, scheduled for Sept. 17th to be hosted by the Millbrook Rod & Gun Club.

Last year 52 Traveler's attended. I honestly don't recall what the weather was like in '05, but I do remember having a great time. The wooded course as set expertly by our hosts and I am looking forward to going back.

It appears that a change was made to the scheduled events last year. When I look over my records I see that the "*schutzenfest*" was usually held in October and was changed last year, to September. Russ Tagliareni won this event last year with an HOA score of 81.

This month we will take a look at the accomplishments of our Lady shooters during the September & October "*schutzenfest*" shoots, from a few years gone by.

'05, Ladies Champ... Stefanie Steinkraus 58.
 '04, Ladies Champ... Stefanie Steinkraus 73.
 '03, Ladies Champ... Anna Marie Collins 67.
 '02, Ladies Champ... Anna Marie Collins 68.
 '01, Ladies Champ... Paula Moore 66.
 '00, Ladies Champ... Anna Marie Collins 64.

So there it is, five years of "*Schutzenfesting with the Ladies*". I'm not sure if that came out right but congratulations to our Lady champions. See you all on the 17th at Millbrook

INTERSTATE GRUDGE: NEW YORK VS. CONNECTICUT STATE CHAMPIONSHIPS

By Phil Steinkraus

It's awfully nice when the big circus comes to your town. Both the New York and Connecticut State Championships were held in our backyard at Mid-County Rod & Gun in Lagrangeville, NY and at

Fairfield Fish and Game in Monroe, CT and I think it's fair to say it didn't matter what side of the state line you reside on—if you were under two hours drive, you probably contested both.

NEW YORK, NEW YORK!!!

Because the New York State Championship was held first, August 4th-6th, and I am an adopted son of the Empire State, home to two presidents named Roosevelt, the greatest baseball franchise in the history of the game and the greatest city on earth—the one so nice they named it twice--New FU@*\$&! York! Mid County hosted this championship back in 2004 and my sense is they applied all the knowledge gained from that success and tried to outdo themselves. We enjoyed perfect weather all weekend: Low humidity, Bin-Laden-bluebird skies and the kindest temperatures we've seen all summer

One of our sub-junior shooters nagged me into taking him over for the Friday 50-bird Five Stand event, and I should have known something was up right there and then. When you have perfect light against a clear sky and the targets still look like they're landing out at Laguardia, you know you're in for some roughing up—did any one say Sammy “The Bull” Gravano?!

Saturday's course started out a little choppy for most of us and only went cuisinart on from there. Everything--I mean everything--was hard. There wasn't a gimme on the whole damned course and even the long stuff wasn't very straightforward. You want examples? How about a long, offset trap target thrown simultaneously with a widowmaker of a right-to-left chandelle rabbit—either one or the other paired with a powder puff bird would have been sufficient but both together, ah nuts! Another particularly obnoxious station gave you a close little incomer you could have played stickball with if Eddie Morrirt remembered to bring along the broom handle, followed by a high, right-to-left midi off a tower. It's bad enough to miss that strike right over the manhole cover, but to poke and probe you're way into more O's than in an issue Oprah's magazine, had me handicapping that day's high score and I put the number at 86. Considering shooters on the order of Joe Carey and his brothers as well as other nationally competitive shooters were in attendance, the odds off success on this course for us mere mortals were bleak to dismal.

Sunday was a carbon copy of Saturday but somehow, the course-design-maestros showed a little mercy and gave us some targets we could actually hit. Favorites included a long, settling incomer followed on report by a fast, flat quartering bird from a trap beyond the shooter's left shoulder. How about a nice incoming rabbit followed on report by a left-to-right crosser. This course had creativity and balance in equal measure. My all-time-favorite station of this event was the big, bad, right-to-left off the tower at 55 yards followed on-report by the left-to-right, climbing crosser. Hitting half of these had me feeling like a shooter again.

Overall I guess this championship was quintessentially New York. It was like being carjacked at gunpoint on Saturday and then taking in the Rockettes and a Papaya King hotdog on Sunday, in short a perfect New York Weekend -- if you manage to survive!

2006 NY STATE CHAMPIONS

Title	All-Shooters		Title	In-State	
HOA	Joe Carey	170	HOA	Doug Thompson	162
RU	R. Bergimino	169	RU	Robert Hunt	161
M1	Russ Tagliareni	165	M1	Steve Smith	156
AA1	Mike Primavera	156	AA1	Bob Catalfano	155
A1	Mark Jameson	152	A1	Mark Jameson	152
B1	J. Carbone	136	B1	John Miller	134
C1	Tom Mackin	142	C1	Tom Mackin	142
D1	John Mascolino	133	D1	John Mascolino	133
E1	Jacqueline Scarsella	107	E1	Jacqueline Scarsella	107

Lady1	Stefanie Steinkraus	154	Lady1	Stefanie Steinkraus	155
Vet1	n/a	N/a	Vet1	Charles Conger	155
SVet1	n/a	N/a	SVet1	Dave Wollenberg	135
Jun1	n/a	N/a	Jun1	Jonathan Edwards	139
SJun1	n/a	N/a	SJun1	Dylan Kratz	133

CONNECTICUT'S CONTEST

Our neighbors over the border in the nutmeg state ran their Championship over the August 27th-28th weekend and this 100-target Championship was nicely supplemented by a 100-target prelim and a 50-bird five-stand competition. I managed to get myself banished to clayshooting purgatory for some disparaging remarks I made about this event last year. Truth be told, I was right in what I reported then and I'm also right when I report that this year's championship was damned near perfect. About the only complaint you could make was the lack of proper food-services (we ate out of the chow tent) and bathroom facilities (port-a-san), but as the club finds itself halfway through an as yet to be completed capital improvement (the new clubhouse is up but far from finished—I'm glad to see I'm not the only one who's ever had a contractor disappear on them in the middle of a job for months at a time—at least the membership isn't doing their dishes in the shower!) All ribbing aside, Fairfield's generosity to its invited guests was above and beyond the call, and who out there hasn't ever thoroughly enjoyed a party at someone's half renovated home?

One hundred forty shooters turned up for Sunday's main event and under skies that threatened to monsoon but never gave up more than a mild misting, we shot our way around what I contend to be one of the last great woods courses operating in the Northeast. I make this distinction because back in the day, we mostly shot through the trees and struggled mightily with ye-olde-window shots. As things progressed, most ranges cut back their foliage to the point where more often than not, you're out in the open and trees serve only as a background. Fairfield has cut some but mostly it has gladed its layouts leaving plenty of timber elements on its presentations. Particular examples of this that come to mind were the left-to-right off separate traps on report. This was the station El Presidente Al worked and those trees that protruded into your field of vision just begged you to stop the gun when the targets flew past them. I also loved the high-climbing-midi outgoer followed on report by the right-to-left crossing looper.

I prefer to shoot out in the open and my favorite stations of the event, not surprisingly, were out on the skeet fields. The most challenging of the bunch in my mind was station one which gave us a right-to-left crosser that flew flat and then apexed and rolled over to show its full face. It looked like such an easy shot, there just six feet off the deck but it was the Hail Mary shooters who took it early in its flight who seemed to succeed best. This was followed on-report by a high-climbing, black-midi-outgoer from the left. I must be getting old, but why can't they just resort to using orange targets all the way around the course for everything? Black targets against an overcast sky—maybe it's finally time to look into that seeing-eye-dog!

French phenom and Connecticut resident Jean Du Lau did a pretty good job of figuring out this Rubik's Cube taking HOA honors and the Connecticut State Championship title with an excellent 83. Big-man but Jersey boy, John Uanis, tied Connecticut resident Dave McHugh (shooting his 390) with a score of 80. Congratulations to all our State Champions.

2006 CT STATE CHAMPIONS

Title	All-Shooters		Title	In-State	
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HOA	Jean Du Lau	83	HOA	Jean Du Lau	83
RU	John Uanis	80	RU	David Mc Hugh	80
M1	David McHugh	80	M1	Christian Suter	74
AA1	Jimmy Muller	79	AA1	Alan Gaynor	77
A1	Eddie Moritt	72	A1	Dean Anglace	68
B1	Jeffrey Ledgard	71	B1	Jeffrey Ledgard	71
C1	Thomas Boyle	66	C1	Thomas Boyle	66
D1	Christophe Peters	73	D1	Lans Christensen	66
E1	Augustine Massello	60	E1	Chris Esker	56
Lady1	Stefanie Steinkraus	72	Lady1	Sue Ulliano	60
Vet1	Godfrey Shelton	75	Vet1	John Lawlor	71
SVet1	Eddie Moritt	72	SVet1	Ted Fedun	66
Jun1	Peter Stodolski	62	Junior1	Peter Stodolski	62
SJun1	Ben Slome	67	SJun1	Chris Esker	56

2006 CTSCA FALL TRIP

By Don Brenton

Everything is set for our fall trip of “shoot until you are short” Oct 6,7 and 8. Friday starts at Thunder Ridge, Middlebury, PA. The new course that isn’t open as I write this but Bill Appel, formerly of Rock Mountain has assured me they will be open for us. Middlebury, PA is near the N.Y. border, slightly west and south of Corning N.Y. Shoot when you get there and then go to The Canandaigua Inn on the Lake, Canandaigua Lake N.Y. to check in. Not made reservations? Call (585) 394 7800 or (800) 228 2801. We have blocked out 20 rooms at \$143.00. You can look at our accommodations on www.visitinnonthelake.com. After checking in go to Whaleback Farms for dinner, 20 minutes, a little later than usual, 8:00 to allow for driving time. Saturday all day at Whaleback Farm, 10:15 begin on Green course closer targets and a good small gauge course. We have lunch then go out on the blue course--One hundred targets on championship course overlooking Canandaigua Lake from 1450 vertical feet. This is a testier 12-gauge course, Travelers tough? Sunday on the way home we stop at Binghamton Gun Club where we have shot before and been humbled on their bunker trap range.

Meals are spelled out on attached form. As usual send in your money and application form. Friday dinner is at Whaleback Farm at 8:00; Shrimp cocktails and stuffed mushrooms, choice of steak or salmon grilled to order, salad, veggie and baked potato, homemade pie a la mode. Saturday dinner is a Heron Hill Winery after 6:00, lower tent, lower parking lot; Cheese and crackers, wine 20% off and beer; Dinner buffet of roast turkey and roast beef, garlic mashed potatoes, corn, Pasta salad and cookies. Lunch Saturday is at Whaleback farms; grilled chicken, salad and veggie, salt potatoes, brownie with ice cream, cigars on deck. Saturday morning either have a full breakfast at the inn or complimentary coffee, doughnuts, apples and juice at Whaleback. All meals are BYOB--set-ups are available. Wine at 20% off and beer available sat night. BYOB Friday night.

Non-shooters: Saturday we are at a large tourist area with many wineries, shopping, leaf peeping. Our Whaleback host, Bruce Lindsay will set up a tour including lunch if enough people are interested--Ask on application. If not enough people he will have self-drive directions. www.fingerlakeswinecountry.com.

Friday we pass through Corning N.Y. on way to Middlebury, PA. In Corning is the Corning Glass Museum, not just a museum but a working art glass factory and Steuben glass factory store.

<http://www.cmog.org/>. I was thinking of meeting up in Corning N.Y. switching cars with shooters going on to Thunder Ridge, non-shooters stay in Corning and everyone meets up at our inn. Best to coordinate this through me. Next to inn on the lake, our lodgings, is a new Wine and Culinary Institute. Our host tells me this has become a big area draw and worth visiting including lunch. <http://www.nywcc.com>

ADDITIONAL INFORMATION capttonnie@yahoo.com or
203 888-5869 (after Sept. 1).

CONTACTING THE TRAVELERS...

CTSCA Home Office: Al Anglace, email aaa738@aol.com (by far the best way) or telephone 860-354-9351 if you absolutely must.

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Guide Book questions, Dick Orenstein oren@umich.edu or call 203-226-5251.

Past issues of "Reload!" are available online at www.ShotgunReport.com.

- - - 2006 CTSCA SHOOTING CALENDAR - - -

SEP. 10 – NATIONAL WILD TURKEY FEDERATION FUNDRAISER – MID COUNTY FISH & GAME CLUB, LaGrangeville, NY.

SEP. 17 – "SEPTEMBERSCHUTZENFEST" – MILLBROOK ROD & GUN CLUB Millbrook, NY.

OCT 6, 7 & 8* – ANNUAL FALL TRIP – Friday: Bill Apel's Thunder Mountain. Saturday: (all day) Whaleback Farm, Lake Canandaigua, NY (finger lakes region), Sunday: Binghamton Gun Club, Binghamton, NY. Additional info: capttonnie@yahoo.net

OCT. 15 – "SMALL GAUGE CHAMPIONSHIPS" – FAIRFIELD COUNTY FISH & GAME – Monroe, CT.

NOV. 19 – "SALUTE THE COLORS" – YE OLDE NEWGATE COON CLUB – Norfolk, CT.

DEC. 17 – DICK LOSEE MEMORIAL CHRISTMAS PARTY SHOOT – MID COUNTY ROD & GUN CLUB – LaGrangeville, NY.

*Dates confirmed

THIS IS A TENTATIVE CALENDAR AND IS SUBJECT TO CHANGE TO ACCOMMODATE OUR HOST RANGES' CALENDAR. MOST EVENTS ARE NSCA REGISTERED.

Always call ahead to confirm.

-----OTHER SHOOTING OF INTEREST-----

September 9 - Coon Club Classic, Ye Ole Newgate Coon Club, Norfolk, CT.

September 9 or 10 – le CHAMEAU Sporting Classic, La Roue du Roy, Hemmingford, Qc – 1 888 747-2882 or FAX 450 247-0285.

September 9, 10 – 10th Annual Ruffed Grouse Society Fundraiser, Addieville East Farm, Mapleville, RI

September 13th – Boy Scout Shoot, Pawling Mtn Club, 11:00am start-4:00pm awards

Lewis Class Scoring, \$250 individual entry, sponsorships available as well. For details contact Jack Sears at 914-773-1135 x222 or email at jsears@wpcbsa.org.

October 7 (Sat.) - "Three Shot Shoot", Addieville East Farm, Mapleville, RI

October 8 - Women in the Outdoors Couples Shoot, Addieville East Farm, Mapleville, RI

THE UPCOMING TRAVELERS' MONTHLY SHOOT
“SeptembersChutzenfest”

MILLBROOK ROD & GUN CLUB
 Woodstock Road, Millbrook, New York
 Sunday, September 17, 2006

Something clicks in the minds of outdoors people when the morning temperatures begin to decline and the faint smell of autumn gets us to preparing for the upcoming hunting seasons. A great time of the year it is for the outdoors people. Shooting practice fits right in with the cleaning of the old scatterguns and conditioning your favorite hunting dogs. The Millbrook Rod and Gun Club Venue is the most appropriate place to get out and sharpen up the ole' eye. You feel like you are in the hunt as the target presentations thrown in this woods course setting make for a great day of practice. The competitive target shooters will find the day interesting and challenging enough to keep them in the hunt for title recognition. Lederhosen are again optional.

REMINDER: CONCURRENT AND HANDICAP PARTICIPATION IS THE MEMBER'S RESPONSIBILITY TO NOTE SAME ON SCORE CARD.

Directions: Taconic Parkway North to Rte. 44 East exit. Turn right off ramp and continue a short distance to Rte. 44A on left. Turn left onto 44A and follow to Sanford Road. Turn left on Sanford Rd., and go 1.4 miles to Woodstock Rd. Turn left on Sanford and continue to the club on top of the hill. 845 667-0029.

CTTRAVELERS FALL TOUR APPLICATION
PA. / NY FINGER LAKES REGION
----- OCTOBER 6, 7 AND 8 -----

“SHOOT ‘TIL YOUR SHORT” AGENDA

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 6 – THUNDER RIDGE SPORTING CLAYS, MIDDLEBURY, PA.

100 TARGETS . . . PLUS. BILL APEL, FORMER MANAGER OF ROCK MOUNTAIN HAS OPENED THIS NEW COURSE AND IT PROMISES TO BE ALL THE ENJOYMENT THAT ROCK MOUNTAIN WAS.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 7, ALL DAY, WHALEBACK FARM, LAKE CANANDAIGUA, NY. SMALL GAUGE TYPE COURSE IN THE MORNING AND TOUGHER COURSE IN THEAFTERNOON. GAMES DURING LUNCH AND AFTERNOON. START 10:15AM.

SATURDAY MORNING NON-SHOOTER GUIDED WINERY TOUR.

SUNDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 8, BINGHAMPTON GUN CLUB, BINGHAMPTON, NY ON THE WAY HOME.

ACCOMODATIONS

THE CANANDAIGUA INN ON THE LAKE \$143.00 PER NIGHT. TRAVELER'S HAVE 20 ROOMS RESERVED UNTIL SEPTEMBER 6. THIS IS A VERY POPULAR LEAF PEEPING TIME IN THIS AREA SO RESERVE EARLY. 800 228-2801, OR 585 394-7800, SEE THE ACCOMMODATIONS AT WWW.VISITINNONTHELAKE (20 MINUTES FROM WHALEBACK FARMS. THERE ARE OTHER MOTELS IN THE AREA BUT YOU HAVE TO RESERVE EARLY.

THE USUAL FUN STUFF

ATTENDANCE GIFT, SURPRISES FROM THE GRAB BAG, LADIES AGENDA AND A GREAT PLACE TO BE AT ANY TIME OF THE YEAR . . .BUT THIS TIME OF THE YEAR IS SPECIAL.

**MAIL RESERVATION FORM TO: DON BRENTON, 107 HOGSBACK ROAD,
 OXFORD, CT. 06478 ON OR BEFORE SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 30,
 2006.**

ADDITIONAL INFORMATION

**CAPTDONNIE@YAHOO.COM OR
203 888-5869 (AFTER SEPT. 1).
DIRECTIONS VIA THE INTERNET.**
