

THE DEERSTALKER

August 2012

Newsletter of the NSW Deerstalkers Association



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July 2012 AGM & General Meeting 19th July

We had a great attendance and as Mat reported, it was a meeting with a difference hosted by ARB. Your committee was re-elected for another 12 months and a special thanks goes to them. This coming year we want to have more social activities, including club hunts and other hunting related activities. At this meeting we had a lucky door prize of a bottle of Scotch and this was won by one of our new members. We raffled one of the hand-crafted knives we purchased at the Wild Deer Expo and this was won by Andrew Palmer (note Andrew's hunting story showing the knife). Also, we resolved not to change our membership fees for another year.

Australian Deer Federation (ADF)

I have just been advised that the funds that the ADF had in a dormant account are being returned. As the ADF was no longer active at the time, the bank handed the funds over to the Government and it has taken us time to recover the funds. We will be holding another meeting shortly as we now want to incorporate the Federation.

Membership Drive

The advertisement in the Sporting Shooter did not attract any new members, possibly due to the ad which was quite drab. This needs to be revamped and we will consider other magazines. On a positive note, we did get 8 new members during the year.

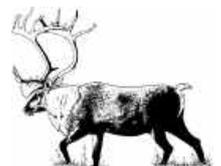
New Hunting Schemes

We are still keen to start a new hunting scheme for members to hunt deer. If any member knows of a property where we can lease the hunting rights and manage a deer herd under a proper management program, then let the Committee know. We have the experience and have the necessary insurances in place to satisfy a property owner's requirements.

The Ammo Bill – NSW

This has now been passed through both Houses of Parliament and will form part of the regulations. We included the detail in the last magazine. We do expect some fine-tuning for primary producers although it will be more 'red tape' for law abiding Firearm owners. I have kept this short as I am away on business, however, I stress that we need your stories to share with members. We promised four magazines a year and going back a few years we had members' stories of great hunts or feature photos. Many of us are getting in some great hunts so share them with other members.

Good hunting! Greg





Secretary's Report

.....
The 2012 AGM held Thursday 19th July voted me back in for a 2nd Year, so you are all stuck with me for another 12 months. This coming year I shall continue to push for change to raise our member motivation, communication, new member signing and introduction of younger members. The meeting at the ARB centre Wentworthville was a good night. A good number of attendees, good atmosphere and the pizzas brightened the end of the night and went down real quick. Special thanks to Mark Di Stefano the Manager for holding the event who joined as a member on the night as well as two other of the ARB guys, and thanks to John Natoli for arranging. Everyone seemed to enjoy the change of venue and the chance to discuss some 4WD concerns and Mark gave a talk about some of the ARB products.

For all those that have now embraced the 20th century, I hope to get an email service running. Such that notices and newsletters can then be sent by either email or the old paper mail. Please contact me (Mathew.wulff@jhg.com.au) if you are interested in this and provide us with your email address.

Updates to the website are ongoing. To increase the usage the member password shall now be included in these newsletters. Please use it and provide feedback good or bad to Jason Archer via j.k.archer@bigpond.com. A big thanks to Jason for all this work on the website. It is a thankless job and a little feedback would be welcome.

The treasurer has consented to permit payment of fees via bank transfer. The club banking details shall now be included in these newsletters. However, you still need to send us your renewal and confirmation of payment. Children are not covered by the insurance unless clearly named as a member under a family membership. Please send through names and details of all your kids on your family membership to remove this issue. This was highlighted at one of the scheme meetings recently when it was confirmed that no one is to attend the scheme that is not covered by the NSWDA insurance. Whether they are shooting or not! If their name and details do not appear on the membership list as financial membership then they are not covered.

To assist in developing our juniors, we are implementing a financial support plan to encourage our members to take the kids out. To start we shall reimburse the costs of juniors attending the SSAA range. To obtain the funds the member needs to present the completed (junior) SSAA sign in receipt to the treasurer. Reimbursement for Non member juniors accompanying a junior member to the range MAY be considered by the committee on a case by case basis e.g. your son takes his mate or two to the range under a P650 because they may be interested in adopting the sport and therefore joining the club. Reimbursement of funds shall be at the full discretion of the committee to reimburse or not. The club wishes to assist in fostering the juniors to our sport.. There is also the opportunity for a special beginner development shoot on Sunday afternoons with Chris Deluca's range Holroyd Range at Greystanes. I shall push this and contact members as it develops. A kids section in the newsletter is trying to be developed. Any ideas are welcome. At this stage it is envisaged to pay kids to write articles on their hunting/camping trips to get them interacting with the newsletter. Good for them to see their name in print and share with their mates, also assists their reading, writing skills and presentation skills. When the kids are reading the newsletter they will be more active and therefore more involved. The aim is to get the juniors reading the newsletter and providing feedback. We can then adjust to assist them.

A small group of members expressed interest in arranging an R license hunt at Merangle State Forest as an opportunity for members to hunt together. If you are interested please contact me and I will put you in contact with each other to arrange a date.



A date is being locked in for our club hunt at VIC SSAA Deerstalkers Lodge Woodspoint in September. Already ½ a dozen members have their names on the list to go. It will be a midweek booking as the weekends are fully reserved for most of the year. The Lodge is located in town close to shops and the pub, however you can shoot deer within short Km's of the hut. The Lodge has Gas stove, fireplace, showers and 12 double bunks and more room for swags. Talk this one up with other members and Ring me (0417 497 914) to get your name on the list. I shall send a notice when the date has been set.

The newsletter format has been altered and your feedback is requested. Call or email Dal or anyone on the committee with any feedback. Even a quick "Good job" or "I don't like" would be very appreciated. Dal does a brilliant job on the newsletter and he does it solo. The President and Secretary put in reports but Dal does everything else with no feedback or thanks. We desperately need more articles or just photos with no articles.

Lastly, we are still on a membership drive. We need all members to discuss their sport of shooting with friends, neighbours and work colleagues and bring them to a meeting or to the range for a shot to see if they maybe interested in joining the sport and our club. The more members you know personally the more active you will become and we need our members more active in the club.

Good hunting,

Mat

Ask the Committee

Answer1 Hunts without the chance of a trophy have generally not been greatly supported previously. However, this is the best way to get into hunting and introduce junior hunters and novice shooters in our club this may be a logical shoot to support. The committee shall canvas the club for support before we organise a date.

Answer2 An interesting thought. It would generate a greater feeling of belonging to the club for the new members. The committee agree to look into a 'Starters Pack' for new members. **Answer3** Great idea. We have often had discounted hunts offered to the club which are usually raffled off. The committee shall look into this idea. If you have a good relationship with a hunting/safari outlet to initiate the process please contact the committee with details.

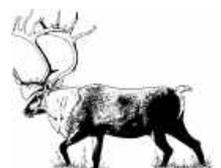
Answer 1. I check the eyes, anus, liver and kidneys looking for any irregularities eg liver Fluke or worms in deer, pigs and goats. Response from Peter Birchall

Also, look for hydatid cysts (larvae from a tapeworm) usually carried by dogs and foxes and can affect most animals including humans. They are in the form of a sack of fluid(cysts) and found on organs as mentioned above or under the legs where they attach to the body, especially rabbits. Response from Greg Haywood

Answer 2. Yes the short answer why is gravity. Gravity affects the trajectory of the bullet differently based on the angle it makes to the horizontal. This is a good little article to have written and hopefully we can get someone to explain it in the next newsletter. Response from Mathew Wulff

Basically, both will shoot high and depending on the angle you will need to hold low. Response from Greg Haywood

cont. page 16.



LOST!

by **Bob Penfold.**

The Northern Territory of Australia is a vast, mostly unoccupied land comprising millions of acres of hostile, often unexplored country. This land is the most remote and vast land imaginable where it is often seven hours' drive one way to the closest shop or fuel station. There are no people except in remote villages that are usually 100 miles across country from the closest main road. There are no people for hundreds of miles in remote areas. Every year people get lost and die waiting to be rescued in the vastness that few individuals understand. There are crocodile infested swamps, enormous dry lands where nothing survives for very long, every imaginable biting spider and eight out of 11 of the world's deadliest snakes. There are swarms of mosquitoes that carry debilitating diseases and there are wild pigs, while dingoes and buffalo are widely distributed throughout the area. In this land it is extremely dangerous to get lost.

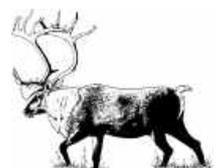
We were exploring a really remote area at the edge of my Northern Territory buffalo hunting concession. The terrain here was almost dead flat with no hills or visibility through the trees that towered above. There was a 10-mile wide floodplain that was dry in very dry years, however, it was wet with deep standing water, buffalo trails and wallows at the end of every wet season. Some huge buffalo bulls were coming to the water early morning and late afternoon each day on the eastern shore and we could see them from our west side of the floodplain through 10-power binoculars. However, there was no way to get to them without a very long, hard drive through trackless country full of treacherous washouts, long grass, waterways and dense scrub full of blackboy palms. To drive was out of the question. Several guides and I decided to take a couple of Toyotas down to the lake and cross to the other side where we had two more Toyota 4WDs permanently positioned. From there it was a one hour drive through the bush to the floodplain which was edged with hard packed sand dunes held together with native grasses and low scrub.

We followed the edge of the large floodplain by driving trackless sand dunes to the start of the waterfilled break that divided the access to the east shore of the floodplain. Our intention was to push through the bush, driving north, following the watercourse edge looking for a possible way to cross the waterway to get to the eastern shore without having to drive entirely around the watercourse. At around 9:30 a.m. we came upon a shallow waterway that, if crossable, led to an island. We were hopeful that this island might lead to high ground at the other side of the watercourse that we could then follow to the eastern floodplain shore and the big buffs that were living there. Wearing shorts, tee shirt, hat and sandshoes, and with a military type topographical map in hand, I took to the swamp and waded through knee deep water to the island. I called to the rest of the guides that I would walk across the island to check and learn whether, in fact, the island led to the other side of the watercourse. I would be back soon. I carried no water, knife or gun. After pacing across the flat dry island I came to another shallow waterway with dry land on the other side. I was hopeful that this dry land was the mainland on the other side of the watercourse, so I again crossed it intending on seeing whether I had crossed all of the waterways. Unfortunately, I was again confronted by another waterway that lead to yet another island that finally lead to a shallow crossing onto the mainland on the far side of the watercourse. I knew that the crossing was impractical for Toyotas; however, I decided to explore just a little to see what the terrain possibilities might have been. I had only been exploring on foot for around an hour and felt



comfortable in regard to where I was. I tracked north along the watercourse, following it between the edge of long speargrass foliage and the waterway for 10 minutes to find there was no place where a crossing might be made.

I then turned south to retrace my path, intending to return to the Toyotas and my waiting crew. When I came upon an area that looked like where I had crossed, I entered the water only to find it a little deeper than it was where I crossed before. I was not concerned, I was confident that I was headed in the right direction and walked across the flat island and entered the next waterway. Finally I crossed onto the last island thinking that this route would take me back to the final waterway that separated the islands from the mainland waterway edge and to the waiting Toyotas. However, to my surprise, after crossing what I thought was the last island I came to yet another waterway. The disturbing fact was that instead of finding a shallow crossing this waterway was waste deep. When I reached the next bank I began to be concerned because the area was completely unfamiliar. I found huge paperbark trees growing close together, impossible terrain for a Toyota to traverse. I pressed on until coming to yet another waterway. I decided that I was not lost, however, I had made an incorrect turn and did not emerge where I was supposed to. At the time it seemed that the safest course of action was to retrace my crossing and return to the east bank and endeavour to locate the spot where I had originally crossed the waterway and then to try again. After recrossing the waterways and islands I walked down towards where I thought that the floodplains should be. After some time, and with no sign that I was close to the floodplain, I again reversed my track and headed back north still trying to locate my original crossing point. I came upon areas of ground that were totally unfamiliar and when the ground began to rise before me I understood for the first time that I really had no idea of where I was. There was no high ground anywhere in the area that I was supposed to be. I was lost. My mind began to race. Where the hell could I be? I had gone in circles so many times that I was completely disoriented. Here I was, 60 years old and lost for the first time in my life. Throughout my career as an explorer and adventurer I often did not know exactly where I was, however I was never really lost and always found my way home or back to camp. Now I found myself in unfamiliar territory and, for the first time, had no idea where I was. Clearly, this was not the time to panic. I sat down in the shadow of a large gum tree and considered the situation. I had eaten a big breakfast and there was water everywhere, unpalatable as it might be, I would not go thirsty. I still held the topographical map in hand. I unfolded it and laid it out on the ground in front and pondered the situation. I studied the map. At that moment I looked at my watch. It was exactly noon and it was the middle of June. The sun had to be in exactly the north. I stood to examine my surroundings. All of the tree shadows lay to the south. There are no clouds in this part of the tropics from May until September. I turned the map until the north-south arrows lined up, so I comprehended a little bit of where I was. Still, I had no idea of how the map could help as I did not know exactly where I was on the map. If I was lost, then my crew had no idea of what might have happened to me or where I might be so there was no point in them searching. They would wait, if somewhat anxiously, until I returned to the Toyotas. What if I could not find my way out? Even though it was the middle of winter it was still warm and dry during the night in the tropics, I would not suffer exposure. The guides would call and fire shots into the air hoping to give me some sense of direction, but I heard no shots. Alas, I was a very long way from where I was supposed to be and I began to imagine what it would be like to spend the night out sharing the darkness with a million marauding mosquitoes and no means of protection from their attacks. I would be bitten all over and



miserable as hell, to say the least. The guides would eventually return to the boat and camp and call in a helicopter search first thing the next day. They would worry that something serious had happened and that I might be incapacitated or even dead.

I studied the map and placed a stick across it, east to west. I had to be in a line somewhere southwest of the huge floodplain. If I followed a direct path, lining myself up with the tree shadows to the northeast, I would eventually walk out onto the floodplain and know where I was. It might be a long haul, however, there was no alternative, so I began pacing, following the sun shadows tracking on the ground and keeping the sun over my left shoulder. If I tracked exactly on this course for long enough I had to walk out onto the floodplain somewhere. When I finally reached the floodplain I would know where I was and how to get back to my friends. I stopped frequently to take sun observations, however, after an hour slogging I was still not in any familiar country or close to anything that I could recognise. I crossed into the water and began wading chest deep through the mire, keeping on track. Suddenly a huge buffalo head emerged from under the water not 20 feet from me. He was looking right at me, his mouth full of swamp vegetation. Neither of us moved. I guess that he was wondering what I was or whether I might be a danger to him. If he wanted to kill me I was his. Slowly I lowered myself until my chin was under the water, holding my map behind my head out of the water. Then, slowly, I began backing away. He moved towards me, curious rather than considering me a danger. I slowly worked my way downstream and behind some foliage that was hanging in the water from the trees overhead. I kept moving through the cover, brushing off the green tree ants that swarmed in the hanging foliage while keeping an eye on the suspicious buffalo. Eventually, he lost interest as the distance between us lengthened, then ducked his head under the water to continue feeding. I used the opportunity to further distance myself from him, then continued wading through the swamp, hopefully in the right direction.

The water became shallow and then I found myself on dry land, once again taking long and deliberate paces. I found a sunny spot and stopped. And laid the map out and again seriously studied the map and pondered the situation. I was still convinced that if I kept my heading I would eventually emerge from this mess and return safely to my friends. Again I set off, watching the ground before me and keeping the sun over my left shoulder. I paced along, still feeling good physically and mentally. I might be lost, however, I was not in any serious trouble. If I kept my head and stayed on track I was sure to eventually return to camp. Then I walked straight into a herd of buffaloes that were all feeding silently in the shadows, their heads down. I had approached them so quickly and quietly that they had not noticed me walk right in amongst them. I had been so intent on tracking, watching the ground that I was covering at a good pace, that I did not notice them until I was almost in the middle of the herd. One old cow meowed and snorted and stomped her foot. Every buffalo's head shot up and all of them looked directly at me, more surprised to see me than I was to see them. I stood perfectly still imagining myself to be a tree or natural part of the environment. They all jumped to run together. A young calf bumped my left elbow out of his way with his wet nose as he charged past, bumping me to the side. Just as fast as they had started running, they all stopped and all looked back at me. Then they parted to allow a massive horned bull through and opening to examine me from a distance of no more than 20 meters. He shuffled around shaking his head and stomping the ground while giving me the white eye look. Then he completely spun around and pushed his herd away into the bush behind them, directly away from me. That episode convinced me that I had to slow down from this headlong charge through



the bush and concentrate a bit more on the surroundings.

Obviously, I was not on the right track and I had to concentrate on getting home. Therefore, I carefully circled the area where I thought the buffalo herd was in an effort to get downwind of them. Then I restarted a deliberate walk, however this time taking much more notice of my surroundings, the bush and the tracks on the ground. I did not want another close encounter when I had no gun with which to protect myself. Finally, as the shadows lengthened, I continued and came to some higher ground with open bush. I pushed myself up to the highest point and climbed a tree that had convenient stepping branches. To my very great relief I could see floodplains in the distance, exactly where they were supposed to be. I jumped down from the tree and charged off through the bush, still following tree shadows, but now knowing for the first time where they were leading. It took only 30 minutes to get to the floodplains. A prettier sight I had never seen. The prolific birdlife lifted all around me as if to salute the fact that I had made it. It was three p.m. and I knew my way home for the first time since early that morning. That was when I began to feel tired and thirsty. The uplifting thought was that it was only a matter of time and a little more physical endurance that were required to get me home. I circled the floodplain to where the swamp and tree line began, then plunged back into the water and waded to the first dry pan, then across it and into the water again and again until I gained the hard dry ground of the western shore. I was now in a happy mood and pacing right along towards where I knew that I would find the Toyota tracks, then I saw it. A white Toyota Land Cruiser parked right where my crew knew that I would find it if I emerged from the swamp. I walked quickly to it and flung the door open. There in the cab I found a cooler full of ice and cold drinks with some sandwiches that the boys had left for me. I slumped into the shade of the Toyota and gulped down a large bottle of cold fresh water first, then followed it with sandwiches. As I sat munching on the best sandwiches I have ever eaten I pondered what had occurred that day.

When I first realised that I was seriously lost, I had made a very important serious decision to sit down, not to panic, to study how I had come to be in that precarious position and to carefully consider my alternatives and a possible way out of the mess. I had used cool judgement and my experience as a bushman and through physical and mental control I had taken myself from being in a seriously "lost" situation to saving myself. I started the Toyota's engine and, as my faculties returned, turned it towards home. The full hour drive back to the boat landing gave me lots of time to think about the day. As I turned the last corner through the bush track, I came upon my crew sitting around a huge fire that they had started, I forgot my day and enjoyed the smiles of friends and the warmth of the fire as we came together after a long, long day lost in the outback bush. I learned that they had fired shots in the air and shouted for me. With no response over a long time period, they eventually gave up. They knew that I was experienced and unless I was seriously injured I would either find my way out or spend an uncomfortable night fighting off mosquitoes. They had left the Toyota where they figured I could not miss it if I got out of the swamp in good physical condition. They returned to the boat landing where they were going to tend a huge fire until late into the night hoping that I would find my way back. They intended to cross the lake without me if I had not turned up by around ten in the evening. They figured that if I was not made it by then, I was stranded and stuck out for the night in the pitch black darkness that would prevail in the bush during night-time hours. As we crossed the crocodile swamp that night, we were indeed a happy crew and the happiness party that followed later that night wore on into the early hours of the following morning. It was a contented party of hunters who slept late into the next day.



An Update on Moly Coated Bullets.

by Dal Birrell

I'm continuing to moly-coat all of my projectiles, & it seems more & more people are doing the same. Here are just a couple of points which you might find interesting.

Firstly, I read recently of an experiment which was done in response to the idea that moly left in a rifle bore promotes corrosion. The results indicate that some moisture is needed to induce any corrosion, which from my chemistry background seems reasonable as the di-sulfide ion would probably dissociate in water to form a weak acid, attacking steel. The writer saw no effect on stainless steel but normal chrome moly barrel steel was slightly etched. As most of us don't usually leave our rifles damp, or in damp places for a day or two, this would appear to be a minor problem affecting normal chrome moly steel barrels only. I think it very likely that even without moly in the bore, these barrels will begin to rust in damp conditions.

As some of us regularly hunt with a piece of insulation tape over the muzzle to keep out dirt etc, we need to remember to remove this tape at the end of the day to prevent condensation inside the bore over night. Same applies to all firearms left for periods in storage; don't cover or stop up the muzzle, (except maybe for a small bottle over the end to keep out wasps)!

Secondly comes the subject of cleaning. There are plenty of reports of moly accumulating in rifle bores. The problem is that both moly & powder residues are black, so it's impossible for us to know if that black stuff on the cleaning patch is one or the other. On the one hand we don't want to remove all of the moly from the bore (& possibly not all of the carbon residue either), but we also don't want residues to build up in there; accuracy will eventually suffer.

I've been shown some tiny groups shot with a super accurate rifle which, using moly coated projectiles, had not been cleaned (at all) for over 1600 shots. Made me wonder, so I did a simple experiment of my own.

After about 40 shots through a fairly new 222 Rem barrel, I cleaned the bore by patching out with solvent, then a couple of dry patches, then a scrub with a quality nylon brush & solvent, followed by patches. The bore still felt a bit rough, so out came the bronze brush, solvent, patches etc as before. I'm trying to find that point where the powder residue has been pretty well wiped out but some moly is still there. After this sort of treatment the rifle has been shooting good groups, but not being a BR rifle, not to that standard; under a half inch at 100m, with the odd one ragged holer. Well, on this occasion the bore still wasn't silky smooth so I broke out the JB bore paste & scrubbed out just the first quarter of the bore, with 20 strokes. Of course one has to remove all of the paste residue so as not to damage the bore on the next firing, so wet patches were followed by the nylon brush (one way), & more patches. Well, that first quarter was then silky smooth, but not so the rest of the bore. I might be wrong, but I bet there was still powder residue in there. I then gave all of the bore the JB treatment, which restored that "silky feeling" to its whole length. I'm not a great fan of bore pastes. They need to be used sparingly I think, but there are times when residues have built up to the point where only they will remove the crud. Anyway I'll let you judge for yourself how much your barrel needs cleaning to remove the powder residue, but in future mine will be getting a bit more of the bronze brush treatment after every session.



NSWDA Merchandise

I have organized some new club shirts, polar fleece & caps.

The colours are at this time ;

Polo shirtswhite/navy trim.....\$ 25.00

Micro fleece top.....Moss green.....\$ 35.00

Caps.....bottle green.....\$ 15.00

Caps.....blaze orange.....\$ 15.00

All garments have the club emblem embroidered on the item

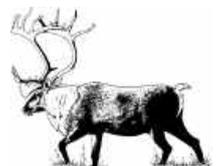
We will have the items at the next meeting for sale & also at Coffs Harbour.

For further information members could contact me on 48 210 774 / 041 202 1741
or at 20 John street. Goulburn. 2580

Postage will be at \$5.00 for members.

Also, other colours are available but will need to be a special order.

Thanks Darren



From Andrew Palmer's Blog.

For the last few weeks I have been asked to attend to the bunny problem at a local property on the edge of town. Monday night was a last minute decision; after a quick confirmation call I was off for a 90 minute visit. Using a different tactic, I sat at the picnic bench in the main garden, occasionally venturing to the small cultivation adjacent to the river. Only seven rabbits were seen, five were dispatched in the scone. There were a couple of cats seen that night; first being a black tom with a white target on his chest, second was a very elusive grey tabby. Not knowing if the black tom was a pet of the caretaker, I cautiously opted not to take the shot. The grey tabby was fast, but not fast enough, as I hit her in the neck on the run with 42MAX subsonic. Paralyzed, a coup de grace at the butt of the ear finished the job.



Wednesday evening I went out to a different property South of town to continue the Basil busting programme with the ever faithful Remington 700 VSSF II in 204 with 39 gn BlitzKing loads. The night was relatively quiet when compared to previous visits, but the 204 still smacked two large dogs at distance before the onset of rain became a problem. The property owner is very impressed with the Basil mound which has steadily grown since mid May and now comprises of ten foxes.





The plan is to add a few more on it before the usual diesel treatment in early September. As some of you heard, the RLPB sponsored Fallow deer cull occurred last Friday night which stuffed up plans for an early morning hunt on Saturday. Although bitterly disappointed, but not to be deterred, Andrew & I went north for a look on a different property we haven't frequented for twelve months or more. The property was a soak making driving to the usual starting point impossible. We were surprised with amount of recent pig activity on the tops.



From afar, a lone pig was initially glassed at over 830m (Google Earth) on the edge the timber between blackberry outcrops. Traversing around the gorge tops, we positioned ourselves on the opposite face and glassed for any other pigs. In the photo below the pig was at a ranged distance of 468yds.



Formulating a plan to get in closer, we went further up the gully before dropping down to cross the creek and struggle through the ever clingy blackberry to get in the vicinity of the pig.

At a spring soak, we split up in an attempt to increase our chances of success. The pig could be heard happily grunting, then suddenly ceased. Moving out from the blackberry I saw the pig on a slow trot up the hill in amongst the trees. Shouldering the 7mm-08 and firing, the muzzle report seemed louder than usual. The pig was belted off hand at 50-60m and rolled down the hill 15m. Cycling the Sako action, I turned to Andrew to give him the “thumbs up” to see him also cycling his Tikka action. Oinky got a double whammy! Both 7mm projectiles dealt a combined deathblow of 280gr; with the 140gr Woodleigh from Andrew’s 7mm Rem Mag blowing a massive exit hole high on her left side. The 140gr TTSX did the usual full body passage and small exit from the left rump. Andrew caught a couple of her suckers hiding under nearby ferns. A handmade Adam Parker knife I won in a raffle at the NSW Deerstalkers on Thursday night was packed on this hunt.





On the way out, Andrew set up his Bushnell trail cam on a fence post near one of the top dams. The results in a few weeks should be interesting. Cheers Andrew



from page 5.

Answer 3. NO the requirement to shoot as the SSAA ranges are as follows: Adult: Valid Shooters license and the fee payable is higher than being a member. Approx: \$15 non member, \$8 member Junior: Valid minors permit accompanied by adult license shooter. Junior \$4.50 at some locations adult must pay whether shooting or not see above price

Non License shooter : Will need to complete the P650 form and be eligible to shoot under the supervision of a Range Officer/ or by arrangement with the Club. \$25 gets rifle, 20 rounds and officer supervision at Holroyd Range. Response from Greg Haywood and Chris Deluca

Answer 4.

Not generally. Shooting glasses although recommended for safety generally change the background to enhance target shooting i.e. clay targets.. The exception may be if you have eye sight issues and require glasses. Response from Peter Birchall

Not generally. Shooting glasses although recommended for safety generally change the background to enhance target shooting i.e. clay targets.. The exception may be if you have eye sight issues and require glasses. Response from Greg Haywood

Answer 5. That is just the way it has been done for a long time. We refer to the projectile in grains as well as the powder in grains. I believe it heralds from old chemistry. remember there are 7000grains in 1 pound. Response from Peter Birchall I think this topic needs more input - maybe a full article by someone in the know?

Answer 6.

Legal limit for sambar in Australia is .270 calibre rifle with 130gn bullet.

Response from Peter Birchall If the calibre is larger than .270 then the cartridge minimum length is 2.5 inches? Response from Greg Haywood

Can anyone name most of the common Australian calibres in order of magnitude? Greg Haywood
Writes: .17 Hornady rimfire

.22 rimfire

.22 winchester magnum rimfire 22 hornet.222 .223 22.250 220 swift 243 winchester 6mm remington6.5mm (6.5x55), 260 Remington, 6.5 Credmor, 6.5/284, .270, 7mm (7x57,7x64, 7mm remington mag, short magnum) 308 winchester 30.06 300 win magnum, short magnum338 win magnum and the list goes on.

The Trouble With Slow Burning Powders.

Dal Birrell

My attention was drawn to several articles on-line this week, dealing with cartridge pressures & pressure measuring gear, now available to any home user with a laptop. Using this now much more sophisticated measuring gear, more accurate recordings are available of the barrel pressures generated when a rifle is fired. Previously apparently, only the initial pressure spike was recordable whereas now a record of the pressure is available for the whole time the bullet is travelling down the barrel. What has been shown is that after the first pressure spike, commonly around 55-60,000 psi, the pressure can drop right down to less than 10,000 psi when the bullet is about half way down the barrel.



Rather alarmingly, there is frequently a second pressure spike & in the example given, of a 223, the second pressure spike was over 120,000 psi! One experimenter blew the end off several barrels.

The penny dropped when I recalled that my brother told me recently that research had shown that bullets through to artillery shells usually slow or even stop part way down the barrel before accelerating away again. At the time several shooters I mentioned this to obviously thought this was a total fiction, but it looks like it really happens, & quite commonly too. I also recalled a personal incident which would support all of this. A couple of years ago I replaced my original 270 Win barrel (worn out) with a longer & heavier one (thank Heavens). While working up loads I had two detonations which destroyed the cartridge cases but thankfully didn't damage the rifle, apart from jamming the ejector pin back in the bolt (let's hear it for Savage bolt actions). I was using ADI 2213 & either 130 or 150 grain plain copper jacketed projectiles & magnum primers. Powder loads were carefully weighed & the barrel was clean. The odd thing was that the two detonations happened when the powder load was near the bottom of the recommended range, whereas heavier powder loads gave no trouble. At the time I could only think that maybe I had accidentally added some faster powder to the tin of 2213 during a reloading session which included other cartridges. That tin of 2213 ended up as garden fertiliser & I also changed to 2209 for reloading my 270 Win. Since then there hasn't been a pressure problem with the rifle.

What now seems to have happened, as shown in the article, is that the bullet was pushed into the bore by the initial pressure spike, but as the volume available to the powder gases increased, the burning rate (of the slow-burning powder) slowed, causing the pressure to drop excessively. With much less "push" on the bullet, it slowed or even stopped part way through the barrel, blocking it. As more powder burnt, gas pressure again increased, but this time not from zero, and with the bullet moving slowly, or even stuck in the bore, pressure went through the roof.

This phenomenon sometimes even occurs with factory ammunition under certain circumstances.

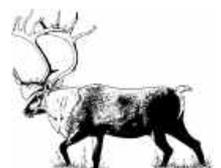
The article concludes that problems might occur when;

1. Powder burn rate is too slow for the bullet.
2. Bullet weight is too light for the powder's burn rate.
3. Bullet bore contact area is less than normal for the bullet weight (light, short bullets).
4. Barrel is longer than normal (more chance to catch a bullet in the bore).
5. Bore is severely worn or incorrectly lapped (loose/worn toward the muzzle).
6. Moly in bore or moly coated bullets that reduce bore friction (moly coated bullets reduce pressure compared with normal bullets using the same load).

In brief; If you are intending to use a slow burning powder (e.g. 2213SC in a 270Win) consider stepping up to a slightly faster burning powder (e.g. 2209) instead. If using moly coated bullets your starting load needs to be about 2% above that for the same non-coated bullet. Keep your barrel clean.

I wondered why ADI stopped recommending starting loads in their reloading manual. Now the reason seems clear.

To read the full article, go to <http://www.shootingsoftware.com/barrel.htm>





Meeting dates for 2012

2012 dates as follows:- Thursday 23
February Thursday 17 May Thursday 19
July (Also AGM) Thursday 11 October
Trophy Exhibition & Christmas Party
Saturday 17 November

**NSWDA Hunting Club AHO (for R
licences) is 10111, & the Agent No. is
7185**

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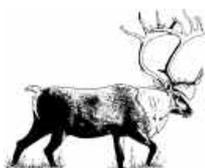
Material which is emailed saves me a lot of work. Writing can be sent as a Word file, or a text file. For those without an expensive word processing program, you can use any writing program included with your operating system, or download "Open Office" free from the internet which is virtually identical to "Microsoft Office" & can exchange files with that famous program.

Photographs should NOT be included in the article itself, but sent as separate files (attachments to the email). You can indicate where each photo might be placed by typing its file name in brackets in the text.

Photographs sent by email should be .jpeg files, saved at about 15 cm X 10 cm size at quality 8 (which gives the best quality for the smallest file size).

Photos can also be prints or negatives or slides. These can be returned to you if you include a stamped self addressed envelope. If these photos are valuable, send copies rather than originals.

Printed on paper submissions need to have clear black typed text. Faintly or poorly printed text will not scan & cannot be included. **Very short pieces, such as personal adverts can be hand written.**



NSW Deerstalkers Association

Formed: 7th June 1972

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Bob Penfold
Wayne McPhee
Jack Boswell
Paul Wilkes
Steve Isaacs
Greg Haywood
Ron Tinning

Affiliated To:
Australian Deerstalkers Federation
Game Management Council (Australia) Inc.

Contributions:
The editor and editorial committee reserve the right to modify any contributions.

All contributions are to be mailed or emailed to:

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NEW SOUTH WALES DEERSTALKERS ASSOCIATION INC.

Dedicated to the Sound Management and Conservation of Deer in NSW.

MEMBERSHIP RENEWAL FORM

SURNAME:.....CHRISTIAN.....MIDNAMES.....

DATE OF BIRTH..... SEX: Male/Female

DRIVERS LICENCE NO:..... STATE.....

SHOOTERS LICENCE NO:..... CLASS:.....

POSTAL ADDRESS:.....POST CODE:.....

HOME ADDRESS.....POST CODE.....

HOME PHONE.....BUSINESS.....MOBILE.....

OCCUPATION.....

FEES (Please tick payment being made):

1 YEAR SUBSCRIPTION

3 YEAR SUBSCRIPTION

FAMILY: \$55.00

FAMILY: \$150.00 (SAVE \$15.00)

SINGLE: \$50.00

SINGLE: \$145.00 (save \$5.00)

JUNIOR: \$25.00 (Under 18)

JUNIOR: \$70.00 (Save \$5.00)

PLEASE NOTE: By law, to possess a shooters licence you must hold appropriate insurance. This is included in the subscription with the exception of FAMILY MEMBERSHIPS which include only one insurance payment. Insurance must be obtained for each additional family member after the first at the rate of \$10.00.

INSURANCE @ \$10.00 PER FAMILY MEMBER AFTER THE FIRST TOTAL: \$.....

MEMBERSHIP SUBSCRIPTION FEE \$.....

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I AGREE TO ACCEPT AND PRACTICE THE NSW DEERSTALKER'S CODE OF ETHICS AND TO ABIDE AT ALL TIMES BY THE CONSTITUTION, FEDERAL, STATE AND TERRITORY LAWS.

Signature:

Date:...../...../.....

PLEASE NOTE: This form is an application for renewal of membership only and is subject to Committee Approval. An application will only be considered if accompanied by all the necessary Fees, This form must be completed in full and is due for renewal 1st July of Membership expiry.

PLEASE PAY PROMPTLY.

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