



# CCAA NEWS

A Publication of the  
Callmakers & Collectors Association of America

www.ccaacalls.org

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Nashville, Tennessee 37204



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## A History of Roanoke River Basin Style Calls

By Ralph Permar

*When you only use one caller, you will learn to master it like no other.*

So it was with Roanoke River Basin Calls, referred to in the future as the caller. Each serious turkey man of modest means made his own call. I asked Parker Whedon if he had found evidence that these old turkey men ever used another type of call made by someone else and available at the time, meaning early 1900s. His answer was “No, not yet.”

He followed up with “I guess it’s like a public speaker or politician who never hears a sweeter sound than that of his own voice.” Parker referred to the present hunting environment as the “new age” hunting we have to put up with.

Guvnor Roan was raised by his uncle, Will Harrell. Will was a friend and hunting companion of Simon Everitt. This is well documented in Everitt’s book *Tales of Wild Turkey Hunting*. Roan made his caller from scratch as did most hunters or had someone else make them. These “homemade” callers were put together from whatever was handy or available as long as it had the right size hole in it or could be modified to make do. It was a trial and error experience. No lip stops— thumb, index and middle fingers were employed for that purpose.

Callers were pitched to the yelping of immature gobblers, birds of the year. There was no spring season. Turkey hunting in the early days was a winter experience. Hen wing bones were the favored mouthpieces (hens were protected in the 30s and 40s, reach your own conclusion).

There were no mating tapers as in the Frank Harpers, as long as the connection between horn

and coupling was air tight, that was adequate. Callers were capable of old hen assembly yelps with results. Kee-kees were a product of the users ability, not a high pitch built in the caller.

Jim Stephenson who authored “Big Woods Turkey Call,” also supplied me with Roanoke dimensions and photos. He and Frank Harper knew each other. They were both from Raleigh, North Carolina. Frank invited Parker to hunt with him on a private lease where Parker first met Julius “Guvnor” Roan who made his own calls from scratch and was 69 years old at the time. This was the early 1960s. As of 2003, Roan had been dead about 30 years.

Using Roan’s caller as a model, Frank enlisted the help of a local wood worker to make “horns,” (bell parts) and couplings as Roan called them, of various woods and dimensions. Horn dimensions were kept constant while coupling and mouth-



Frank Harper originals.  
Photo from Parker Whedon.

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## History of Roanoke Calls. . .

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Govner Roan's personal call.

pieces were interchanged to get the optimum sounding combination for the individual using the instrument. Changing couplings and mouthpieces was not for duplicating the sound of an individual turkey that was calling back to a hunter.

The main difference between traditional Roanoke calls and Frank Harper's design was a three-piece call with flared horn, while traditional calls were two-

piece with coupling and mouthpiece being one and the horn being cucumber form in shape.

Caller barrels varied from 4-7/8-inches to 5-1/2-inches. I have made some 6-inch-long but the extra length did not seem to make any difference and was a waste of good wood. Couplings ran from as much as 3-inches or more, to 1-1/2-inches for experimentation. The optimum length usually was 2-1/2-inches. They were bored 3/16, a few 5/32, with a section drilled out to 1/4-inch OD to accept the mouthpiece which commonly was a hen wing bone. Cane was used at times and Frank also had nylon mouthpieces made up after Turpin. (I once doubted the authenticity of a Harper call because of the presence of a nylon mouthpiece, to my embarrassment).

### A Brief Note on the Simon Everitt Enigma:

In the latter part of 2002 Mike Battey took up the challenge of finding out exactly what the #50 thread spool was for, as described on pages 28-29 in Everitt's book. Parker Whedon's advice to Mike was, "I told Mike that the solution would begin in finding a #50 thread spool."

Apparently that triggered the thought process because I got a very excited phone call from Mike. He said he came to the conclusion that the spool

was used to keep the two parts of the call together, securing the wing bone/coupling assembly inside the horn when the call was not in use. One can see this was an advantage over Roanoke calls where the assembly was kept loose inside the horn.

After Mike described the purpose of the spool to me, I re-read Everitt's description, went to my lathe, turned a part and sent Mike photos that showed its practical application on one of my own Roanokes. His response was "That's it!"

One other sticking point was naming Alder as the call's material in Everitt's book. However, it was deduced, when he said it grew in a stalk and had soft pith, he was really talking about wood from the Elderberry bush.

It was through Mike's encouragement that Parker went on to recreate the traditional Simon Everitt call from Elderberry and # 50 thread spool. According to Parker, when he found some "Alder" he was just going to make a few for fun, but he did go on to produce some for sale. These are real treasures.

### Making "New Age" Roanoke Calls

It all started with the NWTf Nov-Dec 1994 copy of their magazine. It contained Jim Stephenson's article "Big Woods Turkey Call." The patina and design of callers pictured fascinated me, but foremost it was an instrument used by "Old Time" turkey men to call birds to the gun. I saved the articles. 1996 brought an article from the magazine on the Jordan yelper and that was the year I started making serious Jordan style turkey calls.

I kept coming back to the Roanokes article but lack of machine and tooling to make them delayed the project until 1998 when I enlisted the help of my cousin, Ron Shealer, to rough out the couplings and barrels since I did not have a wood lathe. I would finish the caller's interior, mount the ferrules, turn, tune and install the mouthpieces, all on my new metal lathe. The two courses I took at our local technical school helped.

We entered a Roanoke with an extra coupling assembly at the 1999 NWTf convention in Charlotte and won first place in the turned barrel trumpet category. With that success I decided to continue the series of callers out to 100. The series has been sold out except for a few numbers we reserved for ourselves.

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# What is Callmakers and Collectors Association of America?

The CCAA was formed in 1987 as a non-profit organization for callmakers and call collectors. The primary objectives are to further an awareness of call collecting as a hobby, assist members in the location, identification, and trading of collectible calls, and to promote and encourage the perpetuation of the art form through contemporary callmakers.

- Publication of a Newsletter four times per year: March, June, September and December.
- Annual meeting of the Association and room to room trading/selling of calls is held each year at the Pheasant Run Resort in St Charles, Illinois.
- A National Fancy Call competition is held each year as part of the Midwest Decoy Collectors show in St Charles, Illinois.

- Working call competition is held each year at the Reelfoot Lake Waterfowl Festival in Samburg, Tennessee
- CCAA is a sponsor of the NWTF Duck & Goose call competition.
- Internet web site that provides an online Game Call Makers & Collectors Glossary.
- An online photo gallery of Vintage calls with information about the call and callmaker.
- The largest collection of contemporary game call photographs on the internet.
- Experienced callmakers and collectors who are willing to help new members learn what this is all about.
- Have access to a online "Members area."



## The CCAA NEWS

Published four times per year: March, June, September and December, as the official newsletter of the Callmakers and Collectors Association of America.

Member contributions are solicited and welcomed. Deadline for submitted content is the 15th of the month prior to publication. Both content and advertising copy should be submitted to:

Jim Fleming, Editor/Publisher  
518 Heather Place • Nashville, TN 37204  
Phone: (615) 292-1463

Email: [ccaanews@comcast.net](mailto:ccaanews@comcast.net)

Classified advertising in the Trading Post is free to members. Display advertising rates available on request. Please send membership applications, name and address changes to:

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2925 Ethel Avenue • Alton, IL 62002  
Phone: (618) 465-5235

Email: [quackassassin@hotmail.com](mailto:quackassassin@hotmail.com)

If CCAA members would like to list an upcoming event in the calendar of events section on the website [ccaacalls.org](http://ccaacalls.org), please email Jim Fleming at [ccaanews@comcast.com](mailto:ccaanews@comcast.com).

Members are encouraged to contribute articles for future publication. Deadline for submitted content is the 15th of the month prior to publication. Both content and advertising copy should be submitted to:

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## CLASSIFIEDS

### FOR SALE:

Collection of turkey calls. Notable callmakers include Cost, Grazier, Latham, Lynch, Rayfield, Huffman, Bailey, Greer, Paul and Williams. Many calls made by callmakers detailed in Earl Mickel's first book, *Turkey Callmakers Past and Present*. Call (724) 744-4368 or email: [antiquelars@gmail.com](mailto:antiquelars@gmail.com) for details and complete listing.

### FOR SALE: Perry Wade, Memphis, TN, three different styles – \$150 each

- Matched set Greg Keats duck and goose, dynamite wood with swirls and birdseyes (satin wood?), made for and sold through the Oaks catalog – \$300/pr.
- Trutone, Oak Park, IL, standard grade – \$65.
- Magnum/PS Olt, MKV, no decal – \$65.
- Drennen Select Tone, slotted screw, "REL" neatly carved on back side of board – \$65.
- Frank Jones, mallard master, Jonesville, LA – \$45.
- Ray Wright duck call, Portage, Indiana, cocobolo, banded – \$100.
- Memphis style call, maker unknown to me, school – \$125.

- Turkey call, gobbler image and "slam master" on the paddle – \$49. Contact Jim Thompson (615) 292-5831 or e-mail: [duckhawk@bellsouth.net](mailto:duckhawk@bellsouth.net).

**WANTED:** 1993 CCAA best of show patch featuring Jack Wilson call. Contact us at [ccaanews@comcast.net](mailto:ccaanews@comcast.net) if you have one you would sell.

### CALLMAKERS & COLLECTORS ASSOCIATION OF AMERICA

*Dedicated to promoting interest in and knowledge of the history of callmaking in America and to create a fellowship between all those who are involved in making and/or collecting game calls.*



Fancy Call competition & Show  
Working Call competition & Show  
Quarterly Newsletter

[www.ccaacalls.org](http://www.ccaacalls.org)

## *History of Roanoke Calls. . .*

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I arranged to meet Parker Whedon at the time of my Charlotte trip. It took a while for Parker to warm up to me but talking turkey over cups of his wife's Russian tea broke the ice and out came the turkey calls. Of special interest to me were the one caller Roan had given Parker and two from Frank Harper.

I took in all the information I could while trying to appear non aggressive in my reconnaissance. After returning home Parker furnished me with photos of the callers. Remember Roan's callers were completed by hand, while the Harpers were machine finished. Later that year I acquired the equipment to make complete callers on my own but kept my cousin involved with the series of 100.

In 2000, I went to work completing an interpretation of one of the Harper's shown in Howard Harlan's book, plate 3-16, page 38. I then called Parker and asked his thoughts on me marketing these callers as Frank Harper-style Roanokes, in honor of Frank and his work. He thought this was a great idea to honor his friend and was all for it.

In 2006 I made the second interpretive design which I designated Frank Harper "B" style. The "A" style caller has a barrel with a 3/4-inch OD heavy wall brass ferrule and "B" style a 5/8-inch thin wall one with the barrel walls sweeping in a graceful fashion to the bell opening.

"A" style walls are parallel from the ferrule to midway down the barrel where they flare out in funnel fashion straight to the bell's opening. It is necessary to name and number things to keep track of them. I have an index file full of recorded call making activities over the years and a journal with directions on how to make the styles of calls I produce.

Over the years I have produced many variations of two- and three-piece Harper calls. With turned mouthpieces, they can be counted on to be very consistent in sound from one to another out of the same wood.

In 2002 I designed my one-piece Roanoke Trumpet which gives the sound of young gobblers with a extremely high degree of consistency of sound between callers, utilizing turned delrin mouthpieces. It also did away with the separate parts. My process enabled me to attain a .050 barrel thickness



A Roanoke out of Elderberry with mahogany coupling I did with a #50 thread spool, after the style of Simon Everitt.



without cracking the wood. This increased the call's resonance. A few barrels were so thin you could squeeze them between your fingers and flex the walls. A return to the Clip caller one might say. The Roanoke Trumpet call remains the call I go to today for gobblers that won't move to any other.

I continue to make all variations of Roanoke River Basin calls today, some with spools, along with my Roanoke Trumpet.

### **Evolution of Roanoke River Basic Calls:**

Cicra1886, one-piece long call attributed to a writer from Mississippi named Clip.

Early 1900s, two-piece Roanoke call and Simon Everitt's two-piece caller with modification using "spool."

1960-1965, three-piece Frank Harper style.

1999, new age two-piece made by Ralph Permar and Corry Shealer.

2000, Ralph Permar Frank Harpers "A" and "B."

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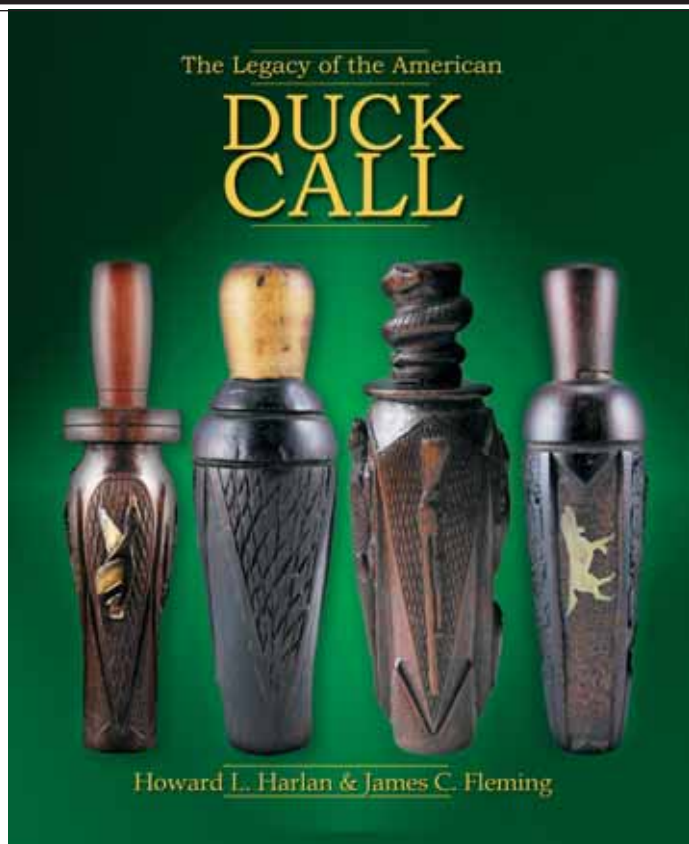
## *The Legacy of the American Duck Call*

This lavishly authoritative reference book by authors Howard L. Harlan and Jim Fleming is available for purchase.

The standard copies have a printed wrap-around cover, specially laminated with scuff-free laminate and features a high-gloss UV coating over each call image. And there are lots of images in the nearly 500 color pages.

Standard copies are \$89.95 plus \$7 shipping and handling. The Deluxe edition is \$149.95 plus \$7 shipping and handling. The deluxe edition features foil stamping on a green embossed leatherette cover with gilded page edges, two dust jackets and a foil stamped slip-in box to protect the book and dust jackets.

Gary Koehler, senior editor for Ducks Unlimited magazine said, "Employing a down-home writing style, Harlan and Fleming provide answers to many of the questions regarding the legendary artisans who plied their craft throughout the Mississippi Flyway and elsewhere. In addition to the duck call images, the authors have



also included an interesting mix of vintage hunting photographs and other illustrations. Years in the making, this is one volume that you will not want to put down—it's a must-read for those who celebrate our nation's duck hunting heritage."

**Order your copy today at**  
**[howardharlan.com](http://howardharlan.com)**

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2002, Ralph Permar one-piece Roanoke Trumpet.

### **The List of resources:**

"The Voice and Vocabulary of the Wild Turkey," Lovett Williams, pages 67-68 Clip Call 1886.

Correspondence between Jim Stephenson of Raleigh, North Carolina and me, 1999-2000.

NWTF magazine, Nov-Dec 1994, "Big Woods Turkey Call."

Letter from Parker Whedon to Henry Davis, January 21, 1963, cover letter Oct. 29, 2001.

Correspondence and personal visits between Parker Whedon and me.

Letters from Parker to Frank Harper Jr., Feb 27, 1964, March 3, 1964.

Interpretive rendering by Jim Stephenson of original Roanoke River Basin Call, circa 1930.

"Tales of Wild Turkey Hunting," Simon Everitt, 1928.

"Turkey Calls, An Enduring American Folk Art," Howard Harlan, 1994.



# Answering the Call

Scott Kinney's metal reed duck calls carry on a family tradition



PRODUCT: DUCK CALLS  
MADE IN: RIDGELAND, MS  
EST.: 2011

As a child, Mississippi native Scott Kinney learned to call ducks by blowing his great-grandfather's hand-carved, hand-tuned metal reed call. "I didn't think it was anything special," he says, "other than the fact that it was Great-granddaddy's duck call." Today, G. D. Kinney's designs are some of the most sought-after duck calls in the world, and his great-grandson is following in his footsteps, handcrafting his own metal reed calls in a range of wood choices, from walnut and Osage orange to mahogany and purpleheart. Superior to modern plastic reed models in both tone and volume, his Kinney Legacy Calls retain the distinctive high shoulders and prominent lanyard groove of his great-grandfather's designs. The call's inner workings remain happily old-school, as well; Kinney thins and tapers each metal reed with a pocketknife. While most of his calls sport stainless-steel or bronze reeds, he's experimenting with seventy-five-year-old German silver reed stock from the estate of an old call maker. Kinney is ramping up to produce as many as forty brass, bronze, silver, and steel reed calls a month, making any one of his designs an ideal choice for heritage-minded hunters and collectors.

PRICE: From \$325  
WEB: [kinneycalls.com](http://kinneycalls.com)



# THE MEASURE OF SUCCESS

By Steve Steffy

And there I was deep in the heart of the Erie National Wildlife Refuge - no map, no compass and not a hint of my current location. I was utterly clueless as to which way north could possibly be. Worse yet, I had no idea which direction my truck was parked. Then the rain came. Just a sprinkle at first, but before long the raingear had to come out. There I stood scratching my head; soaking wet, without the foggiest idea where I was; no matches, and very little food or water. But I had my turkey hunting gear and that was all that mattered at the time.

A familiar predicament that I have encountered before, though it has been quite a while since I have found this kind of success. Yes, I said success. I thrive on inflicting challenging and toilsome circumstances upon myself. Add some inclement weather to the mix and it just makes it that much better. It may sound like I'm a bit twisted, but I assure you that is not the case. The locales in which I render these excursions would be very difficult to be truly lost

and create life-threatening circumstances. When I feel that possibility is imminent, I most certainly pack accordingly.

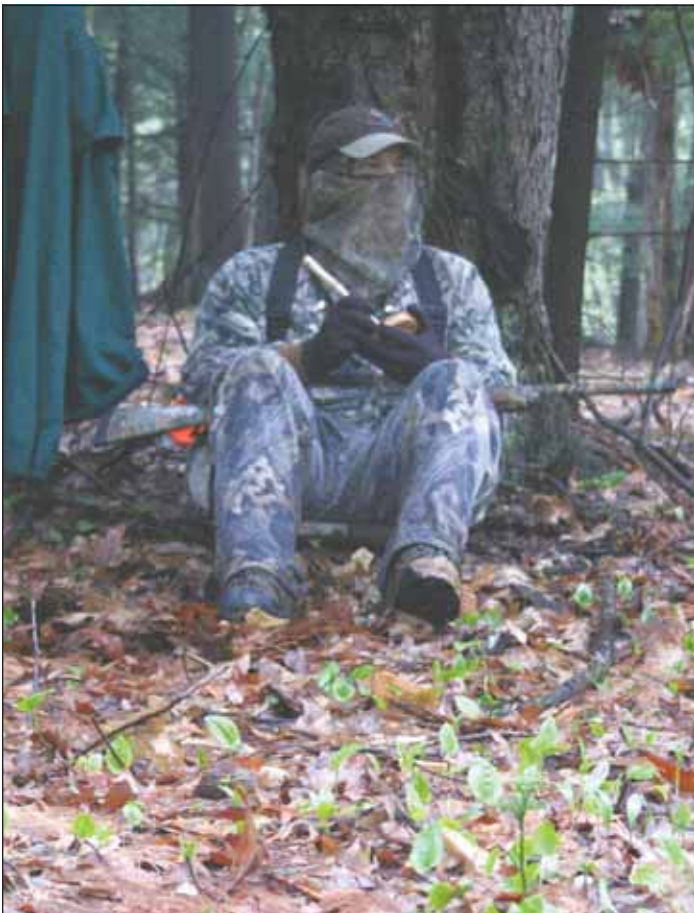
When I began this hunt I left with three objectives in mind. The first was obviously to locate and call in a nice turkey with calls crafted by my own hands. The second goal was to write an article about the experience whether I connected or not. Lastly, and arguably the most important goal was to enjoy the solitude of exploring unfamiliar terrain while pushing myself to the limit.

Being a call maker, I'm not particularly inclined to write about my failed attempts to bag a trophy gobbler. It's just not good business practice. Rather, I plan to redirect your attention from my turkey hunting inadequacies and focus your attention elsewhere - namely on success.

There are few things that I am willing to rise from bed at 04:30 for; though trapping and hunting are definitely exceptions. After fumbling around the house trying not to wake my wife I head out the door and down the road. A few short minutes later I drive south through a high traffic business district of town. At roughly 05:00 it looks a lot like a neon-infested ghost town. The last gas station on this stretch is the only one in the area that opens this early, so it has become my regular stop on hunting excursions. I stop to get some hot coffee before finally finding myself in the countryside.

As I proceed south the lanes bottleneck from 6 down to 2. A passing semi blasts my windshield with spray as it passes me. I recall the forecast from the night before calling for rain. Hopefully it holds off until after the hunt is over, but I packed some raingear just in case.

After forty-five minutes of driving I pull into my predetermined spot only to find somebody has beat me there. My rule of thumb is basically if there is more than one vehicle in a parking area then I find another place to go. I stand by the two is a party - three is a crowd rule; I prefer to escape from people when I hunt. I reason that this area is big enough for two people to hunt and it doesn't vio-



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late this rule so I pull in. In reality it is probably large enough to accommodate a dozen or more hunters.

I open the door and begin gathering my gear while the woods come to life with the sounds of songbirds and a cacophony of goose chatter from the swamp below. It is still dark, but a shroud of dark clouds is visible looming overhead, subduing the first rays of morning light. The turkeys will likely stay on the roost a bit longer this morning. The Truck thermometer reads 65° and the only rain so far is remnants of the previous night's rain spontaneously falling from the trees. I hurriedly finish packing and begin my trek down the overgrown slope to the woods below. The transition from Sales-Engineer to hunter-explorer has begun.

As the hill gives way to flat lowlands, the terrain becomes softer and each step must be calculated to prevent going ankle deep into swamp muck. In this area skunk cabbage prevails and I soon find myself utilizing frequently used deer trails. Unfortunately the deer trails pass through the area with no apparent regard for what they trudge through and I soon find myself jumping from hummock to hummock through the quagmire.

My first destination for this turkey hunting excursion is an opening in the forest that provides ample roosting trees, adequate dusting and strutting zones, and plenty of water. I discovered the area earlier in deer season and vowed to return and explore it more thoroughly. The plan is to sit at this spot for the first hour or so then cross a dilapidated bridge and explore my way north to the edge of another swamp for the remainder of the day. With any luck during the course of my meandering a cooperative bird will be located.

A sudden flapping of heavy wings snaps my attention away from the muck and towards the tree-tops just in time to see a turkey flying from its roost. This is the second time in as many hunts that I've been busted going in on turkeys while they are still on the roost. Not long after the commotion I hear 3 shots ring out from the south. I doubt they were directed at the bird that I put up, but it is disheartening nonetheless.

Still optimistic, I settle in with a decoy strategically placed 25 yards from my position. The call-



ing commences with no response. After an hour or so I notice my decoy deflating and starting to flop over. Just as I think about getting up to correct it I hear a hen working towards me from the west.

"Is it a hen or is it a hunter?" I ask myself.

I sit still for a few moments while the calling continues to grow closer. The calling is very realistic, but something about it tells me it is a hunter. I wait and before long I catch movement. As the fully camouflaged hunter steps into view I wave to him to reveal my location. He immediately acknowledges my presence and works his way towards me.

"Good mornin'" I greet him as he gets close enough.

"Morning" he replies and quickly follows with "Have ya heard any birds?"

So began a lengthy conversation about hunting, trapping, and bear encounters that lasted the better part of an hour. It turns out he was the owner of the other vehicle and we both had the same basic hunting plans for the day. After we formally introduced ourselves a turkey gobbled from across the bridge. I welcomed Bill to join me but he declined. Instead he decided to circle around and work his way across later.

It turns out Bill had hunted this particular area for 30 some years, yet he barely looks any older than I do. He offers some advice and off I go without a map or compass into the relatively unknown. The likelihood of seeing another hunter in this area is severely diminished due to the terrain. There is only one way into this tract of land without a boat or a tremendous amount of hard work coupled with an intimate knowledge of the area.

My initial setup for this lonely gobbler fails miserably. In my haste I inadvertently set up for this

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bird by an old beaver dam. His gobbles were barely audible over the sound of water so I decide on another move. With that the bird goes silent, never to be heard again. Surely the thick foliage made him sound further than he really was and he busted me while moving.

Instead of setting back up I decide to “run and gun” or go “turkey trolling” if you will. Essentially, I planned to just walk a hundred yards or so, stop and make a few calls. If I got no response then I would move another hundred yards and repeat the calling sequence until a bird was located.

The wind was beginning to pick up holding the bugs at bay, but this was also a sure sign of the impending rain. Still I pressed on; after all, a little rain never hurt anybody.

After a few more calling sequences I noticed the clouds growing darker shades of grey and black over the dense hardwood forest in all directions. The treetops began to sway in the increasingly stronger wind. This seemed like a prime time to take a break and gather my bearings. Out came a bottle of water and a granola bar to munch on. The coffee and Little Debbie donuts served the purpose to get me going in the morning, but all of the hiking had me yearning for more calories to burn.

Then it dawned on me – I had no idea where I was. So there I stood - deep in the heart of the Erie National Wildlife Refuge. No map, no compass and not a clue where I was. I turned this way and that way trying to make out any discernible features with little success. A severe case of wanderlust had left me scratching my head wondering which way my truck was parked. That indescribable sense of ur-



gency that you get when you are disoriented began to set in, but common sense tamed any panic alarms. Then the rain began falling. It was just light drizzle at first, but soon escalated into a steady shower. The raingear quickly came out of my turkey vest as I surveyed the situation. It was time to call an end to this hunt until I reoriented myself.

I began walking in what I believed to be a southwesterly direction. If my guess is correct I will end up at Dead Creek. I know for sure from studying topographical maps that Dead Creek has to be to the west of my location, and Muddy Creek should be to the east. If I found one of them it would only be a matter of following it back out to the bridge. The problem would be unknowingly bypassing that old bridge and wandering around aimlessly looking for it. I would need to hug the banks of the creek until I found the bridge back across and hope I didn't stumble upon the wrong creek in the process. Inevitably, that feeling of walking in circles sets in and you start second guessing yourself...didn't I just see that curly leaf lying on the ground? Why does the traffic noise sound like its coming from the wrong direction? Is it the wind playing tricks on me? Is the foliage obscuring the noise? Should I change direction?

After meandering through the woods for some time I finally find a body of water. My progress seems like it may have taken me beyond the bridge though. I try to read the current and distinguish which way the water is flowing, but the only perceptible movement of water is that of the falling rain. I am fairly certain this is Dead Creek, and I decide to trust my instinct and head in the same direction as before along the shoreline.

After fighting my way through side bogs and muck pits I notice what appears to be an overgrown trail off to the east. I venture up towards it and discover it is the trail that leads to my objective. Moments later I am crossing back over the bridge and finding a seat on a root mound that makes for an ideal perch. After ten minutes I hear hen turkey sounds coming from back across the bridge. So I sit there wondering...is that Bill again?

Indeed, a few minutes later he comes sauntering across the dilapidated bridge. I wave and he acknowledges my presence again. We spend another 45 minutes spinning yarns before walking up to our trucks. He mentions wanting to try some predator

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hunting sometime so I give him a business card before we depart. I am sure I will be seeing Bill again in the future.

I would like to convey that during this hunting excursion I was never technically “lost”. If I may borrow a line from the old Jeremiah Johnson movie: “I’ve been a might bit confused a time or two, but never lost”. I may also confess to being disoriented, but that is what makes hunting fun for me. No I didn’t bag a trophy tom. Heck, I haven’t even seen a bird all season. But each and every one of the hunts I have been on this year has been a success in its own way.

That exhilarating feeling of calling in a trophy tom has eluded me thus far; however, I remain confident. The season isn’t over just yet and I believe the best is yet to come. To be sure, I remind myself that the first mature tom I ever harvested was taken on the last day of the season over a decade ago.

In my younger days, and I’m still fairly young,

I considered success to be directly related to the weight of my game bag. This isn’t the case any longer. I now find success is whatever you make of it. For example, I was successful in exploring a new tract of property for future hunts; I found success in enjoying the solitude the great outdoors has to offer; I was successful in escaping the rigors of modern society; success was found in maintaining my composure; I could go on, but I think you get the point. Successful hunts don’t always require harvesting an animal. Successful hunts test all of your skills and capabilities...not just your ability to put a bullet into an animal’s boiler maker.

With all of this being said I have successfully completed this article. I hope you enjoy it and good luck on finding success on your next hunting excursion

Steve Steffy  
North Bay Custom Game Calls



**Application for Membership  
Callmakers & Collectors Association of America**

New Member  Renewal  Date: \_\_\_\_\_

Name (please print or type) \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City/State/Zip \_\_\_\_\_

Phone (with area code) \_\_\_\_\_

Wife's name \_\_\_\_\_

E-mail \_\_\_\_\_

Are you a callmaker?  Yes  No

I am a:  Custom Callmaker  Call Manufacturer

I make:  Duck  Goose  Turkey  Predator  Other

Are you a collector?  Yes  No

My interests are:  Antiques & Classic  Contemporary  Competition

I collect:  Duck & Goose  Crow  Turkey  Predator  
 All Game Calls

Specify type or maker: \_\_\_\_\_

RECRUITING MEMBER: \_\_\_\_\_

All new members' dues start the following month they join CCAA at the rate of \$3.00 per month through December of that year. New members joining in December would pay the full membership fee of \$30 for the coming new year. Circle month joined and send \$3.00 per month for the remainder of the months in the year.

JAN. FEB. MAR. APR. MAY JUNE JULY AUG. SEPT.  
OCT. NOV. DEC.

Upon receipt of dues, new member will receive a membership list and a copy of the latest newsletter.

All old members' dues expire December 31 of the present year. New year starts January 1, with a two-month grace period. If dues are not paid within this time period, your name will be omitted from the CCAA membership files. Reinstatement is welcome at any time with full membership dues. We appreciate your interest in call collecting.

**1 Year Membership Dues (U.S.): \$30.00**  
**Outside U.S. (in U.S. dollars): \$33.00**

**3 Year Membership Dues (all): \$84.00**  
**5 Year Membership Dues (all): \$138.00**  
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Herb Ohley  
2925 Ethel Avenue  
Alton, IL 62002

Make checks payable to:  
Callmakers & Collectors Association

## From the Editor

Greetings Callmakers and collectors,

I hope all of you had a great summer and autumn hunting season. Callmaking and collecting seems to be very active, and prices of old and new calls are on the way up.

The CCAA had a booth at the recent Reelfoot lake callmakers and collectors show and signed up several new members. Some very nice calls traded hands at the show and all indications are that everybody there had a great time. It is amazing to me the level of craftsmanship that is displayed in the contest calls that were entered.

I hope all of you are planning to come to the big NTWF show this year. The show dates are February 14 - 17, 2013, at Gaylord Opryland resort. This show is a great way to pick up items for your collection as well as visit with old friends. Plan to come a little early and I'm sure you will have a great time.

All callmakers are invited to enter calls in our fancy call contest at the St. Charles show. Any type of game call may be entered, turkey, duck, goose, deer, elk, and predator calls are all welcome. We would like to see a diverse range of entrants and styles.

See you down the road,

Jim Fleming  
Editor, CCAA News

*Editors Request:* I need a lot of help with NEW articles for our newsletter. There seems to be a bit of a divide between our contemporary callmakers and collectors and the classic call collectors in our club. I really want to promote our current callmakers, however, it is very difficult to do unless someone will write an article about some of them. I would like to challenge our members to write a story or article about some contemporary callmakers. Those of you that want to see our club provide new opportunities for current callmakers need to step up and send me something to publish on your behalf. It is not hard to do, just sit down with one of your friends and start asking him questions about his callmaking and before you know it you will have enough info to put a nice article together. If you don't think you can write, that's OK. Send me the info you have gathered and I'll put it into article form for you.

I am a classic call collector. I want you all to understand that left to my own devices, I will pick a classic call or callmaker to write about...every time. I can continue to recycle articles from my Custom Calls books, but that is kind of a cop-out. I need new and fresh articles. Please help me help you to promote what you love and have worked so hard to achieve.

Thanks,  
Jim

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518 Heather Place  
Nashville, TN 37204

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The C.C.A.A. was formed in 1987 as a non-profit organization for callmakers and call collectors. The primary objectives are to further an awareness of call collecting as a hobby, assist members in the location, identification, and trading of collectible calls, and to promote and encourage the perpetuation of the art form through contemporary callmakers.