

Call of the Wild

An outdoor skills program introduces women to fishing, archery, plant identification, and a heightened sense of confidence

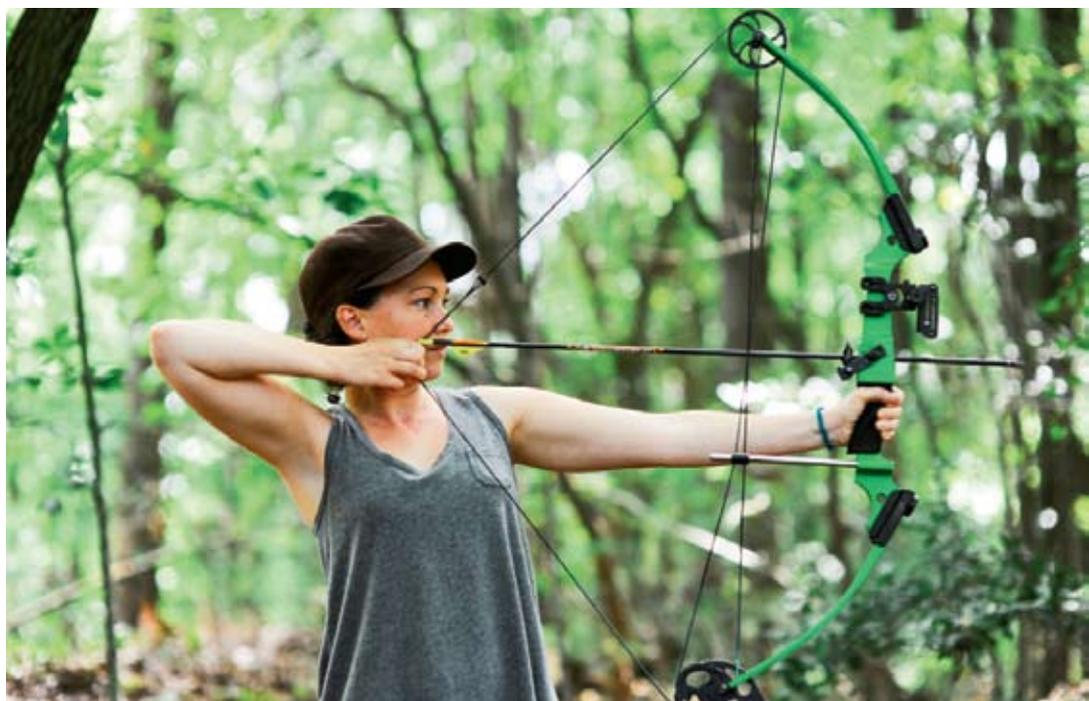
WRITTEN BY KATHRYN STEWART | PHOTOGRAPHY BY DUSTIN DEAL

“I’m more of a supermarket girl,” confesses one woman with a laugh. “I’m an indoors type, but I really wanted to try something new.” Another shares: “Growing up, I didn’t get to do the things my brothers were allowed to do, and I was always jealous.”

I’m at W. Kerr Scott Reservoir in North Wilkesboro with 10 other women from their mid-20s to 60s who are participating in the Becoming an Outdoors Woman (BOW) program. According to the title, which, let’s be honest, sounds a like a reality television show, we’re here to learn wilderness skills.



WOODLAND WARRIORS Writer Kathryn Stewart (center) with instructor C.C. King (left) and BOW coordinator B.B. Gillen



STEADY SHOT Taking aim at a target in the woods, Stewart practices an archery technique called “painting the cheek,” a movement in which the arrow is drawn back even with the cheek and released.

But as we’re gathered under a picnic shelter, taking turns introducing ourselves and revealing why we signed up, already the collective honesty makes this event worthwhile.

I’m no Katniss Everdeen, ready to square off against other *Hunger Games* contenders, but I’m not quite a supermarket girl either. I think of myself as an urban outdoors type: I enjoy a day-hike as long as someone else navigates. And while I consider it important to know where my food comes from, you’ll find me in a vegetable garden before a

hunter’s tree stand.

Christine Thomas, former dean of the College of Natural Resources at the University of Wisconsin-Stevens Point, dreamt up BOW in 1991 as a nonprofit program to teach women skills such as hunting, fishing, and orienteering. It’s now an international network with chapters in dozens of states, including this one, which runs its program through the N.C. Wildlife Resources Commission under the adept and passionate leadership of coordinator B.B. Gillen.



NATURAL INSTINCTS During a nature walk, C.C. King (top center) points out plants and shares tips for identifying species, including the characteristics of a poplar tree (above right). Equipment, including compound and recurve bows, is provided for participants.

Asheville Symphony
2012-2013 SEASON
Daniel Meyer, Music Director
Thomas Wolfe Auditorium



Tim Fain

Saturday MARCH 16 • 8pm
The American Four Seasons

Handel	Water Music Suite No. 2 in D Major
Glass	Violin Concerto No. 2 "The American Four Seasons" Tim Fain, violin
Copland	Three Latin American Sketches
Bech	Brandenburg Concerto No. 2 in F

Linda Saylor, CFP®
Director - Investments
OPPENHEIMER



Kara Poorbaugh

Saturday APRIL 20, 2013 • 8pm
Mozart's Requiem

Part	Cantus in Memoriam Benjamin Brittan
Vaughan Williams	Flos Campi Kara Poorbaugh, viola
Mozart	Requiem Asheville Symphony Chorus WCU Concert Choir

CONCERT SPONSORS

828.254.7046
www.ashevillesymphony.org



CIRCLE OF FRIENDS At night, camaraderie is built around the campfire at Fort Hambry Park as the women swap stories about previous BOW experiences or their reasons for signing up before retiring to their tents.

With an easy smile and a self-professed fear of snakes, Gillen is every bit the approachable guide you'd wish for. "Since each workshop is just for women, it creates a nonthreatening atmosphere." They might be hard on themselves, "but women really cheer each other on," she explains. "I see a lot of fellowship emerge."

Gillen organizes events across the state, including two intensive weekends, as well as several slower-paced sessions, like this one taught by skilled volunteers. This weekend, we'll split into two groups and try our hands at basic archery, native plant and animal identification, and fishing.

AIMING HIGH

My crew begins with archery, a sport that our male instructors say has gained popularity among women since the *Hunger Games* film came out last year. During the lesson, I imagine channeling the main character, Katniss Everdeen, and miss the bit on how to use the peep sight. When my turn comes, I'm mystified as to which of the tiny holes on the bow is supposed to help me aim. Luckily, the instructors display infinite patience, even as my arrows repeatedly soar at least two feet above the giant bull's-eye.

For our archery finale, we tromp into

the woods to test our aim on the 3-D foam animals sneakily placed among the trees. At this point, we're all friends, swapping stories about other outdoor experiences, or the lack thereof.

So far, each arrow I've shot has flown into the forest and I've had to dig around in the leaf litter to extricate it. On our last stop, I take a deep breath, plant my feet wide and stare down the foam hog, suddenly understanding how the sight works.

Success! I nail it in a hind leg, and as the lodged arrow quivers, my teammates cheer and clap. I feel a surge of adrenaline that I'm not accustomed to.

A campfire that night illuminates the camaraderie Gillen spoke of. We're tired and dirty, but morale is high. One of the campers recounts her first fly-fishing experience at a BOW event. "It was something I had always wanted to do, but wasn't sure how to go about it," says Devoren Carr. "Now I can go whenever I get the urge. It's a skill I can use for the rest of my life."

KNOWING NATURE

Day two begins with a stream hike. Our guide, C.C. King, picks out trees and flowers along the trail and invites us to find their names in plant identification books. Then



KEEN EYES King (left) shows participants how to collect and identify tiny invertebrates, such as water pennies and caddisflies, found in the stream.

she says something that resonates more than the scientific descriptions: “Names aren’t important; it’s how we relate to life out here, how we notice it. What story is it carving in the environment?” she asks as she points to animal tracks along the riverbank.

Most of us take our shoes off to wander through the stream for our next assignment: to find and identify tiny invertebrates. King teaches us to gently lift submerged rocks to discover life clinging to the undersides. We put each find in a clear petri dish and marvel at water-penny beetles and caddis flies, and even those insects we can’t name.

The air has been thick with the promise of rain for a while now, so when the sky opens up we head back early, soaked by the time we’ve run down the trail to the cars.

CATCH IF YOU CAN

The skies clear in time for our last session, and we take a short drive to W. Kerr Scott Lake to learn how to tempt, catch, and release fish. After the demonstration, I cast and recast my line from the dock with no results. Kim Marcom offers to help and leads me to a spot where we wade knee-deep into the lake. As I bait my hook, she tolerates my squirming with laughter; the worm and

Sitting Pretty



Mission-Style
Cubic Slat Love Seat



Fine
Amish
Furniture

HEARTLAND

1950 Hendersonville Rd. in Skyland Crest Shopping Center
(828) 684-7400 • www.heartlandamish.com

HANDCRAFTED | AMERICAN MADE

Swallowtail Chair

BRIAN FIREMAN DESIGN
Furniture collection available at Gravenwood Gallery
Asheville | 828.253.7653 | gravenwood.com

50 YEARS OF THE AMERICAN COUNTRY
GRIVENWOOD
GALLERY



CATCHY HOOK At W. Kerr Scott Reservoir, fellow student Kim Marcom (left) helps Stewart hone her casting technique.

I clearly just want to get away from each other. Marcom shows me how to firmly bait the hook and cast my rod in the water near a knot of plants arching over the bank.

I'm nervously waiting for a nibble, my bare toes curled around pebbles for traction, when a tug on the line startles me. I lose my footing in the slippery clay and bruise my bottom, but there's a catch waiting to be reeled in, and Marcom demonstrates how to cup the wriggling fish so I can free the hook. After admiring the transparent fins and scales that reflect the afternoon light, I toss him back.

Marcom has attended BOW events for years. "One of the takeaways is the renewed sense of confidence that I carry around inside me long after the trips are over," she says. "I can do so much more than I thought."

Considering my struggle handling the worm, never mind the live fish, I don't think I'll be hunting animals any time soon, but maybe next time I'll hit the bull's-eye. ▲▲

GET OUT THERE

Sign up for the Big BOW event May 31-June 2 at YMCA Camp Harrison at Herring Ridge in Wilkes County. For details, visit www.ncwildlife.org or contact Gillen at bb.gillen@ncwildlife.org or (919) 218-3638.

Kitchen & Company

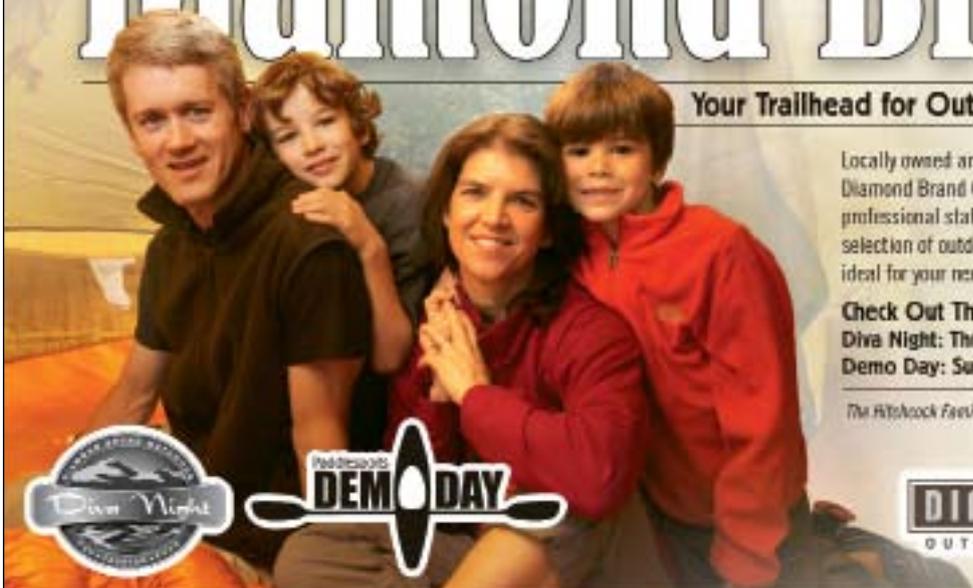
Now Featuring
VINTOPIA™
A World of Wines.

River Hills Shopping Center
111-B River Hills Road (just South of Tunnel Road) Asheville, NC 828-299-1550
kitchenandcompany.com

Western North Carolina's Premier Outfitter Since 1964

Diamond Brand

Your Trailhead for Outdoor Adventure in WNC



Locally owned and trusted for nearly 50 years, Diamond Brand Outdoors' knowledgeable and professional staff provides a unique hand-picked selection of outdoor gear, fashion and footwear, that's ideal for your next Western North Carolina adventure.

Check Out These Upcoming Events:

Diva Night: Thursday, March 14th at 6 pm

Demo Day: Sunday, May 5th from 10 am - 2 pm

The Hitchcock Family, Diamond Brand Customers



WWW.DIAMONDBRAND.COM • 828-684-6262

2623 Hendersonville Rd, Arden, NC 28704

Impressionism from Monet to Matisse

January 25 - April 21

Columbia Museum of Art

1515 Main Street, Columbia, SC
803.799.2810 | columbiamuseum.org

Organized by the Dixon Gallery and Gardens, Memphis



Paul Gauguin, *Tea Time*, 1891. Oil on canvas, 28 1/4 x 21 1/4 inches. Gift of the Dixon Gallery and Gardens, Memphis. Photo by Corinne Drenth and Beatrix Thiel. No. 1195-200

Presented by:



Supporting Sponsors:



John & John Hill



South Carolina

Dr. Susan D. Boyd &
Mr. M. Edward Sellers