

NORFOLK WOMEN BAG ANTELOPE, DEER, WYOMING

Caawes and Wilsons Spend Week Big Game Hunting

Woman's place may be in the home, but Frank Caawe, Charles Wilson, Norfolk, and Lee Caawe, Wayne, would have been disappointed big game hunters if they had not taken their wives with them on a hunting trip to Casper, Wyo., where the deer and the antelope play.

The hunters returned home Sunday evening after a week of tracking graceful elusive animals over the hills of Wyoming, in sunshine and through snow and blizzards.

The men, seasoned hunters, knew all the answers to the questions fired at them by the enthusiastic amateurs, their wives. However, they were tolerant and in order to show the little woman a good time, on this, the first big game hunting trip for each of the women, they painstakingly explained just how it should be done—the smartest tactics to use to drop a deer or antelope.

The men were happy and inclined to be somewhat boastful when they each brought down an antelope, and when Mrs. Frank Caawe and Mrs. Lee Caawe drew a bead and dropped an antelope each, the men were slightly disconcerted. Well, there was still the deer to bag and that was a man's job.

Finds Horseshoe

In the meantime, Mrs. Wilson who had never fired a gun until last summer, was getting discouraged—the last day of the antelope season was at hand and she was the only one who did not know the thrill of getting an antelope. Her companions encouraged her by saying she "was doing remarkably well for one so unfamiliar with firearms", and so forth. Her hopes were ebbing with the day, when she found a horseshoe. After placing the good luck piece in her bag, she sighted an antelope, aimed carefully and bagged her game.

Deer Are Next

Deer were scarce, the guide explained, and considerably harder to bring down this year.

Days were slipping by fast, the men were making excuses which after each fruitless trek, were beginning to sound familiar. The scenery was grand but the cavorting chipmunks, porcupines and other small fry, were getting a bit monotonous.

Then carrying her good luck horseshoe, Mrs. Wilson sighted a deer, aimed and shot it. Mrs. Lee Caawe decided to do something about the Caawe reputation as big game hunters and also shot a deer.

All report a fine time and good hunting, however when deer are mentioned, the men of the party change the subject.

This is an article I found in a copy of the Norfolk Daily News from November 7, 1945 in a box of Grandpa Frank's stuff. Humorously written about a trip that Grandpa & Grandma took to Wyoming with Lee and Phyllis Caauwe and Charles Wilson and his wife on a quest to shoot some deer and antelope. The men thought they would teach the girls about hunting....



Grandma Grace Caauwe with her antelope



Phyllis Caauwe with her antelope

These were the mounts displayed in Caauwe's Gun Shop for years. I always liked looking up at them and wondering who shot these and when. The one on the left is the one Grandma shot. For a few years after the shop closed G & G Sommerfeld displayed the buck in their cabin. (Not sure who shot the jackalope)

