



COLLECTIVE
JAN 2019 | Issue 001

FROM CA TO WY

Written by Adam Weatherby

I can still remember heading to "dad's work" as a kid and wandering around the Weatherby retail store in South Gate, California admiring the exotic animal mounts and large display of firearms.

There were pictures hung around the office of my grandfather with key influencers of the day like John Wayne, Roy Rogers and Gary Cooper. After all, Roy Weatherby built his business just miles from Hollywood by leveraging his relationships with many iconic figures that walked into that retail store several decades ago. To put it simply, Weatherby's roots run deep through the state of California and many quality Weatherby employees have spent their careers building the brand that is associated with my family name.



SOUTH GATE | CALIFORNIA Weatherby headquarters for nearly 50 years

Many thoughts filled my head as I drove the moving truck, along with my family, out of the Golden State and into the Cowboy State this past summer. California represents a rich history and an established legacy that I never want to forget or take for granted. Wyoming, on the other hand, now represents a bright and promising future for Weatherby. People often ask me why we made the move. Honestly, I don't even know where to begin. We have a brand new facility, better regulations, less taxes, lower operating expenses, immediate access to premier western big game hunting and a passionate team ready to take Weatherby to the next level. Simply put, we have positioned ourselves in a place where we are ready to maximize our brand and its position in the outdoor industry. I truly believe Weatherby's best years have yet to come and our move from California to Wyoming is representative of many great changes you will see from us.

To say that Wyoming has been good to us is an understatement. We have been welcomed with wide open arms and given an incredible start. When I first received the call from Governor Mead, he told me that Wyoming was serious about having us and that the state would do everything they could to convince us that Wyoming and Weatherby are a perfect fit. Well, it didn't take long for us to realize that these weren't just empty words, but statements that were backed up by actions from the good people of Wyoming. After all, I am learning that a good firm handshake from someone in Wyoming carries a lot of weight with it. This is probably why we feel so at home here.

I hunted Wyoming this past fall and was fortunate enough to tag a Rocky Mountain Elk, Whitetail Deer and a Pronghorn Antelope from my new home



state. However, its not just the hunting that comes from the Bighorn Mountains and surrounding plains that make me feel at home. When I walk the streets of our historic western downtown I feel like we were meant to be here. When you see the words "Sheridan, Wyoming" stamped on the side of a Mark V action, it just looks right. I guess what I am trying to say is that some things were just meant to go together.

I am so grateful for Weatherby's past and the rich heritage that began so many years ago in Southern California with my grandfather. I am also incredibly grateful for the state of Wyoming and the many others that helped get us to our new home. I can only imagine that someday there will be a Weatherby kid wandering through the showroom in Sheridan, much like I did in South Gate as a child, mesmerized by a long-lasting legacy that began not too far from Hollywood by a poor farm boy from Kansas that one day moved to Wyoming. After all, that's the Weatherby story, and I'm honored to be a part of it. 🇺🇸

A handwritten signature in black ink that reads "Adam Weatherby".

-Adam Weatherby
President & CEO



SHERIDAN | WYOMING Weatherby's new headquarters





Sheridan



WYOMING



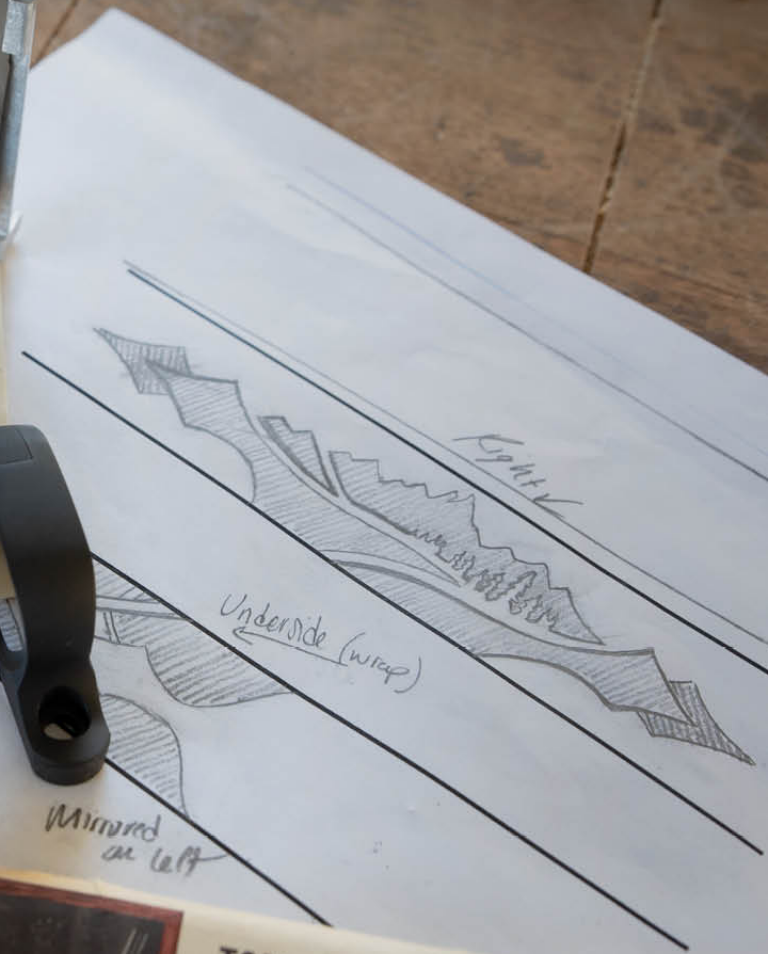
Blessed by Bighorn Mountain topography and evenly spaced between Yellowstone National Park and Mount Rushmore, Sheridan is perfect for the home of legendary Weatherby, Inc. Sheridan features a thriving, historic downtown district, a vibrant arts scene; dynamic craft culture; a robust festival and events calendar; and living history from one corner of the County to the next. Big Goose Creek weaves throughout Sheridan and multiple walking trails connect manufacturers, city amenities, and outdoor activities. Combine the city allure with unmatched Wyoming outdoor possibilities and the city is not to be overlooked.





Weatherby's new facility is minutes from the Bighorn Mountains, grassland prairies, and endless river fishing access. Weatherby employees take full advantage of the outdoor opportunities and share stories of adventure throughout the work week. Participation in our lifestyle and the conservation of wildlife resources are important to the passion of our customers and employees. We have a distinguished history to honor, and Weatherby aims to start the next chapter in Sheridan surrounded by people and groups who protect our sporting heritage. Wyoming grants us the freedom to build for future generations and we invite you to stop by and experience it first hand. 🌲





TOMORROW'S RIFLES TODAY

WYOMING COMMEMORATIVE RIFLE

After announcing our move to Wyoming, we immediately started receiving requests for the first Mark V's stamped "Sheridan, WY". The demand for these new rifles served as the catalyst for the development of our Wyoming Commemorative. We saw this historic move to the Cowboy State as an opportunity to make a limited rifle set that would showcase the Weatherby quality and craftsmanship while boasting our new location at the foot of the Bighorn Mountains in beautiful Sheridan, Wyoming. Less than 1,000 Commemorative rifles will be available; our premium Gold Series starting with Serial Number WY000001. I truly believe these rifles will be a collector's piece that will be admired for generations to come.

- ADAM WEATHERBY



COMMEMORATIVE RIFLE OPTIONS

Gold Edition

MSRP \$10,000

Silver Edition

MSRP \$6,500

CALIBER	300 Weatherby	300 Weatherby
CONTOUR/LENGTH	#2 26IN	#2 26IN
STOCK	Exhibition Grade Fancy French Walnut	AAA Grade Fancy French Walnut
OIL RUBBED FINISH	Oil Rubbed Finish	Oil Rubbed Finish
CUSTOM FINE LINE CHECKERING	Custom Fine Line Checkering	Custom Fine Line Checkering
EXOTIC WOOD FOREND	Exotic Wood Forend	Exotic Wood Forend
BOLT	Damascened	Damascened
BOLT KNOB	Hand Checkered	Standard Bolt Knob
FOLLOWER	Damascened Aluminum Alloy	Damascened Aluminum Alloy
RECEIVER	Gold Engraved Scroll Work	Silver Engraved Scroll Work
FLOOR PLATE	Gold Lace Wyoming Bucking Horse & Rider	Silver Wyoming Bucking Horse & Rider
RECOIL PAD	Pachmayr® Decelerator Recoil Pad	Pachmayr® Decelerator Recoil Pad
BARREL	Gold & Silver Accent Rings	Standard
FULLY WRAPPED LEATHER LOGO CASE	Included	Not Included



OUR NEW BACKYARD

Written by Brenda Weatherby

I was all about a mule deer this season. I have never had the opportunity to hunt one and seeing them all summer got me very excited to add this to my deer count.

I remember at one time finding it difficult to differentiate between the deer species, but after more experience as a hunter the differences were obvious. That is a cool thing with each year you hunt – you always learn and you become more comfortable with different aspects of the experience: scouting, packing, spotting, stalking, and harvesting. The long-awaited plan was to go into the Big Horns with Adam and hunt a general unit for both our elk and deer tags. As nonresidents of Wyoming still, this was really our only option and we were just tickled about it. We scouted all summer, so much so that Adam almost had me worn out before season even started. I was told the elk were plentiful and the mule deer rare, at least a good one was rare. With us, we brought Molly and Jake, two stubborn mules but they both carried their weight and ours! Kevin Wilkerson, Weatherby's Marketing Director, was along for help and pictures for a few days. I won't mention exactly where we were, but let's just say we were about 8-12 miles from the truck. It had some rugged draws and some beautiful open areas, just perfect for game to have a fabulous life. We were there to observe and to join in the circle of life.

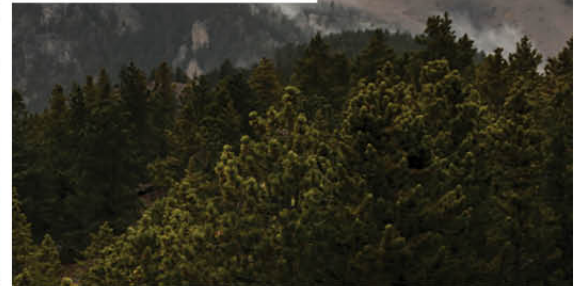
Camp was simple, but we did have a tent with a stove in it. The wood burned so quickly that we were praying for a wood fairy that would stay up at night and keep feeding the fire. We were not so lucky. At least Adam could start a fire and get it warm enough for me to get out of my sleeping bag. I'd make coffee and breakfast until it was warm enough to get dressed. We did our minimal chores before light so we could be out by day break. We hiked about 5-8 miles a day except for the last day where we hit 12 miles. In total, I think we logged about 42 miles. Most days were cold, but not unbearable. I'd say the beauty made up for it.

One evening, we poked our heads over a large rise to look into a draw and there was a pretty nice bull. Like stupid hunters,

we just stood there and looked at him long enough for him to see us skylined. He took off. We started with our regrets, until we looked over our shoulder to see three mule deer crossing from timber towards open space. For one moment, we hesitated and looked towards the running bull. This trophy behind us was feeding and happy while the other was running; easy decision! It was the nicest mule deer I had ever seen through my scope, so I thought it was good enough for me. He was a mature buck and I always prefer that. I had about 20 minutes of legal shooting light, but that was plenty to get him on the ground, take a few pictures, get him quartered and back to camp.

We walked into camp that night with full packs. Sometimes regrets are pretty disappointing, but other times a regret turns into a great moment. Life does that to you, doesn't it? My life is full of those "regret turned to success" moments. Those are the times that I feel most blessed because it is so clear that these things aren't because I deserve them. Yes, we took the time to plan and prepare, but the harvest is always a blessing. I never deserve these things, but only feel honored to be able to enjoy them. God is the giver of all good things and this mule deer was a gift to me. We cooked up the tenderloins and honestly they were a bit tough, but fresh meat in the backwoods always tastes good. We hung the meat, jumped into bed, and knew tomorrow held more surprises for us. That is why hunting keeps us coming back for more. It is so unpredictable. Sometimes a hunt is so easy, like this mule deer, and other times the challenge is so great.





The next few days would prove to be more challenging. The elk were plentiful but for some reason they kept eluding us. There were many days of hunting, stalking, freezing and, of course, waiting. Waiting is a key word in my life right now. I am in wait mode for almost everything in life, home, family, and business. Waiting for a building to be done, waiting to move into our new home, waiting to feel settled into a new community. But it's in the waiting that life happens. When we are waiting for something, other things pop into our lives and the seemingly difficult things work themselves out. The hunt that week went something like that. We decided to give our "bullville" a break for the evening and circle a ridge instead. To our dismay, just as we were setting out for the plan, a few hunters came in before us on the trail in the same direction that we had planned to go. Bumped, we altered the plan and took another route that we weren't so excited about. We peaked out into a clearing and Adam quickly took a look through his binos towards "bullville". Of course, there were seven bulls on the hillside, but we were over two rugged miles away. We looked at each other to confirm our commitment for the night. We both nodded and took off, knowing that we were going to have to move fast to even have an opportunity before dark.

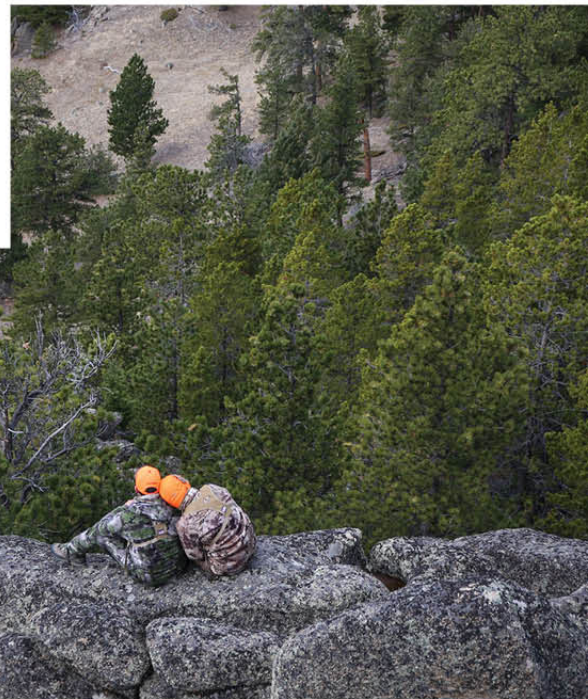
From two miles away to 900 yards we moved quickly across the landscape. At 900 yards, we became more strategic knowing that the two bedded bulls were watching out for the others like guard dogs. We closed our distance along the creek trees to 550 yards and knew that was as close as we were going to get without busting them. Seven bulls were still on the hillside and we had our pick of the bunch. Adam got the biggest bull in his scope and quickly took a shot. One more and it got him down to the ground. Watching and waiting, the bull took one more attempt to get up and with that added energy, started rolling down the very steep hill. About half way down the hill, his rack stopped this very large animal and we could be assured that mission was complete. We did what we came to do. We spent the next five hours admiring the bull, taking headlamp photos, and of course preparing the meat and cape. We left the bull at about 11:30 pm and began our journey back to camp. By 2 am, we were finally getting to bed knowing that tomorrow was going to be another adventure; the hike out with full packs, full mules, and full memories to look back on all year.

Camp packed up pretty easily and we made sure to water and feed the mules to their hearts content before we set out

to the distant "bullville" ridge. Kevin, who had gone back to civilization a day earlier planned to meet us at a short cut trail just above the ridge to ensure that the way through the trees was passable for mules. If not, we would have to go the long way around and make this pack out a two-day trip. Just as we got the ridge in sight, we also saw Kevin; we were relieved. I love when your intuition is right. Two miles to the bull was difficult up the steep rocks but Molly and Jake were champs. Kevin took his fair share of pictures making up for missing the moment the night before. We began hiking meat up the steep hill to where we had positioned the mules. Adam and Kevin did their best to tie the meat, rack, and cape on. None of us were expert packers so we had to stop quite a few times and retie. Finally, we got the mules going and through the timber. Mules like to go fast uphill, so it was hard to keep up but once we were on the trail, everyone was so much happier. All trip, I was telling the boys that us girls (Molly and I) feel safer on trails. We just followed that trail all the way back to the starting point, miles and miles. The mules could tell we were getting closer. They were so ready to get the weight off their backs. One more long steep hill and they had fulfilled their purpose as well. Without them, there would have been multiple trips back and forth. We were proud of them and encouraged them up the hill knowing that darkness was just about upon us.

What a day, what a week, what an adventure! Most people told us that a general unit was just too difficult to harvest game out of. We took up the challenge months ago and it felt so good to be successful right in our own backyard in the Big Horn mountains. All of our lives, we have had to hunt out of state to experience this kind of adventure. We had taken a mature bull and a mature muley, plus field tested two new products. My new Camilla Mark V UltraLight 30-06 was perfect for this difficult backcountry hunt, and Adam was using a new Weatherby caliber that we'll be introducing later in 2019 that will add to Weatherby's line of "fastest" cartridges. Hearts content and bodies tired, we made our way home. Adam usually starts planning the next thing before the last has ended, but tonight that was not allowed. I needed a good meal and a hot shower before Adam could even speak about the next adventure.

Happy Hunting to you. Live the adventure with people you love, while you can. 🍷





ELEMENT® UPLAND



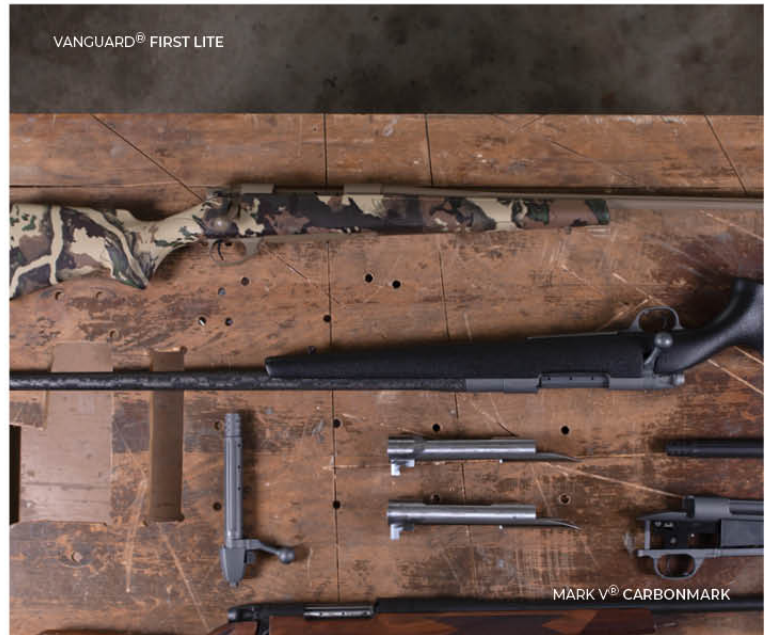
MARK V® SUBALPINE



MARK V® CARBONMARK



MARK V® FIRST LITE



VANGUARD® FIRST LITE

MARK V® CARBONMARK

COLOR



BARREL



BRAKE



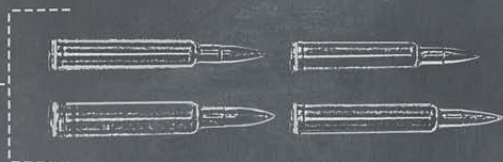
Bolt



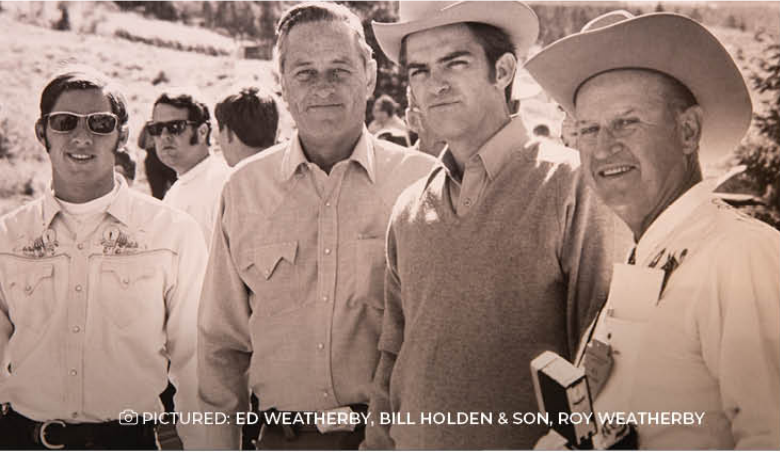
Stock



CALIBER



 WEATHERBY.COM



PICTURED: ED WEATHERBY, BILL HOLDEN & SON, ROY WEATHERBY



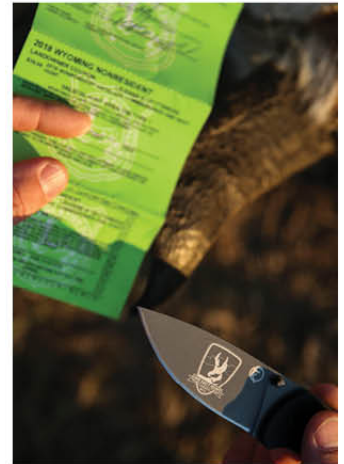
PICTURED: GOV. HICKENLOOPER, ADAM WEATHERBY, GOV. MEAD



PICTURED: GOV. JOHN LOVE, ROY WEATHERBY



PICTURED: ROY WEATHERBY, LEO ROTHE





MARK V® OUTFITTER FDE

I was pleased to accept Governor Mead's invitation to shoot on his team for the 78th annual One Shot Antelope hunt in September of 2018. My grandfather actually hunted the event along with Governor Mead's grandfather (Wyoming's Governor Hansen) in 1965 and then my father shot on a team in 1983. It was truly an honor to participate in this historic event and join the likes of Roy Rogers, Jack O'Connor, Roy Weatherby and many other hunting legends who have made the annual trip to Lander, Wyoming. Although the Wyoming Governor's team did not win this year, I had an incredible time joining Matt Mead in his eighth and final year of the One Shot Antelope Hunt.

- ADAM WEATHERBY

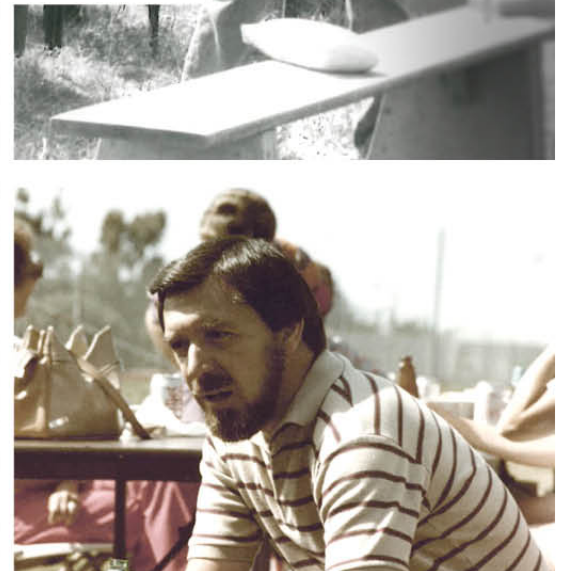
A TRIBUTE TO DEAN RUMBAUGH

As our company transitions from California to Wyoming it is exciting to have many new people join our organization bringing fresh ideas and new skills. It is also a time when we must say goodbye to some who have been such a loyal part of the Weatherby family.

None have been at Weatherby as long or have been any more loyal than Dean Rumbaugh. In May of 1961 Dean as a young high school kid walked into Weatherby's headquarters in South Gate CA looking for a job. Little did he or we know then, that Dean would become one of our most valuable employees and that he would still be providing his friendly and loyal service 57 years later.

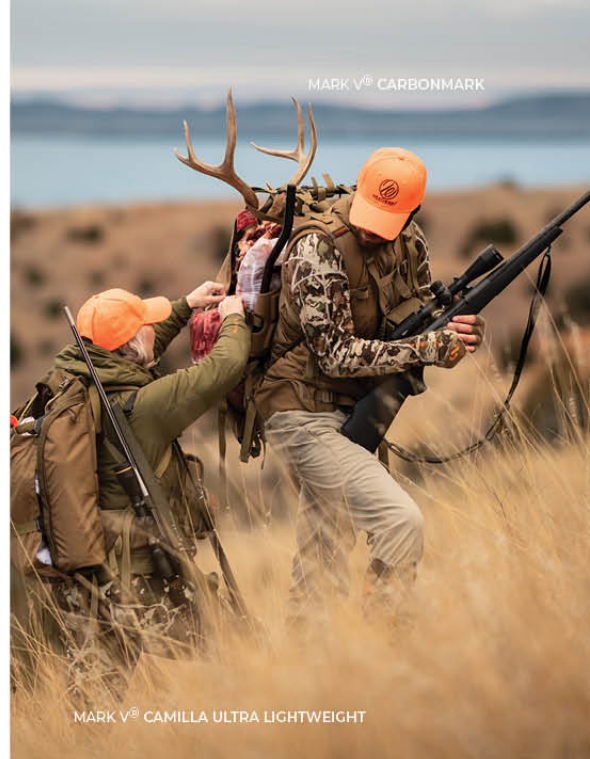
Dean has become a walking encyclopedia of Weatherby. There are few questions he cannot answer off the top of his head. He will be dearly missed in our organization and we all wish he and his lovely wife Judy many years of health and blessings in their retirement years.

- ED WEATHERBY





MARK V® CAMILLA ULTRA LIGHTWEIGHT



MARK V® CARBONMARK

MARK V® CAMILLA ULTRA LIGHTWEIGHT



MARK V® CAMILLA DELUXE



ELEMENT®

Ultra-high velocity, magnum ammunition is how Roy Weatherby got started in the 1940s. As a young wildcatter, he revolutionized the industry with his fast, hard-hitting loads that were dead-on accurate. Today, those same performance qualities are every bit a part of Weatherby cartridges.

Weatherby's move to Wyoming is an exciting step towards continual opportunity for innovation. The cartridges that paved the way for advancement in ballistics and load development will forever be a solid foundation. Weatherby's intention is constant progression for ballistic superiority, confident in developing new and impressive cartridges that perform and meet expectations attached to the Weatherby brand. We anticipate the stories ahead: the successful harvests, the superb accuracy, and the relationships formed around the fire ring. Hopefully, you will choose a Weatherby rifle and ammunition to accompany the journey, and create memories forged for a lifetime. 🌿





7mm Wehr



- 6.5 300 Wehr



- 300 Wehr



- 340 Wehr



- 30 575 Wehr



- 30 845 Wehr



- 378 Wehr



- 41 Wehr



- 41 Wehr

HUNTING IS OUR LIFESTYLE



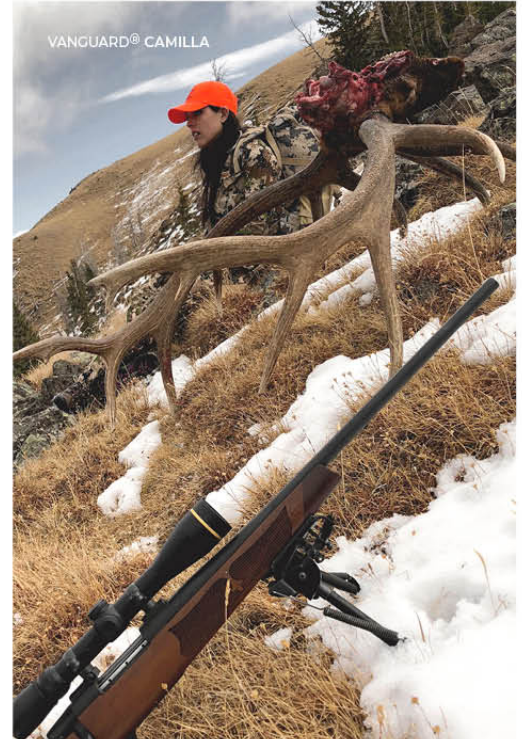
VANGUARD® BADLANDS



MARK V® ULTRA LIGHTWEIGHT

It's been a dream come true to work for a family owned firearm manufacturer that values quality products. Sheridan, Wyoming is a perfect fit for being our new home. I cannot wait for whats to come in the next chapter of Weatherby.

-JOHN | CUSTOMER SERVICE



VANGUARD® CAMILLA

Being a Wyoming native and lifelong hunter, I was ecstatic when Weatherby, Inc. announced plans to move to Sheridan. This gives Wyoming the opportunity to represent a legendary brand and manufacture quality products. This is something Wyoming can be proud of for generations.

-RALEIGH | SALES

Growing up in southern states, we gladly moved to WYO to be part of the Weatherby, Inc transition to Wyoming. If you can carry a pack and put some miles on your boots, the outdoor opportunities are endless.

-KEVIN | MARKETING



MARK V® CARBONMARK

I can think of no better place to raise my family than Wyoming. I am grateful to live where mountains are my backyard and to work for a family who shares my same values. It is exciting to be a part of Weatherby, a brand that has been, and continues to be, a huge part of our American culture.

-CHRISTINE | DESIGN

We spotted a Whitetail buck bedded down with a doe about 800 yards away. However the prairie offered very little cover for making a move on them. Almost as soon as we decided to try it anyway, they both got up and took off. We could tell generally where they were going so we decided to follow them across the open terrain. We crested a hill and spotted them again at 700 yards in another spot that offered limited cover. We decided to try and sneak up on them and after we closed the distance to about 500 yards, I spotted another buck running directly at the one we had followed with his nose down looking for a fight. We watched in amazement as the new guy on the scene immediately picked a fight. As soon as they locked antlers we decided to run directly at the 2 bucks since they were not paying attention to anything else. As soon as we started running, the doe took off directly away from us, but the bucks did not notice us. We closed the distance to about 300 yards and knelt down to set up a good shooting position. It was clear that the buck that was new to the scene was dominant and began chasing the smaller bodied buck away. Then as the smaller buck began his retreat, he headed off towards the doe which seemed to be a mistake because the larger bodied buck corralled him and started running him right towards us. In a matter of moments they went from 350 yards away to 150. Kevin shot the smaller bodied buck with bigger antlers first. Unbelievably, the larger bodied buck did not seem to hear the boom from the 6.5-300 and tried to keep fighting the expired buck. I was then able to send a bullet from the .257 Vanguard Badlands that dropped the second deer in his tracks. 2 deer down within 15 seconds of each other, after sprinting directly at them in open prairie! That's one memory I will not soon forget!

-LUKE | VP



MARK V® SUBALPINE

VANGUARD® BADLANDS



MARK V® CAMILLA SUBALPINE



6.5-300 | MARK V® ACCUGUARD



MARK V® SUBALPINE



ORION® I



MARK V® WEATHERMARK



FOLLOW US

Find Weatherby® branded gear and accessories on our website at weatherby.com



Join us on Facebook



Catch us on Instagram



Watch us on WBY-TV.com

WEATHERBY SERVICE CENTER

For any warranty and service needs, contact us at (307) 675-7800 or by FAX at (307) 675-7801 or visit www.weatherby.com



307.675.7800 | weatherby.com

SHERIDAN, WY