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1953 Fish and Game Legislation

That sportsmen of the state may have a clearer understanding of the laws affecting fish and game that were passed by the 1953 legislature, here is a brief résumé of the new laws. All became effective on June 30:

**House Bill No. 457.**—This bill provides a minimum penalty of $25 and maximum penalty of $250 for shooting quail, pheasants, or any game bird not on the wing, unless wounded; and for the shooting at or killing of quail, pheasants, or any game bird from a vehicle. Those who violate this section are given a jail sentence of ten to thirty days.

**House Bill No. 315.**—This bill establishes the lawful and unlawful methods of taking fish and frogs. The method of taking fish legally remains the same as heretofore, but provides that users of trotlines must run them at least once in every twenty-four hours.

The bill also leaves it up to the county commissioners of each county to say whether users of bank lines, trotlines and limb lines must tag them with a tag or label on which is plainly written or printed, the name, address, and fishing license number of the person using such lines. Unless the county commissioners of any county adopt a resolution declaring the tagging of such lines to be effective, and publish the resolution once each week for three consecutive weeks in the official county paper, then, and only then, would any person doing that type of fishing in that county be required to tag their lines. Otherwise, the provision relative to such tagging is not operative in that county.

Other changes in the law under the bill: Makes it unlawful to take or attempt to take fish by use of brush lines, jug or float line fishing. (While the bill does not define what brush lines are, they will be construed to mean those lines which are tied to partially submerged, or floating limbs and brush.)

The restrictions against taking fish through or from under the ice in any manner remain in effect.

The bill clarifies the frog law by limiting the method of taking to hand dip nets, hook or line, and by hand. It eliminates entirely the use of firearms in taking frogs and any and all other means are declared unlawful. Persons, unless otherwise exempt from license requirements (under 16 and over 70) must have a fishing license to take frogs.

**House Bill No. 451.**—This bill increases hunting and fishing license fees to $2.00 and the trapping license to $1.50.

Emporia Club Continues Cover Planting Contest

The Neosho Valley Hunting and Fishing Club at Emporia is continuing its cover planting contest in Lyon County, according to Bob Britton, president of the club. The contest, now in its second year, is a cooperative effort by the Neosho Valley club, the Kansas Forestry, Fish and Game Commission and the 4-H clubs of Lyon County to improve cover and food conditions for game birds and animals in that area.

This year the State Fish and Game Commission furnished 250 Russian olive, 600 walnut trees, 550 colutea shrubs, 300 mulberry, 600 natob and Japanese plants, 550 plum bushes, 650 wild grape vines, and 250 small variety sumac. Max Stone, regional game management supervisor for the commission, along with members of the Neosho Valley club, assisted in making recommendations for proper planting and in arranging planting to produce the best game cover. Later this year, the Neosho Valley club will award cash prizes for the clubs which produce the best plantings. Ten 4-H clubs of Lyon county are taking part in the contest and much interest is shown.

Other projects of the Emporia club for this year include an experimental planting of Chinese ringneck pheasants late in the summer. Seven hundred pheasants were ordered for delivery in May, and arrangements were made to rear the birds through 4-H club members and others until old enough for proper release. Co-operation of farmers in the areas selected for release of birds had been secured before the birds were ordered. Just to keep busy, the Neosho Valley club was also sponsoring a clean-up drive to police the premises of the Lyon County State Park. This was a project with the Boy Scouts.
Larger Variety of Plant Species at Habitat Improvement Nursery

By CLYDE SCOTT, Nursery Supervisor

The Forestry, Fish and Game Commission's habitat improvement nursery has completed its fifth year of plant production for the state-wide cover restoration program. It has been a year of enlarged production with emphasis on a greater variety of plants to meet the needs and conditions found in the different sections of the state. Prospects for the coming year indicate still better production.

With more emphasis being placed on providing an economic incentive to the landowner as the best means for achieving a recommended practice, it has been necessary to increase the tree and shrub stock production at the nursery. For instance, the commission's game management supervisors in the western part of the state have found that the shelterbelt type of planting is not only more popular with the landowner but is also more beneficial to the game birds of the area. These shelterbelts are planted in a manner which are not only of value to the land but also provide food and protection for wildlife from severe winter storms. Drouth-hardy trees, such as red cedar and Russian olive, along with other similar shrubs and trees have proven to be very good for these plantings. So, the nursery is increasing the production of such trees and shrubs.

The eastern half of the state has a greater amount of cover than the western half, but lacks the amount of food available for the game birds; therefore the nursery is trying to provide these needs in plants such as multiflora rose, bicolor lespedeza, honeysuckle, and other small-seed bearing shrubs. The bobwhite quail, which is the most predominant game bird of eastern Kansas, favors a shrubby type of plant growth and the above-mentioned plants generally provide this type of habitat. Much of the wildlife cover of eastern Kansas has and is being destroyed with the removal of osage-orange hedges. This is being remedied by making plantings in areas which do not hinder the farmer in his farming practices yet will provide "homes" for wildlife and protect them through their hazardous life.

Species of plants that were distributed this spring over the state by the commission's game management supervisors included: Multiflora rose, red cedar, Chinese elm, Russian olive, tamarix, sandcherry, mulberry, honey locust, cottonwood, arborvitaes, black walnut, ill-scented sumac, American plum, wild grape, Texas plum, bladder senna, choke cherry, bicolor lespedeza, and Japanese lespedeza. Several of these species were obtained from the soil conservation nursery at Manhattan in exchange for some multiflora rose.

Seed procurement was quite a problem last fall due to the extreme drouth conditions over the state and much of the seed planted had to be purchased from commercial seed houses. The Fish and Game Commission would appreciate information where seed of any of the above-mentioned plant species might be found within the state in an amount worth-while to be picked by the nursery crew.

New improvements have been made at the nursery to meet the greater demand for plants and to fulfill the requirements of a larger variety of plant species. The commission has purchased more irrigation pipe to supplement the present irrigation system already in use in order to properly irrigate new lands being put into use at the nursery. The overhead irrigation system used at the nursery has proven satisfactory in
the fact it is easily handled and also provides the proper amount of water necessary for plant growth.

A new six-row drill designed especially for nursery work was purchased last fall. This drill will plant seed of various sizes and at very shallow depths which is required of most seed planted in a shrub and tree nursery to assure good germination. Excellent germination of most of the fall and spring planted seed this year was due, in a large measure, to the use of this drill.

Many problems are yet to be overcome within the nursery if the great demand for wildlife cover plants is to be met. However, the commission recognizes the fundamental value of wildlife habitat and the necessity for its restoration and improvement and will continue to expand the program, the rate of expansion to depend upon the development of valid techniques and evaluation of the soundness of various practices.

Brittany Spaniel Winners at Midwest Bench Shows

Brittany Spaniel entries at all Midwest Bench Shows this season have shown a decided increase over past years, according to Mr. Louis F. Oltman, secretary-treasurer of the Midwest Regional Brittany Club.

“In several shows,” Mr. Oltman said, “Brittany entries led the field in pointing bird dogs and it is the first time in this district that the Brittanys have gone over German Shorthairs, Weimaraners, Pointers and Setters.”

Here are the winners of four Midwest Bench Shows.

Tri-State Kennel Club Dog Show at Joplin, Mo., February 20, 1953


RESERVE: Penelope de Evanston, owned and handled by Louis F. Oltman, of North Kansas City, Mo. By: Johnnie’s Pal-Ch. K-Haven’s Daisy May.

BEST OF BREED: Uno’s Charlie de Triumph, owned by Clarence Goering.


Heart of America Kennel Club Show at Kansas City, Mo., February 22, 1953

43 Entries. Judge: MAXWELL RIDDLE of Cleveland, Ohio.


BEST OF BREED: Ch. Skippy Allamuchy, owned by W. O. Ackerman of Grandview, Mo. Handled by H. F. Hardin.


St. Joseph, Missouri, Kennel Club Show, February 24, 1953


RESERVE: Jeffrey Mac Eochaithd, owned and handled by Roscoe Kimerling, Jr., of Humboldt, Kan. By: Ch. Kay’s Patrice de Cornouaille-Kay’s Allamuchy Cliper.


RESERVE: Roscoe’s Annette de Humboldt, owned and handled by Roscoe Kimerling of Humboldt, Kan. By: Jeffrey Mac Eochaithd-Roscoe’s Dina de Humboldt.


Topeka, Kansas, Kennel Club Show at the Topeka Municipal Auditorium, Sunday, May 17, 1953


WINNERS, Bitch: Penelope de Evanston, owned and handled by Louis Oltman of North Kansas City, Mo. By: Johnnie’s Pal-Ch. K-Haven’s Daisy May.


BEST OPPOSITE SEX: Son de Bretagne, owned by James Knight of Oklahoma City, Okla. Handled by Georgia Buttram. By: Ch. Kaerson of Lonjel-Ch. Angelique de Bretagne.

Like all true anglers, Izaak Walton fished whenever and wherever opportunity offered, and the peace and wisdom which he found by the water’s side was no passing mood, for he carried it with him and has transmitted it from one generation to another.—Fisherman Magazine.
These Drowning Months
By John Madson

Of all the deaths that the people die, the most pathetic is drowning. We are not speaking of just the very young, whose fatalities are terrible under any conditions, but of adults and subadults. For these are the drownings that take place during holidays, vacations and week ends, and they have a particularly tragic aspect. Death and laughter do not belong together.

Statistics and averages are usually dull. In the newspapers there is death on every hand, and we have become hardened. We are not impressed by the thousands who drown each summer. We do not know them; they are not us and they are not ours. This same detached reaction is also found in the Bureau of Statistics, Kansas State Board of Health, where men coolly enter you as a statistic when you drown. They won't even mention your name. No dates are given; they are unnecessary. People have died this way once, and they will die this way again.

The 1952 biennial report as prepared by the Kansas State Board of Health shows 126 deaths in Kansas in 1950 and 1951 from drowning; 105 of the 126 fatalities were males and the great majority were among the young-age groups. In fact, 55 percent of the total were less than 20 years of age. The age group of 5-9 years alone accounted for 22 percent of all the drownings.

Many more such entries will doubtless be made before fall comes, and people no longer seek the water. The notations read like a water safety pamphlet on what not to do. Swimming, attack of cramps, swimming in cold water, wading, stepping into deep hole, playing along bank, falling into water, slipping into water while fishing.

If we care to listen, these statistics tell us that rivers and creeks are the most dangerous. It is seldom that rivers are supervised, and no swimmer is safe in such waters. Severe abdominal cramps are great equalizers; the Olympic champion and the nonswimmer are placed on the same level. However, one never hears of a swimming champion drowning. Lacking the wisdom and supreme self-confidence of the beginner, champions never swim alone.

The saddest entries in the statistical ledgers are those of the children. More drownings occur each year, all year, of children in the lower age group than in any other age category.

Perhaps there is some excuse for adults, in the full pride of maturity, to drown themselves. There is little or no excuse for the drownings of children. Young children have no fear of water. It is something to embrace and revel in; to enter with complete trust and confidence. And enter it they should. But, if old enough, they should enter it swimming. If they are very small, the water should be correspondingly small, with their father and mother watching. There is no other way to look at it; the parents are responsible for the children. When in or near open water, children should be closely guarded. The open stock tank or rain barrel not only presents a comfortable and messy toy, but also sets the stage for tragedy.

There is nothing quite like swimming and fishing. They are the best reasons in the world for hot, sultry weather. For sheer, animal delight iced tea and air conditioning will never rival a long cool swim. But, enjoyable as a swim might be, it is also a happy thing to be able to return home.

June, July and August are the drowning months. The weather promises to become even hotter, and statistics and rules are dull. Some of the rules you will ignore, and perhaps continue to live. If you ignore them all, you will become a statistic. And they won't even mention your name.

Through the ages man has been taking to the water in boats, and sometimes as a result dying. Death is the same to the Grand Bank's codman or the lake fisherman. But a boating death anywhere is not only especially tragic, but unnecessary as well.

As a sport, boating is unexcelled, but it is also an adventure, and the spice of adventure is danger. Even the home-made raft on a farm pond is dangerous. Adventure and danger are found in varying degrees, wherever water sports are found.

Most people wisely refrain from swimming in the middle of a large lake, yet these same people may overcrowd a small boat and the result is the same. There are laws concerning the capacity of hired boats
and most boat liverymen respect them. Common sense alone governs the capacity of private boats and "common sense afloat" is often a scarce commodity.

Of all the dangers of boating, capsizing and swimming are the prime killers. They need not be.

A wooden boat will not sink (nor will a metal one with air compartments). Although almost totally submerged, such a boat will support several people. This is a vital thing to remember if the boat has capsized in a squall and the water is running rough. Cling to the boat as if your life depended on it—and it does. Do not try the deceptively easy swim to shore. The death toll proves it is farther than you think. Wait for help.

The "do's" and "don'ts" of boating are not hard to figure out and there are not many of them. Don't overload your boat; do know its capacity. Never stand up in a boat or canoe; do raise the anchor while seated. Don't change positions in open water; do row to shore and change there. Don't try to ride out a storm; do strike for shore when storm clouds gather. Don't take chances with nonswimmers; do require they wear life jackets in small craft. Do determine the capacity of your privately owned boat.

Above all, if you get into trouble, don't leave the boat! Although it may be barely afloat, it is the best bet you have. The water is not your element. You belong to the land with which your boat is the only link. Do not break that link. Stay with your boat!

Cover Picture

This month's front cover picture shows walleye eggs hatching at the Pratt fish hatchery, under the watchful eyes of Seth Way, superintendent of hatcheries for the commission. Mr. Way reported that approximately 2,000,000 walleye fry were hatched at the Pratt hatchery this spring from eggs received by the commission from various sources. Of this total hatch, 900,000 were planted in the Cedar Bluff reservoir in Trego county and an equal number put in Kanopolis reservoir in Ellsworth county. Over 100,000 went to stock the Clark County state lake near Kingsdown.—A Jim Ross Photo.

The grebe, unlike most water birds that build their nests in the sand or rocks on shore, builds hers on the water.

The pronghorn antelope possesses a rump patch of long, pure-white hairs. When the animal is alarmed, this expands into a chrysanthemum-shaped disc and by rapid opening and shutting sends warning flashes like a heliograph. It is visible for miles on the plains.

The fiercest animal on earth is not the lion, tiger or leopard, but the tiny shrew. It will attack and devour almost any animal up to twice its size and eats its own weight in meat every three hours.

Lake Atwood, out in Rawlins county in northwestern Kansas, provided some fine fishing this spring. Shown on the left is Mr. John Faber, a Rawlins county angler, with an 8 lb. 3 oz. bass he caught while fishing at the lake. The "lunker" is the largest ever reported in that part of Kansas, and is a near record for the state. On the right is Coy Mickey of Atwood, with a nice string of crappie which he caught in an evening's fishing at the lake.—Photo courtesy Atwood Citizen-Patriot.
"... The Land Shall Not Be Sold Forever; For the Land Is Mine; for Ye Are Strangers And Sojourners With Me" (Leviticus 25:23)

By Louis S. Clapper
Tennessee Conservationist

"Don't ask why I stick with this job when better paying positions are available," a member of the Conservation Department of a near-by state recently said. He then added: "I guess conservation work gets in the blood so that it's difficult to break away."

To many foresters, agriculturists, geologists, game management men and educators, conservation work almost is a religion. They consider themselves a vital part of a gigantic movement which applies in the present lessons learned so tragically in the past in order that an improved future may greet oncoming generations. To those who understand it, conservation work becomes a way of life, and an understanding of an obligation to those unborn.

In many ways, conservation work so closely parallels religion that the two almost are inseparable.

"A good man leaveth an inheritance to his children's children." (Proverbs 13:22.)

The word "conservation" is inadequate. Actually, conservation means wise use rather than the mere act of conserving. As applied to soil, water, forests, minerals and wildlife, it means wise or prudent use so as to conserve the nonrenewable natural resources and maintain those that are renewable in quality and quantity at least as ample as we found them. Conservation means holding and replenishing our soil and water, planting or giving nature a chance to plant as many trees as we cut and restoring the numbers of wildlife to as high a point as compatible with man's necessities and the amount of food and cover available.

"... The whole land is made desolate because no man layeth it to heart." (Jeremiah 12:11.)

Soil is man's greatest asset. The top soil that produces the food upon which we are dependent has been lavishly wasted along with the other natural resources. Crop production has opened the top soil to erosion by wind and rain. Conservationists dream of croplands carefully terraced and protected during periods of cultivation and held down with the roots of green cover crops during idle times. They dream of trees and other plants protecting the soil in unproductive areas while at the same time offering food and cover to wildlife.

Truly the whole land is being made desolate because man thinks only of reaping the full benefits in the present day and age. Entire areas, which once were farms, now are abandoned because erosion of the top soil has left the land unproductive. It has been estimated that the equivalent of a 240-acre farm washes down to the sea in the United States each day. On an average, it
requires about two acres of productive land to feed an individual. We now have about two and one-half acres of productive land per individual. With the population rising and the productive land eroding away, people of the richest nation on earth soon may be faced with a food shortage.

"... The earth shall yield her increase. ..."
(Ezekiel 34:27.)

Top soil, created by decaying humus at the natural rate of an inch per 500 years, must have water and sunlight to be productive. Clearing of the land to leave it bare of vegetation has resulted in a potential dearth of water to make the top soil productive. Plants of all natures store and hold water by millions of tiny root systems. Without these "dams," rain water rushes off the land to create floods which endanger human life and property and destroy aquatic life, including fish, in streams. Underground water reservoirs are not replenished when rain water rushes off the land and water tables have dropped constantly in the last half-century.

"The earth is the Lord's, and the fullness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein." (24th Psalm.)

Most of the natural resources are irrevocably interdependent. Man and the wild creatures are dependent upon grass or upon creatures who are dependent upon grass. Yet, without millions of wild creatures, some of microscopic size, the soil that produces the grass cannot be replenished with new humus and neither can it be aerated as is so necessary. Members of the animal world turned dead materials into the humus of the top soil. Worms, moles and groundhogs constantly work the soil and keep it loose and productive.

"Where there is no vision, the people perish. ..." (Proverbs 29:18.)

Conservation, the wise use of resources, is a necessity in our day and time. We cannot go on wasting the soil, the water, the forests and the wildlife. We must look upon "our" resources as God-given loans which we have in temporary custody. It is our obligation to future generations to use these loans wisely and repay in full with a reasonable interest.

"... And the earth brought forth grass, and herb yielding seed after His kind, and the tree yielding fruit, whose seed was in itself, after His kind; and God saw that it was good." (Genesis 1:12.)
A Creel Census on Kanopolis Reservoir

Roy Schoonover, Fisheries Biologist, Kansas Forestry, Fish and Game Commission

Kanopolis dam is a Corps of Engineers project, situated on the Smoky Hill river in Ellsworth county, Kansas. The completion of this dam in 1948 resulted in the creation of Kanopolis reservoir, having an area of 3,550 acres at conservation pool level, and a shoreline approximately thirty miles in length. This is a multiple-purpose project designed primarily for the control of floods in the Smoky Hill river basin, and therefore some fluctuation in water level occurs.

A creel census is being conducted by James C. Carlson, state game protector, Salina, Kan., for the purpose of recording information regarding the harvest of fish from Kanopolis reservoir. Some of the readers of this article, while fishing at Kanopolis, may recall being asked such questions as: “How long have you been fishing?” “What kind of fish have you caught?” “How many have you caught of each species?” Then to complete the interview an estimate was made of average length and total weight of the various species of fish caught.

It would be impossible for one person to make a complete census that would include every person who fished in a reservoir of the size of Kanopolis, especially when the water in question is only a small portion of the area that the game protector has been assigned to patrol. For this reason, our census has sought only to tabulate catch records of a cross-section which will be representative of all anglers fishing the reservoir. It is estimated that approximately eight percent of the anglers who fished the reservoir during the year were interviewed.

This censusing project went into operation on June 1, 1950, and has been carried on each year since that time. In 1950, the censusing period (June 1-Dec. 31) covered seven months; however, the 1951 and 1952 records were each for the entire year.

Estimates of the total number of anglers who fished at Kanopolis reservoir during each of the three years included in this census, and the average length of each fishing trip was supplied by Don Poole, biologist for the Corps of Engineers. This information is given immediately below:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Year</th>
<th>Estimated number of Fishermen during the year</th>
<th>Average length of time fished per trip</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1950</td>
<td>16,000</td>
<td>3.3 hours</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1951</td>
<td>18,000</td>
<td>2.6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1952</td>
<td>21,000</td>
<td>2.8</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

In 1950, a total of 1,321 anglers were interviewed at Kanopolis reservoir. This group had fished a total of 1,687 hours at the time of the interview; this was an average of one hour and fifteen minutes of fishing time for each individual fisherman. These 1,321 anglers had caught 2,761 fish of various kinds. Only the fish of “keeping” size were included in obtaining this total. The estimated weight of the fish taken by these anglers was 1,225 pounds.

The most commonly used measurement of fishing success is the rate at which fish are caught, expressed in number of fish caught per hour. It was recently reported that the national average is approximately one fish per hour of fishing effort. Anglers at Kanopolis caught fish at the rate of 1.6 fish per hour of effort in 1950, thus exceeding the national average considerably.

An analysis of the census information indicates that in regard to number taken, crappies, carp, and channel catfish made up the bulk of the catch during the last half of the 1950 fishing season. Crappies were taken in much larger numbers than was any other species. When total weight of the various species is considered, carp made up approximately one-half of the catch of the fish taken by anglers interviewed for this census.

Table I. Analysis of creel data for Kanopolis reservoir during the three-year period, 1950-1952.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Species</th>
<th>No. of fish of each species taken</th>
<th>No. of lbs. of each species taken</th>
<th>Average Wt. of each fish (lbs.)</th>
<th>Percent of all fish checked</th>
<th>Percent by weight of all fish checked</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Largemouth Bass</td>
<td>17 17</td>
<td>29.7 32.7</td>
<td>21.7 19.1 19.4</td>
<td>6.2 6.7</td>
<td>2.4 2.9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Channel catfish</td>
<td>132 492 1,363</td>
<td>202.5 733.7 1,711.5</td>
<td>1.3 1.5 1.3</td>
<td>5.5 5.7 39.0</td>
<td>16.5 19.4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Crappies</td>
<td>1,875 6,843 1,368</td>
<td>195.7 1,265.0 418.2</td>
<td>1.2 1.2 1.3</td>
<td>68.0 79.4 30.2</td>
<td>16.0 33.4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bluegill</td>
<td>141 20 14</td>
<td>16.5 4.0 4.0</td>
<td>1.2 1.2 1.3</td>
<td>5.1 2.1 4.4</td>
<td>1.3 1.1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bullheads</td>
<td>59 107 68</td>
<td>11.5 41.0 28.7</td>
<td>.2 .4 .4</td>
<td>2.1 1.2 1.9</td>
<td>.9 1.0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Carp</td>
<td>452 907 448</td>
<td>711.5 1,508.0 711.7</td>
<td>1.6 1.7 1.6</td>
<td>16.3 10.3 12.8</td>
<td>58.1 39.6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Drum</td>
<td>150 140 460</td>
<td>460.0 109.0 149.5</td>
<td>.9 .7 1.0</td>
<td>1.9 1.8 4.0</td>
<td>3.7 2.8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Flathead catfish</td>
<td>1 12 29</td>
<td>7.0 83.5 51.5</td>
<td>7.0 6.9 2.6</td>
<td>.1 .6 .5</td>
<td>.5 2.2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Green sunfish</td>
<td>10 50 41</td>
<td>1.5 9.5 9.0</td>
<td>.2 .2 .2</td>
<td>.4 .7 1.2</td>
<td>.1 .3</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Channel catfish and crappies each represented sixteen percent of the total by weight, and ranked second and third in the harvest.

For a more detailed analysis of the creel records, and a comparison with subsequent years, see the table on page 8.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Year</th>
<th>Number of fishermen contacted</th>
<th>Total number of hours fished at time of interview</th>
<th>Total number of fish caught</th>
<th>Total estimated weight of fish caught (pounds)</th>
<th>Average number of fish caught per hour of fishing</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1950</td>
<td>1,321</td>
<td>1,687</td>
<td>2,761</td>
<td>3,786.5 pounds</td>
<td>1.6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1951</td>
<td>1,996</td>
<td>3,268</td>
<td>8,621</td>
<td>3,131 pounds</td>
<td>2.6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1952</td>
<td>1,782</td>
<td>3,486</td>
<td>3,486</td>
<td>1,225 pounds</td>
<td>1.4</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Using these estimates of the number of anglers who fished the reservoir during the year, average length of time fished each trip, and the average weight of the fish caught per hour, it is possible to make an estimate of the total weight of the fish caught from the reservoir during the year. In 1950, the total harvest of fish from Kanopolis reservoir is estimated at 38,544 pounds, or 10.85 pounds per surface acre of water.

In 1951, creel census records were collected throughout the year. A total of 1,596 anglers were interviewed. They had fished a total of 3,268 hours and had caught 8,621 fish having an estimated weight of 3,786.5 pounds. Nearly eighty percent of the fish checked in 1951 were crappies. The number of crappies taken during the year increased tremendously over that of 1950. Much of this increase can be attributed to excellent crappie fishing during May and June, and again in November and December. During this latter period, thousands of crappies were taken below the outlet, and in spite of the winter conditions, the area was lined with fishermen nearly every day.

This census indicated that crappies were again taken in the largest numbers, followed by carp, channel catfish, and drum. The remainder of the catch was composed of largemouth bass, bluegills, bullheads, flathead catfish and green sunfish. Crappies made up 33.4 percent, carp were 39.6 percent, and channel catfish represented 19.4 percent by weight of the catch checked by the census. Since our records appear to be representative of the reservoir for the year, these percentages should be nearly correct for the total harvest.

There was an increase in the number of fishermen estimated to have visited the reservoir during 1951. Based on the information gained from the creel check and that supplied by the Corps of Engineers from public use reports, approximately 18,000 anglers caught a total of 55,123 pounds of fish at the rate of 1.16 pounds per hour. This would indicate that the total harvest of fish from the reservoir for the year was approximately 15.5 pounds for each of the 3,550 acres of water. This was an increase of about one-third over the estimated 10.8 pounds of fish harvested for each acre of water in 1950.

During the year of 1952, it was estimated that approximately 21,000 anglers fished Kanopolis reservoir. Our creel census records for the year included 1,782 anglers from this group. They had fished a total of 2,499 hours and had caught a total of 3,486 fish having a total weight estimated at 3,131.25 pounds. These figures would indicate that fish were taken at the rate of 1.4 fish for each hour of angling during the year.

There was considerable variation in the species composition of the 1952 catch, as compared to the harvest of 1950 and 1951. Of greatest importance was the large increase in the number of channel catfish taken in 1952; the catch was almost three times what it had been in 1951. Channel catfish represented thirty-nine percent of the 1952 harvest in regard to the number of fish taken, and 54.6 percent by weight. Crappies made up 39.2 percent of the catch by number of fish taken, and 13.3 percent by weight. Twelve percent of the fish taken were carp, which represented twenty-two percent of the catch by weight. Census records indicate that the number of carp being caught in Kanopolis is declining. This evidence, together with other information gained from general observations concerning

One of the proudest youngsters in Manhattan this spring was Joe Albrecht, son of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Albrecht, 1516 Yuma, Manhattan. Joe was chosen "Scout of the Week" by the Riley County Fish and Game Association. His reward was a day in the field with State Game Protector Roy McKinsey. In the picture above you can see Scout Albrecht and McKinsey watching a concentration of wild ducks on the Kansas river east of Manhattan. The Riley County Fish and Game Association is continuing this worth-while program of choosing a "Scout of the Week" throughout the summer so as to work in co-operation with the Boy Scouts in the conservation and preservation of wildlife.
ing the carp, makes it appear that the trend is for this species to gradually become of less importance as a factor in the population make-up of the reservoir.

Twenty-one thousand anglers were estimated to have fished in Kanopolis during 1952. They fished an average of 2.79 hours and the rate of harvest was 1.25 pounds of fish for each hour. This would indicate that approximately 73,237 pounds of fish were caught from the reservoir during the year. The harvest, per acre of water would be 20.63 pounds for the 3,550 acre reservoir; an increase of about five pounds per acre over the previous year.

The results of this three-year creel census on Kanopolis reservoir indicate a consistent improvement in fishing success each year. In most instances, the average size of individuals of the various species has increased from one year to the next. The best example of this is in reference to crappies. It appears that a large number of the crappies caught in 1950 were members of a dominant year-class which averaged 6-7 inches in length and 2-3 ounces in weight. Each succeeding year the average size of the crappies increased, and during recent weeks (spring of 1953), reports indicate excellent catches of crappies averaging three fourths to one and one-fourth pounds each. It is also interesting to note that even though a greater number of people fished the reservoir each succeeding year, the weight of the catch per hour has steadily increased.

The 1953 fishing season is now well under way. So far this year, the fishing prospects are excellent for Kanopolis reservoir. Our creel census is being conducted again by James Carlson, state game protector, just as during the past three years, and additional records are being compiled by the Corps of Engineers. The information gained from an analysis of this census data is of particular value in determining the trend of angling for the various species of fish included in the total harvest.

Fred Staake New President of Kansas City Rod and Gun Club

Fred W. Staake is the new president of the Kansas City Rod and Gun Club at Kansas City, Kan. He succeeds Elmer Wilhelm, who long has been most active in the club. John Pickens was named vice-president and Cliff Turner was designated to continue as secretary-treasurer.

The greatest villain of frying fish is the overheating of fats in the frying pan. When these fats reach their limit of endurance, they carbonize and become indigestible and also odorous.—The Fisherman Magazine.

How Much Can a Fish Hear?

By Robert E. Stover

Nothing, says one fisherman.

Heavy vibrations from Footsteps, says another.

Even your Voice, says a third.

What does science have to say about it?

The answers from the scientists again run the length of the scale.

Many early investigators reported that fish could hear voices, ringing bells, whistles, gunshots, etc. Later investigators reported most species to be incapable of hearing anything.

All of these studies lacked the modern equipment now available and most of them had failed to control such variables as intensity of the sound, sight of food or experimenter, etc. Even the best work, which proved that some species could hear certain sounds, was done without modern equipment.

In the present study, which was done in the summer of 1952 at the Pennsylvania State College under the supervision of Dr. William Lepley, modern acoustical equipment was used in an attempt to settle the argument. The study was made possible through the cooperation and help of the Pennsylvania Fish Commission through their Fisheries Research Laboratory at Bellefonte, Pa.

The fish used were bluegill sunfish (Leptomis machrochirus). These were chosen because of their small size, the relative ease of keeping them alive in an aquarium, their close relation to a game fish (black bass), and because they belong to a species which was definitely not supposed to be able to hear any frequency higher than 5,000 cycles per second.

The fish were placed in a 50-gallon aquarium. A wire feed cage was constructed that could be lowered into the tank in such a manner that a fish had to go look into it before it could tell whether there was any food in the cage.

A variable frequency oscillator (a device for producing pure tones or frequencies) and a waterproof earphone made up the sound equipment. The intensity was controlled by using a vacuum tube voltmeter to hold the voltage input constant.

When feeding time came, the feed cage was lowered into the aquarium-empty, if the sound was not turned on, and containing worms if the sound equipment was operating. A random order of feed and no-feed trials was followed so that the only clue the fish had as to whether there was anything in the feed box was whether or not they could hear the sound. The frequencies were varied in steps from 35 cycles per second to 17,920 cycles per second.

All movements, time intervals, light conditions, etc.,
were held constant so that it all boiled down to one thing; if the fish were capable of learning, which they were, they should learn to come to the feed box only when the sound was turned on and stay away when it was turned off. Thus, when the point was reached where the fish stayed away but the sound equipment was actually on, it was plain that they were unable to hear this frequency.

After 112 feeding trials, the results showed that the sunfish could hear all steps from 35 cycles per second to 8,960 cycles per second, but they could not hear 17,920 cycles per second.

Thus, these sunfish are perfectly capable of hearing many of the frequencies of the human speech.

Before anyone rushes out to buy a rubber boat or muzzles for his fishing companions, however, we should look at the matter of intensity. In this study the earphone was right in the water with the fish. Out on the stream conditions are far different. There is a great loss in intensity when sound passes from air to water, so that it would take a tremendous intensity, indeed, before the fish could hear a fisherman talking. Vibrations from a soggy stream bank or a tacklebox dropped in the boat are something else again. Here the vibration is transmitted directly to the water and naturally the fish can hear it.

The thing to remember then is that intensity is the factor: If you get the vibrations into the water—no matter how—the fish can hear all about it.—Pennsylvania Angler.

The little ruby-throated hummingbird summers in the United States but spends his winters around Central America and Yucatan. Although his wings measure just over an inch in length, he can beat them about seventy-five times a second and is able to make a non-stop flight of some 500 miles across the Gulf of Mexico.

The “Rose of Jericho” is not a rose at all. It is a tumbleweed.

There is no group of fishes officially bearing the name “sardine.” The United States herring, the menhaden and the European pilchard are the small fishes which generally fill sardine cans.

Rattlesnakes, contrary to belief, do not seek to avenge the death of a mate. They are attracted to the death scene by scent.

One female moth and her family can destroy, in a single year, as much wool as it would taken one dozen sheep to produce.

Who wouldn't smile with a fish like this one? The happy lad is young Larry Gumfory, of Emporia, with a 3½-lb. bass he caught in April while fishing in Peter Pan lake in Emporia. The Neosho Valley Hunting and Fishing Club of Emporia sponsored the rehabilitation and opening of the lake to kids' fishing and the State Fish and Game Commission co-operated in stocking it. The project is indeed popular with the youngsters of that city.—Photo courtesy Emporia Gazette.

Probably the deepest diving duck is the Old Squaw. They have been accidentally caught in the fish nets 180 feet below the surface.

The muskrat is not a rat. He is an amphibious rodent and should be called a “musquash.”

The usual speed of common birds in flight is about twenty-five miles per hour.

The famous Douglas fir tree is not a fir tree. It is a false hemlock. Neither is the red cedar a cedar. It is a true cypress.

Regardless of his name, the main diet of the sparrow hawk is made of up grasshoppers.
TRAPPING AND TRANSPLANTING LESSER PRAIRIE CHICKEN

By Jim Coats, Game Biologist, Forestry, Fish and Game Commission

Last winter the Kansas Forestry, Fish and Game Commission began a program of trapping lesser prairie chickens in areas of local concentration and releasing in grassland areas which are deficient in breeding stock. Mr. J. Stokley Ligon, formerly of the U. S. Fish and Wildlife Service, came to Kansas from Carlsbad, New Mexico, to demonstrate proper techniques and equipment for trapping this wary bird of the grasslands of southwestern Kansas.
During the winter, lesser prairie chicken visit watering sites in the early morning and late afternoon. Traps placed at these watering sites were most successful.

Birds that were trapped were transported to pastureland which is deficient in breeding stock. A "gentle" release allowed the birds to move off together.
Clean Catfish

John Bright of Bryan, Texas, caught a ten-pound catfish in the Brazos river. Noting a bulge in its stomach, he slit open the fish and removed a full-sized cake of Sweetheart soap. Some fishermen use soap to bait their catfish lines. Mostly they are kidded about it, but the above would seem to prove that there is something about soap a catfish likes.

Here’s the Secret

For two years we’ve been working on a new magazine. There is no other like it and we’ve been afraid somebody would beat us to the draw, so we’ve kept it a close-guarded secret. Now we are ready to come out with it—the only one of its kind in the world! Where can you buy a slick paper, all-true magazine on the Old West—one with pictures, true facts, fast-moving authentic articles? You can’t, but it won’t be long now—possibly by the time you have read this.

It’s called True West and it will carry all-fact, fast-moving articles with actual photos on badmen, gold rush, range wars, Indian fights, outlaws, ghost towns, trail drives, frontier sagas, cowboy and ranch life—the whole scene. First issue with articles by such authors as Charles M. Russell, J. Frank Dobie, Fred Gipson, etc., will be a collector’s item.

Now: In order that we may have an early “check-up” on the over-all interest in such a magazine, and to see how many of you gents read this column, we’re making an offer that will never be made here again. Send $1 for the first four issues, or $3 for twelve issues—and we will double the number of copies in your subscription if you are among the first 100 readers of this column to send in your order.

Send to TRUE WEST, P. O. Box 5008-ON, Austin, Texas.

“What’s for Supper, Mom?”

Frank W. Dovey, New Barnet, England, found out in a surprising way what was causing the disappearance of his chickens. A smart mother fox and her five cubs were living in a den underneath the hen house.

What! No Gas?

When a 400-pound alligator was killed recently in the Louisiana bayou country, his stomach was cut open and examined. It contained grass, leaves, feathers, and turtles—but no fish. There were six turtles ranging in size from four to nine inches in diameter. In a nine-foot Mississippi gator’s stomach was found the leg-bands from two wild ducks. Investigation revealed that one duck had been banded in British Columbia and the other in Ontario.

One Among a Million

It may be a man’s world, but he is just one among a million other animal species. Approximately two-thirds of this million species are insects. Scientists estimate that there are more different species of life now extinct than there are in existence.

He Wasn’t Just A’wuffin!

A polite motorist, passing through a small western town, stopped for a cool drink. Seeing the sheriff near by, and wishing to show proper respect for the town ordinances, he asked: “Don’t see any signs. What is the speed limit through this town?” “Ain’t got none,” the sheriff replied. “You fellows can’t go through here fast enough to suit us.”

Short Snorts

The “wings” of flying squirrels are not true wings at all, but simply unbraced folds of skin along the sides of the body and attached to the front and hind legs.

It has been found that fish utilize oxygen in water most efficiently because the blood in their gills flows in one direction and the water in another.

An ostrich egg weighs about three pounds and holds approximately as much as a dozen and a half chicken eggs.

Honey bees weigh about 5,000 individuals to the pound. The average weight of a bee is less than one three-hundredths of an ounce.

A newborn bear cub is smaller than a newborn baby porcupine.

Crossing a fence with a loaded weapon accounted for three percent of all hunting accidents in the country last year, according to the National Rifle Association.
Why Fish?

By DR. R. W. ESCHMEYER, Executive Vice-president, Sport Fishing Institute

If we were to ask the twenty million American anglers why fishing is their favorite outdoor pastime, we would get a variety of answers. A majority would probably indicate that they fish to relax—to "get away from it all." That's quite a change from the answer we would have received a hundred years ago. In the early days people fished for one purpose only. They fished to get fresh meat for the table.

Meat is available now, but today fishing is even more important than it was in pioneer days. The shift in our mode of living has been an extreme one. In the early days there was a tendency toward too much physical exertion, but today our problem is one of trying to avoid nervous exhaustion. Doctors tell us that mental ailments, heart disease, and gastric troubles are on the increase. We are living too fast.

Angling today is a tonic for frayed nerves. The fellow who can forget his troubles every now and then by going fishing can expect to have better perspective. He may be expected to think on a more even keel. He will be a little easier to live with, and he might even lengthen his life span a bit.

Fishing is an important nerve tonic. We go fishing to relax. But we go fishing for another purpose too—we want to catch fish. If angling success becomes unsatisfactory, most people will lose interest in this most popular of all outdoor recreational activities.

In some areas fishing has become unsatisfactory. The national average has probably dropped to a catch of less than one fish per hour, and the average fish caught today has a length of less than ten inches.

There are a number of reasons for this decline in the average catch. Siltation and pollution have spoiled the fish habitat in many of our streams. Selective harvesting of certain species of fish has operated to the advantage of the less desirable species. Too, some waters which are producing as many fish as ever furnish unsatisfactory fishing because now the available crop is divided between too many anglers.

Fishing pressure has been increasing greatly each year. Some of the fish habitat has been destroyed. The problem of furnishing satisfactory fishing for the growing army of anglers is not an easy one to solve. But the fish conservationists are nearing a solution. There may be an improvement in the average catch in some states within the next decade.

Fish conservation is undergoing rapid change. A few decades ago it consisted mainly of semi-indiscriminate stocking with small fish and the passing of arbitrarily made regulations. Today, in a number of states, it has become a complicated science.

Like stocking and the other fish management tools, regulation of the fishing has been undergoing a rather drastic change.

In the past, our tendency has been to increase the number and kind of regulations each time the fishing declined. In addition, we increased the enforcement staff. For some reason or other we spent very little time in trying to learn what laws were really needed, and to learn whether or not the regulations in effect were really helpful.

Now the fact-finders are learning that some of the regulations were helpful and others were actually harmful. They are finding that our tendency has been to overregulate in many instances.

So, today, we tend to have a big variety of regulations in the books. Some are desirable, while others
are of questionable value. It has been said that in some states you need a lawyer to find out what is, and what is not, permissible in the way of angling.

Fishermen will be relieved to learn that the trend now is toward fewer regulations. Those which are of doubtful value are gradually being discarded or changed as fact-finding programs demonstrate that they are not beneficial to fishing.

Our concepts on enforcement are changing, too. In the more advanced states, the trend is toward educating the public, less toward judging progress by the number of arrests made.

Of course, we do need regulations, and we must obey them. Regulating the catch is an important part of fish conservation. Anglers who want to help "shorten the time between bites" can help the cause not only by obeying the regulations but also by insisting that a part of their license fee be used to learn what regulations are really needed, through sound fact-finding programs.

The long lists of regulations wouldn't have been a burden in horse-and-buggy days when most people fished only in their own back yards. But they do present a problem today when an angler fishes on a variety of waters and may spend his angling time on the lakes and streams in a number of states.

Now that fact-finding programs have been initiated in many of the states, and now that the fish conservationists are becoming more skilled in using their management "tools," we can expect fewer and better regulations. Too, because of the improvement in the fish conservation field, we can expect an improvement in the average catch.

It seems to be normal procedure to do little or nothing about a natural resource while it is still plentiful. We begin to show concern only when the resource declines. We did very little to preserve our fish supplies while the catch was satisfactory. It has declined to where both anglers and fisheries workers are showing increasing concern. That is a prerequisite to restoring the resources. Fish are prolific. Given a good environment and proper management, the numbers of desirable fish may be expected to increase greatly in a very few years. Indications are that things are "looking up" with respect to our favorite outdoor recreation. It's quite possible that we're over the hump . . . that the time between bites gradually will be shortened to where the average fishing trip will give us both relaxation and a mess of fish.

It is not true that handling toads will bring about warts. While toads do give off a slightly irritating exudate, the substance is powerless to cause warts.

It's Later Than You Think

"It might seem kind of silly to talk about hunting, shooting and the trappings of the sports in these days of hot weather, good fishing, green vegetation and closed seasons on game. But is it?" asks Henry P. Davis, public relations director, Remington Arms Company, Inc. "The tempo of the present times is more like jigtme than that of the dreamy waltz and the next couple of months will roll around entirely too fast to suit most of us.

"These hot, humid days and nights have a way of leaving marks on unprotected gun metal, so it would be a good idea to get out those guns that have been resting idly since last hunting season and check them over for rust marks on the barrels, receivers and actions and corrosion in the bores. A good cleaning will do the gun no harm and the handling of it will be manna to your sporting soul in the revival of pleasant memories. It's surprising what an oily rag and a little elbow grease can do in refreshing the lagging spirits of a hunter. And while you're at it, better bring out that old hunting coat and pair of hunting trousers from the dark recesses of the closet and give them a thorough airing in moth-preventing sunshine.

"What about those leather hunting boots? It's dollars to doughnuts you haven't given them an oiling since you took them off on the final day of last season.

Fred Man of Herington with a one night's catch of fur-bearing animals during the past trapping season—one beaver, five raccoons and a muskrat. Mr. Man was one of several trappers hired by the State Fish and Game Commission during the past season to trap beavers in areas where landowners had justified reasons for wanting the beavers trapped out. All such beaver pelts were turned over to the Fish and Game Commission.
And it's an even bet that when you dig 'em out this time you'll find mildew getting in its evil work. Give them a cleaning, a good airing and then rubbing with leather-preserving waterproofing and they'll feel mighty good when you slip them on come opening day. You might check those laces over, too. No, it's not too early to see that your hunting equipment is in good shape.

"By the way, where are you going to hunt this season? You have some places in mind, of course, but are you really all set for a good hunting area? Or are you, like a lot of others, going to take pot-luck and just go wherever you think there might be game? Not much sure percentage in that. In the first place, hunting on a person's property without his permission is against the law and not in keeping with good sportsmanship. There is no need to enumerate the many other well-known and good reasons why you shouldn't do it. And, anyway, it isn't necessary if you go about it in the right way. It will do you good to get out in the country and go visiting among the farmers and landowners who control or own good hunting territory? You will find them pretty fair-minded fellows, willing to co-operate when they are once convinced that you will act like a sportsman should, taking all safety precautions, and protecting their livestock and other property. So why not do a little scouting around during the next few week ends, making friends with the very people upon whom you eventually depend for good upland shooting—the landowners? A pleasant visit often pays off, not only in hunting privileges, but in lasting friendships.

"Remember that old cock pheasant that let you almost step on him last fall and then squawked his way to safety as you fumbled and shot over him? Or that quail that wiped your eye with a flick of his tail as he got a tree on you. Ordinarily easy shots both, but you hadn't touched old Betsy all summer and your reflexes were slow. Don't let that happen this season. It's generally too long between shots anyway not to take advantage of easy chances. Brush up your shooting now. Get in some powder-burning at skeet or the traps. Or, if that is not convenient, a hand trap and a carton of clay targets will give you practice on every type of field shot you are likely to come across, from a bounding rabbit to a high quartering duck. A hand trap is easy to use, and with a little practice, you and a friend can have a barrel of fun in an afternoon of shooting that will be reflected in your game bag during the coming season. You can invent competitive games with this handy little gadget or concentrate on the type of shooting on which you especially need practice. And you can make your own distances.

"How about that deer rifle? Here's one sport in which you want to be sure your gun is right. Shooting chances may be very few and if you are to bring home a fine trophy and some chunks of mighty tasty meat, you've got to make every shot count. And a rifle that is not sighted in properly can be an uncertain quantity, for a few inches up or down may mean the difference between success and failure. Better check on those sights now. The deer seasons do not open tomorrow or the next day, but it is not too soon to see if those sights have gotten out of kilter during the layoff. Burr Leyson, noted marksman, has developed a sighting-in target for Remington Arms Company, Inc., that makes a pleasure out of the sighting-in chore.

"A little plinking practice with a .22 isn't going to hurt your shooting eye, either. Shooting practice in any of its forms this summer will add to your hunting pleasure—and put more meat in the pot this fall.

"Maybe you've been so absorbed with rod and reel this summer that you haven't given much thought to the coming hunting seasons. But maybe it's later than you think."

What, No Cheesecake?

Dr. S. W. Bromley, entomologist, says that some insects signal, or talk, with one another on supersonic wave lengths. He placed a giant silkworm moth in an odor-proof glass cage. Soon she had male moths rushing to her window. "She signals them by some supersonic squealing," he explained. Just like a woman!

Nearly twice as many hunting accidents are experienced by hunters aged nineteen or under than any other ten-year span age group, says the National Rifle Association.
News of Sportsmen’s Clubs

New Officers for Fowler Wildlife Association

Mr. H. L. Isenbart is the new president of the Fowler Community Fish and Wildlife Association. Other new officers include: Harry Dierking, vice-president; Willis Alexander, secretary, and Bill Dewell, treasurer. Members of the Fowler club feel that much progress was made in the association in the first year of its existence and a number of important projects are to be undertaken during the ensuing year.

Delphos Sportsmen Form New Sportsman’s Club

Sportsmen in and around Delphos got together in March and formed a new sportsman’s club, known as the Solomon Valley Sportsmen’s Club. Elmer Gehrke was elected president; Kenneth Butcher, treasurer, and John Barrett, secretary. Dues were set at $1 a year and the club will meet the first Tuesday of each month.

New Sportsman’s Club Organized at Hardtner

One of the state’s newer sportsman’s clubs was organized recently when sportsmen of Hardtner got together and organized the Hardtner Sportsmen’s Club. At the initial meeting, Dr. Ralph Hopp was named president and Buck Houston, secretary-treasurer. At a later meeting, other officers elected included Jesse Eash, vice-president; Albert Mohr, Ern Sheddy and Dewey Black, directors.

The purpose for which the club was organized according to President Hopp, is to conserve, restore and manage the game, fish and other wildlife in the Hardtner area; to seek to procure better fishing and hunting for sportsmen; to promote and maintain friendly relations with landowners and sportsmen; to co-operate in obtaining proper respect for, and observation of, the fish and game laws; and, so far as possible, to spread knowledge of useful wildlife among residents of the Hardtner area. Yearly dues were set at $10 and meetings will be held once a month.

While in many instances bands of mammals are led by females, birds nearly always prefer a male leader.

Cherokee County Sportsmen in Quail Restocking Program

Members of the Cherokee County Sportsmen’s Association at Columbus have undertaken as their latest project that of raising quail for the purpose of liberating them on the farms of Cherokee county. Eleven members of the club purchased three pairs each of Northern bobwhite quail from the Lawrence quail farm in Missouri, paying $5 per pair. Laying and brooding pens have been prepared where the eggs will be collected and put out to hatcheries to hatch. When the young quail are about eight weeks old they will be released on designated farms in the county. They expect to release about 800 birds. The project is one phase of the long-range practices of the Cherokee sportsmen’s association in conserving the wildlife of that county. The last activity of the association was a crow extermination project earlier this spring. Members of the association also made an extensive quail check in the county. New officers of the Cherokee County Association are: Harvey Wilcox, president; Max Sharpnack, vice-president, and Lloyd Brown, secretary-treasurer.

Organize New Field Trial Club in Northeast Kansas

A new amateur field trial club, known as the Northeast Kansas Amateur Field Trial Club, was recently organized in northeast Kansas. Counties included in the new club are: Marshall, Nemaha, Brown, Doniphan, Atchison, Leavenworth, Douglas, Jackson and Pottawatomie. The new organization resulted from popularity of field trials held by the Nemaha County Amateur Field Trial Club. It was felt that the organization should not be confined to the one county as all wanted in on the activity.

Elmer F. Snyder, Sabetha, was elected president for the start of the organization. Mike Coe, Soldier, was named vice-president, and James McGinty, Seneca, secretary-treasurer. The constitution of the new organization sets out praiseworthy purposes—to sponsor field trials in northeast Kansas; to co-operate with the Kansas Forestry, Fish and Game Commission in bettering upland game conditions in the area, and to build better relationships between sportsmen and farmers.

Seven percent of all hunting accidents in the United States last year were caused by discharge of a loaded gun in a vehicle or while removing a loaded gun from a vehicle, the National Rifle Association reports.
On Owner's Side of The No Trespass Sign

Thursday afternoon I had a long talk with a lady who gave me the property owners' side of the argument dealing with "no trespass" signs posted at various spots along the Maquoketa river in those locations where the angling public seems to want most to do its fishing.

Somebody has said, "There are two sides to every argument—my side and the wrong side." As a fisherman who tries diligently to be lawful and orderly for the most part, I must admit that I've been considerably prejudiced on the part of fishermen, who, as a class, I've found generally to be nice folks. However, just as there are rascals in the communion of bankers, editors, doctors, and barbers, so there are rascals among fishermen. I don't enjoy admitting this truth, but in good conscience I must do so.

Now, this lady with whom I conversed is a wonderful lady—courteous, gracious, even-tempered and so tolerant and so liberal I just know she isn't even high-hatty nor selfish. With never a break she listened, as I unfolded by argument on behalf of fishermen, and she agreed with practically everything I offered in my argument.

When I told her of our affection for this great recreational sport, she smiled knowingly, and remarked, "I understand fully. I love to fish, too."

After I concluded my speech, she thanked me for all I had said on your and my behalf as fishermen. Then she told her story. It goes, generally, like this—

About three years ago my husband and I purchased these few acres because we had a great affection for the spot, and because we wanted a recreational home away from home, and because we wanted to enjoy the fishing and resting privileges afforded by the Maquoketa at this location. At no little expense we cleared the land of the undergrowth, weeds and debris—we sowed grass seed on the bare spots—we built our permanent cabin, put down a well, and provided for the essential utilities. All of this cost us a lot of labor and considerable money.

The first two years we did not one little thing to exclude the public from our little domain. Fishermen, hunters, picnic parties, drinking parties—just about everybody—came and went as they jolly well pleased. Our river frontage was despoiled with tin cans, waste paper, garbage, and the other refuse picnickers throw about. What little semblance of fence we had was utterly destroyed. We had gotten up a small supply of firewood for our own use—the picnickers took it and made fires along the river. They made free use of our toilet facilities and made it so utterly filthy we couldn't use it.

Even then we made no formal protest. But last year in the autumn somebody started a grass fire along the river that almost reached our cabin. Then we knew we just had to put a stop to such goings-on. That was when we put up the new fence and posted the premises.

The lady went on: "We are not mad at anybody. Really, we wish folk would act in such a manner that we could tear down the fence and destroy the 'no trespass' signs. But folks simply will not give us, as owners, any consideration. It is though all the rights belong to the public and be damned to us. Surely you can understand how we feel and why we have done as we have, can't you?"

Yes, ma'am, I think I know exactly how you feel, lady, and I'm red in the face for insisting that the public has rights. After I listened to your side of the story, dear lady, I've a notion too many of us humans are more like marauding baboons than people.

And if you get to read this I trust you will read from it my humble apology on behalf of us fishermen who have caused any portion of your humiliation for the bad manners of those folk who have so debauched your property.

I don't believe, and neither did the lady allege, that all picnickers commit these uncivil offenses. But it doesn't take a handful of flies in your soup to spoil the broth—one is enough. So the small group of supposedly civilized human beings who act so meanly spoil the picture for everybody.

Summing up, after I've looked at the other side of the argument, I'm minded that fishermen, hunters, picnickers and all who take themselves to the outdoors for recreation better learn good manners, else one of these days we will find the whole outdoors barred from us. I'm mighty sorry to lose the happy privilege of enjoying myself at this spot on the Maquoketa—but because certain folk have vacuums where they ought to have brains, I and others who observe the rules of friendly decency are to lose privileges that money can't buy.—Fins, Furs and Feathers, Manchester Democrat-Radio, Iowa Conservationist.

A pair of house flies are the potential parents of 191,000,000,000,000,000,000 offspring between April and August. Insects are by all odds the most abundant form of animal life on this planet, both in number and in species.—The Fisherman Magazine.

It is safe to hold a queen bee in your hand since they only use their stings on other queen bees.
KA Kawasakis K N S A S F I S H A N D G A M E

ARRESTS—FEBRUARY, 1953

Name and address  
Burton Crater; Anthony  
Duane Tihel; Crystal Springs  
Jack Corwin; Topeka  
Victor Cox; Hutchinson  
J. T. Clark; Paxico  
Leonard Nichols; Paxico  
Herbert Smith; Paxico  
Chas. Zeller; Paxico  
Gene Geidler; Jewell  
Ike Peterson; Jewell

Offense  
Hunting game animals from roadway  
Hunting game animals from roadway  
No fishing license  
No fishing license  
Dynamiting fish  
Dynamiting fish  
Dynamiting fish  
Dynamiting fish  
Destroying mink den  
Destroying mink den

Date of offense  
2-1-53  
2-1-53  
2-8-53  
2-8-53  
2-12-53  
2-12-53  
2-12-53  
2-12-53  
2-16-53  
2-16-53

Fine  
$5.00  
$5.00  
$5.00  
$5.00  
$75.00  
$75.00  
$75.00  
$75.00  
Case del.  
Case del.

ARRESTS—MARCH, 1953

Name and address  
Lloyd H. Burrows; Oswego  
James Pape; Oswego  
Clifford C. Cowling; Hutchinson  
Bryan Evel; Utica  
Tom Hoke; Salina  
Wm. Johnson; Salina  
Elroy Schottenhardt; St. Francis  
Douglas Stineagun; St. Francis  
J. W. Wooley; Salina  
Lorenzo Shortese; Horton  
Russell McManus; Chicago, Ill.  
Kenneth Piepgrass; Chicago, Ill.  
Noah Smith; Lawrence  
John Aker; Chanute  
Roy P. Barnes; Lawrence  
J. W. Bradenberg; Independence  
William Grenn; Kansas City  
L. W. Velech; Great Bend  
Omar Johnson; Kansas City, Mo.  
Glen Lake; Wichita  
Tobie Reed; Wichita  
Verne Ritchie; Alton  
Matt Rodenbaugh; St. Marys  
Quinton H. Brinker; Great Bend  
C. F. Francis; Great Bend  
Harry L. McKee; Columbus  
Maynard Potts; Horton  
Wilson Wahwahnauck; Horton

(Five days in county jail)

Offense  
Hunt ducks, no hunting license  
Hunting ducks, no hunting license  
Attempting to take ducks in closed season  
Attempting to take ducks in closed season  
Attempting to take ducks in closed season  
Attempting to take ducks in closed season  
Attempting to take ducks in closed season  
Attempting to take ducks in closed season  
Attempting to take ducks in closed season  
Attempting to take ducks in closed season  
Attempting to take ducks in closed season  
Attempting to take ducks in closed season  
Possession of fish trap—Operating illegal fishing device  
Possession of short channel catfish  
Possession of short channel catfish  
More than one trotline—Too many hooks on each trotline

Date of offense  
5-5-53  
5-5-53  
5-14-53  
5-8-53  
5-8-53  
5-22-53  
5-22-53  
5-6-53  
5-6-53  
5-28-53  
5-28-53  
3-28-53  
3-15-53  
3-15-53  
3-20-53  
3-14-53  
3-31-53  
4-5-53  
4-5-53  
4-27-53  
4-5-53  
4-5-53  
4-27-53  
4-12-53  
4-12-53  
4-12-53  
4-26-53  
4-26-53  
4-19-53  
4-19-53  
4-19-53  
4-19-53  
4-19-53

Fine  
$10.00  
$10.00  
$10.00  
$25.00  
$10.00  
$10.00  
$10.00  
$50.00  
$10.00  
$10.00  
$20.00  
$15.00  
$15.00  
$15.00  
$15.00  
$15.00  
$15.00  
$15.00  
$15.00  
$20.00  
$10.00  
$10.00  
$5.00  
$5.00  
$5.00  
$10.00  
$10.00  
$10.00  
$10.00  
$10.00  
$10.00  
$10.00  
$10.00  
$10.00

ARRESTS—APRIL, 1953

Name and address  
Edward Athey; Lawrence  
James Brown; Wichita  
W. L. Cochran; Wichita  
Joseph A. Dichnowic; Salina  
Glen Elshberry; Clearwater, Neb.  
Wanetta Elshberry; Clearwater, N e b.  
G. T. Falen; Lawrence  
Arthur Freisch; Gorham  
Oscar D. Gentry; Hutchinson  
Clarence Gerschwitzner; Ellis  
John W. Gibb; Glasco  
Ben Gordon; Wamego  
Burl D. Grissom; Salina  
Donald Harrelson; Abilene  
Bobby Lee Hyman; Beloit  
Dave Hymy; Beloit  
John Jackson; Blue Rapids  
Robert L. Jackson; Omaha, Neb.  
John Kier; Courtland  
Ezra E. Loer; Lawrence  
Ralph Lawellin; Kinley  
Glen D. Littlechild; WaKeeney  
Clell F. Mann; Joplin, Mo.  
Marvin F. Mann; Joplin, Mo.  
Clifford Nunn; Springfield, Mo.  
Ralph C. Pfennig; Scott City

Offense  
No fishing license  
No fishing license  
No fishing license  
No fishing license  
No fishing license  
No fishing license  
No fishing license  
No fishing license  
No fishing license  
No fishing license  
No fishing license  
No fishing license  
No fishing license  
No fishing license  
No fishing license  
No fishing license  
No fishing license  
No fishing license  
No fishing license  
No fishing license  
No fishing license  
No fishing license  
No fishing license  
No fishing license

Date of offense  
4-5-53  
4-19-53  
4-19-53  
4-5-53  
4-12-53  
4-5-53  
4-26-53  
4-8-53  
4-8-53  
4-19-53  
4-8-53  
4-5-53  
4-5-53

Fine  
$8.50  
$5.00  
$5.00  
$5.00  
$5.00  
$4.50  
$5.00  
$5.00  
$5.00  
$5.00  
$5.00  
$5.00  
$5.00  
$5.00  
$5.00  
$5.00  
$5.00  
$5.00  
$5.00  
$5.00  
$5.00  
$5.00  
$5.00

Fines for Class A Misdemeanors $5.00 and over that are not specified are $10.00.
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name and address</th>
<th>Offense</th>
<th>Date of offense</th>
<th>Fine</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>L. H. Reschke; Little River</td>
<td>No fishing license</td>
<td>3-29-53</td>
<td>5.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Victor E. Rhoade; Lawrence</td>
<td>No fishing license</td>
<td>4-2-53</td>
<td>5.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cecil G. Rice; Greenwich</td>
<td>No fishing license</td>
<td>4-12-53</td>
<td>5.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>John Sale; Kanopolis</td>
<td>No fishing license</td>
<td>4-10-53</td>
<td>None</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>(This arrest also included his wife, Mrs. Sale)</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>James Schiffgen; Norton</td>
<td>No fishing license</td>
<td>4-26-53</td>
<td>10.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Donald Stephan; Wichita</td>
<td>No fishing license</td>
<td>4-12-53</td>
<td>5.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>William D. Wadle; Plattsmouth, Neb.</td>
<td>No fishing license</td>
<td>4-5-53</td>
<td>5.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Willie Mae Williams; Hutchinson</td>
<td>No fishing license</td>
<td>4-27-53</td>
<td>5.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dick Wooley; Hutchinson</td>
<td>No fishing license</td>
<td>4-10-53</td>
<td>5.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>B. R. Bungardner; Winfield</td>
<td>Possession of illegal seine</td>
<td>4-22-53</td>
<td>10.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>T. L. Bungardner; Winfield</td>
<td>Possession of illegal seine</td>
<td>4-22-53</td>
<td>10.00</td>
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<tr>
<td>Delmar J. Rupp; Wichita</td>
<td>Killing and possession of pheasants in closed season</td>
<td>4-26-53</td>
<td>550.00</td>
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<tr>
<td>Wendell Rupp; Wichita</td>
<td>Killing and possession of pheasants in closed season</td>
<td>4-26-53</td>
<td>50.00</td>
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<tr>
<td>David W. Goodin; Wichita</td>
<td>Killing and possession of ducks, pheasants and snipes in closed season</td>
<td>4-19-53</td>
<td>250.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Walter C. McCanles; Wichita</td>
<td>Killing and possession of ducks, pheasants and snipes in closed season</td>
<td>4-19-53</td>
<td>250.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thomas L. Kitch; Garden City</td>
<td>Shoot and possess ducks out of season</td>
<td>4-6-53</td>
<td>None</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Homer A. Bullard; Garden City</td>
<td>Shoot and possess ducks out of season</td>
<td>4-6-53</td>
<td>None</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Russell Binkle; Garden City</td>
<td>Shoot and possess ducks out of season</td>
<td>4-6-53</td>
<td>None</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Eddie Green; Whiting</td>
<td>Shoot and possess ducks out of season</td>
<td>4-3-53</td>
<td>None</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>William Smith; Whiting</td>
<td>Shoot and possess ducks out of season</td>
<td>4-3-53</td>
<td>None</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E. Don Doyl; Leavenworth</td>
<td>Taking migratory waterfowl with unplugged gun</td>
<td>10-25-52</td>
<td>25.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lorenzo Shoptese; Norton</td>
<td>Selling fur, no license</td>
<td>2-7-53</td>
<td>20.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Roy Cecel; Drumright, Okla.</td>
<td>Misrepresentation</td>
<td>4-12-53</td>
<td>10.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Raymond Ault; Norton</td>
<td>No motor boat permit—Pleasure riding on state lakes</td>
<td>4-26-53</td>
<td>10.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>R. Gene Craig; Natoma</td>
<td>No motor boat permit—Pleasure riding on state lakes</td>
<td>4-26-53</td>
<td>10.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ronald E. Eaves; Plainville</td>
<td>Pleasure riding on state lake</td>
<td>4-26-53</td>
<td>10.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ted Halstrom; Galena</td>
<td>Operating trotline too close to dam</td>
<td>4-26-53</td>
<td>10.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Herman Severvay; Emporia</td>
<td>Operating too many fishing rods and reels in state lake</td>
<td>4-23-53</td>
<td>10.00</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
What Can I Do?

What can I do in conservation
To aid my community, state and nation?
... I can use courtesy, thought and care,
In field or forest anywhere.
... Take what I need, but never waste;
Curb my desire for frantic haste.
... In handling forest, range or field,
Plan skillfully for future yield.
... Observe the laws for fish and game,
And help my neighbors do the same.
... So live that in a future year
None will regret that I passed here.

WOODBRIDGE METCALF
President
California Conservation Council