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Howard Gillespie, Commissioner ................................ Wichita
Frank Young, Commissioner ........................................ Chanute
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LeRoy Linn, Decatur County State Park ........................ Oberlin
C. R. Damron, Ottawa County State Park ......................... Minneapolis
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H. M. Hickman, Pottawatomie County State Park .................. Westmoreland
Leslie Freeman, Clark County State Park ........................ Kingsdown
Bill Gregory, Crawford County State Park ......................... Pittsburg
Al Reichert, Nemaha County State Park ........................ Seneca
A. M. Sprigg, Woodson County State Park ........................ Yates Center
Raymond Doege, Leavenworth County State Park ................. Tonganoxie
Wayne Piggott, Neosho County State Park ......................... St. Paul
Sportsmen Seldom Count the Costs

Those who have not learned the appeal of the outdoors seldom understand the faraway look in a fisherman's eye as trout season nears; they are dumbfounded at hearing a cold, hungry, unsuccessful hunter declare, at day's end, that he had enjoyed a wonderful time afield. Gail Evans, advertising manager for Remington Arms, Inc., throws considerable light on this with the following:

"The outdoor sportsman may be fussy about his household budget, but when somebody mentions the cost of hunting and fishing, he's generally looking out the window. There is, of course, a definite reason for this. To the hunter or angler, his sport is Big Medicine, to be taken in large or little sips and as often as possible. It is balm to the soul, nourishment to a tired body and sedative to jangled nerves.

"Luxury? Don't be foolish! To hear the sing of a reel, to smell the smoke of gunpowder, to watch the dawning on an ice-fringed marsh or see the moon rise over a wooded lake... these are all events of much importance to the physical and mental well-being of the average sportsman. To count their costs in drab terms of dollars and cents is considered bordering on blasphemy."

Chanute Sportsman Named Commissioner

Governor Edward F. Arn has appointed Frank Young of Chanute as a member of the Kansas Forestry, Fish and Game Commission to replace James Peck of Independence. His term will expire December 31, 1954.

Young is a well-known industrialist and sportsman in southeast Kansas and will serve as a Democratic member of the commission. He owns farms in Neosho, Woodson and Allen counties and has a private game preserve and two trout farms.

No bird of prey, except the shrike, has the power of song.

Commissioners Reappointed

Governor Edward F. Arn has reappointed to membership on the Commission, Howard Gillespie of Wichita, for a four-year term which will expire on December 31, 1954. Gillespie will serve as one of the three Republican members of the commission.

Governor Arn also sent to the Senate for confirmation, the appointments of Chas. Hassig of Kansas City, and David Ferguson of Colby, to membership on the Commission for four-year terms. They had been reappointed by Governor Frank Carlson in 1949, subject to confirmation by the 1951 Senate. Their terms will expire December 31, 1953.

Hassig will serve as a Democratic member and Ferguson as a Republican member of the bipartisan commission.

We Who Love Angling

We who love angling, in order that it may enjoy practice and reward in the later generations, mutually move together towards a common goal—the conservation and restoration of American game fishes.

Towards this end we pledge that our creel limits shall always be less than the legal restrictions and always well within the bounty of Nature herself.

Enjoying, as we do, only a life estate in the outdoors, and morally charged in our time with the responsibility of handing it down unspoiled to tomorrow's inheritors, we individually undertake annually to take at least one boy a-fishing, instructing him, as best we know, in the responsibilities that are soon to be wholly his.

Holding that moral law transcends the legal statutes, always beyond the needs of any one man, and holding that example alone is the one certain teacher, we pledge always to conduct ourselves in such fashion on the stream as to make safe for others the heritage which is ours and theirs.—Anonymous in Iowa Conservationist.

Send us your favorite fishing pictures.
Too Many Fish!

By R. W. Eschmeyer, Sport Fishing Institute

Some big developments have been taking place in the sport of fishing. There's a new emphasis. So many people are taking up the art of angling that its very popularity is creating special problems. In many spots the catch isn't what it used to be. Fish conservation departments are being modernized to meet the ever-increasing demands for satisfactory angling and the technical fellows are making some strange discoveries. The most interesting to date is the finding that in many waters fishing would be better if there weren't so many fish! We'll try to explain . . .

A few decades ago, fish conservation was a simple matter. We fish conservationists had simple remedies then. If angling wasn't up to expectation, a load of small hatchery-reared fish restored contentment. If the anglers thought that a longer closed season or a smaller size limit or a lower creel limit was called for, we obliged by giving them these changes. There were always a few complaints, but we had simple answers for them.

Then came the pressure. The number of anglers climbed each year, and it will probably keep going up. At present there are some fifteen and a half million fishing license buyers in the United States. Some people don't require a license. Actually about one person in eight fishes.

This increase in pressure had a rather startling influence on the catch. Some of the waters which had furnished good fishing for dozens of anglers simply couldn't provide it for hundreds of thousands of them. We stocked little fish in bigger numbers, and we imposed longer closed seasons. These added "conservation" measures didn't change the trend in the catch though. It kept going downward. The situation called for some fact-finding. Fisheries research, long ignored in most states, came into prominence.

The fact-finding programs still haven't gone far enough to give us most of the answers, but they have helped us diagnose the big problem. The studies have gone far enough to show that the old methods of fish conservation—semi-indiscriminate stocking and arbitrarily made regulations—were often of psychological value only. So long as the fishing pressure was light, the kinds of "conservation" methods used didn't matter much. Fish were prolific, and Mother Nature took care of the angler's needs.

Why were the old methods inadequate? Why, for example, didn't the fry and fingerling stocking program ordinarily pay off?

For one thing, the fisheries workers discovered that if little fish are to grow to be big fish something more than water is needed. That something is food—lots of it. These fellows soon realized that a lake or stream is really a pasture, and that we need to use the same kind of reasoning in dealing with our aquatic "pastures" that farmers take in dealing with their land pastures. There are some differences of course. The fish we prefer to catch have a long food chain. A bass subsisting on minnows, which in turn subsist on the microscopic food isn't equivalent to a sheep eating grass. It's on par with wolves eating the sheep. Where we have an added step in the food chain—big game fish eating little fish which eat insects which subsist on the microscopic food, the game fish is the equivalent of a super predator subsisting on the wolves! The farmer doesn't raise meat-eating animals because of the limited production. He raises animals with a very short food chain.

We may assume that an acre of water, even a very productive acre, will supply only a limited poundage of meat-eating game fish. A trout expert finds that an acre of water which supports 35 pounds of trout is doing well. A warm-water lake may support anywhere from a few dozen pounds or less per acre to some hundreds of pounds. As on the farm pasture, the production of aquatic "livestock" depends on the fertility of the aquatic "pasture."

Obviously there isn't much chance of seeing what many anglers hope eventually to see—a lake or stream which is (more or less) "half water and half fish!" In this connection we should remember that the display pond at a trout hatchery, with its big numbers of

Norton and Decatur counties have eighty-five fewer beavers along the creeks this spring as a result of the trapping success of five trappers in the two counties, all operating under permits issued then by the Kansas Forestry, Fish and Game Commission, under the supervision of State Game Protector Roy Kiefer. Shown above are the pelts from the eighty-five beavers. A dead beaver, not yet skinned, may be noted lying on the ground behind the post to the right.
adult trout, is the fisheries equivalent to the stockyard; it's a far cry from the open range or the farm pasture. If the man with the feed-bucket forgot to make his appearance, the display pond would look much less inviting.

**Fish are Prolific**

Our waters will support only a limited poundage of fish, which partly explains why some of the stocking was ineffective. There's another important angle—fish are prolific. A female bass may lay 10,000 eggs; a walleye may lay 50,000. It all depends on the size of the fish, so we can't give an exact figure. Under proper conditions, most of the eggs hatch. For example, a study on a northern lake showed that the production of fry was about a half million per acre. Of these fry, only a few hundred could grow to adulthood—the lake couldn't support more than that number.

To figure why the stocking with small fish was generally unsuccessful, all we need to do is visualize a farm pasture with each cow having from 10,000 to 50,000 calves per year. Adding a truck load of calves, or even a trainload, wouldn't mean much! We can see why fisheries workers worry about too many pan fish. We seldom have overpopulation with game fish—they have a way of holding down their own numbers, by eating young of their kind.

There's a place for stocking, but it isn't the cure-all we once believed it to be.

Fish production is limited in our lakes and streams because of the amount of food needed by the fish. The fisheries workers are discovering, too, that only a part of the crop can be harvested by hook and line. So, here's our big problem. We have more and more anglers each year, but our waters can support only a limited poundage of fish, and we can catch only a part of that poundage. The problem is simple enough; finding the solution is what keeps the fish conservationist lying awake nights. He is gradually finding it, though.

Interestingly enough, the fish conservationist can't use the methods ordinarily employed by industry. If the demand for a commodity exceeds the supply, a sharp increase in price usually brings matters more nearly in balance. A decided increase in the license fee would probably improve the fishing by reducing the pressure, but we don't want that pressure decreased. Even though we already have more anglers than some waters will support, we should encourage more people to take up fishing.

We don't need to fish for meat now; it's available at the corner market. Any angler will admit (to himself, though perhaps not to his wife) that you can buy it a lot more cheaply than you can catch it. However, fishing is even more important now than it was in the pioneer days when a successful fishing trip meant food on the table.

**Fishing for Relaxation**

Today the picture is different. The shift in our mode of living since early times has been an extreme one. In the early days there was a tendency toward too much physical exertion, but now the problem is one of trying to avoid nervous exhaustion. Our way of living has changed decidedly since early days, but our bodies differ little, if any, from those of our ancestors. Apparently, they weren't built for our present mode of living—mental ailments, heart disease, and gastric troubles are taking their toll. The shift from physical exertion to mental exertion, together with our strong inherent urge to "keep up with the Joneses" or to get ahead of them if possible, has its disadvantages. We need to relax.

To some few million Americans, fishing is the favorite means of mental relaxation. The number of fish on the stringer or in the creel is no longer a criterion of the success of the day's angling. If the angler has been able to forget his worries, and to forget that the "Joneses" even exist, he has had a successful day even though he has no fish to show for his activity.

The individual who fishes often, and who has learned to leave his worries behind while angling, is likely to be a better worker as a result of his frequent indulgence in his favorite pastime. He will probably be easier to live with, and he may even live a little longer because of his angling. And he might even catch some fish!

**Cover Picture**

A wildlife scene at the Meade County State Park in southwest Kansas. Two white swans swim gracefully past a clump of bushes on one of the spring-fed ponds within the park. State lakes and state parks serve well their purpose of providing refuge and sanctuary for waterfowl.—Photo courtesy of Don Wilson, Farm Editor, Dodge City Globe.

The most valuable dust in the world is pollen. Without pollen there will be no plant life and, therefore, no animal life.

Fish: A brain food, but no one ever saw a fisherman who was a good testimonial.
WILDLIFE THRIVES AT MEADE COUNTY STATE PARK

By DON WILSON, Dodge City Globe—KGNO Farm Editor

“What kind of wildlife do we have here at the Meade County State Park? Well, some of the animals and waterfowl that make their home here includes buffalo, deer, pheasants, swans, geese, ducks, quail, chukar partridge and peacocks,” explained Harry Smith, who is in charge of the park.

The Meade County State Park, which is located seven miles south and five west of Meade, includes 1,240 acres. All of the water on the place is spring fed so that ponds for the state fish hatchery located there and for the waterfowl are not bothered about drying up during dry seasons.

“Many persons haven’t any idea that we have as many deer down here as we do,” says Mr. Smith. He continued that seventeen deer stay on the refuge during the winter and then leave for the summer. They are never shut up in pens or anything, but are allowed freedom to roam anywhere they wish. "Although we never shut them up, they come back every fall," he added.

“It seems that wildlife know when a place is a refuge for them and aren’t a bit scared of humans,” Mr. Smith said. “Sometimes the deer have one or two of their fawn before they leave in the spring and they are about the cutest little animals there are.” Mr. Smith says the same buck comes back every year, but...
The Meade State Park plays host to about 17 head of deer every fall and winter. The deer leave in the spring and come back in the fall. Shown in the above picture are part of the deer herd. On the left is a doe jumping a four and one-half foot fence as if it were nothing. The deer roam the park and are not confined in any way.—Photo by Don Wilson, Dodge City Globe.

none of the young ones ever show up. The old buck seems to be king and "rules the roost."

Geese and swans nest on the preserve and usually hatch in the spring and early summer. Swans build a high nest of reeds and material gathered around the ponds. Although there are plenty of ducks, none has ever hatched an egg or built a nest on the place, according to Mr. Smith.

"We have one pair of old geese here that build their nest down on the lake every year and hatch out their young here. Then while these goslings are still quite young the old geese walk about two miles back to the ponds and finish raising them there," says Mr. Smith.

"Our biggest trouble on a place like this is predators,” he claimed. The ones that give the most trouble are coons, coyotes and skunks. Before they were exterminated, badgers gave considerable trouble. The predators are trapped and shot. Predators are the only thing that can be hunted and shot on the state park area.

"One of our biggest wildlife enterprises here at the park is hatching pheasants to send all over the state,” Mr. Smith said. In April the pheasants start laying eggs which are gathered every day. Once each week the incubators are set and in twenty-four days the young birds hatch. For the first five weeks the young pheasants are kept in brooder houses and then put in hardening pens for two weeks. When they are seven weeks old they are ready to be released.

To produce the eggs for hatching we keep approxi-

Wild Honkers (Canadian Geese) take off from the side of one of the spring-fed ponds at the Meade County State Park. One goose is running on the edge, gaining enough speed so that she can get airborne.—Photo By Don Wilson.
mately 1,000 hens each year for laying purposes. It takes a cock pheasant with every seven hens. Last year 22,000 young pheasants were sent out all over the state to be liberated in wild coverts.

Some of the pheasants which can be seen at the park in the exhibition pens include the golden pheasant, kelege, and the lady Amherst. Altogether in the world there are some forty different kinds of pheasants.

“Last year when we were hatching out our pheasant eggs we had some mutants or off-shoots from the regular pheasants,” explained Mr. Smith. These mutants were white pheasants numbering seven in all during the hatching season. Mr. Smith is going to breed them together and see if a new strain can be developed.

The men at the state park also raise bass and channel catfish for stocking farm ponds and waters over the state. They are also propagating the walleyed pike at the hatchery there.

A Suggestion for Keeping Minnows

Here is a suggestion for keeping minnows. The idea comes from Roy Younts, deputy fish and game protector of North Carolina and taken from the North Carolina Conservation magazine.

First, obtain a large oil drum with one end out, then thoroughly clean it out. Then digging a hole the circumference of the drum, bury the drum three quarters of the way in the ground. This is to keep water cool during the hot months. Put approximately two inches of sand in the bottom of drum and a couple of four pound rocks. Then puncture eight (8) holes the size of a straw four (4) inches from the top of the drum. Then fill the drum with water using a hose pipe, and get a water lily from a lake and place in the water (this is to supply oxygen).

The tank is now ready for the minnows. These minnows should never be fed as food will ferment and kill minnows.

Additional water should be run slowly into the drum every two weeks.

Mr. Younts says he has kept as many as 60 to 100 minnows effectively for weeks and months.

The owls have an external ear, or conch, covered by feathers, which exists in no other bird.

In Sumatra the macaque monkey is trained to assist in the harvesting of cocoanuts.

A Kansas Fish Story

By Charles Howes

It may sound like a fish story but the Kansas Forestry Fish and Game Commission notes that 100-pounders were not uncommon fish catches in Kansas streams a few years ago. Several instances are recorded by Kansas newspapers from 1857 to 1877 of fish that tipped the scales well over that mark and one such behemoth is said to have attained a dainty 160.

Catches from the Arkansas, Kaw and tributaries of each have been recorded of king-sized fish, all of the catfish variety. It was back in the days when men

The commission reports that 55 pounds is about the top under recent records. As far as the half million or so fish in the Pratt and Meade hatcheries of the commission are concerned, 12 to 20 pounds is about the limit. These are parent fish for the annual crop of youngsters which are raised for the 22 state lakes which the commission operates and all other lakes and ponds in Kansas.

Perhaps the holders of 1950 fishing licenses may not have had such monsters to seek as in the old days, but because of these hatcheries, these folks are more sure of making a suitable catch. Kansas facilities today are such that citizens from surrounding states are being attracted.

Even wall-eyed pike have been introduced into Kansas waters in an experiment to determine if this variety can put up with local conditions. It is hoped that this carnivorous husky will help maintain the very necessary balance between fish population and available food supply.

Two Parsons, Kansas, hunters with their limit of quail on the last day of the 1951 season. They were hunting in Labette county. On the left is Jim Johnson with his dog "Ariel's Spunky Pete," and on the right is Kirk Clary with his dog "KoKomo's Village Peggie." Both men are members of the Sunflower Sportsmen's Club at Parsons.
Another experiment in the commission program involves exhaustive study of fish development in various strip pit lakes left in the great coal mining area of southeast Kansas. Together with the biology department of Pittsburg State College, information on the chemical properties of the waters and the effects of these properties on several varieties of fish is the main component of the project.

Certainly it is not the goal of the commission to develop any hundred pounders as existed years ago. The members, under the chairmanship of Lee Larrabee, apparently are looking toward a great good for a great number in all sorts of wildlife recreation.

Season Hunting Deaths
Total Eight in Kansas

Eight persons died in hunting accidents in Kansas during the 1950-51 hunting seasons, according to the Bureau of Vital Statistics of the Kansas State Board of Health.

Approximately 400 persons was the death toll from such accidents in the nation as a whole during the past season. It was estimated that more than 12,000,000 persons were issued licenses to hunt in the United States.

Missouri with 30 and Michigan with 23 were among the states reporting the highest gunshot casualties.

Summary. 1950-51 Fur Season

Kansas fur-bearing animals were productive of considerable wealth to the farmers and trappers of the state during the 1950-51 trapping season.

In checking the fur dealer's records for the past season, it was revealed that more than 207,904 pelts were purchased by fur dealers direct from Kansas trappers and that the price paid for those furs totaled $412,237.08. A total of 146 dealers were licensed during the 1950-51 season, including four nonresident dealers. Of that number 137 made reports.

Here is a list of the number of pelts purchased by the 137 dealers reporting:

- Opossum: 52,173
- Badger: 182
- Wildcat: 10
- Fox: 55
- Civet Cat: 1,285
- Coyote: 863
- Wolf: 32
- Weasel: 194
- Muskrat: 97,859
- Mink: 6,476
- Raccoon: 35,397
- Skunk: 12,929
- Rabbit, pounds: 3,124

An electric ray fish weighing twenty pounds can discharge enough electricity to knock a man down.

Kansas Dogs Win Most of Awards
In Brittany Field Club Trials

Kansas-owned dogs captured seven of the eight prizes awarded to winners of the Mid-West regional Brittany club field trials held at Newton in March.

Some sixty dogs representing kennels in Texas, Kansas, Missouri and Nebraska were exhibited and thirty-two entered in the trials, conducted in an 80-acre pasture eight miles northeast of Newton. Live quail furnished by the Kansas Forestry, Fish and Game Commission were used for the events.

First place in the puppy class was awarded to Phinney's Sue, owned by C. M. Phinney of Larned and handled by Jess Hayslip. The all-age stake, in which eighteen dogs competed, was won by Jeffry Mac Eochaidh, owned and handled by Roscoe Kimerling of Humbolt.

A large crowd viewed the trials. At one time 103 automobiles, including six from Missouri, were counted on the grounds.

Judging was in charge of Bucky Harris and W. E. Moore of El Dorado. C. E. Allen, of El Dorado, was alternate judge.

Clarence Goering, Clare Dunlap and Randy Penner, of Newton were in charge of local arrangements for the trials, and visiting dog owners were highly complimentary of the manner in which the trials were run.

Trophies and ribbons were presented winners of first and second places in each event.

While most birds are able to move only one, both mandibles of the parrot's beak are movable and are endowed with considerable muscular power.
Jesse Hook of Parsons will testify that there is good bass fishing in Kansas. He made a one-man raid on the Neosho County State Lake on April 15, 1951, and brought home the five "beauties" pictured above. The total weight of the five bass was 21½ pounds. The largest weighed 4½ pounds. Mr. Hook is a member of the Sunflower Sportsmen's Club of Parsons.

An Abridged Fishing Dictionary

In case any of you fishermen run short of explanations on what the various terms in fishing really mean, here's an abridged fishing dictionary by an unknown author as it appeared recently in Ed Fisher's Fin, Fur 'N Feather column in the Lyons Daily News:

FISHING: A disease for which there is no cure. Catching but not contagious. It formerly infected only savages, small boys and country hicks. Now it attacks executives, judges, preachers, doctors, and ten million Americans. In extreme cases the fever can be reduced by placing the victim in the hot sun for several hours.

The original purpose of fishing—of inflicting pain on the worm, the minnow, the frog and the fish—has been reversed. It is now an endurance test of the fisherman. Trial by moonshine, and sunshine, mosquitoes, poison ivy, lack of sleep, half-cooked food, sore feet, tired muscles and overconfidence in the cards he holds.

LIAR: A term used by every fisherman to describe all other fishermen. A vivid imagination and a reluctance to give up the floor is an essential characteristic of all fishermen.

WORMS: Greatly condemned in writings and in public, they are widely used by most fishermen. A few hardened anglers, disregarding public opinion, openly admit their use.

ARTIFICIAL LURES: Imitations of bananas, dill pickles, darning needles, bugs, birds, bees and animals. Now manufactured in many alleged lifelike shapes and sizes. Used primarily to fool the fisherman and to lure a dollar or so from his pocket. But authentic records exist that many fish have been taken on these baits—probably because the fish were feeble-minded or were asleep and the lure thrown in their mouth.

Ron: A sportsman's name for a fishing pole costing from $1.98 up to a small fortune. Rods are sold by length, balance, and telling of old stories. The lighter the weight, the heavier the price.

REEL: A contrivance of the Devil, frequently claimed to be a "non-backlash," but usually designed to get out of order, come apart, or snarl up at critical times, thereby provoking lurid and profuse outbursts.

FISHING LINE: An expensive piece of string that is wound around the reel. It snarls, gets snagged and is guaranteed to break at the right time, thereby creating the necessary alibi for the whopper that got away. Also, pretty convenient device for pulling a boat over to the tree in which your hook is tangled.

WHOPPER: A term used to describe all fish which get away. Associated synonyms are: whale, big 'un, grandpa, horse, wampus cat, long-as-your-leg.

TWO-POUNDER: A fish five inches long or over—up to about a pound and a half over which it becomes "about a five pounder."

NICE CATCH: Two or more fish caught on any one fishing trip—up to about seven when it becomes a "helluva nice string."

FISHING LICENSE: A piece of paper you carry with you for years and never have any use for until you happen to meet up with the game warden—then it's what you left at home.

Seeing the Sights After Dark

When it is necessary to shoot in the dark, wet the top of your rifle barrel and the sights can then be seen more easily due to the moisture reflecting light of the moon and stars.

DO YOU LIKE PICTURES?

So do we! Hunting pictures . . . fishing pictures . . . pictures of the game or fish you bagged . . . pictures of your dogs . . . pictures of yourself or your friends on a hunt or fishing trip . . . in fact any kind of good picture that has a bearing on field or stream sports.

Mail them to Harry Lutz, Publicity Director, Kansas Fish and Game Commission, Pratt, Kansas, and we will return them to you as soon as we have been able to use them.
Parsons Sportsmen’s Club
Sponsors Wildlife Meetings

The Sunflower Sportsmen’s Club of Parsons is sponsoring a series of educational and instructional meetings this year as one of the club’s activities to create more interest in wildlife conservation and to teach young and old to be better sportsmen. These meetings are open to the public with special invitation to women and children.

Featured at the first meeting held in April was the appearance of Ira Stockebrand, outdoors expert from Independence. Stockebrand gave a demonstration of how to handle fly and casting rods and the various types of lures, followed by a showing of his famed collection of outdoor movies.

The Parsons club was highly pleased at the enthusiasm shown at the first meeting. More than 400 persons, a lot of whom were women, turned out for the meeting despite the rainy weather. The Club also sponsored a big Sports Carnival at Parsons on June 16. Featured at the carnival were exhibits by leading sports equipment manufacturers, casting contests, kennels with the various breeds of dogs with handlers present to show the animal’s ability in field and stream, and many other varied out-of-door attractions. The carnival was free and open to the public.

A New Sportsman’s Club
Organized in Reno County

How to keep that fish this-s-s-s long from getting away, how to sight a hunting rifle, how to train good hunting dogs are among subjects which will be up for discussion before a new organization—The Reno County Sportsman’s Club—which was organized recently at Hutchinson. John Foster is president of the club and Jim Murray is vice-president, John Knightly is secretary and treasurer.

The club is for the outdoorsman and its primary purpose is to bring sportsmen together for discussions of guns, boats, bird dogs, motors, hunting, fishing, wildlife conservation and to assist in any way possible the work of Ducks Unlimited.

While the charter members are all from Hutchinson, membership will be open to all interested sportsmen in Reno county. The organization is to meet at noon each Friday for luncheon and a discussion at the Stamey Hotel in Hutchinson.

An Anderson County Fish and Game Association

Organization of an Anderson County Fish and Game Association was completed in March, at a meeting of interested sportsmen of that area. Fifty-three signed up as members at the initial meeting.

Judd Watts, Garnett, was elected president of the new organization and R. T. Buckel of Welda was named first vice-president. Other officers included David Booher, Kincaid, second vice-president; Reuben Brush, Garnett, secretary, and Glenn Duvall, Garnett, treasurer. Directors named were Orville Burroughs, Garnett; Wayne Brecheisen, of Welda; O. H. Blubaugh, Westphalia, and Alva Thayer, Selma. The organization was formed to create better understanding between sportsmen and landowners, conserve wildlife, restock ponds with fish and promote conservation in general.

Organize Fish and Game Association in Clay County

Sportsmen in and around Clay Center got together in March and organized a Clay County Fish and Game Association. Les Ward was elected president, Carl Blake secretary and Ernie Roll, treasurer. The club offered something new in fishing prizes as awards of interest to fishermen. While prizes were set up for the largest fish caught around Clay Center, those who own or operate the farms where the fish are caught also come in on the money. In fact, their awards were set at twice the amount as that which will be given the fishermen. For example the Club set up an award of $12.50 for the largest bass and $25 for the farm operator where it was caught. This method of furthering understanding between the sportsmen and the man on whose lands he fishes could be used profitably by other sportsmen’s clubs in Kansas.

Sportsmen’s Club at Williamsburg

Sportsmen of the Williamsburg community in Franklin county got together in May and organized a new Sportsmen’s club. Ernest J. Eaton was named president of the new organization. Other officers include Eldon Koontz, vice-president, and Lester Miller, secretary-treasurer. Purpose of the club will be to promote the work of restocking fishing waters and the work of building up the game bird and other wildlife population in that area.
OUTDOOR NOTES
By Joe Austell Small

Catfish Bait

If you're worried about the live bait situation, but are still catfish hungry, bend your good ear agin' the wind and listen! Mix 1 cup of flour, 1 cup corn meal and 10 tablespoonsful of thick molasses. Mix into stiff dough and roll into bait balls. Drop into boiling water. Boil ten minutes. Remove and drop into cold water. This is a sweet-tooth catfish bait and it stays on the hook. Your skillet will smell fishy if you give this bait a good try.

What's New, Doc?

This is the time of the year when everybody comes out with bright, new catalogues on the latest developments in the sporting goods world. If you are interested in any of the subjects following, a card to the company given after listing will bring you full details on some rather unusual new developments in their particular lines. Boat trailers: Mastercraft Trailers, Inc., 7 Factory St. Middletown, Conn. For some real news in development of fishing lines, write for "Successful Fishing" to B. F. Gladding & Co., Inc., Box 3451-B, South Otselic, New York. For hot dope on fly rods and fishing tackle in general, write both South Bend Bait Co., 920 High St., South Bend 23, Indiana, and Shakespeare Company, Dept. WS-2, Kalamazoo 2, Michigan. For dope on new outboard motor cover-all, write Ft. Dodge Tent and Awning Co., Marine Division-WS, Ft. Dodge, Iowa. For details on a new, low-priced, hi-powered rifle write Tradewinds, Inc., P. O. Box 1191-W, Tacoma 1, Washington. And for the best dad-burned guide on binoculars that has been written in months, drop a card to Bushnell, Dept. WS 22, 43 East Green, Pasadena 1, Calif., for the guide, "How To Select Binoculars." All of these catalogues and booklets are free, of course.

How 'T' Catcha Frog

Ever go fishing for frogs? By golly, it's sport—and frog legs in the skillet is your reward. A very small smelled hook, baited with a strip of red cloth or yarn, is a sure-fire frog-getter. Also, a small wriggly worm or a dragonfly will work beautifully. Just lower the bait in front of the frog and you'll have quick action. How to get that close to him? Well, you've got to have something to worry about, haven't you?

Fish and Game Commission Lament

It has often been said that humans are heirs,
To a wondrous array of troubles and cares.
But for victims of falsehood, abuse and derision,
Consider, a moment, our Wildlife Commission.

As targets of scorn, this group knows no equal,
Wild protests beset it, in unending sequel.
Columnists; pressure blocs; a far-reaching swarm,
View each decision with mounting alarm.

Political game-savers, bunglers and grafters,
The din of accusers shivers the rafters.
Every step to conserve, fur, feather or fin,
Evokes the same cry, "'Tis an outrageous sin'!!!

Though projects are done; carried out to the letter,
Still the hecklers proclaim, "Aw, we could do better."
Yes, they sneer at each plan without reason or rhyme,
Just to try to keep living, you'd think was a crime.

Distortion of fact is the forte of knaves,
And they love their sly tricks with the ardor of slaves.
So they close their eyes tight to the wrong or the right,
And prey on their fellows with evil delight.

In the course of life's journey, you'll probably meet,
Unscrupulous rascals who thrive on deceit.
So when they blacken your name till you're bowed with oppression,
Consider, a moment, our Wildlife Commission.

NORMAN E. STONE, JR.

Charles Brown Heads Cherokee County Sportsmen's Association

Charles Brown, Columbus refrigeration dealer, was elected president of the Cherokee County Sportsmen's Fish and Game Association at the annual meeting held recently. He succeeds Roy Hurst, who was president of the organization the past two years. Other officers elected were: Francis Reeves, Columbus, vice-president; Max Sharpnack, Columbus, secretary-treasurer, and new directors included Paul Stauffer, Baxter Springs, M. B. Crain, Chetopa, Henry Riker, Columbus, Harvey Wilcox, Galena, and Eddie Battitori, West Mineral.

Male ants live but a short time in the adult state. The workers exist only a few months. The average life of a queen is not more than twelve months, although some queen ants have been known to live six or seven years.

In swimming downstream a fish must swim faster than the current or be suffocated by water entering its gills and remaining stationary.
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Address</th>
<th>Offense</th>
<th>Fine</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Frank Keefer</td>
<td>Barnard</td>
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<td>Gilbert Ruth</td>
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<td>Vern Jones</td>
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<td>Thomas Balkew</td>
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<td>Robert Pierce</td>
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<td>Herschel Paul</td>
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<td>George Henry Davis</td>
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<td>Vance M. Daniels</td>
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<tr>
<td>Donald Lee Beatty</td>
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<td>Johnny B. Phillips</td>
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<td>Onace Moore</td>
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<td>10.00</td>
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<td>Wm. Harp, Jr.</td>
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<td>Walter Archie Wiles</td>
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<td>Manuel Dargan</td>
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<td>George Nicholas Gillen</td>
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<tr>
<td>Bert Self</td>
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<td>Robert Hudson</td>
<td>Paola</td>
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<tr>
<td>Robert Gehrt</td>
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<td>5.00</td>
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<tr>
<td>Kenneth Long</td>
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<td>J. D. Vancura</td>
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<td>Lawrence Dunlap</td>
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<td>Kendall Fox</td>
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<td>Marcial Murillo</td>
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<td>Carl Grady, Jr.</td>
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<td>Tony Leis</td>
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<td>Roy Gistrap</td>
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<td>Michael Evango</td>
<td>Augusta</td>
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<td>Albert Fritter</td>
<td>Girard</td>
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<td>Mervin Ford</td>
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<td>Gilbert Scheuerman</td>
<td>Ellinwood</td>
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<td>Merle Scheneman</td>
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<tr>
<td>John McEwen</td>
<td>Scott City</td>
<td>Seining fish</td>
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<tr>
<td>Gale Ingersoll</td>
<td>Scott City</td>
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<td>James O’Neal</td>
<td>Beattie</td>
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<td>Earl Montgomery</td>
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<tr>
<td>E. H. Homolka</td>
<td>Salina</td>
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**ARRESTS—MARCH, 1951**

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<td>Lester Williams</td>
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<td>Harold L. Kidwell</td>
<td>Independence</td>
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<td>William Harold O’Kelley</td>
<td>Wichita</td>
<td>No fur dealers license</td>
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<tr>
<td>Darrell Clarke</td>
<td>Wichita</td>
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<td>25.00</td>
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<tr>
<td>Cecil Luttrell</td>
<td>Great Bend</td>
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<td>25.00</td>
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<tr>
<td>J. W. Farabee</td>
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<tr>
<td>Robert C. Thompson</td>
<td>Miami, Oklahoma</td>
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<tr>
<td>John W. Sheppard</td>
<td>Miami, Oklahoma</td>
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<td>Paul Artson</td>
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<tr>
<td>Glenn E. Sterling</td>
<td>Lawrence</td>
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<td>Robert J. Hulsey</td>
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<tr>
<td>Reuben Harris</td>
<td>Garden City</td>
<td>Possession of game bird in closed season</td>
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<td>Clyde Schulz</td>
<td>Seward</td>
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<td>J. M. Colwell</td>
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<td>A. R. Carpenter</td>
<td>Neodesha</td>
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<tr>
<td>Albert Skibbe</td>
<td>Garden City</td>
<td>Hunting ducks in closed season</td>
<td>5.00</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
The long slender filaments of feathers are indifferent conductors of heat, but retain a considerable amount of air which resists the egress or ingress of internal or external heat, thus keeping birds comfortable in hot or cold weather.

Some birds migrate by day. Most of them, however, take advantage of darkness to cover their movements. Ducks and geese, capable of flying much faster than their enemies, travel both by day and by night.
I Don't Go Fishing Just to Fish

I don't go fishing just to fish.
Why, on the banks of lake or stream,
I can sit and ponder, muse and dream.
Can read if I wish, or even write,
So what care if the fish don't bite.
I recall the scenes of bygone days,
The angling trips I used to take—
And smile—how oddly crude and quaint
The fishing tackle I used to make.
While the waters go by with a gurgling swish—
No, I don't go fishing just to fish!

An angler keen, indeed, am I
But of a morn in the early spring,
How grand to hear the robins sing.
Not only them but all the birds,
Their sweetest songs—no need of words.
Old Nature then just rousing up
With an eager smile of glad surprise,
From out her silent winter's sleep
With softly mild and dreamy eyes.
What more could nature-lover wish!
No, I don't go fishing just to fish.

A sportsman's soul, indeed, is mine,
But in the rosy month of June,
Be it early morn or the afternoon,
In some soft mossy spot to lie
And gaze far into the deep blue sky
To watch the lazy white-cap clouds
Like ships afloat in the azure blue,
Or the golden-red of the setting sun,
Or the timid crescent moon just new.
Ah, trout, indeed, no daintier dish,
Yet, I don't go fishing just to fish.

In love with the angling arts am I,
But in the mellow autumn days,
A pleasure keen to sit and gaze
On the leady tints of red and gold,
And watch old Nature's plans unfold.
Not "melancholy days" are these,
Though barren fields are brown and sere,
Of all the days the autumn days,
Among the gladdest of the year
To outdoor folk who do not wish,
When they go fishing just to fish.

No, I don't go fishing just to fish!
The songs of birds, the hum of bees,
The flowers, shrubs, the stately trees,
The cataract's roar, the rippling rills,
Wide-sweeping plains, eternal hills;
All—all are mine! So what care I
How few the fish I bring to creel,
When all of God's best gifts to Man,
Are mine to see, to hear, and feel.
I pity the man whose only wish,
On lake or stream—is just to fish!

Wallace W. Gallaher,
Louisiana Conservationist.
I give my pledge as an American to save and faithfully to defend from waste the natural resources of my country - its soil and minerals, its forests, waters, and wildlife.