

# KANSAS FISH AND GAME



Vol. II

DECEMBER, 1940

No. XII



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# KANSAS FISH AND GAME

*Published Monthly By*

THE KANSAS FORESTRY, FISH AND GAME COMMISSION

Pratt, Kansas

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LEE LARRABEE, *Chairman*

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## How Paul Bunyan Brought Conservation to America

One day when Paul Bunyan was walking along with Babe, his big blue ox, taking county-wide steps, he came plump up against Lake Future. If you've ever heard any stories about the Northwest, you know that Lake Future is a lake in which you can see things as they are to be.

Well, Paul should have known better, but his curiosity got the better of him and he took a look into Lake Future, and one look was enough! He let off a soughing like an Antarctic hurricane, causing cattle in the faraway Texas panhandle to stampede. For he saw that all the lakes had been fished out, all the buf-faloes he liked to use for sandwich filling were gone, forests he used for toothpicks were chopped down, most of the game was gone and the streams were full of pollution.

"By Gar," he cried. "Ain't that something awful? Ain't that a crime? I got to stop that from happen-ing. I don't want to live in a country with no hunting and fishing."

So he called all his men around him and asked them what they could do about it. There was a lot of loud chin music, but none of them knew the answer. They all said that if the time came when there weren't any forests, nor hunting, nor fishing, they'd pack up their kits and move over to the moon.

Paul said he guessed he'd have to find the answer himself. So he started walking around the world look-ing for an answer. Every time he came to an ocean he jumped nimbly over it.

Well, he globe-walked and globe-trotted for years and years until he had worn a path clean around the world—that's how the equator got started.

Finally he came to a country not much bigger than a fisherman's reach. Though he didn't hardly expect to find an answer there because the country was all mountains, he stopped to watch the queer things the people were doing.

Instead of plowing their land straight, like farmers always had done, they were making a crazy-quilt of the ground, plowing around hills and leaving patches of soil unplowed here and there. Some of the men were even planting seedling trees instead of leaving Nature grow them the way she always had. They were dumping fish, instead of rubbish, into streams and releasing game birds and animals.

"What in thunderation is going on here? What do you think you're doing?" bellowed Bunyan.

"We're practicing conservation," answered one of the men. "We're saving our forests and soil and game and fish."

"What is conservation?" asked Paul.

"Well, it's hard to describe," said the man. "You can't see it but you can feel it."

"Well, if it saves forests, soil, game and fish, I want one even if you can't see it," said Paul. So he grabbed and reached around the country until suddenly he felt something big and knew he had hold of conservation.

He swung the heavy thing over his shoulder and started back to America.

Well, sir, by the next afternoon he was back in the North Woods. He sat the critter down and put one foot on it to keep it from running away. Then he reached over a couple of miles or so and picked up half a forest by the roots. He drove the trees into the ground with his fist and soon he had a pen a mile square into which he popped the conservation animal.

Well, folks from all over the state came to see the critter, and then folks from the whole country trouped in and stood around the pen and looked in. "There ain't no such animal," some of them said—that's how that expression got started.

Others said, "So that's conservation. That's just what we need." So they went back home and told all their neighbors about conservation and made speeches about conservation and gave dinners in conservation's honor.

Finally, everybody was talking about conservation; conservation this, conservation that. But nobody knew exactly what conservation was. Some thought it was doing this. Some thought it was not doing that. Shooting this. Not shooting that. But no one knew exactly what it was.

And while they were gabbing and blabbing, game was being killed off, forests were being cut down and topsoil was being washed into the ocean.

Finally, Paul Bunyan, who had been taking this all in, decided to call a halt. "This has got to stop," he bellowed. So he called everybody who was anybody and some that weren't—scientists, farmers, coon-hunters, butterfly-chasers, fox-hunters, fishermen, skishermen, biologists, zoölogists, ichthyologists, bot-

anists, ecologists, agronomists and a guy named Jake. And they all met at the big pen where Paul kept the conservation critter.

"Well, boys," said Paul, "it's time we got together. Don't any of you try to kid me. None of you has seen conservation. How'd it be if each of you went in there and found out what conservation really is—and take it easy."

So they all lined up and each one went in and grabbed hold of conservation.

After they had all filed out again, Paul said: "Well, what is conservation?"

"It's a fish," said the fisherman. "I felt its tail."

"It's part rabbit, part pheasant and part coon," said the hunter.

"I beg to differ," said the agronomist, "but it's plain to see that it's contour-planting."

"It's soil conservation," said the farmer.

"It's fish fries, coon suppers and clambakes," said Jake.

Every one else gave his answer and all the answers were different. And everybody started to shout at the top of their voices and they started hurling editorials, legislation, monographs, letters-to-the-editor, books, ultimatums and good old-fashioned prejudices and brickbats at each other.

"Hold on there, boys," shouted Paul Bunyan in a voice louder than them all put together, "you're getting nowhere fast."

They all stopped quarreling and looked at him.

Well, if you know it all, just what is conservation?" shouted Jake.

"Well, boys," Bunyan answered, "it seems to me that conservation is fish and rabbits and pheasants and coons and squirrels and contour-planting and soil conservation and forests and lakes and antipolution and sportsmen's clubs and fish fries, coon suppers, clambakes, ecology, agronomy, game management, fish management, game stocking, restocking, patch planting, vermin control, flood control, small dams, big dams, ichthyology, ornithology, entomology—and lots more."

"And," he continued, "you'll have to quit fighting among yourselves—one against the other. One want-

ing this, the other that. Each one thinking his own ideas the only possible and entirely right ones. Each one wanting to stock his own particular kind of game, do things in his own particular manner, and run things his own particular way.

"As long as you do this, there won't be any real conservation in the land. Things will grow worse. And there won't be any game or natural resources worth fighting about.

"But if you all, every living son of you, get together and realize that conservation is not just one thing, but many; and that though every one is entitled to his own idea of what it is, he needs the other fellows' help to put it across. Then we'll go places."

Every one, even old Jake, shouted agreement to this and they all set off, each in his own way to follow Paul's advice.—ART HYDE in *Ohio Conservation Bulletin*.

Arrests for October and November, 1940

Taking illegal sized fish.....	3
Hunting ducks without proper license.....	1
Hunting without license.....	28
Possession and use of illegal nets.....	5
Shooting ducks out of season.....	5
Fishing without license.....	4
Shooting pheasant out of season.....	4
Taking fur-bearing animals out of season.....	6
Possession of black squirrel.....	1
Trapping illegally.....	2
Shooting ducks while sitting.....	2
Shooting ducks before sunrise.....	3
Killing black squirrel.....	1
Hunting quail without license or stamp.....	2
Possession of illegal furs out of season.....	6

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G. G. Boling, Leavenworth County Association, said that last February they had 25 members and now have 200. In the spring of 1940, 2,000 pheasant eggs were put out through the 4-H boys and girls. They plan to start collecting quail eggs next spring and with any luck will be able to set about 6,000 eggs and release the birds in the county without any great expense. Individual members who make the raising of quail a hobby keep the birds in their back yards. Have recently established a 1,200-acre game refuge and posted six miles of highway around road.



The Halstead Gun Club Goes Hunting



## The Skunk

This animal, ordinarily unwelcome as a household pet, has long been recognized in commerce as the producer of a valuable fur. If we were privileged to whiff many of today's socially prominent fortunes, we would find distinguishable evidence of the part this swaggering, rugged, power-conscious animal played in the building of them.

The skunk's rich, glossy black fur brings attractive prices to all who are brave enough to trap and handle them. Since nature has armed this animal with a powerful weapon of defense, it commands the respect of man and beast alike. Being fully conscious of its power, it swaggers about the woods and prairies, fearing only the great horned owl and its ancient enemy—man.

The musk of the skunk, which has nothing at all to do with urine or the reproductive organs, is contained in two anal glands, heavily muscled and capable of discharging this unsavory musk for a distance of eight or ten feet, fore or aft. The musk, or fluid, slightly luminous at night, is of a clear yellow color with an intensely acid reaction. If it enters the eye, the usual objective, a painful, although temporary, blindness is instant.

Clothing which has been sprayed will retain the odor for weeks. The number of volleys the skunk is capable of firing depends to a large extent upon the size of the animal. The ordinary size skunk is believed to be capable of firing five or six shots before its ammunition has become exhausted. A week or more is required to fully restock the arsenal. Authorities generally are agreed that the "stink gun" is rendered useless when the animal is held by the tail with its feet not in contact with solid objects. A slight surgical operation, performed when the animal is very young, renders the gun definitely harmless.

The skunk, being a square shooter as well as a straight shooter, is reluctant to display its power, and will not, unless its adversary forces the issue. He usually warns that he is ready for action by assuming a posture of combat; that is, with the head lowered toward the target, tail erect and tail hairs distended. If you are prudent and quick to heed this warning, you need have no fear of being unwelcomed among men.

So far as known, skunks have no social life. They have no games that they play together. Their only gregarious impulses seem to be that of assembling in the winter, many in one hole, for the sake of warmth rather than for comradeship. The breeding season in Kansas usually begins about mid-February, and the period of gestation requires nine full weeks. Six to eight small-sized young seems to be the average litter. Its food consists of ninety-eight percent noxious bugs, one percent fruits and berries, and one percent game birds and their eggs.

If you have a taste for fine food, we would in all seriousness recommend the skunk to you. Its meat is white, tender, and deliciously flavored. Popular is the hostess serving this delicacy—maybe.

## The Rat

The muskrat, if considered in the aggregate, is the state's most valuable fur-bearer. The pelt leaving the hands of the experienced fur dresser under various trade names, consistently demands good prices in both local and foreign markets.

The life habits and aquatic specializations of this animal closely parallel those of the beavers. Its houses or dens are constructed of aquatic plants expertly interwoven with sticks and mud so compactly that they are almost, if not entirely, waterproof. Its habit of digging into ditch banks and retaining dams is the only complaint the farmers of Kansas have made against this animal. Its food is chiefly vegetable matter.

Although there is some difference of opinion regarding the mating habits of the muskrat, most authorities are agreed that they are monogamous. The female is reported to produce several large litters each year. This prolificacy and the wide distribution of the animal enables it to stand the heavy toll exacted of it during each annual trapping season. One hundred thousand or more muskrats will be trapped and marketed in Kansas during the current trapping season.

Lee Larrabee, chairman of the commission, offered a suggestion on the activities of the association. He urged the sportsmen to call on elevators and grain people and to contact farmers for grain for the feeding of game birds this winter.



### Badger Season Closed

The Commission, after an investigation of conditions, declined to permit the trapping of badger this year. Last year's price paid for badger was unduly low. Fur buyers had informed us that badger pelts will be very much in demand by the manufacturers of aviation clothing and that a closed season this year will result in better prices next year.

### Muskrats With Wavy Hair Put Buyers of Fur in Dither

Something new in the fur industry—muskrats with “permanent waves” in their pelts—have been trapped on Maryland's eastern shore.

Although only two of the odd specimens have been caught so far, the possibilities presented by their capture have trappers, fur buyers, and Biological Survey officials in something of a dither.

Dr. Herbert L. Dozier, director of the federal fur animal field station here, reported both “permanent wave” muskrats lacked the normal long guard hairs and their short hair was wavy, rippled, “very soft and with a beautiful silky sheen.”

The hair of the female was “distinctly more waved and in a manner quite similar to the permanent wave that is usually obtained only in a beauty shop,” Doctor Dozier said.

“Nothing even closely resembling it has ever been reported heretofore out of the millions of muskrats that have been trapped and sold over the country. It is quite evident that this mutation or sudden jump in nature would be very desirable and welcomed by the fur trade if live animals could be obtained and this trait established.”

The first of the unusual “rats” was trapped by Russell Insley on February 18, 1940, on Twin Ponds in the Blackwater Refuge; the second was the female,

caught by Cecil Moore on March 6, on Sunken Island, also in the refuge, about two miles from the scene of Insley's traps.—*Courtesy The Baltimore Sun.*

### Fur Season

Nearly fifteen thousand Kansans are expected to make application for trapping licenses during the current trapping season. As we have but few professional trappers in this state, these licensees will, for the most part, be farm boys intent on “making” a little extra spending money. A look at the records causes us to conclude that the fur industry in this state is not only a profitable one, but much larger than commonly believed.

That you may have a better understanding of the extent of this industry, we are listing below the number of pelts purchased by the three hundred and twenty resident fur buyers operating in Kansas during the 1939-1940 season:

Opossum .....	155,945
Badger .....	2,911
Wildcat .....	150
Fox .....	1,965
Civet cat .....	47,219
Coyote .....	14,022
Wolf .....	1,047
Weasel .....	170
Muskrat .....	119,918
Raccoon .....	8,374
Skunk .....	151,800

These figures do not reflect an exact accounting of all the pelts trapped, as there are some duplications and many others were sent to out-of-state buyers.

The prospects of high quality furs and good prices during the current season are very favorable.

Have you built your bird shelter? Now is a good time to begin.



*El Dorado Sportsmen Removing Buffalo and Carp from the El Dorado City Lake*



*Part of the  
Equipment Used  
in Producing  
21,658 Bobwhite  
Quail During  
the 1940 Laying  
Season*

## Prairie Chicken

On November 11 the members of the Commission, the director and several other employees of the department met with the farmers and sportsmen of eastern Kansas to listen to a complaint considered good news to game officials—too many prairie chickens. The farmers, or at least some of them, reported that the chickens had increased to such an extent that they were a menace to farm crops. The Commission regrets, of course, the loss of crops being sustained by the farmers, but are glad to have the complaint, as it clearly indicates that the restoration of these birds is not a lost cause. Five years ago from this very area, prairie chickens were reported to be extinct.

Many proposals were made by the sportsmen to remedy the present situation. Some proposed an open season at this time. This proposal was not considered favorably or seriously by the Commission, as it has no authority to declare such a season.

Another proposal presented to the Commission provided for an open season next year for the benefit of the hunters of that area, and that all out of the county shooters be charged an additional hunting fee. This proposal was deemed to be an unjust one and was not given favorable consideration.

The Commission did agree that they would cause to be made a survey of the area to determine the number of chickens in the area; and that an open season would be declared next year to be participated in by the sportsmen of the entire state, if the survey indicated that an open season would be justified and wise. The sportsmen then agreed to protect the chickens and to take the task of compensating the farmers for damages done as a local sportsman activity.

## Game Farms Smash Previous Records

Reports indicate that our game farms were operated effectively and efficiently during the past year, and all previous production records broken. This gratifying result is due, in a large measure, to the Commission's action in building the state pheasant-chukar partridge farm near Meade, Kan. That farm, although far from completed, produced nearly 8,000 pheasants and more than 1,500 chukar partridge during the short time it has been in operation.

The quail farms, not now required to experiment with pheasants and other exotics, produced 21,658 Bobwhite quail and 89 wild turkeys during the year.

Leonard Sutherland, superintendent of the pheasant, chukar partridge farm, assures us that his farm, next year, will produce 20,000 pheasants and 4,000 or more chukar partridges.

Quail farm superintendents, Troxel and Ramey, wisely refused to stick their necks out in regard to future events.

## Duck Hunters Happy This Year

Duck hunters in this section of the state have had more shooting during the past season than they have had the past ten years all put together. Any who have gone hunting and have not become discouraged too quickly, have returned to town with a mess of ducks.

The ducks can be seen flying up and down the river almost any day now from singles to flocks of several hundred. They are almost all mallards, with ninety percent of them the beautiful big "green-heads." Most of the ducks shot are nice and fat, and first class in every particular.—*Cimarron Jacksonian*.

## A Plea

Say, Mister! How about giving an old friend a bit of a lift? Remember how chummy we were last spring and summer? I surely did appreciate your visits and the interest you seemed to take in my welfare. Certainly both of us are very happy at the phenomenal increase in the size of my family. But things now aren't as they were, pal. I have had a few bad breaks since those happy days. The last eleven days of November were mighty tough ones on me and mine. Bad weather and leaded lightning, loosed during those fearful days, caused the dispersal of my family, destroyed my home, and left me crippled and temporarily destitute. My food supply, simple though it be, has been matted down and trampled back into the earth. The farmer, for whom I worked so diligently when his crops were young and in danger of insect destruction, has forgotten me and my needs. I was counting on him to leave a few shocks of grain standing in his field as my winter's food supply. Do you think that was too much for me to expect, friend, particularly since I saved that crop time and time again. Now don't get me wrong, "Ole Bob" can and will take it. But I am serving notice on you now, that unless you help, my kind who are discouraged over the prospects of a tough winter ahead, are not likely to be here next spring when you return. I will let you in on a secret. I am a firm believer in tradition; and one of the many traditions handed down to me by my wise and knowing grandsires, is to the effect that we too have good times and bad times. And if my calculations are correct, we will soon be faced with a "winter depression." Those youngsters, of whom I spoke, will then need your help and need it badly. You can help if you will and you should, if you are the friend we think you to be.

These youngsters must be fed. Winter feeding stations must be erected and many of our homes will need rebuilding. This is not an impossible task. As a matter of fact the game department has made it relatively simple. They will gladly supply the grain to meet this expected emergency, and will furnish you with instructions on the building of feed stations and shelters. Write them before it is too late.

Yours,

BOB WHITE.

## We Heed the Call

That unselfish heart-rending appeal of Bob White for help really gets us. And we are moved to immediate action. We shall not wait for his friend to take the initiative. Bob, we think, is unduly doubtful of his friend's loyalty. He has no better friend than the hunter. The hunters, Bob, are well intentioned, but the press of other business makes them a bit thoughtless and procrastinative of duties foreign to their everyday affairs. We take a "let George do it" atti-

tude. We agree wholeheartedly with you in that winter feeding should begin at once, and that feeding stations be established and maintained wherever there is any doubt about there being an adequate supply of food. We are confident, too, that you can depend upon him. The BULLETIN will be of service to you both by giving some general advice on the best methods of erecting shelters and winter feeding stations.

First, we will reassert that winter feeding campaigns require work and effort. Preparations for winter feeding should be begun before there is an actual need of it. Shelters and feeding stations should be constructed now on areas where birds are known to exist before the critical period sets in. In areas where quail are abundant, feeding stations should be established near the thicket or wood that a covey is known to use. These stations should be located, insofar as possible, in areas sheltered from drifting snow, wind and sleet. Best results can be obtained by placing these shelters in natural game coverts rather than attempt to entice the birds elsewhere. Satisfactory shelters can be made from poles, brush, tall weeds, cornstalks and other materials usually found in the vicinity of the station. The only tools required are a pair of hands, strong string, wire, or binder twine. Shelters may barely roof over an area or they may reach to the ground on one or more sides, as in the case of the lean-to or wigwam type.

Lean-to shelters are usually constructed by resting poles, old fence rails or stout brush against the top of a fence or against the poles spiked crosswise to a couple of trees at about four feet above the ground. Weeds, brush, cornstalks or whatever is at hand, can be used to roof over these frames and keep off the snow. Covering the poles with brush, bundles of unthreshed grain or cornstalks with the ears left, provide an excellent combination shelter and feeding station. There are a dozen or more easily constructed types of shelters, which we are illustrating in this issue of the BULLETIN.

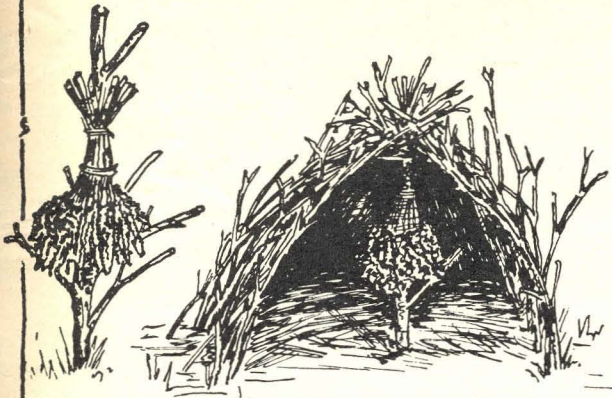
Whole or cracked corn is the preferred quail food. Kafir, maize, millet, rye and screenings may be effectively used. May we suggest to every county sportsman's association, that they work out a plan looking forward to the systematic and regular feeding of game birds during the winter in their respective localities.

In other years the Boy Scouts, rural mail carriers, and section hands took an active interest in this work. Game protectors will render whatever coöperation is required of them. We have available a large amount of wheat and screenings that we will be glad to supply to any organization or individual requesting it of us.

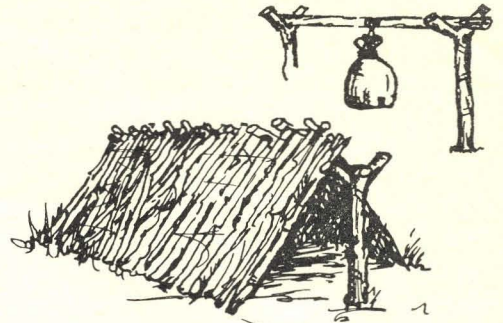
## Cover

The picture on this month's cover is from Edwin C. Dumm, of Emporia. A picture of his dog, taken in the field near Emporia.

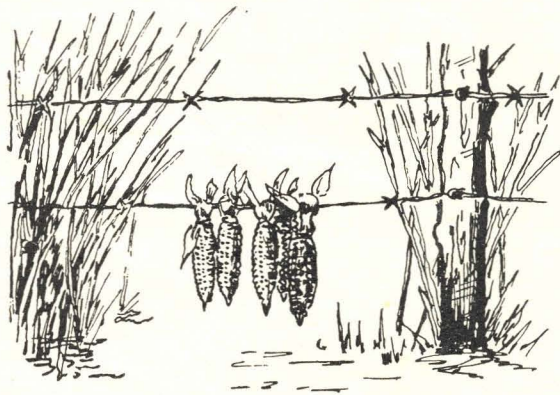




TEPEE-TYPE BRUSH SHELTER & FEEDER



LEAN-TO SHELTER & FEEDER



FOOD SUSPENDED FROM A WIRE FENCE



LEAN-TO SHELTER ON FALLEN TREE

TEPEE-TYPE SHOCK SHELTER & FEEDER

## The Quail and Pheasant Seasons

Reports received in the office from sportsmen relative to the 1940 upland game bird season are about "even Steven." Some hunters returned from the fields in a jubilant mood, others lamenting and gnashing their teeth.

The 1940 quail season, to those who ventured into the fields during the first few days of the season, was disappointing. An untimely change of weather, accompanied by rains and snows, made the back roads impassable and fields difficult to work. But as the weather and road conditions improved, we heard more cheerful reports from the hunters in regard to the quail crop and in the numbers of birds taken.

The chief complaint seemed to be that this year's quail crop was below that of the previous year. We will not dispute that contention. The 1939 quail crop was unusually large. We will say, however, that this year's crop was larger than that of many other years.

The 1940 pheasant season was in all respects equal to that of last year. Most of the hunters bagged a few birds during the three-day season. Many others took home their legal limits. Pheasant and quail hunting this year was made difficult because of a large growth of cover in the quail and pheasant areas. It was generally agreed, however, that pheasants have shown a large increase in numbers throughout the entire state.

## This Thing Called Tularemia

The rabbit hunters fear of tularemia has caused a tremendous increase in the rabbit population of this state. This is not as it should be. Rabbits are a Kansas institution, as it were, and the hunting of them, a time-honored Kansas custom, should be continued. Although Molly Cottontail is being unjustly maligned, she is not wholly, if at all, responsible for the few cases of tularemia detected in the state last year. Competent authorities make charges that quail, squirrels, coyotes, deer, ground hog, skunk, cats and dogs also are common carriers of this disease. Man, according to medical authorities, becomes infected through contact with the raw flesh and blood of the animals, either from scratches and skin punctures or by being bitten by blood sucking ticks or flies which had fed on diseased animals.

The state is literally alive with rabbits this year. They should be hunted and eaten.

Health authorities say that if a few simple rules are followed, the hunter need have little fear of infection. They suggest that rabbits appearing sluggish in the field should not be taken. They recommend the use of soap, water and other antiseptics liberally after handling game. They advise housewives and hunters to wear rubber gloves while cleaning rabbits or other game and that the game be cooked thoroughly.

## A Question Answered

According to the books of knowing men, there are five species of cottontails in Kansas. (1) The Wyoming cottontail (*Sylvilagus auduboni* Bailey) range a part of Western Kansas lying west of Trego county.

(2) New Mexico cottontail (*Sylvilagus auduboni neomexicanus*) range South Central and a part of Southwestern Kansas.

(3) Oklahoma cottontail (*Sylvilagus floridanus alacir*) range Southeastern Kansas.

(4) Nebraska cottontail (*Sylvilagus floridanus similis*) range Northwestern Kansas.

(5) Mearns cottontail (*Sylvilagus floridanus mearnsi*) Northeastern and North Central Kansas. J

## Hungry?

If you have a yearning for fresh wild meat and are reluctant to risk tularemia, from rabbits, we would suggest a meal of muskrat, or swamp rabbit. Fish culturist, Seth Way, a confirmed muskrat eater, avows that there is no better eating. Bill Petrie, the sage of the salt marshes, agrees with Seth, but insists on garnishing his rats with water cress. Seth's recipe for cooking: Cut in small pieces, thoroughly soak in cold water overnight. Take out, drain thoroughly, and, when ready to prepare, place in small portion of water with a good-sized piece of fat bacon. Cook slowly, season according to taste with salt, pepper and sage. Cook until tender. The meat can be browned in the pot in which it is cooked or taken out, placed in a skillet, using plenty of bacon fat, the meat browned thoroughly and served.

## So Sorry

In printing the bylaws of the Kansas Fish and Game Development Association in the October issue of the BULLETIN, we stated that "Any county-wide organized fish and game development association may become a member of this association by applying for membership, by being approved by the board of directors and paying ten cents per year dues for each member of the association, provided, however, that the minimum membership fee shall be \$25." This should have been "the minimum membership fee in this association shall be \$5, the maximum membership fee \$25."

Bill Hoke, president of the Sedgwick County Association, stated that his organization opposed the staggered quail season, and suggested an eleven-day season starting Saturday prior to the old-fashioned Thanksgiving Day, explaining that such a season would give the hunters two Sundays and one holiday to enjoy the sport.

Care for the birds this winter will make good shooting next year.

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# Fur and Trapping Regulations

If you sell, ship, offer for sale or shipment, any fur-bearing animals or the pelts of such animals, you must first have trapping license.

The legal open season continues through January 31. The use of ferrets, smoke guns or other devices for forcing smoke, liquids or deadly gas in the dens, holes or runways of fur-bearing animals is unlawful.

The following-named fur bearers may be taken during the open season: Muskrat, skunk, mink, raccoon, opossum, civet cat, red or grey fox, swift or prairie fox. Season closed on badger.

Trappers may use not more than thirty steel traps, which must be visited daily.

To pursue fur-bearing animals with dogs or to trap fur-bearing animals on property other than that owned or leased by you and on which you are actually domiciled, a hunting license is required in addition to the regular trapping license. This will apply only to those over sixteen years of age.

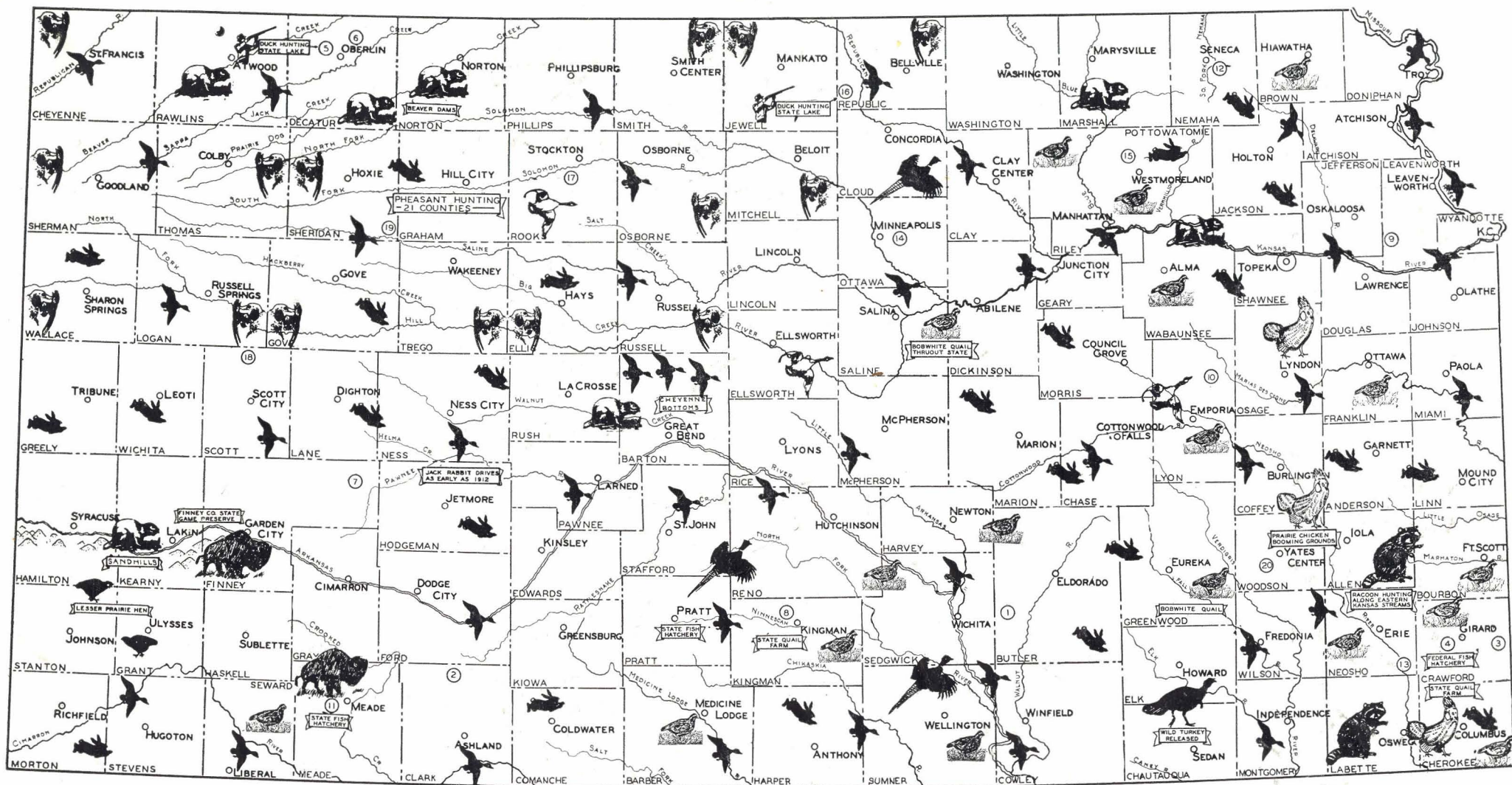
Fur buyers' regulation: A resident shall pay an annual fee of \$10; a non-resident an annual fee of \$25 to buy fur in Kansas. Fur buyers must have a license for each buying point except when purchasing furs from other licensed buyers at the place of business specified in such other fur buyers' licenses.

A record of all furs purchased must be kept, such record showing the name, address and license number of each person from whom fur is purchased, together with the number and kind of pelts purchased or acquired.

A record of all fur purchased must be kept up to date, on blanks furnished by the Forestry, Fish and Game Commission. This record must be filed with the Fish and Game Commission at Pratt on or before the first of March.



## KANSAS WILD LIFE AREAS



1. Butler County State Park
2. Clark County State Park
3. Crawford County State Park No. 1
4. Crawford County State Park No. 2
5. Decatur County State Park No. 1
6. Decatur County State Park No. 2
7. Finney County State Park

8. Kingman County State Park
9. Leavenworth County State Park
10. Lyon County State Park
11. Meade County State Park
12. Nemaha County State Park
13. Neosho County State Park
14. Ottawa County State Park

15. Pottawatomie County State Park
16. Republic County State Park
17. Rooks County State Park
18. Scott County State Park
19. Sheridan County State Park
20. Woodson County State Park