

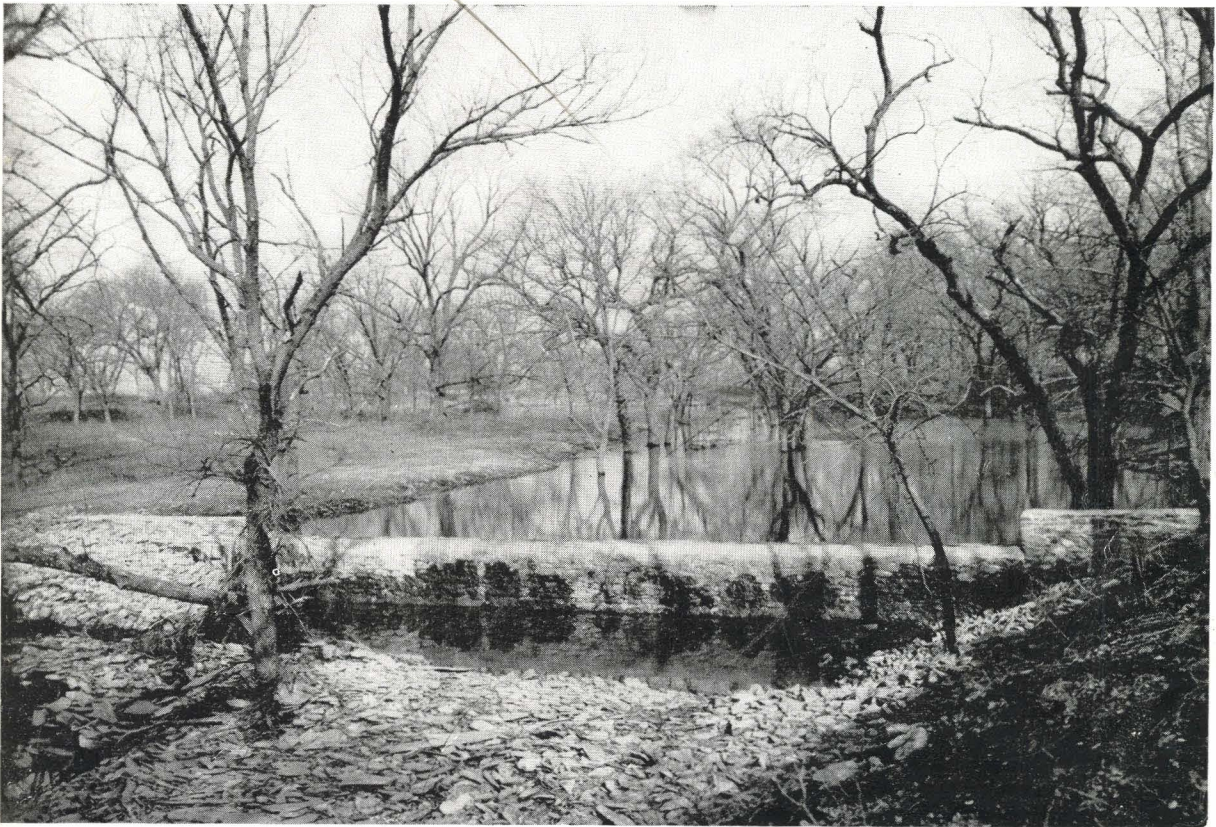
KANSAS FISH AND GAME



VOL. IV

DECEMBER, 1942

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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Good Now, May Get Worse

Game field conditions at this writing seem to be very satisfactory. There is an abundance of good cover and a large supply of feed standing on almost every farm. Because of this happy condition we do not believe it will be necessary to resort to artificial feeding and care of birds this winter. Conditions, however, may change. Our experience of other years has taught us that there is always a need to be on guard and to stand prepared. A prolonged period of sleet, ice and snow could be very destructive to our present supply of upland game birds despite the present encouraging conditions. Because of that possibility we are displaying elsewhere in this issue of KANSAS FISH AND GAME, pictures of feeding stations and shelters.

The active sportsmen's club, if it would keep an eye on the future, should make the winter feeding program a part of their weekly discussion from now until spring. Now would be the time for them to contact their farm friends and make plans for a coöperative feeding effort in the event game birds require such attention this year.

We would also solicit the aid of the anglers in caring for fish during the winter months. Fish, like birds, have a hard time surviving long, protracted spells of ice and snow. Fish suffer not from a lack of food but from lack of oxygen. We would urge the angler to visit often during the severe winter, his favorite fishing hole and stream. If they are covered with ice and snow, sweep them off in order that the sun can penetrate the ice and generate the oxygen that is so urgently needed by the fish, plants and other aquatic life.

Shells Out for the Duration

The shotgun shell situation is really serious. Manufacturers have notified their dealers that very few if any shells will be available for next year's hunting season. As a matter of fact, many sportsmen experienced no little difficulty in getting their shells this year. Many communities ran short of quail loads shortly after the season opened. In many other communities duck loads were being rationed five shells to the customer.

So, if you are one of the foresighted sportsmen who finish the season with a surplus of shells you are urged to care for them as you would a new pup. Keep them in a cool, dry place.

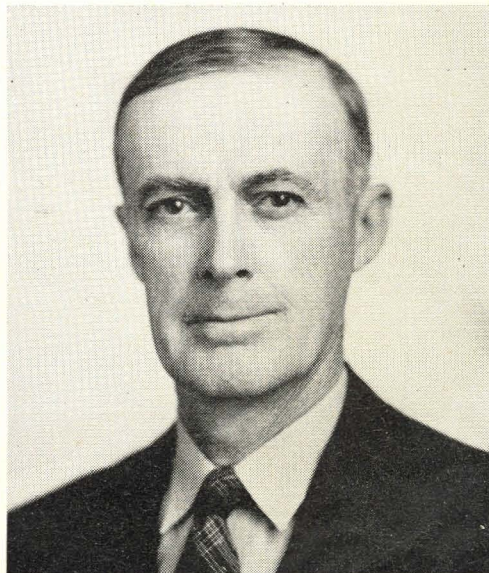
Something New Has Been Added

The large collection of game and song bird eggs recently given the commission by collector Walter A. Colvin of Arkansas City has been added to the nature museum maintained by the commission at its Pratt headquarters.

There are about 700 eggs of varied sizes and colors in the collection which represents a lifetime of work on the part of Mr. Colvin. The pea sized egg of the Ruby Throated Humming Bird is not only the smallest egg in the collection but has the distinction of being the oldest. That egg was taken by Mr. Colvin more than forty years ago.

This collection has been artistically arranged by Mr. Colvin in two especially constructed display cases where they may be observed by students and others interested in nature studies.

Crows can sometimes be taught to talk. Contrary to the popular opinions, the tongue need not be slit. Slitting the tongue is unnecessary cruelty.



WALTER A. COLVIN



A belated picture from two of the boys of the Kansas City post office, happy with the results of their recent prairie chicken hunt.

Quail Season, Fine

Sundown November 30 marked the close of the 1942 quail season. After perusing the reports filed by many quail hunters we have concluded that it will go down in game history as a season of happy memories. Birds were plentiful. Few nimrods returned from the fields empty handed. On the contrary, most of the hunters, particularly those who included dogs as a part of their hunting equipment, took their season limit of twenty-five birds during the first three days of the open season. Even the weather man did his part by giving us ideal hunting weather throughout the entire season.

A few sportsmen complained that they had some difficulty in flushing birds because of the density of the cover in the quail districts. Those are the complaints that we like to hear. We are happy to learn that there is so much cover for the protection of the birds. If we did not have that cover we would have no birds. The prospects of a continued increase in our quail supply were never brighter. There is no good reason why succeeding seasons will not be as successful as the one that has just closed. The birds will continue to increase and multiply if we do our part in protecting them. We will again remind you that the quail will need some of your personal attention during the winter months despite the fact that there is now an abundance of both feed and cover. This matter is discussed elsewhere in this issue of KANSAS FISH AND GAME.

The Quail Question

The other day The Gazette printed a plea for the quail, being the opinion of a kind-hearted woman about the quail season. Whereupon, the hunters, thought The Gazette was starting something. Far be it! So in came Ed Dumm with a communication from the other side. For after all the hunter follows the

oldest, most honorable and necessary profession man has ever learned. But anyway, read what the Director of the Kansas Fish and Game Development Association has to say in reply to the Good, Kind Lady:

To the Editor of the Gazette, Sir: The writer of these few lines desires to quote a few known facts about the finest game bird—quail. More than 1,200 good citizens of this community are interested in the propagation of more quail in Lyon county and annually spend thousands of dollars in aiding the stocking of quail through the purchases of hunting licenses and stamps, not mentioning helping with the feeding of quail in severe weather by passing the hat for the purchase of feed. The state of Ohio put quail on the song bird list and the result was a continued decrease of quail—not increase. The State Fish and Game Commission has, with the assistance of local sportsmen, stocked approximately 200 farms in this county in the last five years. Drought, house cats, lack of cover, and predatory animals kill more quail annually than do hunters. Quail, like any other crop, yield a surplus. Coveys should be scattered to prevent inbreeding. The genuine sportsmen and their farmer friends who are assisting in the propagation of quail are together in the same program. But there must be a season for all to enjoy the greatest of all sports, quail hunting in the field.

Sentiment is fine when tempered with fact. Remember the sentiment for Peace at any Price before Pearl Harbor. Peculiar, isn't it, how good the average peace-loving American can be on short notice in the handling of firearms when called upon to defend his country's honor? I'm just wondering if the average American's inherent love of a gun, and his enjoyment of a day spent hunting in the field, might not have something to do with his ability.—Respectfully, *E. S. Dumm, Director, Kansas Fish and Game Development Association.*

The only consistent reply to be made to Mr. Dumm would be from the position of the philosophical vegetarian: That it is wrong to kill. For if you are going to kill the pig, the steer, the chicken, the sheep, the fish or the oyster—why spare the quail? Man is a curiously inconsistent creature; he slaughters and eats all these fellow travelers on this planet. But when he slaughters coyotes on a drive or Democrats in election—he gags at eating 'em!—*Emporia Gazette.*

There are more than 450 kinds of woodpeckers.

Whales are all hairless and only a few bristles about the head of some specie remain as vestiges of an ancestral fur. In this respect they resemble the elephant which, according to some authorities, are closely related to the whale.

Our Fur Bearers

In this section of Kansas Fish and Game, we continue with the discussion of the fur-bearing animals of Kansas. These are valuable resources with which Kansans should be familiar. Our only regret is that space does not permit a more detailed description of them.

Cottontails

The cottontail rabbit has become so numerous in Kansas within recent years that we attach little importance to them. Although a great quantity of their fur is used in the manufacturing of hats and other moderately priced garments, they cannot be considered as an important fur bearer. Nevertheless, they have a greater value to us than is commonly supposed.

Within recent years it has brought two new industries into being. A tremendous volume of business is done annually by firms and individuals engaged in shipping cottontails and jacks, dead and alive, to the eastern markets.

One Kansas firm last year shipped nearly 70,000 cottontails and jacks to the rabbit-hungry east. Many more are trapped and shipped alive to the game commissions of other states for the restocking of their game fields.

Rabbits, too, are very prolific; it is not uncommon for one pair of rabbits to produce from fifteen to twenty young during a favorable breeding season. Indeed, if the rabbits weren't prolific they would long ago have ceased to be a part of Kansas scenes. Hunters, parasites and predators, to say nothing at all of the rabbit drives and poisoning campaigns, destroy thousands of these fine game animals annually.

The favorite habitat of rabbits is the briar patch, cornfields and weed-grown fields and ditches. Its diet is mainly grasses, berries, corn and the bark of young trees. He spends most of his daylight hours in hiding and ventures forth at night in his quest for food. Since its movements are mostly nocturnal, hunters of late have taken to pursuing him at night with the aid of head-lamps and spotlights. Rabbits are at their best at this time of year.

Beavers

The beaver is the largest of all of our rodents and the most valuable. An average beaver pelt will show a profit to its captor of from twenty to thirty dollars.

Unfortunately the beaver population of Kansas, at this time, is not large enough to warrant a general open season on them. However, in certain instances, the Commission did permit the trapping of beaver in areas where damage had been done by them to trees and farm crops. On other occasions the Game Department has attempted to remove these animals from one section of the state to another, without success.

Beaver are not in sympathy with our attempt to re-habitat them. They seem determined to build their dams and their homes wherever fancy strikes them and in areas where they are not wanted.

Many stories have been told, volumes of information written of the beaver's industry, skill and intelligence. And, as is so often the case, all that has been told or written is not so. Many of these fanciful stories we long ago concluded were the brain child of pioneer trappers who had been alone with their traps and thoughts too often and too long. Mother Nature has given to the beaver a strong, muscular body and certain other tools with which to carry out its existence. But she did not give it a degree in engineering or an intelligence greater than that given to many of her other creatures.

Beaver, as far as is now known, lead exemplary lives, they are clean in habits, very solicitous over the welfare of their young, and are thought to mate for life. The number of young at birth varies from two to six, the average is nearer four. The young make their appearance from late March, through April until the later part of May.

In its food habits the beaver is strictly a vegetarian. The bark of trees is its principle food. This bark is taken from the trees they fell near by and stored in their storage rooms within their dens. We have been informed by knowing men that the tree-cutting operation of the beaver is not a community task, but rather one assigned two members of the colony. They take turns in cutting and as the tree begins to fall, they plunge into the water ahead of it. Some authorities believe that this act is done by the beaver, fearful that the crashing tree will attract enemies to their colony. Beavers, contrary to popular belief, do not guide or regulate the course of the falling tree. The tree falls toward and into the water because it was inclined that way before cutting operations were begun.

There are several types of beaver dams, but the substances used in their construction are the same. Dams are built in order to maintain a water level within their dens.))



This picture shows beaver workings on trees in northwest Kansas.



The American Badger.

Badgers

The badger is not considered as being one of our important fur bearers. It does have a value, however, that we are reluctant to place upon it. Because of its hunting habits it is very beneficial to the rancher and farmer. Where there is an abundance of rabbits, gophers, ground squirrel, mice and other rodents you will find the badger active in its work of destroying them. Ranchmen and farmers have complained that where badgers are active they have left holes that are a constant danger to the limbs of their horses and cattle. If the aforementioned rodents are to be considered as enemies to the farming and livestock interests then surely the badger should be considered a friend of those very same interests. Every badger hole represents one less rodent, maybe more.

The badger is a squat, slow-moving animal that has few enemies that would prey upon it. It has a snarling fierceness when endangered that commands for it the respect of even larger animals that will not attack it unless the advantage is in their favor. The dens of the badger are located underground. Another interesting thing about the badger in addition to its strength and fighting qualities is its ability to dig. When cornered and taken at a disadvantage it will dig and conceal itself into the ground very quickly. The average size badger will weigh about twenty-four pounds. It has neither the ability to climb or to run swiftly as is common with other prairie animals. The average badger litter is two or three young during the season.

The quality of the badger fur varies. A few years ago fur buyers were bidding as high as \$10 for every badger fur presented to them. Now they inform us that the trapper presenting them badger pelts this year will find them uninterested and "looking out the window."

Skunks are on the whole beneficial animals. They eat largely mice, grubs, worms and insects that are usually damaging to farming interests.

Muskrats Valuable Fur Bearers

The muskrat, small in size but vast in numbers, is the prime fur producer of Kansas. It is a source of much income to us. The fur of the muskrat, because of its quality, has found favor in the eastern fur markets and brings relatively high prices.

Approximately 300,000 of these animals are trapped during the two months annual trapping season. The above figures might seem to you as a serious drain on this specie of wild life, but twice that many animals can be trapped annually without seriously affecting the state's normal muskrat supply.

Muskrats are prolific. It is not unusual for a female muskrat to produce several litters a year. The number in each litter varies from six to fifteen. They reproduce far more than we trap. If their numbers were not further reduced by natural predators, they would become a menace to us, to our fish life and to our farm properties. Its habit of digging into ditch banks and retaining dams frequently causes many farmers to complain against it.

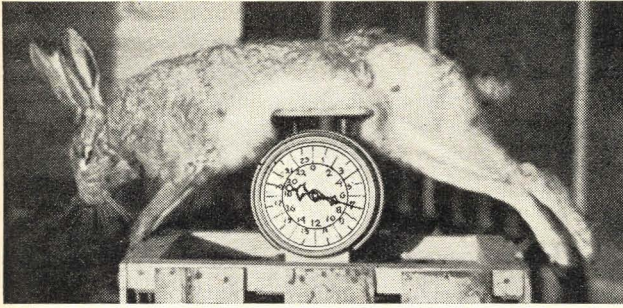
The living habits and the aquatic life of the muskrat closely parallels that of the beaver. His houses or dens are constructed of aquatic plants, expertly interwoven with sticks and mud so compactly that they are almost, if not entirely, waterproof. They make use of these structures as shelters in disagreeable weather, and as refuges from nonwater predators. Although the muskrat is not adverse to eating fish, frogs and grains, its chief diet is essentially bulrushes, cattails, willows and other vegetable matter.

Jack Rabbits

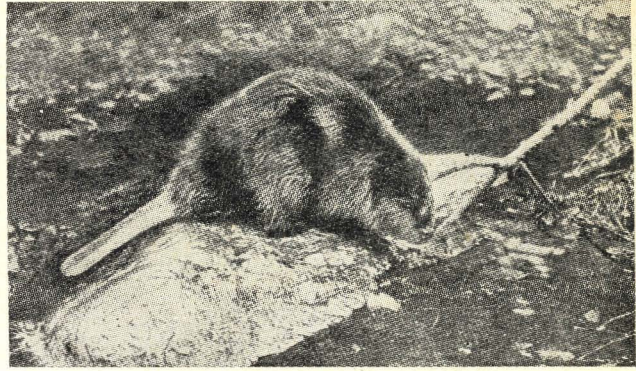
Kansas has both the white and black-tailed jack rabbits. The black tails very common; the white tails, in an earlier day very numerous, are now very scarce. The black-tailed jacks have been accused of doing a great deal of damage, because of their numbers, to the agricultural interests of the state. It was against the black-tailed jack that so many community rabbit drives were directed a few years ago. Hunting jacks is a thorough test of the hunter's skill. The rabbit's faculty of scents and smell are very keen and they are often up and bounding away before the hunter is in gun range. The protective coloration of the black tail blends so well with the surrounding in which it lives that the detection of them in hiding is almost impossible. They are fleet of foot and when alarmed streak away from whatever danger threatens with astounding speed. There are few dogs that it cannot out turn and out-wit.

Jack rabbits, like the cottontails, are very prolific, producing several litters a year with from two to four young in each litter.

The lake trout is the largest of all the trout.



Ample meat for an average size family. Kansas rabbits fat and in healthy condition.



The beaver—very numerous in northwestern Kansas.

Hunting Safety

Give your boy some advise along with his first gun.

Every father has a responsibility toward his boy who is old enough to want to go hunting. Too many boys 11 or 12 years old, or in their early teens, are allowed to take a gun and some shells, and try their luck in the field—either alone or with companions of their own age. Many tragic accidents caused by careless or inexperienced handling of guns are reported in this age group. Many of these accidents could have been avoided if the fathers of these boys had taken time, whether it was convenient or not, to show their sons how to use a gun properly—then take the boys hunting a few times, to make sure they can follow the sport safely. If every father realized that doing this very thing might be the means of saving his son's life, farm work, no matter how pressing, would be put aside for a few hours. The boys are going hunting, you may be sure of that! The friendly companionship of these hours is valuable, too.

Last year, firearms accidents took 31 lives in Kansas—chiefly men and boys less than 25 years old. Five of these deaths were directly charged to hunting. When guns are commonly in use, they are left carelessly around the house, carried in cars, and being cleaned, causing other firearms accident deaths that can directly be charged to hunting. During the last 30 years there have been 1,766 firearms accident deaths in Kansas, with hunting the chief cause.

If you have a boy who wants to go hunting, impress upon him these safety suggestions: (1) have the gun loaded only while hunting; (2) be sure the loaded gun is on safety until ready to shoot; (3) never crawl through a fence carrying a loaded gun; (4) hunting companions should never separate widely; (5) do not strike the ground or an object with the butt of a loaded gun; (6) never scuffle with a loaded gun or point it "for fun"; (7) always unload a gun before cleaning it; (8) never have a loaded gun of any kind in the house; (9) all guns should be carefully put away in the home.—*Marysville Advocate-Democrat*.

The hallibut is the largest of the flat fish.

TO KEEP THE RECORD STRAIGHT "OLE DAVE" JOTS IT DOWN

The prospects of meat rationing causes us no worry whatever. A meatless day a week to us is not a new experience. One such day a week, however, is about as far as we want to go, war or no war.

Since all of our spare time is taken up with meetings of the draft board, auxiliary police, and first-aid classes, you cannot justly accuse us of unpatriotic motives or of an unwillingness to contribute our part to the war effort.

We intend to abide by all rationing regulations, but at the same time we intend to eat meat every day of the week, save the sixth—good old corn-fed cottontails. We firmly believe that is a patriotic thing to do.

If we eat cottontails regularly, we will release more of the less desirable meats such as lamb chops, bacon, and beef to our soldiers, allies and lease-lend commitments, thereby contributing much more to the war effort.

Every Kansas family should make use of the rabbits that are available near by. They range almost to our city limits. Little gasoline or effort need be expended in capturing them. The pursuit of them, for that matter, will provide you with needed recreation out of doors.

At this writing we have had no reports of rabbits being infected with tularemia. Even if they were, that fact should not deter you from eating them. Health authorities have told us time and time again that there is no danger of human beings becoming infected with that disease if simple precautionary measures are taken in cleaning and preparing them for the oven. It has been suggested that the best preventative measure is the use of rubber gloves when handling and cleaning animals suspected of having the disease.

The 1942 duck season was satisfactory to most of the Kansas nimrods. The duck flights were frequent and large; the weather not unpleasant even in the closing days of the season. Western Kansas again

attracted most of the flights. This was due in a large measure to Cheyenne Bottoms of Barton county and to the state lakes in that section of the state.

The Commission has declared that the taking of badger during the current trapping season will be a legal activity. The fur dealers have informed us, however, that the badger pelt has no value at this time, and that the taking of them will be an unprofitable venture.

This action of the Commission was taken for the reason that badger have increased to such an extent that they again have become a nuisance to farmers and ranchmen. Fur dealers declare that there is no demand for this type of pelt. A few years ago the badger pelt was much in demand by these same fur buyers who paid as high as ten dollars for an average size pelt.

On a trip to Topeka last June, I visited with a friend who discussed with much enthusiasm his wife's plan to throw a duck dinner for a few of the Capital City bigwigs. We are not now friends. Surprise and astonishment assailed me. When the glass slipped from my hand, a most uncommon happening, my garrulous friend sensed that all was not well. When I suggested that liver and onions would make a more lasting impression on the guests, he asked that I be more explicit.

He relayed to his good wife my explanation of the law, and she agreed that the suggested substitute dish was good enough for any bigwig and less difficult than ducks to prepare and serve. The ducks were promptly sent to a Topeka Hospital.

My friend was not a hunter. The ducks had been given to him by a medical friend of Wichita, who should have had, and does now, a better understanding of the game laws.

To refreshen their memories and to remind you again—game may be held in possession for only thirty days after the season closes.

Old Fisherman Talks Predators, Thinks Man May Be Worst Destroyer

When it comes to these here wild things that eats other things up, seems like somebody ought to say something fer every last one of 'em, because they are a kind of downtrodden lot and don't have very many friends anyhow. Now I wouldn't want to be counted a friend of a blacksnake even if a blacksnake does a lot of good. But I reckon the Creator of everything must have done a tol'able good job if it, because He made a pretty good world to live in, and most of our troubles hain't caused by wolves and foxes and hawks, but is jest our own cussedness anyhow.

You can take these animals and some of 'em is really bad like the wolves er coyotes that is gittin' further and further into Indiana. I don't know jest what they are but once when I stopped at a farm up north of Morocco to look at some prairie chickens, we measured the hide of one that the farmer had tacked up in his corn crib and it was fifty-four inches long. It would take a lot of rabbits, muskrats and chickens to feed a wolf that size, and they surely ought to be hunted down and got rid of—almost. But it is kinda nice jest to know that they is still some left. And they didn't eat all the rabbits and chickens because I saw plenty of both.

It's the same way with a fox. Now they is different kinds of foxes jest like they is different kinds of people. They is even different kinds of nuthatches, which is these little bundles of feathers that does moneyshines on the sides of trees when you're rabbit huntin' er feedin' the quails. They is one nuthatch that comes to our feedin' station that bossed all the others around and tried to boss other things till he ran into one spunky titmouse that wouldn't hop out of his way. Foxes is that way, each one bein' kinda different from every other one, and sometimes when I see folks and tweedle birds I wonder how the Creator ever had enough personalties to go around.

Now I hain't arguin' fer a fox. I'm jest sayin' that they's different kinds of foxes. But it would be terrible if they all got killed off and they wasn't no foxes left. They was a farmer that used to be my friend and a fox ate his young pigs, and he got mad at me instead of gittin' mad at that particular fox. I had said something fer a fox and he had heard me. They's some folks want to kill off all the foxes, and some folks don't want none of 'em killed, and it seems to me it would be a good thing to take jest enough to git some good furs and not let them eat young pigs and chickens.

They's weasels, mink, red squirrels, 'possums, bobcats, panthers and bears, and it jest kinda looks as if they hain't none of them that does much more harm than our cats and dogs that run wild. All cats don't kill quails and all dogs don't kill young rabbits, but let 'em git loose in the woods without any place to go git a good feed, and most of 'em will kill anything they can. Of course, I jest don't like cats and I do like dogs and my notions about them may be all on the bias and out of shape; but a well-fed cat our neighbor owned come right over in front of me and killed one of our tweedle birds and I never did like cats since. That cat was a killer. Maybe your cat hain't. Cats has personalities, too, I guess. I said I don't like cats. I do like dogs. But both dogs and cats can be awful bad.

Now it's kinda like that with hawks. I mind once I was huntin' up on a ridge and they was a big, wooded valley below me, and I heard a queer noise in the sky,

and I looked over into the valley, and there was a big hawk coursin' along and givin' his huntin' call. I have heard that cry many a time, and it always comes to me as something worth listenin' to. I love it. It jest seems to be a part of the woods, like the witch-hazel bloomin' in the snow er the winterberries borderin' a northern Indiana marsh. Besides, these big hawks don't do the harm. It's the middlin' sized one that they call blue darters that is really bad. Me, personal, I'm fer the big hawks and agin the middlin' sized ones.

Crows is awful mean sometimes. They eat eggs whenever they can find 'em. They do lots of devilment. But if all the crows was killed off, you and me would miss something that kinda goes along with the woods. Still we've got to control crows and keep 'em from gittin' too bad and numerous.

They was a time when nature would do its own controllin'. The crows would git jest so plentiful and then stop. They would be jest so many tweedle birds and jest so many blue darters. Then along comes the white man and he got to improvin' everything and made sich a mess of the job that even the Indians was ashamed of him. Apples did not all get wormy when white man first came, but it takes a lot of poison er a lot of bird feedin' to keep 'em from bein' wormy today.

The white man was goin' to have carp and he sure got 'em. I mind when I was a kid my Pa took me to see a man that had two fish ponds and the man let me fish in one of 'em and I ketches a carp and that was great stuff in them days. It was more wonderful then to ketch a carp than to ketch a bass. But the carp is sure with us today and when they git too plentiful they sure ruin the fishing'.

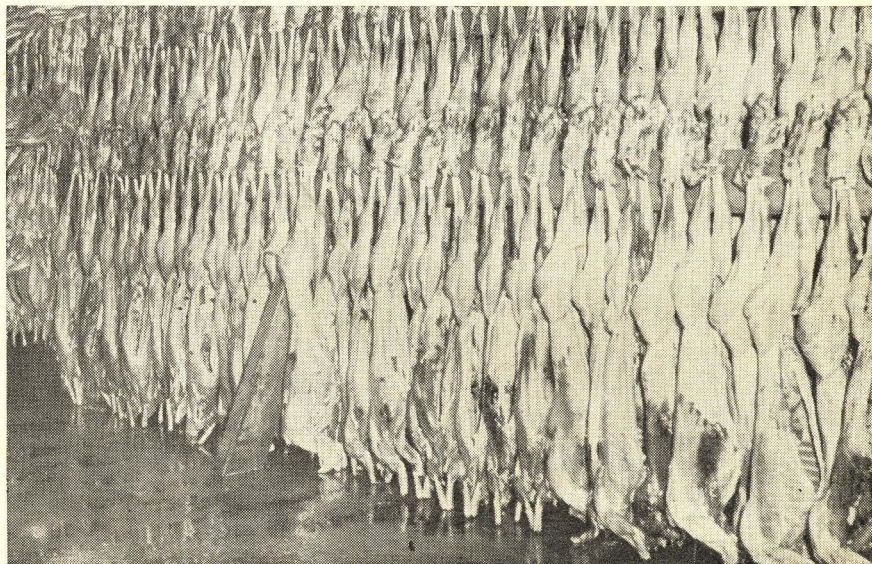
When this Indiana was made, nature put in some dogfish and gars. Then man got to ketchin' the bass and bluegills and didn't pay no attention to the other

kinds of fish that was livin' on the game kinds. Sometimes it might be that gars and dogfish gits too plentiful, and it would be a good thing if somebody would figger out a way to make 'em sportin' fish so we could all git after 'em in earnest. But we never oughta take 'em all out of any lake er stream; because if you'd take 'em all out they would be so many bluegills that every bluegill would be a little feller and no fun to ketch. It is the same with northern pike, only that's a sportin' fish and we may ketch too many of 'em as it is.

We make lots of mistakes. Nature put suckers in the rivers and lakes, but some folks take out so many of 'em that the bass disappear. Now sucker is a mighty good eatin' fish and when you ketch one in the spring on a gob of angle worms, you are havin' real sport. But they oughn't to be jest wiped out. They oughta be kept to be ketches with hook and line and to make feed fer bass. A bass is jest as fond of suckers as you are and in our opinion he shows good judgment.

When you go to ponderin' on the whole subject, it jest looks as if we oughta be tol'able careful before we go to killin' off everything we don't like. We are the ones that got things all out of balance anyhow. We are to blame, not the wildlife. Sometimes we have to control, but if we wanted to shoot the one that's really the worst, it kinda looks like, mebbly and perhaps, we would point the gun the other way and take a good pop at ourselves. Jest think of me fer a horrible example, me goin' after bluegills whenever I git a chance and never takin' a thought of puttin' on some dough balls and ketchin' some of these ferrin carp. Mebbly I oughta git hooled in the seat of the pants and dragged around till I'd promise to do my own part at ketchin' out a few carp along with the bluegills. So I hain't talkin' about you any more'n about my own shortcomin's.—*Outdoor Indiana*, March, 1942.

This is not a picture of the beef cooling room of one of our packing houses. These Kansas rabbits are being cooled for shipment to eastern markets.



ARRESTS FOR NOVEMBER

DEFENDANT	CHARGE	PROTECTOR	DISPOSITION
Louie C. Sumpter	Hunting and possessing quail out of season	Rickel	Convicted
Gilbert Crooks	Hunting without license and from automobile on public highway	Rickel	Convicted
Maurice Thul	Taking and possessing sandhill crane out of season	Jones, Ramsey, Robl	Convicted
H. A. Cox	Hunting wild duck after sunset	Jones, Robl	Convicted
Clyde Romine	Hunting wild duck before sunrise	Rickel	Convicted
Robert Guy Stowell	Hunting without proper license	Rickel	Convicted
Arthur Poland	Hunting on State Game Refuge	Jones, Ramsey	Convicted
C. L. Burfield	Hunting on State Game Refuge	Jones, Ramsey	Convicted
Leo Stumps	Hunting on State Game Refuge	Jones, Ramsey	Convicted
A. S. Hinshaw	Hunting on State Game Refuge	Jones, Ramsey	Convicted
Jess White	Hunting without license	Jones, Ramsey	Convicted
A. J. Christy	Hunting ducks after sunset	Rickel	Convicted
James Motley	Possession of quail in closed season	Piggott, Rickel	Convicted
J. J. Tonte	Possession of quail out of season	Anderson	Convicted
Frank W. Wade	Out of season trapping	Rickel	Convicted
M. G. Russel	Hunting without license	Anderson	Convicted
R. B. Messex	Hunting wild duck before sunrise	Shay, Bryne, Jones, Ramsey, Carlson	Convicted
Glenn Opie	Hunting wild duck before sunrise	Jones, Ramsey, Byrne, Carlson, Shay, Suenram	Convicted
Bill Evans	Shooting wild duck before sunrise	Jones, Ramsey, Bryne, Shay, Carlson, Suenram	Convicted
John Mason	Hunting without proper license	Earl E. Hatfield	Convicted
Marrell Luster	Possession of fur out of season	Anderson	Convicted
Ralph Ward	Shooting quail out of season	Troxel	Convicted
Roy Elmer Weast	Illegal possession of furs	Rickel	Convicted
Jack Robinson	Illegal possession of furs	Benander	Convicted
Ernest Servaes	Taking fur out of season	Whitcher	Convicted
Fred Fenner	Illegal trapping	Toburen	Convicted
Cecil Armand Dolen	Illegal trapping	Toburen	Convicted
Herman Luft	Hunting quail without stamp	Jones	Convicted
Frank Vance	Hunting without license	Benander	Convicted
Virgil Dye	Hunting without license	Benander	Convicted
Bennie Stremel	Illegal possession of fur	Jones	Convicted
Joe R. Wilson	Hunting pheasant out of season	Carpenter	Convicted
Thomas Lepp	Hunting pheasant out of season	Jones, Ramsey	Convicted
Willis Welch	Hunting pheasant out of season	Shay	Convicted
Orville Bachar	Hunting pheasant out of season	Jones	Convicted
L. J. Wise	Possession of pheasant out of season	Jones, Ramsey	Convicted

ON GUARD

Pvt. Edwin E. Gebhard,
Detachment Corps of Military Police,
Building 229,
Fort Francis E. Warren,
Wyoming

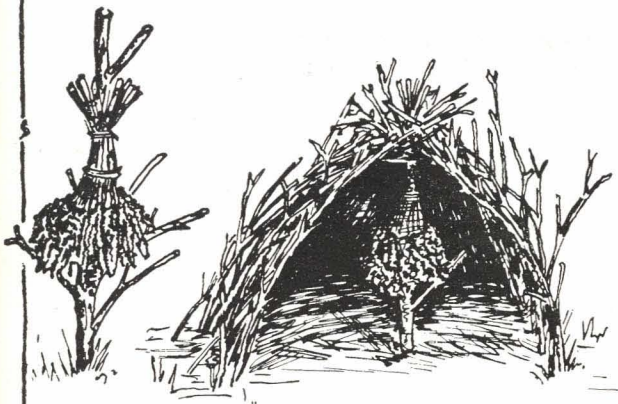
Wilbur Wahl, 2d Lieut.,
13th Camouflage Sch.,
R-Area Cantonment,
Fort Belvoir, Virginia

Pvt. Ralph Hepperly,
Hdq. Det. D. E. M. L., Co. B,
Fort Leonard Wood,
Missouri

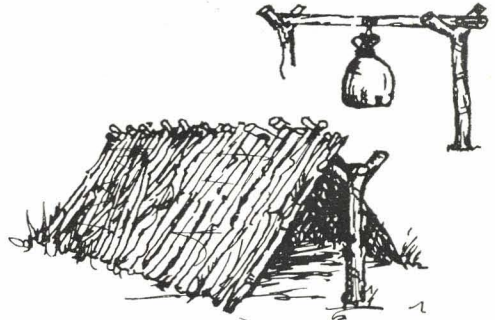
Edward Keeling,
Det. Corps of M. P. 7th S. C.,
Fort Leonard Wood,
Missouri,
B. K. S. 375

Bill Van Horn,
U. S. Coast Guard,
Manhattan Beach,
Brooklyn, New York, Co. F.

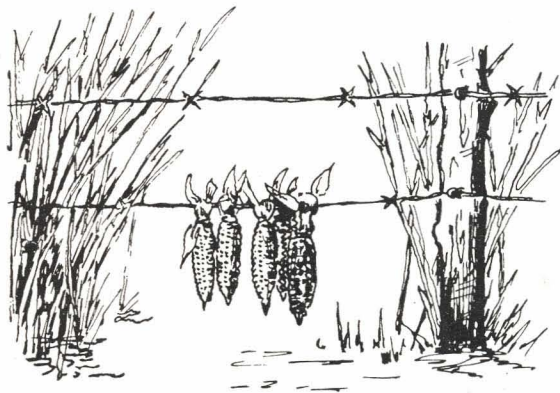
Cpl. Anthony Giocabetti,
HG. & HG., 42 Air Base,
Geiger Field,
Spokane, Washington



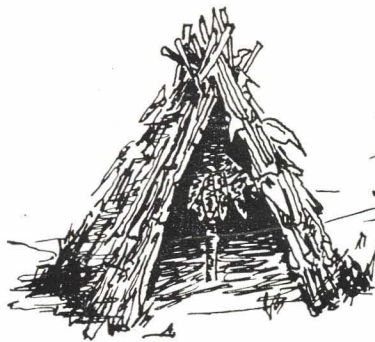
TEPEE-TYPE BRUSH SHELTER & FEEDER



LEAN-TO SHELTER & FEEDER



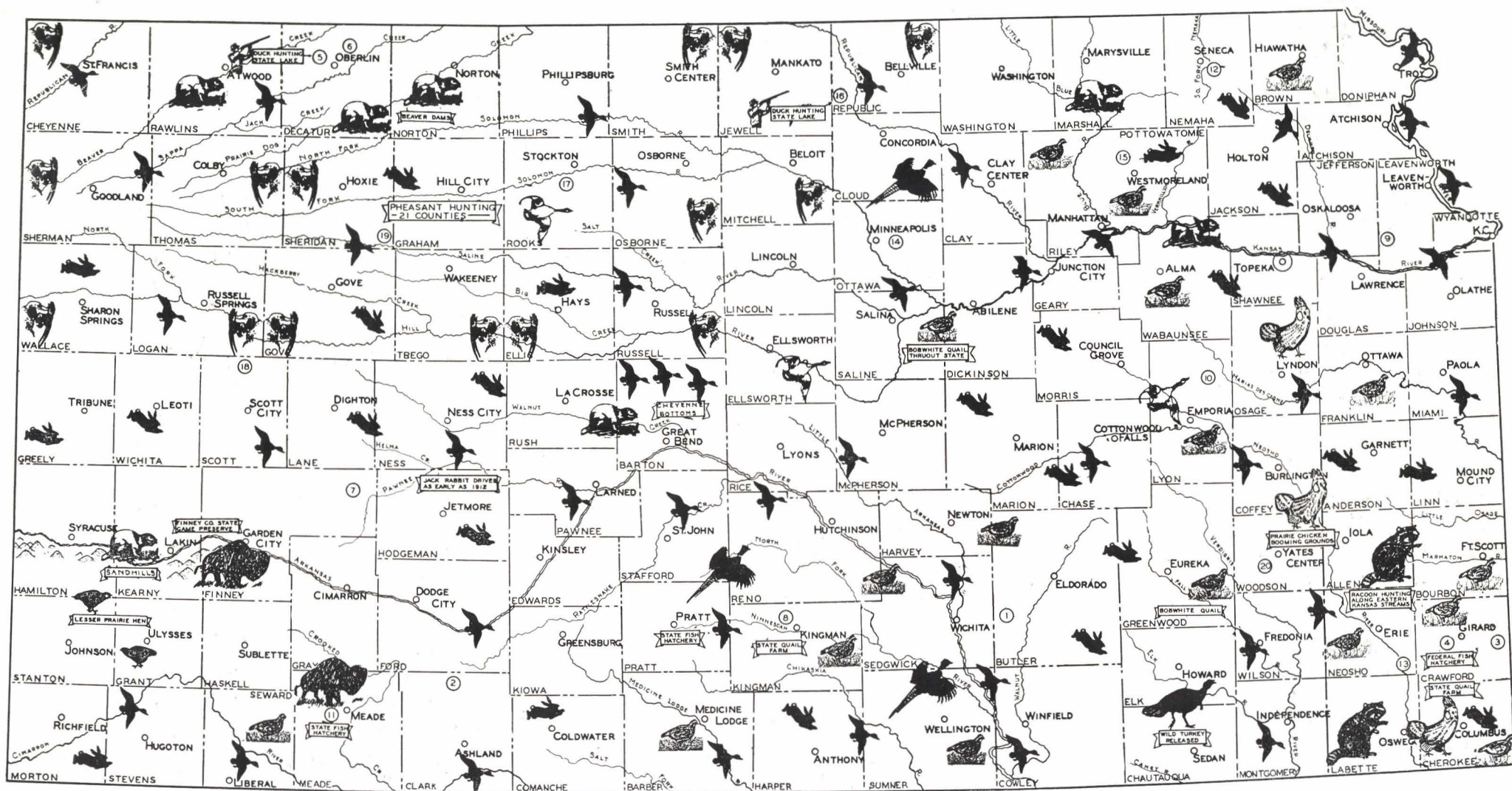
FOOD SUSPENDED FROM A WIRE FENCE



LEAN-TO SHELTER ON FALLEN TREE

TEPEE-TYPE STOCK SHELTER & FEEDER

KANSAS WILD LIFE AREAS



- | | | |
|--|---|---|
| <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 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 | <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 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 | <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 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 |
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