

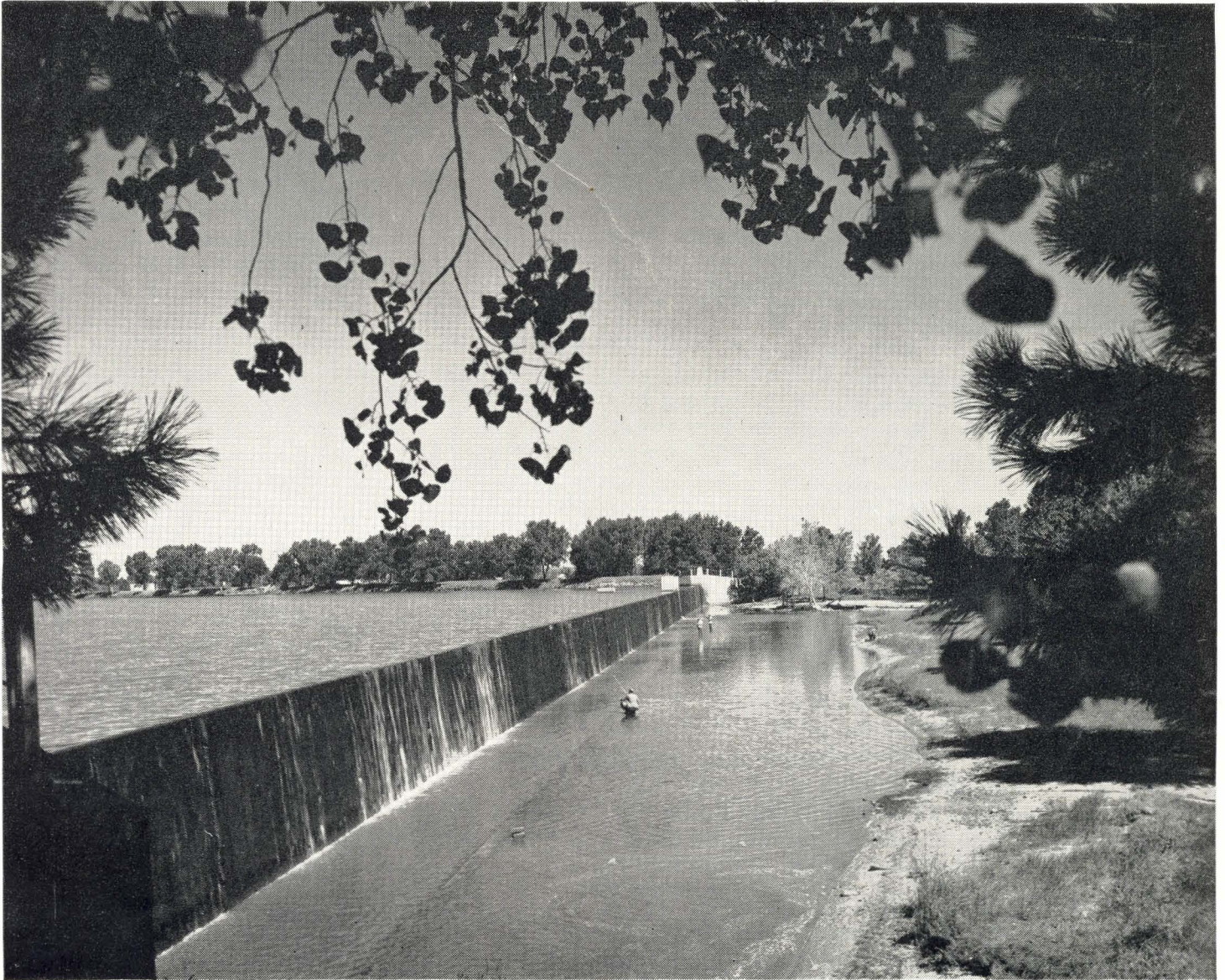
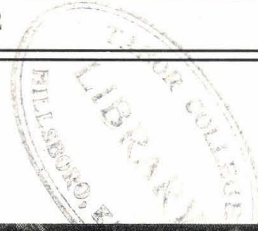
KANSAS FISH AND GAME



VOL. X

JULY, 1952

No. 1



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KANSAS FISH AND GAME

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Midwest Brittany Spring Field Trial Held At Hiawatha

The Midwest Brittany Club spring sanction field trial was held March 8 and 9, at Hiawatha. Despite the rain, snow, and adverse weather conditions 47 Brittany spaniels were entered in the trials.

The Puppy Stakes was won by Rocky of Chippewa, owned by Herbert Demoney of Troy, and handled by Father Alfred; second, Patrice of Chippewa, owned and handled by J. C. Demoney; third, Jeffrey Dick's Oscar, owned by Grover Simpson of Salina, and handled by Roy Magnuson; fourth, Chip, owned and handled by Lyle Yungling of Troy.

The Derby Stakes was won by Roscoe's Dingo De Humboldt, owned and handled by Roscoe Kimerling of Humboldt; second, Jeffrey of Agard, owned by S. Dean Evand, Sr., of Salina, and handled by Jess Haislip; third, Solomon Valley Nikki, owned and handled by Ray C. Olson of Glasco; fourth, Phinney's Suzy Q, owned by C. M. Phinney of Larned, and handled by Jess Haislip.

The open all-age stake was won by Duke Avona Happy, owned and handled by R. C. Mannen of Chanute; second, Jeffrey Mac Eochaidh, owned and handled by Roscoe Kimerling of Chanute; third, Penelope De Evanston, owned and handled by Louis F. Oltman of North Kansas City, Mo.; fourth, Happy Duke Kaer, owned by Sgt. N. G. Hogle, Junction City, and handled by S. D. Campbell.

Judges were W. W. Hutto of Hickman Mills, Mo., and Bill Madden of Kansas City. Louis Oltman of North Kansas City, Mo., was field marshal.

Live quail for the event were furnished by the Kansas Forestry, Fish and Game Commission.

A drawing was held at the close of the trial for a Brittany puppy, and Mr. O. R. Bryson of Oswego was the lucky winner.

All-Around Repair Kit

Place a small bottle of clear nail polish in your tackle box. It's ideal for quick repairs on chipped plugs, loose rod windings, damaged windings of flies, etc. A drop of this polish on mosquito bites will stop the itching almost instantly.

Disease Threatens Big Game in Canada

United States hunters planning to go to Canada this fall in quest of big game are warned by Albert M. Day, Director of the U. S. Fish and Wildlife Service, that recent outbreaks of foot-and-mouth disease among Canadian cattle have caused certain bans and restrictions to be placed on the transporting of all cloven-hoofed animals into the United States.

Among the game animals affected by the regulations, issued by the U. S. Department of Agriculture, are moose, deer, elk, caribou, mountain goat, mountain sheep and antelope. As long as the disease persists, the bringing of these animals back across the border will be prohibited.

However, small quantities of completely boned and thoroughly cooked meat from any of these animals, intended for personal consumption, may be brought back if inspected and approved by the U. S. Bureau of Animal Husbandry Inspectors at the border.

Hides and skins of these game animals may be brought into this country if hard-dried; or they may be shipped to points in the United States if consigned to an establishment approved by the Bureau of Animal Husbandry for proper disinfection or processing. The hides or skins in the latter case must be moved in a railroad car, truck, or tight container (can or cask) that has been sealed with U. S. Department of Agriculture seals.

Antlers, horns, hoofs, or other such trophies may be brought across the border if found by inspectors to be thoroughly and properly cleaned and dried.

It is impossible to anticipate how long these regulations will remain in effect. This depends upon the success of efforts being made in Canada to eliminate the disease.

Cover Picture

Kansas lakes are nature's beauty spots where all ages, sizes and sexes enjoy the outdoors in peace. This view, taken at the Veterans Memorial Lake at Pratt, is typical of the many attractive lakes to be found in Kansas.—A *Ross Studio* photograph.

Farm Ponds and Lakes for Fishing

By ROY SCHOONOVER, Fisheries Biologist, Kansas Forestry,
Fish and Game Commission

When fish are originally placed in a lake or farm pond, the species stocked in such waters are used for one or both of the following reasons: First, they are species such as largemouth bass and channel catfish which are much desired by anglers because of the fighting qualities which they display upon being hooked, and they may also be in high esteem for eating purposes. The second reason for certain species being used in stocking combinations lies in their value as forage to provide food for other fish, or in the case of predatory fish, to aid in controlling other species which are threatening to become overabundant. Although nice stringers of "keeping-sized" bluegills are often taken from clear-water lakes and ponds, this species is generally stocked in waters of the midwest for the primary purpose of their young being used as food by the more predatory fish, such as bass, crappies, and the larger channel catfish. Unless fish of these desirable species are able to obtain sufficient food, they will grow slowly and in extreme instances may become so badly stunted that they live out their life-span and die from natural mortality before they have grown large enough to be of interest to anglers.

Crappies, bluegills, bullheads, and green sunfish are the species which have a tendency to become too numerous in many farm ponds. In larger impoundments, crappies, bluegills, bullheads, and occasionally, drum and channel catfish may become the dominant species.

The common species of fish which are hatched and reared at the two Kansas state fish hatcheries include largemouth bass, channel catfish, crappies and bluegills. These fish are produced for use in stocking new ponds and lakes or for restocking old impoundments from which the original fish-population has been removed by draining or by other methods.

Many people do not clearly understand the reason for limiting the use of hatchery-reared fish to the stocking of lakes and ponds in which no fish are present. Years of experience have proven that dumping small fingerling fish into a pond or lake already containing a fish population will not result in better fishing. Ordinarily, after the fish of this original population have spawned once, so many of the young have survived, that the impoundment contains all of the fish that it can support. Often, these fish will not be of the kind and size which fishermen desire; yet, they are present and are consuming tiny plant and animal life, aquatic insects, and other foods, as well as occupying space which should be utilized by more popular species, or by fish of a more desirable catching

size. If hatchery-reared fish are stocked in waters where conditions are as just described, very few will ever reach catching size and be taken by anglers. In the first place, many of them will be eaten by fish of the already existing population. Others will be unable to withstand the competition in their search for food and will fail to obtain adequate nourishment to grow to a satisfactory catching size. It stands to reason that efforts to improve fishing in a lake or pond would fail if we were to put additional fish in where more fish already exist than there is adequate food available for growing to keeping size.

The owners of ponds and lakes need not abandon such waters just because poor fishing conditions exist as a result of the presence of undesirable species or dominant populations of small, slow-growing panfish. If such waters possess satisfactory conditions for fish life, good fishing success can often be restored by removing the old fish population and later restocking with hatchery fish. Finding a practical means of removing the "unbalanced" fish population is often quite a problem. Some ponds were provided with drainage structures at the time of construction and can be drained easily. Others can be drained only by installing a curved pipe over the dam and siphoning the water out. However, the vast majority of farm ponds were so constructed that neither of these methods is applicable.

Some of these ponds are just not the type which will provide suitable habitat for good fish production, and angling success can generally not be improved at



Kansas farm ponds are productive of some excellent fishing. Shown above is Mrs. Keith Felter, of Eureka, holding a four-pound bullhead which her husband caught in a Greenwood county farm pond.—Photo courtesy Prine Plumbing Shop, Hugoton.

any cost. Some could possibly be converted into fair to good fishing waters, except that the cost would be prohibitive and could not be justified. From these statements, it can be concluded that from our experiences, we have found that of the hundreds of farm ponds and lakes over the state, only the better ones can be managed to such an extent that better fishing conditions will result.

In analyzing these ponds to determine if they possess the desirable characteristics necessary for making it possible to convert them into good fishing waters, several factors must be taken into consideration. The most important of these factors are listed below.

1. Water area of the pond.

Ponds of less than one-half surface acre are of little value as fish ponds.

2. Depth.

Depth requirements will depend on the geographical location of the pond in the state. As a general rule, the deepest portion of the pond should be not less than eight feet in depth during the seasons of the least rainfall.

3. Rate of water replacement in the pond.

Spring-fed ponds or lakes which have a continuous loss of water over the spillway and ponds receiving excessive inflow after rains, as a result of the drainage area being too large, are generally not good fishing waters. If this water exchange is too rapid, the permanent fertility of the pond is reduced, because, rather than accumulating, plant food nutrients will be carried on downstream before they can be utilized for producing fish food. There is also the possibility that desirable fish will be lost from the pond.

Those ponds which meet the requirements listed above, can often be managed successfully and in such a way that satisfactory fishing success results. These ponds can be treated with chemicals when tests indicate that they are in an unbalanced condition. All such work must be carried out at the pond owner's expense and under the supervision of Forestry, Fish and Game Commission personnel. After the fish have been removed, such ponds are eligible for restocking with fish from the state's hatcheries.

Many farm ponds over the state provide excellent habitat for the production of bass, channel catfish, crappies and bluegills. A part of the increasing need for more fishing waters can be met by these ponds if they can be fully utilized by the public.

A young walrus will eat approximately 100 pounds of fish each day.

Southern Zone Trapshoot Held at Anthony May 24-25

The Southern Zone Kansas State Trapshoot was held at Anthony on May 24 and 25, with a large crowd in attendance. Results of the two-day shoot were as follows:

SATURDAY, MAY 24

100 Class Singles

Class A—J. R. Servis, Wichita	98 × 100
Class B—J. D. Rea, Wichita	92 × 100
Class C—Ivan Bunker, Wichita	91 × 100
Class D—W. M. Wagner, Mulvane	94 × 100

50 Pair Doubles

Class A—M. C. Carpenter, Wichita	90 × 100
Class B—J. R. Servis, Wichita	90 × 100

SUNDAY, MAY 25

100 Open Singles

Winner, W. M. Wagner, Mulvane	98 × 100
Runnerup, Howard Ulmer, Furley	97 × 100
Woman's Champion, Mrs. J. D. Rae, Wichita	84 × 100

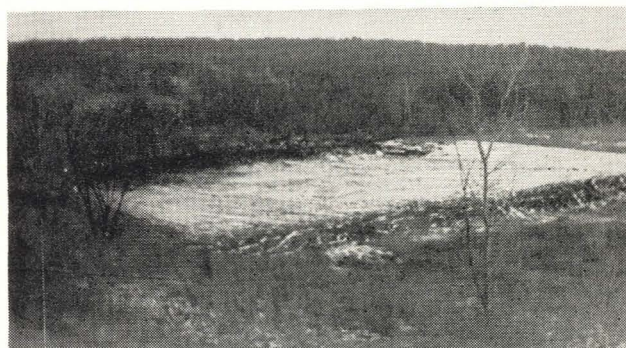
100 Handicap—17 to 25 yards

Winner, Howard Ulmer, Furley	93 × 100
Runnerup, M. C. Carpenter, Wichita	93 × 100
Ulmer won on shoot-off.	
Woman's Champion, Wilma Rolfe, Isabel.	

Packaged Fire Department

Should your tent, cabin or trailer catch fire, an emergency extinguisher can be made quickly by dumping half a box of common baking soda into a pail of water. The soda does the trick.

The incubation period of bobwhite quail is twenty-three days.



To improve fishing possibilities at state lakes, the Kansas Fish and Game Commission has constructed cultural rearing ponds where channel catfish are reared to desired size and then planted in the lake. Shown above is one of such ponds in process of construction at the Woodson County State Park, near Toronto. This rearing pond is now completed and already stocked with fingerling channels.

Habitat Restoration

By RICHARD EGGEN, Game Management Supervisor Kansas Forestry,
Fish and Game Commission

Habitat restoration the answer to all game management problems!

Habitat restoration a cure for all hunting ills!

These statements are often made or at least inferred in many articles written on the subject of cover restoration or habitat improvement. Nothing could be farther from the truth. Many writers in their enthusiasm get carried away on the subject.

Certainly there is no denying that habitat improvement or development serves as one of the major tools in the management of our wildlife, yet, unless it is aided, by the several other tools of management, it too would be doomed to failure, as were all the others when an attempt was made to use them individually.

Let us then take a minute to examine this new tool of management. Actually, habitat development is not a new tool. Many people interested in wildlife and its conservation or wise use have practiced habitat restoration for years without bothering to give it a name, but in full realization of its importance to our wildlife. Farmers often leave a small area uncultivated to serve as a possible home for a covey of quail. Often times they leave a grassy area along their field border or next to a wooded area that gives refuge to all sorts of wildlife. Actually, this is nothing more than habitat restoration.

Recently, in an effort to forestall a critical shortage in habitat, resulting from modern farming practices calling for clean farming, many states have initiated a program designed to point out methods through which farmers can restore or preserve wildlife habitat at no risk to their farming practices. These programs for want of a better name were called Cover Restoration or Habitat Improvement programs. In Kansas, this program was inaugurated by the Kansas Forestry, Fish and Game Commission in 1949.

The prime objective of the program in Kansas is to help landowners make a place in their farming practices for the inclusion of wildlife. This is done in many ways. First, an attempt is made to show that actually it is to the landowner's benefit to have wildlife on his land. Secondly, ways and means are devised to enable the landowner to include that wildlife without sacrificing, but rather through practices that will improve the value of his land. In this respect, plantings of use on the farm such as windbreaks, fences, shelterbelts, erosion control, and many others that are designed to benefit wildlife as well. Plantings are also designed to make use of marginal land that has no value as agricultural land. Among these are odd corners that cannot be cultivated, severely eroded gullies, rough areas, field borders and others. Thirdly,

planting stock is made available for use in planting these various kinds of plantings. Lastly, trained technicians are charged with certain districts for which they are responsible. It is the job of these technicians to contact personally all those landowners interested in participating in the program. These technicians arrange for the planting, helps the landowner plan the type of planting that will be established on the land, and gives any other advice or technical help that might be required.

In spite of this extensive program which is free of charge and available to most rural landowners of Kansas, it is obvious that the job of replacing or establishing sufficient habitat to support the shootable populations required to maintain open seasons for our sportsmen is impossible. Being only too well aware of this fact, the Fish and Game Commission makes every effort to co-operate with other agencies over the state that are interested in conservation, either from the standpoint of fish and wildlife, soil, or any of the other renewable natural resources. County soil conservation districts, county agricultural agents, 4-H clubs, and sportsmen's clubs are among those with whom the closest kind of co-operation is to be desired. Through co-operation with these agencies and interested individuals it is hoped that people will become more conscious of the serious problems confronting wildlife and take it upon themselves through wise land use to provide a place in the farming program for wildlife. Without this co-operation and without action by those who profess to being sportsmen, it is entirely possible that the day will come when not only will there be a critical shortage of hunting areas, but there will be an even more critical shortage of game.



Under its Cover Restoration program, the Kansas Fish and Game Commission furnishes free to co-operating landowners seedlings, shrubs and plants that are not only beneficial to wildlife but to the farm as well. Shown above is a delivery this spring of such plants to Marshall county landowners. Kneeling at the extreme left is P. G. Hulings, state game protector for that county. Next to him, standing, is Max Stone, the Commission's Game Management supervisor for that district, who supervises the allocation, distribution and planting of such seedlings. Others in the photo are unknown.—Photo courtesy Al Riddington, Marshall County News, Marysville.

Intensive management of small game management areas for shooting grounds offers the answer to those individuals or groups on a private or club basis. However, from the standpoint of the hunting public it is entirely impractical. These small privately-owned game management areas, however, do serve well to acquaint those who have an opportunity to see them, with the possibilities inherent to good management. They also supply managing agencies with much valuable information concerning the adaptability of certain species of plants for habitat planting, the utilization of habitat plantings by the game species, the most effective types of plantings, and many other questions concerning management that take considerable time and expense for those agencies to obtain through research.

As was mentioned at the beginning of this article, habitat restoration is not a cure-all in game management, but merely a management tool. It is, however, a tool, which through proper use by all interested in our wildlife, can do much to provide adequate populations of wildlife to maintain shootable surpluses for our hunting public. Its neglect can also lead to a disastrous end as far as hunting being a great public sport is concerned.

Salina Sportsmen Active in Habitat Restoration Program

The Central Kansas Fish and Game Association of Salina is one sportsmen's club that is getting something done on the restoration of game bird habitat. Mr. George E. Geiger is chairman of the Committee for Upland Game and Protective Cover of the organization and through his fine leadership and the able assistance of his assistant, Jay Payne, they supervised the planting of over 15,000 Multiflora rose seedlings, 25,000 forest seedlings and approximately 6,000 other shrubs this spring on some ninety different tracts in Saline county.

The Salina club is one of the more active clubs in the state. Their members have a wide variety of interests, but they succeed in getting things done.

Three common beliefs are that bats snarl themselves in women's hair, falling cats always land on their feet, and elephants are afraid of mice. All are untrue.

"The days of meat-hunting have got to be over. Most of us who hunt now do so for the sheer love of the sport and the things that go with it."—Robert Cody in *Western Sportsman*.

FISHERMEN

Fishermen are really peculiar galoots
With queer looking hats and big rubber boots.
They read all the dope, both fact and fable,
And eagerly scan the Solunar Table.
They want to know if it's going to storm,
How deep is the water, is it cold or warm?

Fishing is a science with some of these guys,
So they make all their plugs and tie their own flies.
They will work for hours then beam with pride
On a hook, two feathers and a hunk of deer hide.
Then when they think that everything's right,
They get up and pack in the middle of the night.

After loading the junk in the family fliver,
They make the trip to the lake or river.
When they arrive they can hardly wait
To rig their tackle and sort the bait.
There's the mouse, the frog, the pork rind and snail,
But where the heck is the minnow pail?
To some men fishing's the spice of life,
While others do it to escape the wife!

They wade through water, mud and slime,
And think they're having a wonderful time.
Then on a day that's dark and hazy,
They work on flies and drive themselves crazy.
Suddenly you hear a blood curdling cry,
Eureka! I've got it! The atomic fly!

—HAROLD FRONTZ, *Tennessee Conservationist*.

The cheerful songs of tree frogs are heard most often during damp weather and before a storm. Thus they have been given an undeserved reputation as weather prophets, but really it is only because they are stirred to life by unusual moisture in the air.



A lion cub gets friendly with one of the state game protectors. Too friendly, in fact! This lion cub is a feature attraction at the Garden City Zoo.

Sportsmanship Is Up to You

By ROBERT L. CALDWELL, JR., Tennessee Conservationist

In the last few years, and especially during the last war, our wildlife has become increasingly scarce, in fact some areas have been practically depleted.

Many practices which heretofore were frowned upon, or were illegal, were ignored in the all-out war effort with the results that streams were polluted, killing fish by the millions, waste and timber lands were reclaimed for farming that was never meant to be tilled, and erosion is increasing daily.

Streams that once ran clear and cool, harboring fish for all, now run thick and brown with our valuable top soil on a one way trip to the sea. Where wildlife once flourished on the timbered slopes only great scars remain, containing neither bird nor animal, and unfit for farming.

Add to this the increased number of hunters, over twelve million hunting licenses and over fifteen million fishing licenses sold in the United States last year, plus the millions who do not bother to buy a license to support the departments which are fighting a losing battle to preserve our fish and game, and you have a picture that is alarming, even frightening.

This is the picture that confronts the sportsmen today. Do you wonder that our wildlife can survive? Is it too late to correct? Can we, as American citizens, sit back and see our greatest heritage disappear before our very eyes? What, then, is the solution?

The solution, if there is one, lies in co-operation. Co-operation, not only of the sportsmen who love their sport, but co-operation of all our citizens, rich or poor, young or old. Taken in its entirety throughout the nation it is a problem beyond our conception of solution, but taken locally by organized effort it can at least be brought nearer a solution.

The general view taken by the average American toward our natural resources has always been to get as much out as possible and put nothing back in return. It takes very little thinking to see that this will never work, but we must think. It will not show itself of its own accord. Have you thought about it? Land that once produced bountifully with only plowing and planting now takes fertilizer, cover crops and rest.

It has been said that we are only eight inches from starvation, that being the depth of our top soil that is capable of growing our crops. Measured on this scale, our wildlife has suffered far greater than our land. It is a wonder that we have any left. Are we, who love the lazy days with hook and line or frosty mornings afield with our dogs, to sit idly by and see our sport disappear forever. Will we, through thoughtlessness,

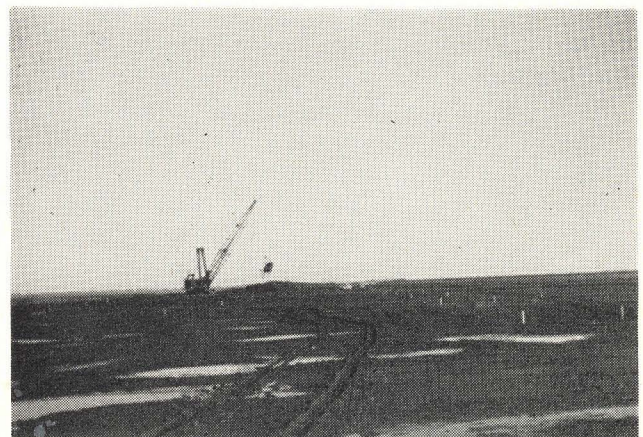
carelessness, or just plain indifference deprive our children of the sport and pleasure we have known?

Then what are we going to do about it? What is the solution? Too many true sportsmen gauge others by their standards. They take it for granted that all who hunt and fish are sportsmen. Nothing is further from the truth. Not all are law abiding, square shooting individuals. A true sportsman obeys the laws, laws made to better conditions for him now, and insure sport for his children. There are other "unwritten" laws that he obeys. Have you ever seen a man catch a small fish and instead of releasing it gently to grow for next year's sport, throw it violently into the water or even senselessly throw it high on the bank to die. How can a man be so heartless, so ignorant?

It has been said that "laws are made to break" and that "it is not against the law if you don't get caught." That is the fool's interpretation. God has endowed all except idiots and morons with reasoning above such standards of interpretation, but count the so-called "sportsmen" that you know, successful business men, doctors, lawyers, farmers, public figures, that would not kill over the limit of quail or catch over the limit of fish. Think. Is your list small? Of course it is.

As long as the majority of people who hunt and fish do not play fair, we could have a game warden every mile and laws would still be broken. Why will a man who will obey most laws to the letter, flout every game law we have and think nothing of it?

What then, are we to do? How can we combat this unlawfulness? There is only one answer, and that answer is co-operation. Co-operation of every man, woman and child that hunts and fishes. Co-operation of every farmer and landowner in helping to enforce our laws, and co-operation of all in obeying the laws enacted for us by the men we elect to govern us.



The job of constructing dikes within the Cheyenne Bottoms is a tremendous one. Here is a picture of the 140-foot dragline out in the basin throwing up dirt for the dikes. The bucket on the dragline holds 6½ cubic yards of dirt.—Photo by F. Sharon Foster.

Some laws have proven bad of course. Some officials have proved bad. Bad laws can be repealed, bad officials need not be re-elected or appointed. Laws are usually passed in all honesty, but when put into actual operation some faults appear that did not seem to be there when the law was drafted. Bad officials are more often than not elected by people who did not vote.

The sportsmen themselves hold the only solution to this problem.

It is not a job for the warden alone, neither is it the job of our lawmakers. They are needed, of course, and play a big part, but never can they complete the job alone. It is up to every individual sportsman to put his shoulder to the wheel and push, and keep on pushing.

Try to convert everyone you come in contact with who does not obey our game laws. Try to instill a feeling of co-operation between all hunters and all fishermen. Encourage the youngsters to be conservation minded. Educate them in simple conservation. Set an example of true sportsmanship, not only in the field, but in daily contacts with other hunters and fishermen.

This feeling of co-operation with others to preserve rather than destroy our wildlife, a feeling of possession of our wildlife, a possession to cherish, and a feeling of belonging to a brotherhood that is proud to be called Sportsmen, in the true sense of the word, will be a new experience to the majority of people who hunt and fish.

When we have instilled such a feeling in the mind and hearts of all of these, and not until then, then will our job be completed and our problem solved.

No man can truthfully feel he is a true sportsman until he can gaze across the fields, and forests and streams, and feel within his breast the warm, satisfactory feeling that those fields contain game and the streams contain fish and that he has had some part, no matter how small in making it so, and his chest swells with pride at having had a part.

That small part will seem an infinite, but when added to the bucket of co-operation will soon fill it to overflowing, and our wildlife will return, our streams will hold fish in plenty, and we and our children can go on enjoying the greatest sport under heaven.

You, Mr. Public, hold in your hands the solution. Will you foster it and watch it grow, or will you crush it and speed our sport to extinction?

It's UP TO YOU!

The only bees that can reach the nectar in red clover are bumble bees. So without bumble bees red clover cannot grow.

Windies from the Ozarks

There are three tall ones I like in Vance Randolph's new book, "We Always Lie to Strangers." One is about the boys who threw bags of starch into crooked Ozark streams. Big fish swallowed the bags while our fisherman walked down to the first river bend. When the starched fish came along, they were so stiff they couldn't make the turn and were easily harpooned.

And then there is Clarence Sharp, the resourceful duck hunter, who has a gun that kills so far up he has to put salt on the pellets to keep the birds from spoiling before they hit the ground.

But my favorite, though, is the one about the old hunter who was asked what gauge shotgun he used. "Well," he reflected, "I can't exactly call the number of it, but she's a pretty big gun. Whenever it needs cleanin', we just grease a groundhog and run him through the barr'!"

Once there was an Alberta, Canada farmer. He shot a crow with one of those bands which read: "Wash. Bio. Sur." The farmer wrote: "Dear Sirs—I shot one of your pet crows the other day and followed instructions attached to it. I washed (Wash.) it and biled (Bio.) it and served (Sur.) it. The thing was turrible!"

The woodcock is the only bird in the western hemisphere whose upper bill is movable. The beak can be used like a pair of tweezers to grasp food below the surface of the ground.

Although they are subjected to much more severe weather than are other bears, only the pregnant female polar bear sleeps during the winter.



Barrow pit for dikes in Cheyenne Bottoms. This picture was taken in January by F. Sharon Foster, resident engineer on the Cheyenne Bottoms project.

A Letter from Bill

DEAR DAVE—Had an' interestin' experience yesterday an' thought you might like to hear about it. I met a man after my own heart. It was this way:

We had some friends drive out from town fer a visit an' they had their fishin' tackle with 'em. These friends had a young man with 'em who happened to be in town and called on 'em, so they just brought him along. We sat around and talked awhile when Elmer say, "Bill, less go down to the creek." We agreed, but when we started Elmer says again, "Charley, here, did not bring a pole, so how about using one of yours."

An' Charley speaks up, "If you have a cane pole, that's all I want. I don't care much for all that other riggin' with reels and things on 'em." Right then an' there Charley an' I became fast friends, for he was a man after my own heart—a real cane-pole fisherman.

To keep Elmer company I gets out my rod an' reel, an' Charley takes my cane pole, an' we strolls down to the creek. After findin' our spots that we wanted to fish I gets all comfy like and throws out my line an' what did I get? I gets a reel full o' loose line—back lash, Elmer calls it. Charley settles down about 20 yards below me an' the way he uses that cane pole makes me ferget all about my back lash. He gracefully swings his line out in any position he wants. He really was an artist with that cane pole. He wouldn't use a cork, an' jest enough sinker to take it down easy like. He'd let it sink to the bottom, then raise it up a little an' ever now an' then you could see the end o' the pole move a little. Don't know jest how he done it, an' I watched him pretty close, but there was jest enough action there to put a little life into that baited hook.

He was a good sport, too, Dave. He would never yank that pole an' throw the fish up in the trees. He'd jest set the hook gentle like an' let 'em play awhile, an' if they didn't get off the hook he'd lift up the pole real easy an' bring 'em in.

I sat an' watched him fish fer two hours an' in all that time never got my line in the water, as I was plum unconscious o' anythin' around me except watching Charley handle that long cane pole. You, know,

Dave, I've done a heap o' cane-pole fishin', but this Charley must o' growed up on a creek with a cane pole in his hands, as I've never seen the likes o' it. An' talk o' technique, that boy sure has it, but after watching him do it most o' the afternoon I could not tell you how he done it. You jest have to see him do it to really appreciate it. It is a lot like my style o' fishin' fer bullheads, but he has that somethin' extra on it that I aint got, an' I jest don't know what it is.

You bein' an' ole bullhead fisherman, Dave, you'll know what I mean, an' some day I hope you'll be able to see this Charley perform. He'll jest make you ferget all about everythin' around you till he thinks he has had enough an' then you wake up and remember you aint even started to fish. An' maybe, you'll be able to detect that which I missed an' then you can tell me what it is, as up to now I aint figured it out.

That was really a quiet afternoon, as nobody said a word till Charley says, "You boys got enough? I am ready to quit." An' Elmer, fishin up by the raffle, says he is satisfied. An' me, I never even got my line in the water—in fact I never even got that back lash straightened out as I was too interested in watchin' a real cane-pole fisherman at work.

Elmer comes in with three nice channels and Charley puts my gunny sack down at my feet an' says, "There's a nice mess of fish for you, Bill, and thanks for a grand time on your creek. I really enjoyed it." Well, we took 'em up to the house an' cleaned 'em, an' when the little woman got through with her end of it we really finished off a fine day, as those fresh fish done up nice an brown were really a feast fer kings.

Yep, Dave, if you ever get a chance to see Charley use a cane pole, don't miss it. I'd miss a meal any day to see him handle that pole. Hope you're around close the next time he comes out here so you can see a cane-pole artist at work, for if you can call a fisherman an artist—an' I think you can—I'll nominate Charley for that honor.—BILL.

The bald eagle is an exceedingly loyal and affectionate parent. It will not desert its young even if the tree on which they are nesting is in flames.

FISH HOGS YOU MAY KNOW by Jack Mitchell

THE "LIMIT OR BUST BOYS"

After all, they bought a license, didn't they? And, by gosh, they're gonna' get their money's worth!



News of Sportsmen's Clubs

Atchison Sportsmen Held Fish Fry at Effingham

The Atchison County Fish and Game Association held their annual fish fry this year at Effingham, the latter part of May. Over 300 pounds of fish and all the trimmings were served to the large crowd in attendance. According to Roy Brink, president of the Atchison association, it was one of the best get-togethers yet and everyone had a good time. Jodie Van Horn was on hand to do his famous frying of the fish, and Mr. Chas. Hassig, fish and game commissioner from Kansas City, was present to show movies. Talks were made by V. R. Tate, of Atchison, and James Shoupe of Denton.

Jerry Kelley Heads Walnut Valley Wildlife Association

At the annual election of officers of the Walnut Valley Wildlife Association of El Dorado, Mr. Jerry Kelley was elected president succeeding Mr. George Anderson. Other officers elected include: Albert Burch, vice-president; Fritz Nicodemus, secretary-treasurer. Directors elected include: Herman A. Weber C. A. Nuttle, C. J. Walls, Ernest Martin, M. L. Bowman, George Anderson, W. C. Haxby, Vern Willett and Harold Griffith.

Short Snorts

One pinch of snuff will kill a fish or snake almost immediately and will anesthetize a turtle for several hours. Despite the fact that they have been protected from hunters for years, quail in Ohio are at their lowest population point in history. The humming bird makes up to 200 wing strokes per second, while the duck makes only eight. Ever get caught in a sudden down-pour and spend miserable hours without heat? If you're in pine country, break dead twigs and branches from standing pine trees, scrape off the bark, and you can start a fire in a hard rain. It is the law of nature that animals that walk softly are endowed with especially keen hearing while those with heavy step have a "dull ear." The following is a favorite catfish bait: Use whole, or half, of a marshmallow to a hook. Put one drop of oil of anise on each bait and lower away. Oil of spearmint is good, too. Fill an empty 16-gauge shell with matches, slip an empty 12-gauge shell over it, and you'll have a handy, damp-proof match box.

Some Early Day Kansas Bass History

Here is indeed some early bass history of Kansas, which was taken from V. R. Tate's "Gun and Tackle" column which appears in the Atchison Daily Globe. The historical facts were sent to him by George Remsburg.

Mr. Remsburg wrote as follows: "I have an old almost worn-out copy of Andreas' 'History of Kansas,' published sixty-eight years ago, which contains a report of the fish commissioner of the state for that period. Under the head, 'Native Varieties of Fish' found in Kansas at that time, the commissioner says:

"It has been ascertained that the fish families in the state are the varieties of catfish, the eel, herring, the perch, the sucker and black bass. The commissioner regards the last-named fish, 'the king of all the finny tribes of fresh water—the noblest, the gamest of them all,' Judge John T. Morton, of Topeka, has caught this variety in the Wakarusa, 12 miles south of Topeka. In a letter to the commissioner, June 19, 1878, he says:

"They first appeared there about 1868, evidently coming up the Missouri and Kansas and locating in clear water. I have authority of Uncle Joe Irwin, an enthusiastic fisherman of Leavenworth, that they appeared in the Stranger, in Leavenworth county a year or so before. They do not seem to have reached any tributary of the Kansas above the mouth of the Wakarusa. That they are the genuine black bass there is no doubt. They bite only at "live bait," minnows. There are plenty of bass in the Marais des Cygnes, and even in Dragoon creek, in Osage county, and I believe also in the Neosho. I believe the Lawrence dam will prevent their coming up the Kansas, and indeed they never will stay in the Kansas river. They prefer clear and still water. But they will undoubtedly flourish if put in the Delaware, the Soldier, the Vermillion and the Blue."

"Another fish, the 'crappie' has made its appearance within three or four years in the Wakarusa. This fish is very prolific and is a fine pan fish, but rarely exceeds a pound or a pound and a half in weight. Its slang name in the West used to be the 'campbelite,' because it first made its appearance in the tributaries of the Ohio about the time Alexander Campbell first began to achieve a reputation. It has been moving steadily north, since, reaching Quincy, Illinois, about 1848, I believe. This fish bites only at minnows and small minnows are the best bait. Last Fourth of July, Colonel Holliday and I caught about a dozen fine black bass in the Wakarusa, and about sixty crappie."

There are no snakes in Madagascar, Ireland and New Zealand.

The Kansas Forestry, Fish and Game Commission Nursery

By CLYDE SCOTT, Botanist and Nursery Supervisor

The Nursery, established in 1948, at the Kingman County State Park near Calista, to provide plants and seedlings for the improvement of game bird habitat in Kansas, has been overhauled and greatly improved during the past year.

To increase nursery production, and as a means of reducing flood and wind damage, the following work was undertaken and completed. To harness the waters of a creek flowing near the nursery that heretofore have been a damaging factor in plant production, a dike has been constructed to prevent the stream from overflowing and inundating the nursery seed beds. In the spring of 1951, excessive damage to the nursery was a result of the stream overflowing its banks, which resulted in greatly curtailed production.

Windbreaks have been established through the seed beds at intervals of eighty feet, using multiflora rose plants for the windbreaks. These plants not only will be a source of seed supply in future years, but will also prevent severe wind erosion such as occurred during May of 1951.

Terracing of slopes has also been completed to prevent water erosion on the hillsides and excessive runoff during periods of heavy rainfall. This also provides the utilization of more land for planting. New seedling beds have also been established.

The seedling stock grown at the nursery in the past two years has been limited because of space and time factors. Multiflora rose constitutes the major portion of plantings, supplemented by smaller plantings of red cedar, Russian olive, chokecherry, cottonwood, and redbud. Additional species of plants to be propagated this year include Chinese elm, honey locust, sand plum, honeysuckle, tamarix, and bicolor lespedeza. Experimental plantings are now being carried out with some varieties of honeysuckle, arbor vitae, New Mexico wild olive, and Russian olive. A small portion of Chinaberry seed is to be planted and these trees will be used in certain areas of southwestern Kansas.

Seed procurement is becoming less a problem as more of the older plantings in the state are producing an abundant supply of seed. In previous years the seed had to be purchased from commercial seed stores or from other state conservation agencies and was not always available. Experience has shown that seed procured from plantings within Kansas will produce plants that are more acclimated to this area and show a more vigorous growth.

In the four years of its existence, the Nursery has

done much to improve game bird habitat; providing plants for areas in which birds may seek shelter, food, and rest. Also adding beauty to the land of rural areas of the state. This nursery has produced more than two million plants for more than 3,500 plantings throughout the state. In future years, an increase in production capable of meeting the great demand for plants should result from the improvements made at the nursery in the past year. The Commission plans additional improvements and many additional types of plants and seedlings will be produced.

While most people assume that the sparrow is our most abundant bird, actually the robin holds that distinction.

The viper is the only poisonous reptile found in Britain.



Fishing has been extra good this spring at the Kanopolis Reservoir, located in Ellsworth county. The tunnel outlet at the reservoir was especially productive of many fine strings of channels, flatheads and bullheads. Here is a nice string that was caught in less than an hour by Emil Kroutil, chief ranger at the reservoir.

White-necked Ravens Found In Western Kansas

Many people in western Kansas will be surprised to learn that some of the birds commonly known as crows are not crows, but White-necked Ravens. This was the report of Marvin Schwilling, Game Management Technician for the Fish and Game Commission, who found many nests of the Ravens last summer while traveling over his district in the western part of the state.

According to Schwilling, he observed thirty-seven nests in ten western counties, including Finney, Sherman, Hamilton, Hodgeman, Cheyenne, Scott, Kearny, Stanton, Wichita, Greeley and Wallace counties. He kept a close check on twelve nests in Finney county and found thirty-five young hatched out, of which only ten lived to maturity. The others were destroyed by humans, thinking them crows.

The white-necked ravens are native to the high desert plains of southeast Arizona, southern New Mexico, southeast Colorado, west and south Texas, southwest Oklahoma, and western Kansas. Although bird books list this bird as having been eradicated many years ago in Kansas, it is a fairly common nesting bird here.

The crow and raven are closely related, both belonging to the genus *Corvus*. The White-necks appear black like a crow, but the feathers of the neck, lower throat, chest and breast have the basal half or more (concealed) pure white. They are also somewhat larger than the common crow and when watched closely, the wingbeat is different. The call is a hoarse kraak instead of the high-pitched caw caw of the crow. They congregate into flocks in the fall and move south for the winter.

The raven's nest is an odd assortment of twisted wire mixed with a few coarse weed stems and lined with sheep's wool. The nest is almost invariably placed in the open, away from streams, wooded areas, and human dwellings, often atop old windmill towers, high-line, and telephone poles, or a single isolated tree in a field. The eggs number from four to seven; are pale bluish green, with brown and olive gray, very much like a common crow.

When not molested, these birds become quite friendly and tame. The young, when taken from the nests, make very nice pets that need not be penned to keep around, except in the fall during the migration period.

“The pathway to the salvation of some semblance of hunting as we have known it in the past is a two-way road which must be trod by both game administrators and the sportsman if the problem is to be solved.”—J. Hammond Brown in *Official Hunting Book*.

Hot Weather Fishing Menu

Just as you lose some of your zip during hot weather, so do the fish. And, just as you, the fish must eat despite a jaded appetite, in order to exist. It is up to you to be there when the fish decides to eat and on this point Heddon's research department has some helpful hints to offer.

First, don't keep switching from one lake or stream to another. Pick out one or two old standbys and stay with them. It is better to know two lakes extremely well than to know twenty lakes remotely.

The most logical times to catch fish during hot weather are near sunrise and sunset, or usually sometime between 10 p. m. and 2 a. m. By fishing at these times and concentrating on one or two lakes you will learn the approximate feeding hours and the best feeding spots.

Once you have determined the times and places, you're down to the all-important question, “What will I offer them?” This, says Heddon, is as basic as dill pickles on a ham sandwich, and here is their suggested menu.

When the water is calm, give them a topwater lure like the Chugger or Crazy Crawler, but, work it slowly, lazily and teasingly. You've got to convince them it's an easy meal like some small creature that's injured and can't get away.

Use these same tactics after dark, but wait almost twice as long before retrieving your lure. Since game fish can't see as well after dark, just like you, they come searching for it where they heard it fall.

When you move your lure, don't scare their scales off, do it gently, tantalizingly. Make them want to smash it before it musters enough strength to swim away.

If they don't want it on top, try a Floating River Runt or Meadow Mouse which will come through shallow cover. If no luck, then go deeper with a sinking River Runt, Punkinseed or Go-Deeper River Runt.

As a “last resorter” here's a honey, unless you have an aversion to live bait. Attach a small, live frog to a Stanley Weedless hook, No. 6 with weight attached, and troll slowly while it bumps the bottoms of the deeper holes. And keep alert because the viciousness of the strikes will amaze you!

To sum it up, fish the best holes at the proven times with the baits that have earned your confidence. Thus you will gain both fish and confidence in yourself. When you've done this, you're a fisherman!

The population of a hive varies from 50,000 to as much as 80,000 bees. When the hive becomes overcrowded, the queen bee and thousands of workers leave to form a new colony.

Outdoor Notes

By JOE AUSTELL SMALL

Foxes of Sarah

Unlike the movie, "Foxes of Harrow," which had nothing to do with foxes, this one is foxy throughout.

The U. S. House of Representatives recently voted to pay a woman fox farmer \$17,840 because military airplanes frightened her foxes into killing their young.

From 1942 to 1946, the resolution reads, Army planes buzzed Miss Sarah A. Davis' fox farm (located near Great Barrington, Mass.), causing many mother foxes to become so frightened that they killed their pups and lost their value as breeding stock. All told, 425 fox pups, including silver and platinum varieties, were killed.

Miss Davis complained to Army authorities, but got no results. The Army did, however, recommend enactment of the bill paying the damages.

Hip-High Waders

They've "dood-it" — the Hodgman boys, that is. They've made a hip-wading boot for fishermen that weighs twenty percent less than the average rubber hip boot, is cooler, more comfortable, rugged as a bull's hoof, and yet sells for a lower price than you'd expect to pay for a pair of average rubber waders.

I knocked around over 5,000 rough miles last summer throughout the Rocky Mountain West, fishing over every type stream and lake bottom. It was a relief to find a pair of waders that answers the all-around needs of a fisherman. They are called the Hodgman "Wadewell." The boot has a nonrubber surface which means no glare. A drawstring top keeps splash water out.

The Wadewell boot is vulcanized as a complete unit, and has deep-cleated soles that are worth their cavities in gold on a slippery bottom. If you have a yen to know more, hang the Hodgman Rubber Company sign on a postal card and head it toward Framingham, Mass. They'll send you a free folder. It tells all.

Two Don'ts

A swivel snap that is too large (a very common mistake made by many fishermen) is a good way to let any fish know there is something wrong with the bait, and a gut leader is the best way to convince him you have nothing up your sleeve.

Snake Folklore

Many popular beliefs about snakes which have been handed down through the years are untrue. It is still widely believed, by many people, that snakes are slimy, that the killing of a snake will be avenged by its mate, that the age of a rattlesnake can be determined by the number of rattles, that all snakes are poisonous, that they sting by their tongue or tail, that snakes charm their prey, that there is a "hoop" snake which can roll down hill like a hoop, that certain reptiles will break in many pieces when struck, then later the pieces will come together again, that whisky is a cure or aid for snake bite, and that the bite of a snake will not affect a pregnant woman.

Minnow-Keeper

A little known secret of transporting minnows for long distances is to carry them in an airtight container. A milk can with tight cover is ideal for carrying large numbers. One- or two-gallon, wide-mouth jars, are ideal for carrying smaller numbers. Place fresh water in the container, put in minnows, and screw lid on tightly. When jar is opened, change water and replace tight cover. Minnows may be carried safely and generally will remain lively for 24 hours by using this method.

Cat Static

Cats frequently change position and lick themselves incessantly just prior to a storm, because the air is then overcharged with the electric fluid to which cats are extremely sensitive. Maybe that's where our weatherman gets his dope.

Camp Kinks

Before you leave camp, pour water on your campfire and cover it with dirt.

Butter, lard and other perishable foods can be kept a long time if sunk in a spring or stream in tightly-closed Mason jars.

To prevent coffee from boiling over on the campfire, lay a green twig across the top of the coffee pail.

Cabbage Worms for Bass

The large green worms found on cabbage and tobacco plants are a bass bait deluxe. Hook them just back of the head. They will jerk back and forth. It may be that this snappy action is the reason bass can't resist them.

The Color Question

Can you fool a fish with colors?

This reasonable question has provoked one of the longest-drawn-out controversies in angling. No one knows who brought the question up for the first time—or when; it has been kicked around for a least a century, and perhaps since the inception of sport fishing.

Some anglers maintain that fish are so sensitive to colors that you can put down a trout rise, for example, simply by switching to a different shade of the same fly pattern you had been using with success. And they'll point to a mass of reports based on scientific experiments which show that fish have excellent color-perception.

Other scientists, however, have muddied up the question thoroughly by proving—to themselves and to a great many others—that all fish are color blind!

Who is right?

Well, back in the 1880's the German scientist Graber ran exhaustive tests on several species and concluded that fish were definitely attracted by certain colored lights and food. Another German, Bauer, conducted similar experiments in 1910 and 1911 and came to the same decision.

At about the time Bauer was backing up Graber's theory, a scientist named Hess was making some tests of his own. When he completed them, in 1914, he announced that his findings disagreed sharply with those of Graber and Bauer. Hess concluded that a fish's vision was similar to that of a color-blind man; that its response to colors depended upon the color's *intensity*—not its hue.

Two more scientists, Schiemenz and Wolff, looked into the squabble over fishes' color perception in the mid-'20's and stated after a time that a minnow could distinguish among about twenty colors of the visible spectrum.

Dr. Frank A. Brown, working with the Illinois Natural History Survey, made nearly 15,000 experiments with the color perception of largemouth bass. In one of the tests he lowered a glass tube, wrapped with a colored band, into a tank of the fish. When a bass swam near it he was rewarded with food. Then other colors were wrapped around tubes which were placed in the tank—but when a bass investigated these he was given a small electric shock. After a few experiences with this treatment most of the fish could distinguish between strong shades of red, yellow, green, and blue.

Doctor Brown decided: "It is probable that largemouth bass are able to distinguish among colors in

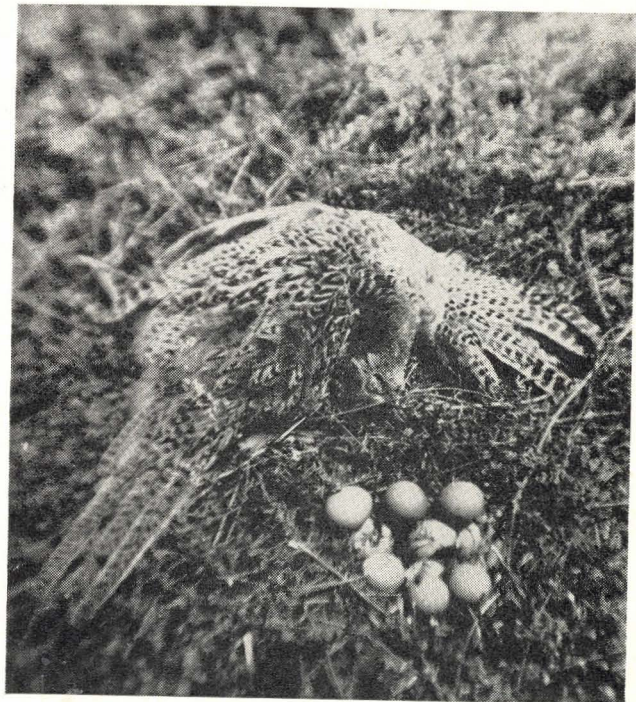
about the same manner as would a human being with perfectly normal vision—if he were looking through a yellowish filter."

One of the most devastating arguments in favor of fishes' ability to recognize colors came out of tests conducted by the scientists Kottgen and Abelsdorf. In all eyes—human, fish, and other animal—the only identified substance which permits color perception is a chemical known as rhodopsin; by comparative tests of rhodopsin from human and fish eyes, these scientists found that each had virtually the same qualities.

The fishing tackle business has reacted to the color argument with enthusiasm. Anglers can buy lures in practically any color of the spectrum for the purpose of attracting fish. A whole lot less attention has been paid to another important color angle, however—the use of color in lines to hide their presence in the water.

Many dry-fly fishermen will use only light colors in their lines. They believe that since a fish normally sees a dry-fly line as it lies on top of the water—silhouetted against the sky—light colors are less noticeable and thus less likely to spook the quarry.

Bait-casting lines are, of course, a different story. They have no floating qualities and they are much more finely calibrated than fly lines. Therefore the possibility of their casting a shadow in the water is considerably lessened. However, the color of a bait-casting line may very well be of far greater import-



A wildlife tragedy that happens often these days during the haying and harvest season. This hen was killed and her nest destroyed by a mowing machine. The use of a flushing bar on mowers would prevent such tragedies to our wildlife.

ance than that of a fly line. This is because a sunken bait-line comes directly into a fish's view.

By far the most commonly used color in bait lines is, at present, black. There is no apparent explanation for this; black is certainly not a shade calculated to blend in with all types of water. Nor is it a shade which fish can't see. If bass, for example, were totally oblivious to black, there would be small point indeed to fishing for them with black plugs—which actually are notable bass killers under some conditions.

One fishing tackle manufacturer, The Horton Bristol Co., has engaged in extensive research and brought out a line which they say will match water colors and conditions—the variations which are encountered among lake, creek, river, pond, and ocean fishing. The idea behind the blended colors is, of course, to disguise the fact that the lure is connected to a line which in turn is connected to a fisherman—circumstances which fish regard with understandable concern.

A good many fishermen will embrace the idea of blended lines because it agrees exactly with what they have been saying all along.

The others—the ones who scout the notion that fish can be fooled with color? They'll wait and see. After all, this squabble has been going on for generations.—*A Tom Farley Sport Feature.*

The great brown Monarch butterfly secretes an acid fluid which is distasteful to birds, making it immune from their attacks.

Except for vultures and parrots, wild geese live longer than any other birds. Authentic records give them as much as seventy years.



Four happy youngsters from Ellsworth with a nice string of fish which they caught in the kid's fishing pond at the Kanopolis reservoir. The popularity of kid's fishing is increasing by leaps and bounds.

Try These Baits for Carp

Taking carp on light tackle with specially prepared baits is a novel fishing experience, particularly when you remember that the food preferences of the carp are unlike those of any other fresh-water fish.

Carp are what fishermen call bottom feeders. They frequent the still backwaters of ponds, small lakes and sluggish streams where they regularly forage for food on the mud bottoms of these silt-laden waters. Thus, any baits offered must be fished deep in the stream or pond. This means that the first tackle requirement is a small hook tied close to a fairly heavy sinker so that the baited hook will go straight down from the surface of the water and will remain more or less stationary.

Most carp fishermen use an adjustable float to hold the baited hook at a constant level, but others prefer to fish with a taut line.

One of the baits rated highest among experienced carp fishermen is an ordinary marshmallow cut three ways with a sharp knife. If this is done carefully, you get eight pieces of just the right size. These should be kept in a closed container to prevent drying out.

Another good bait is made by boiling licorice root, 2 oz., and aniseed, ½ oz., in water, 1 qt. Continue boiling the liquid solution until it is reduced to about 1 pint, then strain and stir in sugar, ½ cup, and enough flour to make a stiff, rubbery dough. Mold the dough into small baits and drop these into boiling water. When they rise to the top, remove and store in a tight container.

Another long-lasting bait is prepared by first wadding small bait-sized balls of cotton. Melt grated cheese, ½ cup, in a shallow container and immediately drop in the wads of cotton. When the cotton wads have absorbed all they will of the melted cheese, remove and place them on a piece of board or in a shallow pan to harden. As soon as the baits have hardened, store in a tight container.

Two other baits the carp fisherman keeps on his list are corn hominy and small squares cut from a ripe tomato and, if he should run out of bait entirely on a day when the fish are biting especially well, he remembers to search the edge of the stream or along the shore of the pond or lake until he finds a moss-coated log or stone. A small wad of the wet moss is excellent carp bait.—*Ohio Conservation Bulletin.*

The mole's excavations take on a distinct pattern. Its fortress is its residence from autumn to spring. Its nest is a larger hillock than its other burrowings, raised for the reception of its young.

ARRESTS--JANUARY, 1952

<i>Name and address</i>	<i>Offense</i>	<i>Fine</i>
Logan Bain, Kansas City	No hunting license	\$5.00
Hugh R. Beeson, Arkansas City	No hunting license	5.00
Fred Bell, Tescott	Illegal fishing	1.00
Richard Burchett, Oklahoma City, Okla.	No fishing license	15.00
Jim Carothers, Topeka	Trespassing and shooting from public road	25.00
A. B. Crossley, Dallas, Tex.	No fishing license	15.00
Alan Dollon, Valley Falls	Take quail out of season	20.00
Floyd Durham, Wichita	Unplugged shotgun in taking migratory game birds	25.00
Carl Gotti, Tescott	Illegal fishing	1.00
Donald L. Katlin, Kansas City, Mo.	Misrepresentation	5.00
William E. Katlin, Kansas City, Mo.	No hunting license	5.00
Albert Joekel, Paola	Possess quail out of season	7.00
Robert Levitt, Garden City	No hunting license—possess pheasant out of season	45.00
Leroy Logsdon, Kansas City, Mo.	No hunting license	10.00
Hermon Lonard, Valley Falls	Take quail out of season	20.00
D. C. Martin, Junction City	No hunting license	5.00
Robert Miller, West Point, Neb.	No hunting license	20.00
Chas. Nelson, Lucas	Shoot pheasant out of season	Acquitted
Lenard Noack, Kansas City, Mo.	Misrepresentation	5.00
Cleo Owen, Wichita	No hunting license	10.00
Reid P. Parker, Wichita	Unplugged gun in taking migratory waterfowl	25.00
Vernon Patterson, Wichita	Trespassing	10.00
Peter Prater, Lindsey	Illegal fishing	1.00
Ole Sanaker, Salina	No hunting license	5.00
P. S. Sanaker, Salina	No hunting license	5.00
Clyde Schriener, Abilene	Shooting from public road	5.00
Joseph Senn, Valley Falls	Take quail out of season	20.00
William Stuart, Wichita	No hunting license	50.00
John Wagner, Kansas City	No hunting license	5.00
Ernest Worn, Garden City, Mo.	No hunting license	7.00
Markus Zimmerman, Wichita	No hunting license	25.00

ARRESTS--FEBRUARY, 1952

James Bronson, Great Bend	No fishing license	\$10.00
Lawrence Demel, Redwing	No fishing license	10.00
Billie Ray Edwards, Great Bend	No fishing license	10.00
Otho Haverfield, Geneseo	No fishing license	10.00
Guy Hoch, Dorrance	No fishing license	10.00
Lewis William Hubeke, Russell	No fishing license	10.00
Edward Janda, Wilson	No fishing license	10.00
Wm. T. Kelly, South Hoisington	No fishing license	10.00
John Kippes, Victoria	No fishing license	10.00
Joe Leiker, Great Bend	No fishing license	10.00
Lee Leiker, Great Bend	No fishing license	10.00
Robert Lintel, Victoria	No fishing license	10.00
O. W. McCully, Kansas City	No fishing license	5.00
John Munk, Victoria	No fishing license	10.00
George Neil, Stafford	No fishing license	10.00
Van Loyd Porter, Great Bend	No fishing license	10.00
Frank Priesner, Great Bend	No fishing license	10.00
Bob Prosser, Claffin	No fishing license	10.00
Norbert Prosser, Claffin	No fishing license	10.00
Abe Reed, Great Bend	No fishing license	10.00
Lloyd Rusco, Great Bend	No fishing license	10.00
Wilfred Schartz, Ellinwood	No fishing license	5.00
Leonard Valenta, Ellinsworth	No fishing license	10.00
Talmage Wayman Watkins, Wichita	No fishing license	10.00
Felton Anderson, Pine Bluff, Ark.	No hunting license	5.00
Donald Briand, Wichita	No hunting license	10.00
Lon Fairbanks, Manhattan	No hunting license	10.00

Name and address	Offense	Fine
Clarence Killion, Manhattan	No hunting license	10.00
D. V. Markham, Salina	No hunting license	5.00
Al Fowler, Garden City	Late shooting on rabbits	10.00
Maxel Gilpin, Garden City	Late shooting on rabbits	10.00
Pete Whitman, Jr., Garden City	Late shooting on rabbits	10.00
Fred Enoch, Manhattan	Illegal fishing devices	25.00
Murry Thurman, Coffeyville	Illegal fishing devices	10.00
Ellison Adger, Kansas City	Possession of squirrels in closed season	10.00
Bennie Cotton, Kansas City	Possession of squirrels in closed season	10.00
Harry F. McLeod, Garden City	Unplugged gun for taking of migratory waterfowl	25.00
Harry M. Newell, Wichita	Unplugged gun for taking of migratory waterfowl	25.00
Bert A. Tate, Larned	Possession of pheasant in closed season	50.00
Kenneth Miller, St. Francis	Shooting ducks in closed season	50.00
Earl M. LeFever, Jr., Norton	No duck stamp	25.00

ARRESTS--MARCH, 1952

Clifton Smith, Kansas City	No fishing license	\$5.00
Kenneth Schwartz, Pretty Prairie	No fishing license	10.00
Gilbert Legleiter, La Crosse	No fishing license	10.00
Rudy Legleiter, La Crosse	No fishing license	10.00
Duward Ray, Kansas City	No fishing license	5.00
Otho A. Singleton, Fountain, Colo.	No fishing license	5.00
Billy Ireland, Lawrence	No fishing license	5.00
Victor David Hribar, Wichita	No fishing license	5.00
James Edwin Knofflock, Wichita	No trapping license	15.00
Fines Marion Higgins, Wichita	No trapping license	15.00
Jeff Davis, Holyrood	No trapping license	10.00
Othel Monaghan, Trousdale	No hunting license	10.00
Loyd Strobel, Seward	No hunting license and possess ducks in closed season	30.00
Warren Carter, Chanute	Possess ducks in closed season	25.00
Virgil L. Rales, Chanute	Possess ducks in closed season	25.00
R. D. Copeland, Arkansas City	Possess ducks in closed season	10.00
Virgil Ewing, Trousdale	Possession of pheasant in closed season	10.00
David Linnebur, Goddard (15 years old), Has to replace hen pheasant within two weeks	Possession of pheasant in closed season, Drivers license revoked for six months	
David Renner, Goddard (15 years old), Has to replace hen pheasant within two weeks	Possession of pheasant in closed season, Drivers license revoked for six months	
Everett McAllister, Mound Valley	Trespassing	5.00
Mack Calvin McAllister, Mound Valley	Trespassing	5.00
Louis Houpe, Belvue	Possession of geese in closed season	50.00
Thomas White, Louisville	Possession of geese in closed season	50.00
Elmer G. Schrepel, Hudson	Possession of geese in closed season	25.00
Paul Johnson, Bentley	Possession of quirel in closed season	10.00
Stanley Rakaski, Kansas City, Mo.	Misrepresentation	5.00

ARRESTS--APRIL, 1952

Clinton Boulware, Abilene	No fishing license	\$5.00
Ernest R. Chaffin, Kansas City	No fishing license	5.00
Fred Cottle, Wellington	No fishing license	5.00
Ken Davis, Merriam	No fishing license	5.00
Dale Filpse, Oakley	No fishing license	5.00
John Gates, Wellington	No fishing license	5.00
Gus Charlie Kaiser, Selden	No fishing license	10.00
Dewey McClanahan, Hutchinson	No fishing license	5.00
Herbert Phillips, Springdale, Ark.	No fishing license	5.00
Herbert Pizel, Kanarado	No fishing license	10.00
Floyd Price, Wichita	No fishing license	5.00
Geo. R. Rhoads, Kansas City, Mo.	No fishing license	5.00
Willie Robinson, Wichita	No fishing license	10.00
Frank L. Siegel, Chetopa	No fishing license	5.00
Fredrick Sherlock, St. Francis	No fishing license	10.00
George Knoll, Downs	No fishing license and possession of short bass	10.00
Eugene Miller, Palco	Possession of short bass	10.00
Edward Baker, Cummings	Hunting ducks in closed season	10.00
Harry F. Still, Cummings	Hunting ducks in closed season	10.00
John H. King, Leavenworth	Speeding in State Park	25.00
John U. Jarrett, Tonganoxie	Speeding in State Park	10.00
Harold M. Lewis, Russell	Taking wild ducks with unplugged gun	25.00
Robert M. Mauser, Great Bend	Taking wild ducks with unplugged gun	25.00
Warren C. Henton, Manhattan	Operate more than one trotline	10.00
S. W. Stapp, Lawrence	Operate more than one trotline	10.00
H. F. Bentrott, Kansas City	Operate trotline too close to mouth of stream	10.00
M. J. Harding, Shawnee	Operate too many poles in State Lake	5.00
Cyril Bridges, Kansas City, Mo.	Misrepresentation	7.00
Joe Reyburn, Eudora	Possession of raccoon in closed season	10.00

America

"I love thy rocks and rills, thy woods and templed hills." So runs one of our most popular natural songs.

I have seen Americans stand and sing "My Country 'Tis of Thee" with tears of emotion in their eyes and selfish exaltation in their bearing.

But I just don't believe it.

The more I see of our blasted rocks, dammed rills, cut and burned woods, and bulldozed hills the more convinced I am that the average American has no consideration for them whatsoever. Or if he does, he seems apathetically unmoved by the destruction around him.

We love wealth, prosperity, and growth. We take pride in a high standard of living. We thrill to automatic gadgets, deep freezers, and jet planes. We boast of a mechanical, electrical, atomic civilization wrapped up in a package labelled, "Liberty, Democracy, and the Pursuit of Happiness—Handle with Care" there may be a superstreamlined Frankenstein inside. But God bless America. We love it.

However, there is another America. It is under our feet. It is around us. It is the land we live on—the forest, hills, valleys, mountains, and deserts we took from the Indians.

Do we love this America too? Well, maybe. But it looks to me as if we were so dissatisfied with its general appearance and arrangement that we are trying to change everything about it in the shortest possible time.

For, all over the country powerful interests, representing themselves as the majority, are closing in, bent on despoiling and obliterating every last vestige of original America. Although national parks preserve less than one percent of our land in primeval condition, giant dams are proposed for four of them, and lumbermen demand the finest forests in a fifth. National forests provide less than one percent of the nation's cattle-feed requirements, yet embattled stockmen are asking for the forests as their private preserve. Miners and sheepmen want the national monuments. State parks are succumbing to commercial interests. Marshes are drained, lakes emptied, and predators exterminated so that wildlife suffers from unbalance. Each year thousands of acres of timber are indiscriminately hacked and burned, the range is depleted, soil exhausted, erosion accelerated, streams polluted, air contaminated.

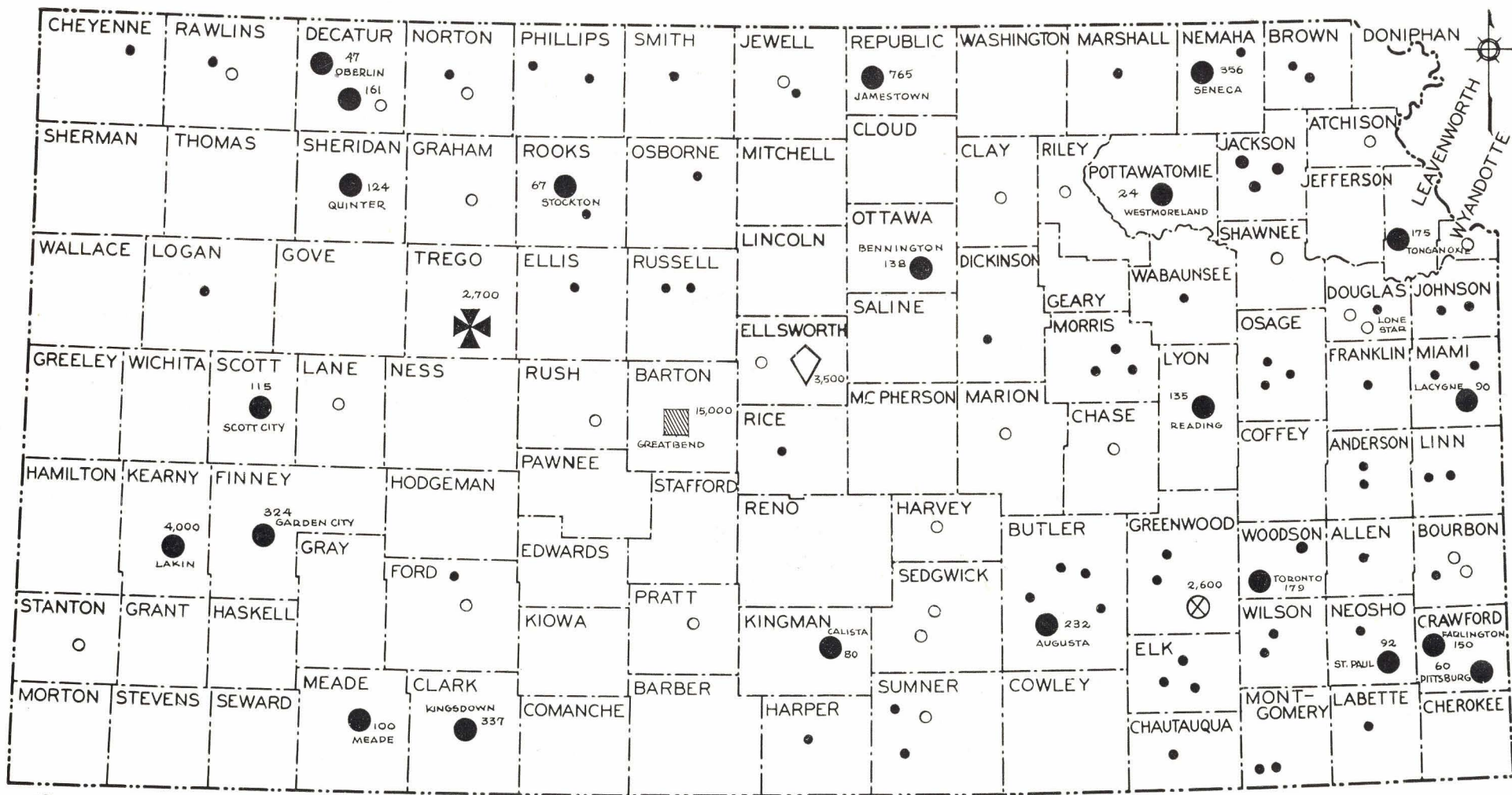
Truly, this is a love that passeth understanding!

Years ago Americans who valued this original America became alarmed at the rapidity with which it was disappearing. They started a movement for the preservation of natural resources, both economic and scenic, which has ever since been known as CONSERVATION. From it has grown the national parks, national forests, national monuments, the state parks, and all other attempts to preserve some of our national heritage for the use and enjoyment of Americans who love, value, and appreciate the land they live on. Today, there are thousands enlisted in the battle to preserve the resources and character of our country. But they are still woefully in the minority.

The front-line minutemen of the revolution fought at Lexington and Concord for the America they loved. Those historic patriots won against great odds. It can be done again. But don't wait for orders. Start firing Now! Join the present-day Minute men by thinking, talking, reading, and spreading the importance of CONSERVATION.

God bless America—and let's save some of it.

—WELDON F. HEALD in *The Living Wilderness*.



● STATE LAKES (Acre Area of Lake)

▨ CHEYENNE BOTTOMS

⊗ FALL RIVER DAM

◇ KANOPOLIS RESERVOIR

⊠ CEDAR BLUFF DAM + RESERVOIR

● CITY and TOWNSHIP LAKES

○ COUNTY LAKES