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In This Issue

Why The Fly? Life Begins at 53
Hot Stuff For Dogs Operation Sucker
Jimmy Crickets! Kids' Fishing Frolics

by Bob Dahne 4
by Bill Snyder 6
by Fred Jones 8
by Don Roberts 10
by Charles H. Anderson 12

DEPARTMENTS

STICKS & STONES 2 PROVINCIAL SMARTY 14
EDITORIAL 4 FISHING LINES 19
KNOW YOUR REPTILES 10 FLORIDA'S OUTDOORS SPEAKS 23

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Let's Unite

Tur...
Is Fly Fishing Really an Art? The Author Predicts it is Florida's Coming Top-Notch Sport.

Now Is The Time To Get On The Band-Wagon.

The first accurate description of an artificial fly was presented by a man named Claudius Arion, who lived from 200 B.C. to 200 A.D., believe it or not. In his writings, De Natura Animalingum, dear old Claudius was describing fishing in Macedonia (an ancient country which included parts of Greece, Yugoslavia and Bulgaria) when he mentioned a natural fly called "Hippoposm" which was fed upon by a fish described only as having "spotted fins."

Now fishermen in Macedonia were extremely anxious to add this spot-finned fish to their frying pans, but couldn't figure out how to do it. The catch was that the fish was by

bob dahne

in question was probably a chub, a close relative of the brook trout found in sections of northern America, and, as such, fed mainly on insects at certain times of the year, and primarily upon the Hippoposm. But the Hippoposm fly was such a delicate insect that it could not be fastened to a hook because it would lose its color and begin to decay as soon as a fisherman touched it. So, since the fish would feed only on the Hippoposm, and the Hippoposm could not be used as bait, an ancient genius finally figured out the answer. In Arion's words, "They fasten red (cinamon red) wool around a hook, and fit on the hook two feathers, which grow under a cock's watt, and which in color is like wax."

Here's our old Macedonian friend's figuring it out. They began catching plenty of fish with spotted fins on their substitutes for a Hippoposm fly. And the substitute would neither fade in color, decay or be hard to catch, and could be used over and over and again. Incidentally, this Macedonian artificial fly, if it existed today, would probably be known as a "Red Hackle."

So we formed the theory that is still the basis for all modern fly fishing. An artificial fly is merely a fisherman's imitation, as simple and efficient as the animal itself, for which we have a name. And the artificial fly is the answer the old fish into thinking it's good to eat!

When properly done, such a fly can catch a huge largemouth black bass will come charging out of his hiding-place, gulp down the fly and head back for safer territory before he suddenly discovers that he has been tricked. Instead of a nice juicy tidbit, he finds himself stuck with a nasty old hook.

And when your big black bass discovers that sharp hook, look out! He's going to be mad, and he's going to show it in the only way he can—by jumping, twisting, thrashing, diving, making the hook out of his mouth and could raising all kinds of commotion in general.

But before dear old Claudius, there was someone else. Fully two centuries before Arion, a man named Martial referred to the fact that artificial flies were used. Before Martial's time, artificial fly fishing disappears into the mists of ancient history.

No one knows the first time that an artificial fly, but it was certainly over 2,000 years ago, and it may even be that Queen Cleopatra placed a piece of her pink powder puff on a hook, dangled the contrivance in the water, and pulled up a poor fish. And the poor fish wasn't Anthony, either!

Now to jump forward in time a little and take a look at the first developments in fly fishing as we know it today.

The first book written in the English language that dealt with fly fishing was written, strangely enough, by a woman. She was Dame Juliana Berners, described as the mistress of the Sopwell nunnery near St. Albans in merrie old England. In this first book on fly fishing, published in 1496, Dame Juliana chopped the honor of first describing in English a list of 15 artificial flies used in fishing. She did this in her The Book of St. Albans, which contained a section entitled A Treatise of Fyshynge With An Angle.

In man treatise on fishing with a hook, Dame Juliana actually described several artificial flies which sound much like those used by modern fishermen. She mentioned, among others, the "dorne frye, a mother donne frye, the snyde frye, the redwhe flye, the warpe frye, and the drake frye."

Now between the time of Dame Juliana Berners in 1496 and dear old Claudius about 1,500 years earlier, there were no known written records of artificial fly fishing, even through it must have existed somewhere. But after Dame Juliana... Oh My!

After the good Dame Juliana came a man named Maccall who, some would say, set the pattern for all the fishing writers and

others who followed him. This man, Maccall, waited until after Juliana Berners had shaken the shackles of earth from her feet, and then published his book in 1556. In this book, Maccall, the bare-faced thief, stole Dame Juliana's list of 15 artificial flies and repeated them as his own.

Then the venerable Isaac Walton came along and put the picture and words in his famous Compleat Angler, publishing it in 1653. Isaac followed Maccall's example by again repeating Dame Juliana's list of flies, this time with a few changes.

And, to tell the truth, writers have been more or less following the example of Maccall and Walton ever since.

(Continued on Page 12)

SEPTEMBER, 1950
LIFE BEGINS AT 83

By Bill Snyder

A long time ago someone figured out that life begins at 40. However, it took B. B. (Burl) Summer, of Liberty county, to prove the theory.

Today, Summer, acknowledged top-flight deer hunting guide in northwestern Florida for many years, can out-shoot, out-walk, and out-talk the huskiest 21-year-old. What’s more, he’s convinced that life really begins at 83—for that’s the exact tally Summer has turned in to date and he’s going stronger every day. So, as far as Burl is concerned, LIFE BEGINS AT 83!

As far as schooling and college degrees are concerned, Summer could never qualify as a wildlife biologist. And yet, after nearly 50 years of walking hand-in-hand with Mother Nature in northwest Florida, he has had an opportunity to observe slow but drastic changes in Florida wildlife and the very terrain the birds and animals call home—he’s learned at first-hand hundreds of lessons that text books likely could never describe.

Yes, over a period of approximately 50 years he has watched logging expeditions cut the heart out of dense native forests— he’s seen timbermen destroy wild turkey habitat to the point that thousands of the brown bears moved out and the last member of the feathered clan eventually took off for parts unknown. He’s observed black bears moving in and making their dens in country where no bears had been before. He’s seen swamps disappear, rich pasture land exist yesterday.

Summer is one of the few remaining Florida pioneers who has had a front-row seat in the drama that is changing a country of dense forests into a millionaire’s winter playground. He rightfully deserves mention in the first line of the first chapter of Florida history—but he’s not mentioned! Like most of hundreds of other pioneers who have contributed to making Florida one of the outstanding States in the Union, he remains unidentified except among a circle of personal acquaintances.

In these modern days, countless thousands of tourists migrate to Florida each month to rest in good health. So far as Summer is concerned, there’s nothing new in that. He did exactly the same thing 65 years ago.

“When I was only 17 years old I was havin’ some kind of stomach trouble and none of the doctors at Tifton, Georgia, my home, could do anything about it,” Summer explained. “Someone suggested maybe Florida could help me and I decided to try!”

So, in 1885, young Summer, sick and skinny as a rail, made his first trip to Florida and started drinking water from a spring at Altha.

“The spring wasn’t any bigger around than a bucket,” Summer recalled, “but it started makin’ me feel better. Over a period of months his weight jumped from 125 to nearly 300 pounds.

Then for a number of years, life for Burl was a matter of traveling back and forth between Tifton and Altha in a fight to regain good health. Eventually he decided to do the wise thing—he came to Florida to keep his heart. It’s a fight to maintain health and robust ever since. Like I said before, at 83 he can out-shoot and out-walk you without half trying. I know, because not only has he out-shot me, he’s walked me through tangled country at a speed it made my tongue hang out of my mouth.

When Burl finally decided to call a Florida home, he and his young wife didn’t arrive by speedy plane, swank bus, or streamlined automobile. No sir! They made a tense, back-breaking overland trip from Tifton by horse and covered wagon.

They forged streaks over brand new trails, and at long last picked out a spot in the very heart of a dense, Liberty county forest. The wheels stopped groaning. This same location has remained the Summer home ever since. It’s true however, the original log cabin eventually was replaced by Burl’s present neat, immaculate, white residence that holds out a warm welcome, a cool drink of water, and a peaceful rest on the shaded porch to tired travelers.

“There were only 300 voters in Liberty county when I came here,” Burl told me. “My closest neighbor was 20 miles away.”

There’s a reason why Summer is one of the acknowledged top-flight hunting guides in northwest Florida today. Riding horseback, each day after he’d completed his log cabin, Summer started ferreting out the secrets held by the dark forests and the nearby forbidding swamps.

“The mare I rode in those days taught me just about everything I know today about this country,” he admits.

If this statement is true, then Burl’s mare did a swell job. Today, he is equally as familiar with the nearby ominous swamp country as a New York policeman is with traffic conditions at 42nd and Broadway.

Without argument, he’s better acquainted with the Tate’s Hall section than any other living man. Tate’s Hall, you recall, is a 20-mile expanse of wilderness that still strikes fear to the heart of natives in the locality and has resulted in many a harrowing tale during the last 75 years.

Game in those days, of course, was more than plentiful, and there were no game laws. A man’s conscience was his only game warden when it came to the size and type of the hunting kill.

“If you didn’t want to shoot a deer in those days, then you had to leave your gun at home,” Burl told me with a wry smile.

Deer killing, as far as he was concerned, was a matter of meat for the family table—and still he practiced a type of conservation that actually was to be born many years later when necessity dictated.

“I hardly ever killed a doe in those days unless I actually needed the meat badly,” he told me.

But, quit keeping account of his kill after he’d downs his 800th deer. His records disclosed that he’s shot but 25 does during that time! He’d even trained his dogs not to trail them.

Summer has 83 Summers But He Can Out-Walk, Out-Shoot, and Out-Talk Most ‘Teen-Agers.

 replacement by Burl’s present neat, immaculate, white residence that holds out a warm welcome, a cool drink of water, and a peaceful rest on the shaded porch to tired travelers. summer is one of the acknowledged top-flight hunting guides in northwest Florida today. Riding horseback, each day after he’d completed his log cabin, Summer started ferreting out the secrets held by the dark forests and the nearby forbidding swamps.

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FLORIDA WILDLIFE

Summer believes his dogs show more good sense in a second than "city dogs" have in an hour.

SEPTEMBER, 1950
HOT STUFF
For
DOGS

My coast! That wouldn't hold my dogs two seconds!
That is the first thing visitors say when viewing my dog pen for the first time. And, my stock answer is, "Then get you a hundred that it'll not only hold them for more than two seconds, but also for as long as you want them to stay in."

So far I've had no takers on those long odds for I go on to explain the reasons, and they are logical enough to convince even the misinitiated.

However, I'll admit that at first glance the idea of holding dogs with only three strands of barbed wire, and the top strand only 18 inches high, does sound preposterous. I also hasten to add that my skeptical friends would undoubtedly win the bet if their dogs were just thrown inside the enclosure and left to their own devices.

Successful electric fencing depends on several factors. Among them are: proper fence breaking, the right type of controller, and proper construction of the fence itself. There are other factors but these are the most important, and each one is a MUST.

Before going into details of methods and construction, let me explain that I have successfully fenced several kinds of hunting dogs by two different methods. These two methods, and the procedure in each case, was developed by the trial and error method over a period of several years. Many systems and methods were tried that did not work. The right equipment, procedure, and construction must be used.

By using my method, hunting dog owners can fence an acre of ground at a cost no higher than it takes to build a conventional pen 40 x 40 feet. The cost is entirely for gates, although they may be used if you desire. You need never worry about your dogs digging out, despite the fact that you have eliminated the concrete slabs usually necessary with other types pens.

The dogs get more exercise and stay in better condition because they are unhindered in any way. Nor does the owner need worry about the dogs getting hung in the fence and crippled because they NEVER touch it.

So much for advantages... The only objection ever voiced by my most skeptical visitors after they have listened to the explanation of the methods and reasons, is that perhaps the dogs would become fence shy while hunting.

So far I have had no such trouble, and as I said before, I have fenced pointers, setters, several strains of fox and coon hounds, as well as beagles. I do think that such MIGHT be the case with unstarted puppies, but I haven't seen any evidence of it even under those circumstances.

The risk of becoming boring, let me repeat again that the right equipment and methods must be used. Any variation means that the fence will be no more effective than a bank of fog! It simply will not work!

By Fred Jones

THE U.S. NAVY WAGES "COLD WAR" ON WEEDS AND PREDATORY FISH TO MAKE A FISHING PARADISE.

No cannon roared, no searchlights probed restlessly into the sky and no ack-ack fire shattered the night during the recent "Operation Sucker" at the Jacksonville Naval Air Station. Instead, the U.S. Navy turned its talents from war-like maneuvers to the strictly peaceful pursuit of improving the local sport fishing.

Target of the double-barreled operation was the transformation of a weed-choked golf hazard into a real fisherman's paradise—the beautiful Casa Linda Lake.

Striking with the speed of a torpedo-boat squadron, no less than 1,000 able-bodied sailors armed themselves with rakes, hoes, pitchforks and shovels and fell in at their battle stations around the lake. At the tick of 9 a.m., the gobs opened up the preliminary "Operation Bullruss," the task of clearing the unsightly masses of weeds, logs, muck and water plants from the former 18th-hole golf course water hazard at the Station. Working furiously and expertly, the sailors succeeded in turning the hazard into a smooth-surfaced body of clean water by 11 a.m.

Then "Operation Sucker," the removal of undesirable suckers and shiners from the lake, quickly got under way. By treating the lake with about 200 pounds of chemicals, the fish population was driven to the surface and expertly skimmed off in seines.

Originally created by the Public Works Administration, long before the Naval Air Station came into existence, Casa Linda Lake was used only as a water hazard and was reported to hold more golf balls than game fish.

Under the guidance of Lt. Comdr. John M. Hirst, officer-in-charge, the operation was conducted with an eye on the 1951 fishing season, when the lake is expected to produce its full quota of game and pan fish.

The reclamation of Casa Linda Lake has rated the full attention of fish and game officials throughout Florida, and many of them cooperated in the effort, while others have visited the station to inspect the project.

"Operation Sucker" was undertaken on a step-by-step basis. The first project was to clear the lake of trash which was accomplished in 3,000 man-hours.

Prosex experts then test-sampled the fish population of the lake with the use of a 20-foot seine. Finding that the lake was over stocked with suckers and shiners, resulting in poor bass and panfish catches the second operation was ridding the water of the overabundance of undesirable species.

The lake was then fertilized and will be re-stocked with the highly desirable bass and broom.

The third and concluding step in rehabilitating Casa Linda Lake will be the planting of citrus trees around it in order to produce an authentic tropical atmosphere. Although it may be a far cry from the deadly and highly explosive "fish" carried by naval submarines to the peaceful fish of Casa Linda Lake which only explode on the end of a fishing line, the U.S. Navy exercised its usual efficiency in bringing "Operation Sucker" to a successful conclusion.

Jacksonville Naval Air Station Gobs are shown at their battle stations in Casa Linda Lake.
The Pigmy Rattlesnake

Smallest poisonous snake in Florida, smaller even than the coral snake, is the pigmy rattlesnake, often called “ground rattler.” The largest pigmy rattler ever received by the Reptile Institute over a period of years measured just 30 inches in total length; most specimens are much smaller than this one, about 18 inches long.

The pigmy rattlesnake is easily recognized. The head is wide and the body stout for so small a snake; the tip of the tail ends in a tiny, slender rattle which can be heard no more than a few yards away. The body is grayish in color, with several rows of rounded, dusky spots; often there is a bit of reddish along the mid-line of the back, especially near the head. Like the moccasins and the larger rattlesnakes, the pigmy rattler displays a vertical pupil of the eye (by day), a small pit on each side of the head between the eye and the nostril, and a pair of moveable fangs in the mouth.

By ROSS ALLEN

And WILFRED T. NEILL

Ross Allen’s Reptile Inst., Silver Springs

Another is a series of authoritative articles written exclusively for FLORIDA WILDLIFE about the reptiles that Florida sportsmen are apt to encounter.—ED.

FLORIDA WILDLIFE

November 1945: Salzman rapidly increased his number of crickets from two to five, and sold enough crickets in the first eight months to enable him to invest his profits, with a bit left over, in the Florida Institute, which has been almost completely wiped out. His cricket career has not, however, been totally without setbacks. Several times his breeding stock has been almost completely wiped out.

Salzman’s main enemies are extreme temperatures, either hot or cold, as well as blister, spiders, and ants which prey on the cricket. In order to beat the weather, he maintains his cricket colony at a constant temperature between 70 and 74 degrees with the aid of artificial heat produced by electric lights hung in each coffin. The heat problem results in his primary expense—fuel, ranging from $5 to $60 a week for electricity for each coffin.

A recent heat wave, which popped the temperature in his coffins up as high as 113 degrees, almost wiped Salzman out. In the extreme heat, his crickets died like . . . well, like crickets. But the heat wave only lasted three days, and Salzman promptly acquired a completely new breeding stock.

He feeds all of his crickets on chicken feed—flaying mash and growing mash—which results in fine, healthy crickets that are daily eating hundreds of beans, bread and speculation, and mining for game in the background.

"Cricket King" Salzman counts out his coffin-laden barges.

Jiminy Crickets!
At St. Petersburg's Third Annual Fishathon

By Charles Anderson

Fascinated by the contents of their best cups, these young ladies spent the morning playing with worms.

2. Sponsored jointly by the Florida Game Commission and the EVENING INDEPENDENT, the party drew a crowd of 1,200 young fishermen.

3. St. Pete Patrolman H. C. Smith lends a hand with a tangle. Police, Firemen, Red Cross and Wildlife Officers were on hand to help.

4. The kids were happy with anything that would bite. Billy Groves caught the most unusual, a two-pound cat.

5. Gwen York, Crippled Children's Hospital, was first to win part of cash prize given by Cecil Webb for handicapped children.

7. Ronald Landis' expression is typical of hundreds of lucky youngsters. One boy caught 26, returned all to the lake.

8. John Parker, 3, and Libby Davis, 4, receive prizes from Independent publisher, Chauncey Brown, as the youngest boy and girl catching fish.
WHAT? WHERE? WHY? WHICH? WHO?

If you have questions concerning hunting, fishing, camping, guns, or ammunition, address them to PROFESSIONAL SUBMITY, FLORIDA WILDLIFE, TALLAHASSEE. He'll do the rest.

Q. Can you tell me:
1. Is there any closed season on armadillos?
2. Is it permissible to hunt wildcats with dogs?
3. Is it permissible to hunt stinkhounds with dogs and 22-caliber rifles and headlamps?
4. Is it permissible to hunt wildcats with dogs, 22-caliber rifles and headlamps?—W. H. SMITH, St. Cloud.

A. No.—2. Yes. 3. Yes. 4. Always illegal.

Q. Occasionally find crickets in my house. Will they do any damage?—C. P. TALLAHASSEE.

A. Not normally. However, they may at times do incidental damage while trying to get sugar, grease, trash or other ingredients out of unsealed foods, such as sweet-stashed or greasy clothing.

Q. Do conditions of climate, such as very wet weather or dry weather, have some natural color of animal’s fur?—A. E., MIAMI.

A. Yes, very dry country, such as the desert, an animal’s fur is usually pale and grayer, while in damp country, more humid climate, the animal’s fur will tend to have darker fur.

Q. How fast can an armadillo run?—M. C., MELBOURNE.

A. Not very fast. A man can easily run one down. Armadillos are very slow and also have very poor sight and hearing.

Q. Who invented the modern bait-casting type of reel?—M. A. C., LAKELAND.

A. George Snyder, of Paris, Ky., sometime between the years 1890 and 1891.

STUFF (Continued from Page 8)

The electric fence is actually a psychological barrier. The dog can jump over it, go through it, dig under it with no harm or hindrance whatever. He just THINKS it’s there.

And this frame of mind is of first importance in the method. He must be thoroughly convinced with the idea that if he gets too close to the wire, he will be hurt. And, he must not be allowed to think later that he can get through it even at the risk of getting hurt.

It is also of utmost importance to let the dog know that it is the wire which hurts him, not his owner. To be sure of this, stay away from him while fence breaking, and stay away from the wire. Be sure that he does not associate you with the job he gets.

But let’s start at the beginning; first with the construction of the electric fence. There are two methods in breaking the dog. Let me also add, that neither is a long job.

My daughter and I painted the 22 x 32 feet pen shown in the photo and “fence broke” the six beads (two adults and four puppies, one of which was fenced before) in less than three hours. None ever got out of that pen, nor even came near the wire, which was fenced over a week later. And, once BROKE, always BROKE.

That equipment required includes a fence controller; enough posts, insulators, and heavy four-point galvanized wire, the desired gauge. That’s all! Fifty dollars will fence an acre.

The controller must be of the mercury trigger-tube type that plugs into your regular 110 volt electric light circuit or one of the two second circuits depending on the effectiveness of the insulation. All wires should be hot and the controller well grounded.

I recommend the use of four-point wire although any smooth wire will carry the charge just as well, under dry weather conditions and with heavy coated dogs, the heavy four-point would give a sufficient distance to prevent a dis- thing they did, including fly fishing. They naturally tried to make that fly fishing was an art," and that it was too complicated to be understood by the "common" people, like you and me and not how wrong they were.

For despite the fact that fly fishing was originally tricked out with all kinds of my contrivances and theories, as well as poetic words, the day finally arrived, not so long ago, when mass production of fishing equipment resulted in lower prices so that anyone, rich or poor, could afford to read about fly fishing and purchase fly-fishing tackle.

Unfortunately, fly fishing, as a once nearly accepted method of fishing, still travels in some places under the smelly of "Art," with a capital A.

This, of course, is not meant to imply that fly fishing cannot be an art, or that a fly cannot be cast artistically, which it can be. It is merely meant to show that a fisherman does not have to be especially artistic in order to be a successful fly-caster. It is just that, instead, anyone can become an efficient fly-caster, and, with sufficient practice, perhaps an excellent one.

For the simple fact is that many a Florida fisherman has dropped his cane pole and embraced a shiny fly rod in recent years. Now who first introduced fly fishing into America and where and when did it happen? Florida? Who knows? Probably as one.

We do know, however, that John J. Brown mentioned fly fishing in his The American Angler’s Guide, published in 1849. Brown stated that fly fishing was being done by some American fishing men, but that the sport was not as yet too popular on the whole. American anglers were, at that time, more apt upon seeing, powder-blats, snatch hooks, tinsel, flies, and other crude tackle, to catch the inducements of fish that then thronged American waters.

It is evident then, that fly fishing was first introduced into American waters sometime before 1849, and probably many years before, and most likely by an Englishman or some person who had recently visited England or Scotland and learned how to fly fish.

In Florida waters, however, we do know definitely that fly fishing was being done some time prior to 1900, for during the 1890’s and John Dinkenbro by row, were casting hundreds of tanpans on fly rods while fishing in salt water along the west coast of Florida. Not only that, but the Dinkenbro were allowed pictures of Florida tarpon jumping high out of the water. As a matter of fact, the Dinkerbro, with their very fine paragraphs of writing, were responsible for first popularizing fly rod fishing. Individually, their photographs of jumping tarpons, in the opinion of many, have not been recalled.

Meanwhile, somewhere, somehow, must have been fly fishing in the fish waters of the world’s more than thirty thousand different kinds of fish that span the underside of the world’s oceans, from the black bottom and many of the species. For if a man, say in Illinois or Georgia, or in any other state of the country, were to change his fishing habits when he travels,
STICKS AND STONES
(Continued from Page 2)

ARTIFICIALS

Dear Sir:
In the June issue of FLORIDA WILDF. there was an article on a new artificial lure manufactured by Sage Nickel, of Jacksonville. I would appreciate it if you could provide me with more information. 

LT. COL. C. W. MATHEW, JR.,
Fall Church, Va.

SOUTH TEXAS, P. O. BOX 1827,
Jacksonville, Fla.—ED.

EARS LOWERED

Dear Sir:
Why don’t you advertise the FLORIDA WILDF. magazine? I have been looking for a magazine like this for years. It was a piece of good luck when I found this magazine while waiting for my turn in the barber shop today. It is just the magazine that we Floridians need—to learn all we can about our state. I am from the east coast and have traveled the east coast to New York, been through the mountains, and spent two years in the Panama Canal Zone, but I still like Florida best. Please start your subscription immediately.

HARVEY M. BEVILLE
Tampa

HYACINTHS & ARMADILLOS

Dear Sir:
A friend who visited the Tampa Fair this past winter loaned me two catalogs, reprinted of the original FLORIDA WILDF. that she picked up at the fair. One was on the Armadillos and the other on the Water Hyacinth. Both catalogs were in very good condition. 

I have been around Florida twice in your past, and on my last visit observed the water hyacinth. 

MRS. ANNA S. NUGENT
Saumontier, B. I.

PASSES IT AROUND

Dear Sir:
Each issue of your magazine seems to be getting more interesting. I pass the copy around each month, which brings favorable comment and is good advertising for Florida.

G. L. GOULD
Barryton, Mich.

CAT-CHIP

Dear Sir:
I just read your July account of Mr. C. W. Dunlap of Miami, as a cat hunter. You stated that Dunlap had killed 1,000 booms with a shotgun, and this figure is far from what I think from a smooth- round surface.

I have read that shot or wood posts may be used if regular electric fence insulators are installed. The plan was shown and we have seen the anchor posts and, in addition, the trolley that charges the wire also. 

The spacing of the wires, the distance above the ground of the lower wire, and the height of the top wire, all vary with the size of the dogs to be penned.

The bottom wire should be close enough to the ground so that the smallest dog cannot crawl under it without raising it an inch or so. My present fence is five inches from the ground.

The middle wire should be about the thickness of the dog’s head above the bottom wire. The third wire should be about the depth of the dog’s chest above the middle wire. My present fence is four inches in space—five inches—five inches—and eight inches—making the total height 18 inches.

Another wire may be added for larger dogs if you desire. I do not think it necessary for I have never had a dog jump over. In fact, I once had a young mare that would jump a fence that high. Of course, she wasn’t able to get over, but she would not have much back and a little giving on the fence could easily get a grip on the head of the dog. 

MRS. H. H. EUBANKS
Odenville

SCHOOLDAYS

Dear Sir:
I have been reading your FLORIDA WILDF. I take them to school and let them look at them. We find them very interesting and it helps me on my studies because I love wildlife so. The teacher, Mrs. Roberts, and the class asked me to write to you. Because I am the only one in class who takes the magazine. We ask if you could send pictures of birds. Size about 12 inches high and 10 inches wide, if you can.

ROBERT HENDRIX
Gainesville

HOT STUFF

(Continued from Page 14)

charge of the shock. The points of the wire insure penetration of the hair, and the field from which the current is applied. 

After all the dogs have been put through this process (about 20 minutes’ total time for each dog’s average) I put a shallow pan of feed under the lower wire in such a manner that when they are finished they will easily and forget contact the wire. Continue this until they all refuse to eat as long as the pan is close to the wire. 

After this all that is necessary is to make sure that the fence stays hot. Sometimes the juice has been off my fence for hours before I became aware of the fact, but never has a dog gotten out. However, I know from experience that if they ever learn to cross the wire, you’ve got a job on your hands ever doing to get them back in again.

I also mentioned another method and will give it briefly in case you like it better. I don’t.

In this system, I simply build a pen of the desired dimensions of three-foot chicken wire. Three inches above the chicken wire, I run one strand of hot wire. After the dogs have jumped the wire, I come over about twice, they will decide that it isn’t a good idea and will stay in thereafter.

Duggering under this type fence can be more amusing than you think, around the inside just three or four inches above the ground. You don’t like this system, although I used it successfully for years, because it is more costly than the three wire system. I agree, of course, far cheaper than a fence without benefit of electricity!

P. S. I have nothing to sell!

MAKE absolutely sure that they can jump up when you jump up the first. 

After all the dogs have been put through this process (about 20 minutes’ total time for each dog), 

FINDER take a piece of light rope, about five or six feet long, and secure it to a stake inside the pen far enough from the fence so that when it is fastened to the dog he can just barely reach his tail and bind his head through the wire. Carry the dog into the enclosure and fasten it to the rope. Turn him loose and step outside, stopping four or five feet away from the wire.

The dog will try to come to you; stick his nose through the wire—and remember that he is immediately into the pen and pet the dog to let him know that I had nothing against him and nothing to do with the jot he got.

After a minute, I go outside and repeat the process. After the second shock it is doubtful if he will try again, but give him a little time to make sure that you have him back inside. 

Holding the rope in your hand, let him run back and forth all day long, making sure that he can reach the wire but not go through it. Probably during this process you will receive a couple more jolts. After that he should be "broken." 

You then are ready to start on the next dog. Repeat the process with each dog, turning each loose while you work on the next, after each one has refused to go near the fence for five or six minutes.

They touch the fence later, likely several times, but they will do it quickly and will be ready to jump back when the shock comes.

Brooks Payne Urges Withlacoochee Land Use Project Be Open

Opening of the 117,000-acre Withlacoochee Land Use Project is an event of great moment in the future forest is now being finally confirmed upon the approval of the U. S. Soil Conservation Service by Governor Pendergrass, according to a recent announcement by O. R. Fort, press correspondent of the State Game and Fish Water Fish Club.

At the request of State Representative Brooks Payne, Jr., Ponce County, public attention was called to the project by Governor Pendergrass and the Forest Service by Governor Pendergrass and the Forest Service by Governor Pendergrass and he

In a personal interview, Payne stated that the project was expected to be opened in March. He noted that the project is one of the most important in the State, being the largest and the only one of its kind in the State.

In other words, that during the 105th session of the State Legislature, he intended to push the Withlacoochee Land Use Project up to the public through the floor. 

This session, the project will be brought up to the floor of the House and the Senate.

Mrs. J. Walter Gammon, president of the project, has been working on the project for several years, and is confident that the project will be approved by the state legislature this year.

This announcement comes at a time when the project is expected to be opened in March. The project is one of the most important in the State, being the largest and the only one of its kind in the State.

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LIFE BEGINS (Continued from Page 7)

"and it likely would take three or four days to see him and get home again, specially if the rivers and creeks came up durin' the trip." This thought intrigued me. Summit had told me that "a right smart of a family" had been brought to this world during the early years of his pioneering.

Blushing just a trifle I asked a rather personal question:

"During these days," I explained, "We're accustomed to top-notch ob- stetricians, clean hospitals, and effi- cient nurses when the 'bleded event' occurs. What did you do in these days?"

Summit smiled.

"My nearest neighbor was 20 miles away," he explained with a broad smile. "Her one week neighbor, on the other side, also lived 20 miles away. Well, between the two neighbors, we used to keep her right busy on account of the she was a mid-wif. This short answer explained a lot.

However it didn't exactly explain the time the tree fell on Summit, leaving him with a compound fracture of the right leg.

"Yes," he admitted, "that was pretty bad time. My wife rode the mare for many a mile to ask for help from a lumberin' camp doctor. I came by horseback many hours later and agreed to fix me up.

The "fixing up," it developed, re- sulted in the young doctor setting the broken bones without the aid of an- esthetics, and hanging the injured member high into the air through the nose of a rope tied to Bob's feet, strung through a hook secured in the ceiling, and attached to 35 pounds of corn shares at the end. He remained in this position for weeks, with the weight holding his leg straight.

"My leg maybe is an inch short, but I don't limp, and I think the doc- tor did a good job," Bob told me with a wry wink.

Summit credits his hunting guide success to "some mighty smart women. When they go leive in talking to or yelling at his dogs once they go to work in the hunt, they are mighty smart. He's mighty good at being one of his dogs don't need any verbal directives on a hunt either. They seem to sense Summit's desires and then proceed to carry them out to the hunter.

"My hounds have got more good sense that second than most of the 'city dogs' have in an hour," Summit declares.

Also, he refers to 'city dogs' he means the hounds owned by members of hunting parties he guides.

"Most of them don't know what it's all about," says Summit. "They're in- clined to chase anything that has four legs — anything, that is, except the moose. Too many of the hunters keep yallng at their dogs and this confuse mine. I've found it a lot better to have all the city dogs until mine have just about done all the work. Then turn the city hounds loose — they have a swell time, the hounds never do — and I know in my own mind that my dogs have added another successful hunt to their long list."

Today, Summit usually will be found on his porch oiling and clean- ing his rifles. Every minute or so, he glances at his hounds pacing in their pens. Impatiently he and his dogs are counting the days until deer season opens in November. This should be proof enough for everyone that life begins at 83.

WHY THE FLY? (Continued from Page 15)

but will continue flying wherever he goes, whether to Florida or elsewhere.

But, on the overall picture, flying was either a lot longer or less disregarded throughout the South until about 1925-30, when the sport first began to gain general popularity, but with a certain fish and fly formula came about at approximately the same time that fly fishing was first mass produced at inexpensive prices, and fly fishing went on the upswing throughout the nation.

So much for the history of fly fishing.

A number of recent, obvious, then, is that a sport that can be enjoyed and should be enjoyed to some degree by any fisherman, and, most especially, by Florida fishermen, is fly fishing.

So the thing to do is to disregard all the fine lines about the "fine art of fly fishing," the equipment, instead, upon giving yourself as you fly fish. After all, fly fishing has existed as a sport for thousands of years, and there is something to it that is of interest to many fishermen.

Can anyone learn how to cast a fly? Yes, indeed! Just as you once learned how to button your shirt, comb your hair or shoot a rifle, so, too, can you learn how to fly fish. By imitation. One short hour of observing an experienced fly fisherman in action will be worth more to you than hundreds of pages in books and magazines. For fly fishing must be seen to be understood.

ALWAYS any confirmed fly fisherman, furthermore, is too busy to ex- pound his favorite theories and thoughts about fly fishing. So, a few innocent-sounding questions will easily gain you much valuable information.

Is fly fishing practical? Yes, it is as prac- tical as any other sport, because the varying races of flies, hooking forms or playing casts. Fly fishing is a top-ranking sport, and it doesn't have to be practical. It is practical, however, the fact that it will produce fish, both black bass and panfish, as well as many salt-water species, in Florida waters.

Will I catch more fish on a

HOW MUCH LEAD WITH A RIFLE? By Bob Irwin

H ow much should I lead a running dog? Here's a question over which every wood-chopping hunter has pondered.

The shotgun shooter, who seldom shoots at a stationary target, is fully aware of the importance of "lead" in his shooting. He realizes that if he were to aim directly at the moving bird and fail to allow for the length of time it takes the shot to reach the target, his shot string would pass far to the rear of the object at which he is shooting. Hence he aims in front of the target in such a way that the line of flight of the bird and the trajectory of the shot charge intersect not only in space, but also in time.

"Much emphasis is given to this subject of lead in shotgun shooting and the ballis- tic literature contains many references con- cerning the proper amount of lead for various ranges and various kinds of game," says Dr. C. S. Cummings, supervisor of physics and ballistics research, Remington Arms Company, Inc., in its forthcoming 1950 "Everyday Ballistics" (Stackpole and Heck).

The amount of lead is a matter more than one faced with the same problem, yet relatively little information appears available to the rifle shooter to allow him properly to estimate the lead necessary in the case where he is facing at a moving target. Although ballistic tables will never be a substitute for practice in the field, they can, nevertheless, serve a useful purpose to the basic shooter. It is, therefore, desirable to fill this gap in ballistic literature with figures on lead applicable to rifle cartridges. These figures, incidentally, are based on some very recent exterior ballistic experiments on commercial rifle loads.

"First of all the shoemaker must understand what is meant by lead and how it is cal- culated. By "lead" we mean the distance between the moving target and the point at which we aim at the instant of firing in order that the trajectory of the bullet and the 'trajectory' of the moving target shall intersect at the proper time, or rather that the bullet and target will arrive at the same point at the same time. In order properly to calculate the lead one must know the length of time that it takes the bullet to go from the muzzle of the gun, to the line of intersection, that is, the time of flight, and also the speed with which the target is moving and the direction it is moving so that its path can be calculated. This calculation is not difficult, once the speeds are known. If the target is assumed to move at a constant speed, at right angles to the line of fire, the distance it will travel in the given time can be determined from the fact that velocity equals distance divided by time. If we let this distance be represented by the letter L (standing for lead), the letter S represent the speed of the target in feet per second, and the letter T represent the time it takes for the bullet to travel the given distance, then our equation becomes L = ST.

"To cite an actual example: let us fire a 30-06 180 grain bullet from a distance of

100 yards at a target moving 10 miles per hour at right angles to the line of fire. First of all we must convert 10 miles per hour into feet per second. From ballistic tables we find that the speed of this bullet is considered requiring a time of 0.115 seconds to travel 100 yards. Hence multiplying 147 feet per second by 0.115 seconds we find that the required lead is 17 feet.

"Certainly, we cannot expect a hurried hunter to engage in any mental and gynmastics every time he has a snap shot at a turkey. We must allow for it. It is not always possible to predict the direction and the speed of the moving object. But the figures in this table will give him some herefore unavailable information of considerable interest and, we hope, real value. For target speeds of 5 miles per hour the figures in the table should be divided by 2, for 15 miles per hour they should be multiplied by 1.8, for 20 miles per hour they should be multiplied by 2, etc.

"It is extremely important, of course, for the shooter to realize that tables such as these can not be used outside.

The figures in the table are many variables that enter the picture. However, the figures should be helpful to the shooter who may have little or no idea of the order of magnitude of lead that is required. We hope this new small table should help him to buy more guns. The table follows:

SURE CURE Judge S. J. Jolly of Collier County, has created a system for curing game law violations. Recently Judge Jolly found L. E. Hardin of Lehigh Acres guilty with a gun and light in a brooding ground, and gave the defendant three years in the pen. However, leave Florida or serve 60 days in jail.
Higher Respect for Game Laws

Results in Decreased Arrests

Florida’s hunters and fishermen seem to be finally waking up to their own accord. A steady decrease in arrests and convictions for violations of the game laws in the past three years indicates that outdoormen are beginning to realize the importance of preserving Florida’s wildlife resources, according to Ben McLauhlan assistant director of the State Game and Fresh Water Fish Commission.

Last year’s tally of the arrests for the years beginning in 1947, a recent commission report discloses that the 1949-50 total of 1,903 arrests was only about 55 percent of the 4,147 total of 1948-49. This occurred despite the tighter restrictions on the taking of game and fish, the development of better techniques of law enforcement, obtaining of better equipment, and the training of more efficient wildlife officers, McLauhlan stated.

“The simple fact is that the state’s 157 fish and game wardens and 109 officers are regulating too few people and too few laws,” he said.

But the commission cannot take all of the credit for this,” he continued. “The decrease has actually been the result of hard work being done voluntarily and forth by many people and organizations.”

Hundreds of sportsmen’s clubs throughout the state, as well as the thousands of people who specialize in outdoor subjects, all cooperated in the past few years in educating the public to the need for proper wildlife conservation, it was stated.

Another factor has been the increasing willingness of county judges to impose harsher fines and sentences on game-law violators. For the first time in the instance where Clay County Judge Thomas J. Riven, Jr., recently sentenced two fish-robbers to 90 days in jail and a fine of $150 each for illegally possessing and transporting game fish. This is the first time in Florida where actual jail sentences were administered to such offenders.

Most serious violations at the present time, McLauhlan said, are the poach-
ing and selling of game fish. But, he pointed out, with the new commission policy of co-operating with airlines, two-way radio equipment is available to the game wardens.

They are rapidly being brought under control. This is evidenced by the fact that more than 50 such cases have been brought into Florida courts within the past two months.

Total of 1,993 arrests in 1949-50 resulted in 14 convictions, 37 acquitted, and 177 cases pending. Total of 2,183 arrests in 1948-49 resulted in 1,182 convictions, 105 acquitted and 228 cases pending. Total of 4,126 arrests in 1947-48 resulted in 2,643 convictions, 167 acquitted and 216 cases pending.

Black Bear Proves That Gasoline and Bruins Cannot Mix

A honey-crazed Florida black bear caused nearly $300 damage to a passing motorist’s car, played the leading role in a dramatic bear hunt, and got himself killed last month down in Putnam County—all because of his sweet tooth.

Stanton Brunner, and his wife, of East Palatka, crashed into the bruin as he crossed the State Highway near San Mateo enroute to a local apiary for a midnight snack. They were traveling about 60 miles per hour.

The bear was thrown off the road into the ditch and crawled into the brush. Brun-
ner got out of his car, saw the bear, then got back in and drove off. His car’s grill was smashed to the tune of a $500 repair job.

The next day a group of Putnam County hunters with a pack of trained bear hounds trailed the animal into the woods and shot it. The collision with the car had broken the bear’s hind legs.

The hounds, imported by Frank Oliver from Alabama, picked up the bear scent and tracked it to a thicket where it was hiding. Then they left it, evidently for dead. Haines said, and went off on the cold trail.

Bill Haines with two dogs on a leash crawled into the brush on the trail and came upon the wounded animal. With no room to turn around and back out, Haines shot the bear in the back when it moved. Still did not kill, the bear turned and started to charge when Haines sent a rifle bullet through his head.

The bruin tipped the scales at 280 pounds, Haines said it would have easily weighed 400 if it had lived longer.

The State Game and Fresh Water Fish Commission now has the Florida bear under protection hoping some day to build up big game hunting in the state. E. M. Fowells, state wildlife officer of San Mateo, obtained permission from the commission to kill the injured bear before the hunting party set out.

Tallahassee Youth Wine Trophy

Gordon Long, president of the Tallahas-
see Exchange Club recently presented the Tallahassee Democrat trophy to B. D. Willi-
ams, Jr., who caught the largest fish during the Lake Ella fishing.

Sponsored by the Exchange Club in coopera-
tion with the city recreation department and the Game and Fresh Water Fish Commis-
sion, the Lake Ella fishing was attended by over 550 children.

FISCAL REPORT

GAME AND FRESH WATER FISH COMMISSION

JULY 31, 1950

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Judge Wiggins Designs A Unique Certificate

BARTOW — County Judge Chester M. Wiggins has designed a unique pocket-card as a certificate for those who have attained their 90th birthday and are therefore entitled to fish or hunt in Florida without pay-
ing the normal license fee.

Prestigious large-paper certificates bearing the name of the individual who has been made eligible to fish or hunt are carried in a fisherman’s coat pocket near the inner line.

The cards will be issued without extra cost, except that the regular 25 cent fishing fee required by law must be paid by eligible Florida residents.

Note: This is the first report for the fiscal year 1950-1951, which began July 1, 1950.
Organized Labor Is Conservation Ally

America's conservation forces have a powerful ally in organized labor, according to the Wildlife Management Institute. The CIO, which, with its millions of members, is recognized as one of the most influential single groups in the country, has adopted a conservation program that is both comprehensive and well-rounded. Moreover, it parallels closely recommendations made by conservation organizations.

The CIO Committee on Regional Development and Conservation under John Bar- phy, chairman, and Anthony W. Smith, executive secretary, was established by the CIO Executive Board in May, 1941, and represents all major regions of the country. The program drawn up by this committee recognizes the importance of preserving such recreational assets as wilderness areas, national parks, fish, and game in view of increased industrialization. It recognizes as well the dependence of economic prosperity upon natural wealth. Emphasis in the program is placed on the basic resources of soil and water. With other conservation organizations, it calls for a clarification and rationalization of our entire soil-water conservation program.

Florida To Benefit From Dingell Bill

Long-awaited news by many Florida sportmen, the news that the Dingell Federal Aid to State Fishery Bill, H. R. 6553, has just been signed into law by President Truman was received from Washington recently, according to Coleman man, director of the State Game and Fresh Water Fish Commission.

The new law, for which the nation's sportmen have long fought, is expected to bring in excess of $50,000 annually to Florida for investigation and improvement of fresh-water fishing conditions throughout the state, with emphasis on improved sport fishing.

A companion law to the Pittman-Robert son bill for wildlife, the Dingell fishing provides that the 10 per cent federal excise tax on sport fishing tackle will be remitted as funds to be returned to the states. These funds will be retained on a 75 to 25 per cent basis whereby the State of Florida would get 75 per cent of each $75,000 received from federal funds, Newman stated.

Newman also said that work such as is now being done at Lake Okeechobee and Lake George to improve fishing conditions and to qualify under the new bill President Truman had previously vetoed

Two Soldiers Rescue Dear "Cowboy" Style

OCEAN CITY, N. J. - U. S. Army Corporals Jimmy Johnston and Nick Giardino were recently dubbed "The Apache Cowboys" for their fishing for fish at Rocky Bayou and came up with a stunning day instead.

The two soldiers had been making a trial run in one of the Special Service fishing boats when Giardino spotted what looked like an odd bird floating on top of the water. When they moved in closer, they discovered that it was a deer, struggling to keep afloat.

Johnston immediately fashioned a lasso and drew it around the animal's horns. The bewildered deer promptly jerked loose, but the determined army men kept on with their rescue. By the time their boat arrived on the scene they discovered that it was a deer, too exhausted to resist their efforts.

After hoisting it aboard, the deer was taken to a pen for rest before being turned loose in the woods again.

Frye To Head Wildlife Session

WASHINGTON, D. C. - The Wildlife Management Institute stated recently that O. Earl Frye, chief wildlife biologist of the Florida State Game and Fresh Water Fish Commission, had been named as chairman of one of six technical sessions scheduled for the North American Wildlife Conference in Milwaukee next March.

Frye, the institute said, will preside at meetings devoted to discussion of small-game resources on the North American continent. Between now and March, he will be charged with arranging a suitable program for the small-game section of the conference.

Frye, the bill, but H. R. 6553 was rewritten to remove items objectionable to the Chief Executive.

Sportsmen Aided By Wildlife Officers Removing Roughfish

ORANGE COUNTY - Over 150 tons (200,000 pounds) of roughfish were recently removed from a stretch of the St. John River during a low water period. Sponsored by the Sportmen's Association, the work was done by Volunteer sportsmen with the cooperation of the Game and Fresh Water Fish Commission.

Using seines from 75 to 250 yards in length and 10 to 18 feet in depth, Wildlife Officers, Dr. W. O. Boford, Andover College, W. B. Brinson, Honor Tindall and Will Tuner manned the operation with volunteer aid.

Altogether, 194,849 pounds of gars, 22,522 pounds of suckers, 1,897 pounds of shad and 50,365 pounds of mudfish were removed from the area.Most of the big mudfish were released from the shallow water into the main stream of the river in order to insure their survival.

Fishing Guide Editor Passes Away Recently

Edith Byrum Kimball, editor and publisher of the world-famous "Florida Fishing," passed away recently in Miami.

Mrs. Kimball's tourist guide was first published in 1923, when it went into nine editions. It was considered one of the foremost tourist guides to Florida and was widely distributed.

Mrs. Kimball was engaged in compiling her 1951 Kim's Guide at the time of her death. It was reported that her husband would maintain the guide on its present basis.

The Bomb was ready. Faces blanched, a finger moved, a button was touched—and the infernal O-Bomb instantaneously flashed its rays from end to end of the earth, invisible, insidious, deadly. No living soul escaped its influence.

The scum-O-Bomb had wiped out parts of cities. The mightier H-Bomb had annihilated metropolitan New York, Moscow and Greater London. The O-Bomb spared none. Its rays entered every human heart.

Even the hearts of the heartless.

Behind the Iron Curtain, the party line for the day, which had been "Bigger and Better Concentration Camps" became "Take a Boy Fishing."

At the Institute For Nuclear Research in Chicago, Compton, Urey and Oppenheimer were working like sixty on a marvelous new cyclotron to end all cyclotrons by making, in effect, a whole arsenal of weapons with high hopes that they could turn the world into a new star by Saturday, at least—the world's most ingenious O-Bomb seeping into the laboratory. The look with this, said Oppenheimer, "The perch are biting in Lake Michigan."

At Princeton, in the holy of holies, Einstein had just written a new theory that no one could understand, not even Einstein, paused, erased what he had written, and scrawled: "A cane pole plus a bottle cork and a can of angler's equals a mighty good time." Which wasn't bad for a beginner.

Under the vicissitudes of the O-Bombs, the country invaded the only thing what was left of them. The peace of evening and the beauty of the Eternal Day through which the planet moved on its gyre. Politerfected rivers turned into crystal clear streams. Forests grew in wastelands. The words dignity and serenity, which had almost disappeared from the language, reappeared in common speech. Men spoke of God as though they believed in Him. Deluded pawns of the new ideology, they started to live the only life in a miraculous and wonderful world.

Important persons even took time off to pat bound dogs on the head. Selfishness, there was no fear. The poor old earth was caught in a spell of general Goodness. But the new dictators, who had achieved a dream of power unrealized by Chengis Khan set out to conquer the old apple, smash the chance. Being fish- men, they disappeared to look, fish and enjoy themselves.

They, too, were victims of the O-Bombs. No one escaped the O-Bomb. Not a living soul.

Editor STUART DAILY NEWS