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Florida Fish and Wildlife Conservation Commission
FLORIDA WILDLIFE'S
FISHING CITATION
"for that BIG ONE
that DIDN'T get away"

Florida Wildlife Fishing Citations are available without charge, to
any and all subscribers to Florida Wildlife Magazine, and their
immediate families, who catch any of the following fresh-water game
fish of the prescribed size requirements:

SPECIES
LARGEMOUTH BASS
BLUEGILL (BREAM)
SHELLCRACKER
CHAIN PICKEREL
BLACK CRAPPIE
RED BREAST

ELIGIBILITY REQUIREMENTS
All fish must be taken from the fresh waters of the state of Florida,
as defined by the Game and Fresh Water Fish Commission. Fish must
be caught on conventional fly, spinning, or bait-casting tackle,
with artificial or live bait, in the presence of at least one witness.
The catch must be weighed and rounded or a fishing camp or tackle
store within the state by the owner, manager, or an authorized
agent of the respective establishment.

Application for a Florida Wildlife Fishing Citation must be made
within 10 days of the date fish was caught. Application must be made
on the prescribed form as shown on this page. Requests for additional
forms should be addressed to: Florida Wildlife, Game & Fresh
Water Fish Commission, Tallahassee, Florida.

Application, showing recorded data of the catch, will be mailed to the
appellant upon receipt of application form that has been properly
filled out and signed.

The receipt of any and all photographs pertaining to the regis-
tered catch, including the applicant and the fish, will be appreciated
by the editor for use in Florida Wildlife Magazine.

CUT OUT AND SAVE THIS APPLICATION BLANK

APPLICATION FOR FLORIDA WILDLIFE FISHING CITATION

The Editor, FLORIDA WILDLIFE
Game & Fresh Water Fish Commission, Tallahassee, Fl.
Please send me the Florida Wildlife Fishing Citation with the inscribed data
below:

Name:
Address:

Species of Fish

Type of Tackle, Bait Used

Where Caught

Date

Catch Witnessed by

Registered, Witnessed by

(Signature of Applicant)

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Dear Sir:

Last Sunday I picked up a copy of Florida Wildlife for March. The article "25 Years From Today" is quite arresting. The depiction of economic resources has been the crime of America. If there are such possibilities as visualized in this article there should be a tremendous campaign of education and laws enacted against what might happen.

The question in my mind is what should I, as a layman, do about it?

Respectfully,

FLOYD BARLOW
Glenshaw, Florida

Dear Sir:

There are many ways for the conservation of Florida to help conserve our natural resources. Proper legislation in connection with any game is important. I don't believe the artificial lakes, particularly the bigger biota, but at that we don't get on with us.

The plain truth is that we have caught too many fish, all of us and are still catching more than we should (on our扩大年夜). I think this list should continue and that it should be looked after by watermen, incidentally, most of the people who go after bass fish swimming lake bass. Which to me lacks even a week of being as sporting as fly-fishing (little space and tiny bit of perch, for instance).

All the best.

Sincerely,

HARPSBURG LIEBE
St. Petersburg

Gentlemen:

It is my understanding that the Sportsmen's Restaurant in New Castle has on their menu an animal which has become increasingly evident in Florida during recent years, namely the armadillo. To be told, by reliable sources, that a full course dinner featuring armadillo sells for $10.00.

Although I have never eaten armadillo, the aforementioned information leads me to believe there must be some way to prepare the armadillo in a very delicate manner.

I would appreciate any information you could give me on how to cook this animal.

JOHN H. KIRK
Brooksville, Fl.

Dear Sir:

Gentlemen:

I just received your notice in regard to my subscription to Florida Wildlife magazine.

Your truly,

J. H. HIEBIGNYUS
Vadis, Ky.

“FLORIDA WILDLIFE”

Gentlemen:

Your last Wild life was very interesting.

Your pictures and descriptions of poisonous insects was not only interesting but very valuable in warning of this danger.

I would like for you to give the pictures and habits of some of your larger birds, especially the whistling crane that is very scarce in Florida. He is a noisy fellow which I have seen only once and have been unable to put his calls. I have seen a few in South Florida in 1931 when much more abundant.

Very truly,

ERNEST RAASI
Norfolk, Nebraska

Dear Director:

If this were not strictly the truth I'd challenge anyone to top this fish tale. George Farcouson recently landed not one but two fat bass without the use of bait, hook or stick. He was fishing in nearby Spring Lake and not having any luck when he noticed a large boil on the surface near the lake's edge. George rowed over and discovered the big fish had apparently stranded itself in attempting to swallow a large buggill. He pulled them both into the boat and brought them back to town.

For proof of the catch, the boys will be glad to show you a picture.

The bass weighed over eleven pounds and are the biggest fish that we have ever heard about in the disposal of water near this lake. There's plenty more big bass just as greedy waiting for all you fishermen in Panama County.

Yours truly,

C. H. DAVIS
Glenshaw, Pennsylvania

Dear Sir:

May cover picture and Mr. Schilling's story on spring bass fishing has just about encouraged me to go fish. Unfortunately I am not in the vicinity of Orange Lake where I've fished for nine years. Sure would love to see a few snapshots of the old "fishing hole" in some future edition.

For all around wildlife coverage your magazine is worth its weight in gold.

I treasure that "Super Duper" whether I catch anything on it or not.

Sincerely,

WILLIAM V. KANINBERG
KACAGAN, Wisconsin

The Life Of A Game Commissioner

What have I done, I ask, that I deserve such late hours? The trials and tribulations, the cares and worries, the night hours spent, the nights I have not had the time to sleep. It is a life that I have chosen, a life of adventure, of excitement, of danger. It is a life that is full of problems and responsibilities, a life that is full of work.

Another voice, "We want more birds;" Why was I ever born?

And if the fish ain't bitter, it's because there's none to bite.

Thank God I have a job, a job that I can give my all.

And if the trees are buggy, and the weather isn't good, "It's because the Game Commission can't find all they could."

Says another busy fellow, "Better see some beauty, than any more work of nature."

Jump up another yippee, "Let it be, or it's your doom."

You'll catch it if you do the work, and you'll regret it if you don't. You're a "political politician," if you will or if you won't.

Even for all acts of Nature, the Commission is too weak to do it I don't know why I do it, but I love it just the same.

But we all keep working, anyway, for our birds and the fish.

Gone down at heart, we all have this one wish, To see our State a garden spot of beauty, fish and game. So, that's my job's a crazy one, yet I love it just the same, Our hopes and dreams, they're all the same, no matter what your name, 'Cause we all are in it, our target is the same. So get on board your fellow man, in fact, it's all go. But please, dear sir, if they don't bite, don't blame the Game Commission.

-Paul T. Gilbert, in Outlook Nebraska.
For the past several weeks, even over the past several years, you probably have either read or heard about the Junior Sportsman's Summer Camp. Perhaps you have wondered about it, too, trying to figure out why such a camp was needed when there seem to be so many camps for youngsters these days.

But while youngsters attended and participated in these other camps—such as Boy Scouts, Girl Scouts, Future Farmers of America and 4-H Clubs—there seemed to be something lacking that was considered very important as far as conservation agencies were concerned. For although each camp had a special period set aside for the discussion of conservation practices, it seemed to the administrators of these agencies that these lectures, movies, and programs were all too general. Such programs put the seed of conservation in the minds of the boys and girls, but is it, too, trying to figure out why such a camp was needed?

Perhaps most important of all were the many intangible accomplishments of this summer camp. For all who attended the camp learned the basic requisites of entering manhood. They picked up the characteristics of sportsmanship, leadership, working in unity, patriotism, citizenship, parliamentary procedure, organization, the effective use of public relations, plus a greater respect for the natural resources of the State of Florida.

One item is exemplified by the Conservation Pledge to which every youngster must swear before becoming an active member in the club. For all who attended the camp, it is an active member of an organized club. Here is the pledge:

"I give my pledge as an American to save and faithfully to defend from waste the natural resources of my country—in its soils and minerals, its forests, waters and wildlife."

The youth of Florida who is taught today the need for conservation will need some of these qualities in order to become a good conservation-minded youngster today and I will show you a happy and prosperous businessman or woman of the future.
Suddenly the pressing dark was shattered by a weird, ghoulish roar—a slobbering, not-of-this-world blast, as though someone had jacked open the doors of Hell just beyond the firelight to let it blow full into our faces.

The old Iron-Tail's strong features fell apart, white and sharp with naked fear now as he leaped to his feet.

"It's all right," I assured him somewhat shakily. "Just a harmless visitor—this is the mating season."

A Yankee myself, I'd never forgotten my own initiation to that awful, marrow-chilling sound. I lay there over the spot where the old boy—a 12-foot-er—was lashing about in the nearby marsh with his tail, puffing himself up for a new blast.

When it came we both could actually feel the earth tremble! I have yet to meet a man who has heard a more frightening sound.

But old Iron-Tail has his lighter moments, too. As a connoisseur of irresistible love potions, for example, he can become rich, we humans. When it comes to lure his beloved down to the river bank for romance he sprays himself with "perfume," a strong musty fluid that is emitted from glands on the underside of his chin, near the throat. One whiff of him under such condition and the lady becomes helplessly subservient to his will!}

About April or May the female seeks a protected spot in the marsh to begin construction of her "egg house." The mound, usually conical in shape, may be four feet high, twice that at the bottom. A base platform of mud and vegetation is first trampled into position. Upon this the mother carefully lays part of her 20 to 90 elliptical eggs, each somewhat larger than a hen's and with thicker shells. Then a 6-inch layer of more mud and compost is added, followed by a second layer of eggs, and so on, until all the eggs are accounted for. The sun does the rest, the incubation temperature remaining constant from 90 to 105 degrees, even should a 50 degree change take place outside.

The mother, meanwhile, remains watchfully close at hand, keeping the nest moist and shaded from the sun and protected by the sounds of the little gators, by the noise of the uttermost childhood of man.

Perhaps the crowning insult of all, however, takes place when this venerable Florida pioneer is placed in a smelly pen for the benefit of gullible visitors and a grunting Seminole in White man's pants leaps astride his back to "wrestle" him to the ground—"merely," sighs the author of "The Snakes of Florida," the classic work on that study of the reptiles, "for romance he prays himself with "fact" writers who would give the opposite impression. I have known of old Alligator mississippiensis to get tough—and I have bumped into him on several embarrassing occasions where he could have taken advantage of me.

One spring evening, deep in the Everglades swamp, I sat across the campfire from a rather well-known Yankee hunter. A powerfully-built man, quiet of eye and sure of manner, this sportsman had just completed an extended hunting trip throughout Canada and the Northwoods. While a big trogon made over the shadowy, somber swamp and only the occasional distant shriek of limpkin broke the brooding stillness, my companion recounted some of his experiences. It was strictly man-stuff, too.

he makes possible fish and wildlife propagation. He also eats many gars and turtles that prey on bass and similar game fish.

Usually there is an underwater entrance from the water hole to a subterranean den which may consist of several 25-foot tunnels, all emptying into his main "apartment." Here he seeks seclusion, particularly when cold weather comes. During such times he may lie dormant until spring.

For some reason the gator's tongue is fastened throughout its length to the lower jaw. Each eye is protected by an auxiliary transparent lid that permits the eye to remain open while submerged in muddy water. Mother Nature has also equipped him with a special automatic check valve which shuts off his mouth from his throat, thereby permitting the jaws to remain open under water when he swims, impelled by his powerful tail.

A crocodile's eyes will water when its mouth is so full that the contents press against its eyeballs. Hence the expression "crocodile tears" was coined during the European Middle Ages as an ex-

OLD IRON-TAIL, THE MARTYR

By GEORGE X. SAND

mission that the entire Everglades area was recently closed to the gator who would take alligators, nevertheless humans continue to rob old Iron-Tail's nests of their eggs, eating them before his young can be born. Some even continue to eat him, since the meat in his tail is considered a delicacy.

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The author didn’t believe his buddy’s talk about a six pound bass on fly rod versus plug and so another fly versus plug argument is settled.

The rain hadn’t just another fishing story. You can hear the Clash of the Titans at any tackle counter or fish camp or in any general store. No, this is a story about a hard head that was converted and made to admit it. It began when, Frank, an old Army buddy of mine, said, “Yep, Howard, your plug rod has its place but you’ve hooked six pounds of black bass with a five ounce fly rod, you haven’t fished.”

Frank, a Major of Infantry from South Carolina, and I, so we crossed out the cloud of argument when we were stationed together at Carlisle Barracks in Pennsylvania. During the intervening period a war and two bodies of ocean had separated us and our “fishing” escapades, but as soon as we found out that we were going to be able to swap fishing experiences again (this time in the world’s most famous fishing spot, Florida) we began to clean reels, sharpen hooks and chuck out old motorists.

Our reunion began with a hand shake, a cold glass and a long awaited exchange of fishing experiences that took us from Bavaria to Japan. It ended with a friendly disagreement. We couldn’t get together on the best way to lure, hook and land Florida’s fabulous big mouth bass.

Frank was all fly rod. The only approach in my book was with a foot casting rod and a Shakespeare reel teamed up with a piece of pork rind trailing behind. Mine was a Lucky 13. If conversation could fill a deep freeze with black bream, Frank’s mind would have been over filled.

Fishing words flowed as each of us tried to convince the other of the sure fire success that our tackle had produced. With tongue in cheek, I listened to fly rod action packed tales of fighting rainbow trout deep in the sunken Lake when both of us were stat ioned together at Carlisle Barracks in Pennsyl vania. We couldn’t get together on the best way to lure, hook and land Florida’s fabulous big mouth bass.

The argument is settled. The author didn’t believe his buddy as they held this mouth black bass.

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DYNAMITE COMES IN SMALL PACKAGES

By MAURICE NAGGIAR

The author takes a crock at a new gane fish in West Florida and finds the action terrific.

THE OLD FIREBALL had just slipped below the shaggy cypress fringed horizon on the western margin of the Dead Lakes as we guided the boat from the churning yellow waters of the “Cutoff” into the clear current of the Chipola River.

Although the month of February was hardly well under way, the gentle down river breeze bore with it the earthy aroma of sun warming brown grass and gave faintly tinted with the ethereal fragrance of early flowering bushes whose presence was denoted by scattered splashes of snowy white against the somber background of grey green cypress.

The throttled down motor purred smoothly, pushing the boat at a crawl against the current. From the depths behind the boat, a small silver spoon transmitted its pulsing signal up the fifty yards of nylon line to the tip of the slender fiber glass casting rod.

We settled back to enjoy the serenity of that spring evening.

Suddenly the rod arched violently sternward. A snag, I thought, quickly cutting off the motor. The boat picked up momentum as the current carried it back downstream. I began reeling rapidly to recover slack line when the realization suddenly dawned that the “snag” was moving toward me as if jet propelled, a most unmaglike phenomenon. By dint of the most frantic sort of reeling, I managed to take up the slack continued its upstream run until it drew along side the boat. Peering into the depths, I caught sight of a slender fish-like shadow that flashed silver as the creature made a sizzling ninety degree turn and the line to the tip of the slender fiber glass casting rod.

Not the least enjoyable part of a successful shad fishing trip is the pleasant experience that awaits you when you sit down to a meal of properly prepared shad. Although the recipes for shad cookery are numerous, here is a simple method that is guaranteed to produce mouth watering results.

The Alabama shad belongs to that group of fishes classified as the Clupeidae—the herring family. Near relatives include the larger American Shad of St. John’s River fame, the ght herring, the hickory shad, and the alewife.

The Alabama shad spends most of its time in salt water, ascending fresh water streams to spawn. The incident just related had its beginning a few days before the start of the run has been reported to be sometime in November or December.

The female considerably outweighs the male. The average weight of over 150 Chipola River shad was slightly over 1 1/2 pounds. The finding of Alabama shad was made near the point where it joins forces with Johns River fame, the glut herring, the hickory shad, and the alewife.

The Alabama shad spends most of its time in salt water, ascending fresh water streams to spawn. The start of the run has been reported to be sometime in November or December. The two shad fan friends, chugging at trolling speed up the Chipola on that early spring evening.

In searching through the literature, it soon became apparent that little information is available on Alosa alabamensis as the species is known in ichthyological circles.

In the matter of fighting ability, many an enthusiastic boatman has long been known to occur in the major watersheds of west Florida, including the Apalachicola drainage of which the Chipola River is a part. The incident did however, initiate a good deal of lively speculation among the throng of shad tangle time watchers. Those of us who have been fortunate enough to savor the tackle testing qualities of the Bama’s close relative, the American Shad of the St. John’s River, do not pass lightly over the opportunity to cross swords with any fish so closely resembling that silvery scrap.

Before they left for their respective stations, my two companions commissioned me, under threat of some undisclosed but undoubtedly dire action, to thoroughly test the sporting qualities of the Chipola’s untapped shad population. Thus it came about that I found myself, prised with detailed instructions from the two shad fan friends, chugging at trolling speed up the Chipola on that early spring evening.

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After scaling the fish, fillet it carefully working from the back toward the belly. Squeeze a liberal amount of lemon juice over the fillets and set aside in a cool place for about half an hour before cooking. Put the fish in a 350 degree oven for about thirty minutes. A few minutes before the fish is done, season with lemon juice. The numerous bones characteristic of the family may appear troublesome at first but the initial mouthful of the rich, tasty meat will convince you that the trouble is worth while.

The roe, dipped in egg batter and rolled in flour, fried in a cool place for about half an hour before cooking. Put the fish in a 350 degree oven for about thirty minutes. A few minutes before the fish is done, season with lemon juice. The numerous bones characteristic of the family may appear troublesome at first but the initial mouthful of the rich, tasty meat will convince you that the trouble is worth while.

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The duties of a division director are filled with many disappointments, as well as a few heartbreaks, along with a result of a stocking, better conservation of our wildlife, and growing respect for our law enforcement program.

The Northeast Division's headquarters is located in Jacksonville, and from this point all orders are issued that affect the activities of employees covering the 16 counties comprising this division. These counties include Alachua, Baker, Bradford, Clay, Columbia, Dixie, Duval, Gilchrist, Hamilton, Lafayette, Madison, Nassau, St. Johns, Sumter, Taylor, and Union.

The growing pressure of telephone and mail requests received regularly at the Jacksonville headquarters is indicative of the need for and success of divisional offices. The requests cover a varied field. Many of them are urgent while others are humorous and even sometimes come close to being ridiculous. As an example, a Jacksonville woman excitedly called the headquarters to report that she was unable to get off of her back porch due to the fact that a 12-foot alligator was sunning himself on her door step... Another became indignant when she was informed that a wildlife officer's service would not be available to rid her house of rats... We smiled politely recently when a gentleman visitor soberly requested permission to rid the St. Johns River of hyaenthys by removing them with a dip net.

However, many of the requests for help are serious, such as a report that squirrels were eating the legs off a pair of pants as they had entered a home and bitten a youthful member of the family. Of course, the majority of complaints concern the alleged violations of fish and game laws. It is well to explain that all complaints, trivial or otherwise, are promptly investigated by one or more of the division's wildlife officers.

A study of the records covering our last 12 months of activity proves the magnitude of the job of protecting our wildlife and promoting better conservation.

The record shows that our division's wildlife officers during the last year travelled a total of 498,833 miles in pursuit of duties. They made 305 arrests of alleged game or fish law violators and spent a total of 664 hours testifying in the court cases. During the year they checked a total of 17,830 hunting and fishing licenses and travelled in outboard motor boats for a total of 10,054 hours. Division officers also spent more than 3,600 hours on game and fish law enforcement. In addition, the law enforcement officers talked about conservation to 5,367 persons.

The division is supervised by a group of experienced personnel dedicated to improving the division's activities. The division's mobile animal and bird exhibition's mobile animal and bird exhibitions have been given to restocking programs in the Northeast Division. Since last spring our wildlife officers have superintended the release of 365 wild turkeys in portions of 13 counties where proper habitat and food supplies met the necessary requirements. This will eventually result in making the Northeast Division one of the top fifteen turkey hunting sections of the state.

During recent weeks our officers have succeeded in trapping more than 1,000 quail from urban areas and releasing them in open territory. We have reduced the number of quail from urban areas by 17 percent, and our officers have removed a staggering total of 232 fish traps, the majority of them being operated illegally in the St. Johns River. At the same time, our officers have seized and destroyed more than 2,000 yards of illegal line.

Since last spring a total of 148,600 bass and bream fingerlings have been released in scores of the division's lakes, ponds, streams, and rivers.

During the year special efforts were made to better acquaint the public with Game Commission activities. Television and radio programs, particularly in the

Bill Snyder is the Director of the Northeast Division, Florida Game and Fresh Water Fish Commission, with headquarters in Jacksonville, Florida, and has been with the Commission work for over seven years. Mr. Snyder started in the Education Department working on publications, educational films, and the Wildlife Training School. His vast knowledge concerning the activities of the Commission stems from an enthusiastic effort to conserve and better our game and fish habitat throughout the state.

One of Florida's finest bass fishing sites, was diminished in importance last spring, when the lake became overrun with rough fish. The State Game and Fresh Water Fish Commission realized that drastic action was necessary to return this lake to its former popularity as a bass fishing mecca. With funds made available by the Commission for rough fish control, the gigantic operation for removing gizzard shad, rough fish, and other trash fish was started on October 19, 1954. You will be amazed to learn that the seining crews as of March 19, 1954, had removed a staggering total of 368,843 pounds of trash fish.

At the beginning of the operation last year, the proportion of trash fish compared to scale fish was exactly 93.34 per cent. The seining program is showing definite improvement of conditions in the lake and the percentage of trash fish being taken has dropped to 88.35. It is hoped that the lake will be returned to perfect balance by next June and that once again Lake Newman will regain its former prominence as one of Florida's finest bass fishing lakes.

While our efforts are being devoted to improving the division's hunting and fishing, we also cope with the element that would undo all the good that results from better conservation practices. We have seized many thousands of pounds of fresh water game fish while they were being channelled by truck toward northern bootleg markets and have seized and destroyed a total of 223 fish traps, the majority of them being operated illegally in the St. Johns River. At the same time, our officers have seized and destroyed more than 2,000 yards of illegal line.

Constant radio communication keeps Wildlife Officers in instant contact with divisional headquarters whether they are travelling in plane, jeep or truck.
scene that was in illegal use on Orange and Lochloosa Lakes in Alachua County.

Plans are being made to step up our fight against illegal fishing and hunting in the Northeast Division. In our never-ending fight against the fire hunting of deer, it is good to report that six illegally killed deer were seized by our officers and released to charitable organizations and that at least three hunters served jail sentences and others paid heavy court fines for their defiance of the protection offered to deer in the state of Florida.

Outstanding among the accomplishments of this division was the aerial transportation of 5,000 bass fingerlings from the Jacksonville Naval Air Station to the United States Naval Base in Guantamano Bay, Cuba, where they were released in a river to provide future bass fishing for American boys who yearned for the sport while far away from their homes.

Another forward step was made months ago when the first division officers were briefed in the use of shotguns, rifles and revolvers during their trip to their summer grounds.

In the past year our Wildlife Officers have superseded the release of 365 wild turkey in portions of 15 counties where proper habitat and food supplies met the necessary requirements.

Guests at each of the meetings include the sheriffs and county judges representing four or five counties and these officials offer their suggestions or criticisms to help make us a more efficient working organization.

Although I have, because of lack of space, omitted many other activities that are carried on daily in the Northeast Division, I am sure that you will agree with what I said earlier—the successful operation of one of Florida’s Game and Fresh Water Fish Commission Divisions carries with it practically all of the responsibilities assumed by the mayor of any large city.

Yes, being a division director carries with it many disappointments and a few heartbreaks—but also a wonderful feeling of pride in doing an important and necessary job.

Confidentially, the director of this division deserves little credit for the successes registered during the last year. They result wholly from a pleasant association with a go-getting Game Commissioner and the unwavering helpfulness and interest of the swellest bunch of wildlife officers that ever wore the uniform of the Florida Game and Fresh Water Fish Commission.

In an effort to keep all officers fully acquainted with the various problems that arise throughout the district, the Northeast Florida Wildlife Officer’s Club was organized a number of months ago and all employees of the division voluntarily enrolled as members. The club holds monthly meetings in various portions of the district, at which time our law enforcement and other problems are discussed.

In order to keep up with the demands of the protection offered to deer in all regions of Florida, our officers are required to be familiar with the various problems that arise throughout the district, at which time our law enforcement and other problems are discussed.

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The Annual National Fresh Water Bass Tournament gets "bigger and better every year."

It all began twenty-seven years ago when the sporting enthusiasts of Leesburg felt that the terrific bass fishing in this area warranted some sportman's competition. Sponsored by the Leesburg Junior Chamber of Commerce, it has become such a highly regarded tournament that in recent years manufacturers of fishing gear from all over the country have sent prizes for presentation, in addition to those furnished by local merchants. The 27th annual tournament has just ended—and it was definitely the biggest and the best ever.

Derby Day, January 1, began the tournament with entrants fishing for a given period of time, five hours, in their choice of any of the over 1400 named lakes in Lake County. The lucky fisherman, Elmer Carpenter of Scott City, Kansas (incidentally, last year's grand winner), landed an eight-pound four-ounce bass and walked off with the derby prize, a ten-foot fishing boat.

When the tournament was officially closed on March 31, almost 1,000 pounds of bass had been entered! There were 117 entries and fishermen from more than 20 states were represented. The average poundage of winning fish in the weekly contests was a whopping 11 pounds, and the average size of all entries was more than seven pounds per fish.

Travis Langston of Bushnell took the top honor. He brought in a bass that tipped in at 13 pounds, 7 ounces. That fish won a boat and a motor for Travis as grand prizes for the entire tournament.

R. E. Allison of Asheville, North Carolina, was the out-of-state winner. His prize was a week's stay at Twin Palms, W. E. Thornton of Newton Grove, North Carolina, won second prize, $50 worth of spinning tackle.

Weekly prizes were awarded to the nimrod who caught the top weight of the week and to the fisherman who caught a bass nearest to a secret weight for the week. Here's a rundown of the winners from the time the tournament began on January 1:

Jan. 10—Elmer Carpenter of Scott City, Kansas, brought in a bass that weighed 8 pounds and 9½ ounces to win the first weekly prize. The secret weight award went to Roger Bedell of Leesburg.

Jan. 17—R. E. Allison of Asheville, North Carolina, turned in his 13-pound, 4-ounce beauty that not only won the weekly prize, but also was to be good for a bigger one in the overall tournament. Zack Workman (of whom you'll hear a lot more if you read on) won the secret weight.

Jan. 24—D. W. Jarvis of Tavares, Florida, took the blue ribbon with a 10-pound, 2-ounce catch. Robert P. Jones of Leesburg was the secret weight winner.

Jan. 31—Zack Workman, Leesburg's top angler from tournament reports, cast his way to the top with a 10-pound, 10-ounce fighter. R. E. Moses won the secret weight.

Feb. 7—W. J. Wynne of Birmingham, Alabama, was tops with a 10-pound, 1-ounce bass and Joe Wilkins and Roger Bedell, both of Leesburg, tied for the secret weight.

Feb. 14—Harold M. LeVan of Reading, Pennsylvania, snagged a fat one at exactly 10 pounds and Roselle Perkins of Leesburg was the secret weight winner.

Feb. 21—Pete Garner of Tavares brought the average up with an 11-pound, 2-ounce catch and M. E. Browner of Lady Lake, Florida, took the secret weight.

Feb. 28—W. E. Thornton, Newton Grove, North Carolina, landed his 11-pound, 12-ounce bass that beat his second prize in the overall contest. John W. Cook, St. Louis, Missouri, got the secret weight.

Mar. 7—R. E. Allison, that man from Carolina, again came up with a big one, this time at 11 pounds, 3 ounces. J. F. Underwood of Bluefield, West Virginia, was the secret weight winner.

Mar. 14—Al Parrish of Leesburg broke the ice with his 10-pound, 3-ounce bass and Glen Mighell of Leesburg took the secret weight.

Mar. 21—Travis Langston, of Bushnell, just a week before the tourney ended, brought in his grand prize winner and Zack Workman (yep, again) won the secret weight.

Mar. 31—O. C. Johnson of Marysville, Ohio, captured the last weekly award with an 11-pound, 3-ounce fish. Alvin M. Wauer of Hales Corner, Wisconsin, was the secret weight winner.

Now a word or two about this fellow Zack Workman. Zack was the busiest fisherman to enter the tournament and the most productive. He entered a total of 177 pounds, 3 ounces, including 24 bass. Three of his catches were over 10 pounds and nine were better than 8 pounds. If you want to equal Zack's record, consider this—his average entry weighed seven and one-quarter pounds! He was presented a special plaque by the Junior Chamber of Commerce and for good reason.

Perhaps the most amazing fisherman of the tournament was Tommy Hanson, aged 10, of Lady Lake. Tommy's parents chuckled as he walked down to the lake with a cane pole, bream hooks, and tadpole or bait. They didn't laugh long because in about half an hour he returned dragging a 9-pound, 1-ounce bass. His dad, a believer in the fancy plug fisherman, called it "beginner's luck," but Tommy went back to the lake and, with his same technique, caught a 7½-pounder—just to prove that it wasn't luck! END.
Last month, Wildlife Officers engaged in "Operation Fishtrap" seized 263 illegal fish traps. These traps contained a total of 3,429 bream and 55 bass as well as 700 catfish. This operation will continue throughout the entire state until the illegal fish trap activities are cut to a minimum. The seriousness of such a situation is evident by the large numbers of game fish taken by these traps.

The Sportsman's Club of Dade County recently held elections for the Women's and Junior Division, a hard-working part of one of the finest sportman's clubs in the country. This photograph shows retiring president Mrs. J. C. Becorest (sitting left) turning the gavel over to Mrs. J. Lee Cuddy, president for 1954. Standing are Mrs. W. Theobald, First Vice President; Mrs. M. Cunning, Secretary; and Mrs. R. C. Hilly Corresponding Secretary.

Restocking is an important item in conserving the game of Florida and maintaining the excellent hunting we enjoy. Members of the Volusia Wildlife Association, the Halifax Hunting and Fishing Club and the New Smyrna Gun Club have all been active in the restocking of turkey in the Tomoka and Forever Management areas.

Out of season hunters are finding it expensive around Brevard County where a hunter was fined $150 and made to replace the deer he killed last October. Wildlife Officers Carlos Heil, Andrew Sharp and W. R. Dine watch with County Judge V. R. Colton as a replacement is released.

The gallant brood of Florida's game fish family are certainly improving their living conditions when the lovely "mermaids" of Weeki Wachee Spring start bringing lunch to them. Bread from the hands of a fair maiden should entice any poor fish to Florida's great outdoors.
Avast ye pollywoggin' lubber and lend an ear whilst I spin a yarn about the glorious cruise of '54. Take it from an old shellback swabby, this tale will put the wanting of a cruise thick in your veins when I tell of the places we've been and the things we did see.

It all started, m'lad in an inland port called Orlando, located smack-dab in the middle of a mariner's paradise that goes by the name of Florida. We have there a brotherhood known as the Central Florida Cruisers' Association and this pack of weather-beaten masters decided a fortune could be reaped from a swift three day cruise through the northeastern part of this semi-tropical land.

We selected an old experienced master that calls himself "Happy Jim" Wilson to lead our little expedition and back in the winter months the word started going out that all hearty lads owning themselves a craft and desiring a little nautical adventure would, at midnight of the first day of the fourth month assemble at a saltwater port marked on the charts as Daytona Beach. A fine spot it was too, for launchin' a drive northward on the richest plunder a seafarin' man could want.

By sun-up of the second day of the month logged as April, the nearest little fleet that ever gathered cast off and set a northerly course heading for the seacoast town of Jacksonville Beach. About 400 of the scurriest bunch of cutthroats manning better than 200 vessels started that lusty cruise but, as luck would have it, some foul weather was encountered and a stiff nor'easter forced some of the lads to turn back.

The rest of us kept on up the Intra-Coastal Waterway and on towards mid-day we eased into Marineland to take on supplies, receive last minute instructions, and then on to our first night's prize, Jacksonville Beach.

The association had lined up a crew of sympathizers within the walls and big doings were planned for when we landed. Aye m'lady, it was a sight 'ee. Completely un-

(Continued on Next Page)
nered they was as craft after craft, all flyin' the Jolly Roger, stormed the shore line and commandeered transportation to the center of town. The first crews to arrive had everything shipshape in double time and it wasn't long before we were indulging in the finer arts of feasting, gaming and dancing.

What a time we had that night, lad. Food fit for an admiral! Fowl fried up in a way that has made this land famous and a hot black beverage made from beans expensively imported from below the equator was generously passed out by the citizens of our captured town. Amidst some fancy dancing the lads and lassies was doin', old Bob Edwards won himself a prize for sportin' a beard the likes of which you lubbers know nothin' about. Skipper Guy Ferlita also received a share of the prizes for some gaudy attire he had donned, and our Cruise Master himself placed a queen's crown on the fair head of Cap'n Joe Swift's lovely missus and first mate.

Aye, laddie, we had us a successful first day and night that any stout-hearted buccaneer would envy, but it was soon time to secure for the night as we needed an early start the next mornin' afore reinforcements could arrive. Before dawn we had loaded our booty and slipped back into the channel for a short run to the St. Johns River and then south to our

(Continued on Page 28)
next base of supplies near the friendly city of Palatka. A beautiful day it was as we victoriously sped up the meandering St. Johns. Not a single enemy outboard was sighted as we fished, swam and enjoyed an ever warming sun.

Early in the evening we sighted what was to be our campsite for the night, and faster than ye can wield a cutlass, we moored our boats, and what was to be our latest successful venture, and, changing your mind about us freebooters, eh? That gleam in yer eye about the cruise of '54.

So you take her along and what happens? You spend the day showing her the ropes, getting her out of trouble and trying to get her out of your hair. How many fish do you catch? Don’t be silly.

One day while waiting for the tide to turn, I asked my host how he would answer this kind of gal. Without hesitation he asked “Do you have your own tackle and do you know how to use it?” A most amusing answer from a man who is extremely fond of the girls. If that sounds slightly hard-boiled, stop and think a minute. You wouldn’t expect to go into a golf foursome with no knowledge of the game and no clubs, or in a bridge game when you’ve never played before.

Don’t get the impression that fishing is a closed corporation. Far from it, most any fisherman is delighted to help you get started and teach you the tricks of the trade, but after a while you’re supposed to catch on and learn to do things for yourself. Even the best natured fellow might be excused for losing patience when, just as he gets a nice strike, you ask him to bait your hook or change lures or any of the half dozen other things you’ve been shown how to do. This is no place to over do the femininity angle.

If you want to be welcomed on a fishing trip, start now and learn what it is all about. You’ll find excellent articles on all types of fishing in outdoor magazines. Most of these magazines have a beginner’s corner. Read and study them. Study the advertisements, too. Familiarize yourself with terms and with the different types of lures or baits. Learn the difference between a surface lure and a deep-running plug. Learn that when a fisherman speaks of a spoon he isn’t discussing the plate lunch.

Most important of all learn to cast. If you learn to cast properly you won’t spend all your time taking out backlashes and you’ll learn what they are, too. Even worse, you won’t risk taking off a fishing partner’s ear with a plug.

In many towns and cities throughout the country there are active casting clubs and these clubs always welcome new members. The purpose of the clubs is to make good fishermen or casters of beginners and to make good fishermen better ones. For everyone to have fun is, of course, another purpose.

Tournament casting clubs have been in existence since 1861, but only in the past ten or fifteen years have they become so popular that clubs have been organized in all parts of the United States. A great many colleges have added casting to their sports programs in the recent past, and it has been enthusiastically received by the student bodies.

Suppose there is no such casting club in your vicinity. If your newspaper Chamber of Commerce, or sporting goods stores can’t tell you where there is one, start one of your own. You can learn on dry land as well as water, so inaccessibility of water shouldn’t bother you. Some of the large tackle manufacturers have sections of their catalogues devoted to casting and the instructions are easy to follow. Write them and you’ll get full cooperation. Another fisherman is another customer to them.

Most people can’t go fishing as often as they like but anyone can enjoy target casting all through the year. So, get going and learn to cast properly and when that fishing trip does come along the "experts" will be glad to have you go along.

The important thing is this; do something about it now, and don’t be a fishing widow the rest of your life.
This view of dead hawks strung on a wire fence is seen too often. It means that some people still kill hawks without realizing that most of them are now protected by law in all but a few states. Why hawks are protected will be understood better after you study the diagram below. It is based on studies by the U. S. Department of Agriculture of 5,185 hawk stomachs.

**WHAT HAWKS EAT**

- **Broad-winged Hawk**
- **Red-shouldered Hawk**
- **Red-tailed Hawk**
- **Rough-legged Hawk**
- **Sparrow Hawk**
- **Cooper's Hawk**

**A JOB FOR EVERY HAWK**

The small creatures that hawks eat breed so rapidly that there is an important job for every hawk to do. If rats, mice, rabbits, squirrels, and gophers are not controlled by hawks, owls and other predators, they sometimes do extensive damage to agriculture. There can be no doubt that hawks have great value to the farmer and the land alike.

**THE WILDLIFE COMMUNITY**

The smaller long-tailed hawks that feed mostly on small birds are not seen very often because they do not soar in circles and usually perch under cover. The eating of small birds by hawks is nature's way of controlling their numbers so as to maintain a balanced and therefore healthy wildlife community.

**KNOW YOUR HAWKS**

Learn to identify the various hawks in your vicinity and observe their food habits. A Minnesota farmer reported to the National Audubon Society that, in one day, he watched a red-tailed hawk capture 32 mice that were turned up while he disked his field. He added that all hawks and owls are protected on his property, not just in view of their economic value but because he enjoys watching them.
The Board of Trustees of Ducks Unlimited, the nation's leading migratory waterfowl conservation organization, appropriated $450,000 to continue the work of restoring and rehabilitating duck breeding grounds in the Canadian prairie provinces in 1954. This appropriation was made at the 17th annual meeting of DU held in Little Rock, Arkansas recently.

The amount appropriated this year is the largest ever allocated by Ducks Unlimited, which has accomplished much in behalf of the United States sportmen who contribute to its support to preserve and encourage the sport of waterfowling.

With this appropriation of $450,000, the total amount sent to Canada soars to almost $4,000,000, which duck-hunter-sportsmen, who contribute to Ducks Unlimited since 1938 for the work of building and restoring more than 400 "duck factories" on the breeding grounds in Canada, where more than 65 percent of this continent's migratory waterfowl raise their young.

Re-elected president of the organization for its second term was Robert M. Gaylord, President of the Ingersoll Milling Machine Company, of Rockford, Ill. Other officers re-elected were C. A. Gross, Green Bay, Wisconsin, Chairman of the Board, Vice President Will J. Reid, Long Beach, California, Pacific Region; George T. Hansen, Salt Lake City, Utah, Western Central Region; Roland M. Hoerr, St. Louis, Missouri, Mississippi Region; Philip C. Barney, Harwood, North Carolina, Atlantic Region; Edward E. Chandelle, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, Delaware Atlantic Region; A. C. Glassell, Shreveport, Louisiana, Gulf Region; L. R. Nixon, Ott, Milwaukee, Wisconsin, Great Lakes Region. Governor of Michigan was re-elected Treasurer and Robert Winthrop, of New York, was re-elected Assistant Treasurer. Twelve Trustees whose terms of office expired this year were re-elected, and C. A. Gross, Green Bay, Wisconsin, Chairman of the Board, elected as new Trustee to the board.

Making his report to the Board of Trustees, Gaylord stated that water areas of present Ducks Unlimited projects were more than 600,000 acres, and that more than 200 miles of shoreline surround their "duck factories" in Alberta, Manitoba, and Saskatchewan. In addition to the Provincial and Government agencies of Canada as well as a flotilla of observations that are plotted on the map of each of the species, describing the important points of voice, range, nesting and food habits, methods by which these birds may be attracted and other unique bits of info that all bird lovers will cherish. It's a natural for naturalists and is one of the few books precious by the National Audubon Society, with some very interesting data to be found in the foreword of the pocket-size book. The beautiful color illustrations are done by Don Eckleberry, a young outstanding artist, while Pough, a distinguished ornithologist, edited the text.


Well do I remember the stories I used to read when I was a youngster and probably those that have stayed with me the longest were those of the animal world. Such stories remain with me because of the pets of old, like the boy's Uncle Tom's Boy. This is definitely a classic for everyone to read and enjoy. I think that everyone relives a compassionate and sincere story about animals. I know that it was one of my favorite character, especially if that scene stealer in a dog's life. A friend's new pup.

I can say that there are times when I feel like getting rid of the mutt and that's what I feel that he's the smartest and most beautiful dog in the world. Such is the leading actor in this book. A dog who lived as heroically as he died and the story's in "The Alaskan Iris". You'll enjoy reading the descriptions of autumn fields, the details of a pointer's apprenticeship and the story of three persons who show themselves, their real selves, through

**Ducks Unlimited**

OUTDOOR REVIEWER

by jack shoemaker

HOW TO TIE FLIES, By E. C. Gregg, Published by A. S. Barnes and Company, New York, N. Y. Price $1.75. Many fly-fishermen have been wondering if I have seen many more fly-rods this past year than I've seen in the previous five years. Many of these anglers were tourists, but I find that the local residents are taking up this phase of fishing with interest.

Here is a book that tells you how to tie your own, and standard drawings of 334 flies are listed for your information. You'll learn the technique of making bucktail streamer, wet fly, and the nymphs, and fly-tying bugs. Actual photographs and drawings of the method of construction seem easy and you'll be given directions for becoming an expert fly-tier.

The selling power of the author's remarks and his accurate and expert instructions can be seen by the fact that the book is now in its 18th printing and is the leading point for a good book.


Most anglers would rather just plain go fishing instead of reading about it and I'm sure that most of us feel that way; However, sometimes we hit upon a book that makes the reading phase of fishing seem almost as interesting as the actual sport itself. This seems to be pretty true about the Fisherman's Handbook.

This almost 400-page book is filled with just about everything you'd like to know about the Illinois Walton sport from fish and fish biology to the use of natural baits, giving also a bit of mighty good information on where to fish, the proper fishing tackle for species, describing the significant points of voice, range, crest fishing, and other unique bits of info that

(Continued on Page 40)
Here is another of the natural beauty spots of the state and one of the three outstanding natural parks in the United States. Wildlife is abundant in the 3800 acres of the park. We saw deer browsing in the wild orange groves, and we took a picture of a wild turkey hen at a distance of ten feet, something we did not think possible. Giant cypress over 800 years old tower above the jungle, their lofty limbs high above the hammock huddled at their feet. These trees were 400 years old when Columbus discovered America.

The park is located six miles from Sebring, Fla., just off the Orange Blossom Trail, U. S. 27. It is open the year round. Nowhere can the photographer, the painter or wildlife student find more interesting subjects. Miles of nature trails, the catwalk through Charley Bowleg's Swamp, the wild orange groves and jungle plots all offer a choice of subjects. If a weekend sight-seeing trip sounds attractive, visit this park. Plenty of accommodations in nearby Sebring. The park offers really outstanding tenting, trailer and camping areas, complete with all modern facilities. THE END.

A well-traveled and convenient trailer area.

Catwalk entrance to Charley Bowlegs Cypress Swamp. This catwalk, complete with handrails, winds through the swamp and gives the sightseer a true picture of a real swamp without the bother of wading or poling a boat.

Camping in the tent area.

One of the many park roads...nature paths and picnic areas lie off these roads, all well marked and carefully planned. Watch for wild deer and turkey crossing the roadway.

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By ROSS ALLEN and WILFRED T. NEILL
Ross Allen's Reptile Institute, Silver Springs, Florida

Florida's woods and swamps harbor many interesting creatures which the average person never has a chance to see. Among them is the flying squirrel, shown in the photographs above.

A flying squirrel is easily recognized. It is a small or medium-sized rodent, a good bit smaller than the more familiar gray squirrel. Its eyes are very large, black, and lustrous; its fur is soft and silky. There is a broad fold of skin down each side of the body from wrist to ankle. A little rod of cartilage, arising from the wrist, serves to support this fold. The tail is broad, flat, and well-furred. The color is grayish above, becoming darker on the sides; the underparts are generally pure white.

Flying squirrels inhabit most of the forested regions of North America. Being thoroughly arboreal, they are absent from plains, deserts, and sparsely wooded country. Two species are known. One ranges from New York, Michigan, and North Dakota northward into Labrador and Alaska, occurring also in several states of the Far West. The other (with which we are concerned here) is found from New Hampshire, Michigan, and North Dakota southward through Florida and eastern Texas, occurring also in Mexico and Guatemala. This latter kind is sometimes called the "eastern flying squirrel," to distinguish it from the other, more westerly species.

In spite of its wide distribution, the flying squirrel is seldom seen. It is strictly nocturnal, spending the day in the hollow of a tree or in a nest of leaves, and venturing forth only after dark. Its large eyes are well adapted for night vision. It seldom descends to the ground, and never runs any distance over the surface. The flying squirrel cannot actually fly, as a bird does; but it can glide from one tree to another. The little rodent will launch itself from a treetop, extending all four limbs stiffly from the body. The fold of skin along each side is stretched to its fullest extent; and this membrane, together with the flattened tail, en... (Continued on Page 41)
Fishing

By CHUCK SCHILLING

M y everyday job has, for the past ten weeks, taken me to just about every nook and cranny in Florida. I've been traveling the state, demonstrating spinning tackle to sportmen and dealers, north, south, east and west, fresh and salt. In every case, the interest is matched by his complete misunderstanding of spincasting. The state, demonstrating spinning reel, has an exposed pickup arm, or bail wire, and its position is below the handle on the rod handle.

The Left-Hand Crank: Here is where you really get into trouble with the old-time bait caster, who is beginning to eye spinning tackle. Because he has for years used casting reels designed for left-hand casters, the average right-hand fisherman thinks he wants his spinning crank on the right side of the reel. This would force him to: cast, change the rod from right hand to left and then pick up the crank with the right hand. This is all wrong. Most spinesters start out with an aversion to the left-hand crank, but they invariably change their minds after the first day or two of fishing. For the right-handed fisherman, the left-hand crank is perfect. It adds much more simple and convenient to operate. Spining reels were developed in Europe about a hundred years ago. Europe has the same proportion of right- and left-hand people as we do. In all these years, the crank on spinning reels has remained, by popular choice, on the left-hand side, where it belongs for the right-handed 3:1.

If you use your left flipper to do your casting, you are faced with the problem of buying a reel with a right-hand crank or learning to cast with the right hand.

Some reels are not crossroad town, a crowd of experienced spincasters have gone to 6 lb. test mono as the line with

Remember - spinning is gaining in popularity because the spincaster catches more fish. He does so because he uses Light mono lines the fish can't see.

The Left-Hand Crank:

Spinning gear and a 5-pound bass make a winning and satisfying combination.

(Continued on Page 38)

Exploration

Protested

The Bass Capital Sportmen's Association recently called a meeting at Welaka, with commercial fishermen and citizens of Putnam County, to discuss the proposed intention of exploring the bottom of Lake George for minerals. The Bass Capital, always alert in matters concerning conservation, was against such a dangerous industrialization and pollution of our fishing waters, and an application for a permit for mineral exploration in Lake George or anywhere on the St. Johns River was protested.

Heading the Bass Capital this year is Hector Starling of Georgetown. Fred Green of Palatka is secretary-treasurer. C. A. (Bud) Travis is the director to the Federation.

Brevard Club

Over 30 Years of Conservation

M. F. Wooten, for more than 31 years the Brevard County's leading conservationist, sends word that the Brevard County Sportmen's Association, in general fishing, defined objective. Any club in Florida interested in the (

Representing the Rod and Reel Club in the International White Marlin Tournament recently held at Havana were Jack Mahony, Charlie Dunn, and Lee Cuddy. The third place award was won by President T. J. O'Connor. Serving with O'Connor are R. L. Maxwell, first vice-president; B. E. Hendricks, second vice-president; and Z. E. Covington, secretary-treasurer. The Bass Capital Sportsmen's Association wishes to extend to the Brevard County's leading fishing type, with no family resemblance to either. Unfortunately, these gadgets have put a bad taste in the mouths of a great many fishermen who, having been stung once, hesitate to barre the bottom for another shot. All I can offer to those is my best sympathy and this good advice.

In General:

The foreign type, or open face spinning reel, has an exposed pickup arm, or bail wire, and its position is below the handle on the rod handle.

(Continued on Page 38)

Floridawildlifenotes

Miami Beach

Club Prints

"The Tacker"

The Rod and Reel Club of Miami Beach each week issues an attractive publication called "The Tacker," which is sent out to all members. In it is listed the program for the current weekly meeting, the menu, the speaker, picture or show, plus all the angling news, new records and latest standings in the angling contest. The clubs' angling contest is very extensive, covering all salt water fish and black bass, in fly, spinning, and pluggling divisors plus seven other classes ranging from 9 lb. to 130 lb. line class. The competitive spirit in angling is maintained by a badge system. New members wear white badges, but by associating and fishing with experts, can soon earn a green badge. The next step is an "expert" rating and a red badge. A community's expert anglers in all types of fishing will eagerly assist the novice.

Know Your Federation

The Florida Wildlife Federation is a non-profit corporation, chartered by the State of Florida with well-defined objective. Any club in Florida interested in the conservation of our natural resources is eligible for membership, with annual dues at 50 cents per member. The Federation also has associate members for any person or firm who desires to support the Federation but does not want to work through a club. Associate membership certificates are sold for $25.00, and booster membership cards for $10.00.

JOIN NOW! Florida Wildlife Federation AND TAKE AN ACTIVE PART

DUN SOUTHWELL, Treasurer

P. O. Box 854, Ormond Beach, Florida

To actively support the constructive activities of the Florida Wildlife Federation and its affiliated clubs in guarding, preserving, restoring and developing the natural resources of our state.

Name

Address

(Florida only)

(Florida only)
ASSOCIATION.

Game and Fresh Water Protective Organization and was named the Brevard County Sportsman's Association.

All members are ardent sportsmen, recognizing the important and necessary work that must be carried on if there is to be game and fish to enjoy and to provide these same pleasures for the following generations.

The Club is now under the chairmanship of President C. G. Fontaine. Assisting him are R. C. Brady and W. J. Creel, first and second vice-presidents, and M. P. Wooten, secretary-treasurer. Mr. Wooten, who is also a director to the Florida Wildlife Federation, is to be commended for his outstanding job in conservation over the many years.

MODERNIZE YOUR GUN

IMPROVE YOUR SCORE

With a scope, you can: Take aim with absolute accuracy. Scope is light and portable. Unbreakable. Wherever you may go, scope stays in your pocket or in your case. A scope gives a better vision and distance. Improves your shooting. Scope sights are especially designed for sports shooting and hunting. They are absolutely accurate, do not require reading, and are unbreakable. Scope is the glamour of modern hunting. Scope is the only real answer to the problem of modern sight pictures. Scope is the perfect sight for the modern rifle. Scope is the answer to the present and future needs of modern sportsmen.

MODERNIZE YOUR GUN

IMPROVE YOUR SCORE

FLORIDA SPEAKS

1424 Fourth St. S., Saint Petersburg, Florida

Dear Mr. McLaughlin: Further material for your column in FLORIDA SPEAKS Magazine is included in this letter. We hope that you will find it interesting and helpful. We look forward to hearing from you at your earliest convenience. Sincerely yours,

BREEDER CLUB

(Continued from page 37)

This type reel is very popular, par- ticularly with the salt water fishermen who want a heavy-duty reel with long line carrying capacity. It was these imported reels that first popularized spinning in America, and the water seemed to explode in a geyser of white spray, and when I had crashed through a stone wall, my retrieving action had changed direction.

My experience with rainbow trout told me that I had better do some- thing to improve my keeping if I was to win a prize, so I set the hook. Of course, the rainbow had his head out of the water and immediately took off for the hoards of his refuge in the water. I had a very happy day, for he was and so was Frank, who was chuckling to himself as he backed him into the water. My good rod, bent into an unrecognizable contour, was wasting that base away.

First to the left, then to the right he would slash. Then straight ahead he would streak cause him to frustrate me again. He gave him the head and some line. Then with his head shape I was to try to lose him beneath the boat. Sometimes, a patient wait at any expense that I was to this type of fishing.

I was instructing Frank to keep us away from the weeds and out of the water so that he had to play the salmon in the boat. All the time, the novice crashed through the surface of the lake, each time causing me to stand up and give him a little patience and understanding. The most common palm in Florida is the dwarf or saw palmetto found on flatlands and sandy soils throughout the state.

The seed of this palm is round and black, and the root is white and thick. The leaves are long and narrow, and the fruit is red and juicy. The seed is eaten by birds and small animals.

FLY ROD FOR BASS?

(Continued from page 36)

This is the only fly rod that I have ever found which is built specifically for bass fishing. It is the original Schilling Fishing rod, and it is made to order for bass fishing. It is a very light rod, and it is very easy to use. It is a very good rod, and it is very easy to cast.

SUMMARY SITUATIONS:

WATER HAND — real good brower willing to work around the dock, under a tree, under a house, under a dock, or under a tree. Just call on

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(Continued from page 36)

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EAST COAST MUSKIE FLASHERS

By EDMUND MCLAURIN

PROPERLY mounted and attired with lures that your target will take, the scope sight becomes an extension of your sense of sight, giving it an advantage.

It is imperative to keep your vision clear and unobstructed. Your vision is your most valuable asset in hunting, and it is important to keep it in good condition.

It is best to use the scope with the help of a lanyard or some similar device.

The advantage of a scope sight is that you have but one sight to aim and align on your target—the reticle. This means that your sighting procedure is made easier and simpler.
Tackle from you regularly. Older clubs—perhaps a little better.

And Richard Rhodes reports: An informal meeting was held April 7. Mr. Revels was on hand to explain the JCCL. A motion was made and seconded to meet on the first and third Wednesday of each month. Other business was discussed. Mr. Brewer extended an invitation to use the range any time the club needed it.

There is one question as to the maximum distance this rodent can sail. Glides of forty to fifty feet are not unusual; however, the glides are perceivable. Glides of 150 feet have been claimed for the western species.

The flying squirrel eats acorns, hickory nuts, pecans, pine seeds, persimmons, tender leaves and leaf buds, hickory buds, pine buds, and small insects as well as moths, beetles, and other small creatures. A favorite food in Florida is the acorn of the live oak.

By night, when flying squirrels are feeding, cut bits of acorn may fall from the trees and at such times one can hear the high-pitched twittering of many of the little rodents. These calls, and the rain of nut shells, are often the only indications of their presence.

Although essentially vegetarian, the flying squirrel also has a fondness for meat, and probably raids a bird's nest now and then. In the north it is sometimes attracted to the bate of a steel trap, and so it is very cautious in this respect.

Besides being a vegetarian, the flying squirrel also has a fondness for meat, and probably raids a bird's nest now and then. In the north it is sometimes attracted to the bait of a steel trap, and so it is very cautious in this respect.

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THE FINEST SPINNING
See line when reel is not in use.

COTTAGES—KENT BOARD'S COTTAGES—Overnight and breakfast. Lake Tarpon, Del. 24 rooms. 1100 Worms, $1.00; 2500 Worms, $1.25. June 15th to September 15th. 111,000 Worms, $1.00; 2,500 Worms, $1.25. Post, Florida, Tallahassee, Fla.

Fishing Licenses

**Get Your Fishing License Now!!**

1954-55 Fresh Water Fishing Regulations

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<tr>
<th>Species</th>
<th>Open Season</th>
<th>Day's Bag Limit</th>
<th>Daily Fishing Hours</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Black Bass</td>
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<td>8</td>
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<tr>
<td>Bluegill Bream</td>
<td>Year-Round*</td>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>Spooked Perch</td>
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<td>Pickerel</td>
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<tr>
<td>Catfish      ***</td>
<td>Year-Round*</td>
<td>No Limit***</td>
<td>24 Hours</td>
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<tr>
<td>Roughfish    ****</td>
<td>Year-Round*</td>
<td>No Limit****</td>
<td>24 Hours</td>
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</tbody>
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Possession

Contact County Judges or Game and Fresh Water Fish Commission for local Fishing Regulations.

**Day's bag limit is 25 fish, not more than 8 of which can be black bass.**

**Catfish can be caught with sports fishing tackle or trot lines. Trot lines limited to 25 hooks, baited with cat bait, permitted for taking catfish for personal use or not for sale.**

**Garfish, mackerel, and other billfish may be caught with sports fishing tackle. Other methods illegal unless supervised by Wildlife Officers.

**Fishing Licenses**

**SERIES A**—Resident State, Fresh Water $2.00
**SERIES B**—Non-Resident State, Fresh Water $10.50
**SERIES C**—Non-Resident, 14-day continuous, Fresh Water $3.25

A License is required to fish outside of county in which you reside regardless of method used.

A License is not required of residents to fish non-commercially with three poles in county of legal residence.

**BAIT**—Use of goldfish, carp or minnows of bass for bait prohibited.

Sale of fresh water fish except catfish and roughfish illegal.

Possession of seines, nets, traps, baskets, and similar devices illegal except under permit.

**ALL REGULATIONS SUBJECT TO CHANGE IN CASE OF EMERGENCIES**

NEW LICENSES GO ON SALE JUNE 1, 1954, AND WILL BE HONORED AFTER JUNE 15. OLD LICENSES WILL BE GOOD TO MIDNIGHT OF JUNE 30, 1954.

For Further Information and a Summary of the Current Fresh Water Fishing Regulations contact

Game and Fresh Water Fish Commission

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FLORIDA WILDLIFE
GAME AND FRESH WATER FISH COMMISSION
TALLAHASSEE, FLORIDA
Lake Eton is about 375 acres in size—and follows, it has plenty of good fishing in it. The plans include the sinking of a well for drinking water and the construction of poles and power lines to give us electricity; and the digging of a sewage disposal system. These of course will be a part of the installations for our permanent camp. The land will be leased from the United Forests Service with offices in Talahassee and in Ocala. It will be a long term lease given to the United Fresh Water Fish Commission. And the camp and school will be called officially the—

CONSERVATION CLUBS

The Game and Fresh Water Fish Commission has approved the site selected for the permanent camp for all future programs in youth conservation education. The camp is located on the Osceola National Forest on Lake Eton. It covers about 120 acres, and is approximately twenty miles from the center of the city of Ocala. This year our camping season is so close to us we will use temporary buildings and tents until the tests. The tests will be used for housing our young conservationists. Immediately following the widening of the road which trails off Road No. 314, or the Salt Springs Road; and the construction of a dock on Lake Eton.

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The Game and Fresh Water Fish Commission has approved the site selected for the permanent camp for all future programs in youth conservation education. The camp is located on the Osceola National Forest on Lake Eton. It covers about 120 acres, and is approximately twenty miles from the center of the city of Ocala. This year our camping season is so close to us we will use temporary buildings and tents until the tests. The tests will be used for housing our young conservationists. Immediately following the widening of the road which trails off Road No. 314, or the Salt Springs Road; and the construction of a dock on Lake Eton.

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