"for that BIG ONE that DIDN'T get away"

ELIGIBILITY REQUIREMENTS

All fish must be from 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 recorded at a fishing camp or tackle store 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 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.

Citation, showing recorded date of the catch, will be mailed to the applicant upon receipt of application form that has been properly filled out and signed.

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

FLORIDA WILDLIFE'S Fishing Citation

APPLICATION FOR FLORIDA WILDLIFE FISHING CITATION

The Editor, FLORIDA WILDLIFE

Date: Game & Fresh Water Fish Commission, Tallahassee, Fla.

Please send me the Florida Wildlife Fishing Citation with the inscribed date listed below:

Name: Address:

Species of Fish: Weight: Length:

Type of Tackle, Bait Used:

Where Caught:

Date: Catch Witnessed by:

Registered, Weighed by: at:

(Signature of Applicant)

Florida Wildlife Fishing Citations are available without charge, to you 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:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>SPECIES</th>
<th>Size Limit</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>LARGEMOUTH BASS</td>
<td>8 pounds or larger</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CHAIN PICKEREL</td>
<td>4 pounds or larger</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>BLUEGILL (BRAND)</td>
<td>1 pound or larger</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>SHELLCRACKER</td>
<td>2 pounds or larger</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>BLACK CRAPPIE</td>
<td>2 pounds or larger</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>RED BREAST</td>
<td>1 1/2 pounds or larger</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Florida Wildlife Fishing is published monthly by the Florida Game and Fish Commission, Tallahassee, Fla. Single copy 50c. Subscription rate, $3.00 per year. Changes of address should be to the editor and will be granted upon receipt of written notice application to the editor as Second Class matter on Nov. 3, 1961, at the Post Office at Tallahassee, Fla., under the Act of Aug. 24, 1912.
Dear Sir,

I am enclosing a check for twenty dollars to the Game and Fish Commission. If you want to make large water holes, where there are now dry gullies, a piece of tin at an angle acrossways of a flowing stream will deflect the water, and quickly wash out a large deep hole. Experimenting would determine how large and how deep. Anyway, this would be an easy way for cattlemen to make water holes for their cows and for fishing.

Tom Garkins
Falmouth, Florida

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Dear Sir:

Florida Wildlife is the best state game and fish conservation magazine I have read. It's good from cover to cover, well written and interesting.

The June issue was especially good. I'm going to file the excellent article by Edmund McLaren on gun cabinets. It seems to me fellows with some simple tools could make a nice gun cabinet for themselves, though a few of their friends. The profits could be used to buy some always needed outdoor equipment.

There was another article by the same author on handgun shooting that should interest either novice or expert in what I think is the finest of all sports. Keep up the good work!

Kent Bellah
Saint Jo, Texas

Contributing Editor
U. S. Handgunner

Dear Sir:

You have really put out some good articles lately especially those on handguns and shooting by Edmund McLaren.

Even though I'm in the service where hand-guns are a basic study, I've been greatly helped by his articles. I have thoroughly enjoyed reading Florida Wildlife during my two years in Japan and will be looking forward to your next issue, Mr. McLaren and all the other fine writers.

Ronald McLean
San Francisco, Calif.

---

Dear Gentlemen:

Thank you for the copy of Florida Wildlife and the reminder that my subscription has expired.

I am a native Floridian and your magazine is like a visit from home each month. I surely want to keep my subscription going so enclosed find a check for my renewal and a one year subscription for my son.

R. L. Griffith
Warwick, Rhode Island

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Dear Editor:

Enclosed is a photo of a 12 pound bass I caught May 1, 1950. This bass was caught right in a Lutz lake in a hole 46 feet deep where they had pumped out sand for a fill in. I heard several fellows say they had a big one but he always got away. So I decided I would try my luck, I got a few shiners and started in. I fished 10 feet down to Florida, but certainly not my last, for I intend to retire there in the very near future.

As an ardent fisherman and hunter, I can't for the life of me see why the sportsman in Florida can get along without your magazine. As far as I am concerned it is one of the best, and I am looking forward to receiving it for many years to come.

Please find my personal check for a one-year subscription. If possible I would like this subscription to begin with the July 1956 issue as I believe it will be a collector's item for all Florida sportsmen.

CWO W. H. Hofman, USN
Paris, France

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Dear Sir:

I have really put out some good articles lately especially those on handguns and shooting by Edmund McLaren.

Even though I'm in the service where hand-guns are a basic study, I've been greatly helped by his articles. I have thoroughly enjoyed reading Florida Wildlife during my two years in Japan and will be looking forward to your next issue, Mr. McLaren and all the other fine writers.

Ronald McLean
San Francisco, Calif.

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Dear Gentlemen:

Please renew the subscription for my hunting hand. I subscribed for it last year and renewed it last year and want to do so again this year.

I now live back to Florida the last of January and the children and I are coming back as soon as school is out here.

We have saved all the issues for these three years. I have copied so many of the recipes into my cookbook and we have studied all the fishing and hunting stories so we can be better equipped.

We enjoy each article and surely get a laugh out of the Ajax ones. If I have gift cards to send notifying of gift renewals, we appreciate your sending one.

Mrs. Ed C. Hughes
Clarksfield, Minnesota

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Dear Gentlemen:

Your own share in a wild creature. Yes, no matter what you are if you live in this state, you own a share in a white-tailed deer, a huge black bear, a soft-treading panther, a covery of quail, a flight of doves, or a school of fish.

Under the law, the fish and game belong to the people. As a citizen, you have a lawful interest in the state's wildlife, as well as the conservation of its natural resources.

No one may transect, breach or destroy your lawful rights of ownership in the state's fish and game.

This is a basic truth.

But, since the fish and game belong to all the citizens, neither you nor your neighbor has a right to illegally take any animal or fish. Although you own a share of every deer, so does every other citizen of the state.

Illegal taking of that deer by any one citizen infringes upon the rights of all the other citizens.

By due process of law, the people of Florida, in 1942, vested the management, restoration and regulation of the birds, game, fur-bearing animals and fresh-water fish in the Florida Game and Fresh Water Fish Commission.

Because of this, the Commission is charged with the responsibility of managing, restoring, conserving and regulating the fish and game which belong to the citizens of the state.

The laws governing the fish and game are created through the powers which the people bestowed upon the Commission. No one except the people, could give such power.

Therefore, you own the laws.

As a citizen, owning a share of the fish and game, you caused laws to be created to protect your fish and game. Those who break the fish and game laws break your law.

Beyond the legal rights of ownership, everyone has a financial stake in the conservation of our wildlife and other natural resources.

If you were to illegally shoot one deer, and be charged with the responsibility of replacing that deer, it would cost you about $275.00 to buy one new live deer. The deer, as it stands in the forest, is worth $275.00 to each and every person who owns a share in it.

The valuation of that same deer as a legal game animal, may be easily doubled and then compounded. Hunters spend a good deal of money each year to follow their favorite sport.

The hunter must buy arms and ammunition, and other sportsmen, in order to hunt that particular deer during the legal open season. He must buy gas and transportation, food and lodging, licenses, and many other items. The hunter must buy all this, whether or not he is ever fortunate enough to shoot that legal deer. Usually, the hunter doesn't shoot the deer, but he is willing to spend the money to try.

The value of that deer, then, to the people, the merchants, the government and the hunter is almost beyond belief.

This is reason why there must be laws to protect that deer, and every other game and fur-bearing animal, bird and fresh-water fish.

The game and fish laws protect your legal rights and financial interest in the fish and game.

When you have laws, you must have law-enforcement officers. The wildlife officer is the man who has the responsibility of enforcing the laws which you created to protect your interests.

Law enforcement will always be a major program of the Game and Fresh Water Fish Commission, and, because it is important, it presents many problems.

It is difficult for a wildlife officer to enforce a bad law or a weak law. In fact, a bad or weak law could possibly be worse than no law at all.

In order to manage, restore and regulate our game and fish, we need better laws with better penalties for infractions of such laws.

When the people created the Game and Fresh Water Fish Commission, they did so through an amendment to the Constitution of the State of Florida. Under the law of that amendment, the power to set the penalties for hunting and fishing was given to the Game and Fresh Water Fish Commission. Under the law, the Fish and Game Commission can set the rules and regulations for hunting and fishing, it cannot set the penalties for those who break such rules and regulations. Only the Legislature can do that. And only the Courts can hand down such penalties.

As a citizen, you stipulated that in your law.

There is little question that we need better and more adequate penalty bills. Let the penalty fit the crime.

The Commission can, and is continually trying to, set better rules and regulations. Rules and regulations that are fair to everyone, and still efficient and practical in the conservation of the fish and game.

As a Commissioner, I firmly believe that the Commission, right now, has a better and more modern law-enforcement set-up than it has ever had.

The job of improving our law-enforcement program is being done just as rapidly and as efficiently as possible. But the job is not always an easy one.

We need to continue to improve the training of wildlife officers, the guns and the equipment, streamline the laws which they must enforce, and, whenever

(Continued on Page 41)
BEGINNING AUGUST 1, 1956

Florida Wildlife's
JUNIOR WILDLIFE
PHOTO CONTEST

RULES

2. Contestants must be between the ages of 8 and 18 inclusive.
3. The contest is open to all children regardless of where they live. However, all photos must be taken within the State of Florida.
4. All photos must be mailed first class mail to Florida Wildlife, Tallahassee, Florida, by midnight of December 31, 1956.
5. Contestants may submit as many photos as they desire.
6. Photos must be at least 4 inches by 5 inches in size and no larger than 11 inches by 14 inches.
7. The following information must be printed or typed on a piece of paper and pasted on the back of each photograph: (Do not write on photos.) (a) Name of camera used (b) type of film used (c) exposure used (d) location where picture was taken (e) your name, address, and age. This information must appear on the back of every photograph submitted.
8. All prize winning photographs become the property of Florida Wildlife.
9. No photographs will be returned unless self addressed, stamped envelope is enclosed with entry.

SEVEN DIVISIONS

First and second place prizes will be awarded the best photographs submitted for each of the following divisions:

BIRDS • ANIMALS • FISH • PLANTS
HUNTING • SCENICS • FISHING

GRAND PRIZE

For the photo judged most outstanding of the contest, regardless of division, a grand prize consisting of the following will be awarded:

- Centaure River Spinning Reel
- Phantom Tubular Spinning Rod
- Florida Wildlife Magazine Subscriptions
- Porter Spin Pops

EVERY CONTESTANT A WINNER

Every contestant will receive a useful item of fishing tackle whether or not their photo is selected for a division prize.

HUNDREDS OF PRIZES

- Pflueger Skilkast Reel
- Pflueger Pelican Spinning Reel
- Hand Book
- Squacky Squirrel Calls
- Fisherman's Handbooks
- Palco Canteens
- Fisherman's Handbooks
- Squacky Squirrel Calls
- Getzem Fish Bait Odors
- Turm-Sport Cooking Stove
- Orchard Extend Fishing Rod
- Val-DD Sportsman Assortment
- Cortland Fishing Line
- Flowering Flored Lures
- Kingfish Tackle Assortments
- Potbelly Lures
- Shello-Matic Cartridge Dispenser
- Chase Tackle Assortment
- Cane Pole Tackle
- Lucky 7 Fishing Leaders
By DENVER STE. CLAIRE

I t’s a beautiful day here in camp at Lake Eaton. The water seems bluer than ever. As I look through the office window, I can see bobbing heads in the water having a wonderful time keeping cool during this very hot day. The bobbing heads are those of the delegates who arrived this week to do a lot of talking and to improve the League and affiliate clubs. While they are here they will elect their state officers; appoint their committees, create policy for the League, and of course enjoy all of God’s beauty which is in abundance here within our camp.

Delegates here this week are: Phil Alexander from Miami, outgoing president for 1955-56; Miss Cathlyn McClain, treasurer of the State League retiring 1955-56; Director Jerry Hill and Mike Davis, also retiring; Jerry is from Ocala and Mike from Hialeah. Others attending are: Honny Ingham, president of the Allapattah Jr. Conservation Club; Ronnie Baker, president of the East Lake League; Maudy Cooper, president of the Hialeah Jr. Conservation Club, Panama City; Tomo Mawhinney, president of the Hialeah Jr. Conservation Squadron; Udall Wilson, president of the Shady Grove Jr. Conservation Club; Tommy Christopher, vice-president of the Stuart Club; Juanita DeBarry, secretary of the Girls’ Auxiliary of the Ocala Club; Gerald Green, secretary for the club in Eustis; Barbara Godfrey, delegate from the All-Girls Camp in Panama City; Ted Howell, vice-president from Shady Grove; Bill Hanson, delegate from Eustis; David Laird, secretary for Ocala; LaVelle McCullough, delegate for Ocala; John Ramsey, delegate for Stuart; John Stone, delegate for Ocala; Joe Ward, delegate for Miami; Gary White, delegate for Hialeah.

Since this is being written during the annual election, it is with pleasure that we announce the following new state officers:

Mike Davis, President, Hialeah Camp. Miss Cathlyn McClain, outgoing president, Ocala. Betty Guy Cooper, Secretary, Panama City. Henry Imhauer, president of the Bay County All-Girls Jr. Conservation Club; Betty Guy Cooper, president of the All-Girls Camp in Panama City; Tomo Mawhinney, president of the Hialeah Jr. Conservation Squadron; Udall Wilson, president of the Shady Grove Jr. Conservation Club; Tommy Christopher, vice-president of the Stuart Club; Juanita DeBarry, secretary of the Girls’ Auxiliary of the Ocala Club; Gerald Green, secretary for the club in Eustis; Barbara Godfrey, delegate from the All-Girls Camp in Panama City; Ted Howell, vice-president from Shady Grove; Bill Hanson, delegate from Eustis; David Laird, secretary for Ocala; LaVelle McCullough, delegate for Ocala; John Ramsey, delegate for Stuart; John Stone, delegate for Ocala; Joe Ward, delegate for Miami; Gary White, delegate for Hialeah.

The first meeting of the new Board of Directors was held the day following the annual election to discuss the important matters at hand. The agenda included chartering new clubs; bringing clubs into the League; strengthening clubs; motivating the adult advisory council which will meet this fall; club discipline; state meeting of committees; material for Wildlife Magazine; League constitution, financial regulations, budget of camp and League, material for Wildlife Magazine, cooperation with the GFWPC, League business, rank system, merit point conservation projects and appointment of committees.

Last week, our first week in the operation of the camp, introduced our All-Girls Week (June 10-16). Twenty-six girls participated in our first week of camping. Members who spent a pleasant week were: Ann Allard, LaVelle McCullough, Betty Mathier, Ocala; Betty Guy Cooper, Cathlyn McClain, Annette Howard, Barbara Godfrey, Mark Frances Harmon, Donna Hazer, Carly Calhoun, Marshall Ross, Ocala; Betty Bryan, Sandra Reaves, P.a.m.e.l.a. Reeves, Fruitland Park; Claudia Brewer, Sandra Gilmore, Lake- land; Linda Hopkins, Carol McNeely, Hollywood; Sandra and Dina Iannetti, Lake Worth; Judy and Linda Perrin, Tampa; Nancy Polk, Jeannie DeQuin, Leesburg; Zara Wilson, Williston. Our counselors for the week were Miss Phyllis Shower, University of Florida, and Miss Lois Minter, St. Petersburg Junior College.

Our staff for this week includes Counselors Clyde Carter, University of Miami; Horner Schaefer, University of Florida; and Jose Hauriant-Journa, also of the University of Florida.

This year we have two small deer for mascots. Both have names; the fawn (about eight weeks old) is called Lord Eaton, and the smaller one (about three weeks old) is called Kid Ocala. They run aroundminor of the week. The member-delegates decided to hold all of their business sessions in the mornings, leaving the afternoons free for leisure time. At this first meeting they decided on what subjects they were to consider discussing the following subjects were selected: Ways and means of raising money for clubs and League, money making projects, club activities, club leadership, membership, club secretaries, club sponsors, club discipline, procedures, public relations, club reporters, club meeting places, demerit systems in clubs, community interest, officers and their duties, function of the board of directors. The second group for discussion included the following: State board of directors, functions of the directors, club bulletin, League affiliates, committees standing and special committees, special membership, recreational activities, club affairs, State Advisory Board of Adults, camp improvements, League constitution, financial regulations, budget of camp and League, material for Wildlife Magazine, cooperation with the GFWPC, League business, rank system, merit point conservation projects and appointments of committees.

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E. R. ER N I N G Samuel Colt invented the handgun that made him famous—and even before that, he'd patented a falling hammer action against firing pin, or direct on a sensitive primer, for ignition of the powder charge. Even the so-called "hammerless" actions employed the working principle inside their metal housing.

Revolvers have been manufactured with all styles and weights of hammers, but invariably have had one common characteristic— their hammers have first had to be cocked for the most accurate shooting possible. Even the FBI agents, who rely on modern revolvers of double-action design, realize that accuracy is enhanced when time is taken to cock the revolver for deliberate firing as a single-action system, but more and more accurately than the shooters can cock a revolver typically grouped within a small area, a single-action system, is most important to shooting accuracy and his recognition as an expert handgunner. Also influential is such factors as revolver hammer weight, shape, or travel and time lapse between the moment the hammer starts to fall and the explosion of the powder charge. In the latter respect, some revolver hammers are relatively smooth and easy to cock.

In some instances, originally heavy revolver hammers have been given a patterned face like Swiss cheese, to reduce both hammer weight and the time required for their fall after trigger-ear released. The idea is to reduce the total mechanical operating time and the travel of the hammer, and the movement errors that can creep in between the time the trigger squeeze is fully applied and the released hammer hits the cartridge primer to explode it and fire the bullet. However, the removal of weight from a hammer part, to make it a faster action, is not a job for an amateur. Removing too much metal will definitely weaken a hammer, making it more liable to crack. An expert gunsmith knows that a handgun work usually knows the points where excess metal can be safely removed and how much. Hammers of short-throw design also have been developed, notably the King-Ricky Gunsmith Company (Burlingame, California) product originated by D. W. King, a Pacific Coast gunsmith. Besides a fast fall, a short-throw hammer action invariably gives a better defined and faster, and trigger disengagement— one-for fast that muzzle movement during the represented time lapse between disengagement of trigger and the hammer and the full fall of the hammer is almost nothing.

A broad, boaver-tail shaped and milled face hammer spur is an aid to fast firing of a revolver for aimed, single-action work. Many of the current crop of target type revolvers now incorporate a wide hammer spur as standard, factory furnished equipment, but many of the earlier handguns lacked this desirable feature and smooth-cocking aid.

For both vintage and modern revolvers not having the low, parent gun's hammer, spur on the Smith & Wesson K series, and the new Colt Officer's Model, revolvers, Stevens J. Herrett, Twin Falls, Idaho, stockmaker has developed a matted face, king-size steel hammer shoe that fits on the standard hammer and locks with an Allen-screw. The installation requires no alteration in appearance of the standard factory hammer, and the addition permits natural cocking of the revolver with the end of the thumb directly in line with the rear plane of the hammer.

The broad spur gives more contact surface with the thumb and eliminates undesirable release of the web from shot to shot. As a matter of fact, the gun's backstrap, allowing a continuous hold on the gun for all shots in a fired string. Herrett makes the lightweight spurs for both Smith & Wesson and Colt's pre-war standard handguns, with the offset either right or left-handed, as desired. He also can furnish the same attached tolerable face hammer spur in long and wide design but without offset. The accessory is not expensive and installation can be made in less than five minutes.

Where the shooter's thumb rests on a revolver determines whether or not pressure is exerted at the contact points have a considerable influence on revolver barrel movement just as the shot is fired. Proper placement of the thumb of the revolver firing hand is atop the cylinder latch, just resting there close to the hammer, but not exerting any pressure either downward or sidewise. Appropriate placement of the revolver frame at the described point is a common mistake of beginners—although to present a fair technique analysis here, there are some experts who prefer the thumb both resting on the cylinder latch and simultaneously exerting a downward pressure against the trigger action effect on the gun.

However, you decide to use, there's no argument for each cocking operation should be quick and precision how to do this without all the hammer weight being carried by the thumb. A small, adjustable stop screw placed behind the trigger guard guard behind the trigger guard, just behind the front sight, you'll be able to look through the gun's barrel, and the trigger guard. The method, many experts claim, gives the hammer and its motion proper control, resulting in a faster, more uniform trigger pull from shot to shot.

The "rolling" method is the best method of cocking a revolver's hammer involves placing the ball of the thumb on top of the hammer spur and rolling the thumb directly back toward the aiming eye. The method, many experts claim, gives the hand and its motion proper control, resulting in a faster, more uniform trigger pull from shot to shot.

The "straight back" method of cocking a revolver's hammer involves placing the ball of the thumb on top of the hammer spur and rolling the thumb directly back toward the aiming eye. The method, many experts claim, gives the hand and its motion proper control, resulting in a faster, more uniform trigger pull from shot to shot.

The "rolling" method is the oldest method of cocking a revolver and one that takes advantage of a gun's recoil. To execute it, you open the gun, and draw a small circle around the hammer, just behind the front sight, you'll be able to look through the gun's barrel, and the trigger guard. The method, many experts claim, gives the hammer and its motion proper control, resulting in a faster, more uniform trigger pull from shot to shot.

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T he dogs were slow-trailing deep inside the rim of the bayhead, their song drifting out to the hunter through dappled sun and shade and trailing Spanish moss. He shuffled inside the worn jacket with new excitement, shifted his gun to clear its swing and squinted nervously through the thinning growth where he knew the deer would pass. A thrush rustled pattemo frolompanying along the edge of the flints behind him, bringing his heart pounding into his throat for a moment. Two airborne wood ibis clacked by to his left and metto fronds importantly along the string out. We decided to split dogs and men and hunt two sections. At the last minute, "Rabbit", who was to hunt with Foggy Pelham and Bob Dixon, said he was staying in camp. We figured maybe he was sore about all the riding he’d been taking, but he was cheerful about it so the rest of us pulled out before dawn. Foggy, Bob and Neil put their dogs down halfway along a swampy ham­mock that extended almost to camp. The rest of us went on into the scrub. Mid-afternoon found us pulling back under in camp. The other hunter had gone far back when cover lies beyond, then only at last reach it, or so I thought. Two slow trail dogs we’d take our stands accordingly time and again to no avail.

Eventually I learned the answer through a fisherman who came unto a cypress stump in plain view of the backtrail, arrogantly knowing his way. The man heard the dogs quit disgustedly while I laughed at him from the cutbank. Then I remembered the long hours spent waiting for that buck. I stopped laughing.

Oren Summer's hunting experi­ence was limited to brush-patch coton­tails when he came down from Kansas City to hunt deer in the Gulf Hammock area with us. He was a gangly, likeable tenderfoot with a will to learn that sort of thing. He had acquired an old redbone bitch for just that sort of hunt. Oren was at the time between, isn't it?

"Rabbit", who was hunting what you and the dogs weren't. Three does and the big one came pussypootin' right down the middle with that little spike off to the side. Damned if he didn't go down too when I shot the buck, but he was only crippled bad and I had to chase him some. Brought the spike in first, then had a helluva time finding the other.

(Author's Note: The above is one of those unfortunate occasions when a hunter unintentionally breaks a law. Conservation officials are particularly vocal about such cases re­peatedly, often needing the wisdom of Solomon to sift fact from falsehood, but the most circumstance manage to reach a fair decision. As a rule, no gloves were lost, except the last minute, luck played its part, still, you've got pure chance when one man.

"Two-Buck" Summer gazed at him loftily. "You know," he said innocently, "we spend effort, time, and lots of hard-earned dough, all dedicated to making that chance possible?

As always on opening morning, he felt uneasy. Last year seemed a long time ago, the gun a trifle strange in the hands. Too keyped up, he thought, and made a conscious effort to relax. Then the buck was there, right where he should be. Tyewy hide blended with young cypress foliage, his magnificent rack laid flat while he ghosted swiftly and silently toward the deeper swamp beyond the burn. For a brief moment he crossed a small opening. Reflexes rusty, the hunter swung and shot, feeling as he did a tightness of time between, isn't it?

The answer for Florida deer­hunters stretches year around and was lost without this versatile littl e rascal. I'm talking about Br er rabbit. Does this one moment, from oiling old meat-in-the-pot during mid-summer to scrubbing the crusted frying pan you forgot last season's deer before this one opens, right up to the unconscious effort of pulling the trigger when the buck jumps out of the sun? With so much involved it seems foolish not to do everything possible to insure success.

The dogs were slow-trailing deep inside the rim of the bayhead, their song drifting out to the hunter through dappled sun and shade and trailing Spanish moss. He shuffled inside the worn jacket with new excitement, shifted his gun to clear its swing and squinted nervously through the thinning growth where he knew the deer would pass. A thrush rustled pattemo frolompanying along the edge of the flints behind him, bringing his heart pounding into his throat for a moment. Two airborne wood ibis clacked by to his left and metto fronds importantly along the string out. We decided to split dogs and men and hunt two sections. At the last minute, "Rabbit", who was to hunt with Foggy Pelham and Bob Dixon, said he was staying in camp. We figured maybe he was sore about all the riding he’d been taking, but he was cheerful about it so the rest of us pulled out before dawn. Foggy, Bob and Neil put their dogs down halfway along a swampy ham­mock that extended almost to camp. The rest of us went on into the scrub. Mid-afternoon found us pulling back under in camp. The other hunter had gone far back when cover lies beyond, then only at last reach it, or so I thought. Two slow trail dogs we’d take our stands accordingly time and again to no avail.

Eventually I learned the answer through a fisherman who came unto a cypress stump in plain view of the backtrail, arrogantly knowing his way. The man heard the dogs quit disgustedly while I laughed at him from the cutbank. Then I remembered the long hours spent waiting for that buck. I stopped laughing.

Oren Summer's hunting experi­ence was limited to brush-patch coton­tails when he came down from Kansas City to hunt deer in the Gulf Hammock area with us. He was a gangly, likeable tenderfoot with a will to learn that sort of thing. He had acquired an old redbone bitch for just that sort of hunt. Oren was at the time between, isn't it?

"Rabbit", who was hunting what you and the dogs weren't. Three does and the big one came pussypootin' right down the middle with that little spike off to the side. Damned if he didn't go down too when I shot the buck, but he was only crippled bad and I had to chase him some. Brought the spike in first, then had a helluva time finding the other.

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The tick is a potentially dangerous vacation varmint because it may transmit the often fatal Rocky Mountain fever. Ticks transfer from vegetation to their mammalian host when the animal brushes against grass or shrubs. Vacationists walking through tick infested areas should inspect themselves twice a day, applying turpentine to attached ticks to make them release their hold.

There are many kinds of centipedes, which have hollow, hyperdermic-needle-like claws by which poisonous injections may be made. Only the larger types of centipedes cause much trouble. They are nocturnal feeders. Running rapidly, they seldom stop until they are under protective cover.

The scorpion's bite is temporary, mildly painful to legs of swimmers. These animals feed on microscopic life. Many interesting forms of animal life are to be found in Florida coastal waters. The vicinity of coral reefs is an especially good place to seek marine life. Ocean waters should wear sneakers about the reefs to avoid cuts from sharp coral formations.

THE WARM WEATHER of summer brings some strange creations out from under rocks, logs, and fallen leaves. Many of these creatures though small are terrifying in appearance. Some of them are truly to be avoided because of their potent poisons or because they may be carriers of disease. In the long run, however, there are very few fatalities resulting from contact with these creatures, although discomforting bites and stings are far from uncommon among campers, picnickers, and vacationists.

While lice and ticks seek human and animal victims, most small varmints attack only when forced to do so. Though accidents may occur at any time, many come about at night and involve ground sleeping campers. Nocturnal creatures seeking places of concealment or warmth, for example, may crawl into blankets. The sleeper may then roll over onto the varmint causing it to sting, bite, or otherwise strike back in self-defense.

Here are some of the noxious creatures that you should avoid and some others that, despite forbidding mien, are harmless.

The scorpion is usually considered typical of the southwest but is known in many other parts of the country as well. This is another nocturnal varmint which seeks shelter during the daytime. At night they attack insects and spiders. If stung prove hard to handle, it kills them with a sting from the tip of the tail which is thrust up over the back of the scorpion to the victim being held by the claws. Stings to humans are usually only temporarily painful although the sting of one southwestern species is sometimes fatal.

The widow is the only spider in the United States that is really troublesome. There are on record a few cases of fatality resulting from the bite of this spider but most victims soon recover from the effect of the Black Widow's poison. Most of the females of this species have a red hour glass design on their under surface though in some cases the marking may consist of a red blotch or dot or even be entirely absent.

Night: The water scorpion's bite is temporarily mildly painful to legs of swimmers. These aquatic insects are found on the bottom where they feed on other insects, grasping them with their front legs.
knock the dog unconscious, or near enough for it to become an easy victim. Much worse, a small child might fall off the dock, and the gator, accustomed to thinking food tossed to him, might automatically grab the child.

They do have their useful place in the scheme of things though. I am told that in times of extremely dry weather they keep underground waterways open for their wallows, thus providing drinking places for other wildlife, and for range cattle, that would otherwise have a hard time finding water.

Alligators are also considered one of the State’s tourist attractions. As with other wild things, the Balance of Nature tends to keep the population down. Big ones will kill the little ones, and they will also prey on other animals.

A case in point is the amazing spectacle witnessed by a man and his wife, who crossed Lake Dora one morning, heading for Lake Beachur, for some bass fishing.

While still in the first lake they noticed four large otters rolling and playing along ahead of them. The couple made one or two stops to cast into likely looking spots along the shore, then headed into Beachur.

Leaving the canal, they were immediately attracted by loud splashes in the grussy shallows along the shore-line ahead. Edging in for a closer look, they found that the water was churned into foam, and a mighty battle was taking place among an alligator about four feet long, and a large otter.

The otter had been put on the vulnerable underside of the gator, which was fighting desperately to escape. The animal steered his victim relentlessly toward shore, and it was then that the fishermen made a mistake. Three more otters on the bank, watching the fight. Otherwise they would have surrounded the victim as they had seen earlier. But this time they definitely were not playing.

Surely, as they neared solid ground, the otter released his hold, and the alligator, torn and bloody, staggered ashore, where he collapsed, gasping and exhausted.

Then, moving in unison, the three other gangsters closed in from the rear, and fastened their hold on the victim, and the others stationed themselves off to one side. After a moment the one in front made a sudden lunge, and the gator opened his jaws and started forward. With that, the other two dashed in, one of them seizing the body just back of the foreleg, the other taking the back leg, close to the body. Then with that weight on the gator, they jerked the two legs upward until the gator was dead balance. At the same instant, the offscourer of the other rushed in and the three of them, pushing and pulling, soon dragged their victim back into the water and finished him off.

The fourth otter made no move to help. Perhaps he was team captain, and merely called the signals. Apparently they were working together, for their coordination was perfect.

Like the news commentators, I have my Reliable Source, and mine is a member of that fast-disappearing group known as an old-timer. He had seen enough to know that it pays to keep out of the way of growing into big ones, then they can become a menace to your pet dog, if it should range too near the eggs. Hatching is a lengthy process, taking several months for completion.

A friend of mine, who wanted his children to see the hatching, gathered up a bushel or two of dead grass, and actually was just then, with sticks and leaves and mud added. The heat generated by decomposing plant material is sufficient to hatch the eggs. Hatching is a lengthy process, taking several months for completion.
SUMMER and FALL, for most readers, is vacation time, and to almost as many, it is also picture-making time.

Likewise, during the summer and early winter months many photo contests, both local and national, are usually open to amateurs. FLORIDA WILDLIFE, for example, is announcing another Junior Photo Contest, to run for several months, with valuable merchandise prizes for best judged wildlife photos made by junior photographers.

Are you—or some family member—missing the fun of taking story-telling pictures because of not having a dependable camera and not being able to afford a new one in the particular type desired?

A recent round-robin survey of used camera buyers in camera shops throughout Florida showed a wide variety of camera makes and models available at surprisingly low prices. Some stores are pricing excellent older model folding cameras for under $10, and even some of the originally expensive Contax, Medalist, Bantam, Voigtlander, Bessa, Graflex, Leica, Recmar, Speed Graphic and Rollei models can be had for under $50 if you are alert to a really good used camera buy. Most of these bargains represent equipment traded in by original owners for more modern models.

Don't overlook the potent picture-making possibilities of an otherwise good used camera just because it happens to be an old model. Some of the best professional photographs taken for magazine advertisements, as well as many of the prize-winning snapshots in national contests, have been made with old model cameras. Many of the photographic illustrations that have supported feature articles carried in FLORIDA WILDLIFE were (and are) made with two simple folding Kodaks now more than twenty and thirty years of age, respectively.

Safer bet in purchasing a used camera is to buy it from a reliable, local camera dealer who has a good reputation to maintain and who depends on satisfied camera purchasers for his film and photo accessories sales and/or photo-finishing business. In all probability he closely inspected the used cameras when he took them in stock; has already made any called-for repairs or adjustments, and has such confidence in its satisfactory performance that he will guarantee its working condition for 90 days or longer.

To get the facts behind a used camera's price tag, I contacted Earl Foster, Manager of the Photographic Department of Webb's, St. Petersburg, one of the largest volume photo supply and finishing outlets in the state. Foster showed me a used folding camera he had just accepted as part payment on a new camera, and invited me to accompany the traded-in camera on its schedulied re-sale itinerary. "Every camera taken in trade is carefully inspected, repaired if necessary and cleaned and checked by a qualified technician. When it comes back to store stock for re-sale, we can offer it to a prospect with confidence and back that confidence with a time period guarantee of satisfactory performance."

Foster explained that his camera repair work is handled by William Van Fossen, also of St. Petersburg, who was for many years a technician in one of the country's largest camera firms. "Van Fossen has all the specialized equipment needed to thoroughly test and re-condition a used camera", Foster added. "Suppose you go to his laboratory and watch him check two cameras I just took in trade. I'll phone him."

Foster gave me a retail repair cost schedule applicable to most ordinary folding cameras. He explained that the listed charges might vary in other cities. Typical prices for camera repair work on a complete job basis, representing new bellows, careful cleaning of lenses, adjustments to shutters and verification of focusing bed designations, and a new facial for the exterior of the camera, as charged by Webb's, Foster stated, are:

Camera Size 127 $3.00 to $4.00
Camera Size 120 $3.50 to $4.50
Camera Size 116 $4.00 to $5.00
Camera Size 110-122 $5.00 to $7.00
Box Cameras (complete overhaul) $1.00

But often some very good used camera buys appear in the classified advertising sections of local newspapers, or are made known to you by friends. Need for ready cash, a desire to acquire a different or newer model camera and liquidation of estates are common and legitimate reasons for selling.

I asked Van Fossen some of the checks prospective purchasers can make to get a good idea of the true condition and operating performance of a used camera. I asked the same question of camera repairmen in Miami, Jacksonville and Orlando. They jointly recommended the following checks:

You can generally judge just what care a camera has received from previous owners, and its age, by examining both its exterior and interior surfaces for signs of hard wear, cracks, patched case spots, rust, warped pressure plates and possible bending of the camera's basic frame or its lens supports (the last condition frequently caused by dropping the camera).

Open and close a considered folding camera several times to determine true alignment of related parts and ease of opening and closing operations.

Just as lines and wrinkles in a person's face generally indicate age, a folding camera usually shows its age by the condition of its extendable and retractable bellows. Camera bellows should be examined closely for wear, cracks, tears and pinholes and for excessive dryness. Even if first examination gives this part of the used camera an "obviously in good health" rating, take the camera, with bellows racked out to full length, to a dark closet and further examine the bellows' many folds and flat surfaces with a small flashlight for light leaks.

Another test is to load the camera with film and then—without any attempt to make pictures—let strong sunlight hit the bellows from all angles. If the film loading is roll film, make multiple tests, advancing the film one numbered section each time. When developed, the unexposed test film should be entirely free from fog; otherwise, there is a light leak somewhere in the camera, probably in the bellows. An old bellows is not expensive to replace. Don't let a worn out one on a used camera keep you from acquiring an otherwise good camera.

Examine a used camera's lens most carefully for its technical grade and condition. It will have great bearing on the quality of your finished work and on the
Here a used camera is being checked by a repairman for true alignment of frame, lens standard, supports and related parts. This is a test you can make yourself, using both eye and judgment and try-square.

(Continued from Preceding Page)

A small extension light, or an ordinary household flashlight, placed inside a camera bellows and moved around slowly will show up any light leaks. This is a test you can make in a dark closet at home.

FLORIDA WILDLIFE

AUGUST, 1956

AJAX, FLORIDA

By PLATO WINDER

Dear Mister Editor:

About this time of year it becomes clear that a garden isn't what it's touted to be. Lack of rain and an abundance of pests turn the tide.

Early in February each year our Ajax women begin a campaign to cut down on their menfolk's fishing, which time they allow can be used more profitably in gardening. Time was when our menfolk planted and grunted and hopped in some way to side-step the evil designs their wives had on their weekly time schedule. Now there is a long absence of sound when February appears—nothing more.

When an irresistible force meets an immovable object, nothing results except a stalemate. When an Ajax housewife insists on a garden there is nothing to do but make one for her. It is nothing less than foolish to refuse because a housewife has many tricks up her sleeve, many sanctions she can enforce, and many powers she can invoke to make her helpless miserable. The only thing to do is to relax and pretend to enjoy it.

Of course, a husband should never make a garden too big for his wife to work. She is the sparkplug, the inspiration, the source of the garden's being, and if the man about the house gets enthusiastic enough to make a garden beyond his wife's capacity, he is bound to find himself manning a hoe when the days grow long, the rains get short, and the sun bears down. Too, the husband should never offer opposition to a garden as February approaches. He should be aware that his will be the winning side later on. With this in mind he may quietly relax.

Should he, for example, get into an argument with his spouse over the vaster project of turning the detriment of the garden, she is apt to respond with a few words calculated to take him into her gloating sport of fishing. And once having begun it would be an easy matter for the good wife to make fishing a continuous order of diversion. This would be all but fatal.

No, Mister Editor, the thing to do and the thing we did in Ajax is to pretend an agreement with our better halves. We recall the pitfalls the good woman will point out when we try to start. But not for long. A day or so later when Mamma discovers her beans are nibbled back to the ground, her soul goes up to Heaven and capital punishment is demanded peremptorily.

Now that the rabbits have declared war on the household they no longer appear at sundown offering easy targets. They are nowhere to be seen but their night raids go on in desperation the good wife resorts to the garden; it having been said by neighbors that rabbits are afraid of white marks. The dependa-
tions continue. Next comes the placing of jugs. "Don't you know that a rabbit can't stand bearin' a jug whistle?" Now, of course, we have wind-less nights for a change and the beans go the way of all flesh.

Now comes the period of drought. Day after day a fair, hot sky and a brutal, brassy sun pours down its elements on the hardy garden. Only the insects thrive. Now is the time for Malathion, Rotenone, DDT, Methoxychlor, Reu-Kill, Raid, and a dozen different other bugs-killers.

The sum total for the garden up until gathering time is $61.20 without the cost of labor included. Labor includes 75 nights when water is carried by hand and applied to the plants to keep their languishing spirits from departing altogether.

And now comes the denouement. Early in August when the corn, butterbeans, tomatoes, and okra are about ripe the time arrives for the yearly family vacation. Daughter insists on going to the mountains for two weeks and that is that. Returning home the expectant family finds the corn has grown hard, the okra over-extended, the tomatoes split, and the but-
terbeans dried. "Next year we'll get a deep-freeze,"

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**DINNER DATE FOR DUCKS**

A promising new waterfowl area of interest to Florida gunners, especially those who hunt in the northwestern part of the state, is being developed near Chattahoochee by the Game & Fresh Water Fish Commission's Game Management Division.

Originally, under the Federal laws dealing with land use in the vicinity of Corps of Engineers power and navigation projects, those Government lands above the operating pool level at Jim Woodruff Reservoir were considered for acquisition by the U.S. Fish and Wildlife Service as a national wildlife refuge. The Service, after due consideration, rejected the plan, leaving open the opportunity for the states concerned (Florida and Georgia) to apply for these areas. The Florida Game and Fresh Water Fish Commission promptly made application for all lands on the Florida side of the reservoir.

After considerable negotiations, a License and General Plan were completed whereby the Game and Fresh Water Fish Commission received approximately 7,600 acres to be used as a wildlife management area. This did not constitute all of the lands on the Florida side since several tracts were withheld for a state park and for access points.

Shortly after the License was complete, legislation was passed by the Congress which provided for the resale to original owners of all lands not considered necessary for Reservoir operation or necessary for retention in the public interest.

The Commission's Game Management Division immediately began trying to convince the Corps of Engineers that utilization of the land as a public hunt area was in the best interest of the community and public concerned.

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**THE ANIMAL ART OF SELF-DEFENSE**

By ROSS PHARES

It's no folklore; certain snakes will spit at you. And they spit venom. Several species of cobra in Africa have this vicious habit. The ringhals snake is the most obnoxious and dangerous. It will spew at the least provocation, and its aim is astonishingly accurate up to a range of three yards. And worse still, the reptile invariably aims at the eye of its adversary. If it hits its mark it brings extreme pain to the victim, but not death as would be the result of a bite.

Some fish are dynamo on fins. One species of electric eel tested in an aquarium revealed that the electric pressure of shocks may run as high as 300 volts. There are reports of a large eel of Brazil, six feet long and half a foot in diameter that can so stun a human swimmer with a single shock that the victim may drown; and horses crossing streams have been fatally shocked. And the eel does not have to come in contact with the object of its charge. Some literally shoot bolts through the water and other conductors. It's slight consolation to know that an eel in throwing off shocks may "run its battery down" and then require several hours to generate a new supply of electricity. One charge, however, is usually enough to discourage an enemy.

Some catfish have electrical fighting equipment. And a number of insects give off electric charges. A hair catfish, for example, has an electric charge strong enough to "paralyze the right arm and side of a man for a considerable period." Click beetles (in larva form known as wire worms) give shocks. And so do a few bugs in the West Indies.

The defense of some animals is relatively harmless. Being without matching strength they have to rely upon cunning. Many birds, especially those that nest on the ground, lure enemies away from their nests by acting crippled and easy to catch. However, some birds will attack viciously with beak, wing and spur. A mocking bird, I believe, is game enough to

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Eager anticipation can hardly keep a seven-year-old from bubbling over with excitement. "Gee, pop... we're here!"

The break between "mamma's boy" and "father's boy" begins with the first fishing trip. From then on, with slight lapses back into babyhood, a young man of seven leaves dolls behind and becomes—a fisherman. Like father like son: and as pop did as a small boy—so does his son. Striving for independence, but still reliant on father, he is a chip off the old block. Memories are in the making on that first fishing trip. Lakes seem larger, bites are bigger, and both boats and bait are new and exciting.

Retrospection in later years, though glossed over by exaggeration and dimmed in detail, won't diminish the tales of that first glorious fishing trip. Ah... those were the days! Twenty years from now seven-year-old Richie will go through the same procedure with his own son.
**ANGLERS AGLOW**

By GEORGE CROWLEY

The male members of the angling clan will have to sharpen their piscatorial wits and strive to be ever harder lest they be floundered by their less experienced peers. More and more the gals are weighing in record fish and in all divisions of rod and reel action equaling the prowess of their more stalwart components.

Not too long ago, 24 members of the Palm Beach International Women's Fishing Association motored to the mossbacks were returned unharmed to the lake. Vivian Kettler of West Palm Beach took top honors for the largest bass caught, a five pound, nine ounce boff. Elizabeth Albertson of West Palm Beach, who seems to hold a mirror image of Joy Postle, copped top honors with her 5-pound 9-ounce largemouth. Both gals hail from West Palm Beach.

**FLORIDA WILDLIFE**

By CHUCK SCHILLING

If you walk into a Florida bank or hotel lobby and find yourself gazing into an outdoor mural so like the birds seems to be in actual flight, you are probably meeting Joy Postle. If you come across a little poem about birds or the out-of-doors that catches at your heart, the chances are you are meeting Joy Postle. If you see a pair of breath-taking bird pictures in an exquisite setting, again the chances are you are meeting Joy Postle.

When you happen into a club room or auditorium as a picture window into the Everglades? Do you know of a bare wall that would be improved by having a slice of Florida's outdoors take up permanent residence on it? If so, you should meet Joy Postle. Joy Postle is a native of Chicago. She is an alumna of the Art Institute of Chicago and a member of Kappa Pi National Honorary Art Fraternity. She is the author of "Drawing Birds," published by Pitman Publishing Corp., New York and London, which is the most complete and detailed instruction book on how to draw birds accurately and attractively I have ever seen. She is the author of "Glamour Birds," an illustrated book of poems. In her entertaining lectures, Joy Postle brings the mysterious swamps and waterways of Florida and the nation to her audiences in songs, witty stories, original verse, and pictures. You feel the spell of the woods and fields as she sings and draws the wading birds life-size in colored chalk. Joy Postle and her naturalist-writer husband, Bob Blackstone, have covered most of the wild areas of America in their field trips, gathering material for their work and living a life dedicated to the arts and the out-of-doors. Two of Miss Postle's poems that particularly appeal to me are:

"MUD HOLE"

"No azure lake am I,
No crystal spring..."

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misleading term as the boat was not free and was, in fact, no cheaper than any other lumber used in the boat.

As I have said, when you are on a boat you are not supposed to do much of anything. In fact, you are supposed to stop as many of your normal processes as possible so that you can make the job of handling this vessel as well as the proper manners "aboard" (1) at this time.

A boat is made out of wood, generally, and has four sides: topside, bottomside, inside, and outside. The top and bottom are the outside and inside, respectively. The topside and bottom are the wetsides while the inside and the topside are supposed to be the drysides.

This is not always true. Your feet are usually in three inches of water. But, you can depend on the bottom being wet, unless the boat is out of the water. In this case it is safe to say that it is (or has been) raining.

The topside of the boat is the side you walk on except that you are not supposed to walk around in a boat. In fact, after much research I have discovered you are not supposed to do very much of anything in a boat and when you do the person-in-charge or the person-with-the-loudest-voice will consider it a personal affront. But, I will not stop saying "sid 'down." (2) This term is always used just as you attempt to step from the shore or the dock into the boat, or when you step from the boat into the shore or dock. It is regarded as mutiny to shout this term at yourself despite the fact that you know it is. You have nothing to do with it. But, if you have a person-with-the-loudest-voice you can be surprisingly person for a radius of five miles will know your plight. Sound travels well over water and he is sure to take advantage of this fact. Some boats are propelled by outboard motors and some by oars or paddles. Most boats are propelled by

3. The phrase "land lubber" originated because of the lack of evacuation when one is being sick.

4. The best arrangement is not to go.

BOATING TIME

(Continued from Page 17)

WATERFRONT GANG

so of the nest, along with two dozen tiny gators, had started hatching from a small wire-enclosed pen near the boat. The large white eggs, (about the size of a duck egg) had started hatching from a small wire-enclosed pen near the boat.

The part of the outside that is not wet when the boat is in the water is known as freeboard. This is a

If the boat is in the water is known as freeboard. This is a

The difference between the person-in-charge and the person-with-the-loudest-voice is that the person-in-charge owns the boat. If you are using a rented boat, the boss will invariably be the person-with-the-loudest-voice. He is always self appointed. Sometimes these people are called "captain" or "skipper" through the English language affords any number of equally appropriate words that are less polite.

The head and foot of the boat are known as the bow and stern or the fore and aft. And some boats have a head but they are generally on ships. They have nothing to do with direction except that it is always wise to know where they are located. There is no foot on a boat but there are hands. The people who help handle the boat are known as the crew or hands. The crew is expected to have hands though there have been some notable exceptions like Black Beard and Captain Hook in Peter Pan.

At any rate, these little fellows came out under their own power, snapping their little jaws, and protesting with a soft glur when disturbed by human hands. They went to the pan of water as if drawn by a magnet.

As curious about him. end intelligence enough to plan such a

This hatch of young gators were returned to their native lake a few miles to the west, for some to water birds or animals, or even to larger gators. Others to grow up to destroy some of these same creatures, and to help rid the lake of turtle and armadillo and gar fish.

Alligators must have been past-masters at the art of camouflage long before armies even existed. My Reliable Source tells me that watching an amazing display of their ingenuity while he and his wife were feeding over the same lake.

They had noticed a big fellow lying off-shore, and had seen him moving toward the bank, going so slowly as to make barely a ripple on the surface of the water. He had been seen, in a short while a section of the bannetns, submerged, and in a short while a section of the bannetns appeared, and started a slow drift toward shallow water.

A large blue heron, intent on fishing for its dinner, paid not the slightest attention to the vegetation floating slowly over us. This bird didn't have a chance. He had time for only one outraged squawk, before disappearing into the jaws of the scaly hunter.

Examining the broken plant stems, my friends could see that the alligator had started deep, breaking long stems first, then shorter and shorter, until he was near enough to snatch his prey, the stems of the leaves over his head were only a few inches long.

Yes, I think you really can see something from the outside of things in our life. Perhaps I will change my mind about alligators when you see this giant, and then see them swarming, squawking, squawking一群 enough to plan such a campaign, might be just as dangerous as those looks. But, shall still be just as curious about him. end
Lest's face it. There comes a short time when the really outstanding feature of Florida wildlife is that winged hypodermic needle we call the mosquito. I wish we had some more appropriate name for this ferocious little monster. The Spaniards who named it "little fly" showed a remarkable faculty of imagination. Or were they trying to kid themselves? Or were they afraid the folks back home might get their jibes in? In any case, the mosquitoes we have today would make them blush into colorizing the New World?

When you think of those early Spaniards, burdened down with steel armor and matchlock muskets, you would think they would have no time to worry about the mosquitos which would come so warm the land. They traded with some Mexicans and carried the conch shell from there clear over to Spain where they were in great demand at the time. When you think of those early Spaniards who named it IET's FACE.

This lady seems to recall quite clearly the day when she and her family hunted for the north end of Anna Maria Island. They had left Tampa because half the family had been wiped out by the yellow fever. That was around the year 1890. She told about how she and her brother made quite a lot of money trapping the raccoons and gathering cocoanut shells on the island. They traded with some Mexicans who sailed across in schooners and carried the cocoanut shells to Europe. They were sold there for a considerable price.

The last time I visited Anna Maria Island (a couple of years ago) I got thoroughly punctured by mosquitos as soon as I stepped out of the car to take some photographs. So I asked her how she managed to live with the mosquitos, taking it for granted they had no screens in those early days. She said they made out very well by building four smudge fires, one at each corner of the home-sie. Now my experience with smudge fires has been that they only protect in the way that they make it too uncomfortable for the biters to find their target in the overpowering smoke. The trick which saved me, they built their fires of "black mangrove roots." She claims the mosquitos are swarmed in to the attack, hit the mangrove smoke and drop dead.

Well, sir, if you ever get caught out without other protection, you can always look around for some "black mangrove roots" and smudge them all to death.

I sometimes wonder if those old folks with their smudges didn't get their hind so thoroughly smoguered that no mosquito could pierce it. Thinking of mosquitos, one is given to wonder how the early Indians ever managed to live through the season. Here's one explanation: I read somewhere that the Seminoles were apparently immune to mosquitos until they began taking up with the white man's diet. This sort of chimes in with something else I've been turning over in my mind. You know how you pick up a hint here and half a notion there and begin putting them together? Well, sir, there have been rumors flying around the background to the effect that liberal doses of chlorophyl will change the body odor that mosquitos have a special liking for. It's too hot. So he goes in for repellents. He goes to the shop and purchases bottles of oils or sticks or tubes of guaranteed mosquito chaser. These he remembers after he has made his first cast and is attacked by the hungry hordes of mosquitoes. He has left them home. One of the worst features of being bitten is that one's attention is distracted from making perfect casts by the irresistible urge to scratch the swell of fresh humps.

Most of the repellents on the market seem to be efficacious, for shorter or longer periods. Some of them, however, are not only repellent to mosquitoes but repulsive to companion animals.

A recent newspaper column by a lady who has a new feeling for the repellant, aroused quite a bit of public interest. In fact, the other day I heard that a local store had just sold out its last hunk of camphor, because everybody was making up the aleo-vera repellant.

Let me immediately disclaim credit for the invention. I heard of it from Mrs. L. A. Logan, of St. Petersburg. This is it. Get hold of a pint bottle of rubbing alcohol (watch for a sale and get it for nine cents) and dissolve into it a couple of blocks of camphor (cut it at the dime store here). That's all. Brother. Just slosh it on the arms, ankles, neck or other exposed parts and it will keep mosquitoes away for about half an hour. It's cheap, it's pleasant, it doesn't dry the skin. Of course, the biters will try to grab your shirt and pants, so if you're wearing old

(Continued on page 22)
ST. JOHNS RIVER FISH STUDY

Preliminary data collected during the St. Johns River Fish Study indicates good gamefish populations and reproductions, plus an increase in sport-fishing pressure and economic evaluations.

The information indicates that Lake George has a high proportion of gizzard shad, an undesirable fresh-water fish, and a large number of miscellaneous fish species, including salt-water species.

Although no final conclusions can be drawn from the preliminary findings, pending the July 31 report, highlights of data from each phase of the study include:

Preliminary hauls made with the Commission-operated bateau seine indicate presence of large quantities of gizzard shad, perhaps 80 percent or more of the total fish population, in the 78-square mile Lake George. Further hauls are to be made in the next few weeks.

The gill-netting phase of the study program also indicates large shad populations.

Spot poisoning techniques have indicated good black bass reproduction, plus good populations of panfish. A large variety of fish species, including salt-water species, have been found.

Trawl net operations have indicated a good reproduction of gamefish, plus quite a few varieties of other fish, and a good incidence of small bluegills.

Although data has not been completely compiled on the creel census study, which ended June 30, Commission authorities said they have a general impression of an increase in sport-fishing pressure in the St. Johns area since the previous census of 1952.

The selective electrical roughfish control apparatus, developed and operated by the Commission, turned up a large quantity of spawning black bass during the past month.

Study experiments of the method of electrical fishing known as "monkey fishing" are still underway.

The economic evaluation studies have shown a large increase in fishing camps and boat rentals in the St. Johns River area.

The aquatic vegetation and water chemical analysis studies have resulted in the expected basic findings which are essential to preparation of a complete evaluation of the sport and commercial fish and fishing conditions in the St. Johns area.

The major portion of the fish study will draw to a close about July 15, with a fairly complete preliminary report expected about July 30. Only general conclusions may be drawn until such time as all data from each phase of the study has been compiled and compared with the overall information collected.

ST. JOHNS RIVER FISH STUDY

ANIMAL SELF DEFENSE

(Continued from Page 33)

We over-rate the danger of some animals. The bear probably has inspired more tall tales than any other American animal. Possibly the most popular myth about Old Bruin is that he hugs his enemies to death. Bears have been trained to wrestle and box for exhibition purposes. But according to most authorities they show no natural tendency to hug or clash an antagonist. The bear rarely attacks human beings unless cornered, or when defending its young. Instinctively the bear is shy and timid, and prefers to go into the woods with no\n
Defenses of animals can be learned with observation. Association with domestic animals soon reveals that equines defend themselves with cunning and furious tenacity. The fire-bellied toad, when it gets injured by a kick from a grasshopper, swells its head across the body of its enemy. The mouth of an anteater is too small and near toothless to bite, but it is equipped with claws larger than those of a cat. The animal rears up on its hind feet and with the long, knife-sharp, fore paws can wreak devastating damage with them.

The gill-netting phase of the study program also indicates large shad populations.

Some snakes use mainly a positive defense. Certain tree snakes simply make like a limb. Their slender bodies, pointed heads, and gray or green color renders them almost invisible among branches. They even have the trick of weaving their heads in the motion of the branches swayed by a breeze.

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FLORIDA BIRDLIFE—herons and egrets

Great Blue Heron, Ardea herodias

Common throughout the state at all seasons of the year. The Great Blue Heron is a large bird, mature individuals measuring somewhat over four feet in length with a wing spread of approximately 80 inches. Back, wings, and tail bluish gray, underparts mixed black and white. Nest in rookeries which may be used through many successive seasons. Individual nests may be located in a variety of situations but if tall trees are available these are usually favored. The breeding season is early, beginning in November or December and by late April the year’s nesting activities are usually completed.

Habitually a still hunter, a bird may stand quietly for long periods waiting for an unwary frog or minnow to come within striking range. Snakes and small rodents are often victims of the unerring aim and lightning fast thrusts of the long pointed bill.

Great White Heron, Ardea occidentalis

Somewhat larger than the Great Blue Heron, the completely white plumage, yellow bill, and greemish yellow legs make the Great White Heron an easily identified bird. A year around resident in the southernmost portion of the state and throughout the Keys. Occurs casually in the more northerly sections of Florida. Fishes of various kinds, mostly of little commercial or angling value comprise the main dietary items.

American Egret, Casmerodius albus

Plumage entirely white, beak yellow, legs black. The long streaming plumes or aigrettes which are present during the breeding season, were once avidly sought by plume hunters. Because of wanton slaughter during the nesting season, this species was at one time teetering on the brink of extinction. Under protection the American Egret has regained some of its former numbers and is once again a permanent resident throughout the state.

Reddish Egret, Dicrornaxahus rufescens

Two color phases: the darker of which consists of reddish brown head and neck and grayish blue body plumage. The plumage of the other phase is completely white. Birds of either plumage phase have a flesh colored bill tipped with black. The legs are bluish.

Nesting colonies of the reddish egret are known at present only in the Keys and the southernmost portion of the peninsula. Individuals may sometimes wander northward in the state at conclusion of the year’s nesting activities. end
National Forest Hunting Report

More than 60,000 man-days were spent last season on special supervised hunts in national forest management areas in five southeastern states—Alabama, Florida, Georgia, North Carolina, and Tennessee—testifying to the continuing benefits from game management in cooperation with State wildlife agencies.

Hunted on these areas, 2,191 big game animals were bagged by 27,511 hunters who had purchased special permits, while more than 3,000 small-game hunters brought out 98,390 pounds of total weight, more than 13,000 squirrel, raccoon, and possum, plus 100 wild turkey and 63 grouse.

These totals, compiled from records of forest officers who work cooperatively with State game wardens, are only a relative measure of last season's total large and small game harvest since no complete tally is available for hunting on the thousands of thousands of acres not included in special wildlife management units. The better records within such areas result from issuance of permits which require reporting running eight bear in a single season.

Last season's big-game kill in management areas of these five states totaled 2,000 deer, 140 wild bear, and 42 boars, not a record on any year, and the shy, extremely dry conditions, particularly in Florida, made the game wary and stalking difficult. During eight hunts in the Apalachicola area only two bear were killed. One party reported running eight bears in a single morning without getting a killing shot.

Although the deer harvest also was less than in previous years, 1954 produced a total of 701 for 11 management areas, Tennessee's Cherokee N. F. with six areas accounted for 302, Ocala N. F. in Florida 130, and the Tellico district alone.

FLORIDA WILDLIFE


This is the tenth in the excellent and comprehensive Peterson Field Guide Series and deals comprehensively with the fern species and forms occurring in the United States and Canada.

Not all the deer killed during these hunts were big game. The majority of those hunted were chronic poachers, disked. Even the efforts of the chronic poachers were futile in the continued popular in most areas in North Carolina's mountains.

The season's bag of big-game animals was distributed a section on the creation and appreciation of the State's forests.
By CHUCK SCHILLING

**FISHING**

**TOP**

If all sportmen, the angler is most dependent on faith and self-confidence. The sportsman, except for the fly fisherman who takes the quivertip, sees the quarry as he is pursuing. He needs blind faith that the water he is working holds game. More important by far, he needs to believe in his capabilities. The angler is using his faith to catch fish.

I know many fine anglers who have never really developed an absolute assurance about artificial lures. These are the boys who have large tackle boxes full of shiny lures but who, also, have large, scuffed-up bait wells in their boats. These boys would probably not be able to heartily tell themselves the plug is NO GOOD and dive for the bait box.

This writer has always maintained that catching fish on artificial lures requires more fun and sport to the angler than does the use of natural baits. I do not feel their use limits an angler’s enjoyment of the sport, just as I feel heavy tackle produces less fun than light tackle. I truly believe that many anglers can NOT catch fish on artificial lures. I believe you can “see” in the lures they discard in disgust, but in their own minds.

I have a firm conviction that personal confidence in an angler’s ability is the confidence the fisherman in some strange way influences the fish in their striking or not striking a plug. This is a statement and is open to all kinds of criticism. While I am convinced of the accuracy of my observations, I am not sure that any angler has a greater knowledge of how the mental processes of sports fishermen, do NOT influence fish behavior.

A few weeks ago, I fished with Ted Smidowski of Everglades City. Smidowski has developed a fantastic confidence in his lure. I believe he is getting away with an ordinary plug. I tried to do exactly the same and did not.

We fished about 2 hours with me casting a Sure-Duper and he casting a red Dov-Ray Trolling Plug. He would have to find 2 lures with greater differences. Fishing the same water from opposite ends of the same boat, Smidowski and I made a fine catch of snook and tarpon. Our individual success was just about equal, which I think points to my belief it is the confidence rather than the lure, itself, that is the all important ingredient.

My own complete conversion to artificial lure fishing came 25 years ago on Sullivan Lake up in the Arrowhead Country of Minnesota. I was at that time using artificial lures and, also, natural baits. My success with artificial lures was poor, as is usually the case with such fishermen. One windy day, Joe Kaufman, a fishing buddy from Kentucky, and I were anchored off a large weed bed, fishing for largemouth. The bass were active. I cast the “old-timer” who insisted on presenting us with a supply of spring lizards. The others up-take entirely and began casting a red and white Dare-Devil Spoon to-ward the edge of the tussling weed bed.

I had hardly turned the reel handles on the first retrieve until I was jolted with a savage strike that nearly took a 5-lb. bass. On succeeding casts, our Super-Duper, as I refer to it, brought in 6 more bass and pike. Casting this red and white spoon the rest of the day, I caught and released at least 26 good fish. We fished about 6 long hours of my fishing experience up until that time. This day of success with the Dare-Devil as made a true believer of me. I have never doubted since—not used a natural bait. I have caught many thousands of game fish on a large variety of artificial lures since that day, but always my belief and faith in the lure being used has been unflappable. I firmly believe the moment a doubt enters your mind about a lure you are using, your chances for success with it rapidly diminish.

The most well-known, highly successful anglers who have implicit faith in a particular artificial lure are less the anglers who catch them in a superabundance. I know Don Boone’s Needlefish Plug inside to keep them tight always at body temperature. Then there is Joe Brooks and his popping bugs, Allen Corson and Upper man’s Bucktail, Buck Perry and Spoonplugs (Buck Perry is so positive about Spoonplugs his thoughts waves cause radio static for 25 miles around a lake he is fishing), Les Keith and Pat-O-Mines, Ernie Lyons and Leggy Buggs—the list could go on and on. I can mention them, but I am sure that absolute faith in artificial lures is the confidence that every sportsfisherman has. The confidence that personal confidence in an artificial lure is an absolute necessity in that lure is to be a producer for you.

It is much easier for an angler to have confidence in natural baits. As a rule, a boy’s first fishing success will be with worms and pan fish. He graduates to crawfish, minnows, and frogs for a time, then, when his young mind is at its most formative stage. The conviction thus gained, that natural baits CATCH FISH, is a very real and lasting one. By the same token, the use requires much less skill and, generally speaking, much simpler tackle, all considerations that make it very easy for the grown-up angler to continue his youthful methods.

It has long been a favorite theme for calendar artists and homemaker philosophies to make the perfect boy with willow pole, bent pin, and worms catch more fish than the expert adult using the latest of modern equipment and artificial lures. The fact that this situation has no basis in fact does not lessen its impact on the minds of the uninformed. There are no large numbers of users of natural baits who yearn to discard the bait bucket, but lack of definite instruction in the choice of proper tackle and its use make this transition very difficult. The big stumbling block to the successful use of artificial lures is still lack of belief. It is difficult for the nonbeliever to convince himself that the weird creature artificial lures will really CATCH fish. Without this faith, however, the kind of consistent success with artificial is possible. Such a statement implies that the mental processes of the fisherman in some strange way influence the fish in their striking or not striking a plug. This is a statement and is open to all kinds of criticism. While I am convinced of the accuracy of my observations, I would be willing to bow to anyone who has a greater knowledge of how the mental processes of sports fishermen do NOT influence fish behavior.

**GHOSTS IN THE OAKS**

(Continued from Page 31)

**EXPLANATION OF THIS UNIQUE GROUP OF ANIMALS.** In the world of biology, mutuation indicates a sudden hereditary change in the chromosomes of an organism. Genes are the tiny carriers of these characteristics which may cause a fertilized female reproductively cell to evolve into an animal characteristically different from that of the parent organism. The genes are passed down through successive generations. The various color phases of rainbow raised mink is a good example of the intentional perpetuation of mutant char-

The characteristics of such animals are the production of the wild type. If the wild type is the only type of mink and are readily identifiable as such but certainly not by their coloration which may resemble the parent color, then there is no denying the fact that the wild white squirrel colony is more of those genes. The result is an animal which, while resembling the parent white squirrels on this point, is of lesser degree in various ways, for example in body size or in coloration.

The characteristics of these mutations may be inherited and appear freely about the house. They run through the yard all but ignoring the chickens, pigs, and the human visitors. They have a healthy fear of man and are not always the most welcome visitors. They may be recognized by their coloration which remains from birth, ranging through a rainbow selection of most unlike colors.

There is evidence that there is some cross breeding between the parent white squirrels on the one hand, and the more conventionally pelaged squirrels in the vicinity. But over the years, the white squirrel has kept pretty much to itself. The white squirrels are likely to do so for a long time, several miles from the Black Place. What the future may hold for this part of the world is yet to be seen.
Some of the country’s finest fishing waters are lined with assorted junk to mark the passage of anglers. Some 35,000,000 tons of trash is disposed of in or around the nation’s finest fishing waters every year. In dedicating itself to the prevention and improvement of America’s scenic beauty, KAB seeks to “utilize individual responsibility, and pride in cleaner, more attractive surroundings.” A spokesman for the group suggests that sportsmen can do their part—and help themselves at the same time—by subscribing to this policy on litter:

"YOU CAN TAKE IT WITH YOU!"

to any point on the focusing scale and positive positioning thereafter (until deliberately moved.)

To further check a camera’s focusing, cut a large, bold letter or words (from cardboard signs and thumbtack to a sheet of wallboard or plywood set upright—make sure there is a narrow angle to the camera lens) in a good light. With cameras having built-in ground glass focusing, set the camera on a small spruce or fir’s diaphragm or “F”-setting to its largest opening and set the shutter mechanism on “Time.” Open the shutter and focus on the lettering at various measured distances, keeping sharper than obtained images with both rangefinder settings and bed-scale footage readings.

For a camera without ground glass focusing, open the back and fit a piece of good grade ground glass to the back. Open the back, add a spruce or fir’s diaphragm or “F”-setting to its largest opening and set the shutter mechanism on “Time.” Open the shutter and focus on the lettering at various measured distances, keeping sharper than obtained images with both rangefinder settings.

**FLORIDA WILDLIFE**

**WILDFLIFE QUIZ**

By PEARL TIMSON

How well are you acquainted with the birds of your back yard? Do you know much beauty and joy to our landscape? The ten listed below are those most commonly known that you should easily tag them. If you can identify 3, 4, or even 5 from the clues, your score is 100.

Names on page 41.

1. The gay little creature that en joys your doorway and garden.
2. Bright-colored songster; high a-pitch at night.
3. Tiny and gray. Sings a melody of three clear notes.
4. Renowned singer and mimic.
5. Pictured on national coat of arms.
6. Pries into crevices of pine; eats insects. Look for white marks, escaped from a trailer.
7. Puffs smoke, burns red patches on wings.
8. Small and brown. Sings all the year, intermingled with whistling and scolding.
9. Eerie calls on moonlight night; great fondness for bad luck.
10. Tidy, yellow breasted singer.

**AUGUST, 1956**

**Flint Light**
Howard W. Sabin, Head of Sales, Westmont, North. A deluxe mahogany model of the original营运马 has been available in a choice of several models. The clear lacquer, and the door facing ornamentations embellishing both drawer fronts, are clearly visible display and providing desired drawer storage space for small accessories such as guns, slings, scope lens caps and similar items.

The mahogany model is finished beautifully and the rack ideal for carrying insulin and other delicate objects that must be kept at prescribed temperatures, and the bag likewise has a neat, professional appearance for such users.

Order from L. L. Bean, Freeport, Maine. If you are not made to Bean's outdoors equipment catalogs, you will find the bags available, and illustrated on page 6 of the wish book.

Dr. doctors should find the Bean insulated bag ideal for carrying insulin and other drugs that must be kept at prescribed temperatures, and the bag likewise has a neat professional appearance for such users.

Order from L. L. Bean, Freeport, Maine. If you are not made to Bean's outdoors equipment catalogs, you will find the bags available, and illustrated on page 6 of the wish book.

UNTIL you've used several times, you can fully appreciate the convenience and versatility of a lightweight insulated carrying bag for transporting frozen foods without ice.

The best product WFT&T has been able to find anywhere—regardless of price—is the L. L. Bean Insulated Bag, insulated in Fiberglass and designed and made with Vinyl Plastic to give users a truly waterproof, lightweight, stainless proof and a container that is perfect for carrying frozen foods on trips without ice.

When you buy an insulated bag, make sure the sides are creased to a depth of six inches. This will prevent sticking to the bag's lining. Doctors should find the Bean insulated bag ideal for carrying insulin and other drugs that must be kept at prescribed temperatures, and the bag likewise has a neat, professional appearance for such users.

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MEET JOY POSTLE  
(Continued from Page 27)

Ajax, Florida  
(Continued from Page 21)

Ajex women pursue no man beyond endurance. Mister Editor, and we have found by long experience that dignified acquiescence as a household principle is a far greater means to victory than any amount of stubborn resistance, especially in choosing sides between gardening and fishing. Fall is now approaching, Mister Editor, and from now until next February there will be no more challenges to our inalienable right to go fishing, to talk about fishing, to catch fish, and to eat fish. Respectfully. Plato Winder, Storekeeper.

SPOONBILL  
(Continued from Page 30)


doxies, better sprinkle a bit on them too.

As a change of pace, I, also, like:

"SPOONBILL."

"The spoonbill looks so queer, you say. And yet, I think with some dimray, that we look stranger far to him. Some too fat and some too slim. Poor flightless things without a feather."

"To shish us from inclement weather. But though to him I look absurd, I would not ease to be this bird, For while his wings are nice and rosy."

"His face is really awfully noisy."

—JOY POSTLE.

Nothing Wilder  
(Continued from Page 38)

"Books unwritten, tales untold—
Mud and slime, and joys and fears—
The life of a hundred million years—
—JOY POSTLE."

FLOWER SCRAPBOOK  
(Continued from Page 27)

"Flowers from my heart.
No swiftly forest hems me in.
My amber deeps are clouded.
Tangled, and obscure."

"The rusty frogs sing joyously.
In my oozy muuk the wild ducks,
Feeds royally.
And yet last night I held
The sunset captive for an hour.
The radiant moon
Lay on my breast, and I was drest
With my brow.
From my heart,
It was not deemed feasible to undertake any great amount of development work on these lands until such time as the actual status of the property is clarified.

The Game Division meanwhile has done much detailed planning in order that a practical and satisfactory management area might be established for mosquito bites, I've heard of many remedies. Maybe the good old standby, ammonia water, is the best. I wouldn't know. None of them seem to keep my bites from running their full course. Though I must say they've been getting milder every year for the past five years. Maybe I'll become immune if I live long enough. Some people seem to.

"Here's one from a fellow who suffered agonies from mosquito bites. He wishes to remain anonymous, so I can't give him credit for a truly great discovery. He says his bites itched and burned for weeks on end, finally turning into sores. He couldn't sleep for suffering. One night while lying on his bed of pain he heard a "still small voice" say "Try aspirin." So he jumped up, grabbed a couple of aspirin tablets, made a paste with a few drops of water and applied it to his bites. He claims he experienced immediate relief.

Several folks, apprised of the aspirin treatments, say it really works for them. Not only for mosquito bites, but for fleas and other pestiferous insects. And, spoaking of bugs (red bugs, ticks, chiggers) a correspondent claims the administration of a "few pinches of powdered sulphur around the ankles, wrists and neck of the garments" will prevent the invasion of these little mites that invariably end up in a big red welt beneath the belt or girdle (as the case may be)."

"In closing, let me quote one last bit of advice. A sufferer from away back says the best way to keep off mosquitoes is to wrap the wrists and ankles in newspapers. Drastic, but probably effective."

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I hope I have been able to help some of my fellow wildlifers who are also sufferers from this veritable plague of the great outdoors."

DATE FOR DUCKS  
(Continued from Page 23)

This fight has lasted some two years and has finally resulted in the introduction of a bill which would permit the Game and Fresh Water Fish Commission to retain some 4,000 of the original, 7,800 acres. Congressional action on this bill is new pending.

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Several folks, apprised of the aspirin treatments, say it really works for them. Not only for mosquito bites, but for fleas and other pestiferous insects. And, spoaking of bugs (red bugs, ticks, chiggers) a correspondent claims the administration of a "few pinches of powdered sulphur around the ankles, wrists and neck of the garments" will prevent the invasion of these little mites that invariably end up in a big red welt beneath the belt or girdle (as the case may be)."

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I hope I have been able to help some of my fellow wildlifers who are also sufferers from this veritable plague of the great outdoors."

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