Florida WILDLIFE

JANUARY, 1956

Published monthly by the
FLORIDA GAME AND FRESH WATER FISH COMMISSION
Tallahassee, Florida

Dedicated to the
Conservation, Restoration, Protection of Our Game and Fish

BILL HANSEN, Editor
MORRIE NAGGIAR, Associate Editor
C. L. SATTERFIELD, Circulation
M. L. NORWOOD, Editorial Assistant

In this Issue

Coreless Guns Equal Sudden Death
Waders Take More Bass
Education — Fish and Game Salvation
Industrial Pollution and Fishing
Ghosts In Tho Woods
Three Fathom's and a Bite
Florida Quail Hunt
Lake and Stream Survey
Tricks of the Trade
Florida's Wildlife Management Areas
Junior Wildlife Photo Contest Winners
Fish Conservation Fundamentals
Sportsman's Surrey
River Reclaimed
Around the State

Departments
STRIKES AND BACKLASHES 4
JUNIOR CONSERVATIONIST 6
MUSKIE'S 38

Florida Wildlife is published monthly by the Florida Game and Fresh Water Fish Commission, Tallahassee, Fla. Single copy subscription rate 50c per year. Cancellation of address should be Tallahassee, Fla. Unabridged complete periodicals are printed in excess of same. Permission to copy other material contained herein is granted to educators for educational purposes provided credit given Florida Wildlife. Copyright 1956, by Florida Game and Fresh Water Fish Commission.

COMMISSIONERS
PORACE HOLLAND, Chairman
Panama City
TALMADGE W. WATTS
Tallahassee, Florida
GORDON GRABER
Lake City
R. B. SNACK CASTELL
Gainesville
DON HODGEWELL
Orlando

ADMINISTRATIVE STAFF
A. D. ADKINS, Director
G. EARLE JR., Assistant Director
JOSEPH REYNOLDS
Administrative Assistant
DON R. LANTZ
Chief, Fish Management Division
E. S. CUMMER, JR.
Chief, Game Management Division
SCOTT A. DUNBAR
Chief, Information-Education
WALLACE ROGERS
Chief, Audio-Visual Education

REGIONAL OFFICERS
Northwest Region
JAMES BURKE, Regional Manager
PO Box 1506, Panama City, Florida

Northeast Region
CHARLES GLYNN, Regional Manager
PO Box 150, Panama City, Florida

Central Region
D. C. LAND, Regional Manager
Florida 4-6361
William, Florida

Southern Region
E. T. SEABORN, Regional Manager
Lakeland, Florida, 33815

Copyright 1956, by Florida Game and Fresh Water Fish Commission.

Copyright 1956, by Florida Game and Fresh Water Fish Commission.

Florida Wildlife is published monthly by the Florida Game and Fresh Water Fish Commission, Tallahassee, Fla. Single copy subscription rate 50c per year. Cancellation of address should be Tallahassee, Fla. Unabridged complete periodicals are printed in excess of same. Permission to copy other material contained herein is granted to educators for educational purposes provided credit given Florida Wildlife. Copyright 1956, by Florida Game and Fresh Water Fish Commission.

Florida Wildlife is published monthly by the Florida Game and Fresh Water Fish Commission, Tallahassee, Fla. Single copy subscription rate 50c per year. Cancellation of address should be Tallahassee, Fla. Unabridged complete periodicals are printed in excess of same. Permission to copy other material contained herein is granted to educators for educational purposes provided credit given Florida Wildlife. Copyright 1956, by Florida Game and Fresh Water Fish Commission.

Florida Wildlife is published monthly by the Florida Game and Fresh Water Fish Commission, Tallahassee, Fla. Single copy subscription rate 50c per year. Cancellation of address should be Tallahassee, Fla. Unabridged complete periodicals are printed in excess of same. Permission to copy other material contained herein is granted to educators for educational purposes provided credit given Florida Wildlife. Copyright 1956, by Florida Game and Fresh Water Fish Commission.

Florida Wildlife is published monthly by the Florida Game and Fresh Water Fish Commission, Tallahassee, Fla. Single copy subscription rate 50c per year. Cancellation of address should be Tallahassee, Fla. Unabridged complete periodicals are printed in excess of same. Permission to copy other material contained herein is granted to educators for educational purposes provided credit given Florida Wildlife. Copyright 1956, by Florida Game and Fresh Water Fish Commission.
Guns—Death

On this page are reproduced a few of the regular hunting accident reports carried by newspapers throughout Florida. During the first week of the regular hunting season six hunters were killed and another wounded. The list of incidents of the Ten Commandments of Safety (reprinted below), newspaper clippings such as these would be low and far between."
JUNIOR CONSERVATIONIST

BY DENVER STE. CLAIRE

You youthful conservationists were well represented by your JCC League Board of Directors who were more than happy to work out various schedules and submit them to their next meeting to be held next Monday. The day will be announced later.

The agenda included another important issue — raising money. Some of the more helpful suggestions considered by the executive secretary and carried into action this coming year were:

1. A call for the money to support the Junior League Program.
2. A call for the money to support the Junior League Program.
3. A call for the money to support the Junior League Program.
4. A call for the money to support the Junior League Program.
5. A call for the money to support the Junior League Program.

The board had previously set the age minimum of 18. At this meeting, it was decided that the age minimum be increased to 21. The members present agreed with this decision.

Mrs. Dorothy Winburn, editor of FLORIDA SPORTS NEWS, spoke to the members about the importance of conservation and the need for more young people to get involved. The group decided to form a Junior Conservationist Club to promote conservation among younger generations.

The meeting of the Jr. Conservation Club League was most successful. The chairman, Mr. Winburn, presided while those attending included: Chairman Pledger, secretary; Cynthia Mccall, treasurer; Walter Krueger, Mike Davis, and Junior League President Earl Powell. All directors present.

Many important issues were discussed. The members voted to support the Junior League Program and to raise money to help fund the program. The members also voted to establish a Junior Conservationist Club to promote conservation among younger generations.

Around the State

Dynamite Beach — We had some of our members stay on to enjoy other sessions during the conference. At the annual meeting of the Florida Wildlife Federation, they were guests of honor. H. R. Wilbur, MD, and during the Southeastern Conference of Game and Fish Commissioners, they were guests of the Florida Game and Fresh Water Fish Commission. Dr. O. E. Frye, assistant director and Mr. Frye, the director of the St. Augustine Police Department, were present.

The members voted to raise money to help fund the program and to establish a Junior Conservationist Club to promote conservation among younger generations.
WADERS TAKE MORE BASS

By JULIUS STURM

The history of fishing indicates that progress in landing more and bigger fish more efficiently is usually a direct result of adapting the techniques of one species of the sport to the equipment of another. Wading right into the shallow water of Devil's Garden, a small lake on Devil's Garden Road, south of Moore Haven and Lake Hiepoochee, is monotonously similar to that through the great Okaleeacoochee Slough — flat and open, with intermittent hammocks of cabbage palms and palmettos, and stands of tall, straight slash pine. You also find a lot of sawgrass, pineapple weed, cat-tails, and countless others.

This same spot, however, has the added attraction of a usual abundance of fish. They aren't the same kind of fish, certainly, as in the usual pond or lake, but they are there, and there is no other reason for their being there than that they are most fortunate in the event that you shall find them.

Standing in ankle-deep water, I cast along the edge of the wide pond. The pond lained in a fairly thick stand of pencil weeds where it lay motionless for a moment. Then I retrieved it with a series of irregular, jerky motions. The water was perfectly clear, the first time I cast, and the second produced a 2½ pound largemouth. The water was only eighteen inches deep.

Strange as it may seem, I've been able to take more bass — consistently — while wading these shallows. Most fish are accustomed to situations where your line is actually in the water — which would make fly-casting awkward. But wading with a casting rod is a technique that just hasn't occurred to most fishermen.

Then, too, the propagation rate of Florida fish is nothing short of phenomenal. It's probably safe to say that there isn't a pond anywhere in the state, 12-inch deep, that hasn't a goodly piscatorial population, though boating is frequently impractical. A lot of these are "rough" fish, such as gar and mudfish, but the renowned Florida largemouth is plentifully represented, you may be sure.

One sometimes wonders how these ponds become stocked when there are no visible inlets or outlets. A miniature lake may spring into existence after a heavy rainfall, and in no time at all abound with fish. How? The most logical guess seems to be that the fish fertilize eggs are carried there on the feet of water birds.

Again another reason why wading right into the water of ponds and rivers and lakes produces more bass than boat fishing has to do with fish psychology. Your chances of hooking up any fish however the fish react when he is completely submerged in the water. He'll tell you he has to actually brush them out of his way to do any sort of underwater work. Instead of showing fear, they flock around like a lot of curious kids to investigate this strange new object.

But let a boat pass overhead, or even the shadow of a large bird, and it throws them into a more or less panic. If you've ever visited one of Florida's numerous crystal-clear springs and have taken a tour on a glass-bottomed boat, recall how the fish and other forms of aquatic life scurried away at your approach. And for years fly casters have known that they could work virtually in the midst of a school of feeding trout, providing they moved cautiously so they did not cause alarm.

What are the usual results obtained from a boat? Of course, from a boat you can catch fish — you can't fail to catch fish in Florida no matter how you go about it, but there's a certain pride of craftsmanship in knowing you're accomplishing something more skillfully and efficiently than the average practitioner. The boat will drift over areas which should be highly productive and scare off the wary bass before the fisherman can so much as offer his bait. And he'll also spend a lot of time untangling lines from vegetation.

Then, too, there are lots of fine bass locations you can't reach in a boat. The problem is one of current and the bass. Here is where the wading caster has things pretty much his own way.

And finally, when it comes to the maneuverability you need in shallow water, the wader has it all down on the boating fisherman.

All in all, it is not difficult to understand why a fisherman wading catches up to three times as many fish as do fishermen working the same area from a boat.

This applies not only to hosts of small ponds and the shallow waters along the shores of many of our larger lakes, but it is equally true of many of our fine fishing rivers which are too shallow for boats, or which have a current that is not conducive to handling a boat with one hand while you cast with the other. A boat, in fact, is in the way unless the water is wide and deep, or the shore area is particularly marshy. We needn't even consider boggy bottoms because those of all bodies of fresh water in Florida are, almost without exception, composed of sand. Nor need we wade the angler worry too much about stepping off such as he might encounter in, for instance, a rocky trout stream in Oregon.

While wading you don't need a fly rod in our state. Matter of fact, the conditions usually encountered down here call for the greater accuracy of a casting rod. Many "holes" among clustered limb pads or vegetation and quite typical targets which are, at best, hard to hit with a fly rod. In many cases the casting rod is the only way to get the largest fish out from under logs or among cypress stumps and into the deep water where you can fight them effectively.

I have no particular liking for the old-fashioned plugs, though small spinners are also good under these conditions, and wading for bass with your casting rod is a technique particularly adaptable to the use of live bait. Since bass are in the shallow water in search of their traditional food, it seems reasonable to assume that the use of minnows, frogs, or crayfish should be successful there — and they are.

My method when using live bait is to cast it up onto the edge of floating vegetation and let it slide off into the water. The wary bass will come out onto the surface to look into the lake

Among others in the field of artificial lures, the

(Continued on Page 26)
permits on your lands. As a sportsman you have a stake in wildlife in that you want game to hunt and fish to catch.

Twenty years ago wildlife management was a strange sort of patent medicine thinking. Pond and streams were stocked periodically by dumping into them anything with fins and without regard to size and numbers. The quail shortage was no problem — state game farms simply released thousands of birds annually.

Today we know that stocking streams is basically false conservation; that only certain species of fish will provide good fishing in a pond. Those stocked quail? I'd say that for every $100 invested in rearing and releasing pen-raised quail there is less than a dollar return in value of burned gunpowder. Probably fewer than five quail survived in every hundred released!

Just how big is this educational job? Here's a simple example: possibly 95 percent of the nature-minded population still cling to the horse-and-buggy definition of wildlife conservation — "Saving." or "Hoarding." Yet the real meaning and the one we must learn to accept is that such conservation is the "wise use of fish and game resources." Good conservation, then, may even call for a heavy harvest of game and fish. In one Northern state biologist advised killing of doe deer because winter forage wasn't sufficient to feed the herds. Sportsmen bucked this advice for years until they realized tens of thousands of their deer dead and dying of starvation — not from hunters' guns. Those deer represented a million hours of lost sport- ing enjoyment as well as a terrific loss of edible meat.

We must break down misconceptions of game and fish management. Not long ago a farmer informed me he had ten coys killed on his land. He was not going to shoot them for five or six more years. Then they'll have a chance to really become plentiful.

EDUCATION

FISH AND GAME SALVATION

By EARL F. KENNAMER

I told him he wouldn't have any more quail then than now. He didn't believe me.

"All right," I said. "You're a farmer. Let's look at that situation another way. Suppose you have a half dozen heifers and a good bull on 20 acres of good pasture. Will that herd increase to a hundred animals without additional food? Not much! The heifers calves and cows will starve to death or become diseased. You must harvest the surplus and provide feed for the increase. The same is true of game species." That one illustration was sufficient.
Georgia, a larger state, only 20,000. Who in hell is interested in how long ducks remain in one place during the migratory season when it’s definitely more important to determine what we should do to provide for more ducks? I don’t mean we should ignore special, pure, or “by-product” research. New facts fit in a mystery to be solved. But the researcher needs to concentrate on the solution of practical problems. What, for instance, can we do to raise the value of certain furs? Fox and raccoon pelts once brought the trapper high prices. Nowadays the trapper shuns fox and ‘coon. Since these animals are generally ignored, they have increased to the point where they are pests in some states. We can cure this low price problem by creating a demand for such furs. But who’s working on the solution?

The forester isn’t shedding tears over the possible extinction of our oaks from the cancerous oak wilt. Softwoods are the present mainstay of the timber business, with oaks and other hardwoods in comparatively poor demand. In fact, the oak is a “pest” in some sections and millions of oaks are killed by girdling or with chemicals to make way for more valuable pine. The acorn is important food for quail, wild ducks, and deer. Almost half of the wild turkey’s diet may consist of acorns in winter. What will happen to our squirrel shooting if oaks are destroyed? Pine and other near species don’t pay their wildlife keep for the amount of mast they produce. Now tell me — what is the wildlife expert doing to solve the oak wilt problem?

We must fit fish and wildlife education into every phase of game and fish management. Our ranks of sportmen are increasing by the millions annually, yet we cover the same area of land. This means we will have to boost production of fish and game to satisfy increasing demands. We need to dovetail fish and game administration with some sort of educational program. We prove we aren’t practicing good conservation by releasing small fish in streams stocked by nature a million years ago, then we stop releasing such fish. If pheasants won’t go in the wild, let’s cease this foolishness of trying to stock land with them. And spending money for public relations based on false advertising is a damned shame.

Adult training is no more important than educating youth. But the stuff our youngsters get in school doesn’t fit the bill. Sure, they’re told in dull texts that “salts and waters must be managed to provide game and fish.” But are they told how? Are they taught that game and fish are a multi-million dollar business? Do they learn that making a daddy-son trip on pheasants is a thrill remembered a lifetime? And just how many city-reared boys and girls learn the pleasant skill of expertly dropping a Parmachene Belle above the head of a rainbow?

I remember the worn-out phrase — “let’s save our fish and wildlife for our sons and daughters to enjoy.” Let’s do a good job now by establishing and following sound educational wildlife. Then both we and our children can enjoy them together!

---

DOMESTIC SEWAGE has ruined many a fishing stream.

But, industrial pollution has done even more damage. In the last fifty years there has been a sevenfold increase in industrial production. This has increased tremendous volumes of industrial wastes to our streams.

In the United States, more than 10,000 separate plants are discharging these wastes — food processing, meat packing, textile manufacturing, pulp and paper mills, synthetic fibers, rubber manufacturing, steel, oil and petroleum products, metal finishing, coal washing, and many others.

About 6,000 of these plants discharge wastes which decompose in the same way that city sewage does. And, as with city sewage, the decay removes oxygen from the water, making it unsuitable for fish and fish food. The discharge from these 6,000 plants is equal to the pollution effect from the sewage of about 110,000,000 people. In other words, these 6,000 plants do nearly twice as much harm, pollution-wise, as is done by the 8,000 communities, with a population of 60 million, which discharge raw or inadequately treated sewage.

In addition to those mentioned above, about 5,000 plants discharge additional inorganic or unidentified types of wastes. Too, about 10,000 tons of acid are draining into the waters each day from mines. The acids and chemical wastes are responsible for many of the big fish kills which we read about. They are toxic to fish and to the organisms on which fish feed.

Certain insecticides used on cotton and other plants wash into streams and kill fish and fish food. Many polluting industries are spending considerable sums of money to find out how they can prevent pollution. On the other hand, some polluters don’t seem to care what happens to the wastes discharged by their plants. Because of the latter, we need strong pollution laws, rigidly enforced.

---

INDUSTRIAL POLLUTION and FISHING

Industrial organic waste can be treated in much the same way that sewage is given primary and secondary treatment by cities with modern sewage treatment plants.

Many industries are learning, too, that much of the material which they have discharged into streams can be converted into valuable by-products. For example, distillery wastes are now used as cattle feeds and some paper mill wastes are used as road binder. Some of the industries which discharge acids or other toxic wastes can treat them to make them less harmful, or can keep the wastes from discharging into the streams. Some can find valuable uses for these toxic materials.

We must have industrial production, and must maintain and expand it if we are to keep our position of leadership in the modern world and maintain our standard of living. But, we can have both large-scale production and clean waters if we really want both.

You can help prevent pollution, by insisting on good anti-pollution laws and by calling attention to the polluters, also, by urging the polluters to find ways of discontinuing their destruction of fishing, swimming, and other aquatic sports. An enlightened and demanding public can stop most pollution.

If you plan a vacation trip, check first to see if the waters you intend to enjoy are unpolluted. The State water pollution control agencies and the U.S. Public Health Service now have the results of an over-all Health Survey showing where pollution exists. If the waters you have hoped to visit are polluted, take your vacation elsewhere. But, be sure to indicate to the Chamber of Commerce or tourist bureau why you chose to stay at a less polluted resort.

---

12

Florida Wildlife

JANUARY, 1956

13
GHOSTS IN THE WOODS

By MARY LOU NORWOOD

The hunter tensed as he heard the yelps of the deer hounds growl in volume. He quietly eased a large scrub oak and listened intently. There was no doubt. The hounds were coming this way. His eyes were burning with excitement. He had been doing for several hours in the early morning cold.

Faintly at first and then louder he heard something breaking through the underbrush ahead of the dogs. He eased off his safety and waited for the first sign of the sleek brown body and antlers to appear. Suddenly, he saw his quarry racing madly across a small break in the scrub growth at a slight angle to him.

In an eye-bat his gun was to his shoulder, but he never squeezed off the shot. What he saw stunned him. His back, large and handsome, was spotted like a pinto pony. The buck was a partial albino. The hunter had his first case of buck fever. He had dropped the deer over his gun sights as it made the cover on the opposite side of the clearing.

The funny thing about the whole affair is that while the hunter was completely thrown off by the buck's color oddity, the buck himself was completely unaware of it. He had probably caused him the least inconvenience in his social and home life.

Because of the acute shortage of mirrors in good deer habitat, our pinto buck had little opportunity to study his own likeness. Of course, there were several mirror-like pools where he occasionally watered, but his thirst was more important to him than his vanity. And this was true also for his deer associates. His girl friends, never having seen themselves, didn't think him unusual, at least not for his coloring. Therefore, partial or pure albino animals know very little of the stigma of "differenceness" that people assume when nature plays a capricious trick on other humans or animals. In fact, the leader for many years of the bison herd at the National Bison Range in Montana was an albino.

Albinism, or lack of color, can occur in any pigmented living thing, plant or animal. Of course, in the plant world the albino specimen dies rapidly as the lack of chlorophyll or green keeps the plant from manufacturing food.

In the animal world, the predominate colors range from black to brown to reddish, yellow and fawn. These shades are due to the presence of the clade of pigments called melamin from the Greek word melanos meaning black. The darker the color the greater the development of melanin. In humans, for instance, exposure to the sun increases the melanin in the deep layers of the skin and results in a suntan. Color, or the lack of it, is inherited. The whole process of color starts with the genes which carry the characteristics of the parent to the offspring. The genes control the production of the two enzymes that in turn set up the color process which is the color substance present in each cell. The production of color occurs locally in each cell which explains spotted animals (like our buck) or the tell-tale white strip marks on sunbathers.

Of the two enzymes in the color process that the genes control, one seems to be more important than the other. If the gene that controls the development of this more important enzyme the result is total lack of color even though the lesser enzyme is developed. If the gene does not completely prevent the first enzyme, or if the first enzyme is present but not the second, the color of the individual will be light. Hence Mother Nature's gift (or curse) (depending on your point of view) which predate the chemist's gift to man (the bottled blonde) by a good many years. When the gene stimulates the production of both enzymes, they together react on the chromogen to produce a darker color.

The inherited tendency towards albinism is not as strong as the inherited tendency towards colored individuals. In other words, albinism is a recessive trait. When a pure albino animal mates with a normal colored one, all the offspring will have normal color. However, the first generation will turn toward offspring a recessive tendency towards albinism. If one of these second generation offspring mates with another who has the same inherited tendency, there will be some albino offspring from that union.

Not all white animals are true albinos. In some species white is a normal and dominant color. In chipmunks for instance, there is white leg markings and in dogs there is the spitz. When, however, a white animal has pink eyes you can be sure it is an albino. The commonest examples are the "Eastern Blonde" variety of rabbit, white with pink eyes, and the laboratory white mice. This pink color in the blood comes from the red blood in the many small blood vessels behind the eye ball. The red blood shows through because the iris (the normally colored part of the eye) is colorless. This lack of color in the eye results in the only physical disadvantage albino individuals have in life. The colored iris serves to keep too much light from entering the eye so albinos don't have this protection. Therefore, they have poor vision in direct sunlight or bright lights than their normally colored kindred.

Of course, there are situations when lack of color is desirable other than saving your pretty neck by shocking the hunter as our buck did. In some furs the white or albino pelt is in greatest demand and brings a higher price. Also, some birds and animals that range in snow country have a seasonal colorlessness for camouflage protection. This isn't true albinism, but the same process that produces albinism produces this seasonal color change. As the color is produced or not produced locally in each cell, color does not disappear from the whole animal. Its eyes don't turn pink nor does the color leave other parts, such as the pads of the feet. Temperature seems to play a key role or at least the role of a trigger in setting off the coloring process.

Experiments with Himalayan rabbits and Siamese cats prove just how much temperature can affect color. The ears, tail, legs and feet of these animals are very dark, sometimes black. These parts of the body are the extremities, farthest away from the heart, less thick than the body, and have a lower temperature. The rest of the body has a higher temperature and very light fur. When a patch of light colored hair was shaved off the body and the animal placed in a lower temperature, the hair grew back as dark as the legs and ears. When a patch of dark hair on a leg or tail was shaved off the place bandaged to artificially raise the temperature, the hair grew back a light color.

These experiments may explain to some extent why animals having a white winter coat begin to turn when the hills brings chilly weather. Of course, the process would reverse when the spring thaw begins.

Albinism in Florida animals is unusual but not extremely rare. Albinos individuals have been reported in almost all species. A wildlife officer recently trapped a coat of partial albino quail. These birds are now on display at the Gift Wildlife Trailer where you can see them when the trailer is in your community.

A Florida gosan showing off his snowy albinism including his pink eyes.

Partial albino quail like the one in the photo above are now on display in the Conservation's Wildlife Trailer.

Partially albino quail photographed at the Little Polowasuckery, St. Paul Island, Alaska. (USFS photo by V. B. Schaffter.)
The limericks Schooner "Sainted Lady" was in dry dock and her owner, Capt. Franklin, rounded up his son Rockey and myself with a short but terriﬁcally
flying speech, "Boys," he said, "she'll be laid up for
a month and this is one time Mrs. Franklin won't
mind having you youngsters underfoot for she
wants her fall garden started and with nothing else to do,
Rockey and I will get the job." "Oooh me," I groaned, for if there is anything that
me and Rockey is allergic to, it's hoe handles.
Ole Rockey didn't say anything for a minute, and I
could tell he was trying to think us out of this one,
and finally he cleared his throat and said, "Dad, we sure
can fix Mama's garden and will be glad to, but this
puts us in a bad spot with Captain Late." "Why, son," asked the Captain.
"Well, you see Dad, Captain Late knew we
were hoeing out after this trip and asked us to ship with
him on the 'Corinthen' for a month of fishing.
This bored me, being as how it was the first I had
heard of it. Opened my mouth to say as much, but
just groaned again for Rockey stepped on my foot
so hard he almost broke it, to keep me quiet.
"Well, now that's different," moaned Rockey's Dad,"I sure wouldn't want you boys to disappoint Old Cap-
tain Late Hour Late (that's real name was Ira Late, but he
was nicknamed Hour Late, for he was a happy go
lucky fellow and time didn't worry him any) for
I am in his debt for a good many favors." Capt. Franklin started whistling "When you
growled "sure boys, I'll need you but I can't get
out for a couple of days. You know I do some con-
nections, in fact and some party fishing and day be-
cules yesterday while coming up the river with a good
four thousand pounds of snapper and snappers
we ran into a sunken log and the old scow sank and
every dang one of them fish was lost. I just want to see if
we can't put out my old two hundred and fifty pound
when we lost it, and just floated this old box today and we
and the ﬂoat was lashed to the old sunken log and
we can't get enough to buy the 'Corinthen' every trip
they go, ooh wee is me!"
A moment later the old Captain said "you boys
get some worms and go down the river and see if
you can't get out to the "Corinthen.
Now ole red breezers bite slow and in deep
water, so we put our boat up along side the willow
around the bend down river, rigged up our casting lines
with a slip lead, hatted up and cast out in the
downwater of a huge eddy formed by the bend in
the river, run off a little slack line from the reels and
settled down for some real lazy fishing. At least
we thought we had, but just then Rockey's reel screamed
like a sten, he grabbed it up, gave a heave and the line
parted. By this time my line started out with
a shriek of the reel.
"Gosh a mighty, it's something big, Bob, Puh him,
play him," shouted Rockey excitedly.
I worried my ﬁsh a few minutes before he made a
run for the surface and broke water. As the ﬁsh
slammed he could see it was a big red snapper, just
as he broke my line, there was a boil as big as
a half acre out in the river.
"Tell the Captain, Rockey, "What do you know about
that, snappers in this fresh water. Wish we had
some live line, oh, oh, oh, you know snubbing. But
then ﬁsh we have are so good, I'll bet anything, if we just had --------
"Say, I cut you in on the job, hit me, "we could save
the day for Captain Late when his customer comes
morning. I wish Rockey wouldn't keep a couple of tubes of slip
back out of his ice house, slip down there after dark
and feed them fish in the eddy and they will stay there.
"I sure am glad I thought of that," said Rockey as
we emptied the bait tubes, and started back up stream
in the darkness.
"Now old Rockey is the brain in our partnership, so
he just takes over any idea that is good for his own.
We was4awaked about daybreak by some of the
strongest language we ever heard. Mr. Edwards was
giving old man Late a going over and from the
language he was using he must have been giving the
two a severe dress up. Old Loosashatchee river swamps was echoing it back
and forth and it was some confab.
"We with just a few hours to fish," he shouted,
"and you broke down Blankety, Black. I wanted some
fish, out of ﬁsh so I could goast over my partner when
I get back to Atlanta."
"Mr. Edwards," Rockey butted in as he came on
deck casting up bidden, "We can put you where you
can get all the ﬁsh you want right here in the
river."
Mr. Edwards glared at Hour Late and glowered,
"Who are these blasted river rats?"
"Couple of my deck hands," said Hour Late "and
don't call us blasted river rats."
"River rats, huh! I want big fish," bellowed
the banker, "I ----"
Rockey cut in again, "We can get you big fish,"
Rockey winked at Captain Late, "Have you ever
known us to, or that is, caught us in a lie?"
"No-o-o, can't say as I have," said the Captain,
doubtfully.
I resented the river rat name so I decided to
throw in my two cents worth, "Rockey, you wouldn't
give away our life time secret to that winked mouled ole
stranger, would you, and I made like I was about to
cry.
Rockey cleared his throat and said, "only for Daddy
Late's sake, for you know he has been a Buddy to us
all our lives."
I thought this was smearing it on pretty thick, but
didn't say anything, for I knew ole Rockey was casting
the Captain up.
Hour Late took it from there, "Yea, I've practically
raised these boys and they don't lie, but if they put
you on fish, you will have to pay me for my boat
and keep the secret for them."
"O.K., O.K., let's go, what are we waiting for?"
rocked Mr. Edwards impatiently, "and this better be
true, I am telling you, Hour Late, or I'll nail your hide
up to your own rotten mast."
We loaded up the man's fishing tackle in the
big work boat, while I put a new bandage on Captain
Late's sore leg, then we'll be ready to go.
Rockey said, "Get the Captain up."
Now, I knew there wasn't anything the matter with
Rockey, but I knew that Rockey was wise to
him up so he wouldn't give the show away.
Launching our boat in the bend of the river so there
would be casting room, the fun began. Mr. Edwards,
who was a cool character, sporting, he wouldn't
let on to us like he thought we were nuts when we
looked over him to tell him to gear up like a
played his destiny and reel in slowly letting
his spinner crawl to the bottom.
By A. E. JORKLUND
FLORIDA QUAIL HUNT

By GEORGE X. SAND

business and professional men. But I have yet to encounter a single person who could read this simple sentence and tell me correctly the number of Fs contained in it."

He fished in his wallet and handed us each a small card. "Here, you fellows try it. Count the F's only. Don't go back and count again. There's no trick to it."

The sentence on the cards read: FINISHED FILES ARE THE RESULT OF YEARS OF SCIENTIFIC STUDY COMBINED WITH EXPERIENCE OF YEARS.

We were now approaching the Everglades. We didn't enter the great 3,500 square mile tropic swamp, however. Instead, we skirted the edge until we approached the small cattle town of Hobe. Here we entered the sprawling acres of a large dairy ranch, bouncing along until Joe finally brought the jeep to a halt beside a big stand of myrtle scrub.

We got out and stretched and I caught myself breathing deeply of the crisp air, aromatic now with that pungent perfume of the open spaces that invariably gladdens the heart of the true outdoorsman.

Overhead was only a clear blue sky. What clouds there were confined to the horizon rim. There they rose up as towering white pillars, spaced at irregular intervals. The intervening distance was made up of flat pasture land, broken up here and there by small drainage canals and stands of scrub such as the ones before us. The pasture was dotted with scattered brown and white cows, sometimes grazing alone, sometimes gathered in small groups inside the scrub growth.

"You can thank those cows for this hunt today," Joe said, volubly, to the pointers from their special riding trunk mounted at the rear of the jeep.

"How do you figure that?" Dave asked him.

"Well, the ranch land has had to post it against hunting. Like most ranchers and farmers he's learned the hard way it doesn't pay to let everybody hunt whenever they want to. "And I went the other day and didn't get one," Joe added, chuckling over the way such things develop.

About this time Black Girl suddenly stiffened in midstride. She'd just passed a brush heap, and now she faced it again in an awkward, half-turned position. A callard duck leaped from the quiet water with a startled squawk. Not one of us thought to shoot, until it was too late. "I went the other day and didn't get one," Joe added, chuckling over the way such things develop.

"Must be a rabbit," Dave said doubtfully.

Joe shook his head, motioning silently for him to move into position behind the pointers.

Dave walked over. The dogs hadn't moved an inch.

I noted that both were quivering with suppressed eagerness.

Williams had reached the brush. He placed one foot upon the pile, shaking it. Nothing happened.

I couldn't visualize a quail crouching beneath such treatment without flying off. But I had my camera.

A quick glimpse of pointers moving on an owner's command to flush cover.

The short-haired pointers, frozen in their tracks, were on to the first birds of the day. Our host quickly instructed Dave and me to take up shooting positions on either side of the rigid animals.

Then he walked in on the point to flush the birds.

The covers burst skyward with a startling whir of sound, a full dozen rings. Stubby wings flapped the air, carrying plump bodies away at incredible speed. But before the coverguns had gone into action.

I covered a rapidly diminishing black dot with the end of my gun barrel, fired instinctively, and missed. A second pull, this time on a crossing fleshy projectile, brought only a second miss.

There was no third chance. The birds had disappeared. These Florida quail, I told myself glumly, were fast.

Dave hadn't done any better. Joe Reese hadn't shot at the birds at all. He said nothing, but the cheerful grin he gave up spoke volumes.

We walked on, skirting the myrtle patch. The sun was climbing rapidly now, warm and friendly against our necks. Inside the growth we could hear the quail whistling to one another as they attempted to regroup.

We came to a wide drainage ditch and to our surprise a mallard duck leaped from the quiet water with a startled squawk. Not one of us thought to shoot, until it was too late.

I passed several prominent NO TRESPASSING signs on the quail's back. We have this man's permission to hunt simply because I've tried to become friendly with him, gain his respect. Any serious sportsman can do it. I'll show you what I mean before the day's over.

While we were hunting "trapping" was being loaded up and we chuckle with an account of a lady hunter, the wife of one of the party members, who hilariously disappeared inside. Now one of them — Queenie — suddenly reappeared, running parallel to a long spur of grass and bushes.

Shorty Queenie was joined by the second dog. Then, almost at the very end of the spur, both animals stopped abruptly.

There they are," Joe Reese said softly.

JANUARY, 1956
LAKE MUNSON

I N MANY WAYS, this cypress pond symbolizes what most northern people think Florida should look like. A lake with rich and fertile water, surrounded by a broad belt of tall cypress trees, heavily draped with Spanish moss. A good waterfowl area in the fall and winter months. Lake Munson is also an excellent summer-time rookery for egrets, ibis, herons, anhingas, and similar swamp birds. These large, shaggy birds make a visit to the area a pleasant experience, even without the fishing.

The fishing in Lake Munson is mainly of one type: cracker fishing in the best Southern style. The ingredients are simple: a small skiff or swamp bateau with a paddle to scull it, a light canoe pole, and a box of crickets. The objective—a limit of bream, mainly bluegills and shellcrackers. The favorite and most productive method of fishing is to scull along the outer edges of the cypress trees, plunging the line over the edge of an intelligent hunter has blown his head off trying to get through a fence. If you are following bears, it is best to keep a low profile; watching bears from a distance is the best way.

Bass fishing is only fair at best, but during the winter months the lake is noted for its black crappie (speckled perch) fishing. A pail of minnows and the old cane pole will put most on the table. There is one major drawback to Lake Munson's fishing picture. The waters are the recipient of the municipal sewage from the City of Tallahassee. The sewage is treated, however, and enters a tributary of the lake several miles distant from the main body of water. This sewage problem has an adverse effect upon the esthetics of the area, and many local people will not fish the lake because of it. There is no evidence, however, that this pollution has ever harmed fish, fishing, or fishermen.

DATA SUMMARY

Date of Survey: July 54
Area: 235 Acres
Location: Leon Co. Sec. 26 & 27 T-1-S R-1-W sq. mg. south of Talahassee via SR 369.

Aquatic Vegetation: Maiden cane and hyacinth are rather abundant around shore. Small patches of duckweed, pickerelweeds, and cattails. Heavy algal bloom.

Bottom Type: Ooze and detritus

Accessibility and Availability: Excellent

KEY

1. Robert's Fish Camp, Nine Boats
2. Swamp
3. Maximum Depth of Eight Feet
4. Public Land
5. Paved Road
6. Unpaved Road
7. Contour Interval Thirty Feet
8. Numbered Depth of Water in Feet

Estimated Catch: 10,000 lbs. per year
Estimated Fishing Pressure: 3,000 fishermen days per year.
Fishing History: Good bluegill—shellcracker lake.
Evaluation: Very good pole fishing for bluegills.

Fluctuation Characteristics: Lake at present time is at normal level. From past history, lake level tends to drop in the water marks on the trees, it does not seem to vary very three feet.
Species of Fish Present and Relative Abundance:

- Game
  1. Bluegill — Abundant
  2. Black Crappie — Abundant
  3. Warmouth — Common
  4. Shellcracker — Common
  5. Bass — Few
- Non-Game
  1. Mosquito Fish — Extremely Abundant
  2. Short Nose Gar — Very Abundant
  4. Chain pickerel & Bowfin — Reported but not observed

When it comes time to retire these birds bed down with their tall feathery blankets, all heads pointed outward, and bridge their blankets together to form an unbroken outer ring of a circle. They apparently feel that such a maneuver, fords them protection. Sometimes it is almost impossible for a hunter to get close enough to the birds, and even if a few hunting they were to be the only ones to discover. The amazing Bowfin, the only one that actually was to be the only ones to discover.

Thick, very shallow, often head-high demanded fact, accurate shooting, since birds flew low over the scrub.

Hey—hey! There they go! Thick cover, often head-high demanded fact, accurate shooting, since birds flew low over the scrub.

LAKE MUNSON

Scale: 1 2

JANUARY, 1956
TRICKS OF THE TRADE

Despite the blows inflicted on the trade by the fickleness of Dame Fashion, the fur industry of North America is still big business. Perhaps the life of the trapper has lost something of its vigorous attraction to those of adventurous bent. Perhaps—but arctic winds are still as bitter, the mire of southern swamps as treacherous as in the "good old days." And there are still devotees of the trapline who, as plummeting temperatures touch with brilliant colors the streamside vegetation, feel a quickening of the pulse and an urge to wander afield, the first stirrings of "trapline fever."

Although the picturesque and oft times dangerous life of the wilderness trapper is still followed by some few men, by far the largest portion of our annual fur crop is harvested by farmers, factory workers, farm boys, and others, partly as a source of spare time income, partly as an interesting outdoor pursuit closely akin to hunting and fishing. Farmers and ranchers often feel a more urgent need for a knowledge of trapping when foxes, coyotes, weasels, raccoons, and other fur-bearing and predatory animals make forays against their poultry, livestock, and crops.

Trapping most of the common farmland and semi-wildlife furbers are not an especially difficult feat. It does, however, require a basic knowledge of the proposed quarry's habits and environmental requirements. Trap "sets" are relatively simple to prepare, once the fundamentals are understood.

Proper locations for sets is another matter and it is in this respect that many beginners fail. Rather than wandering at random over the countryside, furbers follow rather well-defined routes of travel dictated for the most part by the particular type of food which is currently holding their attention. For example, when coons are feeding on tupelo berries, the tupelo swamps offer the most reasonable place to look for the ring-tailed. During the month of February it is a heavy drop of mast, the oak ridges will have a good crop of the acorn-loving coons. Gray foxes depend a great deal upon rabbits and mice as a mainstay of their year around diet. In grassy fields and clearings and in pine woods with a heavy understory of grass and gallberry brush, where these two species occur in greatest numbers, foxes are sure to be on hand. Trails and old logging roads traversing such localities are sure fire for the grays. Others travel considerable

Don set. Although the traps in these illustrations are shown uncovered for sake of clarity, in actual use, traps are covered with material to match the immediate surroundings.

Culvert set. Many furbers pass through culverts and drain tiles under roadways. Traps should be set in such locations without bait.

Bait hole set. A popular set for fox, the bait hole will take most kinds of furbers when properly located. A good location is a trail junction as shown in the illustration. Bait is placed in the hole and represents where an animal has buried a bit of food.

Crossing log set. Many animals use crossing logs to get over streams and sloughs. This is an especially effective set for bobcats and foxes.

Cubby pen. A pen made of bark, sticks of willow, or similar material in keeping with the surroundings is baited with chicken heads, meat scraps, fish, or similar food items and the trap set in the entrance.

Trail set. Excellent for most furbering animals, the trail set is difficult to keep in working order where dogs and other domestic animals are using the pathways.陷阱 should be located just outside of the jaws of the trap near a catch when animal stops over the obstruction.

Florida's Trapping Laws

Season: December 1 to March 1. Possession, sale, and purchase of pelts limited to open season and thirty days immediately following. Restrictions as to time of possession, etc., do not apply to dealers in manufactured furs. Method of taking — Furbers may be taken with dogs, guns, traps. Each trap must bear trapper's name and address. All traps must be visited at least once each day. Traps in open must be staked on four sides with stakes 1 inch in diameter, extending 24 inches above ground, placed not closer than 15 inches nor farther than 36 inches from trap, and inclined so stakes will come together over top

(Continued on Page 22)
This season the Game and Fresh Water Fish Commission will have open to hunting a total of 3,002,000 acres of land within the Wildlife Management Areas. In addition to a regular hunting license, a public hunt area permit is required for those desiring to hunt on the management areas.

Available from the offices of the County Judges, the $5.00 permit opens most of the 25 management areas to the hunter. Exceptions are as follows: Eglin Field where a $2.00 Air Force Permit is required in place of the $5.00 Public Hunt Permit. St. Marks where a $3.00 permit is required for each of the two days per season allowed each hunter, the C. M. Webb Area where a $5.00 daily permit is required, and the Everglades Area where no special permit is required.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Acres Open to Hunting</th>
<th>Acres Closed to Hunting</th>
<th>Ownership</th>
<th>County</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>U. S. Air Force</td>
<td>390,000</td>
<td>70,000</td>
<td>U. S. Air Force</td>
<td>Santa Rosa, Okaloosa, Walton</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Florida Forest Service</td>
<td>85,000</td>
<td>98,000</td>
<td>Private</td>
<td>Santa Rosa, Okaloosa</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>U. S. Soil Conservation Service</td>
<td>65,000</td>
<td>42,000</td>
<td>Private</td>
<td>Gulf, Bay, Calhoun</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>U. S. Fish &amp; Wildlife Service</td>
<td>96,000</td>
<td>250</td>
<td>Private</td>
<td>Liberty</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Florida Park Service</td>
<td>90,000</td>
<td>9,000</td>
<td>Private</td>
<td>Walnut</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>U. S. Forest Service</td>
<td>75,000</td>
<td>250</td>
<td>Private</td>
<td>Liberty</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>U. S. Air Force</td>
<td>30,000</td>
<td>300</td>
<td>Private</td>
<td>Liberty</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>U. S. Soil Conservation Service</td>
<td>17,000</td>
<td>17,000</td>
<td>Private</td>
<td>Liberty</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>U. S. Fish &amp; Wildlife Service</td>
<td>17,000</td>
<td>17,000</td>
<td>Private</td>
<td>Liberty</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>U. S. Fish &amp; Wildlife Service</td>
<td>17,000</td>
<td>17,000</td>
<td>Private</td>
<td>Liberty</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>U. S. Fish &amp; Wildlife Service</td>
<td>17,000</td>
<td>17,000</td>
<td>Private</td>
<td>Liberty</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Florida Park Service</td>
<td>17,000</td>
<td>17,000</td>
<td>Private</td>
<td>Liberty</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>U. S. Soil Conservation Service</td>
<td>17,000</td>
<td>17,000</td>
<td>Private</td>
<td>Liberty</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>U. S. Fish &amp; Wildlife Service</td>
<td>17,000</td>
<td>17,000</td>
<td>Private</td>
<td>Liberty</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Florida Park Service</td>
<td>17,000</td>
<td>17,000</td>
<td>Private</td>
<td>Liberty</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>U. S. Soil Conservation Service</td>
<td>17,000</td>
<td>17,000</td>
<td>Private</td>
<td>Liberty</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>U. S. Fish &amp; Wildlife Service</td>
<td>17,000</td>
<td>17,000</td>
<td>Private</td>
<td>Liberty</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Florida Park Service</td>
<td>17,000</td>
<td>17,000</td>
<td>Private</td>
<td>Liberty</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>U. S. Soil Conservation Service</td>
<td>17,000</td>
<td>17,000</td>
<td>Private</td>
<td>Liberty</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>U. S. Fish &amp; Wildlife Service</td>
<td>17,000</td>
<td>17,000</td>
<td>Private</td>
<td>Liberty</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Florida Park Service</td>
<td>17,000</td>
<td>17,000</td>
<td>Private</td>
<td>Liberty</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>U. S. Soil Conservation Service</td>
<td>17,000</td>
<td>17,000</td>
<td>Private</td>
<td>Liberty</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>U. S. Fish &amp; Wildlife Service</td>
<td>17,000</td>
<td>17,000</td>
<td>Private</td>
<td>Liberty</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Florida Park Service</td>
<td>17,000</td>
<td>17,000</td>
<td>Private</td>
<td>Liberty</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>U. S. Soil Conservation Service</td>
<td>17,000</td>
<td>17,000</td>
<td>Private</td>
<td>Liberty</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>U. S. Fish &amp; Wildlife Service</td>
<td>17,000</td>
<td>17,000</td>
<td>Private</td>
<td>Liberty</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Florida Park Service</td>
<td>17,000</td>
<td>17,000</td>
<td>Private</td>
<td>Liberty</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>U. S. Soil Conservation Service</td>
<td>17,000</td>
<td>17,000</td>
<td>Private</td>
<td>Liberty</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>U. S. Fish &amp; Wildlife Service</td>
<td>17,000</td>
<td>17,000</td>
<td>Private</td>
<td>Liberty</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Florida Park Service</td>
<td>17,000</td>
<td>17,000</td>
<td>Private</td>
<td>Liberty</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>U. S. Soil Conservation Service</td>
<td>17,000</td>
<td>17,000</td>
<td>Private</td>
<td>Liberty</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>U. S. Fish &amp; Wildlife Service</td>
<td>17,000</td>
<td>17,000</td>
<td>Private</td>
<td>Liberty</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Florida Park Service</td>
<td>17,000</td>
<td>17,000</td>
<td>Private</td>
<td>Liberty</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>U. S. Soil Conservation Service</td>
<td>17,000</td>
<td>17,000</td>
<td>Private</td>
<td>Liberty</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>U. S. Fish &amp; Wildlife Service</td>
<td>17,000</td>
<td>17,000</td>
<td>Private</td>
<td>Liberty</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Florida Park Service</td>
<td>17,000</td>
<td>17,000</td>
<td>Private</td>
<td>Liberty</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>U. S. Soil Conservation Service</td>
<td>17,000</td>
<td>17,000</td>
<td>Private</td>
<td>Liberty</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>U. S. Fish &amp; Wildlife Service</td>
<td>17,000</td>
<td>17,000</td>
<td>Private</td>
<td>Liberty</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Florida Park Service</td>
<td>17,000</td>
<td>17,000</td>
<td>Private</td>
<td>Liberty</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>U. S. Soil Conservation Service</td>
<td>17,000</td>
<td>17,000</td>
<td>Private</td>
<td>Liberty</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>U. S. Fish &amp; Wildlife Service</td>
<td>17,000</td>
<td>17,000</td>
<td>Private</td>
<td>Liberty</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Florida Park Service</td>
<td>17,000</td>
<td>17,000</td>
<td>Private</td>
<td>Liberty</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>U. S. Soil Conservation Service</td>
<td>17,000</td>
<td>17,000</td>
<td>Private</td>
<td>Liberty</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>U. S. Fish &amp; Wildlife Service</td>
<td>17,000</td>
<td>17,000</td>
<td>Private</td>
<td>Liberty</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Florida Park Service</td>
<td>17,000</td>
<td>17,000</td>
<td>Private</td>
<td>Liberty</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>U. S. Soil Conservation Service</td>
<td>17,000</td>
<td>17,000</td>
<td>Private</td>
<td>Liberty</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>U. S. Fish &amp; Wildlife Service</td>
<td>17,000</td>
<td>17,000</td>
<td>Private</td>
<td>Liberty</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Florida Park Service</td>
<td>17,000</td>
<td>17,000</td>
<td>Private</td>
<td>Liberty</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>U. S. Soil Conservation Service</td>
<td>17,000</td>
<td>17,000</td>
<td>Private</td>
<td>Liberty</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>U. S. Fish &amp; Wildlife Service</td>
<td>17,000</td>
<td>17,000</td>
<td>Private</td>
<td>Liberty</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Florida Park Service</td>
<td>17,000</td>
<td>17,000</td>
<td>Private</td>
<td>Liberty</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

TOTALS 3,002,000 741,250

For exact location of all Wildlife Management Areas, check map and chart on page 24.
AVON PARK and LEE 
Wildlife Management Areas

In 1950, the 105,000 acre Gaskin Wildlife Management Area was added to the Commission’s public hunting area program through the efforts of Calhoun County Judge Roy S. Gaskin, and the Game Management Division. The Gaskin Area is located in Calhoun, Bay, and Gulf Counties. The principal landowners are the International Paper Company and the St. Joe Paper Company. These two companies own more than 85% of the total acreage encompassed by the area’s boundaries.

The pine-palmetto flatwoods habitat type covers most of the area, with cypress-need, pine-turkey oak, hardwood hammock, and titi swamp types occupying smaller acreages.

The principal game species are deer, quail, and turkey. Bear and squirrels are also present.

Most of the management work that has been conducted on the Gaskin Area to date has been concerned with a program of quail forage plot development. More than 250 quail food plots have been established and these have had exceptional utilization by quail. Plans call for an increase in efforts directed toward both deer and turkey management in the future.

In 1953, the Roy S. Gaskin Area will be opened to hunters for the first time. This initial hunt will run from November 23 through December 4, with hunting permitted every day.

The 62,000 acre C. M. Warrs Wildlife Management Area is located east of Punta Gorda in Charlotte County. Initial acquisition of this tract was undertaken in 1941, thus it became the first large acreage purchased by the Game and Fresh Water Fish Commission under the Game Management Division’s public hunting area program.

The entire acreage is composed of cut-over pine flatwoods interspersed with long sloughs, intermittent ponds, and a few small hammocks.

Quail are by far the most important game birds on the area although both dove and snipe occur and are taken by hunters. The dove population has been on the increase but has not yet reached a population level where it is deemed advisable to open to hunting.

In 1948, intensive research concerning certain phases of the ecology of the bobwhite quail was started. In 1948 a study of the effect of the use of artificial feeding was initiated. As a result of this latter study, a 5,000 acre experimental feeding area was established in 1950. Among the facts of interest brought out by the food habit analysis phases of the study, it was discovered that slough grass, Scleria setacea, is the basic food of Charlotte County quail and isospecies that are to a considerable extent, quail abundance is determined by the abundance and availability of this one species.

Development activities on the Warrs Area include controlled burning, disking, food planting, and maintenance of roads. The area has served as a source of birds for restocking and grazing has been leased.

Controlled public hunting has been conducted on this area since 1950. The following quail kill was recorded during past seasons:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Season</th>
<th>No. of Quail Taken</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1950-51</td>
<td>2500</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1951-52</td>
<td>3090</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1952-53</td>
<td>3300</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1953-54</td>
<td>2655</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1954-55</td>
<td>4018</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

For exact location of all Wildlife Management Areas, check map and chart on page 24.

The daily permit fee costs $5.00 and permits are limited to 4 per hunter per season.

The area is open to hunting only on Saturday nights only.

JANUARY, 1956
THE AUCILLA Wildlife Management Area consists of 125,000 acres in Wakulla, Jefferson, and Taylor Counties. It is located mainly south of U.S. Highway 98 between Newport and Perry. One segment of 15,000 acres, located north of Hampton Springs, is close to hunting.

The land was leased by the Game and Fresh Water Fish Commission in 1963, under agreements negotiated by the Game Management Division, for a period of ten years. Principal landowners involved include the St. Joe Paper Company, The Buckeye Cellulose Corporation, George Hodges, A. D. Poppell, and T. J. Faulkner. Several other landowners have smaller tracts under lease.

The area is composed primarily of pine flatwoods with scattered cypress swamps, oak hammocks, and unimproved pasture land. Sweet gum swamps border the four rivers which flow through the Aucilla Area. These rivers are the Fenclooway, Ecoolina, Aucilla, and St. Marks. Along the coast in Taylor County there is a belt of salt marsh approximately one mile wide. North of this is a strip of coastal hammock, also averaging about one mile in width.

Although the area is hunted primarily for deer and turkey, the game list also includes bear, squirrel, ducks, geese, quail, and doves.

Food plots, planted to carpet grass, are maintained on the area. Some rye grass plantings have been made in the coastal section to provide goose browse and it is contemplated that this phase of the project will be expanded.

Turkey feeders are operated during the late winter and early spring months for the purpose of attracting the birds to areas where they may be more readily observed. Such observations are useful in determining the breeding stock and rate of reproduction. When the weather permits, approximately 600 acres of salt marsh are burned each year to furnish fresh growth for goose browse.

Some turkeys and deer have been released on the Aucilla area in the past. It is believed that proper protection and cooperation from hunters will assure a rapid increase in these two popular game species without resorting to additional restocking.

The following table shows the game kill for the past two seasons. Fishing is allowed on all the waters south of U.S. Highway 98, except when posted by the landowners. Boats and motors may be rented from fish camps located on all four of the rivers flowing through the area.

Camping is allowed during the season in the Taylor County portion of the Aucilla Area. No camping is allowed in either the Wakulla or Jefferson County portions. No facilities are available at the camp sites.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Year</th>
<th>Deer</th>
<th>Turkey</th>
<th>Squirrel</th>
<th>Quail</th>
<th>Dove</th>
<th>Duck</th>
<th>Goose</th>
<th>Bear</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1953-54</td>
<td>10</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>2,004</td>
<td>70</td>
<td>10</td>
<td>20</td>
<td>13</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1954-55</td>
<td>35</td>
<td>8</td>
<td>5,105</td>
<td>21</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>311</td>
<td>30</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

WATERFOWL HUNTERS

Make certain you have a 1955-56 Federal migratory waterfowl hunting stamp before hunting waterfowl. Available from your local post office at a cost of $2.00, the stamp is required of all waterfowl hunters 16 years of age or older. Your name must be signed in ink across the face of the stamp before you hunt.

The Blue Geese shown on the left are featured on the 1955-56 stamp and are from a drawing by Stanley Stearns.

JUNIOR WILDLIFE PHOTO CONTEST WINNERS

FIRST PRIZE

First place in Florida Wildlife's photo contest was awarded to Howard Nelson, Tampa, for this shot of an idiosyncratic grey squirrel. Howard's photo was one of a Langley Spiritus reel, Gladding spinning line, Squa-ny squirrel call, Redwood gun case, Shell-O-Matic cartridge dispenser, a one-year subscription to Florida Wildlife magazine and a selection of fishing lures including Porter Bait, Flowers' Loons, Kingfish Lure, Clarkspoon, Diamond Jim Lure, Old English Mud Minnow, Lucky Seven tackle assortment, and Auburn Fish Hook Assortments.

SECOND PRIZE

Second place was awarded David Bedell, Miami, for his photo of a coot in action. David will receive a Langley Spiritus reel, Gladding spinning line, O.F. tackle kit, Perma-gun finish, a one-year subscription to The Fisherman magazine, a Shell-O-Matic cartridge dispenser, and a selection of fishing lures.

THIRD PRIZE

Irons Watson, Panama City, took this photo of a cardinal on a feed stand. Irons' prize consists of a Langley Spiritus reel, Gladding spinning line, a Redhead tackle box, Perma-gun finish, Fisherman's Handbook, a one-year subscription to Florida Wildlife, and a selection of fishing lures.

FOURTH PRIZE

William E. Mallon, West Miami, will receive for his fourth place photo a 15-foot snack pole, a shell box, a Langley Spiritus reel, Gladding spinning line, Flu-Fly casting rod, Perma-gun finish, Fisherman's Handbook, a subscription to The Fisherman magazine, and a selection of fishing lures.

HONORABLE MENTION

Bill Herndon, Miami; Norman Harris, Vero Beach; Bill Smith, Fort Pierce; Glenn Asbourn, West Palm Beach. Honorable mention winners will receive assorted fishing tackle and True-To-Life books.

JANUARY, 1956
THE VALUE OF ANGLING

Tourist Council with more than 10,000 tourists showed that, for 45 percent of Michigan's tourists, fishing was the principal reason for their vacationing in the state with an average annual value of $32,072.112. Commercial fishing was valued at $5,715 million dollars. A survey in the state of Washington showed that 900,000 hunting and fishing license holders spend an average of about $309 of their hunting and fishing in that state a total of $80,000,000. The commercial fish catch for the state that year was $20,000,000. A study in Massachusetts showed hunting and fishing expenditures in 1954 at $20,000,000,000. A growing number of people need help from the prescription cost of fishing. Juvenile delinquency is a big and growing problem. A study of the physical fitness of our youth, compared to that of youth from southern Europe, shows an increase in the number of the tests; the Europeans failed 8.3 percent of them. Brigadier General Louis H. Renfrow, deputy director of Selective Service, has said that easy living habits are steadily reducing America's stamina to the danger point. General Renfrow said: "Civilizations have disappeared when they lost the central core: strength, incentive, vitality, and the stamina necessary to withstand strain and extreme shock in emergency."

No one can estimate what the value of its sport fishing and commercial fishing approaches $1,000,000,000 annually. Several years ago, the Michigan

ADDITIONAL INFORMATION

Tourist Council with more than 10,000 tourists showed that, for 45 percent of Michigan's tourists, fishing was the principal reason for their vacationing in the state with an average annual value of $32,072,112. Commercial fishing was valued at $5,715 million dollars. A survey in the state of Washington showed that 900,000 hunting and fishing license holders spend an average of about $309 of their hunting and fishing in that state a total of $80,000,000. The commercial fish catch for the state that year was $20,000,000. A study in Massachusetts showed hunting and fishing expenditures in 1954 at $20,000,000,000. A growing number of people need help from the prescription cost of fishing. Juvenile delinquency is a big and growing problem. A study of the physical fitness of our youth, compared to that of youth from southern Europe, shows an increase in the number of the tests; the Europeans failed 8.3 percent of them. Brigadier General Louis H. Renfrow, deputy director of Selective Service, has said that easy living habits are steadily reducing America's stamina to the danger point. General Renfrow said: "Civilizations have disappeared when they lost the central core: strength, incentive, vitality, and the stamina necessary to withstand strain and extreme shock in emergency."

No one can estimate what the value of its sport fishing and commercial fishing approaches $1,000,000,000 annually. Several years ago, the Michigan

January 1956
game is a crop

By GEORGE A. PETRIDES
Michigan Fishes & Wildlife

Every year a crop of small game grows to maturity and dies. This crop can either be harvested by hunters or it can die from other causes. Failure to hunt turkey, rabbits, squirrels, or even quail does not mean that there will be a greater abundance of these animals the next autumn.

Wildlife biologists are becoming more and more adept in determining the amount of game on an area. Recent studies at Michigan State University and elsewhere have shown that under normal hunting weather, the entire crop which could have been harvested was not taken by hunters.

Each spring the animals which survive the winter serve as breeding stock which increases and provides the fall game crop. The autumn population, then, is much larger than the spring population of game animals. In places where game is not hunted, biologists find that there usually is no more game

to a disastrously low point. A hunting season which is doubled in length can be expected to increase the kill only about one-third or less.

Biologists have recently also discovered another safety factor which protects small game from over-hunting. Small game animals are very prolific and it has been found that where high kills have been made in the fall, the surviving breeders are more successful in rearing their young the following year. The habitat is less crowded then. The size of the fall population does not depend directly on the size of the spring population. Autumn populations which are hunted show the same trends as do those which are not hunted, regardless of spring numbers. Small game populations tend to protect themselves from over-hunting.

In the spring, hunting seasons do not mean correspondingly increased kills of game animals. As game becomes scarcer hunters lose interest. In no experiment has it been possible for the entire crop of waterfowl by conservation agencies in the United States and Canada. Ducks Unlimited has saved 9000 ducks and geese this year, bringing their total to almost 10,000 birds harvested during its 18 years of restoring and rebuilding DU “duck factories” in the prairie provinces of Canada where the majority of our continent’s waterfowl are born each year.

Mr. Wentworth said this year’s bumper crop of waterfowl offered a golden opportunity for duck hunters to cooperate with conservation agencies in protecting migration habits of waterfowl. According to reports from DU National Headquarters, hunting success this year has been good in many places, and 10,000 birds recovered in all, by the U.S. Fish and Wildlife Service, have been paid for by the U.S. Fish and Wildlife Service, dating the list and numbers on the birds, when and where the birds were killed and the name and address of the hunter. This information is essential to the full completion of banding records.

RIVER RECLAIMED

By W. J. MARTLEY, JR.

W. J. MARTLEY stood on the bluffs of the Wekiva River and looked out over the stretch of water which held the Hamburg Hotel in its grasp. He remembered the many happy hours he had spent boating on the river, fishing its waters, and hunting in the nearby woods.

Over the years he had watched the hamburgs pass and out as they had other lakes and streams in Florida. Fishing spots that had produced such large bays for him and other fishing companions he saw checked out by the green monsoon. Locals, their shoulders, complained to their congressmen, and moved on to more profitable enterprises.

Believing that it is the responsibility of individuals to do what they can to save the loss of their hunting and fishing grounds, the Longwood group with friends, began a fight to free the river of its prolific captains.

Where the Lucky 60s is located, the newly deeded project, the hamburgs were jammed together so tightly at a railroad bridge that a man could walk on them with no fear of falling into the straits which was blocked solidly from the headwaters at Wekiva Springs to the Lake County bridge on Florida Highway 48. To make the job even more difficult, tough visted letters of support, as well as asking permission to come in.

Then a bit of bad news about the. river of the river was cleaned up. Mr. Hartley reorganized the fishing leases and hunting stands which were now available to sportmen. When he would knock one peak that was well known to him in previous years he would set his sights on the next. Now an eight mile section of water, for years blocked by the useless concrete in spates years. It stands as his tribute to one man whom he didn’t believe in “letting George do it.”

DUCKS UNLIMITED

A special appeal has been made by Ducks Unlimited President Robert Winthrop of New York, urging all duck hunters to make an effort this year to turn in the heads of their harvested ducks and geese killed during the present season, so that game management officials may make a comprehensive study of wild waterfowl migration habits.

During the past year, thousands of hunting and fishing areas of waterfowl by conservation agencies in the United States and Canada. Ducks Unlimited has saved 9000 ducks and geese this year, bringing their total to almost 10,000 birds harvested during its 18 years of restoring

statistics on migration flights of ducks and geese. Less than 11% of the waterfowl leg bands are returned to the Service each year, which to some extent, is responsible for the scarcity of migration information. Mr. Winthrop pointed out that while it is desirable to have these bands returned, it is not essential — provided the hunter sends the information on the bands to the U.S. Fish and Wildlife Service, listing the date and numbers on the band, when and where the bird was killed and the name and address of the hunter. This information is essential to the full completion of banding records.

JANUARY, 1956

FLORIDA WILDLIFE
I'm sure you are not familiar with SCUBA, I'll tell you at once if you aren't.

The 18-foot depth of the pool limited my diving range, but it was enough to satisfy my mind on any liking of this wonderful method of exploring the depths.

I have been able to examine scuba diving in the Florida Keys, where I had been completely fascinated by the beauty and variety of life on the coral reefs. Here in a setting of color and dreams, one is truly outside of this world.

How many more with scuba to make the dive all at once? I hope the next time I swim down to a coral reef, I am SCUBA equipped.

DANGER AHEAD:

Another of the surprises SCUBA instruction brought to me was the very real danger that attends this sport. It is estimated that over a million persons participated in skin diving last year, and of these at least one third used SCUBA equipment. The average age of these divers is said to be 20 years. There is every indication this sport is now in its infancy and will soon multiply by many times. The combination of youthful enthusiasm and a dangerous sport calls for an effort on all of us to help eliminate safety regulations.

In California, where skin diving is widespread, they are averaging about one death per month. It is in the hope of preventing some of these tragedies in Florida that this column is written. This is not the end of the story. There is more basic safety rules that apply. Remember — this is a sport that can kill you if you make a mistake. Only good swimming in good physical condition should attempt scuba diving. Get a complete physical examination. This should include an electrocardiogram. If you have symptoms of asthma, anemia, heart trouble, or eye trouble, or if you are aged overweight, SCUBA is not for you.

If you have cleared these first hurdles, the next step is to remember that at least two hours of instruction by an expert is necessary before you can be thoroughly familiarized with the equipment and all the possible emergencies you may later encounter that could cause pain and death.

Never dive alone. Always work in pairs or groups and, preferably, with a supervisor in a boat. Do not attempt to build your own SCUBA equipment out of junk or surplus parts. Only a fool is willing to risk his life on anything but the best equipment. Buy a tested, commercial outfit and follow instructions to the letter.

Bob Geddes of the Northill Air-Lung Company stressed the following points as particularly important:

Be careful of your supply of compressed air. Air from a compressor using regular lubricating oil or with a gasoline motor for power can kill you. Breathing such air from only one tank can be fatal. A gas motor can pollute your water with carbon dioxide, and breathing oil vapor from a tank contaminated with gasoline can ruin your lungs with enough oil to cause pneumo-

(Continued on Next Page)
port chunk has always served me well in all my Florida fishing expedi-
itions I've encountered. This is true even in such places as the tidal waters of the Chassahowitzka River, where common species such as redfish will go almost anywhere — under logs, fall off the wide leaves of lily pads, hide in the grass, and even under sawgrass with a bewitching way which makes a large muck.

However, much more important than the quantity is the quality of use when wading is the way you prefer to fish. Your mobility, first of all, allows you to wade where the bass are. Since you are firmly rooted to solid earth insteard of the unpredictable bottom of a small boat, you have complete control over the placement and retrieving of lures, whether live or artificial.

"That may be well and good," I can hear one of my readers saying with a self-satisfied smile, "but you couldn't pay me to put on those heavy waders and wander around like that on a hot day!"

I have news for him — he couldn't pay me to wear heavy waders, either, except in cooler weather. For summer I prefer light wading boots, and during the hottest months, sunburned necks and tennis shoes are just the thing. A wide-decked, polyester-netted, polarized sunglass completes the personal equipment. Can you think of a more en-

The following paragraphs are part of a series — THE GUIDE BOOKS — by C. B. Colby, published by Cowart-McCann, Inc., New York, N.Y.

FLORIDA WILDLIFE

**SPORTSMAN'S BOOK SHELF**

FLORIDA SILVERSPRING W/SCUBA EQUIPMENT. (Photo by Moxart.)

In rubber diving suit for protection and warmth, Rios Browning explores the bottom of Florida's Silver Springs with SCUBA equipment.

**NEW ANGELS TO BASS FISHING**

by Earnst F. Radke. Published by Greenberg: Publisher New York, N.Y.

It is difficult for a bass fisherman to believe that there is anything new at all. But Ernst Radke is a unique angle. He refuses to accept rules and traditions. In one ballad he listed the members of the fraternity. He experiments endlessly with everything — tackle, techniques, depths of time and night and comes up with some startling findings.

"Why, he asks, is the overhead cast the "proper" method? Who said so? Is it easier and more comfortable to use a side-arm cast, why not do so? As a matter of fact, observers, the major section of the surface plug is the easy, side-arm, almost underwater cast that drops the lure into the water with a soft "sloosh." This is but one of the numerous unorthodox attitudes in the book. Radke catches bass in "fished-out" lakes infected with speed boats. He does it by fishing deep and by fishing at night — and he has a lot to say about both these subjects.

One of the outstanding features of this new book is the appraisal of rods, leaders, lures, books — everything, including out-


This is a bonus year for new gun books — the biggest ever. Rifles, shotguns, pistols — every one of the titles here in this book in text and picture. They make a thrilling parade, with variety and excitement — all new.

The book covers every American-made gun under $250. According to use rather than by manufacturers. A competeing model is grouped together, often on the same page, so you can compare them easily. The text gives the specifications, and the pictures show what they look like. You'll find a duck hunter, a pheasant gun, a big game hunter, a fly-fisher, and a boy practicing his swing out on the range. It is a book which will help him find the feed he needs for survival. Another may describe the charms of waterfowl and flowers; others may take you to the alpine meadows, the most desirable fields for those who enjoy wildfowl; still others will lead you to the big game of Africa.

Not only science teachers and students, but also sportsmen will be interested in the simply written book. Anyone who becomes acquainted with Dr. Masquerade will find his writing fascinating. The introduction of the book sets a new level to the fine art of the writing of the book, as well as the experience of the author himself.
Muzzle Flashes

By EDMUND MCLAURIN

As previously mentioned, the most common mistake made by beginners is to select a handgun with a short or long barrel is also a matter of personal choice. In field shooting, and even in tournament competition where every point is important, winning seems to be more practically no difference in basic accuracy. If you are already possessed of a musket, muzzle loading, and your eye that you cannot pick up a handgun, then it may not go too well without a lot of noise and muzzle flashes. Handgun shooting is different.

Among future columns, I plan to attempt to cover the subject of sights. I also plan to consider the question here that any considered handgun of some reputation in good sights — preferably a well-defined blade front sight and adjustable rear sights. The Ruger "K-35" rear sight, the last design developed by E. E. Patridge (not Patridge & Hart) in 1965, seems better the 1880's. The rectangular, flat-bottomed notch in a Patridge style rear sight, the bottom of which is probably closer to the rear sight notch, is in pairs. The rectangular cutout of the rear sight. A narrow line of light will fall on each side of the rear sight as it is centered and leveled with the Patridge rear sight, and, if the rear sights are in close shape, it is important to be equal, when judged by a critical eye.

8

Handguns have always a principle one and enjoy considerable popularity, the department recommends that beginners develop good shooting habits and to avoid the first attempt. More easily achieved when the hand, hand, and held pistol combination is taken over by the conductor's hat, and the hand, end of the barrel tends to tumble of a wind and frigid, by a Florida bear, than a shorter barrel, with its less noticeable muzzle flash, is your best bet. The Ruger is a popular autoloaded handgun favored by many competitive shooters as well as "plinkers."
Florida Quail Hunt
(Continued from Page 20)
on the one immediately above it we had an opening.
The undergrowth on this side of the fence was even thicker than that we'd just hunted out. Perhaps Dave had the same idea that came to my own mind. "How about snakel ladders?" he asked Joe. "Do you find they help the dogs?"
"The danger is usually overem-
phased. We've got rattlers, sure; probably the biggest ones in the land. But you wear boots, just like we're wearing today. The snakes are only too happy to get out of your way. Same for the dogs."
We shot more birds... moving outward to new sites now, so as not to deplete any one covey. Gradually we were slowing off our shoot-
ing, too, determined not to approach too closely the limit.
We discussed some more quail oddities. The "bobwhite" calls, for
instance, emanate mostly from lone-
ly males, for the birds lose all sound.
The female generally provides from where she sits during the hunting. She is so unapproachable that she will immediately take over the responsibilities, sitting on the eggs and rearing the young. "One of the most pu-
ternal instincts in the quail that frequently an unmated female or
male will adopt and rear the
chicks. Humans please note that.
"On the way home we stopped at the rancher's home and offered him something for which he accepted
with a grateful grin.
"The more way to insure that we'll be welcome next time," Joe explained as we drove away.
"I noted it was the day after the last
pass through was carefully closed be-
hind us, so no cattle could stray.
In their rumble-seat, beaded Queenie or Black Girl, I had no way of
watching which way they went.
Contemplating such a journey, the
younger generation of snail hunters
wasn't thinking of the distance traveled.
As he climbed in his car, I heard
him mutter, as he straightened out his
gear, "Old hook sign in fishers' mouth, lumps out, cut it in half."
He was jailing, keeping his eyes on the
sky, appearing almost motionless.
Nuitka was humming softly beneath his breath. And still there came the
sound, back, smoking and silently
thoughtful.
It was a good day. Yes, there were six F's in the sentence on Dave's card,
END.
3 FATHMOS & A BITE
(Continued from Page 17)
He made his cast, and as he started
to reel in, he glanced at us and
said, "I am even crazier than either of you to believe this..." Joe
yow"d", he squatted as a heavy strike almost pulled him overboard. As he
brought the fish alongside, we pulled it into the boat, being a nice black
grouper, it looked like about ten
pounds.
Well, this went on for about
an hour, he was getting some snappers, some red and black groupers, two or three oysters and every fish he caught he squatted louder.
"Bass, if you don't be quieter, everybody and his brother will be here fishing," Rockey pleaded.
Sure enough, it wasn't long until an outboard passed just as we were
landing the big wahoo that had
gotten away the "Corethens" said.
In an hour's time, I bet there was a hundred fishermen working that
daddy, and of course they soon caught
that little pod of fish.
"Well," Mr. Edwards said, "let's
go somewhere else.
"It's no use," I wailed, "no other place in this river has a salt water
fish in it.
I put on a real act of sorrow, sobbing noisily, "Our secret of a
life time given away and to a stran-
gle." Joe and Nuitka put on a real good act, "our fishing ruined
forever. Our poor secret gone."
"Nuitka crooned, "Nothing more
good than you done, Mr. Edwards,"
"Nuitka crooned, "our fishing secret is
ruined and Bub is heartbroken. I feel
like a dog doing its tricks.
As we rowed up the river Mr.
Edwards counted his fish. Eight
large ones and ten nice groupers and
the big wahoo, the poogie he threw away. Boy, was he happy, he
lit up, like the fish might have
his wallet handed each of us a twenty
dollar bill, "This will make you feel
teller," he said as he began to draw the fish, "Anyway, I had a wonderful time and want you to have the fun of this too."
When we got back to the
"Corethens" Capt. Late, clad in
some bathing trunks was putting around with some paint.
"Okay, Joe, so Mr. Edwards,
these boys sure came through with the goods, Hour Late, Old Hope, here
is a nice hundred dollar bill for
"So there I had him right up to the side of the boat, when..."
Florida Wildlife Federation Meeting
Approximately 50 people attended the Florida Federation meeting. Many were at the camp for the first time.
Mr. Sam D. Bon presented at the meeting. He is the new president recently elected at the Annual meeting in Daytona Beach. The meeting was held at the hotel and when the lunch time came around the Orlando Wildlife members served sandwiches, coffee and cake. The guests were graciously hosted and mingled with the Federation like known adults. The day was perfect in many ways. The weather of course but also to add in the perfection, Mr. Link from St. Petersburg offered to donate a 14 foot row boat to the camp and Mrs. Marie Puckett, senior advisor to the St. Pete Jr. Rod and Gun Club, at the 50th anniversary of the club.
END.
We are quite anxious to hear from them upon its completion. We believe this will be the second club in the State to have its own clubhouse. The other club is the Dean Mather group from Ocala. Good luck fellows on your wonderful project. We hope that other clubs will be given the inspiration to follow suit.

Ocala—
The Dean Mather club has been very busy in the woods surrounding camp by blazing new trails for the coming summer camping period. These trails will be used for hikes and nature studies.

Hollywood—
The new club at Hollywood is coming along fine and doing some constructive conservation projects. We have been instructed by their advisors that this new club will be an up and coming club — so watch your step. Glad to have you in our happy conservation family.

Ft. Pierce—
Word comes from Mr. Kay of the Lions Club in Ft. Pierce that they have organized a new club there and call it the St. Lucie Jr. Conservation Club. The senior club will furnish two advisors: Mr. Jack Plymale and Mr. Dan Knowles. The committee consists of Mr. Charles Stone, Mr. Bill Allison, Hialeah—
The Everglades Jr. Conservation Squadron, writes and tells us that they are negotiating to buy a used truck for transportation purposes. Their senior advisor Mr. O. B. Daniels will assist in this transaction.

Panama City—
The Bay County All-Girls Jr. Conservation Club report that they have finished with a successful display at the County Fair. Of course it dealt with conservation. The young members installed an electrical designed board with lights and questions — push a button and get the answer. Congratulations to the girls for their determination and spirit.

All Secretary’s Club Reports should be sent to their regional education officers, so that they may be advised of the Clubs’ activities. Also in the Office in Williston, we have available for distribution 8 pages of material for the FLORIDA WILDLIFE’s SCRAPBOOK. We shall be glad to send out copies to those clubs who wish to receive them. Don't forget to tell us how many copies of each page you would like to have.

END.

"Ten dollars for catching a fish without a license and twenty-five dollars for refusing to tell the court where you caught it."

FLORIDA WILDLIFE SCRAPBOOK
FURBEARERS
BOBCAT
RACCOON
GRAY FOX
OPOSSUM
STRIPE SKUNK
SPOTTED SKUNK

FLORIDA WILDLIFE
THE FLORIDA MAGAZINE
FOR ALL SPORTSMEN
12 THRILLING ISSUES $2.00
24 ISSUES $3.75
36 ISSUES $5.25

SALT WATER SPORTSMAN
239 WEST 14TH STREET
HIALEAH, FLORIDA

JUMP AT THE CHANCE!
THE NEXT 5 ISSUES OF
Salt Water Sportsman
MAGAZINE — WHICH INCLUDE
A SPECIAL HANDBOOK ISSUE THAT
SELLS FOR 50¢ ON THE STANDS . . .
ONLY $1.00!

Salt Water Sportsman is the only magazine in the world devoted 100% to salt water sport fishing along the Atlantic and Gulf coasts. Published monthly, it gives the latest on where to, when to and how to fish from the Marshalls to the Bahamas. The special December Florida issue covers marine angling in detail throughout the state. Start receiving your copies now by sending $1 to
Florida Wildlife
The Florida Magazine for ALL Sportsmen

CONTAINING

FEATURES, STORIES, AND DEPARTMENTS

about

• HUNTING AND FISHING

• FISH AND GAME LAWS

• CONSERVATION

• NATURAL RESOURCES

• GAME COMMISSION NEWS

• CLUBS AND ASSOCIATIONS

12 Big Issues of Florida Wildlife for only $2.00
TWO YEARS, 24 ISSUES, $3.75
THREE YEARS, 36 ISSUES, $5.25