FLORIDA WILDLIFE'S FISHING CITATION

is available without charge, to any and all subscribers to Florida Wildlife Magazine, and their immediate families, who catch any of the fresh-water game fish of the prescribed species and size requirements. Citation, showing recorded date of the catch, will be mailed to the applicant upon receipt of the following application form that has been properly filled out and signed.

APPLICATION FOR FLORIDA WILDLIFE FISHING CITATION
The Editor, FLORIDA WILDLIFE
Game & Fresh Water Fish Commission, Tallahassee, Fls.

The following application form that has been properly filled out and signed.

ELIGIBILITY REQUIREMENTS

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

All fish must be taken from the fresh waters of the state of Florida, as defined by the Game and Fresh Water Fish Commission. Fish must be caught on conventional fishing 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 the state by the owner, manager, or an authorized agent of the respective establishment.

CUT OUT AND SAVE THIS APPLICATION BLANK

In This Issue

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Florida Boating Adventure
Creek Float
Bowhunter’s Banner
Back Country Canal Fishing

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Clubs & Conservation
Fishing
Muzzle Flashes

Dog Chatter
Boating
Test and Tells

Florida wildlife is published monthly by the Florida Game and Fresh Water Fish Commission, Tallahassee, Florida. Published monthly by the FLORIDA GAME AND FRESH WATER FISH COMMISSION, Tallahassee, Florida.

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

BILL HANSEN, Editor
WALLACE HUGHES, Art Director
C. L. SATTERFIELD, Circulation
The Wilderness Society has been a leader in insisting that national parks remain exactly as nature designed them and that changes by man be held to an absolute minimum. It was the Society which petitioned for hearings on the new regulations which liberalized boating on the lake.

At about the time of the motor boating disussion, the National Audubon Society came out firmly against hunting in the national parks.

In Audubon Magazine, the Society’s president, Carl W. Buchheister, said: "The National Parks were intended as sanctuaries for the processes of nature as well as for all of nature’s creatures. They were also intended as quiet sanctuaries for man. We believe they should be kept that way!"

The National Audubon Society, as we have made clear on other occasions, is not opposed to the legal... (Continued on Page 35)

**Conservation**

**CLUBS CAN HELP WITH CITY SQUIRREL PROBLEM**

**PLANTATION BECOMES SANCTUARY**

**Civil Defense School For Game Commission**

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**THE COVER — Enviornment of the great outdoors has become a family affair, as well as a recreation which provide varied recreation to suit the individual tastes. The cover photo of the Swampin River, near Fort Pierce, was made during a typical Florida Boating Adventure. Page 12. Other boating adventures will appear in future issues.**

Cover Photo By Florida State News Bureau
DEADLINE ANNOUNCED FOR CITRUS AREA GUN HUNTS

Hunters who wish to take part in the gun hunts beginning December 2 in the Citrus Wildlife Management Area must submit applications to the Game and Fresh Water Fish Commission at Tallahassee prior to October 27.

Gun hunting in the area will be limited to four controlled hunts consisting of two days per hunt, with not more than 600 hunters participating in each hunt. Dates for the four hunts are December 2-3, December 6-7, December 9-10, and December 13-14.

Hunters will be selected for the four hunts by impartial drawing of lots on November 2 at Tallahassee.

No hunter may take part in more than one of the four two-day hunts. Application forms may contain names of from one to five persons, and will be consecutively numbered as received in Tallahassee. No name will be honored on more than one application. Duplicate applications may result in the rejection of one applicant. Application must also indicate date of hunt being applied for. Total limit for each two-day hunt shall be 75 buck deer. In such case as the hunters take 75 buck deer on the first day of any hunt, the second day of the hunt will be closed.

Persons or parties of not more than five hunters wishing to participate in any of the four gun hunts should apply immediately to the Game and Fresh Water Fish Commission at Tallahassee, Ocilla, or Lakeland. Official application forms and information sheets will be mailed to each applicant for completion and return to Tallahassee by October 27 for the drawing on November 2.

Participating gun hunters may take all legal game except turkey, with bag limits conforming to state-wide regulations. There will be no special charges for hunting on the area beyond the regular hunting license and the regular $5.00 Public Hunting Area Permit applicable to most management areas.

No drawing will apply to or be necessary for the Citrus archery hunts because they are still under application.

WATERFOWL HUNTING

Florida’s 1961-62 Federal migratory waterfowl hunting season will open at 12:00 noon November 17, and run through December 28. Season for hunting Canada geese will open at sunrise November 4 and run through December 28.

Under the final migratory hunting regulation framework from the U. S. Fish and Wildlife Service, daily bag limits for ducks will be three, with a possession limit of six. Daily bag for geese will be two, with a possession of four. Both daily bag and possession limits for coots will be six.

Special waterfowl regulations in effect for the 1961-62 season are: Hunters permitted from sunrise to sunset except opening day when duck and goose shooting begins at 12:00 noon. Closed season on canvasback and redhead. Daily bag for ducks may not include more than two wood ducks, one hooded merganser, and two black ducks. Daily bag for goose may not include more than two wood ducks, one hooded merganser, and four black ducks.

REGULATIONS FOR 1961-62 HUNTING SEASON—MIGRATORY GAME

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Rod &amp; Galline</th>
<th>Dove</th>
<th>Stepe</th>
<th>Woodcock</th>
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<tr>
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<tr>
<td>First District</td>
<td>23 September - 26 November</td>
<td>27 September - 2 October</td>
<td>1 October - 14 December</td>
<td>16 December - 14 January</td>
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<td>16 December - 14 January</td>
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<td>Third District</td>
<td>23 September - 26 November</td>
<td>27 September - 2 October</td>
<td>1 October - 14 December</td>
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<td>Fourth District</td>
<td>27 September - 2 October</td>
<td>1 November - 14 December</td>
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<td>Fifth District</td>
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S E V E N  Y E A R S  A G O  ,  W i m p y  S t e e r­ m a n  a n d  I  went  bonefishing  down  at  Key  Largo  on  the  Florida  Keys.  I’d  been  there  two  weeks  previ­ ously  and  knew  there  were  lots  of  fish.

We  stayed  for  a  week,  poled,  waded,  and  fished  from  a  panga  boat.  We  found  a  lot  of  fish.  Our  first  week  there  was  not  a  single  day  when  we  didn’t  catch  something—any  thing.

When  the  fish  were  off,  I’d  look  for  new  places  but  they  weren’t  there.  The  weather  was  too  hot.

I  checked  out  fishing  for  bonefish  on  the  west  coast  of  Florida  and  found  there  was  catch,  I  flipped  one  more  right  for  a  couple  of  feet.  I  picked  up  some  reds  or  snook  and  brought  them  home.

Well,  the  rest  of  the  way  we  went  home.  I  was  there  the  first  times  in  history,  I  did  this  with  my  pink  shrimp  fly  and  stared  grimly  into  the  rising  gale.

The  line  whistled  and  my  only  hope  was  how  to  feed  60  feet  of  line  to  the  fish.  When  I  was  at  the  beginning  of  my  cast,  I  had  to  get  it  all  the  way  to  the  fish.

I  spread  out  my  little  tarp  and  finished  out  going  with  it.  For  one  of  the  important  problems  I  had  my  carefully  placed  cast.

I  checked  my  carefully  tapered  leader  and  my  pink  shrimp  fly  line.  I  spread  out  my  little  tarp  and  finished  out  going  with  it.  For  one  of  the  important  problems  I  had  my  carefully  placed  cast.

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Every year about this time I get a lot of letters from readers asking my opinion as to the "best deer gun" and or "the best sights for a deer gun." Seemingly it is a constant search for the perfect deer rifle.

Unfortunately, few of those who write include any idea of where they plan to hunt! A rifle ideal for short-range, thick woods hunting in Florida might not fill the bill for hunting at longer ranges in the more open areas of the West.

To accurately advise, a Gun Editor should know a reader's preferences in gun models, calibers and conditions of planned use, as well as such personal factors as whether the hunter is right or left-hand, has young or old eyes, is sensitive to recoil, does a lot of shooting in preparation for the hunting season or plans to buy a new rifle and start out "cold." As very few of us have money to waste, I try to give my readers factual, practical information rather than unproven opinions or conjectures.

Since it is a timely subject, let's now consider some specific rifle models, calibers and sighting combinations for Florida deer hunting.

For fast-action in timber and brush country hunting, I recommend selection of a deer rifle from among the Winchester Model 100 and Remington Model 742C autoloaders, the Remington Model 760C slide-action, or models 250-300 and 300 Savage calibers. A special note was made of the new Model 100 with Octagon barrel, at a total cost of $20.00 and $21.50 respectively. Caliber choice was limited to the one popular but now almost obsolete .303. You might say that the shooter didn't have much choice of caliber, but sure got a lot of rifle value for his money!

By the early 1940's the evolutionary stage had reached the point of solid frame models in choice of 250-300 and 300 Savage calibers. Two special models 99EC, 99S and 99RS.

Current catalogs still list the Model 99 as being available in 300 Savage. New 250-300 listing has disappeared, in favor of the 308, 243 and .358 Winchester calibers.

The Model 100 take-down. Model 99's of yesteryear are gone, too, all current listings being of solid frame type. But the once-discontinued feather-weight sporter version is back.

Savage's improvements in 250-300 have been made to the basic Model 99 design, including a top tang safety that is faster to operate than the safety on older models.

More important than rifle model selection are choice calibers and bullet weight for the type of game being hunted.

Light, high velocity, fast-diminishing grading bullets of Spitzer (pointed) style aren't of much value on moving targets in thick brush country.

What is needed is a fairly heavy, round-nosed bullet that will plow through small twigs and branches without deviating from course or disintegrating.

In caliber selections, I prefer the .35 Winchester, .35 Remington, .308 Winchester and the 30-06 in round nose bullet styles for hunting in brush country. I've also found the .300 Savage a one shot killer.

With exception of the .300 Savage, the calibers may be a bit on the heavy side, but they'll put a deer down for keeps. In thick woods, that characteristic is decidedly advantageous.

The .308, for example, performs better than the .300 Savage, and the .35 Winchester—actually, a stepped up .35 Remington caliber—will fast anchor a deer, no matter what the bullet-entry angle. The old reliable 30-06 packs a powerful punch, too, while the .280 Remington teams desirable flat trajectory with killing power ballistically superior to even the popular .30-06 Winchester.

Any one of the named calibers can be considered a more reliable meat-getter than the widely used 30-30—which is good, but not 100% dependable as a "game anchoring" caliber.

I must include the .30-30 and .32 Winchester Special calibers, only because they've long been popular deer calibers. Popularity has been tied in with the fact that both calibers are featured in the Winchester Model 94 lever-action rifle, for a long time the leader in sales among Winchester's line of big game rifles.

Now, the Model 94 is running second, being surpassed by sales of the Model 70 bolt-action rifle, Winchester reports. However, ammunition sales of 30-30 and 32 Winchester Special calibers outrank total ammo sales for the Model 70 simply because there are so many old 94's around!

Select the heaviest caliber you can shoot comfortably and it is a good rule.

Some shooters are noticeably bothered by recoil; others are not. The former might tend to flinch with each blast from a 30-06, but never notice the let-go of a less powerful cartridge. Also, apparent recoil is appreciably reduced in the recoil-absorbing actions of the Winchester Model 100 and Remington 742 (and former 740) autoloaders, and by installation of a slip-on rubber recoil pad on other models.

What are some practical sights for your deer rifle?

Where sighting systems are preferred, I strongly recommend a combination of Redfield "Sourdough" model blade front sight and a Williams FP receiver peep sight. The Williams sight is designed with elevation and windage slot screws flush with the sight's housing. There are no bulky adjusting knobs to clutter up your line of vision when you aim hurriedly. The Redfield and Lyman products can be had with either target or hunter knobs. Specify the low, non-snagging, coin-slotted "hunter" style knobs when ordering.

In scopes, I recommend a glass of 2½ or 3 power—not definitely more than 4X—a reliable maker like Weaver, Lyman, Bushnell, Weatherby, Bear Cub or a similar well-known.

Where available and applicable, I like one-piece bases as found in certain of the Weaver, Williams, Pachmayr, Busher, Leupold, Lyman and Redfield listings. I also like split-ring rather than solid type scope tube holding rings.

On the Winchester Model 100, use either a low-mounted 1/4 power scope, or receiver peep sight and blade front. In metallic sights, the proper rear would be Williams FP-100, Redfield 70-WW, or Lyman 66-W88 (also fits Winchester Model 88) and Redfield "Sourdough" front sight model 375-W. 

Metallic sights for the Remington 742 will also fit the Remington Models 74C and 760's, below serial number 154,965, special base sights must be ordered.

A scope can be mounted low to receiver on these Remingtons. Of all the rifle models for which the Williams FP receiver sight is made to fit, none in my opinion give a better finished appearance than the Savage 99. The FP's top tang mounting on the Model 99 requires a strong, yet streamlined installation—right where the rifle's receiver starts to curve—close to the aiming eye where a peep sight belongs.

Model 99's with dovetail type (Continued on Page 29)
FLORIDA, THE LAND OF SUNSHINE
and flowers, is attracting a rather
new and increasing number of out­
der family lovers to its fabulous
climate.

It's the outboard boater. Not
that the outboader is altogether a
new breed by any means, for the
buzz buggies have been sputtering
around Florida's thousands of lakes
and rivers for years, but the recent
invasion by outboards of all sizes,
shapes, colors, and designs has made
Florida a panacea for new-found
family recreation.

Modern day outboading has
opened many new highways for rec­
reation and vacation to the Ameri­
can family. It also has stirred the
adventurous imagination of many
families in this country who have
forgotten the week-end auto trip to
the country for new thrills in a boat.

One of the most beautiful river
runs in the entire nation can be
found in the storied land of mag­
colored coves, the Suwannee River
that was penned into immortality by the
songs of Stephen Collins Foster.

One of the most beautiful river
runs in the entire nation can be
found in the storied land of mag­
colored coves, the Suwannee River
that was penned into immortality by the
songs of Stephen Collins Foster.

This lovely stream that rises in
Georgia's Okeefenokee Swamp
winds like a lost snake down
through northern Florida, cutting
a deep seated path through limerock
and sand that widens into tropical
beauty as the Suwannee enters the
Gulf of Mexico some 200 miles to
the south.

Rather inaccessible to small pleas­
ure boating until recently, the beau­
tiful Suwannee is now attracting
boaters by the hundreds. A lot of
credit for the increase in boating
traffic must be given to the Suwan­
nnee River Authority, an organiza­
tion of civic-minded individuals in the
five-county area that embraces the
river. These men formed the Au­
thority, with blessings from the Flori­
da Legislature, for the express
purpose of widening the river in
previously impassible spots, building
boat ramps at convenient places
along the river route, and establish­
ing a system of navigation markers
along the river to identify shallow
shoal areas as well as entrances to
the many beautiful clear springs that
feed Dame Suwannee.

I had crossed this same Suwannee
River many times as a youngster,
and often dreamed of taking a trip
down the stream. Of course, the
dreams of youth that envisioned that
trip saw the river running made on
a raft, perhaps Huck Finn style.

But, today, it was a different vi­
sion. And no dream this time. I
had become a devoted member of the
new outboard set, and, dragging my
outboard and trailer behind me, I
made plans to indulge in the long­
awaited venture.

I called John Camp of Jasper, a
small lumber community in north­
ern Florida. Camp is one of the guid­
ings lights in the Suwannee River
Authority, and I knew he could tell
me the best route to take in going
down the Suwannee to the Gulf.

Eager to recruit another addict to
his beloved Suwannee, Camp took me
in hand. "There is a good friend of
mine in Live Oak who would love
to make this trip with you. All he
needs is an excuse and he'll push his
boat into the water."

I discovered Camp was talking
about Brody Harris, a respected busi­
nessman of Live Oak. Harris is a
true lover of the outdoors, and his
family takes no back seat to him on
this score, either. Wife Dorothy and
children Darlyne, Kathy, Halford, and
"Chip" are just as enthusiastic
about boating as Brody, and when
I talked with them about the trip,
they were packing picnic hampers
and water coolers even before we
stopped shaking hands.

Harris said the trip would take
the better part of two days, as he wanted
to launch the boats at White Springs,
site of the Stephen Foster Memorial.

"Who ever heard of taking a real
Suwannee River trip without taking
in the Foster Memorial?" Brody
smiled.

I asked Brody about the feasibility
of launching so far up river. "I un­
derstand the Suwannee is pretty
narrow and shallow that far north."

"It is at certain times during the
year. But in the spring and fall, as
right now, the water is at higher
levels. In fact, the rise and fall of the
Suwannee is something terrific, with
the water level fluctuating as much
as 20-30 feet. Now the water is high
enough to make the run all the way
from White Springs to the Gulf."

"As a matter of fact," Brody con­
tinued, "when the Authority finishes
with the complete plans for the Su­
wannee, we'll be able to make this
run at any time of the year, as these
shoals and shallow places will either
have been dynamited away or banked
over. Then people can come all the
way up to White Springs to visit the
Memorial by boat."

With all the preliminaries out of
the way, we took the boats up to
White Springs early on Saturday,
and got them into the water. It was
just a short run from the launching
site to the Memorial at White
Springs, and we tied up at the dock
where the replica of the old "Belle
of the Suwannee" takes visitors for
short runs up the river. This little
sterno wheeler is a copy of the origi­
nal "Belle" that plied the Suwannee
waters hauling cotton and lumber
back in the 80's. However, the old
"Belle" couldn't make it up river any
further north than Ellaville, a small
community that strides U.S. High­
way 90 between Tallahassee and
Jacksonville. In direct contrast, the
new "Belle" can't make it down

(Continued on Next Page)
stream even as far as Ellaville because of the shoals and narrows. Besides, people riding the little craft are just interested in surrounding scenery at White Springs, not a long run down river.

We took the better part of two hours visiting the stately and impressive Stephen Foster Memorial. The Carillon Tower and Memorial building are magnificent tributes to the man who made the Suwannee River one of the best known streams in the world. Song is believed to have been recorded in every written language and has been printed in every civilized country.

On display in the memorial building and tower are some of Foster’s original manuscripts, replicas of pianos and other musical instruments of his time, histories and biographies of Foster, and beautiful dioramas illustrating the composer’s many songs. All these give a nostalgic insight into the life and times of one of America’s most famous composers.

After the visit at White Springs, we headed south. I say south rather facetiously, as the Suwannee twists and turns so often particularly in this narrow northern part, that our compasses were in a constant state of gyration. No steady course is kept more than a moment or two at a time, and the compass can touch on all 360 degrees within a few minutes.

This northern region of the Suwannee is fantastically beautiful, characterized by high, limestone cliffs, and is a part of Florida not many people realize exists. High bluffs and deep ravines, with creeks and small streams disappearing into pure wilderness weave a fascinating picture of sheer primeval beauty.

We reached Ellaville by noon, and this stop offers a fine opportunity to have a lunch break. On the left of the river at Ellaville is the Suwannee River State Park, with tables, barbecue pits, a recreation center and boat landing. This park is another of many memorials in Florida. It was here that Confederate troops defended a railroad that traversed the States. The old defensive mounds are still visible and are kept in good repair for visitors to see.

Just a little south of the Suwannee River State Park, on the right hand side of the river, is another wayside park maintained by the state for tourists using Highway 90 as well as fishermen on the river. The old defensive mounds are still visible and are kept in good repair for visitors to see.

Just a little south of the Suwannee River State Park, on the right hand side of the river, is another wayside park maintained by the state for tourists using Highway 90 as well as fishermen on the river. The old defensive mounds are still visible and are kept in good repair for visitors to see.

About 10 miles after we left the wayside park, we came upon the first of several stops at crystal clear springs. This one was Blue Springs, and the beautiful water feeding into the Suwannee was a sight to see. Brody explained the difference in the clear water of the springs and the tannic brown appearance of the Suwannee itself. "That brown color comes from the tannic acids that start at the river's beginning in the Okefenokee Swamp. Though 90 per cent of the Suwannee's water comes from springs such as this one, the tannic coloring is so strong the river never loses it. See, look down there—you can see the vivid line of separation between the clear and the dark brown." Sure enough, it looked as if the water was in two separate parts.

We drew the boats up to the bank, and the youngsters wasted little time in getting into the water. We found as we moved on down river that every spring we came to was a challenge to their swimming ability, so they tried all of them.

Not long after leaving Blue Springs, which features a picturesque camping spot and rustic motel cabins, we came across something that seemed a rarity to me. It was a beautiful suspension bridge which connects Highway 51 with the east and west banks of the Suwannee. Not that a suspension bridge is any rarity, but one as fine as this one in such a seemingly remote section of the country seemed rare. Brody, Mr. Information himself, explained this, too. "The river is so deep here and the bedrock so inaccessible that the engineers felt a suspension bridge was the only practical answer." End of explanation.

Just about eight miles south of Blue Springs, we ran into another vestige of antiquity that seems to characterize the entire Suwannee River. Sitting right smack in the middle of the channel is what remains of an old railroad swing bridge, constructed by the old Florida Railroad before the turn of the century. The span itself is turned parallel to the river and has rusted into that position. The last time this railroad bridge was used was in 1910, the year the Florida Railroad went out of business.

Brody led the way into two more springs, Blackmon and Troy, before we pulled into Branford for the night. Troy, the larger of the two, also has a small niche in the walls of history, for here one of the last...
You don’t catch many large bass fishing in small creeks. They’re smart or they wouldn’t get so big.

CREEK FLOAT

By CHARLES WATERMAN

There are easier ways of getting a bass for a spot over the mantel. In fact, you may be hard put to get a mess of bream floating a little, old spring-fed creek through a Florida forest.

But when I recommend a way of fishing for fun that may not be too productive and somebody cuts me off with the remark that he knows a lot better way of loading the boat, I like to recall the fact that some people play golf all day, have a wonderful time and bring home no bass at all.

It was on a weekend and we really went up there to get away from the jolly boys. For some years now, we have used the term “jolly boys” in our family when we refer to water skiers and speedboaters who interfere with our fishing. We’re so used to the term that we’re always a little surprised when a new acquaintance hasn’t heard it.

Not that we have any objection to people joyriding or water skiing and we’ve read all those articles about motorboats being good for fishing but when the jolly boys are living it up in a spot where we like to sneak up on an occasional bass, we have a tendency to start looking for another place.

Now that Saturday we loaded a little aluminum canoe into the back of our carry-all and drove along some sand roads toward a creek we know about. I hit a couple of chuckholes and the little boat bounced up into the air and came down with a mighty whack and my wife, Debie, mentioned something about the creek having been there for many, many years and it was unlikely to roll itself up and crawl away on that particular Saturday—so there was really no point in my making like a sports car in a GMC truck.

The creek was 50 yards from where we could get with the truck and it was cool back in there. Debie and I unloaded our gear and started hauling it along a damp trail to the creek.

There were two fellows there with an aluminum canoe and they had just been robbed. “Never saw anything like it,” one of them said. “We cleaned a couple of bass and went to get some more stuff from the canoe when this danged coon comes walking out of the brush and makes off with our fish before we could even cuss him. Do you suppose he’d take anything out of the boat while we’re gone?” I couldn’t answer that. Debie and I made sympathetic noises and the two men left their canoe and gear and walked back to their camp.

They hadn’t been gone two minutes when a big boar coon strutted out of the underbrush and cooled his hands and feet in the creek. The coon kept smiling in a superior way and I believe he belched politely.

(Nota: I refuse to concede to the popular belief that a raccoon has four feet. The front two are hands for my money.)

That coon evidently had a clear cut “M-O” as they say at the police station. He’d wait ‘til they cleaned the fish and then try to pull a job.

This remark smacked of sarcasm and I ignored it but I did slow down to keep from losing the boat.

Five miles down those sand roads we came to our launching spot and saw that others too had fled from the jolly boys. There were three camps set up in an opening there, saw that others too had fled from the jolly boys. There were three camps set up in an opening there, way Florida camps are apt to look around noon. They were canoe country but if you get far enough back in those little streams, shrubbery on every hand.

Debie unhooks a tiny bass that thought her bait was lunch.

The water’s so clear it looks as if the boat might be airborne.

From the size of his waistline, I would say that his plan had been repeatedly successful.

Ordinarily, it is a good idea to run a motor upstream and drift back for your fishing. Only thing wrong with that is you’re fishing over water you’ve just stirred up.

This time, we wanted to fish downstream so we laid the 3-horse motor in the bottom of the boat.

When you’re fishing, a motor on a 3-foot boat can get in the way so we’ve begun leaving it unattached until ready to travel.

At the launching point the sun shines through the trees on that particular creek and there’s a shallow sand bank with the water moving fairly fast. We stopped for a little census taking and saw a half-pound bass cruise past, followed by a school of mullet and a 4-foot gar. The gar looked like some kind of space missile in suspension. Water distortion made him a real torpedo for my money.)

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(Continued on Next Page)

NOTE (Continued)

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Debie unhooks a tiny bass that thought her bait was lunch.

We began to think how nice it would be to fish without a motor. We used to fish without one years ago when we were young fellows.

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A clear creek like that is difficult to fish. It seems made for the flyrod except that there’s seldom room for a backcast. Light spinning tackle is a good choice. I’ve found that small lures are best. A big plug sounds like the crack of doom landing in a little back country creek and, no matter how careful you are, you’ll probably scare most of the fish before you ever get to cast to them anyway.

On that Saturday, we chose to flyfish because, as I said before, flyfishing seems to go with little creeks,
The best you can do is a fairly good one if under such conditions but you’d better get the bug as far as you can from the boat as possible. Most of those spring creeks are clear and they don’t generally flow fast enough in this part of the country to provide much surface disturbance.

I think the best technique for fishing such a small run with surface lures is to cast downstream as far as you can and still keep it as close to the shoreline as possible. When flycasting, you need some backcast room and going down with the boat slightly sideways is a good way. The paddler simply steers a little. Splashing back and forth across the creek for better casting angles puts the fish down in a hurry.

Just because fish don’t dart away when they see your boat is no sign that they aren’t disturbed. Try casting to fish that you see politely turning aside for your boat and I don’t think you’ll score very often. The excellent visibility is probably the main reason you don’t get very many big ones from little creeks. They’re smart or they wouldn’t be big.

That Saturday, Debbie and I saw a couple of 2-pound bass and one real old buster sliding across sunny spots toward the shadows but none of those we sighted showed any interest.

For small bream in such creeks, I’ve found a No. 10 trout fly fished wet is about as productive as anything. Black or yellow are good colors but pattern doesn’t make too much difference. However, I’ve found that bream tend to gulp use little wet flies down into their gullets and you’ll kill a lot of tiny fish you don’t want when you use flies that small. I’d rather use the somewhat larger bugs, even though I hook only a small percentage of the junior set.

That’s not necessarily good conservation because it may be true we have too many panfish anyway. I still like to put them back.

Little rubber spiders with rubber legs are among the best of bream baits, fished so they’re barely aloft and a little soggy like a real spider getting ready to go down for the third time. It’s been our experience, however, that they don’t do especially well on bass so we usually end up using popping bugs.

We don’t pop the bugs much on those small creeks. However, if there’s an especially good looking nook or cranny I can’t cast back into, I resort to some militant plopping, hoping the extra fuss will bring a fish out of the tree can be hard on it.

Using a spinning rod and something like 4-pound line is deadly business in creeks. Little underwater spinner-fly combinations work but I like the surface types. With surface lures, you can take your time and make a minimum of casts. It’s the casting that scares the fish and the less of it you do the better.

Little plugs with small spinners fished on top are deadly. Small treble hooks are poison for panfish which sometimes seem bent on getting hung up by one means or another. The artificial worms work in little creeks same as they do elsewhere but they’re generally a little too slow if there’s much current.

The casts should go downstream because your boat has made too much disturbance where you’ve just been. You mentioned forward-looking in a driblet so clear the fish can read the trademark on your paddle.

Most of the spring creeks I’m thinking about are tough to wade. The one Debbie and I were sliding down had holes where you’d have to swim and little flats where the water was so shallow you’d scare everything within casting distance.

There was one little shelf covered with grass and shallow water and back of it was a little open space with a log and there was considerable disturbance. The log was shoved loose and the big engine roared again. This time they scooted on a mud-bank. They backed off and the water about us began to change color a little but just then, a real bass boiled up and Debbie’s bug down into a root-fenced pocket. The hook pulled out.

"I think we were just getting to the big ones," Debbie commented, and the jolly boys were upon us.

"Which way should we go?" yelled a freshly sunburned man at the wheel.

I think there were five of them. Debbie said there were six.

"This thing makes much dif-" (Continued on Page 30)

FLORIDA WILDLIFE

OCTOBER, 1961

"Looky," Debbie said, "this one’s been hooked before.

The miniature bass DID have unmistakable hook perforations in its upper lip.

There was one perfect spot—a shadowy nook under a tree with a small eddy. Debbie took careful aim but her backcast caught in a cypress behind her. She tugged and murmured and it came loose so she tossed it back into the same place. This time she broke her leader and the bug was too high up to climb for.

"You have always told me to throw my backcast high," she accused as she pawed around for another bug. It developed there was nothing to be caught in the perfect spot anyway.

Downstream, the current slowed down. As it flattened out, the creek wandered into two or three channels, none of them carrying much water and it was about that time we heard the jolly boys. At first, they seemed just a distant drone that rose and fell and occasionally died out altogether. We were waiting for the whole but it got louder and, finally, there was no way to ignore it. No doubt about it, a big outboard was coming down our creek.

We looked apprehensively over our shoulders and finally we sighted them. Their high bow moved around a bend just as their motor caught on a log and there was considerable discussion. The log was shoved loose and the big engine roared again. This time they scooted on a mud-bank. They backed off and the water about us began to change color a little but just then, a real bass boiled up and Debbie’s bug down into a root-fenced pocket. The hook pulled out.

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"This thing makes much dif-" (Continued on Page 30)
To have a healthy deer population it is necessary to keep herd populations in balance with the existing food supply. Proper hunting management can help achieve this objective.

In respect to the provisions of their special season, bowhunters should have no complaint. Hunting officially opens Saturday, October 21st, with continuous every-day hunting, during daylight hours, through November 26th. That's thirty-seven days of bowhunting!

Besides this season, for the first time, both bucks and does will be legal game throughout the special season, or until 200 doe deer and not more than 400 bucks are harvested.

Some 3,000 bowmen are expected to attempt to prove that they are capable of harvesting 600 deer during their special season in the Citrus Game Management Area.

Before the planned hunting is incorrectly termed "a needless slaughter," it is well to consider the measure from the viewpoint of game biologists...

First of all, existing food supply in a given area will support only just so many deer in good health. When the number of animals increase to the point where they must compete for the available plant foods, the entire health of the herd is affected. Succeeding generations of bucks are generally smaller and less vigorous. Does tend to become undernourished and produce only a single fawn, instead of the usual twins—or no offspring at all. Entire herds become easy marks for disease. The ultimate result is that excessive numbers of deer are reduced by Nature in one way or another, regardless of whether or not man intervenes.

It is now generally recognized that our wild game is an annual crop to be sensibly harvested in the Fall, like other crops. In some years, the game harvest can be logically heavy; in others, light—depending on the current game supply and the number of surplus animals and birds that can be taken without depleting basic breeding stock.

Given abundant, nourishing food and adequate protection from enemies during breeding seasons, most game species can stage a remarkable population recovery within a single closed-to-hunting season, barring unforeseen natural catastrophes like hurricanes and floods.

Biologists say that in some sections of the country we are actually not harvesting enough wild game to maintain best health and reproduction levels. Therefore, what may seem a needless slaughter of wild game to an uninformed public actually constitutes logical, regulated harvesting of excess stock as recommended by game biologists, who make year-around field studies.

In brief, these are the game management factors currently applying to the deer herds in the Citrus Game Management Area. Whatever sentimental feeling, to have healthy deer within the fenced-in acreage, it is necessary to keep herd populations in balance with existing food supply.

Bowmen are being given first opportunity to achieve this objective. As already explained, if they fail to harvest the number of adult animals game biologists deem advisable, a controlled number of gun hunters will be given access to the area, via post-archery season hunts. This seems to be a fair and

(Continued on Next Page)
FLORIDA WILDLIFE

October, 1961

(Continued from Proceeding Page)

sensible method of realizing a desired and needed game harvest.

Hunting will primarily be for Florida-resident bowhunters, out-of-state archers may participate in the scheduled activity by purchasing the proper license and the required special archery permit. Invitations have been extended to Howard Hill, Fred Bear, Bert Pearson and Bill Negley; to join the Florida hunts this year. All four are internationally known for their bowhunting skill. Should any or all, come for the special season. Florida bowmen are sure to benefit from the association.

Many will supplement common garments with face masks or hoods made from camouflage netting material, felt-flocked or given camouflage treatment from head to toe. In some cases, even arrows will be given camouflage treatment from head to toe. Wise

In past seasons of bowhunting, in Florida and elsewhere, the importance of camouflage has been forcefully brought home to luckless and lucky hunters alike. Without doubt, camouflage is of great value to the bowhunter, who must get fairly close to targets in order to achieve reasonably sure accuracy.

Binoculars, worn high on the chest from a short neck strap, will also be widely used among experts to spot deer standing or sneaking through partially concealed brush and to save many needless, noisy practice shots on the part of the hunter. Lightweight #10x, #12x or #20x5 instruments are preferred. Many hunters know that no matter what type of cover hunted, frequent use of binoculars pays off.

Wind direction will be periodically checked by either taping a short length of fine thread to the tip of the bow, or else occasionally releasing finger pinches of flour or odorless chalk dust. It is important that the hunter know wind direction and take advantage of it; most deer normally travel or bed down facing or with the wind, and move away from it.

Natural animal or woods' scents are used to minimize give-away of human body odor, easily detected by deer. Essence of Pine, sage, scor and apple are popular scents for direct application to the hunter's clothing. Strong deer musk scents—invariably unpleasant of smell—have effective use on material or brush camouflage the hunter's clothing. A small piece of felt or chamois with deer scent and hang it on a twig or a section of their hunting blind.

Ever-present air currents thereafter pick up and waft the scent to the hunter's advantage.

As game biologists point out, deer habits are largely formed by feeding requirements and effort to be free of danger. While hunting conditions also play a part.

During a period of full moon and good weather, deer will often feed at night and then bed down for most of the daylight hours instead of normally feeding early in the morning and late at evening. Similarly, a should a big storm be in the offing, deer may feed earlier than usual, then bed down and again feed when the storm ceases.

The smart bucks seldom bed down in feeding areas, but invariably will travel to distant beds, usually on an uphill course as they leave feeding grounds. It is the movement of deer, into and from feeding grounds that gives the hunter a chance to score, whether he uses a bow or gun. But he has to be at the right spot at the right time!

This season, as in the past, bowhunting methods will take many forms.

Bows in readiness, many hunters will slowly stalk defined game trails, stopping often to look around and listen, in the hope of surprising quarry.

Others, realizing it is almost impossible for modern-day bowhunters to make an undetected walk of any distance, have adopted the practice of climbing trees or setting up blinds where, the importance of camouflage has been forcefully brought home to luckless and lucky hunters alike. Without doubt, camouflage is of great value to the bowhunter, who must get fairly close to targets in order to achieve reasonably sure accuracy.

Accidents now realized that failure to maintain proper handling of arrows too light in total grain weight, dull of point and cutting edges and possibly mismatched to the bow in spine (stiffness) . . . . Failure to maintain proper form of the bow or stand, changing from a familiar target-practice bow to a heavier and strange-feeling hunting model, lack of woods' knowledge and basic hunting skill, inability to trail either unharmed or mortally wounded game in thick brush country, and lack of pre-season practice on both still and moving targets have been paramount mistakes.

Compared to the gun hunters, bowmen are by far the best hunting safety insurance risks. Generally speaking, bowhunters don't shoot other hunters! One reason is that the average bowhunter, unlike the gun hunter, must get so close to his game in order to make an accurate shot that mistaken identity is virtually impossible.

Most bowhunting accidents have been self-inflicted—as a result of stumbles and falls against razor-sharp arrowheads; from broken bows; from continued use of faulty arrows; by falling out of trees or sustaining injury while climbing fences and from cuts inflicted during some years the same harvest can be equally heavy; in other years—depending on the current game population—very light. Field studies made by Game Management biologists.
Out of the way, and seldom ballyhooed, the Miami River canal country offers surprising fishing variety.

BACK COUNTRY CANAL FISHING

By MAX HUNN

OVERRASHED BY THE HIGHLY PUBLICIZED GULF stream and deep sea fishing of the Gold Coast, the canals in the back areas of Broward county are often slighted by the fishing fraternity—except those wise in the ways of the canals.

Actually the canals offer a surprising fresh water bag with hefty bass weighing in along with bream, shellcrackers and specs (speckled perch or crappies) to say nothing of a myriad of gars and bowfins (mudshellcrackers and specs), the latter two disdained as table fare, but wise in the ways of the canals. But the memory of that old canal with its huge trees overhanging the water, of miles and miles of rocklined banks, of the yarns heard via the angling grapevine stayed in the back of my mind.

Finally my winter fishing pal and I decided to see if the Miami canal had anything to offer. It did and does.

A line squall was bearing down on us as we donned our rain gear, and kept on plugging. I flipped a Dalton spinning frog back into a likely pocket, and pow! It was a vicious largemouth strike, and he quickly put a U-bend in my light spinning rod. I didn't expect to win, for he hit near the bank, and there were some mighty convenient brush piles, which could spell disaster to my 8-pound line. Fortunately, he put up a good fight, but soon I boated this two-pounder.

The author with bass landed while spin fishing with mayfly nymph trailers.
the box to keep him from playing musical saw with the line on the edge of our aluminum skiff. She turned him, wove him down and finally lifted him aboard. He went a pound and a half. I hadn't even gotten rigged. That's typical of how fast the bass action can be at the right time.

But our fishing was overshadowed by a couple of youngsters who knew more than we did about fishing this brush infested waters.

I saw them pole their boat into a narrow rivulet running through the brush. They dropped a live shiner into the water and watched their heavy monofilament line through a pair of wood clothespins they'd rigged on a rope between the trees. Then quietly they poled back.

What sort of a gimmick was this, I thought? I found out. A big bass hit the squirming shiner, pulled the line free from the clothespins, and the battle began. Fortunately they were using heavy mono line. While one played the fish, the other slowly pole'd the boat back near the hole, and soon they were landing a bass that went between four and five pounds. They knew their business.

In some fifteen minutes we watched, they landed half a dozen in this weight range, and then headed back to the dock. I'd never seen such a bass fishing rig, but it certainly was designed for this type of fishing.

Kit and I battled a few more bass, and lost them in the brush-grass infested area before we decided to seek simpler fishing. The fish were there, but we didn't have the tackle for such rough house play.

Fortunately you don't have to fish this brush laded area, although it's a red h

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as many as they tailed danced vigorously, and gave us the usual bass tactics with plenty of fight.

We've fished the Miami canal many times since, and it's seldom we don't angle with fighting bass, and from our experience and Charley's, we've learned a lot about this 15-mile stretch of water.

Although the canal is blocked as far as naviga-

tion is concerned, it is a waterway clear to the lake, and fish can venture into the canal far from their normal haunts. If you encounter specs, don't be surprised, they're probably from Lake Okeechobee, and pickerel, too, are often caught in this narrow water-

way.

Probably the most productive fishing period is from November through June, and you can just about tell what sort of luck you'll have by the water tem-

perature. When the water is in the 74-75 degree range, the fishing is tops. Then both artificials and live bait will bring tremendous results. It's nothing for a competent angler to hook, land and release 90 to 100 bass of various sizes.

There're other things you should know about this canal. During warm weather, you won't find the bass deep in the center. The bass aren't violating their old tradition of seeking deep, cool water. No, indeed. They're merely capitalizing on the fact that the 12-foot canal has almost vertical sides, and they lie in the cool waters near the banks. In fact, you seldom catch fish anywhere except along the banks, regardless of the time of year, if the water temperature is right. The bass are either feeding in the shallows or resting in the cool depths near the bank. Don't make the mistake of thinking you'll get fish in the canal's center. If you do, the odds are 100 to 1 you'll only hook some hard fighting mudfish, who seem to pre-

fer the center of the canal, and that's all right with the bass fisherman.

The Miami River canal is a fly rod man's dream. And of all the fishing weapons, the fly rod is the most effective. Poppers play havoc with the bass and bream, and the lack of a violent current makes it easy to drift with the wind and maintain casting di-

stance. The humble bee and false shinner poppers seem to be the most effective lures.

For bait casters and spinners, the Dalton and Creek Chub frog backs are the best surface lures, and, of course, the ever reliable plastic worms—blue and black—lead the underwaits bait. The Paw-Paw underwaits bait is another effective one.

One of the strangest aspects of the canal fishing is the presence of tarpon and snook. The tarpon ap-

parently were trapped in the canal when a dike was thrown across it several miles southward. At one time the canal was accessible from the sea via the Miami river.

Various theories are advanced as to how the snook reach the canal, and many believe they cruise across the Everglades from the Big Cypress during periods of high water. Shook as big as 30 pounds have been caught from the dam in front of Tom's camp. The most likely time for catching snook is during No-

vember and December, and then not on the artificials which are so productive in the mangrove country, but on live bait—shiners and fresh water shrimp. The linesides seem to adapt their diets to their various locales.

In case you'd like to tackle this little publicized fishing spot in the southwest corner of Broward coun-

ty, it's reached over an improved road from the bend in U.S. 27, approximately 23 miles from Miami. Follow the improved road which continues north-

ward where the highway swings northeast, and you'll have no trouble in reaching the two camps that are jumping off places for this 15-mile stretch of su-
prior fishing.
The mouth of the Suwannee River is very much like the scenery around the Everglades.

BOATING ADVENTURE
(Continued from Page 13)

Of the two-day journey on this beautiful river was drawn to a close, we pulled into Branford, a little town on U.S. Highway 19. Small was once a bustling port on the Suwannee, back in the hey-day of the paddle wheelers. In the days, there were many cotton and lumber stern-wheelers launched.

With the new breed of boatmen coming in to the Suwannee, the citizens of Branford had hoped that a good thing. As a result, they built a fine way-side park and launching ramp right at the foot of the bridge that crosses Highway 19, and this ramp can be used by any boatman, free of charge. This new conveniency is making Branford a good stop-over, and the motels and restaurants nearby are doing all right.

The second day of our trip dawned bright and clear, and the youngsters were down at the boat ramp, ready to go, almost before we could get the sleep out of our eyes. Many other boatmen were there, too, and we helped some of them launch their craft.

What is it about boats that makes people so friendly? There is hardly a time when you pass someone in another boat that a cordial wave or shout of greeting is not extended. Any boat that seems to be in trouble is always a target for a multitude of rescuers and helping hands. Some people, when you get them in a boat, have a talent for a complete reversal of temperament from that shown when they're behind the wheel of a car.

We were soon on our way and the river was as smooth as glass. In the early morning mist, there was not so much as a ripple on the Suwannee, and unless you watched the fairly fast moving current in mid-stream, you would swear the river was motionless. This in itself is another prime factor in favor of the Suwannee as a boatman's mecca. Outboards cruising along this river are usually as steady as the Rock of Gibraltar, as about the only chop on the water is found near the headwaters at the Gulf, and this chop is minute.

For the first ten miles out of Branford the Suwannee gets straighter and straighter, and good time can be made.

Our next stop was at Rock Bluff Springs, where once again the finger of antiquity beckoned us. There is an old road that crosses the river at Rock Bluff, but there is no bridge. Transportation across the Suwannee is afforded by a 19th century ferry, which is hand-pulled across. It has been in constant operation since 1867, and we got quite a thrill out of running up to the ferry and listening to the operator discuss its fascinating mode of operation. I believe this ferry is the only one of its kind remaining in the nation today.

The visit at the old ferry was still fresh in our minds when we arrived at Hart Springs, some 10 miles south of Rock Bluff. This spring is one of the largest that flows into the Suwannee, and local authorities in Gilchrist County have done themselves proud in providing a splendid recreation park at the site. Hart Springs can be reached by auto via Florida Highway 341, or you can cruise right in from the Suwannee by boat.

We again took advantage of the warm sun and pulled into Hart Springs for a "snack" stop and swimming. The water was a real tonic. Like all the other springs, the temperature hovers right at 60 degrees, and combined with the warmth of the sun, swimming in these springs is an exhilarating experience.

A 12-mile run from Hart Springs brought us to the boutique that leads U.S. Highway 19 across the Suwannee at Old Town. It was gas-up time and lunch time, and facilities here were perfect. A nearby restaurant just a few hundred yards away from Fannin Springs, another crystal clear body of water, gasoline supplies, a general store, good dock space, and a nearby wayside park made Old Town a perfect halfway stop-over.

While at lunch in the restaurant, Brody brought out his charts of the Suwannee and said, "I'd like to get there right as soon as we're done with this newly constructed pleasure spot.

We had remained at Manatee Springs for almost two hours when Brody observed we had best get on if we wanted to make the mouth of the Suwannee by sundown. I'd like to get there right as soon as you said," he said. "It's really pretty down there.

On the Wincheester 94, a William FP-94 receiver peep sight, with 3/8-inch diameter sight disc having large peep hole, and a Redfield "Sourdough" model blade front sight perfectly matched with this short-range gun. It is important that the new front sight be of correct overall height, measured from base to tip. The older old sights having a dovetailed front sight slot cut in the barrel will generally require a higher front sight than the one supplied by the factory for use with open rear sight. One of about .538 to .558 is correct for these old 94's when a receiver style peep sight is installed.

A compromise and an improvement exhibit a complete reversal of temperament from that shown when they're behind the wheel of a car.

"Will it be bright if I double peep?"

MIZZLE FLASHES
(Continued from Page 11)

The Model 99's action ramp front sight will require a "Sourdough" model blade front sight of about .358 to .375 in overall height. Where a ramp is not already on the rifle and you want to install one, install a 3/16-inch height ramp front sight to give an overall front sight height of approximately .439.

The Model 99's action is also ideally suited to central, low-over-mounting of a scope. The use of Sight Model 336 will also fit the J. C. Higgins Model 45, both rifles claiming the same Alma Master-Maximac mounts. In metalics, use the Williams FP-36, Redfield 70-08 or 80-08, or Lyman 66-MB receiver sight and Redfield "Sourdough" W-500 front sight. On other Marlins, without ramp, you will probably need a very high front sight or one of about .358 to .562 in height.

There is indeed strange to the difference between the Suwannee River at the beginning in the swamps of the Okefenokee and here at the Gulf of Mexico. We marveled at the complete change in scenery from high, rocky bluffs and cliffs to low, marshy saw grass country.

A beautiful sunset spread across the horizon as we glided into Suwannee and trailed our boats. It had been a magnificent trip, and Dorothy summed it up well when she said, "We have seen so much, and yet there is so much more to see. Guess we'll have to make it again.

I know I will. It's one of the most beautiful boat trips in the world.
while sharpening arrows. One fellow, carrying strung bow with nocked arrow in its quiver, dropped his from the vine and shot himself know where.

Until recently, the nation’s bowhunters have been able to brag that they have experienced only one fatal accident—a case in which a deer was shot at and missed and the arrow struck an unseem hunter.

But with the number of bowhunters increasing, the danger potential is going up. Overly anxious beginners and teen-age hunters are especially apt to be poor proponents of applied hunting safety. The statistics of record where other bow hunters have been shot at but missed, with only resulting indignation and occasional fatalities.

More serious are authentic casualty reports (from another state) being shot through the neck while on a bow and arrow deer hunt, and of a woman shot through the lungs. Both accidents occurred because of over-anxiety and carelessness.

While Florida’s bowhunting safety record has been exemplary to date, nothing can hurt the fast-grow ingsport like a serious accident or fatality, as described above. As an example of the participants. • It all depends on the operators. •

T HIS IS A STORY OF the Tolling dogs. Ever hear of the breed? Although most dogs have “alarm clock” stomachs and are ready and eager when feeding time comes, a dog’s appetite, feed them every day, rather than one heaping dish. However, it must be remembered that veterinary advice may be needed. Continuous overfeeding is as unhealthy for a dog as it is for a child. Also, don’t try to spoil your dog a fancy dinner, nor ever let the water out of it and begin loading up. Debie paddled silently as the dog with rich tidbits between the dripping bushes. The big coon and a bandit mask emerged from the name of it is Alexander Spring pretty nice bass. We decided to start back up... later. That time we caught some

and the dog would have retrieved them.

Tapped it reported it as one of the most amazing things he had ever witnessed, as the ducks were drawn to the dog like pins to a magnet. And as we understand, they don’t have to train a Tolling dog, they just do it naturally. Why don’t you try that spot.

If you ever want to try that spot, Debie paddled silently as the dog emerged from the dripping bushes. The big coon and a bandit mask emerged from the name of it is Alexander Spring pretty nice bass. We decided to start back up... later. That time we caught some

The sun was gone, the wind changed and it thundered. A few drops more slept down. I always forget something, I had two rain ponchos but the top was back in the truck. Nothing to the cameras and other stuff. Debie’s end of the boat was under a thick bush.

“Put my poncho around the staff,” she said. “It’ll have to rain quite a bit to get me wet.”

I did and did—rain quite a bit, I mean. It rained like hell. It lightened up and it thundered and it rained and I didn’t have a bailing can so Debie took off the lid of the water jug and scooped with it. She was sopping wet but the rain was warm. In a storm like that, most kinds of rain gear merely postpone the wetting. I moved and a quart of warm.

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BOWHUNTER’S BONANZA

(Continued from Page 23)

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While Florida’s bowhunting safety record has been exemplary to date, nothing can hurt the fast-growing sport like a serious accident or fatality, as described above.

This season especially—and from now on—Florida bowhunters will have to adhere closely to a cardinal rule of safe gun hunting: Make sure of the identity of your target before you shoot.

CJ: Can help keep Florida bowhunting a rela-
tively safe sport by conducting free safety instruction. Parents likewise should not permit young persons to engage in bowhunting until they have received safety instruction and demonstrated an aware of their responsibility. A hunting bow is a deadly weapon!

This bowhunting season can be either a bust or a bonanza! It all depends on the participants. 

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The Highlights

Mercury has announced its long­
expected 100-h.p. outboard motor. Long rumored in the industry, it is
another of Mercury’s line of 6-cyl­
der engines. Also, the Merc 90,
biggest of the engines last year, has
been stepped up to an 85-h.p. job for
1962. Last year’s “10” has been re­
placed by a new one (actual horse­
power rating 9.5) with the excep­
tional lower weight of 55 pounds.

Scott, Evinrude and Johnson

all have come up with remote­
control devices by means of which
the boater can tilt the larger
motors from the driver’s seat.

Johnson has a single lever (“Elec­
tronic”) remote control which op­
erates both throttle and shift—
the latter through the full neutral,
forward, reverse range.

Evinrude has a new push­
button gear shift (“Selectric”) which permits direct transition
from forward to neutral (or
vice versa) for maneuvering
without the necessity of going
through neutral. The neutral is
there, however, for use when
needed.

Evinrude and Johnson each have
a new 28-h.p. outboard motor in
their lines. From the factories,
they come only in manual (hand-pulled
starter) models, but kits are avail­
able for conversions to electric
starting.

Scott has announced that its
“revolutionary surface gap ig­
nition system,” for which great­
ly extended spark plug life is
claimed, will be used on all of its
40-h.p. and 75-h.p. 1962 mod­
els (last year it was available
only on the premier 75-h.p.
Flying Scott Custom).

J. Gale, alone among the outboard
manufacturers who made early an­nouncements, reported significant
price cuts ranging from $5 to $50.

Evinrude and Johnson held the line
on prices on the previously existing
models. Scott gave no price figures.

Devices for remote-control tilting
of large outboard motors have been
exhibited at boat shows previously—but this is the first time that ma­
jor manufacturers have placed em­
phasis on it with an intent to mar­
tet it broadly.

With outboard engines getting bigger, bulkier and heavier, tilting
the engine for beaching, trailering
and to clear shallows has become
pretty much of a back-breaking task.
As a $90 accessory for the big, 4-cyl­
der Johnson and Evinrude 75s
(which run up to 240 pounds in
weight from $895 to $1010 in price),
it’ll probably be a popular piece of
optional equipment.

The Evinrude and Johnson tilts
are available for the 75-h.p. engines
only. They can, however, be in­
stalled on the earlier model 75s,
which were introduced by both firms
in 1960. In each case the tilt is con­
trolled by a switch on the dash­
board, which in turn operates an
electrically-activated hydraulic
pump. It will permit running at low
speeds, tilted, in shallow water and
while beached.

Scott’s “Shallowater Drive,” will
be standard equipment on the 40­
h.p. Royal Scott Custom and 75­
h.p. Flying Scott motors. It is a me­
chanical device utilizing the thrust
of the motor—in reverse—to bring the
engine to tilted position.

The control release is mounted near
the throttle-and-shift head; to operate, the
driver releases the control, shifts
into reverse, and speeds up the en­
gine until the lower unit “climbs”
into a tilted position and locks in place.

Once locked in tilted position, the
motor may be operated in forward
and reverse, making it possible to
approach or back off of shallow
beaches. It is restored to normal op­
crating position by moving the con­
tral lever.

The electrically controlled gear
shifts of Evinrude and Johnson have
one major difference:

In the Johnson control, the single
lever operates both clutch and
throttle. The advantage is that the
hand need never be removed from
the throttle control lever in shifting;
the disadvantage is that every
transition between forward and
reverse must go through neutral.

In the Evinrude unit, the single
lever operates only the throttle,
with a three-button panel
mounted in close proximity atop
the throttle control block. The push­
button are for forward, neutral and
reverse. The advantage is that direct
shifting from forward to reverse
(and vice versa) is possible in main­
euvoring without using neutral.
The disadvantage is that it requires
a movement of the hand from the throttle lever to the push-buttons—
a matter of a few inches only.

This, of course, comes down to a
matter of individual preference—
some people will prefer the push­
button, others the lever. Scott’s rele­
ases didn’t state whether the systems
are interchangeable—that is, an Evinrude shift with a Johnson motor
and vice versa. Both are prod­
outs of Outboard Marine Corp.,
which standardizes in manufacture
among its various engines as far as
possible for production
reasons.

The electric shifts of both
Johnson and Evinrude are available only
as standard equipment on the more ex­
ensive 75-h.p. models of each firm, which have the high output alterna­
tor-type AC generators and sell for
$1,010, f.o.b. factory.

The new 28-h.p. engines (Johnson
Sea-Horse 28, Evinrude Speedwin
28) are, as mentioned, manually
operated motors. Weight is between
125 and 130 pounds, which the John­
son release describes (somewhat fa­
tuously) as “highly portable.” Per­
sonally, when it comes to toting one of
these things around physically,
I’ll go no higher than the 67-pound
Evinrude Sportwin. I’ve been using
for fishing this season. (The Johnson
10 has the same weight, incident­
ally).

Otherwise, the new 28s have 35.71
cu. in. piston displacement, full­
range gear shift and are rigged for
remote control operation. Both firms
point out that the engines were in­
troduced to provide a motor between
the existing 18 and 40-h.p. engines,
and that it is expected to be highly
popular for water skiing purposes.

Price is $465.

Scott makes a point of lower en­
ngine weights in comparison with
other motors, listing the 16-b.h.p.
flyng Scott as “up to 76 pounds
lighter than other outboard motors
in or near its power class.”

In emphasizing its price reduc­
tions, Gale says: “Notably
absent through the Gale lines are
gimmicks, ornamentation and ex­
pensive frills, a decisive factor in
the company’s new ‘value-pricing’
structure for 1962.”

Gale, Johnson and Evinrude all
are offering as an accessory a radio
suppression kit, to eliminate inter­
ference with radio equipment
aboard, for electric-starting models.

(Continued on Next Page)
and alternator generator; alternative model has standard shift and electric starting only. 40 h.p. available with electric starting. Selectric shift and DC generator; or, optionally in two other motors, with or without electric starting.

28 h.p.: manual starting motor only. Smaller motors: 18, 10, 5% and 3 h.p.

DC generators are available as an accessory for all Johnson and Evinrude electric-starting motors which do not include the generator as original equipment.

**Mercury**

50 h.p.—Introduced last year; electric starting with built-in alternator-generator, safety tilt switch. 45 h.p.—Available either with manual or electric starting. Both the 40 and 50 are 4-cylinder engines.

25 h.p.—A new model in the line, replacing the "22" of last year, it has Mercury's automatic transmission for one-hand control (twist-grip) of both throttle and shift, or can be fitted with remote controls.

6 h.p.—Essentially the same as Merc's 1961 "6"—a 48-pounder with full gear shift.

Other gleanings from the press announcement:

**Evinrude**

Completely new power head on the 40's, with streamlined lower unit (first introduced on the 15 two years ago) new standard equipment on the Selectric shift-equipped Lark 40. And... "shroud design incorporates full use of vibration-free sound-damping curves..."

**Gale**

Deeks also said with sound, but without throwing the reader around in a curve... "advanced acoustical design..." they call it, adding that "exhaust noises are funneled out below the water." This Latinism is hardly an amazing development—undervater exhaust has been standard practice on all outboard motors for many and many a year!

Scott: Has come up with a tandem trailer to carry its 17-foot factory-matched boat-and-motor rig. Also stresses the fact that boat has "level bow attitude during acceleration..." (with) "refinements in chaise lounge seats..." "softer cushions, maybe?"

Johnson: "Like admirals in the navy, the 'gold braid' of Johnson's fleet is identified by stars..." This imposing celestial display involves 5 stars on the V-73s, 4 stars on the 40's (the electric units get gold stars while the lowly manual-starting 40 slumps along in lower rank with silver ones); the 28 sports three silver stars and the sensibilities of the 18 are assuaged by two gold ones. No others; the 28 sports three silver stars and the sensibilities of the 18 are assuaged by two gold ones. No exceptions are made to the 10, 5¥. and 3, which apparently have been deprived of this approach to heavenly status!

Delving a bit further into this matter of fancy trim, we find that all Gale motors now appear with a "new look" highlighted by "Deep Black and Seafoam White accent by chrome trim and a dash of red..." (memo to the Gale boys: What color would a "non-deep" black be?). Evinrude electric-starters models sport seal gray with pure white and red; while the manual starters are two-tone blue and white with red trim. As to Scott... "the trim on 1962 motors incorporates a black and white chequered flag motif symbolic of racing's victory flag..."

**Mercury**

A second major announcement made by Mercury was that of the merger with the Brunswick Corp., which has gone into the marine field in a big way. The Mercury-Brunswick combine was disclosed in a joint announcement made by B. E. Benswinger, Brunswick president, and E. C. Kiekhaefer, president of the Kiekhaefer Corporation, Mercury manufacturers.

It emphasized that Kiekhaefer Corporation would operate as an autonomous, wholly-owned subsidiary of Brunswick under its present management, with Kiekhaefer remaining as president and chief executive officer. The Kiekhaefer Corporation, it said, would not engage in boat building.

The Brunswick Corporation itself, however, is definitely in the boat building business. It had previously acquired Owens Yacht, an inboard boat building company; and the Larson and Cutter boat manufacturers in the outboard field.

**FLORIDA WILDLIFE**

**OCTOBER, 1961**

**CLUBS & CONSERVATION**

hunting of game animals if it is done in a conserve-man-like manner on private lands where the owner grants him his permission, or on public lands where this is one of the designated public uses. But parks are not that kind of land.

The Audubon Society's statements answer the demands of sportsmen that they be allowed to harvest excess game populations within the boundaries of the parks. Buehleer gets the last word:

"Admittedly, there is a problem in oversize elk herds in Wyoming and Grand Teton, in too many deer; for the good of the range these animals tend to cross into the parks..."

Residents of areas adjacent to national parks are aware that it is often necessary for the park service to reduce game herds by killing excess game animals and have felt that big game license holders should be allowed to participate in the hunt.

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(Continued from Page 1)
Immediations Following World War II and reorganization of full-scale manufacturing of Motion pictures there was a flood of new spawning goods brand names on the consumer market. Some of the new items were really good others were not and are now only barely remembered. If anything, the essentially new post-war+ items were certain models in the Longley reel line. Particularly the Model 310 "Streamline" bait-casting reel with its perfumed lightweight anti-internal aluminum reel seat.

FWFT&T—then conducting research for a national testing bureau—one of the first Longley bows handled by us came off the assembly line. This test model of the 1940's was put through a long series of tension tests, then placed in a case to determine service life.

One endurance test was carried out by rigging up a device to alternate spin the "Streamline's" reel seat on a bow and back through it, to come off the assembly line. This test model of the 1940's was put through a long series of tension tests, then placed in a case to determine service life.

In the $19.95 class are the Model 330 "Curecas", made with a non-anti-internal reel seat, and especially built for testing light lines and lures and the new "Whitecat" designed for fresh, brackish and salt water use. For testing light lines and lures and the new "Whitecat" designed for fresh, brackish and salt water use. For testing light lines and lures and the new "Whitecat" designed for fresh, brackish and salt water use. For testing light lines and lures and the new "Whitecat" designed for fresh, brackish and salt water use. For testing light lines and lures and the new "Whitecat" designed for fresh, brackish and salt water use.

In addition to the preceding described reel listings Longley currently manufacturers seven models of spinneils, and a special salt water reel with 6-1 to 1 ratio retrieve. Some of these newer models are now undergoing long service testing by FWFT&T, for report to readers about a year from now.

Made of laminated hardwoods and fiber, the "Little John" model bow is 10 inches wide at its widest part and tapers to approximately 1/4 of an inch at bowends. The center-shot design sight window is finished blank and is available for sight mounting.

Tip recovery is very fast, with results imparted to matched arrows. Maximum draw weight is noted as an "Excellent" under bow manufacturing standards. Tip movement is approximately 3/4 of an inch between standard draw, and total string movement on release is only about 18 inches. FWFT&T finds.

In a deliberate punishment test, FWFT&T overwound the short, 54-inch overall length bow on a rigged testing machine until the bowstring was drawn back 36 1/2 inches instead of the standard 28-inch arrow draw. So severe was the bow's bend at 36 1/2 inches draw that there was danger of the bowstring's loops slipping off the bow's tips. The bow came through this punishing test without damage or suggestion of failure.

The "Little John's" durability undoubtedly stems from its engineering—being a high finish bow with low stress limbs, to be used with bowmaking trade jargon.

The hunting model "Little John" is made with an approximate 60 pound drawing range, to special order.

Many of last season's Florida bowhunting deeks were made with B&B "Little John," with the perfectly camouflaged finish. Bowhunting model "Little John" is made with an approximate 60 pound drawing range, to special order.

Manufacturers of the "Little John," FSIR — "Four Mile Island Road," Largo, Florida, also have another new addition to their archery tackle line—"The Slingbow," a 66-inch length target bow especially designed for tournament competition.

If you are planning to camp out, or intend to add to your camping gear this hunting season, FWFT&T recommends that you put a Heat-Pal combination portable heater and cooking stove high on your list.

A Swedish import and a catalog listing of Gloy's Import Company, 11 Addison Street, Larchmont, New York, the Heat-Pal provides windproof, odorless, non-toxic heating and cooking in very convenient form. Unlike portable camp stoves and other go-go gadgets, as fuel, the unit gives up to 20 hours of service from 1 1/2 pints of liquid fuel.

What makes the Heat-Pal so likable is its combined good, simple construction and versatility. Its steel and aluminum body is made to last a lifetime with reasonable care. The unit itself can withstand abuse elsewhere, either as a cooking stove or as a heating unit. You can even use the Heat-Pal on a mobile dock or on the seat of an outboard boat with perfect safety. Byroom air intake keeps the base of the Heat-Pal cool, despite a heat-burning, maximum 3,600 BTU output.

For camps, cabins, tents, duck blinds and for long hours spent alone on a deer stand the Heat-Pal is just what you need, that makes outside baking a breeze. you can use it as a heater until 3:00 a.m. or, as you're eating, with in a short time, the oven is warm as toast, and you can turn your back to the Heat-Pal—beads are out of sight, smokeless, fumeless heat.

The unit works equally well as an oven grill, electric hot plate and gas burners, and enables the sportsman-camp to bake, broil, biscuit, roast, casseroles, prepared dinners and brown-and-served heaven food.

The oven does not burn fuel but utilizes the heat of the agency on which placed. Made of heavy-gauge steel, finished in black and copper.

Ray resistant Heat-Pal keeps interior heat even, and an external oven sizing feature enables the cook to keep accurate heat controls.

When not in use, the entire oven folds flat, for easy carrying or storage. Size opened, ready for use: 11x14 x1 1/2 inches. Size folded flat: 11x14 x 1/2 inches.

Made By The Coleman Company, WichitaKansas. Sold wherever Coleman lanterns and stoves are on display.

Utast companion accessory to the pre­

FISHING

(Continued from Page 5)

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cautious you to conservative to for­

Can is used on nearly all spinning rod handles, even though most of the latest designs have none for use. The consumer to touches cork at all. Cork is traditional in fishing, but there are other.

Most streamlined rods and reels have had shorter careers because they just don't look like fishing tackle to the public. The materials and qualities may be different but the popular silhouette remains pretty much the same. Probably the spin­

The addition of our name to a piece of fishing equipment is a useful finishing touch most of us like whether we admit it or not.

Someone with a red, rod repair charged me an outrageous price for a little patching up and a refund. Just as I was about to scream like a girl, the rod was made in the "Little John" model bow. Although I am strongly addicted to the direct-drive aluminum baitcasting reels of Shakespeare and South Bend, they can be a little on the expensive side.

The addition of our name to a piece of fishing equipment is a useful finishing touch most of us like whether we admit it or not.
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