"George never dreamed he'd get a medal"

Sammy White was home on furlough last week, and one of the first things he did was to go around to George Clinton's store and pin a rifle marksmanship medal on George. 'He earned it more than I did,' said Sam. 'The Marine Corps has taught me plenty about shooting, but it was George who got me started.'

Like many another Peters dealer, George has always been a companion, coach and adviser to anyone interested in the sport of hunting or shooting.

Lots of our boys now in uniform got their first lessons in marksmanship from him, and their love of the sport of hunting, too. He's also done a mountain of work for game restoration and other activities that help sportsmen.

You can help him now. Go to your Peters dealer for the home and garden supplies he carries. Peters production is still going to the armed forces, but when shells and cartridges are again available you'll see the familiar Peters High Velocity labels back on dealers' shelves.

And the famous power that was always packed in Peters will again be there. Power... uniform accuracy... and dependability. We're all hoping that day comes soon.

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High Velocity is Reg. U. S. Pat. Off. by Peters Cartridge Division

PETERS
Packs the Power
HEADLINERS
Know your Equipment — where to get it — where to use it
Write for booklets mentioned in this special service department.

OFF THE BEATEN PATH yet accessible through good train service is the Sand Beach Lodge, a fishing wonderland in Ontario. This is a modern camp with all conveniences, in the midst of some of the finest fishing waters. An extra is the nine hole golf course. Write or wire for information or bookings to Allen Stephenson, Bigwood Post Office, Northern Ontario, Canada.

AN AMPLE SAMPLE of Walnut pipe tobacco is waiting for you, and more, too. If you knocking around and get a chance to sample it, you’ll find that it has that right taste, that right draw, that right finish. Send 10c to order it, with your request, and send it to John Middletown, 1207 Walnut (Tobacco) St., Philadelphia 7, Pa.

FLIP A COIN for luck, but don’t monkey around with just luck when you mix a drink. The effect of the “Old Forester” bourbon and “King Black Label” whisky in the generous proportions of the mixture that practically makes the drink for you. Send for your free copy today. Just drop a line to Brown-Forman Distilling Co., 1908 Howard St., Dept. H.F., Louisville, Ky.

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MAKE YOUR OWN SCOPE... rifle-scope, or telescope at home, by following the instructions in the “Eye Piece to Telescope” booklet that is yours for the asking. Write today for your free copy. Specify Set No. 20000.

HAVE YOU A SNAPSHOT of one that didn’t get away? The South Bend Bait Co. is running a contest with war bonds as prizes. No letters to write—not too much. All you do is take a good fishing photo, enter it in the contest, and you might win one of the bonds. Write today for your free copy. Specify Set No. 200000.

LET’S LOOK INTO this new resort on the coast of Maine. It’s a small place, just twelve miles from Bar Harbor, and easily reached by train and local taxicab. The food is something to write home about, the scenery is delightful, and you can swim, play golf, hunt, go fishing, or just sit around and relax. Rates range from $6.00 to $8.00 daily. For complete information write to: J. G. W. Rook, Rock Gardens Inn, Bar Harbor, Maine.

HORSES, HORSES, HORSES... everything you want to know about them from purchasing to price-winning is wrapped up in the new book “Horses”. If you have a horse now, or plan to own one, this book is a “must” for you. The publisher will be glad to send you a free trial copy today. Just write to: A. S. Barnes & Co., Dept. 257, 67 W. 44th St., New York 19, N. Y.

SPARE THAT CAMP mattress! You can save it with Mid-uf. Use it when you open your camp; store it in your car when you drive. Then mildew won’t spoil your good nature and your furniture. You use Mid-uf on mattresses, rugs, shoes, luggage—just about anything. Learn all about Mid-uf from the folks who sell it by the Interchemical Corp., Trade Sales Division, Fair Lawn, New Jersey, Dept. K-74, makers of Mid-uf. Write today for your free copy of “What is Mildew? How to Prevent it.”

TRY A GREEN MOUNTAIN vacation late this summer, or early in the fall, if you want something new and different. The mountains are green and full of life, because there’s fun to interest everyone in Vermont. Write for a free copy of “Unspoiled Vermont” and see for yourself. Address your inquiry to the Publicity Service, State House, Montpelier, Vermont.

PROTECT YOURSELF with the liberal hospitalization plan now offered by the well known Interstate Reserve Life Insurance Co., 110 E. Pearson St., Dept. 29C, Chicago 11, Ill. Get peace of mind, and relief from sudden illness expenditures by investing in this liberal plan. Write to them today for complete information on their “Interstate Hospitalization Plan.” You’ll be under no obligation.

YOUR OUTDOORIS IS WAITING in Pennsylvania, if war work or the armed services keep you from visiting the Keystone State this year. Just relax. The streams and lakes are being stocked more than ever, and game is becoming more plentiful. All this will be ready when you are. In the meantime, if you can slip away for a while, write to the Dept. of Commerce, Harrisburg, Penn., Dept. O-18 for the latest good fishing and hunting spots.

MEND THOSE BOOTS and other precious rubber and leather products with S-O-Lo. It fills cracks and holes and dries over night. What’s more, it is guaranteed not to come off. Take $1.00 to your local hardware store and get a can of this product. It’s the only plastic, flexible easy to apply plastic. Re-sole your boots with S-O-Lo!

WILL IT RAIN and spoil that fishing trip? With “Old Forester” and Kenyon Weathercaster you’ll know in advance. This Weathercaster is almost human. It translates barometer readings into detailed forecasts a full twelve to twenty-four hours in advance. Get your today. Mail orders for “Old Forester” weathercasters are promptly filled by Kenyon Instrument Co., Inc., Dept. W.H., Huntington Station, L. I., N. Y. and the cost is only $4.95 postpaid.

LIGHT AND INEXPENSIVE... that’s the combination when you try the “Ocelous” sunglasses. You’ll never know they are on due to their light weight and balance, and that’s something we all want for fishing, hunting, sailing, or just lazing around in the bright glare of the sun. If your dealer can’t supply you, write to the Compco Co., 49 W. 39th St., Dept. HF, New York, N. Y.

SURE LURE FOR BASS... the Quilly Minnows. Use them just below the surface to take full advantage of their streamer effect and just watch those brodies-backs strike. Order by number: 100–W red and white; 100–Y red and yellow; 100–G red and gray. The price is only 75c each. Order today from Edward von Hoe & Co., 114 South 16th St., Philadelphia 2, Pa.

BEST RUM BAR NONE is the claim made for Ronico. To prove there’s no man involved in shaking up a cool, refreshing drink with all the skill of a professional, the Ronico Corp. offers you FREE a copy of “The Rum Connoisseur,” containing over 100 tested food and drink recipes. Write for your copy today to Ronico Corp., Dept. RM–23, Miami, Florida.

NO TALL FISH STORY needed when you lure ’em with one of Fred Arbogast’s baits. Some holder for his Jitterbug, and others swoon over the action of the Hawaiian Wiggler. Whichever you choose you’ll do O.K. Write him today for his colorful folder packed full of facts on fishing luck with his baits. Address your inquiry to Fred Arbogast, Dept. H.F., 313 W. North St., Akron, Ohio.

GET 12 LINES for your copy of the free fishing guide offered by the makers of the well known Sunset lines. They have a limited quantity available, so it’s worth your while to put in your request for one now. Address your inquiry to: Sunset Line & Twine Co., 564 6th St., Dept. HF, San Francisco, Calif. (3).
Tackle Wanted By The Boys In Service

Various Service Organizations are still sending out an urgent appeal for fishing tackle for our fighting men. If your local organization is among these, give them all you can of your spare tackle, but if you can't make connections locally and want to get in on this worthy feature, we will be happy to act as clearing house and see that any donations are promptly delivered to an authorized agency.

Most of the donated gear will go aboard fighting ships to be carried by them to whatever battle zones and rest areas the fortunes of war may take them. Here's what's wanted: rods, reels, lines, flies, feathers, and bait casting to surf and big game; preferably in usable condition, but any state of repair will do as facilities and willing hands are available to put them in usable shape. Also hooks, plugs, sinkers, leaders, spinners, spoons, flies, leather ligs—in short, anything you can spare that you figure might put a fish on a fighting terminal tackle in any part of the world.

The way we figure it, the better the results of war go, the more need there will be for this tackle. Even with Victory, some of our boys will have to stay away from home a while longer. So look over your tackle and send along anything and everything you can spare. Be sure to include your name and address. It won't guarantee your tackle back after the war, but it will go with your gift and may bring you letter of thanks from some fellow-service man in uniform from any part of the world. Mail your packages, parcel post, to: TACKLE CLEARINGHOUSE, HUNTING & FISHING MAGAZINE, 275 Newbury Street, Boston 16, Massachusetts.

And Here's Proof—
From Paradise

Dear Sirs: I am writing to you in hope that you might lend some help or information towards the donation of used fishing tackle. I understand there are several agencies doing this type of work, altho up to this time I have been unable to contact one of them. There are twelve men stationed here. A true fisherman's Paradise—of all the descriptions—but no tackle. So if you can help us in our predicament, it will be most kindly accepted and appreciated.

Ralph D. O'Her, USCG, Ots, Oregon.

Service to Servicemen

We'd all of us jump at the chance to swap places, even for a short while, with an injured and convalescent serviceman. It would help in any way to ease his burden and to bring the war to a speedy finish. While nothing would be gained by such a swap, there is an urgent one we can make at the low cost of a little time and effort... such a pitifully small amount of time and energy when measured against what any one of these boys has given.

Today in army and navy hospitals all over the country are boys recuperating from violent days at Guadalcanal, Tarawa, Tunisia and Sain-tino. Many of them are in that stage of convalescence when they can roam around the hospital grounds. In this group are any number who could leave the hospital for short periods of recreation if only someone had the time to swap... if only someone made the effort.

In stories where boys had that opportunity it could be of vital assistance in the rehabilitation of wounded servicemen simply by taking one or more of them along on their less strenuous hunting, camping or fishing trips. They feel that a few hours out in the country air, in the company of real sportsmen good for these boys than all the medicine or handicraft they could prescribe. Servicemen don't want sticky sympathy, or greetings from the sidelines. They want a bit of action of what's going on around them. As individual sportsmen, and as members of sporting clubs, it's up to us to help the role doctors have assigned us. How better could we help restore a boy's feeling of well-being than by taking him where the air is clear and fresh... where the rustling leaves make a peaceful... where the waving waves and cool waters echo the promise of the end of assault and clannor.

The commanding officer of each army and navy hospital is authorized, at his discretion, to grant passes for short periods of time to convalescing soldiers and sailors, so that they may join responsible civilians on recreational trips and activities. Find out where your nearest army or navy hospital is located... get in touch with the commanding officer... and arrange to have at least one of these boys with you and the gang, when you pool your gas and drive out on your next outing. It may be that the medical officer in command of the hospital will ask you to caper your activities with the volunteer services of the American Red Cross. It doesn't matter how it's done. What does matter is that none of these boys shall be let down by those of us for whom they have given so much.

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HUNTING AND FISHING, 275 Newbury St., Boston 16, Mass.

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August 1944

HUNTING & FISHING
Never Too Old for Rabbit Hunting

Editor, Hunting & Fishing: Just a note to tell you I enjoy your magazine very much and read it from cover to cover. Although I am 83 years old I still do some rabbit hunting. There is nothing I would rather hear than a good rabbit dog in the woods going after a rabbit and then go in camp at night, have a good meal and sit around a roaring fire and spin some of those yarns of long ago.—E. C. Van Gorder, Kingston, New York.

Dear Editor: I became acquainted with your magazine at the ripe age of four or five at the corner barber shop and very soon after that at home where mother would sit for hours reading aloud to me those ever-intriguing stories. I still have the smacker and grits with which I think of the episodes of Newton Newkirk, then a feature of your magazine. Your magazine has been the means of keeping me in touch with the sporting world since I have been in the army—but now I’m mad. Mad about the narrow minded, incompetent and pettifogging M. E. Bottordi’s letter in your March issue. At first I worried a little about the talk of firearms registration. That blew over and now they are turning those great deer and elk ranges into sheep wallows—that’s too much. At first I worried about that too and then they sat down in my foxhole for a good long time and the longer I thought, the madder I got. I do not believe there is one sportsman, in or out of the armed forces, who would back any government agency or game commission which would issue a license or pass a law pointed to the destruction of any type of game, to say nothing of deer or elk. These Italian countryside, devoid of wildlife, except for a few sparrows and crows, are mute evidence of a population who would deny even the existence of a quail or rabbit, to acquire a few acres for domestic grazing. This isn’t the American way. What’s the answer—Sgt. G. A. Hunter, Anzio Beach Head.

Dear Editor: Having received my February issue of Hunting & Fishing, I was very sorry to see the notice that my subscription had expired again. I am in the same situation as last year as I wish to make a suggestion. In all probability this situation is finding itself to many readers in the Armed Forces and they too, I am sure, would appreciate any possible action that could be taken on the following situation.

This is particularly applicable to Navy men as they like myself find that a change of duty means a change of address and that the cause of mail to be forwarded from ship to ship or station to station. Due to that reason a Navy man cannot take more than a single year’s subscription at a time and the termination comes around quite unexpectedly. If possible I am sure it would be appreciated if the "Notice of expiration of subscription" could possibly be sent in the issue prior to the final issue of the subscription.

The above Mr. Editor, does not come to you in the form of a complaint but merely as a hopeful means of keeping myself and many others from missing out on one or more issues each year.

"Thanks a million for bringing back a million memories that could very easily drift away on the tides of time."—J. L. Clark, U.S. Navy.

For some reason or other there are several million little yellow reasons why I and many more of your readers see another season in the woods back home but until they are a little more convincing here is a "Buck" for some more of those "Little Buck" stories during the next year.—James L. Clark, U.S. Navy.

Editor, Hunting & Fishing: I would like to take this opportunity to give Hunting & Fishing the praise it rightfully deserves. I honestly believe Hunting & Fishing has more to offer, than many other higher priced magazines of its type. Every copy has been received, read, fully enjoyed and I find that interesting and useful information comes from this issue. I think that most every reader will agree with me, that it is worth while giving a place in the home to Hunting & Fishing, where every copy may be kept for reviewing.—George W. Hale, Saugatuck, Connecticut.

A Limit of Mallard ducks killed in the Five district west of Fresno, California by Forest Fleming. Mr. Fleming is one of the most outstanding sportsmen of Fresno. Photo by Roy W. Harris.
A Happy Lot of Sportsmen

Editor, Hunting & Fishing: I very much enjoyed Mr. Robinson's article on fishing for Crappie in your March issue. We have these fish in great numbers in both Lake Union and Lake Washington, both in the city limits of Seattle. As we have no small minnows in either lake, we use a bait cut from the yellow or white chamois skin. These are cut 1½ inches long, ½ inch wide at large end and cut to a point at other end. We use a #6 hook, passing it through the large end of the chamois as close to the edge as possible. With a 6 ft. leader and a trout rod, we let the bait sink to 2 feet (no sinker) then slowly jerk the bait through the water. It is no trick to get your limit with this bait and you do not have to put on a new bait but once. There are three large lakes in the city limits with Puget Sound on the west boundary, noted for its splendid salmon fishing. These lakes are Game Preserves, so thousands of ducks and geese winter here and everybody feeds them and the mallards become tame enough to eat from your hands. This is certainly a hunter's paradise. Plenty of Upland Birds, Deer, Bear, Cougar, Elk and Wild Cats are within a radius of 30 miles from this city of nearly half a million inhabitants. Are we a happy lot of sportsmen? You said it.—Tom Dean, Seattle, Washington.

What is it? Some who saw it when found dead on highway, say it was a Police Dog, while others claim it was a Cross Texas Red Wolf. Who knows? L. R. Gray, Gosport, Indiana.

Editor, Hunting & Fishing: Haven't as yet been advertised for sale to the public and suppose it will be impossible until after the war, but has anyone thought of putting the equivalent of the Army K emergency ration on the market for sportmen. Possibly it wouldn't be appreciated by ex-service men but let's hear from some of the other boys on this subject. Regarding the squirrel calling controversy, I only heard of calling squirrels once, and that was supposed to have been done by an old ridge runner down in the Ozarks, who used two stones, one the size of a small doughnut with a hollowed out place about the size of a walnut, into which another stone fitted. By working the stones in his hands he was supposed to be able to produce a sound like a squirrel makes. But one day, so the story goes, as he was lying behind a log demonstrating his squirrel technique, another hunter came along and seeing only the movement of his hands, the other hunter drilled him with a 22 slug. Moral of this tale is, leave the squirrel calling to the squirrels. Personally I'll do my squirrel calling with my Winchester 63 on which I have a Weaver 3 power scope.—R. A. Weinle, University City, Missouri.

Old "Froze Face." Lynx cat caught by Dallas Foster near Wamsutter, Kansas. Photo by Mrs. Reena Meekins, Mankato, Kansas.

Quail in Missouri

Dear Editor: I have just received the March issue. Well, I am not mad but to an old quail hunter that little article by Phil Chapman of Columbia City, Indiana entitled "Quail Calling" just doesn't set very well. I have been hunting quail for 25 years and I don't find the farmers around here too good and have even killed several of their friend, the quail. Tell this guy to get himself a good old bird dog and go hunting a few times and get a copy of your Sportsman's Year Book and read about quail on page 28. In fact read the whole book through. I think then he will say that killing a few quail is all right as long as one is a real sportsman and doesn't try to kill every bird he finds. Here in this part of good old Missouri, quail is our only game. And they have a law open on doves at a time when they fly so high going south that you need good eyesight to even see them. So you see quail is our only bird and I find as many now as I did 23 years ago. So tell Mr. Chapman to come to Missouri and let some of us take him on a good old quail hunt and we will tramp down enough weeds to take care of the seed the quail missed.—Warren J. Watts, Oakwood, Missouri.

Henry Abbas, Jr. of Genoa, Iova and his brother catch a couple of husky skunks.

Black Beauties. These bass, averaging 3½ lbs. each, were caught at Seven Lakes, near Crafton, Illinois, by Jerome Joseph, Wood River, Illinois.
Wants a B.B. Gun

Dear Editor: I like your Hunting & Fishing Magazine. I like to read it at night, I am 11 years old and my brother is 9 years old. He and I made $8.75 trapping this year. Last summer we went fishing. My brother caught a fish 12 inches long and I caught a Bullhead 11 inches long. Do you know where there is a good B.B. gun? If you do, tell us the price.—Myron & Russell Robb, LeRoy, Minnesota.

Editor, Hunting & Fishing: I am a regular reader of your magazine. I take a number of other outdoor magazines but yours is tops. Just now I have finished reading Major Roberts' article on the cap and ball revolvers and from it I got information that was worth more than the price of the magazine. I sure am glad to see that you give us so many fine articles on muzzle loading guns as they are my first love in the gun line. I have two fine muzzle loading guns, one rifle about .55 caliber, with 42 inch barrel. It was owned by one of the old timers here. The other one is a shotgunof fine English make with a 42 inch barrel which seems very long but you forget all about that when you see it reach out and knock them over. Saw where someone wanted to know about squirrel calls. I used to call fox squirrels by striking two small sand rocks together, holding one in each hand. With a little practice you can fool them every time. I noticed where some brother wanted to know how big a carp got to be. I read in a magazine a few years back where one was caught that weighed 50 lbs. I sure would like to know the record size of carp and catfish that have been caught as these are about all the fish we have here.—Wade Webster, Caneyville, Kentucky.

A Chase County, Nebraska Coon Hunt. Left to right, F. A. Rolston, Mona Smith, George Sprague, and Fritz Mefford, with buck and tan coon hounds, Boomer, Boom and Colonel and two Ringtails as a result of their hunt on November 5, 1943. Photo sent by George Sprague, Lamar, Nebraska.

Dear Editor: Enclosed find $7.00 for a three year subscription to the best sporting magazine in our U.S.A. I had been buying Hunting & Fishing from the newsstand but I want to come in with the other boys and help all I can. Keep it going strong.—B. W. Parrots, Monroe, Virginia.

Editor, Hunting & Fishing: My husband and I enjoy your magazine very much. We both, like to hunt and fish, having never passed up any opportunities to do so in the eleven years of our married life. I think that of it all though, the most intriguing is the "whitetail fever" we seem to have acquired and that always recur stronger than ever just before the opening of the deer season.

We have had our share of good and bad luck where that fellow is concerned. It is a never ceasing marvel to me, however, as to the amount of tricks a smart buck can pull out of his bag, if the occasion demands. And sometimes I think he does it just to show his contempt for the average deer-hunter. As I count myself in that class, I have been the victim of many of his stratagems. So when non-hunters say to me "How in the world can you shoot a poor helpless deer with those big soft brown eyes?" I like to answer by inviting them to tramp the hills with us for a few days. Of course, I know many hunters who have the good luck to be able to see lots of deer to shoot at, but we just don't have the right rabbit's foot with us, I guess. The deer we have bagged have as a rule offered the only shot of the season. With us, it's now or never. I offer the snapshot below as proof that once in a while I am in the right spot at the right time. A five-pointer, he dressed two hundred pounds.—Mrs. William Parker, Spokane, Washington.

Pile 'em High, Boys

Editor, Hunting & Fishing: I've been a reader of your magazine in past years, but today your magazine ranks "tops" with me as a sportsman's magazine, because of the new features. Especially do I enjoy "Logs on the Fire". Personal comment, criticism and expressions, with real life photos as evidence, are really interesting and persuasive. Pile on the "logs" boys! I greatly enjoy hunting and fishing but most of all trapping. This year I caught over a hundred muskrat in spare time and 83 of these in a little over a week. I prepare my own lure and should any readers of Hunting & Fishing want same, I'd be glad to send recipe on receipt of a self addressed stamped envelope. Would like to hear from some of you trappers and your experiences. The photo hereewith is part of a season's catch including 57 muskrat and 4 'possum. Now, just add to the actual value of the pelts, the knowledge gained in nature and animal life, some breath-taking moments, etc. and you have the equivalent of the best recreation and the most effective panacea for physical and mental deterioration which I know of. Only one who has felt the cold chill on his spine, know what it feels like to run traps at midnight and close by hear the howl of a lonely coyote! That's why something throbs inside when you read "Logs on the Fire". Again, I say, "Pile 'em high, Boys."—Edwin E. Graber, R-5, Box 100, Kingman, Kansas.

AUGUST, 1944
Editor, Hunting & Fishing: These nine deer and 300 lb. bear were killed in two days hunting in Grant County, Oregon.

We killed seven deer and one bear the first day and two deer the second day. From where we leave our car we pack 12 miles in the hills. We hunt in this area every year and have good luck each year.

I thought you might like this picture for your Magazine.

From left to right the men are: Charles Worthington, Warren Holbrook, Henry Johnson, Eimer Worthington, Walter Williams, David DeFord, Bryce Crosby, Everett Worthington, W. E. Stocker and Charley A. Worthington.

All but one of the party was from Milwaukee, Oregon and one from Portland, Oregon.
—Charley A. Worthington, Milwaukee, Oregon.

Doing His Bit

Dear Editor: I have just received two copies of Hunting & Fishing which my dad sent me and believe me I sure enjoyed them for they were the first ones I have seen since I left the U.S.A., twenty-eight months ago to do my bit toward eliminating these Japs. I have read both copies through and through and now the other boys in my outfit have found out about them and you know I didn’t think we had so many sportsmen in the organization before, I am enclosing a $1.00 for a year’s subscription. Thank you for publishing a clean and interesting sportsman’s magazine.—T. W. Townsend, S. W. P. A.

Dear Editor: Hunting & Fishing gets read at our house from cover to cover—yes, even the advertisements. We like the stories about hunting and fishing the pictures of sportsmen and their “catch” and also the letters you receive from other subscribers—especially the “feeding” kind.—Richard E. Clements, Clements, Michigan.

Dear Editor: In reading Hunting & Fishing I see that quite a few sportmen are up in arms regarding a situation. There seems to be a lot of justification for their wrath and in my humble opinion, particularly in the manner in which shotgun shells were allocated and sold. Some of the stores required each purchaser to “sign-up” and a box of gauge wanted was sold each applicant in the order in which his name appeared, as long as the supply lasted. One store advertised the date shells would arrive and it was first come, first served. Now their method of sales may have been fair and square but the complaint I have is, why weren’t the purchasers required to show their licenses. It seems to me that the man or woman paying a license fee for the preservation of game should be the ones entitled to purchase the ammunition. Furthermore what was to prevent the individual with extra money from having friends with no license make purchases for him thereby giving him an unfair advantage? I would suggest that if ammunition is again rationed that every purchaser be required to present his or her license at the time of purchase and that the store be required to stamp the license with the name of the store, the date and the amount and gauge of ammunition sold to the holder of the license. This would prevent boarding by any individual and if it be found that a license was purchased for the purpose of supplying some other individual with extra ammunition, a stiff penalty should be given both parties.—Neil D. Prescott, Spokane, Washington.

No Comparison

Dear Editor: I want to take this opportunity to tell you that I think Hunting & Fishing is one magazine that everyone interested in outdoor sports should subscribe for. My son and I look forward to its coming every month and we read it from cover to cover, So keep it coming to one of your entirely satisfied subscribers.—Clarence Young, Toledo, Ohio.

Age Hasn’t Stopped Him

Editor, Hunting & Fishing: Here I am writing to Hunting & Fishing magazine for the first time although I have been a subscriber for a good many years. So you know I think it is a grand magazine or I would not have stayed with it so long. I enjoy reading the experiences of other sportsmen which are published in Hunting & Fishing. I am a retired railroad man, about 70, but age has not stopped me from the sport as you can see by this snapshot of four Canadian hunters that my friend Harry Wisle and I killed December 19th, 1943, besides several mallards. We had a fine fall for duck shooting and lots of ducks to shoot at. I do not want to pay any more for a duck stamp but would like to have three live decoys. I think three live decoys with some blocks would get me all the ducks I would want.—A. C. Abrams, Brookfield, Missouri.

Keep Plugging

Editor, Hunting & Fishing: Enclosed and $1.00 for renewal of my subscription. After reading Robert R. Allen’s letter calling on Dads—I got me thinking about our boy who is now overseas and would also be glad to receive Hunting & Fishing. It brought to my mind the good times we had together on the Picekerel river, Loring, Ontario, Canada, and how he used to swim which is now coming in handy as he is in the Navy. All we now have to do is to keep plugging so that these same boys come back and live these memories over again in action. And of course a good word for the interesting magazine which helps keep those memories alive.—O. G. Tiedeman, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania.
Ducks Decapitated by Hi-Wire

Dear Editor: I have been a subscriber to HUNTING & FISHING for several years and would like to tell you I certainly appreciate it. We have been having quite a few floods around here and the other day when I was cleaning off some fences, about twenty ducks flew up. They headed right in the direction of some "Hi-Line" wire and when they went by it, two of them hit the wire, cutting their heads almost completely off. There was plenty of light and I don't understand why they didn't dodge it.—Paul Meising, Marian, Kansas.

Turtle Meat Good to Eat

Dear Editor: I enjoy reading HUNTING & FISHING very much but often wonder why so many, when they catch a nice snapping turtle, throw it away, as I often see them when I am fishing a stream. With meat rationed, I think they are foolish to do this as turtle meat is sure good. If you put the turtle in boiling water for a few minutes, it is very easily cleaned. In fact I often set a line just for turtles. Take a good heavy line and put a weight on the end, and a little above the weight, depending on the depth of the water, put live big sized hooks about three inches apart. Put a large hook at the top with a hunk of meat or fish as bait. The turtles will claw at the bait and in doing this they get caught in some of the hooks. I would be glad to answer any questions about turtles.—J. G. Nicotet, Urbana, Illinois.

Editor, HUNTING & FISHING: Guess I'll just have to jar loose from a "buck" in order to read about the bucks the others kill, as the only killing I am able to do myself is time. Took the National Sportsman for years, and subscribed for the HUNTING & FISHING for several years for one of my sons, but both my boys are in service now. Dave a Captian in the 219th F.A. Bn., and Joe a Corporal, radio operator and gunner on a B-76, so I'm doing the reading here by myself and laying the mags away till they return, for their use. When I return home and find the HUNTING & FISHING, my first choice is Arms & Ammunition, Questions & Answers, Logs on the Fire, and then the stories. But they're all mighty good, and especially fine for a night like this one here in Kansas, on March 28th—snow, wind, and a falling thermometer, and the electric lights going off and on again, just like Flannigan and off when I'm most interested. Be see'n you every month—In HUNTING & FISHING.—R. J. Conderman, Moran, Kansas.

H. D. Bailey, left, and James Clarke, right, with 23 lb. blue catfish which they caught on a trotline in Green River near Rockport, Kentucky, where they live.

Dear Editor: This subject of live, or no live decoys for ducks, seems to be getting warm in our part of the country. I recently read an article in one of our local papers in which a man, calling himself a sportsman, is complaining about the duck shooting here. He said, "I want to see live decoys again as we duck hunters are not getting our share of ducks. I only got 23 last fall. I think we should have five live decoys and five shells in our guns. I have two sons in the service of our country. If we let down the bars now, and allow live decoys and more shells in the guns of so-called sportsmen, we will be betraying our boys. For their sake let us be real sportsmen and keep the regulations as they are. So when the boys come back home, there will be plenty of game for them. Have been receiving HUNTING & FISHING for about four years. Keep the Logs on the Fire burning.—W. R. Ewing, Kansas City, Kansas.

C. H. Freeman of Souris, North Dakota with a two hour bag of pheasants, prairie chicken and Hungarians.
THE BOYS TOOK ME OVER

by ERNEST F. CLASON

Buddy Clason

To be a good wingshot requires a great deal of practice, especially if you do not have a natural gift for it. Many possess this gift and their judgment is almost uncanny. Both of my boys, when they were only knee high to a grasshopper, clearly demonstrated by their shooting ability that they were natural wingshots. Later on they proved it more than once out hunting with me.

One Saturday, some time the latter part of October, we decided to make a trip hunting woodcock and grouse. It had not been a very good hunting so far that fall. The regular woodcock covers had been very dry and most of the grouse were still in the dense woods and thickets but the Thursday night before this particular Saturday we had a very heavy rain that moistened the woodcock covers sufficiently to bring the worms near enough to the surface of the ground to enable the woodcock to reach them with their long bills. Now there should be woodcock in the regular covers and grouse should be in the more open places.

Our first stop was at the Meadow Cover. This was the boys' favorite cover. Perhaps this was due to the fact that it was the nearest to our home and one that they had hunted more than any other. It is a fine cover consisting of alders, a small birch, some excellent runs and a large size poplar. The top of the knoll was open hunting with scattering apple trees and large size poplars. We entered the alder cover where the small brook crossed the road, Sandy, my Irish setter, a little over a year old, was having her first fall of hunting. She was then very eager, loved to hunt and gave much promise of becoming a fine hunting dog later on. As we started into the cover, Buddy was at my left and Russell at my right, both in fairly open shooting. Sandy immediately scented game and I restrained her from rushing in with some difficulty. Soon I said to the boys, "Watch out, Sandy is pointing." At that moment Sandy could stand it no longer. In she rushed toward the woodcock. "Who?" I said sharply to Sandy when the woodcock flushed and then tried to get a shot at him but Russell was too quick for me. At the report of his gun the woodcock crumpled in the air and fell dead. By this time the woodcock struck the ground and I had Sandy by the collar restraining her from rushing in. Gradually I worked her up to the dead woodcock and allowed her to smell him over. Then I passed the woodcock to Russell remarking as I did so that it was a good clean kill for a starter, "I am going after the next one," I said. Russell knew what I meant and so did Buddy. Keen competition is what all three of us like. Off we started again following along the brook in the same position as we started. In fact that is the way we always hunt. Buddy is a bit excited and I was obliged to speak to her sharply before she would keep close to me. The game soon came thick and fast and at the end of the night Sandy pointed again and up came another woodcock. This time it was a bit farther down the brook and I had the satisfaction of placing him in my pocket. Just ahead of Buddy another woodcock flushed wild, evidently disturbed by my shot. An excellent shot, with the wind going after this one, another rose in front of me which I should have had but missed. Russell marked him and he went down on the cover beside the fence. We moved ahead very carefully, Sandy had quieted down, and was working fine for a young dog. Before we reached the fence she made a fine point. This time the woodcock went directly over Buddy's head. He turned, took plenty of time, and sought the woodcock down with the first shot. I told Buddy to retrieve this woodcock and hurry toward us as Sandy had caught a scent of the woodcock and Russell saw it fly near the fence. This woodcock flushed wild as Russell and I moved ahead but Russell was ready for him and made another good shot. We started two more woodcock in this part of the cover but both escaped damage and continued their way South. As we came near an apple tree in the pines on the side of the knoll, Sandy made game. I was very sure that this meant a grouse. Buddy circled to the left and Russell the right, absolutely in the right position to get a shot if this proved to be a grouse. I waited until the boys were ready and then allowed Sandy to move ahead. She did a fine job for a pup moving carefully with her head held high to catch the body scent. We were in thick pines and could not see the ground. I raised my hands and knees in order to get through and at the same time keep Sandy in sight. As we neared the apple tree we could hear the roar of wings but there was not a sound. I looked down at Sandy, she was motionless except for a slight movement of her tail. I saw the grouse was near but I could not see her. The ground under the apple tree was bare of vegetation and I could not see the cover. When I moved away the grouse went in the direction of the boys. I again had no opportunity to shoot for the grouse as usual kept the heaviest part of the cover away from me. I heard two shots almost together and I then knew that one or both of the boys had fired. Sandy had moved on the shot. When I turned to look the boys were not visible. When I came up the boys were just finishing a discussion as to which one had made the kill. They again started out shooting and this time I saw two shots almost together and I then knew that one or both of the boys had fired. Sandy had moved on the shot. When I turned to look the boys were not visible.

HUNTING & FISHING
RING NECK APICE
by ARTHUR EDWARD ECKLAND

The sun was casting long evening shadows, near the close of the November day, when Al's twelve gauge pump gun boomed in the distance. Then as if a resounding echo of the gun his voice came over the withered alfalfa stands, "Get one.

We certainly were not depleting the pheasant crop. Neither were we skunked. The actual count was a plump breasted cock for each of us four hunters. Al's shot had also distributed the game evenly. However, the event of bagging the colorful ring necks, bulging our coat pockets, was memories of opening day trips I've taken. With each succeeding year the number of enthusiastic sportsmen seemed to double, previous to our entire day being taken. The hunters who have to listen to the post-mortem. Then to top it off the opening is always the thriller that culminates the fall season— the curtain raising of the fishing and hunting season.

At first the thought actually happened that morning was my friends drove out from Denver without breakfast. They planned to take on the ham and eggs and coffee at some convenient eating house. However, they soon found every restaurant they wanted to patronize along their immediate route was jammed full of hunters by lunch. They didn't get into a restaurant in Brighton—everything was filled with a waiting line when they arrived with healthy appetites. They finally got a break at Fort Lupton. They wormed their way into a restaurant just before the waitress locked the door on the hungry sportsmen. After they were informed that little choice of food was left the coffee percolator was empty. The food situation that morning put tension on the minds of hunters and business houses can be overrun on special occasions.

I had been rather disappointed when I realized I would be unable to leave for the morning hunting with Al, George, and Herb. The season here had opened early; Saturday, Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday which was Thanksgiving Day. However, the daily routine of the office forced me to miss the early frantic onset and incidentally eat a hearty breakfast at home.

When a number of us previously arranged for the duck hunting privileges on Dice Elliott's ranch he had mentioned there were a lot of pheasants on the place. For ten bucks since we were more than a mile of the South Platte River and half a mile of the Big Thompson River for duck hunting for the season. The ranch is about nine miles south of Greeley, Colorado, in Weld County. In addition to the ducks we had the right to trap over eight hundred acres of good pheasant country. The wooded bottom land and river had not as yet harbored the awakened northern flight. And the grasslands figure an abundance of feeding orange legged mallards. We had seen pheasants before the season opened when we were out after ducks. A triangular corn field that we skidded on the way down to the river seemed to be a favorite place for the strutting birds.

My friends arrived in good time at the familiar corn patch where they expected to fill the three cock limit. They drove up barely in time to see the finish of a group of ducks by a larger group of hunters flushing birds from the apex of the field of standing corn stalks. However, with a full bag about there was plenty of cover for them to hunt over.

Nevertheless, as I learned on my arrival in the afternoon, it wasn't entirely a scarcity of birds that resulted in the meager bags my companions had to offer for the day. Al was pretty disgusted about the time I joined them. However, ducks overlooked, tired, in a matter may be a fruitful shot like he made revives the lost spirit and tired body. That shot even restored Al's waning confidence in his gun as he shortly afterwards exclaimed, "I knew if I stayed with it I'd even up with you guys!"

Earlier George talked about the pheasants he shouldn't have missed, and that he wouldn't be empty handed if he could shoot straight. However, a good shot from his automatic served a double purpose as we kicked through the afore- said corn stalks. It brought down a startled noisy cock and gave George a needed lift.

Herb was the only one of the three who had a pheasant on his charge. The day later covered the ground, through the trees and bushes down near the Platte River, where he pointed out the place he had flushed his bird along with some others. I had to agree with him that he was fortunate to find the bird he had dropped during the morning.

The four of us hunted over considerable ground that afternoon and my trigger finger was set most of the time. The sudden startling sound of numerous beating wings surprised me once that afternoon when a covey of unexpected quail flushed in some heavily wooded pasture land. They were the first quail I ever saw in northern Colorado. I envy hunters in good quail country during the season. But never once did the noisy whirring of pheasant wings startle me.

With the declining sun I realized the pheasant in my game pocket arrived too late to satisfy me.

(Continued on Page 21)

AUGUST, 1944
A cotton-mouth moccasin, generally found in swamp areas in the southern states. Its venom is nearly as deadly as the rattlesnake's.

FIELD TREATMENT of SNAKEBITE

by PAUL W. SAUNDERS

All photographs courtesy Saunders Venom Extractor Co., Tarpon Springs, Florida.

A n angry buzz—a flash of a sinewy body—and two of nature's most perfect hypodermic needles become imbedded in flesh. It's the Florida Diamondback rattlesnake in action. It could be the Timber rattler of the northern states, the copperhead of the same area, or the deadly cotton-mouth moccasin and coral snakes of the south.

With sportsmen and outdoors enthusiasts taking to the fields and forests it should prove valuable to them to have a knowledge of first aid snakebite treatment. Prompt and correct treatment has saved many lives that would have otherwise been needlessly lost.

After many years of research by leading herpetologists and members of the medical profession, a basic field treatment has been evolved which has proven successful in well over ninety per cent of the cases treated. The majority of these cases were either hospitalized or given medical attention for the advanced and concluding treatment which includes ant-venin injections and proper counteractive steps in case of shock.

If you, or your companion, are unfortunate enough to be bitten, follow these steps:

1. Remain as calm as possible. Any unnecessary exertion stimulates the circulation, increasing the spread of poison.

First aid treatment by immediately placing tourniquet two inches above bite. He then starts lancing fang marks to encourage a free flow of blood.
Placing the pump over the opened fang marks, suction is started to withdraw the injected venom.

2. Apply a tourniquet or constricting band 2 to 3 inches above the wound. Do not pull it tight enough to cut off the deep circulation, but just tight enough to obstruct the superficial circulation, as the venom is carried by the lymphatic system just under the skin. Loosen the tourniquet for ten seconds every 20 minutes. This is important as many patients have lost their lives from gangrene setting in when they would have recovered from the effects of the snakebite.

3. Paint the area of the bite with iodine and make a criss-cross incision ½ inch long over each fang mark sufficiently deep to cause the blood to flow freely. Preferably connect both fang marks with a straight incision ⅛ inch deep.

4. Apply suction—with the mouth in the absence of proper equipment—or with a mechanical suction pump such as is furnished with the latest type of snakebite kit obtainable at most drug stores. Continue suction for 20 minutes and repeat suction for 15 minutes out of each hour until under medical care or at least 15 hours.

5. If the swelling extends up the limb, loosen tourniquet and move it up, keeping just ahead of the swelling. Make additional ¼ inch criss-cross cuts, deep enough to start bleeding, and apply suction at that point.

6. If you are with a companion have him go for medical help while you continue suction treatment. If alone, continue suction until swelling has subsided and then with a minimum of effort attempt to get aid. It is far safer to continue self treatment and trust to a searching party finding you than to exert yourself, thereby increasing the spread of venom.

In retrospect, consider these precautions:

A. Remember to loosen tourniquet every 20 minutes.

Keeping the victim as calm as possible, and his body slightly higher than the wound, suction is continued for a 20 minute period.

B. Get the patient under the care of a doctor as soon as possible.

C. AVOID the use of alcoholic stimulants.

D. Do not use potassium of permanganate or in any way cauterize the wounds.

E. If breathing becomes difficult or shows signs of stopping, apply artificial respiration by the prone pressure method.

F. REMEMBER, the danger is not in overtreatment, but in UNDER-TREATMENT. If in doubt as to whether progress is being made, make additional incisions around area of the bite or wherever swelling occurs and apply suction to each incision.

As a further precaution, equip yourself before going into the field with a snakebite kit which will contain the following items: A mechanical suction pump, a tourniquet, a lancet for making incisions, iodine swabs, ammonia inhalants for use in case of faintness, and compresses for covering cuts—all packed in a compact container and easily carried in the pocket.

Remember, it is better to have one and not need it, than to need one and not have it.
SINGLE SHOT ACTIONS for the R-2 RIFLES

Since the publication of our article "The R-2 Cartridge and Rifle" the author has received over one hundred inquiries from readers asking where they can buy a rifle for this remarkable R-2 Donaldson cartridge; hence this article.

While this cartridge has been generally called the "R-2 Lovell", Mr. Hervey Lovell factory made cartridges are not generally adopted by them, regardless of their superior merits. Thus it happens that we have no factory made rifles for the excellent R-2 Don. cartridge.

Since woodchucks (groundhogs) are not dangerous even when wounded and hawks and crows never attack the shooter, a repeating rifle for the R-2 cartridge is about as necessary as three tails on a dog. The chief essentials of a good varmint rifle are: 1st, Super-fine accuracy at ranges including 250 to 300 yards. 2d, High velocity so that the bullet will have a very low trajectory, thus enabling the shooter to kill a woodchuck, hawk or crow at 100, 200 or 300 yards estimated ranges instead of missing them through an error of a few yards in estimating the range. 3d, The bullet MUST have such high velocity that it will positively rupture when striking the ground, or a stone, if the woodchuck is missed instead of ricocheting—glancing—going a long distance and causing damage. Also the bullet must thoroughly mushroom in the woodchuck, crow or hawk, thus producing instant kills instead of passing through and going some distance to cause damage.

Add to the above a 4th essential; namely, the cartridge must be low in price, or easily and cheaply hand loaded and reloaded with comparatively low priced components. Also a 5th essential is that the cartridge and rifle should NOT have a loud report, which scares farmers and their cattle. Many a shooter after firing a few shots at woodchucks or crows with the 270, 30-06 or the 257 Roberts rifles with their LOUD report, has been promptly ordered off the farm by the owner. The shooter with the little R-2 cartridge, which looks so small and has such a light report, is welcomed by the farmer as he likes to have the groundhogs killed off on account of the damage they do his hay and garden or other crops. I believe the R-2 cartridge has all these essentials in a greater degree than any other small
powder capacity cartridge now obtainable.

We have the following single shot rifles which are most excellent actions for rebarreling and converting to R-2 calibre rifles; Winchester Single Shot high side wall, Stevens Ideal No. 44½ (NOT the old Ideal #44 action), the Sharps-Borchardt and the Remington-Hepburn. IF the Sharps-Borchardt only had a good firing pin retractor it would be the VERY BEST action for the R-2, or larger high power cartridges, as it has a straight line firing pin which falls but ¾ inch, and is a very strong, symmetrical action, made of excellent material.

The Winchester Single Shot high side wall action is preferred by many riflemen on account of its strength, durability and positive functioning, but the Remington-Hepburn action is equally as strong, as has been thoroughly proved by a large number of riflemen during the years it has been on the market. The Stevens Ideal No. 44½ action, after having hardened steel pins fitted and a firing-pin retractor installed, is fully as strong as the others mentioned, and deserves the popularity it has; the safety of the shape of the breech-block of a cartridge can more easily be inserted and removed from it than from the other actions mentioned. Also the rocking motion of the Stevens No. 44½ breech-block in closing the lever fully inserts a cartridge that has been only partly inserted in the chamber, while with all the other actions mentioned, a cartridge must be inserted nearly its full length in the chamber before the breech-block can be closed.

The Winchester Single Shot high side wall action is a very popular one for rebarreling for the R-2 cartridge and well deserves this popularity, it is very strong—safe with 55,000 pounds breech pressure at least—simple, symmetrical, has a positively retracted firing-pin and is made of first-class steel. The early case-hardened actions are not safe for the R-2 cartridge until they have been heat treated, and the Winchester Single Shot low side wall actions are not strong enough to be safe when rebarreled for the R-2 cartridge, as maximum loads develop about 50,000 pounds such pressure, which is just a little too high to be really safe with these low side wall actions, we believe.

The Remington-Hepburn single shot action is fully as strong as the Winchester S. S., as has been thoroughly proved; the firing-pin is spring retracted and seldom gives any trouble even though it works on an incline, but the breech-block should be vented in the top with a 1/16 inch drill in order to allow escape of gas in case a primer is punctured. The only fault with the Remington-Hepburn action is that the short side lever operating the breech-block lacks leverage to extract a sticking case, but this is easily remedied by remodeling this to an under-guard lever that functions perfectly. Some years ago the author re-designed this lever as above and since then has used two Remington-Hepburn rifles, having this improved lever, which were chambered for the 22 calibre Niedner Magnum and R-2 cartridges with which this action has proved excellent. Mr. Floyd R. Butler, R.F.D. #2, Poulney, Vermont, has remodeled a large number of Remington-Hepburn actions in this way, at a comparatively low price, and can be recommended to do this work right, rehousing the actions and furnishing and fitting barrels chambered for the R-2 cartridge to this and the other actions mentioned.

The Sharps-Borchardt is almost "the perfect single shot action", as it is especially strong, made of first-class steel, has a straight-line firing pin which falls but ¾ inch, is hammerless but has a positive safety mechanism, and the stock is attached to the receiver by a strong bolt through bolt threaded into the receiver, which is the correct method of attaching a stock to a single shot rifle. This is one of the best actions for rebarreling for the R-2 cartridge, but the breech-block should be vented in the top and a firing pin retractor installed in order to make it "perfect" for this, or any other high power, cartridge. As the Sharps-Borchardt actions are originally made without a firing pin retractor, if the pin sticks in a primer, which seldom happens, it is very difficult to open the action. In this case a section of steel cleaning rod about 14 inches long having a tip like the end of a de-capping pin, if dropped down the bore of the Sharps-Borchardt rifle will usually retract the firing pin and permit opening the ac-
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fully sustains this claim. The Johnson-Diller relined barrels can not be obtained at present as both these men are engaged in defense work until the war ends, but Ackley & Turner, of Cimarron, New Mexico, can reline barrels with the best chrome moly steel liners, chamber them for the R-2 cartridge and fit these to suitable single shot actions at $20.00 and up according to the extra work required on the breech blocks, etc. Deliveries are likely to be slow as Ackley & Turner are much behind on orders now booked, but they will make deliveries as quickly as possible. They also can furnish custom made barrels, of the best chrome moly steel, cut with the correct bore and groove depth and pitch of rifling for the R-2 cartridge, and fit these to the single shot actions mentioned.

Mr. L. E. Turley, 249 West 3d Street, Logan, Utah, also fits proof steel barrels, properly chambered for the R-2 cartridge, to the single shot actions recommended, as well as furnishing these barrels.

Mr. G. R. Douglas, Box 773, Belfe, West Virginia, also relines rifles for the R-2 cartridge if the customer furnishes the barrel for this purpose, fits small size firing pins, works over actions, etc. Any barrel for the 22 Hornet, 220 Swift, 219 Zipper, or even the 22 Long Rifle rim fire cartridges, can be chambered for the R-2 cartridge; but 22 Short caliber barrels can not be used for the R-2 cartridge as the pitch of rifling is wrong.

Mr. J. R. Buhlender, of Eureka, Montana, also supplies excellent custom made, proof-steel, barrels for the R-2 cartridge at very reasonable prices; but on account of the demand for his barrels, he can not chamber them or fit them to actions. Hammer & Gibson, 1934 Tohey Ave., Chicago, Illinois, chamber barrels for the R-2, and many other high velocity varmint cartridges, turn these to required size, blue and fit to actions, fit new firing pins, etc., but can not, at present, furnish barrels. After
title the war ends they will furnish fine custom made barrels for all popular calibers, chamber them and fit to actions furnished by customers, etc. Hervey Lovell, 3345 North Gale Street, Indianapolis, Indiana, also chambers and fits barrels for the R-2 cartridge to actions furnished by customers, but does not furnish barrels, we understand.

If the shooter MUST have a repeating rifle for the R-2 cartridge, he can buy a Winchester model 54 or model 70 rifle in 22 Hornet calibre and have it rechambered for the R-2 cartridge by any of the rifle-smiths mentioned, but some extra expense will be involved in remodeling the magazine to handle the small R-2 cartridge. Remington model 30-S, model 720, Springfield 30-06, Mauser actions in first-class condition and model 1917 Enfield bolt actions can be rechambered for the R-2 cartridge, and the magazines remodeled to handle it. The Savage model 23-D, bolt action 22 Hornet rifle can also be rechambered for the R-2 cartridge, but the magazine will not handle this cartridge and it would be very expensive to re-build it so as to handle the R-2 cartridge.

The Winchester and Marlin lever action repeating rifles now on the market are not at all suitable for rechambering, or rechambering for the R-2 cartridge and are not recommended for it as they do not give the super-fine accuracy that is needed in a good varmint rifle. Furthermore, the tubular magazine of these rifles would be dangerous when used with pointed bullets with which the R-2 cartridge is loaded. The Savage model 99 repeating rifle could be rechambered for the R-2 cartridge and the breech-bolt adapted to handle that cartridge, but it would be an expensive job to remodel the Savage magazine for the R-2, we believe, and do not recommend it on this account.

Barrels for the R-2 cartridge should be rifled with 1 turn in 16 inches, groove diameter .223 inch minimum, .224 inch maximum, from 25 to 28-inches long and of such weight as the shooter desires. A barrel 27 inches long, 1 3/16 inches diameter at breech with a straight taper to .4, or 1 3/16 inch at muzzle makes a nice weight barrel for the R-2 and gives as fine average accuracy as any heavier or longer barrel, according to our experience.

The single shot actions recommended should, preferably, have a single set, or double set, trigger and be equipped with a target type telescope of 6 to 10 power, target type mounts with 1/2 minute adjustments for elevation and windage in the rear mount, attached to the top of the barrel, instead of any kind of side mounts as those do not provide sufficiently fine adjustments. The hunting type scopes of 2 or 3 power are very inadequate for a varmint rifle as they do not give sufficient definition to enable one to hold on a crow or woodchuck at 200 yards, while a good 10 power target scope will enable one to see a groundhog’s eye or ear at that range, under average light conditions.

Another advantage of the R-2 cartridge and rifle is that the cartridge is very economical to reload, as the maximum charge of powder used is but 17 grains weight, and in normal times the bullets can be purchased at $1.50 a thousand, or less. The cases are very durable and can be reloaded a great many times—the author has many R-2 cases still in use that have been re-
loaded over fifty times and are apparently good for reloading many more times. The R-2 cartridge was loaded with 16 grains of DuPont #4198 smokeless powder and the 45 grain bullet gives an average of 3242 f. s. muzzle velocity. A charge of 16.5 grains weight of the same powder and the 50 grain bullet gives an average of 3000 f. s. muzzle velocity and 17 grains weight of this powder is the maximum for use with the 50 grain bullet. DuPont #4127 smokeless powder requires a grain or ½ grains weight less with the 45 or 50 grain bullets in the majority of these rifles than with the #4198 powder which gives the best average accuracy in the majority of R-2 rifles.

N. H. ROBERTS

Questions & Answers

If you wish for an immediate answer to some question that is bothering you, send a self-addressed envelope with an 8c Air Mail Stamp attached to Major Roberts, care of Hunting & Fishing Magazine, 275 Newbury St., Boston 16, Mass.

Dear Major. What is the difference between a Savage Model 99-E, a Model 99-R and a Model 99-F? Are there any other models? How much does each of these cost now?

I am 14 years old. What do you think would be a good deer rifle for me? Plan to hunt in the Maine woods. I have my mind set on a Savage model 99-F. Do you think that is the wise choice? Which model should I get? What caliber should I get? How about 250-3000?—Charles Anthony, Natch, Massachusetts.

Answer—The Savage Arms Corp. has discontinued making all models except 99-E, 99-R and 99-F rifles.

The chief difference between the model 99-E and 99-R is that the latter has a different shaped stock, larger size forearm and much better grade of checkering grips and forearm than the 99-E.

The model 99-R differs from the 99-E in that the receiver is different and the action is stronger. The model 99-E weights 7½ pounds, the 99-R, 7¾ pounds and the 99-F about 7¾ pounds.

These rifles were last listed at from $240.00 to $240.00, but since then an additional tax has been added so they are now about $330.00 to $350.00 new. No new Savage rifles will be obtainable until after the war ends.

You have made a good choice in selecting a Savage rifle for deer hunting, and the model 99-E with a Lyman 4-D sight is the best. Both the 99-E and 99-R will prove satisfactory for your purpose. Of these two models the 99-F is the most powerful, gives higher velocity and has more energy or killing power than the 250-3000; therefore I advise you to buy the 99-F caliber instead of the other.

Dear Major. I have just bought a Model 1895 Winchester marked 30 Cal. It is lever action and has a new barrel installed by J. F. Krens, Austin, Texas. Please tell me what I can use about this gun. Is this gun safe and dependable? I intend to use this gun for turkey and deer.—Raymond F. Hawkins, San Antonio, Texas.

Answer—The Winchester model 1895 lever action 30-30 caliber rifles were quite popular many years ago, and I can assure you they are perfectly safe when used with factory loaded, or properly hand loaded, cartridges.

I know nothing about the rifle maker who made the barrel; whether it is of nickel, or modern "proof steel" it is all right and safe, but I can not tell you anything about its accuracy.

In any case, that 22 inch barrel will not give nice accuracy at long ranges and I would say that about 250, or possibly 300, yards would be the very maximum range at which a skilled marksman could hit an elk, or similar animals, with it. That short barrel rifle is much better for use in woods country where the ranges are short, than in open country where the ranges are likely to be long. It would be of little use in shooting antelope at 400 or 500 yards because that barrel is too short and one would miss far more antelope than he would hit with it.

The 30-06 cartridge is entirely too destructive for shooting turkey, as all that would be left of it after it hit would be a mass of legs, and feathers.

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RUST INHIBITING STAINS—See Back Cover, Chicago 37, Ill.

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Dear Major: I have a Model 24 Remington 72 short autoloader. Would like to know if the breech action is strong enough to have the barrel rechambered for 22 long rifle cartridge, or if it is an 1895 Model Winchester 30-30. Have heard that the lever action on this rifle is not as strong as a bolt action rifle, but what about this rifle for a long time, and have shot loads from 110 to 220 grain from copper to moose. Do you consider it unsafe? — Frank S. Hoyt, Long Beach, California.

Answer: Your Remington model 24, rifle 22 Short caliber cannot be rechambered for the 22 Long Rifle cartridge because the pitch of firing is wrong for the 22 Long Rifle cartridge. The barrel of rifles for the 22 Short cartridges are cut with 1 turn in 20 inches, while the barrel for the 22 Long Rifle cartridge must have 1 turn in 16 or 17 inches. After the war ends you could have a new Remington barrel for the 22 Long Rifle cartridge fitted to that action, but this cannot be done now.

The Winchester model 95 lever action 30-30 caliber rifle is not as strong as a bolt action, and no lever action rifle has yet been made that is as strong as the bolt action. But your model 95 Winchester lever action rifle is perfectly safe with any of the factory cartridges we carry, or the improperly reloaded cartridges of that caliber. It is a cocking big game killer even though it is not as strong as bolt action rifles.

Dear Major: I have a 40-65 Winchester rifle, Model 1886. I intend to reload some shells for it. What size black powder and how many grains should I use? If I use smokeless powder, how many grains on success in a measuring spoon, should I use? — Robert Dick, Los Angeles, California.

Answer: Although the Winchester model 1886, 40-65 care rifle is "out of fashion" it is still a good big game killer at ranges up to about 150 yards. The muzzle velocity with the black powder cartridge and 160 grain bullet is 1492 f.s. and 1237 f.s. at 100 yards. The muzzle energy is 1287 ft. lbs. and 884 ft. lbs. at 100 yards. The charge of Fg black powder for the 40-62 cartridge is 92 grains and 260 grain lead bullet, but it is much better cartridge for hunting when loaded with 43 to 44 grains weight of DuPont #3031 smokeless powder and the 260 grain commercial S. F. bullet. The load of 44 grains #3031 smokeless powder and the S. F. bullet gives 1750 f.s. muzzle velocity with much better killing power than with the black powder cartridges.

Remember, the smokeless powder charge must be carefully weighed on sensitive scales, like drugstore scales, and not measured as with black powder. This rifle with the smokeless powder cartridge will kill any big game we have in this country at ordinary hunting ranges, but not a long range killer.

Dear Major: I have been reading Hunting & Fishing for many years and enjoy your articles and Questions & Answers on Firearms. I read your article on the 1873 Springfield in the February 1944 issue and would like to have you give me information about a 45-70 Winchester rifle, model 1878, B. F. Hotchkiss Pat. 1869-70-75-76-77. This rifle is a five shot repeater with magazine in the stock. It is very accurate at 100 yards. How far can you kill deer with it? Is this a scarce or an assembly piece? — E. F. Clark, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania.

Answer: Your rifle is the old Winchester-Hotchkiss 45-70 which was used by the Army and U.S. Navy for several years. Those initials "U.S." are the anchor on your rifle show that it was used by the Navy or Marines.

The Hotchkiss rifle was invented by B. F. Hotchkiss and was first chambered for the 45-70 cartridge. It also has a 45-70 cartridge. It also has a Centennial Exposition in 1876; Winchester bought the patent and made these rifles on the market in 1876. Numerous improvements were made in the Hotchkiss rifle and it was then marketed as the 1885 model. It was a very good rifle and one of the first really practical bolt action rifles on the market. Range at that time the bolt action was not at all popular with hunters; therefore the rifle was not popular.

The U.S. Army found the Hotchkiss superior in strength to the old 45-70 Springfield, but the Hotchkiss 45-70 carbine was the U.S. Cavalry for some years gave considerable trouble as the bullets in the cartridges carried in the butt stock were badly battered. The rifle was a match, especially if they traveled at a trot or gallop for a considerable distance.

Many big game hunters liked the Hotchkiss rifle, after they got accustomed to it, as the magazine in the butt stock did not disturb the balance of the rifle after each shot as is the case with rifles having a tubular magazine under the barrel. Yes, that rifle will kill deer, bear and other big game at ranges up to about 150 or 200 yards—if one can hit them at those distances. The 45-70 grain bullet has a drop of 21 inches at 200 yards; therefore it is not a long range rifle—or long range killer on big game. The Hotchkiss factory made sporter rifle are scarce now, but the military models are not worth over $40.00 to $45.00 in nice condition.

AUGUST, 1944

THE WEATHERCASTER

He's Dreaming of a Pueblo Back in New Mexico

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The WEATHERCASTER

$4.95 postpaid. Mail orders filled promptly. Dept. W. 14, Kenyon Instrument Co., Inc., Huntington Station, L.I., N.Y.
Dear Major: After reading your article on the 22-300 Trimline rifle in the April issue of Trun-
ner, you have given me a Model 70 Winchester rifle of which I am proud to say I am chumbered to take the 22-300 cartridge and would like you to tell me what is the prize in the follow-
ing. I have a Model 70 Winchester Hornet rifle, that I would like to know if you would be able to
chamber it to take the 22-300 cartridge and would and the firing be correct for this change over? Can you tell me what is the best place to send the rifle to have this work done? I know ammunition is scarce right now but are the cartridges hard to obtain in peace time?—Jim. F. Hall, Chicago, Illinois.

Dear Editor: I would like to know if I can use 22 W.C.F. in a 22 Hornet.—William Adams, Charlottesville, Virginia.

Dear Major: Your Winchester model 70, 22 Hornet calibre rifle can be rechambered for the 22-300 cartridge which is the pitch of rifle in the 22 Hornet. This is just right for the 22-300 cartridge.

Dear Major: Your Sunday column is the best I have seen for information on guns. Maybe you can save me a lot of money and a chance to buy a .5 M. M. Krag Norwegian army rifle calibre, Model 1902. Can this rifle be recham-
bered for the 22-300 and would the Krag be worth the handle the shell and pressure developed by the 22-300? Could this gun be changed over to the 22-300? Does the Norwegian Krag compare with the U. S. Krag as to quality of workmanship and material?—Glen J. Miller, Chicago, Illinois.

Dear Editor: Yes, the 22 W.C.F. cartridges can be fired in the 22 Hornet rifle, but as they are loaded with black powder and a lead bullet you must not expect to obtain normal accuracy. However, those 22 W.C.F. cartridges that have been used in Hornet rifles gave quite good accuracy at 100 yards and we thus obtained the cases to reload with smokeless powder and commercial S. F. bullet. These loaded cases will shoot as good as the cases averaged about 2½ inches.

Dear Major: I would like to give you my advice on a scope for my 22 Hornet. I have a 10-30 Savage model 90. I do all my hunting in Pennsylvania, for white tails. I have killed 100 deer with this 22 Hornet, and I would like to get a scope for this rifle that isn’t too big and bulky. Would you please give your advice on this matter, and if such a scope you recommend is still available?—Harry A. Austin, Fort Belvoir, Virginia.

Dear Major: I have a very fine custom made U. S. Springfield model 1903 rifle with which I own 1,182 rounds and use the Remington 150 grain, bullet on deer. Is there any danger in using modern ammunition in this rifle?

Dear Major: Since your custom made U. S. Springfield model 1903 rifle bears a serial number above one million, and this rifle is considered to be very much.—C. R. King, Iron Mountain, Michigan.

Dear Major: Since the Winchester 32 Special rifle has a 22 inch barrel, the carbine will not give as good accuracy at any range beyond about 50 yards, nor have as much killing power, as the rifle with 24 inch barrel.

Dear Major: Kindly inform me about any existing differences in the rims and caps of the Hornet, Special and the 32 Winchester Carbine. Will they both shoot as far with the same punch? Enjoy your column. I have many interests very much.—C. R. King, Iron Mountain, Michigan.

Dear Major: This Horseshoe Ring, Handmade, Hand engraved, Inlaid with enameled pearl, is a KNOCKOUT! Used with enameled pearl, your Superb Female which will uniformly circulate heat and eliminate smoke.

Dear Major: I am a gun nut, and really enjoy appreciating your very helpful and interesting column, especially recently on high power.22’s. Please write more on this subject. I can’t get enough of it.

Dear Major: I have four questions to ask.

Dear Major: I am just on fourteen and cannot and probably never will be able to buy a hunting rifle. What is the best weapon to look at?

Dear Major: I recently bought a Savage 22 calibre rifle Model 4, Would you please tell me if it is a peep sight? If so, what model and where I would be able to buy one?—Karla続け, Belvoir, Illinois.

Dear Major: Our hunting club is thinking about the Savage Arms Corporation, Ulicna, N. Y. make a good receiver peep sight for their 22 caliber rifles. We would like to get this from them.

Dear Major: I have found that with this type of sight for sale, the Lyman Receiver Sight No. 42 S.S., or No. 55 S.S. would be excellent for this rifle, and you should be able to get either from the Sight Exchange, Paoli, Pa.

Dear Major: Could you answer a few questions I have about my 1903 Springfield .45-70, 38-55, 54-41, 30-30, 30-06. I have read several articles that said the old case hardened receivers below 800,000 are not safe to use. What do you say? Have you ever had a gun made like this and have you seen a receiver that has been cut down?
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Today, this amazingly efficient Coleman "Pocket" Stove is serving all branches of the armed forces everywhere. Tomorrow, you'll count it as important as your tackle or your gun. Easy to carry as a box of shells. Only 8½ inches high, 4½ inches in diameter. The handiest, most compact, "hottest" little heater you ever touched a match to!

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AUGUST, 1944
Don't Like Peep Sights
Dear Editor: Hunting & Fishing is indeed a fine sport but unfortunately, it devotes some of its space to the nonsense of advocating use of the Peep Receiver Sight.

My experience with the peep sight in the field is that it is about the most undependable hunting sight in the world—and that it certainly should not be used as a hunting sight. For the man who goes out to shoot target—stations himself in favorable surroundings and proceeds to make a tripod out of himself, it may be okay, but even then, I can not see where there is anything practical to learn about use of the peep through the sights, clicks, clicks, figures enough to make Einstein dizzy and a piece of metal to form the bearing on the target.

I once ran a wolf out of a dry slough and to do that, had to look through the peep sights and weeds. The wolf ran out on the open prairie on the opposite side. A grass seed had lodged in the aperture of the peep sight, and digging and digging that out while the wolf ran out of range. I had a fancy one on the range of my Winchester and was hunting deer in the north woods. Tree and bush were covered with snow. I checked the aperture no less than twenty times during the day and never was found, either drop of water, a snow flake or a bit of thrash in the opening. To be dependable, I had to keep it free of anything that was not desired. It landed in the river at about 4:30 in the afternoon, and since, whenever a man tells me he is a hunter and uses a peep sight, I know he is either a queer duck who doesn't believe in using his own judgment, or he has never really been where Winter hunting, dangerous game or not, he bets either his life, or his one chance for a shot, that he will find the pin hole, it being a dew drop, snow flake, a bit of dust, and so with the aid of Providence, good luck and clicks, screws, and mathematical arrangements, he accidentally gets away. Someone I don't mind any person found hunting dangerous game with so undependable a device to guide him in wrong direction. As a rule, its use in any hunting is bad advice, except that it may be as good as a flat-top rear iron sight for squirrels—S. B. Sampson, Hector, Minnesota.

For A Prepared Citizen
Editor, Hunting & Fishing: Since the smoke has cleared away, somewhat, and the issue seems to be settled as to the right and proper use of all citizens to own firearms and keep them in their possession, maybe we can start another discussion.

You know everyone hopes to own a jeep after the war, and so many sportsmen hope to own a 10-gauge Springfield rifle, for big game hunting. We hear a great deal about the new Garand rifle and how it is replacing the Springfield. Of course, this is 'green-slime' gossip and must be accepted with reservations. But we do know the Garand is built for 30-06 ammunition and that is what we consider as standard for the next generation. Now, here is the question: If the army is replacing the Springfield with the Garand, if there is to be a surplus of Springfield rifles which must be sold at sacrifice prices some time, and assuming that the bolt action rifle will be more scarce over the years, which may not be favorably received by the game laws of the various states, then why not suggest to the army that these surplus Springfield rifles be offered to sportsmen at fair prices for distribution as soon as they are available. Many sportsmen are buying bonds, which they expect to hold until full ac- crual, who would be glad to spend the same money for a Springfield rifle and hope to never 'cash it in'. Or there may be sportsmen who would trade a bond (if that could be arranged) for a rifle. That, as I see it, is not unpatriotic, but rather the fulfillment of an interest in hunting. Government obligation in exchange for an item of civilian defense which will continue to depreciate in value. Then there is the matter of having citizens armed with weapons 'taking standard ammunition which will always be available' and if not sold to citizens as suggested, no doubt a great majority of buyers would be content to wait until the war for ammunition establish as well willers won't hunt anyway. But, there might be wisdom in selling 20 rounds of ammunition with each rifle as a matter of civilian preparedness. By way of starting the ball rolling, this may be accepted as my purchaser order S.D. vs. B.L. for one Springfield rifle accompanied by a certificate of inspection and approval according to U. S. Army standards, at whatever fair price the Army elects to put on the rifles for dis- tribution to American sportsmen.—Yours for a prepared citizen, C. O. Messenger, Richmond, Virginia.

Sounds Like a Sportsman's Paradise
Editor, Hunting & Fishing: I am a subscriber to your magazine and I like every page of it. However, this wide open country out on the West Coast mentioned in it. We have the finest hunting to be found, for deer, both Black-tailed and Bighorn, for elk, for Antelope, Elk and Antelope. Also wonderful hunting for birds such as pheasant, grouse, duck and geese. I hunt some, but fishing is my long suit. A place like at any rate will show you that Oregon is a state of many fresh water streams for trout. There are so many lakes that I have never been able to count them. These, in many cases, have been stocked, years ago, and have some real trout in them. Tide water streams, within about 60 miles of Dallas, number ten, and they all carry fish. What I mean is FISH. I could go on forever and tell tales of the Sea River, Coos, Blue Back, Salmon on a water-head trout that are caught in these streams. Of course the war has put a crimp in all fishing now but when it ends, any fisherman can find the Sport of Kings in Oregon. It's continual. Spring and Summer, trout and salmon in tide- water, sea trout, salmon on a water-head, trout, salmon, take your choice, lakes, streams, and tidewater. Winter, salmon in tidewater and the famous Columbia. Those are smaller in size and take a fly. Up here we fish with fish eggs as bait and they get up to 21 pounds. But that is another story. That is tight tackle. Any visiting fisherman can get a special license—and stop and say hello—I might be able to steer you right.—Pep’ Warman, Dallas, Oregon.

Editor, Hunting & Fishing: I want that year book. Here's the buck. Something I wanna get offa my chest. (Heyides the wooler.) Why is there ever nuthin' said about that nasty little .31 cal. rifle, or carbine when gun editors give out with springer and “information”? It wasn’t mentioned in HUNTING & FISHING, and I saw where it was even denied an existence by a "gun editor" in another sporting magazine. Why all the mystery and taboo? There were lots of them at Atty and I handled one that was brought back by the Army at 15 times, and it did quite well, but that short two piece stock and funny sights would take some time to get used to. The safety was defective, and the gun poorly chambered, but more businesslike than beautiful.

I was told that there were lots of those little "R"s somewhere in the U. S. Last one I saw was .25 cal. longer rifle. Please try to admit the existence of the carbine and satisfy some of the folks who have seen them.

Would like to make this a fine magazine. I like it just the way it is. I honestly believe that if the antiguiners were forced to the other extreme, and a law was passed and enforced giving every citizen a hand gun, a rifle, and a shotgun, and providing and requiring competent instruction to some degree, and a safe knowledge of firearms, we would have a safer and better country. I don't expect to see it any more than you do—so-so long.—Don Nima, Suman, Wash- ington.

Dear Editor: I have been reading your magazine for several years now and even if it does not contain anything else I would like to see it cost very much. I am 72 years old and have carried a gun for 61 years. Started to hunt with an old Civil War musket and have killed squirrels and rabbits and deer and hogs. I have a double barrel rifle, single trigger, that used to get the wild turkeys when they were here. It is not in working order now and just used to shoot for target practice. I also have a 12 ga. and a 20 ga. double barrel shotgun, a 32 Special Winchester and a 38-40. I am a hunter. I have a challenge to use any of these last fall as I was working in a defense plant. I am sending you a check for $7.00 and would like to have you send me HUNTING & FISHING to my two grandparents. I expect they have some hunting blood in their veins.— D. P. Miller, Birmingham, Michigan.
Anxious to Get Back

Editor, Hunting & Fishing: I enjoy your magazine very much and always look forward to receiving my next issue. I love the outdoors and would rather eat my fill of fish than eat but such pleasures are out for the time being. It has been two years since I saw good old U. S. A. But I am anxious to get back to the hobbies I like best of all. Your magazine gives me the little pleasure I can have out here. I bring back good memories—Sgt., Erwin Butts, somewhere in the S. W. Pacific.

Editor, Hunting & Fishing: I wish to take this opportunity to tell you how much I enjoy your splendid magazine. The letters from readers in "Letters from Readers" are of interest and every issue of HUNTING & FISHING and like the many tips on guns, fishing tackle, dogs, etc.—Ray L. Miller, Bryan, Kentucky.

Dear Editor: Have you enjoyed your magazine for the past three years? I ordered a renewal subscription. My wife and I have had some nice fishing trips to Henshaw and Cugama lakes in San Diego County and hope to go again when this war is over.—George Gates, Long Beach, California.

Dear Editor: I notice where many Gun Editors advise teaching boys to shoot with a .410. I have no use for a .410. The first gun I shot was a 12 ga. when I was 12 years old and weighed less than a 100 lbs. The recoil was not severe. I have shot 12 ga., 20 ga., and .410's and the hardest I ever got kicked was with the .410.—Harvey Norman Jr., Richmond, Georgia.

With or Without Antlers

Dear Editor: Being a Conservation Guide of Wisconsin, I am going to try and answer F. V. Peters of Schofield, Wisconsin whose letter entitles "Milwaukee is a great sport."

In many of our counties we do have a shortage of browse for our deer. The deer usually stay near where they have been raised, instead of moving out into the open. We try to see that the deer in the competition. The deer will eat most any kind of brush and trees but still they die of starvation. A large percent of the deer of competition have full stomachs of non-nutritious matter but even so died of starvation. I recommend that all 200 Wisconsin commitment to attend their annual County Conservation Meetings to thrash out problems pertaining to fish and game. I also recommend all Wisconsin counties allow to go deer hunting with a hi-powered rifle. Also that no person should be allowed to hunt any deer during the first day of the deer season. The deer kill during last season in Wisconsin was approximately 110,000, which is 10,000 above the 1942-43 level. —Prairie Sky, Member Wisconsin Conservation Congress, St. Croix Falls, Wisconsin.

(Continued from Page 9)

It was an obliging cook that I logged around and photographed and two days later ate for Thanksgiving dinner.

It may not have been predestined when I changed to my hunting tugs at midday, but that pleasure was worth the slender day watching for me. It was out there where powder was burning and lead was flying. It bore evidence of that.

On my way to the hunting grounds that afternoon I had no reason to consider rubber which has since become so precious. I slid down for the speed limit through Brightons. From Brighton to FORT Lupton I saw bird hunters in the distance on the warm autumn day as I gazed at the old bird's eye open fields. The first snow storm was now awaited by us duck-hunters.

Driving down from Fort Lupton to Plattville the thought of food strongly asserted itself. I left home without eating much. The village of Fort Lupton, a hunting population was the last chance to eat on the trip out and only nine miles by the side roads from where I was going to hunt. The sugar beet fields on either side of the highway was good peasant country.

Within three or four miles of Plattville a light passenger truck surprised the passing signal. The truck was alongside my car when I first saw my pheasant gliding through the air over a bird's eye open field and to my right. The long tailed cock was flying toward the paved highway a hundred yards or more ahead. As the truck pulled up on the right side of the road in front of me I saw the bird light on the pavement. That cock could have just squatted low, as they often do when danger is near, and the truck would have cleared it by inches. Instead something akin to curiosity made the bird do just the opposite. It started there which inclined its neck to see what it could see—then it forgot to duck.

Well, I began to squeeze on the brakes and slow the car. As I steered off the pavement and stepped from the car my pheasant flapped around on the mean little back embankment like a bird that has just lost its head.

The next evening the wife asked me something about the game bird she picked for our Thanksgiving dinner.

"How did you ever get that pheasant?" She inquired. "Just one little shot went under the skin on its back."

AUGUST, 1944

21
TROLLING for CRAPPIES, BASS and BLUEGILLS

Ordinarily we find that the small live minnow is the most popular bait among those who specialize in lake fishing for the three fish named above. Fishing worms, of course, next in order would judge, and after these two standard crappie, bass and bluegill attractions there comes crays and the smaller insect lures and grubs.

There are times, however, when even the sibly bearing a closer resemblance to a chubby shiner than anything else. There are several of these midget types of artificial minnows and plugs on the market, bearing some very fantastic and incomprehensible names. But they are excellent little lures when it comes to fishing a summer lake cove or over a weed bar in the lakes where large schools of good-sized crappies and method to use in fishing with small, light underwater minnows and plugs is to troll them at slow trolling speed over the weed bed and brushy areas around the marginal sections of the lake coves and bays where the fish are feeding and moving.

It is surprising what large members of the crappie, bluegill, bass and rock-bass families will be picked up by resorting to this style of summer angling for the gamesters. Crappies of as high a size as 14 and 15 inches are taken by this system of fishing right along, while 12 and 13 inches are common takes. Bluegills of 7 and 9 inches are also caught with the Midget sized minnow and plug baits.

If the fly rod is preferred then the trolling should be done in a more gentle and quiet style. Instead of the outboard being called into use the oars should be pressed into service, and some of the best fishing imaginable can be enjoyed with a minimum of exertion and haste. In fact, haste is one of the things that should not be considered when we deal with the summer crappie, bluegill, and bass of the lake coves and pools. The live minnow fisherman and the worm angler have it over many artificial lure fishermen through the very fact that they go about their angling with more thoroughness than their more impatient brethren. I have observed that the best success in small game fishing in the average lake comes to him who is willing and capable of settling down over a pool where the fish are known to frequent and then to remain there and fish it out through good and bad periods.

The crappie, as well as the bluegill and the Black Bass, does not remain long at a time in the same areas of a pool. They move around, feeding on the schools of under-
It's not just crappies and bluegills that are caught trolling with fly-rods, either—here's Johnny Keeler of Erie, Pennsylvania, who picked up this 21-inch, 6 lb. Rainbow trout in Lake Pleasant, trolled with a Dardevle Spoon and his fly rod.

But it... IT GETS 'EM!

RIGHT OFF SHORE

(If you don't happen t' have a NEPTUNE)

"They's shortages an' shortages, but the worst of 'em is the ones that interfere with man's fishin'. Since NEPTUNE's went to war, danged if I ain't been fishin' from the shore! Maude—that's my woman—calls this home-made pier-bait the 'Amateur Wiggler,' but I call it 'Camouflage Nettle of Munda' in honor of the boys who landed on the NEPTUNES that took 'em in."

—Neptune Ned

YOUR POST-WAR NEPTUNE

Man, what a dream! Faultless starting, instant response at trolling or traveling speeds. The full benefit of our war engineering will be yours, some day.

Until then—

BUY BONDS

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MUNCIE, INDIANA, U.S.A.

AUGUST, 1944
middle distance in such pools, and much higher from the bottom than in streams. That is natural, especially when minnows are their main forage. Then after the casts have been made one member of the fishing party should take his place at the oars and lightly move the boat along. A delicate tip of the oars is essential in trolling with fly rod lures, no matter what the fishing is—trot, bass, pan-fish or pickerel. Do not dig the oars in deep and swirl the water wildly when taking a boat around the margins and over the weed beds, but keep at the depth of the pools in small-game fish lakes and ponds. That only invites failure I have found.

The oars should be feathered at every stroke, so that the surface waters are just lightly stroked and as little noise as possible is advisable when fly rod trolls are being maneuvered.

If fish are seen breaking the surface the boat can be swung so that its stern will flip the trolls around to swing through the area where the fish are feeding. The same thing holds good for the corners of the bays where usually there is a concentration of hungry fish. Each rod should be kept in its own position. The rod of the oarsman can be leaned against the side of the boat handy for its holder to use, with at least thirty feet of line out. A good trout or bass fly rod will make an ideal fly-rod lure trolling rig, equipped with either an automatic or a single-action click reel. The line is so readily handled that any good enameled or oiled silk level or tapered style of line, but it should be kept well waterproofed all the time the fishing is done. A six foot or seven-and-a-half foot light gut or nylon leader is necessary, but sinkers can be discarded, unless the water is very deep and fish are known to be feeding at the lower levels.

There are a number of good fly-rod trolling lures that can be trusted to pick up the small gamesters we find in the lakes and ponds of our fresh-water districts. For crappie and bluegill I find that the light nicked or silver-finish metal lures that wiggle and wobble when in action in the water are very productive. Also the Russian and "shoe-horn" styles of metal spoons, with and without bucktail or squirrel tail hair on the hook. A bit of perch or crappie belly cut to resemble a pork strip or a small pork-strip itself attached to the hook of the small metal wobbler spoon is a good lure to use. The small spinning, metal and fly, lures are high on the list of killing baits for crappie, bluegills and small pickerel and bass. A white or a Cahill pattern of fly on a single hook of size 6 or 8 pattern, with No. 0 size spinner is perhaps one of the steadiest killers we have for this light trolling rig I have been writing about.

The small wooden fly rod lures that are so much in evidence now are also good trolling lures. The spinner and fly—or just a plain hook with a triangular strip of chamois attached are other ventures that the fly-rod trolling fisherman can put into use when fishing a pan-fish or bass and trout lake in the summer season. The main idea, as we have stressed before, is to fish slowly and troll quietly and keep for the gamesters that are moving around on their minnow and nymph feeding duties, and I believe I am safe in saying that surprisingly good catches will be the fruits of such angling ventures.

Worms, Grubs, Grasshoppers, etc.

There are countless good baits hidden around every fishing lake, pond or stream if we only take the time and the interest to look them up when an emergency arises in our fishing successes. I recall one time with a triangular strip of chamois attached to a flying hook (a) heart of the West Virginia mountains for trout and everything I had in the fly book and box failed to bring me any worth while fish. An old resident of the section came by where I was disgusted trying to raise a trout for my camp supper, and seeing my troubles he came down to the edge of the river and squared off on the gravel and rocks. His hands fumbled around in some drifted sticks and grass that had been washed up along the shingle and before long he called to me to come over and see what he had found. He had salvaged several water soaked looking bits of stick from the shallows and sand and breaking some of these he revealed to me a small, greasy-black motlet worm that he explained was a Stick-worm. Dubiously following his suggestions I tried these on a small trout fly hook and immediately I began to catch speckled trout from the

Crappies will bite on catappa worms.
Right Out of the Lily Pads

Odie Miller, above, lives at a “fished out” lake near Akron, Ohio. Every now and then he gets a nice string of bass caught with a No. 3 Hawaiian Wiggler. Odie says, “The No. 3 casts nice, wiggles thru pads and rushes and gets bass the other baits can’t reach.”

FRED ARBOGAST – 618 North St., Akron, Ohio

pool where I had failed to get anything with my different flies.
If one lure of bait does not work, try something else. That is an old rule in fishing and usually it solves our fishing troubles.

Perhaps a worm will tempt the fish to bite. If not then try a small crayfish. Turn over some shore rocks and see if there isn’t a hellgrammite hiding there. Usually there is, and a bass will take a hellgrammite when a worm fails sometimes. Or a white grub found under some old stumps in a field or the woods close by. These are good trout bait at times. Bass will rise to them and so will pan fish at times. If it is summer and the grass is high in the meadows and pastures along the waters then look around and see if some grasshoppers can be found. They make the best of trout baits when the waters are low and there is a sultry spell of weather on the country.

I have always favored grasshoppers when the days were sultry hot and the barometer was changing to storm. Black bass, brown and speckled trout, rock-bass, bluegills, crappies and perch will take them in sultry, oppressive fishing weather. Use the smaller species of hopper, that fly and are hardest to catch, for they are the best bait.

Pine sawyers, that can be found under the dead bark of an old windfall log or a saw-log that has been cut since the winter before and is sap-rotted beneath the bark, are the finest kind of trout bait in summer. Keep them in a bottle with a wide mouth top and a screw cover, using a little rolled dry duff to preserve them for the hook.

Another fine trout, bluegill and rock bass bait I have often used in the summer-time is the white worms that you find in a wasp nest. You will find these “wasp-combs” in old stacks and cabins, under the eaves and in the gables and combs of the building, and a long pole will serve to dislodge them. Hurtle them off to a safe distance from the homestead of the parent wasps and pinch off the top of each cohered cell and there you will find either the worm or larva of the insect or the half-formed young wasp. They make a delicate, but very attractive pan fish and trout bait.

Catalpa worms that are found by the myriads in mid-summer on the broad, spear-shaped foliage of the catalpa thickets and trees so often seen in a farmer’s post lot or yard will draw crappie and bluegill and rock-bass and trout with the best of them. Lidy pad worms are good also for small-mouth bass, crappies and bluegills and perch. They are found in the hollow stems of the water lily. The holes where they have bored can be seen by studying the stem closely. Horse weed worms are also good.

Dear Editor: I have taken HUNTING & FISHING for three years and like it very much but I have never seen anything that might be a usage for a subscription. I have now read about fishing and hunting in winter more than in summer for one cannot fish in winter. It brings back fond memories to read of the days on calm smooth lakes with rod and reel, when the snow is on the ground. I am inclined to agree with the author of “Off This Be Treason”. Here in Massachusetts I have little chance to catch trout except small ones five or six inches long. My favorite type of fishing is for pickerel with a red and white Daredevil spoon and a five foot casting rod. Believe me, there is some action for a few minutes if you hook on to a three pound pickerel. Many people seem to think it is a waste of time to go fishing. For them I have written a short poem giving my feelings in the matter.

In Defense of Angling

A man’s a fool to sit and fish
I’ve heard some people say,
But could I sit and fish each day,
I’d have my fondest wish.

A man has peace that comes to few,
When he’s just out fishin’
It’s not for gold or wealth he’s wishin’
Nor for better times he knew.

Me—I’m just a common man,
Like so many other fellows,
I sit and fish beneath the willows,
— and the rest of the fishing clan.

Keep up the good work with your fine magazine.
—F. Randall, Rockland, Massachusetts.

A New Trick for Bullheads

Editor, Hunting & Fishing: On page 85 of your Year Book it tells the trick of catching bullheads by making a ball of night crawlers on the end of a string. I used to do the same thing in the Netherlands, where I was born forty years ago, and we made our living by catching bullheads and eels in that way. But in 1916, when Germany overran Belgium, the people had to flee into Holland which was neutral, and among them were a lot of fishermen who taught us how to catch eels and bullheads quick. Take an old sock overstocking and cut the foot part off diagonally at the heel. Then take a handful of worms, any kind will do, and put them in the toe part of the stocking. Put a piece of lead or a stone with the worms, tie the open end with a string, and you are ready to fish. It works fine and you don’t need to string the night crawlers on threads, which takes a lot of time, as any kind of worms will do.—Henry Van Fulpen, Kalamaeso, Netherland.

Editor, Hunting & Fishing: I enjoy every issue of HUNTING & FISHING and find many interesting and useful articles in them. I keep every issue as I believe it is the best sports magazine published in the field of hunting and fishing. Our rod and gun club has found copies of HUNTING & FISHING a valuable collection of reading matter as many of the articles make for more enjoyment in the field, and we all hope to have your magazine on hand every month for many years to come. Keep up the good work of supplying us with new and interesting material.—Julian Hague, Stoughton, Wisconsin.

Editor, Hunting & Fishing: Some time ago I sent a subscription for your magazine to be sent to my oldest boy who is on active duty overseas. He says he cannot express his thanks for HUNTING & FISHING, which he says has a great many boys on his ship enjoy reading. He met his younger brother in North Africa and gave him some copies of HUNTING & FISHING to read, which he said he enjoyed from cover to cover. I am writing to ask you if you can send HUNTING & FISHING to this younger son of mine. It will afford the boys a great deal of pleasure.—Anne B. Johnson, Front Royal, Virginia.

Dear Editor: I call it a dollar well spent for a year’s subscription to HUNTING & FISHING. Never got so much for my money anywhere as I get from your magazine.—George E. Plant, Nottingham, New Hampshire.
FISH IS SMART
by Pfc. HENRY B. SMITH III

Sitting in a hot barracks on a June evening doesn't exactly appeal to me, but I'm a soldier—this is war. It can't keep me from dreamin' and lookin' and talkin' though. After a little, I moved my position nearer to the windsock that showed the wind is from the north. The sun was sinking behind a pillow of clouds in the west, a cool breeze came to life. It blew a hatch 'o flies right out a nearby pine, and the birds began to swoop down and pick them off. Although I was a thousand miles from home, I knew the same thing was going on there—those rippling waters of the AuSable—and pretty soon the flies would be hopping to the surface and the trout would begin to feed.

"What a night for fishing," I said unconsciously; and no sooner than you could say "Jack Robinson," three heads popped up from nearby bunks.

"I sure could do some damage on plenty of lakes back home," spoke up Pvt. Winters from Maine. "Why, we've got water up there alive with bass and trout when there's a hatch on."

"What in hell's a hatch?" drawled out lanky Joe Stevens, the only Florida cracker in the outfit.

Right then and there our little Walton Club was organized. A deep sea fisherman from Florida, a bass fisherman from Maine, a salmon enthusiast from Washington, and a trout snagger from Michigan, pooled their ideas and stories to make an evening of it.

Our biggest discussion came out of a statement made by Winters, just as we had learned some good dope on salmon fishing.

"When the fish are biting, you can catch as many as you want to," he said confidently.

"Your fish must be uneducated then," I blurted out. "There have been plenty of times the AuSable has been boiling under a good hatch and every fly I tried wouldn't work."

"What do you mean by 'uneducated'?" contested Winters; "That sounds like some two-bit theory of yours—like inventing an automatic K.P. machine."

"Well, maybe some of my ideas are two-bit," I admitted, "but light up a cigarette and I'll tell you a story that proves this one."

The boys closed in, sensing a good story, and I began an effort to satisfy their intuition and to tell them about educated trout.

"It was a good muggy night on the AuSable, and my friend and I had floated down through the fast water in an effort to reach our favorite spot. News of the start of the annual caddis hatch was all along the river, and we passed many a flat-bottom boat and wader on the way. Everyone was wishing the other fellow good luck, as usual, and some of the boys had already settled in what they thought to be the best bend in the river. I had a liking for the deep, still water several miles below, and that is why we decided to fish some of the good spots nearer by. We managed to pick up a few ten inches before reaching our destination, and the prospects for a big catch looked better than ever.

We hardly arrived at my smooth deep bend, when the big Caddis flies began to hatch. The sun had just gone down and the water took on a silver coat with the gray of the evening. The anchor held our slender boat quite still in the slight current below while we waited for the first brown to rise. That moment when all is still and peaceful is almost as memorable as the sight with a big one.

I reached for my kit and pulled out a previously soaked heavy leader and my favorite copy of a caddis. I tied up a half-dozen that afternoon and the eyes were still blocked with lacquer. I'm going to stick to the squirrel tail, my friend said.

He was one of those squirrel tail addicts you hear about who could pull in the biggest fish with a hook of brown squirrel hair right in the middle of a big hatch.

Just then an interruption forced me to explain a little about trout flies to the members of our new club. Only the soldier from Maine had a good idea of what a squirrel tail was. I had to go over the details, like the size of our river, boats, and the width of the stream, etc., before I at last got back to my story.

"After the fog lifted lightly," I went on, "My fishing partner bothered me a little with his squirrel tails, for I always opposed him in the unending argument whether such a fish catcher was equal in caliber to an artificial fly or not. Many of us believe that the squirrel tail is more of a lure because it resembles a small morning minnow, and I'm sure many fishermen frown on those things as I do. Nevertheless, on his leader it went, and the first rise was almost timed with the completion of his leader knot. I was the first to draw blood with a beautiful eighteen-inch rainbow.

The biggest catches always come at the beginning and ending of these hatches, for there are too many flies on the water to get a rise during the height of the hatch; thus, my early victory was quite natural. My friend and his squirrel tail followed suit rapidly, and together we had the action of a lifetime, gathering in five good trout—three browns and two rainbow. As

HUNTING & FISHING
usual, the biggest of the lot, a 3½ pound brown, was unclaimed by my tackle, the fighting lasting a good ten minutes.

Now the hatch reached its maximum and the feeding fish almost jumped in our boat trying to gorge themselves with the blanket of caddis on the water. Our attempts to compete against such large numbers were almost hopeless, but we continued to fan the air with our rods in spite of it. If a fish rose near your fly, you had a chance to hook him, but, in the dark, you strike at almost anything. One of my biggest battles came when I hooked a three-pound brown in the tail this way.

After almost an hour of steady casting without success, the hatch finally showed signs of thinning out. It was just at the beginning of this marked decrease of fly content in the water that I showed up my partner and his squirreled tail. A big fish had been feeding steadily near the right bank, and I had all but thrown my fly on his nose. Now that the hatch was thinning, his confidence seemed to leave him. He realized he was hooked for the first time. His line thrashed the surface of the river as he went into a power dive that made me think he would knock the bottom out of the river. I knew it was a brown, for browns always head for the bottom when they are first hooked. My line sang a high pitched tune as he knifed his way up the river. I knew this would be his strongest thrust, and if I could stop this, half the battle would be won. He headed for Tokbruk wide open and I had to give him line. Ten, twenty, thirty, forty feet went out and my reel was almost bare. I had to stop him now, so I went the eight feet at a time and then right and with everything I had. My wrist began to ache, the rod almost doubled under the strain and I prayed that the line and leader would hold. A-1 tackle makes or breaks this kind of a stand.

The brown's acceleration finally slowed down when his head rose to the surface and the run had been broken. But now this wise old dog employed all the knowledge of his former battles. He turned on me and headed for the boat with every ounce of speed left in him. I stripped in my line as fast as my fingers would move. I had been in spots like that before and knew that this time was improved. The line remained taut and the brown finished his second drive just under the edge of the boat. From here he began a series of short, fast dashes around the boat. He encircled us three times and came so close to wounding around the anchor rope that I would have almost been willing to toss a coin for being able to land him. His strength was gradually giving out though and each short thrust slowed him down more. He rose to the surface at frequent intervals and then dove again in a last attempt to free himself. Finally, he came up for good. I lifted his head above the water-line by raising my rod and shortened my line enough to pull him up to the boat with the rod alone. I sat there as exhausted as

How Earl's Fishing Experiences give your Line Fighting Stamina

Earl Hart is one of many invertebrate fishermen and craftsmen who build fighting experience into his line. The other day he told about one of his fishing forays to the Erieville Reservoir.

It was early July. The water was mirror-calm and Earl's Gladding Invincible line, sliding smoothly through the guides, provided complete mastery of where and how his plug landed. Suddenly from out of the bull rushes flashed a streak of bronze that ended in a vicious eruption where the plug had landed.

"Me and that bass," he said, "proceeded to aerate that reservoir and when I finally got all of his eighteen inches into my net, he made up my limit of eight . . .

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AUGUST, 1944
fish and removed the fly from his mouth with shaking fingers. It was a beautiful four and a half pound brown, the pride of our catch."

"I thought you were going to tell us about an educated fish," spoke up the boy from Maine, "and not about a fly." I told the story, "I will seldom, but a few miles later when I found out what an educated fish really was. After my big catch, we had little luck. The half-hour battle had lasted the hatch and only a few flies were left floating near the banks. We pulled anchor and continued downstream in the dark, listening for the rise of a big fish. Finally we heard one. It was our big fish, the one ordinarily associated with a large fish, but experience had led us to realize the subtleties of these big boys. We coasted in quietly near his feeding place and waited. He stopped the minute our boat came within ten feet of him. Several minutes later he began rising about twenty yards up stream. We were sure it was the same fish because we waited in vain for a rise near us. Giving this up, I paddled the boat quietly across and up the river and guided it into position for the rising fish. He ceased again as if cut off by an automatic switch, and several minutes later began farther up the stream. Now, I'll be darned if I ever got a smarter fish, for we chased him around two bends of the river that night and still couldn't get within casting distance of him. That's what I call an educated fish, and one you can't catch, no matter how often he rises".

My ending was pretty timely, for taps soon blew to break up our little Walton club for the evening. We still meet in the barracks once or twice a week to discuss fishing from Maine to California, but my example of an educated fish is yet unequalled.

**FISHING Questions & Answers**

Send your questions about fishing to Ben C. Robinson, c/o Hunting & Fishing, 275 Newbury St., Boston 16, Mass. If you wish for an immediate answer by mail, send self-addressed envelope with 3¢ stamp attached.

Would make a Rod

Dear Editor: Please give me your opinion of the use of an eight foot bamboo pole for fishing. The pole is in one piece, about 1/4 inch in diameter at its base.—Alvin Honeycut, Arlington Heights, Illinois.

Answer—The bamboo pole you write about would be of little use for a bait casting rod as it is. The tip is too large and it would be unsuitable for any type of fishing except possibly for spinning a large lure for pike and muskellunge.

The best use that such a bamboo pole could be put to would be to split it into six equal strips from butt to tip and use these to fashion a handmade split-bamboo fly or bait casting rod. This would be an interesting venture for you if you have the time and inclination to try making your own split-bamboo fly. Each strip would then have to be worked down with a sharp knife, file and sanding paper so that the strips would fit when they were placed together to form a tapered hexagon. The shaping and fitting of these strips would have to be done from the tip of the triangle and the sheath or rim of the bamboo would not be worked except to make them as sides. After they were fashioned to fit into a tapered stick then they would have to be glued together with a good type of glue, wrapped in alternating directions to hold together and allowed to dry. Then the butt and heel seats and three coats of varnish after the wrappings were in place would make a good, serviceable rod out of this bamboo pole.

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Liquid Fish Worm Extractor

Dear Editor: I would like to know a good way of getting fish worms to come to the surface of the ground when it is dry and hot.—Kenneth Black, Millington, New Jersey.

Answer—When it is extremely dry and fish-worms standard to find or-nightcrawlers are not out after dusk the best way to get them is to make up a simple solution of one teaspoon of dry meat grind or test teaspoon of water. Dissolve the sugar in water and then pour into a teaspoon of mixture into the bowl on the lawn or in a garden where fish-worms have been washed out to the lawn. Wait a few moments before using. Worms, as when the worm gets to the surface of the lawn or in a garden where there are fish-worm holes in the ground. You can distinguish these by placing the woods by the use of the grass and the small, round hole over these bulges where small amount of earth has been passed by the worm will be noticed. Be sure and let the worm crawl out of its hole as far as it will come so that it can be removed easily. When you have refreshed them with fresh air they sometimes go back into their burrows. I usually turn several burrows at a time then watch them and when they bumble I reach them and push them to the edge of the container.

Worms caught in a way just as good for bait, but live as long as those dug from the ground or caught after dark on lawns without the mustard gas treatments.

Yours! He's Right

Dear Editor: Just finished reading Mac O'Shaughnessy's letter about Hellgrammites and Dobsonflies. And your answer is that the Dobsonfly of your observance is the true Hellgrammite, which you are right but you are wrong when you say they are larvae of the dragonfly. The Hellgrammite is the same thing as the larvae, they are called Dobsonflies, and two long feelers. The Perch Bug is the larva of the Dragon Fly. I have taken on my button a good many, by throwing them into a pond or swamp and watching how a good many Perch Bug curls up and stems the water or tail or some weed and step into the sun. These backs break open and a Dragon Fly crawls out of the weed. In the middle of the day a lot of water, dried wings, tests them a few times, and flies away. I have also got several Hellgrammites with their wings. Every night in the summer they fly in the building where I work and are on the old boys with wings and feelers added.—Fred J. Van Buren, Elmira, New York.

Answer—You are right about the differences that exist between the Dobsonfly and the Dragon Fly. The Hellgrammite is the larva of the Dragon Fly. The Perch Bug, which is a smaller creature and much different looking than the Hellgrammite, has a larger head and flies off at the Dobsonfly. Your description is very good and true.

Keeping Worms at the Wisconsin Cabin for Fishing

Dear Editor: I enjoy reading your magazine and get any number of good tips from it. Can you give me some advice about starting a worm bed at my cabin in Wisconsin, which I have just bought?—R. J. Schmeltz, Chicago, Illinois.

Answer—You can raise your worm and store them at your Wisconsin cabin by building a "Worm Bin." Put a sheet of glass or plate of glass over the bin out of good plentiful-and-grounded flooring and make a box with doors deep and a foot by two feet by four feet dimensions with a sheet of glass fitted roof, and have this roof protected with a good grade of felt-tar roofing that extends down over the frame of box when lid is closed. Set the box into a cellar deep with two or three feet projecting above the earth. Have the bin located where there is good drainage all around from it. The worm bin should contain some wood and leaf humus in it inside the box and dump in the box all the time when it is made from weeds or small worm life. Get rich, loamy earth with some clay in it, and over the top of the earth in box place some heavy flat nails to cover the interior surfaces of box. Fill the box up to within six inches of top. Dampen the worms frequently with sprinkling can or hose spray and feed them with chopped boiled eggs, coffee and tea grounds, chopped hamburger, bits of kitchen refuse from the pots and pans, juices, etc.—or some corn meal scattered under the sods will also work and a small amount of brown sugar sprinkled on the sod will do well before you sprinkle the box down. In the summer see that it is shaded to keep the bin cool, and in winter protect it from freezing by covering around and over it with a good much of dead leaves and sods so that it can freeze in and freeze the contents. Carry the worms to fill the bin from some place where they are plentiful, and them evidently to see that they are all healthy, uninjured ones you place in the earth of the box.

Dear Editor: I have subscribed for your fine magazine for about three years now and wouldn't be without it here in Italy, as it is sure a morale builder for a real sportsman from good old Wisconsin. Due to rough handling of my copies of Huwicz & Francio seem to be pretty well mauld around like old Rex used to mess up the coon. I trapped, hunted and fished all the time when I was back home but enlisted in the army in 1940 to help keep the enemy from our good old U.S.A. and the hunting grounds I love so well. I surely am looking forward to getting back there soon.—Cpl. Harlo Thurber, Somewhere in Italy.
Meal Worms in Backyard

Dear Editor: Can you give me some information about rearing mealworms? This is commonly found around feed mills that grind corn, oats, barley and the like. —Pop Kinkeel, Albion, Michigan.

Answer: There are numerous sources of information on rearing and storing fishing worms, but they all lead along the same simple facts that most every average American fisherman has learned through his years of fishing with baits. There is a Bulletin put out by the U.S. Department of Agriculture, known as Farmers’ Bulletin No. 1569, Earthworm, groats and otherwise, that strikes me as being about as good a text book on the subject as one can find.

The Meal Worm that you speak about is a good fishing bait for trout, bass and pan fishes. I have used them many a time and they are in many ways superior to the over-sized Nightcrawlers that I find more and more people using. They are smaller, lighter, and thus a more efficient bait for light, trout or pan-fish fishing. These worms can be stored and raised just as easy as any other breeds of fishing worm. Build a wooden bin of good tight-fitting lumber, 18 x 16 x 60 inches in diameter, and fit it with a slightly sloping lid that fits down tight. Cover the lid with felt-tar paper base roofing to shelter the contents from the weather and weather-proof the bin itself with a coat on the outside of box of tar. Do not use creosote, though.

Sink this bin into the ground where it is shady, protected and the drainage is good. Around a well or a spring or where a spigot drips are good places. Fill the box three fourths full of good earth and cover it with strong sod. I would suggest you go to a flooring mill or where they grind grit and there dig up earth and sod where the feeding platform is located. Then dig a few hundred of the worms from these same places, small, bright fellows and carry them in a large pail with cloths of their natural earth to protect them in transit to the bin. Dump the worms into the earth to bin and cover them over with the sod in a tight way like you would sodding down a lawn strip. Then keep the sod moistened with hose spray or sprinkling pot and feed them with cornmeal, bran or grit from the feed mills, stuff they are in the habit of feeding on. Sprinkle it on top of the sod and dampen the sod down with some coffee or tea grounds, light broths from the kitchen cooking pots and pans and some sweetened water and a bit of ground beef or chopped boiled eggs. That will do the work. Have shade over the box in summer part of the bin and in winter cover it all around with good dead leaf mould and dead grass or hay and straw. In the spring when it warms remember this winter covering.

Editor, Hunting & Fishing: So much has been said about our post war plans and so little has been done, that I would like to make one suggestion. In view of the fact that our timber is being ruthlessly slaughtered, our swamp drained and our streams filled with silt, why is it not a good plan to take steps now to preserve our game and fish, so that future generations may enjoy the gifts of nature which are now being so carelessly destroyed. What am I getting at? Just this, Mr. Sportsman—to just stock streams with fish, and our fields and woods with game is not enough. To arrest one or ten or fifty game law violators, will not solve our fish and game problems. To pass more game laws, forbid the doing of this or that will not solve the problem of our wild life dilemma. Here is something that will. All sportsmen agree that we must have suitable streams for fish, swamps, timber, etc. for game. Along all streams there are acres of land that are used only for pasture and much of this is poor pasture. Why does not the government buy the land, at a fair price, for one quarter mile more or less along the banks of rivers? This land could be open to the common people. Timber could be planted on it and we would be getting somewhere with our fish and game problem. As it is now we have about realized the limit of the good that restocking of fish and game will do because the natural habitat is gone. Some will ask, how will the land be paid for? Increase our license fee. What difference does it make if our license costs one dollar or ten? If we get more value for our money both in pleasure and in wild fish and game for food, why should we worry about the license fee? It would also be better to use tax money to buy land and plant trees than to pay it out for taking leaves or to do some of the other useless things which were done a few years past and will be done again in a few short years. Here in Benton County we have several streams, the Cedar is by far the largest. Thirty-five years ago the water in this stream was deep—so deep that a large steamboat went up and down the river for miles. It hauled passengers and merchandize. Now the river gets so shallow that it is hard to run a rowboat sometimes. How can fish live in such water? What good does it do to re-stock a stream when the home of the fish is gone? Why not use some of the money now spent in re-stocking, to buy land along the stream? Then Mr. Common Sportsman will have a place to fish and hunt because the fish and game will have a natural home. And above all, your children will have a place to go and it won’t be a beer joint, a pool hall, or a gambling den. Think it over and thank God that He made the great out-of-doors for you and me. —Carl Evans, Vinton, Iowa.

Editor, Hunting & Fishing: I see my subscription has expired, so please find enclosed a check for $2.00 for which send me Hunting & Fishing for the next three years. I enjoy “Logs on the Fire” and learn lots from the experience of others as written in their letters. We have plenty of quail and rabbits in Southern Indiana as well as good fishing for bass and blue gills where they have been planted.—Harold R. Floyd, Oakland City, Indiana.
Why High Velocity Shells?

Editor of Hunting & Fishing: I have been reading much lately in your publication about the danger of using high velocity shells in ordinary guns, and refer especially to your article (Shotguns and High Velocity Shells) which warns shooters against the use of high powered shells in any but guns made expressly for these shells.

After reading this article and taking it all in the spirit in which it was apparently given, it seems there is not a gun in the country which would be safe to use the new ammunition except for some of the newer guns made today. Now, Mr. Editor, there are still many thousands of fine guns of the older types in the country, and they are going to be used. If the manufacturers are really sincere about the welfare and safety of the shooters, instead of making safe guns for the ammunition, why make safe ammunition for the guns?

You refer to the guns made back in the early 1900's being safe for the smokeless shells then on the market. Yes, they were safe. Gun clubs flourished here at that time, and quail shooting was a very popular sport (the quail is now on the songbird list here in our state). Never was as much activity in trap shooting here in our community as at that time, and I don't recall a single accident happening due to a gun blowing up. I do, however, recall attending a shoot when a small boy, having one of the barrels of a double-barreled gun blown open and only black powder shells were used at that time. (Accidents will happen, even with black powder).

The nitro shells we used in the early 1900's were plenty good enough for us, and certainly brought home the bacon. I would say that in ninety per cent of the misses, it was the fault of the shot and not the ammunition. So why High Velocity Shells?

You are right in saying, "Why risk your life in taking a chance on hitting a duck a few yards further away than it can be hit with shells that are safe for your gun by using shells that are not safe?" If you miss, it means just one more duck for someone else to take a shot at.

I can't say that I blame some of your readers in taking issue with you in this controversy. On the face of it, it does look like a high pressure conspiracy to sell guns. I hope this is not the case, although I have talked with quite a number of people who take this view of it.

I recently received a couple of circulars, one illustrating guns which are supposed to be safe for high velocity shells, the other of gun parts in which the statement was made, (to quote the exact words), "The ammunition makers are right in warning the shooting public never to use any ammunition of today in damascus or that barrel."

But why use a dozen sticks of dynamite to blow a stump when one will do the work? The shells we used in those days were perfectly safe and were plenty safe. So why High Velocity Shells?

Yours for safe shooting, H. T. Wittig, Marietta, Ohio.

Dear Editor: Enclosed you will find a money order for one dollar with which I wish to subscribe for a year's issue of Hunting & Fishing which I discovered to be the best sports magazine at sale on the newstands of Elgin, Texas.

There is a creek not very far from the town I live in, where I have caught some good catfish, perch, and bass. Father and I are planning to put a boat in this creek because there is so much brush and trees on the banks in some places that it is hard to get around. There are snakes and gars and some fish that come in shooting view in the water sometimes, which will make good shooting practice. I like to hunt. I have a dog and I hope to make a good guilder dog out of him. If possible, I hope to buy a .22 rifle. I not only in some of the letters in May's issue of Hunting & Fishing that some of the fellows ask you all to keep up the good work. Although I have had but one issue of Hunting & Fishing, if you keep up the work in all the issues as you did in that one, brother, you've got a real magazine. All the fellows around here have been calling me "Fisherman" and I really think that is a good stick for someone an "A 14 year old fishing fool!"—J. C. Craig, Elgin, Texas.

Pennsylvania's State Forests Await Your Return!

★ It would hardly be fair to paint enticing word pictures of the natural beauty of Pennsylvania woodlands at a time when you are busily engaged in doing your full share to speed victory.

So, let's put it this way! More than 13,000,000 acres of State Forest Land in Pennsylvania are being preserved in all their natural beauty...awaiting the day when hunters, fishermen, hikers and vacationists of all sorts will be free to return.

When that happy time comes you will find health and relaxation...varied recreational facilities...accommodations to fit your pleasure and your purse...in the mountains and beside the streams and lakes of the Keystone State.

(A for the benefit of those too young or too old to be playing a part in the war effort...) Pennsylvania's Bass Season is open until November 30.

For information write to the Dept. of Commerce, Harrisburg, Dept. O-24.

Johnson Sea-Horses for Dependability

Dealerships: All the many thousands of Sea-Horse outboard motors being manufactured are for the armed services and essential needs. But if you are interested in selling and servicing outboard motors after the war, write us now — no matter what your location may be.

JOHNSON MOTORS, 1200 Pershing Road, Waukegan, Illinois

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Pennsylvania's Department of Commerce

AUGUST, 1944
COLLAPSIBLE BOATS!

Holds 4 men. About 10 ft. long, 5 ft. wide. When deflated, packs into carrying kit 3 ft. long, weighing about 3 lbs. Made to rigid Government specifications, these are used by armed forces, small boats, rescue work, repaired and tested. Easy to inflate with hand pump or garage hose, ideal for fishermen, duck hunters, yacht owners, swimming pools and summer homes. Similar to the boats in which Eddie Rickenbacker and his mates drifted for 21 days. Worth $300.00 when new, these reconditioned rubber boats are a sensational bargain at only $39.50. No accessories included. Collapsible boats. Stock now in as new condition. OTTER TUBES—New, unused, obsolete or rejected two-man rubber boats without accessories, $20.00. Used, obsolete or rejected four-man type without accessories, $19.50. New, unused, obsolete or rejected seven-man type without accessories, $29.50. Reconditioned one-man type $19.50—Reconditioned two-man type $29.50. Limited quantities only for immediate shipment. Satisfaction guaranteed or money back. Shipped C.O.D. subject to availability. Send for descriptive literature.

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Please mention “Hunting & Fishing” when writing to advertisers.

SNAKE SHOOTING

Editor, Hunting & Fishing: Enclosed is my renewal for your magazine for the coming year. I’m wondering whether or not any of your readers have a sport such as I enjoy here. It is “snake shooting” and consists of a game which is known to the natives as a “Freshten”. The freshten water covers all the swamp lands between Baldwin County and Mobile County and piscatorial interest is exposed within the territory through which these rivers run. This makes it necessary for snakes to come up to the surface, to climb onto the logs, shoulders, floating logs and into limbs of trees; there to curl up stretch out and enjoy the sunshine while the higher waters persist throughout the area. On sunny days if you take the time to get into the area with our guns and in a skiff, paddle about the streams in search of these snakes, and when found, blow them out of existence. Some take a strike and others a shot gun and we never stop to see what happened, but keep on the move and find the snakes on the other side of the river. One afternoon we killed 66 moccasins, picking out the biggest ones of course, since shells are scarcer. We believe the piscatorial interest can enjoy the sport. It really is sport to pick off these snakes, and at the same time, we believe in doing so without violence. Indians eat fish and eggs and to dispose of them does away with another menace to fish conservation.

Some 3 or 4 years ago, on a series of trips, we killed 63 snakes. The highest in one day of shooting was 106. Believe it or not, it is a lot of fun.—Ort H. Esterling, Bay Minette, Alabama.

Ducks and Geese like Maiz

Every Outdoors Man Needs Saunders

SNAKE BITE KIT

This compact, efficient, easy to operate snake bite kit is a necessity to every outdoors man. It is a small object in the palm of your hand. It contains all necessary materials and instruments needed to save a life when someone has been bitten by a snake. It contains all necessary materials and instruments needed to save a life when someone has been bitten by a snake.

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Ducks and Geese like Maiz

Editor, Hunting & Fishing: We have had a very good Duck season here in the Panhandle of Texas, the best we have ever had. Thousands of ducks and geese here in this section also. We have a government lake about 15 miles east of here which is a game preserve, a natural rendezvous for ducks and geese. They come off this lake and head for the feed fields around the country. In the mornings about 9 A.M. feed a while and then head back for the lake. The same procedure takes place about 4 o’clock in the afternoon. All you have to do to get some good shooting is watch for a field or two and the lake for the ducks to come in for some water. I like to show Mr. Labisky how much ducks and geese like a Milo Maize field after the field has been cut and the stubble has been cleaned up. I have seen ducks and geese on these maize fields by the thousands, and then some. The farmers really help us to keep the ducks and geese out of their fields. I have one objection to our hunting season in this territory. Our past season ran from November 2nd, 1943 to January 7th, 1944. Here it is November 10th, but I would like to see the goose season start about three weeks later than the ducks. Let’s have a few more duck and goose hunting stories as this is the major sport here in this section.—Enclosed find my check for a two year subscription to Hunting & Fishing.—E. H. Loerwald, Hereford, Texas.
Dear Editor: Ever since I have been old enough to read I can remember your magazine. I first started getting it from the newsstand about 7 years ago for the pictures in it. Now I have become what some people would call a gun nut, and I get it mostly for the Ammo & Ammunition department. I became interested in guns when I was thirteen and I got my first gun, a .22 caliber single shot when I was fourteen. In the two years that I have owned guns, I have had a .22, a 20 gauge pump gun, a 25/20 lever action, an 8 mm Mauser, an 17 gauge doubles, and a single shot 20 gauge. Not only do I enjoy owning and reading about guns, I also enjoy using them. This year, being the first year I was able to deer hunt in my home state, the opening day found me in the woods with my 16 gauge shotgun in hopes of finding a deer. That gun performed splendidly. I was not only confirmed plenty of excitement as I saw many deer but none of them were bucks. In the afternoon my luck changed and I saw and killed my first buck the first day. I was ever deer hunting. Most people say that this was just luck but I give most of the credit to your magazine. I have read many articles in your magazine and I have learned a great deal about deer and where to find them. So now let me say keep up the good work and let's have lots more in the Ammo & Ammunition department and your interesting stories.

Donald Travis, Westfield, New York.

Dear Fishing Editor: I'm happy to know that you're going to write an article on methods of taking pan-fish, and shall eagerly anticipate its entry in your next issue of the Flygant magazine. You'll find, if you take the trouble to look at the records, that the number of fishing licenses issued residents of a state, with few exceptions, far exceeds the number of fish caught, thereby indicating that the average fisherman is a chap of average means, usually a city dweller, who has neither the inclination nor the money to make ups and downs trips as are usually written about in most magazines of our "clan". For that reason, such an article as you contemplate will certainly meet with popular acclaim.

Here are a few ideas. I've found are pretty good and willlad you try them out:

1. When casting a wet fly, due to windy or rippled water, it's sometimes hard to see the strike. If you throw a bobber, fly and slow sink, and 1/4" knot is attached, where line and leader meet, the lightest strike can be seen and a lot more fish taken. Another idea is, if you tie your own flies of this type, wrap a few turns of tinsel around the shank of the hook—this will bring the fly down deep, and a split shot won't be needed. I've had much success with this.

Ed O'Grady, Elwood Park, Illinois.

Dear Editor: I have enjoyed your fine magazine for several years, in fact "Hunting & Fishing" was the first outdoor magazine I subscribed to when I was a boy. When war called me away from home I was unable to obtain your magazine for several months but now at last it is reaching me. It was always especially interested in the page of poetry entitled "Pot Shots and Nibbles" and have missed them so much that I will be more friendly and pleasant memory-giving poems in the coming editions.—Pet. Norway Becker, Ft. Eustis, Virginia.

Editor, Hunting & Fishing: Wonder if you'd care to publish the following letter from a 25 year Legion member to his best Fishing Pal, his son. I sent it to him after he went back into the service. I wrote it last Fourth of July and home before he went overseas with the Paratroops. My friends who have seen it have suggested I write it up for publishing. Use your own judgment as to that.

Dear Jim: This is just a word to say, "We miss you son, but you're away." I sit at this table with a far-off stare looking at an empty chair, where you sat before you went back again to your Cantonment. Oh, darn it all, it's hard to tell you what the day is like. However, I hope, when this mess is o'er, to have you with us as before; and you'll get that trip for which you are wishing—to the Lakes, and all of fishing.

You know it seems but a little while, when we had fishing and I'd watch your smile, as your line hit the water and the cork would jig, and you'd pull in a Bass that was "oh so big." Yes, a Fishing Trip was a thing of joy when your Old Dad fished with his Little Boy; and Son I hope with might and main we two will, again. As we are, it is true, the Tomasts.

Perhaps it will express the thoughts and longings of some other Dads who are in the same boat, and have also lost their Best Pal, for that matter, dad says.--Thomas H. Harvey, Woodstock, L. I., N. Y.

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For a 45-70 and a 35 Remington are really hit.

I once purchased a model 1866 Winchester 45-70 with a 26 inch barrel and I cut down to 20 inches and it balanced perfectly on the hand and also on the holst as I hung up nine deer with the gun. There was no getting down on my knees to look for a blood trail after I'd shot at a deer. You could really smell the blood as there was so much of it.

I have owned quite a few rifles and have seen quite a few deer killed. I have seen quite a few lost with others, and but many yet to have a man and a fault with a 45-70 or 35 Remington. I would also like to add that I think that Major Roberts' articles are "tops" in the gun world.—Clayton R. LeBlanc, Haverhill, Massachusetts.

Bills, bills, bills—hospital, doctors, nurses—that can sweep away your life savings if you aren't protected! And CASH for loss of time from your work! Protect yourself and your family now—you can go to any of our offices or may have your own family doctor. Many extra hospitalization benefits. How else can you have such peace of mind for little money? No medical examination, no red tape, no agents. Don't wait—tomorrow may be too late.

"The Sun Never Sets on an Unpaid Claim"
HUNTING PALS vs. HOUSE DOGS

It seems fantastic today to think that but a few hundred years ago the possession and use of hunting dogs was an absolute essential to good living. So much so that he who had no dogs was reduced to at best a precarious living and at worst he and his family too quite possibly starved. Even today among the Esquimaux and in the far north the possession or lack of good dogs spells the difference between comfort and catastrophe and there are other parts of the world where the same relation yet obtains.

This relationship to man's needs has, of course, been extended to other than the canine species. Horses, cattle, sheep, swine, goats and reindeer, to say naught of yaks, llamas and other animals in more remote quarters of the world, have all ministered to man's needs and still contribute no small part of his luxury and comfort.

But the outstanding fact of man's relationship with these others is that without exception they are captives under restraint and not from choice. Each and all they naturally prefer the company of their own species to the company of man and uncertain liberty to precarious comfort and servility. In other words, they did not choose their lot. Captivity was thrust upon them and given time and opportunity they would revert to nature. Only the dog associates with men through his own choice and prefers the company of man to that of his own species.

We sometimes hear of a reversion under such headlines as "wild dogs", nevertheless the popular conception is almost nonexistent in fact. I could cite a good many such sensational stories which had no real foundation. There are a few species which differ quite markedly from domestic dogs, almost to the extent that wolves, coyotes and jackals do. These are classified as dogs which is a far cry from nature's classification.

From time to time we hear of wild dogs adjacent to some great city where the off-sourings of mongrel dens find refuge in the wilds. But in my own experience such stories are grossly exaggerated. Such semi-wild dog bands react very quickly to the slightest advances from man, especially their progeny. In other words, such reversions are not reversions to nature but mere aberrations of individual dogs through unfortunate experience. Such individuals may have been stoned or otherwise mistreated and driven from door to door and have found refuge in the hills. Puppies whelped by them, sooner or later, put in an appearance at some back door and join up with human kind again.

This inherent friendliness or affiliation with mankind and anxiety to serve his needs and whims and to enjoy his company is then peculiar to dogs alone among all the types and species of animals. Around this basic fact the training for hunting and other uses was built. The dog then serves of his own free will. Merely to make it plain to a dog that there is something you wish him to do is sufficient to secure his cooperation and this is especially true of hunting which was doubtless a vocation with the dog even before his partnership with man. At any rate the dog enjoys hunting with men more than any other pursuit.

Almost any hunter who has ever used a hunting dog of any variety understands and reciprocates the feeling. It may sound like a bit of nonsense to those who have not experienced the single-mindedness with which hunter and dog engage in their favorite sport but that is their misfortune. Nor is this idea mere narrow mindedness any more than the exercise of fancy tends to narrow a man's vision or usefulness. Most truly great men have been dog lovers and many of them devoted hunters who used dogs in their sport.

This is no place to discuss the comparative greatness of those men who achieved eminence or the men who perhaps achieved greatness without fame or those who achieved fame without greatness. We have neither the language nor the knowledge of history nor the classics needed to discuss this. But one who achieved both true greatness and fame was George Washington and abundant documentary evidence is available in his own diary to show his devotion to his hounds and his devotedness to the sport of fox hunting with them. Who can say how much of Washington's
Sight Hunting

Dear Mr. Streeter: I have a Beagle hound one year old. He is running very nicely and a good trailer. Once in a while he runs on sight, that is one thing I never liked to see any dog do. He can run almost as fast as a rabbit, is there any way of breaking the dog of this habit? He also has the habit of waiting one of the neighbors who lives about a quarter of a mile away. What can I do to break him of this habit? - Otto Heil, Zanesville, Ohio.

Answer: Can’t blame him for sight chasing as long as he is able to keep up with the rabbit. He would do better if he could run on scent, but isn’t very bad for a bound. Of course, the friend can’t blame him and stop it but it might easily do the hound some damage. However, he should not be allowed too much liberty. He sounds to me like an enterprising and energetic dog for his age.

Rewarding Young Bird Dogs

Dear Mr. Streeter: Do you favor rewarding a young bird dog for retrieving the quail heads as he or she retrieves pheasants? This is not argued pro and con. Being fearful of producing a bad mouth dog the writer has never tried it. Have hunted quail for more than forty years, and have had many experiences with hard mouth dogs. C. W. Bush, McAlester, Oklahoma.

Answer: I generally reward my bird dogs with entrails or feet or head. Have also had trouble with hard mouth retrievers but have also held those ‘half way’ retrievers. As I see it, rewards are a sort of compromise to be adjusted to individual natures of both dogs and trainer.

Eating Game

Dear Sir: I have a Beagle hound. When I shoot a rabbit in front of him, he will eat the rabbit before I can get him. I know he is not hungry because I feed him good. I like this dog and I don’t want to get rid of him. Could you tell me how to cure this? - William Fitch, Hindale, Massachusetts.

Answer: Seems to be a case of “first come, first served.” If the dog has had a nice rabbit he will want to eat it and if asked to go on a hunt ahead from eating his weight in rabbits he was the best. I ever had. I doubt you can cure yours and don’t believe you should try. Just try to get there first and don’t take the rabbit away but feed the dog the entrails. Such a keen hound should be worth the extra trouble.

Mange

Dear Mr. Streeter: I own a young male bird dog about 15 months old that has a very bad case of red mange or something similar. I have tried just about every remedy that I have ever heard of on him and apparently he is about cured at times, however in a few days or weeks it will break out again. - R. R. Cunningham, Columbus, South Carolina.

Answer: If your dog really has red mange it is very hard to cure but your veterinary can get Ridex, or Deximex, or Ridex. However, if your dog is only mange comprisively rare and a very small lappage of mange, he may get the aseptic mange notes a chance to get started again. For severe cases I have successfully used a hard scrub of Lime Sulphur (7 fluid. ozs. or others) made into a milk like mixture and made into a spray for fruit spray and sheep dip. Dip an affection hound in it once weekly and it heeds old sores as well as kills the mite. Directions are in can. A qualified vet can examine a skin scraping microscopically and tell positively whether follicular or sarcoptic.

Beagles

Dear Sir: Do you think the Beagle hound is O.K. for rabbits; will a pup be best and train it itself or would you advise to own a older dog? I have plenty of time for training but would like to know when is the best time to start training, in summer or fall or spring how should the pup be trained. Also do you think they are good in brush? Our old dog does not seem to like brush. I get him when he is gone but he is not a good bite. He has been biten but was a little shy, he acted as if he had been whipped. He was in a few days and it will break out again. He is real friends now, he knows about ten years old and seems to tire easy so thought of letting him slow up and get a rest. Is there any way to what the new man is a large hound, don’t know what breed but he has good going. - Day Dell, New Jersey.

Answer: Beagles are O. K. but there’s often a difference in them. Begin the training at eight months and early fall if possible. Perhaps your old dog is an old harrier. Many have worms or not getting right diet. Can’t blame them when they’re not healthy.

QUESTIONS and ANSWERS

Setter Ranges Out of Hearing

Dear Sir: I have an 8 mo. old English Setter. She hunts well, stands well but ranges out of hearing distance and won’t return when called. Please write me a reply on breaking. - Ray Montgomery, Bristol, Tennessee.

Answer: I have just such a setter myself and though annoyed at first I would not now dream of working him in close. We simply put a good big bell on mine. It does not scare the birds and a good dog with lots of country can be covered. With a good staunch dog you simply walk over to where the bell stops. But don’t be afraid to keep a good bell on if the trail is hot and fast and strikes her knees on the bell you may need to tape them as a precaution. With a young dog you have a close ranging dog, it can be done by hanging a short tight to the dog’s collar but I wouldn’t.

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A dog's blood may be continually affected by impurities, produced by the refusal of wholesome food. A dog's body is a natural self-cleansing mechanism. These conditions set up an intense irritation on the skin. Nothing helps it. No wonder he is fretful, irritable. He is in torment.

He looks to you for help and you can give it — quickly. Fix Hunter's Tuffee Dog Powders in convenient tablet form provide powerful tonic elements and a rejuvenative for dogs of all breeds any age. Given regularly on Saturday each week they set to quickly relieve disorders due to lack of proper conditioning that cause scratching, loose coat, listlessness, poor appetite, bad breath and skin whichils. They work to your dog's happiness, healthful and more contented.

Fix Hunter's Dog Powders are good for all leading Drug Stores, Pet and Sport Shops. Their well-directed action should show a quick effect. You may never know how much your dog can be freed from fleas until you have tried them. Ask for Fix Hunters Dog Powders—Keep Dogs Fit.

If unable to obtain locally send 25c or $1.00 to J. Hilgen & Co., Dept. 771, Birmingham, N. Y.
Loss of Scent

Dear Sir: Your Dog Forum has always proved interesting reading to me but I have not found the answer to my own dog problem in it as yet so I am asking for direct information. I own a foxhound going on five years of age of the Penn-Del- Mar breed. He has never been out to be up until this year when he takes all hot trails as cold. The weather is mild, a fact that is after a fresh snow and he can see tracks. A friend of mine has told me that he lost his sense of smell. Is there a chance of regaining his sense of smell? Could you suggest any remedy for his condition? What breed foxhound would you recommend for long hunting, a hot or cold trailier?—E. F. Hambo, Center Valley, Pennsylvania.

Answer: It may be he has lost some of his sense of smell from a mild case of dis- temper. Exercise and proper feeding should correct this in time. Lone foxhounds hunting where foxes are scarce must be able to cold trail in order to root the fox. Where plentiful a good wide scent can often be found for a foxhound who smells too much on cold trails. Personally I prefer lively action with a good sense of smell for my northern hunting who can tail, track and scent with too much persistency on hopeless trails.

Age When Beagles are Really Good

Dear Mr. Strever: Have been a reader of H. F. & F. for many years, enjoy your column and at times get some good tips from you but there is one thing in which I believe you are not giving the right advice. I have been breeding Beagles for many years for just the sport I get out of it. You state, as I believe, that a puppy will not run well until he is at least 18 months to two years old. Why don't you tell the boys to attend beagle derby trials this spring and watch those 6 to 12 months old pups do their stuff. Beast that are trained and bred right, they will benefit the breed and the rabbit hunter.—Herb Boruchsein, Austin, Texas.

Answer: There is a lot of difference in Beagle standard and modern Beagles have advanced a great deal. There is also a big difference whether a Beagle is running as a small dog or plenty of cattlemen and whether he is hunting frozen ground and zero weather and rabbits low and far between. In northern states very few bounds of any breed are really very good until they are two or four years old. Partly through this slowness of development because trailing con- ditions are much more difficult.

Training a Spaniel

Dear Mr. Strever: I have just acquired a 5 months old male, half Cocker and Beagle dog. I would like to know if you can give me any advice on how to train this dog for hunting with my father although I am not of age to carry a gun. My father and I are both constant readers of your column and enjoy it very be- cause I am very much interested in dogs. The advice I would like to have is to train this dog and give him the proper care and to cure the dog of scratching himself, we have looked for fleas but have found none. Also, the dog appears hungry at all times and eats very fast, also drinks very much water.—Regis Royale, River Falls, Wisconsin.

Answer: All pointers are keen to hunt and I think you will only need to take him out often along where there are rabbits and pheasants. As to care of dogs, their book "How a Dog Can Live Longer" by Browning, now $1 at Sportman's Book Shop, this magazine's address. Try a good beef poultice on any area that you see not. I hope you find the answer you are looking for.

A Pointer's Fair, Good or Excellent Nose

Dear Sir: Can you please advise me as to whether a dog would be considered in a pointer a demonstration of an excellent nose, a good nose and a fair nose? This is a pet question and I would like to know in the purchase of a hunt- ing dog, and there must be definite information on the matter.—Dr. R. K. Shaver, Medford, Maine.

Answer: Strike out the "must be" in your ques- tion because there are dogs that owing have noses that can not be regulated, only be disposed of (never really settled) and I would no longer hesitate to buy a dog upon this basis. In other words it's merely an opinion and de- pendent on an observer's viewpoint, experience, judgment and so on. I could tell you what to do but until the President appoints a commission to establish another bureau I don't see how to make the matter more definite.

SETTER OR POINTER FOR BIRDS

Dear Mr. Strever: I am about to purchase a bird dog and do not know which is best for birds. English Setter or Pointer. Would you please tell me or isn't there any difference? I have heard that a Pointer will not point until it is three years old. Is this true? I would also like to know which is the most stubborn, or rather the hardest to train—Emile Wratlech, Union, Kansas.

Answer: This is a very old argument but either of these is a mighty good breed. Many pointers be- gin when mere puppies and so do the setters. As I live in the York, Maine, area, I have now a setter with a good heavy coat of hair so he can hunt. I have owned some pointers that were just as good.

Why All Dog Puppies

Mr. Strever: We, my wife and I, have been breeding rabbit hounds for some time. We now have a litter of pups which are 8 weeks old. I must say the reason for this is the fact she gave the bitch a raw egg each day before she whelped. Could this be so? Last year the bitch sired to the same dog had three dogs and two bitches. We would like to hear what you have to say. We have been reading your column for some time and en- joy it.—Al. E. Charlton, Ipsen, Massachusetts.

Answer: Meeble so! Meeble so! But before I get into trouble by saying anything you folks would try feeding eggs next season and let me know whether the bitch was fed same diet last season. According to the usual average if she had five pups last season and five this that would make eight males and two females. The expectation next time (eggs or no eggs) would be a litter of half with only one male. Check up and let us know, please.

Ear Canker

Dear Sir: Our Irish Setter who is about 1½ yrs. old has been bothered with a bad case of ear canker. This condition has persisted for quite a long time. She is high strung and rather moody, probably due to her miserable condition and won't allow anyone to treat her, though I am determined to do so. Please advise me as to what I can do for her—Mrs. W. Davis.

Answer: Suggest you use a dry powder and do not wash nor probe the ear. Boric crystals, B. F. I. surgical dusting powder or Kanker-No, proprietary, are all good and any one may be better for a special case.
Dandruff?

Dear Editor: I have a 3-year-old Irish Setter, and his tail is treated for nervousness. Now I notice his hair is a white, scaly substance, looks like dandruff. Could you please let me know what I can do for him? Also, when he runs around for awhile his mouth sort of has a saliva running down.—Joseph Gray, Toledo, Ohio.

Answer—As I don't know what the nervous treatment was, it's hard to advise. Evidently some dandruff. If truly a hair condition you might use olive oil and some such hair remedy as Quadinol. But this might be dietary deficiency and more raw meat needed or it might be worms of some sort.

Book on Dogs' Diseases

Dear Mr. Strever: I am 16 years old and interested in dogs. My favorites are German Shepherds, Collies, Beagles and English Setters. I plan to become a Vet when I am older. I would like to know what must do to become a Judge in a dog show or field trial for the above mentioned dogs. I now have the Complete Dog Book published by A. L. Lawrence & Co. Club suggested by you. Now could you tell me what books to get explaining dog's diseases?—Tom Lloyd, Akron, Ohio.

Answer—An excellent small book, well indexed, is Browning's "Dogs Can Live Longer!" Can be had of Sportsman's Book Shop, this magazine's address, at $1.

Llewellyns

Dear Mr. Strever: Can you please tell me where I can buy a Llewellyn Setter female? I have a male and a good one. I would like to breed this strain of dogs.—J. Homer Heisey, Manheim, Pennsylvania.

Answer—Llewellyn setters are a fine strain of English setters. Another branch of the English setter was called a Laverack. There are many Llewellyns but only an informed person can tell by reading their pedigrees whether they are, indeed, "Llewellyn"s or both that is, "English". There are very fine points and involved and as a prospective breeder of dogs you should look up the American Field, the official weekly bird dog newspaper published in Chicago.

Dear Ed: I read your magazine each month and sure enjoy it. It sure makes my hunting blood boil to see your eastern deer hunters posing in a picture with a shot gun. I am now in Colorado and we use a good rifle nothing less than a 30-30 and when you hit them in the right spot with a soft nose bullet you don't have any cripples. If any of you Easterners come to Colorado to hunt deer, leave your shot guns at home.—E. T. Hall, Sterling, Colorado.

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