

APRIL 1962

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BECKENDORF

The great Trecul yuccas are in bloom. They have been nicknamed Spanish daggers because of the tough, spinelike leaves which fan out from their trunks. Their organizes which fan out from their trunks. Their bright Texas sun are as common in southern areas of the state as are the jackrabbits and mockingbirds. Travelers cannot resist the temptation to stop and wander through the wild flowers and gaze up at the againficent dagger blooms. Few moments rate with those spent in the midst of blossom fragrance and the color and beauty of spring. Spanish daggers (Yucca treculeana) may not win the blue ribbon in nature's fantastic flower show, but their handsome plumes will be recorded on film as often as any of their competitors. Undoubtedly, they will catch the eye of the tourists more than most others. Photo by Curtis Carpenter **DOCUMENTS DEPARTMENT**



- BUCK, FIN, AND DOUGH TRACKS: Hunters and anglers in the U.S. made the equivalent of 144 one-way trips to the sun or 55,000 trips to the moon in their travels to and from hunting grounds and fishing waters last year. If all the trips were laid end to end they would add up to 530,000 circles of the earth. Nearly four billion dollars was spent on these little jaunts, more than the American people spend each year on doctors' fees, telephone and telegraph or radios and televisions. The money spent on baseball, boxing, football, movie theatres, concerts and all other spectator amusements amounted to less than half the amount hunters and fishermen spent. If all this cash were spent on cars, approximately 666,666 Cadillacs or twice as many Chevrolets could be purchased. For this much, 800 million quarts of fire water could be bought, probably more than has ever been produced.
- NURTURING NATURE KNCWLEDGE: A movement is growing in the United States to provide places in the out-of-doors where city children, and adults, can receive instruction in science and conservation, according to the National Audubon Society. The Society has published a 40-page booklet entitled "A Nature Center for Your Community." It explains the purposes of an outdoor educational center, how it works, and what the Society can do to help get one established. The booklet sells for \$1. Write to Nature Centers Divisions, 1130 Fifth Ave., New York 28, N.Y.
- TO UNSTICK TICKS: Most dog owners are at some time confronted with the problem of removing ticks from their dogs. This must be done carefully to be sure the tick's head is not left behind to cause tissue irritation. Make the tick release its hold by covering the area with kerosene or petroleum jelly, which will exclude the air. Tweezers may then be used to pull the tick out. A little chlcroform on a piece of cotton also works well to make the tick "let loose." Applying the hot head of a match that has been lighted and then blown out will usually cause the tick to drop off. Never crush a tick between the fingers, since rickettsial organisms in the tick's intestinal tract can pass readily through the skin and cause an infection.
- TINT HINT: If wrens are avoiding the bird houses in your backyard, maybe you are using the wrong color of paint. In an eleven-year university study, wrens were given a choice of red, blue, yellow, white and green nest boxes. Red and green proved most popular, with white at the bottom of the list. Over the study period, 98 nests were constructed in the test boxes. Red boxes were used 41 times, green boxes 31 times, blue 16 times, yellow 8 times, and white only 2 times.
- CONSERVATION DONATION: A \$15,00C grant from the American Conservation Association, a foundation supported by members of the Rockefeller family, has been made to the unique Conservation Center Library at Denver, Colorado. The grant will help to finance a first-year program for developing a centralized library of materials pertaining to the conservation of natural resources in America. The collection will be the first of its kind in the United States, and probably, in the world. The A.C.A. also has pledged an additional \$10,000 to continue organizational work for the special library in 1963.
- PASSING OF A CONSERVATIONIST: Conservationists across the nation are mourning Jay N. (Ding) Darling, noted cartoonist and pioneer conservation leader who organized the National Wildlife Federation. He had been in generally failing health, and death came of a heart ailment at the age of 85, in Iowa. Darling won the Pulitzer Prize in 1923 and 1942. For years, his cartoons were syndicated in 130 daily newspapers, many on conservation subjects such as soil erosion, water pollution and waterfowl wetlands.
- FEDERAL FISHING: An estimated 2 1/4 million fisherman days were spent in 1960 on Federal waters that received fishery management assistance from the Fish and Wilclife Service's Bureau of Sport Fisheries and Wildlife. Fishing on these waters rose from one million in 1958 to the 1960 figure, an increase of 125 percent in three years. Copies of the detailed report on this subject can be obtained from the Bureau of Sport Fisheries and Wildlife, Washington 25, D.C.



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Much of a commercial shrimper's life is spent on his small, floating world, the shrimp boat. This little world with its rigging and nets is a symbol of the greatest commercial fishing industry on the Texas Coast. A shrimp boat must be sturdy enough to withstand gales, and comfortable enough to satisfy its crew. To the average person, it is a handsome thing as it plows across the open waters. But to the crew aboard, it is bread and butter, a tool of the trade. And each trawler has a distinct personality of its own. Cover by Charles Beckendorf.

THE OFFICIAL MAGAZINE OF THE GAME AND FISH COMMISSION DEDICATED TO THE PROTECTION AND CONSERVATION OF OUR NATURAL RESOURCES; AND TO THE IMPROVEMENT OF HUNTING AND FISHING IN TEXAS.

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Don't soil

Nature's Party Dress

SPRING WAS A LITTLE LATE arriving this year. Several times the country-side tried to blossom out in its party dress, only to have the elements play a mean trick with freezing temperatures. Unfortunately, the green plants and flower buds suffered a set-back.

But even if spring was late, we are not without its familiar beauty and fragrances. On every side are splashes of nature's paint brush in all the colorful flowers of the field. And we can inhale the fresh scents and listen to the melodious songs of the wild birds as they prepare their nests of twigs.

The water in the creeks and lakes seems just a little more refreshing. And as we listen to the frogs croaking out in harmony and watch the wild creatures crawling and scampering about the meadows and in the midst of our flower beds, it gives us a wonderful feeling to know that there will always be a spring.

So far, the changes wrought by man have not affected spring's persistence. In some ways his innovations have been excellent, but in others his treatment has been shoddy and not in accordance with the dominion given him in the creation.

It's not unusual to see streams polluted with all kinds of damaging impurities. And along the roadsides, in parks and in other areas where we have the privilege to fish, camp or just roam about, a common sight is the litter.

Much of it is tossed from fast moving cars. But most of it is left behind by careless or unconcerned outdoorsmen. How simple it would be if each individual going into our beautiful parks and recreational areas would take time to dispose of his litter properly. And what an improvement it would be to our woodlands and wide-open spaces. After all, trash doesn't add to the beauty of spring.

Little creeks that flow through the towns sometimes look ragged and unclean with old automobile casings; worn out refrigerators; and scraps of car bodies blocking the flow of water. This debris also becomes ideal breeding grounds for mosquitos, flies and other pesky insects.

In a moment of disgust, we often blame others for this mistreatment of our surroundings. Actually, the guilt rests upon all of us. As individuals we are often careless in the things we do. And, we sometimes lose the courage needed to remind others of their responsibilities when we see them littering up the land. It is a great challenge for each of us to do our share, and to watch over the enchanting beauty of spring.

Now is the time to take a stand. For at last she is here all decked out in her colorful party dress. Let's hope we will be careful not to sully this dress with our own abuses.



You STAND THERE, drenched with salt water and sweating yourself blind. Your wrists gradually turn numb and then seem to become detached from the rest of your aching arms. Glancing down at the screeching reel in your hands and the straining rod extending from it, you wish you could drop the whole thing over the side and head for a cold drink of water . . . only you have a heck of a big fish on the end of the line and you want it more than anything else you ever wanted before in your whole life.

Half an hour later finds the fish still battling for its life, hell-bent on churning up the whole ocean in the process. Even then, 10 additional minutes elapse before the tired fish makes one last heart-stopping jump and then gives up. Finally, you land the great king of fighting game fish.

Then, and only then, can you call the tarpon yours.

Undoubtedly the hardest fighters to be found on the Texas Coast, tarpon can always be counted on to do their share of spicing up an afternoon's fishing. Found in all types of water ranging from tidal rivers and streams all the way to inland bays and the Gulf, the chromed bomber can usually be suckered into hitting any type of bait or lure provided it's presented right.

And in most cases it costs next to nothing to fish for 'em. Although often fished for from an outboard or skiff, tarpon have long been the delight of wade fishermen, jetty jockies, and pier fishermen up and down the coast. Equipped with a sackful of mullet, or a couple of plugs, these do-it-yourself anglers have just as good a time as the cabin cruiser set, and still manage to get by on a shoestring budget while at it.

For instance the experienced fishermen who like to fish from piers and jetties usually head for the deep water found at the end of a structure. Here, they wait for the tarpon to start rolling, as they normally do sooner or later. The waiting period is usually spent in bull sessions or gear repairs. Once in awhile a cast is made in hopes a single hangs into it.

Once the silver kings start to roll anglers cast their plugs out and fish as close to the bottom as possible. That's right, the BOTTOM. Although there seems to be quite a bit of disagreement on this point among tarpon enthusiasts, the theory seems to be that tarpon feed on the bottom when they're rolling on top. About the only way a tarpon can be induced to strike when it's rolling is to drop a plug or mullet before it as it starts to roll. The bait is then allowed to sink right along with the tarpon on a slack line. Although this sometimes works, the chances are far better if the baits are fished on, or near, the bottom.

The nice thing about this kind of fishing is that any type of gear may be used, be it casting or bottomfishing rigs. If casting gear is being used, spoons and deep running lures may be worked; if surf gear is handy it may be best to bait with a headless mullet five to ten inches long which is then allowed to rest on the bottom. Both techniques provide plenty of fireworks.

Wade fishermen working shallow bays and lagoons have no choice about the type of gear to be used. If they want action they have to stick with light, whippy outfits that don't wear the arm during a hard day of fishing. Although spoons seem to be the most popular lure used with this light gear, lately there seems to be a renewed interest in the use of surface plugs along the coast. Luckily, this upsurge is coming just when less and less saltwater

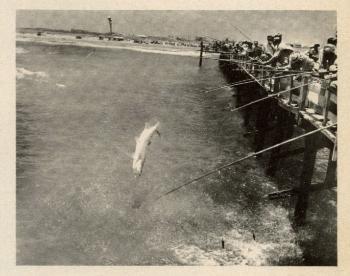
• Continued on Page 29





Wade fishermen find tarpon ready and willing to do battle any time. Little cash is needed to get into this kind of action.

by GUS GETNER



Pier fishermen equipped with run-of-the-mill gear, tackle tarpon with minimum of effort and expense.



These whitetails are now reaming a refuge on Guam, far our in the Pacific.

A DOT OF LAND far out in the South Pacific called Guam is now home for two of Texas' most popular game species, the bobwhite quail and white-tailed deer. Seven deer and 30 quail were included in a shipment of livestock which arrived safely at the distant island Feb. 8 under the name, "Cperation Guam Friendship."

The idea for the transplant of livestock and wildlife came about shortly after Texan, Bill Daniel, arrived on Guam last spring as the island's Governor. He was shocked to find only 14 commercial beef cows on the entire island, and no wildlife species. So, the newly appointed governor decided to do something about the situation.

The result was Operation Friendship. Something like Noah's ark, but not quite, since the livestock consisted of all males, the SS Guam Bear sailed the blue Pacific with its cargo and landed safely at its destination with no losses. Included in the gifts were bulls from Vice President Lyndon B. Johnson and Governor Price Daniel of Texas, other blooded beef stock, hogs, peacocks, gcats, quarter-horses and armadillos. The animals will be kept on government farms under the supervision of the Guam Agriculture Department. The animals will be leased to breeders on the island for \$1. The peacocks will be placed in parks for color and the deer and quail will be released in a newly established wildlife refuge, the beginning of Guam's wildlife program. The armadillos will be used in an experimental snail

[•] Continued on Page 25



Bill Daniel. Guam Governor, holds one of the many bobwhites delivered to his island.

THE REGIONAL SHOOTING Dog Championship was the feature event of the Pandora Bird Dog Field Trials Feb. 2. It was won by Ty-Fame's Kentucky Sally, five-year-old white and lemon pointer bitch, owned and handled by Phil Morrison of Houston. Sally ran a well patterned shooting dog race, finished strong, and was stylish and steady on the large covey of quail she pointed on a wooded hillside at Valley Union near Nixon.

Sally was charged with no errors in the handling of the one opportunity she had to locate game. Satilla Boger Man, Satilla Pesco Pete, Man Dog and Chancellor's Far Away Sam each attracted the attention of the large gallery but had to be charged with errors eliminating them from contention. Seven pointers were entered in the championship.

Satilla Boger Man, liver and white pointer dog, owned and handled by H. L. (Red) Powell of Houston, was down in the first brace of the Amateur All-age Stake and located, pointed and handled properly two covey to give the others something to shoot at. Boger Man's performance was not bettered so he placed first in this event; Ty-Fame's Kentucky Sally, who later won the Shooting Dog Championship, placed second with a strong race and one perfectly handled covey find; and Tylum Mike, liver and white pointer dog, owned by



by GUY P. ALLISON



Standing, Thornton Davis, vice-president of Bird Dog and Quail Club, left to right, Phil Morrison and his bitch, Ty-Fame's Kentucky Sally, who won the Regional Shooting Dog Championship and was second in the Amateur All-age Stake; H. L. (Red) Powell, with Satilla Boger Man, first in the All-age Stake, and Dr. R. E. Curbello, of Texas City, Texas, with Tylum Mike, third in the All-age Stake.



Mr. and Mrs. Phil Morrison, owners of Ty-Fame's Kentucky Sally, with Sally and the Frost National Bank Regional Shooting Dog Championship Trophy.

C. J. Michaelis of Galveston, handled by Dr. R. E. Curbello of Texas City, was third. Nine pointers and three setters were entered in this stake.

The Amateur Derby Stake was run in the afternoon of the first day of the trial. The warm weather slowed the dogs entered to where placement was principally on bird work, which was favorable for this age group. Satilla Texas Pete, liver and white pointer dog, owned by C. J. Michaelis and handled by Dr. R. E. Curbello, topped this event; Star High Liner, liver and white pointer bitch, owned and handled by Chas. Carter of Lytle, was second, and Charlie's Pride, owned and handled by Howard Murchinson, Jr., of Encino, was third. This stake had an entry of seven pointers and one setter.

Handsome silver trophies for all events were awarded the winners by Frost National Bank of San Antonio, Texas.

The Pandora Quail Conservation Project is unique in that it was first established as a three way project with the land owners, Game and Fish Commission and the Bird Dog and Quail Club cooperating together to improve quail habitat. More than 20 land owners voluntarily participate, and the 10,000 acre grounds offers a splendid opportunity for good dogs to show what they can do.

For the past several years the project has had a large population of quail which apparently was severely damaged this last season, presumably by extremely heavy summer rains. The rains produced fine cover for the remaining quail and the diligent dogs had little difficulty locating native quail. No pen raised quail were released in accordance with club policy.

The competent judging of Jim Anderson of Sulphur Springs and Earl Jackson of Lawton, Oklahoma, was appreciated by all concerned.

Officers of the club who assisted in the trial were Dr. C. E. Stokely, president; Guy P. Allison, secretary; Chevis Amick, marshal; Chas. A. Westbrook, Thornton Davis and A. D. Beckham, directors.

Weather for both days of the trial was marked by ground fog and cool temperatures in the early morning and clear and warm temperatures in the late morning and afternoon.

Biologists performed a selective fish kill on Inks Lake and I was an

Biologists prepare rotenone mix for trea-ment.

EYEWITNE

COME ON UP FOR A FEW days and we'll show you something you have been wanting to see for a long time, including some very big bass!" This was what greeted me Friday morning at the office. Bill Dickenson, manager of the beautiful little Inks Lake State Park near Burnet was calling me. He informed me that the Game and Fish Commission would do a selective fish kill on Inks Lake the following Monday, March 1. How could I refuse?

Very early on a very cold Monday, I packed boots, cameras and note pads and headed for Inks.

Bill intercepted me at the park gate and led the way to a waiting coffee pot. There he explained some of the things to expect. "Get that coffee down," he urged, "and let's go take a look. Those biologists have already started the treatment." So, we left that soothing coffee and headed for an exposed piece of park beach where Gary Wood, aquatic biologist in charge of the operation, was busy supervising the mixing of rotenone.

Gary is a short, intelligent looking man who in a cuie- sort of manner seemed to know what he was doing. Slowly and sincerely, he explained the purpose in his work and described how the chemical would be evenly distributed over the lake's surface. Right off, he cleared up a

misconception I have had for a long time concerning the chemical. It's not a poison, I learned, but a toxicant. Rotenone actually inhibits the fish's ability to breathe. It doesn't harm the flesh in any way. Through experiments our aquatic biologists have learned that a given body of water can be treated with a certain amount of rotenone and it doesn't bother game fish too much. However, it really chokes the shad and some of the rough fish. "Today, we are after those shad," laughed the biologist as he was bending over several drums of rotenone, mixing it with quantities of oil. He explained that the oil would help it spread out evenly over the lake and would show

by JIM THOMAS State Parks Board

up as a milky-white trail behind the boats.

While Gary was busy mixing, others were pouring the rotenone mixture into specially designed tanks in the bows of outboard boats. These boats when loaded would run measured and plotted courses across the lake.

The rotenone was siphoned out the back of each boat through a long rubber hose. We were beginning to wonder how they controlled the concentration when Bill spoke up. "They control the flow of the rotenone by adjusting a spigot at the end of each hose."

About this time I was growing anxious to get out on the lake and



On an open beach the scientists loaded dispensers and headed out on the open lake

see just what effects the rotenone was having. There seemed to be some doubt as to the effect of the chemical when the temperature was so low. It was close to 9 a.m. and ice still appeared around the shoreline. Bill told me later that "cold temperatures sometimes slow down the success of such projects." He said that it might be several hours before any results were realized.

We climbed into Bill's pick-up and drove around to the concession building where he keeps his rent boats and fishing supplies.

I noticed that while the lake was lowered Bill had regraded his swimming beaches. Large quantities of sand had been spread all about.

We climbed into a park boat and raced off across the lake. As we rounded a point and headed out into the main lake we were chilled to the bones by a cold, cold wind. After securing our coats we saw an enormous flight of snow-white sea gulls, circling and wheeling over the center of the lake. Bill yelled, "There must be some shad surfacing out there; I haven't seen so many gulls in vears!"

Sure enough, as we approached the middle of the lake, we spotted silvery flashes reflecting up from just below the surface, gulping at the air and then dropping under again. "Shad," assured Bill.

Using the net, we scooped up several nice shad and one or two drum. By now the morning sun had broken through and the temperature was rapidly becoming more tolerable.

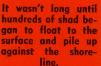
The new warmth also brought more and bigger shad to the surface. Carp were beginning to show as Bill headed the outboard down the lake toward Inks Dam. The sight before us made my old bones grind.

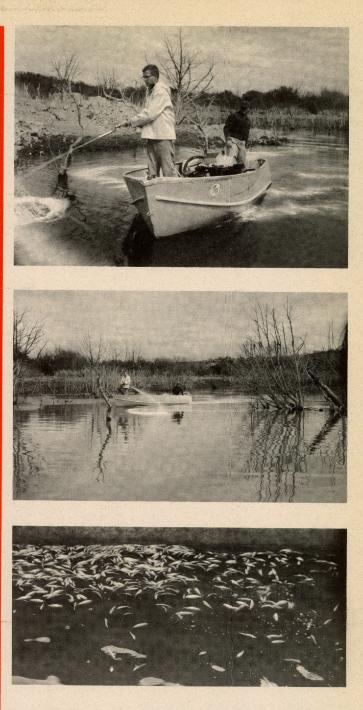
Thousands of dead shad had drifted up against the dam. They were piled up in a loose group several inches deep, several feet wide and stretching the length of the dam and even extending up the shorelines on both sides of the dam.

I was so busy taking pictures and gaping at the numbers of shad that I nearly missed Bill's story about the prolific breeding habits of the shad and how they soon become so plentiful in a lake that the good game fish • Continued on Page 25

Some areas had to be sprayed with a nozzle. The main body of the lake was saturated with the propeller wash.

slough and Each landlocked pothole had to be treated to guarantee a successful kill.





A few nice bass were eliminated by the chemical. But it was worth a few bass to get rid of the tremendous shad population.



The Effects of a Hard Freeze on Marine Life

by ERNEST SIMMONS Coastal Supervisor Region V

WINTER, TO SNOW-BOUND residents of our northern states, may mean icy roads and higher fuel bills. Winter may bring the fear of a killing frost to residents of the magic valley of the Rio Grande. Winter, to fish in our coastal bays, can mean disaster.

During cold weather, man can put on a coat or go to shelter. Cattle can move into protected areas or be driven into barns. Fish can only hope to move to deeper, warmer water. If unable to do this, often they perish.

The Gulf Coast has had a long history of massive fish kills during winter blizzards. Normally more fish are killed in this fashion than fall prey to the combined efforts of sport fishermen and commercial fishermen over a period of many years. During the last 25 years there have been two catastrophic, two heavy and three minor fish kills due to cold. Probably the worst of these was in 1940 when dead fish were scattered along hundreds of miles of shoreline. In 1951 a severe cold wave destroyed an estimated 60 to 90 million pounds of fish. Approximately 50 percent of these were trout, redfish, drum and flounder. Fish populations returned to normal only after three or four years. Now another blizzard has hit the coast, the freeze of January 1962.

At the Corpus Christi weather station winds changed from southeasterly to northerly at about 7:30 a.m. January 9. Air temperature at that time was 60°. Six hours later, at 1:30 p.m., the temperature had dropped to 31°. For the next twenty-four hours winds remained steady at 22 to 26 miles per hour from the north, then slackened to 13 to 18 miles per hour. By this time air temperature had dropped to 20°. Maximum temperature on January 10 was 25° and on January 11 it was 30°. These low temperatures remained fairly stable until 7 a.m. January 12 when a low of 16° was recorded. The thermometer finally registered above freezing at 10 a.m. January 12, and the backbone of the blizzard was broken.

Water temperature in Aransas Bay was 56° at the onset of the blizzard. At 11 a.m. January 11 this had dropped to 39° at the surface and 38° at the bottom. Copano Bay had a low of 32° while the upper Laguna Madre reported heavy ice and water temperature of 28.4°.

The eyes of Texas fishermen were on the coast, and ears were attuned for word of a fish kill. At first the situation looked black; temperatures had dropped very low and winds had blown very hard. A hopeful sign was the extremely low tide which might have moved fish out of shallow water prior to the blizzard.

Large stunned trout were reported captured with seines in the gulf near Galveston, but few appeared in Galveston Bay. Biologists of the Texas Game and Fish Commission dragged trawls and walked shorelines in San



The freezing water had no favorites; crabs also suffered.

> At right, biologists measured each fish in a specially designed trough. This process consumed much time.





Getting an accurate estimate on this many fish required more time than some may have suspected.

Antonio, Aransas and Copano Bays and the Laguna Madre. Only in the latter location were fish of any size found in abundance. There, large numbers of small trout and some drum washed up on shore. Large trout and drum appeared swimming at the surface in both the upper and lower Laguna Madre on the second day of the freeze and the situation was tense. If the wind were to blow during the time these fish were stunned and virtually helpless, they would be stacked on the shore like cordwood.

That night the wind ceased. On the following morning no stunned fish could be found. Now the question was: did they survive or were they dead on the bottom? Within hours after the freezing weather ceased in the Port Isabel area, contract nets in the rough fish control program were averaging 2,500 to 3,000 pounds of drum per contractor per day. Biologists, using nets in Baffin Bay, found drum numerous and frisky. A cautious note of optimism prevailed, tempered by the fact that trout could still be dead on the bottom in Baffin Bay.

They were! On January 25 Game Warden Pilot Jim Palmer reported large trout floating all over Baffin Bay. This was 16 days after the onset of the blizzard. The next day biologists and wardens checked the shoreline and found the kill to be heavy. On February 1 departmental biologists, accompanied by Roy Swann, Sports Editor of the Corpus Christi Caller-Times, checked the southern shoreline. The kill of trout in this area ranged from heavy to very heavy (see pictures). These trout, scattered along approximately 160,-000 feet of shoreline, ranged in number from 540 to 8520 per 1,000 feet, with some weighing up to 12 pounds. In Baffin Bay about 535,000 trout, weighing 1,125,000 pounds, were killed. About 40,000 pounds of drum, 16,000 pounds of sheepshead and a few redfish were found dead.

In the Landcut area about 30,000 pounds of small trout, 30,000 pounds of drum, and 5,000 pounds of sheepshead were scattered along thirty miles of shore. Few redfish were found in this area.

In the lower Laguna Madre, area personnel noted a loss of 176,000 pounds of drum, 64,000 pounds of redfish, 55,000 pounds of trout and 20,000 pounds of sheepshead. All of this was not wasted as over half of the drum, trout and redfish were harvested before they spoiled.

The loss for the entire coast did not exceed two million pounds of food and game fish. With the exception of Baffin Bay and the lower Laguna Madre the loss was negligible, particularly when compared to the 1951 loss of sixty million pounds. Why was there so much difference in the kill from these two freezes? In each case the temperature dropped rapidly as high winds hit the coast and the temperature in 1962 was even lower than in 1951. The extremely low tides of 1962 have been mentioned and these certainly reduced the loss. Few fish were present to be killed. However, there are other factors.

When temperature is graphed against time, it is apparent that in 1951 air temperature of 32° or less persisted for 95 consecutive hours; there was a 7-hour thaw and another 14 hours of freeze. In 1962 freezing weather was continuous for only 69 hours; there was then a 14-hour thaw followed by 4 more hours of freeze. Duration was a big factor.

Wind was another. When stunned fish came to the surface in 1951, northerly winds of 10 to 18 miles per hour blew them ashore to perish. At a corresponding time in 1962 wind velocity dropped to near zero and many fish recovered and survived.

Additional information was gained from the '62 freeze on the effect of freezing weather on marine life. Sudden drops in temperature kill fish; the degree of damage is strongly influenced by duration of cold, strength of wind at critical periods and state of the tide. **

All shoreline along the coast had to be surveyed. And much of the fish didn't surface until days later when the water had warmed.



Huian

by CONNIE HAGAR

APRIL ON THE TEXAS COAST is a full month of excitement and joy, as thousands of birds begin their long trip north. They seem to be in a rush to begin the hunt for a nesting home. If the weather is cool and damp, most of the birds stop to feed and rest in Texas. If it is clear and warm, they hurry through.

Broad-winged Hawks often fill the sky, hundreds of them, wheeling and

soaring. None stay to nest. Least Terns come in and remain to nest with us. A yard blue with Indigo Buntings calls for shouts of delight. This colorful little bird arrives early in April or even late March but doesn't nest in our state. The Painted Bunting appears on the scene by the middle of April and stays to raise a family. Franklin's Gulls by the thousands often cross a large flight of Eastern Kingbirds; the gulls,

As April showers the land with sunshine and flowers, the Least Terns begin their nesting antics.

Keep your eye on the sky, Watch the birds fly by, It's that time of the year, The Spring migration is here.

heading west and the kingbirds, east.

By the first week in April, Scissortailed Flycatchers are here all about, perched on trees and wires. They always stay through summer. The other flycatchers (Western, Ashthroated, Crested, Least, Acadian, Olive-sided, Yellow-bellied) continue their northern flight.

A tree-full of orioles greets us many sunny mornings. Orchard, Bullock's and Baltimores arrive with the Vireos (the Bell, Blue-headed, Redeyed, White-eyed, Solitary, Philadelphia and Yellow-throated). Of these, only the White-eyed and Bell remain for the nesting season.

Most northern and eastern bird folk long for the Warbler migration which keeps them busy looking until the middle of May. Black-and-white with Black-throated Green show up first, followed by Blue-winged, Magnolia, Canada, Cape May, Cerulean, Chestnut-sided, Connecticut, Golden-winged, Parula, Kentucky, Hooded, Prothonotary, Tennessee, Wilson's, Worm-eating, Yellow, Yellow-throated and Yellow-breasted Chat.

The Waterthrushes which pass through with the Warblers are of the same family.

Bobolinks are late arrivals in April and stay only a few days, but have started their songs. Few Warblers sing so early.

The Blue and Rose-breasted Grosbeaks are here by the middle of April but only the Blue Grosbeaks remain all summer, joining our Cardinal which is the Red Grosbeak.

As April advances, the noisy little Dickcissels take over; hundreds of the "miniature Meadowlarks" fill the fields and trees.

Meanwhile shore birds have left us and Herons, Oystercatchers, Spoonbills, Egrets, Willets, and Terns have started their nesting antics.

By the middle of May the big migratory push is over. Northern and eastern birds have reached their nesting territory, western birds are on the mating grounds and ducks have left us until the fall and winter season arrives once more.

The Gull connotes "water" to inland folk, and with such a long coast line, Texans enjoy them all year. In April the Herring, Ring-billed, California and Bonaparte's have begun to start north and west, while the lovely Laughing Gull gets busy housekeeping right here in the Lone Star State.

The next period of interest is the summer nesting time. Texas affords us a continuous panorama of interesting events in nature. **

The swallows and flycatchers sit in rows high on the power lines, and below a Bell Vireo perches inquiringly on its nest.

FROM KILL...

by L. A. WILKE

THEY ARE FISHING again at Lake Sweetwater, a lake in West Texas that received a rotenone treatment in August, 1960, to bring about a complete kill of all fish in the lake.

Following the kill, fishing was prohibited by the City of Sweetwater, which controls the 1600 acre lake as a municipal water supply. In mid-February the city and the Game and Fish Commission biologists agreed that the lake was ripe for fishing after it was determined that there were enough fish of a catchable size in the lake to justify its reopening.

The fish were stocked in the lake following the rotenone treatment, which attracted an areawide attention. Thousands of West Texans converged on the lake when it was first treated, to pick up dead fish.

Unfavorable weather prevented many fishermen from returning to the lake for its opening. However, enough fishermen came out to give a fair sampling of the remarkable comeback in fish population. Game Department biologists making a creel census on the lake on opening day checked 298 fishermen. With a stiff wind blowing and rain threatening, the fishermen caught an average of 1.3 fish per man hour of fishing.

Of the fish caught, 91 percent were black bass weighing an average of 1½ lbs. Five percent were bluegill sunfish and 4 percent were channel catfish, averaging two pounds. Fishery biologists estimated that 2300 edible fish were taken from the lake on opening day. Since that time, fishing pressure has been above average, and good catches keep coming in.

Lake Sweetwater for many years was one of the favored fishing spots in the West Texas area, where good lakes are few and far between. It has produced many big bass, and long was a favorite spot for drum and crappie fishermen. However, rough fish populations increased to such an extent that it was practically impossible to catch a bass despite frequent stocking of the lake from hatcheries. As a result of this, biologists ran tests on the lake and determined that the preponderance of the fish population was of the rough fish variety. They recommended a complete kill. Although this was opposed by some local residents, the Sweetwater City Commission gave its approval, and as a result biologists covered the lake with 8,000 lbs. of rotenone, which resulted in the killing of more than 40 tons of predator fish.

Boaters on the lake picked up only about 300 lbs. of bass and catfish during this kill. The only bass found were large ones which had been able to sustain themselves on the tremendous number of shad in the lake.

Although some shad population



Most fishermen had a stringer of fish hanging from the side of their boats.

Earl Webb, left, and Ed Mayes, both from Sweetwater, were well pleased with the lake.

still exists in the lake, it was pointed out that the bass and catfish population at the present time is sufficient

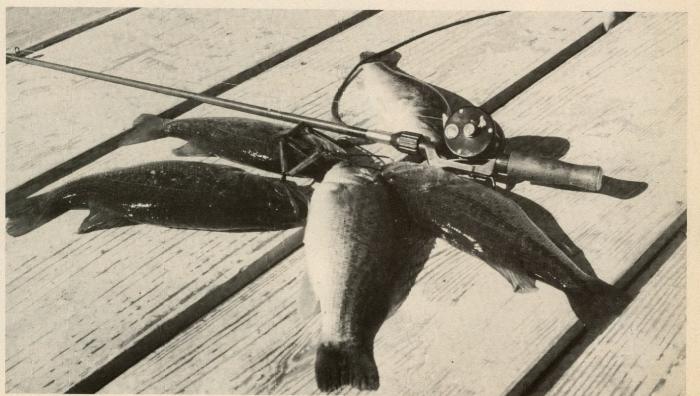


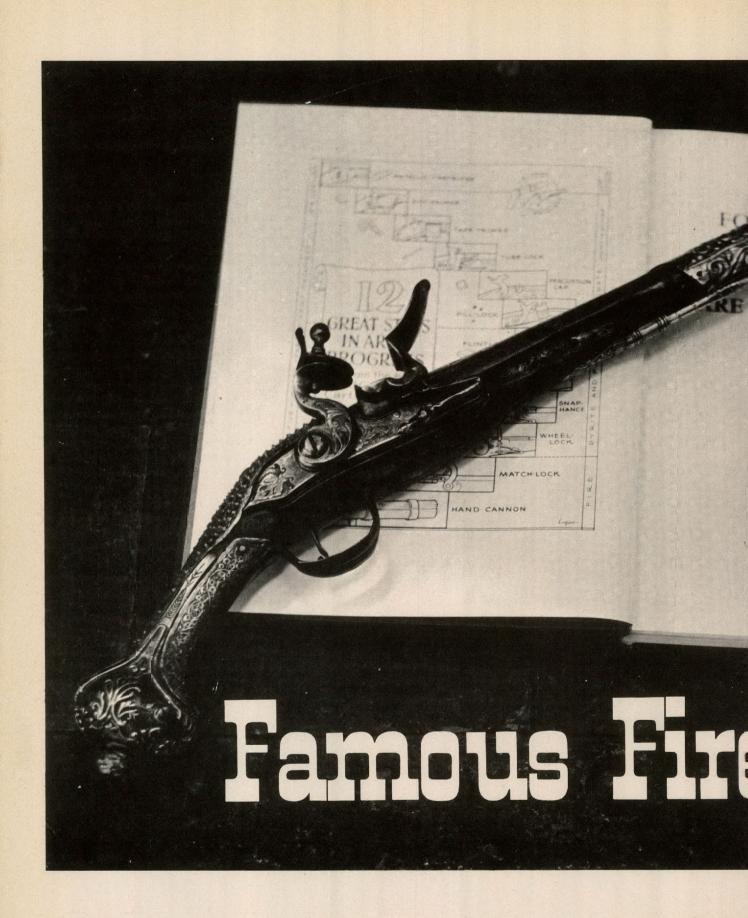
to hold down the shad, giving an opportunity for the bass to grow bigger.

Lake Sweetwater is situated six

miles south of the city, on Bitter Creek, which flows north, finally to intersect a fork of the Brazos River. It is fed entirely from run-off.

.TO CATCH-





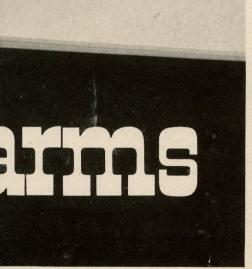


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BY SUBSI GOT LITTIN.

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LEWIS, PUBLISHER OS ANGELES



WHAT IS THE MYSTERIOUS force that will send a gun collector scurrying thousands of miles to spend thousands of dollars for a battered old relic? Is it because the gun is especially rare? Because of its age? Beauty of workmanship? Its history?

Nobody really knows, including the fellow who travels far and pays a big price for the gun.

It certainly isn't a gun's rarity which places it in such a demand that its value climbs year after year. Take one of the most valuable of handguns, for example, the Colt Paterson. Hundreds of these are still kicking around. It isn't the age. Texas Rangers were equipped with them only a few years ago, also the Texas Navy. Nevertheless, if you have one around the house in good condition it could be worth up to \$6,000!

In contrast, Shinto Temple Cannon is over 800 years old, very rare, yet it peddles for a mere \$75.

A psychiatrist probably would give up in frustration and turn to another profession if he had to analyze a gun collector, and learn why he suddenly causes such a demand for a certain gun.

Col. Leon (Red) Jackson, owner of the world's largest antique firearms business, can give some good tips for beginning collectors as well as for the experienced ones.

People ask numerous questions

such as, "How can a fellow begin and not end up with a bunch of valueless junk? How can I tell whether a gun is or might become valuable as an antique? How can I know if a gun will increase or decrease in value?"

"Start slow and easy," Col. Jackson advises. "Specialize right at the start by planning your collection around a certain period, then learn the history of the era backwards and forwards. No gun collector can be successful without becoming an expert historian."

He was right on target. Throughout history, guns have played a very important part. This is especially so in the history of our own country. This is why the most valuable guns today are those which were directly involved in an interesting period, or which were owned by men who wrote pages in that history.

Col. Jackson picked up a Colt Burgess Rifle, one given to Buffalo Bill Cody in 1883. It is a common type and not old. Yet its price tag read \$4,500.

Specializing isn't as difficult as it sounds, the colonel said. Although the novice collector will invariably find himself confused and intrigued by the almost endless array of antiques, soon he will find guns that please him more than others. If this urge to concentrate in a special field

• Continued on Next Page

by HENRY STOWERS



Top, a Snaphaunce Pistol. Snaphaunce is a Dutch word for chicken thief. It is a transition piece between the expensive wheellock which few people or armies could afford, and the flintlock. The weapon most commonly used for 400 years had been the matchlock, a gun fired with a glowing wick which gave the soldier (or chicken thief) away at night. In 1660, the chicken thieves invented this weapon to avoid detection as they raided hen houses in England. Cal. 69, it could use ball or shot. \$300. Bottom, extremely rare Kentucky pistol used by American officers during the Revolutionary War. This one, made by Rogers of Philadelphia, is engraved in silver and its stock is made of tiger stripe maple. \$2,500.

Top, the famous Colt Walker, a 44-caliber revolver used by the Texas Rangers and the U. S. Cavalry. This gun put Samuel Colt back in business after his Paterson factory went broke. Captain Samuel Walker, U. S. Dragoons, influenced the Army ordnance department to buy this gun. Some of these pistols are worth

\$10,000. This one is valued at \$5,000. Bottom, the LeMat Revolver, a grapeshot weapon with nine pistol cylinders over a 16 gauge shotgun barrel. The pistol cylinders revolve around a Cal. 40 smooth bored tube, and the tip of the hammer nose drops down to fire the shotgun barrel. This weapon was made during the Civil War—the only new development in firearms made during this period—and was invented by Colonel LeMat, a Confederate doctor in New Orleans. It was manufactured in France. Colonel Jeb Stuart was the first Confederate officer to get an issue of this pistol.

Colt "Peacemaker," a single action Army pistol that was also affectionately called, "Thumb Buster," and "Frontier Model." Made in 1880, it played an interesting part during the famous cattle wars in the West. This one is listed at \$275.

Top, rarest gun in America, the "Holy Water Sprinkler," which was a combination Cal. 50, 4-shot cannon and a skull-busting mace. This is the oldest multiple shot weapon in existence, and was used extensively during King Henry VIII's reign. One of them is displayed now in the Tower of London Museum. It is 36 inches long, and was used about 1250-1300. \$2,500. Bottom, a Shinto Temple Cannon with a 1-inch bore. This weapon was used to guard the entrances to temples in Japan and China. It is a matchlock piece, made about 1200-1400. \$75.

Top, original English stagecoach shotgun, a flintlock blunderbuss, made of brass, with a fold-back spring bayonet. Used by guards about 1780-1790. \$150. Bottom, cap and ball poachers shotgun, used by English lords and estate owners against poachers on their game preserves about 1840. \$75.

Oddity group. Rare Tucker and Sherrod, Cal. 44 revolver, made in Dallas County, Texas, during the Civil War, a six-shooter modeled after the Colt Dragoon. Less than a dozen of these pistols are in existence today. Valued at \$3,000. Only two of the powder flasks are still around. The Bowie knife, a 15-inch bladed pig sticker, was carried by all Texas troops during the Civil War. comes later, after the collector has already accumulated some pieces that now have lost their appeal to him, usually he can manage to sell these off. Not always, though. Often as not, he is "stung" and suffers a loss.

It is important for the beginner to get to know as many collectors as he can find. He should also join collectors' societies. One of the main joys of the gun bug comes about through the associations he has through his hobby. And dealers, as well as the experienced private collectors, are always happy to share their experience and knowledge.

Fake antiques are the bane of both dealers and collectors. There has always been a brisk trade in these bogus guns, many so identical to the real guns that even experts are sometimes fooled. "It isn't easy to learn enough about guns to keep from getting stung," Jackson added wryly. "Actually, Mrs. Jackson is as much an expert in that field as myself."

He was away for years while on active duty that included a hitch as a staff officer with General Douglas MacArthur during World War II. Any reputable dealer will guarantee the authenticity of any gun he sells.

Col. Jackson's business, Jackson Arms in Dallas, got its start almost 30 years ago as a hobby, just like thousands of others over the country. He became a full-time dealer by stages. Frequently at the beginning he sold all of his guns except a treasured few and started over from almost scratch. Now he is one of the most respected dealers in the business, and his guns are bought by collectors all over the world. His annual gross is over a quarter of a million dollars.

Other tips he has for beginners to make their hobby more enjoyable, and possibly profitable, are to learn to evaluate a gun's condition, and learn exactly how much restoration is allowable. There is a set of standards officially adopted by the National Rifle Association to describe a gun's condition. These include factory new, excellent, fine, very good, good, fair and poor. The beginner should get this pamphlet and learn it by heart, bearing in mind that one part of a gun may fall into one classification while another part is in a different classification.

As for restoration, there is a limit to this. A converted firearm, such as a flintlock, may not have its original lock and touch hole. In fact the lock may have been restored from percussion to flintlock and the touch hole newly drilled. These conversions are worth less than half the value of an original. Nothing should ever be done to the original finish of metal parts. Almost all collectors agree that if the gun is not operative when acquired, the buyer, if mechanically skilled, should make it so.

Here, however, we find two extremes. One group of collectors wants to leave the firearm in the exact condition in which it was found; another group wants to varnish and blue the weapon and put it into a like-new condition.

A final tip for the beginner, or even the more experienced gun bug, is to insure the collection and protect your guns from damage.

Many collectors have found their hobby to be financially profitable as well as enjoyable. Guns respond to the law of supply and demand, and many enjoy sudden popularity because of a movie or because some famous person prefers a certain gun. During recent years such guns as Colts, Remingtons, Civil War rifles, Derringers and Kentucky rifles have increased in value as much as 300 percent.

Probably the most valuable gun in the world today is the Colt Walker, a .44 caliber revolver used during the Mexican War. Many of these sell for as much as \$10,000. Gun bugs know these revolvers are so highly valued because they put Samuel Colt back into business after his Paterson, N. J., factory went broke. It got its name, incidentally, from Captain Samuel Walker, U. S. Dragoons, who talked the U. S. Army Ordnance Department into adopting this handgun for the U. S. Cavalry before he was killed in the Mexican War.

So the advice is: Go slow; learn each gun and its history; be wary of fakes; know about degrees of condition; what restoration is permissible; know how to group your collection and to take care of it; and then insure it fully. But above all, learn to enjoy your guns. ** Colt Burgess Cal. .44-40 rifle which was presented to Buffalo Bill Cody by the Colt Arms Company July 26, 1883. It is engraved in gold and platinum, and has a scene depicting Buffalo Bill shooting his favorite game. It is a one-of-a-kind piece, and is valued at \$4,500.



Mexican copy of the famous Walker Colt, an 8-shot, 44-caliber, all brass revolver that weighs five pounds. Listed at \$750.

Top, combination carving knife and flintlock pistol (if the steaks were tough, you shot the cook). \$750.

Center, a chicken thief pistol, made in 1790, designed to clamp on the chicken roost aimed at the door. When the thief opened the henhouse, an attached trip wire cured him permanently with a .45 slug. \$250.

Bottom, American bootleg pistol (carried in top of boot) made by Gibbs & Tiffany and Company, New Hampshire, in 1840. Cal. 36. \$50.

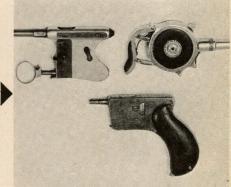
Top, Texas Colt Paterson, an extremely valuable antique. This was the first revolver produced by Samuel Colt in his ill-fated Paterson, N. J., factory about 1836. Biggest customer was the Texas Navy, and when this organization was disbanded in 1841, the pistol went to Colonel Jack Hays' Texas Rangers. It was first battle tested by the Rangers during the Battle of Nueces Canyon—a fight with the Comanches. \$6,000.

Bottom, S. & W. Schofield, Cal. 45, made in 1875. Bought mostly by the U. S. Army, but 5,000 were sold to Wells Fargo Express Company. The ones sold to Wells Fargo are valued at \$250. Those sold to Army valued at \$75.

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Oddity group. Left is a Tribuzi squeeze pistol (it was concealed in the palm of the hand, and fired by pressure of the closed fist—the barrel almost concealed as it protruded between the fingers). Cal. 32, 7-shot, made by Tribuzi in Italy. Center, right, a Chicago palm pistol which is the same caliber and fired in the same manner. Bottom, a Vitriol Pistol, a weapon capable of shooting repeated streams of acid. This pistol was made famous by Sherlock Holmes' constant reference to it. Made in England about 1890 by Herman. Value of oddity group, \$250.



PILLOWING WHITE SHEETS

D of dacron and multi-colored spinnakers are a common sight on Texas lakes these days.

Sailing isn't making a comeback; it never has left the scene of boating. But it is spreading in popularity among all classes of aqua-enthusiasts.

The reason for it is a new tack taken by manufacturers. They are making 12- to 14-foot glass-hulled sailboats, plus larger models, which are easier to sail, cost less to buy and require less pampering in the way of maintenance.

For the last several years they have concentrated their aim at the nonsailors—people who are little impressed with the haughty, mysterious jargon surrounding the art of sailing.

The new buyers are more interested in the price tag than the meaning of such nautical niceties as "luffing, backwinding, batten pocket and daggerboard." During the last several years one Eastern builder of the 12-foot sailing craft has sold more than 20,000 of them.

The "board boats," as some sailors call them, are becoming popular as a class boat among sailing clubs. Most of them are safe and simple to operate. They turn over frequently during races, but their foam-filled hulls are easily returned to an upright position and the race continues.

Most of the boats are good buys, but there are a few on the market with sloppily cut sails and poor rigging. It is best to consult a good sailor before buying.

The glass-hulled boats are little more than modified surfboards. They usually range from \$250 to \$400 in price and are complete with aluminum mast, dacron or orlon sail, tiller and daggerboard.

In nearly all instances, the manufacturer gives the buyer a small folder on how to sail, plus a glossary of sailing terms.

These craft are called "wet boats;" that is, one or two persons can occupy the boat and must wear bathing suits as the hull seldom is more than six inches thick and water pours in over the occupants at frequent intervals.

But the feel of wind and spray



The Margail, an auxiliary owned by Dick Williamson, Fort Worth, competed in recent Miami-Nassau race.

does something to a sailor. As his knowledge increases so does his desire to own a bigger boat. The racing classes, such as the Snipes and the Lightnings, catch his fancy for awhile, then he is enthralled by the family-type auxiliary sloops.

These feature a cabin with galley, head and sleeping quarters, plus a 5 or 10 horsepower motor to cruise the lake on those hot, still summer days and nights when there is no wind for sail.

In North Texas powerful catamaran sailboats are not uncommon.



There's a fascination about sailing unequaled by any other type of boating.

by GEORGE KELLAM Fort Worth Star Telegram

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The 12-footers get into this act, too. Sailors put a plywood deck above two of the little glass hulls, increase the mast height and sail area, install a double tiller and there you are a surfboard catamaran.

This resurgence of interest in sailing is not limited to the small fiberglass craft nor the high-priced importation of auxiliary sloops from Sweden, Norway and Denmark. At the New York National Motorboat Show in January some boat builders who previously have been identified only with the powerboat field, exhibited 8- and 12-foot cartop sailboats.

Designs ranged from the cartoppers to 26-foot catamarans, and prices ran from \$335 to \$5,960.

It is not uncommon to see an automobile from West Texas roll into Possum Kingdom Lake during the



A fleet of Snipe Class sailboats underway at start of a race in annual Fort Worth Boat Club Regatta at Eagle Mountain Lake.

summer carrying a cartop sailboat. Spinnakers billow at Lake Whitney and at Lake Texoma.

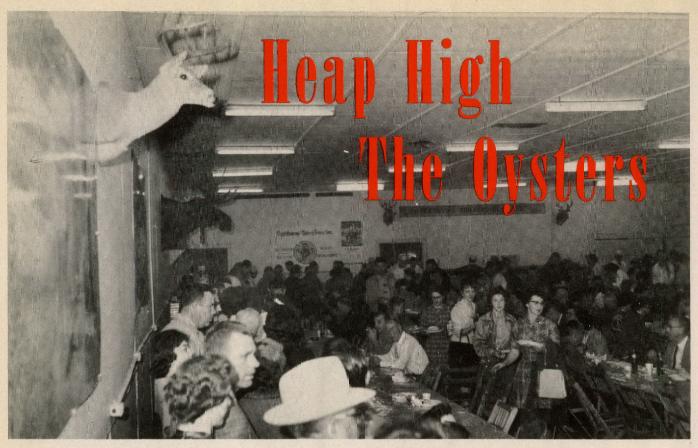
The hotbed of sailing is Eagle Mountain Lake near Fort Worth, where the annual Fort Worth Boat Club regatta attracts torrid competition from sailing clubs at Dallas, Houston, Kansas City, New Orleans and many other points.

The Fort Worth Boat Club also is the home port of one of the nation's top women sailors—Mrs. Glenn Lattimore. She has won six Texas Sailing Championships and in 1959 captured the coveted Adams Cup, a national championship race.

So hoist the not-at-home flag, grab the tiller, and let's go sailing. **



An auxiliary sailboat on Eagle Mountain Lake with its crew, the whole family, just out for a Sunday cruise.



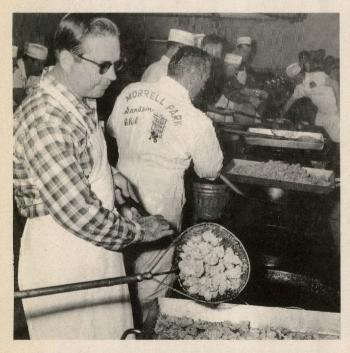
Mounted trophies watch over the activity below, as hundreds of citizens swarmed to the great oyster feast.

OYSTER WAS THE PASSWORD around Baytown February 16. Over 100 gallons of the tasty mollusks were served to some 3,000 people by CURTIS CARPENTER

by the Bayshore Rod, Reel and Gun Club on that day. They ate them by the dozens, raw and fried.

The old bowling alley building

was jammed with anxious citizens from the time the first oyster was served until the last one left the smoking vats. Not one individual



Deep round vats poured forth golden mollusks by the dozens.



Patriotic club members seldom had time to leave the huge vats.

who paid a dollar for the treat left hungry or dissatisfied. Everyone helped himself. There was no limit. And some of the plates were piled high with the golden delicacies.

Two lines were formed leading up to the serving tables. These lines never slowed because of customers. Most of the people in line were regular participants in this annual affair, and knew what to expect.

On the cooking team stationed all across the back of the big building were some of the best oyster cooks around. They had the equipment to handle large crowds. Great deep-fry vats all in a row were manned with chefs toting long-handled, wire nets. They were stirring and dipping out oysters a gallon at a time and piling them high in waiting pans.

Behind the cooks other club members were rolling fresh oysters in meal. There were few rest periods for the crew.

A giant vat, about the size of a card table, continuously bubbled with french fried potatoes. Loaves of bread, pickles, quantities of catsup, sauce for the cocktails and huge containers of salad adorned the tops of several tables.

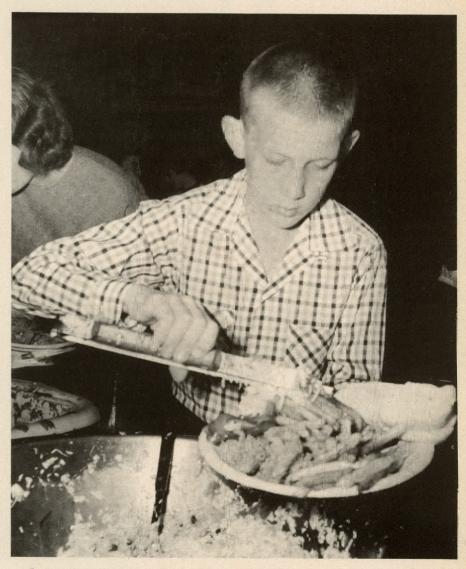
Smoke and fumes stung the eyes toward the end of the day, but the people continued to flock in, some from distant cities. Fellowship was all about. Friends chatted with friends, new friendships were being established—everyone was enjoying the occasion.

Long before the day of the feast arrived, plans were being made. Since the Baytown club has scheduled the oyster fry as an annual affair, and had produced another before this year, along with their annual fish fry, preparing for such an occasion presents no real problems. They arranged for the oysters in advance, and had them shelled and ready for the grease pots.

When the smoke cleared and the noise of the crowds died away, all that was left was the mess. But as one patriotic club member said, cleaning up is all in the line of duty. Grover Edge, president of the club, was satisfied that it was one of the most successful events the Bayshore Rod, Reel and Gun Club had ever sponsored. **



It was an occasion for fellowship, with families coming together and old friends meeting.



Everyone, large or small. got their dollar's worth. And, there was encugh to go around.



A PROJECT involving a South Texas rancher, a marine biologist for the Game and Fish Commission and a couple of hundred willow trees is helping fishermen along the middle coast bring home more fish.

It all started when H. F. Witte, a Victoria County rancher, bought a summer home at Seadrift and started fishing in San Antonio Bay. The bay is the site for some fine speckled trout fishing, but it takes a good deal of experience to find unmarked reefs where the fish gather to feed. And Witte, like all other newcomers in the area, spent most of his time trying to find the reefs.

Witte decided that it would be a good idea to mark the reefs, for the benefit of fishermen. He mentioned this one day to the man who rented a neighboring stall in the boat house. The neighbor turned out to be Ray Childress, a marine biologist who heads the Game and Fish Commission's field station at Seadrift.

Although Childress' work is ordinarily more concerned with test tubes and marine samples, he agreed that it would be a fine idea. So they struck up a proposition: Witte would cut and deliver the willow trees to be used as markers, and Childress and his staff would set them out on the reefs.

by PAT WITTE Victoria Advocate

It involved plenty of work for both parties. Witte cut the trees on his ranch and delivered them—about 25 at a time in a pickup truck—to Sea-



H. F. Witte picks out a sturdy young tree on his Victoria County ranch to be used as a reef marker in San Antonio Bay.

drift, 40 miles away. Childress, with the help of boat captain Fred Weber and field assistant Bobby McAllister, wrestled the 18- to 20-foot poles abroad a state-owned boat and set them out in strategic points in the bay. A small piece of plywood tacked to the top of each pole makes it plainly visible for several hundred vards.

Both Witte and Childress received a lot of compliments on their handiwork, especially from the fishermen in the area. Some of the reefs Childress marked were unknown by even some of the veteran anglers.

Along with the project, Childress felt it would be a good idea to start naming all the reefs. Most of the bigger reefs already had names and were easily identified by fishermen and boatmen, but many of the smaller, isolated ones were un-named. And this always led to confusion, because the smaller reefs had to be vaguely described by location rather than by name.

Childress decided that it would be appropriate that the first reef he named, a small but excellent feeding ground for trout, should be called Witte's Reef. It was almost unknown before, but since the project, fittingly enough, Witte's Reef has been one of the most productive areas in the bay.



A key reef gets a marker which can be seen from several hundred yards. Seadrift staff used state's 30-foot boat, Skate, to set out markers.

Game fish would represent a very small percentage of the kill Evenitness

are quickly crowded out, literally. I believed him!

I was told later by Gary that 97 per cent of the total kill was shad and that 85 per cent of the indicated rough fish in Inks were eliminated. Looking at the tremendous volumes of shad stacked up against the dam with acres more drifting down lake, I was glad to see the game boys on the job.

I asked Bill what effect rotenone had on game fish, and got no answer. Instead he changed course away from the dam and aimed the little boat toward Brushy Creek, a brushfilled canyon near the dam. Bill explained that when the lake is up, Brushy Creek is a fine place for catching blacks. He was heading there to check the effects of the chemical on bass.

The biologists were already there, far back up the creek, spraying from a special gasoline-powered pump in the boat. The brush was so thick, we had to pull ourselves through by hand.

It wasn't too long before shad began popping to the surface. Bill explained that the creek had to be sprayed too or the many shad and other rough fish that moved up the creek to escape the treated main lake would simply return and reinfest the water when the rotenone settled out. From the numbers of rough fish observed coming to the surface, it was easy to understand how this could happen.

- From Page 9

Soon my question about game fish was partially answered. Right off the side of the boat, a large black surfaced, in obvious distress. After netting this one, which weighed 6¾ pounds, Bill told me game fish would represent a very small percentage of the total kill. He emphasized that it would be worth several good bass to get the rough fish out. "You can't catch them anyway when they are crowded out by this many shad." As I understand it, bass slow or halt their reproduction when crowded too severely.

Heading back to shore, and another pot of good black coffee, I was thinking to myself about the future fishing at Inks, a gem of the Highland Lakes. For sure I would need a bigger fry pan after the next trip. Fishing on the lake was bound to improve. And I made a vow to be back soon and find out. **

It Happened This Way...



Here's a fish story I would not have believed if it had not happened to me. I was surf fishing at the mouth of Corpus Christi pass about 15 miles south of Port Aransas. After casting into the surf for some time, I caught a five-pound redfish.

It was then I discovered I'd left my stringer in the car. Rather than going all the way back to the car, I left the fish on the beach and continued fishing. As I was wading back into the surf, I glanced back at the beach just in time to see a coyote going over the top of a sand dune with my fish in his mouth.

C. A. Jenkins

The island is smaller than most Texas counties

A Touch of Texas-

eradication program.

Guam is 3,000 miles west of Hawaii. It has a good school system and a democratic form of government. The island is part of the Marianas chain discovered by Magellan in 1521. It was a Spanish possession for many years, but came to the United States during the Spanish American War, and is controlled under the U.S. Navy, which maintains a base there for American ships. Its population is approximately 70,000, with 40,000 natives or "Statesiders" who work or operate businesses in Guam. The remaining 30 percent are military men and their families. The climate is pleasant, with temperature ranging between 72° and 86°. Guam soil is fertile and covered with dense foliage. Only 33 miles long and 10 miles wide at its maximum, the island is

smaller than most Texas counties. There is every indication that the Texas wildlife presented to Guam will sustain itself.

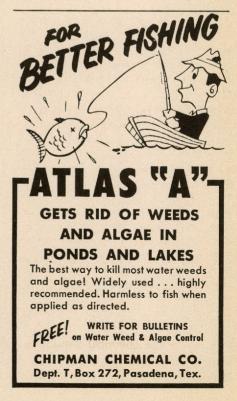
- From Page 6

Prairie dogs can get along for long periods without water. They drink when showers leave puddles, but between times do without.

The orange coloring in a prairie dog's eyes permits it to withstand the intense glare of the sun.



Box 362 Junction, Texas



By L. A. WILKE

GUNS

This Month: Late Production

and Shooting

ANY GOOD GUN MAN will tell you that timing is one of the most essential features for a good shot. Thus, it would seem that the gun industry would time its productions a little better.

For instance, within the last few weeks Remington has been announcing its new 1962 catalog available to the general public. Then, early in February, the Production Department of Remington announced a complete new line of rifles, both center fire and rim fire. Not one of them can be found in the 1962 catalog, because they are all so new. This means that if you sent off for one of the 1962 catalogs, you can throw it away now.

The new Remington guns involve a completely new model in the 700 series, replacing the present model and providing a number of specification improvements. If you admired the racy appearance of the old model, you would be particularly pleased with the improvements shown on the new model. The number of calibers also was decreased, and available now in the bolt action gun will be the .222 regular and magnum .243 Winchester, .264 Winchester magnum, .7MM Remington magnum, .271 Winchester, .280 Remington, .308 Winchester and .30-06. The gun will come in either the standard or de luxe models.

The de luxe model also is available in .375 H and H magnum and .458 Winchester magnum.

Retail prices start at \$114.95, and shipments are now being made on new models. The .7MM magnum is a new center fire big game cartridge offered in both Remington and Peters brands. It is a high-velocity, flattrajectory, hard-hitting cartridge. Available in two bullet styles, it will offer 150 and 175 grain SP. The 150 grain bullet leaves the muzzle at 3260 feet with a KD of 3540 pounds with a mid range trajectory at 100 yards of .5 inches. The 175 grain bullet will take off at 3020 with a KD of 3540 and mid range of .7 at 100 yards.

Remington also has announced three new .22 rifles fashioned after the nylon 66 auto loader introduced three years ago. One is a bolt-action, box-magazine, light-weight gun with nylon frame, also a tubular magazine in the same gun. The other is a .22 lever action carbine which will weigh only 4¹/₂ pounds.

The sale of 20 gauge shotguns has increased slightly within the past year, according to compilations of the Ithaca Gun Company. For many years, the rule of thumb was that half of the shotguns sold were 12 gauge, 30% of them 16 gauge, and 20% 20 gauge. However, last year's Ithaca sales showed 54.8% 12 gauge, 22.4% 16 gauge, and 22.8% 20 gauge.

The deer slayer model ranged 57.1% 12 gauge; 22.2% 16 gauge; and 20.7% 20 gauge. The deer slayer is a special slug shooting shotgun with a choke for upland game shooting. This probably accounts for the increase in the number of 12 gauge guns of this model.

For the last several years, there has been an apparent decrease in the sale of 16 gauge shotguns, and the Ithaca figures seem to indicate that the popularity of the 20 gauge will continue to rise with the fall-off of 16 gauge sales. This has been brought about by the development of the 20 gauge guns.



New Remington Nylon 12, Bolt-Action .22 Rim Fire Rifle

Capt. Sprott Hangs Up His Saddle with Game and Fish Commission

CAPTAIN E. M. SPROTT retired from the Game and Fish Commission, February 26, after 26 years of loyal and dedicated service to the people of Texas. For the past nine years he had headed the Division of Law Enforcement as director.

Capt. Sprott joined the conservation agency in 1936 as a game warden. He was promoted to what was known then as a game warden captain. Later he became a warden supervisor and remained at Lufkin where he had been stationed. On Dec. 1, 1953, he was promoted to the position of director and moved to Austin, where he directed all warden activities over the state, until his retirement.

Sprott was honored at several parties recently. At one, the wardens of the state presented him with a handsome Welsh pony. At another, the employees who worked close with him in Austin, gave him a fine, blonde saddle.

The captain will spend most of his retirement on his little ranch

Battle Against Screwworm Gets Big Boost

A \$50,000 DONATION TO THE southwest Animal Health Research Foundation from the M. G. and Johnnye D. Perry Foundation at Robstown, is probably the greatest thing that has happened to the animal health foundation in its fight to eliminate the dreaded screwworm from Texas.

Mrs. Johnnye D. Perry presented the donation check February 6 at San Antonio to Dolph Briscoe, president of the Texas and Southwestern Cattle Raisers Association, representing the SAHRF.

Briscoe, in receiving the check, pointed out that it was the first such contribution from an individual firm or trust fund. "It sets a wonderful pattern," he added. "The Perry interests have already contributed in full on their quotas where they run cattle in Potter, Maverick, Frio, Runnels and Nueces counties."

The SAHRF is a non-profit or-



just outside of Killeen, where the door will always be open to his friends.

The captain was popular with citizens across the state and highly respected by the wardens who worked under him. We take this occasion in behalf of the citizens of Texas and fellow employees, to express a sincere thanks for a job well done.—The Staff The Cooper's hawk and sharpshinned hawk look alike, but the Cooper's hawk is larger and has a round tail. The sharp-shinned hawk has a square tail.



PREDATOR AND HAWK

The sound unit of this call is the same unit for which an agency of the Predator and Rodent Control Department of the Fish and Wildlife Service received an incentive reward for discovering, and is used by many of the Government hunters in the Southwest. The call is handmade of cedar and has the advantage that it can be blown from either end. One end produces a shrill call that is attractive to hawks, owls and coons. The other end is more hoarse, and attractive to fox, bobcat and coyotes. The call is priced at \$1.65 each, tax and

postage paid. This also includes a spare call element.

Also available is my Cedar Creek handmade cedar turkey call, priced at \$5.00, tax and postage paid. This call is truly a collector's item, and one should be in every trophy room as well as each turkey hunter's equipment.

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What Others Are Doing

by JOAN PEARSALL

TRAINING ON THE RIGHT TRACK: In January more than 2,200 Oregon youngsters successfully completed the hunter safety training course offered by their game commission. This was the highest monthly figure on record, bringing the total number of young people trained to more than 21,000 since June, 1959. More than 2,500 volunteer instructors and many cooperating groups made this training possible, with instructors in every county. The training became mandatory in Oregon on January 1, for young hunters using firearms. It is estimated that 30,000 children will receive the training this year. DEER CAUSES SMEAR: Conservation officers become accustomed to the unusual, and even to being insulted at times. But one in New Hampshire was slightly taken aback when accused of being drunk and a peeping tom. He had been called to help a deer trapped in a hen coop, but the deer made his escape by clearing a six-foot fence. Since this was within the city limits, the officer took off in hot pursuit, and asked one lady if she had seen a deer go by. Her reply was, "What's the matter with you, you drunk?" Continuing down a dark lane with his flashlight, he came to a dead end at a house, right in front of a window where a woman was standing. She ordered him indignantly to get away from her window. Braving the slurs on his character, the officer kept on chasing the deer, until it reached the outskirts of town and the comparative safety of the woodlands.

BACCY BACKING CONSERVA-TION: A penny-a-pack increase in the Wisconsin State cigarette tax has been put into effect. The pennies will go into a ten-year conservation program for outdoor resources. Other states and the Federal Government appear to be thinking along the same lines. The Secretary of the Interior has proposed an increase in the Federal cigarette tax to allow for expansion of the system of national parks and recreation areas.

OVERSEAS OPPORTUNITY: The Government of Guam is offering a two-year contract to a qualified wildlife biologist. The position pays \$8580 annually, which includes a 25 percent overseas pay adjustment. Housing is at a reasonable rate, and transportation for the employee, dependents and personal and household effects, is provided to and from Guam. For more information write air mail to Rudolph G. Sablan, director, Dept. of Labor and Personnel, Government of Guam, Agana.

FALCON CONCESSION: Missouri has added a new hunting method to the wildlife code. The regulation now permits the use of falcons in hunting. Only the regular hunting or combination hunting-fishing permit is required. Hunters may keep up to six birds of the order Raptores, except eagles, but no more than two members of any one species. The order includes such birds as owls, hawks, ospreys and falcons, although normally only falcons are used in hunting. Among the species of falcons are gyrfalcons, duck hawks, prairie falcons, pigeon hawks and sparrow hawks.

RARE BIT: Some people just like to hunt rabbits, no matter how much they spend. Three men from Missouri wanted to fly to an area in Nevada to hunt them, but it was assumed they would change their minds when they learned there was no airport at the commission-owned hunting tract. However, they landed a light plane at the nearest airport, and hired a taxi to take them, their guns and a beagle 24 miles to hunt. They paid a \$10 taxi fare and another \$5 to a Nevadan who agreed to pick them up for the trip back to the airport. This gave them a four-hour hunt, in which they bagged two rabbits. They said they planned to come back the next fall and try the quail hunting.

KILL WEEDS KEEP FISH



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Just hold on hard and hope you don't have heart failure Escape Artist -

anglers are using this type of lure. Actually you can't beat them for sheer thrills.

There's something about the way a tarpon comes up and sucks in a surface plug that leaves you tingling all over with excitement. One moment the water is flat calm, the next instant the fish is up and fighting skyward as it feels the barb sink in. About the only thing that beats this feeling is to have a tarpon make pass after pass at the floating, dipping lure . . . missing it every time. About the only thing you can do then is just hold on hard and hope you don't have heart failure.

In addition to the light gear and the usual garb of sneakers, old trousers, arm-length shirts, and sun glasses, most waders make good use of sun tan lotion. Sun reflecting on the water will cook unprotected parts of the neck, face and hands. And, nothing can bring a tarpon hunt to an unhappy end quicker than a bad case of sunburn.

- From Page 5 Those blessed with an outboard motor or skiff have the advantage of being able to maneuver about, and in the long run, the law of averages lies in their favor provided they know what to look for. By crisscrossing over waters known to harbor tarpon an outboard can quickly find a school of fish by searching for mud swirls or skittish bait fish. Once the tarpon are located mullet may be fished in the same manner as shrimp on a popping cork. The most effective way to do this is to cut the motor and simply drift with the tide, dragging the mullet on a float 10 to 15 yards behind the boat.

Fishermen preferring to work spoons and plugs do best when they cast in front of the drifting boat, remembering to retrieve fast enough to compensate for the speed at which the boat is drifting.

Regardless of which type of fishing you prefer, be it from a pier, boat, jetties or just plain wading, why not give tarpon a try the next time you

FAUNA FACTS

Dispersion of young spiders is accomplished by "ballooning." The young spiders throw out streams of silk and rise on warm currents of ascending air. They rise as high as 14,000 feet or better, and travel hundreds and even thousands of miles.

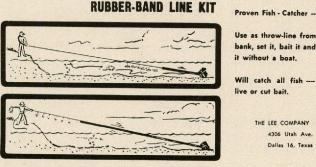
The bullfrog is the only frog that exceeds four inches in size.

Skinks are ground lizards with smooth, flat, polished looking scales and short legs. They feed on insects and spiders and hibernate in the wintertime.

The common crow normally flies at a speed of about 30 to 40 miles an hour.

The so-called silver eel is just a common green eel with a date! When they are six or eight years old, eels stop eating and change to a silvery color for their long trip out into the ocean to spawn and die.

Badgers sometimes kill more than they can eat at once. They bury the surplus food and return to it later when other food is scarce or impossible to catch.



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Shooting ports on four sides have bypassing glass sections and panels in divided channels of extruded aluminum. Blind may be used on ground or on our Texas Hunter rigid, all-steel 10- or 15-ft. tower as illustrated. Shipped knocked down in easy-tohandle packages. Simple to assemble.

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ft. stand.



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Profitable Pond



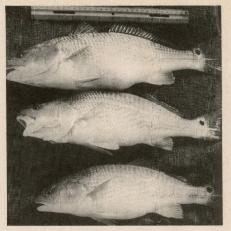
POND FISHING on his New Braunfels ranch provides a lot of enjoyment as well as good eating for R. J. Haug of Waco.

In the picture, Haug (left) and his nephew, John Haug (right), show a sample of the big ones in his recently restocked ponds. The largest channel cat weighed eight and a half pounds and was taken on an orange speckled shyasta. The smaller ones weighed two pounds each and were caught with minnows. The two fishermen said it was "real sport taking them on light spinning tackle." Five of the catches—bass—made the camp skillet instead of the picture.

Besides channel cat and bass, the ponds also contain red eared perch.



Freshwater Reds in Fine Condition



FINGERLING SALTWATER REDFISH REleased nine months ago in Red Bluff Reservoir, on the Pecos river, are now 17 inches long and weigh approximately 2 pounds. Redfish caught in check nets recently were in excellent condition with vivid coloration.

Attached photograph shows three 2-pound reds.-Norrel Wallace.

Bait Bumper



A paper clip attached to a used spark plug makes a simple device for freeing snagged hooks. The clip simplifies attachment of the weight to your line and it is then dropped to the point of trouble where it pulls the hook back from the snag, if you didn't pull too hard before resorting to the plug. If you don't have a cl p, use the plug points, that can be forced open or closed.—Oklahoma Wildlife



Excavation To Start On Matagorda Channel

FEDERAL APPROPRIATIONS FOR FISCAL year 1962 include funds for initiation of work on the Matagorda Ship Channel project in Texas. The 26mile long channel will be located on the mid-Texas Coast in Calhoun and Matagorda Counties. Construction will provide a 36-foot deep channel from the Gulf of Mexico, through Matagorda Peninsula, across Matagorda and Lavaca Bays, to and including a turning basin at Point Comfort.

Excavation work will require removal of approximately 47 million cubic yards of material, while the construction of two jetties at the Gulf entrance to the channel will require placement of over 1 million tons of rock. Preliminary estimates are that some \$22 million will be required for dredging and jetty construction.

Present plans of the Army Engineers are to do the work under 7 separate contracts; 5 contracts for channel dredging and 2 for jetty construction.

The first contract, advertised on November 24, calls for removing about 6 million cubic yards of material. Additional contracts scheduled to be advertised include a dredging contract for 7 million cubic yards of material. Fourteen million cubic yards will be dredged under a third contract scheduled to be advertised in March with bid opening in April. The fourth and fifth contracts call for removing an additional 20 million cubic yards of material. These contracts will be advertised in December and bids will be opened in January 1963.

The two jetty contracts are scheduled for advertising during March. An advance notice to prospective bidders describing the project will precede each advertisement. **

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Box 362 Junction, Texas

24-Inch 10-Pointer



Calvin Fagan of Route 1, Odem, made this oneshot kill on the El Toro Ranch, which is 30 miles south of Hebbronville. It weighed 130 pounds, and displayed 10 points and a 24-inch spread.

Although the bison may attain weights of half a ton or more, he is capable of moving across the plains at speeds up to 40 miles an hour.

The Dragonfly is a creature of the air and never walks. Its legs are used only for catching prey and as landing and perching gear.

Are You Changing Your Address?

Then please fill out the following form and send to TEXAS CAME AND FISH, Walton Bldg, Austin, Texas, so that you will continue to receive your copies of the magazine. The magazine is sent second-class mail and cannot be forwarded by the post office or remailed from this office. Allow six weeks for processing.

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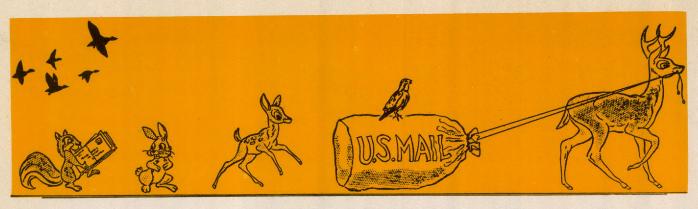
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Rats & Bulls On Shrimp



Editor:

The rat reds and bull reds (up to six pounds) were caugh: last October in Chocolate Bayou, on three and four-inch live mullets and live shrimp. I was casting from open water towards the salt reeds along the shoreline

August Bordovsky Houston

Fawn Facts & Lobo Lore

Editor:

I would like to know when deer fawn are born. Is it legal to catch one and keep it for a pet? Also, when are baby wolves born?

O. N. Simmons Lexington

(White-tailed deer are born in March, April and May. Mule deer are born later in June, July and August. It is illegal to pick up and keep a fawn in captivity. Lost fawns will, in most cases, be reclaimed by their mothers. Male deer in captivity become dangerous. The humane, safe, and legal action for a sportsman is to leave the fawn and other wild young ones in their natural environment,

Gray wolf pups are born in March and April. Red wolf young are born in April and May.-Editor)

Korean Crow Killer

Editor:

I received my first copy of TEXAS GAME AND FISH today. I was especially interested in the "Potent Peccary?" During my time in Texas (Waco), I hunted deer near Buffalo and in the Piney Woods of East Texas, and quail and squirrel around Waco, but I never hunted the peccary. I will next time I come to Texas. I had a lot of fun shooting crows in a cow pasture last year at the edge of James Connally Air Force Base. I hid in cedar trees at the base of a big pecan tree and knocked them off with a 410 single as they came in to rob pecans. I got 29 in one day.

T/Sgt. Bob Jessup Osan Air Base, Korea

Duck Dilemma

Editor:

I have been a member of the Port Bay Hunting and Fishing Club since 1928. I had hunted there 10 years previously, which gives me a total of about 44 years.

I have been managing a deer and turkey lease at Hondo for about 40 years. The duck season needs to be changed. I have to be at our deer lease the first three days. The opening days are too close together. Duck hunting could open November 10th and deer season, November 16. I think the duck limit should be at least five with one Redhead and one Canvasback.

Charles J. Schneider San Antonio

Misplaced Sportsman

Editor:

After spending two wonderful years in the Rio Grande Valley where I was stationed with the Air Force at Harlingen AFB, I cannot completely divorce myself from the many pleasant memories derived from our weekend sojourns to Padre Island for fishing and to Blanco County for hunting.

You may feel assured that your publication is most appreciated and is as good a substitute as any could be for one not fortunate enough to be in Texas.

Keep up the good work. Looking forward to receiving my first copy of TEXAS GAME AND FISH.

Richard J. Le Chard 1/Lt. USAF

White-tailed Muley?



Editor:

Here is a picture of a buck that I killed on the Alfred Bannowsky ranch near Junction in Kimble County. This buck was killed November 16 at 7:15 a.m. He field dressed 130 pounds and had 12 points. Three of the points were small and do not show up in the picture. I did not measure the spread, but I am having the head mounted and when it is returned I will be able to do that.

I thought this was an unusual white tail and this an unusual picture. Could this be a cross with a larger type deer, or is it just a large white tail?

Weldon H. Barnett Abilene

(It appears that you bagged an unusually large white tail. It is unlikely that this buck is a product of cross breeding with another type of deer.—Editor)



Do Fish Sleep?

by ANN STREETMAN

HAVE YOU EVER DOZED in the April sunshine on the grassy bank of a stock tank or rippling creek and idly wondered if the fish were napping too? I have. Fact is, all fish sleep in some manner. They probably weren't dozing along with you, however, since fish prefer darkness for their naps.

For a long time, people believed that fish did not sleep. They have no eyelids and they do not sleep for long periods like most other creatures. Yet, recent research indicates that fish sleep in their own special way.

CAN YOU TOP THIS? Archers Nail Nutria



Two Fredericksburg youths, James "Happy" Feller, left, and Randy Von Netzer, right, had more adventure than they had expected when they played on frozen-over Baron's Creek during a January coldsnap. Their dog, Rex, jumped c nutria, and the boys downed the animal with their bows and arrows, which they had brought for target practice. Between them, the boys fired three arrows and scored bulls-eyes on each shot.

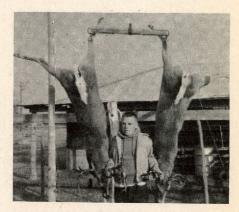
David Gunston explained fish's sleeping habits in the October 1961 issue of the PENNSYLVANIA ANGLER. Mr. Gunston wrote: "Though some fish manage with little sleep, others like several hours of motionless rest, usually on the bottom. Whether the eyes are open or closed has no connection with sleep. Humans may close their eyes for sleep, but they have no way of shutting their ears and can sleep soundly through all the hubbub of a modern city. Similarly, fish may be sound asleep, unseeing and unhearing, though their eyes have the normal glazed, seeing appearance. Whatever we are, whether people or elephants or birds or fish, when we sleep, our minds are temporarily withdrawn from the outside world.

"The need for immediate sleep can swiftly be overridden by external factors more readily than in the human world. Fish which prefer to sleep in total darkness will go on swimming if they are still hungry. Sea trout and others, dozing perhaps after dusk, will become active as the moon rises. Sleeping gray mullet have been known to be immediately awakened by artificial light. Then the school re-forms and swims on as if nothing has happened."

Although most fish have rather simple sleeping positions at the bottom, some have rather peculiar habits. Mr. Gunston explained: "Flatfish and one or two other species with unorthodox habits regularly sleep on their sides on the bottom, often deep in mud or sand. Lampreys attach themselves to a stone when wanting to sleep in a swift current."

Other fish with strange sleeping positions, according to Mr. Gunston, include the trigger fish, which sleeps head downwards and the Bermuda wrasse which dives into the soft sand and disappears for a nap.

It's difficult to imagine all that takes place in the mysterious world of fish. Nevertheless, you can bet on one fact, our finned friends are taking time out for a siesta.



Cleve West of Midland bagged the 10-pointer on the left—his first deer kill. The one on the right, an eight-point buck, was killed by his father. Both deer were taken on the R. R. Dudley, Jr., Ranch in Crockett County.

50-Yard Shot



Seven-year-old Bob James killed his first deer in the '61 season. Bob brought down the fivepoint buck with a 30-30 Winchester at 50 yards. The Garland youth had been going to the deer lease with his dad since he was three and a half, but this was his first season to hunt.

10-Pointer First



The white pelican, which is a migrant in many parts of Texas and a resident in some coastal regions, has a strange mixture of ugliness and grace. At the beginning of its life, the white pelican chick can easily be called an "ugly duckling." A helpless creature, it is featherless with a black, rubbery skin. Down, however, soon appears. The young bird shakily practices walking and swimming. During this time of development, the young one is quite dependent on its parents. It feeds from the parents' ugly but functional pouch constructed of almost-elasticized yellow membrane. The youngster pokes its bill into the refectory and gulps pre-digested food. A testing period for the young bird comes when it is abandoned before it has learned to fly. For a short time it must live on its own fat until it has learned to venture out and scoop up fish as it wades or swims in coastal or lake waters. When it reaches maturity, it weighs up to 20 pounds and has a wingspread of about nine feet. The snowy white adult pelican with its sagging yellow pouch and long pointed bill is a contrast to its earlier helpless self, but the beauty and grace it displays as it waddles around the water's edge are limited. In the air, however, the mature pelican seems to loose its gangliness. Groups of pelicans fly in orderly lines. Their flight is graceful and rhythmic. Each bird alternately flaps and sails, following the example of the leader.

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