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This paper does not usually take in advertisements, especially of patent medicines. We have, however, made an exception in this issue. Take a look at the back page.

# THE PINE CONE

OCTOBER, 1917 (9th ISSUE)

ISSUED QUARTERLY

1200 MEMBERS

OFFICIAL BULLETIN OF THE NEW MEXICO GAME PROTECTIVE ASSOCIATION

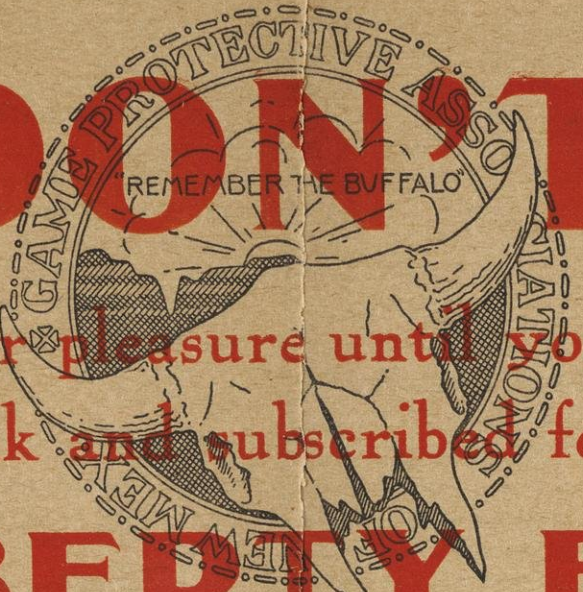
CIRCULATION, 5000

## OUR PLATFORM

1. We stand for vigorous and impartial enforcement of the game and fish laws.
2. We stand for federal control of migratory birds and prohibition of *spring shooting*.
3. We stand for co-operation with stockmen in a vigorous campaign against *predatory animals*.
4. We stand for an adequate system of Game Refuges.
5. We stand for such an increase in game and fish as will furnish *legitimate sport for every citizen*.
6. We are opposed in general to the public propagation in New Mexico of foreign species as a substitute for *native American game*.
7. We represent 1,200 members, each and every one *pledged* to observe the letter of the law and the spirit of good sportsmanship.
8. We are not in politics.
9. We stand behind every warden who *does his duty*.
10. We offer \$50.00 reward for information leading to the arrest and conviction of any person killing antelope, mountain sheep or ptarmigan.

## SIX RULES FOR SPORTSMEN

1. *Be a Real Sportsman.* There is more honor in giving the game a square deal than in getting the limit.
2. *Make Sure It's a Buck.* If you can't see his horns—she hasn't got any.
3. *Help Enforce the Game Law.* Game and fish are public property and only a game-hog will take more than his fair and legal share. Violations should be reported to the nearest Deputy Warden, Forest Ranger, or Game Protective Association.
4. *Respect the Ranchman's Property.* He regards the man who leaves his gates open, cuts his fences, chouses his livestock, or shoots near dwellings, as an outlaw. Put yourself in his place.
5. *Be Careful With Your Campfire and Matches.* One tree will make a million matches; one match can burn a million trees.
6. *Leave a Clean Camp and a Clean Record.* Unburied garbage, crippled game, and broken laws are poor monuments to a sportsman.



As the cone scatters the seeds of the pine and fir tree, so may this little paper scatter the seeds of wisdom and understanding among men.

## The Drag Net Makes Another Haul

**BRAVE POACHERS HIDE IN A BLIND AND SLAY FEROCIOUS DOE AT SALT LICK; ESCAPE WITH THEIR LIVES, BUT NOT WITH THEIR REPUTATIONS.**

**ELEVEN "SOONERS" WON'T DO IT AGAIN AT CIMARRON; DEPUTY CHASE HOLDS RECORD.**

Two gentlemen of Las Vegas, named Abeyta and Mares, respectively, were riding down Gallinas Canyon the other day, when they met up with State Game Warden Rouault, planted in the middle of the road. When asked to lift their pack cover, a small doe and a big buck in velvet were revealed. The evidence which finally developed indicated that they were guilty on six charges: (1) Killing a doe; (2) killing deer out of season; (3) hunting without a license; (4) shooting from a blind; (5) shooting at a salt lick; (6) running deer with dogs. At \$150 per charge, plus costs, plus civil damages, they were liable for a sum about sufficient to endow all the schools in San Miguel county.

Only three charges were pressed, and each of the two men was fined \$50, plus 90 days in jail,—sufficient to act as an ample reminder that the New Mexico game law has moved to the woods, and is no longer confined to law-books.

The story of the valiant deeds of these two mighty hunters contains a lesson for the thoughtful reader. Surely no red-blooded American can but admire their cool courage and iron nerve, lying in dead of night behind the stone wall of their blind, with nothing but their 30-40's and 50 rounds of ammunition to protect them from the measly little doe, as she timidly approached the salt lick, seeking whom she might devour! What marvelous skill it took to pot her, from a dead rest, at fifty yards! What elemental pride must have stirred in their breasts, when they removed her mangy summer hide, and heard her orphan fawn bleating hungrily nearby! Hail! Intrepid pioneers! Hail! Conquerors of the wilderness! Behind the bars, we salute you!

### PRICE OF FRESH PORK FALLS AT CIMARRON.

On September 20, Deputy Game Warden Mason G. Chase of Cimarron arrested eleven lawbreakers in one bunch for killing quail and pheasants. Judge Wm. B. Hickman found the whole bunch guilty and imposed fines of \$100 each. Such wholesale contempt for the game law certainly called for wholesale action, and the G. P. A. heart-

ily congratulates Deputy Chase for his splendid clean-up. He deserves the backing of every law-abiding citizen of Cimarron in his good work.

### EXPENSIVE CITIZENS.

The high cost of meat has led thousands of foreigners in the northern states and negroes in the south to slaughter songbirds for food, according to a statement recently issued by the Department of Agriculture. The man who kills an insectivorous bird in these days is an expensive citizen. It would be cheaper to keep him in jail, than loose in the fields with a gun.

**WHY NEW MEXICO NEEDS THE G. P. A. GAME HOG REMEDY, AND HOW A PUBLIC SPIRITED WOMAN HAS HELPED SAVE THE "BLUEROCK" PIGEONS OF THE SANDIAS.**

There are 70,000,000 full sized acres of land in the State of New Mexico.

To effectively prevent violations of the game laws solely through regularly constituted officers of the law would require the services of 7,000 game wardens.

At a salary of \$1,000 per year it would take \$7,000,000 a year to pay them.

Our State Game Department lacks just

him for one license and five testimonials certifying that he is a law-abiding citizen? No. All we want of said citizens is a small contribution of a certain home-made medicine called G. P. A. GAME HOG REMEDY. The recipe for making it is given in this number of the PINE CONE. The following story shows how it works:

### The "Bluerocks" of the Sandias.

The Sandia Mountains support the biggest acorn orchard in New Mexico. These mountain oak thickets are the natural home of the band-tailed pigeon, or "bluerock." Huge flocks of this fine bird come every summer to the Sandias, where they grow fat and multiply. Why is it that they have not been lawlessly killed off, like the other band-tails almost all over the West? This year, for instance, there are lots of them on the Rio Las Huertas. How is it that the hundreds of picnic parties and campers all let them alone?

Because the ranchers of the Las Huertas enjoy seeing the pigeons, and believe in game laws, and say so. There is one ranch much visited by picnickers, where the lady-in-charge points with pride to the pigeons fluttering and cooing in her yard. She shows them to passersby, and tells them how all the neighbors are trying to protect them in accordance with the law, and how most of the men folks belong to the G. P. A. There is a telephone line from that ranch to Albuquerque, and if anybody should kill a pigeon the G. P. A. would know of it in five minutes. But nobody kills pigeons there. The lady-in-charge is not a lawful game warden. Better still, she is an interested and public-spirited citizen. We need 300,000 such in New Mexico.

### 16 DEAD; 21 CRIPPLES.

Thirty-seven State of Maine hunters "thought it was a deer" last year, but found out it wasn't. Result: 16 dead, 21 crippled in body, and 37 crippled in mind and conscience for the rest of their lives. As the PINE CONE has frequently remarked, this shoot-before-you-look business is getting old.

Maine now proposes to enact a buck law, prohibiting killing of deer without horns, on the theory of look-before-you-shoot. We second the motion. It is high time for all civilized states to enact buck laws, and a disgrace to be without one.

Bacon and ham are steadily soaring in price, but the game hog is in less demand than ever before.



A Well Timbered Game Refuge

### HAWKS AND AUTOS

Has any member noticed that game-eating hawks have discovered that small game leaves cover on hearing the noise of an approaching automobile, and that the hawks fly ahead of machines at times to get the game as it leaves shelter? One member reports a couple of instances which seem to indicate that some hawks are using autos to "beat the brush" for them.

### LO! THE POOR BULL FROG.

"Bullfrogs are like some people—they are not appreciated until they are dead."

\$6,985,000 of this small sum. It lacks wardens in proportion.

Who, then, is going to see that the game laws are enforced—our handful of wardens? Don't laugh, Mr. Reader! That handful of wardens can do it, IF. And here are only two ifs:

No. 1. *If said wardens are live wires.* There are encouraging indications that the juice is being switched on at Santa Fe.

No. 2. *If every citizen helps.*—New Mexico has 50 perfectly good citizens for each 10,000 standard acres as aforesaid.

How are said citizens to help? Are they to stay up a tree all day, scanning the circumambient landscape for game hogs? Must they collar every hunter and frisk



## The Pine Cone

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THE NEW MEXICO GAME  
PROTECTIVE ASSOCIATION

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### LOCAL ASSOCIATIONS

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Las Cruces Game Protective Association.

O. F. Seale, President.

## Common Sense and Closed Seasons

Some states have of late indulged in much argument and hard feelings over the question of long closed seasons on game. Ohio, for instance, finding herself very short on quail, has not only closed the open season entirely, but has legally proclaimed the quail a protected songbird. Some champions of Bob White are highly elated, while some shooters of Bob White are using strong language and feeling very badly indeed.

It seems to us that all real sportsmen ought to be able to unite in a common sense view of the closed season question. If, for instance, a shortened and well-enforced season and bag limit on Ohio quail, or any other kind of game, has failed to hold the supply up to normal, then there is certainly no recourse but to close up entirely for an indefinite period, and ask the legislature for an appropriation to make good the loss in license fees. It stands to reason that no law unpopular with disgruntled shooters can be enforced without funds.

On the other hand, to list quail as a songbird seems a permanent confession of failure to handle it as game. Has any state, including its officials and its citizens, put enough hard work, hard thinking, and team work into the art of game management to justify such a confession? We doubt it. If Ohio can enforce her closed season on quail, she can do it without the appellation of songbird. If she does enforce it, and the quail come back, then she will have to tamper with the songbird list, which, it seems to us, would be an unhealthy precedent.

Common sense dictates that when a closed season is necessary, it should not be limited to five years. Make it indeterminate. It may have its effect in two years, or ten—in either event a new law is necessary. Closed seasons for fixed periods often expire when nobody is looking, and before the legislature meets again unscrupulous shooters may "spill the beans."

A member of the Albuquerque G. P. A. has recently suggested alternate closed

years as a possible method of handling certain species. In the case of upland game birds, fecundity seems to be enhanced by periodically breaking up the covies. Alternate closed years would accomplish this result. Other means having failed, it would certainly be better to apply this method to the first sign of danger, than to wait too long and then close up forever on a min's quantity.

Last and not least, every state should have a law authorizing the State Game Department to proclaim local closed seasons on any area on any species at any time. The condition of any species is never uniform over a whole state, and to withhold all action until even the best stocked covers demand absolute protection cannot be graced by any name except plain foolishness.

## A Private In The Rank.

The pack rat is not beautiful. He is not particularly edible, though it is said the Tonto Apaches find him a luscious tidbit. He couldn't by any stretch of the imagination qualify as a game animal or a landscape ornament, nor has he any of the striking qualities of a beast of prey. In brief, he is a plain critter.

But he is industrious. In the spare moments when he isn't carrying off useless articles from human habitations, he is storing food—huge quantities of it, presumably in the expectation that each pinon crop is destined to be the last. He believes in famine and acts upon his belief. Though sometimes a self-invited guest in the houses of men, he prefers the open woodlands of the lower mountains, where, unlike his loathsome, burglar-cousin, the common rat, he rustles his own living.

Now for our story. Over a million pounds of pinon nuts were shipped from Magdalena, N. M., during the last season, all gathered within a radius of less than seventy-five miles. Their wholesale value was about \$96,000. The total shipments for New Mexico must be vastly in excess of this amount and value. These pinons were filched from the hoards of the pack rat. Without the pack rat, the pinon industry would be practically non-existent. As a producer of food for the national larder, as a humble but not unimportant factor in the economy of nature, this "wee, slickit, cowerin', tim'rous beastie" is by no means to be sneezed at.

## Who Gets The Kernel

WHILE GAME CONSERVATIONISTS ARGUE AMONG THEMSELVES, GAME HOGS HAVE FEET IN THE TROUGH.

Once upon a time two youths were disputing the possession of a nut which both had espied at the same moment. Unable to compromise, they appealed to a third youth to settle the dispute. He settled it by eating the kernel and dividing the empty shell between the disputants.

Today many of the forces of wild life conservation in America, instead of presenting a solid front, are arguing over ways and means of fighting the enemy. Wholly insignificant questions are *causa belli* among the inkpots. Meanwhile, the game hogs are eating the kernel. Will the conservationists get anything more than the empty shells?

## New Mexico Work Honored By National Institution

The Permanent Wild Life Protection Fund of America has awarded four gold medals "for distinguished services to wild life." One of these is bestowed upon one of our workers, Aldo Leopold, of Albuquerque.

In announcing this high honor to the game protection movement in this state, THE PINE CONE quotes the following from Mr. Leopold's address of acceptance, delivered before the Albuquerque Rotary Club, under the auspices of which the medal was formally presented:

"This medal is in recognition of the workers of the New Mexico Game Protective Association, and as one of those workers, I am proud to so regard it. It is an acknowledgment that we have awakened to a realization of how many things there are to do in this state. The next thing is to do them."

The G. P. A. has recently joined with the New Mexico cattlegrowers and woolgrowers in submitting to Washington an urgent resolution calling for more funds to keep down predatory animals.

### STUPIDITY STREET.

By RALPH HODGSON.

I saw with open eyes  
Singing birds sweet  
Sold in the shops  
For the people to eat—  
Sold in the shops of  
Stupidity Street.

I saw in vision  
The worm in the wheat,  
And in the shops nothing  
For people to eat—  
Nothing for sale in  
Stupidity Street.

### GREENLEE COUNTY READS THE RIOT ACT TO LAWBREAKERS.

The Greenlee County Game Protective Association recently organized at Clifton, Arizona, will probably put an end to the carnival of doe-killing and other illegal slaughter which has heretofore been a kind of annual event in the Blue Range country of Arizona. The Blue country is a whale of a place, and when a strike at the copper mines empties hundreds of irresponsible men into the hills for a living, armed with unlimited artillery and gall, it takes more than a mere handful of Deputies and Forest Rangers to look after the game. The Greenlee G. P. A. has tackled a life-sized proposition, but it includes many life-sized men. THE PINE CONE wishes them success.

It is reported that all the suckers in lower main Riamond and the East Fork of the Gila are dying of a fungus disease. These are two apparently excellent trout waters from which trout seem to have been excluded by the suckers. This would seem to be the time to give the trout the upper hand.

### THE WILD DOG MENACE.

Where packs and pairs of wolves have been broken up by the government trappers, the lone individuals that remain are mating with ranch dogs and taking the dogs to the hills with them, according to government trappers of the Biological Survey. In the Sacramento mountains these dogs are killing stock and otherwise acting like regular wolves, while the mixed progeny will probably be as bad as either of the parents. The gravest danger is that the dog's habit of breeding the year around will greatly add to the fecundity of the offspring.

### TWO FAMOUS WOLVES CASH THEIR CHECKS.

A report just received states that the noted three-legged wolf of the upper Gila has been brought to bag by Government Trapper M. E. Ault. The old bandit couldn't swing a full sized critter on account of his missing leg, so he killed calves only—a special concession for which he received small thanks from the cattlemen.

It is also reported that the famous wolf ranging in the hills between Rincon and Deming has been caught by Trapper Ed Anderson of the Biological Survey. Local cowmen testify that this one wolf has killed 150 cattle, worth over \$5,000, in the last six months. It is also safe to say that he has been of no benefit to the antelope that range in that section. His hide is better than he was.

We doubt if the Almighty, in fashioning the deer, was thinking primarily of a Pot-Roast.

### A GREAT TRUTH BY A GREAT MAN.

Dr. Charles A. Eastman, full-blooded Sioux Indian, says: "Nature has always given us the best in men and women. We may survey the whole world and scan the pages of history, we shall never find that civilization alone has produced the ideal human being. It has given material advantages and has produced pretty women and brilliant men, but not sound or well poised."

"In other words, we come from nature, we must eventually return to her, and we depend upon her for harmonious development of body and soul."

The New Mexico G. P. A. co-operating with State Game Warden Ronault, recently completed a special investigation of conditions in western Socorro County, with the following results:

Pedro Lucero, a caporal for the Frank A. Hubbell Sheep Co., arraigned before the District Court at Socorro, plead guilty to *selling 9 deer, killing 9 deer out of season, killing 9 deer without a license.*

Ambrosio Torrietta, a caporal for the Frank A. Hubbell Sheep Co., arraigned before the District Court at Socorro, plead guilty to *selling 1 deer, killing 1 deer out of season, killing deer without a license.*

THE ABOVE FACTS SPEAK FOR THEMSELVES.

Which?

"Eat Deer and Save Mutton"

OR

"Eat Mutton and Save Trouble"

Which?



## A New White Spot On The Map

V-T RANGE, FAMOUS RENDEZVOUS FOR WOLVES, CLEARED OF DESTROYERS OF GAME AND LIVESTOCK.

The V-T Range on the eastern side of the Datil National Forest, notorious for years as a breeding ground for wolves, has now been practically cleared of varmints, according to J. S. Ligon, in charge of the predatory animal work of the U. S. Biological Survey. Thirty-seven lobos, ten lobo pups, and a whole swarm of coyotes have been killed there by government trappers during the past two years.

This range was invaded by wolves in 1894. Until recently it is estimated that they killed 500 cattle worth \$17,000 per year, not to mention antelope and deer. The annual saving in cattle on this range alone is greater than the entire annual cost of government predatory animal work in the southwest. Add to it the saving in game, and you have what can conservatively be called a good investment.

### FRANCE LIFTS BAN ON HUNTING.

After four years of absolute protection for all kinds of game, France has established open seasons for hunting. Hares, pheasants, rabbits and partridges are said to have increased to such an extent that they will now afford a valuable supplement to the national food supply.

### PUTTING TEETH INTO THE ALASKA LAW.

Congress has appropriated \$20,000 to enforce the game laws in Alaska. As the saying goes, this is "talking turkey." Mountain sheep steaks and broiled ptarmigan have been a daily item on the menu of Alaskan hotels, and dozens of other evidences have for years told the story of wholesale commercial slaughter of Alaskan game. There is no use of having "flossy" laws unless they are enforced, and there are only two means for enforcing laws—public sentiment and cash.

### BUGS, BIRDS, AND WAR.

The United States is now paying cash for its long neglect of insectivorous birds. To supplement the work of the bird army, the Department of Agriculture is putting into the field an army of men to combat the depredations of insects—the greatest enemy of the American farmer. Specialists in rice-insects, orchard and vineyard insects, truck farm and cereal and forage insects—specialists on the Hessian fly and the chinch bug and the joint worms—will try to stop the expensive thievery of these insatiable gluttons.

We fancy that the birds, which once were probably numerous enough to hold most of the insects in check, will smile at the frantic efforts of men to do the work which they themselves know so well how to do, and would be willing to do without pay from the Nation's war chest. The only wage they demand is protection. This wage we have never fairly paid; but we do pay hundreds of millions to the devouring insects, which silently, relentlessly and almost unseen compete with man for the food supply of the earth.

### A TRUE BEAR STORY.

Two boys were recently "exploring" the Sandias near Albuquerque. Walking along the trail they were surprised to come upon a dead bear. They approached cautiously. The dead bear rose up suddenly, blinked, and said, "Woof!" The two boys arrived in town soon thereafter.

"We could hardly believe it was a real bear at first," said they. "We didn't think bears stayed where people had been, and there had been so many people along where this bear was that all the rocks were turned over."

## Whitetail Buck Attacks Fisherman

BUT FINDS VICTIM IS PRESIDENT G. P. A.—TWO PART AS FRIENDS.

President C. E. Whited, of the Colfax County Game Protective Association, tells the following true but blood-curdling story on himself:

He was wading in the Pecos, fishing one of the long riffles a few miles above the Valley Ranch. Suddenly he felt a movement behind him, and turning sharply about, was astounded to find himself face to face with a five-point whitetail buck, not three feet away, and staring him straight in the eye. Believing himself about to be attacked by the animal, he stooped to pick up a rock. At that moment the buck gently began to rub his horns on Mr. Whited's

## Senate Passes Bird Treaty Bill

WHOLE ISSUE NOW HANGS ON ACTION OF THE HOUSE; WALTON PROMISES AID. CANADA HAS DONE HER PART.—NOW UP TO U. S. TO MAKE GOOD.

The Migratory Bird Treaty bill, to make effective our treaty with Canada for the protection of migratory birds, at last passed the senate on July 30, by unanimous consent. A similar bill was passed by the Canadian parliament in July. If now passed by the house, the principles of the present Migratory Bird Law will be permanently established in both the United States and Canada, with several important additions. There will be a federal bag limit of 15 birds; sale of migratory game will be everywhere prohibited; and the law will be

## Hints For Artillerymen

BATTERY OF FOOLS WITH GUNS  
FIRST NEW MEXICO REGIMENT OF TENDERFEET  
ANNUAL FIELD MANEUVERS, 1917

If you want to start a barrage—go to France. Don't shell the woods. "One bullet—one buck," is the rule of the best hunters.

If you want to practice pulverizing barbed wire entanglements, try it on your own fence, not the stockman's.

If you are proud of your empty tin cans and old papers, display them in your front yard, where you will get personal credit for them. Don't leave them in your camp.

If you enjoy crippling animals, go home and throw bricks at your chickens, so that the neighbors can applaud. Don't shoot at game out of range.

If you want to kill a cow, buy her from the ranchman first, tie her to a tree, take a rest, and shoot. Don't fire at everything that moves in the woods.

If you want to kill a man, pick out a good one, and let him know about it. Don't just shoot into a bunch of dwellings.

If you prefer shooting on posted ground, notify the owner. Invite him to come and shoot up your yard, too.

THERE'S NOTHING LIKE A SQUARE DEAL.

defenseless posterior, evincing every symptom of friendliness, tempered only by the itching velvet on his horns.

A mutual understanding was at once reached, and that evening Mr. Whited learned that the buck was a pet at the Valley Ranch.

Friends of Mr. Whited have observed that the previous tinge of red in his hair has undergone a noticeable increase since this incident.

so worded as to make prosecutions much easier than at present. In short, it will be a real law.

But the present is the time to hatch chickens, not to count them. The bill must be passed by the house. In response to a request by this Association, Congressman Walton of New Mexico has promised to lend a hand. In this connection the G. P. A. takes pleasure in commending the splendid work of Senator Smith of Arizona, in

## Shoplifters, Pickpockets and Game Law Violators

Are not interested in laws until they are caught breaking them. All good sportsmen, however, are interested at this season in the

### NEW MEXICO GAME LAWS

Here they are, both State and Federal, as revised to date.

Big Game		Open Season
Deer with horns.....	(*N)	Oct. 16—Nov. 5
Deer with horns.....	(*S)	Oct. 25—Nov. 25
Bag limits 1 per season. (Horns must accompany carcass.)		
Wild Turkey .....	(*N)	Nov. 1—Dec. 31
Wild Turkey .....	(*S)	Oct. 25—Nov. 25
Bag limits 3.		
Small Game		
Quail .....		Oct. 25—Dec. 31
Bag limit 20.		
Grouse .....		Sept. 16—Nov. 25
Bag limit 5.		
Doves .....		Aug. 16—Sept. 30
Bag limit 20.		
Gray Squirrels.....		June 1—Nov. 30
Ducks, Geese, Coots, and Jacksnipe .....		Oct. 16—Jan. 31
Bag limit 20.		
Black breasted and Golden Plover, and Yellowlegs .....		Sept. 1—Dec. 15
Rails .....		Oct. 15—Nov. 30
Fish		
Trout and Crappie.....		June 1—Nov. 25
Bag limit 10 lbs. (6 inches or over.)		
Bass .....		June 1—Nov. 25
Bag limit 15 lbs. (7 in. or over.)		
Perch .....		June 1—Nov. 25

\*The law divides the state into two parts lying respectively north and south of the 35th parallel, which is a line running east and west just south of Albuquerque.

#### NO OPEN SEASON

Shooting of migratory birds between sunset and sunrise is prohibited. There is no open season on elk, mountain sheep, beaver (except under special permit), ptarmigan, antelope, buffalo, sonoran deer, pheasant, bobwhite, wild pigeon, song and insectivorous birds, prairie chicken, sage hen, band-tailed pigeon, little brown, sandhill, and whooping crane, wood duck, swan, curlew, willet and all shore birds except those for which an open season is given above.

**Game Refuges:** There is no open season on game birds within the Carlsbad and Rio Grande National Bird Refuges.

#### LICENSES

General resident, \$2.00; resident big game and bird, \$1.50; general non-resident, \$3.00; non-resident fishing, \$5.00. For other classes see license collector.

The Biological Survey estimates that there were 300 wolves in New Mexico in 1915, and that this number has now been reduced to 60. The point is now to get under the hides of those 60 before they increase back to 300.

fighting for the bill in the senate. We must, however, confess to keen disappointment that Senator Johnson of California aided Senator Reed of Missouri in his fight against the bill.

The early enactment of this bill by the house is a clear cut international obligation.

The United States has made a treaty with Canada, promising that she will do certain things, and the bill provides the means and the method for doing them. It is a case of pass it or be a piker.

The Migratory Bird Season in New Mexico.

The benefits of the federal law are more than ever apparent. The flight of wildfowl of all kinds that has been going down the Rio Grande during the last two weeks has been a sight for sore eyes. There will be splendid shooting when the season opens on October 16.

It will be remembered that two years ago, when the federal season opened October 1 and closed January 15, many sportsmen from the southern part of the state believed they were not getting their fair share of the shooting. Now that the season opens October 16 and closes January 31, many sportsmen from the northern part of the state believe they are not getting their fair share. It is, of course, impossible for any one locality to expect good shooting during the entire three and one-half months open season, but it is highly desirable that a just and permanently satisfactory three and one-half month season be agreed upon between the Biological Survey and the sportsmen of the state, which will give the northern and southern sections of the state approximately equal periods of shooting. There is only one way to determine what is just and fair, and that is to get reliable and detailed data on the movement of the ducks for a number of years. This Association has appointed a number of special observers throughout the state who are collecting this data. It could well be supplemented, however, by reports from additional volunteer observers. All readers of the PINE CONE in New Mexico who are interested in this question and who feel themselves well informed by actual personal observation, are urged to fill out the special blank at the bottom of this page and mail to New Mexico Game Protective Association, Albuquerque, N. M.

### ANTELOPE TAKE TO THE TIMBER.

The antelope of the Southwest, after having been killed off to the verge of extermination in their native haunts on the open plains, show signs of adopting timbered country as a permanent range. Several bunches on the Coconino plateau in Arizona have forsaken the parks for the timber, while recently a small herd was seen on the rough breaks of the Blue River, ten miles from any open country. This is a very hopeful sign, and an exceedingly interesting natural phenomenon. Is there a process of evolution going on, making for the survival of the individuals which favor the woods? We hope so—for their sake, and ours.

### NEW MEXICO GAME PROTECTIVE ASSOCIATION

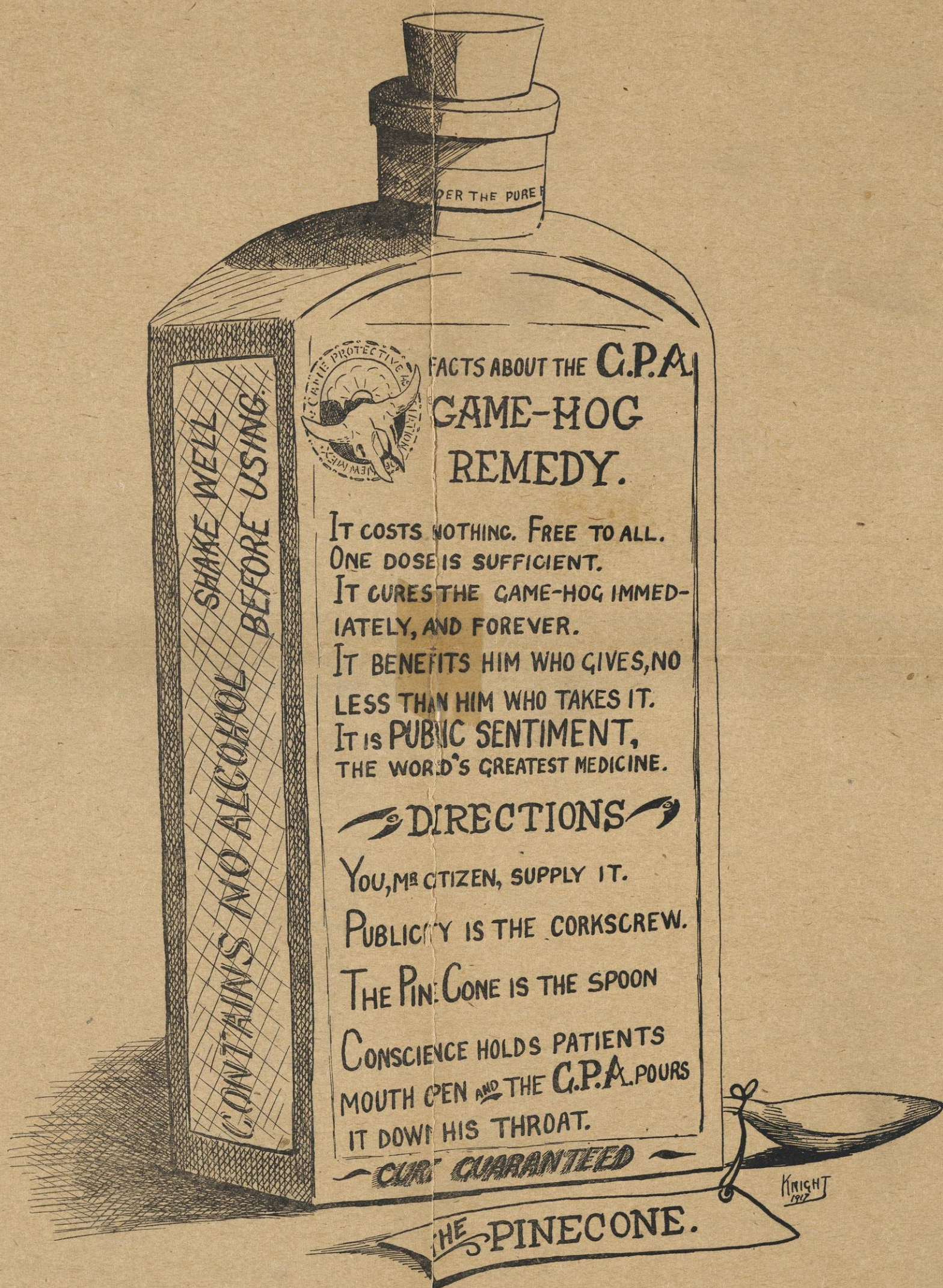
Volunteer Observer's Report.  
Movements of Migratory Waterfowl  
1916 and 1917.

Name of observer .....  
Address ..... New Mexico  
If member of G. P. A., state which one .....  
Locality to which observations apply and altitude above sea level.....

	1916	1917
Did ducks breed there in numbers	-	-
When did first flight of migratory duck arrive	-	-
When did the heaviest flight occur	-	X
When did the ducks leave	-	X
When did the geese arrive, if any	-	X
When did the waters freeze up	-	X

Instructions: Clip the above blank, fill out and mail to New Mexico Game Protective Association, Albuquerque, N. Mex.





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YOU CAN SURELY AFFORD TO  
**BUY A LIBERTY BOND**