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[s.l.]: New Mexico Game Protective Association, 1916

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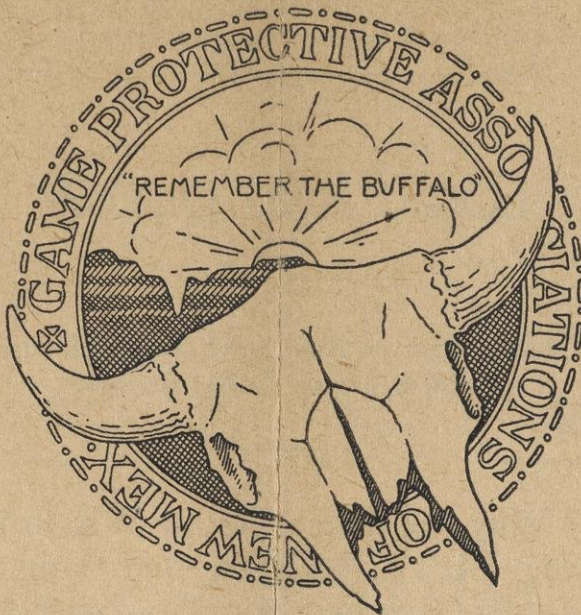
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OUR PLATFORM

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 1,000 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.



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

HOW TO HELP

1. First of all, join the nearest local Game Protective Association. The dues are only \$1.00 for regular members, and \$10.00 for contributing members who can easily afford it. *Remember that every dollar helps, and every new member adds to our power for good work.*
2. Observe the game law, and report violations of the law which come to your notice to any of our officers.
3. If you hunt or fish, be a real sportsman. There is more honor in giving a square deal than in getting the limit.
4. If you can afford to do so, contribute a small sum for the support of the state association. Funds are sorely needed. Any amount, however large or small, is welcome.
5. If you cannot contribute money, contribute some of your time. Ask your local officers for a job. There is work for all.
6. When you have read THE PINE CONE, hand it to a friend. Help spread the idea.
7. "Remember the Buffalo."

OUR GAME SANCTUARY BILL IN CONGRESS.

A Report of Progress to the Supporters of the Cause.

The first session of the Sixty-fourth Congress has adjourned (September 8) and the Chamberlain-Hayden bill to create game sanctuaries in national forests has not been passed by either House.

As already reported to you, our measure was drawn with the utmost care, after many conferences of experts, and on January 7 was introduced simultaneously in the two Houses, under the most favorable auspices. Without holding a formal hearing, the Senate Committee on Forest Reservations and the Protection of Game reported our bill promptly and favorably, and it was placed on the Senate calendar. Our Bulletin No. 2, a booklet of 100 pages, illustrated, containing full information and the names and addresses of sanctuary supporters, was sent to each member of Congress.

In the first place, our bill was prevented from being considered in the Senate by three senators, who one by one said, "I object," when Senator Taggart three times requested "unanimous consent" to take up the bill and vote upon it. The first "I object" came from Senator Reed Smoot of Utah, the second one was thrown in by Senator Thomas of Colorado. The third block was furnished by Senator Borah of Idaho.

Could the bill have been brought to a vote the chances were that not more than ten votes would have been recorded against it!

We understand that the senators named above, and also Senator Shafroth of Colorado, object to the plan on the ground that "the various states concerned can protect and bring back the big game better than it can be done by the federal government." In answer to that we point in absolute silence to the records of the awful disappearance and wide local extermination of the big game of the West, as "protected" by the states.

In addition to Senators Smoot, Thomas, Shafroth and Borah, we can count to a certainty on the hostility of Senator Reed of Missouri, who, because of many past defeats in his attacks on our birds, hates the undersigned, and undoubtedly will fight any and every measure favored by me, as long as he remains in the Senate. The senator from Missouri is a very "bad loser," and he is vindictive to an astonishing degree. It is to be remarked, however, that during the past two years his support in his perpetual fight against our native birds has shrunk from 17 votes to 8!

Even in the Senate, the "great measures"—for preparedness, appropriations, revenue, shipping, immigration and foreign relations—snowed us under! Senator Taggart, Senator Lane, Senator Chamberlain and others, for days, weeks and months keenly watched for an opening by which "the Chamberlain bill" could be brought up. This continued down to the last hours of the session; but an opening never came. Had it come, our bill would have been passed by the Senate by a large majority; for the majority believes in it, and desires it!

In the House of Representatives, the Hayden bill had a few adventures. On account of an enormously burdensome agricultural appropriation bill, the Committee on Agriculture was a little slow on the draw. Our bill was introduced on June 7, referred to the Secretary of Agriculture for a report, and a whole month was lost by reason of amendments that were sprung upon us, all most unexpectedly, by the solicitor of the Department of Agriculture. The loss of that month is not chargeable to the House.

Finally the bill was referred to a sub-committee of the House Committee on Agriculture. The first hearing was held on June 1, and another on June 17. At the latter, Representative Mondell of Wyoming threw a

monkey-wrench into the machinery in the shape of a long brief on what he claims is the "unconstitutionality" of the Hayden bill. Mr. Mondell is not a constitutional lawyer, nor a lawyer of any kind; but to him that fact seems to be quite immaterial. He frankly stated, twice over, that not one of his constituents had asked him to oppose the bill, but many had asked him to support it, and so to please only himself he scathingly denounced the bill!

Up to that time our old-fashioned and behind-the-times training had led us to believe that one of the first duties of a Representative in Congress is to represent the people who elected him! But Mr. Mondell seems to be a law unto himself. In saying this we are not criticizing. We are only reporting a state of fact.

A third hearing was held on July 21, immediately after which a favorable report was

the refuge bill at the next session of Congress, and will try to do so. We are on the two calendars, and in line for promotion; but alas! the next session is the short one! Two other wild life measures must come up, and both are important. I refer to the act to carry out the terms of the treaty with Canada for the protection of migratory birds, and an appropriation of not less than \$250,000 to enforce it to the hilt, all over the United States. Of that there is more to be said a little later on. The sum I have named is less than one 2,000th part of the \$520,000,000 annual loss to agriculture and forestry in the United States through the ravages of our insect enemies.

But we will stand an even chance of winning through with our game refuge bill at the next session, in spite of all drawbacks. With friends like ours in both Houses, any good wild life bill ought to go through. I

TROUT PLANTING IN MOUNTAIN LAKES.

For some time we have been considering the feasibility of stocking the small high mountain lakes with fish. All of these lakes are infested with gualalotes, which made the success of the undertaking rather doubtful. Practically all of the local people maintained that the gualalotes would kill any fish put in these lakes. We took this up with the Bureau of Fisheries and they stated that they did not believe that the gualalotes would kill the fish, but they would, however, eat the spawn and prevent any increase, still they



STEWART LAKE

recommended that we try stocking one lake as an experiment. Mr. Roderic Stover, who is much interested in game and fish work, suggested that we dynamite the lakes before stocking. We finally decided to try both methods. On August 9, 1915, I planted 2,009 Rainbow trout in Spirit Lake, a small lake of about two acres at the head of Rito Espiritu Santo. Although the fish were hauled about thirty miles from Glorieta depot to the Panchuelo Ranger station, and then packed eight miles to the lake, we did not lose more than 15 fish.

Stewart's Lake was selected for the dynamite experiment. We shot it out twice, early in July Mr. Roderic Stover went up and put in about 30 shots, killing about 1,500 gualalotes. At first I was afraid that this would pollute the water for so long a time that it might interfere with the planting of the fish. However, this was far from the case. These creatures seemed to melt away, leaving no trace but a very small backbone. We found them scattered all over the bottom in the shallow places when we went up again about three weeks later to give it a few more shots. The second time we put in 20 shots and killed about 500 gualalotes, which I believe was about all that were left. We have a consignment of Rainbow trout coming for this lake very soon and the lake is ready for them, entirely clear. This lake is about twice the size of Spirit Lake and less frequented.

(Continued on page 4.)

REMEMBER, PLEASE

REMEMBER, that the dove season in New Mexico closed on September 30th. If your neighbor doesn't know it, tell him.

REMEMBER, that the duck season opens October 16th.

REMEMBER, that the quail season opens October 25th.

REMEMBER, that the turkey season opens November 1st. (South part of state, Oct. 25.)

REMEMBER, that the deer season opens October 15th. (South part of state October 26th.) IF YOU CAN'T SEE HIS HORNS, SHE HASN'T GOT ANY.

ordered, but with an amendment taking approval out of the hands of the state governors, and putting it up to the various state legislatures. That hurts the bill, seriously; and we hope that the House can be persuaded to abandon that amendment, and vest state concurrence in the hands of state governors, as really seems vitally necessary to the success of the cause!

For various reasons, it turned out that the Hayden bill was not actually reported to the House and placed on the calendar until September 5—only three days previous to adjournment! Naturally, we regret that we thus fell down in the House of our friends; for beyond question the members of the House Committee on Appropriations are friendly to the bill, and whenever it is brought up for a vote they will do their best to pass it. Our friends in both Houses hope to pass

dread the opposition of the five senators I have named; but as sure as a vote is taken on the Chamberlain bill, it will be passed. The United States Senate never yet has voted down a reasonable and business-like measure for the protection and increase of wild life, and it will not break that fine record by voting down the game refuges!

"What shall we do?"

We must stand fast, "organize the trenches" that our friends in Congress have taken for us, yield not an inch of our ground, but strengthen our cause continuously by every means at our command. We are working for a very great cause, and the big game is richly worth the effort!

WILLIAM T. HORNADAY,
Campaigning Trustee.

New York, Sept. 12, 1916.

The Pine Cone

OFFICIAL BULLETIN OF THE NEW MEXICO GAME PROTECTIVE ASSOCIATION.

Miles W. Burford, President
C. G. Mardorf, Treasurer
Robert E. Dietz, Secretary
John W. Armstrong, Vice-Pres.
Dr. M. McCreary, Vice-Pres.
H. P. Saunders, Vice-Pres.
C. F. Barrett, Vice-Pres.
Carlos Dunn, Vice-Pres.

Silver City
Santa Fe
Albuquerque
Carlsbad
Magdalena
Roswell
Cloudcroft
Taos

Sportsmen's Association of Southwestern New Mexico, Silver City, N. M.

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Sacramento Mt. Game Protective Association, Cloudcroft, N. M.

J. I. Bailey, President

C. F. Barrett, Sec'y Treas.

Taos Game and Fish Protective Association.

Carlos Dunn, President
Herbert Dunton, Vice-Pres.

H. R. Walmsley, Secretary
Bert Phillips, Treasurer

REMEMBER THE BUFFALO!

The fact that the duck season opens the 16th of October, and that sportsmen all over the state are already getting ready to go out and get them, prompts the writer to moralize a bit on the subject of the ethics of sportsmanship.

Since earliest history the spirit of the chase has been one of man's ruling passions. It began soon after that apple business in the Garden of Eden and has come down to the present. From the time when the "sport" of the day used a stone hatchet to bean a dinosaur, down through the ages of sling, bow and arrow, blunderbuss, to this day of the auto-loading shotgun.

In the "good old days"—and that expression may be used to cover thirty years ago, or one hundred and thirty—the bird or animal hunted had some show. The hunter didn't have it on him altogether.

The result being that today we still have something to hunt. But aside from that fact, in those days there was no idea of sparing the game with a thought of future generations. Since then we have learned a lot of things; among others, how to build guns that will shoot six shots a second, and have also begun to give a thought to our children's and grandchildren's rights in the matter of hunting.

All this talk about game laws, game wardens, migratory bird laws, and so forth, is so much wind, if every fellow that goes out is possessed with the idea of bringing home the "limit," whether it is doves, ducks, quail, turkey or deer.

Give the game a chance. Don't use a gun that may put you in the position of knocking them all down out of a bunch, even if you can get the whole bunch; have a heart and think of the future. You know how much fun you are getting out of it; think whether you want your son to have to shoot sparrows, meadow larks and robins.

In spite of the fact of game laws, game wardens, and such, right here in New Mexico, we are shy on elk, except those brought in from Wyoming. We have about minus 1,100 antelope, we are 99 per cent shy on deer, considering our area in miles, and the duck, turkey, quail and dove shooting are not what they were in your memory. There is only a pitiful remnant of mountain sheep left, ptarmigan are on the way to join the dodo, and why is it? Because all the fellows in the past went out to get the "limit." And what did the "limit" mean? Well, all they could get away with. Why? Because there were millions of them, and all the boys wanted the "limit." They are not hunting them now, though.

Give the Game a Chance.

If you don't, the common geezer won't be hunting in fifty years and the plutes will be shooting pheasants like they do in England. That is a nice thought, isn't it? It is up to you. Every time you go out don't try and bring home every duck or quail or dove in sight; have a heart and think of your son. If you don't! Remember the buffalo.

"ONE BULLET, ONE BUCK."

A Little Dissertation on the High Cost of Shooting.

With shells at a dollar a box, the American sportsman, yarting out for his day afield, is

going to present some unique features this fall. The square bulges on the pockets of his coat are not going to be so very numerous, and nobody is going to start a brass mine on the spot where he flushed his last covey. When he makes his fourth double miss there are going to be arroyos on his noble brow, and sundry acoustic effects in the atmosphere. By special request, his hardware bill will be mailed to his office, not his house, and paid in silver dollars, without consultation of his better half. We only hope he doesn't take it out on his dog.

But all this high cost of shooting will not

CLEANING UP THE SAGE HEN.

We note the following item in a California paper: "The sage hen season opened in Idaho the 15th of July. Many hunters are out with guns and automobiles."

Take to it, Idaho! There are some sage hens left, but it won't take long. The chicks are well out of the egg by July 15! And by the close of the season in December they will be good, strong fliers.

Seriously, we are led to wonder whether Idaho conditions are as bad as our own.

LOGIC AND DUCKS

A Little History Exhuming the Intellectual Growth of the Spring Shooter

1912. "Why the deuce should WE stop spring shooting. It's CANADA that slaughters the ducks! Its Canadian game-hogs and egg-hunters."

1915. "Down with the Migratory Bird Law. Its unconstitutional."

1916. "Down with the Canadian Treaty. It will settle the constitutionality of the Migratory Bird Law, which we don't WANT settled. Besides, what business is it of OURS what Canada does to the ducks."

be without its incidental benefits.

We hope it will teach the man with the automatic to throw out the clutch before the flock has crossed the state line. Let them stay in New Mexico!

We hope it will teach the "just take a chance" man that seventy-five yard shots are chiefly productive of cripples. A cripple is a source of pain to a true hunter.

We hope it will teach the "always get the limit" man that there are better things in life than bag-boasting. The legal limit is a dead-line for game hogs, not a goal for sportsmen.

It is well to remember the precept of Daniel Boone: "One Bullet, One Buck."

A good mess cleanly killed is at once the mark of a good hunter and a conscientious sportsman.

SANTA RITA HOTEL PROSECUTED FOR ILLEGALLY SERVING GAME.

Tucson, Ariz., Sept. —: It was announced here today that the management of the Santa Rita, one of the largest hotels in the state, had been convicted of violating the game laws by serving wild doves in the hotel dining room.

The suit was brought before Judge Comstock. Deputy Game Warden O. F. Hicks and County Attorney Hilzinger represented the state. The manager pleaded guilty and was fined \$25 and costs. The game law provides that the buying or selling of any kind of game is illegal.

THE MAN FROM MEXICO.

Being About to Crack for Border Sportsmen.

Just about every other hotel, barber shop, pool hall and hard or soft drink saloons in our border towns is adorned with from one to six heads of mountain sheep.

Where did they come from?

"From Mexico."

Just about all the rest are adorned with antelope heads.

Where did they come from?

"From Mexico."

Of course some of these heads are all right. They actually did come from Mexico. But there are some that hardly have the varnish dry. The man that killed them dislocated his international boundary, as well as his conscience.

We would gladly dislocate fifty dollars from our reward fund to see him and his like introduced to the U. P.

BIRD HOUSES.

If you are interested in birds, send to the New Mexico Game Protective Association for Farmers' Bulletin 609, "Bird Houses and How to Build Them." We will be glad to also supply special information on bird houses and methods of bird feeding in New Mexico.

From one of our southern mountain ranges comes a report of six mountain sheep killed in one night in one place by lions. The fact of the matter is, that lions might absolutely wipe out many of our little sheep herds at any time.

"Remember The Buffalo"

Mr. Fred Merkle, of Perea, N. M., has presented to the Albuquerque Association an especially fine buffalo skull. It must have belonged to a huge bull. It measures 12 inches between the eyes and 22 inches from tip to tip. Buffalo skulls are scarce in these days and buffalo scarcer still.

ARIZONA HEARS THE ALARM CLOCK.

Has Been a Good Sleeper, But, Like New Mexico, Rolls Out at Last to Save Vanishing Game Supply—Two Enthusiastic Associations Already at Work.

The sportsmen of Arizona are beginning to arrive on the job. In behalf of the Game Protective Associations of New Mexico, we welcome them. Most of our problems we share in common. The same opportunities confront both states. We can work together to very great mutual advantage. Here's hoping that we do so.

Northern Arizona Game Protective Association.

On July 12 the sportsmen of Flagstaff organized under the above name. The meeting was a good one. State Game Warden Willard and several Forest Service men and local sportsmen made addresses. The following officers were elected.

T. E. McCullough, President.

D. L. Hart, Vice President.

Roger Morse, Treasurer.

F. D. Crabble, Secretary.

We are not advised as to the names of the rest of the executive committee.

White Mountain Game Protective Association.

On July 27 the sportsmen and stockmen of southern Apache county held a big meeting at Springerville and organized the core of an association for the White Mountain country. Later a series of meetings in the outlying mountain towns completed the job. Representatives were chosen to speak for them in the central organization. The White Mountain country is now lined up as follows:

Gustav Becker, President.

Paschal Slaughter, Vice President.

Frederic Winn, Vice President.

H. L. Logan, Secretary.

William Hammell, Treasurer.

John Butler, Vice President at Greer.

Bert J. Colter, Vice President at Colter.

W. L. Wiltbanks, Vice President at Eagar.

Orson Wilkins, Vice President at Nutrioso.

Warren Tenny, Jr., Vice President at Alpine.

Tucson Game Protective Association.

On September 18 the city of Tucson crossed the Rubicon. With antelope and mountain sheep practically wiped out of southern Arizona, it is particularly gatifying to take a try at real protection. Tucson has a reputation for doing things. Here's hoping.

The following officers are leading the Tucson movement:

D. S. Cochran, President.

W. M. Pryce, Secretary-Treasurer.

W. H. Thomson, Vice President.

E. C. Spordeder, Vice President.

Ed Vail, Vice President.

Sheriff and Forest Supervisor—Vice President ex officio.

How They Are Going About It.

It is gratifying to note that the Arizona Associations agree with us on two essential points. First, they take a definite stand on the varmint problem, and their platform pledges them to aid in its solution. Secondly, their members must pledge themselves to the principles and present issues of true sportsmanship before they can be admitted. No spring shooters, no "pull the other fellow" protectionists, no game hogs, can get by. This is good, and bears promise of ultimate accomplishment. How many "Game Protective Associations" have gone on the rocks through the medium of "stuffed" meetings and gradual passing of control into the hands of the opposition!

Arizona's Proposed Game Law.

One of the immediate jobs confronting the true sportsman of Arizona is to pass the new game law proposed by initiative petition. This progressive measure is already being strenuously opposed by what appears to be an organization of misguided hunters and ill-advised ammunition dealers called the Arizona Sportsmen's Association, which apparently has its main membership and sole place of business at Phoenix. Phoenix is in Arizona—true. Hence, presumably, the same

Arizona needs a new law. The present make shift is weak, behind the times and miserably inadequate. But now, like a true phoenix, this organization rises out of the ashes of the past to obstruct progress. We hope that an understanding can be reached. If it cannot, we are for the new law absolutely. It is not, in our opinion, complete. But it cuts out spring shooting and shortens the present ridiculous seasons. It deserves the support of every true sportsman, and we hope it will get what it deserves. If Arizona does not back this bill, all we can say is that she will soon have lots of time to regret it.

The headquarters of the predatory animal work of the biological survey for District No. 3, which includes Arizona and New Mexico, has been located permanently in Room 5 in the Walton Studio building. The business of this branch of the survey is to rid the national forests and public domain of the wild animals that prey upon livestock and game. The work is in charge of J. S. Ligon and M. E. Musgrave, and these gentlemen are always glad to meet and talk with those who are interested in the destruction of the harmful wild animals.

The work of exterminating these pests is being done by a force of trained hunters and trappers. Hunters are changed from time to time so that the limited number may cover as much country as possible.

THE RELATION OF PREDATORY ANIMALS TO THE GAME SUPPLY.

An Address Delivered Before the Taos Game and Fish Protective Association, Taos, N. M.

The destructiveness of predatory animals to the ever-diminishing game supply is very little understood by the general public, and few, even among sportsmen and the most ardent game conservationists realize its importance. It is a matter that has been overlooked to a great extent in the past, but one that is bound to demand action in the future if we are to succeed in game protection. Not that predatory animals have reduced our game supply to its present pitiable condition but rather we ourselves have so recklessly destroyed and diminished the original game supply that the weakened remnant has been left to the mercy of its natural enemies. A century ago, the comparatively small toll taken by the Indians for food and the numbers destroyed by predatory animals only served to keep the supply normal and prevent overstocking. When the herds of countless buffalo roamed the plains and the antelope were plentifully distributed throughout their natural range; when elk were ten times more plentiful than the deer today, and both the white-tail and mule deer were abundant in every valley and forest throughout the State of New Mexico; when there were a hundred turkeys, grouse and quail where there is one today; that is, before the white man came into the region, there was plenty of game for both predatory animals and native Indians and the numbers were not diminished from year to year.

"Varmints" were more numerous and destroyed greater numbers of game animals then than now, but the creatures upon which they preyed were so infinitely more plentiful that the effect was not the same as it is today. All kinds of noxious animals have greatly decreased within the last half century, but not in proportion to the decrease in their natural food supply. Of course, domestic stock, such as horses, cattle and sheep, are killed to a considerable extent by lions, wolves and coyotes, that once depended entirely upon wild game for food. But even so, the proportionate amount of game killed by predatory animals is many times greater than it was fifty years ago. It is a fact that we have today just as many species of predatory animals in New Mexico as there ever were—not a single species of predatory animal has been anywhere near exterminated—but not so with the game. The buffalo and elk have been completely killed out (except for a few elk recently reintroduced). Antelope and mountain sheep are perilously near extermination and are so few in number that they do not enter into the question as a food supply for beasts of prey. The deer, therefore, must in their reduced and weakened condition bear not only the burden that was once borne by the herds of buffalo, elk, antelope, mountain sheep and deer combined but also furnish sport for hundreds of hunters each year.

The open market for game, until a comparatively few years ago, diminished the supply far below normal and caused the extermination of several species. Then laws were passed adequate on paper, but not enforced on the ground on account of lack of public interest and meager facilities for the work. Indiscriminate shooting the year around continued in spite of the laws, and the game supply continued to dwindle.

Now that we have a fairly good code of game laws in New Mexico, and the chances for their rigid enforcement are getting better every day, the public will expect a rapid increase in all of our game animals and birds. But it is going to take something more than a strict enforcement of the game laws to bring the game back to its normal condition. It is certainly true, though it may be hard to realize, that all the game killed each year in and out of season by all the people who hunt within the state, does not equal the toll demanded by noxious animals. I believe it may be said without exaggeration that the total amount of game killed by hunters in New Mexico each year would not be sufficient to feed the predatory animals within the state one month. Therefore, if game protection is to be a success and we are to restore our game to its normal condition, we must not only enforce the laws but also get rid of this hungry band of animals that is a thousand times more persistent than human hunters, and that depends for its food upon the game it secures.

No man would be so foolish as to try to raise turkeys and coyotes in the same enclosure, or to keep a mountain lion in the same pen with a herd of pet deer. The coyotes and lions would certainly thrive, but the turkey and deer would not last long. It is just this sort of thing that we are up against in our work of game protection, and it is up to us to get rid of the predatory animals. For if we do not get rid of them, they will soon get rid of all our deer and turkeys, which are the only killable big game we have left in New Mexico.

It is certainly true that domestic live stock now constitutes a very large portion of the food for wolves, lions, coyotes, wildcats, etc. Every stock man has had sad experiences along that line. The annual loss of livestock from predatory animals in the western states has been estimated to be \$15,000,000, and many stock men figure that the average wolf destroys \$1,000 worth of beef each year. Yet it must be remembered that wild game is the natural food for every one of these noxious animals, and that they still eat game whenever it can be secured. Each one of these beasts of prey has its especial ideal of

epicurean delight, but between feasts it will kill and eat whatever happens to be most convenient. The lobo prefers calves and yearlings, since they are the easiest to secure ordinarily, but he likes deer as well and will kill them whenever he has the opportunity. Wolves have made themselves so obnoxious to stock men, however, that they are for the most part under control and on the decrease; still, in Rio Arriba County, New Mexico, there is a band of wolves that has been steadily increasing in numbers and destructiveness to both stock and game for the past five years, and the only instance where any appreciable results have been secured in destroying them was last fall after a price equal to \$60 a head had been placed on each scalp. In the northeastern portion of Rio Arriba County, the Conejos-Rio Arriba Wolf Exterminating Association is paying a cash bounty of \$35 each for wolves, the county pays \$15, and the skin is worth on an average \$10, making \$60 in all. Still there are lots of wolves roaming those hills and valleys in spite of the \$60 premium, and every day that they remain in the county they eat either game or live stock, or both.

Coyotes like to follow up the wolves, and are often content to clean up the animals they have killed and left. They do, however, kill young calves, lambs and sheep wherever there is opportunity. Coyotes are very fond of

signs where wildcats have killed grouse and turkeys, and once upon opening the stomach of a wildcat that I had killed, I found that he had just devoured a full-grown grouse. Wildcats also destroy a great many ducks, though I believe the fact is known to very few people. They frequently hunt out the nests and destroy the eggs and young ducklings, as well as kill the adult birds. An instance was told to me not long ago by a man who watched a bob cat stalk some ducks near the shore of Stinking Lake in Rio Arriba county. The cat waited in the rushes until the ducks were very near, and springing into their midst secured a fine specimen and carried it to his den in the rocks nearby. Another party was hunting ducks on this same lake and in a single afternoon he saw seven bob cats along the shore, apparently waiting for ducks to come within reach. Human hunters may visit this lake once or twice a week, but the cats are on the job day and night every day in the year. Stinking Lake has an area of over 3,000 acres and is one of the best breeding places for ducks in New Mexico. An effort is being made to establish a National Bird Refuge there, and if that is accomplished the first step should be to get rid of the cats, coyotes, skunks and foxes in the surrounding country.

Foxes are also quite destructive to game birds at times, but in New Mexico they are

after it has been abandoned, it is easy to tell whether or not a lion did the job. It is rather unusual for a mountain lion to eat any meat except that which he himself has killed, and when he is hungry he will kill anything from a porcupine to a mule.

On a two weeks' hunt on the Pecos Forest four years ago, a friend and I killed four large lions, and during that time we found the comparatively fresh carcasses of twelve deer that they had killed. There were probably many times that number that we did not find. Only a few days ago it was reported to me that five deer had been found killed by lions near Red River. One was killed right in the road, and others very near the town. In one instance Forest officers found seven deer killed by lions in one little corner of the Gila Forest. It has been my pleasure to be in the woods a great deal and to have done a lot of hunting, and I have hunted where the game law was regularly being violated, but still I can honestly say that I have seen evidence of two deer killed by mountain lions to every one killed by men. That is a very significant fact, indicative of the cause of the scarcity of game. And the actual game destroyed is not the only evil resulting thereby, for the killing of deer by mountain lions sometimes has a very bad moral effect upon the men who see it done. For instance, take a man living in the mountains. A lion kills a deer within a few hundred yards of his door. The man finds the signs of the tragedy and looks around for the lion, only to see the dead deer's mate watching for his companion and presenting a fine target. The thought would perhaps occur to him, "Why am I not as much entitled to that deer as the lion is? If I don't kill it the lion will, so why not?" So the deer is killed, but the lion is not injured. He promptly hunts out another and repeats the tragedy. I know of cases that have occurred in just that way. There is no valid excuse for thus violating the law, but nevertheless such arguments are often the actuating cause of violations.

A vigorous campaign for Game Protection has now been started all over New Mexico and it is likely that the law is going to be pretty closely followed from now on, but we must go further than that and destroy the natural enemies of the game. This can be completely accomplished by organized cooperation between the States, Federal Departments, stockmen and game protective associations. The State of New Mexico now offers a bounty of \$15 for wolves, \$10 for lions and \$2 for cats and coyotes. The stockmen in many places are employing hunters, and paying heavy bounties, while the Biological Survey has started after predatory animals with a special appropriation from Congress. Congress is expected to make a large appropriation for this work during the present session, and if it does, visible results will be obtained. That the officials of the Biological Survey are actively on the job is evidenced by the fact that when I reported to Mr. J. S. Ligon, the New Mexico-Arizona Inspector, that coyotes were killing deer in the vicinity of Tres Piedras, a letter was received by return mail giving assurances that a trapper would be placed on the job by March 15th.

In my opinion there are two possible ways to seek complete extermination of our predatory animals, and each involves organized cooperation of the Biological Survey, the Forest Service, States, stockmen and game protective associations. The one system would be to discontinue the bounty and use equivalent funds for the hire of trappers and hunters for each section of the country where needed until the last animal is killed. The other way would be to secure uniform bounty laws in all of the western States, making the bounty large enough to be attractive and increasing it as the animals became more scarce. Hunting game for the market has caused the near extermination of many game species. Why, then, may not the extermination of a predatory animal be brought about, provided the price is big enough and paid in cash, not in almost worthless "scrip" as is now too often the case. There would also be required a thorough system of marking to prevent fraud and duplication. It must be admitted, however, that the practical difficulties in the way of carrying out a bounty system are formidable. Whether they can be overcome is a question on which the best authorities are exceedingly skeptical. The first of the two courses suggested is therefore the one most likely to secure the co-operation of all who should take part in the work.

The New Mexico Game Protective Association has now taken a strong stand for the protection of game by the destruction of predatory animals. At the meeting of the State Association at Albuquerque, New Mexico, on March 10 and 11, a resolution was passed urging the New Mexico delegation in Congress to secure an appropriation of \$500,000 for use by the Biological Survey in destroying predatory animals during the fiscal year of 1917. The Association has also proposed the establishment in New Mexico of a permanent Predatory Animal Commission composed of State and Federal officers and the president of the New Mexico Cattle Growers' Association, Wool Growers' Association and the Game Protective Association having advisory powers to correlate, push and systematize the work now being done by all these agencies independently. Such action as this, if followed up (as there is every reason to believe that it will be) certainly will accomplish far reaching results in getting the situation under control.

In conclusion, let us remember that we can not afford to feed turkeys, grouse and ducks to coyotes and bob cats, and fatten the hungry wolves and ravenous lions on the remnant of our deer, antelope and mountain sheep. It is up to us, therefore, as a game protective association and as individuals to see what we can do, and then do it.

ELLIOTT H. BARKER.

MR. CITIZEN

DO YOU KNOW, that deer are killed in August all over our State?

DO YOU KNOW, that the "fool with a gun" cripples more game than he gets?

DO YOU WONDER, why it is so hard for the legitimate sportsman to find his buck?

Do you realize WHY these conditions exist? They exist because

You Don't Care

Because you, when you see a game hog that ought to be "pulled", say to yourself, "Let John do it."

Because you, when you hear a law-breaker bragging, smile, and let him think, "Ain't I brave."

Next time why don't you look him square in the eye and call him what he is—

A SNEAK THIEF

poultry also, and since they often come into the very dooryard and carry away chickens and turkeys, we can well imagine how deadly they are to grouse and wild turkey. Young turkeys and grouse can not fly well until several weeks old, and even then their habits and actions are such that coyotes and wild cats have little trouble in securing a nice meal once a flock is located. Coyotes also kill deer whenever conditions are such that they can catch them. Forest Ranger Perry, located at Tres Piedras, New Mexico, recently reported that coyotes were destroying many deer in that region. The unusually heavy snow back in the mountains have forced both coyotes and deer into the wooded foothills, and the food supply for coyotes having become scarce, they have taken to killing the deer. This is easily accomplished by running the deer into snow drifts. The fresh carcasses of three deer thus killed were found in one day within a radius of one mile by a local sheepman. It has also been reported to me by reliable parties that coyotes have killed deer near Red River and in the Arroyo Hondo Canyon within the last two months. I have known of many instances of deer being killed in this way, and even though we usually think of the coyote as a scavenger he is in reality a real menace to both game and domestic stock.

Wildcats differ in their habits from coyotes, but are no less destructive. They kill many young fawns, and sometimes adult deer, but their chief food is rabbits, grouse, turkey and all kinds of birds. Their cat nature makes it just as easy for them to stalk and kill a grouse or turkey as it is for the house cat to catch a pigeon, sparrow or snowbird. I have many times seen unmistakable

signs where wildcats have killed grouse and turkeys, and once upon opening the stomach of a wildcat that I had killed, I found that he had just devoured a full-grown grouse.

Wildcats also destroy a great many ducks, though I believe the fact is known to very few people. They frequently hunt out the nests and destroy the eggs and young ducklings, as well as kill the adult birds. An instance was told to me not long ago by a man who watched a bob cat stalk some ducks near the shore of Stinking Lake in Rio Arriba county. The cat waited in the rushes until the ducks were very near, and springing into their midst secured a fine specimen and carried it to his den in the rocks nearby. Another party was hunting ducks on this same lake and in a single afternoon he saw seven bob cats along the shore, apparently waiting for ducks to come within reach. Human hunters may visit this lake once or twice a week, but the cats are on the job day and night every day in the year. Stinking Lake has an area of over 3,000 acres and is one of the best breeding places for ducks in New Mexico. An effort is being made to establish a National Bird Refuge there, and if that is accomplished the first step should be to get rid of the cats, coyotes, skunks and foxes in the surrounding country.

Foxes are also quite destructive to game birds at times, but in New Mexico they are

so scarce that their work is of comparatively little importance.

Of all predatory animals, the mountain lion is the most deadly to game. He kills for food and he kills for sport. Rarely does he finish a carcass, particularly if the weather is warm and the meat becomes tainted. Deer are the lion's specialty, and he is seldom found except in a deer country. He stalks and kills the largest deer as easily as a house cat catches a rat. I have hunted mountain lions considerably and have killed many of them, and in almost every instance I found the carcass of a deer nearby, or other unmistakable signs that he had recently been feasting on venison. Lions also kill horses at times, and I have seen grown horses as large as 1,000 to 1,100 pounds that they had killed. Once I found two large mules that were killed within a hundred yards of each other. But what impressed me especially is that the very largest set of deer antlers I have ever seen belonged to a proud buck that fell victim to a mountain lion. This occurred within two miles of the Cow Creek Ranger Station, ten miles from Tres Piedras, where I was then located. The carcass was not discovered until after it had been abandoned, and the lion was not to be found, but the evidence unmistakably identified the destroyer. When a lion kills a deer he carries or drags it into the brush; then after eating what he wants, he covers the carcass over with sticks and leaves to conceal it. Frequently he kills without taking a bite of the meat, but, unless disturbed, never neglects to cover the carcass over in some style or other with leaves and trash. Therefore, when a carcass is found, even though several months

TROUT PLANTING IN MOUNTAIN LAKES. (Continued from page 1.)

It covers about five acres and its greatest depth is 35 feet.

It looks to me as if the dynamiting is quite unnecessary, although it may yet be too soon



A DEEP SHOT

to make such a statement. One year after I stocked Spirit Lake the trout could be seen jumping out of the water all over the lake. They have grown faster than I believed possible, having reached the 6-inch limit in many cases. A few days after the first shooting of Stewart's Lake I visited Spirit Lake and was surprised to see almost as many dead guajalotes floating on the surface there as on the lake we were shooting. The fish must kill them.

We are expecting plenty of fish for planting this fall, as the Santa Fe Association requisitioned fish for practically every permanent stream. This has been about the biggest



IN SHALLOW WATER

fishing year over on the Pecos and one old-timer told me that he had been coming in here since 1882 and believed there are just as many fish as ever. This is rather hard to believe for some of the new fishermen, yet it must be true, as the expert fishermen get about as good a catch as ever. The salvation of the fishing here is the many brushy streams where none but the expert can catch many. From these streams we get our increase. I believe there were about 300,000 fish caught in the Pecos and its tributaries this season. This is bound to increase, so we must keep on stocking and rigidly enforce the laws or we will soon find our streams without fish.

"SQUABS ON THE HALF-SHELL."

With Some Sidelights on Arizona's "Radical" Game Law.

We are in receipt of the following pointed comment from Mr. Frank Angle of Klondyke, Arizona:

"The dove season opens here on June 1. The nesting season is from MAY 1 until SEPTEMBER 15. Such a season allows hunters to shoot them ON THEIR NESTS. I would like very much to know if something can't be done."

Yes, Mr. Angle, there CAN.

The whole question is whether there WILL. A petition is already before the legislature, seeking to change the opening date from June 1 to JULY 15.

But certain "sportsmen" of Arizona are denouncing this change as "radical."

"SQUABS ON THE HALF-SHELL" is to their mind a wholly unnecessary refinement.

They want to have "POACHED SQUABS ON TOAST."

This seems to be a very good year for grouse. Everyone reports more than usual. Several large bunches of turkeys have been seen. Apparently they have had a pretty good increase. The elk are doing well on the farmer's crops, as usual. The bear have attracted most attention here this year as well

as last. The total loss of cattle known to be due to bear is 34 head. The bears that do the killing eat very little of the meat—simply kill for the fun of it. No one has been able to trap any because they never return to a carcass. For any man with good dogs there would be some fine sport hunting bear here this fall and next spring.

A. J. CONNELL.

They are telling this apropos of game warden:

A deputy in this country took a trip to the mountains to look things over and rode up to the cabin of a homesteader. After passing the time of day asked if game was plentiful in those parts. The old settler told him that he simply lived off grouse, turkey and deer.

The deputy asked the homesteader if he knew he was talking to a game warden and asked who he was, to which the old man replied: "I am the biggest liar in the state."

STINKING LAKE BARBECUE WAS CALLED OFF FOR LACK OF GUESTS.

Trapper Smith Says Lots of Ducks But No Varmints to Eat Them—113 Feasters Depart for Happy Hunting Grounds.

Never heard of the annual Stinking Lake barbecue? That's because you've never been there. Everybody knows about Stinking Lake, though—4,000 acres, solid, of nesting ducks.

If you had been there in June last year—or any other year since the Lord made the place—the Lord sure made it; nobody else could—you would have seen the aforesaid function styled a barbecue. Hordes of glutted coyotes, skunks and cats, all strolling around the groaning banquet table, waiting for room to stow away more ducklings, duck eggs and ducklings again. It was a merry feast—for the feasters. Not quite so merry for New Mexico sportsmen, waiting for those ducks to come on south and furnish some shooting.

This year, however, something happened. At the direction of Mr. J. S. Ligon, government predatory animal inspector, and with the hearty approval of this Association, Mr. Ed Smith, government trapper, arrived on the scene just when the feast began. He stayed till the feast was over. He interviewed as many of the glutted guests as would look at his bait. To make a long story short, the following joyful list of marauders left the barbecue, never to return again:

- 17 chop-licking bobcats.
- 25 somnolent skunks.
- 11 corpulent coyotes.
- 1 misguided fox.
- 40 non-vegetarian porcupines.
- 4 filled-up falcons.
- 15 egg-eating rattlesnakes.

113 vanished varmints.

A goodly company, indeed, now to stay good forever! We congratulate Mr. Smith. And if we see some extra flocks of mallards coming down the Rio Grande this fall, we'll know where they came from.

Next, we want a National Bird Refuge at Stinking Lake. Then, when we get it fenced to prevent trampling of eggs, we'll have a regular duck farm for New Mexico.

HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN?

The annual loss to the various crops from insect pests ranges from ten to twenty per cent. These figures, obtained by the Department of Agriculture in 1904, still stand unchanged and unchallenged:

Natural forests and forest products	\$100,000,000
Cereals10 per cent..	200,000,000
Hay10 per cent..	53,000,000
Cotton10 per cent..	60,000,000
Tobacco10 per cent..	5,300,000
Truck crops20 per cent..	53,000,000
Fruits20 per cent..	27,000,000
Sugar10 per cent..	5,000,000
Fruits20 per cent..	27,000,000
Farm forests10 per cent..	11,000,000
Misc. crops10 per cent..	5,800,000

Total\$520,100,000

The birds that the Migratory law strives to protect have been the means largely of keeping these figures from growing greater. Likewise the decrease for many years in the numbers of song birds, tree climbers, swallows, shore birds, grouse and quail is a very potent factor in considering the present appalling figures.

Of the birds mentioned the much hunted quail is, perhaps, of most value to the farmer and the fruit grower. The quail remains on the farm from spring to spring; in insect season the quail's diet is made up of them entirely. (Of the 145 species which he has been found to consume are chinchbug, bean-leaf beetle, wireworm, cornhill bug, plant lice, cabbage butterfly, squash beetle, etc.) He is active during sixteen to eighteen hours a day; when the insects are gone he turns his attention to weeds; on his list of weed seeds are 129 varieties, among which are burdock, peppergrass, smartweed, plantain, beggarticks, black mustard, etc.; 10,000 seeds for one bird in one day is a small portion and much less than the average adult bird requires.

The few shore birds that we boast in this state, mostly killdeer, plover and curlew, feed largely on locusts, grasshoppers and mosquitos.

Some birds that are of special value in devouring the codling moths, so fearful in their destruction of orchards, are: Woodpeckers, kingbird, flycatcher, bluebird, bluejay, warblers, robin, chickadee.

Consequently, if we could only impress upon the minds of the public in general the economic value of our birds and the necessity for protecting them in every possible way, we would have increasing numbers of insectivorous birds and a corresponding decrease of damages to crops.

FAMOUS GRIZZLY BROUGHT TO BAG.

Government Trappers Put the Clamps on Veteran Cow-Killer of Mt. Taylor District.

For years the cowmen of the Mt. Taylor country have boasted the biggest grizzly in New Mexico. For years they have entertained the old boy royally on dollar beefsteaks, with a fresh cow, and a fat one, for every meal. Just how much pleasure the gracious hosts got out of this operation we will leave to the imagination of our readers, but anyhow, the house party is over now. The old king is dead.

He weighed 800 pounds, with a hide as big as a bull, according to the conservative verdict of Ed Ligon and Ed Anderson, the government trappers who are responsible for his demise. He was a famous bear, notorious throughout the land. Many hunters had tried their luck on him, and went their way with a fat pay-check but nary a bear.

We think that every true and keen sportsman will subscribe to our confession of a weakness for big bear, and a secret temptation to wish them a long life and a merry one. But the king of Mt. Taylor was a cow-killer from away back. He was a bad egg. He ate a thousand dollars' worth of beef a year. The destructiveness of cow-killers is intolerable, and it is highly desirable that they be destroyed on sight.

Incidentally, Messrs. Ligon and Anderson got three out of a band of four lobo wolves that had been killing more Mt. Taylor beef than even the old king himself. The Pine Cone congratulates them, and laments the escape of the fourth, who left a toe behind. Mr. Ligon expects to return for him later.

It may be of interest to note that the clean-up of Mt. Taylor was arranged for by the Albuquerque Game Protective Association. It is a good sample of the happy relations now existing between the stockmen, sportsmen and the government trappers in New Mexico.

A PLEASANT GUEST.

One of the pleasing prospects ahead of western ranchmen is the threatened spread of the alfalfa weevil, which is devastating the hay fields of the Great Basin region. The United States Department of Agriculture reports that during the present summer the weevil has spread westward into the Pacific drainage and southward into the Colorado drainage. We gather that this pleasant little insect is due to arrive in New Mexico about 1917. His arrival will be the signal for alfalfa profits to depart.

We are also advised that meadow larks and killdeer are among the most effective enemies of this little weevil.

How about it, Mr. Farmer? Will you help us to protect these birds? Scientists say many of them eat \$25 worth of bugs a year. When the weevil comes, it is going to be a case of "A Bird in the Bush" worth \$25 and up, and "A Bird in Hand" worth a net loss of the same amount.

WANTED! **A PRINTABLE NAME**

For the "Man" who crippled
this Deer

Mr. Citizen, read this pretty little story. It is good for what ails you. It will help bring home what we are driving at when we claim, "There Is Something Rotten In Denmark."—and in New Mexico.

Quoted verbatim from a report, dated August 9, from a Forest Ranger:

"This morning the crew of the company logging train reported to me that they had found a wounded deer along the track above the camp. I went up with the intention of dressing its injuries but found that its condition was such that it would probably die within the day. IT HAD BEEN SHOT IN THE SIDE AND THE BULLET, EMERGING FROM THE HIND-QUARTERS, HAD TORN AWAY A GREAT MASS OF FLESH. THE FLESH WAS BADLY DECOMPOSED AND THE WOUND WAS SEETHING WITH MAGOTS. The injury evidently had been inflicted for a week or longer and the animal was in a starved and exhausted condition. Its throat was cut to end its suffering."