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LAKE MWERU—ITS FISH AND FISHING INDUSTRY

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variety, called *Mayela*, is caught in large numbers on the rocky coast north of the Kalungwishi River where they come inshore to spawn. All this family carry their young and eggs in their mouths, and the beach after a good haul is often alive with fry and eggs which have been spewed out by the parent in its struggles. The more familiar types are caught in the open Lake in gill nets and grow to a large size, exceeding two and a half pounds. All the *Cichlids* take on very attractive breeding colouring, their fins and bellies being bright red and their flanks a greenish-blue. The use of the name Bream for this most interesting and attractive family is a great pity, the European Bream being just about the dullest and most colourless of fishes. There is a distinct resemblance between some of the *Cichlids* and the freshwater Perch, but as already stated, there are two names for most African freshwater fish and to add a third, and a wrong one at that, does not seem to help in the already difficult enough task of classification.

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RHINO vs. CROCODILE.

Mr. R. Stewart, now of Nkana, was working as a prospector for the Old Silver King Mine in the Mumbwa District in 1926. On the Kafue, just upstream of the Lunga pontoon, he saw a tussle between a rhino and a crocodile; a fight that has very rarely been witnessed.

He watched the rhino and a large calf come down to drink. The mother had barely got her snout into the water when it was seized by a crocodile and within a few seconds the rhino had been dragged under until only its buttocks were above water. Then the rhino recovered from its initial surprise and stamped quickly backwards out of the water with the crocodile still hanging on to its snout. The rhino shook its head violently, flinging the crocodile into the air and after a few shakes it dropped into the water and the rhino stood free. But in the short time it stood before dashing off into the bush, Mr. Stewart saw that the crocodile had not relaxed its grip; the whole of the snout of the rhino had been torn off.

Mr. Stewart obtained a canoe from a nearby village, crossed the river and followed the copious blood spoor for some miles. He eventually came across the rhino standing dazed and bleeding and he shot it. The creature would never have lived as it could not have eaten. What bits of mouth were left were crushed and broken. The calf had dashed off upon the first attack of the crocodile.

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In our last number we mentioned the depth at which white ants had been found. Cockroaches take some beating as they are found in large quantities on levels as deep as 2,000 feet. Unlike the white ants, the cockroaches are probably taken down to that depth by human agency. But once there they breed—hard.