

NEW!

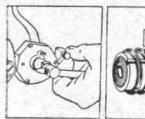
PFLUEGER



THE MOST TECHNICALLY PERFECTED,
FINEST SPINNING REEL IN THE WORLD!

Here's Why

Die cast aluminum frame and bail carrier—rugged, yet lightweight. Cross plate is attached with a screw, meaning inexpensive replacement if ever broken—instead of buying whole new frame.



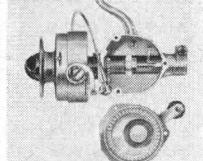
Drag—smoothest, most convenient yet designed. You can adjust it anytime without releasing crank.

Nylon shoe provides gentle, firm action—it contracts around a wide drum like an automobile brake—with smooth, slow take-up. Changing spools does not affect drag.

Spool—machined from solid aluminum—for precision and strength. A clip is built into side to hold end of line when reel is not in use. Spool remains stationary—your finger always "finds" the flange in same position and regulates cast more accurately. You can change spools in 10 seconds—no loose parts.

Bail—snaps into retrieve position in less than 1/6 of a turn. Lays on line in smooth basket weave.

Anti-Reverse—can be turned into position while still holding crank.



Gear Housing—Large ring gear is special molded nylon for light weight. Small pinion gear is stainless steel. Ring gear is supported behind point of contact to assure close mesh. Spool shaft extends to rear of reel for maximum strength—no spool "wobble."

See For Yourself

The Pflueger PELICAN is the result of years of research and field testing. It is American-designed and built. Ask your dealer to show it to you, or write for descriptive booklet.

THE ENTERPRISE MANUFACTURING CO.

Dept. F, AKRON 9, OHIO

Also baits, hooks, sinkers, lines.

PFLUEGER A GREAT NAME
IN TACKLE

(Pronounced "FLEW-GER")

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CONTENTS

VOL. LIX No. 3



FEATURE ARTICLES

WAYS TO CATCH FISH IN HOT WEATHER.....	A. J. McClane	27
HUNT WHITE GOLD.....	John McCormick	32
SALT ON THEIR TAILS.....	Joe Brooks	34

TRUE ADVENTURE

LIONS EAT THE DAMNEDEST THINGS.....	Percy Brown	36
TWO-MAN DOG.....	Hart Stilwell	42

PHOTO STORIES

SUSQUEHANNA FLOAT TRIP	Don Shiner	38
BOW AND ARROW RHINOS.....	Helen Fischer	44
MINK LAKE LUNKERS.....	Joe Van Wormer	50

FACT FICTION

A FOOL FOR LUCK.....	V. B. Bostick	48
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REGULAR FEATURES

CHEERS AND JEERS.....	The Readers	4
THE OLD MAN AND THE BOY.....	Robert C. Ruark	6
SPORTSMAN'S SHOPPER.....		10
THE LOWER FORTY.....	Corey Ford	14
SPORTSMAN'S NOTEBOOK.....	H. G. Tappy	54
FLY LINE TAPERS.....	Ted Trueblood	56
OUTDOOR QUESTIONS.....	Seth Briggs	112

Cover painting by Glenn Grohe

DEPARTMENTS

PRIZE FISHING CONTEST. 8	BOATING	86
WHERE TO GO..... 16	SALT WATER.....	96
CONSERVATION 24	CAMERA	98
FISHING 58	1954 GAME FISH LAWS....	100
SHOOTING 74	GUN DOGS	102

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FIELD & STREAM JULY 1954



Native hunters are adept at calling rhinos by imitating mating call. In a demonstration of calling skill, native brought this inquisitive bull well within bow range. To see what happened next, turn to page 46

Bow and Arrow Rhinos

By HELEN FISCHER

Native hunters using bows and poisoned arrows are a constant problem to game rangers who patrol Kenya's Royal Tsavo National Park

FIFTY years ago Col. J. H. Patterson, the English civil engineer in charge of a construction crew putting through the railroad from Mombasa to Lake Victoria in Kenya Colony, British East Africa, ran into unexpected trouble. The country was wild and untouched, and game was plentiful everywhere. It was at Tsavo Station that a band of man-eating lions challenged the progress of the railroad by preying on the coolies and perpetrating a reign of terror that hampered all work for several months. In his famous book, *The Man-Eaters of Tsavo*, Colonel Patterson told of the gruesome deaths of some two dozen workers and described his desperate efforts to clean out the predators so that the railroad might proceed.

Today Tsavo Station is smack in the middle of Royal Tsavo National Park, one of the main strongholds of big game in Kenya. Comprising more than one hundred square miles, the park is so large that completely patrolling it is difficult. As a result, poaching by the natives is still common. The two main tribes living in the park are the Wakamba and the Walungulu, who for centuries have been hunters. They scorn agriculture and live mainly on meat that they kill with bow and arrow, using poisoned arrows for the larger game.

On one occasion five rangers with porters patrolling the park arrested a Wakamba for unlawful activities. One ranger was left to guard the prisoner while the others carried on down the Tiva. The ranger was attacked by other Wakamba using poisoned arrows, and he was forced to flee for his life.

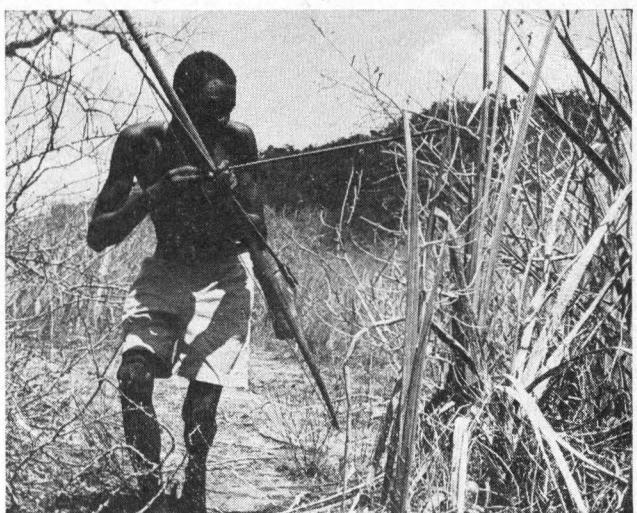
An interesting method of catching poachers in such a tremendous territory is used by the patrols. A native is sent to look for circling vultures. He can spot them many miles away with powerful field glasses. If he sees vultures, he knows it means a kill. Then the patrol will follow the birds and, if lucky, will finally apprehend the poachers.

Another successful method is, after reaching an animal that has been killed by a poisoned arrow, to follow the tracks of the poacher. It is fairly easy at Tsavo to follow a poacher's footprints, as the ground is quite sandy.

To the Wakamba and Walungulu, ivory means a fortune. Rhino horns are worth 30 shillings a pound or more, 10 shillings more than the finest ivory. It will probably be a long time before poaching is brought under control at the Royal Tsavo National Park.

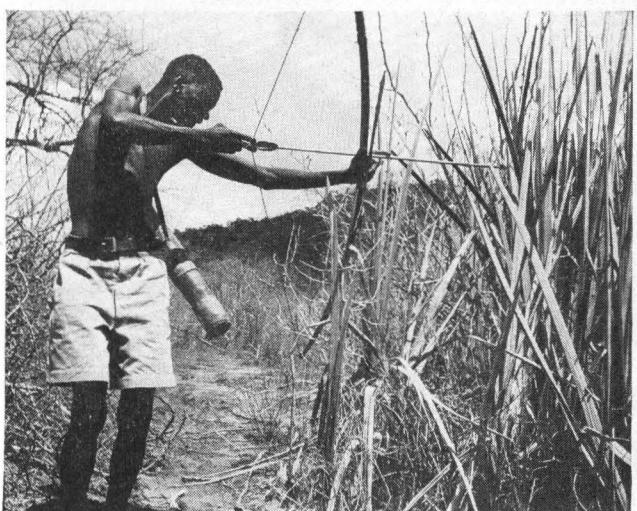


From tree perch this Walungulu hunter spots game in high grass



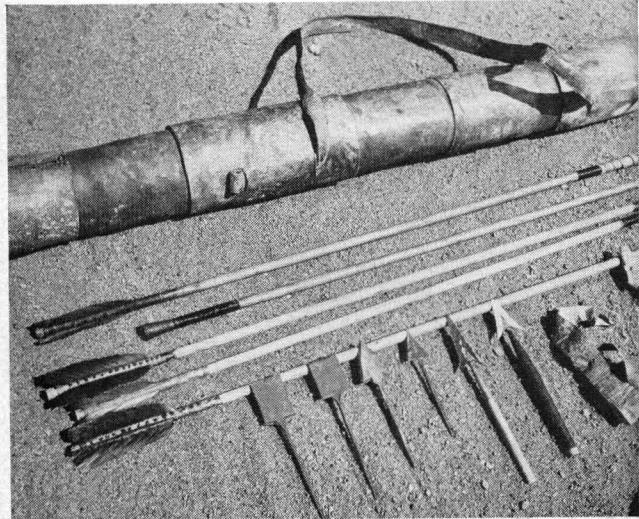
He stalks within bow range, ready to draw his poisoned arrow

Some bows have 100-pound pull, are deadly up to 100 yards

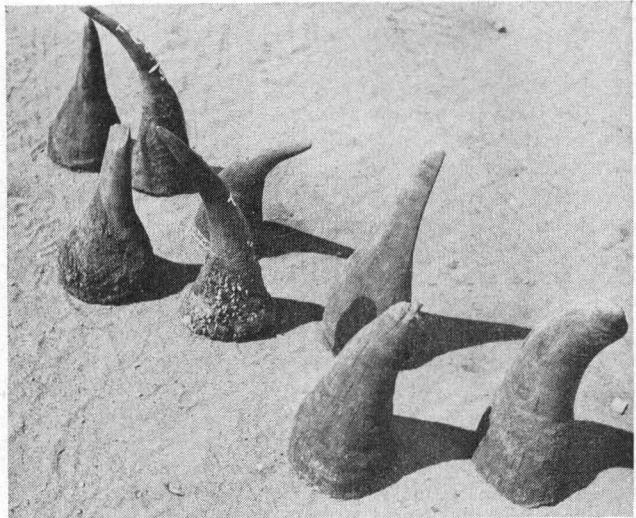




Attracted by native who is imitating call of lovesick cow, this rhino bull decides to leave his mate and investigate



Stages in making poisoned arrows. First shaped from rough iron, points are then fastened to short shaft, dipped in poison and wrapped in hide; are fitted to blunt arrow just before shooting



What all the shooting is about. These rhino horns are worth more than the finest elephant ivory. Orientals consider them a powerful aphrodisiac, and the demand exceeds the supply



Ears and nostrils alert, rhinos try to compensate for poor eyesight as they are attracted by calling of native hunter



A good whiff of man scent, and the rhinos decide that there is danger ahead. With tails in air they beat hasty retreat



Natives build special blinds like this one near water holes. They can then be sure of scoring a killing shot with arrow



It doesn't take long for the poison to work. After game is shot, native generally tracks down his kill within 500 yards