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THE CHIRICAHUA BULL SHEET

Published July 24, 1957,

at or near that City of Wealth, Beauty and Fashion, PORTAL, Arizona.
We impartially stick our snoots into all Affairs, Governmental, Civic
and Personnel.

WHO IS GOING TO WEAR THE PANTS? Its about time for the more or less male population of this neck of the woods to do a little organizing, otherwise we are or, are soon going to be completely snowed under by the more or less fair sex of the region.

They have beat us to the punch by quite a somewhat as they have the "Cow Bell" Club and the "Sew What Club" and just the Club. At least one of these organizations have become so imperialistic that they no longer invite the poor old down trodden hubbies to their gossip festivals. They issue a directive to each of the sisters which reads "Bring your Husband." and since some of the gals didn't comply last time, it wouldn't be at all surprising if they send out some leashes and nice strong leather collars next time. So getting back to the subject of some sort of mens organization. We have the following suggestions in the case of the Cow Bells we could form ourselves into an auxiliary and adopt the name "Cows Tails" or we could form a completely independent organization and call it the "Bulls of the Woods" or something like that and for the "Sew What" we could become either the "Yes Dears" or the "Go to Hell Club". What do you other meek old buzzards think? Shall we meet in some safe secret place and discuss the matter? or should we just have our pants rebuilt along a little broader lines and quietly hand them over?

FIRE IN THE MOUNTAINS This Forest Fire season has been almost a complete failure ordinarily the nesters, ranchers etc. make enough out of fighting fires during the summer to buy a new pick up or at least a new mother Hubbard for the wife in case she needs one.

This year there has been lots of fires but with a few exceptions they have been so puny they have gone out before the

boys could get there with the kindling Guy and Ralph managed to keep one going for about a week over on Starvation Canyon but they practically wore their hats out fanning the darned thing and to add insult to injury the Forest Service has failed to furnish grub and water to the boys who fought the few fires that really needed fighting up in the big timber.

IT AM THE LAW Three aliens were apprehended recently by the Immigration Border Patrol in this area It is understood that they are being held as material witnesses pending decisions of the U S District Attorney as to whether or not prosecution will be instigated against their employer.

Employing an alien who is unlawfully in this country is not in itself a violation of the Immigration law but there are several other laws. Both State and Federal which might be violated in connection with such employment. Transporting, Harboring, concealing, aiding or abetting such an alien are violations of the Immigration Law. Then there is income tax withholding, both state and federal, social security, Workmans Compensation and in some instances the minimum wage law would apply.

DID YOU KNOW? That the Cattle Inspector Greet Lewis is married to a darned nice looking white woman?

That they have at least a dozen doctors at the S W R S and that when any one of them needs any more medication than a dose of salts Doc Pugsley has to administer it to him?

That a few people don't like the Bull Sheet but read it just to see how much they dislike it?

That Margaret Kambitch has laid in a large

supply of galluses and is offering them at reduced rates to all the ladies who will declare in public that they wear the pants at their house?

and

That we will whittle out a leather medal for any man who will write us a letter stating that his wife don't.

That Audrey Miller is not a full blooded Indian?

That Gretchen Hayes promised to write a story for the C. B. S. and hasn't done it?

That Rosie Turner says she is not an Okie?

That Gertrude Moller has given the Cave Creek Ranch a face lifting that puts its in a class with any and all of the first class motels in this or any other country and that she and the Colonel maintain exceptionally modest rates for their cabins.

WHO SAYS SUCKERS DON'T BITE? If you have a good wrist watch or anything like that you want to trade for an old worn out bridle see Jim Strickland and if you want to sell any chicken feed, horses cheap or buy some at fancy prices see Jack Anderson. He also deals in Hay. These two boys will probably wind up with a clothing store or a jewelry store eventually.

ONE TEXAN, ONE OKIE AND ONE ARIZONAN

White Tail Canyon now has some more permanent residents, Dick and Betty Dixon have disposed of their home at Red Rock and are going to make their summer home at Hill Top a year round project.

Get acquainted with this couple as soon as you can. They are good neighbors and you will like them. They have a daughter age ten and you will have to like her because she is just the kind you can't keep from liking, her name is Sally and she is going to school right here in our fair city this coming fall.

TRES CABEZAS Who would have ever even dreamed that Doctor Kinsey and his famous

report would cause a happily married couple to leave Portal and go to Indiana? Probably the report had little or nothing to do with the trip but Doctor Kinsey was an entomologist as well as an expert on sex, martial relations etc. and when he cashed in his chips he left a collection of about sixty thousand bugs to the American Museum of Natural History and Dr. Mont A. Cazier has been selected to go to Indiana and formally accept the collection for the museum. Carol is accompanying him just for the trip.

Mont probably won't have time or the opportunity to make any experiments in Doctor Kinsey's favorite field of research

No doubt you have heard of the guy who was so mean that he would rob a blind tumble bug. Well we have some entomologists from California here at the Research Station who are even worse than that, they are swiping our tumble bugs. Oh well, if those bugs get loose over in California they might roll those native sons around a bit.

The fat rats have come and gone. We didn't see but one of them but according to Professor Lowe, the leader of the group they are not all really rats, but are high school biology teachers from various schools throughout the state and were on a field trip taking a refresher course in connection with re-validating their teachers certificates.

It seems that any scientific expedition in this neck of the woods is incomplete until the members manage to get their feet under the table up at the S W R S and get their bellies full of Mrs. Goodners grub and this bunch was no exception.

MCARTHUR WAS WRONG, THIS ONE DIDN'T FADE

AWAY A good soldier can make a hand at whatever he might turn his hand to is an old saying and we believe it's true and especially applicable to former First Lieutenant Wiggins of the Rainbow Division W W 1. There isn't much doubt about him

having been a good soldier as he like some others thinks his old outfit won the war single handed and he isn't a bit backward in telling you about it, of course we are just taking his word for that but he is Reverend Wiggins of the Rodeo Christian Church now and he has a lot of physical evidence to prove that he is a good sky pilot. His parishoners certainly would not have fed him the amount of yellow legged chickens he has evidently eaten if he wasn't there with the goods. Stay right in there old boy, you have a big job on your hands, there doesn't seem to be any record of a nester ever going to Heaven but we will bet a can of corned ie against a box of hard tack that you get some of your flock as far as the Pearly Gate at least.

MORE JUNIOR HUMAN BEINGS We have a couple of new kids in the Canyon and we would like for you to get acquainted with them as they are both regular guys.

Allen Gordon: is a big good natured Irish-man from New Jersey age 13, he goes in for horse back riding and swimming in a big way but washes dishes and does other chores with a little less enthusiasm. He is spending the summer with his sister Mrs. Mont Cazier at the S W R S and will probably go to Portal to school this fall. Welcome to the Chiricahuas, boy, we're glad to have you with us.

William Butch Little is no new comer to this part of the country, as his home is in Willcox. He has been staying at the S W R S for the past month or so and making a hand at about everything from assisting scientists to cutting weeds. He is just past 13 and plenty husky for his age. He probably hasn't shaved more than a couple of times and his voice bounces up and down a little but he generally wears a smile that makes you glad you met him.

SICK CALL We probably have a future attorney general growing up here in Cave Creek. Mike Murphy had a sore throat the

other day and as usual was taken up to see Doc Pugsley about it, of course Doc got out his old dull needle and there seemed to be no doubt about what the remedy was going to be but Mike went into action in that smooth Irish way of his and talked the Doc into settling for a dose of pills. This might not be termed a complete victory as the pills may not get the job done but at least he won a stay of execution.

THROUGH THE TRAP DOOR It seems like Sentinel peak is an undesirable post for fire lookouts. They started the season with a big old fat fellow by the name of Will Farnsworth but he only lasted a few days. Climbing up and down the tower and getting through the trap door into the house on top of it was too much for him, his belly was so big that it was quite a struggle every time he went in or out of the house and it was quite dangerous for him too as he was a little bit smaller right in the middle than he was on either end and when he got past the point of no return he had also reached the point of no proceed so he finally wriggled out and gave up.

As previously reported Larry Dixon took the job accompanied by his little bride of less than a week and they held it down for a month or so. But the job seemed to affect Larry just the reverse to the way it did Farnsworth as he got skinny and all crippled up in the back and weak in the knees, it must have been on account of the attitude as his wife is reportedly an excellent cook. One of the loggers from Rustlers Park by the name of Lee took the job and stayed to the finish of the fire season.

SPEED BALL On July 9th at about 7:30 A M a black convertible coupe driven by a porta resident roared by the ranger station at an estimated speed of 60 miles per hour. Headed up the creek, Fritzie was driving down the other way and was obliged to get clear out of the road into the boulders to keep from getting clobbered.

MOUNTAIN KIDS Winkie Anderson has about a

dozen junior scientists to entertain these days and between him and his burro he is doing a first class job. to do it.

The Misses Prissy Miller and Virginia Kimble accompanied by Prissy's pet turtle and her parents visited at the Morrow poor farm recently.

Phil is giving the new dance platform a good work out with his roller skates.

Little Eric Ludwig ran into the business end of a wasp the other day and he surely let the world know about it for a little while.

WANT TO BUY SOME MINING STOCK? Farming and mining are pretty closely related in some respects. Some years ago Billy Wright and Fred Bernudy shipped several trunk loads of something pretty heavy from Cripple Creek Colorado to Paradise Arizona. There was considerable speculation at the time, as to the contents of the trunks, some guessed it was fertilizar of a specific kind others that it was mining equipment etc. But Billy and Fred were in the mining business and knew all the angles. So after the trunk episode was forgotten, they struck the richest gold and silver ore ever known in these parts and sold thousands of dollars worth of stock in their mine to the very people who had been wondering about the trunks. The boom only lasted a few days before the mine pinched out and then the suckers didn't wonder any more, What brought this to mind was seeing two of our most prominent mining men, John Shad and John Pence hauling a truck load of what appeared to be manure out of Rodeo the other day and so far as we know they aren't farming.

OSITA WINS There has been a three entrant race going on in upper Cave Creek for the past several months. Osita, although a late starter came through with six fine pups for first money. Mamie copped second place with a fine heifer calf and the third contestant says she is going to finish the race if it takes until October

Scotty hasn't passed out the cigars for the pups yet and Doc Pugsley has been a little backward about making a formal announcement of Mamies blessed event. (guess he was hoping it would be a bull.) So if we are going to get any Havana Puros we had better hope that the third contestant presents the expectant pappy with twin boys.

DIGGING UP SKELETONS If a man should go out looking for a job as a "Jerk Line Skinner" today he wouldn't find a half dozen people in a days ride who knew what he was talking about and by the same token should you go out to hire a man for that job you couldn't find a half dozen men in the state of Arizona who could qualify for it.

A jerk line skinner was the cream of the crop of horsemen of all time, in fact he was an artist, but instead of an easel and brush he used a *shot whip a *jerk line and a *morrall full of small pebbles to control anywhere from ten to twenty horses in harness and haul all kinds of freight from the railroad to towns, mines and ranches in the back country.

We have now and always have had plenty of people who can handle one horse in some fashion, ranging from the top cowboys who can ride just about any horse for fun or at work to the dude boy with all the fancy trappings who lets his gentle old nag get away from him while out for a Sunday pasear with his girl friend but there never was a surplus of the kind of horsemen we are trying to tell you about. We have seen horse drawn artillery in action, cavalry at the charge, 5000 cattle in one roundup and all sorts of rodeos and stampedes but none of these produced a greater thrill than the one man show put on by a jerk line skinner with ten or more horses strung out in pairs in front of a heavily loaded freight wagon on a crooked mountain road. To his way of thinking he was only getting the freight

over the road, which he did, come hell, high water or broken axles, but when he came to a hair pin turn he put on a display of horsemanship that has never been excelled. He had no manual control of any horse except the near leader, to which the jerk line (a small cotton cord) was fastened, all the others were controlled by voice and signals, the signals emanating from the shot whip and the pebbles. As a turn was negotiated this master horseman's voice together with the pistol sharp crack of the whip and the thud of a few pebbles telling each horse just when where and how much he was supposed to do kept the wagon in the middle of the road although the lead horses and those following in turn would be headed in almost the opposite direction to which the wagon was moving.

Those old boys wore no special garb except that they might have been a little more rugged than ordinary as they didn't have much time or opportunity to doll up as they were generally on the road and travelling from Sun rise to sun set and did all the harnessing, unharnessing, feeding, watering, shoeing, cooking, and sleeping in the mean time. So far as we know there is just one of these real horsemen left in this neck of the woods and he was one of the best, so if you would enjoy having a man that really knows all about horses and how to handle them tell about it drive over to the Old San Simon hdgrs. ranch and the present owner Cliff (Popo) Darnell is the man. (We will publish a story written by Mrs. Darnell in a subsequent issue.)

MOUTH OF THE CANYON A mountain lion which had been eating Bill Millers shearing cattle for some years past was killed a few days ago by Bob Miller. It seems that Bob got tired of hearing his pop tell about the lion that couldn't be caught so he just went out and shot it.

Scotty says if you haul a Forest Service mule in a truck they pay you ten cents a mile but that if you haul the same mule in a trailer they pay you twenty five

cents a mile. He says he asked a forest employee what is the difference and he replied "Fifteen Cents a mile." Scotty evidently don't know much about government operations or he could have figured that one out himself.

Clarence Russel, the Rodeo barber, got rich working on Dave Cooks house and he and his wife have gone to California on a spending spree.

The S P Railroad doesn't even patronize its self any more Pearce Mooney the section foreman and Earl Fanning the signal maintainer at Rodeo have abandoned their old frijole burning hand cars and are travelling on the hwy. Pearce hauls his gang around in a big truck and Earl does his work in a de Soto. We don't know whether this change was made in the interests of efficiency or is just a display of rivalry between those two railroad officials.

It is rumored that Ranger Ed Carr will again assume jurisdiction over this section of the Coronado National Forest and if that proves to be true we hereby take back any thing and everything that we said or might have said about him when he turned it over to Ranger Jackson.

GAME MANAGEMENT AND RESEARCH WORK IN THE CHIRICAHUA MOUNTAINS

by Gerald I. Day, district biologist for the Arizona Game and Fish Commission.

In 1955 and 1956 the first white-tailed "any deer" hunt in the state took place in the Chiricahua Mountains. The hunt was new and it met with heavy: and even bitter opposition. Every state including hunts in northern Arizona have gone through this period of opposition when hunting has been changed from "buck only" to "any deer" hunting. This is only natural that a new tupe of hunt be opposed but it is just as natural that hunters and sportsmen realize that "any deer" hunting is a sound management practice.

First let us look at the reasons supporting the 1955 and 1956 "any deer" hunt in the

Chiricahua Mountains.

1. Over utilization on the two most important winter deer browse plants; mountain mohogany and silk tassel.
2. Heavy deer use on many of the poor deer browse, buck brush, juniper and oaks.
3. A high deer population and a low fawn crop.

Throughout most of the Chiricahua Mountains the browse plants are heavily clubbed, hedged and highlined. This use has not happened in one year but probably has been developing for a number of years. the desired removal on most plants is approximately 50 - 75 percent of the annual growth. If more then this percentage is utilized the production decreases and the plant may eventually die.

Many people do not realize that a white-tailed can not feed any higher than 4 - 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ feet without standing on their hind feet. So there are many nature browse plants that are not available for the deer and if forced to feeding on their hind feet, it means the range conditions are being heavily utilized.

Why are "any deer" hunts good game management practice?

If the range is being over utilized, it means the deer herd has exceeded the carrying capacity. The carrying capacity is the proper deer level for the average year and is the level that good game management should strive to maintain. This level can not be controlled with "buck only" hunting. It is also necessary to harvest some of the does.

Why must we harvest does?

Everytime a fawn is dropped there is a 50 - 50 chance that it is a buck or doe. If the range is at the proper carrying capacity and there are arbitrarily 500 fawns (250 males, 250 females) replaced in to the herd each year, then it is necessary to remove 500 animals from the herd to keep it at the desired level. The

removing of just bucks will not be sufficient because the annual increase consists of both does and bucks.

When the annual increase is not harvested the deer herd will build up to the point where it becomes detrimental to the range reproduction and survival decrease, deer become more susceptible to diseases and a die off may eventually occur. It is better game management to see the doe or fawn in somebodys locker than a pile of bones in the field??

Why do some deer herds have low fawn crops?

Many of the eastern states have proven that on areas with excellent range conditions the does will produce twins and sometimes triplets. The fawn crop on these areas run well over 100 percent. On poor ranges in the same states they will have low fawn crops, less twins and very few triplets. In contrast to this the Chiricahua's have had a fawn crop of about 40 - 50 percent the last three years. How many twins have you seen in this range let alone a triplet? If you have observed over one or two you have me beat. While conducting surveys in the Chiricahua Mountains for three years, it was an unusual sight for me to see twins.

Many of you have probably noticed that I have mentioned what has been found to be true in other states on White Tailed deer. You might be asking, "Are these same things true in Arizona?" To solve some of these problems the Arizona Game Department has begun research work on the White Tailed Deer. Most of the research work is being done right here in the Chiricahua Mountains.

What is being done to improve the game management on White Tailed Deer in the Chiricahua Mountains?

1. There has been a crew of men in the mountains since June, erecting the first of six exclosures. Exclosures are fenced plots approximately six acres in size. One half of the plot is cattle proof and the other half is a total plot that excludes

both deer and cattle. Enclosure sites were selected for their accessibility to roads, for containing a sufficient amount of important browse plants and the presence of deer.

Within each enclosure we will lay out transect to measure the vegetative composition and density. This will indicate to us just what plants are available for the deer. Browse plants will be tagged for measuring twig production and utilization. This is an important part of the research work because it tells us how much of the annual growth the deer are utilizing.

Browse plants will be clipped at different intensities of use. Within the total enclosure. In other words a group of plants will have 50 percent of their annual growth removed. Another group will have 75 percent removed and another group 100 percent and so on. From this study we can measure what percentage of use produces the most forage, what plants can stand the most use and how much use plants can stand before they are killed off.

2. Pellet transects are being established every half mile from Rustler Park to the Southwestern Research Station and in White Tail Canyon.

Each pellet transect is six feet wide and 605 feet long or 1/12th of an acre. When they are laid out all the deer pellets are brushed from the strip. Every four months the transects are read and the new pellets are removed. From this information we can calculate the deer population trend over a period of time. It will also indicate if there is any seasonal drift due to snowfall, food or water.

3. Two White Tailed Deer specimens are being collected each month for scientific purposes. Information is being gathered on the following:

- A. Weights and measurements.
- B. External and internal parasites.
- C. Femur fat content. This method is used to determine the condition of the deer by the amount of fat present in the femur. When the deer's

condition becomes critical, it begins to deplete the femur fat content.

- D. Liver vitamin A content. The amount of vitamin A stored in the liver, reflects the condition of the deer.
- E. Stomach samples. Stomach samples are being analyzed to determine the seasonal use of plants. Transects are being read at the collection site to indicate what plants are available as deer food. This information will be correlated with the stomach analysis.
- F. Blood slides are taken from each deer to check for various parasites.
- G. Ovaries and Fetus (unborn young) collections. Fetus information will give us an indication of how many of the fawns are being born alive as well as how many are being aborted. Ovaries are cross sectioned and the number of scars counted. A doe that has been bred leaves scars on the ovaries, but these scars do not mean that a fawn was produced, this can only be determined by actual fetal counts. The ovary samples collected in White Tailed Doe Hunt Areas during the deer season become more valuable when correlated with the average fetus per doe.

It has been the writers intention to acquaint the readers of the Chiricahua Bull Sheet with some of the facts behind Game Management. It is important that every hunter and sportsmen realize the importance of the research work that is being carried out on the White-Tailed deer, because it is only through your cooperation and support that work of this kind can be continued. The research work now and in the future is directed towards a better understanding of the deer herds and improved game management techniques which can be used to provide improved hunting and recreation in the years to come.

The writer will be only to glad to show anybody that is interested in seeing the deer enclosures, pellet transects or any phase of the research work. Please contact at the Southwestern Research Station.

LOCOS ON THE LOOSE

The Chiricahuas had produced a nice crop of bucks every year for the past several decades and practically everyone had been happy with the way the Arizona Game Department was functioning. Then came the so called Game Management Technicians and hell began to pop and the deer population took a sudden drop. So lets look at the record and see how come, Arizona has politically appointed game commission of five members and the state pays them one dollar per year each for their services. These men are generally influential and successful in their various lines of business but know little if any more than the ordinary person about game or its problems, nor can they devote very much time or energy to the game department at that salary. However they have gone far beyond what the ordinary person would have under the circumstances in trying to do a good job. The big mistake they have made is that they have placed too much confidence in some of their incompetent employees. Namely the game management technicians whose duty it is among other things, to advise the commission on the proper management of game.

The question might well be asked why have the technicians when we were getting along so well without them? The answer is not so simple. The game department has come by a lot of easy money which they don't know how to spend for any good purposes so they hired the technicians to advise them. And the technicians being that in name only sold them some packages of damned poor advice as evinced by the slaughter of does for the past two seasons naturally the commissioners took their advice because they had been hoowinked into believing that the technicians knew their stuff. Again the easy money was to blame. When several colleges throughout the country found out that government money was available for educating technicians in game management they set up such courses of study, induced a few academic failures in zoology to enroll and they were in business. They had teachers, text books

etc. to teach all there is to know about managing domestic animals. So they added to some parts of that, what little they know of wild animals and the wheels began to grind, overlooking or ignoring the fact that controlling a cow or sheep is an entirely different proposition to controlling a deer or wild turkey and as a result when the zoology flunks graduated in game management and got a good paying job and began to try to make a hand they realized that about the only control they had over game animals was "Kill Control" and so, feeling that they should do something, they recommend opening the season on does, such recommendation was based on shortage of forage. When they didn't actually know what deer forage was. To bear out this statement these same boys are right now making what they in their mule headed way think is an intensive study to try and find out and spending thousands of dollars in the process, we told you of some of their methods in the last issue of C B S.

Previous to that they made another survey to try to prove that deer were starving to death on the range, they went around and gathered up the bleached bones of deer which had died from wounds, predators, disease and old age together with the bones of goats, dogs, coyotes, and small calves and exhibited them as evidence.

To sum it all up practically all of their research is and has been childish and most of their conclusions as phony as a three dollar bill, but have, never the less been compiled as statistics, written into reports and submitted to the commission and accepted as the real McCoy. And now we will tell you where the easy money comes from. . . The seventy Fifth Congress enacted the Pittman-Robertson Federal Aid in Wildlife Restoration Act which was approved by the President Sept. 2, 1937, and provided that the money derived from the Taxation of firearms, shells and cartridges be set apart into a special fund to be allotted to the states proportionately to aid in the restoration of wildlife in areas where it had been depleted

GOLDWATER
RIZONA

(Focus on the Issue)

COMMITTEES:
INTERIOR AND INSULAR AFFAIRS
LABOR AND PUBLIC WELFARE
JOINT ECONOMIC COMMITTEE
SELECT COMMITTEE ON
SMALL BUSINESS

United States Senate

WASHINGTON, D. C.

August 14, 1957

Mr. Carson Morrow
~~Republican Precinct Committeeman~~
Portal, Arizona

Dear Carson:

Please pardon the delay in answering the note which you pinned to the Chiricahua Bull Sheet of July 24, 1957 but I have been puzzled over the question which you raised and have been trying to determine just what procedure to follow.

Frankly, the Pittman-Robertson Act has, I think, done a great deal of good throughout this country, however, I am inclined to agree with you that some of the experts that are hired with this money seem to go far afield in their efforts to preserve the fish and wildlife of the country.

I am going to ask the Fish and Wildlife Service in Washington to give me a report in this matter and as soon as I have some more information, I will contact you again.

Sincerely,



Barry Goldwater

Seventy five per cent of the cost of any restoration project to come from this fund and twenty five per cent to be provided by the state. There is also a provision in the act whereby the cost of research relating to wild life is payable from this fund, and right there is where the boys with the egg shaped heads "Bearded the gravy train" with the great American Public, including you and me, paying the freight.

There are several possible remedies for this situation but there is one fact that must not be overlooked in seeking the proper one and that is this set of boon dogglers are well organized and entrenched behind a lot of reports and statistics. Which they have made to sound mighty plausible to a person who has not actually seen what we have heretofore pointed out. Anyway lets all set down and write a letter to our senators and representatives in Washington and ask them to do their best to have the Pittman Robertson Act repealed or amended to divert the tax money to some good purpose because it is now being worse than wasted.