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In This Issue

Page 4  Sportsmans Mailpouch
Page 5  From the President
Page 6  Historical Tales
Page 7  Streams and Game Trails
Page 8  Work Projects
Page 9  Trophy Banquet
Page 10  Hiking With a Purpose
Page 13  Off Season Training...
Page 14  What the Lord Said...
Page 16  BOW Happenings
Page 18  2007 Annual Meeting
Page 19  Agency News
Page 20  AWF Roundup
Page 21  The Camp Cook
Page 22  Membership

AWF Mission Statement:
AWF is a non-profit organization dedicated to educating, inspiring and assisting individuals to value, conserve, enhance, manage and protect wildlife and wildlife habitat.

On the Cover: This issue of the Arizona Wildlife News we once again dig into the archives of the Arizona Wildlife Sportsman. This is from March, 1952. All that we know of the artist is the signature Toschik.

If you have a photograph or painting that you would like to submit for consideration on a future cover of Arizona Wildlife News, please contact AWF at the address below.
I enjoyed the newsletter that came today. Very nice job John, Ryna and all that worked on it. A great variety of articles and a mind boggling cover photo. The photo superimposed over the wolf article was particularly effective.

Don Hoffman

I always enjoy reading the Arizona Wildlife News when it arrives in my office. I was pleasantly surprised to see the pictures and article by Loyd Barnett regarding the Anderson Mesa Wetlands enclosures.

I appreciate Arizona Wildlife Federation’s contribution to this project, along with all the others that contributed. I look forward to reading about other cooperative endeavors in the future.

Sincerely,

NORA B. RASUR
Forest Supervisor
Caring for the Land and Serving People

EDITOR SCRATCHINGS

I host and attend many events for AWF along with other member volunteers and the questions I get most is “Who are you?” and “What do you do?” Well for many of you who ask the same, here are some answers.

We, the Arizona Game Protective Association/Arizona Wildlife Federation, an angler/hunter/conservation/habitat organization was founded in 1923 to get politics out of wildlife management. This was accomplished by drafting a state game code which provided for a Commission/Department form/ of wildlife administration. This was not willing accepted by the politicians but finally adopted by referendum in 1928.

In 1958, through efforts of the AWF, the game code was revised to it’s current form without altering the Commission/Department structure.

1. AWF supported a revision of the state water code to specifically establish wildlife as a beneficial use of water. This made possible the development of many fishing lakes, especially on the Mogollon Rim.

2. AWF supported the introduction of pronghorn antelope to the Arizona Strip, the Fort Apache Indian Reservation, and other historic pronghorn habitats. The introduction of the Merriam Turkey into suitable habitat, including the Kaibab Plateau.

3. AWF instrumental in the establishment of the federal Kofa Game Refuge for protection and management of the desert bighorn.

4. AWF members also involved in the development of Arizona’s buffalo herds and the reintroduction of elk in this state.

5. AWF has worked closely with the Arizona Game and Fish Commission and the sitting Governor in screening and endorsing qualified individuals as Commission members.

6. AWF continues to promote legislation dealing with conservation of our natural resources, protection of the rights of Arizona outdoorsmen/women, and the improvement of outdoor recreation. Vigorous and impartial support of enforcement of all state and federal conservation, game and fish laws. Encourage conservation in our schools. Promote maximum outdoor recreation, including hunting and fishing through scientific principles and the practice of multiple use of public lands of Arizona.

For a greater knowledge of AWF, go the web site www.azwildlife.org and read the excellent piece written by Steve Gallizoli, THE HISTORY OF AWF.

Remember: Take a kid fishing for the Experience of a lifetime.

Until next time, Have a great summer, be safe, and enjoy Arizona’s Great Outdoors

We urge our readers to communicate to us cheers and even jeers (given in good taste, of course). Keep your communications short and to the point. All must be signed. If you send us questions, we will seek answers and print them here. There may be times mail volume may prevent us from publishing every letter we receive, but we will do our best to print as many as possible.

Send your ‘snail mail’ to:

Sportsman’s Mail Pouch
Arizona Wildlife Federation
P O Box 51510
Mesa, AZ 85208

Send your email to:
Editor@azwildlife.org

It is our goal to provide a well-written informative magazine and your feedback will help us do that. This is your magazine, let us hear from you.
Greetings AWF Members!

As I write this letter, I am leaving my position as President of the Arizona Wildlife Federation in less than a week. I thought it might be a good time to reflect on AWF's accomplishments during the past three years that I have served in that post. An amazing amount has been accomplished, not by me, but by our dedicated board and staff.

The AWF Becoming an Outdoors Woman program was expanded from 2 to 3 camps annually. We initiated and hosted several conservation education programs like “Fish’in Fun” and an “After BOW” event.

Our AWF newsletter was expanded to a handsome magazine, the “Arizona Wildlife News”. Our website was reformatted and improved and is now updated on a regular schedule. The AWF Trophy book was published in 2005, continuing an AWF tradition that began in 1975.

We signed and printed a new membership brochure. We began successfully mailing membership packages to potential new members. We hosted a table at numerous conservation events. We have gained, in net, over 300 new members during this period.

Fundraising ratcheted up with the 2005 debut of our Trophy Awards Banquet, which has helped AWF raise money for the past 3 years. The funds we receive from the Environmental Fund for Arizona have steadily increased. Our members have shown increased support through greatly increased donations.

We reorganized and revived our sister organization, the Arizona Wildlife Foundation, dedicated to raising funds for conservation education. It has been revived after years of dormancy and is now fully functioning. The Foundation hosted a reception at the Phoenix Zoo where it displayed its 42 original “Raptors of Arizona” paintings. Those paintings will now be permanently displayed at the Arizona Game and Fish Department’s new headquarters. (We sadly note the passing of Richard Sloan, the artist who created the “Raptors of Arizona”.)

Our habitat projects became amplified in 2006 as we received and executed a $120,000 grant from the National Forest Foundation and friends of AWF. This year we have received and will be executing a $96,000 grant from the Arizona Game and Fish Department. These funds are assisting with wildlife habitat improvement projects on Anderson Mesa, near Flagstaff.

And things continue to look bright for the future of AWF! After years of running in the red, spending much more than we received in revenues, AWF is on target to finish this year in the black. We made some difficult decisions to bring our financial situation under control, and the wisdom of those decisions is becoming evident. We have a fully subscribed Board of Directors and an excellent staff.

I bid farewell to the office of President, confident that AWF has the leadership in place to ensure that it will have a successful, productive future. Many thanks to our wonderful Board members, outstanding staff, and to you, our loyal members!

Yours Truly,

Mary Jo Forman Miller

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WHADDA YA KNOW?

1. What river forms the western boundary of Arizona?
2. How many days a year does Arizona have sunshine?
3. In what year and by whom was the Boone & Crockett Club started?
4. The Mogollon Rim is about how long?
5. How many recreational hunters are there in the US today?
6. What percentage of American wildlife species are hunted?

(Answers on page 22)
Historical Tales

REPRINTED FROM AGPA’S
ARIZONA WILDLIFE SPORTSMAN AUGUST 1950

Patrol on the Kofa Range
By Samuel Siciliano

Nearly six hundred thousand acres of flint rock-dotted sand, punctured by eruptions of cacti whose needles seek out the unwary exposure of bare skin. That’s the Kofa, little known mountain range of the southwest Arizona desert where, of a winter morning, your Southwest-thinned blood protests 20 degrees above zero and of a summer afternoon seems to boil—the soles of your boots serving as scant protection against ground temperatures registered and recorded at 167 degrees. It has its white-wing doves, its desert mule deer, its quail, its chuckawalla lizards and its Arizona BIGHORN SHEEP.

The Kofa Game Range was established on January 25, 1939, by Executive Order of the President, primarily for the purpose of restoring the declining numbers of the Arizona Bighorn Sheep. With the exception of the grizzly bear, the Arizona Bighorn is in as precarious a position as any big game animal on the continent.

The administration of the Kofa and its companion Cabeza Prieta game range is in the hands of Refuge Manager Art Halloran and six assistants of the U.S. Fish and Wildlife Service. Halloran came to the range in 1944 after 17 years in game work that took him from California into five other states. He briefed me on what to carry when I accompanied him on a patrol.

At 3:30 AM we left town, turning off onto the Quartzite road heading for the Castle Dome turn-off just as the first faint rays of the sun shot spurts into the sky behind squat Castle Dome peak. It was already hot. We reached the turn-off into the first trail about 6:10 AM.

6:12—Saw a doe about a hundred yards off the trail snipping leaves from a coffeeberry bush. It was our first sign of game and now we would keep a wary eye peeled. We reached the turn-off into the first trail about 6:10 AM.

7:10—We turned right into the foothills and the trail we followed led us into a canyon and, leaving it, we slid onto another trail that squeezed through an overgrowth of ironwood and palo verde. The varied-colored rocks, needle sharp, gathered the heat and what little breeze there was fanned our faces with a dryness that dissolved the perspiration as soon as it broke through our skin.

9:00—Art pointed the nose of the power wagon into a deep canyon and we made our way cautiously into a cavern of shimmering heat. At the end of this canyon was the first of the Kofa tanks, one of the natural water holes, where there was a possibility we might spot a Bighorn. We pulled to a stop and Art gave his final instructions before we mounted the ridge that would allow us to drop to the tank. When we reached the top of the ridge and started toward the craggy rock pile that reached up from the tanks we spotted our first sheep! It was a yearling lamb, silhouetted against the sky at the base of a cleft in the rocks. There too were the lamb’s mother, and two rams. The one ram weighed about 200 pounds and stood three feet at the shoulder. His short tail twitched, and his small head surveyed the horizon, carrying his spread of thick, curved horns. These then, were the Arizona Bighorn that once were seen by almost every traveler in the southwest at the turn of the century but which had become so scarce with the passing years that the wishes of a conservation-minded public had been set in motion to stem the tide of extinction.

It is estimated there are now at least 300 Bighorn on the range. Continuing the current methods of water development, predator control and patrol should substantially increase that number and the time can be foreseen when the Arizona Bighorn will be of sufficient number to offer the rare and exciting sport of bighorn hunting in this section of the country.

The four bighorns disappear as suddenly as they had materialized. A short walk brought us to the tank where I was to see an example of the water development work. One of the greatest obstacles to a sheep reaching its full life expectancy (10 years) is its inability to find sufficient water in this country where annual rainfall measures three inches a year and evaporation reaches 12 feet a year. A system of man-made aids to the natural tanks has been devised. Concrete dams have been built above the tanks which trap the flash floods during heavy rain. The water will seek the lower levels while the accompanying rock and gravel build atop it, helping prevent natural evaporation. A pipe is built into the dam, which allows the trapped water to be tapped into the tank below. There are 14 such projects in the Kofa and a happy complement to their aid to bighorn restoration lies in the fact that they also provide water for deer, white wings and mourning doves, which give the sportsmen of the area regular hunting seasons on the scorched plains and desert ranges surrounding the refuge.

9:45 AM—We leave the slight shade afforded by the rocks of the foothills for the real open desert. We were headed for the famed Kofa mine, the ghost of a past era of prosperity. (CONTINUED ON PAGE 21)
Streams and Game Trails

By John Underwood

With the hunting season past, time to get the boat, rods ready reels lubed up, and new line. I have taken two trips to Roosevelt Lake, on last of March with my Grandson and the third week of May with fishing pard Tony B. This spring the wind has blown more and harder than I remember past, or maybe I'm just lucky to get out more. My Grandson, Steven and I got 2 fairly good days fishing out of four, with mixed results. Steven seems to out fish me every time. He sure is talented for a 13 year old. Tony B and I had better luck on the wind as it came up around 11:30 am and since we had been on the water since 5:30am it gave us an excuse to load up, trailer back to the motel and get a nap in before dinner.

The Crappie were biting best at night under lights, however we had good fishing during the day for Crappie, Bass and Bluegill. Any of you headed for Roosevelt and need a place to set down for a spell, I can recommend the Spring Creek R V Resort. Managed by a real nice lady, Barbara Mullen. Rates range from $55 standard room to the Park model @ $85. Some have kitchenettes and weekends are $10 higher. Take Hwy 188 between Miami/Globe or 188 off the Phoenix Payson Hwy 87. Spring Creek is located southeast of the dam approximately 7 miles.

There is a bar and grill located next door and the M&S Marine Service with bait, fishing gear and marine services if needed. The Spring Creek Store has limited items and a gas station all within walking distance.

You can get in touch with Spring Creek by calling 928-467-2888, e-mail fish@rooseveltlake.com. or check out the website at www.rooseveltlake.com.

Martin and Woodhouse Confirmed

The Arizona State Senate on May 15 confirmed Robert "Robbie" Woodhouse from the Yuma area and Jennifer Martin from Phoenix as Arizona Game and Fish Commissioners.

Martin was appointed last year by Governor Janet Napolitano but the Senate did not act upon her confirmation at that time.

Woodhouse, from the Wellton-Mohawk Valley town of Roll, was appointed this year to replace Joseph Melton of Yuma, whose term on the Game and Fish Commission expired in January.

Woodhouse is a third-generation Arizonan and a third generation farmer. He is a lifelong sportsman who wants to give something back to the wildlife resources of this state. He is the owner of Casa de Lena Farms and president of the Woodhouse & Son Inc. Trucking Company.

Martin of Phoenix operates a technical writing business, and is experienced in the areas of strategic planning, project design and grant writing. She grew up in the foothills of Superstition Mountain, where she developed a strong interest in nature and wildlife.

Martin earned a Bachelor of Science degree in biology from Northern Arizona University and worked as a biologist in a variety of roles, which included coordination of a statewide bird conservation initiative and administration of a granting program for the Arizona Game and Fish Department.

Game and Fish Commissioners serve staggered five-year terms.

Lifetime Licenses

Check out the AZGFD Lifetime license. The cost varies by age and entitles the holder to hunt and fish in Arizona for your lifetime. Must be a resident to purchase and if you move out of state you will have to purchase out of state tags. Dollars derived from sale of this special license will be deposited into a newly established Arizona Wildlife Endowment Fund.

Check with your local G & F or go to www.azgfe.gov/pdf/h_f/lifetime_license_app.pdf

A pioneer license grants all the privileges of a class F combination hunting/fishing license and authorizes the holder to fish in all urban lakes. Requirements are 70 years of age or older and have been a resident of Arizona for 25 or more consecutive years immediately preceding application for the license. All other stamps/tags and or license’s must be purchased separately.
The Coconino National Forest is looking for volunteers to help with restoration efforts on Anderson Mesa. In the past these efforts have consisted of small tree removal. This year we are going to focus on removing fences that are no longer needed. Volunteers are asked to dress appropriately by wearing long pants, long sleeved shirts, gloves and appropriate footwear. Volunteers are asked to gather at the Mormon Lake Ranger District office at 4373 South Lake Mary Road, Flagstaff at 8:00 am the morning of the volunteer day. Projects are expected to last approximately 4-5 hours, volunteer should bring enough food and water for the day and bring heavy pliers if they have them.

The Anderson Mesa Volunteer Days are as Follows

- May 19, Long Lake Fence Removal
- June 9, Perry Lake Fence Removal
- July 21, Mud Lake Fence Removal
- August 11, Corner Lake Fence Removal

As the dates draw near, these projects will be posted on the Coconino National Forest Web Site under Volunteering. Please call or write if you have any questions. Thanks for you continued support of projects on the Coconino National Forest.

HENRY PROVENCIO Wildlife Biologist
Flagstaff Center, Coconino National Forest
Phone: (928) 214-2436
Fax: (928) 214-2460

Arizona Antelope Foundation Work Projects
October 13th 2007
Lazy B Ranch

We will be building a 1 square mile exclosure. The ranch is located in Unit 28 just west of Duncan, which straddles the AZ/NM border. The best way to get there is to cross into NM and come back into AZ from the NM ranch entrance. Exact directions will become available as we get closer. This project will be handled out of AZ G&F Region 5.

October 20th 2007
Horseshoe Ranch

Look for more information on these projects at http://azantelope.org/

Planning a Work Project?
Send details and contact information to Editor@azwildlife.org and we will publish here. (Space permitting)
The Arizona Wildlife Federation in conjunction with the Trophy Book Committee held the Awards Banquet on May 5th at the Mountain Preserve Reception Center, Phoenix. The event was attended by over 200 folks with the highlight of the evening being the giving of the awards to the recipients.

The Arizona Wildlife Federation, formerly the Arizona Game Protective Association, is Arizona’s oldest conservation organization, founded in 1923, with the assistance of Aldo Leopold, for the purpose of ensuring accountability and integrity in the management of Arizona’s precious wildlife resources.

Money generated from this fundraiser will be used to support these record programs, the AFW and its affiliates in their preservation of habitat for the exceptional wildlife that makes our state unique. AWF is a non-profit 501(c) (3) organization you can respect and support.

Pictures tell the story and look forward to the 38th Trophy and Awards Banquet in 2008. We will keep you posted.

A sincere THANK YOU to all the volunteers who made this possible, it would not have happened without you. Our thanks to award recipients, donors, AWF members and folks who attended the event.

The 2006 Trophy Book Entries!

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HIKING WITH A PURPOSE

David E. Brown

I have taken some great hikes. Although a few of these ventures were strenuous, some of the best were merely day trips. On most of these hikes I was accompanied by comrades having similar interests, but on other occasions I was alone. The toughest trek was a backpack ascent of Sierra Kunakak, the highest peak on Tiburon Island in the Gulf of California. The scariest was an expedition to Fishtail Mesa on the North Kaibab—nowhere else have I ever had the feeling of being someplace so remote. Others hikes, such as ascents of Mount Trumbull on the Arizona Strip and a solo 16 mile backpack to the stone lions of Yapashenye in Bandelier National Monument proved easier than anticipated. All of these sojourns delivered in that they came with an attainable objective accompanied by a sense of adventure. They also provided some great exercise.

I was therefore somewhat shocked to learn that back-country hiking has nose-dived in popularity after peaking in the 1970s. Such a statistic did not appear possible. I had grown accustomed to reading about declining numbers of hunters and fishermen but changing demographics and an aging population explained those figures. But backpacking? When this sport had first become popular in the 1970s, it had been touted as the ultimate “yuppie” activity, one requiring youth, good health and vigor. Given the growing leisure time of these “baby boomers,” people should be hiking our wilderness areas more than ever. But then, on further contemplation, the figures showing a decline in back country hiking made sense.

Looking back, the back-packing craze of the 1970s was somewhat of a fad. Back-country hiking too often had as its only objective going somewhere farther than one could hike in and out of in a day. Even the phrase, “Go take a hike,” came to mean to halt whatever endeavor you were involved with and just leave. Hiking solely for hiking’s sake became difficult to justify. To merely reach an objective and return is an insufficient purpose; one must obtain something tangible for his or her effort. The most successful hikes usually involve the element of discovery. The mountaineer’s old adage notwithstanding, one does not climb a mountain because it is there, but to learn what is there.

To put it another way, one does not need a reason to go hiking, one must hike for a reason. To this purpose, hunters have an advantage over the general hiker. What better motivation for getting into new country could there be than to scout for game? Whether one will actually one day hunt there is not important. The success of the venture depends upon what is seen; hence, a search for bigger white-tail bucks or a less crowded quail hunting location provide purpose to a trip afield. So is a quest for new birds to check-off one’s “life-list,” or a stalk to photograph a pronghorn buck or other wildlife. An expedition in search of Indian ruins or petroglyphs is almost sure to yield rewards as one can experience a personal discovery without being first on the scene. Each of us discovers the world anew. Even the sight of a particular combination of vegetation or geology can be sufficiently rewarding. The important thing is to have a particular objective in mind, one that will give the hike meaning.

I recently came upon another reason for taking a hike afield. Always interested in natural history and vegetation, I have begun searching out pristine areas to better understand the “natural condition” of our landscapes and habitats. Having seen much of the Southwest as it is, I now want to see how it was. To aid me in this effort, I even have a field guide to add to my reference books on the Southwest’s mammals, birds, reptiles, trees and plants. Entitled Range Reference Areas, this pamphlet was published by the Rocky Mountain Forest and Range Experiment Station in 1980. Primarily a listing of range exclosures, this publication also includes a number of “remote” or inaccessible areas—localities so difficult of access that livestock have never altered their vegetative composition. Hence, these areas are windows in time—benchmarks for comparing regional range conditions and evaluating past and present land management practices.
A favorite strategy is to set up camp at a “jumping-off place” the afternoon before the hike, thus allowing for sufficient light to consult the topographic maps and reconnoiter a route to an agreed upon destination. Once the difficulties are assessed and evaluated, the campfire talk can turn to speculations as to what will be encountered the following day. Will we find a lost world, heretofore hidden from both people and livestock, or will my guidebook have erred, and our arrival “on top” will be greeted by cattle lowering and cow plops? I remember one hike, to Woolsey Peak in the Gila Bend Mountains, where after a brutal ascent, my partner and I were shocked to not only find a display of “new-age” rock art but another hiker coming up from the opposite direction!

Tomorrow we will hike to the summit of Dutch Woman Butte, a “remote site” on the Tonto National Forest north of Roosevelt Lake. The top of this 5,000 foot mountain is said to have never been grazed by cattle and to be “managed” for native grasses. According to Will C. Barnes’s Arizona Place Names, the butte was named for a Dutch immigrant lady who was captured and dragged to its formidable summit by Tonto Apaches. The pursuing U. S. troopers were not easily dissuaded, however, and a small battle took place during which the woman was rescued and one of the soldiers killed. He is supposedly buried somewhere on the summit, which covers approximately 100 acres and is relatively level.

The night before the hike finds me uneasy. Laying on my cot, watching the stars circulate overhead, I have the same feeling of apprehension that comes during those nights prior to running a bad series of rapids on a river trip. Doubts rush in to replace what had shortly before been a feeling of euphoria. Will I be up to the job tomorrow? The ascent to the top will not be easy–none of them are any more. I am now 64 and the time when I can no longer make such a hike is coming. But then, as the residue of a tequila toddy kicks in, I convince myself that such a time is still in the future. Besides, my colleagues, ranging in age from 44 to 74, are in similar condition. None of us has ever turned back early, and tomorrow will be no different. We are all just slower at getting there than we once were.

Hiking is better than hunting in that you do not have to get started before daylight. Any time prior to 8:30 a.m will do. Lunches packed, canteens filled, I seek out my “Moses stick”—a rubber-tipped, well polished, 6-foot sotol stalk given to me as a Christmas present. This third leg is now my steady companion and an invaluable ally on my descent. But for now we must climb, climb, and climb some more. I take 80 paces, huff and puff. Then 80 more. In a surprising-ly short time our trucks below take on the appearance of Tonka toys. Only now do we come to the rock talus and boulders. Following the north ridge we proceed upward the only way we can, rock-hopping from boulder to boulder along our predetermined route. It is this palisade of rock slabs ringing the summit that prevents the livestock climbing higher. I doubt that one could even lead a horse through this rhyolite jumble. By now, exotic grasses such as red brome and wild oats have given way to curly-mesquite and other native grasses.

Topping out on our rock-strewn ridge next to a gnarled juniper, we pause to survey our surroundings. Immediately below, a progression of bronze and golden sycamores snake their way along Salome Creek. Having hiked this wilderness, I point out where “The Jug” is, and describe its hidden pools to my companions. Off to the north lies Chubb Mountain, Red Blanket Peak and more wilderness. Farther to the west is Panther Mountain near where a man named Bouquet once killed a jaguar. South of there is Methodist Mountain, so named because an early settler robbed a wild bee hive there, and the insects’ resulting reprisals were said to have been vicious enough to have made even a Methodist preacher swear. All of which makes me aware that we are in a designated “Wilderness,” and looking at some of the most wild and colorful country in Arizona.

At last the summit is obtained and I am not disappointed. An open landscape and a profusion of native grasses greet us along with agaves and other indicator plants so characteristic of semidesert grassland. A few steps...
more and the true diversity of the summit’s grasses, forbs, and shrubs make themselves known, all punctuated by an occasional gnarled and fire-scarred one-seed juniper tree. There are plants that I have never seen before including a 5-foot mustard known only by its scientific name, Thelypodium wrightii. Ninty-five percent of the grasses are natives—side-oats grama, hairy grama, plains lovegrass, New Mexico feather grass, bullgrass—the list keeps going on.

But what really intrigues me is not just the diversity of the composition but the density. Grass sod covers the ground; bare rock is unusual and confined to outcrops and recently burned patches. Closer examination shows a pattern of progression taking place within the sward of grasses, the result of constant lightning strikes. It is these fires that opens the vegetation and keeps the shrubs at bay. Fortunately, the area is small enough that the flames can do their work before being extinguished.

We found no evidence of a trooper’s grave, only a U. S. Geological Survey bench marker and a temporary rain gauge. Someone else has recently been here. Neither deer pellets nor deer tracks are particularly numerous, and I only see one white-tailed doe. But I bet that there are plenty of whitetails up here when deer numbers are high. A look at my watch tells me that it is getting on toward 3:00 p.m. It is time for us to leave.

The trip down is uneventful. My only distractions are a loose boulder falling on my ankle and the surprise explosion of a whitetail buck spurting out of a mesquite thicket immediately below me. Before too many more minutes I will sipping on the ginger ale waiting in my cooler. Then we will be on way to Guayos in Miami for a Mexican dinner of red chili burros, topped off by a cheese crisp and a Corona. The hike has been a great success. We have seen a natural semi-desert grassland and can gauge what other nearby grasslands should look like. That none other looks like the summit of Dutch Woman Butte does not bother me. It is sufficient to have seen one such example.

I am now convinced that pre-monsoon fires are as essential for the grassland’s existence as the grasses themselves. Without such fires, shrubs and brush eventually gain the upper hand, no matter how much protection from grazing the area receives. The problem isn’t that grazing reduces the grass cover, grazing removes the fuel that feeds the fire that levels the playing field against the grasses’ shrubby antagonists. To combat rangeland fires is to doom the grazing that it is meant to protect. We land managers rarely see, much less understand, the forces behind Mother Nature’s natural rhythms.

The drive home is uneventful and a time for further contemplation. The range reference booklet tells of a Sombrero Butte on the east side of the Galiuro Mountains that has never been grazed. There are other inaccessible areas in the Baboquivari Mountains and above the Mogollon Rim, one having the intriguing name, “Jumbo Pasture Remote Area.” That area might be especially interesting as it has probably never been logged or grazed. I also want to visit a site on the San Carlos Indian Reservation where Jack Funk killed a jaguar in 1924. Such places are difficult to get to, and I and my friends may not succeed in getting there on our first attempt. But such failures are only footnotes in a long line of fruitful hikes. It took three attempts to locate the Indian ruins of Devil’s Chasm, and such frustrations only made the ultimate discovery that much sweeter. So, the next time someone tells you to “go take a hike,” take them up on it. But make sure that your hike has a purpose and that you come home with something of value.

Sources:


Fred Haught Remote Area in the Blue Ridge ranger district on the Coconino National Forest. Note the uneven age stand of ponderosas and relatively open understory populated by native grasses (mountain muhly) and forbes.

Photo Credit: Myrna Smith
Off-Season Training For Boaters

by Hank Parker

It’s during the first few trips to the lake each year that I am reminded of what a high school Spanish teacher once told me: “If you don’t use it, you lose it.” Of course, she was referring to my international language skills, but the same thing holds true for boating. Whether it’s backing down a ramp in a safe, timely manner as so you don’t cause a traffic jam or towing a trailer or running your boat on the water, all of these activities take a certain amount of practice. Doing them well will ensure more time for you on the water and make you far more popular among others at the lake.

Launching a boat is always easier with two people: one person backs the tow vehicle; the other drives the boat. Backing the trailer takes a lot of practice. Consider practicing in a large, empty parking lot before heading to the lake. The lines for the parking spaces make ideal reference points for backing. Make sure that everyone who is going to be using the boat gets plenty of practice time. Once you’ve mastered the parking lot, try the boat ramp - but remember the addition of traffic and people watching your every move can make some people nervous. But if you’ve practiced enough you should have no problem.

When I’m launching my Ranger bass boat, I make sure that everything is on board before I begin backing down the ramp so I don’t slow the process down any more than I have to. Put your ice chests, fishing gear, the dog, batteries, whatever you take with you on the water, in the boat before you take your place in line. This speeds up the process a lot.

As far as trailering your boat, this requires just as much practice. There are a lot of things to keep in mind (also, check with the manufacturer of your tow vehicle to make sure it’s suitable for towing your make and model of boat), especially the added length of your entire rig. Allow extra room for turning and for getting by and around traffic. That extra 20 or so feet and a couple of thousand pounds that you are towing can significantly impact your acceleration and maneuvering. In addition to making sure that you use all of your safety equipment (lights, chains, etc.) when you tow, it would be a good idea to test drive your rig before going to the lake just to see how the vehicle (whether old or new) handles the towing duties. See how it turns and accelerates and how much clearance you need to back up and get around obstacles. Believe me, it pays off.

Once you are on the water, make sure you observe all the posted signs concerning boat traffic. Don’t drive the boat beyond your limits to control it and never operate it while under the influence of intoxicating substances. Just knowing how to safely and respectfully maneuver your boat around other boats and into fishing and docking positions will greatly increase your enjoyment of your trip.

We all own boats because we love the lifestyle, enjoy getting out of the house and fishing or just spending time with family and friends. To make sure we continue having fun, these last few weeks before the days get longer and the weather gets warmer is the perfect time to polish and perfect every aspect of our boating skills. It’s time well spent and something the whole family can be a part of, just like every member of the family takes part in enjoying the boat.

A two-time winner of the Bassmaster Classic, Ranger Pro Hank Parker is the host of “Hank Parker’s Outdoor Magazine.”
What’s The Lord Said About Labs

by Jim Walkington

When my step-daughter was young and not trying to be funny, she came up with some hilarious quips. On our kitchen table we had a little container that held bible verses. Before each meal we would take turns selecting and reading one of the cards.

At lunch, it was Jordan’s turn. She pulled a card that actually said: “And the Lord said ye shall not labor in vain.” But with all the seriousness and piety of an eight-year-old trying to decipher old-time biblical language, she read the following: “And the Lord said you cannot get a Labrador in a van.”

Actually, I’m glad the Lord didn’t make that decree and that people are able to get Labradors in vans, in cars, and in pickup trucks because Labs and Lab mixes make up a big proportion of the dogs I train. I like all breeds of dogs, but I know that when I see a Lab come through the front gate that here is a dog that will respond well to training. By “well” I mean that the dog is curious, they use their nose—they have a good nose—and they’re intelligent. As a breed, Labs have provided many amazing responses which tell me that they understand that rattlesnakes are dangerous to themselves and their owners.

Let me explain. I snake proof dogs. In other words, I train dogs to avoid rattlesnakes. I generally use the term snake proofing to describe what I do; but other terms that are often used are: snake breaking, snake training, snake avoidance training and snake aversion training.

So, how does one train a dog to avoid rattlesnakes? It works by giving the dog a correction via an electronic collar when they approach a live rattlesnake. A remote transmitter delivers a signal to the collar and the dog receives a shock when their total attention is on the snakes. Dogs being dogs, they associate the very unpleasant sensation they receive from the collar with the snakes. The dog’s thought process goes something like this: those things hurt me, I don’t like to be hurt, so I won’t to go over to those critters again. Actually, it scares them more than it hurts them. Heck, it scared the puddin’ out of me when I shocked myself by accident.

If you are reading this in the comfort of your living room, your first thought might be is this really a problem? The answer is yes, it’s a big problem in many areas of the country. Rattlesnakes are found in every state except Alaska, Hawaii, and Maine. Here in Arizona, it’s a huge problem. The veterinarian, to whom I take my three small terriers, treats fifty or more rattlesnake bites a year. Now, if you’re thinking, well, if the owner allows their dog to run loose, serves them right. However, that’s not what usually happens. In most cases, the dog is bitten at or around their home. The snakes crawl into the back yard or onto the patio and the dog discovers them there. Being naturally curious, the dog strolls over to investigate this strange new “dog toy” coiled on the patio and one or two sniffs later is rewarded with a rattlesnake bite on the nose. Over eighty percent of the time, dogs are bitten on the head or face.

During training I use two specially constructed cages to hold the snakes. Every dog gets shocked at the first cage. The second cage is there to judge the dog’s response to the presence of rattlesnakes. While many dogs don’t approach the second cage after they detect the snakes lurking within, Labs are somewhat different. By themselves, they would probably stay well away from the snakes. However, being an intensely loyal breed, Labs tend to go up to the cage if the owner is there. Even when they’re off leash, the dog will still approach the cage if the owner is standing next to it. If it’s obvious that the dog is close to the cage just because they’re worried about the owner, I usually don’t give the dog a correction. However, many dogs once they’re that close, can’t resist a little peek around the owner’s leg and another sniff at the snakes. When that happens they do get a shock. Labs hold the record for peek and sniff corrections.

I shocked one yellow Lab three times because he couldn’t resist sniffing the nearby snakes. He was still on a ten foot rope lead I give people to use. Finally, after the third correction, when the owner went back to the cage, the dog picked up the slack part of the rope in his mouth and led himself and the owner away from the cage.

I had another Lab come back for his yearly retest and strictly avoid the cage even when the owner stood next to it. When the owner was at the cage, the dog was 20 feet away rolling his eyes, his forehead a mass of wrinkles. Finally, when the owner came to his senses and moved away from the buzzing reptiles, the dog ran up, gently took the man’s wrist in his mouth, and rushed him off to a safe part of the yard.

The Lab who holds the correction record—five—couldn’t seem to resist going up to the cage with the owner. After the fifth correction, when the owner was headed back to the cage the dog intercepted the woman, blocked her from moving by standing broadside in front of her, and refused to budge. It was like the dog was saying, “STOP! When you go up there, I get hurt. So don’t go up there again, you doofus.” Just because dogs can’t talk doesn’t mean they can’t communicate.

If you are ever in the market for someone to snake proof your dog, here are some points to consider. First, does the person use live rattlesnakes? To a dog, nothing smells like a live rattlesnake except a live rattlesnake. Dead frozen...
snakes? Sure, that would work. After training, the dog would avoid every dead frozen snake he encountered.

And while we’re talking about smell—gopher snakes do not smell like rattlesnakes. Dogs can discern the difference. Do not let anyone tell you they can train your dog to stay away from rattlesnakes by using a gopher snake or any other non-venomous snake for the entire training process. Do your homework, be selective.

How about this true example? The woman who was training dogs to stay away from rattlesnakes by taping a rattlesnake’s rattle onto an electric toothbrush, turning it on, then walking the dog toward the device, jerking them away and screaming “NO!” I can assure you that those dogs avoided every rattlesnake they stumbled upon that was in the process of performing dental hygiene.

Next, find out how the trainer introduces the dog to the snakes. There are two major methods: take the snake out of the cage and place it on the ground or keep the snake in the cage. Both methods work. However, for live rattlesnakes on the ground, that begs the question: “How do you keep the dog, the owner and yourself safe?” Most often this problem is solved by pulling the snake’s fangs, grinding down the fangs, or taping the reptile’s mouth shut. Often, the muzzled snake is allowed to strike the dog and the shock is administered when the strike occurs.

The other method is to keep the snakes in a cage and the handler or owner takes the dog to the cage. When the dog’s attention is on the snakes, the correction is administered via the collar. As I said before, both methods work. As far as I know there are no definitive research studies to determine if one method is superior to the other. My guess is that if a study were done, the outcome would show no statistical significance.

So, how well does this training work? When one Lab owner came back for their retest, they relayed this story. Their black Lab was sound asleep on the kitchen floor twitching in blissful slumber, when the owners decided to make popcorn. As soon as they poured the corn into the metal popper, the Lab shot up into the air and bolted for the next room. The stunned owners then realized that the popcorn hitting the side of the popper sounded much like the warning buzz of a rattlesnake.

Jim Walkington divides his time between writing (two novels, three screenplays, newspaper and magazine articles) and training dogs to avoid rattlesnakes. He is the owner of ViperVoidance, a company in New River, Arizona that snake proofs dogs. He can be reached via his website at www.vipervoidance.com

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AWF GEAR

Mission Statement:

The Arizona Wildlife Foundation is a non-profit organization dedicated to educating the public about wildlife and wildlife habitat.

The Arizona Wildlife Foundation was formed in 1967 by conservationists of the Arizona Wildlife Federation. It is a tax-exempt non-profit foundation and is operated by an all-volunteer Board of Trustees. (On file with the Arizona Wildlife Federation). The foundation was on hold for the past 12 years and is now back in operation.

The Foundation has taken a bold new approach providing information to the public about Arizona’s rich heritage through development and production of books and related art. The Foundation is active in providing outings to youth and family groups to experience the wonders of nature and the outdoors.

The Foundation relies solely on donations to build and sustain our education and conservation programs. You can contribute to our efforts with donations, bequests, gifts in trust, annuities and life insurance policies.

Denim shirts (long and short slv) $45
Men’s Polo’s $40
Ladies Twill shirts (long and short slv) $45
Men’s Twill shirts (long and short slv) $45
Green hats $20
The Arizona BOW is blessed with a strong instructor core, a group of dedicated people who have been there year after year. They give up two and three weekends of their life every year to the program. Two of those people are Mark Hullinger and Don Farmer. These two guys are the absolute heart of the core. Just knowing that they will be there makes my job so much easier.

Mark’s background includes 11 terms in various capacities with the AWF. He has been the president, the vice-president, the program director and director at large. He has been an avid hunter since 1959 and a hunter education instructor since 1986. Mark has special training for muzzle loading and archery. He is a lifetime bow hunter education instructor. He is also a member of the Cactus Combat league and the Chandler Rod and Gun club. Mark has shot competition trap and skeet but lately has been shooting handgun silhouettes. He has had no formal training for fishing but he calls himself a rabid not avid fisherman.

One of his favorite BOW moments was when a past student contacted him to tell of how she guided her party out of trouble using the skills that she learned in his Basic Land Navigation class.

We just completed the 13th spring camp at Friendly Pines. The August camp is in the works. Mark has been there for every one to date! That is 25 times that he has packed up his truck and headed up the hill to show a bunch of women how to navigate with map and compass. His class is so popular that we offer it multiple times throughout the weekend.

This past May, he stepped up and taught the Camping class when another instructor had an emergency. That means more of his own gear he got to lug up the hill. Several of the ladies opted to stay in the tents that they had pitched. Mark was there to chaperone and keep the wild animals at bay. Hmmm.. maybe that wasn’t too much of a sacrifice.

For past camps, I have used Mark to teach Arizona Wildlife and Habitat and he has also taught our survival class, I’m Lost, Now What? The ladies appreciate his laid back and patient manner. I appreciate his optimism. If he has a small class it is good because the students will get more attention. If it is a larger class it is good because our message will reach more people.

From the very beginning of each camp Mark is there. He helps participants take their gear to the cabins. He teaches a class or two during the day. And in the evenings, he maintains the campfire and entertains anyone willing to listen with his ‘war stories’. We get lots of positive comments about that Sam Elliot-like voice as he speaks of his adventures around the campfire. I believe that Mark is the ideal Arizona outdoorsman.
One of the reasons for the strong Arizona instructor core is Don Farmer. He was instrumental in bringing the BOW to Arizona. Don helped put together the initial instructor team and set the bar high. He also worked with the other agencies that partner with the AWF in support. There were several years when he coordinated the camps. Without Don’s initial support, I doubt that the Arizona Becoming an Outdoors Woman workshops would exist.

Like Mark, Don is a lifetime member of the AWF. He has held various positions on the board including president and NWF Representative. He is an avid hunter and fisherman. He was born and raised in Arizona and like me, had the great fortune to be born into an outdoor family. He is an accomplished canoeist and particularly enjoys whitewater canoeing. He uses the canoe to travel to remote Arizona wilderness areas to hunt and fish. This is Don’s favorite way to hunt mountain lions, javelina and deer. And even flathead catfish.

I have been coordinating the program for about 4 years now. At each camp, Don has been there for moral and operational help. During my first few camps Don helped me wash dishes after the game taste, run into town for forgotten items and has changed flat tires for participants. During one April event, the weather did everything but let the sun shine. Don was there making sure the staff stayed positive, especially me! It worked. We had a very successful camp despite the rain, snow, hail and even sleet. Whenever I talk to Don, the question is always the same. What do you need?

His volunteer job is a little easier now. He puts together the Still Water Paddling team. That is, 8 or 9 volunteers who bring their own boats and equipment to show nervous campers how to go from shore to shore and stay relatively dry. This is 8 or 9 people that I don’t have to contact! See what I mean by making my job easier?

The Still Water Paddling sessions are always full. We offer it three times throughout the weekend and rain or shine the ladies are ready to paddle around and test the variety of crafts available to them. There are open canoes, hard-shelled kayaks and even some inflatable kayaks for participants to try out. Several BOW alumni have gone on to buy their own boats and become involved in the local clubs.

Don hopes that his canoe/kayak teachings will lead the participant toward an awareness for conservation issues. Particularly, water conservation. It is tough to paddle a boat in a dry riverbed. He believes that the BOW program is doing much more than creating new shoppers for outdoor gear. He believes that we are reaching youth through their moms. I believe that he is correct.

In addition to the paddling class, Don leads the night hike. This is a very popular nighttime activity. This past camp there were about 30 people who went. It was great to see the long string of lights as it snaked throughout the woods.

The problem is to keep the program affordable while providing expert instruction. The obvious answer is to find experts willing to volunteer. Not all experts, however, make good instructors. It doesn’t happen very often but there are times when we have to fire the volunteer!

But Mark and Don are two gentlemen that will always have ‘job’ security. They know how to keep the women at ease and make learning fun. I wouldn’t want to coordinate the event without them.
The Arizona Wildlife Federation held its 84th Annual Meeting this day of June 2nd 2007. My gosh! Think of that, the 84th Annual meeting.

No other conservation group or animal species group has been involved in Arizona as long as your Arizona Wildlife Federation. Arizona Game Protective Association was formed in 1923 which is now the Arizona Wildlife Federation. We have held our beliefs to protect the wildlife and habitat for angler/hunters and conserve the land so that all may enjoy it. Your membership and donated dollars help us protect and accomplish our mission. See the web site www.azwildlife.org for information on projects accomplished and scheduled.

The meeting was called to order at 9:00 am followed by the Pledge of Allegiance, AWF Pledge, and welcoming remarks. Delegates were seated and a vote for an amendment to the bylaws was presented and passed. (See web site.)

The nominations and election of officers for 2007/2008 was then held. The Meeting was highlighted by the excellent presentation by Noris Dodd on Wildlife Corridors: Traveling Under Freeways A Successful AZ Invention. This was followed by the awards presentation for outstanding contributions to wildlife conservation and habitat.

The 2007 Conservation Award Recipients are:

- Lifetime Achievement: Jon Fugate, Thomas E. McCullough Memorial: (Professional Category) Rick Miller, Thomas E. McCullough Memorial: (Citizen Category) John Koleszar.


Festivities were then adjourned so the AWF could conclude it’s further business at a board meeting. We send a hardy thank you to all the members, organizations and awardees in attendance. Until next year, “Be Safe and Enjoy the Great Arizona Outdoors”

**2007/2008 AWF Officers**

AWF President: Ryna Rock
AWF Vice President of Operations: Jim Unmacht
AWF Vice President of Conservation: John Koleszar
AWF Executive Secretary: Don Hoffman (appointed)
AWF NWF Representative: Kim Crumbo
AWF Alt NWF Representative: Meg Buchanan
AWF State Agency Liaison: Chris Denham
AWF Federal Agency Liaison: Emily Wunder
AWF Legislative Liaison: Don Hoffman
AWF Region 1 Director: Bob Vahle (White Mtns.)
AWF Region 5 Director: Larry Audsley
AWF Directors at Large:
- Wade Brooksby
- Mike Underwood,
- Susie Gaquin
- Brian Wakeling.
- Tony Bossart (2008 seat)
AWF Executive Committee Directors at Large (appointed)
- Jim Solomon
- John Underwood
Invasive Mussels Found at CAP Intakes On Lake Havasu
Officials fear the invasion could spread to the interior of Arizona

PHOENIX -- Divers have found quagga mussels at the Central Arizona Project (CAP) intakes at Lake Havasu, and officials fear this invasive mollusk could spread into central Arizona lakes.

The CAP canal is one pathway for these mussels to spread into central Arizona, but these aquatic invaders could also hitchhike on boats coming from the Colorado River lakes that have already been infested.

Quagga mussels could spread into Lake Pleasant, if they haven’t already. These prolific invaders pose a significant, multimillion-dollar threat to our lakes, rivers, streams and water systems," says Larry Riley, the fisheries chief for the Arizona Game and Fish Department.

The CAP canal provides water to the interior of Arizona and stretches into the Phoenix and Tucson areas. Lake Pleasant on the northern edge of Phoenix is filled each year with Central Arizona Project water.

Efforts are underway to examine this long canal stretching across the state to determine if these mussels have established themselves.

Bob Barrett, a spokesperson for the Central Arizona Project, emphasized that quagga mussels do not pose a threat to the public health or to the water supply. "We’ll do whatever it takes to keep the water flowing. If they begin to build up, we’ll scrape them off."

During the last two weeks since their discovery at Lake Mead on Jan. 6, quagga mussels have been confirmed at lakes Mohave and Havasu, including adjacent to the structure that pumps water from Havasu to parts of southern California. The invasive mussels have also been found at a fish hatchery in Nevada that provides trout to Lake Mead and Lake Mohave. Fish deliveries from that hatchery have been suspended until new procedures are in place to avoid the spread of these mussels. Efforts are continuing to determine the extent of the spread so far.

The Dreissena species of mussels, which includes two closely related mussels, the zebra and quagga, are less than an inch long, but are extremely prolific. A single one of these mollusks is capable of producing up to a million microscopic larvae in a year.

Quagga mussels can be found at much lower depths than zebra mussels, which is not good news for the deep reservoirs often found in the West. These rapidly-spreading invaders can clog pipelines; damage machinery, such as boat engines; harm fishery resources and befoul bodies of water with waste. In time, they can permanently alter a lake’s ecosystem.

The Arizona Game and Fish Department, National Park Service, California Department of Fish and Game, and the Nevada Division of Wildlife are urging boaters and other water recreationists to take positive action to avoid spreading this aquatic invasive species. Boaters (including personal watercraft, canoe and kayak users), divers and anglers should take the following precautions:

Drain the water from your boat motor, livewell and bilge on land before leaving the lake.

Flush the motor and bilges with hot, soapy water or a 5-percent solution of household bleach.

Inspect your vessel and trailer, removing any visible mussels, but also feel for any rough or gritty spots on the hull. These may be young mussels that can be hard to see.

Wash the hull, equipment, bilge and any other exposed surface with hot, soapy water or use a 5-percent solution of household bleach.

Clean and wash your trailer, truck or any other equipment that comes in contact with lake water. Mussels can live in small pockets anywhere water collects.

Air-dry the boat and other equipment for at least five days before launching in any other waterway.

Remove any mud or vegetation from your boat or trailer – mussels can hide and hitchhike in this material.

Do not reuse bait once it has been in the water.

Clean sensitive gear (diving and fishing gear) with hot water (140 degrees F) or a soak in warm saltwater (1/2 cup of iodized salt per gallon of water) and air-dry before use elsewhere.

These small invasive mussels, which originally came from Eastern Europe, have been causing multimillion-dollar problems in the Great Lakes and the Mississippi River Basin. The Colorado River is 1,000 miles farther west than any previously known colonies of these mollusk invaders.

For additional information on this aquatic invader and others, visit the Arizona Game and Fish Department Web site at azgfd.gov, protectyourwaters.net, 100thMeridian.org, and the U.S. Geological Survey Web site.
AWF Round Up

Tres Rios Nature & Earth Festival

Your Arizona Wildlife Federation attended and sponsored a booth at the Festival held on March 17/18, 2007 at the Phoenix Int’l Raceway. The festival was open from 10-5 pm on Saturday and 10-4 on Sunday. The volunteers from AWF were, Ryna Rock, Linda Dightmon, Lee Kohlhase his granddaughter Kathy and John & Shirley Underwood. Approximately 5000 folks attended the festival where AWF showcased our Conservation & Habitat projects, upcoming AWF Trophy Banquet, and Becoming an Outdoor Woman camps.

AZ Game & Fish Expo
March 31 - April 1, 2007

Arizona Wildlife Federation was well represented at the Arizona Game & Fish Department Outdoor Expo held on March 31 and April 1, 2007 at the Ben Avery Shooting Facility. The Game & Fish Department estimated that over 17,000 folks of all ages attended this years Expo. Judging from the activity at the AWF booth, I would estimate at least half or more of the 17,000 came by and talked to us during the two days.

Lee Kohlhase, Ken Alexander, Tony Bossart and John Underwood answered questions and informed the folks who we are and what we do, in addition to promoting the AWF Annual Trophy Banquet and selling memberships. Linda Dightmon shared her knowledge of the Becoming an Outdoor Woman (BOW) and events coming up in the future. The Expo is scheduled for next year on March 28, 29, 30, 2008. Look for your AWF to be there again representing you and Arizona’s wildlife.

The Payson Wildlife Fair

May 12, 2007, The Payson Wildlife Fair was held at Green Valley Park with over 30 Wildlife organizations present. Tony Bossart, John Underwood, their wives and Linda Dightmon represented the AWF. The event ran from 9 am until 3 pm. Arizona Game and Fish sponsored the fair and was coordinated by Randy Babb.

The event saw a huge turn out with lots of things for kids to do hands on. G&F planted 800 lbs. of trout for the folks (mostly youngsters) to catch. Many bluegill and crappie were caught also. Our AWF booth brought many folks the information of who we are and our projects and goals.

Tres Rios Nature & Earth Festival
**Beer Roasted Chicken**
1 (3-5 lbs.) roasting chicken  
1 medium onion, peeled  
Fresh herbs: parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme  
2 cans of good beer 

Make ready a good cooking fire. Place peeled onion inside the chicken's cavity; put fresh herbs in and around the chicken. Place chicken in 12 inch Dutch oven. Pour 1 can of beer over the chicken and put the lid on and place 8 briquettes underneath and 15 briquettes on top. Cook for 1 hour. 

Check at 30 minutes to make sure it's cooking. You may need to put fresh briquettes on after you open. (The second can of beer can be drunk while you are waiting for the chicken to be done.)

**Dutch Oven Potatoes**
One half pound of bacon  
Five pounds of potatoes, sliced  
Water  
3 large onions, sliced 

Fry bacon in Dutch oven that has been heated over cooking fire coals. Remove part of the bacon grease. Add the onions and potatoes and approximately one half cup of water. Cover and continue to cook, stirring occasionally and adding enough water to just keep moist, not soggy. Cook until vegetables are tender.

This issue's recipes were selected from *Camp Cooking-100 Years* by the National Museum of Forest Service History.

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**Historical Tales (FROM PAGE 6)**

11:15 AM-We reached what is left of the mine, decaying buildings, monstrous timbers and company safes green with mold and heat and punctured by bullet holes. Wire hooks hung on the deserted drift where the poachers of other years hung their sheep and venison jerky. 

2:00 PM-Five miles from Horse Tanks, another Fish and Wildlife-aided natural waterhole where we might spot more sheep. Only a slight chance, as Horse Tanks is too close to the edge of the range, too close to civilization to attract them. 

2:10 PM-A doe and her fawn and seconds later, the reason for their fright and haste. At the side of the trail-coyote! The work of a few minutes to dispatch him, slice off the ears and note in the daily report. These short notes don't begin to tell the story-bobcats have been killed on the Kofa Range and the presence of Yuma mountain lion is known through a kill by Bill Casto, government hunter, some years ago.

3:00 PM-A short climb to overlook Horse Tanks. White Wing Doves rose into the air and we go quietly for there might be sheep. But we experience disappointment. 

4:30 PM-Art pulled up in front of the house and I let my stiff body down from my seat in the cab. On the way in on a modern highway, with the pleasure cars zipping past I couldn't help but think on contrasts. Out there were the Kofa’s, big with space to spare, full of scampering, scurrying life of wild things. And here, only a few short hours away, the dirt of commercial activity, the hubbub of space with none to spare, crowded with the scurry of tame things. 

It gives reason for pause as a man waves a hand of thanks and makes his way to a quick shower, a glass of lemonade and bed.
Every Sportsman/Sportswoman in Arizona Should Belong To The ARIZONA WILDLIFE FEDERATION

The AWF is a statewide organization that was organized as the Arizona Game Protective Association in 1923 to safe guard our privileges of hunting and fishing by insisting on sane administration of the states natural resources, thus avoiding repetition of the almost total extinction of game experienced in many eastern states. There, organized sportsmen have brought back wild life through organized action; here, Arizona's organized sportsmen have been responsible for the maintenance, and in some cases, the increase, of the state's wildlife. Thus the A.G.P.A. and AWF's results have not been so spectacular, but have been effective.

The AWF can rightfully be a little proud of its accomplishments. But leaders in conservation are agreed that the battle is not yet won, that it will probably never be won until every person recognizes that only through the proper use of our natural resources can we maintain prosperity.

AWF is so concerned with the broad aspects of conservation, because it recognizes that only with the highest type of land and water use can game and fish supplies be maintained. When land begins to go downhill, game and fish are the first to follow.

The Arizona Wildlife Federation is:
2. Maintaining a permanent state office in the Phoenix metro area, with six Regional Directors through out the state, keep abreast of factors affecting hunting, fishing, conservation issues and available for action when crises arise.
3. Disseminating information regarding hunting and fishing and conservation through press, radio, and it's own quarterly publication, Arizona Wildlife News, which goes to each Federation and Affiliate member, and selected sporting establishments.
5. Attempting to insure that every young Arizonan gets proper education in conservation problems and practices, through the Arizona Wildlife Foundation and the Arizona Wildlife Federation.
6. Informing state and national legislative bodies of problems and needs of Arizona sportsmen and women.

These and other AWF activities, require funds, of course. The only source of funds are, private individuals, corporate sponsors, affiliate organizations, fundraisers and membership. If you enjoy the outdoors, even if hunting and fishing are only secondary in your enjoyment, you'll want to help maintain our natural resources, for ourselves and our children, YOU CAN MAKE THE DIFFERENCE BY SUPPORTING THE ARIZONA WILDLIFE FEDERATION. By filling the following application for membership and sending it, with the dues, yearly, life, or benefactor, you will become a member of a worthwhile organization. If you are already one of our supporting members, get a friend to join up. If each member signed up just one new member, AWF would double our membership. So lets get out and get those new members and make a difference!

WHADDA YA’ KNOW Answers

1. The Colorado River
2. At least 300 days a year
3. In 1887 by Theodore Roosevelt
4. Around 150 miles long
5. Roughly 18.5 million
6. Of more than 1,150 species in North America, 12.5 % are hunted (from page 5)
Please take a moment to review the list of Life Members and past Benefactors to make sure we have not missed anyone.

If you want to add someone to the list or upgrade your own membership status, please use the membership form provided below.

AWF Membership Application

Name
Address
City State Zip
Phone Email
❑ Check Enclosed
❑ Please bill my □ Mastercard □ Visa □ Discover
Expiration Date:

Signature

Please review the list of Life Members and past Benefactors to ensure accuracy.

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By Kim Kreuzer

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All Membership fees are tax-deductible

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SUMMER 2007 VOLUME 49 * ISSUE 3 ARIZONA WILDLIFE NEWS 23
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