

The COUGAR BOB REVIEW

September 1991

LAW STOPS TRAPPER ON HWY 95

The Panhandle's own Idaho State Patrol Officer Daly stopped local trapper, Bob Campbell, on HWY 95 north of Athol.

Instead of issuing a ticket, however, Officer Daly tapped Campbell for advice on how to rid his ranch of troublesome pocket gophers.

"I rarely drive over 40 mph anywhere," said Campbell. "When I saw him make a U-turn to follow me and then give me his blue light, I doubted he was after

me for speeding."

Campbell, thus detained for roadside consultation, agreed to bring traps to the scene of the crisis and demonstrate dependable trapping techniques.

In a subsequent interview a week later at the Athol Truck Stop, Daly reported that he had followed the trapper's instructions and caught eleven pocket gophers.**

HUNTER HONES SURVIVAL SKILLS

*"When it's smoking, it's cooking,
when it's black, it's done."*

—Bob

"I finally got it down pat," announced Cougar Bob this morning at a short conference before his wife, Babe, left for work. "I put the oven on 350 degrees Bake, whether it's soup or what."

The North Idaho trapper has had to develop his food foraging and supper-warming skills since his spouse has enrolled in night classes at EWU. **

Cougar Bob Offers 7 TIPS FOR SLOB HUNTERS

SIGHT YOUR RIFLE BEFORE YOU GO HUNTING.

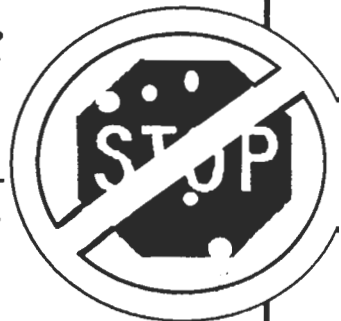
BE ABLE TO HIT A 3 TO 4 INCH BULLSEYE AT 200 YARDS. Don't shoot at game over that distance. If you do and accidentally hit the game, it may be too far for you to walk to dress it out.

USE A FIREARM THE RIGHT SIZE FOR THE JOB. A magnum rifle with a bad recoil can make you flinch and wound an animal, while a .22 is too small for large game. **SHOOT DURING DAYLIGHT HOURS ONLY.**

SHOOT AT TARGETS OR GAME IN SEASON, not at tweety birds, hawks, chipmunks and stopsigns.

TRACK YOUR GAME for at least 200 yards. If you think you missed because the animal doesn't drop in its tracks, do the animal a favor by following the signs.

TAG YOUR GAME AND SIGN YOUR LICENSE. Let your grandmother, uncle and five cousins fill their own tags.



NEVER BET A MAN AT HIS OWN GAME

A local rifleman challenged a bowman recently as they practiced at the Coeur d'Alene Rifle Range. Witnesses Merle Berges, proprietor of the Range, and Bob Campbell, said that the duel ensued after some taunting of the archer by the rifleman, who was target shooting with a 30.06.

The unidentified bowman suggested that the challenger put his money where his mouth is.

The two agreed on a sum, rifle vs. bow at 50 yards, two inch bullseye, and five shots each.

For a second round, the rifleman doubled the bet at 100 yards.

The rifleman placed his ammunition in a six inch group.

The bowman placed five arrows inside the bullseye.

For a second round, the

rifleman doubled the bet at 100 yards and agreed that his opponent could change bows.

The twelve inch target showed no damage from rifle bullets.

The two inch bullseye again wore five arrows. Observers expressed doubts that the rifleman will ever again bet a man whose target is the U.S. Olympic Archery Team.



COUGAR BOB ENDORSES OWL ATTITUDES

A wise old owl sat in an oak.

The more he saw, the less he spoke.

The less he spoke, the more he heard.

Why can't we all be like that old bird?

- an Unknown Sage

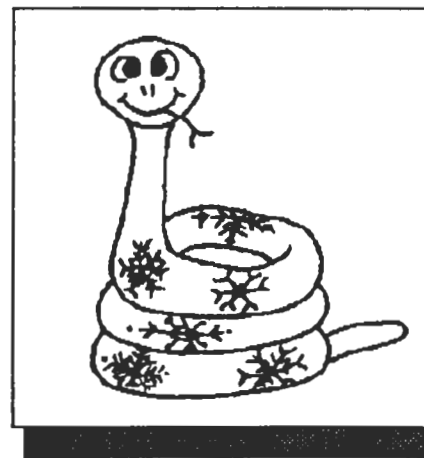
SUNDOG SEEKS SNOW SNAKES

Sundog, a well-known cattle breeder, veterinarian, engineer, building contractor and blueberry farmer, at least, reported last week that there are none of the troublesome Snow Snakes on his property this year. However, during his search of his 360 acre ranch near Kimberly, OR, he did kill a Diamondback Rattlesnake with 13 rattles and a button.

"That rattler was 54 inches long, more or less," Sundog said.

Cougar Bob, who received the press release at his Post Falls residence via an urgent long

distance call, speculated that the Snow Snake population will be concentrated this winter at Athol, Idaho.**



SNOW SNAKE coiled and ready to strike.