



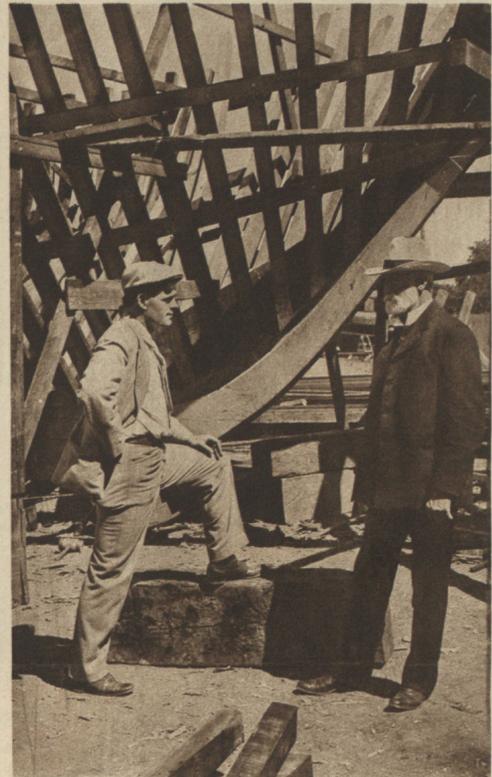
NOWHERE in the world, perhaps, is the bird-dog developed more highly or seen to better advantage than in the quail coverts of the Southern States. This splendid brace of pointers was photographed on the Pinehurst Preserve, North Carolina, by Leonard Tufts, of Boston, their owner. Mr. Tufts, who devotes much time to photographing field dogs in action, regards this as one of the best pictures he has taken.

THE GREAT OUTDOORS

IF YOU had never been on the Lakewood links, yet knew the Lakewood pines, this picture might pass for a golfing scene at the Jersey resort. It was taken, however, at the fourth green at Pinehurst. It shows the finals, on November 25, of the Autumn tournament, with Robert Hunter, of Noroton, Conn. (the winner), putting, and Donald Parson, of Youngstown, Ohio (runner-up), looking on.



C. W. WARD, the wild life conservationist, has so many fishing rods he doesn't know what to do with them all, and has fished just about everywhere. Recently he and his daughter, Mrs. Raymond Bristol, of Queens, L. I., went fishing in Turners River, Fla. Mr. Ward waited ten minutes without a strike, while his daughter yanked out two hefty, hard-fighting game fish—a tarpon (in her right hand) and a channel bass.



JACK LONDON shared one weakness with his brothers in the fraternity of outdoorsmen: when he became able to do so, he paid heavily for a cherished toy. This was his boat, the Snark, which he complained cost him four times its value and in which he cruised from San Francisco to the Society Islands. A ketch-rigged, two-masted compromise between a schooner and a yawl, the Snark carried a 70-h. p. auxiliary gasoline engine, which the author said cost him \$20 a mile to operate.



MIGRATING brant coming into Lake Erwin, at Church's Ferry, North Dakota. Due to the Federal law prohibiting spring shooting, wild fowl of all kinds have been more abundant this season than in years. The migratory bird



treaty, just signed by King George, assures mutual protection by the United States and Canada. With the possible exception of California, the best goose and brant shooting is to be found on the Atlantic Coast. Photo by Sumner W. Matteson.



WHILE THESE DOGS have no standing as to style, they count when it comes to hunting cougars. These three were killed in the Wolf Lodge Bay district on Cœur d'Alene Lake, near Spokane, Wash., by H. E. Gray, the Seattle sportsman. The cougar's natural prey is the deer. Competent authorities have estimated that a grown cougar kills from two to three a week. He also preys upon domestic animals, and Uncle Sam pays well for his hide.