

Hi Datus,

I read your article in Field + Stream on the "Perfect" Stream. I thought it was a well written and informative article.

Enclosed is a map of Rock Co. with a good deal of information on it. Thought you may find it of interest.

Also the Rock Creek Advisory Council has just released "For the Sake of the Creek" which provides much interesting and useful information on Rock Creek past to present.

Stop in and say Hi if you

ever get over in the
Philipsburg area.

Sincerely,

Don Mainwaring
USFS

FIELD & STREAM[®]

Field & Stream
1085 Hamilton Road
Belgrade, MT 59714
(406) 388-3345

Datus Proper
Contributing Editor

December 19, 1994

Jim Marti
Burnt Creek Setters
Baldwin, ND 58521-9768

Dear Jim,

Thanks for your letter, which is of real help. You point out an important lapse in my addendum: I should have mentioned breeders of pointing dogs that are designed for hunting, not trials. If there is still time (but there may not be), I will rectify this. There is certainly not time to change the shorter version I sent to Gun Dog magazine.

The problem may be the paradigm -- which for most American pointing dogs is, I suspect, set by our field trials. It's not the only one possible. Brits and Germans have a different paradigm, and so did we, once upon a time. It was a hunting paradigm then. Now it seems to have something to do with style -- field trial style.

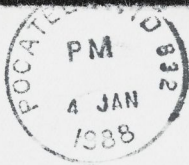
I'd like to see a field trial for hunting dogs. Credit for style rigorously forbidden. Points awarded for finding birds, holding them, and getting a shot for the human.

Assuming you can retrieve your letter, have a look at your paragraph on the movable point (p.2). If I were a breeder/trainer, I might agree with it, because people getting your dogs need to be given rules for control. Your rules work.

My old shorthair, however, does not just creep on point -- he trails the bird as fast as he can follow scent. I am far behind. I have no control. He does. It does not always work. If the bird can be held, however, he'll probably do it. He always tries to do it, switching from run to creep to loop to point at his own initiative.

When he was a pup, there was indeed chaos sometimes -- birds flushed that could have been held. He's cautious now. So these rules work too, if you get the right pup young and get him out enough.

Yours,



Datus Proper

1085 HAMILTON RD.
BELGRADE,
MT 59714

DR. JAMES C. MOORE JR.
790 N. MORRINGSIDE DR.
IDAHO FALLS, ID. 83402

• FROM THE DESK OF—

Dr. James G. McCue, Jr.

1/4/88
Hahofall

- Dear Dates—
- Letters to the Editor in the most recent TIZOT caused me to look up your piece on Vince Marinero. I just completed it and it was much enjoyed.
- Pheasants I am heading South for a few weeks but will return for a couple of weeks the end of Jan and 1st of Feb. During that time I would like to get in some pleasant hunting down at the Cedar Canyon Club. I will contact you and see if you can make it. That season stays open until April 15th. I don't know if I gave you their address or not, if not, it's: STEVE TORIX, Cedar Canyon Pheasant Club, RT. #2, Box 2358, PAUL, ID. 83347. — Never mind contacting them I came across their little data sheet which I am enclosing. (over)

② Don't do anything about joining
because you can go as a guest
and just pay for the birds
you want planted and they
can be planted under my
name. I'm anxious to
see "HOCK" on birds.

• Best wishes for a
New Year to you & yours

Jim

June 12, 2001

Dear Dates,

No doubt you have seen the "Marbles" article by Dove Peltz in The June Field + Stream. We really liked it. Very well done.

I did go west in April, but a short trip as we only had 18 days and spent 4 of them at Mo's brother's 50th Anniv. in Mo. We remodeled our kitchen - took 3 weeks longer than expected and some glitches!

I assume you have been hearing from Epter about our 50th reunion next year. Mo + I plan to go. It is hard to believe that the German Boys are gone.

You may or may not remember Dick Jones - was my roomie for a couple of years - became a world renown gynecologist (SP) divorced 1st wife - married again - retired - bought + rebuilt Revolutionary house - have not seen or heard of him since 35th reunion - would like to see him + others - hope they come -

Jim Judge lived in the Grand Tetons -

If you come (Eost!!) please plan on staying with us. If not, hope to see you at Epter.

Have good summer/fall -

Sincerely
Jimm

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450 of each! Let me know
if you want any of them.

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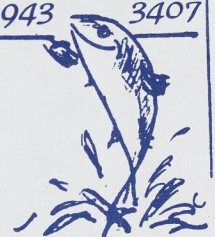


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April 6, 1990

Datus Proper
1085 Hamilton Road
Belgrade, MT 59714

Hi Datus,

It was a pleasure, as usual, to speak with you again. I have enclosed two directories. The New England Outdoor Writers Assn., has been checked off in green and red for those names you may want to use.

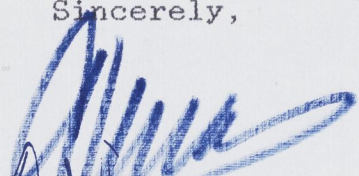
I did not go through the OWAA directory, because I'm not familiar with key figures throughout the country. I suggest you carefully look at each for their credentials, and how they may be applied for your purposes.

Some of the NEOWA people will be found among OWAA members. Be careful not to duplicate when culling.

Good fortune with your latest creation. We're certain it will be a lasting success. It's heartening to know I can be of help, please call any time.

Continued success.

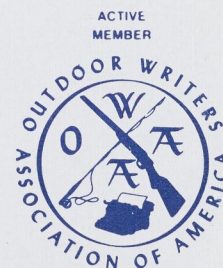
Sincerely,


c/encs.



Rhode Island Field Editor — Outdoor Life Magazine

OWAA.....NEOWA



7/22/96

Dear Friend Natus

It is, with due resp
write this to you
we met.

+ and a kindly thought I
togethling me and how

I told Dave John

to the Blue Rock Hole.

on and how please I was,

Dave + I fished Pearns for 52y.

katkes would come on Vince + I w. I'd always have
the word first.

You know Natus, I miss him very much, he found
the Trico Hake at Falling Springs, altho as he said
he never got credit for it.

In '69, Fox was the only other that knew that and
from 70-71 Vince + I fished it every Monday, we never
were there on weekends, and we always knew when,
on my Birthday, 7/20/ which I celebrated on Sat, now
I'm 85, Vince on 12/6/91, he always kidded me,
saying I looked so much older than he.

I really was surprized his son didn't want any of
his equip, sonar, his Memorbelia and a lot of mine
is housed in the Museum at Manchester Vt.

Leigh ask for pictures which I was pleased I had of
both of us; Thru John Singer from Chambersburg Pa
followed us one day and took loads of pictures.

Over

7/22/96

Dear Friend Natus

It is, with due respect and a kindly thought I write this to you for not forgetting me and how we met

I told, on how you and John Ford came up to the lake when I had a beautiful Brown I was to see and meet you. I was for 52 yrs and taken the diff. on Vince & I would always have

o, I miss Vince very much, he found it falling springs, altho as he said - he never got credit for it.

Im '69, Fox was the only other that knew that and from 70-71 Vince & I fished it every Monday, we were there on weekends, and we always knew when, on my Birthday, 7/20/ which I celebrated on Sat, now Im 85, Vince on 12/6/91, he always kidded me, saying I looked so much older then he.

I really was surprized his son did not want any of this equip, some his Memorbelia and a lot of mine is housed in the Museum at Manchester VT.

leigh ask for pictures which I was pleased I had of both of us; Thru John Singer from Chambersburg Pa. followed us one day and took loads of pictures.

Over

Mitts Fly Hook Holder Pen
Lock Hook
Thread Lippit.
3 Twist Pen 3 Times
Insert Then Loop Pen
A PERFECT SWAY

Mitts Fly Hook Holder Pen

- ① LOCK HOOK
- ② Thread Tippet.
- ③ TWIST PEN 3 TIMES
- ④ INSERT Thread Loop & Pull
- ⑤ A PERFECT SNIP

I shall cherish the fly you so kindly sent to me, and
will place it in my shadow box with the name of
other great fly fishermen I took the honor to be
fishing with.

With the writing you send along, my good friend Bruce
Scheck "Town-city" will tie a few for me but the one you
send will never be used.

Up to now I made and gave away 279 of my Fly Holder
pens) and like the pens at The Geisinger Hospital, (I know
I gave the 1st ones) said I should have a patent on it, or
someone would steal it. Well that's it so happens, Dan
Bailey in Montana and T + T in Mass have one in their
Catalogs since '85. at 5.95, I never charged anyone for
any of them. But that's I have a lot of friends that are
good true friends.

In all the years Vince & I were together, we talked about
Optical & Moring. We ^{were} ~~the~~ at the Barn Pool and for some
reason we stayed together. The Hatch was okay as usual, and
between us we hooked an released 29 Trout and we always
worked on the larger ones. When he hooked one he would always
say "Whi' Milt" and I did the and said the same, we both
said the next hooked more in one morning.

Datus did you ever meet Rev. Reed Enay (Newtown) he too
was close to us, he passed on too now lost two very good fly
fishermen, I hear from his widow, she said, me pictures, and fly
that he tied, He too was a good Golly person.

I am sending one of my pens down to you, and many
Thanks for remembering me on my 85th

Sincerely Milt.

JOHN S. MAZELLA, M.D., P.C.

Diplomate American Board of Orthopaedic Surgery

39 Smith Avenue

Mount Kisco, NY 10549

(914) 241-1808

Sports Medicine
Arthroscopic Surgery

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The Hip and Knee

August 7th

Dear Anna and Datus,

Thank you for a lovely meal and delightful evening. Jonnie and I enjoyed the pheasant which we rarely get to eat.

Datus, I have enclosed an exercise sheet which I have given to my patients for many years. If you can execute the exercises without pain then proceed slowly. If not then you will need some assistance and cross friction massage from a physical therapist to get rid of the pain.

The other key factor is "rest"
rather than give up carding for
a couple of weeks you might
try left handed' pasting? at
any rate keep in touch and
let me know how you are doing.

Please stop in or stay with
us if you find yourselves in the
NY area.

Best regard,
John

6 Feb 86

Hi Jatus!

I'm always a little slow when it comes to writing! Sorry! I'm not going to blame it on my new job, I rather blame it on fishing and hunting. My new title is "Political Military Assistant" it looks like I'm following your foot steps AH AH!

Magau from Pol Lisbon just arrived for a visit and will be leaving tomorrow. I was thinking "Instead of him it could have been Jatus"

I'm sending in you all the information for 1986. The only change is on the (GALINHO LA), The season will not be open until 1987.

Spent home two weeks ago for eight days and couldn't wait until I went on for Tordos. I was refused when I only shot 11.

If you decide to come, do not worry about a gun! I always keep two guns with me: one for hunting and another for traps. No problem with me, I can use the trap gun. I shot many game already!

My Trooper No II is in top shape. Like all my dogs it's trained to hunt anything keeps in touch! When are you going to retire?

Happy days for you and Anna & Scott
Carmy.

If for any reason
you would like to talk to
me on the phone ~~and~~
call me at extension 5228
(American extension on Base)

I should move to
the base in June or July
and I will have a phone
at that time.

Letter
Maurice

COMISSÃO VENATÓRIA DE ANGRA DO HEROISMO

CALENDÁRIO PARA 1984

COELHO	CODORNIZ	GALINHOLA	POMBO TORCAZ
De 1 a 31 de Janeiro e do último Domingo de Julho até 31 de Dezembro	De 1 de Novembro até ao segundo Domingo de Janeiro, aos Domingos e Feriados Nacionais	Caça ao "Salto" de 1 de Novembro até 31 de Dezembro aos Domingos e Férias - dos Nacionais	De 1 de Set. a 31 de Out. e de 1 de Fev. até 31 de Mar ço aos Domingos, Quintas e Feriados Nacionais
POMBO DA ROCHA	NARCEJA E AVES DE RAPINA		
De 1 de Janeiro até 31 de Dezembro	Proibida a caça		

ZONA DE CAÇA PERMANENTE AO COELHO BRAVO, PELOS MÉTODOS LEGAIS:

De toda a linha da costa limitada para o interior da seguinte forma: partindo da Vinha Brava para nascente pela E.R. nº 2-1ª até ao cruzamento da Canada da Ribeirinha seguindo por esta até E.R. nº 1-1ª, seguindo pela Canada da Praia até à Ribeira Seca continuando a E.M. 513, seguindo para a E.R. nº 1-1ª ao sítio do Pico Celeiro, voltando pela E.M. 1030, até à Estrada E.M. 514 Fontinhas e seguindo pela E.R. nº 4-2ª até à Agualva seguindo a E.R. 1-1ª até à Canada do Cruzeiro nas Quatro Ribeiras seguindo pela E.M. 523 até à E.R. nº 3-1ª (Estrada Angra-Biscoitos) até ao Pico Gordo, seguindo pelo Caminho Florestal Pico Gaspar até à E.R. nº 5-2ª até ao Km 9, seguindo pelo Caminho Florestal do Viveiro seguindo pelas Ladeirinhas até ao Escampadouro E.M. 501, seguindo por esta ao C.M. 1011 até à Fonte Faneca, ligando por uma linha de limite o Caminho 1011 com o C.M. 1015 (Caminho das Veredas) seguindo até à E.R. nº 3-1ª até à Vinha Brava.

ZONA DE PROTECÇÃO À CAÇA DA CODORNIZ

Zona para poente da linha limitada pela Canada do Porto freguesia dos Biscoitos e Canada do Caldeiro E.R. nº 3-1ª que liga Biscoitos-Angra até à Vinha Brava, descendo pela E.R. A.N. 3-1ª até à Rua 5 de Outubro.

OBS. CODORNIZ: proibido grupos de mais de 2 caçadores e o máximo de 20 peças por caçador

GALINHOLA: Proibido a caça de "espera" e grupos de mais de 2 caçadores e o máximo de 5 peças por caçador

POMBO TORCAZ: o máximo de 10 peças por caçador

THE WOODROW WILSON CENTER



Ordered 1/16

November 7, 1991

Dear Datus;

This past Saturday, being the first day of Pennsylvania's small game season, I packed up my 7 and 10 year olds and headed for our once favored coverts near Mercersburg. A glorious day--mid 60s--bright sun shine.

An early soccer game for my 10 year old precluded a proper properesque start, but we finally managed to get into the fields directly adjacent to the mountains, at about noon. We began in a very large field, mainly grass, abutting a standing field of sorgum in which I had heard pheasants crowing earlier in the dove season. Loaded with #4 shot(which I know you scorn...) we began to move through the grass. Up came several doves. One came down, winged. Pocketed by a gleeful 7 year old who sensed that perhaps the day might not be lost after all. A little later, two more. A double! General exaltation! Circling the field, we came to a rocky knoll covered with briars in the middle upper part, and a rabbit fell to another load of 4s. By now, our shooting had attracted another party of hunters who were busy working the sorgum. After a few minutes, they gave up and headed for a shade tree. We dropped by on the way to the car.

Did you see that pheasant that came out and landed near you? No. Where did it land? A quick return to the rocky knoll, and an expertly organized drive by McCormack and Co produced the pheasant in due course, and it fell with a satisfying burst of feathers at the feet of my youngsters. Joy boundless!

Later, we drove up the punch bowl valley to say hello to my friend, Farmer Pheil, and pay respect to his briar patches along the hill side. Two more rabbits followed, and we decided to call it a day. The children returned to the car, high as kites, and we headed over to the persimmon trees after leaving a cleaned rabbit for the Pheils. Zillions of persimmons this year, and no competition..... Then, on to Washington. Home about 7:00.

A wonderful day, one of the best I had ever enjoyed in Mercersburg. The fact is that the hunters have largely vanished into the Turkey woods, and the birds seem to be making a modest come-back. I see an occasional covey of quail now and then. My main constraint since your departure is one of time, but this year, since my departure from the Department, I've had more occasion to shoot and fish. Two weeks ago, I had a fine duck shoot on the Eastern Shore--wood ducks, mainly--and an evening bow hunt on Sika, which I blew with two rediculously easy missed shots at the little elk-like critters from a tree stand. Before, I've had several dove shoots with general success. So, it has been a good Fall thus far.

THE WOODROW WILSON CENTER



As you can see, I am still at the Woodrow Wilson Center, greatly enjoying myself with this semi sinecure. After 10 sometimes frenetic years at Foggy Bottom, I find it simply wonderful not to have to get up at 6:00 AM and drag my usually jet lagged body into yet another series of endless staff meetings and interagency feuds over the length and breadth of foreign economic policy.

It ended happily enough, with Baker presenting me with a nice award at a nice occasion, but I was delighted to shift the burden onto some other poor slob for a while. Nor was I interested in taking one of the embassies that they offered me. I just wanted to get out, rest a while, and then start the task of getting the funds together for the kids' education and my own post employment subsistence.

It turns out that getting out is easier than staying out. I've been traveling all over the world "unofficially" --Japan, Yugoslavia, next week Israel. And I find that what I write on policy is still taken seriously by the powers that be. But my plan is to chuck all this in after Christmas and head for the truly private sector.....assuming that I find something that is lucrative, ethical, and enjoyable. The best thing thus far has been a big oil company's dangle. We'll see.

I regularly read your offerings in the various magazines that come my way. Your writing, always good, steadily gets even better. I can see that you are enjoying Montana, and I wish I had had the time and money to pay you and Anna a visit. I hope to take the kids out West next summer. Maybe our paths will cross then.

You need have ~~no~~^{no} second thoughts about the Department. Bernie Aronson and his partner Bob Gelbard are of a piece with Abrams and Michael. Of course, I had no trouble with them from my 7th floor perch, but the fellows who worked with them did not make a joyful noise unto the Lord, so to speak. It is all so pitiful. That wretched bureau. I attended a number of retirement parties of individuals whose premature departures will cause a real loss to our interests in the region. The trouble is that nobody on the 7th floor pays any attention to the region, and so the Assistant Secretary pretty much does as he wishes on policy and personnel. The economic area, of course is an exception.

Well, all is well with the McCormack family, Kids doing reasonably well at school. Wife as happy as I have ever known her. And all feel relatively happy at the prospects that lie ahead, assuming that good health continues.

I hope that you will drop by if you visit town, and that your hunting and fishing continue to be as good as in your articles.

Best Wishes;

Rich
Richard McCormack

P.S. Another 22 inch brown caught on night flies in the Allegheny River during a week's visit to McKean County this summer. Many smaller trout, a few wall eyes and one humungous carp all caught on the same night flies standing at the base of a large pool in the hours after night fall. You should try it.

**woody bugger, silver doctor, GRIZZLEY King. #6-#8*

Bashling's Book on Night Fishing w Flies is best in the

2 copies

"Cubata"
Hills Road
Saham Toney.
Thetford.
Norfolk IP25 7JA.
January 9th 1992.

Dear Datus,

Many thanks for your letter of December 15th and also your card with further details. You got my address ok excepting for the postal code where you interchanged the 7 and the J. It apparently made no difference to our postal authorities and I sometimes think that although they are fussy about postal codes they rarely seem to take any notice of them.

We still have just over three weeks to go before our pheasant season ends here. We are, I guess, very lucky.

When it comes to plucking and preparing pheasants all the work falls on my shoulders but most of the cooking effort I take very little part in and leave it to Vicky.

I had never, as far as I can remember, before measured the length of pheasant tail feathers but since receiving your letter I have measured about twenty and they all fell within the range of 19 to 21 inches. Spurs on the same birds, measured over the straight side, varied between one half and five eighths inch. I guess that they were all birds around seven months old.

Since writing my last letter to you I have read the article in the Hunter about reared pheasants in South Dakota. (Oct. 91)

In the November 91 Hunter there was an interesting article on yourstate of Montana. The same issue also carried an interesting article on springer spaniels. I am afraid though that I do not agree with his views about using springers when rabbiting. They are excellent for the job but afterwards will almost certainly hunt and chase them and become useless with pheasant and partridge. Here, we avoid rabbits with our game bird dogs. Young puppies are usually put in to a rabbit pen and made to ignore the rabbits. We are no longer legally allowed to kill goshawks, buzzards and various other raptors and on the whole the law is pretty well observed. We have found that the number one enemy is the crow and we attempt to eliminate them. We also do the same for foxes but there is a general opinion around that these can be tolerated in limited numbers. We try to control all ground vermin like stoats and feral cats. We have very few truly wild cats and of course no skunks or raccoons so I have no idea how serious a threat these animals would be. Before release, our reared pheasants, are more or less fully protected as they are in fully netted pens with outside electric fences of the type originally designed for sheep. Birds begin to leave the protection of the pens about the time they are ten weeks old and already well feathered.

Pheasant pens are usually located in clearings that have been cut in established woods. This means that they can find suitable roosting trees as soon as they leave the safety of the pens.

The question of the period of hanging for shot pheasants is a very thorny one as in the

end it usually boils down to personal preference. To some people, Vicky included, the idea of allowing meat to hang and deteriorate is something to be avoided. If I tell Vicky that a bird is well hung she will immediately decide that is is not for her and without any further investigation she will mark it to be served only to me. Here in England we started to hang pheasants for two main reasons; 1.) To conserve them for as long as possible when there was a glut and 2.) To increase the flavour which we probably discovered as the result of trying to store the birds.

In my youth I remember that it was a common saying that a pheasant was ready for eating when it had fallen off its hook where it was hanging by the neck. I imagine that this was overdoing things a bit. But it is true to say that our grandparents ate their meats of all kinds much "higher" than we do due to their inability to conserve them.

It is doubtful if we ever really hung our pheasants to make them tender. Ever since we began harvesting pheasants in large number in Victorian times we have been largely consuming young birds. Old birds would normally have been disposed of to the game dealers or given to staff who would have consumed them almost immediately.

The doyenne of Victorian cooking, Mrs Beaton, says that pheasants should be hung in an airy larder, by their necks, for a period of one to three weeks. I can imagine that in winter the temperature of a Victorian larder would probably be in the 0 to 5 deg. C. range.

In my youth the big estates all had game larders which were built a short distance away from the house in a North facing location and away from the sun but where there was likely to be a breeze. I can remember one that was built like an African round hut but had a brick floor. The low walls were around three feet high and the roof was a thick reed thatch. The normally open space was covered with fine mesh wire netting to keep out vermin and birds but allowed full ventilation. The larder would possibly have been capable of holding up to a thousand birds. I believe that some game larders in those days used perforated zinc sheeting/ⁱⁿ place of wire netting so as to keep out flies as well as vermin. However, in England in winter flies are rarely a problem. Apart from the fact that "it was always done that way" I believe there are several reasons for carrying and hanging pheasants by their neck.

a) They hang better in the game larder b) their feathers are close together when they hang by the neck and are less likely to be attacked by flies

In the field if you have to carry a dozen pheasants back to the game cart it is much easier to carry them by their necks than by one leg of each. Also if you catch hold of a runner it is best done by the neck so that you can quickly kill it by breaking its neck and only using one hand. If you catch a pheasant by one leg it can badly slash your hand with the toes or spur of the free leg.

To return to hanging, I have eaten pheasants that have been hung for over two months but they were not specially high due to the fact that during the time of storage the day temperatures had been rarely above freezing and the air had been very dry. They would have probably been alright with a further month of hanging under similar conditions. If day and night temperatures were between 7-10 deg. C. and humidity was high I would think that hanging for a week would be more than sufficient.

Mrs Beaton when roasting a pheasant always put a piece of beef in to the cavity of the bird. This beef was large enough to more or less fill the cavity and was removed before serving. It was afterwards used in another dish or in soup. She always covered the pheasant with fat bacon strips which were removed when cooking was about 75% completed. The bird was dredged lightly with flour for the finishing period. I have also heard of pheasants stuffed with foie gras and truffles plus a dose of madeira wine but as yet have not tried it that way.

I accept that probably your pointers have the edge over springers when it comes to nose but I would expect, perhaps wrongly, that they would not face fierce cover like the springers will. I know nothing at all about American rough cover but here we have one very common plant, the bramble or blackberry, which is found on most if not all pheasant shoots. To this is frequently added a dose of wild rose which is tougher and stronger but not so dense. Pheasants that have been shot over like this cover and will only leave it by being forcibly ejected either by dog or man. Springers will work cover of this type until ready to drop with exhaustion but I have found that labradors and other light coated dogs will not face this cover after a short period of work. We also have gorse on some shoots but although tough stuff it does not hold up the dogs like the brambles.

I notice from your book that you advocate the use of U.S. shot sizes nos: 6 & 7. This lines up pretty closely with my own thinking and with general practice here for driven pheasants. Your No: 6 corresponds to our No: 5 whilst your 7 is somewhere between our 6 and 7.

When shooting going away cock pheasants, especially if near the limit of range, then I would be tempted to go for your number 5 which equals our 4. Have you noticed that going away birds never appear to collect shot in either the neck or the back of the head but only in the wings and in the tail to middle of back region which is very tough. I find that this type of shot often gives broken wings with consequently strong runners. It is not a very frequent shot with driven game but very common with walked up pheasants.

There is a great deal of confusion here these days over shot sizes because although we have Eley and a number of private makes supplying English shot sizes we also have for example Winchester cartridges which have been loaded in the U.S, Italy or Australia and they are usually loaded with U.S. sizes. Apart from this we have many obscure imported cartridges which often it is not clear what the size actually is. I feel it would be a good thing if all shot sizes were also quoted in millimetres.

Well I seem to have rambled on for far too long and will now close this missive and wish you a 1992 with a great deal of good shooting.

Best regards,

Mike

P.S.

Para permitir que o Sr. pode matar algumas saudades sobre as pacassas vou incluir uma pequena historia sobra a caça das mesmas.



Lyons & Burford, Publishers

17 April 1992

Datus Proper
1085 Hamilton Road
Belgrade, MT 59714

Dear Mr. Proper:

I'm pleased to enclose an uncorrected proof of Montana Time: The Seasons of a Trout Fisherman by John Barsness, which Lyons & Burford is publishing in August. I hope you will consider providing us with a pre-publication comment that we may use for jacket copy and publicity purposes.

This chronicle of a Montana trout fisherman's seasons is full of earthy, practical, and wise advice, and a true sense of what fishing anywhere is all about. "The river will always run there, on the border of my life," he writes, "full of the last good fish. There is fly fishing for trout, and then there is everything else."

Please let me know if you need more information.

Best regards,

Laura E. Moore
Publicity and Subsidiary Rights Manager

Put it into the context of life.

JB understands, like no one else, where fly-fishers
fit into life.

JB is a writer ~~first & an then~~ who fly-fishes,
not the other way around. ~~Indeed~~ like
this book even if I don't fish and don't know
water.

JB knows where it fits into life, & water.

This book has a sense of proportion & modesty. JB
knows where ~~(H)~~ fits into life & water.