

IF YOU LIKE BASS . . .

Then take the trip we took last weekend--Brother, the bass are waiting. You'll need your car, and it's a long ride, but to the confirmed fisherman, that's a small price to pay for real sport.

We're talking about Lake George, Florida, about 85 miles south of Jacksonville. Looking at the map, Lake George seems to be the headwater of the St. John's river, one of those screwball streams that flows north. The lake is a big one, about 150 miles of shoreline, and not too deep. The water is warm and dark, the bottom sandy, and mile after mile of shoreline is covered in water hyacinths. Large bass in the lake will run 10 to 15 pounds, no kiddin', and



THAR'S BASS IN THEM HYACINTHS



THE MAN IN THE PALM SAYS "HELLO"

the record is 21 pounds! (We still think they pulled out a cow!) Like most game fish, the bass are smart--but they can be out-thought, believe us! At one point, we watched and photographed at least a dozen big lunkers feeding on dragonflies, and without the slightest exaggeration, they would jump at least two feet out of

the water. Our excursion was a spur-of-the-moment affair and we were ill prepared (all we had was live bait and a few deep running plugs) but one man using crickets on a spinning rig caught eight big ones in an hour.

If your long suit is cane-pole fishing, you can't beat Lake George. Years ago, ships used to sail down the St. John's to Lake George to pick up the citrus fruit crops, and the ruins of the old pilings are still there. These areas abound with blue-gill bream and red-eared shell-crackers, fine pan fish. This at least we were ready for,



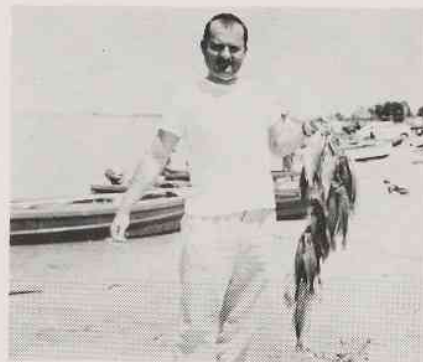
BE SURE TO TAKE YOUR CAMERA

and the fishing was fine. Practically every cast into the pilings will net you a fine table fish. Detailed information on facilities may be had by writing the Florida Chamber of Commerce, Tallahassee, but we'd like to put in a plug for Trail's End, a small fishing camp operated by W. F. Johnson, a retired engineer. He has a few boats, motors, and has a really beautiful cabin which can handle eight people in a pinch, four very comfortably. Mr. Johnson doesn't really care much about a large clientele, but is only interested in a congenial group of real sportsmen. You can write him direct for information. The address is: W. F. Johnson
Trail's End
Georgetown, Florida

To get to Trail's End, take U.S. 17 South from Jacksonville to Satsuma, then follow Florida 309 to the end. We would like to say that seldom have we had a more enjoyable trip, which is due in large measure to Mr. Johnson's cordial hospitality.

CLOSER TO HOME .

Is Santee Cooper Dam, a favorite fishing spot for local anglers. Located some 35 miles south of Sumter, S. C., there are two fine fishing lakes, Lake Marion and Lake Moultrie. Formed by a dam across the Santee River, there is heavy underwater growth, ideal for bass and bream. Les Watson is a confirmed Santee fisherman, as the accompanying photos show. Together with Walt Rollick and George Willard, a real fishing spree was staged.



Boats, motors, bait, and guide service are readily available at any one of a dozen commercial camps. Les and his cohorts have found that the best way is to get on U.S. 52 to St. Stephens, S. C., then take State Rt. 45 to Wilkerson's Landing. When you go, be sure to obtain a fishing map showing navigable channels. The lake is full of stumps which can sure be rugged on outboards. Don't miss Santee Cooper --- it's well worth the trip.