Boyhood hunters killed all animals

We used to go down to the river and spray the landscape with bullets in my home town. We would walk to the woods along the South Platte with our .22s, which are small rifles, but real.

We would kill every moving animal except cows or sheep. Pets were not necessarily off limits.

Adults, I should add, did not hunt that way. They shot only what was in season and seldom went over their limit. Boys, however, ignored such restrictions.

mark kieldgaard you have my word

I was a tender-hearted kid, so I only went hunting once. Like lots of rural voungsters, however, I did lots of target shooting and was good with a rifle. We always went to shooting galleries in the city, because we could awe the less-experienced urbanites by hitting all the targets.

The time I went hunting, I went with my good friend Martin, and we used up three boxes of cartridges.

It was a cool, overcast day, and we walked along with our guns loaded, talking and laughing.

Martin saw a rabbit. He flipped the automatic to his shoulder and fired twenty times in about ten seconds. The bullets followed the rabbit across the ground and into the underbrush, where they swarmed for a while like frustrated bees.

I closed the bolt on my rifle as we came to the river. A duck was swimming in the slow current, puttering around silently. Ducks take off horizontally, running across the water with their feet splashing farther and farther apart.

I pulled the safety catch and drew a bead as the bird left the water with its wings spread. I squeezed the trigger, and the duck floated downstream, a twitching heap of angular wings and splayed feathers. I shot it twice more and started to feel bad right away.

Martin spotted a squirrel on the way back. His gunfire raced up the tree behind the scrambling animal, and the bullets sounded like a woodpecker as they hit the trunk. The writhing squirrel dropped from the upper branches, and Martin riddled its death-ground.

I wasn't the only one who hated to hunt, but most of the guys I knew did it fairly often. Somehow, when they saw any wild animal, their first impulse was to kill it.

I remember one guy who would always swerve his car for any small animal on the road. He tried to run over it, but he always hit the curb.

Sunrise subscribers to organize

Sunrise Communications Inc., a community group trying to organize a listener-sponsored radio station, will hold its first annual subscribers meeting Sunday at 5 p.m., in the United Ministries in Higher Education (UMHE)-Commonplace chapel

The group plans to start a Listener-sponsored, subscriber-funded, non-profit radio station, according to member Bill Lock. Present plans call for a 10-watt FM radio station, with a sound studio for live recording.

Sunday's meeting will include a summary of work already accomplished, he said.

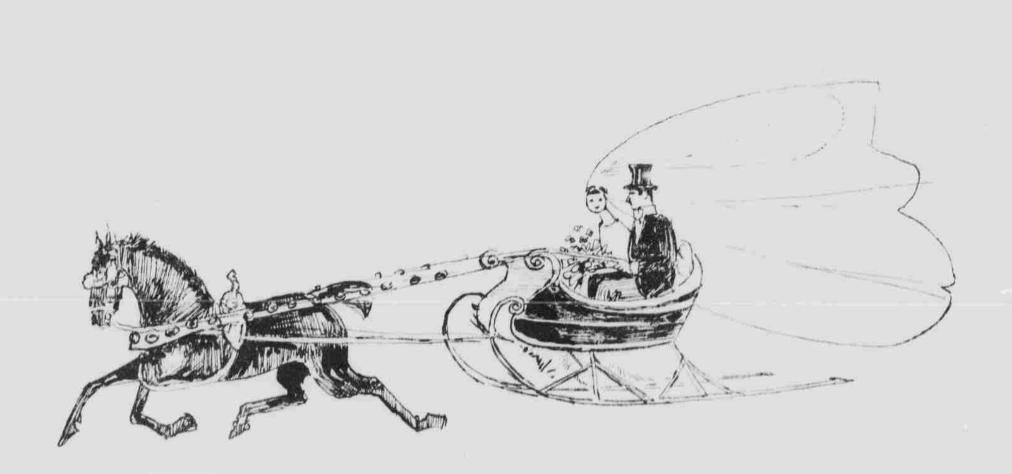
It will be followed by a meeting for potential subscribers. Subscribers will then elect a board of directors responsible for finances, programming and general station policy, Lock said.

Union Board announces interviews for Union Program Council Sunday, Nov 18, 1973, starting at 1:30

Sign up in room 115 (Union Program Council Office) If you have questions, ask anyone there or call 472-2454

The Program Council is responsible for administering & promoting the 16 Union projects, from Speakers to Fine Arts to Model UN. Any student is eligible. Terms run from November to next November.





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