

# The COUGAR BOB REVIEW

March 1992

## Money Saving Tips on Hunting Equipment

*Ammunition sales...showed a marked dip.*

Davy Crockett hunted bear with a grin.

An Apache brave on an initiation rite used a dog to busy the bear, a willow switch to distract it, and a knife to kill it.

Cougar Bob uses whatever is handy.

In 1966, he felled a bull elk with the single blow of a hatchet.

In 1967, he shot a troublesome skunk with bow and arrow very near the house.

In 1970, he got his black bear with a pocket knife.

In 1972, with help from his mongrel bluetick to put the cougar up a tree, he climbed up and killed the cat with a pocket knife.

Ammunition sales at local sporting goods stores showed a marked dip during these years, while Cougar Bob's savings took a corresponding leap.+++

## Bear In Mind...

Today while reminiscing, Cougar Bob Campbell recalled the moment he realized he had never seen a grizzly bear outside a zoo. Since he was working with the Bureau of Public Roads in West Yellowstone, he knew his chances of seeing a grizzly were good at the local dump.

"I took my seven month old airedale,

cont.' See BEAR, p.2

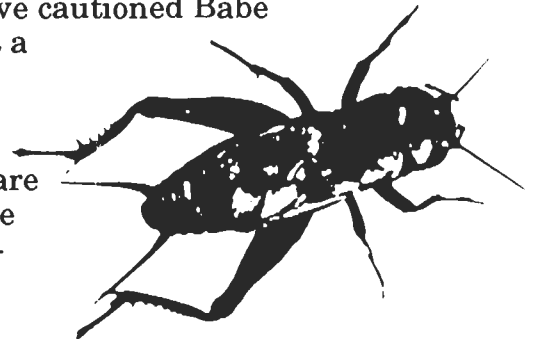
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## Cricket Gets Right of Way

Cougar Bob was observed recently standing in the middle of 13th Street, guarding a Jimminy Cricket as he crossed to the south. When asked whether he would stop traffic if necessary, Cougar said, "You're darn right! Sighting one of these little black crickets brings good luck."

Conversely, those who flush crickets down the toilet are in for a rash of tough breaks. "I've cautioned Babe about that a hundred times," he said.

"Crickets are my favorite bugs." +++



# Gobblers Out of Hand

The Idaho Fish and Game Department has transplanted over 70 wild turkeys from Boundary county, and Cougar Bob knows where they all are.

As there will be no season on these large, tasty birds until their population increases, Cougar Bob has made their welfare his personal concern. He feeds them grain and cracked corn every few days at their lurking site.

"Last week," said Cougar

Bob, "I saw a coyote carry off one of the turkeys into the woods there across the clearing. Boy, was I mad!"

The turkey preservationist's observation is expected to translate into intensified coyote riddance for the immediate area.

"Yesterday," he continued, "as I was scattering corn where they feed, a tom turkey flogged me good."

The pummeled benefactor had to smoke three cigarettes and eat french toast and bacon at the nearest restaurant to calm his nerves.

"That bird showed absolutely no gratitude," said Cougar. "What a turkey!" ++

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Bear, cont. from p. 1

Rogue, on a leash," said Campbell. "I wondered why the dump was cleared of all trees and brush for 100 yards around it."

No bear were in sight, so he and Rogue looked for sign inside the clearing for 20 to 30 yards half way around the dump.

"It was then I heard a roar and the sound of popping teeth and breaking brush," he said, "and I saw a grizzly running toward me."

Campbell sprinted toward his 1950 Chevy about 70 yards away. He ripped open the door, threw Rogue in, jumped in and slammed the door just as the bear caved in the side of the cab.

"Rogue didn't hit the ground more than about three times on the way," he



*Yellowstone Grizzly Bear waits for foolish tourists. Note chips on shoulder.*

said.

Reflecting on this educational interlude, Campbell said he learned that the brush had been cleared for running room, and that he was faster on his feet than he thought.

"Not only that," he said, "I learned all I wanted about grizzlies." +++

## Hunter Bags Peachy Trophy

Cougar Bob was sighted in a melee at a local produce stand beside a truck load of fruit from Yakima. Others at the scene included 40 shoppers, the truck driver and the unloader, all desperate women.

"Most of the peach crop got froze out last spring, but it took these home canners by surprise," he said. "If I go home without peaches, I will be in deep trouble."

Cougar elbowed through the fiercest shoppers, selected, defended and purchased his three boxes, thus fulfilling his dangerous mission.

"I knew the Chief could do it," said his wife, Babe. "He's my hero!" +++

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