

# BEAR, MOUNTAIN GOAT AND BUCK BAGGED BY DENVER HUNTER WHO VISITED IDAHO SPORTS PARADISE

Dr. R. G. Davenport Tells of Trip Into Primeval Region About 200 Miles Square Where Lone Rancher Is Monarch of Wilds.

With a tale of an American wilderness as primitive and un-frequented as any of northern Canada, where game, big and small, is making a last stand in its native environment, Dr. R. G. Davenport, a Denver medical specialist, has returned from a thirty-day trip into northern Idaho.

In proof of his story concerning this sportsman's paradise, Dr. Davenport has brought back the skins of two black bear, one brown bear, a Rocky mountain goat and a large buck deer.

## AWAY FROM CITY JUST ONE MONTH.

The doctor left Denver just a month ago, going to Boise. There he met C. F. Speed, president of the Evanston Railway company, and Dr. C. P. Fordyce, a physician of Fall City, Neb., and associate editor of Outdoor Life, his two companions on the trip. At Boise, the night before their departure, the trio were guests of honor at a banquet given by the Boise Sportsmen's club.

With two guides, Sam Cupp and Harold Young, the party and its equipment were transported 165 miles north of Boise to Yellow Pine by motor truck. There, at the end of the road, they transferred their supplies and equipment to thirty pack horses for the eighty-mile trek still farther north.

"I never dreamed there was such a wild, primitive section left in the United States," Dr. Davenport declared. "I had heard considerable of the attractions of northern Idaho, but never fully appreciated it until I actually saw it. There is a territory at least 200 square miles in extent, as untouched, almost, as it was 500 years ago.

"We made our headquarters at the ranch of "Uncle Dave" Lewis, on Big Creek, in the Salmon River mountains, a continuation of the Saw Tooth and Bitter Root ranges. There, in a little meadow land, the old pioneer makes his home the year round, twenty miles from any possible fellow humans.

"From the ranch we made side trips of a day or more each, accompanied by a guide. Dr. Fordyce and Speed spent considerable time in the elk country, while I hunted mostly for bear in the Black Butte country. Uncle Dave's bear dogs are excellently trained and can wind a bear a mile away. I got three.

## MOUNTAIN GOATS ARE HARD TO GET.

"Next to my satisfaction in bagging the bears, I was most pleased to get the mountain goat. There are a large number of these animals in that country, but they are hard to get, frequenting only the highest peaks of the mountains. They are a beautiful sight, leaping from rock to rock, their snow white hair standing out sharply.

"It is estimated that 20,000 deer winter in the valley where Uncle Dave's ranch is located. He spends considerable time killing cougars that prey on the deer. Uncle Dave is given a free hand by the government and is allowed to kill deer for his own use at any time.

"That country also is a paradise for anglers. Many of the streams never have had a fly cast on them and are full of big cutthroats and salmon



DR. R. G. DAVENPORT.

in season. Big Creek, on which we camped, is larger than the Platte river."

Dr. Fordyce and Speed remained at the ranch several days after Dr. Davenport left in the hope of bagging some goats. They also expected to kill at least one bear and had already bagged an elk.

