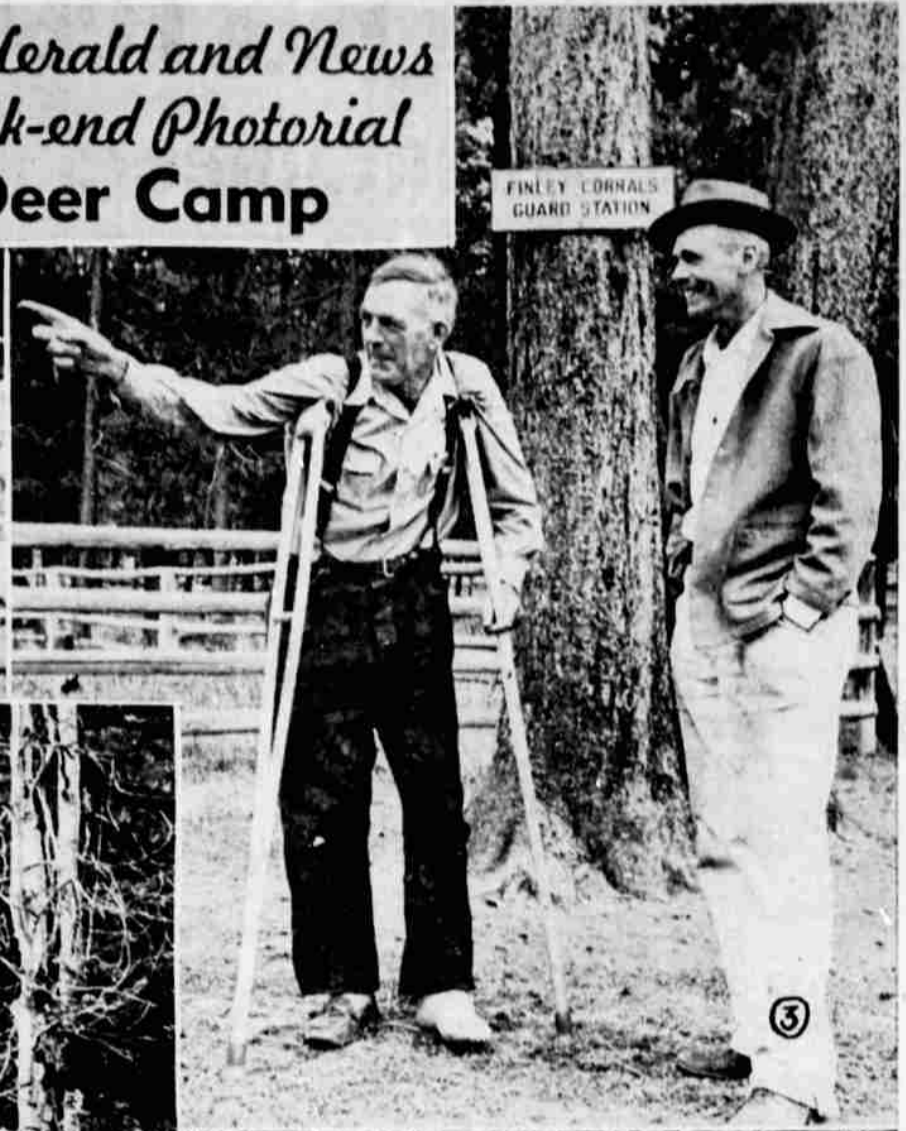


The Herald and News Week-end Photorial Deer Camp



GUNS STARTED BOOMING throughout the state of Oregon this morning with fat bucks the targets of an army of red-hatted hunters. Red Hurd of The Herald and News staff, and Wes Guderian, photographer, went with a party of Klamath Falls hunters Thursday to pictorially record their camp preparations in the Rim Rock district of Lake county near Finley Corrals.

(1) Jerry Dillavou, Bly service station attendant, gosses up for Dean Houston and Dick Hayden before the group started on their last 35 miles to campsite. (2) Hayden and his young son, Tim, 10, take it easy on a bridge spanning the south fork of Sprague river on their way to camp. (3) Nelson Chambers, Finley Corrals ranger, on crutches, seems to be telling Dick, "There's a lot of deer over there." (4) Road sign at the entrance of Lake county in the Fremont forest. (5) Here's the camp where Houston, young Tim, Hayden and his father, Austin Hayden, will spend several days in search of venison. (6) Austin Hayden hands Houston the axe to pound the first tent stake. (7) Houston lights a lamp, a necessary camp item on a shooting ex-

ursion. (8) Austin washes a plate in the stream adjacent to the camp. (9) "The men can have their rifles, I'll take my sling shot," says Tim. The lad was busy shooting at bottle targets. (10) Houston "sights in" and dreams of "that big buck." (11) Austin shines up his trusty rifle in readying for the "big day." (12) The camp settled and shooting still a day off, Dick, left, Dean and Austin relax for a game of pinochle.

The Haydens are residents of Klamath Falls. Houston now lives in Sacramento, Calif. with his wife and family, but for many years made this city his home. Hurd and Guderian found the party in Bly just before they hit the road for the campsite. Several stops were made on the way to take pictures of the beautiful scenery in Fremont National forest and to chat with others who were making camp early.

The spot picked out by the group above was a familiar one to them. They last visited the secluded camp two years ago and had been there in hunting season many times before.

They hoped to bag their bucks by Sunday and break camp.