



FIELD ETHOS
THE GLOBAL HUNT FOR ADVENTURE

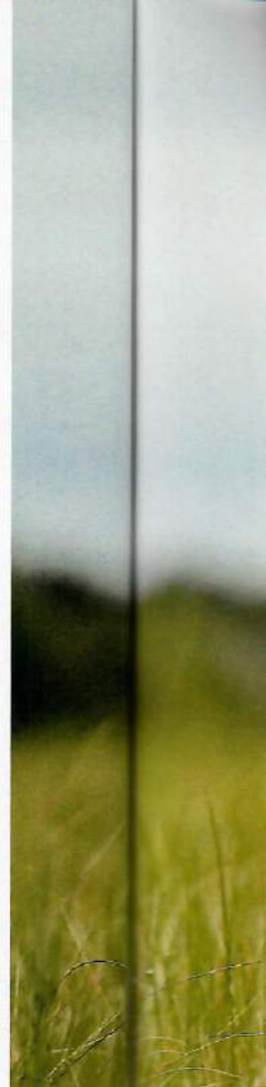


WINGS OVER RIO SALADO

A PHOTOGRAPHIC ADVENTURE
BY LEE THOMAS KJOS

I DREAM OF the market hunting days. Not so much the shooting, but just witnessing the sheer number of birds found in North America during that time when the Susquehanna Flats, Heron Lake and Jimmy's cans on the Big Marsh took their rightful place as locales of well-deserved legend. But the rosy-billed pochards in Argentina's staggeringly wild Rio Salado region are all that and more—with a notable bonus: We were the only hunters on the entire landscape.





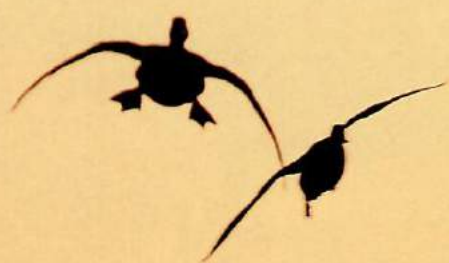
WITH CALLS borne of necessity and straps heaving with winged delicacy, nothing on the Salado is wasted—or taken for granted.





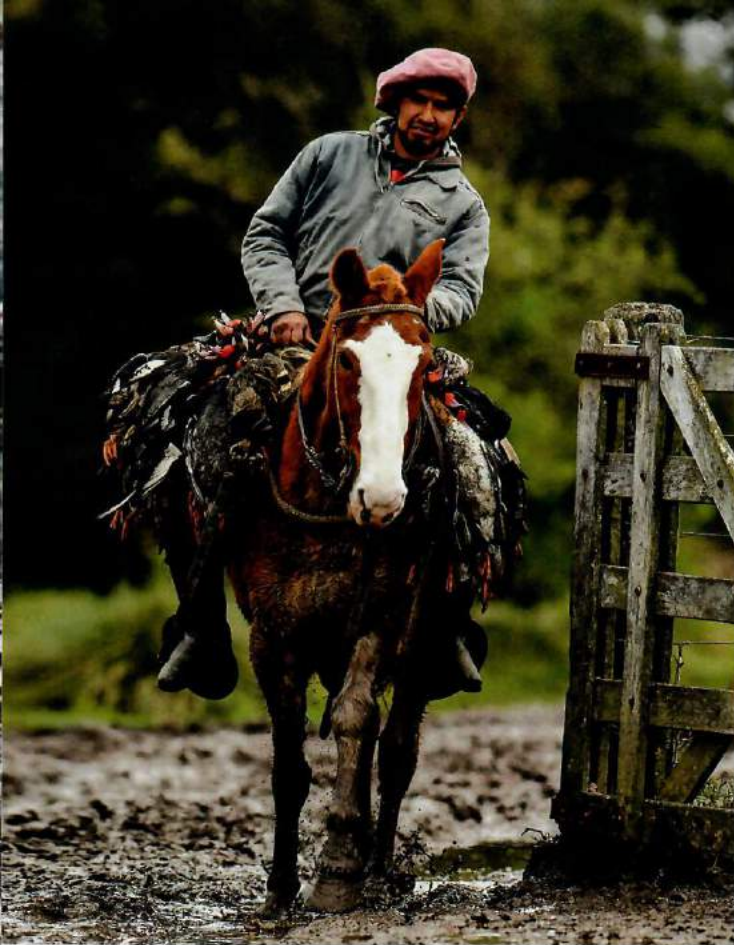
INBOUND: From first light to hunt's end,
endless waves of rosy-bills cup to the call.











AN INTERESTING blend of Argentine-Italian influence pervades the region, making the culture and cuisine as unique as the hunting itself. **FE**



