

## GLEN HINSHAW, North Class of 1959



GLEN HINSHAW: My folks were from families of share cropping wheat farms. They were born south of Wichita Kansas. During the depression an uncle who lived in Denver invited them out for a vacation. My uncle took dad trout fishing and the next year mom and dad quit their school teaching jobs in Clearwater Kansas (SW of Wichita) and moved to Denver. Dad had several jobs, but I only remember him being a mail carrier. They bought a house at 3423 W. Hayward Place in 1937 so I went to Edison Elementary. Just before I left Edison we moved to just north of 32nd on Meade St. So I went on to Skinner and then to North. My mother worked as a cook at Skinner, and at Kresses five and dime downtown and for several years a teller at Midland Federal Savings and Loan where she was robbed at gunpoint in 1962. My dad was a master fisherman and I grew up with a fishing pole in my hand, ready to go at any moment. As I look back now fishing was not a matter of catching fish, but of being with my dad. Such precious memories of growing up in North Denver.

My dad went through the stages that most fishermen go through: first to catch a fish, then how many, then how big, then catching by primitive means such as flies and lures and the last stage is that of being a mentor. Dad started tying flies while he was still delivering mail and he just invented different flies, but one in particular was his best he called "Old Faithful" because it always caught fish. Bill Logan an outdoor writer for many years with the Rocky Mountain News wrote a full page story about this fly and my dad.

I was a wildlife officer for 25 years for the Colorado Division of Wildlife, 22 of those years in Creede. After I left Creede I was the Regional Education Coordinator for western Colorado. I wrote a book "Crusaders for Wildlife" which is a 200 year history about the wildlife and stewardship in southwestern Colorado, but more specifically about the San Juan Mountains where I spent all of my professional career.

I don't have a picture of my dad tying flies. The attached photo is of me on a horseback patrol in the Weminuche Wilderness Area riding by East Ute Lake.

Glenn A. Hinshaw is the author of **CRUSADERS FOR WILDLIFE**, A History of Wildlife Stewardship in Southwestern Colorado, Western Reflections Publishing Co. (Ouray, 2000)

*The photo shows the lake that is in my book where I am standing next to my horse (different horse, different patrol) page 141.*