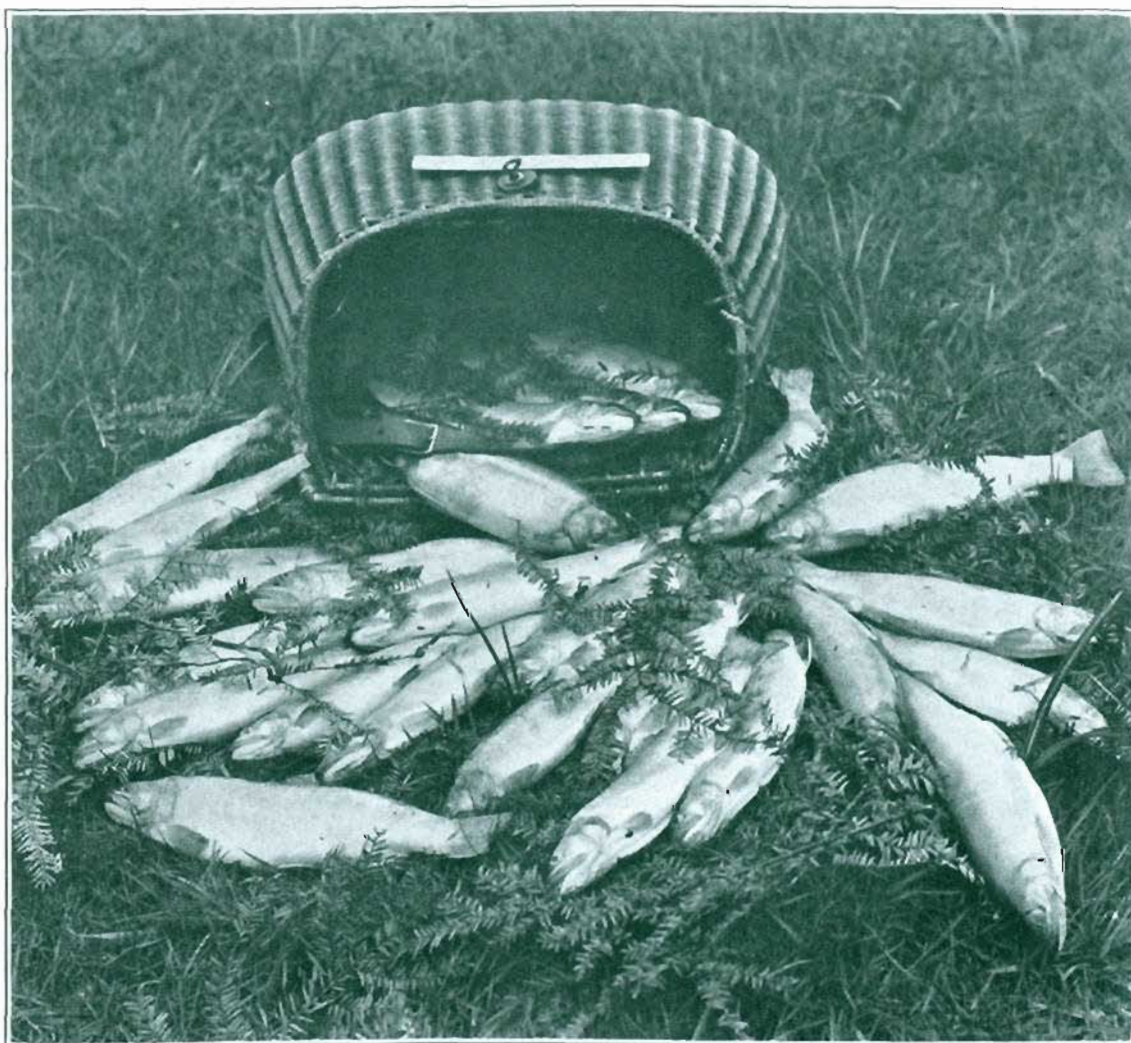


PENNSYLVANIA ANGLER



A CREEL OF BROOK TROUT—PRETTY BUT TOO MANY

VOL. 3
NO. 4

OFFICIAL PUBLICATION
BOARD OF FISH COMMISSIONERS

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PENNSYLVANIA ANGLER

MARCH, 1934

VOL. 3

No. 4

EDITORIAL

Poor Sportsmanship Menace to Fishing

I have said repeatedly, in addressing groups of sportsmen, that the cost of poor sportsmanship is entirely too high in Pennsylvania. Thousands of dollars spent annually by the Fish Commission in enforcing the Fish Code would, if available for the hatching and raising of fish, greatly increase our present distribution. In order that a small percentage of the fishermen, the group who wilfully violate the fish laws, be curbed, we are forced to expend each year a great portion of our income in protection. One violator, who takes fish by gig or net, destroys enough of the life in our streams to furnish fine sport for hundreds of fishermen. He is a menace to the conservation movement; he represents the vandal element that, if unchecked, would soon make fishing a forgotten sport in Pennsylvania. In a true sense of the word, he is a thief, for his booty consists of fish that the sportsmen, through their license money, have placed in the streams. The motto of a vast majority of our sportsmen today is "Crush the Violator." When he has been driven from our streams and lakes,

a great forward stride will have been made in fish conservation.

Violation on a wholesale scale, however, is not the only factor that enters into the high cost of protection. Petty violation in many sections must be checked. It is this type of violation, and much of it is without justifiable cause, that causes the expenditure of a considerable part of the fisherman's money in protection. Much of it is unwarranted, and I believe that a considerable percentage of the cases reported are due in large part to thoughtlessness. Certainly no true sportsman would wilfully keep trout under the legal size of six inches, or bass under the size limit of nine inches, for he must realize that in so doing he is injuring not only the future of his own sport but the future of the sport of others. Petty violation of this type, it is evident, is inexcusable.

Opening of the trout season, on April 16, finds thousands of fishermen on our mountain and meadow streams. First day of the season is invariably a gala occasion for Pennsylvania anglers. A fine spirit of comradeship, and general consideration for the other fellow mark the opening day. Certainly, on this occasion, poor sportsmanship has no place astream, and the majority of our fishermen who invade the trout waters rightfully resent any display of it. Today, as never before, the sportsmen are pulling together to achieve a common objective—better fishing and hunting. Taking of undersize trout, careless tossing back into the water of fish not legal size, and the fishing of small nursery streams in which few trout above six inches are to be found, are frowned upon as practices. It is inevitable that general adoption of the code of good sportsmanship by the fishermen will most effectively bar the violator from our fishing waters.

The fisherman, in a final analysis, is guardian of his sport. I believe that we must constantly keep in mind an ideal of fair play to make his guardianship most effective. That ideal may be attained only when every angler is a self-constituted protector of fish life, willing to adhere strictly to the regulations governing fishing. Of course, this theoretical ideal may never be attained, but every fisherman who adopts the code of good sportsmanship is bringing that much nearer its realization.

There is no reason, in my mind, why any fisherman, when he sees an instance of wilful violation of the fish laws should hesitate to report the violator immediately. The man who breaks the law is helping to defeat the very purpose for which the fishing license is issued—betterment of Pennsylvania fishing through stream stocking and protection. Until he is curbed in his practice, we must work under a handicap in our efforts to improve fishing. Undoubtedly, violation would decrease on our trout waters if our anglers reported such cases promptly. License buttons are numbered, and it is comparatively simple to secure the number and report it promptly to one of our protectors. This cooperation is vital. Sometimes fishermen may hesitate to report such cases because they dislike the thought of legal proceedings. By simply reporting the incident, however, they are in no way involved and the checkup work is left with the warden.

One of the most significant factors in the growth of the conservation spirit with our sportsmen, is a tendency on the part of many trout fishermen to disregard the present size limit of six inches on trout, and to take no fish under seven or eight inches in length. Then, too, there is a growing tendency to fish for trout with the artificial fly, certainly one of the most effective means for conserving undersize fish. And finally, sentiment is constantly increasing against the fishing of small nursery streams, where even six-inch trout are rare. These are encouraging omens in the drive for better fishing.

It is my hope that this year will mark a great forward stride in our fish conservation program. With solid support from the fishermen, stream improvement on approved waters should be carried vigorously forward. Linked with enthusiastic support of the fish laws, the stream improvement campaign should cause 1934 to go down in Pennsylvania fish conservation annals as a banner year. To achieve this objective, we need the unqualified backing of every licensed fisherman.

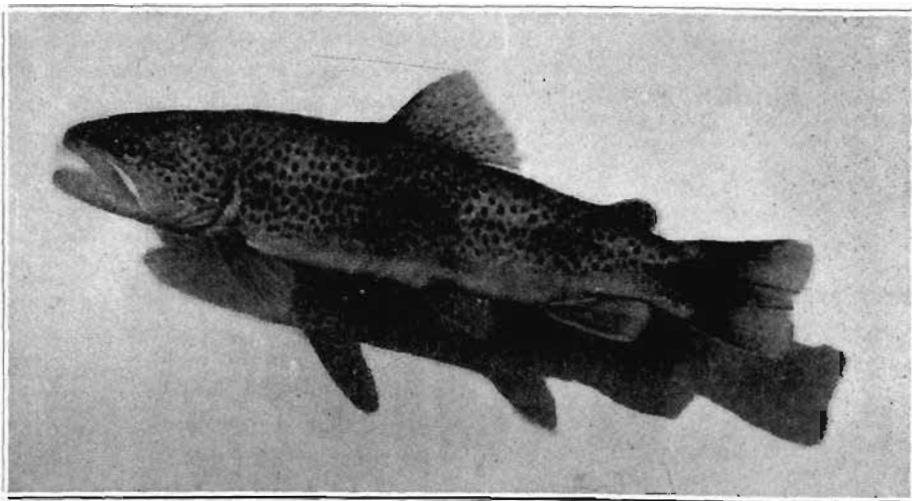


Commissioner of Fisheries.

THE BROWN TROUT

THAT amazing fish, the brown trout, has, during its comparatively brief stay in Pennsylvania waters, caused probably more discussion among fishermen than any other introduced species. Condemned on the one hand, by anglers who hold the native brook trout on a pedestal, as a cannibal and a destroyer of the brook trout; championed by another group as a fish of rare fighting qualities and a credit to any stream it inhabits, the status of the brown trout is unique. The fact remains that the brownie is here to stay. It has found in many Pennsylvania waters an ideal home, and during recent years has won a host of friends in the fishing fraternity. Rising in an arc of golden brown to the fly, wary in feeding, and a savage fighter from the moment it is hooked until it is taken, it ranks today as one of Pennsylvania's leading game fishes.

Brown trout were first introduced to Pennsylvania waters in 1886. Three years earlier, Herr Von Behr, President of the Deutsche Erei Verein, had made the first shipment of brown trout eggs from Germany to the United States. These eggs were consigned to the United States Hatchery at Northville, Michigan. Hatched at Northville, the fry from this shipment were planted successfully in the Pere Marquette River in northern Michigan. In 1883, another shipment from Herr Von Behr was received, and the eggs were hatched at the United States Fisheries Station at Northville and the New York State



Hatchery at Caledonia. Another gift of eggs was sent by Von Behr to the United States Fish Commission in 1884, and in the same year, ten thousand eggs were received from England. Most of the fry from the English shipment were planted in waters of Long Island.

When originally introduced to trout streams of the United States, the brown trout was popularly termed the Von Behr trout; later, it became known as the German brown trout, and finally, brown trout. In Germany it is known as the Bach forelle.

The Loch Leven trout, a species very closely resembling the German brown trout, first made its appearance in this country from Scotland in 1885. A consignment of Loch Leven eggs was received in January of that year from Sir James Gibson, Maitland of the Howietoun Fisheries at Sterlingshire, Scotland. After being repacked at the Cold Spring Harbor hatchery in New York, they were reshipped to Iowa, Minnesota, and Maine, and to a private club in Herkimer County, New York.

The first brown trout eggs to be hatched by the Fish Commission were from a shipment consigned to the United States Bureau of Fisheries from Germany. These eggs were received at Corry hatchery in 1886 through the courtesy of Professor Spencer F. Baird, United States Commissioner of Fisheries. A portion of the fry were planted in Pennsylvania waters, and some were retained at Corry as brood stock.

A Vaunted Ancestry

The beauty and gameness of the brown trout have been praised by European anglers for more than a thousand years. Writing in the fifth century, Ausonius commented strongly of the beauty of this fish. Izaak Walton, patron saint of angling, won it a host of friends. And in 1496, Dame Juliana Berners, authoress of *The Treatyse of Fysshynge*, declared her fondness for it in no uncertain language. "The troughte," said the gentle prioress, "for by cause he is a right deyntous fysshe and a right fervente

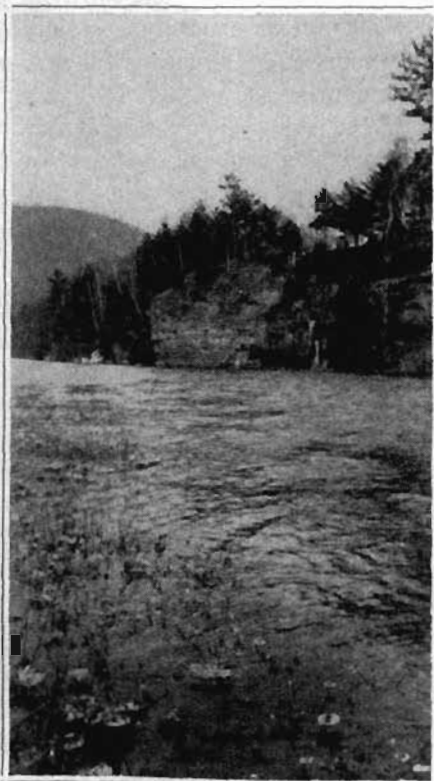
byter * * * From Apryll till Septembre ye troughte lepythe; theune angle to him."

Page after page by early writers of prose and poetry who lauded the qualities of this fine game fish might be quoted. Every phase of its swift movements, the courageous fight it makes when hooked, and the picturesque streams of the Old World in which it lived furnished subject matter in abundance for those who found in the brown trout a fish of rare game possibilities.

General Characteristics

In appearance, the brown trout, especially after it has attained a length of ten inches, is stocky. Head, body, and the adipose fin, that flesh-like projection back of the dorsal or back fin, are marked with numerous red and black spots. The black spots, circular and sometimes X-shaped, frequently have a pale border. On the front of the dorsal fin and the anal fin, the fin just behind the vent, a pale yellowish margin is usually present. Generally, the black spots are rare beneath the lateral line, most of them being present on the upper part of the body of the fish. The body color is determined to a large extent by food and water conditions. Usually it is brownish or brownish black. In adult male brown trout, the jaws are pronounced, and in very old fish frequently hooked. Triangular in shape, the vomer (front part of the roof of the mouth) has a crosswise series of strong teeth. Two alternating series of teeth are present on the shaft of the bone. While the tail of a young brown trout is slightly forked or notched, it is almost square in fish over ten inches in length.

Food and its effect on fish growth is vividly illustrated in the instance of the brown trout. Its natural tendency is to develop to great size. Afforded ample forage and range, it may attain a weight of twelve pounds or over. Three brown trout taken in Pennsylvania waters last season exceeded eight pounds in weight. The largest, taken on Fishing Creek, Clinton County, weighed nine pounds, one ounce, dressed. When introduced to the virgin waters of New Zealand during



WATER ON PINE CREEK, POTTER COUNTY, FAMED FOR ITS BROWN TROUT FISHING

IN PENNSYLVANIA

the latter part of the nineteenth century, the rapid growth of the brown trout was amazing. It is said that by 1900, the weight average of trout taken from New Zealand rivers approximated 10 pounds.

Just as striking as their rapid growth where food is plentiful is the arrest in development of brown trout when they are planted in waters having a limited food supply. If dependent chiefly on insect life that may fall upon the water, which is necessarily a seasonal food supply, the size average of brown trout from streams having this type of available forage frequently does not exceed nine or ten inches. For this reason, the Fish Commission has classified, as approved brown trout streams, waters offering abundant range and food supply.

Research at the Fish Commission's hatcheries has revealed that brown trout fry, during the first months of their growth, develop more slowly than do brook trout fry under the same conditions. When the young fish have attained a length of six inches, however, their growth is exceedingly rapid.

In 1883, when the brown trout was introduced, low temperature water was believed essential to the growth of brook trout, and, in consequence, many of the warmer water trout streams were stocked with the imported trout. Through a constant program of brook trout propagation in Pennsylvania, however, a strain of hatchery brook trout was evolved that will stand water temperatures up to 70 degrees, or slightly above. This means that both species will thrive in waters of approximately the same temperature.

During an interval of four years, stocking of brown trout was discontinued. Last year marked resumption in stocking, and during 1933 over 179,000 brownies, ranging in size from six to twelve inches, were distributed.

Habits

The brown trout is a wary feeder. Frequently it will not start rising to the fly until a short time before dusk, and the rise may not last longer than ten or fifteen minutes. If it is taking the fly, however, it apparently loses some of its instinctive caution, and when an artificial of the right pattern drops to the water, it strikes with a rush. To fish a stream in which brown trout predominate, an angler often may cast for half a day without a strike. But when the rise starts, the action is so fast that if more than compensates for an afternoon that has been unrewarded. This tendency of brown trout in feeding is usually well known by anglers who fish favorite brown trout waters. Often they do not arrive at the fishing grounds until nearly dusk, when, experience has taught them, the brown trout rise should occur. Of course, to time the rise of a fish as temperamental as the brownie is impossible. At times it may come, as in the instance of brook trout rises, in the middle of the day. Again, early morning may produce the right feeding hour. It may be that weather conditions have a great deal to do with the feeding of this wary fish. At any

rate, to fish for it successfully requires patience and study devoted to any particular stream in which it abounds.

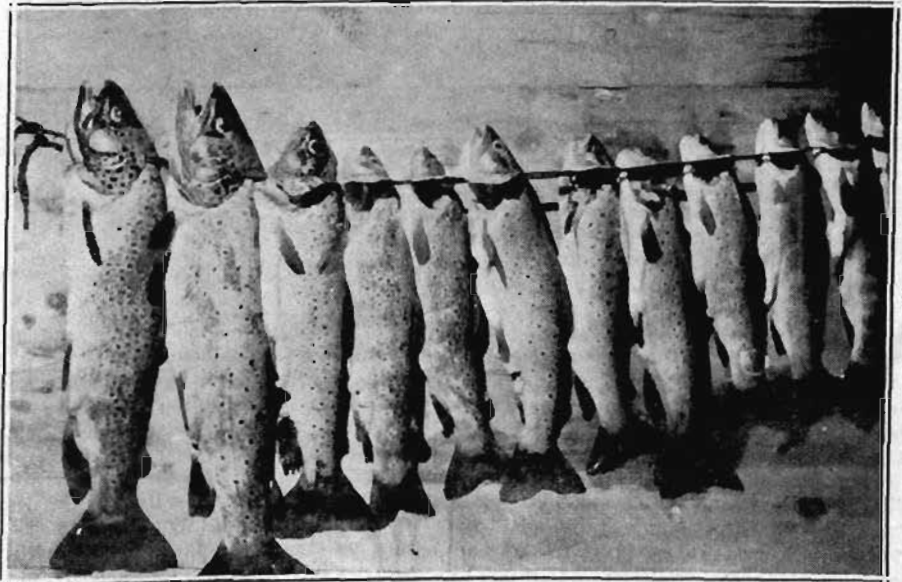
By preference, the brown trout apparently seeks its lair beneath shelving rocks or overhanging banks during the heat of the day, moving into the feeding shallows or riffles when evening approaches. Large brown trout, in particular, seem to do most of their feeding at night, and in night fishing the big fellows are often taken. It should be emphasized that brown trout well over twenty inches do not rise freely to the fly. Evidently, at this stage of their development, they prefer larger food, and minnows make effective bait for them. An exception to this preference for larger forage in big brownies is found when the so-called shad flies or May flies are on the water in Penn's Creek, Spring Creek, and other noted central Penn-

sylvania brown trout streams. At that time, some giant brownies are taken, for the female shad fly, heavily laden with eggs, is apparently a tempting morsel that even a mammoth brown trout cannot resist. Shad fly time comes to these streams generally in late May or early June, and lasts for not more than ten days. Early morning and late evening fishing usually produce good catches. The natural insect, female, is used in fishing, as it is large enough to impale on a small hook. Sometimes, three or four of the flies are placed on the hook at the same time.

Shad fly fishing entails considerable study on the part of anglers who find during this period their red letter days of the entire trout season. The flies are generally caught without difficulty early in the morning, on foliage near the shores of the stream. When the first insects appear on the water, tiny swirls are to be observed here and there indicating feeding trout. Some veteran anglers

make it a practice to stand well above a pool in which a good trout is known to be, dropping at short intervals one of the insects on the water. The first three or four flies may be disregarded, but often a tiny dimple on the water marks the passing of the fourth or fifth fly as it is sucked beneath the surface. When the trout is coming steadily, the angler baits the hook, and soon the battle is on. Artificial shad flies, if good life-like imitations, also are effective in taking trout during shad-fly time.

Fishing for the brown trout in England, it is said, has been brought to a fine science. Expert fly fishermen on English streams carry with them a complete fly-tying outfit. Locating a large fish that is rising, they find the particular fly on the water that it is taking, and then make a life-like imitation of the original. Often their casting is im-



A GREAT CATCH OF FIGHTING BROWNIES

ited to one fish, until it has definitely quit feeding or has struck the lure.

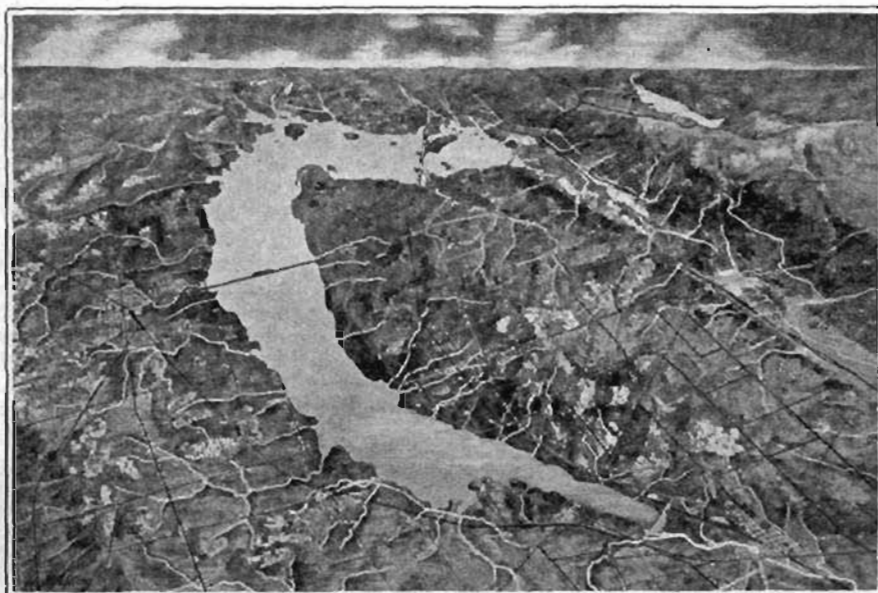
In fishing Pennsylvania streams for brown trout, it is well to locate a pool in which some large trout are known to be and then wait until they have started to feed. Often, a giant brown trout will select as home a pool in which the current has undermined an overhanging bank, or a location near a tangle of brush, logs and tree roots. When hooked, one of its most probable first attempts to break away will be a savage lunge toward the debris, an attempt that unless checked carefully, may bring the angler's tackle to grief.

Matching wits with a cunning brown trout that has successfully eluded the efforts of fishermen to capture it for a number of years is productive of unusual thrills for the angler. And in this fighting, hefty trout from the waters of Europe, Pennsylvania's followers of the creed of Izaak Walton find a foe worthy of the best of fishing skill.

PYMATUNING RESERVOIR

By Oliver M. Deibler

Commissioner of Fisheries



FORESTS AND WATERS PHOTO

BIRD'S-EYE VIEW OF PROPOSED RESERVOIR AND SURROUNDINGS

A VAST new lake, Pymatuning, is now in formation in northwestern Pennsylvania. To our great army of fishermen, completion of the Pymatuning Reservoir is of momentous importance. With a shoreline of 70 miles, a total area of 16,420 acres, and a water capacity of 64,275,000 gallons, this giant artificial lake, when filled, will be the largest inland body of water in Pennsylvania. Of its total area, about 5000 acres, or one-quarter of its acreage, is in the state of Ohio. The reservoir is located in Crawford County, and its primary objective is to serve as a storage area for sufficient water at all seasons of the year for domestic and industrial use in communities on the Beaver and Shenango rivers.

Pymatuning is a Delaware Indian word meaning "The Crooked Mouthed Man's Dwelling Place." The name of the Shenango River, rising in the great Pymatuning Swamp, is also of Indian origin, "Chenango," meaning "Bull Thistle." Covering 10,400 acres, the swamp now being flooded is located about 40 miles south of Lake Erie, and with an elevation of 1000 feet above sea level, is 430 feet higher than Lake Erie.

The following facts concerning the reservoir should be of interest to fishermen. Its tributary streams drain an area of 160 square miles. The total length will be 16 miles, average width, 1.6 miles, greatest width, 2.2 miles, maximum depth, 35 feet, and length of shoreline, 70 miles. The main dam spans the Shenango River near the Crawford-

Mercer County line, about one and a half miles above Jamestown. It is of a type known as rolled earth embankment, and its total length, including the road and spillway, is about 2400 feet. The maximum height is 50 feet. Pymatuning is regarded as one of the best examples of water conservation in the United States, according to the Department of Forests and Waters.

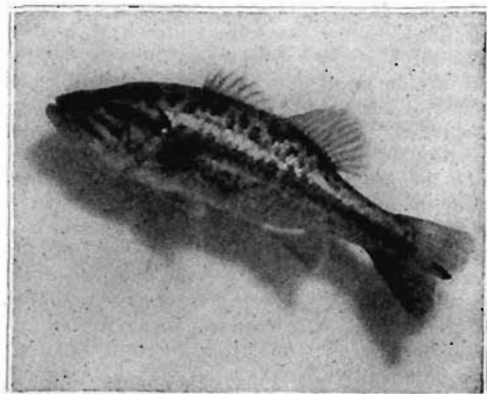
Let us compare this new lake with four other bodies of water in Pennsylvania and New York. Prior to Pymatuning's construction, Lake Wallenpaupack in Pike and Wayne Counties was the largest lake in the state. When flooded, it will cover an area nearly three times as large as that of Wallenpaupack, but will contain a water volume slightly under that retained by Wallenpaupack. In area it will be 18 times larger than Conneaut Lake in Crawford County. In comparison to Pymatuning's shoreline of 70 miles, Chautauqua Lake, a famous summer resort in New York state, has a shoreline of 39 miles; the Ashokan Reservoir, part of New York City's water supply, has a shoreline of 40 miles, and Lake Wallenpaupack, a shoreline of 45 miles. Conneaut Lake's shoreline is seven miles. Chautauqua's total area is 13,568 acres, the Ashokan area, 8,700 acres, Wallenpaupack, 5,760 acres, and that of Conneaut, 928 acres.

Clearing the Pymatuning Swamp in preparation for flooding was a gigantic undertaking. Brush and timber in an area of almost 8000 acres had to be cut, five miles of State highways were relocated, 25 miles of township roads were submerged, and two

and one-half miles of railroad embankments were raised. The construction work was supervised by Chief Engineer Charles E. Ryder, and George S. Beal, chief of the Bureau of Dams, Department of Forests and Waters. Clearing operations were under the direction of Ralph J. Ferris, field engineer. The reservoir comprises two basins, separated by the Pennsylvania Railroad and the State highway to Linesville. The railroad and highway have been located side by side on a raised embankment, which serves as a secondary dam for the body of water known as the upper basin. Now virtually filled, this upper basin, having a somewhat shallow depth, is to be set aside by the Game Commission as migratory bird refuge and wild life sanctuary.

Several factors should combine to make Pymatuning an ideal fishing lake. Its waters will have a fairly constant level, maintained by the dam, and provide abundant range for fish. The area flooded will include great masses of brush and other organic matter richly productive in organisms that serve as a basic food supply. Aquatic vegetation so essential in providing forage and protection for fish life should also find in the rich black swamp land an ideal source of growth.

Primarily, our research to the present time indicates, the reservoir will be most suitable for largemouth bass. The largemouth, a splendid game fish, finds in dense underwater forests of aquatic vegetation, sunken logs, stumps and brush, a good environment for growth and increase in number. And since it is an established fact that the growth, not only of bass but other game and food fish, is dependent upon the basic food supply of small aquatic organisms, it is probable that mammoth largemouth bass will be taken from Pymatuning in years to come. Lake Gordon, in Bedford County, with a wealth of forage available, has had the distinction of yielding record largemouth bass in recent years. Splendid catches of these game fish have also been made in Lake Wallenpaupack.



LARGEMOUTH BASS SHOULD THRIVE IN PYMATUNING

Game fish, however, are not the only concern of the Board of Fish Commissioners in the stocking of artificially created bodies of water. First of all, the forage fishes must be established. Minnows, of course, come under this classification. After the minnows have become abundant, and with the vast amount of potential food available their growth in number and size should be rapid, game fish such as the bass and wall-eyed pike may be introduced. Included in the stocking program for Pymatuning are other popular species of fish, including sunfish, yellow perch, and catfish. When Pymatuning has become, as it assuredly will become, one of the recreational centers of western Pennsylvania and Ohio, the expert angler who tries his skill for bass and other game fish, boys, the fishermen of tomorrow, and others

will fish its water. It is therefore essential that the fishing be varied, or, in other words, that catches of sunfish and other panfish be just as numerous as catches of game varieties.

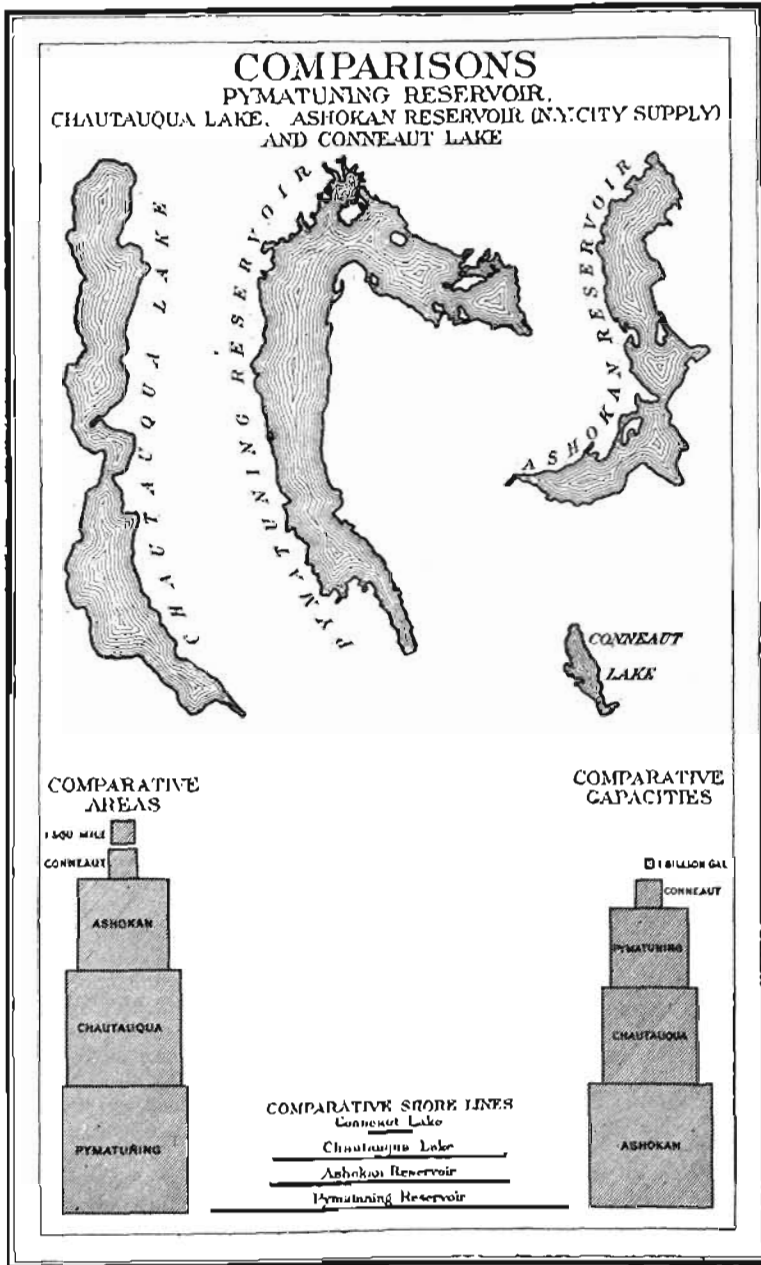
It has been the Fish Commission's policy, in stocking Pennsylvania waters, to strive always to maintain a suitable balance of nature. Just how well this policy has worked out is evident from the splendid fishing afforded in Lake Gordon, Bedford County. Gordon was stocked heavily with minnows, sunfish, catfish, suckers, and other species in addition to the largemouth bass and wall-eyed pike. As a result, in this ideal home, the rate of growth of largemouth bass has been amazing. Bass weighing seven pounds and over have been taken, and it has been conservatively estimated that some of these

giant game fish, noted for their tackle-breaking habits, have attained a weight of ten pounds. Lurking deep down, too, are wall-eyed pike of breath-taking proportions. And one of the first things to be observed by anglers who try this popular fishing ground, is the abundance of food present in the shallows near shore. Another example is Lake Wallenpaupack which furnished outstanding fishing in eastern Pennsylvania last year.

Under the balanced stocking program planned for Pymatuning, linked as it is with the vast possibilities of abundant food for fish that will be planted, this lake should rank as one of the greatest fishing grounds on the eastern seaboard. Stocking this year will be conducted on eleven tributary streams in the area now being flooded. As the water level rises, the fish planted will work into the main reservoir from these tributaries.

While the maximum depth of the reservoir will be 35 feet, ridges and other elevations in the area now being flooded will furnish numerous shallows in the main body of water. From a forage angle, these shallows are of utmost importance as they provide minnows, and similar species upon which game fish prey with an ideal breeding ground and protection. Game fish, it may be observed frequently, invade such shallows in quest of food.

The possibilities in this vast new reservoir, from a fish conservation standpoint, are outstanding. Under intensive stocking and protection, Pymatuning should prove an answer to the constant demand for more fishing water in western Pennsylvania. Its completion marks a real stride forward in the better fishing program.



COURTESY FORESTS AND WATERS

Match This One

One evening last trout season, when the May fly or shad fly hatch was on full blast in the Bald Eagle Creek, Tom Mosler, Game Protector in Centre County, had an experience that to date takes rank as the most unique ever reported to the Fish Commission.

Standing on a ledge of rock that dropped abruptly into deep water in one of the big pools, Tom told Warden Dave Dahlgren of Philipsburg, he succeeded in hooking a big brown trout. At the moment, the brownies were rising everywhere in the pool, little swirls marking the spots where the big fellows sucked the flies under, golden flashes as the smaller trout cleared the surface.

Preoccupied with the trout on his line, Tom suddenly felt a thud on his boot. Glancing downward, he saw to his amazement that a trout of about 17 inches had risen at a fly and plunged headfirst into the landing net dangling at his side. He tried to do two things at once, hold the trout on the line, and grab the trout in the landing net, with disastrous results. Slipping off the ledge into water over his head, he lost both fish. Perhaps only brown trout could be responsible for an experience like that.

A WINTER-CAUGHT CARP

While suckers are caught frequently in midwinter, those other bottom-feeders of our inland waters, the carp, are rarely taken. Warden Joe Young of Allentown recently reported the landing of a five-pound carp from the lower waters of the Little Lehigh during February. The unusual catch was made by Stanley Yohanos of Allentown on February 17.

Eugene Bruder of Allentown figures that the purchase of a fishing license pays big dividends. Fishing for suckers in the Little Lehigh during January and February, Bruder caught 300 suckers. Most of his catches were made in the vicinity of Bogert's Bridge.

CREEL LIMIT ON TROUT REDUCED TO 20 A DAY

When you try your favorite trout stream on the opening day of the season, April 16, remember that the Legislature has reduced the daily creel limit per fisherman from 25 trout above legal six-inch size to 20 trout.

The trout season opens officially on Monday, April 16, as the 15th of April falls on a Sunday this year. Trout may be legally taken after 12:01 A. M. Monday, April 16.

LEHIGH SPORTSMEN HOLD ANNUAL SMOKER

The event of the year for sportsmen of Lehigh County is the annual smoker of the Lehigh County Fish and Game Protective Association. Fostered through the years by George Zimmerman, City Controller at Allentown, and secretary of the Association, this affair is looked forward to eagerly by fishermen and hunters in Allentown and vicinity.

At the smoker, held in Allentown last month, prizes for the largest game fish taken by members of the Association were awarded. The largest brown trout taken was 22½ inches in length, 9½ inches in girth, and weighed 3 pounds, 3 ounces. It was caught by Edward Stieska, Allentown, in the Lackawaxen Creek, Wayne County, on a minnow. His prize was a fine trout reel.

Other prize fish and prizes were:

Largest smallmouth bass, caught by Fred Bittner, Allentown; length 19 inches, girth, 10½ inches, weight, 3 pounds, 4 ounces; where taken—North Branch, Susquehanna river; lure, stone catfish. Prize, casting reel.

Largest pickerel, caught by Edward Hoffert, Allentown. Length 28 inches, girth 11½ inches, weight 4 pounds, 4 ounces; taken in Lake Wallenpaupack. Prize, complete tackle box.

A yellow perch, 15½ inches long, weighing 22 ounces, and caught in Promised Land Pond by Thomas Kressler, Cementon, captured the prize in the perch division, a casting line.

Second prize in the smallmouth bass division, a casting reel, was taken by a Lake Wallenpaupack smallmouth. The fish, 17½ inches in length, was caught by Nicholas Smeloff, of West Catasaqua, on a spinner. A three pound pickerel, measuring 20½ inches, took second prize in the pickerel division. It was caught by Harry Eckert, Allentown, in Peck's Pond. Eckert's prize was a steel casting rod and reel. A tackle box and minnow pail was the prize for the third largest pickerel. The fish was caught by Charles George, Allentown, in Peck's Pond.

MARCH STOCKING PROGRAM PUSHED

Some idea of the trout stocking program during March, in preparation for the season opening, may be gained from the following reports from three of the Fish Commission's hatcheries. These reports cover only one week.

Brook trout above legal six-inch size were distributed from Pleasant Mount hatchery to streams in Bradford, Carbon, Lackawanna, Luzerne, Monroe, Northampton and Wayne Counties from March 13 to March 21. Streams stocked were Millstone Creek, Bradford County; Big Bear Creek, Aquashicola Creek and Quakake Creek, Carbon County; Gardner Creek, Lackawanna; Harvey's Creek, Luzerne; McMichaels Creek, Cherry Creek, East Branch Tobyhanna, and Aquashicola Creek, Monroe; Hokendauqua, Bushkill and Monocacy Creeks, Northampton County, and Lehigh River, Wayne County.

During the week ending March 24, the new Huntsdale trout farm released brook trout in streams of Berks, Cumberland, Lebanon, Montgomery and Schuylkill Coun-



ED. TARSA, MAHANAY CITY, WITH TWO 16-INCH BROWNIES TAKEN ON DRY FLY

ties. In Berks County, Trout Run or Powder Valley Run was stocked; in Cumberland, Bird Run, Silver Spring, Alexandria Springs Run, Mt. Rock Run, Cockleys Run, Green Springs, Hogestown Run, Mountain Creek and Big Springs; in Lebanon County, Hammer Creek; in Montgomery, Mill Creek, and in Schuylkill County, Deep Creek, Flicker Creek, Black Creek, and Bear Creek.

Tionesta Hatchery, Forest County, reports distribution of brook trout to streams in Clarion and Forest Counties during the week

An Obliging Snake

Warden Anthony Lech of Shenandoah is responsible for this fish yarn. It seems that Ed Tarsa of Mahanoy City, who is an enthusiastic dry fly fisherman, was trying his luck on the Lehigh River last season, when he observed an eight-inch trout a short distance in front of him in the stream. At the same instant a watersnake made a lunge at the trout, capturing it.

Ed was near enough to the snake to connect with it in a hearty kick. The force of the kick snapped the trout from its jaws and the fish landed on the bank of the stream, where Tarsa plucked it up. According to Lech, even Ed's mother hesitated to credit the story. But there you are. It's generally that way with fish stories.

of March 26. In Clarion County, Deer Creek and Toms Run were stocked. Blue Jay Creek, Little Hickory Creek, West Branch Blue Jay Creek and Maple Creek in Forest County were stocked.

AN OLD MAN'S REQUEST

*When I die I'll turn to worms—
That's the bait.
In my casket place my rod,
There I'll wait.
Six feet deep is the place for big browns.
All my life I've been dying for one seven pounds.*

DICK KROMER.

DISCOUNTS INJURY TO TROUT IN FREEZE-UP

Warden Horace P. Boyden of Wellsboro, Tioga County, recently reported that from his observation, trout in the famous streams of Tioga County were not seriously affected by the intensely cold weather that froze some of the larger streams on the North Tier to a depth as great as 18 inches.

"I have been told that a statement was made recently that our trout streams had frozen to the bottom and that we had lost most of our trout. I think that impression should be corrected. Most of our streams are frozen over, even some of the spring brooks. We had weeks of weather when the temperature ranged from a few degrees above to 34 degrees below zero. However, I have looked over a lot of our approved trout streams in this county, and I don't know of one that has been frozen enough to injure the trout."

A CORRECTION

In the March issue of PENNSYLVANIA ANGLER, it was erroneously stated that the Pennsylvania Federation of Sportsmen's Clubs at their meeting in Harrisburg on February 12 had opposed Sunday fishing.

The Federation did not, however, vote either for or against Sunday fishing as the sportsmen present felt that sentiment on this issue was so divided that the Federation should take no action. As a result, the Sunday Fishing Resolution was tabled by a vote of 64 to 51. It is hoped that this correction will clear up any misunderstanding relative to the Federation's stand on Sunday fishing.

MORE BEYOND

By C. R. Buller

Deputy Commissioner of Fisheries

WHEN the first European settlers landed on the Atlantic coast of North America, they were amazed at the plenitude of wild life and other natural resources. The magnitude of this great unexplored area was astounding and the idea was at once gained that this supply of nature's gifts to its people was inexhaustible.

No thought, whatever, was given to conservation of the wild life. Forests were leveled for the building of homes and to provide areas for farm purposes. Game was killed to provide food and clothing and the choice pelts were used as a barter of exchange for other necessities of life. Fish was used as food and as fertilizer on the newly cleared farm areas. These hardy pioneers of our country were justified in taking advantage of all natural gifts as it was alone through these gifts that they were able to stay and withstand the rigor of the long, cold winter months. In this respect, their minds were at ease as they realized always that there was "more beyond." Like ancient folk-lore, the slogan "more beyond" was handed down from one generation to another and as the population increased and modes of living changed from time to time, this slogan still remained with the result that a tide of wasteful destruction started at the Atlantic coast and crept westward.

Timber was destroyed without a thought of its economic relationship to all things living in the same drainage area. Manufacturing establishments, mining, and oil industries sprang up and proceeded to empty their poisonous effluents into the streams and rivers without any consideration for the inhabitants living on the lower regions of the stream areas. Swamps were drained to provide additional farm areas while those interested in such projects were unmindful of the damage being done to all living matter in the changed region.

A few far-seeing citizens realized the disastrous results from these activities and entered vigorous protests, but they were always met with reply that "there is more beyond." This tide of destruction crept westward until it reached the Pacific coast and then it rolled back over the country like a tidal wave as there was no "more beyond."

While destruction of the natural resources of the country has had an economic influence on almost all industries and this, in turn, has affected the welfare of the people in almost all walks of life, yet these groups so affected have not as yet made any serious steps to conserve what is left or taken any drastic action toward restoration. The sportsmen of the nation, many of whom have only the interest of the conservation of wild life at heart and have nothing financially to gain, must be given credit for changing the sentiment of many of the people toward conservation and restoration of our remaining natural resources.

Just a few pioneer conservationists scattered here and there over the country, were powerless in their lack of numbers to accomplish anything constructive at first; yet these same men were the nucleus of our present-day powerful sportsmen's organiza-



A GILL-NET AND ITS "SPOILS"

tions who were the means of having created, within most of our states and within the federal government, paid agencies to supervise and plan the restoration and conservation of all forms of wild life.

Pennsylvania, in its virgin state, was richer in natural gifts than many of its sister states, making a fruitful field for the avalanche of destruction which was carried on until its scarred hillsides and denuded valleys resembled the war-torn areas of France and Belgium.

It has been the privilege of almost every outdoor lover to visit sometime in his life the headwaters of a pure, sparkling stream gushing out among towering hills or flowing through virgin forests, and be impressed with the rugged grandeur of the scene and the peacefulness of the surroundings. To many these headwaters seem symbolic of an infant, who gradually grows greater and wiser.

The association of this, or similar scenes, as compared to the devastated present-day hills and valleys, may have been the cause of the inspiration of our citizens to join conservation associations until today Pennsylvania has more organized sportsmen than any other state in the United States.

The strength, loyalty, and enthusiasm shown by these groups at the recent meeting in Harrisburg was an inspiration to all conservation officials and because of this we know that all members of the Pennsylvania Board of Fish Commissioners can tackle their task with a lighter heart.

FISHING YESTERDAYS

A TRIBUTE TO BROOK TROUT

The favoritism in which the charr or brook trout is held by Pennsylvania anglers has endured for generations. In the report of the State Commissioners of Fisheries for 1892-93-94, we find the following comments concerning it.

"No truer words were ever spoken than those uttered by an eminent ichthyologist when he declared that 'no higher praise can be given to a salmonoid than to call it a charr!' It came by the name of trout through the Pilgrim fathers who, when they first saw it in New England, mistook it for the same fish they knew in their own Devonshire streams. Had they come from the north of England or from Scotland and been more observing, the error would in all likelihood have never been made. But brook trout or speckled trout or charr, or whatever name may be applied to the fish, it needs no description. There are few anglers who are not well acquainted with this most beautiful and graceful of fishes. It is more eagerly sought for and, by the majority of fresh water sportsmen in the East, prized more than any other member of the finny tribe, while the epicure regards its flesh as unsurpassed for delicacy and richness of flavor.

"Unquestionably, the pure cold water and the usually picturesque character of the streams in which the brook trout live has something to do with making this fish a general favorite among sportsmen, but undoubtedly its splendid game qualities and other inherent good points have done more than anything else to achieve this end. The merest tyro in the art of fishing who has killed but a few trout, while he may not agree, will forgive the angler who dogmatically declares it to be the gamiest fish that swims.

"A well known angler in Pennsylvania once declared that to play a speckled trout gave him a higher and keener sense of delight than to hook and play a lordly black bass. 'Both,' he said, 'make a glorious and intelligent struggle for life. But there the comparison ends. The trout fights like a trained boxer, the other like a savage. One arouses all my admiration and the other my blood. With one I feel as though I was engaged in a friendly contest, with the other almost as though it was the life of either myself or the bass.'"

Brush that borders a trout stream should never be cut. It provides shade and cover essential in any good trout stream.

PLAN FINGERLING DISTRIBUTION

Fishermen of Westmoreland County and special wardens attended a meeting in Greensburg on March 2 to formulate plans for distribution of fingerling trout this spring, according to Warden Sam Henderson of Greensburg. Stream improvement to increase the carrying capacity of trout waters in the county was also discussed at the meeting.

DAYS ASTREAM

A Section Contributed by Readers of PENNSYLVANIA ANGLER

BACKYARD BASS

By Nicholas R. Casillo

New Castle

FOR an hour or more we had been languidly hauling in numerous three-inch yellow perch and as languidly tossing them back into the pond.

Bill looked at me and smiled grimly. "So, you would insist upon taking our casting rods! Throw a plug into the midst of those sardines and there would be a stampede. They're smaller than most of our worms," he added in disgust.

"Well, whose fault is it that we're here?" I demanded with some heat. "And besides, if you weren't convalescent we'd be somewhere where fish are fish."

"That's it, go on—blame it on my appendix."

And that explained the entirely ludicrous situation. With all of our equipment, including complete bait and plug casting outfits, plugs galore and three kinds of live bait, we sat there gloomily catching miniature fish in a miniature lake.

The "lake," I might explain, was exactly ten miles from town, one mile from a trunk-line highway, two feet from a secondary highway and covered an area of about two acres. Bill's physician had strictly prescribed a drive of not more than twenty miles, and anxious to wet a line, after several weeks confinement, Bill had selected Hidden Lake; the most exposed, accessible and unpromising puddle that I have ever beheld. It is called *Hidden Lake* for exactly the same reason that nearly all of the so-called trout lakes that I know of do not have a trout in them. And never having seen the pond, I had advised the taking along of bait casting rods and a selection of plugs, besides our live bait equipment and sundry baits. Bill scoffed at my "you never can tell," and reiterated that the "hole" contained nothing but yellow perch, a few rock bass and an occasional bullhead. So his brother-in-law had told him.

Frequently, the unexpected will happen; for the wallop packed by that miserably bland and untruffled pond was the biggest surprise of all my fishing experiences and soundly drove home that axiom, "Try the fishing nearer home." Bill was one of those unfortunates who was never satisfied unless he was fishing water with a reputed reputation, until we discovered Hidden Lake. Now he is a super-addict to this new doctrine. In fact, every puddle in this vicinity has been bombarded by his entire array of plugs and baits. And not without success either.

During the summer I had taken three trips to Canadian waters and the fish that I caught (4), were ultra-expensive. Naturally, I made no computations until after that

memorable afternoon and evening at Hidden Lake. Then as a matter of comparison I reckoned that the Canadian fish had cost me \$100 apiece, and couldn't begin to compare in size or in thrill-producing qualities with those caught ten miles from my front door.

Across the pond another brother of the angle was likewise engaged in landing small fish and throwing them back in. By the time that we had gained our second wind the strange fisher began to display signs of exhaustion. Finally, he threw his rod down on the grassy bank, gave vent to a number of unapprehensible words and tried to seek consolation in his pipe.

"What are the critters anyway?" he called over, after glaring at our listless motions for a number of minutes.

"Yellow perch," I answered in some surprise, wondering if he could have been getting anything else.

"Not all of them," was the rejoinder. "Wait a minute and I'll have one for you," he added, snatching up his rod. "It's easier to catch than to describe one."

In a moment he had one and brought it

over for our inspection, and sure enough, it proved to be what I suspected—a young smallmouth. And why we had not caught any while the stranger couldn't keep them from his bait, remains a paradox to this day.

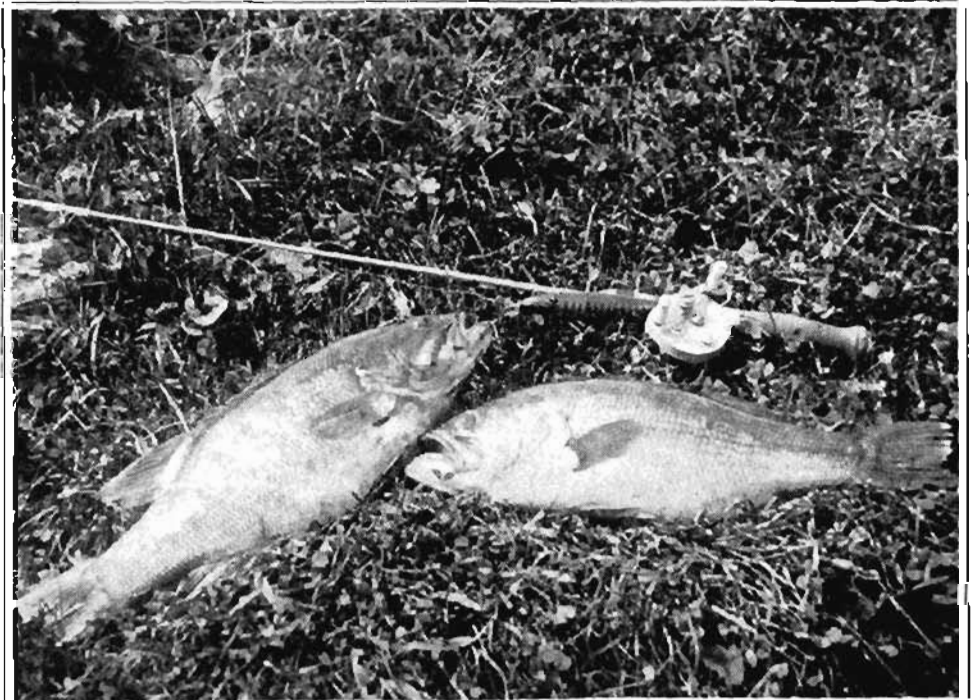
"Bass or no bass!" exploded the disgruntled one, after I told him what the "strange" fish were. "I'm quitting."

After the fellow's departure I turned to Bill and gave him my opinion.

"If the frequency with which he caught them is any indication, there must be a bunch of those little bronzebacks in here. Ordinarily, you know, where there're small fish you will also find larger ones. Guess, I'll try my day and night minnow for a starter," I added with a lot more confidence than I felt.

That worthy cast a scornful look upon me, grunted and threw a wad of worms into the pond in an attempt to inveigle some unsuspecting bullhead.

Quickly assembling my casting rod, I moved out to a tiny point of land about twenty feet from my companion and poised for a cast. Dusk had fallen and the surface was barely rippled by a wispy breeze. Two black mallards, no doubt living in the vicinity, circled the pond. The roar of traffic on highway No. 1 was clearly audible, while a creaky farm wagon trundled its dusty way down the secondary thoroughfare. A bullfrog at the far end of the pond boomed away



TWO BASS FROM HIDDEN LAKE. THE SMALLMOUTH, LEFT. WEIGHED 3 POUNDS, 14 OUNCES

to his heart's content, while Bill went through the utterly surprising motions of pulling his already scant hair and jumping up and down on the hard turf like a big gorilla, as a horde of those famished raccoon perch pounced upon his wad of worms.

The plug landed with a barely audible splash squarely into the middle of the pond. Immediately I was electrified by that never-to-be forgotten "KERCHUNG," elicited by a short-striking bass. Inarticulate, I turned to my companion who had suddenly suspended all activities, and was quizzically looking at me.

"Was that a rock you threw in?" he asked, gruffly.

"Rock—nothing!" I exploded, suddenly finding my voice. "That—was a fish!"

"Ha! ha!—a fish," he railed. "Gwan, catch him," he added, turning away.

On the very next cast, the same fish or another of equal size, struck again and made fast. "WHAM!" he broke water, whereupon Bill gave utterance to some unintelligible blubberings, while my knees suddenly weakened. At this point most fishermen would add: "Man, what a fish!" But, no fooling, this one was.

The shallow water forced the smallmouth to do most of his fighting in the air, so that we saw plenty of him. Well, Bill was too dumbfounded to do anything but stand there in a sort of a daze, his eyes glued to that air-minded bass.

Never had I become entangled with a fish that actually forced me to give it line in spite of all my efforts. And it wasn't because of the fear that the line would break or that the hooks would tear loose. The line was brand new and the manner in which the fish struck indicated that it was securely hooked. With a pull that matched more than I could command, it stripped foot after foot of line as its body flashed just below the surface. The resistance of its broad sides and the unusual pulling angle undoubtedly caused that astounding stress.

Suddenly, it careened through the air, doubled on itself as it came down and then rushed toward me with a breath-taking dash. When I thought that it would most certainly be grounded at my very feet, it exploded from the water, and gave me a close-up of a fighting he-bass; fins distended, gill covers flaring and red eyes flashing; shaking the plug with impressive ferocity.

Upon hitting the water the bass made for a thick growth of weeds, where line, fish and hooks contrived to make an almost inextricable mass. I glanced at Bill and that mortal was still glued to his tracks, registering the most pronounced look of amazement that I have ever seen; mouth agape, eyes bulging incredulously. Then he saw what had developed and like a flash, grabbed the net, plunged into the water like a big moose and proceeded to persuade a very tired but determined bass into it.

"Well, can you imagine that?" he gasped, as he dragged net, weeds and fish shoreward. The pocket scales registered four pounds and eight ounces, and I hardly wondered that Bill repeatedly looked from fish to pond and vice versa. It did seem that proportions were all wrong.

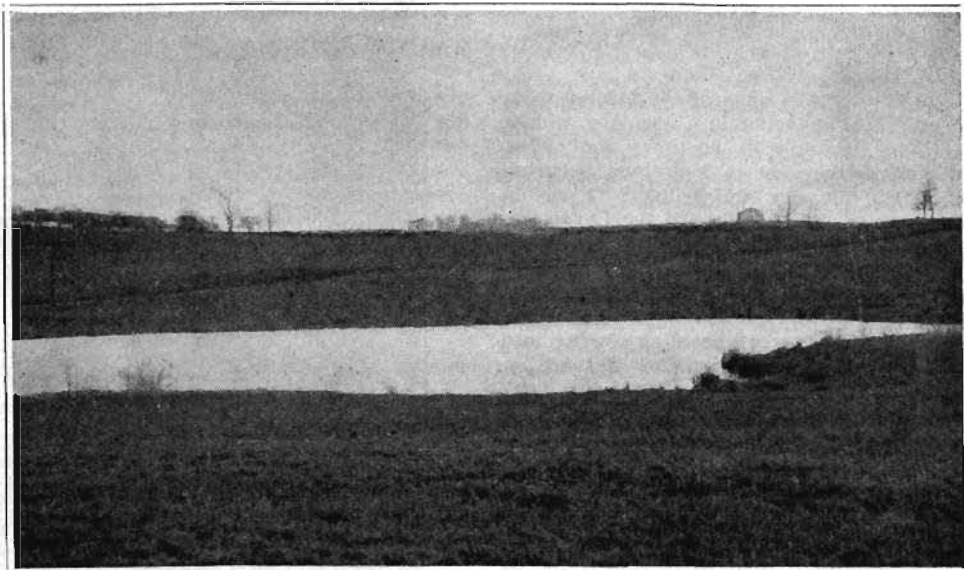
After that initiatory ceremony we both went to work in earnest; and in rapid succession my companion hooked two and landed them. Each fish scaled over three pounds.

"Can you imagine that?" Bill religiously repeated after the netting of each fish.

When he wasn't battling fish Bill would be galloping over to where I happened to be, in response to my calls for help; gasping in pain as he clapped a hand to the newly healed incision in his side.

"I sure will get a heavy dose of adhesions," he would grunt as he happily went about the business of landing a mammoth bronzeback, and always concluding the ceremonies with a "Can you imagine that?"

And when one does take all of the factors into consideration, it was truly difficult to imagine. Picture again, an unposted pond, adjacent to crowded highways, producing bass that rivaled any that I had ever seen. Of course, we wondered how they had gotten into it and more important, how many it contained.



HIDDEN LAKE

Upon a later investigation I observed why the little lake was favored by the fighting smallmouth. There was neither an outlet nor an inlet; indicating a spring-fed condition. The one deep hole, located in the exact center of the pond was eight degrees colder than the surrounding water. Also, it may be safely concluded that wherever the yellow perch is found, food in the form of small fry and minnows also exists. Any bass that could not feel entirely contented in such an environment could be considered foolishly whimsical.

Contrary to all local opinions that the smallmouth and largemouth are never found in close association, Bill's third fish proved to be a golwalloping largemouth. And where could they find closer association than in that two-acre pond? It may be that both kinds were indiscriminately dumped into the pond by some unthinking angler that soon forgot them. But, whatever the explanation, there was no denying that they had thrived amazingly. Let me impress upon you that these bass were not just unusually large fish, but wise, savage, old "mossbacks," so beautifully proportioned as to be a joy to behold. Heavy, massive, and yet, bristling with all the earmarks of racy thoroughbreds. There was none of the "potbelliness" that is usual with most large bass.

But to return to the fishing. By seven o'clock we had had some fifteen strikes and

succeeded in landing eight fish. I must confess that by the time I had landed my fourth fish, I was so excited with elation that I shook like one with palsy. It truly was the most exhilarating sport that I had ever experienced, the kind that one ordinarily reads about, dreams about and hopes, some day, to experience. And here I found it, literally in my backyard. That little unattractive pond, with its treeless shoreline took on a beauty that one always finds in anything possessing character, no matter how unattractive the exterior. Beauty comes from within, as some sage wrote. It certainly opened new vistas of sport; prompting me henceforth to take a fishing chance at all sorts of nondescript ponds, quarry holes and sloughs with which this region abounds.

And always with a feeling of anticipation; seeking the unexpected and frequently finding it.

One night last summer the spirit seized me. For reasons that I only too well recognized, I was restless. Suddenly, I announced to an astonished wife that I was going fishing. It was then after ten o'clock. A clear creek runs at the edge of the residential district and plumb through the business section of town (a city of 60,000). It took me just four minutes to reach the stream's edge, just off of one of the residential streets. I hooked on a luminous floater and cast into a smooth stretch of shallow water. In fifteen minutes I was back home with two nice two-pound bass and a feeling of peace with the world. My fishermen friends who heard of the incident insisted that I purchased those bass. But, I noticed that a lot of them sneaked down to the creek and obtained first-hand information. However, that's another yarn in itself.

Perhaps there's a little, neglected pond or stream near your home, neglected by seasoned anglers because of its nearness to town. Give it a trial and bear in mind that fishing is fishing no matter where it happens to be, and that an urban bass will live up to the best traditions of its brothers of wilder waters. Mayhap, you'll get a surprise. Who knows?

CENTRAL PENNSYLVANIA TROUT STREAMS

PENN'S Creek, Spring Creek, the Loyalsock, Fishing Creek, the Black Moshannon, and Young Woman's Creek are streams that conjure up a picture of ideal trout fishing for the anglers of Pennsylvania. In that section of the state with its northern fringe in upper Lycoming County, extending southward through the mountain country of Clinton, Centre, and Union Counties are trout waters equal in many respects to the great streams of the North Tier.

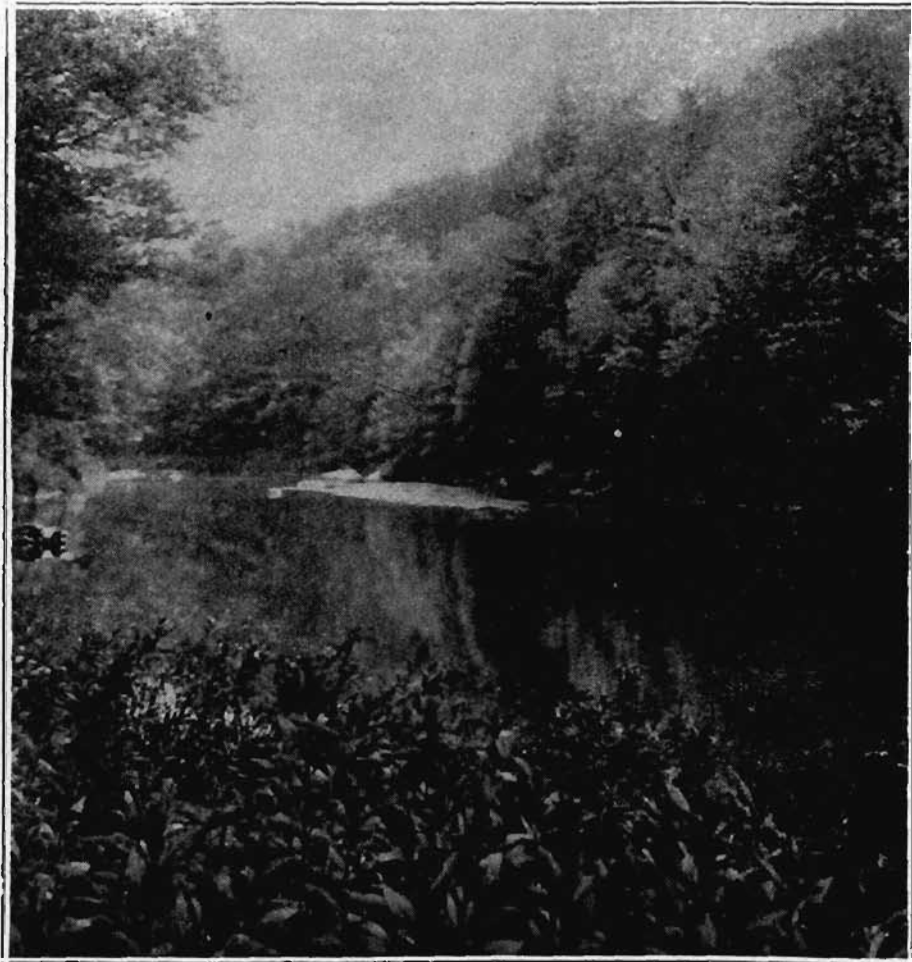
This area boasts some of the largest trout streams in Pennsylvania. For the angler who likes fishing wide shallows and riffles, and who delights in making long accurate casts with the dry fly in reaching rising trout, waters of the calibre of the Loyalsock, Fishing Creek, and Penn's Creek are ideal. These streams are heavy producers of fighting brown trout in their lower reaches, while near the headwaters brook trout hold sway. They are particularly appealing during late May and June when hatches of flies are on the water.

Many of the smaller streams in the north central counties are swift-flowing mountain brooks, cutting their way through wilderness ravines choked with brush and laurel. They offer great fishing for the angler who prefers to find his trout fishing in remote mountain country, and who is willing to overcome the handicap of interfering brush in making his casts into those hard-to-reach pools where brilliantly colored brook trout lurk. Typical of these waters are Rapid Run in Union County, some of the larger branches of Young Woman's Creek in Clinton, Garrity Run, Laurel Run, and Mountain Branch, in Centre, and the upper waters of Larry's Creek and the Loyalsock in Lycoming County.

April fly fishing on practically all of the north central streams is necessarily limited in scope. While the first hatches of flies usually appear on the water earlier than is the case with North Tier waters, early spring finds them generally well above normal levels. In fishing for brown trout, particularly the big fellows of Penn's Creek, the Loyalsock, and Fishing Creek, early fishermen rely largely on minnows and worms as lures.

Warden H. J. Bressler of Williamsport lists the Cahill and the Stone as two of the favorite lures in the fly category on the Loyalsock. That old favorite, the Royal Coachman, often is effective later in the season. On the lower waters of Slate Run in Lycoming County, the brown trout in May and June usually respond well to the Cahill. To designate all of the good flies for fishing Lycoming waters is out of the question. It is advisable, therefore, for any fisherman to have a fairly wide selection of flies in his book when he tackles these famous streams.

Warden George Sperring of Lock Haven, in commenting on the flies that rank well



WHERE GIANT BROWN TROUT LURK IN THE DEEP POOLS,
PENN'S CREEK, UNION COUNTY

for Clinton County fishing, suggests that it is advisable for a fisherman who intends to fish Young Woman's Creek, Fishing Creek, or other streams in that territory, to stop in at a sporting goods store in the vicinity and find just what flies are being taken at the particular time. He stresses a fact well known to fly fishermen, simply that a fly which proved good at a certain time last season may be ineffective this year at the identical time. Fly fishermen on more than one occasion have had strikes aplenty on one fly early in the morning of a day astream and found the fish disregarding that particular fly in the evening. Of course, it is advisable to have in the fly book a fair assortment of standard flies such as the hackles, coachman, stone, cabill, Golden Spinner, duns, and gnats during the fly season.

When fishing Penn's Creek, White Deer Creek, Spruce Run, and Weikert Run in Union County, writes Warden Arthur Snyder of Millinburg, a good selection of flies is of first importance. Early in the season,

when these streams are generally high, worms and minnows are relied upon. Penn's Creek is at its best during later season when the shad fly hatch appears. Several years ago, some of the record brown trout of the season from this stream were taken on locusts.

Centre County trout waters, most of them fed by deep seated limestone springs, hold the spotlight with the best trout producers in the state. Warden Dave Dahlgren of Phillipsburg, in addition to listing famous Spring Creek, Elk Creek, Pine Creek, and South Fork of Beech Creek, ranks the Black Moshannon and Six Mile Run as ace trout waters in Centre. He emphasized the fact that later fishing on the Moshannon and Six Mile with flies is favored. Dry flies popular with anglers who fish the Moshannon are the Gordon, Cabill, Queen of the Waters, King of the Waters, and the quill flies such as the ginger quill and blue quill. In the wet fly category, the hackles and the coachman are good. On Six Mile Run, Dahlgren says, effective flies are the Cabill, Gordon,

Flight's Fancy, the male and female Beaver Kill and the various quills. Natural insect lures such as crickets and grasshoppers also are good on this stream at times.

Lycoming County Waters

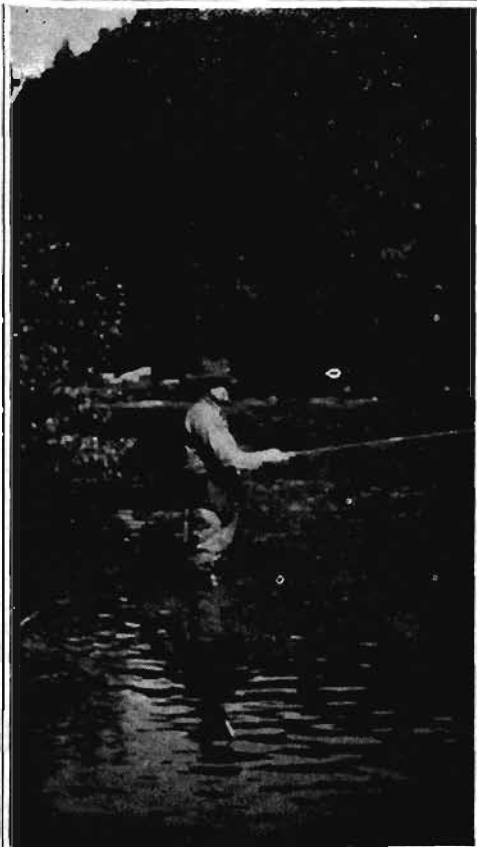
The fame of the Loyalsock, Lycoming County's largest trout stream, is not limited to Pennsylvania. Anglers who have fished it hail from many other states, for it is one of the largest trout streams on the eastern seaboard. Traversing a valley not over one-half mile in width, this stream offers fifty miles of good fishing water. In the lower stream, from Hillsgrove to Montoursville, a distance of 25 miles, smallmouth bass and brown trout compete for the food supply. Good roads make it easily accessible at most points. Highway route 115, leaving route 111 at Montoursville and connecting with route 220 at Dushore at the headwaters of the Little Loyalsock, follows the stream much of the way.

In the Little Loyalsock, brook trout fishing is excellent. Last year, with resumption of the brown trout stocking program, the Fish Commission stocked brownies in the lower stream, that is the section below Hillsgrove, while brook trout were distributed to the upper waters.

Lycoming Creek, in its upper waters, also ranks as a good trout stream. It may be fished by following highway route 111 from Williamsport, turning to route 14 at Trout Run and following it to Roaring Branch.

Streams in Clinton

Clinton County boasts Young Woman's Creek and Fishing Creek, two of the outstanding trout streams in Pennsylvania. From Fishing Creek last season was taken the largest brown trout reported to the Fish



FLY FISHING IS SPORT SUPREME ON FISHING CREEK, CLINTON COUNTY

Commission, a mammoth brownie tipping the scales at nine pounds, one ounce, dressed.

Rising at Tea Springs in East Sugar Valley, Fishing Creek flows through farmland and woodland for a distance of 38 miles, all of it excellent trout water. The stream course runs west from Tea Springs to Tylersville, north from Tylersville to Lamar, a distance of eight miles, then east for a distance of eight miles through the Nittany Valley to its point of juncture with Bald Eagle Creek. It may be reached over highway route 220.

In many respects it is like Spring Creek in Centre County, which is ranked as one of the greatest trout streams in the east. Fed by limestone springs having a constant flow, it is about equally divided between riffles and deep pools. Not only is it stocked heavily with trout, but it offers many natural advantages from the angle of forage and range. Trout taken as a rule are extremely heavy in girth and while brook trout predominate, brownies are caught frequently.

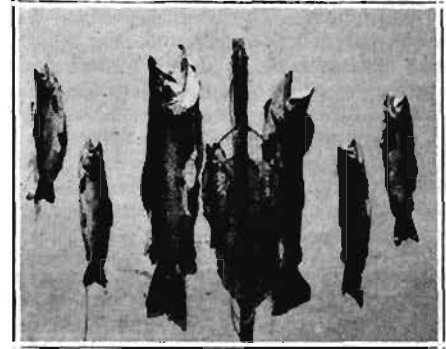
Of the larger mountain streams in Pennsylvania, Young Woman's Creek holds top rank as a trout producer. Heading in the famous Black Forest, it flows through mountain country for a distance of 20 miles to its point of juncture with the West Branch of the Susquehanna River at North Bend. It is accessible by auto over highway route 120, and its headwaters in the Black Forest may be reached from the old Coudersport Pike.

Young Woman's Creek has two large branches, one known as the Right Hand Branch, the other as the Left Hand Branch. Both branches and the main stream are heavily stocked with brook trout. Brown trout also are to be found in its deep pools, and nice mixed creels are taken occasionally.

Located about six miles from North Bend on the Right Hand Branch is a beautiful club maintained by the Renovo Lodge of Elks. Accommodations may be had at the club for any length of time, and anglers frequently make it their headquarters in fishing the stream. Another fascinating angle to fishing Young Woman's Creek is an abundance of game in the territory it drains. To see deer or even bear while fishing is not an unusual occurrence. While some sections of the Branches are brushy, it is possible to fish a fly effectively in many of the pools.

Union County Trout Streams

Wide variety in trout fishing is afforded by the streams in Union County. Penn's Creek, recognized as one of the best known trout streams in the state, has many long deep pools and shallows affording abundance of forage and cover for its fish. It is classified as a brown trout stream under the survey, and thousands of brownies above legal six-inch size have been stocked in it since the close of last season. In the extreme upper section, for a distance of several miles below Penn's Cave, brook trout have been planted. The outstanding brown trout water extends from Weikert in Union County, to the Mifflin County line. In the vicinity of the Paddy Mountain tunnel, swift water, giant boulders and steep banks characterize the stream. In addition to brown trout distribution by the Fish Commission, the Paddy Mountain Fish and Game Association has conducted a splendid stocking program in Penn's Creek. Last October, the Association released 3,780 brown trout, varying in size from three to six inches, from their trout raising ponds at Weikert.



Penn's Creek in Union and Centre Counties may be reached by train at Weikert, Cherry Run, Paddy Mountain, Ingleby, and Coburn. By auto, it is easily accessible over highway routes 45 and 888. Leaving route 45 at Laurelton State Village, follow route 888 to Laurelton, Weikert and Cherry Run. If turning from route 45 at Woodward, take the road leading to Coburn, turning to another route leading to Ingleby. Good fishing is to be found on Penn's Creek either above or below Coburn.

Laurel Run, also classified as a brown trout stream, is one of the larger tributaries of Penn's Creek. Rising in Laurel Park, near Glen Iron, Union County, it parallels route 45 through the Seven Mile Narrows and flows through the town of Laurelton. It ranks as a favorite with brown trout fishermen, and over most of its course is a mountain stream. To reach it by railroad, take the Lewisburg and Tyrone Railroad to Rutherton. By auto it may be reached via Mifflinburg on route 45.

Buffalo Creek, from the Willows at Mifflinburg to its headwaters, also ranks as an excellent trout stream. It has several good tributaries, the North Branch, Rapid Run and Spruce Run. It can be reached over route 45 via Mifflinburg. The North Branch, with most of its course in the Bald Eagle State Forest, can be reached by auto via Mifflinburg and Buffalo Mills. Rapid Run, one of the best brook trout streams in Union County, parallels route 95 over its entire length, and can be reached by way of Mifflinburg and Forest Hill. Spruce Run is accessible by way of Mazepa and Sun Rise Church or School House.

Included in the larger trout waters of Union County is White Deer Creek. Rising in Centre County, the stream is easily reached in most sections by auto from source to its point of juncture with the West Branch of the Susquehanna River at White Deer. Above the White Deer Mountain Water Company dam, brook trout fishing is excellent, while below it, the brownies predominate. In fact, brown trout are caught over the entire length of the stream. To fish White Deer, go to Watsonstown on route 14, then follow route 975 to White Deer post office. Information relative to the better fishing water may be secured at this point.

Centre County

Centre County, with a list of trout streams headed by picturesque Spring Creek, the Black Moshannon, and Six Mile Run, ranks second to no trout fishing area in the state. Fed by limestone springs, its trout waters are consistent in flow, and offer an ideal combination of swift water and deep pools for the angler. (Please turn to next page)

To fish Spring Creek, drive to Bellefonte, Centre County. The stream, which flows through the heart of the town, may be followed upstream by road for a distance of four or five miles to the Fish Commission's stream improvement and trout raising project now nearing completion. For the fly fisherman, this beautiful stream, flowing through woodland and meadowland, is ideal. Some of Pennsylvania's finest trout, brook and brown, are caught from it each year.

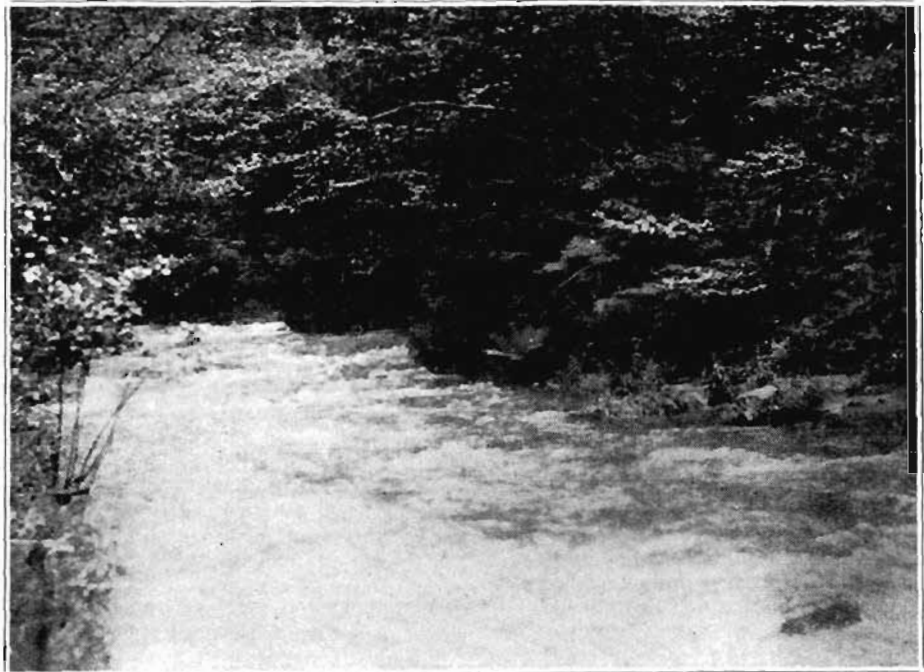
As a trout producer, the Black Moshannon also is a favorite with Centre County fishermen. Twenty-six miles long, the Moshannon has its point of juncture with the Big Moshannon Creek just where highway route 53 crosses the larger stream. In the fast water of the lower stream, numerous deep pools are to be found. Of the better tributaries, Rock Run, Myers Run, Halls Run, and Benner's Run afford good fishing. Deep pools predominate on that section of the Moshannon from Rock Run to Gordon, and as the stream flows slowly through this section, dry fly fishing for brown trout is particularly effective. Brook trout are taken frequently, but brown trout apparently have found in this stream an ideal home, and exceptional catches of brownies are made.

The Black Moshannon is accessible by auto over route 53 from Philipsburg, Centre County, by traveling northeast to the Moshannon Mountain, a distance of about 16 miles. It can also be reached at the Red Bridge or at Gordon by leaving route 53 at Moshannon, turning left at the cross road running west from Snowshoe. Gordon is located about 12 miles above the mouth of the stream. The headwaters may be reached over the Rattlesnake Pike from Philipsburg, after a drive of 10 miles to Kephart's Dam. The Black Moshannon, incidentally, is a mountain stream.

Six Mile Run, a swift mountain stream, belies its name, as it really has 12 miles of fine fishing water in its course. Hutton Run and Corbin Run, its largest tributaries, also provide good fishing. It is accessible from various points. Leaving Philipsburg, follow the Rattlesnake Pike eastward, or from Port Matilda on route 5, turn right at the top of the mountain and take the C.C.C. road into Camp 119 at the headwaters. It can be reached from Winburne or Munson on the Munson Pike, which crosses the stream at the mouth. C.C.C. workers recently completed another road that parallels the stream for a distance of between four and five miles. This road runs from Camp 119 to the Rattlesnake Pike.

Of the trout streams in the central counties, it has been possible only to list outstanding waters in this article. This area offers so much variety for the trout fisherman that it is certain during the 1934 season to attract thousands of anglers from all sections of the state.

Sometimes in fly fishing, a trout is hooked in the tail or even in the back. Often the cause for this lies in the rise of the trout to the fly. On more than one occasion, trout playfully come to an artificial, slapping at it with their tails. In quick response to the rising fish, frequently the hook is set resulting in one of these freak catches.



THE LACKAWAXEN IN WAYNE COUNTY

List of Trout Streams Stocked During 1933-34

For the information of fishermen, the following trout streams in the various counties were stocked with trout above legal size preparatory to the season opening on April 16.

Adams—Toms Creek, Carbaugh Run, Little Marsh Creek, Conewago Creek, Conococheague Creek, East Branch of Little Antletam Creek.

Armstrong—Glade Run, Mill Run or Rinker Run, Hauling Run, North Fork of Pine Creek, Scrubgrass Creek.

Beaver—Big Traverse Creek, Brady Run or North Brady Run.

Bedford—Buffalo Creek, Yellow Creek, Bohs Creek, Deamer or Kinzey Gap Run, Beaver Creek, Potter Creek, Three Springs Creek, Sherman Valley Run, Yellow Creek, Cove Creek, Deeters Run, Shavers Creek, Cumberland Valley Run or Shobers Creek, Raystown Branch Juniata River, Will Creek, Buffalo Creek.

Berks—Pine Creek, West Branch Perkiomen Creek, Northkill Creek, Trout Run, Moselem Creek, Mill Creek, Hays Creek, Northwest Branch Perkiomen Creek, Indian or Indian Corn Creek, Scott Run, Back Creek, Furnace Run or Blue Creek, Rock or Sawmill Run, Mill Creek, (flows through Game Refuge), Rausch Creek, Mill Creek (flows through Sanatorium Property), West Branch of Pine Creek.

Blair—Bald Eagle Creek, Canoe Creek, Shaw Run, Vanscoyoc Creek, Big Fill or Woomers Run, Poplar Run or Boles Creek, Clover Creek, Sandy Run, Blair Gap Run, Bells Gap Run, Tipton Run, Piney Creek, Frankstown Branch Juniata River.

Bradford—Schroder Creek, Daggetts Creek, Mill Stone Creek, Seeley Creek, South Creek.

Bucks—Cooks Creek or Durham Creek, Beaver Run, Tinicum Creek.

Bulter—Little or West Branch of Buffalo Creek, North Branch Bear Creek, Bear

Creek, Chauncey Run or Chances Run, McMurrays or Magee or Cemetery Run, North Branch Slippery Rock Creek, Little Conoquenessing Creek, Silver Creek.

Cambria—Big Laurel or Dysart Run, Fndlay, Bakers or Trout Run, South Fork Little Conemaugh River, Beaverdam Run or Beaver Run, Beaverdam Run or Big Killbuck Run, Bens Creek, Mudlick Run, Hinkston Run, Rogues Harbor Run, Clearfield Creek, Chest Creek.

Cameron—Sinnemahoning Portage Creek, Sterling Run, Portage Creek or Cowley Run, Lushbaugh Run, East Branch of Hicks Run, Hicks Run, Hunts Run, Wykoff Run, Lick Island Run, North Creek, Brooks Run, Driftwood Branch, Clear Creek, Mix Run.

Carbon—Wild Creek, Fawn Run, Pohopoco Creek, Aquashicola Creek, Mauch Chunk Creek, Stoney Creek, Quakake Creek, Hayes Creek, Hickory Run, Big Bear Creek, Hunter Creek, Mud Run, Pine Run, Lesley Run, James Run.

Centre—Pine Creek, Potters Stream or Laurel Run, South Fork of Beech Creek, Spring Creek, Logan Branch, Elk Creek, Rapid Run, Little Fishing Creek, Penns Creek, West Branch Big Run, Monntalo Branch, Pine or Sterling Run, Six Mile or Forge Run, Galbraiths Gap Run, White Deer Creek, Synagogue Stream, Cherry Run, McBrides Gap Run, Laurel Run, Big Sandy Run, Wallace Run, Roaring Run or Dry Run, Marsh Creek, Fields Run, Yost Run, Wolf Run, Winklebeck Run, Cedar Creek, Cold Stream, Sinklug Creek, Black Bear Run, Hostler Dam on Half Moon Run, Bald Eagle Creek, Poe Creek.

Chester—White Clay Creek, Two Log Run, Birch Run, Valley Creek, Waln Run, Chester Creek, Lyndell Creek, Valley Creek, French Creek.

Clarion—Buck Creek, Toms Run, Deer Creek, Little Toby Creek, Mahles Run, Ryner Run, Paint Creek or Licking Creek, Little Coon Creek, East Sandy Creek, Little Piney Creek, Mill Creek or Big Mill Creek, Piney Creek.

Clearfield—Curry Run, South Witmer Run, Trout Run, Montgomery Creek, Medix Run, Wilson Run, Beaver Run, Bennetts Branch Sinnemahoning Creek, West Branch Montgomery Creek, Bell Run, Anderson Creek, Mountain Run, Mosquito Creek, Sandy Run, Whiskey Run, Hackenbury Run, Gifford Run, Sawmill Run, Lick Run, Each Branch Mahoning Creek, Little Sandy or Little Sandy Lick Creek, Montgomery Creek, Moshannon Creek, Little Laurel or Beech Run, Bigier or Hughy Run, Fork Run, Laurel Run, Little Clearfield Creek, Lick Run, Sugar Camp or Laboard Run.

Clinton—Big Fishing Creek, Tangascootack or Scootack Creek, Right Branch Young Womans Creek, West Branch Young Womans Creek, Chatham Run, Cedar Run, Cooks Run, Lick Run, Big Run, Antis Creek or Rauchs Creek, Rattlesnake Run, Backer Run or Baker Run, Long Run, Beaverdam Run, Trout Forks or Trout Run, Hammersley Fork, Drury Run, Hyner Run, Cherry Creek, Paddy Run, Shingle Branch, Birch Island Run, Swamp Branch of Big Run, Middle Branch of Big Run, Long Run, Bald Eagle Canal, Queens Run, Left Hand Branch of Young Womans Creek, Livaney Run, Benjamin Run, Bald Eagle Creek, Pine Creek.

Columbia—West Branch Fishing Creek, Coles Creek, East Branch Fishing Creek or

Cumberland—Big Springs Run, Oldtown Run, Mountain Creek, Silver Springs, Bird Run or Kato Run, Green Springs, Hogestown Run, Cockleys Run, Alexandria Spring Run or Lines Run, Mountain Rock Run, Yellow Breeches Creek, Letort Spring.

Douphin—Clarks Creek, Rattling Creek, West Branch Rattling Creek, East Branch Rattling Creek, South Fork Powell Creek, Stoney Creek.

Delaware—Ridley Creek.

Elk—Bear Creek, Maxwell Run, Big Run, Kersey Run, East Branch Clarion River, Laurel Run, Trout Run, Medix Run, West Branch Spring Creek, Hoffman or Nigger Run, Bogy Run, Vineyard Run, Wilson Run, South Branch Straight Creek, Bear Run, Belmuth Run, Wyncoop Run, Island Run, Mohan Run, Hunter Run, Hicks Run, Straight Creek, Mix Run, Big Mill Creek, West Branch Clarion Creek.

Erie—Little Conneautee Creek, Crooked Creek, Riley Run, Bear Run, South Branch French Creek, Beaver Run, East Branch LeBoeuf Creek, Black Creek or Boyds Run, Front Run, Thomas Run, Darrow Brook or Finn Brook, Hubble Run or Alder Run, Hatch Hollow Run or Alder Run.

Fayette—Markelton Run, Big Sandy Creek, Big Meadow Run, Buck Run, Mill Run, Durbar Creek, Little Sandy Creek, Big Sandy Creek.

Forest—Coon Creek or Big Coon Creek, Spring Creek, Salmon Creek, Beaver Creek, Watson Branch, Hunter Run, Coleman Run, Blue Jay Creek, West Branch of Blue Jay Creek, Tubbs Run, Prather Run, The Branch

Run, Red Run, Falling Springs, Trout or Birch or Dickey Run.

Fulton—Little Anghwiek Creek, Brush Creek, Little Brush Creek, South Brush Creek, Wooden Bridge Creek, Spring Valley Run, Nine Mile Creek.

Huntingdon—Laurel Run, Standing Stone Creek, East Branch Standing Stone Creek, Tatman Run, Black Log Creek, Shavers Creek, Saddler Creek, Licking Creek or West Licking Creek, Little Trough Creek, Barree Run.

Indiana—Little Yellow Creek, South Branch Twolick Creek, Little Mahoning Creek, Mudlick Run, Laurel Run, Brush Creek.

Jefferson—Laurel Run, Coder Run, North Fork Red Bank Creek, Manners Run, Clear Creek, Cathers Run, Callen Run, Rattlesnake Run, Little Mill Creek, Little Sandy Creek, Bank Creek, East Branch Mahoning Creek, Big Run, Five Mile Run, South Branch of North Fork of Red Bank Creek, Laurel Run, Mill Creek, Clear Creek, Camp Run, Horam Run, North Fork Red Bank Creek, Manners Run.

Juniata—Lost Creek, Willow Run, Licking Creek, Liberty Valley Run, Horse Valley Run, Big Run.

Lackawanna—Lehigh River, Roaring Brook, West Branch of Wallenpanpack, Wilcox Creek, Pond Creek.

Lancaster—Little Conestoga Creek, Swarr Run, Hammer Creek, Donegal Creek, Gndfelters Run, Middle Creek, Unicorn Creek or McCulleys Creek, Seglog Creek, Rock Run or Sawmill Run, Big Chickles Creek, Charles Run, Indian Run, Fishing Creek, Muddy Creek, Climbers Run or Steinman Run, Stewarts Run or Bonemill Run.

Lawrence—Taylor Run, Slippery Rock Creek, Big Run, Hottenbaugh Creek, Little Neshannock Creek.

Lebanon—Hammer Creek, West Branch Hammer Creek, Evening Branch or Gold Mine Run, Switz Creek, Indiantown Run, East Branch Hammer Creek, Bachman Run, Millback Creek, Big Chickles Creek.

Lehigh—Little Lehigh River, Big Trout Run, South Branch of Saucon Creek, Trout Creek, Cedar Creek.

Lucerne—Harveys Creek, Nescopeck Creek, Bear Creek, Arnold's Creek, Bolward's Run, Little Shickshinny Creek, Bowman's Creek, Shades Creek, Phillips Creek, Maple Creek, Wright Creek, Linesville Creek, Wapwallopen Creek, Meadow Run, Pine Creek, Little Wapwallopen Creek, Stony Run, Lehigh River, Huntingdon Creek, Wapwallopen Creek, Hunlock Creek, Kitchen Creek.

Lycoming—Hogland Run, Roaring Branch, White Deer Hole Creek, Grays Run, Rock Run, Little Pine Creek, Larrys Creek, Muncy Creek, Mill Run, Nippenoise Creek, Spring Creek, Big Run, Lick Run, English Run, Blockhouse Run, McMurrin Run, Trout Run, Little Bear Creek, Upper Pine Bottom Run, Trout Run, Fourth Gap Creek, Black Hole Creek, Roaring Branch, Pleasant Stream, West Mill Creek, Plunkett Creek, Wallace Run, Lycoming Creek, Slate Run, Loylsoek Creek.

McKean—Marvin Creek, Portage Creek, Kinzua Creek, Chappel Fork, Fuller Creek, Potato Creek, Two Mile Run, South Branch Kinzua Creek, South Fork of Kinzua Creek, Seven Mile Run, West Branch Tonenqueant Creek, North Branch Sugar Creek, Sugar Run, Willow Creek, West Clarion Creek, East Branch Tionesta Creek.

(Please turn to next page)



LAUREL HILL CREEK IN SOMERSET COUNTY

Grassy Hollow Creek, Lick or Deer Lick Run, Mugser Run, Little Fishing Creek, Roaring Creek, Fishing Creek.

Crawford—Federal Creek, Middle Branch of Sugar Creek, McLaughlin Run, Muddy Creek, East Branch of Muddy Creek, Middle Branch Sugar Creek, Patrick Run, Gravel Run, North Branch Woodcock Creek, Sterns Run, North Branch Middle Branch of Sugar Creek, Brannon Run, Kelly Run, Thompson Run, Mosley Run, Negus Run or Westgate Run, Wolf Creek or Run, Woodcock Creek, Little Sugar Creek.

or North Salmon Creek, Hunter Run, Johns Run, Maple Creek, Otter Creek, East Hickory Creek, Little Hickory Creek, Ross Run, Fork Run, Little Salmon or Indian Doctor Creek, East Branch of Millstone Creek, Millstone or West Branch Millstone Creek, Little Coon Creek, West Hickory Creek, West Branch Caldwell Creek.

Franklin—Conococheague Creek or East Branch Conococheague Creek, East Branch Little Annetam Creek, Dennis Creek, Pinola Run or Roe Run, Trout or Gunter's Valley Run, Broad or Bear Valley Run, Carbaugh

Mercer—Little Sandy Creek, West Branch of Wolf Creek, Black Run, Wolf Creek, Lackawannock Creek, Probst Run, Big Run, Sandy Creek, Deer Creek, Little Neshannock Creek, West Branch Little Neshannock Creek, Johnson Run, Mill Run, East Branch of Wolf Creek.

Mifflin—Treaster Valley Run, Kishacoquillas Creek, West Branch Kishacoquillas Creek, Laurel Run, Havice Creek, Tea Creek, McKinley Run, Musser Run, Strodes Mill Run, Licking Creek, Swift Run, Brookland Run, Long Meadow Run, Penns Creek.

Monroe—Big Bushkill Creek, Leavitts Branch, Forest Hill Creek, East Branch Tobyhanna Creek, Buckwa Creek, Mill Creek, Tobyhanna Creek, Scott Run, Pensyl Creek, McMichaels Creek, Pohopoco Creek, Middle Creek, Cherry Creek, Dotters Creek, Tobyhanna Creek, Pocono Creek, Aquashicola Creek, Lehigh River, Brodheads Creek, Paradise Creek.

Montgomery—Mill Creek.

Northampton—Saucon Creek, Indian Creek, Little Martins Creek, Hokendauqua Creek, Bushkill Creek, Monocacy Creek, Martins Creek.

Perry—Laurel Run, Liberty Valley Run, Browns or Fowlers Run, Shermans Creek, Hustons or Shafers Run, Montour Run, McCabes Run or Canadas Valley Run.

Philadelphia—Wissahickon Creek.

Pike—Red Rock Creek, Twin Lakes Creek, Sawkill Creek, Mill Rift Creek, Kellam Creek, Big Bushkill Creek, Dingman Creek, Saw Creek, Shohola Creek, Raymondskill Creek, Indian Ladder Creek, Little Bushkill Creek, Wallenpaupack Creek, East Branch Wallenpaupack Creek, Lackawaxen River, Raymondskill Creek.

Potter—Nelson Run, West Branch of Pine Creek, Genesee Fork of Pine Creek, Cross Forks Creek, East Branch of Fishing Creek, Corbet Branch of West Branch of Pine Creek, Little Kettle Creek, South Fork of First Fork or Sinnemahoning Creek, West Branch of Portage Creek, First Fork of Sinnemahoning Creek, Long Run, Cross Forks Creek, Middle Branch Genesee River, Fishing Creek, Eleven Mile Creek, Cowanesque River, Trout Run, Nine Mile Run, South Branch Oswayo Creek, Genesee River, Cushing Creek, Kettle Creek, Bailey Run, Sartwell Creek, East Fork of First Fork of Sinnemahoning Creek, East Branch Portage, West Branch of Genesee River, Lyman Branch of Pine Creek, Ludington Branch of Genesee River, Dry Run, Allegheny River, Pine Creek, Oswayo Creek, Kettle Creek, Mill Creek.

Schuylkill—Little Catawissa Creek, Evening Branch, Black Creek, Pine Creek, Beaver Creek, Wolf Creek, tributary to West Branch Schuylkill River, Wolf Creek, tributary to Mill Creek, Spiess Run, Deep Creek, Sugar Loaf Run, Bear Creek, Mahoning Creek, Fishing Creek, Flicker Creek, Big Run, Neifert Creek, Locust Creek, Rouchs Creek, Kombs Creek, West Branch Fishing Creek, Rattling Run, Tumbling Run.

Snyder—North Branch Mahantango Creek, Mitchells Run, Trout Run, Kuhn Hooven Run, Agler Run, Krepp Gap Run, Swift Run.

Somerset—South Fork of Bennis Creek, Beaver Dam Run, Drakes Run, Iser Run, Deeters Run, Breastworks Run, Negro Glade Run, Flaherty Creek, Piny Run, South Fork Bennis Creek, Brush Creek, Jones Mill Run, Clear Shade Creek, Whites Creek,

Piney Run, Wills Creek, Laurel Hill Creek, Whites Creek.

Sullivan—Lewis Creek, West Branch Fishing Creek, Sullivan Branch, East Branch Fishing Creek, Rock Run, Muncy Creek, Rocky Run, Lick Creek, Kettle Creek, Ogdonia Creek, Hogland Run, Lopez Creek, Pigeon Creek, Mill Creek, Elk Creek, Glass Creek, Double Run, Pole Bridge Run, Black Creek, North Branch Mahoopany Creek, Little Loyalsock Creek, Loyalsock Creek.

Susquehanna—Gaylord Creek, Starrucca Creek, Harding Creek, East Branch Lackawanna River, West Branch Lackawanna River, Tunkhannock Creek, East Branch Tunkhannock Creek, Riley Creek, Butler Creek, Tunkhannock Creek, Harmony Creek.

Tioga—Kettle Creek, Phoenix Run, Asaph Run, Big Run, Bailey Creek, Tioga River, Mill Creek, Elk Run, Fall Brook, Long Run, Francis Branch, Cedar Run, Pine Creek.

Union—White Deer Creek, North Branch of Buffalo Creek, White Spring Run, Half Way Run, Spruce Run, Slide Hollow Run, Sheesley Run, Henstep Run, Cori's Run, Rapid Run, Buffalo Creek, Beaver Run, Sand Spring Run, Bear Run, Spring Creek, Laurel Run, Welkert Creek.

Venango—East Branch Sugar Creek, Hemlock Creek, Little Sandy Creek, Porky Creek, Mill Creek, Panther Creek, Cherry Run, Pithole Creek, East Branch Sandy Creek, Mill Creek, Stewarts Run, Lower Two Mile Run, Upper Two Mile Run, Horse Creek, Little Scrubgrass Creek, Pithole Creek.

Warren—Wilson Run, Jackson Run, Irvine Run, Thompson Run, Dunn Run, Farnsworth Creek, Little Brokenstraw Creek, Coffee Creek, Hemlock Run, Upper Sheriff Creek, Lower Sheriff Creek, Matthews Run, Mead Run, Satler Run, Ackley Run, Phelps Creek, East Branch of Caldwell Creek, Hosmer Run, East Hickory Creek, Four Mile Creek, Little Brokenstraw Creek, Six Mile Run, Arnot Creek, Ben George Creek, Tidouete Creek, McGuire Run, Perry McGee Run, Tionesta Creek, West Hickory Creek.

Wayne—East Branch of Lackawaxen River, Dyberry Creek, Middle Creek, South Branch Calkins Creek, Starrucca Creek—East Branch, South Branch Equinunk Creek, Shehawken Creek, Waymart Branch Lackawaxen River, Big Branch Dyberry Creek, Crooked Creek, North Branch Calkins Creek, Equinunk Creek, Sad Pond Creek, Beaverdam Creek, Little Equinunk Creek, Calkins Creek, Lehigh River, Johnson Creek, Hollister Creek, Big Branch of Dyberry Creek, Mile Brook, Babbittville Creek, Wallenpaupack Creek, Seventeen Mile Creek, West Branch Wallenpaupack Creek, Lackawaxen River.

Westmoreland—Loyalhanna Creek, Mill Creek, South Fork Mill Creek, Middle Fork Mill Creek, North Fork Mill Creek, India Creek, Roaring Run, Right Branch Furnace Run, Powder Mill Run, Furnace Run, Baldwin Run, Shannan Run, Linn Run, Tub Mill Run, Jacobs Creek.

Wyoming—North Branch Mehoopany Creek, Meshoppen Creek, Mehoopany Creek, Bowman's Creek, West Branch Meshoppen Creek, Riley Creek, Leonard's Creek, Beaver Run.

York—Otter Creek, Orson Creek, Toms Creek, Fishing Creek, Leibs Creek.

Birthday Trout

Forty years ago, P. E. Decker of Athens, Bradford County, determined to have trout for breakfast on the morning of April 17, his birthday, until he had passed the 70-year mark. And with the exception of one year, when he was called to Milwaukee, Wisconsin, on business, writes Myron Shoemaker, warden of Laceyville, Mr. Decker has realized that ambition. Last April 17 marked the 70th birthday, so he extended the resolution to include this trout season.

Practically all trout for the birthday breakfasts were caught from Shradler Creek in Bradford County and Pleasant Stream, Lycoming County, Decker's favorite streams. He is an enthusiastic conservationist, and when enough trout for the meal have been taken, immediately returns home.

Many more happy fishing trips for those birthday breakfasts, Mr. Decker.

In fly fishing for trout, try for accuracy first. Extremely long casts are not necessary in taking a rising trout if your approach to within casting distance is cautious enough.

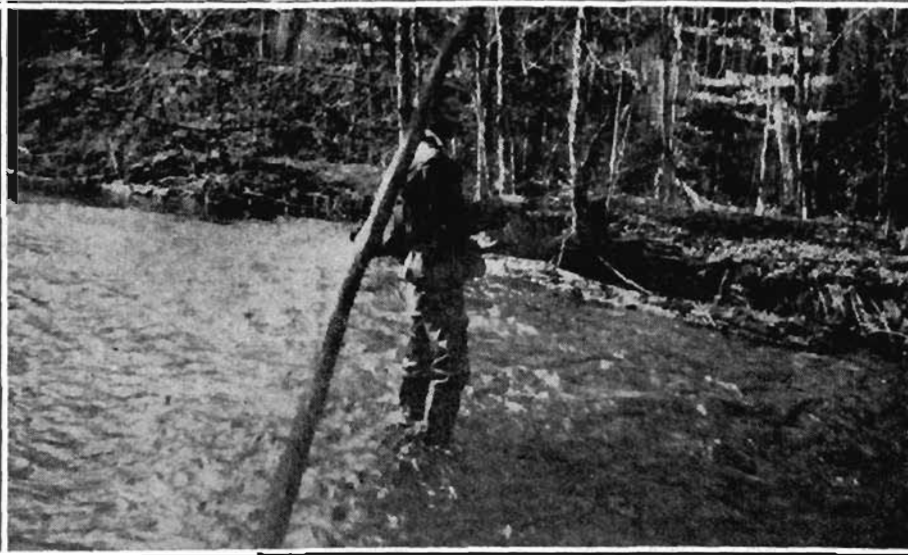


Seth Says

I been a-hearin' some argyment down at the store about how these here cold snaps we had this winter hurt our speckled trout. Now I ain't figgerin' to be a jedge on this freezin' o' trout runs, but I figger that there's a heap o' nonsense in some of it. Take on our run, fer instance. It's a mountain run, startin' 'way back in the gap, an' reachin' fair size when it comes inter the meadows near my place.

Well, sir, when I hears this argyment golt 'round, it didn't jest strike me as right. So right after that bitter cold spell we had, I checked up a little. Found some ice in the dead water on some o' the holes, fair thick it was, mebbe ten inches in places. But the riffles was clear o' ice, an' a good current was runnin' under the ice. Then, about a week later, I went up in the gap to look fer some mountain cattle, an' the upper run didn't show a sign o' anchor ice. That speaks well fer the eggs o' trout that spawnd last fall.

I reckon it ain't jest right to figger a fish as smart as a speckled trout ain't got sense enough to care fer itself when water freezes. They kin manage somehow ter find a place under a bank in some deep hole, an' cold mountain water don't freeze so deep as to hamper 'em fer room. Ef there wasn't open water on the riffles, mebbe there'd be reason fer us to think they'd die fer want o' air. Anyways, I'm a-lookin' fer better trout fishin' this year than in a long time. Jest the other day, I saw some dandies in the run. I'll be a-lettin' the boys know ef I get thet big feller I saw movin' upstream ter spawn last fall. Here's wishin' 'em luck an' a good fishin'.



EARLY SEASON TROUTING ON WEST BRANCH OF PINE CREEK, POTTER COUNTY

POTTER COUNTY STREAMS NOT HURT

Warden G. Dewey Grant of Galeton, Potter County, who knows the trout waters in his territory like a book, further backs the belief that the sub-zero weather did not seriously injure approved trout waters in Pennsylvania. Following is his letter, and it's good news for anglers planning to invade the great trout streams of the North Tier after the season opens.

"I have received several inquiries about the effect of the past severe winter on our trout streams and its probable effect on the trout fishing in the coming season.

"Although for a period of over six weeks the ice in the streams did not move out or thaw any, and at times the thermometer registered from 30 to 40 below zero in different sections of the county, the streams did not freeze to the bottom as supposed by some people.

"The trout streams rise at the headwaters from good springs, and all along their course are enlarged by many other good springs feeding them. Many anglers know where these clear, cold springs refresh them while fishing on a hot day."

HE'S JUST A LITTLE FELLER

*He's just a little feller, but he's wishin',
That I'd take him right along, when I go fishin'.*

*'Cause he has the blood of dad,
And I know I will be glad,
His heart to brighten.*

*He's just a little feller, but he's growin'.
His little legs just scaddle, but he's goin'.
Out along the stream with me,
Just to let him watch and see
How they are bitin'.*

*And some day when life is thru,
And I pass to a world that's new,
It's this I'm wishin':
May the God that gave me Jim
Take me, too, to go with Him
Forever fishin'.*

G. G. HILL

When fishing for big brown trout minnows are often used. Rather than carry a live bucket, some minnow fishermen salt them and place them in a damp handkerchief or piece of cloth. By treating them in this way the bait fish are kept firm and suitable for use behind a swivel.

What a Catfish!

Twin Lakes yielded a catfish last summer that had a head ten inches around, and only one eye, according to Warden Frank Brink of Milford, Pike County. And the strange part of it was that the bullhead, 16 inches long, showed never a sign of having originally had the eye that was missing. It was caught by Frank Hoekzesang of Hackettstown, N. J.

Great Catches Made at Night

Lake Winola in Wyoming County provided excellent autumn fishing last year, according to Warden Myron Shoemaker of Laceyville. Fishing at night with fly-and-spinner and plug baits, Charles Snyder and Paul Crawford, Tunkhannock anglers, caught 46 small-mouth bass during late September and early October. The smallmouths were of just right size for providing the thrills that only fighting bronzebasks can give, ranging in weight from two to four and one-half pounds. Snyder, who fished flies, had slightly better luck than did his companion who fished plug.

Fishing flies for the first time last season, Dr. W. O. Smith of Tunkhannock had unusual luck. He landed two battling smallmouths, each weighing over four pounds. Taking bass like that on the tiny feathered lures, he told Shoemaker, has made him desert the bait fishing cause.

DISTRIBUTION REPORT, 1933

Following is a report of distribution of fish and frogs to waters in Pennsylvania, covering the period, January 1 to December 31, 1933.

Species	Size	Age	Number	Value If Purchased
Brook Trout	6" to 12"	17 to 30 months	677,825	\$133,997.30
Brook Trout Fry	2"	3 months	147,500	1,452.50
Brown Trout	6" to 12"	11 to 30 months	179,400	67,999.00
Catfish	2" to 10"	4 mo. to Adult	705,126	34,087.28
Yellow Perch	Fry to 10"	Fry to Adult	363,193,969	183,775.48
Cisco	Fry	Fry	27,040,000	5,408.00
Minnows	1" to 4"	5 mo. to Adult	880,125	14,239.78
White Fish	Fry	Fry	5,184,000	1,036.80
Pike Perch	Fry	Fry	40,070,200	13,548.70
Sunfish	1" to 4"	4 mo. to Adult	2,313,950	91,201.00
Blue Pike	Fry	Fry	99,179,000	19,835.90
Lake Trout	2"	4 months	80,000	3,200.00
Black Bass	1" to 7"	3 mo. to Adult	182,932	38,834.98
Frogs	1" to 4"	4 to 12 months	993,400	43,495.60
Pickereel	12" to 15"	Adult	8,784	658.90
TOTALS			540,833,211	\$652,770.35

BOARD OF FISH COMMISSIONERS

HARRISBURG, PA.

SUBSCRIPTION BLANK

Enclosed find fifty cents (\$.50) for one year's subscription to PENNSYLVANIA ANGLER.

Name (Print Name)

Street and Number

City



HERE ^AND ^D THERE IN ANGLERDOM



Ever Try This Bait?

Joseph G. Armstrong, son of Senator Armstrong of Allegheny County, demonstrated a brand new type of lure effectively while fishing Kephart's Dam, on the Black Moshannon, Centre County, last summer, according to Warden Dave Dahlgren of Philipsburg.

Using huckleberries for bait, he succeeded in landing eleven fine yellow perch and bluegill sunfish. Expert fishermen using other lures were unable to get a strike, according to the report.

Sucker fishermen from Shenandoah and Mahanoy City have been enjoying good sport on Lakewood and Lakeside ponds, according to Warden Anthony Lech of Shenandoah. Joseph Derricott and John Heiser, both of Mahanoy City, each made a nice catch recently from these waters. All of the suckers ranged in length from 10 to 14 inches. Derricott had 14 and Heiser landed 10. Some exceptionally large shiners have also been taken from these waters.



JIMMY JAMES, CARLISLE,
WITH A 19-INCH BROWN
TROUT FROM LETORT
SPRINGS, CUMBERLAND
COUNTY

Tioga County's sucker fishermen look forward to good sucker fishing with the breakup in the ice on Marsh Creek and other warm water streams, according to Warden Horace Boyden of Wellsboro. They base their prediction on the fact that owing to the extreme cold and ice, suckers did not feed heavily during the winter months. Some yellow perch were being taken last month through holes in the ice.

Believe it or not, a 40 pound catfish was caught in Lake Henry, Wayne County, several years ago. The giant fish, and of course it was not a bullhead, had been stocked from Lake Erie. It was landed by Andrew Downing of Scranton, and measured 40 inches in length. How catfish grow in Pennsylvania!

Ice gorges followed by low water seriously affected sucker fishing on the Upper Delaware, a great sucker stream, this spring, according to Warden Frank Brink of Milford. Better luck is anticipated after warm spring rains.

While fishing in Hayes Creek and the Lehigh River last trout season, four anglers from Mahanoy City caught 22 fine brown trout. Dr. J. Bonavich, George Miller, Ed Tarsa, and John Booth caught all their fish on dry flies. The coachman, cowdung, and gray hackles yielded most of the strikes. The two largest brownies were caught by Tarsa. Each was 16 inches long and weighed a pound and a half.

Raymond Staller of Schuylkill Haven caught one of the largest pickerel taken from Sweet Arrow Lake in Schuylkill County last season. It measured 25½ inches in length and weighed 3½ pounds.

Two suckers having a combined weight of 7¾ pounds were caught from the Yellow Breeches Creek in Cumberland County by Jacob Long of Carlisle last month, according to Warden George James of Carlisle. One of the big fish weighed 4 pounds, the other 3¾ pounds. Other excellent catches were also made on central Pennsylvania's great sucker streams. John Stringfellow, Carlisle, caught 16 suckers in a day's fishing from the Conodogninet. Kenneth Fagan, Carlisle, 8 suckers, and Mac Pittinger, 12 and 10 suckers in two days' fishing. Sherman's Creek in Perry County has also been furnishing good sucker fishing. On March 13, C. B. Dunkleberger of Oak Grove caught 14 suckers from this stream.

When mosquitos are bothersome, a small bottle of oil of citronella comes in handy.



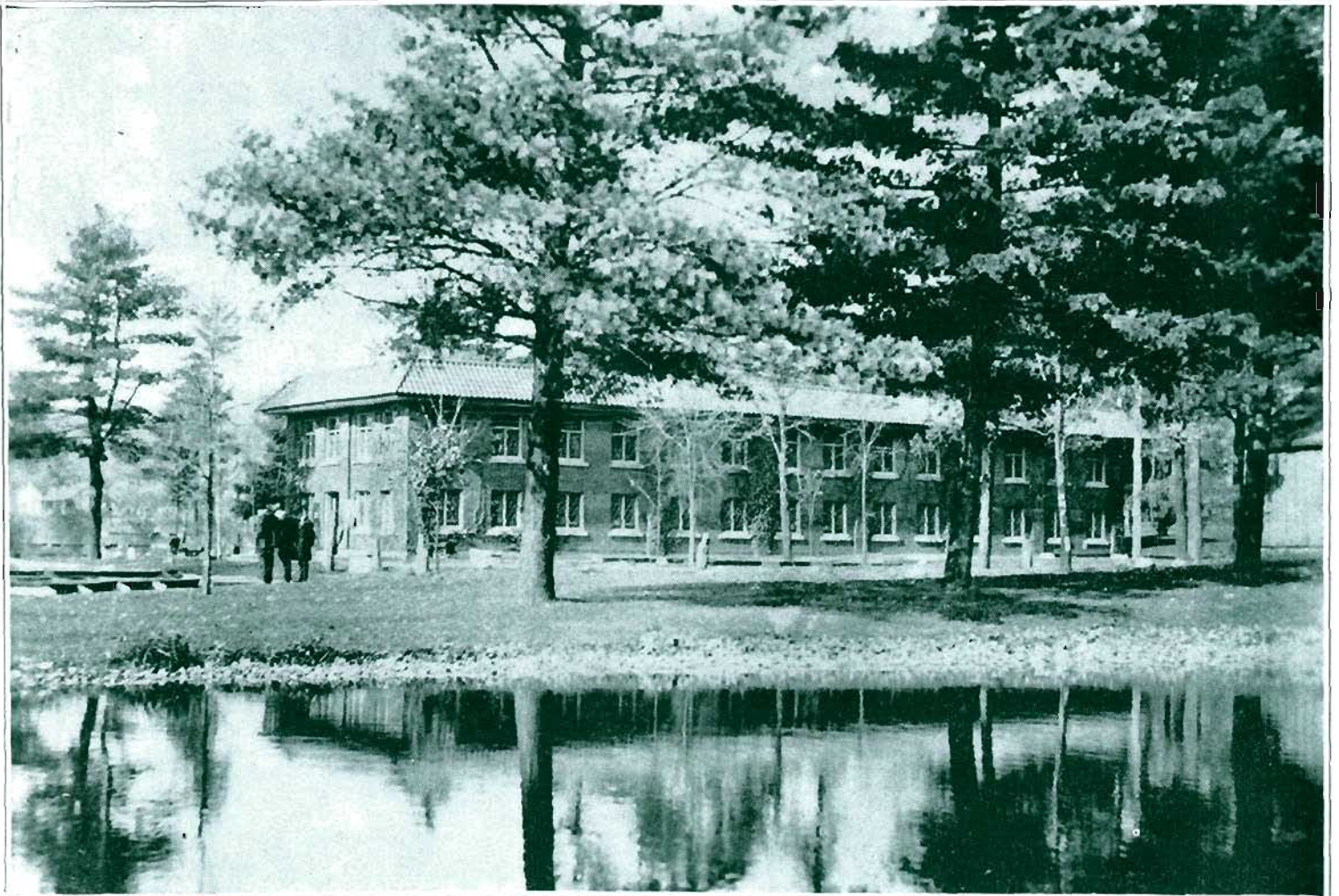
CORPORAL STUART, STATE
POLICE, WITH HIS 5-POUND
6 OZ. BROWN TROUT FROM
THE SAWKILL PIKE
COUNTY

Five pickerel, weighing 26 pounds, were caught by Jack Salak, of Waymart. The fish were taken from Lake Ladore, Wayne County, during the autumn.

Finds Bass on Floating Ice

Observing something that at a distance appeared to be a leaf on a cake of ice following the breakup of ice in Pine Creek during March, Warden Dewey Grant of Galeton investigated more closely. The "leaf" seemed to move slightly, and to his amazement, he found a ten-inch smallmouth bass. Stiff from the cold and apparently still in a somewhat dormant condition, the fish weakly slapped with its tail the strange craft on which it was floating downstream.

Grant returned it to the stream and it promptly disappeared.



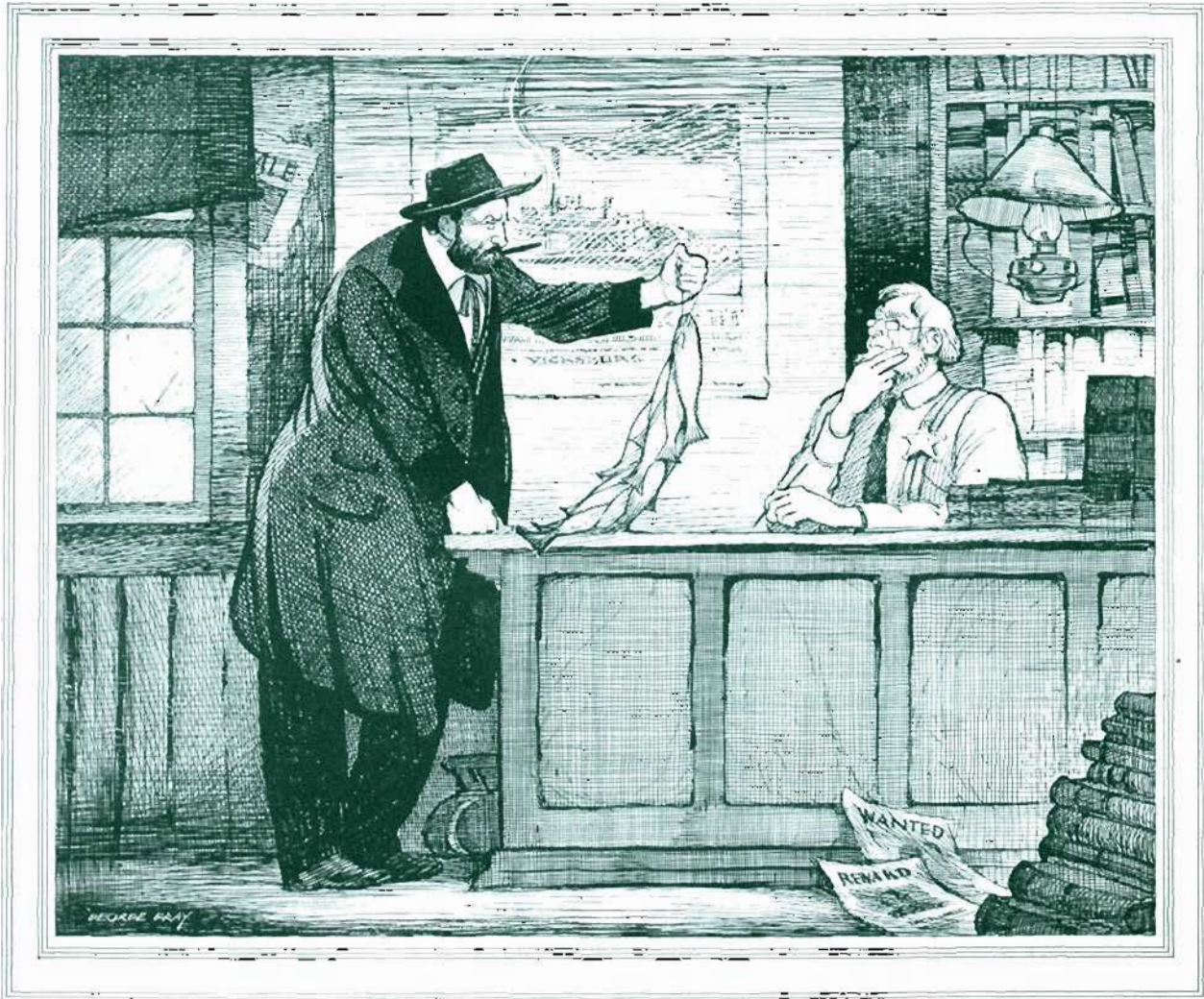
MAIN HATCHERY BUILDING AT CORRY, ERIE COUNTY

Corry Hatchery is devoted entirely to raising brook and brown trout. Trout produced at this hatchery are beautifully marked, heavy in girth and worthy opponents for an angler's skill. A grove of virgin hardwood and evergreen trees encompasses the hatchery.

PAUL L. SWANSON.
R. D. NO. 2,
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When General Grant Fisbed in Pennsylvania—

"Of one of these streams in Elk County a good story is told. A number of years ago some gentlemen built a hut on the banks of the Toby and named it Mineral Shanty. Here they invited and brought General Grant for some hunting and fishing. After a few days' good sport, the nation's great General and President discovered he had been fishing out of season and had, therefore, illegally killed a number of fine trout. Indignantly he threw away his rod and straightway hied himself to the nearest justice of the peace, where he lodged complaint against himself for violating the fish laws. The justice, it is said, was disposed to be lenient towards the distinguished offender, but to his amazement, it is reported, General Grant delivered a short lecture to him for his weakness and insisted on being fined to the full amount and on paying it."

From Report of the State Commissioners of Fisheries in 1895