

N. J. Periodical

New Jersey

FREE PUBLIC LIBRARY
TRENTON, NEW JERSEY

MAY 1 1966

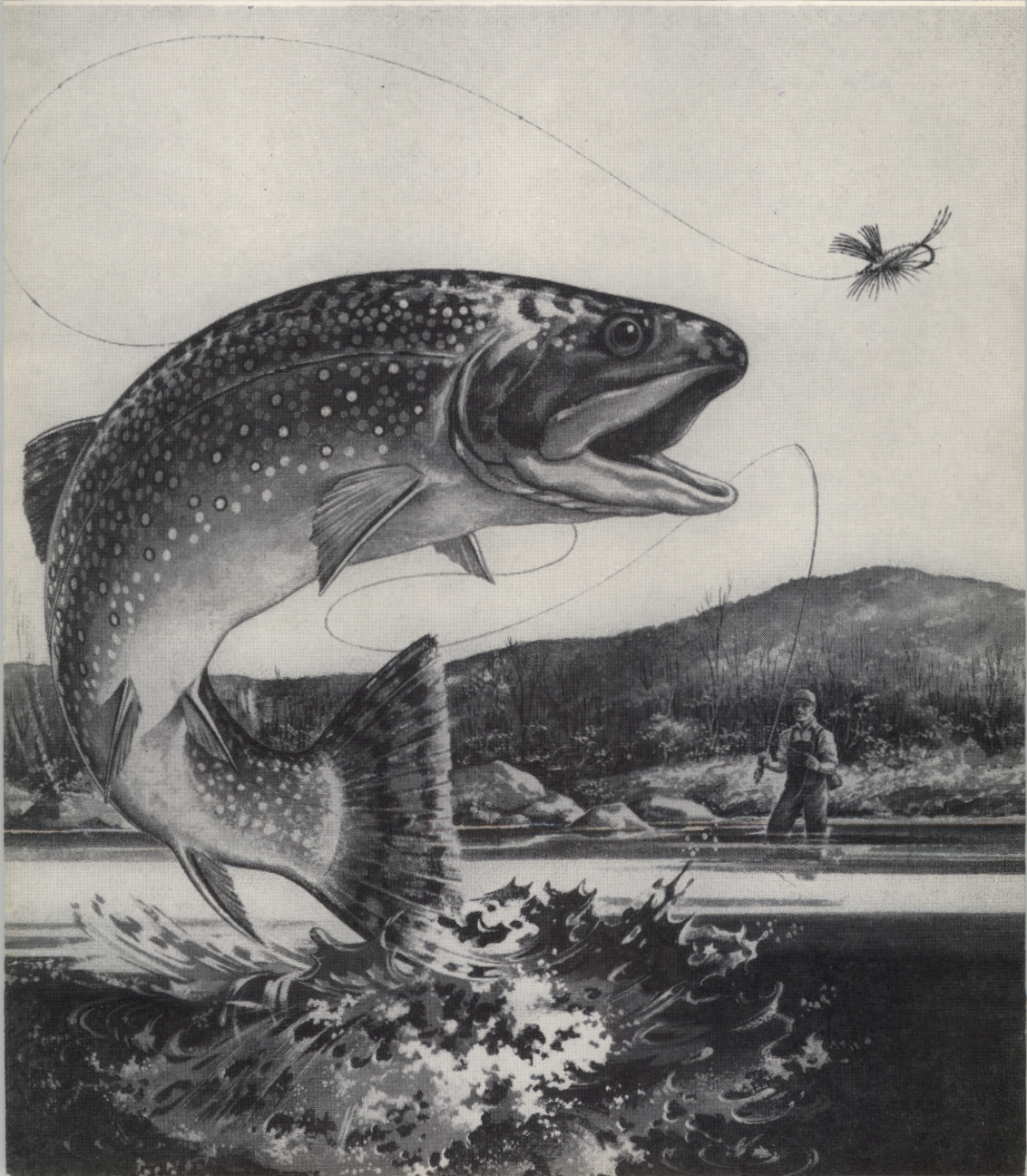
Outdoors



Vol. 16, No. 10

Division of Fish and Game

April, 1966



Youth

and a crucible of self-sufficiency

By Ernest Swift

The American pattern of life has inconsistencies which would be ludicrous if it were not for the fact they have a serious undercurrent.

Mass advertising and the written word, monotonously repeated, have convinced the nation it has reached the ultimate in abundance, luxurious living, guaranteed security and few individual responsibilities.

The luxuries of yesterday have become the necessities of today, with denial to none; and the law is mandatory that the industrious and more intelligent divide and share their means with the less industrious.

But this idealism of the perfect life is being challenged by the growing problem of juvenile delinquency, with some rather panicky accusations of guilt and ill thought-out solutions. Too few are willing to identify this growing cancer as a product of this golden era of leisure and surfeit of abundance.

A certain amount of witch hunting is being directed at the western TV shows. Not only are they condemned for too much shooting—

this may be a point—but they are called primitive and vulgar. No one seems to wonder or inquire why kids have so much time to look at them; but of course the adults look at them too. Nobody likes them—just the public.

Here again we display inconsistencies which show through the fabric of our nature. There is a certain amount of ancestor-worship in watching a Western or in reading of the early frontier, but suggestion of returning to any part of the austere and sturdy living of our forebears bring violent reactions. Some denounce it as a return to the barbaric era.

But to what does the word primitive apply? Living standards or ideals? Do austere living conditions make for a life barren of ideals?

If that were true it is hard to explain how the oath of Hippocrates, the Sermon on the Mount, or the Gettysburg Address were conceived prior to indoor plumbing and electric lights.

Our society has allowed the law of the jungle and cesspools of de-

Continued on page 24

State of New Jersey

Richard J. Hughes
Governor

Department of Conservation and Economic Development

Robert A. Roe
Commissioner

Division of Fish and Game

L. G. MacNamara
Director

Fish and Game Council

David H. Hart, Chairman
Cape May ('68)

Joseph L. Alampi,
Franklinville ('67)

Charles Cane,
Rosemont ('68)

J. M. Charlesworth, Jr.,
Millville ('66)

Jules Marron, Sr.,
Newton ('69)

George H. McCloskey,
Flanders ('65)

G. Albert Reid,
Linwood ('66)

Raymond T. Richardson,
Pt. Monmouth ('68)

Fred Space,
Sussex ('67)

Fred H. Totten,
Ringoos ('69)

Law Enforcement

William P. Coffin,
Chief Conservation
Officer

Newman Mathis,
Chief—Coastal Patrol

Wildlife Management

George N. Alpaugh,
Chief of the Bureau

Oscar Sussman, D.V.M.,
Veterinary Consultant

Fisheries Management

Robert A. Hayford,
Chief of the Bureau

New Jersey *Outdoors*

Published monthly by the State of New Jersey Division of Fish and Game
in the interest of conservation and restoration of wildlife and
the betterment of hunting and fishing in New Jersey.

In This Issue

Youth and Self-sufficiency	Inside Front Cover
Troutin' Time Again	3
Waters Stocked with Trout	8
Some Family Fishing Waters	13
Trout Tour	15
Walpack Tract	21
They Named It Shorty	22
Council Highlights	27
Violators Roundup	31
Fur, Fin and Campfire	<i>Inside Back Cover</i>

Cover—"Brook Trout Fishing in the Garden State"

April is the traditional month for brook trout fishing in New Jersey. Although all the three common species of trout are caught throughout much of the state, the brook trout is probably found in more waters and is caught in greatest numbers during the early weeks of the trout season.

Vol. 16, No. 10

April, 1966

Publication Office: The Division of Fish and Game
P. O. Box 1809, Trenton, New Jersey 08625

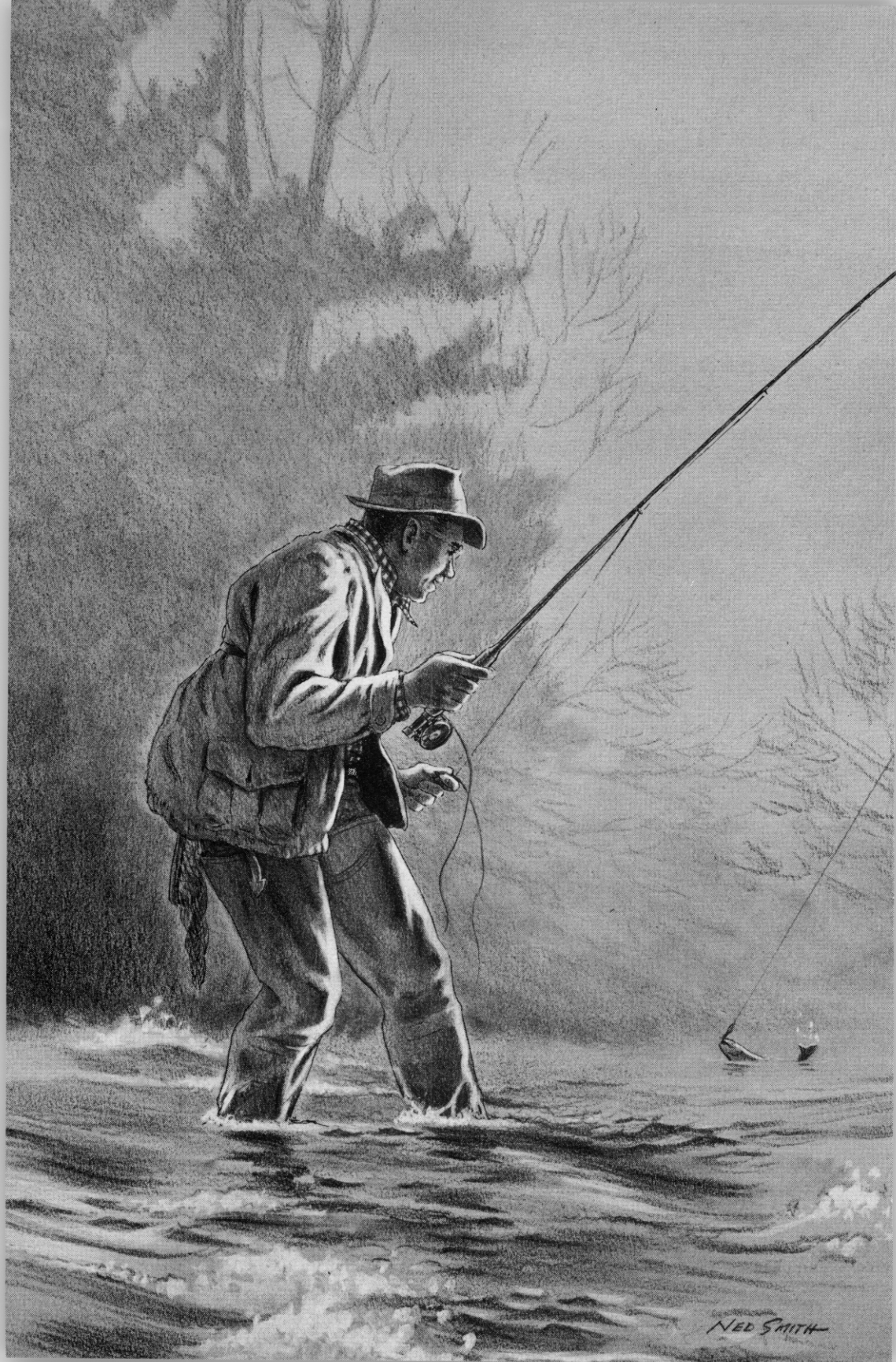
Editor: R. Adams

2nd class postage paid at Trenton, N. J. 08608, and additional mailing office.

Subscription: \$2.00 a year, by check or money order, payable to Division of Fish and Game. Cash is forwarded at sender's risk. No stamps please.

Change of address: Should be reported directly to the Editor. Send both old and new address. The Post Office will not forward copies unless forwarding postage is provided by subscriber. Copies not delivered through failure to send change of address six weeks in advance cannot be replaced.

All unsolicited material is sent to the magazine at the risk of the sender. Permission granted to reprint with credit to **New Jersey Outdoors**.



Troutin' Time Again

By John H. Day

The doleful plaint of the Trout Widow is once more heard in the land. There are Golf Widows and Poker Widows and Convention Widows. They lament their sorry plight loudly and perhaps with just cause. But the Trout Widow complains only half-heartedly, for she cherishes the eternal small boy in her angling spouse and knows well that the man who loves the quest of finny game has evolved his own philosophy of contentment which makes him ever tractable and amenable—except during those hectic weeks known as “trout season.”

The Time

Now that it's troutin' time again a whole army of booted and jacketed fishermen will invade the high country, where cold mountain streams claw their way through the ancient hemlocks. Oil lamps will glow in remote valleys and the ruffed grouse will strut his drum-

ming log in chill dawn air scented by ham and bacon frying over a thousand wood-chunk fires.

The Trout

To be sure the present-day angler will catch trout hatched by machinery and raised in ponds. They will be stocked in his favorite stream after having been fed by hand. But it does not cause much of a strain on the imagination to picture these tasty morsels as the “gold-sprinkled living arrows which once inhabited the white water; able to zig-zag up the cataract; able to loiter in the rapids, whose dainty meat was the glancing butterfly.”

Many years ago the master of the craft set down in ageless phrasings that angling was the contemplative man's recreation. Perhaps so—with the still-fisher who jams his pole in the mud and lazily watches his cork bob idly on

... Troutin' Time

the mill pond. But the avid trout as he makes stealthy approach is more alert for the flash of a turning fish than for pastoral musing. With his senses go all his thoughts. He has no time for idle day-dreaming.

Rod in Hand

While he has rod in hand Mother Nature is a fish woman; and nothing more. Though he wear the cloth his thoughts trend not to religion; though a statesman, not to politics; though a scholar, not to science; though an artist, only to the art of angling. Once a trout takes his lure his mind is far from all but the matter in hand. Heresy and paganism may prevail, the light of science be quenched, the country go to the dogs, pictures go unpainted till he has saved this fish. While he angles, the complete angler is certainly not a contemplative man.

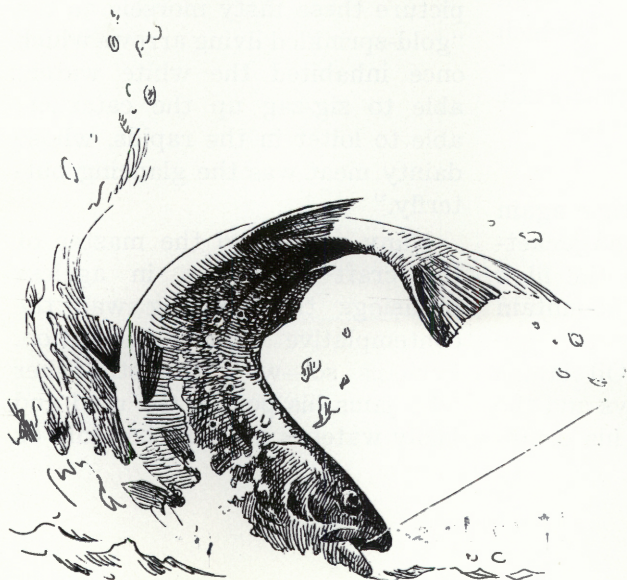
The fisherman is a kind of vagrant that nothing fears. He blends himself with the trees and the

shadows. The wild birds of the trout country know that he has no designs upon them, and the animals see that his mind is in the creek. The angler plunges eagerly into the limpid rapids, as though to let his roily thoughts run clear as the sediment goes downstream.

There is only one social hazard in trouting, or in all fishing for that matter. It is next door to an impossibility to be a chronic fisherman and not become a chronic hyperbolist. A truthful fisherman has a right to pass into the list of heroes who forbore environment and gave the lie to centuries of precedent.

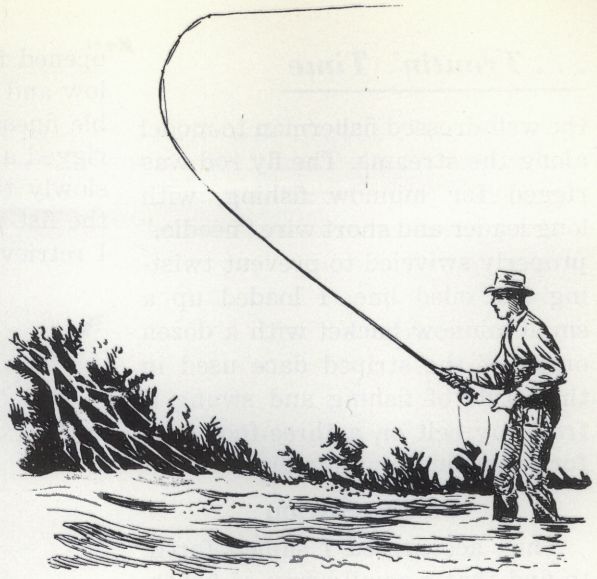
A Lift

Many good men and true cast aside all fine ethical distinctions as soon as they get a fishing rod in their hands. When they have donned their boots and have hold on a reel and a fish creel, then farewell, beautiful truth. For all his tall tales, the confirmed angler gets a tremendous spiritual and mental lift from his days astream. When he falls in the icy torrent, as he



Once a trout takes the lure the angler's mind is far from all but the matter in hand

*While he angles,
the complete angler
is certainly not a
contemplative man*



always does, the sudden shock releases tensions built up in the fierce competition of his workaday world.

His Trout Widow, wise with woman's intuition, knows all these things. She offers much caustic comment, but is secretly glad to see her angling better-half head for the high country and his annual seventh inning mental stretch while the trout dart beneath their coverts.

Preparation

There will be a noble churning up of small brooks as minnow fishermen seine for their favorite lures. Soon will begin the great dismemberment of angleworms as the dunker "drowns" his garden hackle. Purists will wade the streams casting artificial flies and nymphs, looking down their noses at the bait fishermen. Old Izaak Walton would be amazed could he come back and see the vast army of his devotees.

"Behold the fisherman! He rouseth early in the morning and disturbeth the whole household. Mighty are his preparations. He goeth forth full of hope, and when the day is far spent he returneth, smelling of strong drink, and the truth is not in him."

Finally Here

I came awake to the old familiar drumming of a ruffed grouse "walking post" somewhere on the mountain side above the cabin. The morning was clear and crisply cold. Suddenly the delicious aroma of country-cured bacon sizzling in the skillet brought me out from under the blanket in a hurry. The new trout season was finally here.

For this mid-April stream work it is well to dress warmly. I was soon swathed in old-fashioned "longies" and otherwise properly garbed in what the trout expect

... Troutin' Time

the well-dressed fisherman to model along the streams. The fly rod was rigged for minnow fishing, with long leader and short wire "needle," properly swiveled to prevent twisting the oiled line. I loaded up a small minnow bucket with a dozen or so of the striped dace used in this style of fishing and swung it from my belt on a three-foot rope for convenience in handling.

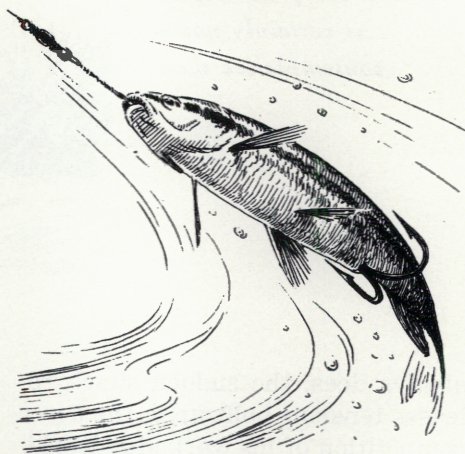
On the Stream

Thus accoutered I sallied forth, to find that a small army of fishermen had already started their sallying. When I clambered down the rocks to my favorite starting pool I came upon three fishermen busily engaged in putting down all trout in the neighborhood for another hour. They were splashing around at a great rate, slapping the water with huge blobs of night crawlers and, as far as I could see, scoring an even zero.

Fifty yards downstream another fisherman stood hip-deep in a promising pool. I walked around him. Another fifty yards and there stood an angler expertly netting a nice brookie. I walked around him. This kept up until I was way below the camp, and had not yet got my boots wet. Finally I came to a rough stretch of rollicking water, harboring deep little pockets here and there where the brook trout love to lie in wait for whatever provender the rushing stream brings along.

There was no evidence of fresh boot tracks at this spot and here I

opened fire. The stream was quite low and clear, calling for all possible finesse in presenting the lure. I rigged a small minnow and spun it slowly through the riffle and into the fist pocket. Nothing happened. I retrieved and tossed the minnow



Rigged with swivel and dace

lightly to the "tail" of the pool. There was a sudden flash and a quick turn as a gamy brook trout came out to strike the lure. It felt like a solid hold and I struck too soon, missing the fish, which had taken the bait "short."

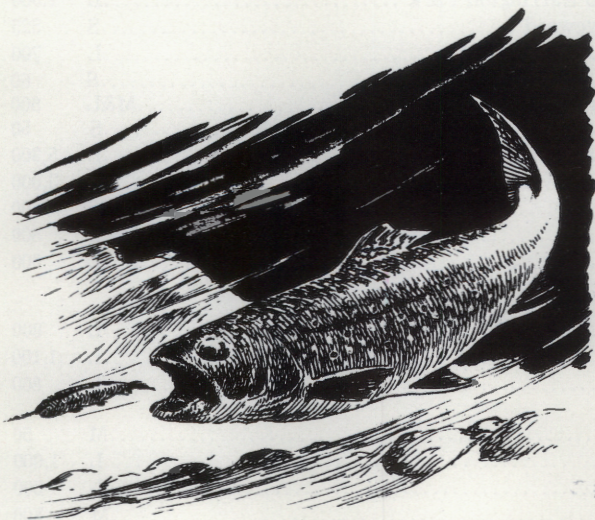
The next pool held another good brookie, again in the tail or lower portion of the deep pocket. This time I retrieved faster and made him take the minnow solidly. The strike connected and the first trout of the season came to creel, staging a thrilling, gamy fight all the way. Two more sizable brookies were scored in the next half-mile of this rought stretch, and I missed a good fish or two through carelessness in handling the strikes.

Below this fast water the stream meanders into a meadow stretch, compressed into a narrow, deep channel, and nearly arched over by a thick alder growth. Most fishermen shun this spot as too tough going but I always make at least one trip through this inferno of grape vines and alder twigs and other snags. Two-thirds of the time in this area is spent in untangling the leader from the bushes, but the other third is unusually productive of excellent sport and a limit catch.

I hooked one trout well below me in this "tunnel." There was little chance to play this fish properly. He was well hooked and came slowly to the lowered rod as I

armed with the usual cut-pole and single hook. I had a pocket full of peanuts which served as introduction and we quickly became old chums. He followed along the bank as I fished, and offered various advice. Then came the usual misadventure which falls under the general heading of "fisherman's luck." I was working a deep pool, standing in yard-deep water, with one foot on a moss covered boulder. As I turned to make sure of the back cast, my foot started a slow slide which I could not stop.

I flapped around wildly trying to maintain balance, but to no avail. Slowly I sat clear down on stream bottom, wet to the shoulders. Those



The trout took the minnow solidly and the strike connected—first trout of the season

reeled him straight up stream. I backed up to a spot where I could raise the rod tip and then pulled too hard. The trout came sailing out of the water—but I had him.

Soon I encountered a small boy,

"longies" clung clammy as I struggled gasping to my feet and exited hastily for camp and a change of clothes—but richer with my memories of another "first day of the season."

#

For Places to Fish

Waters Stocked With Trout

Pre-season Stocking — 1966

Trout fishermen may easily find a place to fish on opening day of the trout season, April 9, by referring to this list of waters stocked with trout by the Division of Fish and Game. This list shows the number of catchable-size trout, a total of 222,290 fish, already stocked or to be stocked by the opening day of this season.

Key to Abbreviations

S—trout 7-9 inches.

M—trout 7-10 inches.

L—trout 7-18 inches.

Atlantic County

Birch Park Pond—Northfield	L	1,050
Hammonton Lake—Hammonton	L	1,050

Bergen County

Bear Swamp Brook—Mahwah	S	1,000
Hackensack River—Old Tappan to Harrington Park	L	1,500
Hohokus Brook—Allendale to Ridgewood	S	525
Indian Lake—Little Ferry	L	700
Musquapsink Creek—Washington Township	S	60
Pascack Creek—Montvale to Westwood	M&L	600
Pond Brook—Oakland	S	50
Ramapo River—Mahwah to Oakland	L	5,300
Saddle River—Saddle River to Ridgewood	L	3,000
Tenecill Creek—Closter	S	300
Whites Pond—Waldwick	L	500
Wild Duck Pond—Ridgewood	L	300

Burlington County

Strawbridge Lake—Moorestown	L	800
Sylvan Lakes—Burlington	L	1,100
Woolmans Lake—Mount Holly	L	800

Camden County

Back Run—Berlin	M	50
Big Lebanon Run—Turnersville	L	1,000
Columbia Lake—Maple Shade	L	300
Ellisburg Creek—Ellisburg	M	300
Grenlock Lake—Turnersville	L	500
Hopkins Pond—Haddonfield	L	300
Munn's Lake—Haddonfield	L	750
Rowands Pond—Clementon	L	1,100
Square Circle Lake—Gibbstown	L	500
Woodcrest Creek—Woodcrest	M	150

Cape May County

Dennisville Lake—Dennisville	L	500
------------------------------------	---	-----

Cumberland County

Clark's Pond—Bridgeton	L	400
Manantico Creek—Millville	M	250
Mary Elmer Lake—Bridgeton	L	400
Shaw's Mill Pond—Newport	L	650

Essex County

Branch Brook Park Lake—Newark	L	800
Diamond Mill Pond—Millburn Township	L	800
Verona Park Lake—Verona	L	800

Gloucester County

Almonesson Lake—Almonesson	L	1,200
Harrisonville Lake—Harrisonville	L	500
Iona Lake—Iona	L	1,000
Logan Pond—Repaupa	L	750
Mullica Hill Lake—Mullica Hill	L	500
Racoon Creek—Ewan to Swedesboro	L	500
Swedesboro Lake—Swedesboro	L	500

Hudson County

Hudson County Park Lake—North Bergen	L	800
--	---	-----

Hunterdon County

Alexandria Brook—Milford	S	150
Alexauken Creek—Mount Airy	M	500
Amwell Lake—Ringoos	L	300
Back Brook—Ringoos	M	400
Beatty's Brook—Penwell	S	75
Capoolong Creek—Pittstown	M	1,300
Delaware-Raritan Canal—Raven Rock to County Line	L	1,000
Everittstown Brook—Everittstown	S	300
Frenchtown Brook—Frenchtown	S	350
Guinea Hollow Brook—Mountainville	S	575
Hakihokake Creek—Milford	S	125
Holland Brook—Stanton	S	500
Little York Brook—Little York	S	400
Lockatong Creek—Milltown	M	975
Milford Brook—Milford	S	225
Mt. Pleasant Brook—Mt. Pleasant	S	100
Mulhockaway Creek—Norton to Pattenburg	L	300
Musconetcong River—Route 69 to Bloomsbury	L	6,750
Neshanic Brook—Reaville	S	100
Prescott Brook—Round Valley	S	450
Raritan River, S. Br.—County Line to Three Bridges	L	9,275
Rockaway Creek, N. Br.—Mountainville to Whitehouse	M&L	825
Rockaway Creek, S. Br.—Lebanon to Whitehouse	S	400
Spring Mills Brook—Milford	S	200
Spruce Run—Glen Gardner	M	1,025
Spruce Run Reservoir—Clinton	L	1,000
Sydney Brook—Sydney	S	150
Tetertown Brook—Tetertown	S	680
West Portal Brook—West Portal	S	100
Wichecheoke Creek—Prallsville	S	300

... Waters Stocked with Trout

Mercer County

Assunpink Creek—Windsor to Lawrence Station	L	3,800
Delaware-Raritan Canal—County Line to Yardley Bridge	L	800
Doctor's Creek—Allentown to N. J. Turnpike	M	500
Stony Brook—Woodsville to Port Mercer	L	3,400

Middlesex County

Farrington Lake—New Brunswick	L	1,250
Hooks Creek Pond—Cheesequake State Park	L	400
Ireland Brook—Fresh Ponds	S	200
Lawrence Brook—Milltown	L	1,600
Roosevelt Park Lake—Metuchen	L	400
Sucker Brook—Iselin	S	500
Wigwam Pond—Jamesburg	L	400

Monmouth County

Big Brook—Marlboro	M	60
Englishtown Mill Pond—Englishtown	L	200
Garveys Pond—Nevasink	L	400
Hockhocks Brook—Tinton Falls	M	350
Manalapan River—Milhurst	S	90
Manasquan River—Rt. 23 to Allendale	L	5,800
McGillaird's Brook—Englishtown	S	60
Mingamahone Brook—Farmingdale	S	60
Mohawk Pond—Red Bank	L	350
Old Mill Pond—Villa Park	L	250
Pine Brook—Tinton Falls	S	75
Ramanessen Brook—Holmdel	M	1,050
Shadow Lake—Red Bank	L	800
Shark River Park Pond—Hamilton	L	100
Shark River—Hamilton	M	250
Spring Lake—Belmar	L	800
Tackanassee Lake—Long Branch	L	400
Topenemus Lake—Freehold	L	500
Willow Brook—Holmdel	M	150
Yellow Brook—Colts Neck	M	500

Morris County

Beaver Brook—Lincoln Park	M	125
Beaver Brook—Rockaway	M	575
Black River—Milltown to Hacklebarney State Park	L	1,825
Budd Lake—Budd Lake	L	500
Burnett Brook—Ralston	S	200
Burnham Park Lake—Morristown	L	400
Den Brook—Union Hill	S	100
Drakes Brook—Flanders	S	575
Electric Brook—Schooleys Mtn.	S	175
Flanders Brook—Flanders	S	225
Gruendykes Mill Pond—Hackettstown	L	200
Guard Lock—Saxton Falls	L	600
Hibernia Brook—Hibernia	S	300
Indian Brook—Mendham	S	850
Jockey Hollow Brook—Jockey Hollow	S	100

Takeout Brook—Butler	M	875
Lake Hopatcong—Lake Hopatcong	L	4,275
Lake Musconetcong—Netcong	L	500
Ledgewood Brook—Ledgewood	S	550
Malapardis Brook—Malapardis	S	50
Meridan Brook—Rockaway	M	300
Mill Brook—Center Grove	S	700
Mt. Hope Pond—Mt. Hope	L	750
Musconetcong River—Sussex County Line to Hackettstown	L	6,000
Peapack Brook—near Gladstone	S	100
Pompton River—Rt. 23 to D.L.&W.R.R. Bridge, Lincoln Park	L	600
Primrose Brook—Rt. 202 to Logansville	S	300
Raritan River, S. Br.—Rt. 46 to Budd Lake to County Line	L	2,700
Reservoir Brook—Brookside	S	100
Rinehart's Brook—Hacklebarney State Park	S	300
Rockaway River—Milton to Boonton	L	11,600
Saw Mill Brook—Pompton Plains	S	200
Speedwell Lake—Morristown	L	800
Stickles Brook—Boonton Township	S	175
Towaco Brook—Towaco	S	100
Trout Brook—Hacklebarney Park	S	100
Washington Valley Brook—Morristown	S	200

Ocean County

Metedeconk River, N. Br.—Georgia to Greenville	L	1,200
Metedeconk River, S. Br.—Bennett Mills to Lakewood	L	840
Toms River, N. Br.—Holmansville	L	465

Passaic County

Barbour's Pond—near Paterson	L	500
Belchers Creek—West Milford	S	300
Cooleys Brook—Browns	S	100
Goffle Brook—Hawthorne	M	300
Oldham Pond—North Haledon	L	500
Pequannock River—Macopin Intake to Bloomingdale	L	1,500
Pompton Lake—Pompton Lakes	L	500
Pompton River—Pompton Lakes to Rt. 23	L	3,300
Post Brook—Bloomingdale	S	175
Ringwood Brook—Ringwood	M	150
Sheppards Lake—Thunder Mountain	L	500
Singac Brook—Singac	S	200
Wanaque River—Pompton Lakes-Midvale-Hewitt	L	2,400

Salem County

Hancock's Sandwash Pond—Salem	L	350
Schadler's Sandwash Pond—Penns Grove	L	550

Somerset County

Harrison Brook—Liberty Corners	S	350
Lamington River—Burnt Mills	L	400
Passaic River—Basking Ridge to Dead River	L	2,300
Peapack Brook—Gladstone	M	500
Raritan River, N. Br.—Far Hills Jct. to S. Br. Raritan River	L	3,250
Raritan River, S. Br.—Neshanic Station to Dalrymple Bridge	L	1,700
Rock Brook—Zion	S	400
Toms Brook—Martinsville	S	300

... Waters Stocked with Trout

Sussex County

Alms House Brook—Myrtle Grove	S	125
Andover Jct. Brook—Andover Jct.	M	250
Beaver Run Brook—Beaver Run	S	250
Bier's Kill—Shay Town	S	75
Big Flat Brook, upper—Saw Mill Lake to Rt. 206	S&L	1,000
Big Flat Brook, lower—Rt. 206 to Delaware River	L	10,000
Black Brook—Beaver Lake Mt.	S	150
Black Brook—McAfee	S	150
Clove River—Colesville to Sussex	M	675
Cranberry Lake—Cranberry Lake	L	500
Culvers Lake Brook—Branchville	S	125
Dragon Brook—Cranberry Lake	S	75
Dry Brook—Branchville	S	75
Glenwood Brook—Glenwood	S	75
Hunt's Lake Brook—Yellow Frame	S	100
Kymer's Brook—Andover	S	75
Little Flat Brook—Hainesville to Bevans	M	1,450
Lubbers Run—Lake Lackawanna	S&M	300
Lake Ocquittunk—Stokes State Forest	L	800
Lake Wapalanne—Stokes State Forest	L	800
Mill Brook—Montague Township	S	225
Musconetcong River—Lake Hopatcong to Sussex County Line	L	875
Neldon Brook—Swartswood	S	75
Papakating Creek—Pelletown to Sussex	M	575
Papakating Creek, W. Br.—McCoys Corner	M	200
Parker Brook—Stokes State Forest	S	175
Paulinskill River—Lafayette to Stillwater	L	2,900
Pequest River—Springdale Rt. 206 to Warren County Line	L	300
Pond Brook—Middleville	S	100
Quarry Brook—Sussex	S	100
Roy Spring Brook—Stillwater	S	100
Saw Mill Lake—High Point Park	L	800
Seneca Lake—Sparta Township	L	200
Shimers Brook—Montague Township	S	175
Sparta Glen Brook—Sparta Glen	M	150
Sparta Jct. Brook—Sparta Jct.	S	100
Stony Brook—Stokes State Forest	S	100
Stony Lake—Stokes State Forest	L	300
Swartswood Lake—Swartswood	L	750
Tar Hill Brook—Lake Lenape	S	75
Trout Brook—Middleville	S	100
Tuttles Corner Brook—Tuttles Corner	S	100
Wallkill River—Sparta to Hamburg	S&L	2,300
Wawayanda Lake—Wawayanda Lake	L	500
Yellow Frame Brook—Yellow Frame	S	100

Union County

Ash Brook—Clark Township	S	200
Green Brook—Scotch Plains	S	200
Rahway River—Springfield to Rahway	L	7,700

Warren County

Allen's Saw Mill Brook—Delaware	S	100
Barker's Mill Brook—Vienna	S	100
Bear Creek—Southtown	S	100
Beaver Brook—Hope to Pequest River	M&L	1,200
Blair Creek—Blairstown	M	575
Blair Lake—Blairstown	L	200
Buckhorn Creek—Roxbury	S	300
Dark Moon Brook—Johnsonburg	S	100
Delawanna Brook—Delaware	S	250
Dunnfield Creek—Dunnfield	M	875
Furnace Brook—Oxford	S	350
Honey Run—Hope Township	S	75
Jacksonburg Brook—Jacksonburg	M	400
Johnsonburg Brook—Johnsonburg	S	75
Lomisons Glen Brook—Lomisons Glen	S	100
Lopatcong Creek—Harmony to Phillipsburg	S	1,100
Lows Hollow Brook—Broadway	S	200
Mill Brook—Broadway	S	100
Mountain Lake—Buttsville	L	800
Muddy Run—Hope	S	100
Musconetcong River—Hackettstown to Rt. 69, Hampton	L	8,700
Paulinskill River—Stillwater to Hainsburg	L	6,500
Pequest River—Long Bridge to Belvidere	L	5,000
Pohatcong Creek—Mt. Bethel to Carpentersville	S&L	7,050
Pophandusing Creek—Hazen to Belvidere	S	575
Roaring Rock Brook—Brass Castle	S	350
Silver Lake—Hope	L	400
Spring Brook—Washington Township	S	150
Trout Brook—Hope	S	75
Trout Brook—Hackettstown	S	350
Van Campens Brook—Millbrook	M	450
Yards Creek—Hainesburg	M	50
TOTAL		222,290

Some Family Fishing Waters

Even early in the trout season there are many fine, spring days to go fishing with the whole family. A few suggestions, from the above list of waters stocked with trout, for places suited for family fishing include the following: Birch Park Pond, Indian Lake, Whites Pond, Wild Duck Pond, Woolman's Lake, Rowands Pond, Square Circle Lake, Dennisville Lake, Clark's Pond, Verona Lake, Logan Pond, Swedesboro Lake, Hudson County Park Lake, Amwell Lake, Delaware-Raritan Canal, Hooks Creek Pond, Roosevelt Park Lake, Garveys Pond, Mohawk Pond, Shadow Lake, Topenemus Lake, Burnham Park Lake, Guard Lock, Speedwell Lake, Barbour's Pond, Oldham Pond, Hancock's Sandwash Pond, Lake Ocquittunk, Lake Wapalanne, Saw Mill Lake, Stony Lake, and Mountain Lake. #



Trout Tour

A roundup of the opening day of trout season last year with highlights of the official inspection tour of trout waters

By Edgerton Grant
Public Relations Unit

Excited youngsters rushed up to the stocking truck as it stopped along the banks of the Musconetcong River in Bloomsbury. It was the last stop on the last run before the season. Clearly, trout fever had already infected the younger set of anglers, and they could hardly wait for 8:00 a.m. the next day.

Opening Day

The same spirit pervaded the air the next morning as I drove to Hackettstown. By 6:30 cars were already lining the road edges by the Black River west of Chester and the South Branch at Long Valley. The Musconetcong at the foot of Schooley's Mountain was more crowded than I had ever seen it, but the fishermen appeared to accept the crowding with good cheer, restless for the magic hour.

Breakfast

The breakfast gathering at Hotel Clarendon found a larger turnout of press than usual. Interest was keen in the opening of Spruce Run Reservoir. The meal was jovial but informal, with no speeches or introductions. Commissioner Robert A. Roe's arrival aroused some in-

terest, since he had been unable to attend the previous year's breakfast. The newsmen questioned him and several elected officials present, as well as members of the Fish and Game Council. On the way out I chatted briefly with Warren County Assemblyman Harold Curry who had shunned the spotlight and whose presence was missed by many of the reporters.

The Tour

The tour got off to Saxton Falls in time for the opening. The great circle below the falls was, if anything, wider than usual. Onlookers were startled to see a dry fly fisherman casting in the midst of the crowd and pulling in fish at a rapid clip. It soon developed that he was Joe Brooks, one of America's most noted flyrod specialists, on hand for a television program dealing with the occasion. There was little jealousy, however, for practically all the anglers were tying into trout.

Cameramen soon found a beaming boy with half a dozen brookies to pose with Commissioner Roe for the "official" picture. Soon there-

← *Commissioner Roe and a lucky boy at Saxton Falls on the Musconetcong*

... Trout Tour

after, Director MacNamara got the Commissioner and other notables to depart for the next stop, Ken Lockwood Gorge.

The Gorge

Every inch of parking space was filled as we approached the Gorge. Finally we found a few spaces that had been reserved for the official party and, later, the television crew. Even fishing was almost forgotten as we gazed at the remarkable beauty of this stretch of the South Branch. For those who had not seen it before, it came as a revelation that such a wild stretch of stream existed in urban New Jersey.

Spruce Run

Again we were off on our way. Deputy conservation officers were doing an excellent job of directing traffic in and out of the winding road through the Gorge. As we approached the entrance to Spruce Run Reservoir, state police and personnel from the Bureaus of Parks and Navigation were in evidence. There were reports that cars had been turned away as early as 6:30 a.m. from the limited parking facilities. Cars were lined up at the entrance to the boat launching area, but the scene was one of calm and order.

Big Ones

Every few minutes a boat would pull into the landing area. Nearly all had fish of a size that the anglers were proud to display for



Spruce Run Reservoir in Hunterdon Co

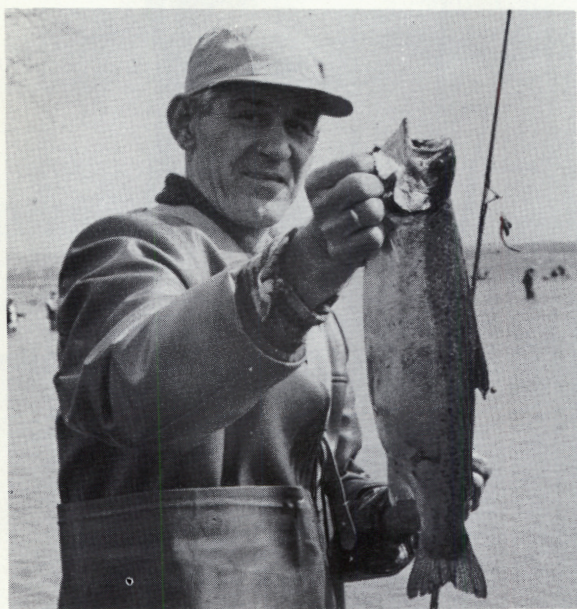


ty was a very popular place when the waters were first opened to fishing

April, 1966

... Trout Tour

photographers. A number of them reported spotting larger trout that were unwilling to bite. Fisheries Biologist Ken Compton said that this was in line with his expectations that the best catches would be made in May and June, as suggested by experience with Lake Hopatcong and other large waters.



A good one from Spruce Run Reservoir on opening day of last year. The big trout ran up to more than 22 inches in length

Ken and a crew of fisheries workers were busy taking measurements and scale samples of the fish caught. I watched them check one Donaldson trout that measured 16.1 inches and weighed 1.7 pounds, and heard of another that was 17.7 inches in length.

Results

Fish and Game Councilman Charles Cane, one of the men responsible for bringing the Donald-

son trout to New Jersey, seemed pleased with the results. The statistics that were later compiled gave him good cause for his pleasure. Of an estimated 580 trout caught that day, 360 were Donaldsons. The length of the Donaldsons averaged 13.9 inches, two inches more than the regular strain of rainbows. Their average growth exceeded ten inches since

The Best

They were stocked as fingerlings in late January 1964. None of the fish measured of either strain were less than ten inches. There were well confirmed reports of "One that got away" from the measuring team, though not from a lucky youngster, that was a good 22 inches long. A few days later I chatted with my friend Ralph Bartel of Watchung, a life



The TV crew with Joe Brooks, left, and Fisheries Chief Robert Hayford

long fisherman, who said that he "had never seen trout like those at Spruce Run."

The 'Copter

Soon there was another flurry of excitement as the Department's helicopter circled over the Reservoir and came in for a landing. Commissioner Roe went up for a tour of the area. When he returned he expressed the opinion that there was room for more boats, a decision he was soon to implement as more parking area was provided. His words were welcome, although no one questioned the wisdom of limiting initial utilization of the area to insure orderly development.

Members of the press and other dignitaries were invited to get an air view of the scene. On the last flight there was one seat, left, so I managed to climb aboard. The vast scope of the reservoir pro-

vided a new awareness of its tremendous potential for recreation, as well as its value as a water supply facility.

Wawayanda

By now, Commissioner Roe was thoroughly imbued with the festive spirit of opening day. He wanted to see more of the fishing activity, particularly at Lake Wawayanda which had been acquired through the Green Acres Program since last opening day. He invited Director MacNamara to join him in a helicopter ride over this and other northern waters. As the whirlybird took off, the assembled reporters and sportsmen seemed deeply gratified by his sincere interest in their activities.

Back to the Gorge

After a quick bite I headed back to the Gorge in case the television people might need more assistance. It was soon evident that these pro-

... Trout Tour

professionals had the situation well in hand with the help of Harry Grosch. I watched a few minutes, fascinated by the skill of Joe Brooks and at the care with which a camping scene was filmed. Then the lure of the stream became too strong, and two of us made our way up stream for the real business of the day.

Some Fishing

My ineptitude at rigging up my gear was soon evident to my friend, who patiently showed me the right way to go about it. My initial casts were equally bungling and again my solicitous comrade helped to the point where the first two fish were really joint efforts. Between these two trout there were several episodes with fish which consumed samples of salmon eggs only to escape when I set the hook too soon or too late. Encounters with rocks and branches were even more frequent and frustrating, especially since I had none too much line.

A Miss

My friend slipped away for a short fling with his fly line. I lost another hook to a rock and succeeded in attaching another with

what I hoped was an approximation of the right knot. Again I got it into the water and presently felt something large and alive on the end. I reeled in a little with care, wary of rocks. The line was reluctant to come, and I feared I was merely caught on another obstruction, but my friend returned and assured me that there was indeed a trout on my hook. Seemingly the fish had swum under a rock and was not at all interested in cooperating. Finally my line was free, and the fish had joined the great company of big ones that got away.

Good Luck

Darkness was approaching, and the TV crew had gone away, as had most of the anglers. We had one of New Jersey's choicest trout streams almost to ourselves on opening day. Our numerous nibbles provided proof that plenty of fish remained, and I wanted to make one more try. A hook was tied on, and my friend helped me with yet another cast and left me to manage my own line. This time the trout, a rainbow, didn't get away but soon found himself in my creel. That night's soon-realized dream of trout in a frying pan with lots of butter capped my memories of a perfect day. #

According to studies conducted by the Trout Research Unit of the Division's Bureau of Fisheries Management, exceptional growth was shown by Donaldson trout and rainbow trout stocked as fingerlings in Spruce Run Reservoir tributaries. A creel census taken on opening day last season showed that the Donaldson trout averaged almost 14 inches in length. Donaldson trout as large as three and one-half pounds were checked later in the season, with even larger ones reported. Some signs of spawning of trout have been observed in the tributaries. #

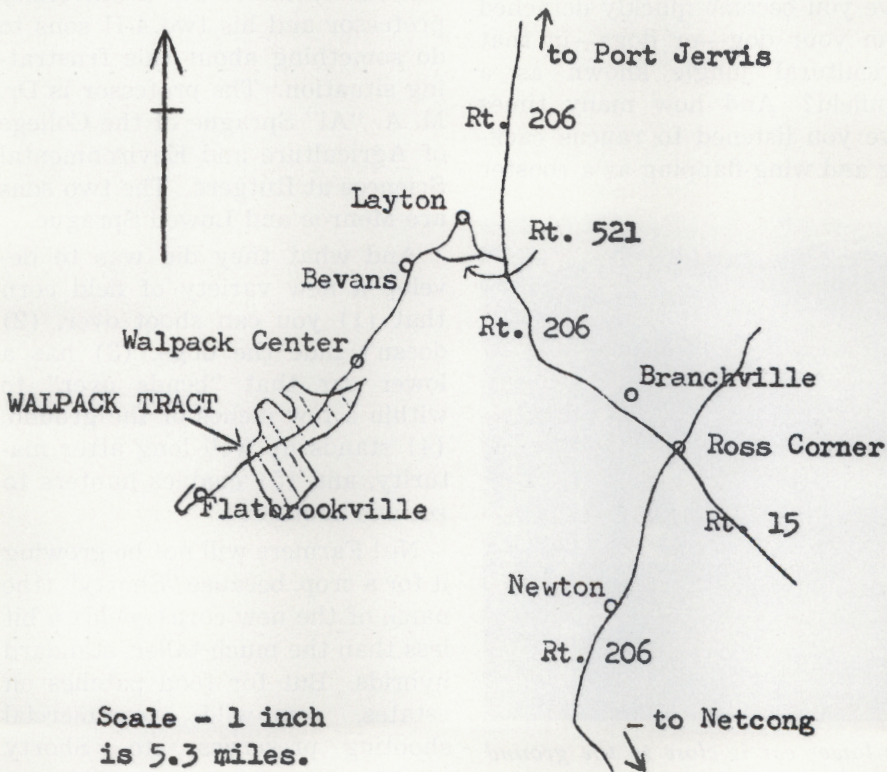
Guide to the

Walpack Tract

The Walpack Public Shooting and Fishing Grounds contains 388 acres and is located in western Sussex County approximately six miles south of the town of Bevans on the Bevans-Flatbrookville Road.

Opportunities for both upland and deer hunting are available on the tract, with grouse, pheasants, rabbits, squirrels, and deer being the principal wildlife species present. Excellent trout fishing may be enjoyed on that portion of the Big Flat Brook which passes through the area.

To reach the Walpack Tract from the south and east, take Route 206, through Newton and Branchville. Turn left approximately six miles west of Branchville on Route 521. Follow Route 521 to the first macadam road on the left which goes through Bevans. Follow this road south towards Flatbrookville for about six miles. This road known as the Bevans-Flatbrookville Road passes through the tract which is marked by Public Shooting Ground signs. #



They Named It

Shorty

A New Variety of Field Corn
has been developed for Food
Patches and Easier Hunting

By James R. Westman
Rutgers, The State University

WHILE pheasants and field corn were obviously not made for each other, one might not know this insofar as pheasant behavior is concerned: For this gamebird really goes for field corn in a very big way. But it's a mixed blessing for the pheasant hunter.

How many times, for instance, have you become quickly detached from your dog—or dogs—in that agricultural jungle known as a cornfield? And how many times have you listened to raucus cackling and wing-flapping as a rooster

becomes airborne—without even sight of a feather?

Perhaps, indeed, you are a middle-aged, experienced nimrod who looks at a cornfield and says, "Oh, the heck with it."

A Breakthrough

Anyway (and this is no commercial), it remained for a university professor and his two 4-H sons to do something about this frustrating situation. The professor is Dr. M. A. "Al" Sprague of the College of Agriculture and Environmental Sciences at Rutgers. The two sons are Monroe and Lowell Sprague.

And what they did was to develop a new variety of field corn that (1) you can shoot over, (2) doesn't hide the dogs, (3) has a lower ear that "bends over" to within a few inches of the ground, (4) stands up well long after maturity, and (5) enables hunters to see one another.

No! Farmers will not be growing it for a crop, because "Shorty" (the name of the new corn) yields a bit less than the much taller, standard hybrids. But for food patches on estates, semi-wilds, commercial shooting preserves, etc., Shorty



The lower ear is close to the ground

*The new variety of corn
is easy to shoot over
while it does not hide
the dogs and enables
hunters to see one another*



should do his-and-her stuff. (A corn plant includes both sexes, you know.)

Interesting Background

For those who may be a bit technically inclined, here are some facts concerning Shorty's background that may be of interest.

Corn breeders, of course, long ago successfully reduced the height of field corn somewhat by means of selection and hybridization. But there is a limit, it seems, to the shortness that can be gained without loss of yield. In other words, "you can have the cake (corn) and eat it too" just so far and no farther.

To put it more technically, when attempts were made to introduce the so-called "brachytic" or "dwarf" gene (short internodes below the ear) into hybrid corn for better standability, it became obvious that there was a gene linkage between height of stalk and yield. So, for the most part, the effort was abandoned; because in most instances about 15 percent of the

yield was forfeited and this made it unacceptable for commercial use.

This is where Professor Al Sprague and his 4-H sons come in: They seized upon one of the short corn lines used in the hybridization experiments, and, through a program of selection, developed the variety that they named "Shorty."

Other Characteristics

Shorty is a so-called "open pollinated" corn that requires about 110 days to mature. Under good growing conditions it yields about 70 bushels per acre, and the plants are about five feet tall from tassel to ground. The lower ear, after maturity, bends over and hangs just a few inches above the ground and is readily available to pheasants and quail. The upper ear is good deer food.

Anyway, it can now be said that one variety of field corn was indeed made for pheasants—and for quail and hunters, too. #

(Note: Individuals or clubs who may be interested in trying out this new variety of field corn should write to Mr. Lowell Sprague, Box 186, Dayton, New Jersey.)

... Youth

generacy to develop in the very midst of the highest living standards and create far more degenerate conditions than ever existed on our frontiers—and society has dubbed this “juvenile delinquency.”

Our backwoods farm was nine miles from town—a sawmill town—and that was forty-five years ago. On my infrequent trips there I never tired of watching the cat-footed rivermen break out the great rollway of logs that lined the river bank above the mill.

A sandtrail, called the Chippewa road, wandered between stumps and clumps of pine to the edge of the valley and then wormed its way through a hodge-podge of hills to the plateau above. Five miles farther on and bordering a big, blue-water lake was our stump farm. The crooked, meandering road was two parallel ruts deep with sand under an arching forest. Going to town with a work team and empty wagon took a good two and a half hours. Coming from town with a load, such as lumber, was a four-hour trip; the horses had to be rested often.

There were two stopping places between town and our farm, each with a saloon, a big log barn and a “ram pasture” for itinerate lumberjacks. These establishments always seemed quite romantic.

In the fall there was an intermittent stream of four-horse tote wagons rumbling by through our

(Continued from Inside Front Cover)

clearing, hauling supplies to distant logging camps. That, plus the fact that it was the main trail to the Indian reservation, made our farm a great point of vantage from which to contemplate the world.

About eight months of the year the mail was delivered twice a week, the balance of the year it was not delivered at all. There were no telephones so that each homestead was a world unto itself. Once or twice a month during the deep snow someone from the settlement would snowshoe to town for mail or such necessities as tobacco or turpentine and liniment for sore throats.

Pioneering developed a fundamental durability and keen sense of self-reliance that was elemental to survival. All settlers had a common characteristic necessary to survival—stoicism. They were stoic as manifested in their outward indifference to the elements, to the lack of earthly possessions.

During the summer and fall great preparation was made for winter so that the menfolk could go to the woods. There was harvesting and butchering and logs skidded in and cut with the cross-cut for the stoves.

An occasional Sunday picnic was about the only social function that broke the monotony of the summer labors, but when fall came, dances were held in school and barn.

Families loaded in lumber wagons came ten and fifteen miles to square dance, hop waltz, and schottische; and an occasional sun-red-dened, keen-eyed woodsman would casually step onto the floor, having hiked a cool forty miles, to tamarack 'er down with the apple of his eye.

With the coming of cold weather, the settler would rise of a morning long before dawn, pick up his "turkey" stuffed with a suit of underwear and extra socks, and step out into the darkness to be gone to the logging camps until spring. When he returned, his hair would be near touching his shoulders; a ferocious-looking beard would cover his face, he would be lousy and stink of the bunkhouse—but he would have cash money in his pockets. Money meant the taxes could be paid, a new heifer bought, dynamite for clearing, clothes for the family.

But while the man was in the woods, the wife would feed the stock, clean the barns, split wood, nurse sick cows and sick babies, and fight to stay alive.

Thus the land was bought not with money, but with stern, unremitting toil; with every day, every month, every year crystalizing a grim determination to succeed. Some lacked sufficient iron in their blood for such a country and, disillusioned and defiant, left for other parts.

Some years ago the road from town to our old farm was shortened by cuts and fills through the hills.

It was also black-topped, and by pushing on the throttle of an automobile that old, four-hour trip can now be made in fifteen minutes. But I doubt if the city tourist or the younger generation ever see what I saw along that road in those long-forgotten days.

There were deer and wolf tracks, coveys of grouse, and cherry and raspberry blossoms; there were clouds and blue sky to contemplate—and sometimes there was rain. In the fall there were the Northern Lights, and in the winter the long white road, the squeal of runners, the steam from the horses and the music of heel chains. The steering wheel of an automobile is not conducive to dreams either great or small.

By today's standards, such a dull existence would be called primitive and ugly to the extreme, even brutish. But a few young folks, at great sacrifice, managed to go away to high school and even to college. A product of such primitive and unimaginative living conditions was John Muir, a pioneer who in his late years made this observation of his boyhood: "Of the many advantages of farm life for boys one of the greatest is the gaining of real knowledge of animals as fellow mortals, learning to respect them and love them, and even to win some of their love. Thus God-like sympathy grows and thrives and spreads far beyond the teachings of churches and schools, where too often the mean, blinding, loveless doctrine is taught that animals have neither mind nor soul,

. . . Youth

have no rights that we are bound to respect, and were made only for man, to be petted, spoiled, slaughtered, or enslaved."

Could such idealistic sentiments come from a mean background or from a sordid mind? Could the product of a pioneer log cabin find eternal fame in his efforts to create national parks and save some of America's wilderness? It is doubly surprising that John Muir and men of his stamp developed such ethereal ideals considering they lacked today's refinements in fancy

clothes, hotrods and switch-blade knives. However, that humble frontier heritage raised more men than it killed or ruined.

As a substitute for frontier ways of life, why not reactivate the old CCC Camp idea? Boys who have been blistering their hands with a shovel, axe, or grub hoe all day have little need for a counselor or a psychiatrist. And it is just possible that when they leave camp they may take with them more than they brought—in physical well-being, in ideals, in purpose, and with a little more interest in America, their heritage. #

Now is a good time to subscribe to *New Jersey Outdoors*, or renew your subscription, and send a gift subscription to a friend, a relative, a deserving boy, or a serviceman

New Jersey Outdoors, P. O. Box 1809, Trenton, N. J. 08625

Please enter my subscription (at \$2.00 per year) for 1 year 2 years
 3 Years For \$5.00 new renewal

Name

Street

Post Office State Zip Code.....

Please send a gift subscription (at \$2.00 per year) for 1 year 2 years
 3 Years For \$5.00 new renewal

To:
Name

Street

Post Office State Zip Code.....

From:

Council Highlights

January Meeting

The regular monthly meeting of the Fish and Game Council was held in Trenton on January 4, 1966. Highlights of both the executive and open session are included in this report.

Hunter Safety

A framed certificate was received from the National Rifle Association in recognition of New Jersey's record of having 100,000 persons participate in the Hunter Safety Program. The Council was pleased to receive this plaque and a letter was to be sent to the National Rifle Association thanking them for the presentation.

In this regard, Director MacNamara advised that New Jersey can feel proud of its safety record. There were no fatal accidents during the deer season, and only one fatal accident occurred during the small game season. It was questionable whether this should be regarded as a hunting accident since the incident occurred in a farm yard and not in the woods or fields.

Hatchery and Stocking

With further regard to the improvement program for the state fish hatchery referred to in the December, 1965 minutes, Director MacNamara advised that the Federal Government is sending a team of consultants to study the entire hatchery operation and water conditions and draw up the program needed to rehabilitate and modernize the present hatchery. Also, in view of the results of the water study conducted by the Geology Division, the consultants will determine whether it would be more economical and feasible in the long run to relocate the hatchery operations at a new site assured of a better and more adequate water supply. This action was requested by Commissioner Roe.

The Federal Government has also offered 150,000 rainbow trout averaging 5 inches in size from their hatchery at White Sulphur Springs, West Virginia, and 20,000 rainbow trout averaging 8 inches in size from their Leetown, West Virginia hatchery, providing the fish are hauled by us. Further than this, they advised that the state of West Virginia had 100,000 fingerling rainbow trout, averaging 700 to the pound, which they will make available to us from their Petersburg hatchery, if we transport them.

Salt Water and Finance

Councilman McCloskey presented a verbal report on the meeting held December 28 by the Joint Salt Water and Finance Committee.

... Council Highlights

Present at the meeting, in addition to those from the Division of Fish and Game, were representatives of the State Federation of Sportsmen's Clubs, the Surf Anglers' Association, the Federated Boatmen, the Commercial Fishermen's Association, and the Atlantic Coast Sportsmen's Association. The purpose of the meeting was to determine the feasibility of raising additional funds for various salt water programs. Possible sources of income proposed were taxes on motor fuel used in boats, direct state appropriation, funds available under the Federal Government's outdoor recreation program and a salt water fishing license. Representatives of the various interests were named to meet with Commissioner Roe to discuss the feasibility of their suggestion.

Considerable discussion ensued on the Council's and the Division's position in this feasibility study of the sources and means of providing financial assistance for marine research and development programs. It was pointed out that the Council and the Division are not advocating, and have not advocated, a salt water license and any proposals for producing additional income for salt water projects must emanate with the sportsmen and various salt water interests outside the Division of Fish and Game.

The Chairman read a news release prepared by Edgerton Grant giving an account of the meeting. The release was acceptable to the Council members and they urged that it be issued as soon as possible to dispel rumors and correct inaccurate versions of the meeting appearing in the press.

The Council accepted Councilman McCloskey's advance briefing on the meeting and requested him to present a full report in writing at the next meeting of the Council

Council and Federation

Chairman Hart reported that a brief discussion was held by the Council following their dinner meeting with officers of the State Federation on December 14. The Council felt the meeting was enlightening and worthwhile and they hoped the Federation also found it beneficial. Wherever possible, the Council will make every effort to comply with the requests of the Federation.

Roy Williams Request

Councilman Alampi advised that Roy Williams, former Conservation Officer, requested permission to appear before the Law Enforcement Committee. A meeting of this committee was scheduled for January 25 at 8:00 p.m. in the office of the Division in Trenton. Mr. Williams

was to be invited to appear before the committee at that time and advised that any statements he had to present to the committee should be submitted in writing.

Slides of Federal Hatchery

Slides were shown of the modern facilities and operations at the National fish hatchery at Pittsford, Vermont. The Council recognizes the need for modernizing and revamping hatchery operations in New Jersey and the urgency of this program as funds are available.

Walkie-Talkie Sets

Six walkie-talkie sets have been received and are in use by the Enforcement Unit. This equipment should be of considerable aid to the conservation officers in carrying out their enforcement duties.

Deer Violations

Director MacNamara advised that, in regard to the deer violations reported by Councilman Reid at the December meeting, Law Enforcement personnel are carrying out a concerted patrol in the area in question.

Foxes in Hunterdon

Councilman Totten reported that following his complaint at the last Council meeting regarding an excessive fox population in Hunterdon County, he was contacted by a state trapper who will initiate a program to reduce the number of foxes in the area.

Deputy Conservation Officers

The Council discussed the deputy conservation officer program and the need for the conservation officers to maintain a force of active deputies. The whole program will be reevaluated with the idea of bolstering the enforcement staff, and consideration will be given to increasing or decreasing quotas, according to the desires of the conservation officers. Each conservation officer will be requested to review the performance of his deputies and forward a report and recommendation as to whether they should be maintained on the active list. Upon receipt of these reports and the recommendations of Chief Coffin, the Council will give consideration to modifying the program.

Hunter Safety Instructors

The Council also stressed the need for maintaining only those hunter safety instructors who actively participate in the Safety program, and the conservation officers are to submit status reports on the instructors in their respective areas.

Law Enforcement

William Coffin, Chief Conservation Officer, reported that apprehensions by conservation officers during the past deer season were

... Council Highlights

higher than those for the previous year. A total of 154 persons were apprehended and 194 complaints were filed. The most common violation was for carrying loaded gun in car, followed by illegal gun, uncased gun, and illegal missile.

Coastal Patrol

Newman Mathis, Chief of the Coastal Patrol, reported no heavy concentrations of striped bass were present along the coast with the exception of a body of fish in the offshore waters at Atlantic City. No problems with draggers were encountered. Assistant District Conservation Officer John Russack transferred to the Coastal Patrol and began his new duties on December 17. A report of illegal netting was investigated. Night patrols utilizing radar have been carried out and no violations were found.

Fisheries Management

Robert Hayford, Chief of the Bureau of Fisheries Management, reported that trout at the hatchery experienced good growth during December. Recent rains have benefited the springs and water conditions are more favorable. Fish will be received from federal hatcheries and some of these will be picked up in the immediate future.

Wildlife Management

George Alpaugh, Chief of the Bureau of Wildlife Management, presented the Council with copies of the comprehensive ten-year program of the Bureau of Wildlife Management. Maps, based on a uniform scale, to accompany the report will be prepared prior to the next meeting. Councilmen Alampi and Marron commended Chief Alpaugh on the presentation of his comprehensive plan.

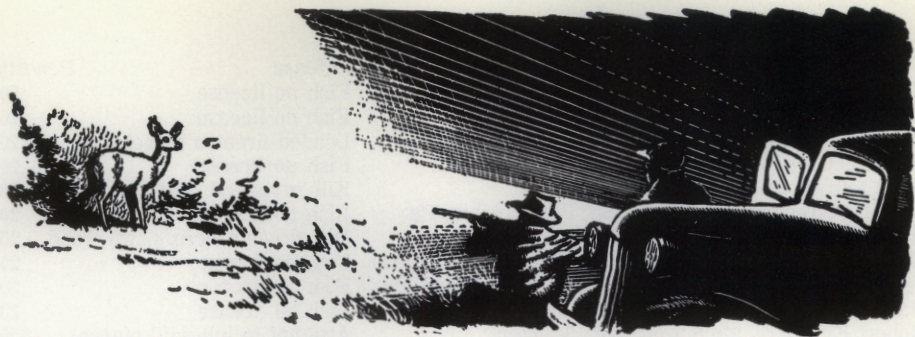
Councilman McCloskey inquired concerning the possibility of maintaining the main pond at Tuckahoe for fishing. This area is maintained primarily for waterfowl, and if fisheries can be incorporated, Mr. Alpaugh said it will be done.

Public Relations

William Peterman, Acting Supervisor of Public Relations, reported that personnel have been taking time off for overtime accumulated during the busy seasons. The School of Conservation had closed for 1965 but was to resume in a few weeks. This program has required increased participation on our part and it is expected that demands will increase further this year.

Council Meetings

The March meeting of the Council was to be held at the state fish hatchery in Hackettstown and the April meeting will be held at the Nacote Creek Marine Research Laboratory. #



Violators Roundup

<i>Defendant</i>	<i>Offense</i>	<i>Penalty</i>
Charles W. Roberts, 1939 Carey St., Philadelphia, Pa.	Fish tide waters w/o license	20
Robert C. Cline, R.D. 2, Canhouse R., Elmer	Loaded firearm in vehicle	20
Russell R. Felmey, R.F.D. #3, Sherman Ave., Vineland	Fish no license	20
George Carty, 111 S. 10th St., Millville	Fish no license	20
Larry G. Patrick, Lummistown Rd., Cedarville	Fish no license	20
Herman Frey, 610 - 61st St., West New York	Hunt no license	20
Frederick L. Dingler, 15 Ave., Williamstown	Fish no license	20
Eli Ostrofsky 2131 Borbeck St., Philadelphia, Pa.	Fish no license	20
John G. Ruchelshaus, Jr., 110 Pomeroy St., Madison	Uncased weapon	100
Donald R. Baduine, 352 Woodland Ave., Madison	Uncased weapon	100
Robert E. Litchfield, Box 35, Allentown	Fish no license	20
Harry Wannewick, 18 Oak Ave., Lindenwold	Unlawful possess. wild deer	100
Harry Wannewick, 18 Oak Lane, Lindenwold	Hunt deer closed season	100
Harry Wannewick, 18 Oak Lane, Lindenwold	Hunt no license	20
Robert C. Casbarro, 322 Ryerson Ave., Paterson	Fish no license	20
Philip Demasso, 20 Leone Ct., Glen Rock	Fish no license	20
Ralph Thomas Weber, 716 E. Byberry Rd., Philadelphia, Pa.	Hunt no license	20
Frank R. Schaffer, 1352 E. Crease St., Philadelphia, Pa.	Fish no license	20
Frank H. Schoen, 8002 Colfox St., Philadelphia, Pa.	Fish no license	20
Cecil Orange, 2220 Market St., San Diego, Calif.	Fish no license	20
Fred Bekkinger, 58 Futton St., Phillipsburg	Angle in closed stream	20
Dale K. Phillips, 6225 Hudson Blvd., North Bergen	Fish no license	20
John E. Tarneski, 44 Harrison Ave., North Plainfield	Fish no license	20
John E. Tarneski, 44 Harrison Ave., North Plainfield	Spinning gear in fly stretch	20
Robert Chisari, 23 Manning Ave., North Plainfield	Spinning gear in fly stretch	20
Lynwood H. Seiter, 423 Kansas Ave., Delanco	Fish no license	20
Carolyn A. Seiter, 423 Kansas Ave., Delanco	Fish no license	20
Arthur Yuengling, 718 1st St., Secaucus	Fish no license	20
Arthur Rizzo, 289 Redwood Ave., Paterson	Loaded firearm in vehicle	20
Arthur Rizzo, 289 Redwood Ave., Paterson	Fail to display tag	5
Harry J. Lemoine, 99 Watson St., West Orange	Fish no license	20
Joseph P. Larkin, 66 Elm St., West Orange	Fish no license	20
Fortune Jennings, 43 Oraton St., Newark	Fish no license	20
Andy Farmer, 21 Jarvis Pl., Trenton	Fish no license	20
Eugene Gainor, 130 Pine St., Colonia	Poss. deer closed season	100
Eugene Gainor, 130 Pine St., Colonia	Poss. deer closed season	100
Frank Clements, 426 Elsie Ave., South Plainfield	Poss. deer closed season	100
Frank Clements, 426 Elsie Ave., South Plainfield	Poss. deer closed season	100
Paul Handakas, 3008 Summit Ave., Baltimore, Md.	Fish no license	20
Donald Grimila, 277 - 74th St., Brooklyn, N. Y.	Fish no license	20
Thomas Thocokos, 100 Bay 35 St., Brooklyn, N. Y.	Fish no license	20

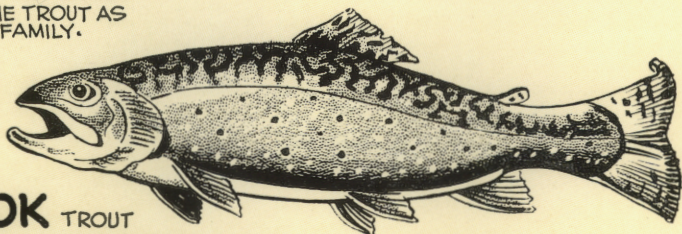
... Violators Roundup

<i>Defendant</i>	<i>Offense</i>	<i>Penalty</i>
Elias Rios-Cortes, 34 Elm St., Newark	Fish no license	20
Enriques Reyes, 421 Front St., Camden	Fish no license	20
Walter Hendershot, Mill St., Branchville	Loaded firearm in vehicle	20
Nicholas Gross, Jr., 406 Eldon Dr., Broomall, Pa.	Fish no license	20
Gary Filme, 210½ Oak St., Millville	Kill protected bird	20
Joseph D. Terlingo, 2127 S. 9th St., Philadelphia, Pa.	Fish no license	20
Harry R. Sweet, Junction Rd., Browns Mills	Dis. firearm across twp. road	20
Edward M. Pepling, 257 Edgewood Rd., Franklin Lakes	Fish no license	20
Jessies Gilchrist, 2835 W. Gordon St., Philadelphia, Pa.	Fish no license	20
David C. Schneider, Hiawatha Pass, W. Milford	Fish no license	20
Robert Evusberg, 216 Sewell Ave., Trenton	Attempt to kill wild pigeons	250 Jail 4 days
Donald Fischer, 31 McClennan Ave., Trenton	Attempt to kill wild pigeons	250 Jail 30 days
Robert Saul, 513 N. 3rd St., Millville	Kill one protected bird	20
Jose J. Ayala, R.D. #1, Box 525, Matawan	Fish no license	20
Elwood Savage, 3123 W. Arizona St., Philadelphia, Pa.	Fish no license (inland waters)	20
John T. Parker, 1015 W. Lehigh Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.	Fish no license (inland waters)	20
Wayne Bartron, R.D. #1, Andover	Hunt fox at night	20
Wayne Bartron, R.D. #1, Andover	Hunt no license	20
Robert Wright, 27 Newhampshire St., Newton	Hunt fox at night	20
Harold Wright, 27 Newhampshire St., Newton, N. J.	Hunt fox at night	20
James Macconchie, 123 38th St., Irvington	Fish no license	20
John A. Burke, 517 Olympia Ave., Clifford Park	Fish no license	20
Jose A. Rivas, 501 25th St., Union City	Fish no license	20
Lulie Loving, Woodbine & Martintown Rd. Woodbine	Hunt no license	20 Jail
Lulie Loving, Woodbine & Martintown Rd. Woodbine	Hunt deer out of season	100 Jail
Lulie Loving, Woodbine & Martintown Rd. Woodbine	Uncased weapon	100 Jail
Lulie Loving, Woodbine & Martintown Rd. Woodbine	Hunt aid of lights	20 Jail
Lulie Loving, Woodbine & Martintown Rd. Woodbine	Illegal missile	100 Jail
Lulie Loving, Woodbine & Martintown Rd. Woodbine	Loaded gun in auto	20 Jail
Lulie Loving, Woodbine & Martintown Rd. Woodbine	Poss. one wild deer	100 Jail
Alfred Stretch, Rt. 49, Cumberland, R.D., Millville	Hunt while on revoked list	100 Jail
Alfred Stretch, Rt. 49, Cumberland, R.D., Millville	Hunt deer closed season	100 Jail
Alfred Stretch, Rt. 49, Cumberland, R.D., Millville	Poss. wild deer	100
Alfred Stretch, Rt. 49, Cumberland, R.D., Millville	Uncased weapon	100 Jail
Alfred Stretch, Rt. 49, Cumberland, R.D., Millville	Hunt with aid of lights	20 Jail
Alfred Stretch, Rt. 49, Cumberland, R.D., Millville	Poss. illegal missile	100 Jail
Alfred Stretch, Rt. 49, Cumberland, R.D., Millville	Loaded gun in auto	20 Jail
Robert J. Weiner, 60 S. Munn Ave., E. Orange	Loaded gun in auto	20
John R. Mangini, 56 E. Quackerbush, Dumont	Hunt no license	20
Wm. A. Rasmussen, 569 Egan Ave., River Vale	Hunt no license	20
Harvey Sallie, 206 Moreland Ave., Trenton	Angle closed waters	20
Kenneth Meyer, 68 Bamford Ave., Hawthorne	Firearm in woods closed season	20

Fur, Fin ^{and} Campfire

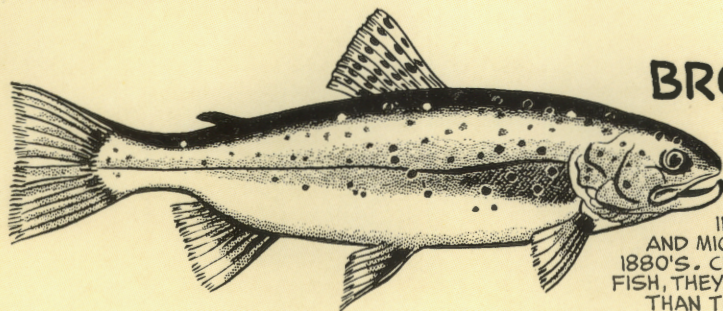
By JACK SHERIDAN

MANY FISHERMEN
LOOK ON THE TROUT AS
THE ROYAL FAMILY.



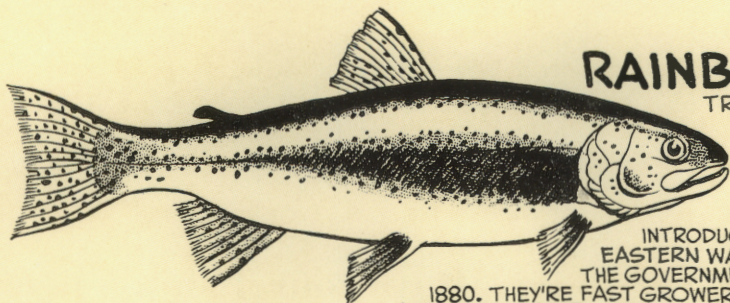
BROOK TROUT

ARE THE ONLY NATIVE STREAM TROUT.
THEY THRIVE ON COLD WATER, PUT ON
A TOUGH FIGHT.



BROWN TROUT

WERE
IMPORTED
FROM
GERMANY
INTO NEW YORK
AND MICHIGAN IN THE
1880'S. CRAFTY GAME-
FISH, THEY RUN LARGER
THAN THE BROOK.



RAINBOW TROUT, (STEEL- HEAD)

WERE
INTRODUCED INTO
EASTERN WATERS BY
THE GOVERNMENT IN
1880. THEY'RE FAST GROWERS AND
LIKE FAST WATER. GREAT FIGHTERS.

The brook trout is also known by such other names as native, brookie, squaretail, speckled trout, mountain trout, red trout, blue trout, salter, and salmon trout.

Other names for the brown trout are Loch Leven, Scots brown trout, Scots sea trout, German brown trout, European brown trout, European brook trout, and European lake trout, as well as von Behr trout, yellow trout, green trout, and bull trout.

The rainbow trout goes under other names including these, steelhead, hardhead, coaster, Coast Range trout, salmon trout, Pacific trout, California trout, steelhead salmon, Columbia River steelhead, redsides, and coast rainbow trout.

New Jersey Outdoors
P. O. Box 1809
Trenton, N. J. 08625
Form 3579 Requested

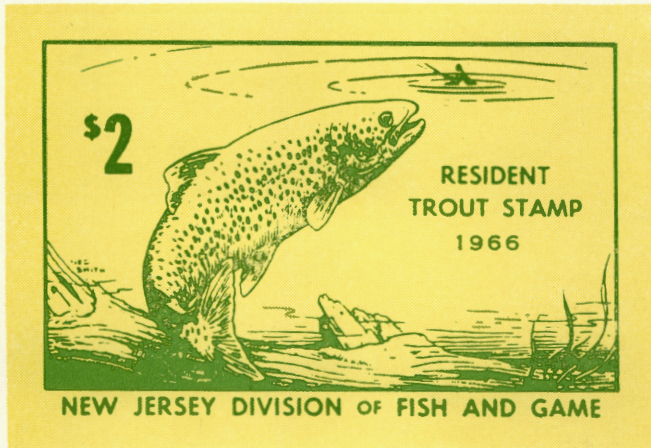
FREE PUBLIC LIBRARY
TRENTON, NEW JERSEY

MAY 12 1966

REFERENCE
DEPARTMENT

*Second class postage
paid at Trenton, N. J.,
and additional mailing
office.*

Remember your



**Buy your fishing license
and trout stamp early**