

N.J. Periodicals

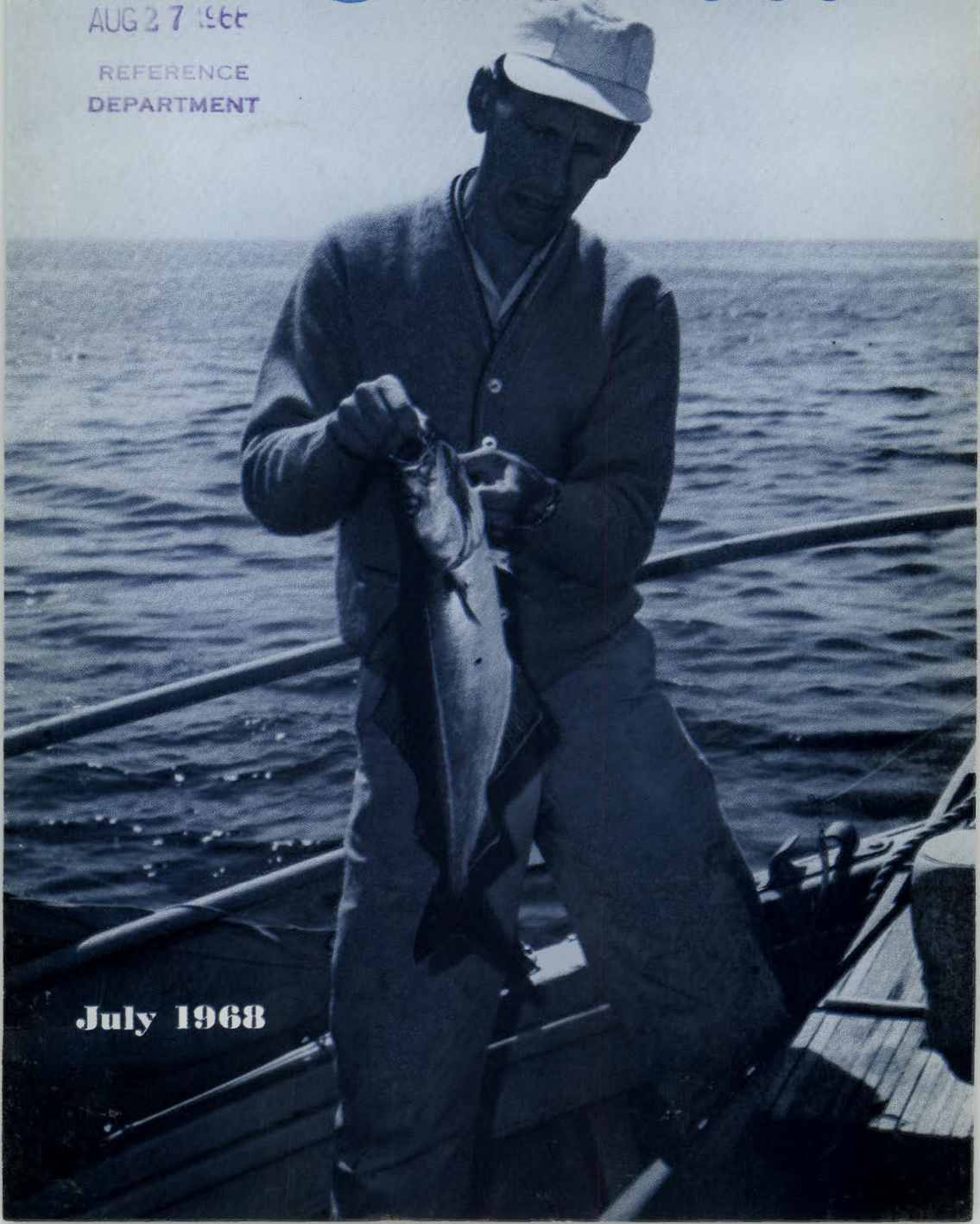
New Jersey

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Outdoors

AUG 27 1968

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July 1968

ANCIENT SPECIES

The litterbug is one of the oldest living species on earth. Keep America Beautiful, the national litter-prevention organization, reports that litterbugs were active in the days of ancient Rome. Archaeologists excavating Herculaneum, a Roman city buried under lava from Mt. Vesuvius in the first century of the Christian era, found a sign at a crossroads warning that litterers would be fined or subjected to corporal punishment.

Visitors to William Shakespeare's birthplace in Stratford, England may see a sign on the wall of one of the rooms reporting that "John Shakespeare, the poet's father, was fined for depositing rubbish in Henley Street in 1552."

One of the first recorded actions against litter in the U. S. was an editorial in a Boston newspaper in 1784 condemning the litter left behind after an Independence Day celebration. The city fathers were urged to prevent a recurrence.

The major difference between ancient and modern littering is that there is a lot more of it in present-day civilization. Litter today takes a half-billion-dollar-a-year tax bite out of the national pocketbook. That is the amount of the annual cleanup bill.

The species could be eliminated, however, if each person would assume responsibility for the proper disposal of his own litter and trash. It is the individual who creates litter, and only the individual can prevent it. This means you and me. #



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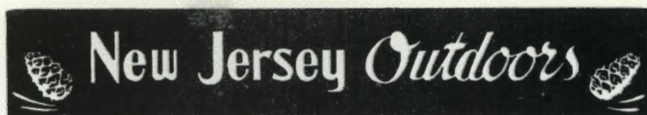
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Cover—"Pollock"—Milt Rosko

The pollock is an extremely strong cold water scrapper that is taken in great numbers by Jersey party boatmen. It frequents deep water wrecks and can be taken either jigging or bottom fishing. Bottom fishermen usually employ a high-low rig and clams as bait. As the pollock often weighs 20 to 30 pounds, 6/0 and 7/0 Eagle Claw hooks are a necessity. If jigging is your forte, you can employ diamond jigs weighing from 8 to 16 ounces and work them right from the bottom to intermediate levels, or until a strike is received. Many anglers rig one or two bright red tube teasers above their jig, which account for many of these tough fighters. Best sport is usually in the late fall and early spring.

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SEA BASS—The sea bass arrives in late spring and stays through the summer, providing good sport on mussel beds and irregular bottom close to shore. Fish of this size are average, but occasionally 4- and 5-pounders are landed. A high-low bottom rig with a bank style sinker is favored, while employing Eagle Claw or Carlisle hooks in 1/0 or 2/0 size. Clams are the favored bait.

A JERSEY PARTY BOATMAN'S *Favorite Dozen*

By Milt Rosko
Photographs by the Author

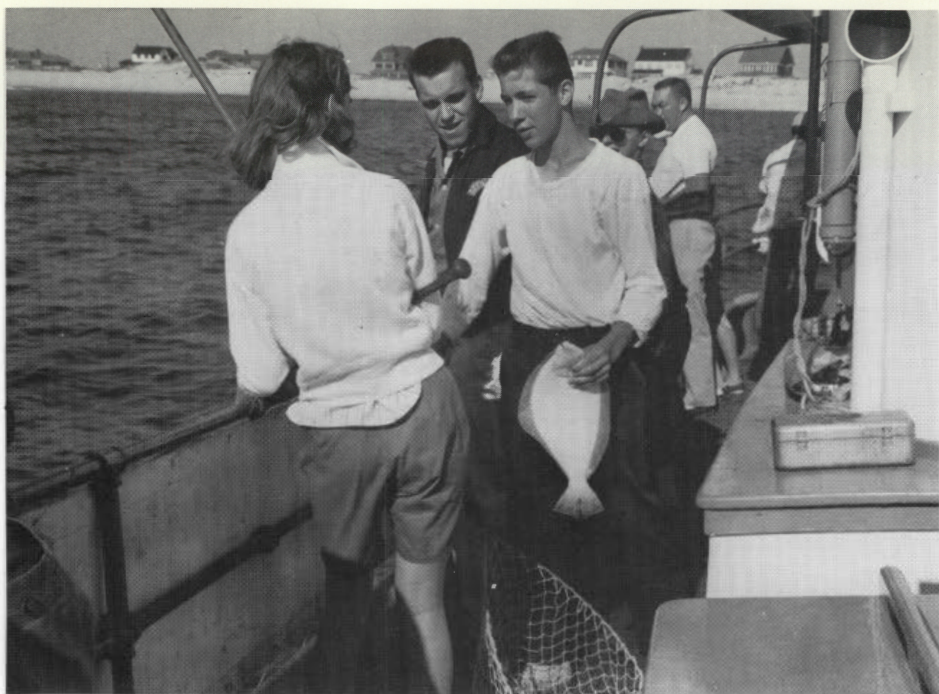
TAKE YOUR PICK. Whether you prefer the peace and solitude of fishing inshore waters, or the far flung adventure of heading offshore out of sight of land, you'll find all this and more awaits you aboard a Jersey based party boat. As an added treat the salt water angler finds a great variety of species to test his angling prowess.

We've selected a dozen popular scrappers which provide Garden State party boat anglers with good sport all twelve months of the year, although each of the species only stays in our waters for but a part of that time.

Many people turn to the party boats for their relaxation, for in addition to having a type of fishing to suit most anyone's fancy, and pocketbook, there are species of fish that seem to be made to suit one's personality. There's no question that the gamefish caught by party boaters grab the limelight. But it's the bottom feeders—among the tastiest fish of the sea—and the less spectacular fighters that make up the bulk of the catch of those who do their angling from the many packets that head seaward each day at fares ranging from \$5. to \$20.

Although years from now anglers will still be discussing and comparing one fish or type of fishing with another, I often wonder if that's really important? I'd say not, other than being a good conversation piece for times when we can't be enjoying our favorite sport. For regardless of the species being caught aboard the party boats there is a fellowship and camaraderie that draws you back to the packets again and again.

If you've never tried this fun-filled fishing you should most certainly include it on your angling itinerary for 1968. You'll be glad you did! #



FLUKE—The fluke, often called summer flounder, likes sandy bottom close to shore. It feeds on a wide variety of small fish and squid, arriving in the early summer and staying until the water chills in September. A Carlisle hook is favored, in 3/0 through 5/0 size, which is rigged on a 30-inch leader, with a three-way swivel, and bank style sinker. Favored baits include live killies, spearing, sand eels, or strips of squid. Some anglers even use a strip of fluke belly with good results. Most party boats drift for fluke. It's important to let the fluke take the bait deeply into its mouth before setting the hook.

BLACKFISH—The blackfish is found off the Jersey coast almost all 12 months of the year. In the winter it is far offshore, but most party boaters look for blackfish in the early spring. They usually set up residence around wrecks or rocky bottom, where they feed on the mussels and other marine life that clings to this type of bottom. They strike extremely fast and you've got to be alert to hook them. A high-low rig, small sheepshead-style hooks and a bank sinker are fine. Use green or fiddler crabs as bait. If these aren't available, clams will do, but make certain to strike back the moment you feel a strike.



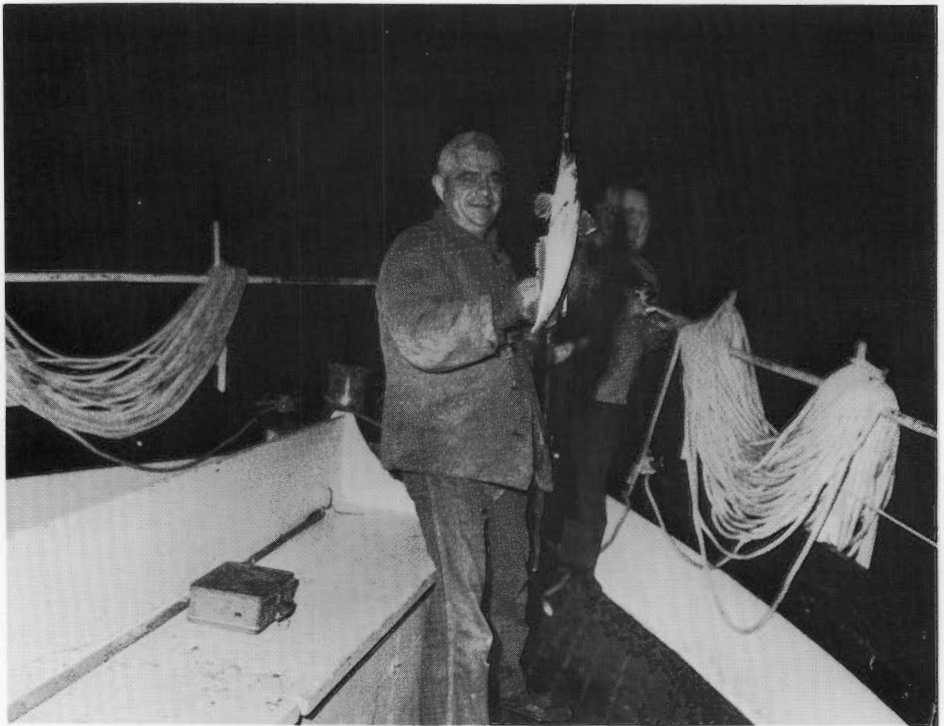
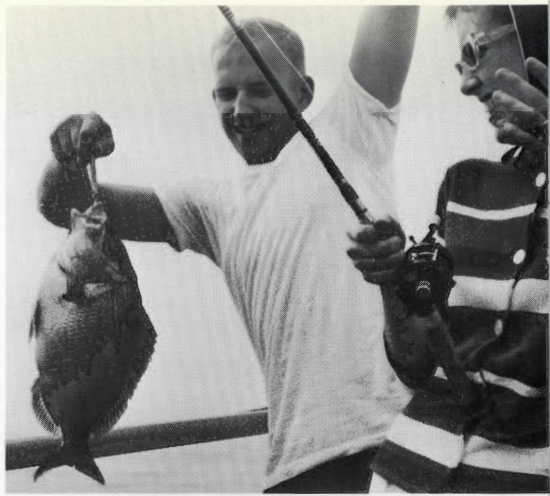


BLUEFIN TUNA—The bluefin tuna is the biggest gamefish landed by Garden State party boat anglers. During the last couple of years there has been an extensive fishery developed for these great fighters at the famed 17 Fathoms grounds located off the nor'h Jersey coast. The tuna are attracted via chumming with ground menhaden, and anglers employ live mackerel, chunks of butterfish, or pieces of menhaden as hook baits. A size 2/0 or 3/0 Albacore and Tuna style hook is tied directly to the end of an angler's 30- to 50-pound test monofilament line and the bait is drifted back into the chum line. Fishing is best in September and October.

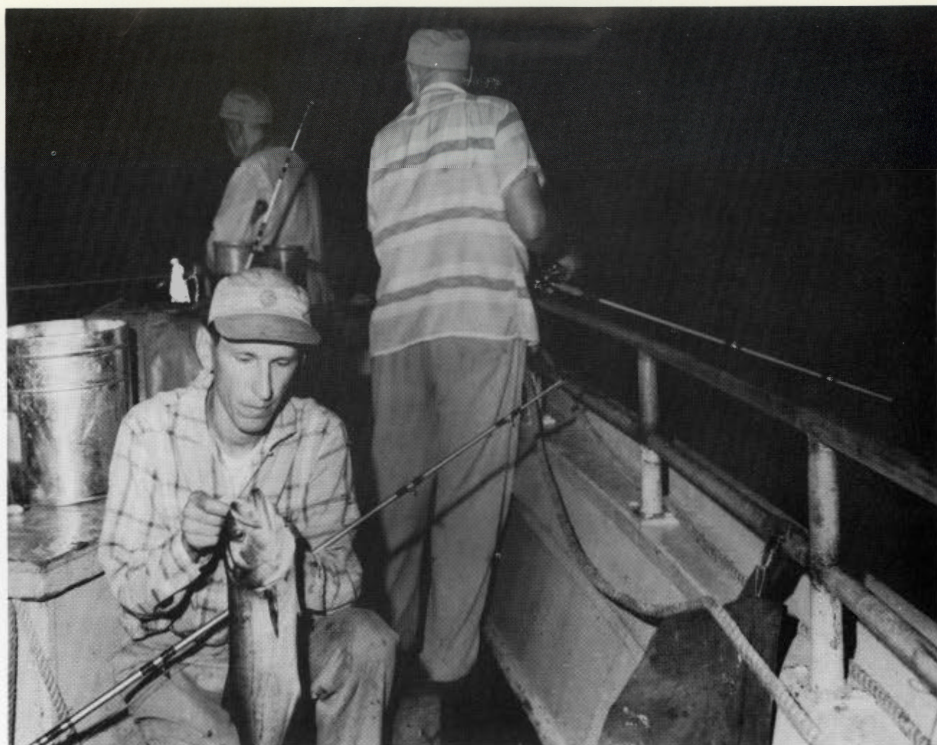
MACKEREL—Huge schools of tasty 1- to 3-pound mackerel visit the Jersey coast each spring as they head north, and again in the fall as they head south. The party boats usually coax them close by with a chum of ground menhaden. Once the mackerel are within range anglers employ light tackle and a wide variety of chromed jigs, spoons, and tube lures to take the hungry fighters.



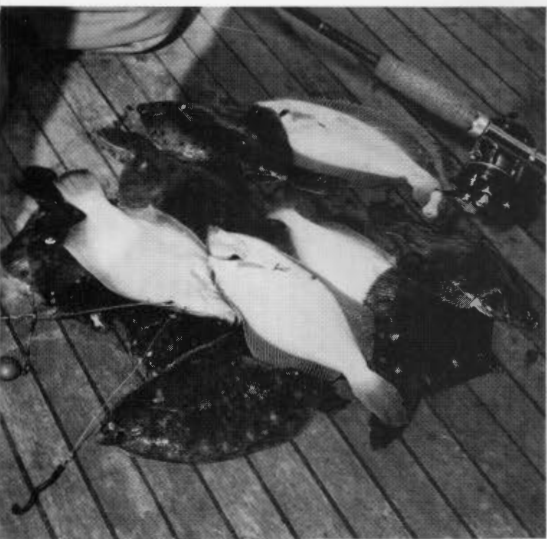
***PORGY**—The porgy is a plentiful bottom feeder that delights party boat anglers. They arrive once the waters warm early in the summer and peak action is most often enjoyed when the water stays warm. The porgy is most often taken from the bottom with a high-low rig and clam baits, but it will also take a small jig readily. Hook sizes depend on the size of the fish in residence, with No. 3 or 4 O'Shaughnessy being favored for sand porgies, while size No. 1 or 2 are often used for big sea porgies.*



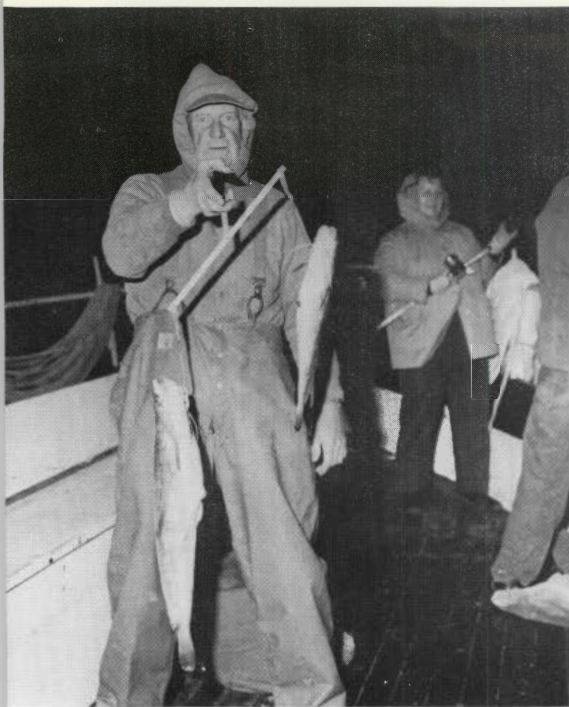
***WHITING**—The whiting provides party boaters with sterling action from late in the fall until early winter, and then again in the early spring. Some boats even sail for them at night. They are extremely plentiful, and often you can catch them two at a time. A high-low rig is favored, but many anglers often tie-in an extra high hook, about three or four feet from the bottom. Hook sizes range from 1/0 through 3/0, with Eagle Claw and Carlisle styles being favored. Baits include strips of squid, herring, or mackerel, but clams account for many whiting too. They prefer a moving bait, so most party skippers drift for them.*



BLUEFISH—The bluefish is a great fighter that provides lots of sport for party boaters during the summer months. The blues are fished for both day and night and are attracted to the boat with a menhaden chum. Favorite method of rigging includes tying a long-shanked Carlisle or Eagle Claw hook directly to the end of your line. Size 3/0 or 4/0 hooks are fine for small blues, but when big choppers are around a 6/0 or 7/0 hook is often used. Occasionally it may be necessary to add a small rubber-cored sinker to your line to take it to intermediate levels. Favored baits include chunks of menhaden or butterfish.

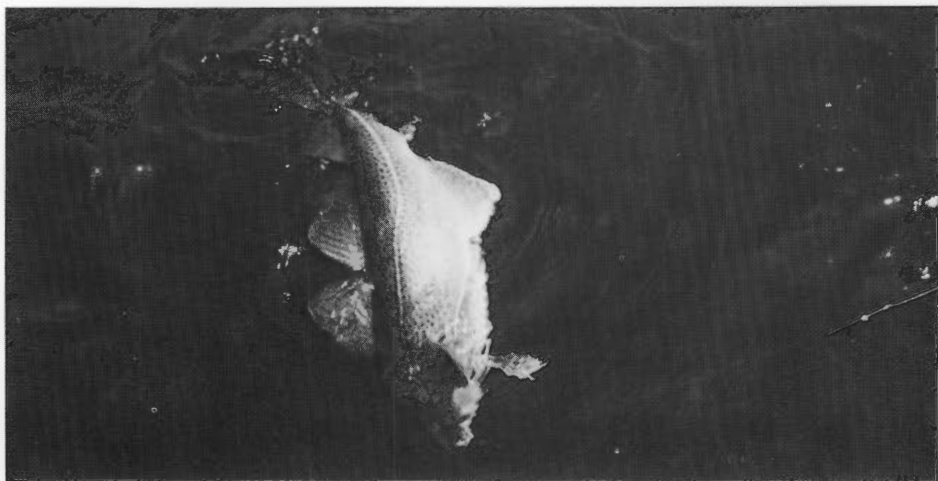


WINTER FLOUNDER—The winter flounder moves into local bays and rivers in great numbers in the late fall and stay through until late in the spring. During a cold winter they usually are dormant, often buried in the mud. They provide great sport on light tackle and are a delicious table fish. Favorite rig is either a flounder spreader or a multi-hook bottom rig. Chestertown style hooks in size No. 7, 8 or 9 are best, with sandworm and bloodworm baits being the most popular. Most party boats chum for them with crushed clams or mussels.



LING—The ling is certainly no winner of beauty contests, but it is one of the most plentiful and tastiest bottom feeders found on the Jersey coast. Here a deckhand on a party boat is holding two big ling on the balance to determine which one will win the pool for the biggest fish of the night. They are fished for both during the day and at night, usually while employing a high-low rig and bank style sinker. They hug the bottom and the low hook gets most of the strikes. Favored hook styles are Carlisle or Eagle Claw in 1/0 or 2/0 size. They'll take most any bait, although clams and squid are favored.

CODFISH—The codfish takes up residence off the Jersey coast late in the fall and stays until spring. Party boatmen fish for them over wrecks as well as on open bottom. They'll take natural baits fished on the bottom, but many fine catches are made on diamond jigs each season, as well as tube lure teasers fished in conjunction with the jigs. As they grow to big size, and have a big mouth, it pays to use a big hook. 6/0 or 7/0 Carlisle or Eagle Claw hooks are fine. Clams are the baits most often used for these winter heavyweights, although many anglers employ rock crabs with good results. Even a chunk of fresh fish will bring strikes from this plentiful bottom feeder.





You can rest assured there's a happy group of anglers aboard this party boat returning through a coastal inlet after a pleasant day on the water. Boats such as this are safe, seaworthy craft captained by professional men who do everything within their power to get a good catch for their anglers. Weather permitting, the party boats sail to Jersey's offshore waters all 12 months of the year.

Conflict in Atlantic Estuaries

By David Bulloch
American Littoral Society

A POPULAR MYTH of our age is that the oceans of the world are teeming with fish. Nothing could be further from the truth. The deep ocean is a desert. Only scattered cases of fish life occur where currents converge or an undersea mountain rises near the surface.

The real abundance of sea fish is close into land, along open coasts and in the deep bays, and tidal waters of estuaries. Here they are vulnerable to all man's activities. Because we are not practicing conservation of estuaries, we will be faced with threats of serious depletion of fish resources if something isn't done soon.

These activities of man include accelerating pollution of coastal waters and extreme physical damage to estuaries, shallow tidal lands, rivers, lagoons, bays, and sounds along the coasts of our country. These are findings of a special study released by the American Littoral Society. The report reaches the following conclusions:

Fish resources are the economic mainstay of hundreds of coastal communities. Salt water fishing is a three billion dollar business in the United States. Commercial fishing is the key to prosperity for many sea-side towns while sportfishing supports the economy of many resort areas. Apart from any economic gain, fishing provides a necessary recreational outlet for many of our people. Fish resources of the seashores and bays of the Atlantic coast are in danger of depletion from poorly planned community and industrial development.

It is the sad truth that our Atlantic estuaries are not being maintained in good condition—instead they are being systematically demolished, altered, or poisoned in almost every town and country along the sea coast. Big and small projects are gradually eating away this precious environment and wreaking havoc with fish and shell fish resources harvested there. For example, Lake Worth, a Florida salt lagoon and historically a great salt water fish producer in the Palm Beach area, is now almost devoid of useful fish life.

Of the tidal wetlands along our North Atlantic coast, from Maine to Delaware, 45,000 acres of marshland were destroyed in the ten year period 1955-64. An accurate inventory kept for the last five of those years showed that 34 percent was lost to fill for housing developments; 15 percent to recreational developments (park beaches, marinas); 10 percent to bridges, roads, parking lots, and airports; 7 percent to industrial sites; 6 percent to garbage and trash dumps; and 1 percent to other causes.

Other activities that may alter estuaries to the detriment of Atlantic coastal fish are digging of boat channels, mosquito work, gravel and sand mining, highways, and dams and other water control structures.

The report explains in detail why parts of the ocean nearest land are the most productive of fish. The shallow brackish waters of the estuaries receive fertilizing minerals washed down from the land. Here in the bays and tidal rivers sunlight penetrates to the bottom, stimulating lush plant growth. Bait fish, worms, shellfish, shrimp, and plankton, all thrive in this fertile environment to give estuarine fish a ready supply of nourishment for their growth and health. Dozens of coastal fish depend upon the special life-giving quality of the estuaries for sanctuaries, or "nursery areas" for their young. Add this up and you will find estuaries among the most fertile areas in the world.

The report concludes that critical decisions must be made whenever progress conflicts with conservation of natural resources. But many shoreline projects are not inspired by public need; they are cooked up by special interests to turn a fast dollar. Now obviously we should not permit irreparable damage to an important resource in the interest of out-and-out profiteering. But neither should public projects go unchallenged just because they are not inspired directly by private gain. Some apparent highly engineered public works actually turn out to be gigantic trial-and-error experiments of ecology that are ruinous in many ways. Even on public projects, engineers are likely to be shortsighted about natural resource values.

George Lamb, spokesman for the American Conservation Association, the agency that funded the study, stated: "With the world now rapidly approaching a time of widespread food shortage, we surely cannot afford to carelessly destroy these rich areas that are so highly productive of protein foods. Nor can we abandon the great recreational outlets of our estuaries by carelessly disrupting their ecology." #

An 8-page summary report is available free from the American Littoral Society, Sandy Hook, Highlands, N. J. The complete report, published in an 84-page illustrated guidebook: **FISH AND MAN: CONFLICT IN THE ATLANTIC ESTUARIES** is available for \$1.00.

Sorry—No Claims on Moon

Sorry, but applications for homesteads and mining claims on the moon are not being accepted by the Bureau of Land Management. Two Tulsa University students filed a notarized claim for land in the Sea of Tranquility area, complete with a photograph taken by Ranger 8 from 275 miles away. The students contended they are part owners of Ranger 8 as U. S. taxpayers. Although they realized there are nearly 200 million other co-owners, they based their claim on being the first to apply. But the Bureau replied that even if the United States owned the moon, the applicants would have to establish residence for at least six months. So far, no one has been able to meet this legal requirement.



Woodchuck Hunting

Can Pay Off

By Ted McCawley

WOODCHUCK SHOOTING can provide fine sport for the future as well as for the present. That sounds like having your cake and eating it, too, and that's just what it is. For every time you rid a farm or pasture of some of these pests, you are helping the landowner. He'll remember this when you start talking next season's hunting prospects.

Father and Son

Woodchuck shooting is fine fun for

a man and chuck spotting is great for a youngster. When it becomes a matter of father-son participation, it can contribute far more than appears on the surface in the creation of a better understanding between a youngster and his dad. Half the fun in woodchuck shooting is in the stalking, so even if the boy can not shoot the rifle he can enjoy the hunt. A campaign of strategy must be mapped out and care-

fully pursued, for the 'whistle pig' is an exceedingly wary animal and he must depend upon his alertness as his greatest defense against enemies and predators. In planning an unobserved approach to gun range of a crafty old chuck's tunnel, the father has ample opportunity to teach his son woodsmanship of a high degree and no father can watch his son make a successful stalk without a great feeling of justified paternal pride.

The Rifle

While many varmint hunters like to use 'scope sighted center fire rifles at long ranges, firing special varmint cartridges such as the .22 Remington, there are others who pride themselves on their ability to get up close. These people prefer to use a .22 caliber rifle, sneaking as near to their quarry as possible without being detected. High speed, hollow point bullets make the best ammunition for this type of shooting since Mister Chuck can absorb lots of lead. It takes a clean head or spine shot with a hollow point .22 bullet to make a sure kill. Whether you're a long range fan who stalks in reverse getting as far away as possible with a special varmint rifle, or a short range advocate who uses a .22, the sport is lots of fun.

Here's How

Good woodchuck territory can be located by cruising around the countryside and watching for their dens, or even the animals themselves. They are generally found on the rocky, sunny hillsides. Once you locate a good area, ask the landowner for permission to hunt, reminding him that the 'ground hog' is a nuisance. He knows this anyway, and will seldom refuse you, but it won't hurt to refresh his memory if you do it subtly. When your hunt is over, drop back by the farmer's house, thank him and report your luck. This affords a good opportunity to get acquainted. And, after a friendly conversation, you will probably be invited to return. A few trips, and you'll have a new friend, provided you do your part in being sociable.

To Be Welcome

Then when the fall season rolls around, you will be welcome to gun for upland game on this farm and your new friend will probably open other gates for you, too. You'll be having some fine ground hog shooting this summer and some good upland game hunting this fall. And if that isn't eating your cake and having it, too, it comes close to it. #

Woodchuck Hunting Regulations

Woodchuck Hunting: March 9-September 27, 1968. No bag limit. Hunting hours sunrise to ½ hour after sunset May be taken at any time in any manner by land-owner when in the act of destroying poultry, crops, or property. Properly licensed hunters may take woodchuck during upland season with shotgun or longbow and arrow. Use of a rifle for hunting any birds or animals is prohibited, excepting persons holding special permit from the Council may hunt woodchucks with rifle at the time specified by the Code. No rifle hunting is permitted on State Fish and Wildlife Management Areas.



Opening day on the no-kill stretch of the Musconetcong River

Photographs by Harry Grosch

Notes on the 1968

TROUT OPENER

By Edgerton Grant
Public Relations Unit

Shortly after one p.m. on April 6, my line was caught in a swirling current in the Ken Lockwood Gorge stretch of the South Branch of the Raritan River. Almost immediately it was wrapped around one of the many rocks that dot this picturesque stream.

This mishap brought a glow to my heart, for it fulfilled a prophecy made in a brief piece for *Outdoor Life* about my opening day plans. Of course, I had predicted that a clever rainbow trout would play a role in the entanglement, rather than merely my casting ineptitude. Nevertheless, trout were the agents in the disappearance of some of the dozens of salmon eggs I expended that afternoon.

Earlier in the day, I had accompanied the official tour conducted by the Fish and Game Council for the outdoor press and dignitaries. The day was bright and a little chilly as I headed for the rendezvous in Hackettstown. The waiting crowds by the North Branch of the Raritan, Black River, and the South Branch seemed large even for opening day, as did the number of cars heading north and west. The heavy pressure was even more apparent by the Schooley's Mountain bridge over the Musconetcong, including the no-kill stretch west of the bridge. After an informal breakfast,

the official party headed for the traditional stop at Saxton Falls. The air was still chilly, so I slipped on an extra sweater.

Although parking was no more impossible than usual, the crowd at the falls seemed even larger than normal. The famous "great circle" was more compact and more circular than ever, and the stream near the eastern bank unusually crowded. Boats, too, were numerous above the falls, and a few anglers were spotted casting over the falls.

Perched almost on the brink of the falls was a tripod with a movie camera pointed toward the great circle. Reportedly, its user was seeking some "humor" to add to a fishing picture. This set me musing about the significance of opening day. Certainly, elbow-to-elbow fishing cannot be construed as the purest form of angling; yet, the annual turnout of happy crowds clearly demonstrates the great recreational value of the occasion. The inevitable emphasis on the spectacle of Saxton Falls presents a distorted picture, for even on opening day quiet spots can be found, with opportunities for contemplative angling increasing as the season progresses.

A conflict with the re-commissioning of the battleship "New Jersey" pre-



The "great circle" at Saxton Falls on opening day of 1968 was all



st a perfect figure eight

. . . Trout Opener

vented Commissioner Robert A. Roe from attending. Two Cabinet members, Secretary of Agriculture Philip Alampi and Commissioner of Community Affairs Paul Ylvisaker, and two legislators, State Senator Wayne Dumont and Assemblywoman Josephine Margetts, were present. Preachments about "take a boy fishing" were put in practice by both cabinet members; Secretary Alampi, a regular participant in the opening day tour, brought his son, Don, and Commissioner Ylvisaker did him two better with his son and two teen-age friends.

Photographers were much in evidence, looking for good catches, especially if made by women or youngsters. Joyce Buffa of Secaucus obliged by reaching her limit in about 20 minutes. The only adult male angler who rated attention was Al Tognio who pulled out a prize 5-pound brook trout specially stocked by the Ledgewood Outdoorsman store. Fish and Game photographer Harry Grosch was madly scrambling to help newsmen set up shots of fishermen with the legislators or Fish and Game Councilmen, as well as get his own pictures. Public Relations Assistant Bob McDowell and I tried to help, but lacked Harry's unique knack.

Looking over the scene with the legislators were Fish and Game Council Chairman David H. Hart, Councilmen George McCloskey, Jules W. Marron, Sr., and Joseph Alampi, and Director Lester G. MacNamara. Captain Hart explained the wondrous ways of freshwater fishing to Joseph Schollenberger, the commercial fishing rep-

. . . Trout Opener

representative nominated to succeed him on the Council.

Departure was delayed slightly to round up Commissioner Ylvisaker and his youthful entourage who were downstream trying to tempt trout. Cars were extricated from the parking lot to form an orderly caravan behind Conservation Officers John O'Dowd and Harold Chitwood. C. O. Hud Amory, bringing up the rear, signalled that all were lined up (except the legislators, who departed), and we headed toward Lake Hopatcong.

A passing glimpse of Lake Musconetcong presented a cheerful picture of boats using this popular spot, recently re-filled after sewer construction. When we reached the State Marine Patrol base at Great Cove, Bureau of Navigation personnel welcomed us and provided two boats for touring and a barge for fishing.

Most of the Council and officials boarded the boats to gain an overall view of Lake Hopatcong. Councilman McCloskey preferred to fish with his son on the barge. I fetched my gear and climbed aboard with several writers and the younger set. Don Alampi aided my fumbling efforts to tie line to leader, and we were ready. While we waited for the required life preservers, those on the lakeward side put their lines in. Billy Lee McCloskey hooked a hefty rainbow, which he almost lost before his father came to his aid. Fishermen along the adjacent pier had already landed a number of brown trout.

Soon we were off. I impaled a pair of salmon eggs on my hook as we ap-

proached an area which the operator knew to be a hot spot. After I made several miscasts, outdoor writer Ron Rakos patiently showed me how I had rigged my line wrong. This improved my casting efforts, but not my success. I was not alone in my fishlessness, and we soon decided the trout were sticking closer to shore because of the chilly water. We returned to the dock and fished until the boats returned. Their observations confirmed the greater success of bank fishermen, although they had seen one 3½-pound smallmouth taken by a boat fisherman.

Noon was approaching, signalling the end of the tour. The newer observers, Commissioner Ylvisaker and Councilman-designate Schollenberger, were most impressed with the recreational appeal of fishing, and all enjoyed the tour's leisurely pace that allowed time for sport and a close view of angling activity. Most of the party wanted to head for some favorite fishing spot, and I overheard Secretary Alampi invite his fellow cabinet member to follow him to Ken Lockwood Gorge. That reminded me of my promise to my host of readers, and I started gorgeward soon behind them. Harry Grosch and Bob McDowell urged me to join them in looking over Round Valley, but I felt I could not let down my fans.

The day's anglers had surprising staying power, and streams enroute were still lined as the lunch hour passed. It was fortunate that I had decided to fish just below the arch bridge, where a tributary stream joins the South Branch, for there was nary a parking spot until just above the bridge. I pulled in, changed into hip



The barge on Lake Hopatcong. Author Grant third from left

boots, and made my way across the bridge to an unoccupied spot. Strangely, no one seemed to notice my heralded arrival, each fisherman remaining intent on his sport.

There was ample room, though not excessive, for every angler to fish without interference to or from his neighbor. I breathed thanks for the firmness of the Division of Fish and Game in refusing to widen the narrow dirt road, a move which would surely leave more space to park and draw more anglers to this choice rural stream.

Wading into the water, I cast, with the frustrating result already mentioned. Repeated efforts hooked fewer rocks, but gained no more than a tentative nibble from any trout.

Looking around, I noted far more fly rods than on other waters, a portent of the period a month hence when the Gorge would be restricted to fly fishing. One friendly youngster had both a fly rod and a spinning outfit, which he used alternatively with reasonable expertise, but no success. He remarked that morning anglers had captured many of the fish. Later, I saw another fly-rodder hook and lose a jumping rainbow on a nymph.

Above the arch bridge was a calmer pool which attracted a good number of anglers. Tiring of the current's treatment of my line, I presently found a spot as the crowd began to thin. I still waded in only slightly deeper than my ankles, both from fear of slippery

. . . Trout Opener

rocks and concern about disturbing the fish. My initial casts still brought naught but nibbles, but there were fewer tangles.

Behind me, I heard the sound of brakes and a car backing into a parking spot near mine. I turned around to hail Harry Grosch and Bob McDowell. They were enthusiastic about the smallmouth bass fishing at Round Valley Reservoir. Many had feared that the opening would be disappointing, as no adult trout had been stocked, and smallmouths are usually sluggish until nearer summer. The impoundment was so loaded with smallmouths that good numbers around the 15-inch minimum were caught, as well as larger bass including a 4½-pounder. Pressure was heavy, but parking was orderly.

Shamefaced, I displayed my empty creel. Harry said, "You have to go in deeper," pointing to a rock for which I should aim. Valiantly, I strode in. As my right hip boot went in calf-deep, I heard a slight gurgle, and my foot felt suddenly damp. I implanted my left foot next to it; gurgle again, and both feet felt the same.

"This is a fine pair of leaky boots you loaned me," I called to Harry.

"You're kidding," he responded. "Let's see you cast." I did so several times until a suspicion arose as to what he might be doing with that camera. Not wishing my awkward efforts to be recorded for posterity, I returned shoreward and urged Harry to try my fly rod. While he was agreeable, Bob's yearning for home and

family, after ten long hours, prevailed, and they departed.

While my ardor was far less dampened than my feet, discretion dictated I should leave after a few final casts. Pouring what seemed almost a gallon out of my boots, I was grateful for the advice of an outdoor column to bring dry socks. Rather than attempt to duplicate the expertly-tied knots, I kept my rod intact. The salmon egg jar that had been full in the morning



Tony Pirrello, Sr., and Tony, Jr., at the end of a perfect day

was almost as empty as my creel, a tribute to the fascination of even unsuccessful angling. Journeying home in the twilight, I observed cars still parked along the lower Gorge and various streams, and I reflected that even without fish, it had been a perfect day. #

Traveling With The Family Dog

More Popular

Taking the family dog along on vacation or motor trips is becoming the rule, rather than the exception. Moreover, the nation's hostelrys which accept guests with dogs are greatly increased in number. The listing of motels, motor courts, and hotels which welcome dogs as well as their owners grows longer each year.

The greater acceptance of dogs may be due to the fact that today's owners of canine pets are more aware of the importance of obedience training and good dog behavior. More general knowledge of the proper care of dogs has also probably contributed to a greater appreciation of the family dog as a close companion, one who shares and enjoys all the family activities, including new scenes and places on a vacation trip.

Before starting a trip, however, there are a few preparations that should be made. Be sure your dog is accustomed to riding in a car. Take him for short trips at first, if only around the block so he can get used to the motion and thus avoid chances of car sickness. In this way, the dog also can be taught to sit quietly in the car and not jump about and disturb the passengers or leap against the driver and cause an accident.

To train the dog to sit quietly in the car, put him there while it is standing still in your driveway or street . . . a few minutes at first, then for gradually longer periods. Then, when you "park" him on your trip, he will

settle down contentedly, sure of your return. On any trip, however short, never leave your dog in the car without opening a window or two at the top for ventilation. And always park in a well shaded place. Dogs have been known to suffocate when left in a closed car under a hot summer sun.

Also, never leave a choke chain collar on your dog when you leave him alone in the car or your room. It may catch on something and in the dog's struggles to free himself, tighten enough to cause strangulation. Have your dog wear a well fitting leather collar, with a plate with your name and address on it and the dog's license tag attached.

Be sure to plan a visit to your veterinarian well before the start of your trip for a check-up on your dog and a signed health certificate to take along. Although you may not be asked to show the certificate on your travels, if you should be asked, then you're prepared.

Feeding your dog en route is very easy these days. The new soft moist dog foods are ideal for dogs on the road. These are complete diets and individually packed in such a convenient form that they take up little room in the dog's traveling kit and are easy to handle and serve. Although high in meat proteins, these foods require no refrigeration and are as palatable as the best canned foods. #

—Gaines Dog Research Center

Scotch Pine

(*Pinus sylvestris*)

A native of Europe, Scotch, or Scots, pine will grow on a variety of soils as long as they are well drained. Poor, dry sites will support this tree. When planted, it must be allowed full sunlight.

Range:

It extends over a great part of Europe and Western Asia. In the United States it has been planted extensively in the East Central and Northeastern States.

Leaves:

The needles are in clusters of two, bluish green to yellowish green, 1½



Scotch Pine

- A. Twig, with leaves
- B. Leaves
- C. Cone

to 3 inches long. (See figure B.) The needles are fairly stout, slightly twisted, and sharp pointed. The cross section of the needle is semicircular.

Twigs:

Dark yellowish gray, fairly stout, and smooth. (See figure A.) On the trunk of the tree the bark is orange in color, becomes scaly, and brushes

off in flakes. Bark on the lower portion of old tree trunks is rough and almost black, but bark on the large limbs and upper trunk is smooth and orange red.

Flowers:

Male and female flowers are borne separately on the same tree. They occur late in the spring. Male flowers are yellow or reddish, being clustered around the base of a young shoot. Female flowers are small, green to purple conelets. They are borne near the tip of a new shoot.

Fruit:

A cone, 1/7 mature size in the fall after spring pollination, matures the second season. The grayish cones are oblong, conical, and about 1½ to 2½ inches long. (See figure C.) They are short stalked, grow in 1's or 2's, and frequently point backward toward the tree trunk. About 75,000 seeds are required to make one pound.

Uses:

This tree is in great demand for Christmas trees in parts of the Eastern United States. The wood is used for lumber, trim, flooring, posts, poles, box boards, and pulpwood. #

—Austin N. Lentz, *Extension Specialist in Farm Forestry*
Rutgers—The State University
Drawings by Aline Hansens

Wildlife Watching Most Popular Recreation on National Wildlife Refuges

Wildlife watching was the most popular single recreation among an estimated 15.6 million visits to national wildlife refuges last year, a survey by the Interior Department's Bureau of Sport Fisheries and Wildlife indicates.

Wildlife watching, which includes bird watching, plus walking or riding tours and photography, was a major reason given for 6,100,000 visits to the Bureau's refuge system in 1967. The average visitor spent two hours on this observation.

Fishing, a primary purpose for 4,100,000 visits, was the second most frequent activity. Fishermen participated in their pastime an average of 5.5 hours.

Although hunting on the refuges is controlled, 600,000 visits included this recreation. Hunters were occupied for six hours each visit.

The refuge system consists of 29 million acres in 317 units. Although the main reason for these areas is to preserve a favorable environment for wildlife, the Refuge Recreation Act of 1962 legalizes appropriate recreation as a secondary purpose.

New Record Fish

Official recognition of two new New Jersey fish records involves one of the largest and most glamorous fish found in state territorial waters and the smallest for which a record has been established, the striped bass and the rock bass. Affidavits and pictures regarding both catches have been received by the Information and Education Section of

Market in Bargaintown, after the first scale tried proved too small. Conservation Officer Edward F. Cartier confirmed that it topped the previous record of 63 pounds and 10 ounces caught by Morrie Upperman of Atlantic City in 1959.

Harold C. Webb of Ogdensburg caught a 1-pound, 2¼-ounce rock



Harold C. Webb with his new state record rock bass, which weighed 1 pound and 2¼ ounces

the Division of Fish and Game, and state conservation officers witnessed both fish.

The 64-pound, 8-ounce striper was caught by L. Allen Albertson of Port Republic on April 27 in the Great Egg Harbor River. It was weighed on certified scales at Uncle Dick's Family

bass in Lake Hopatcong, near Raccoon Island, on February 5. It was weighed on certified scales at a market in Franklin and witnessed by Conservation Officer James R. Parrish. The previous record, an ounce smaller, was caught by William Bickel of Paterson in 1932.

Angler Albertson was bank fishing, having set out for an afternoon of white perch fishing with worms. See-



—Mike Blizzard

L. Allen Albertson with his 64-pound, 8-ounce striper

ing a great swirl after his first cast, he switched to a heavier plug, which the bass struck. After a 45-minute fight, he subdued the huge striper,

grasping its gill by hand, since he had not brought a gaff. It measured 51 $\frac{3}{4}$ inches in length and 34 $\frac{1}{4}$ inches in girth.

The rock bass was caught through the ice on 6-pound test line and a spinning reel. It measured 11 inches in length and 10 $\frac{1}{4}$ inches in girth.

Two Rocks

The similarity between the common names of these two fish is even more striking because striped bass are known in some areas as "rockfish" or "rock", after their scientific name, *Roccus saxatalis*. Excellent fishing for stripers, ranging from the 5-pound to the 50-pound class, is found along the New Jersey coast during the spring and fall migrations, vying with the abundant summer bluefish runs as the state's most popular saltwater sport fishery. The black drum is the only larger species commonly found in New Jersey inshore waters, although offshore anglers catch tuna and marlin weighing hundreds of pounds during the summer months.

The rock bass, like most fresh water "bass," is a member of the large sunfish family. It is found in many waters in northern New Jersey and is regarded as "sportier" for its size than many sunfish. Certificates of recognition were sent to both Mr. Webb and Mr. Albertson, with congratulations on their angling achievements. #

Records have still not been established for four important New Jersey sport species, shad, mackerel, porgy, and kingfish. Noting that the outstanding spring mackerel run and sporadic shad run are at an end, but porgies and kings are biting, Fish and Game Information and Education Supervisor William E. Peterman urges anglers to enter any good-sized fish of these species as a starting point in establishing authentic records. Entry forms may be obtained from conservation officers or the Division of Fish and Game, Box 1809, Trenton 08625, and a copy was published in the May issue of *New Jersey Outdoors*.

The Red Fox

Species:

Vulpes fulva

General Characteristics:

Resembling a small, slender dog with a sharp nose; ears large and erect; pupil of eye linear; tail long and bushy; pelage long and soft. The upperparts are bright golden yellowish, rump grizzled lightly with whitish; head reddish, grizzled with whitish; feet black; tail yellowish mixed with black, tip white. Underparts white. Males larger than females; 41 inches total length; tail 16 inches.

Dentition: $\begin{matrix} 3-1-4-2 \\ 3-1-4-3 \end{matrix} = 42$

Range:

Found throughout the state; prefers more open country than the grey fox; seldom found in treeless country, nor in deep woods.

Life History:

The breeding season occurs during January and February, with the young born in March and April, usually in an underground den, after a gestation period of around 51 days. Has about 4 to 9 young in a litter. Young are blind until 8 or 9 days old and do not leave the den for three or four weeks. The den is "home" for about three months. The father does bring some food to the den when the young are small, but the female does not let him near the young. The mother teaches the young to hunt, and the family breaks up in the fall, after which they usually travel alone. One fox may range over an area five or so miles across.

Environmental Resistance:

Weather—Cold weather seldom bothers a healthy fox, but in periods of extreme cold, it does seek shelter in its underground den. Heavy rains during the period when the young are born may possibly drown a few young.

Predators—Very few, as New Jersey has none of the larger carnivores such as lynx and wolf, and even eagles which may occasionally take a fox, are becoming rare. Man acts as a predator when he hunts, and, together with highway mortality, is the largest cause of mortality to the fox.

Parasites—Fleas are rather common on foxes, and ticks are also plentiful. Foxes are also hosts to several species of internal parasites.

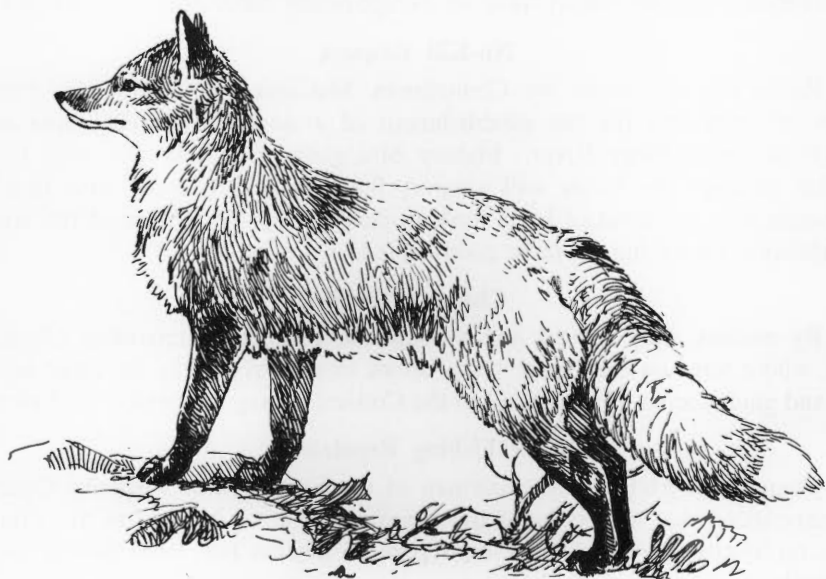
Diseases—Fox encephalitis is the cause of quite a few fox deaths in some years in the state, and is frequently mistakenly called rabies, which disease is rare in New Jersey in foxes. In some states rabies in foxes is fairly widespread, and it is wise to treat any sick fox with care, and report the occasion to a conservation officer or other official promptly. Mange is also found in wild foxes. Other diseases may be found, but are less common.

Sport:

Red foxes provide fine sport both trapping and hunting. There are several methods of hunting: stalking; running with dogs, both afoot and on horseback; and many are shot in conjunction with hunting other game species.

Management:

Fox populations are not too high in New Jersey, so little control of general numbers is necessary. Hunting helps control populations somewhat. In-



The red fox resembles a small dog with a sharp nose

dividual foxes are sometimes troublesome to poultry raisers when flocks are on open range. Food of foxes varies depending on environment. During summer and early fall fruits and insects make up a large part of the diet, while the late fall, winter, and spring diet includes more mice, rabbits, and birds. The fox is also a scavenger, eating dead animals, such as deer, skunk, opossum, and others the year around. #

It is illegal to have any live fox or coyote in possession without permission of the Division, or to liberate any fox or coyote in the state regardless of where obtained.

Council Highlights

April Meeting

The regular meeting of the Fish and Game Council was held in Trenton on April 9, 1968. In addition to the Council members and Division personnel present the following persons attended the session: Joseph Briel and Bill Backus.

Trout Season

Councilman McCloskey reported that many favorable comments were received on the opening of trout season. In-season stocking was to continue with about 80,000 fish a week being distributed for the ensuing five weeks. It was expected that we would have an exceptionally successful season this year.

No-Kill Request

Reference was made by Councilman McCloskey to a request from a group of sportsmen for the establishment of a no-kill fly fishing area on a stretch of the Rahway River. Fishery biologists will check the area to determine whether the water will support fish. Mr. McCloskey said that the sportsmen who did a lot of hard work in cleaning up the section of the stream to improve it for fishing are to be commended.

Chairman Hart

By motion, duly moved and passed, the Council commended Chairman Hart, whose term on the Council was about to expire, for the excellent leadership and guidance he has provided to the Council during his period as chairman.

1969 Fishing Regulations

Councilman McCloskey, chairman of the Fresh Water Fisheries Committee, announced that a meeting of the committee was to be held at the Trenton office on Tuesday, April 23, at 8:00 p.m. to discuss the 1969 fishing season proposals.

Fisheries Management

Mr. Robert Hayford, Chief of the Bureau of Fisheries, reported that fishermen enjoyed a successful opening day of trout season. Stocking was to continue throughout the season and over 400,000 fish would eventually be placed in the waters of the state. The distribution crew was to pick up 131,000 trout from the federal fish hatchery at Lamar, Penna.

Wildlife Management

George Alpaugh, Chief of the Bureau of Wildlife Management, reported that approximately 4,100 acres of land purchased under the Green Acres program had been assigned recently to the Division of Fish and Game for

administration. This acreage, known as the April Tract, to be administered as a Fish and Wildlife Management Area, contains part of the head waters of the Tuckahoe River and is located in Cape May, Atlantic, and Cumberland counties. This parcel adjoins the present Peaslee Tract and will make a 12,000-acre area available to the sportsmen of the state. In addition, several parcels that were exceptions in existing tracts at Colliers Mills, Cape May wetlands, Assunpink, Green Bank, Ken Lockwood Gorge and Dennis Creek have been acquired under Green Acres.

Planting Program

Major effort of personnel of the Bureau of Wildlife Management at the time was directed toward the spring planting program, and the distribution of food and cover shrubs throughout the state.

Mr. Alpaugh advised of the recent good fortune of the Division in receiving 400, 55-gal. drums donated by Mr. Danielson. The Council members expressed their appreciation for Mr. Danielson's generosity.

Public Relations

William Peterman, Supervisor of Public Relations, displayed photographs of fishing activities taken in the field on opening day.

Green Thumb Program

Councilman Alampi commended the workers of the Green Thumb program for the fine job they are doing at the Glassboro Fish and Wildlife Management Area.

Coastal Patrol

Chief Newman Mathis reported on the activities of the Coastal Patrol. Shad had made their appearance in Delaware Bay and light catches were being made. Gill nets and miniature fykes set illegally in the Toms River-Barneгат Bay area were taken up with grappling hooks and placed in storage.

Law Enforcement

John C. O'Dowd, District Conservation Officer, reported that law enforcement officers performed over two thousand inspections of licenses, guns, and creels. Apprehensions totaled 95 during March. The conservation officers picked up and disposed of 131 carcasses of deer killed accidentally.

Backus Lauds Hart

Bill Backus, sports writer, lauded Chairman Hart for the terrific job, so little understood and so little appreciated, that he has done while serving on the Fish and Game Council, in legislation, particularly, and in other unknown areas. Mr. Backus said that Chairman Hart was one of the finest friends the sportsmen ever had. Chairman Hart thanked Mr. Backus for his kind remarks and gave assurance that he would continue to work with the Council after his term expires.

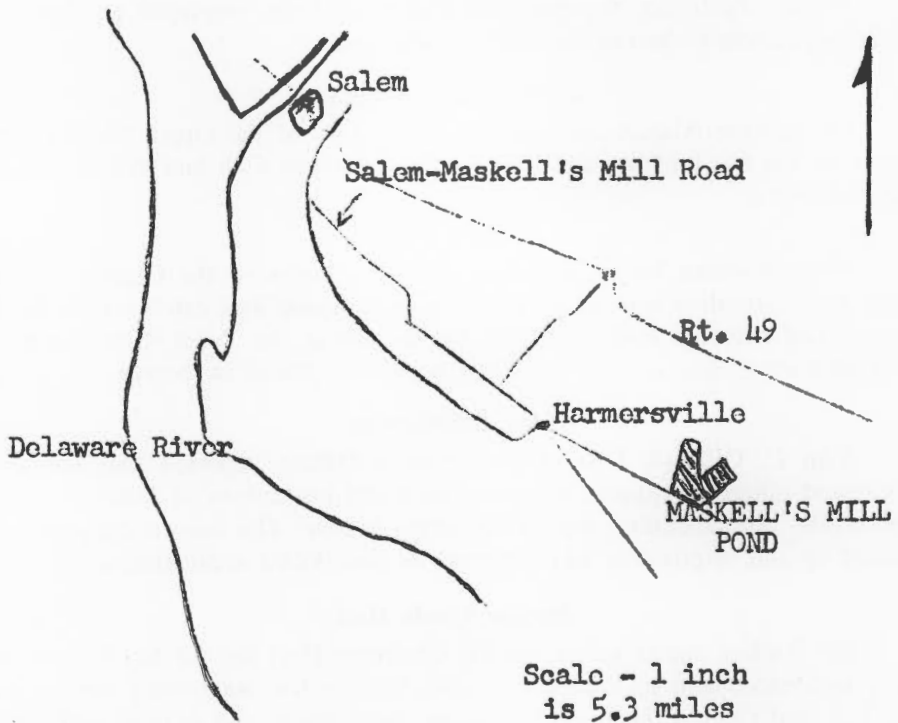
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Maskell's Mill Pond Tract

The Maskell's Mill Pond Fish and Wildlife Management Area, which consists of 56 acres, is located in Lower Alloways Creek Township, Salem County, approximately 10 miles south of the city of Salem.

Fishing in the pond is primarily for largemouth bass, pickerel and sunfish. Other species present include: black crappie, perch, and yellow bullhead.

To reach Maskell's Mill Pond from the city of Salem, take Route 49 south out of Salem about 0.7 mile to the junction of county road (Salem-Maskell's Mill Road). Turn right on road and proceed about 6.5 miles to Harmersville, continue approximately 2.4 miles to Maskell's Mill. The pond is located on left side of road. #



Violators Roundup

<i>Defendant</i>	<i>Offense</i>	<i>Penalty</i>
Leonardo Umbrello, 873 Wilbur Ave., Phillipsburg	Procure US license while alien	100.
Thomas Glenn, 80 Van Buren St., Passaic	Fish no license	20.
William Pearce, 23 Hunter St., Succasunna	Fish no license	20.
Roland J. Hart, 21 First Ave., Phillipsburg	Fish no license	20.
Alonzo Widener, Jr., 394 Lincoln St., Phillipsburg	Hunt no license	20.
Richard Cuevas, 1270 Gerard Ave., Bronx 52, N.Y.	Fish no license	20.
Stanley Dembowski, 36 Orange Ave., Clifton	Fish no license	20.
Spaulden Green, 142-23 Sutter Ave, Jamaica, N.Y.	Fish no license	20.
Jerry Klufas, 49 Chelsea Ave., Newark	Hunt no license	20.
Russell Hooey, R.D. #2, Blairstown	Loaded gun in auto	20.
William Moore, 1235 Langham Ave., Camden	Fish no license	20.
Harvey Thompson, 233 Park and Thomas Aves., Newtonville	Uncased weapon	100.
Harvey Thompson, 233 Park and Thomas Aves., Newtonville	Hunt w/aid of lights	20.
David McGarvey, 23 Birch Rd., Clementon	Angle closed waters	20.
David McGarvey, 23 Birch Rd., Clementon	Fish no license	20.
Albert Papp, 707 Linda Ave., Blackwood	Fish no license	20.
Dianne Shilinski, 1070 Morton St., Camden	Fish no license	20.
John Malinger, 1261 Route 22, Sommerville	Hunt no tag displayed	5.
James Pescheck, 18 Westervelt Ave., Edison	Fish no license	20.
James Pescheck, 18 Westervelt Ave., Edison	Change issue date on Res. Fish. Lic.	20.
Ralph Hooey, 45 Whittingham Pl., W. Orange	Use spin gear in fly fish waters	20.
Carmen Sylvester, 1372 E. Front St., Plainfield	Angle closed waters	20.
Ronald Sirak, 807 Lalor St., Trenton	Illegal firearm	20.
John Lubas, 2516 Newell Dr., Wilmington, Del.	Fish w/out non-res. license	20.
Henry F. Bachman, 3246 Disston St., Philadelphia, Pa.	Fish no license	20.
William Kelleber, 141 E. Park Ave., Merchantville	Fish no license	20.
Benjamin Bowser, 227 Fulton St., Mizpah	Uncased weapon	100.
Benjamin Bowser, 227 Fulton St., Mizpah	Hunt w/aid of lites	20.
Louis Liquori, 561 W. 189 St., New York City, N.Y.	Fish no license	20.
Stephen Stanish, 22 Whaleback Terr., Ringwood	Fish no license	20.
Jacob E. Bayok, Jr., Box 122, Kenilworth	Loaded gun in auto	20.
John J. Judge, Jr., 117 E. Walnut Ave., Merchantville	Fish no license	20.
Melvin La Fon, Route 26, Vincentown	Fish no license	20.
Kenneth Haerle, 765 Minnie Place, Secaucus	Kill wild bird (dove) not game bird	20.
George Berthel, 724 Golden Ave., Secaucus	Kill wild bird (dove) not game bird	20.
Martin A. Chromey, 728 Humboldt St., Secaucus	Kill wild bird (dove) not game bird	20.
Sandra Sampson, 93 Mountain Blvd., Watchung	Fish no license	20.
Raymond A. P. Smith, 1416 No. Howard St., Philadelphia, Pa.	Fish no license	20.
John D. Devlin, 1240 Franklin Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.	Fish no license	20.
Michael Metcalf, 117 Hessian Ave., National Park	Hunt no license	20.
Earl L. Pearson, Coles Mill Rd., Franklinville	Fish no license	20.

. . . Violators Roundup

<i>Defendant</i>	<i>Offense</i>	<i>Penalty</i>
Steven D. Hoffer, 64 Tuxedo Dr., Wayne	Fish no license	20.
Eugene Rutzler, Woodland Road, Denville	Fish no license	20.
Alan Arbo, 36 Erie Ave., Midland Park	Fish no license	20.
Irving L. Beggs, Box 127, R.D. #1, Woodbine	Hunt deer closed season	100.
William Lovett, Cedarville, N. J.	Loaded gun in auto	20.
Thomas McKelvey, 129 W. Maple Ave., Lindenwold	Fish no license	20.
Warren Da Grosa, 645 Maple Ave., Linwood	Poss. 138 short striped bass	400.
Jack J. Thompson, Box 136, R.D., Mays Landing	Poss. 7 short striped bass	140.
Eileen Lyon, 119 Homer Ave., Ashland	Fish no license	20.
Charles Mascio, 341 Chew Rd., Hammonton	Kill protected yellowleg	20.
Anthony Bennato, 402 13th St., Hammonton	Kill protected yellowleg	20.
John R. Gray, 4 Kely Terr., Salem	Fish no license	20.
Ronald Pugliese, 200 E. Madison Ave., Dumont	Fish no license	20.
Michael Forlenza, 155 Franklin Ave., Belleville	No tag displayed	5.
George Staley, P.O. Box 251, Ramseur, N. Carolina	Fish w/out license	20.

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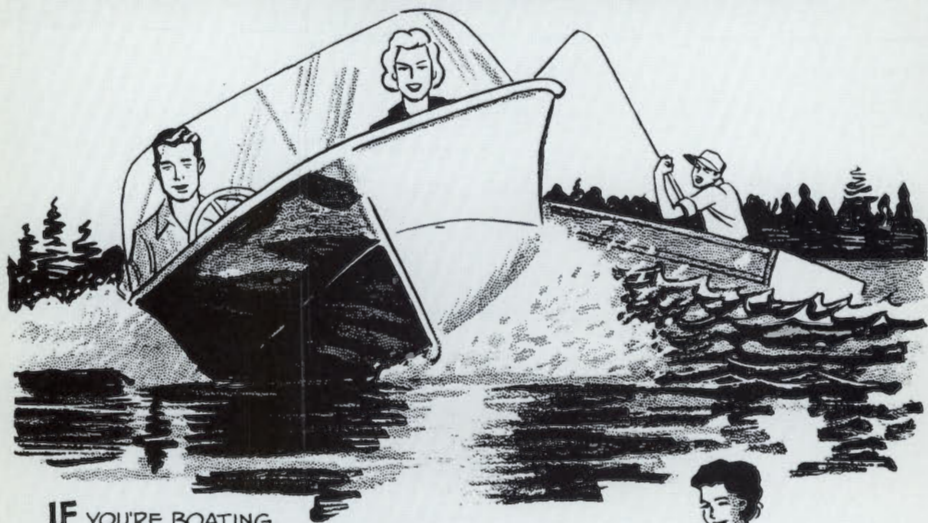
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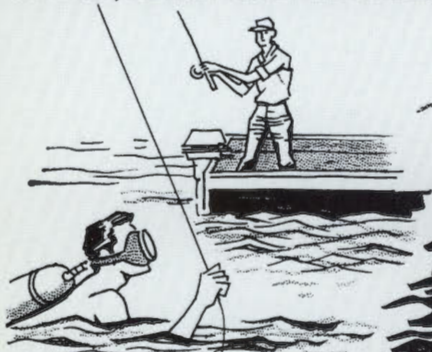
Fur, Fin ^{and} Campfire

By JACK SHERIDAN

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