



whether you know how to use a gun or not. It would be hard to find anywhere a more certain reward for the enthusiastic sportsman.

*Where Lurks L. : Lusty Trout.*

Did you say you don't shoot? Well, then you fish. Or if you don't even do that you'll want to when you come to Chase. It wouldn't do to tell you the truth about the fishing in the lakes and streams about here. We have too much regard for our reputation.

Instead we shall let these pictures talk. The first one is

A. E. Underwood, of the Underwood Hotel, and a friend of his with their day's catch. The larger one is of two sons of our local physician with a catch which they took in one day at Adams Lake. Don't those trout look good to you? We could show you many other pictures of just as good catches, but a fisherman doesn't always carry a camera.

When you come to Chase you must see the monster trout playing in the eddy at the mouth of Little River, a half hour away by boat. If they are hungry you can catch them, but sometimes when they are not they will jump and splash all around your boat and yet refuse the most tempting bait.

When we say monster trout we mean they're big. Last summer a fruit rancher living by the Shuswap Lake six miles from Chase caught a trout weighing 27 pounds. A little later in the season this record was beaten by a lady angler fishing in Adams Lake. She succeeded in getting into her skiff one of the largest trout ever caught in these or any other waters. This monster tipped the scales at forty-two pounds.

But all the trout are not so big. There are smaller ones that are better to eat. There is nothing more toothsome than the silver trout, which abounds in these lakes, and which weighs from half a pound to two pounds. Good sport can be had, too, out of the little brook trout that swarm in Chase Creek, a stream about twenty-five miles in length that flows through the town.