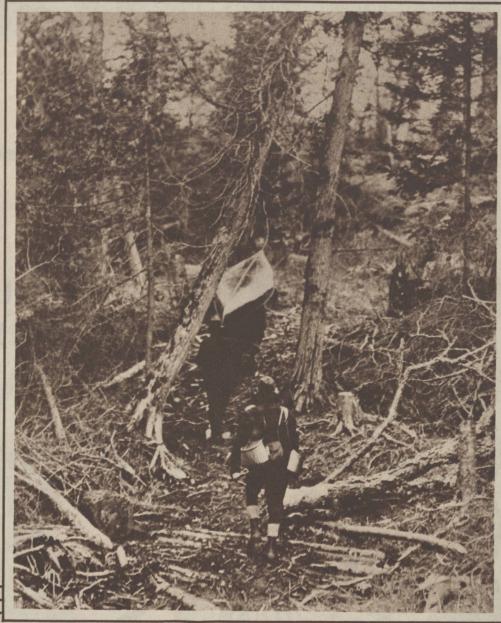


ALL ABOARD FOR TROUTLAND—George Smith, Rudy Mueller and James Senstogen of Rhinelander, Wis., have loaded their canoe on a gas car of a narrow gauge logging railroad and are ready to roll to a stream in the new national forest near Three Lakes, Wis.

Fishin' Time



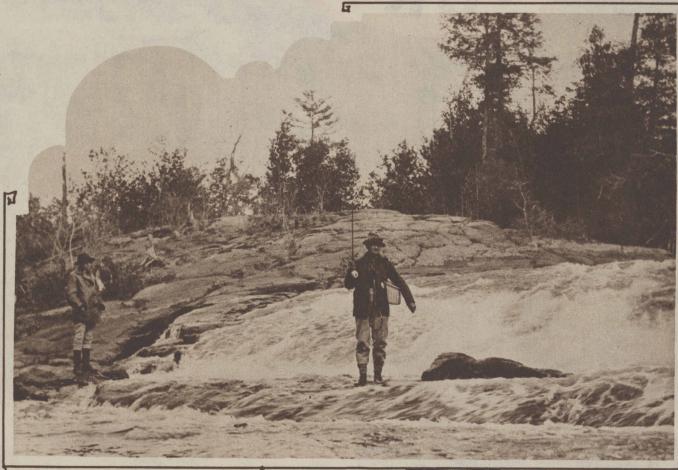
WHAT'LL YOU HAVE? Broiled brook trout or steak? Jack McKee, at the left, and Ralph Turtillot are ready with a trout fisherman's lunch on Presque Isle river, in upper Michigan.



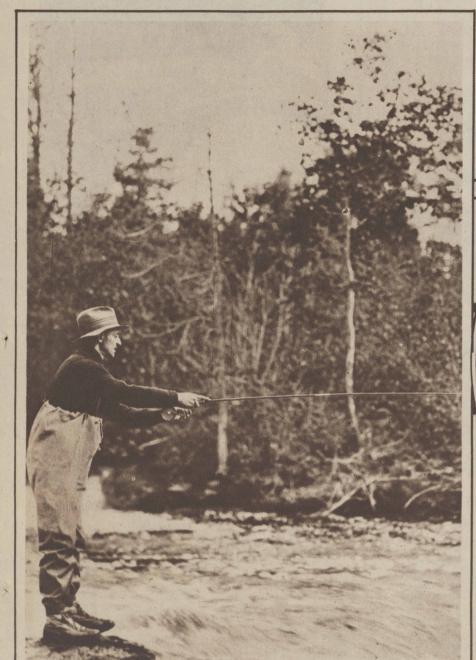
THE LONG, LONG TRAIL—Carrying their canoe, creels, rods and lunch, the trout fishermen plod along the tortuous portage trail to their wilderness stream east of Three Lakes.



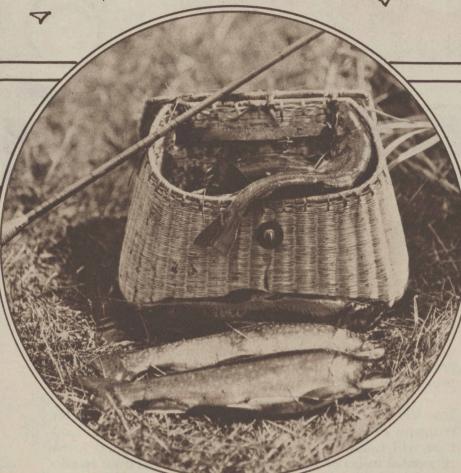
HOOKED!—This north woods angler has rigged up a raft to fish a Wisconsin trout pond. Note the fish struggling on the surface of the water; the raft works.



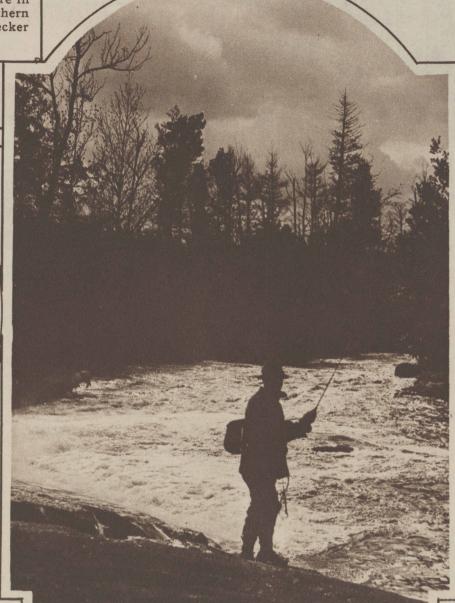
POINTERS from an old timer. Dad Turtillot, a well known figure in the trout fishing country of northern Wisconsin, shows Mrs. Bob Becker how to cast for rainbow.



REACHING FOR ONE from a slippery rock. And if he slips, it's a cold bath! The angler is Bob Becker, fishing editor of The Tribune, casting in the Ontonogan river of upper Michigan.



TWENTY-FIVE! A fine mess of trout caught in Jones creek, near Three Lakes, last month.



AS THE SUN GOES DOWN the angler casts a fly into the foam flecked waters of his favorite stream. Evening often brings the best sport with trout.

(All photographs from Bob Becker.)