

Mon. the 16.

Surviving 'Mi Opening Day

Fate, aided by timely assistance ^{from} old
Doctor Barnett and a midwife whose name happens to
repeatedly escape me, planted me many years ago
almost within fly-casting range of Lake Superior,
around and near which I've done most of my
fishing for many ^{years}. The Michigan legislature or
someone down there, in Lansing, ^{has now} for quite a few
years ^{has} proclaimed that I may legally pursue our
^{Michigan} trout for roughly five months out of the year, from
again roughly from the ^{beginning} start of May to the end of
September.

That leaves in future years our waits
for six months waiting for the next trout
season roll around, not counting all the days
we northernmost fishermen lose by slow seasons
and early spring seasons.

My recipe, ^{for survival} may not fit every
fisherman, who ~~often~~ vary almost as
widely as ^{do people and} fingerprints. But it's worth a
shot

Trout, unlike many people, seem to
survive best only where beauty dwells. And
since beauty in our crowded world seems
largely confined to our dreamlike woods and
waters

HOW TO SURVIVE TILL OPENING DAY

(week of the to put it mildly),
 Of my way the early season are very
 change for fly-fishing and the trout start
 spawning early, which makes chance
 more likely for the fly-fishing, golden days of fishing.

of late years
 I was born and do all of my
 fishing in the ^{my native} Upper Peninsula of ^{Michigan} Michigan where, by ^{a uniform} state law, the trout season
 is roughly five months long or ^{again roughly} from ^{the month of} May ^{through} September. ~~That leaves~~ ^{though I've done}
 not research on it I'm ^{not} sure that this is true for
 the course of the trout season in most of the other
 states, roughly speaking.

This leaves us trout fishermen ^{quarantined} quarantined
 our mails for seven months waiting for the new
 season to roll around, and the purpose of this
 present lecture is to ^{for many years I have} explain how
 I manage to ^{quarantined} survive those seven months without landing on a
 psychiatrist's couch.

First of all, I happen to love the ^{only} environment
 which trout ^{often} choose to survive in. -- indeed,
^{often} must have ^{in order} to survive -- the woods, ^{surrounding} and I haven't
~~that~~ these environments around the calendar, and change
 winter

1 st.
3/15

my native state of
In Michigan

The regular summer season for
trout-fishing ^{begins} starts the last Saturday in April,
and ends with September, ^{which is} considerably
^{longer than it used to be but,} still leaves more
of ^{the} trout fishermen ^{waiting} biting their nails for
^{roughly} seven months ^{waiting impatiently} for the
next ^{trout} season to roll around.

After many years of nail-gnawing
& thinking we finally solved the ^{problem and}
in the interests of mankind ^{everywhere} (^{though} ^{but not} ^{well} ^{known})
peddler of artificial ^{fish} (^{trout}) let pass the word along.

trout season
most other states are
roughly the same, I assume
The many and varied objections to Michigan's and other states rules would take ?

Paul Peterson, Michigan

quasi aided by old Doctor Barnett, ^{Blanchard}
Fate planted me almost within
fly-casting of Lake Superior,
where I do ^{range of the Michigan shores} around and near which do
most of my fishing; ^{high seas} the Michigan
legislature or someone down there in Lansing
has ^{been} ordained that I may legally pursue
the ^{my favorite trout} trout roughly five months
out of the year. Both nature and ^{they} climate
have ordained that the fly patches are
usually ^{reported} faithful to date ^{or put up} and delayed for ^{or} more
of May, and that my favorite trout, the brook,
begins ^{comes} swimming in ^{early} September

My solution may not work for everyone