

When anybody tells a fish story, it is always listened to with suspicion and discounted to a greater or less extent before being believed. But B. M. Lunde has a fish story that sounds as unreasonable as most "fish stories" but he has the advantage of being able to produce two witnesses that it is true in every respect. Last Sunday evening he was standing on the bridge across the creek near the dam at the N. P. pump house, when he noticed a big fish making desperate attempts to go up over the dam. Mr. Lunde stationed himself in an advantageous position and after a number of attempts succeeded in catching the fish as it was endeavoring to jump over the dam, and throw it onto the creek bank. The fish was a pickerel. Mr. Lunde took it to the store, weighed and measured it, and found it to be twenty-six inches long and weighed four pounds. Several people who saw it before being weighed expressed estimates ranging all the way to ten pounds, but the correct weight proved to be four pounds. We know of no other fish of this size that has been taken from the creek.