

August 10, 1939. #1

WJK39-08-10-01

Camped at a small forest service
campsite on the Rio Pueblo on the Rio
Grande side of the divide on N.M. route 3.

Scanned the above locality with a six
foot seine and caught several cutthroat trout.
(3 miles S.E. of Tres Ritos).

This is a fine little trout stream about
five to ten feet wide, the riffles being somewhat
smaller than the pools, both in width. About
one third of the stream seemed to be pools. These are
fairly good shelter for the trout. The depth
in the deepest is about eighteen inches. The
riffles are shallow, usually less than two inches
deep. The current is moderate to strong.

Vegetation is sparse. A little Characeae is present.
Water clear white. Cover for both the stream
and the fish is but fair. Air 73 Water 52 at 9:30 AM

A water ouzel was seen and collected.
It was first noticed under an overhanging
spruce. (This spruce should show overhanging
a pool in a habitat photograph of the fish
collection.) ~~It was first noticed under an overhanging spruce.~~

August 10, 1939 # 2.

Stopped at an old beaver dam about one mile below Tres Pintas. Walked up and down its length. Eleven trout were seen on the way up and fifteen were noticed on the way back and along the face of the dam. All that could be identified were cut-throats. One Thamnophis ordinoides nagraeus was caught and released.

WJK39-08-10-02

Scanned the Rio Grande at Toas ten miles above Toas on N. M. route 3. This is a meandering stream about 4 to 12 feet wide, the pools being considerably wider than the riffles. The riffles are usually shallow, 1 to 3 inches deep, but are occasionally fair deep, 1 foot. The pools are largely under overhanging banks and are up to 3 1/2 feet deep. The bottom is composed of rubble with patches of gravel and sand. The current is moderate to strong. Air 73 Water 60 at 11:40 AM. Cutthroats were common. One brown trout was taken. Two Rana pipiens adults were seen. A lovely ^{small} trout stream with fine riffles and excellent pools. Tried to catch some of them all this while Lela was pressing plants before lunch. It was

August 10, 1939 #3

a cloudy day, threatening to rain at any moment. Several nice (8-9 inch) trout (with the aid of palmarid gloves) could be seen, lying unalarmed in a pool. Several different types and varieties of dryflies were sent over them. At most a trout would saunter leisurely over and examine the fly but would not accept it. Usually they did not move from their positions. During the last few minutes I passed a moth-eaten hackle fly in front of their noses in lieu of a nymph. Although they did not take it, they at least showed more interest.

WJK39-08-10-03

Searched the same stream as above but this time only five miles above Toas. At the point marked, the stream still meandered but the corner had been cut away to make a pasture. The stream was somewhat larger but the pools were not as good as before. The trout were much rarer. One ^{so} was taken in a pool, the other in a riffle. Young suckers were present in the quiet backwaters and in the tail of the pool.

August 10, 1939 #5

Did not work Eagle Nest lake for rascals
reasons. A state sign also tells that the
lake contains rainbow trout and native
cut-throat trout.

WJK39-08-10-06

Scanned the Cimarron River ~~at~~ ^{a few miles (by road)}
below Eagle nest lake. The stream at this
point is essentially one long riffle about
ten to fifteen feet wide. The depth in the riffles
varies from six inches to about one foot deep. In
the relatively short pools, the depth reaches three feet.
Vegetation is rather abundant for such a
swift stream (current moderate to very strong).
It consists almost entirely of attached
filamentous algae. The water is ~~is~~ white
and slightly turbid probably from the plankton
developed in the lake. Small insect food,
especially blackfly larvae, is abundant.
Fish were very scarce. Although not scanned
for long, several fine places for fish did
not yield any. The stream is very heavily fished.
One long-nosed dace was taken. It was a
ripe male. A 64 W. 63 at 4:45 PM.

August 10, 1939 #6.

WJK39-08-10-07

Setup camp in Cimarron canyon about 17 miles (by road) from Cimarron. He spotted a rising trout in an old beaver dam ~~just~~ shortly before dinner. I tried several types of dry flies without much success. During the last few minutes that I could fish I caught one brown trout on a white willow that was being retrieved under water and lost another trout. Small fish, presumably suckers, were seen in the shallows.