A Time to Kill

•When catchand-release is not always the right answer

■ BRIAN IRWIN

LACIER NATIONAL PARK'S Swiftcurrent Lake stretches into one of the most beautiful backdrops in North America. In 1998 I lived on its shores. Each night I'd wade into the cold water and cast to the evening hatch as the sun set behind the Garden Wall, the Grinell Glacier shimmer-

ing in the falling light. Like clockwork the water would roil at sunset, indiscriminate brook trout inhaling anything you'd throw at them. Although tiny, each one stunned me with their bold colors and intricate wormwood backs. An ardent catch-and-release fisherman, I slid each one back into the lake. In retrospect, I now wish I'd have killed every one of those fish.

Eastern brook trout, not native to Western waters, were intentionally introduced into northwestern Montana's waters by local management groups and even the National Park Service in the early 1900s in an attempt to promote gamefishing in the region. The venerable Great Northern Railroad, which spread west, erecting grand hotels like the Glacier's Many Glacier Lodge (in which I worked), also stocked local waters to promote their mission. Eventually these nonnatives, which included not only brookies

Yellowstone cutthroat trout are the native fish in the South Fork of the Snake, but in recent decades their numbers have dwindled while rainbow trout and hybrids have steadily been on the increase.

but rainbows, lake trout, and kokanee salmon took hold, their populations often replacing the native westslope cutthroat trout.

Today, many lakes in Montana are dominated by these invasive species. They have not only competed for food in a tenuous ecosystem and preved on young, native trout, in many cases they have hybridized with native cutthroats, yielding a new, dominant species that, according the National Park Service, "have shown reduced growth and survival rates that may lead to their demise."

Even worse, the USGS has found introduced brook trout now "inhabit 40 percent of [native] bull trout streams in Montana and may be replacing native bull trout in that state through hybridization. Almost all the resulting hybrids are sterile."

creel limits, in some cases promotoutcome of this solution is unknown. other way to rectify the delicate balance that we wrecked. If we strive to lation. restore the native species, there is no choice but to kill prized gamefish that are otherwise cherished.

mile lake decades ago, although they population may be rebounding." weren't detected until 1994. Today and browns.

lake, where lakers live. The shallows are now thin, not thick, with cutstone Lake has plummeted, leaving of spawners, as well as older fish."



Fishery management agencies have empty nests waving in the wind. The responded to this crisis by modifying Park Service has responded with an it's not haphazardly executed or unaggressive lake trout reduction pro- studied. In Idaho's Lake Pend Oreille ing unlimited removal of nonnative gram, culling or otherwise killing 1.1 a similar problem occurred when the species. The nerve-wracking reality million lakers out of the lake since is that by removing nonnative spe- 1994. Last year alone they removed cies from these waters we invariably over 300,000 fish, acknowledging alter that ecosystem once again. The that although eradication of the lake trout population is impossible, reduc-Regardless, there appears to be no tion in numbers will hopefully lead to resurgence of the cutthroat popu-

Bruce Farling, executive director of Montana Trout Unlimited for the last **Eat the Rainbows** 20 years, explained that to succeed Perhaps the most dramatic examin reestablishing the native cutthroat ple of this philosophy is the current population "you need to [kill] 50 perfish management policy on Wyo- cent of the lake trout population evming's Yellowstone Lake. Lake trout ery year. In last year's data there were were introduced to the 139-square- tentative indications that the cutthroat

This is fortunate news, as Farling the lake holds so many lakers, each went on to cite that "the lake-based one of which, according to the NPS, Yellowstone cutthroat population is hold in the system sometimes in the "can consume at least 41 cutthroat now about 5 percent of its historical each year," that biologists fear the cuthigh, which likely occurred in the throat population could be totally ex- 1970s." The National Park Service, in bows and rainbow-cutthroat hybrids tinguished. This actually happened to conjunction with Montana TU's experaccounted for 16 percent of the fish the native westslope cutthroat poputise, has launched a sophisticated lake lation on Montana's Madison River, as trout eradication program. In addition tripled, and rainbow catches equalled it was overrun by rainbows, brooks to using radio-tagged lake trout to that of their native brethren. help identify breeding grounds which The impact of the laker takeover could then be targeted, they went one a thrashing waterway strewn with reaches far beyond the depths of the step further. They hired commercial boulders. There's no way to sift the fisherman to help kill lakers.

"The [National Park Service] has throat. Other species that rely on this employed commercial fishermen in is the angler; those of us who cast to the Billings Gazette, the number has allowed them to catch fish of all ing of nonnative trout on this river,

Expensive the project may be, but exploding laker population, feeding on invasive Mysis shrimp, thrashed the Kokanee salmon population. Within eight years, through a series of techniques including bounty rewards for lakers and netting, the Kokanee population rebounded to levels that now allow creel limits.

The South Fork of the Snake River winds through Idaho's brushy canyons and granite slots. Its water is clean and pure, making it perfect habitat for the native Yellowstone cutthroat. Recreational stocking, both organized and illegal, has established a population of rainbow trout that, according to TU, "gained a toeearly 1970s.'

Surveys showed that in 1995, rainpopulation. By 2002 that number had

You can't net the South Fork. It's water and kill all the invasives you find. On the South Fork, the hunter valuable food source are suffering, concert with the Park Service gill net- for the creatures. As a community, if including bears and birds. According ting and trap netting program, which everyone supports removal and killof feeding osprey around Yellow- ages. This has allowed the reduction and kills those that we catch, we may turn back the clock on this river.

Maine Salmon

In 1999 I spent a month living on Maine's Long Pond in the Belgrade chain. This string of lakes has historically been a strong salmon fishery, with dense runs between lakes. Fat brookies filled in the gaps. Yellowing photos of strings of native fish hang in the 50-year-old general store and marina. Behind it, a small dam links Long Pond with Great Pond.

Each night the washwater under the dam would sparkle as salmon rolled in the foam. I caught a few, saw many. I moved away, and years later moved back, settling on the outlet of the lake that fed Long Pond. The tannin-stained water still eased under the bridge, the one where I'd caught a 3-pound landlocked salmon years back. But the water was slower, thicker. It had become choked with milfoil, one of the most veracious of the invasive plant species.

The salmon were also gone, or so was the word at the lakeside general store. Just a few years prior, the deli counter was a raucous arena of oneupmanship, each old-timer talking about how many times their landlocked jumped, what it hit, how much it weighed.

By the time I moved back, the shop was quieter, enthusiasm had waned, and the fishing was poor. I'm not a great fisherman, and I didn't troll, but in my three years on the lake, fishing more than 100 days each year on fly, I didn't catch a single salmon. But I had a nice dock and canoe, and every night I knew I could get a fight if I hit the topwater at dusk. Mouse patterns, or even buggers, were effective tools at landing pike. They were a reliable catch. Again, I let them go.

The Maine Department of Inland Fisheries and Wildlife reports that "pike illegally introduced into the Belgrade Chain of Lakes in the 1970s are now present in at least 16 lakes in the Kennebec, Androscoggin, and coastal river drainages." These predators, which were likely introduced by "bucket biologists" who illegally stocked some waters to increase the chance of their catch, have the carnivorous potential to decimate the native brook trout and salmon population in the bulk of northern New England.

When a person stocks even a few fish into a body of water, an ecologic cascade occurs. The ecosystem, floral balance, chemistry of that water changes forever.



So how does this leap? How can it spread? Through natural and unnatural means of transport. Fish eggs can be durable and withstand low water and high heat, surviving even in a sunbaking mud puddle. Some fish, like the repulsive Northern Snakehead, can survive out of water for four days, if they stay damp, and travel up to a quarter mile out of water. The truth is that fish migrate. Even over land.

When a deer walks through a drying mud puddle, sturdy, fertilized fish eggs can stick to its legs. The same can happen with wading birds. Probably more adhesive to bioflora than anything is the sticky felt that dons many of our boot waders. While these have been banned in Alaska, and Maryland, and other states, and should be avoided by anyone, the point it simple. If eggs stick to legs in one pond and those legs wade in another, a species can leapfrog with terrifying efficiency. Without hyperbole, it is true that one illegally stocked pike can lead to destruction of an entire region's native trout.

As a child I'd swing my line in the water of Triadelphia Reservoir near my hometown in Maryland. A bold sign was nailed to a tree near the boat ramp. It showed a photo of a snakehead, an aggressive, air-breathing Asain fish that had been introduced to Maryland waters via dumped home aquariums. The sign implored anglers to kill any of these fish they catch. Snakeheads have no natural predators in the U.S., are durable, and can lay up to 15,000 eggs five times a year, making them a credible threat.

I never caught one, or even saw one. Rather, I spent most of my early years wearing felt-free Chuck Taylors, fishing the plunge pools and rips of Big Hunting Creek in the Catoctin Mountains, a tributary of a tributary of the Potomac.

But in May 2012 two separate fishermen on two separate occasions caught northern snakeheads in the Potomac River, portending that if we lose control of the snakehead population, all of the streams in the Potomac watershed, comprising the belly of Maryland and much of Virginia's water, could be under siege. The Maryland DNR has responded briskly, even administering a pesticide to one water body to kill all its fish after snakeheads established a complete takeover there.

Killing isn't slaughter, it's natural selection. We are purportedly the most intelligent creatures on earth, yet we rarely kill the animals that take over other animals' habitats. Instead we kill the people who take over other peoples' habitats. Perhaps it's time to stop killing the people who determine the price of a barrel of oil and time to start rectifying the disrupted ecosystem that we, as humans, disrupted.

And don't forget to eat what you kill. Unless it's a snakehead.

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