

# WITH THE ANGLERS AT THE FISHING BANKS



Photo by Edwin Levick, N. Y.  
The fishermen from the Battery, whose boats are in the town touch, are seen here on one of the squadrons of steamers that go down every morning to the fishing banks of the Jersey coast. Always the

fishermen have come on tap if there is an air from anywhere, as they are too far off shore to be affected by the warmth of a breeze that comes from the land. With a good stomach to stand the rolling of the ship there is no reason

why anybody should not find enjoyment even if he is unfamiliar with the art of angling. Here are experts who are bound down and are getting their tackle ready.



Photo by Edwin Levick, N. Y.  
Here they have had some luck. The stout man in overalls has dragged in a fish as long as his forearm. All hands seem to be aware that

the photographer is pointing the camera their way. You can see that they have had lunch, and you might guess that the bait that is used

solely for the internal comfort of fishermen occupies less space in baskets and vases on the fish more.



Photo by Edwin Levick, N. Y.  
A large proportion of the men who organize the fishing boats are Germans. Their patience makes them good fishermen. They fish for their meals and for their amusement. If you should look into their bags or baskets you would be likely

to see a pinocchio deck—sometimes the main deck for the German angler. On the way down and sometimes on the way back from the banks they pass the time playing the favorite Teutonic game



Photo by Edwin Levick, N. Y.  
The dispensers and slaughterers of bait preside between decks. Some of the fish that are caught from the boat are used to

tempt more delectable of their kind to bait. A vast quantity of bait is used on a trip when the fish are running well.



Photo by Edwin Levick, N. Y.  
The skipper often finds time to put out a line. He is usually lucky, being familiar with the game. When he catches more

than might be a nuisance for his family or his friends, as he sometimes does, he has no trouble in disposing of them to the luckless.



Photo by Edwin Levick, N. Y.  
Most of the fishermen who angle for the sport other than the mere desire to have fresh fish for supper or breakfast use the rod from the upper deck. Not infrequently they fish for the

benefit of the piebald fisherman down on the main deck, who cultivates a habit of entangling his handline in that of the man who is hauling in his catch, which sometimes never gets higher

than the main deck. The man aloft and the man below swap opinions, not altogether fit for the ears of the lady anglers.



Photo by Edwin Levick, N. Y.  
You don't usually wear your Sunday clothes when you go down to the fishing banks if your object is to fish and not to look on.

But you may if you have overalls, which give you the aspect of a real angler and keep your clothing underneath from contact with the slime and gore that

accompany the hooking of a fighting fish. The group forward on the upper deck is made up of earnest men chiefly intent on the sport.



Photo by Edwin Levick, N. Y.  
The fishermen's doubtless best tackle and experts in catching the bluntest bait are the gamest fish. Certain parts

of claims are particularly enticing to certain fish. No bait, however, is utterly refused by some fishermen, as a ravenous cod will take almost anything that dangles from a hook.



Photo by Edwin Levick, N. Y.  
The boat is drawing pretty near the fishing banks and the real fishermen are getting lines and reels and hooks in readiness for the sport that nearly always

awaits the sportsman outside. Naturally the man with a mere sinker, hook and a few fathoms of cheap cord does not show in this picture. He has his outfit in his pocket. Sometimes he catches more fish than the fellows with the fancy gear.



Photo by Edwin Levick, N. Y.  
After looking at this picture of a crowded boat at anchor on the fishing banks you will not wonder that the lines of the fishermen get tangled occasionally. The fishing is better astern than off the

bow, apparently; otherwise there would be less of a crowd aft. The skipper and the mate are called on now and then to settle disputes between fishermen whose intertwined lines cause them to get overheated.