

*Maar, Julius dr. (Juris)  
former Part. Deputy in Hungary  
to U.S. 1947  
Died in München  
1970*

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the area is determined by the

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Leisure Sports A-23

## THEY START THEIR OWN GAME FARM

# Two Frustrated Hunters Solve Problem

By WHEELER JOHNSON  
Outdoor Editor

What's the solution when hunting is your favorite sport, but you tramp the woods and fields day after day and find little game?

Well, one answer is to start your own controlled hunting preserve. That way, when you aren't too busy taking care of other hunters, you may possibly get to fire a gun yourself. Hopefully, you'll take in enough to pay expenses.

At least, this solution is the one found by two doctors, both from Hungary. And on entering the second year of their venture, they seem to be happy with it.

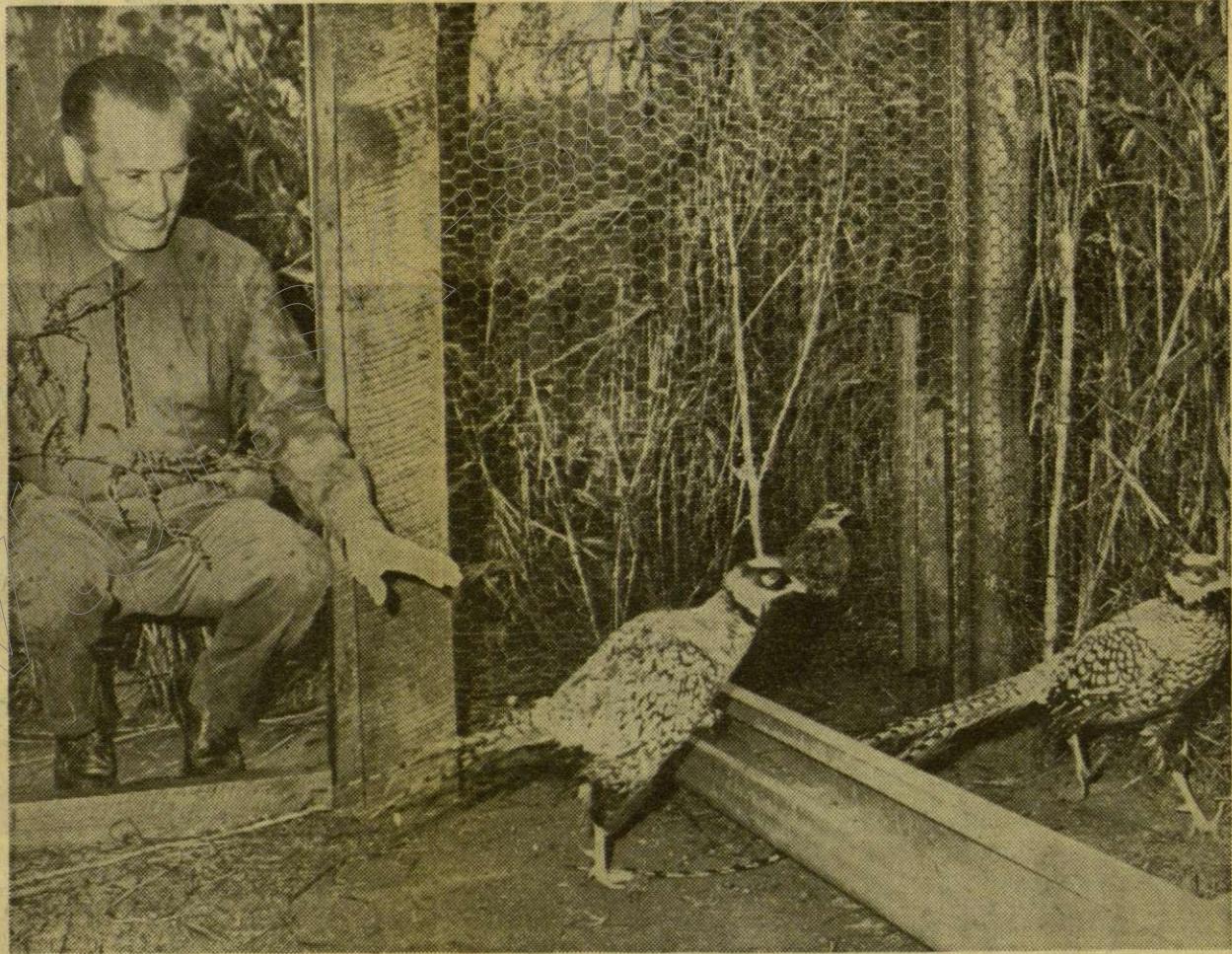
The two hunters turned entrepreneurs are Dr. Beno S. Vajda and Dr. Julius Maar. Dr. Vajda is a prediatrician, but Dr. Maar's title comes from his doctor of laws degree, bestowed on him in his native land where he was a member of the lower house of Parliament before the Communist take over.

### Hunt on Club Basis

Their venture is the Old Fort Hill Game Preserve, which is located at White's Ferry, in Montgomery County, Md.

Dr. Maar came to the United States in 1947 and Dr. Vajda arrived in 1953. They had known each other in Hungary where hunting is a very popular sport and is conducted mainly on a basis of clubs, which control amounts of land set aside from hunting.

Members of a club have a certain area set aside for their



These Chinese natives now are Maryland game birds. Dr. Julius Maar, director of the Old Fort Hill Game Farm at White's Ferry, Md., shows

some of the Reeves pheasants carried on the controlled hunting preserve.—Wheeler Johnson Photo.

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# Player i at?



exclusive use, and the size of the area is determined by the numbers in the club. According to Maar and Vajda the system works very well and Hungarian hunters usually are assured of a fair amount of game.

When Vajda arrived in the Washington area, he soon teamed up with Maar for a go at their favorite sport.

## Better Way Sought

"We went hunting every chance we got," Vajda explained, "But we would walk and walk and in the end we would come back with very little game.

"We decided there must be some better way of enjoying hunting in this area."

Old Fort Hill, which was started in April, 1964, was the "better way."

It was decided that Vajda would continue in practice and Maar would manage the preserve.

"He is wonderful with children and dogs. He can do anything with them. They love him and will do anything he tells them to," is Mrs. Vajda's tribute to the learned director of the farm.

## Miserable Day For Hunt

The tribute was easy to believe when one saw him in action on one of the most miserable days anyone ever tried to hunt. It was the opening day of the controlled farm season and it was greeted by rain falling by bucketsfull.

It was a day any sensible man would have looked out the window and gone back to bed, as one sensible man tried to do. But when one has to contend with such eager beaver outdoorsmen as Marvin Brinsfield, whose fishing, hunting and conservation broadcasts are featured on a Catonsville radio station, he eventually finds himself routed out to take whatever the weather may bring.

It brought this chance to see Maar and two fine dogs work under well nigh impossible conditions and do a great job.

### Two Dogs Work Hard

With us we had a German shorthaired pointer, who is familiarly known as Rip, but whose formal name is Von Sagahill, and a fine little setter known at Matyi to his Hungarian friends. The name translates into Matthew in English.

It was raining so hard that the pheasants, main quarry on this hunt, stayed put in the deepest cover they could find. The fact that they moved very little cut down the chance of the dogs trailing them. The rain also washed out the scent, making the day a great hardship on Rip and Matyi. In spite of this, they still found four pheasants early in the game.

Later the rain washed out the scent so badly that the hard-working dogs found only frustration, but they worked admirably. Maar has them trained to arm signals and it was a pleasure to hear him whistle, see him raise his arm in a sweep to the right, and watch the dogs take off to cover the indicated area.

### New Pheasant Introduced

Old Fort Hill is introducing a pheasant, which to the seat of Vajda's and Maar's knowledge, never has been brought to the East Coast. It is the Reeves pheasant, which is a native of the hills of Central China.

They are big, handsome birds, buff colored with black markings on the wings and back, and reddish brown breasts. Their outstanding feature, however, is the tail, which is about 2 feet long and is buff with black bars.

The Reeves should do well for Old Fort Hill's rolling terrain, for an article which describes them says they are "hardy as regards to cold and resistant to dampness."

As natives of the hills they do

The farm also offers bob white quail, including several covies of native birds that have taken up residence.

Old Fort Hill is reached by taking the White's Ferry Rd. practically to its termination, and turning sharp left just before reaching the White's Ferry gate.

well in wooded country. And Old Fort Hill has some nice thick wooded spots that will take the best snap shooter.

"When released on flat, low prairie land, within a few days they have made their way into wooded hills 20 miles away or more," the article says.

There is no need to worry that Vajda and Maar will lose many and raised families this year.

See: Vajda, Benó

