

The FLYRODDER

PUBLISHED BY
LONG ISLAND
FLYRODDERS



The Flyrodder
is a monthly publication of
The Long Island Flyrodders, Inc.
Editor, *In Memoriam*
Gian Padovani

This Month's Meeting
October 4, 2005

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The Long Island Flyrodders
meet at 8:00 PM on the
first Tuesday of each Month
at the: **Levittown VFW Hall**
55 Hickory Lane
(North of Hempstead Turnpike
& West of Jerusalem Avenue)

2005 OFFICERS

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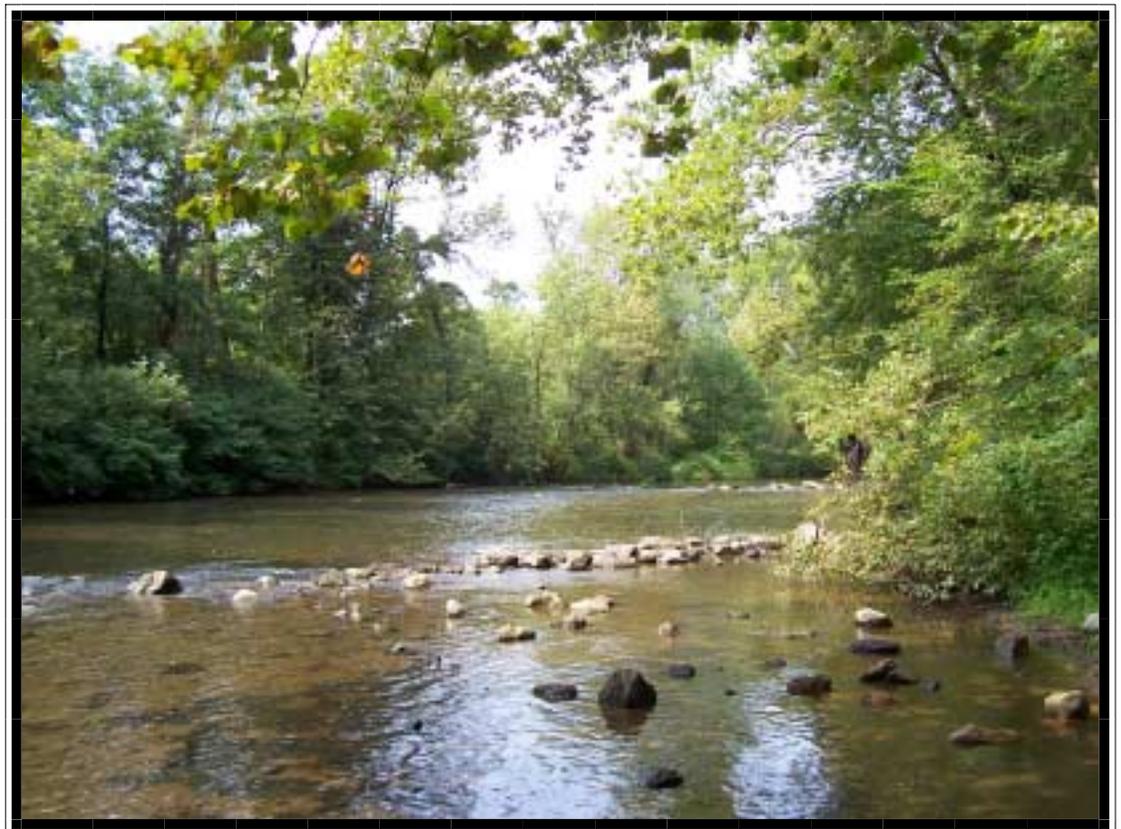
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God Bless America

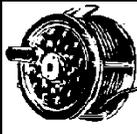


Yellow Breeches Creek, Boiling Springs, PA., August 2005

GUEST SPEAKER:

Gil Padovani

“The Patagonia Experience”



President's message

During a recent discussion on what constitutes a good time and how we gauge it, my Uncle and I decided it was how much laughing goes on. During the Yellow Breeches/ Allenberry Inn trip, hosted by **Linda Macy** and **Joe Otterstedt**, we must have had a very good time with all the laughing coming from our group. I don't know whether it was on the river during the three minute white fly hatch, dodging the bats Friday night, or Saturday night after the show (Beauty and the Beast) with **Gil Padovani** explaining why he loves everything about Massachusetts.

While we're on the subject of good times and lots of laughs, our annual **Awards Dinner** is being held on November 19 at the Stuart Thomas Manor in Farmingdale. Last years dinner was great and from what I've seen of the plans for this year's extravaganza, it's going to be a smash. See Joe Otterstedt or Al Westbrook at the meeting or send in the form in the Flyrodder or on the website.

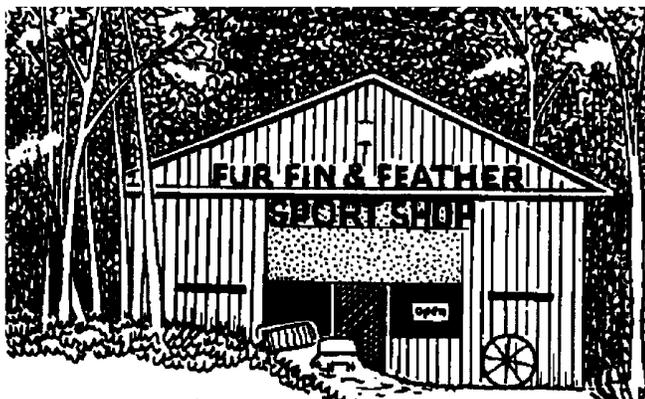
Paul McCain, our Program Director, has been out searching for speakers and has had some great

ones lined up. Last month, we had Captain Joe Mattioli talk to us about the great fishery just over the bridge on Staten Island. That's pretty exotic when you can fish for stripers and blues with the New York City skyline as your backdrop.

Besides the regular club sponsored trips over the years, many of our members get together and set up trips on their own. Earlier this year, several of our group did just that and set off for the Patagonia region in Argentina. **Gil Padovani**, who doubles as our web master and ambassador of good will to the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, will be traveling all the way from New Jersey to share some pictures and thoughts on that trip.

We realize that this month's meeting has fallen on Rosh Hashanah but due to the fully booked status of the VFW hall, we cannot change the date of the meeting. I would like to extend to all of our Jewish members a happy and a healthy new year.

See you on the river,
Mike



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For Your Nymphomation

by Lee Weil



There are times when life hands us heavy burdens that we must carry, and sometimes just as we set one down it hands us another. On occasion, we must juggle more than one at once. Loss of parents and long loved partners can weigh the heart down, and the loss of three in one year had tested our faith and strength severely. Time became a scarce commodity and there simply wasn't enough to spare for recreational pursuits.

Trying to put things in order and cleaning out my mother-in-law's house had consumed most of our hours for the past six weeks of summer. When we weren't working the long Saratoga race days, we were sorting, boxing and hauling. One night I simply said to Jeff, "Tomorrow morning we ARE going to go fishing." We hadn't been out since the meet started and the perfect weather and water levels might not last. Two hours from our lives wouldn't make a difference and we certainly both needed the break.

We got blessed the next day with sunshine and no wind. As I strung my fly rod, I breathed the smell of the river that brought me back to the place of fond memories; a damp, mossy scent of cold stones and deadfalls. It was like seeing another old friend from the Adirondacks. I worked my way slowly down the slope to the bank, feeling the effects of many trips carrying boxes up and down stairs. It soon became evident that my sore knee wasn't going to cooperate, especially when I began to traverse the ridge that extended out to the deep water. Even with the aid of my staff, I made very slow and painful progress, and I began to consider changing my plans. I reluctantly fished my way back toward the bank, disappointed and mentally cursing my knee for letting me down. Then I caught myself and apologized for not appreciating the moment – here I was, blessed with a glorious day on the Hudson River, with no one in sight except Jeff, who had waded almost out to the island by now. No doubt, he was wondering why I hadn't joined him.

When I finally reached the bank, I sat on a warm stone and contemplated the river's edge. I only had a limited range and didn't want to waste the time I had left. Looking across the water I was struck with the realization how well I knew each riffle, each run, like I was in a familiar old house. Each one had it's own "sweet spot" and hours of dues spent had revealed the most effective ways to fish them. I decided to choose the one place where I would be most likely to hook up and concentrate my efforts there. A hatch was taking place under an old willow that hung out from the bluff, over a hole that had given up some big fish in the past. I smiled as I thought, (and not for the first time) "If I were a big smallmouth I'd be right

Medicine Fish

there under that tree". My success, however, would depend on a stealthy approach and a subtle cast. Moving slowly, I kept close against the bluff wall, keeping myself in its shadow. I got as close as I dared and set my feet firmly on a flat, rough edge that rimmed the dark pit. The cloud of midges, caddis and water skaters swarmed heavily around me, crawling over my arms and face, but they were welcome as their hatching disturbed the surface and would work to my advantage.

I built my cast off to the side, taking care not to let the line pass over the run that fed into the hole. When it felt right, I hauled hard and changed directions, letting it shoot under the branches of the old willow where it laid out perfectly, the squirrel tail streamer falling no heavier than a dead leaf on the surface. I allowed it to sink for a few seconds and began to strip it back slowly.

I had only made a few strips when the surface bulged like a frost heave and the huge fin arched like the serrated edge of a table saw, in such close proximity that it stunned me and I neglected to set the hook. I got blessed, however, as the bass dove straight down and the line came tight, and by then, I had the presence of mind to raise the rod tip. I watched as the line began to angle toward the far side of the pool, where I knew the shelf edges were sharp and lethal, even to OX tippet. I couldn't step back, nor did I want to chance slipping with my temperamental knee, so I put as much pressure as I dared on her and she kindly turned back to me. We argued for a while at a stalemate, the bass bulling her way back to the bottom of the pit several times before I was able to steer her to my feet. As she turned onto her side, I slipped my thumb into her mouth and she clamped down hard on my knuckle like a bulldog, rolling her eye up at me in defiance.

"Thanks for the dance" I said, "it's been too long". I looked up to see Jeff wading towards me, close enough to allow me to brag, so I whistled and lifted the fish, cradling her fat belly. He smiled in appreciation and nodded, giving me a thumbs up.

Puffing to clear the bugs away from my face, I knelt again and turned her back into the darkness, and as she disappeared, I realized at that moment how good I felt. The fish had given me a sense of renewal; of things that were going to be all right and life going on. I waded back to the bank and began to work my way to the truck. I began to feel the ache in my knee again, but it didn't matter. There were probably other good fish in that hole, but that didn't matter either. I had received what I came searching for; I had found peace.

Tight lines and God bless, Lee



LIFR Allenberry Inn Trip Report by Gil Padovani

Eleven couples and two children made the trip to Boiling Springs, PA. The trip ran from August 26th to the 28th and we stayed at the famous "Allenberry Inn and Playhouse" right on the banks of the Yellow Breeches. Joe Otterstedt and Linda Macy made all the arrangements, which included a pre-trip packet of information regarding fishing, shopping and sightseeing, as well as arranging for rooms, meals, a wonderful production of the "Beauty and the Beast and, on the day of our arrival, a hospitality lounge stocked with cheeses, fruit, crackers, wine and soda.

Although there are other rivers in the area, just about everyone who fished opted to cast their flies on the Yellow Breeches. The water was very clear and you could see trout everywhere, some of them in the 16-17 inch range. Seeing and catching, however, is another story. For the most part, the trout were not interested in feeding at all. Nevertheless, we did manage to get a few with Corinne Gelber being high hook for the trip.

This was definitely a "Blue Ribbon" trip and hopefully we can persuade Joe and Linda to do a repeat next year.

Housatonic Trip 2005 By Susan Solomon

The trip started out as it has in the past
The skies opened up and the rain came down fast
This year was different, though, we welcomed the downpour
It removed the humidity and the heat was no more

The water was too warm to find many trout
But the bass, everywhere, were swimming about
The big ones caught gave the fishermen pleasure
But the majority of fish were too small to measure

In the afternoon some went shopping in Kent
For others back to the river they went
Morty laid back and kicked off his shoes
While Bill went to his truck to have a quick snooze

At night around a blazing campfire we met
To listen to stories we hadn't heard yet
While friends were laughing and discussing the day
Elizabeth made s'mores the old fashioned way

The Gelbers served food that was fit for a King
From breakfast to dinner they thought of everything
The beef bourguignon just couldn't be beat
Boca burgers were there if you didn't eat meat

On Sunday we packed up the tents with regret
And thought of the trip that we won't soon forget
As we stow the equipment and store all the gear
We look forward to this trip with the Flyrodders next year.

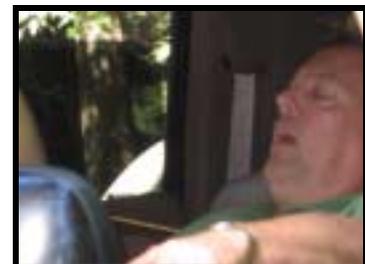
Photos by Susan Solomon



*Howie Solomon with a beautiful
Housatonic Smallmouth Bass
caught in August 2005*



The "snoozers"



Allenbury Inn Resort & Playhouse Trip - August 2005



“Breakfast Bunch”



“Cocktail Crowd”

LEFT: *Far Table, left to right* - Marco padovani, Diane Schneiderman, Lori Padovani & Barbara Berkson.

Near Table, left to right - Joe Otterstedt, Barbara Padovani, Gil Padovani, Linda Macy, Peter Yuskevich, Maria Yuskevich, Coreen Gelber, & Pres. Mike Gelber

RIGHT: *Standing, left to right* - Diane Schneiderman, Stan Paroly, Jerry Berkson, Pres. Mike Gelber & Barbara Padovani
Seated - Our Trip Leaders, Joe Otterstedt & Linda Macy
 Coreen Gelber, Marco Padovani, Lori Padovani & Gil Padovani



TOP: Allenbury Playhouse

LEFT: Linda Macy on the Yellow Breeches

BOTTOM LEFT: Meadow Lodge, our “home” for the weekend

BOTTOM RIGHT: Fairfield Hall, Main building and dining hall





Guide Jeff, Wolfgang Porté, & Al Battistelli



Paul McCain, at the vise, at our September meeting.

Wolfgang Porté with a hefty Pink Salmon that he caught on Admiralty Island, Alaska. Wolfie, **Al Battistelli** and their spouses took a vacation cruise to Alaska and booked a fly-out trip with Bear Creek Outfitters, out of Juneau, to Admiralty Island. Wolfie and Al reported heavy action for the whole session with many fish caught in the 8 to 10 pound range.

The club is putting together a book of club members and their favorite flies.

Last chance to get in our club book will be at our October meeting

See Paul McCain at the meeting or call him at 516-536-1418.



Annual Club Dinner & Awards

Given the success of last years LIFR dinner, we will again hold our annual gala at the Stuart Thomas Manor in Farmingdale. The annual LIFR club dinner is an opportunity to share the camaraderie of our club members with your spouse, significant other or friends. It's also an opportunity to acknowledge the contributions and hard work of our members thru awards for their service to the club. This year's dinner will be held Saturday, November 19 at the Stuart Thomas Manor, 2143 Boundary Ave. Farmingdale NY. The \$45 per person cost will cover hors d'oeuvres and a five entrée' buffet, beer and wine, soft drinks, tea, coffee and desert. A cash bar for those wishing liquor will also be available. Music will be provided via CDs, and our private room will have a dance floor. Members and their guests wishing to attend may send the attached reservation form along with their payment to either Joe Otterstedt or Al Westbrook at the addresses listed on the form. You may also signup and provide payment at the club meetings. Please set aside the date so you can join us for dinner, dancing and good company; it'll be a great night out!

Annual Club Dinner & Awards Reservation Form
 Saturday, November 19 at the Stuart Thomas Manor, Farmingdale NY

Name: _____ Number of People Attending: _____

Payment (@ \$45 per person) Amount by Check Enclosed: _____

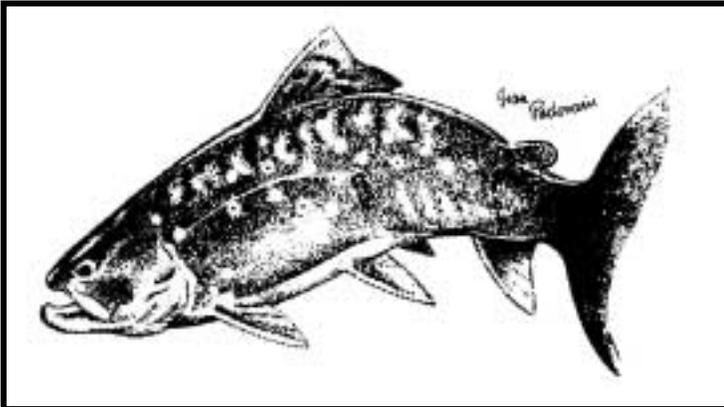
Send form and payment to: A. Westbrook, 1978 Charles St, Bellmore NY 11710 or
 J. Otterstedt, 14 Cambridge Drive, Smithtown NY 11787

*Cold Spring Harbor
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Saturday, October 15, 2005 - 10:00 am - 4:30 pm

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***Volunteers Needed for Handicapped Fishing Day
at Connetquot State Park, October 17
Please contact Wolfgang Porté at 516-741-2342.***

CONNETQUOT RIVER TRIPS - 2005

In response to the demand for the limited spaces available for our Monday Connetquot River State Park trips, the following guidelines are in effect:

Members attending the meetings have **first priority**, followed by those members, chronologically received, who call in the day after the meeting for the remaining spaces available. Reservations are available for 32 anglers for each session; 64 for both sessions. The cost of each session is **\$20.00**. No checks will be accepted;

EXACT CHANGE, CASH ONLY, NO SINGLES,

to be paid at the general meeting or at the park for call-in reservations. Anglers fishing the morning sessions must be at the park by **7:30 a.m.** Cancellations must be made by 7:00 p.m. the Saturday before the session.

No advance reservations will be accepted.

Hours: 8:00 AM to 12:00 PM & 1:00 PM to 5:00 PM

For Details call Lee Weil - (516) 997-6743.

CONNETQUOT DATES - 2005

October 17

Only members with 4 weight rods or larger will be allowed to fish on the Monday Sessions

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1-800-BERKLEY or (712) 336-1520.

If you are not a business and you have a bag of line, send it to the following address. Remember that birds and marine animals become entangled in fishing line. Do what you can. Make sure the line is clean of debris, hooks, and metal attachments. Berkley **recycles** the line into artificial fishing structures.

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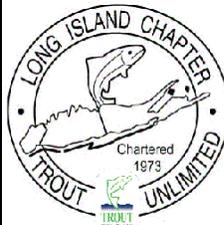
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The Long Island Chapter of Trout Unlimited meets on the 3rd Tuesday of each month at:

Hicksville VFW Hall

320 S. Broadway

Hicksville at 7:30 p.m.

Visitors are always welcome.

See www.longislandtu.org for more info.

To conserve, protect and restore North America's cold water fisheries and their watersheds.

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For casting classes, contact:

Herman Abrams: (516) 593-6024

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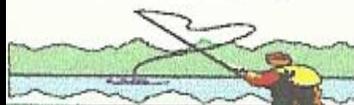
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Intending to be legally bound, for myself, my heirs, executors, and administrators, except to the extent that indemnity insurance is available, I waive, release, indemnify, and hold harmless, **LIFR**, its Officers, Board of Directors, and members, against any and all claims for personal injury, disease, death, and property damage or loss, that I may incur, arising out of or connected in any way with any and all **LIFR** activities. I assume the risk of undertaking all **LIFR** activities, including related travel.

Member Signature: _____ Date: _____

Print name: _____

Address: _____

Home phone: () _____

Office phone: () _____

E-mail address: (optional) _____

Consent given to post e-mail address on LIFR Web Site: Yes () No ()

In case of emergency, when reasonably feasible, contact:

Name: _____

Relationship: _____

Home Phone: () _____

Office Phone: () _____

Family Application must be signed by each Family Member or Guardian, as applicable.

Dues: Individual \$30.00 _____ Family (including children under 16 yrs) \$40.00 _____ Junior (under 18 yrs) \$15.00 _____

Mail this form to: **LONG ISLAND FLYRODDERS, INC**
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Hicksville, NY 11802

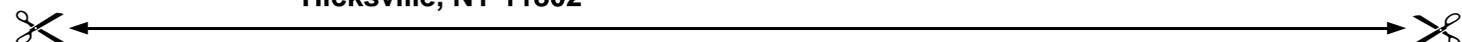


PHOTO CONTEST RULES

1. **PRINTS ONLY 4" x 6" (color or black & white); subject fly fishing**
2. **Put your name and phone number on back of the photo in small letters**
3. **All photos submitted may be used by LIFR, e.g., *Flyrodder* and lifr.org**
4. **There will be play-off contests at each Club meeting June through October**
5. **Three winners will be picked by members present at each of those meetings**
6. **All winning photos will be entered in the Dinner Dance GRAND CONTEST**
7. **Members present at the Dinner Dance will select the three Grand Prize winners**
8. **In case of a tie or dispute, the decision of the Chair will be final**
9. **All photos are to be handed or mailed to:**

LIFR Photo Contest
% Bob Skoy, Chair
328 Bedell St
Freeport NY 11520-5132
516 379-7600
flyline@hotmail.com

