

the Flyrodder

Published by the Long Island Fly Rodders, Inc.

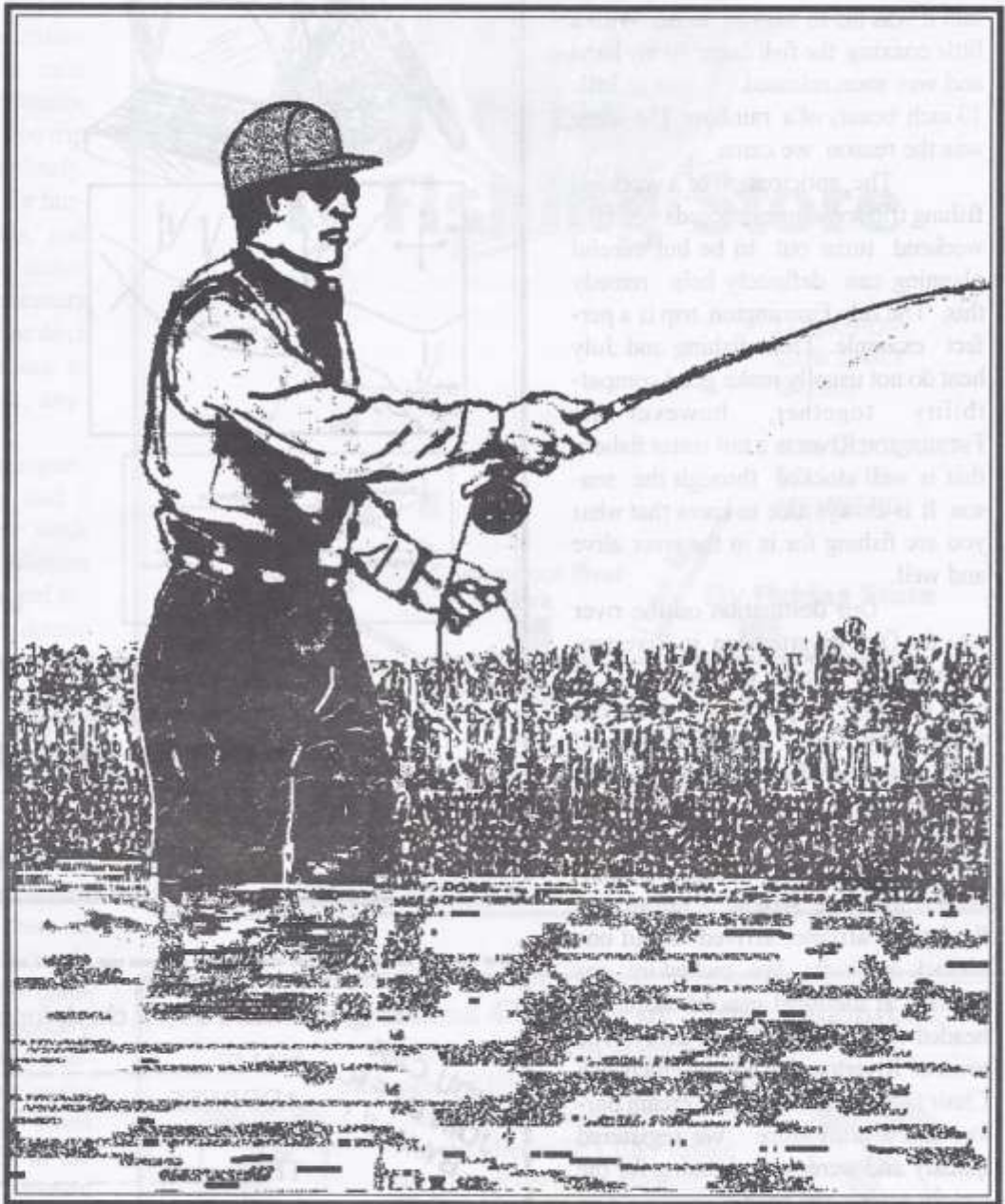


The Flyrodder is the monthly publication of the Long Island Fly Rodders, Inc.
Gian Padovani, Editor
Rt. 3, Box 133B
Clyde, NC 28721

The Long Island Fly Rodders, Inc. meets at 8:00 P.M. the 2nd Wednesday of every month at the Hicksville Elks Lodge on Barclay Street, off Rt. 107, north of Old Country Road. For information call the L.I.F.R. hotline (516) 679-5737

1995 OFFICERS

Alan Manz
President
George Simon
Vice President
Al Westbrook
Secretary
Herb Schneiderman
Treasurer



MEETING DATE: Wednesday, Nov. 8, 1995

SILVER SHADOWS

by George Simon

The sulphur dun lit ever so gently on the water three feet ahead of where I saw a flash a moment before. The fish was feeding on the far seam of a little run that bounced into the pool. I was trying to demonstrate trout holding and feeding lies to Conrad when the fish showed. The fly quickly drifted over to where I anticipated the fish was when the silver shadow smashed my fly. A light lift and the rainbow was fast. I handed the rod to Conrad and I told him it was his to land or loose. With a little coaxing the fish came to my hand and was soon released. It was a little 13 inch beauty of a rainbow. The scene was the reason we came.

The anticipation of a weekend fishing trip sometimes exceeds what the weekend turns out to be but careful planning can definitely help remedy this. The July Farmington trip is a perfect example. Trout fishing and July heat do not usually make good compatibility together, however the Farmington River is a tail water fishery that is well stocked through the season. It is always nice to know that what you are fishing for is in the river alive and well.

Our destination on the river was the Old Riverton Inn in Riverton, Connecticut. The inn was built in 1796 as a half way stop between Hartford and Albany. Today it is well managed with all the niceties needed for a hot summer's stay; great food and air conditioning.

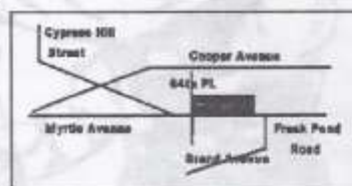
My traveling group, which included my wife Arlene, Conrad and Paulette Farrigno, arrived about one o'clock on Friday. We picked up our licenses at the local general store and headed for the inn a block away. The town of Riverton also has the Hitchcock Chair factory, museum, ice cream parlor, and a craft store. We registered quickly and were soon dressing for the stream across the road.

My goal this weekend was to

CONTINUES ON PAGE 5

PAGE 2

IF IT IS ABOUT
FLY FISHING,
WE GOT IT!



FISHING & HUNTING EQUIPMENT

**FLY FISHING
RODS, REELS
AND LINES,
FLY TYING
TOOLS AND
ACCESSORIES**

Bill Pate, STH,
Renzetti, Regal,
Griffin, Metz,
Umpqua, 3M,
Fenwick, Cortland,
Universal, Tiemco,
Rocky Mountain,
Lamson, Mustad.

PLUS

Fresh water and
Salt Water Rods,
Reels, Lines and
Lures

VISA & MASTERCARD

**64-20 MYRTLE AVENUE
GLENDALE, NY
(718) 386-1650**

Mon., Thurs., Fri. 10 to 8 - Tue., Wed., Sat. 10 to 6
Closed on Sunday

I have enclosed a \$.....check for one year's membership

**YOU CAN
JOIN L.I.F.R.
BY MAIL!**

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
TOWN & ZIP _____
TEL _____

To:
Long Island Fly Rodders
P.O. Box 8091
Hicksville, NY 11802

Regular Membership: \$25.00
Family Membership: \$35.00
Junior (up to age 18) \$10.00

Wetting the West Branch

by Al Westbrook

Having received a very generous, and undeserved, gift certificate for a stay at the West Branch Angler & Sportsman's Resort, in Deposit New York, I was really looking forward to the trip. However, having finally secured employment after a lengthy hiatus, time was at a premium. Go figure, for six months I had nothing but time, now with gift certificate in hand I had none to spare.

With the recent drought and my legendary history of rotten vacation weather, I began to get frantic calls and post cards from folks from Roscoe to Deposit begging me to make the trip soon before things dried up completely. I've been directly responsible for hurricanes, hail storms, flash floods, and one I'm particularly proud of, a minor earthquake in Vermont. Vermonters were becoming bored with routine days so up I went - gave 'em something to talk about for at least a week; anything to accommodate.

So, Julie, my wife and companion, 10 these last thirty years, and I set out on a Friday evening after work to help out the citizenry of Western New York. The directions seemed arcane and cryptic complete with detour signs and closed bridges but a miracle took place and we arrived well after dark, no less, with nary a u-turn! This was a major, major personal best. We were told there would be no problem getting there late; all would be provided. "Yeah, sure," I thought. In the dark we approached the main house which still had a light on and there on a little mail box was our name! Inside was an envelope containing cabin number, keys, tickets for complimentary breakfast for both Saturday and Sunday and an invitation to a complimentary bar-b-que Saturday evening. I then couldn't help taking a peek in the window where the light still gleamed and behold, there was a really first class fly shop. Karl, who runs

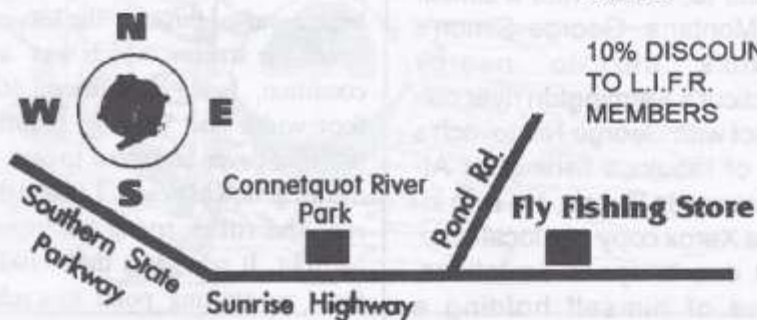
When Only The Best Will Do



Fly Fishing Store

LOOK FOR
OUR DAILY
SALES

10% DISCOUNT
TO L.I.F.R.
MEMBERS



4101 Sunrise Highway, Bohemia, NY 11716

516-563-1323

The Long Island Chapter of Trout Unlimited

invites you to join us at our monthly meetings, the third Wednesday of the month

September through June at 7:30

at the Hicksville's Elks Lodge
80 E. Barclay St. Hicksville, NY



For more information call
Tom O'Donnel at (516) 421-1961



Editorially

Throughout the years I have hoped that maybe, possibly, incredibly, somewhat, somehow, perhaps, inconceivably, feasibly, etc., etc., well, that one day I would edit this newsletter without using any of my own articles. As you can see, it has finally happened. Al Westbrook's amusing story on the West Branch (Delaware) contrasts with Jerry Hogan's interesting article about quicksands, an experience that I can relate to, since I had a similar one in Montana. George Simon's weekend's trip to nearby Connecticut's Farmington river collates a lot with George Nikitovitch's 6 days of fabulous fishing for Atlantic Salmon in Russia. He also included a Xerox copy of a local map, omitted due to space limitations, and one of himself holding a salmon, unfortunately too dark for reproduction. George Simon's article forces me to ask:...who is Conrad? Finally, Dean Molzhan writes how to skitter a dry fly to attract and catch those elusive fish. What else can I say? Keep up the good work!!!

For your information, I usually send the Flyrodder to the printer around the 15th. of the month for the next month's edition. So, plan ahead, especially if you have dated material such as advertisements, notices or colums!

Crian

Lure of the Rings

by Jerry Hogan

Some 30 or so years ago, I was living in Centre County, PA and, at the time, on an extended sabbatical that enabled me to investigate many of the excellent trout streams of the Keystone, state. One day, a friend and former colleague said he was scheduled to visit another mutual former colleague now located in St. Mary's, Elk county. He suggested that I ride along with him and he'd drop me off to fish Big Mill Run while he continued on to St. Mary's to conduct his business. Then he'd pick me up in the afternoon for the return home. Since I had never visited that area, I readily agreed. The scheduled day was one of picture-perfection that makes one grateful to be alive and outdoors. When I was left at the crick, sunlight streamed down through the trees, dappling the ground and water surface while a cool breeze wafted through the leaves. I entered the stream which was in ideal condition, being of a general 50 to 60 foot width and varying depth with plenty of cover and room to cast. Commencing downstream, I casted through runs and riffles, trying to "pound up" a trout. It was less than 100 yards from my starting point to a relatively long, wide pool with a nice run at the head, deepening gradually at its end into slow, dark water with a downed tree on the far side. And there, just upstream of the tree, was the object of my search- a magic ring regularly occurring in the manner of large trout rising. I moved into the crick to about knee depth and slowly stalked downstream, casting as I went, my eye trained on the magic ring. After a few steps, I experienced a peculiar sensation under my right boot. Stopped, I looked about the crick, noting the rock-strewn bottom and thought about what I had felt- a sensation something like shale

rock crumbling beneath the feet. Continuing on, I took a few more steps and once again, felt an oddity beneath my right foot. This time, I was reminded of what we used to call India or rubber ice; soft, melting ice that dipped down when walked on. I stopped again and looked around, noting once again the rocks on the bottom. I was becoming nervous and trying to make a decision on what to do but the continuing lure of the magic ring and the glory of the day prevailed and I moved on. Then it occurred again-the punky, rubbery sensation under my right boot. That did it! I thought, "To hell with the trout, I'm getting out." And I stepped the wrong way. With a heart-stopping plunge, my right foot went through the bottom of the crick. In an instant of panic and a simultaneous rush of adrenalin, I hurled my Fenwick forward and without turning it loose, followed it towards the far bank. Each successive step went through the crick bottom as I surged towards the chest-high bank, sending huge spouts of water skyward. With a final lunge, I fell onto the bank and pulled myself to safety. I lay there for a minute or two as my pulse and breath rate slowed, then stood and looked back. I could clearly see my footprints on the bottom, from each of which poured a yellow stream of liquid that rapidly rose in a boiling, narrow column to the surface where it quickly dissipated. And then, as I watched, the flow slowly diminished, stopped, and silt covered my footprints. The stream appeared as before, natural and undisturbed, while the monster beneath lurked, silently awaiting its next victim. As I approached calm, the thought occurred that a warning should be posted. Looking about the brambles and brush at crickside, I saw a single strand of wire, pounded into the ground. I followed and it led upstream to a point above where I had

CONTINUES ON PAGE 8

FLYRODDER ADVERTISING RATES

FULL SIZE AD - ONE ISSUE... \$ 20.00
HALF SIZE AD - ONE ISSUE... \$ 12.00
1/4 SIZE AD - ONE ISSUE... \$ 8.00

FULL SIZE AD - 12 ISSUES... \$ 200.00
HALF SIZE AD - 12 ISSUES... \$ 125.00
1/4 SIZE AD - 12 ISSUES... \$ 75.00

SILVER SHADOWS

instruct Conrad and my two brother-in-laws Art Dove and "Chip" Huntley in the fine art of flyfishing. It gives me great pleasure to instruct someone so that they may reach a self-satisfactory level. I've enjoyed teaching flyfishing as have so many of our more experienced members. It cuts down on our total catch but no fish I ever caught made me happier than to share the excitement of one's first fish on a fly.

I like to instruct the fundamentals of fly rod control, fly presentation, and the reading of the river to find the fish. We started Saturday's fishing with the arrival of Bruce Kraebel, Keith McCoy, and my son George Jr. We split the group with Bruce, Keith and George Jr. heading downriver. I joined Art Chip and Conrad in the factory pool across from the Inn. While pointing out the most likely places to hold feeding trout we were able to hook and land four nice trout from 12 to 13 inches; 1 rainbow, 3 browns. Art landed one while Conrad brought two in.

We made a visit to the Classic and Custom Fly Shop in New Hartford for the latest in fly activity and pass some New York income in our neighboring state. We were soon back at Black Bridge Pool in New Hartford to study trout lies using polarized glasses. We then descended to the river to test our strategies and Conrad landed another fish. Finally we headed back to the Inn to replenish our lost fluids and recount the day's successes. Trying to get the fish you caught to grow a little in telling always leads to some good natured ribbing.

The conversation at dinner was diverse but always returned to the meal as each course was presented. The dining was excellent, I'm still jealous of the stuffed pork chop Derek Jones enjoyed with his wife Joan; he looked as comfortable in front of his plate as he did on the river. They do enjoy fishing together as their main pastime.

As we left Sunday we were already making promises to return next year. We hope you may join us.

NEED FINANCIAL AID FOR COLLEGE?

6.6 Billion \$\$\$ went unclaimed last year alone!!

Get a *personalized* resource list of between 15 and 30 sources for scholarships, grants, fellowships, etc....all private sector funding geared to *your* particular answers to a questionnaire. Includes where to apply, award director's name and phone. Write for details; \$10 discount for L.I. Flyrodders. These are not the usual Govt. sources!!

Westbrook Hi-Tech Services PO Box 7123

Wantagh, NY 11793-0723

Fishing!

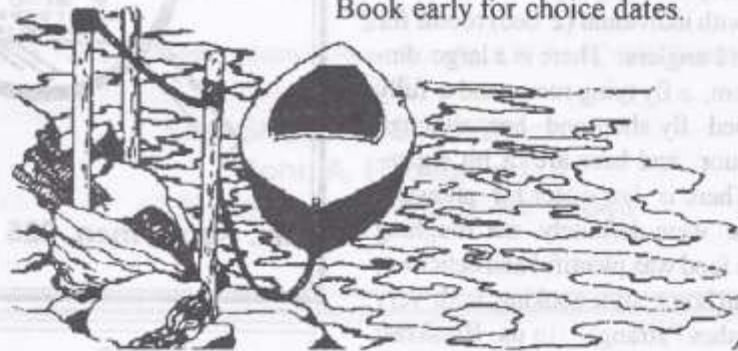
with Capt.
Bob Lucas

The Only Local Resident Guide

35 years of fishing these waters have made Capt.

Bob a top drawing card for fishing excitement.

Book early for choice dates.



SALMON

LAKE TROUT STEELHEAD

REEL PLEASURE CHARTERS *doesn't come from a different town or state. We know the daily fishing conditions. If you don't think we can catch fish, based on conditions, I will call to advise you. (You won't be taken for a ride) We live in Lewiston and we fish in Lewiston!*

REEL PLEASURE CHARTERS

4679 Creek Rd., Lewiston, NY 14092

(716) 754-2022

Member of Niagara County Charter Fishing Association, Niagara River Angler Association

Atlantic Salmon in Russia's UMBA River

by George Nikitovich

August 12/20/95

The Umba river has cold clear clean water and is on the south coast of the Kola peninsula. This is a wild and sparsely populated region, with lots of pine and birch forests thanks to the proximity of the Gulf stream. Further upriver the landscape turns to much more barren tundra. The river has salmon runs of fresh mint bright salmon in May/June, mid to late August through early Sept. and a final run in late Sept./October—3 runs in all and more than most Kola rivers. Very few grisele are found, with most fish averaging 16 lbs and always some 20 to 40 lb fish to be had.

The lodge at the Umba Camp is large, spacious and built of wood and stone with individual (2 bed) rooms for up to 12 anglers. There is a large dining room, a fly tying room, and a fully equipped fly shop and bar, although the liquor and beer are a bit expensive. There is hot water for showers, and we were definitely not roughing it! The food was plentiful and delicious, Russian home style cooking, with very few dishes "strange" to us. Breakfast was at 8 A.M., then fishing all day with a streamside lunch, and then back to the lodge for dinner at 8 P.M. Since this was the land of the midnight sun—it stayed light until 11:30 P.M. and people could fish after dinner if they wanted. One guide was assigned to one or two anglers. All the guides know their river very well and all the salmon holding lies. They worked hard getting us to fish, carrying gear, rowing the boats, preparing the hot streamside lunch, etc., and they well deserved the suggested \$100 tip at the end of the trip.

There were 12 anglers on this trip and to give you an idea of the fishing—In 5 days our group (5 guys) caught 250 salmon. The total for the

week was much higher but, of course, this is all catch and release fishing, although if desired one salmon per angler may be kept. In one day, our 5 man group caught 50 salmon out of one large pool, called Long pool, between us. And that was only the fish we landed—we each hooked and lost many more.

Although not all these fish were bright fish because the late August/Sept. run was just starting. Most of the fish were in the upper river about 2 to 3 miles from base camp. There were very few fish yet in the lower UMBA and in the Home pool in front of the lodge, so we had to take boats upriver to where the

ON TO PAGE 9

DETERMINE FISH WEIGHT JUST BY MEASURING FISH 'N RELEASE™ TAPE MEASURE



Corrosion resistant 60" floating tape measure has automatic return and locks in place for easier measuring. Has illustrated math formula to calculate approx. weight of many fish (trout, tuna, striped bass, etc.) Support catch and release. Send check or money order for \$3.00 plus \$2.50 postage and handling with name and address to:

Mr. Kanterman, 225 Cherry Place, East Meadow, NY 11554



Cast Away Your Stress! Try Fly Fishing

ALL MAJOR BRANDS

Sage, Loomis, Powell, Browning, Abel, Lamson,
Bill Pate, Fin Nor, Valentine, St. Croix, Cortland, Sci Angler,
Streamline, STH, Red ball, La Crosse, Lee Wulff, Teeny.

COMPLETE FLY TYING MATERIALS

Renzetti, Thomson, Metz, Tiemco, Griffin,
Fresh & Salt Water Flies in Stock - Barbour & Filson Clothing

COMPLETE ORVIS DEALER

Largest Selection of Fresh & Salt water Fly Fishing
on Long Island. Guided Salt Water Fly Fishing
Professional fly caster available

STORE HOURS

Mon. & Thur. 9 a.m. to 9 p.m.

Tues, Wed, Fri, Sat 11 a.m. to 6 p.m.

Sun. 11 a.m. to 5 p.m.

CAMP SITE
SPORT SHOP

1877 New York Ave., Huntington Sta., (W 16th St.) - 516-171-4969

Wetting The West Branch

the fly shop mostly, greeted us and even though the hour was late, he took some time to chat. The cabin was a delight and after a good night's sleep I arose to fish. My fishing time was somewhat eroded by the need to fill out and mail my weekly paperwork trivia and then find a phone and call the voice mail for Monday's mission instructions. This working for a living is highly overrated. And Saturday turned out to be a spectacular day; sun shining like a jewel, the sky so blue it looked painted and the water high and clear. This was really depressing. I felt I'd let them down. I fished the morning away in this sad state trying to hide my identity considering the weather. The fishing was excellent! It was the catching that was off. Yet down stream there was laughing and carrying on while one young man (I'm old enough to remember when the air was clean and sex was dirty, so anyone 45 or below is a young man) was catching fish on a rather regular basis. So I moseyed on down his way after deciding I'd had enough for the morning. I waited until he came off the river and congratulated him on his success and asked if he would divulge the secret fly. He very unselfishly showed me a #22 cdc trico! It looked like something you'd flick off the sleeve of a suit on the way to a party; i.e. nothing much. Standing just a few feet into the river in as shapely a set of neoprene waders these aging eyeballs have ever targeted, was his wife, pony tail and all. She made my embarrassment complete by hooking a fish as I spoke with hubby. Yeeesh! During the afternoon I still caught zilch, unless you count a large rock, several absolutely gorgeous multicolored autumn leaves and my left wader boot. If you count those, I did well. And, alright, I admit it I then went up to the fly shop and bought a few #22 cdc tricos and spent the rest of the evening trying to stab a tippet through the elusive eye. Now I was really worried; it was bedtime and the weather still dry. Had my magic finally worn off? If so I could no longer get the big bucks for my promise not to take vacations when friends and neighbors planned theirs. But in the night, quietly at first, then unmistakable, the patter of rain on the cabin roof! Yes. Yesss! I still had it. I awoke at first drizzle; my

magic still lives! I was smiling merrily on Sunday morning, and received a hero's greeting at breakfast. I fished in the rain, caught nothing but neither did anyone else. Life is good. Then Julie stepped into the picture, if only to take the edge off my pure happiness in having arrested the drought, albeit temporarily. As I came back to the cabin she said, "Oh, there you are. I thought that was you out there," pointing to a fellow out in mid stream. "I've been taking pictures of the wrong guy!" I asked her exactly what made her

think he was me (or I, whichever is correct). She replied, "Well, he has the same kind of hat, same color waders and he wasn't catching any fish!" Nice, real nice. Anyway, the place was wonderful; full of friendly folks, good food, beautiful scenery. They are also open for the hunting season so you can call Karl or "Coz" at (607) 467-5525. And, as far as the fishing, well, there's good days and not so good days. In fact even I have good days; 1976 as I recall.

Perfection Fly Tying

Trout-Salmon-Steelhead-Saltwater Flies
Highest Quality Flies at the Best Prices

John A. Hildebrand (607) 756-5392

e-mail: Hilden23@SNYCORVA.CORTLAND.EDU

Steelhead Special: Proven Salmon River Patterns

1 Doz. egg patterns (estaz eggs, Lite-brite eggs, yarn flies)

\$10

1 Doz. Nymph selection (Salmon River Stonefly, S.R. Scud, S.R. Beadheads)

\$15

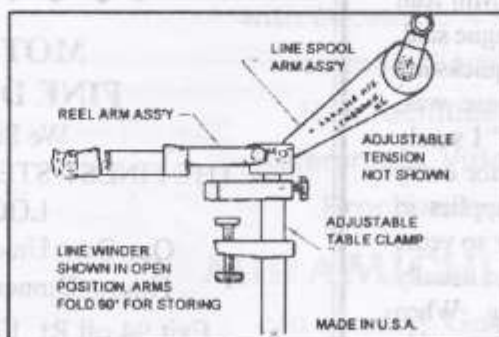
Free Shipping - Send Check to:

John A. Hildebrand

49 South Ave, Cortland, NY 13045

Introducing the H. Abrams LINEWINDER

It's a tool every fisherman needs!
Spool lines on/off reels with ease



Folds up for
storage/travel

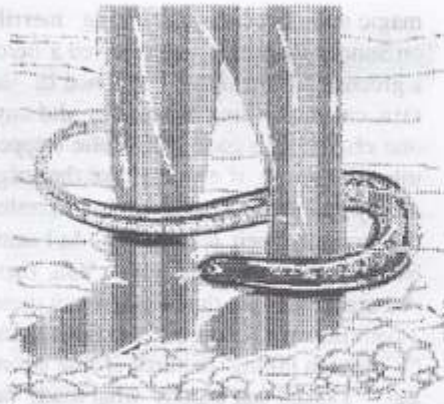
**H. Abrams
Manufacturing Co.**
51 Grace Avenue
Lynbrook, NY 11563
(516) 593-6024 call
for details

Simply the best construction - Money back guarantee if not
completely satisfied

Lure of the Rings

entered the trap. There it turned into the crick and on the bottom, about midway, was a license-plate-sized sign bearing the message in red! "DANGER! QUICKSAND! KEEP OUTSIDE THE FENCE." I stood there pondering my options as I continued to regain some semblance of composure. The day was still fine and my ride wasn't due until mid-afternoon, so the decision to continue was made with the promise of an appropriately large dose of caution. The Judas trout had been put down by the commotion and I moved below the tree to the next pool. It featured a wide stone weir, covered with chicken wire, that protruded some 10 feet into the crick, creating a nice holding pool of some depth with a lengthy run below. I moved out on the weir and glanced down to set my feet for a cast. And there, writhing and twisting around my foot, was a large snake. God in the garden never hurled the serpent as did I nor was His curse uttered more fervently than mine. When I came down, I was across the crick and shaking far more than the leaves in a quickening breeze. Now I was completely undone and returned to the pick-up point where I sat against a large oak and watched a cloud of yellow butterflies drink from a puddle a few yards in front of me. Peace returned. When my friend appeared, I said "You can't guess what happened." And without hesitation he replied, "You fell into quicksand." He had mentioned to his contact that I was on Big Mill Run and our mutual former colleague said, "I hope Jerry knows there's quicksand in the crick." And the response was, "Don't worry, he'll find it." I surely did. It has been noted that for every action, there is a reaction. It applies in this case as well. In the 30 or so years since that event, I hesitate and usually refuse to step into soft footing. When dropping crick levels leave muddy remains of more than an inch or so in depth, I will not enter. I will not fish

PAGE 8



muddy-bottomed streams. It is impossible for me to consider joining friends on the marsh for ducks or geese. I have been permanently instilled with a near terror of unstable ground. And sometimes in quiet moments of reflection, I relive what for me was a desperate dash for life and ponder what might have transpired had it occurred in the high water of spring. I have never returned to Big Mill Run.

PHIL KOENIG

JACK MLYN



**MANHATTAN
CUSTOM TACKLE, LTD.**

Custom Designed and Assembled Rods
Sage • G. Loomis
Featuring Our Durable and Attractive Burl Cork Grips

Large Selection of Components
Fuji • REC • Perfection
Unique and Hard-to-Find Items • Expert Advice for Rod Builders

Cortland Pro Shop

Reels by Fin-Nor • Lamson • Streamline • Pate • Pflueger
Large Selection of Fly Tying Materials and Accessories
Regal • Renzetti • Metz • Griffin • Thompson

Fresh and Saltwater Flies

913 Broadway—2nd Floor • New York, NY 10010
(Between 20th and 21st Streets)
(212) 505-6690 • FAX (212) 505-1922

Rockland House



**MOTEL EFFICIENCIES
FINE DINING - COCKTAILS**

We Feature American Cuisine
**THE FINEST STEAK, SEAFOOD, VEAL, CHICKEN,
LOCAL BROOK TROUT**

Our Own Unique Salad Bar Moderately Priced
Hours: Dinner 5-10 p.m. for your convenience
Exit 94 off Rt. 17 - One mile North on Rockland Rd.

ROSCOE, NY 607-498-4240

UMBA RIVER

salmon were plentiful closer to their spawning beds, which they frequent in November.

One day we took a 20 minute helicopter ride to fish the Varzuga River. Unlike the UMBA with its rapids, runs, slicks, and pools the VARZUGA is a broad, flat, tea colored river. It was full of small dark salmon and we each caught about 8-10 fish that day from 6 to 16 lbs. even though the river was a bit high due to recent rains. The Varzuga, a shallow river, has one run of salmon in the Spring and although the fish are more plentiful than in the Umba they are much smaller. Wading was also more difficult than in the Umba, with lots of irregular large boulders and awading staff is a necessity!

Among the 29 salmon I caught in 5 days of fishing was a 25 lb mint silver fish which was the biggest fish caught by our 5 man group, although another angler landed a 35 lb fish as well. I also caught four 22 lb fish which were also silver. All these fish still had sea lice on their heads. All the anglers in our party landed mint bright fish among the darker ones. I also caught 3 pink salmon, no counted in my total and a few grayling too to round out the picture.

The fishing was classic wet fly fishing—a 3/4 cast downstream and letting the fly swing across on a straight line. A few fish were caught on dries, but the wet fly technique accounted for the most hook-ups. The flies that were effective for me were the Black Bear green But, the Rusty Rat, the Green Highlander, the Silver Doctor, and a fly with no name tied up by my guide, Nick, with a yellow black and orange hair wing with a bit of bright blue at the throat. I had brought along an 8 wgt Winston 9ft and a 9 ft 9 wgt sage and a mill sink tip, which came in handy. Two nights were spent by 3 of us roughing it in a tent camp upriver, with a stove for warmth, no running water but a full-time cook. There was also a mess hall tent and a cooking/kitchen tent and a guides sleeping tent and a latrine.

By overnighing in tents we were

able to fish the upper pools on the "KRIVETZ" section of the Umba about 4-5 miles upriver from the main camp. The fishing was excellent with plenty of fish in all the pools. We fished by wading and by boat and had the whole upper river to ourselves. Incidentally, a week after we left we found out that the late August/early Sept. run had started in earnest and that there were bright fish jumping and porpoising in front of the main lodge in the Home pool all over.

All in all, it was a great trip—one which I would like to repeat, health, God, and purse willing—year after year. It was truly a salmon's flyfishers paradise.

The trip was booked through Lee Hartmann of Indian Springs Flyfishing (215-679-5022) who besides booking float trips on the Big Delaware, has 5 years experience booking trips to the Umba as well as Siberia. The bare bones total for 6 days fishing was about \$5300.

Want the rod of your dreams at a realistic price?

Most people buy rods that were assembled to manufacturer's specifications.

I will build a rod to YOUR specifications, using the finest components to suit your needs, for many years of casting and fishing pleasure.

Call me for information and prices; you'll be glad you did!

Bill Smith
(516) 496-2271

20% OFF ALL CUSTOM RODS TO L.I.F.R. MEMBERS



**SMITH
CUSTOM
TACKLE**

MIRAMICHI RIVER

New Brunswick

Mother River of the Atlantic Salmon

25 miles of open water

with access to 4 more

salmon rivers

New facilities.

References, Videos,

Brochures.

MIRAMICHI INN

c/o Andre Godin

RR 2, Red Bank, New Brunswick, EOC 1WO

(506) 836-7452 FAX (506) 836-7805

Doing The Skitter

by Dean Molzahn

If you look through most of the older literature about flyfishing techniques for trout there is always one common theme that presents itself ... ALWAYS DEAD DRIFT YOUR DRYFLY!!! Yes, this works most of the time and it is usually a good, steadfast rule. When they are a'rising, a good presentation and enough slack in your tippet is always a good bet to, at least, get a trout to give "looksee" to your fly...

However, sometimes you have to make adjustments to the technique...

One of the greatest days I have had fishing was one of the times I was with Paul McCain up on the Housatonic. We had spent the morning fishing the lower sections and had done pretty well. We sort of made our way upstream from the lowest point of the management stretch, ducking in here and there, taking a few fish from every spot we hit.

I guess it was after lunch that we finally wound up at the giant pool above the "covered bridge". Standing on the bank, we could see the fish were rising everywhere. It seemed as though that there were a thousand rise circles per second as far as you could see. My blood started to boil, as I presumed Paul's did. We stealthily entered the pool and started casting. Cast after cast we made with little or no success. We changed flies and tippet sizes, still no strikes.

Finally, I don't know if Paul or I made the discovery, we sort of dragged our flies across the film. Bam!! A fish hit it, and then, BAM!

Frank McNamara's Hardy Authorized Fly Shop

Stream test Hardy's new "Ultralite" rod and reel outfits.
Try the salt with Thomas & Thomas rods and Charlton reels.
Waterwisp flies, Fluorocarbon leaders and Wulff "Triangle" line.
Hand engraved Wheatley fly boxes by master engraver Ed Holownia
Flyfish for "Manhattan Stripers" on our 38' Scarab, The HARDY I'

Visit Our New Store - Suite 501
45 West 47th Street, New York, NY 10036
212-944-2129 - 800-575-6765

FLIES * FLYTYING LESSONS * GUIDE SERVICE
FARMINGTON AND HOUSATONIC RIVERS

DICK LOWREY



6 HAMPTON COURT, BRISTOL, CT 06010 (203) 583-3951

Fly tying instructions with Roger Mims

Lessons are 2 hours long. Scope of lessons is determined upon evaluation and skills and discussions with students.

I provide all materials. You need vise, bobbin (w/black thread) scissors, hackle pliers and bodkin.

\$20/Lesson. \$25 for salmon flies. Limited to 3 students.

Classic featherwing materials available

516-798-8535

The ultimate fishing and dining experience!



Motor Inn Restaurant
Route 86, Wilmington, NY 12997 Tel. (518) 946-2217

SKITTER

another fish!!!... By the end of a few hours we had both released 50-plus trout and a few smallmouths!!! All because we did the "skitter"!!!

Last spring, I was fishing the Ausable in upstate N.Y. on my yearly pilgrimage with the club. I was fishing alone on a deep run on the upper stretches of the new management area. The browns were rising and taking something unseen.

After some consternation, I finally realized that the fish were taking a mix of Hendrickson emergers and Baetis duns. Being that the Baetis were extremely small (and I had nothing in my boxes to equate them), I decided that a #14 Hendrickson Sparkle Dun on a 6X tippet would fit the situation I casted and casted, with virtually all of the casts being where I wanted them to go and with enough slack to give them a good float...nothing!

Remembering my lesson on the Hous', I started skittering the fly at the end of the drift...Just an inch or so...and then BAM!...

Four browns, out of eleven, fell for that technique that afternoon, one a fat 19 incher...

● Techniques For The Skitter

As with all things in flyfishing, this is judgmental and is done upon whatever situation occurs...

Grease-up your fly by whatever method or product you like. Just make sure your tie rides high and sure. Also grease your tippet to about 8-12 inches above the fly, using the lightest tippet that can "turn-over" the fly...

When casting to a rising fish, cast about 5-6 feet ahead of the rise,

about two feet beyond the center of the rise circle. Leave as little line on the water's surface as possible. Generally, twitch the fly, across current, in one to two inch intervals, either, by using the parabolic motion of the rod's tip on a tight line, or by using a straight rod angle, stripping-in with small increments. Alternate the "skitters" with a one, two, or three pattern, mixing the timing (you are trying to simulate either an emerger that is drying its wings and fluttering for the first time, or a "cripple", who is trying to escape the film).

This technique also works well on panfish and even an occasional largemouth. Skitter a large dry near some lily pads and see what happens...Bam!!



CONNETQUOT RIVER CLUB FISHING TRIPS

Dates for 1966 are being scheduled and will be published as soon as they have been finalized. Meanwhile check details with Ron La Chase.

In response to the very heavy demand for the limited spaces available for our Mondays Connetquot R.S.P. trips, the following guidelines are in effect: Members attending the meetings have First Priority, followed by mail-ins residing beyond Nassau, Suffolk, Queens, Brooklyn, Bronx. Finally all others as chronologically received. If you don't get on the list, your check will be returned.. Standard park rules apply, and a valid NYS fishing license is a must. The following LIFR rules are also in effect:

Reservations for 32 anglers per session, 64 for both sessions. The price for each session is \$12.00 Checks payable to L.I.F.R., P.O. Box 8091, Hicksville, NY 11802 by the second Wednesday of each month (Club date)

For the morning session be at the park by 7:10 a.m. Cancellations MUST be made by 7:00 p.m. the Sunday before the session. For more information call Ron La Chase at 1718-769-6376

Checks sent in before the first day of the month for which the deposit is sent, will be returned.

NO ADVANCE RESERVATIONS !!!

HOURS: 8:00 a.m. to 12 noon

1:00 p.m. to 5:00 p.m.

ONE ON ONE FLY CASTING LESSONS

WITH

Dave Sekeres

CALL 1-718-847-4493

for cost and details



**REDUCED TO
\$425,000**

**THE WILLOWEMOC MOTEL,
RT. 17, EXIT 96
LIVINGSTON MANOR, NY**

FOR INFORMATION CONTACT: RICHARD F. DOWD
627 Woodglen Rd., Glen Gardner, NJ 08826 - 908-832-7704

FIRST CLASS MAIL

P. O. Box 8091, Hicksville, NY 11802

the FLYRODDER

Merry Christmas
and Happy New Year!



Livingston Manor, N.Y.

(914) 439-4476

We are a certified pro-shop for
**Sage, Winston, Loomis, Powell,
STH, Scientific Angler, Mastery
and Cortland. Rods and Reels at
competitive prices.**

**Flies, Fly Tying Tools and
Materials. Custom Tied Flies,
including the Moosehead Belle.**

**We stock Bait, Tackle.
New and Used Guns.**

**We accept Master Charge, Visa
and American Express**

