

the FLYRODDER

PUBLISHED BY THE

LONG ISLAND
FLYRODDERS



Gian Padovani, Editor
378 Gibson Branch Rd.
Clyde, NC 28721
gianp@dnet.net

Morty Schneiderman
Correspondent

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 Tpke.
West of Jerusalem Ave.)

2000 OFFICERS
Herman Abrams
President

Paul McCain
Vice President

Al Westbrook
Secretary

Cliff Dies
Treasurer

Robert Skoy, Esq.
Counsel



This Month's meeting:
July 3, 2001



Check our website
www.lifr.org



President's message

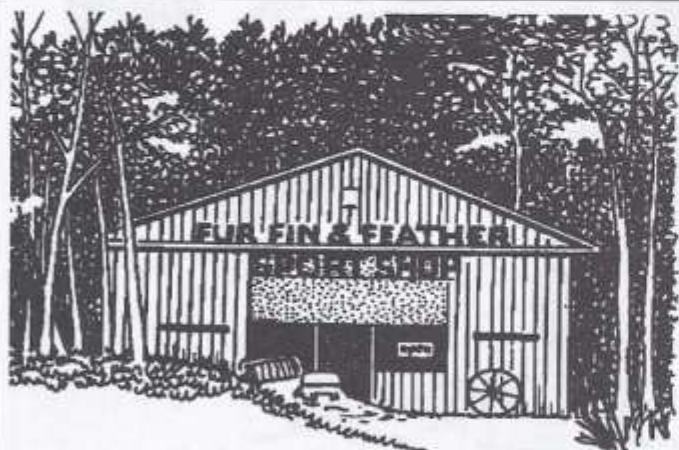
Now that summer has arrived and the dog days are coming, fishing will be a little more challenging. I'd like to remind all of our members that on July 14, 2001 (Saturday), we will have our annual picnic at Hempstead State Lake Park, starting at 10:00 a.m. Bring your fishing rod, equipment and license. George Simon will give casting demonstrations. The park fee is \$5.00 dollars per car - so come and join the fun.

I, and all members of the L.I.F.R., would like to extend our sympathies to George and the Simon Family on the loss of George's father.

Robert Skoy is collecting flies for the Somerset, N.J. and Nassau Coliseum shows. Both shows will be held on January 25, 26 and 27, 2002.

At this time I want to thank Dick Jogodnik for a wonderful presentation. I would also like to report that the amendments to the by-laws have been accepted by the membership at the last general meeting.

Good Fishing, Herman



Certified Pro Shop for Fin-or, Hardy, Sage, Teton, Reddington, St. Croix, Scientific Angler, Mastery and Cortland.

Flies, Fly Tying Tools & Materials, Custom tied Flies
We stock Bait, Tackle, New and Used Guns
Guide Service and Equipment Rental Available



Livingston Manor, N.Y.

914-439-4476

De Bruce Rd., Livingston Manor



LIFR PHOTO CONTEST RULES

- Submit 4" by 6" photographs of fly fishing or related activities
 - Each photographer may submit up to three photographs per contest
 - The photographs must be in an envelope with your name, address and telephone number
 - A number will be assigned to each envelope and placed on each envelope that is submitted
 - Contests will be held monthly in August, September and October, 2001, with prizes for first, second and third place
 - The general membership will vote at each monthly contest
 - Grand prizes will be awarded at the Annual Dinner
- The considered photographs will be drawn from those submissions at the three monthly contests with prizes for first, second and third place
- The decision of the judges will be final
 - All photographs become the property of LIFR and may be published on their website at www.lifr.org

Direct all questions to Bob Skoy, Chairman
Phone: (516) 379-7600
E-mail: flyline@hotmail.com

HUNGRY TROUT/AUSABLE RIVER TRIP

by Gian Padovani

By the time I felt hungry, I had traveled 268 miles on my way to North Carolina and so I pulled in at the first rest area in Virginia.

My brother Gil had packed a lunch for me, consisting of "goodies" he knew I would enjoy: Half a loaf of Italian bread, a wedge of Tipperary cheese from Ireland, black olives and several oranges and bananas. Aware of my sweet tooth, he even included a Snickers candy bar. I shut off the engine on the Tracker and as I began to munch, I reminisced about the last few days. This was the ending of a wonderful week that was highlighted by the annual club trip to the Hungry Trout. This is always

a special occasion because it gives me the opportunity to spend some time with the other members of LIFR. It is a trip that was originally organized by Alan Manz at the period when I was President of the club. Since that time, more than a dozen years ago, I have never missed this trip to the town of Wilmington and the famous Ausable river. Although some of the original LIFR members were absent, they were replaced by others who have joined the club since then. As in past years, several guys from the Dame Juliana club joined our group. This club is located in Pennsylvania and

continues on page 3

INTRODUCTION TO THE CROTON WATERSHED

a trip report by Dan Van Buskirk

The Long Island Flyrodders first club trip of the year was held on Saturday, April 7, to the nearby streams of the Croton Watershed. This was the second year that this trip has been offered, and it is fast becoming one of the most popular ones. This year 28 members joined with Paul McCain and my self to discover some excellent small streams in Westchester and Putnam Counties. These streams are close enough to Long Island to make perfect day trips.

The meeting place was the northbound rest area on I-684 in northern Westchester County where at 8:30 Paul, Steven Vaughn and Allan Manz provided coffee and bagels to start the day off. Maps giving directions and sketches of the streams were

distributed for the different streams we would be going to. From there we proceeded to the East Branch of the Croton in Brewster, where we consolidated into fewer cars, then the procession traveled to the NYCDEP office so that members could obtain Fishing Permits for the New York City owned waters we would be visiting.

The first stream that we checked out was the West Branch of the Croton in Carmel, which is about 2 miles long. This stretch of stream is a tailwater having a cold water release from the West Branch Reservoir. There is parking at both ends of the stream with nothing but good fishing between.

From here we returned to the East Branch of the Croton in Brewster, which is probably

the most popular trout stream in lower New York State. Again this is a tailwater stream having a cold water release from the East Branch Reservoir. This stream runs for about 2 + miles, but unlike the West Branch there are numerous parking areas, and it is far from pristine with many houses and commercial buildings backing up to the stream. What makes it so popular are the fish both large in size and population. The third stream to be visited was the Cross River in Ward-Pound Ridge Reservation. This small stream is located in a Westchester County park and there is a fee (\$7) charged. Here Paul and Allan cooked our lunch, we fished next to the picnic area and a few members caught fish. There is a population of native brook trout above the picnic area and stocked fish below it. This was the only stream we went to that day that

is not a tailwater.

The final stream that the members were introduced to was the Amawalk Outlet of the Muscoot River. This small stream flows for three miles between the Amawalk and Muscoot reservoirs. The parking is located in the middle of the stream and one can fish upstream in the morning, return to the car for lunch and then fish downstream in the afternoon. Many times I've seen deer along the stream, making you forget that you're 10 minutes from the Interstate and less than an hour from the city. There are many streams in the Croton Watershed that are great for fly fishing, they are close to Long Island and the scenery is great. The only thing you need to find and enjoy them is a local map, some research from magazine articles and/or local bait and tackle shops, a little time and a sense of adventure.

THE FLY FISHING SUPERSTORE

RODS AVAILABLE:

*Sage
*Diamondback
*Redington
*Bill Balan
*Loomis
*Winston
*Versitex
& many others



REELS AVAILABLE:

*Lamson
*Billy Pate
*Bill Balan
*STH
*Sci-Angler
*Ryall
*Tibor
& many others

Fine Selection of apparel & footwear by:

We Take Trade-Ins
On All Fly Fishing
Equipment

*Lewis Creek *Simms *Kobuk *Fly Tech
Hodgman *Wind River * Loomis Tech
*Sage Tech *Glacier Glove
Large collection of Fine Used Sporting Goods

Fly tying classes now forming
We have everything to tie your own flies

Phone orders accepted - We ship anywhere in the country

4101 Subrise Hwy.
Bohemia, NY 11716 **563-1323**



HUNGRY TROUT, from page 2

trip: The fellowship is cordial, the accommodations at The Hungry Trout are excellent and the fishing is almost as good as in Montana or in western North Carolina! In contrast to other and is presided over by Bob Molzhan who is the brother of L.I. Flyrodder Bob Molzhan. This is a first class times, this year the trout were less cooperative, probably due to the fact that several species of insects were hatching at the same time and the trout were filled to the gills. They were obviously feeding on the emerging insects and responding to this type of artificials. Though I got skunked on Saturday, if I exclude the 2" 'credit card size' brookies that took my Hendrickson, I did catch a

couple of browns that highlighted my trip. My best fish, a fat 18 incher, fell to a Moosehead Belle practically where last year I caught my biggest fish. This was on Sunday morning, just an hour or so before we agreed it was time to pack it up. Three days go very quickly and my brother insisted I should spend a few days at his house. Just to do something different, we checked out the "Fly Hatch," a complete fly shop in New Jersey. I wanted to get a fleece hat band, but ended up buying nothing, while Gil bought hooks, feathers and furs. I guess he wants to get started early, tying flies for next year's trip to the Hungry Trout!

Spring Fishing on the Miramichi

by Gil Padovani

When my friend Jim Slade asked if I would like to join him for a week of Atlantic salmon fishing on the famed Miramichi River, I couldn't answer "yes" fast enough.

Jim fishes exclusively, well almost exclusively, for bonefish and Atlantic salmon. He owns a camp on the Miramichi and has been making the pilgrimage in both the spring and fall for the past thirty years. He has a partnership agreement with Luther Peterson of Island View Lodge (www.miramichiangler.com) who just happens to own one of the better pools on the river, just across from Ted Williams' and adjacent to Lee Wulf's former pool.

Two weeks prior to our departure, Jim started advising me on what gear and clothing to take. "Bring 9 foot rods for 8 or 9 weight, reels loaded with sinking and sinking tip lines and plenty of backing, 10 lb test Maxima tippet material for leaders, waterproof boots, raingear and WARM clothing. As of yesterday, it was very cold up there, they just had 26 inches of new snow and the river is still frozen", he said. Now I was wondering

whether I should bring along an ice pick and a few tip-ups instead.

On Friday, April 20th, Jim, his dad Jim Sr, Tim (a friend of Jim's family) and I set out for New Brunswick, Canada. As we got into Maine, patches of snow covered the median and both sides of I-95. Big change from back home where the temperature had neared 75 degrees and the tulips were already in bloom. Anyway, we drove all the way to Houlton, Maine and rested there for the night.

The following morning, we crossed into Canada and headed toward Jim's cabin. As we reached the St. John's River, we could see that it was totally covered with ice. "This is the first time I have ever seen this in the 30 years I've been coming up here." Jim said. "Usually, ice-out on the river is a month or so before this date. Let's hope the Miramichi is in better shape." It wasn't. Except for a narrow channel of moving water along the shoreline, the river, which is just about as wide as the Hudson, was covered with two feet of ice.

We reached Jim's cabin (continued on page 5)

Fishing for Brook Trout

by James W. Foley

Beside the fishing on the Ausable River's "miracle mile", the Hungry Trout offers guided trips in secluded ponds for Labrador strain Brook Trout. Ed.

The drive was about one hour from the Hungry Trout Motor Inn through Lake Placid, Saranac Lake, and Paul Smiths along the Adirondack Trail (Rt.30) Jeff Kirschman was the guide for Jerry LeBoyer and I as we trolled for brookies from a canoe. During the full day trip, we fished four ponds on a 2000 acre private preserve located just north of the Adirondack park near Duane NY. The sequence of ponds we fished had to be a set up because the number of brookies that we caught increased from pond to pond until we "killed 'em" in the last pond we fished - Big Duck

Pond. Most of the fish were caught trolling a #6 beaded woolly bugger very slowly while the rest were caught trolling a zonker [shiner-like streamer] more quickly. We also used a putz [small bait-fish-like streamer], but this proved unsuccessful. Our rods were a stiff five weight and a soft six weight Scott with full sinking lines. The weather was beautiful and warm with a sky filled with cotton-candy clouds. Thank God for that because it provided shade from the hot sun. Our total catch for the day was 26 fish with 14 of them from those that were stocked evidenced by the missing lower rear fin which was clipped. The largest "hog" was a 21 1/2 inch 4 1/2 pounder caught in Little Duck pond and

landing it was like reeling in an anchor. Our guide estimated that he was 7 years old and guessed that this might be his last season. He also said that it was the biggest one he has seen so far, but the season has just begun. The brookie's mouth looked like a tunnel opening as he was being reeled in. He could have swallowed a beer can it was so large. We didn't pass him around for the traditional "look what I caught" picture because we wanted to get him back in the water as soon as possible, so Jeff will be seen holding him. Of the 26 total fish, 8 - 10 were caught before lunch, and except for the "hog", they were mostly 10 - 12 inches. Big Duck pond, our final fishing spot after lunch near a lean-to on a peninsula, was reached by dragging the canoe up, over and down a steep hill. The guide referred to

this as portaging, but believe me, we dragged the canoe up and over the hill with a rope. Jerry even found a novel way of getting into the canoe. He slid down the hill and landed head first in the bottom of the canoe with his feet sticking out. Fortunately for Jerry, the canoe was fully padded so it would float if filled with water. I had the "hot rod" in the beginning, but Jerry quickly caught up. In Big Duck pond, we caught many 16 through 20 inchers. Several of the fish were caught after triple strikes, although strike is too heavy a word to use because they didn't actually strike and shake the rod. All of a sudden there was a lead weight on the line, and you had to set the hook or lose the fish. The smaller brookies seemed to thrash around more as they were (Continued on next page)



at about 10:30 AM where I settled in and met Luther and Madeline Peterson, the owners of Island View Lodge. Since I was the novice and Luther was the most experienced guide, Jim asked him if he would take me under his wing for the duration of our stay. Luther and I hit it right off from the start, joking, laughing and drinking a few beers together. Although the temperature was a balmy 65 degrees, there was no movement in the ice, so I walked down to the river bank and threw a few casts in the narrow channel of moving water along the shoreline. No luck.

Sunday was a repeat of Saturday, the only difference being that the temperature never went past 50 degrees. The highlight of the day for me was seeing a bald eagle circle overhead.

On Monday, the temperature reached into the sixties and, by 10:00AM, the ice started to break up on the opposite shore of the river. At 4:45PM, all hell broke loose. The ice on our side of the river started to break and move downstream. It was a sight to behold; slabs of ice one to two feet thick and the size of football fields were roaring, picking up speed and colliding with one another.

By Tuesday morning, most of the ice was gone but the water had risen a foot, was moving faster and was from the silt. Not the ideal conditions for catching salmon. Still, we decided to

take a stab at it and the four of us, together with our guides, got into the boats and headed out for the more sheltered areas of the river. (called bogans by the locals). We fished hard throughout the morning and we still had nothing to show for it, so at noon, we headed back to the cabin for lunch and a little break. In the afternoon, I managed to land a 25" grilse but that was it for the day. Still I was elated since that was my first Atlantic salmon ever. Wednesday morning was another bust. The water had risen so much that the island that divided our pool from Ted Williams' was completely submerged. To make matters worse, the high water/ fast current was dislodging big chunks of ice and other debris from the shoreline. Another fishless day..

When we woke up Thursday,

most of the ice and debris were gone but, unfortunately the water was still high and muddy. We got into our boats and each one of us headed for a different part of the river hoping that things would turn around. After a few hours of fishing and catching nothing, Luther decided to go downstream to the confluence of the Miramichi and Cains Rivers. Nothing doing there either, so we called it quits and headed back.

Fortunately, by this time, the water had dropped several inches and was starting to clear up. When I got back to the cabin, Tim had a smile on his face. He had managed to land two salmon and two grilse and was the only one to catch fish that day.

Friday: Our last day. The water was still dropping at the rate of a couple of inches per hour and was getting clearer. By the afternoon, we could see the island again and Luther decided to take me to a bogon just upstream from his pool. I cast my fly to the shoreline and let it drift downstream until it stopped. Then I slowly stripped my line back in and.. Bang! A grilse had take my fly and made several runs before Luther was able to net it. By the time we were ready to call it a day, I had hooked and landed two more grilse. Happily, everyone caught fish that afternoon. Tim brought in two grilse, Jim Sr. three grilse and my friend Jim: five salmon, two grilse and, yes, even two suckers.

As we were packing our gear for our trip back home the next day, Jim said to me "Gil, we had very unusual weather. Normally, at this time of the year, there's hardly any ice on the river, the water is lower and a catch of seven to ten fish per day per rod is the norm. Want to come again next year?"

I'm already packed.

Fishing for Brook Trout

reeled in while the larger ones didn't get too excited until they spotted the canoe. One large 20 incher almost became Jeff's dinner because he struggled and jumped out of the net into the bottom of the boat. He was very lethargic when we put him back into the water, but he finally came around and swam away. We also had the benefit of a "loon concert". As we neared a loon nest, all of a sudden both the male and female warned us away with their high-pitched calls. The pond reverberated with their sound until we were a considerable distance away. All in all, it was a very long but enjoyable day. In addition to the fish stories we will tell for some time, we came away with stiff knees from sitting low in the canoe for seven hours.



The "Camp-Site" Sport Shop



L.I.'s Largest Flyfishing Shop
ALL MAJOR BRANDS

*SAGE *LOOMIS *LAMSON *ABEL *T&T *ISLANDER
*METZ *FIN-NOR *BILLY PATE *FILSON
*CORTLAND PRO SHOP *WEINBRENNER
*PARTRIDGE *LA CROSSE



Custom Flies by
A.J. Forzano

Route 110 (Corner W.16th..St.)

Huntington Station, NY

(631) 271-4969

24 fax line (631) 271-9621

or visit us on the web at

www.campsite.net

OPEN 7 DAYS

VISA

Master
Card

LIFR ANNUAL PICNIC

To be held at Hempstead Lake State Park, Exit 18 – Southern State Parkway
Casting Clinics – Fly Tying Demos --- Saturday, July 14th 10:00 a.m. **\$5.00 per person**
For directions and additional information, call Herman Abrams: (516) 593-6024



RAFFLE FLIES THANK YOU FOR PAST AND FUTURE HELP

Perhaps the best attended and largest show of its kind is the 35,000 square foot fly show at Somerset, NJ, in January of each year. At the same time, another sportsman show has been held at the Nassau Coliseum. As one of the leading and most active fly fishing clubs, the Long Island Flyrodders is offered a booth in the Club Area. This booth is most important to the financial well being of our not-for-profit organization. At these shows, we obtain new membership and donations in the form of a raffle.

The LIFR will offer 1,000 hand tied flies made (or purchased) and donated by you. For each dozen flies donated to the LIFR, you will receive a raffle ticket that will enable you to participate in the LIFR Raffle and win the Renzetti Traveler's Vise, a large assortment of high quality hooks and tying materials.

At each monthly meeting, the membership has been, and will be requested to participate. If you do not tie flies, or do not have the time, you may purchase flies, which LIFR has, in the past, been able to purchase at wholesale prices.

Please help the LIFR by donating 12 well-tied flies. We are especially interested in increasing the number of saltwater flies that are donated. To this end, we will treat 10 saltwater flies as the equivalent of 12 freshwater flies for the purpose of the raffle.

Direct all questions to Bob Skoy, Chairman
Phone: (516) 379-7600 E-mail: flyline@hotmail.com

Connetquot Trips

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 **\$15.00**. No checks will be accepted; **CASH ONLY** 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.

HOURS: 8:00 a.m. to 12:00 a.m Morning
1:00 p.m. to 5:00 p.m Afternoon

For Details Call **Ron LaChase at 718-769-6376**

Dates for 2001: July 16 Aug. 20
Sept. 17 Oct. 22



Thomas & Thomas, Powell
Scott, ATH, Diamondback,
St. Croix, Loomis, Abel,
Peerless, Tibor, Billy Pate,
Charlton, Islander, Bauer,
Sci Angler, Mastery Dealer.
We Buy & Sell Fine Used
Rods & Reels

**Cold Spring
Fly Shop
Ltd.**
THE "COMPLEAT" FLY SHOP

GUIDE SERVICE AVAILABLE
Come to Cold Spring Harbor & Enjoy the
Friendly & Relaxing Village on the Harbor
Phone (631) 673-TYER * FAX (631) 673-3057
37 Main St., Cold Spring Harbor, NY 11724
Mon-Fri. 10:30-7 Sat. 9-6 Sun. 10-5



The undersigned hereby applies for membership or renewal, in the **LONG ISLAND FLYRODDERS, INC. ("LIFR")**. I understand the inherent risk in participating in the activities of LIFR, including fishing trips, of one day or longer, which LIFR may make available to members. I understand that LIFR activities may take me into remote areas, and that I may not be able to be promptly evacuated or receive proper medical care in the event of injury or disease. I further understand that I am solely responsible for all costs of medical treatment and transportation.

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.

In case of emergency, when reasonably feasible, contact:

Name: _____ Relationship: _____

Phone: home () _____ Office () _____

Date: ___ / ___ 20 ___

MEMBER

Signature: _____

Print name: _____

Address: _____

Home phone: () _____

Office phone: () _____

E-mail address: (optional) _____

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

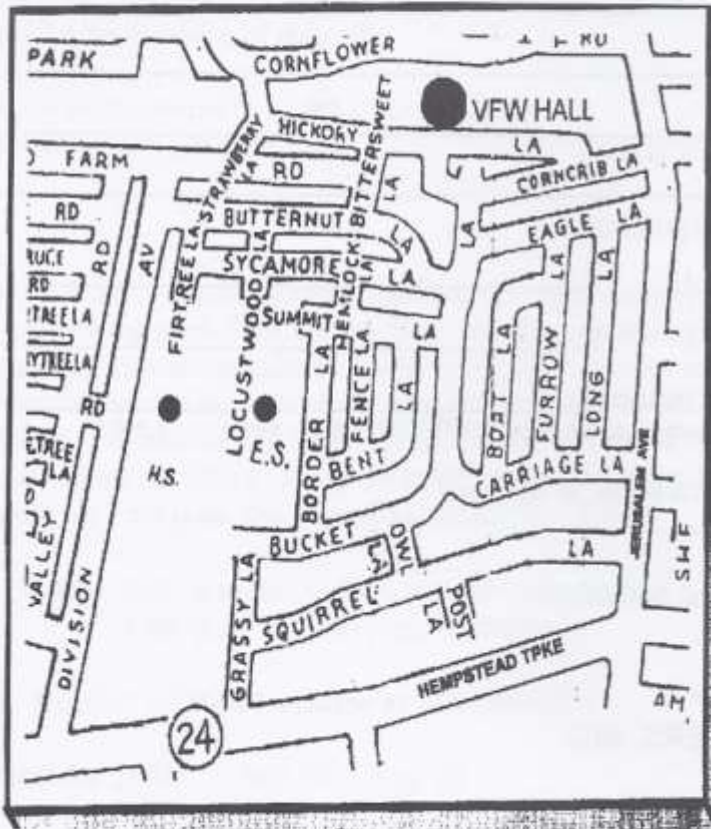
Family Application must be signed by each Family Member or Guardian, as applicable.

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.
 P.O. 8091
 Hicksville, NY 11802**

FIRST CLASS MAIL

FLYRODDER
P.O. Box 8091
Hicksville, NY 11802



LIFR COMING EVENTS - JULY

July 1 - Local Saltwater Trip
Contact Herman Abrams -
516-593-6024

July 3 - General Meeting

July 10 - Peconic River Trip -
Canoe for Bass
Contact Lee Weil - 516-997-6743

July 14 - Annual Picnic
Hempstead Lake State Park
Contact Herman Abrams -
516-593-6024

July 16 - Connetquot River Trip
Contact Ron LaChase - 718-769-6376

July 19 - Board Meeting