

The *FLYRODDER*



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

PUBLISHED BY



This Month's Meeting: July 6, 2010

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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)

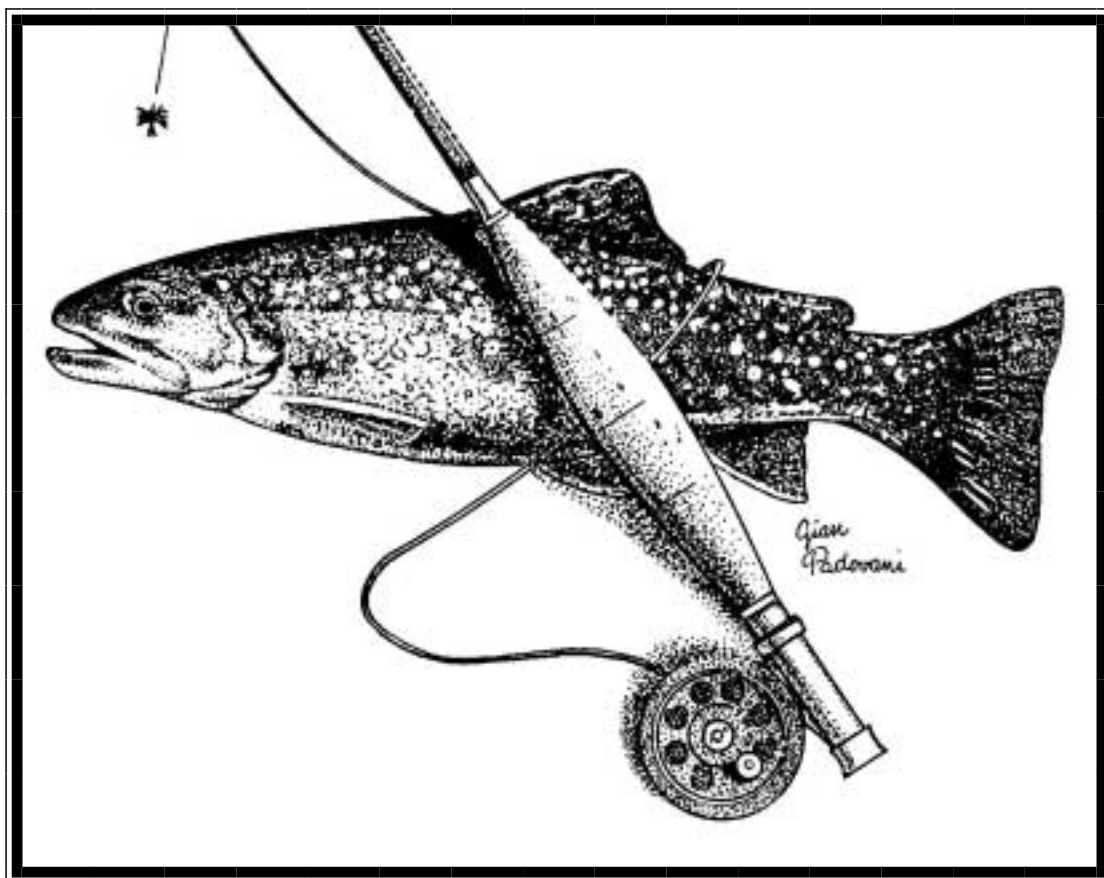
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God Bless America

Guest Speaker:

Steve Taggart

“Fishing the Upper Delaware System”

President's message

Once again, we'll be having a pre-meeting barbeque. Be there between 6 and 7:30 to partake in the vittles. Hopefully, the weather will cooperate this time. I'd like to give a special thanks to **Paul McCain and Gene Stephens** for being able to switch to cooking indoors last month and still being able to feed everyone.

While you're traveling around this summer on your fly fishing excursions, keep in mind that it may be a place to hold a Flyrodder Trip. Although our trip planning meeting isn't until January, now would be a good time to give thought to some new destinations.

Thanks to **Lee Weil and Jeff Farrell**, the Farmington River Camping Trip was once again a success.

The weather was perfect for a beautiful day canoeing the Peconic River. After everyone worked up an appetite on the river, **Linda Macy and Joe Otterstedt** made sure they were all fed. Thanks from all of the participants.

Susan



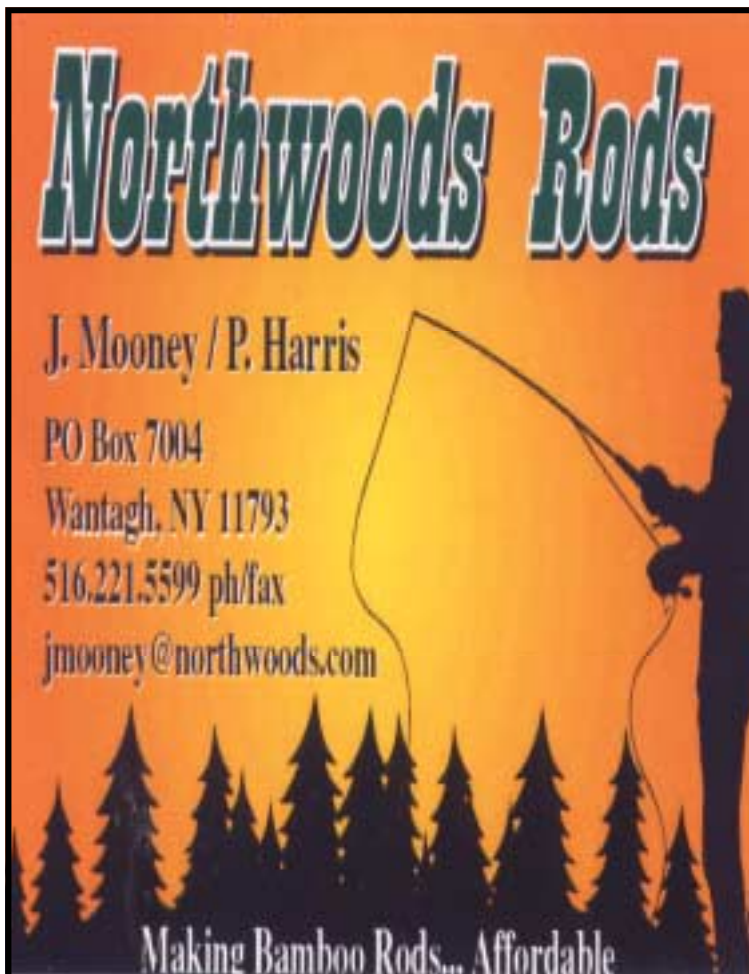
Paul McCain & Gene Stephens at the June Meeting

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For Your Nymphomaniac

by Lee Weil



The Initiation

It was our first steelhead trip of the year and we were finally on our way to Pulaski after stopping to pick up Paulie (a mere 30 mile detour.). This would be Paulie's first steelhead trip, and he was enthusiastic as a lab on the first day of duck season. As Bobby drove we demonstrated how to set up the "slinky" rigs and warned him of the perils of wading the Salmon River. When we arrived in Pulaski we stopped at All Seasons tackle shop to rent waders and korkers for Paulie and purchase gloves (as he hadn't thought he would need to bring them). We had booked 2 guides for the next day and decided to use the remaining afternoon as a practice session so Paulie could get his feet wet. Unfortunately, he did exactly that - the waders he rented leaked; which we noticed when he hobbled out of the river, asking us "What does frostbite feel like?" We made it back to All Seasons just before they closed to exchange the leaky waders; and then decided to abandon any further insanity for the warmth of the Portly Angler tavern and a hot meal.

We rose bright and early at 5 A.M. to prepare for our guides arrival at 5:00. At 6:30 he shuffled up to the door, accompanied by his partner Joe. Joe had lost a front tooth in a split shot argument and just had his appendix out 4 days ago, but was in fine spirits - albeit walking a bit slow. "No fish in the river" Sean mumbled, looking as if he would rather have been anywhere else that morning. It had been understood that we would drift the Salmon River if the fish were in and head up to the creeks if not. "How about Maxwell's or Sandy?" we asked. "Well, it's kinda late now" he began, to which I remarked acidly "YES, it sure IS"! Paulie was bouncing around like a beagle on speed and we all piled into the van to follow Sean to his "secret" destination - driving like maniacs trying to keep up with him. I madly scribbled directions on a napkin while bouncing around in the back of the van. When we arrived at the "secret" spot there were about 15 cars parked along the road and the stream was lined with elbow-to-elbow anglers. Onward to secret spot #2 - the good news was there were no cars; the bad news was it was heavily posted and the resident watch dogs were quite vocal about our arrival. We hiked a lengthy detour through the woods to avoid possible gunfire and finally came out on the creek again. We had action

right away, landing several browns within the first half hour. Paulie hooked up soon enough with Joe's coaching and we were all thrilled to see him land a nice fish of about 5 lbs. Shortly after Jeff went toe to toe with a 42" King salmon and after a 20 minute fight he landed him, with the help of Joe on the net, whose surgical staples held up surprisingly well. After we had all landed a few fish we decided to use the remaining daylight and drive back to the Salmon River to try our luck at the Staircase.

As we hiked back I decided to stop and take advantage of the dense cover to answer nature's call. I hollered for Jeff to wait up, assuming he had heard me. When I finally got my 4 layers of long johns, sweat-pants and neoprene re-assembled I realized I was all alone. Well, not quite. There was a crashing back in the brush behind me and soon Paulie appeared, looking disheveled and panicky. "Where is everybody?" he gasped. I shrugged, picked up my rod and attempted to pick up a trail in the mud, moving as fast as I could to catch up to the rest of our party. After a few minutes I looked back to see how Paulie was doing. Again I heard him struggling through the dense growth, then a thud and a curse as he fell. He stood up, sweating and grumbling about spraining his ankle and the damages inflicted by the thorn bushes. "This is crazy - you can't walk in these things!" he puffed in exasperation.

I ignored him and said "Come on - we've got get to the Staircase before it gets too dark to fish". I pushed on, stopping at intervals to allow him to get within sight and then immediately starting off again. Joe had been sent back to retrieve us (Paulie, after all, was HIS client). I explained that our rookie was having a little trouble negotiating the terrain and he groaned. "Come on, Paulie - it's only a little further" we encouraged him. At last we made it to the van, piled in and headed to the Salmon River. When we got to the river Sean pointed to the crossing he chose to put us on the opposite side of an island, and I must admit it made me swallow hard as I looked at the white water. "I guess I can make it if we lock arms" I said to Joe. "It ain't YOU I'm worried about" he whispered, looking back at Paulie. Sean came up and asked "Well, what do you think, will she make it?" Joe smiled and scratched his head - "She'll make it O.K. but HE don't have a

(continued on next page)

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prayer"! It was decided that we would hike down a little further to an easier crossing, where we all made it across uneventfully. I did hook up once and had the fish on for a matter of 30 seconds, but that was enough to take the chill out of me and make me hoot like a de-ranged Cajun. We saw one fish take an angler down stream and he ran out of sight around a bend. He returned all grins to report that he had landed it; a 20 pound steelie. "Too bad Paulie didn't get to see it" I mused. By now he was a sad sight; his jacket was full of stickers and leaves, his face was red and scratched and he was favoring his ankle. He looked like he had been rode hard and put away wet, but there he stood, courageously lobbing his slinky out there as best he could. I wanted to see him hook up, but it was not to be.

Soon it was getting dark and we all had enough of the angry river for one day. We settled up with our guides, returned Paulie's waders to the shop, and started out on the long ride back home in a steady falling snow. It was dead quiet in the van except for a country song on the radio - no one spoke, we were all bone tired and too wiped out for any conversation. I thought Paulie was asleep when all of a sudden we heard his voice break the silence. "Hey, you guys", he piped up cheerfully, "When are we gonna do this again"?

No one said a word

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operated by Dave Minassian.

Fishing Reports



Joe Caroleo
with a Black Grouper,
caught in Tampa, Florida

Report from Northport Veterans Medical Center

I want to thank all those flyfisherman who have turned out to help teach a new sport to veterans who have been disabled.

If you have been to NVMC the men have already given you their sincere thank you.

If the weather is good we will be casting on the lawns in preparation for our fishing trip. When it rains we retreat, or rather attack on another front, and learn to tie flies indoors.

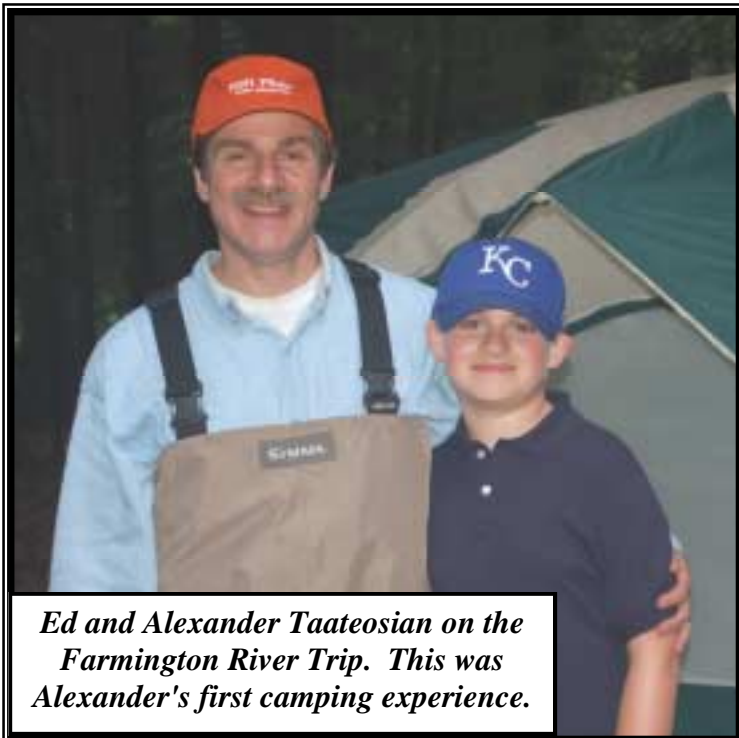
We meet the first and third Tuesday of the month from 9:00 to 11:00 at behind building 63
second and fourth Wednesday, from 1:00 to 3:00 in front of building 92

This month - Wednesday, July 7 at 1:00 in front of building 92

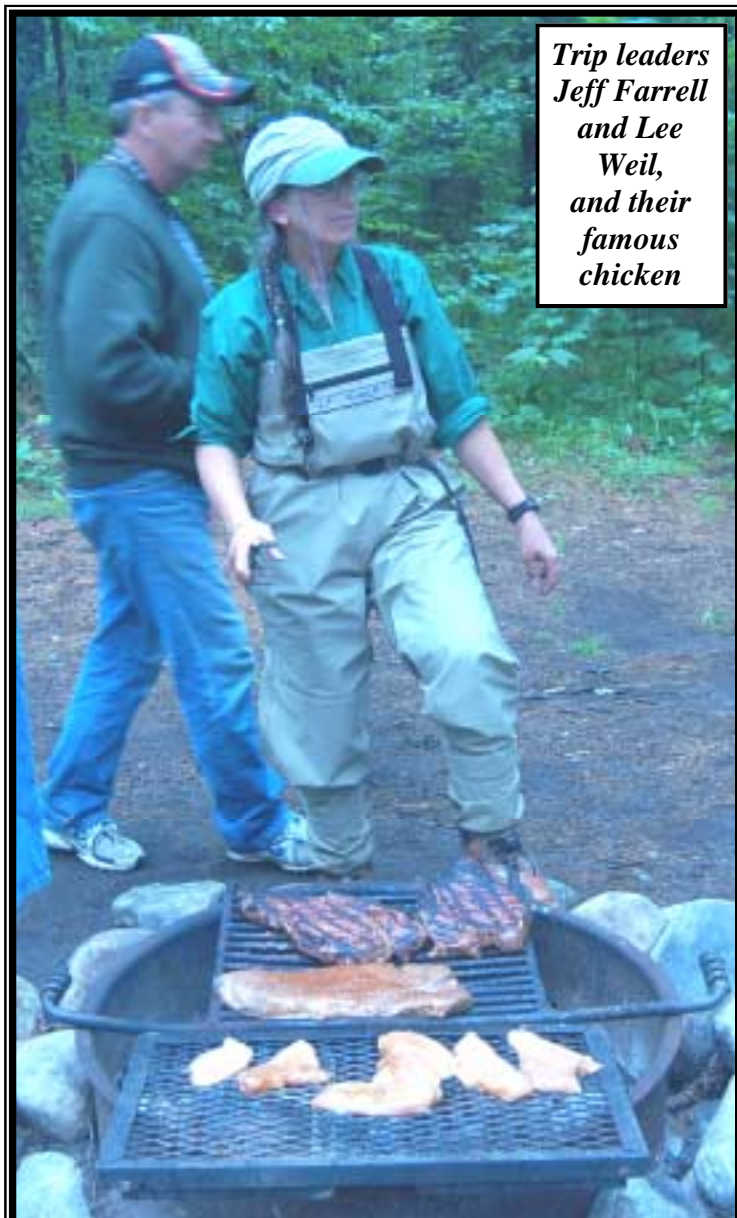
Jerry LeBoyer
516-766-3284
JLEB1000@Aol.com

It Happened at the Farmington...

Flyrodders weren't the only ones to find Lee's chicken recipe irresistible. Leftovers were given to a neighboring camper who was staying at the Austin Hawes Campground after the Club departed. It seems a female black bear caught wind of the chicken and broke into the Tupperware container where it was stored. The bear had to be tranquilized and taken to a more remote location. As they carried her out of the campground, she was heard asking the DEP Agent for Lee's recipe.



Ed and Alexander Taateosian on the Farmington River Trip. This was Alexander's first camping experience.



Trip leaders Jeff Farrell and Lee Weil, and their famous chicken

Whadda you lookin' at?



**Mrs. Moose,
at Moosehead Lake,
near Kakadjo, Maine**



**"Lady Gail" Salmon Fly
Created, tied and named by Lee Weil**

Green Fishing

Get the Lead Out *By Linda Macy*

It has long been known that lead is very toxic to animals and humans. Are you still using that lead split shot or lead sinkers? There have been alternatives on the market for years and all fishermen should be buying these. The harmful effects of lead have been known for more than 2000 years. According to some historians, the Romans suffered a variety of ailments from lead plumbing and it assisted the decline of their empire. Federal legislation banned lead shot for waterfowl hunting in 1991 due to the well documented poisoning of loons, ducks, and other birds. The most widely used rifle bullets for big game hunting have a lead core encased in a copper jacket. If these bullets mushroom on impact, they send a spray of tiny lead fragments through an animal and the impact is worse if the bullet hits a bone. Birds, such as condors, eagles, and peregrine falcons feast on discarded deer entrails and lost rifle-killed carcasses and thus suffer from lead poisoning.

Loons and ducks scoop up food and pebbles from the bottom of ponds and ingest fishing weights. Lead gets into their stomachs and they slowly get poisoned. Over the past 30 years, 57% of loon deaths are from lead (State of NH Fish and Game). 31 % of endangered Trumpeter Swans are killed by lead and 25 other species are affected (Wisconsin Bird Conservation Initiative.) And 25% of Eagles die from lead poisoning (Raptor Center at the University of Minnesota)

Tackle manufacturers produce 480 million sinkers per year and 98% are made of lead. This is 2700 metric tons of lead that is used by American anglers. One study in the North American Fisheries Journal estimates that an angler loses 1 weight for every 6 hours of fishing.

So, fellow fishermen, take the initiative. Don't wait for an invitation to **"get the lead out"**. Dispose of your lead responsibly through hazardous waste collection and buy the non-toxic product.

Other notes:

Don't use sunscreen with **oxybenzone**. Researchers believe, once washed down the drain or off swimmers' bodies, it contributes to the feminizing of certain species of fish in our oceans, river and lakes.

Do you want to help with the huge ocean plastic "graveyard" (*my LIFR Newsletter article in February 2009*) You can mail your **used BRITA water filters** (a number 5 plastic) for recycling. The filter ingredients—activated carbon for creating great-tasting water and ion exchange resin that reduces mercury, copper, cadmium and zinc that might be found in tap water—will be regenerated for alternative use or converted into energy. Preserve, a leading maker of 100 percent recycled household consumer goods, has calculated that the benefits of keeping Brita filters out of landfills and making them into Preserve products outweigh the impact of shipping them for recycling through this program.

1. Dry the filter by shaking off excess water and setting it in a dry place for at least three days.
2. Wrap the filter in a plastic grocery bag, pack it in a box. (Boxes and bags will be recycled.) It is, of course, best to send multiple filters at a time.

Mail filters via ground shipping to: **Preserve Gimme 5**,
823 NYS Rte 13, Cortland, NY 13045

Felicia Harz

We recently received the sad news that Felicia Harz, wife of Sol Harz, after a long, brave battle, has passed away.

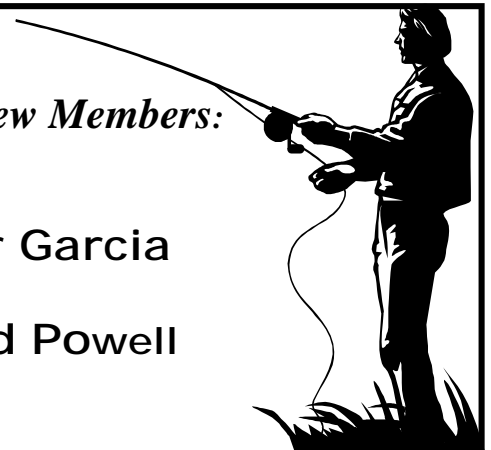
Sol is a longtime member of Long Island Trout Unlimited and a former member of the Flyrodders.

Our thoughts and prayers are with Sol and his family. Sol's address is: Sol Harz
53 Islip Boulevard
Islip, NY 11751

Welcome New Members:

Walter Garcia

Ronald Powell



LIFR PHOTO CONTEST RULES

- 1a. Contestants must be LIFR members.
- 1b. Subject must be related to Fly Fishing.
- 1c. Prints, (no transparencies), size 4" X 6" in color or black & white.
2. Put your name and phone number on back of the prints 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 in July and October
5. Three winners will be picked by members present at each of those meetings
6. All winning photos will be entered in the Annual Awards Dinner GRAND CONTEST
7. Members present at the Annual Awards Dinner will select the three Grand Prize winners
8. In case of a tie or dispute, the decision of the Chair will be final
- 9a. Submit photos at the meeting, do not e-mail

Tom Cooleen
516-483-8544

Fly in the Jar Raffle



Why not try your luck at this new raffle? All you have to do is:

1. Bring a new, unused fly to the meeting
2. Get a ticket from Dave and place the fly in the jar.
3. See if you win the drawing for all the flies in the jar.



Have a Safe
and Happy
Fourth of
July, 2010



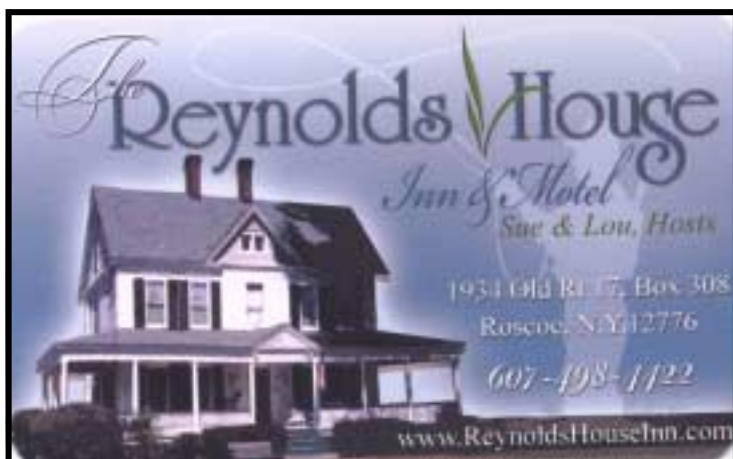
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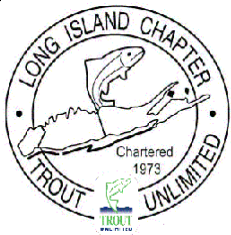
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The Long Island Chapter of Trout Unlimited
meets on the 3rd Tuesday of each month at:
Hicksville VFW Hall
320 S. Broadway
Hicksville at 7:30 p.m.
Visitors are always welcome.
See www.longislandtu.org for more info.

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

For fly tying classes, contact:
Wolfgang Porté: (516) 741-2342

For casting classes, contact:
Herman Abrams: (516) 593-6024



Berkley has a program for recycling **used fishing line**. If you call them and you are a **business**, they will send you a shipping box (prepaid) to send in the line. Their only stipulation is that the line be clean and free of all debris, hooks, and metal attachments. Here's the Berkley number.

1-800-BERKLEY or 1-800-237-5539

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.

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Wolfgang Porté - whporte@optonline.net

Fishing Reports

Hey, Flyrodders. How's the fishing been lately?

Let's let our members know.

**Send reports and/or pics to
LIFRnews@aol.com for publication in *the Flyrod*, or see me at the meeting.**

Thanks, Morty



MEMBERSHIP APPLICATION

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.

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 \$40.00 _____ Family (including children under 16 yrs) \$45.00 _____ Junior (under 18 yrs) \$15.00 _____

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Hicksville, NY 11802

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CONNETQUOT RIVER TRIPS - 2010

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

July 19	August 16	September 20	October 18
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Rubber-soled Hip Boots Only

You must have a creel in your possession to fish in the park and on the stream

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

LONG ISLAND FLYRODDERS COMING EVENTS

July - 2010

July 6

General Meeting - 8:00 P.M.

B-B-Q with Paul McCain - 6:00 to 7:30

Casting instruction with Herman Abrams

Speaker: Steve Taggart

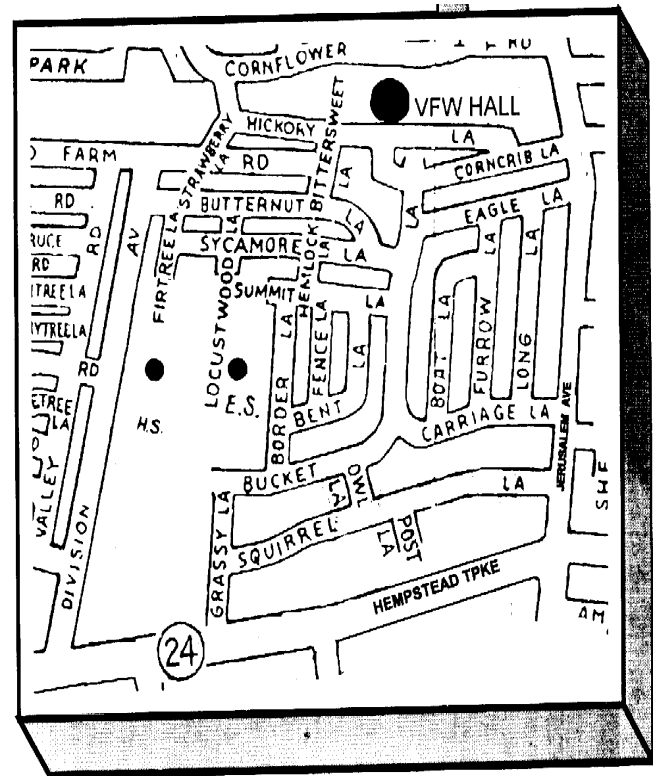
"Fishing the Upper Delaware River System"

Special Raffle for Yankee Tickets at Meeting

July 27

Board Meeting

7:30 P.M. at the Levittown VFW Hall



FLYRODDER
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2010 Dues are Due

FIRST CLASS MAIL