

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
Wednesday, July 5, 2006

Morty Schneiderman, Editor

90-60 Union Turnpike
Glendale, NY 11385
LIFRnews@aol.com

Jeff Farrell

Circulation Manager

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)

2006 OFFICERS

Paul McCain

President
2839 Cherry Court
Oceanside, NY 11572
516-536-1418

Allan Manz

Vice President

Lee Weil

Secretary

Al Battistelli

Treasurer

Robert I. Skoy, Esq.

Counsel

Gil Padovani

Webmaster



God Bless America



*Dan Van Buskirk with guide, Mike Jones, holding Danny's 20 inch, landlocked salmon, caught on the Kennebec River, near Moosehead Lake, Maine
June 2006*

Guest Speaker:

Allan Manz

**"LIFR Through the Years -
a Photo History of Our Club"**

There is nothing harder than joining a new club. So many new faces, and sometimes you feel so alone. Let me tell you about my first year. I went on my first trip with high hopes of fitting right in, even though I had no idea of what I was doing. I was very new to this thing called fly fishing.



the meeting with my coffee and donuts (poor choice) or get very involved with the club. I chose the latter. On the next trip, I offered a ride to any member who needed one. I jumped this big burly guy. Within seconds, he turned white and started to shake. I thought I would have to do CPR on him. It turned out not to be his heart, but his aesthetic desire for a clean car. Now back in those days, I was a smoker and on my dash were about ten empty cigarette packs (I called them decoys) and just as many empty coffee cups. There were also a lot of coins stuck to the thick goo along the dashboard. He gave me this strange look and said in his big booming voice "We are not moving until this truck is clean ". I knew I had found a friend. In fact, to this, day he is one of my best friends. We have fished all over the country together. We were both new to the club, so we decided to get involved. We ran trips, served on the board and were even Presidents of this fine club. I am even good friends to all the people that left me all by myself that first trip. So, to all members, try hard to make the new members feel welcome and to all new members get involved. It is the best way to make friends.

The first trip was for shad on the Delaware. I was camping with my parents and my two small children, so I didn't have the time go around and meet all of the members. There were two brothers camping near me (no names to protect the innocent) and they seemed nice. The rest, I figured, I would meet in the morning at the meeting place. That night, I went to bed dreaming about this strange fish call a shad and about meeting all these members. Well, like most LIFR trips it rained that night. It rained so hard, I think I saw all of the animals starting to pair up. At the meeting place the next day, I was with all of these new faces staring at this chocolate monster we called a river. One of these strangers made a suggestion that they go to the Beaverkill. Car doors started to slam and when the dust cleared, I was all by myself. I couldn't go with them but it sure would have been nice to be asked.

After that experience, I knew I had three choices, quit the club (not a good one), sit in the back during

I personally would like to welcome all of the new members who have joined since March: **Romeo Cumetto, Larry Grove Jr, George Reamy & family, Richard H Mare, Frank L. Uhlendorf, Jennifer Fremont, Stephen Ryder III, Channing Kury & family, Charlie Wiener & family, Christopher De-Natale, Gino B. Martel, Doug Michell , Lawrence A. Merryman, John Ehrmann, Miguel Rojas, Lewis Dorgan & family, William C. Horton, Michael L. Mirisola, F. Douglas Swesty, Merrill Heit, Hal B. Mandelbaum and Robert L. Picciano.** I would also like to welcome back these old members **Peter Dubno and Armen Melkonian.**

Don't forget the July meeting is on Wednesday the 5th at 6:00. There will be Hamburger and Hot dogs followed by a presentation by **Allan Manz**, LIFR Vice- President and neat freak (. Come see why I love this club so much. There will be free 25th anniversary year patches for all that show up . All others may purchase them for a small fee.

To all of the #@\$%^* members that left me on the river that first time, ***I got my revenge, I became their President.***

*Tight Lines,
Pres Paul*



P.S. My wife calls my friend whenever she has had it with my mess. He comes over and shouts at me until things are sparkly again.

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

845-439-4476
De Bruce Rd.,
Livingston Manor



FoF Your Nymphormation

by Lee Weil



“CAN YOU HEAR ME NOW?”

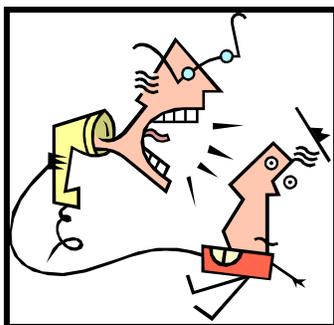
Last week I fished the Housatonic River, and was able to get up early enough (5:30 am) to make a cup of quick camp coffee and hit the river before anyone else was stirring in their tents. As I made my way out into the river, I was struck by how beautiful the scene was; the sun coming up through the pines and the birds working the shoreline. It was such a peaceful moment that I just stood and appreciated the quiet solitude.

I fished for awhile, catching a couple of ambitious little smallmouth, and when I turned to make a few casts in the opposite direction, I was surprised to see another angler just off to my left. He was nymphing a run behind me and was concentrating intensely. I watched as he hooked a fish, and after he released it he looked up and smiled at me. I nodded and gave him a thumbs up, before working my way slowly upstream. I skirted his water, giving him a wide berth, and he smiled again and waved.

I was impressed by the fact that he had entered the river and waded out without alerting me or the fish in that area, and also that he had acknowledged my courtesy, without a word spoken between us we had an understanding of respecting each other's space and serenity.

I thought about the disappointing lack of such respect on the part of some of our own club members. A few months ago, I received several complaints about one such member, a Connetquot angler who

was having an extremely loud, prolonged conversation on his cell phone while on the river. Some one even went so far as to suggest we prohibit the use of cell phones while fishing! Unbelievable as it may seem, it was not the first time this issue has come up. It's one thing to have your phone on in case of emergency (i.e. you might have a pregnant wife at home), but to be conducting business on the stream is rude and distracting to the other anglers. Fly fishing is an excellent way to relax and leave the stress of the job, and I personally find it annoying to have my "quiet time" disrupted by a guy on the bank yelling "Can you hear me now?" It's enough to make you want to grab the phone and pitch it underhand into the strike zone of Beat # 11. (A great mental image for me.)



Another pet peeve (as long as I'm on my soap box) is the exuberance with which some anglers express their success when they catch a fish. Save the whoops and hollers for the Super Bowl touchdowns; we don't need to hear how big he was and what you caught him on from 1/2 mile downstream.

Hopefully, some of you will read this and reflect on the message. And perhaps you can pass it on to the rest of the members who don't read the newsletter.

“CAN YOU HEAR ME NOW?”

Tight Lines & God bless, Lee

Deer Lee Beloved Custom Flies



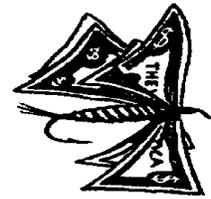
Lee Weil
57 Cobalt Lane
Westbury, NY 11590

Custom tied flies of all kinds in your choice of colors from traditional to exotic. Tying instructions available.

Phone: 516-997-6743
Email: riderntyer@aol.com
Web: <http://deerlee.lifr.org>

*This month
At the July 5th Meeting
(Reminder - it's Wednesday)
Free Cook-out
Starting at 6:00 pm
And Free LIFR 25th
Anniversary Patch*

THE \$2,000.00 ADAMS by Gil Padovani



When I decided to try my hand at fly tying, several years ago, I had no idea whatsoever of what I was getting into. I started with a simple instruction book, a Thompson 'A' vise, some basic tools and enough feathers, hooks and fur to tie some twenty-five, size ten, light Cahills.

It soon became apparent to me, that if I were to be successful in my endeavor, I would have to add a few new items to my meager collection. Naturally, this led me to buy some new books, a few extra tools, a couple of grade B necks, three dozen different size dry fly hooks and two small bags of gray and ginger dubbing fur.

As any sympathetic fly tier would compassionately understand, I soon found out that these were not enough. After all, how could I tie a Royal Coachman without peacock herl or a weighted nymph without fuse wire?

The answer obviously lay in: First making a list of all the paraphernalia needed to tie every dry, wet, nymph and streamer fly known to man (from size 2 to 22, of course) and second, transferring the savings I had set aside for my son's college education, to the accounts of most of the country's leading suppliers of fly tying material.

Unfortunately, this idea did not go over too well with my wife, who, as anyone will readily realize, is not sympathetic to fly tying as you or I may be. The obvious alternative therefore, was

for me to sneakily charge these just needs to my VISA and MasterCard and have the suppliers ship them directly to my secretary's home address.

Having pulled this coup successfully, I found myself confronted by a new dilemma: Lack of space. I surveyed the situation very carefully and soon deduced that it would psychologically be in my two sons' best interest, if they shared one bedroom instead of their having separate ones.

That evening, at the dinner table, I casually mentioned reading an American Medical Association report exulting the benefits of siblings being able to communicate freely from one bed to another. "We could also buy another color TV set and put it in their room..." I quickly added, when I saw the frown in everyone's face.

That did it. My wife saw herself, undisturbed, watching soap operas in the family room. The boys saw themselves undisturbed, watching the ball games in their bedroom, and I, of course, saw myself undisturbed, tying millions of flies in my brand new hobby room!

Three days and a brand new 21" Sony color set later, the move was completed; I finally had my own fly tying room.

It was then that I realized I had overlooked something minor... like a chair to sit on, a bench for my vise, shelving for the books and other incidental needs. Obviously, something had to be done quickly to remedy this awkward situation. The follow-

ing day, I stopped at the local unpainted furniture store and bought a desk, chair, three bookcases and a large storage cabinet. Next, I went to the local department store and purchased three cork bulletin boards, a high intensity lamp, some magnets, a wastebasket and a few other desperately needed items.

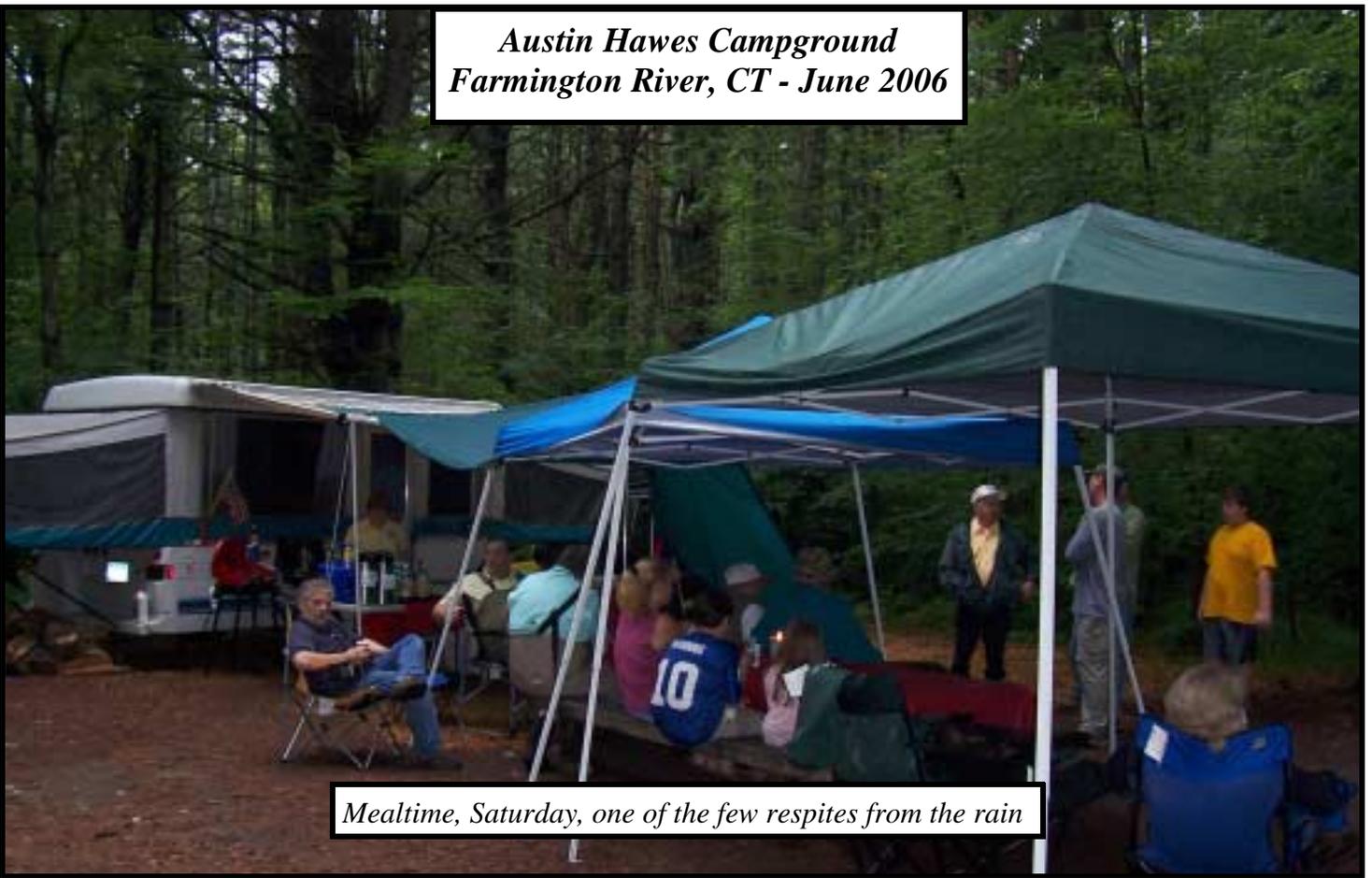
Within two weeks, my fly tying room was completed. The furniture, now stained a light maple, was in its proper place. The books, in the bookcases, were filed in categorical order. Materials and tools were stored systematically in the desk drawers on the file cabinet. Everything was just perfect!!

That evening, to my utmost satisfaction, I tied a gorgeous, size 14 Adams which was reminiscent of the first dry fly I had bought for seventy five cents. I closed my eyes and, in my head, I added all the money I had spent so far just for this beautiful fly. I nearly had a heart attack when I figured that, this Adams had cost me almost two thousand dollars!

The following day, I went to a favorite trout stream, tied my brand new Adams to 6X tippet and cast it as gently as I could, to rising trout on the opposite bank. Needless to say, the fly got snagged on an overhead branch that was totally out of reach. I pulled on the line, snapped the leader and watched the equivalent of two thousand dollars just hang there.

As my mother used to say,
"Easy come... easy go..."

*Austin Hawes Campground
Farmington River, CT - June 2006*



Mealtime, Saturday, one of the few respites from the rain

Another fantastic job by the Agnese Crew, and kudos to Anthony Jr., for once again, having the best campfire we've ever seen. Great job guys!!



L to R: Anthony Jr., Karen, Melissa, and Tony Agnese, Working hard all throughout the rainy Weekend. What a Menu!! Scrambled eggs, Canadian bacon, sausages, pancakes, and French toast for breakfast. Dinner included stew, grilled steak and chicken, baked potatoes, salad, veggies and desserts including apple pie and cookies too, all delicious. We might have gone home wet, but not hungry.

Rockland House



MOTEL • EFFICIENCIES
FINE DINING • COCKTAILS

ANGLERS WELCOME

FEATURING FULL MENU

Steaks - Seafood - Veal - Chicken - Local Brook Trout
Moderately Priced

Hours: Dinner - 5-9 pm Weekdays
5-10 pm Weekends for your convenience

EXIT 94 OFF RT. 17 - ONE MILE NORTH ON ROCKLAND RD.

ROSCOE, NY (607) 498-4240

e mail: rockland'oe@citlink.net

The Farewell Trip of "3/4 Brothers" By John P. Manz

For over 20 years, our little pop up camper (3/4 Brothers) has kept up dry through the summer storms and warm during the cool autumn mornings.

It would require an extreme makeover if it was ever going to accompany us to the fast waters of the Ausable River or the Big Skies of Montana.

This was not to be its destiny; as a replacement was found at a local tag sale and with brother Al's approval; brother Joe wrote out the check for our new home on the river. Thus began its final journey to the Farmington River and it was only fitting that it should provide us protection from a sudden May thunder storm as we enjoyed "No Pots" (Bruce Kraebel) Pasta Special dinner.

Our shake down trip to the Farmington River had been planned for some time, but that it would be "3/4 Brother's" final journey was quite unplanned and that it should take place in May instead of June seemed to be fate's way of providing a proper send off to years of youth filled memories.

With a week's worth of heavy rain, the Farmington River was running wild over the tops of boulders that it usually meandered around. Dry flies were basically useless in the Campground Pool, so we trolled its depths with nymphs. Bro Joe and I had to settle for a lot of arm exercise as we watched Bro Al save the day

with four tight lines. We finished day one with barbeque chicken and a glass or two of red wine. Bro Al capped the night off with a soulful rendition of "Taps" under a star filled sky.

"No Pots" joined us on day two and immediately brought the catch and release totals up! Bro Al brought in a beautiful 16 1/2" (properly measured & verified) Rainbow Trout which I helped resuscitate for the measurement and photos required as proof. I then provided entertainment by falling head first into the river (quick note—do not stand up until releasing your wader straps and dumping your catch of the river). Of course I had to pose for pictures and comments before returning to camp for dry clothes (once again fate

seemed to reflect on past memories). Despite dry clothes and fresh waders I managed to accomplish another fishless day, but fortunately my walkie-talkie

was shorted out by my encounter with the river and I didn't have to endure the gleeful shouts of "Tight Line" by my fellow Flyrodders!

Back at camp the mishaps of the day gave way to the comfort of the camper and "No Pots Special Pasta Dinner". When the rain departed; Bro Al played "3/4 Brother's" final taps in the glow of our roaring campfire.



Long Island Flyrodder members relaxing at the 2003 Farmington River Trip in front of 3/4 Brother's Camper, a fixture at our camping trips for as long as we've had them.



DONATE YOUR FLIES

Your hand tied or store bought flies, to be used as a raffle prize at the winter fly fishing shows, will be accepted at monthly meetings until October. For those who are fly tying-challenged, we will accept a donation of \$8.00 and will then purchase flies in your name.

Each 12 freshwater flies, 10 saltwater flies or \$8. will entitle you to one chance at a valuable prize.

Susan Solomon will be collecting the flies at each meeting. You can call her at 516 997-9451 to make other arrangements if you can't attend the meetings.





Riverside lunch on a float trip, on the Kennebec River, Maine, June 2006.

L to R: Dan Van Buskirk, our guide Chad, Morty Schneiderman, Gil Padovani and Cliff Dies.



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.
- 1d. Digital photos, minimum size 800 X 600 megapixels.
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., Fly-rodder and lifr.org)
4. There will be play-off contests at each Club meeting May 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
- 9a. Submit photos at the meeting or send them to:

Jim Foley, Chair
98 Fonda Road
Rockville Centre, NY 11570
- 9b. Email digital photos as attachments only. (not embedded in the body of the emails) along with your name and a short description of your submission.

ORVIS®

A Sporting Tradition

Since 1856

- Complete Fly-Fishing & Wingshooting Outfitters
- Classic Country Fashions For Men & Women
- Rugged Outdoor Wear
- Distinctive Gifts for the Country Home

Call for information on our schools and free seminars

50 Glen Cove Road, Greenvale, NY 11548 (516) 484-1860
 Open daily 10 - 7, Thursday 10 - 8, Saturday 10 - 6, Sunday 11 - 5



Making bamboo rods... affordable

J. Mooney

P.O. Box 7004
Wantagh, NY 11793
516-221-5599 ph/fax
JMooney@JTRods.com

ORVIS, Thomas & Thomas, Scott, Ex-Officio, Chota, Tarponwear

ANGLERS' DEN

11 East Main Street
Pawling, NY 12564

Located in the historic Village of Pawling

www.Anglers-Den.com
Info@Anglers-Den.com

845-855-5182



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.

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.

Berkley Recycle Program
1900 18th Street
Spirit Lake, Iowa 51360

THE "CAMP-SITE" SPORT SHOP

L.I.'S LARGEST FLY FISHING SHOP



ALL MAJOR BRANDS

SAGE · LOOMIS · LAMSON · ABEL · BAUER
BILLY PATE · METZ · FILSON · SIMMS
SCIENTIFIC ANGLERS · ORVIS · ST.CROIX
LOOP · ROGUE · COLUMBIA · CORTLAND

ROUTE 110 (CORNER W. 16th ST.)
HUNTINGTON STATION, NY
(631) 271-4969

24 HOUR FAX (631) 271-9621

CONTACT US AT: CAMPSITELI@AOL.COM

OPEN 7 DAYS

PARKWOOD OUTFITTERS FLY FISHING STORE

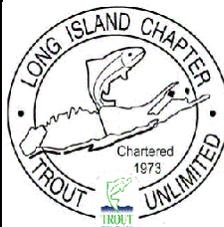
4105 SUNRISE HWY BOHEMIA NY 11716
NEXT TO THE CONNETQUOT RIVER

FLIES AND SUPPLIES
RODS & REELS
FLY FISHING LESSONS
FLY TYING LESSONS

LONG ISLANDS LARGEST
FLY FISHING STORE

OPEN 7 DAYS
10:00 AM TO 6:00PM
1-631-563-1323

PARKWOODFLY@AOL.COM



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:
Mike Gelber: (516) 221-9508

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

Housatonic River Outfitters, Inc.



Torrey Collins
Store Manager

24 Kent Road • Cornwall Bridge, Connecticut 06754
Telephone: (860) 672-1010

IT'S STILL NOT TOO LATE!!

Dues are Past Due

In order to participate in club activities, fishing trips, and enjoy the many benefits we could not possibly have on our own, you must be a paid-up member.

Please renew at the meeting, or mail us a check, using the form on page 9, to continue your membership in the best fly-fishing club there is.

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: _____

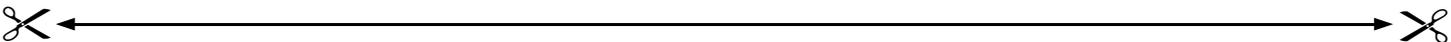
Home Phone: () _____

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 _____

Mail this form to: **LONG ISLAND FLYRODDERS, INC**
P.O. 8091
Hicksville, NY 11802



CONNETQUOT RIVER TRIPS - 2006

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 - 2006

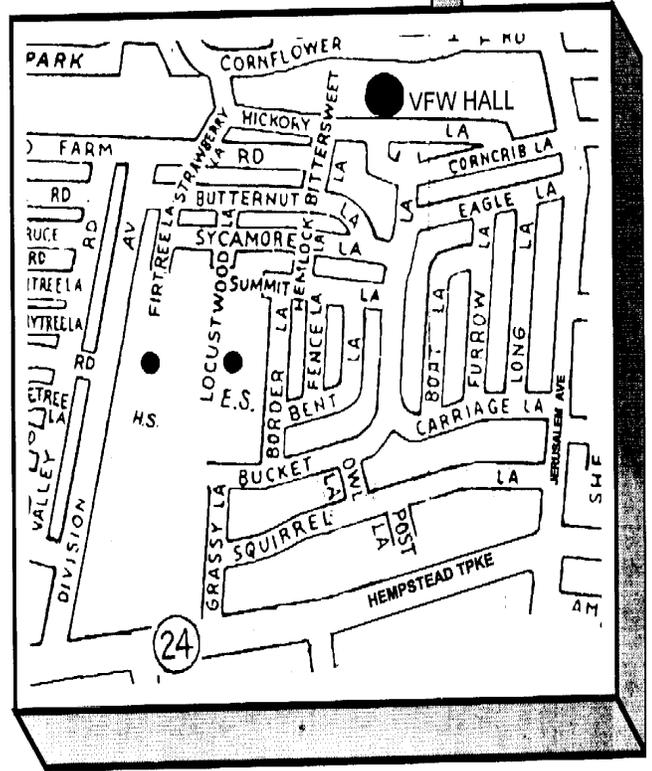
July 17		
August 14	September 18	October 16

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- 2006

- July 5 **General Meeting - 8:00 P.M.**
 Cook-out starting at 6:00 pm
 Casting with Herman Abrams on the lawn
 LIFR Photo Contest - See Page 7 for rules
- July 16 **Casting for Recovery Retreat**
 Contact: Lee Weil (516) 997-6743
- July 17 **Monday Fishing at Connetquot State Park**
 Contact: Lee Weil (516) 997-6743
 See Page 9 for details & info
- July 21-23 **Housatonic River, CT (Camping)**
 Contact: Mike Gelber (516) 221-9508
- July 27-30 **Finger Lakes, NY**
Contact: Gordon Mueller (516) 850-3689
- July 25 **Board Meeting**
 7:30 P.M. at the Levittown VFW Hall



FLYRODDER
 P.O. Box 8091
 Hicksville, NY 11802

FIRST CLASS MAIL