

# Lines and Leaders

CFFA

1974

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Connecticut Fly Fishermen's Association

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Did you hear about the lucky fisherman?

He married a girl with worms!

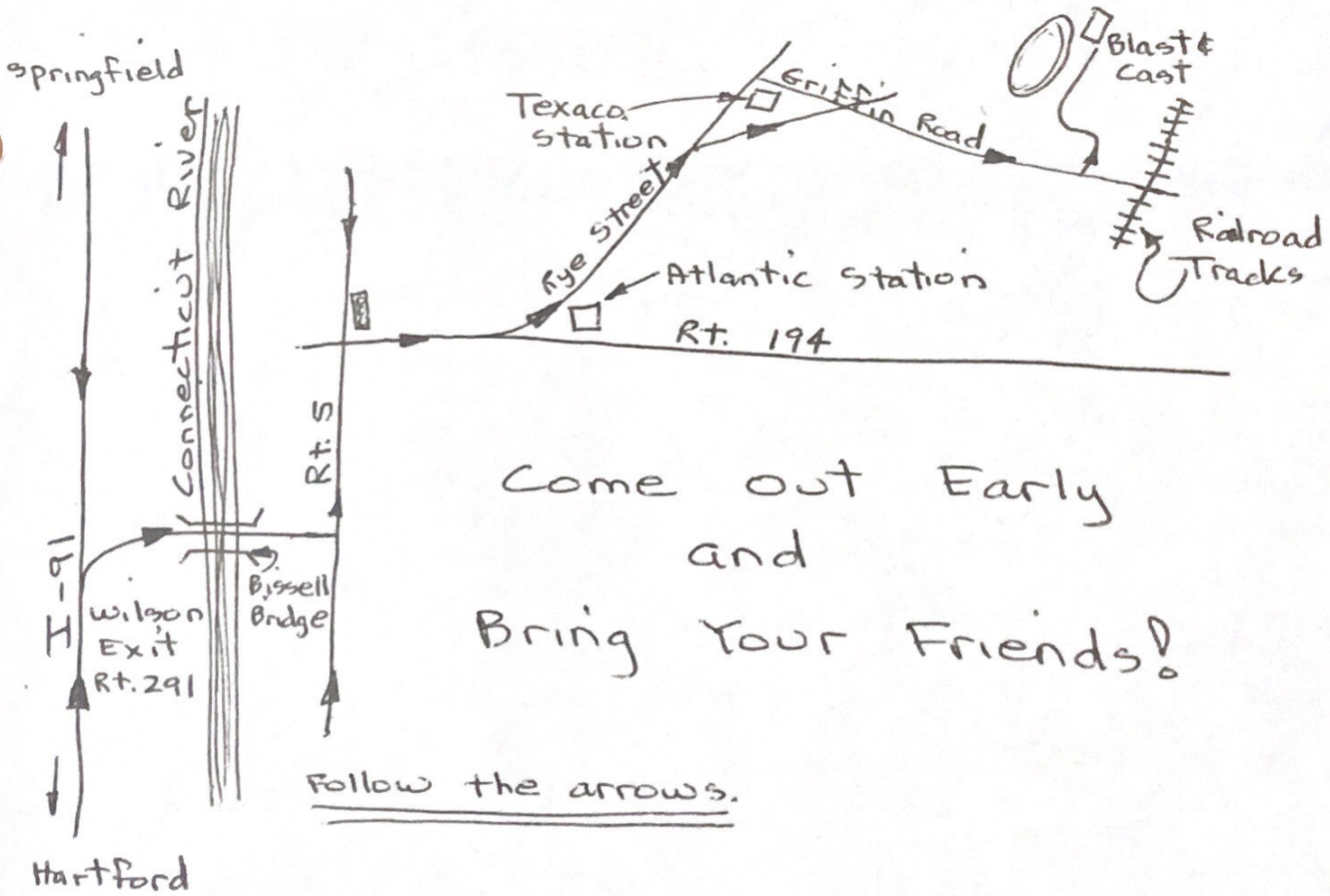
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"Lines and Leaders" is Connecticut Fly Fishermen's Association, Inc., periodic publication, distributed to its membership and allies of conservation. Mailing address: CFFA, P.O. Box 42, Windsor Locks, Ct. 06096. Forward all manuscripts and material for publication to this address, attention of the editor. CFFA regular membership meetings are held on the second Wednesday of each month, September through May. Meetings are held at either the Federal Savings and Loan Auditorium - Windsor, or Raymond Public Library - East Hartford. Notification of meeting place is announced in the monthly 'Newsletter', and local news media. Directors meet on the first Wednesday of every month. CFFA should be notified of any change in your address as this publication is delivered via bulk rate mail and therefore cannot be forwarded. CFFA's objective: Organized to Preserve and Promote the Pleasures and Traditions of Fly Fishing and to Conserve Game Fish Waters.

MINUTES FROM THE MARCH BOARD OF DIRECTOR'S MEETING

Minimum flow bill will be voted on in State Senate in April and changing of opening day to be discussed in June.....CFFA will affiliate with both FFF and Trout Unlimited.....CFFA will coordinate a preseason open house at the Quinebaug Hatchery on April 13, 1974.....CFFA committee chairmen were voted in for another year.....Water watch program to begin on March 16, 1974. Shocking of Jeremy's River to be on March 31, 1974.....The fish per trip on the Jeremy's last year was: April 5.55, May 5.45, June 3.55, August 4.0, September 2.0, October 1.0.....900 browns in rearing pool.....Senate Bill 82-will require opening of reservoirs. Minimum Flow Bill to be discussed in legislature in April. Write either Rep. Harlow or Sen. Costello about these bills at the following address: Joint Committee on the Environment, State Capitol, Hartford, Ct.....Next September's meeting will feature Thomas & Thomas who will present a rod-building demonstration.....At present there are 189 members, 150 renewals and 39 new....."The Way of a Trout" film has been ordered.....100 attended the first CFFA Eastern Council meeting and 66 showed interest. The E.C. March meeting will be at the Mansfield Middle School and will feature Lou Tabory talking on salt water fishing.

Map to Blast & Cast



Notes from EASTERN COUNCIL of CFFA

The Eastern Council got off to a resounding start at its first meeting, Feb. 27, at the Rockville Fish and Game Club. About 70 people signed our guest book, and our total crowd was estimated at about 100 people.

Prior to the meeting, 5 of our club's fly-tiers captivated the group with their art. At 7:30 pm CFFA President Joe D'Addario and former President Ted Barbieri outlined the accomplishments, programs, activities, and goals of the club, and this was followed by the showing of the film "Jeremy's River". The group still hadn't had enough by the end of the film, so the fly-tiers again took over the show.

We feel our first Eastern Council program was a huge success, and wish to thank everyone involved, especially the fly-tiers, Ron Zawoysky, Pete Greenan, Rich Colo, Mark Phillippe, and Myron Schulman, also the Rockville Fish and Game Club, who allowed us to use their facility, Bob Williams of the Tri-Town Reporter, who gave us a great article, Pete Kemp, our own Publicity Chairman, and Jim Randall, for his film.

The March meeting was scheduled for Wednesday, March 27 at the Mansfield Middle School. Lou Tabory, president of the Conn. Salt Water Fly Rodders Assn., presented a comprehensive program on Salt Water Fly Fishing, covering both the tackle and the methods involved. Preceding the meeting, Mr. Tabory, Peter Kemp, and Pete Greenan demonstrated and discussed the tying of Salt Water Flies.

APRIL MEETING The Eastern Council April meeting is scheduled for Wed. April 24 at the Mansfield Middle School in Storrs (see map below). Our fly-tiers will again be discussing and demonstrating their art beginning at 6:45 pm. At 7:30 we'll present the T.U. film "If We Don't Do It, Who Will?". We will also discuss a possible May outing and casting clinic, and hope to have maps available showing our club members where to fish in our Eastern area. All club members, guests, or anyone else interested is invited.

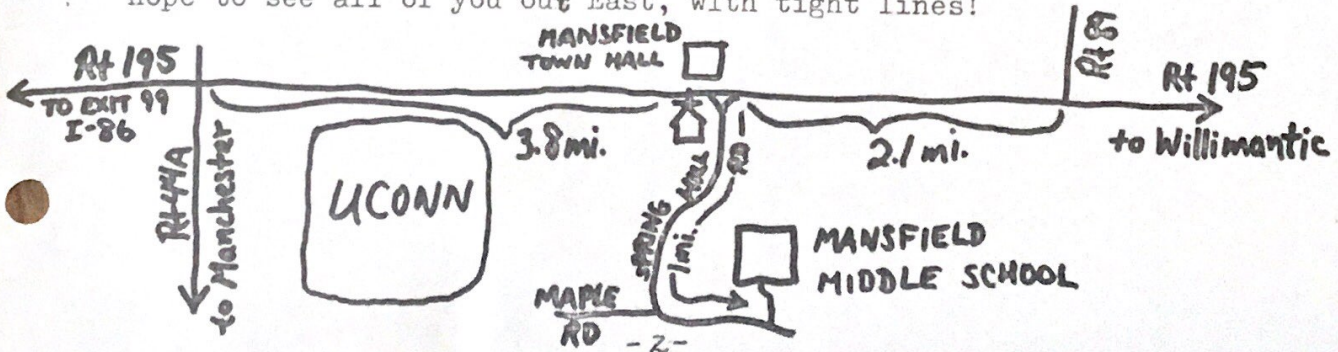
The Eastern Council is expecting a summer full of activities, beginning with the day at the State's Quinebaug Hatchery on April 13. In order to insure that we'll be able to notify people of our programs and get maximum participation, we'd appreciate it if those members in the area, or those from outside the area who wish to participate in our activities would notify one of the following representatives from the Eastern Council:

Ed Ertel, Storrs  
429-9582

Rudy Kynoch, Vernon  
875-7416

Stu Wyand, Mansfield  
429-5093

Hope to see all of you out East, with tight lines!



QUINEBAUG HATCHERY PRESEASON OPEN HOUSE - Plainfield, Connecticut

With the State of Connecticut as hosts, and CFFA furnishing personnel, the Quinebaug Hatchery will host a day of public fishing on April 13 (April 27 is the raindate) from 10 A.M. to 3 P.M.

All fishermen will have a chance to try for the trout lurking in the hatchery's two public fishing ponds--and some of those big ol' breeders run to 4 and 5 pounds. The only thing that is required is that the anglers have a valid 1974 license, and that their hooks be barbless (if necessary, we can take the barbs off your hooks).

Even though none of the fish caught that day can be kept, anglers will have a chance to become acquainted with the hatchery's two ponds, which are open to the public throughout the season. Both a fly fishing pond with 30 stations and a spin fishing pond with 28 stations are open on a permit basis through the season, even though few anglers have availed themselves to this privilege.

In the main building of the hatchery those interested may watch the film "Way of a Trout", as well as a slide show detailing the hatchery's operation.

BUT HOLD IT! THAT'S NOT ALL! In addition to everything mentioned, we will have casting instruction, fly tying demonstrations, some give-aways, etc. So don't miss it! NOTE: Anglers must supply their own equipment.

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MAY GENERAL MEMBERSHIP MEETING:

The May General Membership Meeting will feature Doug Swisher whose topic will be "Patterns, Presentation, and Places". It will be on Wednesday, May 8, 1974 and will feature fly tying at 6:45 P.M. and the featured program at 7:30 P.M. It will be at the Sunset Ridge Grammar School at the corner of Silver Lane and Forbes Street in East Hartford. We would like a big turnout, so spread the word; the public is invited! The following is a brief biography of Doug Swisher:

Douglas "Doug" Swisher, one of the foremost authorities on fly fishing, joined Berkley and Company, Inc., one of the largest manufacturers of fishing equipment, as a staff consultant assigned to head up fly fishing product management and educational efforts in that division.

He is widely known as the co-author of "Selective Trout", a best selling book on fly fishing for which he provided both black and white and color macrophotography and all art work. He also contributed color macrophotography and color photographs to two other books on fly fishing, and to an encyclopedia. He was a co-author of a section of another book on fly tying and he has contributed complete fly fishing articles, photographs and technical information to outdoor magazines.

Swisher has conducted scores of seminars and presentations on fly fishing, fly casting, fly tying, entomology, casting techniques, streamside procedure and on favorable fishing areas supported by his own slides, tapes and photographs.

As an expert in his field, Swisher has developed new fly tying techniques, materials and tools, and new concepts in fly rods, fly lines, leaders and other fly fishing equipment. He is a member of Trout Unlimited and the Federation of Fly Fishermen.

## CAR POOL FISHING

by Tom Walek

With today's fuel and energy shortage, there is a quite real and impending thought of gas rationing, and thus, limited driving. It is not hard to see our inevitable problem; that of fishing this year, when and where we wish. One rather unpopular solution would be to do simply what "Simon says", but that aspect will not be considered here.

However, a more likely answer could be car-pooling. Not a new idea by any stretch of the imagination, simply a new twist: applying it to fishing. Willing members could submit their name, address, and telephone number and the information could be printed in list form (by locale), and distributed back to the members.

Forming local fishing car-pools would not only save gas, but more than likely make some lifelong fishing buddies. From here the possibilities are endless. Groups of (car-pools) could arrange to meet at certain streams for an outing, or an all day or weekend trip to the sacred trout waters of Vermont/New York State.

Granted, these ideas are for the future, but unless our present fuel situation improves within the next four or five months, today's inconvenience will be tomorrow's fishing problem.

(Ed. note....Any of you old-timers remember reading the February, 1943, issue of Outdoor Life Magazine? According to an article I found in that issue, fishing car-pools are not a new twist. Nationwide gas rationing at that time forced the organization of GRIPPETTS Associations, or Gas Rationed Individuals Providing Passage Enroute To Trout Streams. This group of six fishermen from New Jersey solved the problem of selecting the stream each trip by making it driver's choice. The savings in gas can be illustrated thusly:

6 Individuals:	1 trip @ 3 gal/car/trip	x 6 cars	18 gal. total
6 in Grippetts:	2 " " " " " " " " x 1 "	6 " "	" "

In other words, twice as many trips on 1/3 the amount of gas. So, obviously the idea has merit. Interested members wanting to form car-pools should send their name, address, and telephone number to the above author, Tom Walek, 24 Tallwood Dr., Wapping, Ct., 06074.....KP)

### Letters To The Editors

Dear Ken,

I have arranged for George F. Grant to send a copy of the Butte T. U. newsletter, River Rat, to you. There are a few interesting aspects that Lines and Leaders might wish to adopt:

1. Advertising
2. \$1.00 per year subscription available to non-members.
3. Professionally printed copies with the revenue from 1. and 2.

I hate to suggest more work for the editors of Lines & Leaders - since I am not there to share in the labor - but after (receiving) the last issue of the newsletter, I am convinced that it is the finest club effort in the country - and the excellent personnel working so hard deserve wider exposure.

Gary J. LaFontaine

P.S. Thanks to the editors for the congratulations expressed. What a great issue the debut of the new format was - every article was beautiful.

(Not to appear disagreeable and only slightly prejudiced, we concur with Mr. LaFontaine...Eds.)



by Gary J. LaFontaine

[Montana Missives is a stream of letters containing tales of Trout. They are reprinted here with the author's permission..... Ken Parkany]

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(Excerpt from letter received 3/5/73):

.....The Florida trip was great. All of Florida is criss-crossed by canals, and we concentrated our Bluegill fishing on the waterways around the St. John's River. We visited with one of my earliest fishing buddies, Bill Saunders. Our fishing partnership goes back eighteen years. We've bait-dunked, bass-plugged, and fly-cast together from Florida to Quebec. Bill currently writes an outdoor column for a Florida newspaper.

We hiked along grassy paths, casting tiny poppers to the opposite shoreline. The fat bluegills and mid-sized bass stormed out, chugging up to engulf the lures. It was all fantastic fly rod sport.

The diversion and relaxed atmosphere of the occasion prompted the following thoughts: The sport of fly fishing has a number of benefits, which if I were to list them in order of importance, would be -

1. Friends acquired through the sport.
2. The problem solving of convincing wary trout to strike.
3. Reading the literature of the sport.
4. The care and acquisition of equipment.
5. The fight and catching of trout (anti-climax after hooking).

The friends must be the most important. So many fly fishermen are such great people. My memories of fishing are of the companionship and the fish, the talk, the inside jokes, and help with stream problems; as seasoning enhances the taste, it is the people to share the experience with that enhance the memory.

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(Excerpt from letter received 5/25/73):

.....The fishing right now, with all of the major rivers and streams in the flush of the spring melt, is mostly for 6 in. to 12 in. brookies in the beaver ponds of the headwaters. Here at Boulder there are numerous such spots. I use simple fly patterns; a full hackle wound from soft grouse feathers, with varying colors of dubbed wool bodies. Thus, Grouse Hackle Lavender (garish but deadly on brookies), Grouse Hackle Black, and Grouse Hackle Tan. These have been the best producers so far.

James Bashline recommended such breathing patterns in an article as "the beaver dam supreme", and they are simple and effective still-water flies.

From the Diary of Jim Randall

The next morning Joe and Henry started out on foot for Lake Harbour, it was apparently farther than they had anticipated. It took them three and one half hours to reach the village. They had a long visit with the operator of the Hudson Bay Store. They were told the eskimos are honest people and that no buildings are kept locked in the north country. The store operator leaves the store unlocked at all times and has never missed any merchandise. Occasionally, if an eskimo needs something he will take it, but will always return to pay for it at the earliest possible opportunity. Joe and Henry both purchased eskimo soapstone carvings and Joe bought four seal skins; one was given to me. A young eskimo boy with his dog brought Joe and Henry back to camp by boat early that afternoon. Within sight of camp was a stretch of sand beach which is used by Wheeler Airways to bring supplies into Lake Harbour. The supplies are transferred to boat and taken to the village. Wheeler uses DeHaviland Beavers with huge ballon tires for landing at these remote locations. Tuesday afternoon all of us including the eskimo boy went up river about one and one half miles fishing. Six arctic char, about four to five pounds, were caught. We kept one fish and gave the others to the eskimo boy who was quite happy.

Wednesday morning we loaded the Widgeon and prepared to takeoff for Frobrisher. Ned, standing in the water up to his hips, spun the prop on the right engine, which started quite promptly. Starting the second engine when afloat is another problem, as the first engine has to rev-up sufficiently to kick over the second one from generator voltage, and brakes are ineffective to hold the plane stationary. With Ned now in the drivers seat and the rest of us sitting in the tail end to hold the Widgeon in position, he started to rev-up the right engine and we all commenced to go round and round, pivoting on the left landing wheel. After three or four trips around, the engine caught, but the left wheel was now buried in the sandy bottom. To free ourselves of this position, power was applied to both engines and we hopped out with shouts of joy.

Back at Frobrisher we gassed up and left for Clearwater Fiord. Our destination lies approximately eighty miles north of Pangnirtung and fifteen miles north of the Arctic Circle. The weather continued to be excellent and as we approached the Fiord we could see the highest point on Baffin Island. Penny Highlands, altitude eighty-five hundred feet. A glacier on the ice mountain stood out prominently as we neared the head of Clearwater Fiord. At six p.m., Wednesday we were circling to find a spot to land near camps set up in 1968 for the Prime Minister of Canada. Our arrival was timed perfectly, unknown to us at the time. What we were not aware of is that thirty foot tides prevail here and we hit it just one half hour before high tide. You can imagine our surprize that evening seeing the Widgeon sitting high and dry three hundred yards from the nearest water with large boulders predominant where there was water three hours ago. A river runs into the head of Clearwater Fiord from the north, but reverses directions with the incoming tide. The walls of the fiord are sheer cliffs. Sitting on a small peninsula are six camps constructed of plywood up to about four feet above the floor with the top and partial sidewalls covered by canvas. Each camp has two bed frames with innerspring mattresses. Henry and Joe occupied one and Ned and I the other. Sleeping bags were laid on top the mattresses making very comfortable accommodations. Each camp had a different felt banner showing eskimo scenes made by an eighteen year old eskimo girl in Pangnirtung. The seventh building was of better construction and was used as kitchen and dining area. A picture window looked out across the fiord. Considerable food was found in the kitchen. A Canadian

flag flew outside and painted stones formed welcome signs in English, French, and Eskimo. There were two outhouses, one white and one blue, the blue was for eskimos who apparently accompanied the Prime Minister's party. I had no qualms about using the blue house.

The first night at Clearwater was real comfortable. Thursday morning we ate breakfast then waited for low tide about ten-thirty a.m., at which time we walked across the tidal flats passing boulders ten to fifteen feet high to a deep channel on the far side of the fiord. The char were plentiful. Pound for pound they were stronger fish than those encountered last year in the rivers feeding Ungava Bay. A seal was seen surfacing several times in the channel, but never very close. We all kept a sharp lookout for a change in tide, as we did not want to get caught with water between us and camp which was a good half mile away. The tide comes in at the rate of about one foot every fifteen minutes. By mid-afternoon the incoming tide interrupted our fishing.

We climbed to the top of a cliff in back of camp. As we were about to start down, we spotted a fishing boat coming up the fiord. The boat was flying a Canadian flag and we wondered if we would get kicked out of our plush surroundings. We found out later the boat was from Pangnirtung on a white whale (beluga) netting exploration. On board was Paul Brodie of the Fisheries Research board of Canada, Sam Ransome of Indian Affairs Northern Development, Pangnirtung, three eskimo men and a fourteen year old boy. That day the party netted two whales, a cow and a calf which they pulled ashore below camp on a snowbank. Ned accompanied them later that evening when they returned to skin the whales. The eskimos made short work of the skinning process while Paul Brodie took scientific data to determine age, weight, etc. Whale skin is about three inches thick and much desired by the natives. The selling price in Pangnirtung is one dollar a pound. During the skinning process the eskimos would hack off a piece and chew it raw. Although the two whales were a cow and a calf, both were estimated to weigh nine hundred pounds.

That evening we sat around and listened to Paul and Sam tell many interesting stories about the far north. Sam told us that in the summer it is common for eskimos to put their dogs on isolated islands and feed them once a month. The dogs become very wild and vicious. Anyone approaching the island would see only the ears and eyes of the dogs as they hide behind rocks waiting for any kind of food. If a person should make the mistake of beaching a boat and walking inland several hundred feet, he would become completely surrounded by dogs and eaten alive.

(End Part II; Final installment, Part III, next month.)





LEADER OR NOT

By Ron Zawoysky

I was fishing the Battenkill River in early September. I had a very interesting and enlightening experience while fishing one of my favorite stretches of the stream. At least 30 or 40 trout, mostly brookies, were rising very regularly in this stretch, although there was no specific hatch on. I did notice some terrestrials, small midges, and good sized deerflies on the water and the fish seemed to be feeding on all of them.

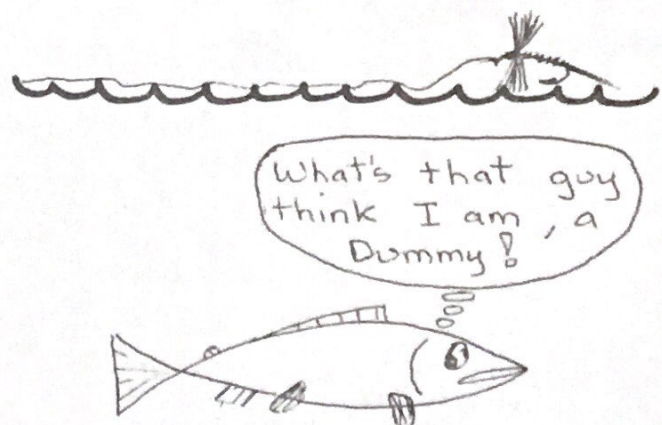
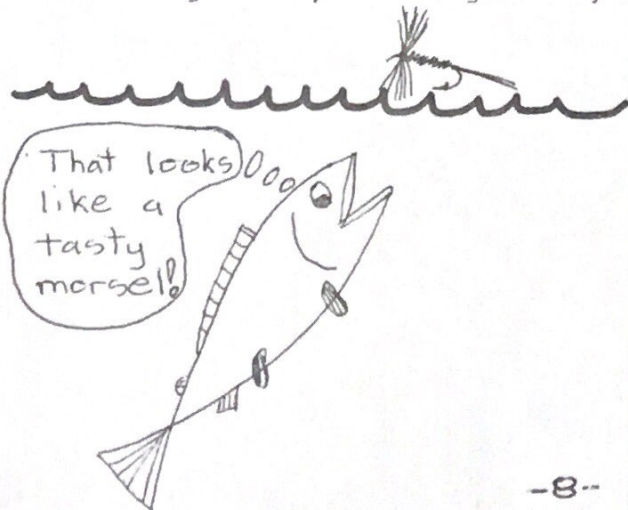
On seeing this activity, I immediately thought that I was in for a fine afternoon of fishing. However, after two hours of fishing to rising trout with everything I had down to a size 28 jassid, I had not caught a fish and managed only one half-hearted rise. The fish continued to feed on the surface on naturals, some of which were as big as size 16. I asked myself, "Why won't they take my flies, they're the same size and fairly good imitations?" I was using a 7X tippet and was getting a very good drag free float. Something had to be wrong.

Could it be the leader? I decided to try an experiment. I waded upstream of the feeding fish and began to sacrifice some of my more beat-up flies by dropping them one by one on the water. Out of the 15 or so flies that I dropped, all were taken except for two bigger mayfly imitations. Many of these flies taken were the same flies that had been ignored on the end of my leader for the past two hours. Could these trout be that leader shy? I called over my fishing companion who was having the same luck as myself, and we repeated the experiment with the same results.

I was about ready to call it quits for the day, when I decided to take my little experiment one step further. I tied on a small piece of 7X tippet maybe six or eight inches long to a size 24 jassid and dropped it on the water above the feeding fish. To my surprise, it was ignored by all the fish. I tried it again with the same results. Then, I alternately dropped flies with and without tippets attached, and to a one, the ones with tippets were ignored and those without taken. I'll let the reader make his own conclusion.

After concluding my experiment, I also concluded my fishing for the day having once again been defeated by *Salvelinus Fontinalis*.

The more I fish for them, the more respect I have for their selective feeding habits, whether gained by intelligence or natural instinct.



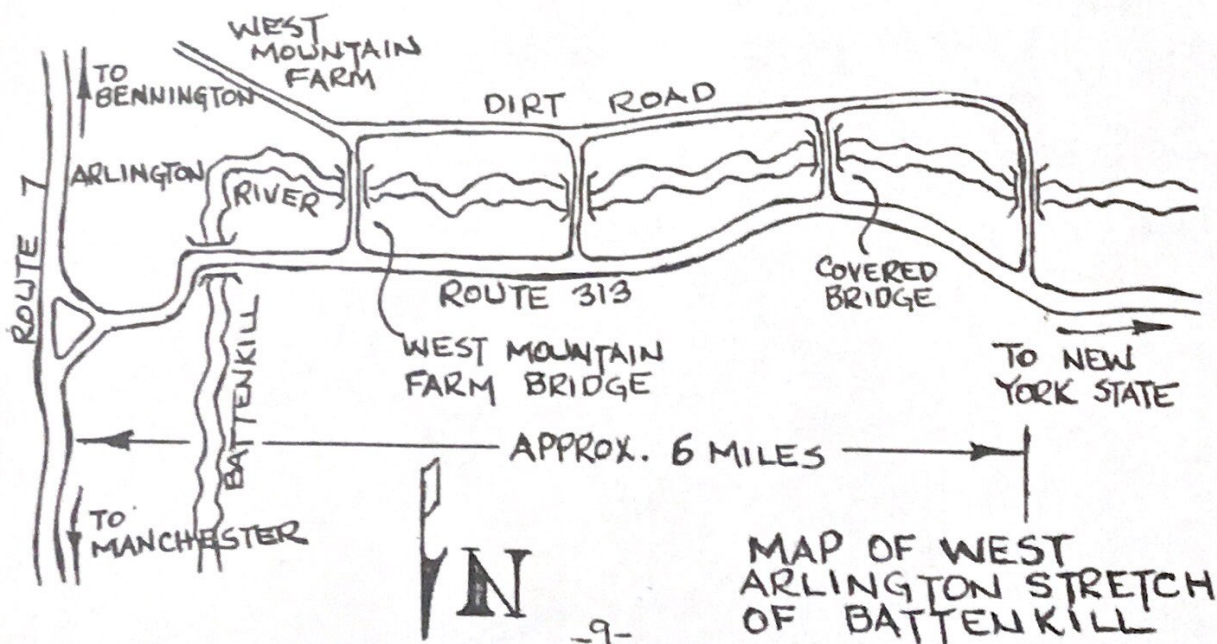
# WHERE TO GO

by Howard Weldon

In light of the current gas shortage and the dismal outlook for the future, I am sure many fishermen fear, as I do, that their out-of-state trips will be limited next season. Some may argue that under the circumstances a discussion of out-of-state streams has no place in this column but I disagree. It occurs to me that the possibility of limited out-of-state trips only increases the importance of making the right choice of where to go on these few trips. For me, that choice is easy --- I'll take Vermont's Battenkill without thinking twice.

Roughly 150 miles and 3 1/2 hours away (by latest speed limits) the Battenkill rises north of Manchester, Vermont and flows south to Arlington, Vermont where it then turns west and flows into New York. From Arlington west to New York state the river is the largest and most accessible and it is here that I have fished it most. Here the river averages about 60 feet in width and is a series of riffles and pools throughout its length with no stretches that are unfishable or unwadeable after the middle of June. This is native brown trout water for those who are up to the challenge with approximately 50% of the brown trout population being 12 inches or over according to surveys by the Vermont Fish and Game Department. Many fishermen, however, find their creels holding only native brookies in the 6 to 9 inch class, particularly after the end of June. Unfortunately this has led to the belief by many that the river is fished out --- nothing could be further from the truth. It is rare that an afternoon or evening passes without its share of rising trout and in a good hatch one would think that the sky is raining pebbles.

For the fisherman who wants the purer form of trout fishing -- fly fishing to native trout -- the Battenkill is a first rate choice. The trout are abundant and all may be considered natives since the river has not been stocked in six years. From Arlington to New York state the entire length of the stream is both accessible and easily waded and the unfamiliar fisherman is at no great disadvantage for it is my belief that every pool and riffle on this fantastic stream holds its share of brilliantly colored trout.



EPHEMERELLA ATTENUATA

by Jay Conant

Commonly known as the Blue Winged Olive, this mayfly emerges on Eastern streams during the latter half of June. It is a fairly small mayfly, best imitated on a size 16 or 18 hook.

The body of the male Blue Winged Olive dun is about  $1/4$  inch long. It is a pale olive color, and the color darkens as the fly is exposed to air. The wings, about  $1/4$  inch long, are dark dun color. The three tails are short -  $1/8$  inch long - and greyish. The legs are greyish. The eyes of the male are large and reddish, while those of the female are small and olive brown. The female is slightly larger than the male, overall.

The nymphs are about  $3/8$  inch long, with a dark blackish-olive body and thorax. The body is ringed a bright olive-green. The wing cases are dark olive brown, while the three tails are dark mottled brown. The nymphs are found primarily in quiet currents.

Art Flick, in his book, Streamside Guide to Naturals and Their Imitations, states that this mayfly hatches beneath the surface, and swims to the surface as a partially emerged fly. Mr. Flick's observations have shown that the fish prefer an emerging pattern to a nymph, and he uses a wet fly for this.

The Blue Winged Olive normally hatches around noon. However, it does hatch sporadically throughout the day. I have even seen some nice Blue Winged Olive hatches in the evening, on the Battenkill.

# Salt Spume



FISHING THE SALT

BY

PETER L KEMP

Fly fishing has sometimes been wrongfully termed as the "Ballet of Fishing" to indicate the so called delicacy of the sport. Consequently, salt water fly rodding has been deemed as ultra light angling, which is not necessarily the case. As one friend once remarked when he used my salt fly rod for the first time, "It could be used to cast a 2oz. lure". This is true, some rods are husky, because they have to be capable of casting a large wind resistant fly or popper with a no. 10 or 11 line a distance of 50 to 60 feet. Also if you have a Shark on, or a Blue thats thats 'sounded', or even a fair size flounder, you a need a rig that can "yank the ox out of the mudhole".

However, the fly rod used for fishing the salt is as any fly casting rig is, a short range tool. The best 'killing' range is also the most comfortable casting distance, which is about 50 to 60 feet. There are those that claim a 100 foot cast is necessary but they are kidding themselves. By using the 'double haul' cast and much grunting and groaning it is possible to project a fly a 100 feet or better. Some exhibition and tournament casters have the disconcerting habit of continuously casting beyond this range and after a quick retrieve make another such cast. This brings many a deep gasp -- mainly from the caster. This is what they are doing - casting not fishing, and that doesnt catch many fish. Basic physics will prove that it is a lot easier to set a hook with a shorter line than with a longer one.

The above notwithstanding, there are the occassional times that a long cast is called for, such as when fish may be feeding just beyond a sand bar. However, what the fly rodder should strive for is accuracy and faultless delivery at the optimum distance of 50 to 60 feet. This should be the salt water fly rodders prime concern, to consistantly be able to cast a set distance at the same spot. The salt water fly buff very seldom has to worry about his back cast, or the taper of his leader. In fact he may be a sloppy practitioner of his art, but if he has practised his art so that his casting is of adequate range with a measure of accuracy, then he will be a succesful fisher of the salt with his fly rod.



# PISCATORIAL OTPOURRI

by Rich Colo

If you know of any companies in the stock market who deal in polypropelene, my advice is Buy! Buy! Buy!. This new (not that new--it actually has been out on the market in yarn shops for four years) miracle fiber is revolutionizing Dry Fly fishing. Now don't get me wrong, I still like the urine stained vixen of a female red fox for the body material of my hendricksons; even if it is more important in my minds eye than the fishes. If the average fly fisherman had to weigh practical aspects against Romantic aspirations, he would feel like the child in the movies with 15¢ to spend at the candy counter. The picks are endless. There are certain situations that are fact (poly. floats better than any known material) and certain situations we want to assume to be fact, (The beautiful pink hue to that fox fur being important). I'm not in a position to change anyones mind either way. I am still convinced that it's not how much you know about a subject that enables you to appreciate it more, it's how much you think you know. How did I get involved in this philosophy kick? I should leave that for "Caudal Finis." Kenny does a better job at it. Back to poly.

Most of us have found it to be a terrific body material. Especially since it has come out as a dubbing material ("Orvis-Poly II," Fly Fisherman's Bookcase-- "Poly-dubbing"). There is no question that is extremely bouyant. However, this article is not about body material, but concerned with the fashioning of both dun and spinner wings with the polypropelene yarn (Poly yarn can be bought in most large discount stores from 89¢ to \$1.19 a skein which is enough for a lifetime for five tyers. All the colors may not be available, but if you can get together with a few guys you can save quite a bit.)

For winging material I would suggest buying yarn in the following colors: white, tan, brown, grey. If these colors aren't available, all you need is white and different colored magic markers. A black marker is excellent for getting the different shades to conform to the wings of our beloved mayflies. Tying the wings on is a very simple procedure.

Our first example will be tying the wings for a spinner (that stage of the mayfly which has already deposited its eggs and is now laying flush in the surface film).

The procedure is as follows:

1. Cut approximately 1 inch of yarn off the spool. Split the strand in half. Only use  $\frac{1}{2}$  for hook sizes 10, 12, 14, and 16. Above 16 use  $\frac{1}{3}$ .
2. Fasten thread on hook in the usual position. Wind a base of thread where the wing is going to be.
3. Place a small amount of head cement on the base of thread already wrapped on the hook.

4. Lay the piece of poly flat across the hook at right angles to the shank. Wrap in a figure eight motion three complete times pulling tightly. This will secure it so it won't spin and also will flair the fibers to more approximate the wings of the material.
5. Wrap in back of wings and continue down the shank and prepare to tie in tail.
6. Trim wings to size and shape.

The only difference between tying the wings for the spinner and that of the dun is after step No. 4.

5. Bring wings together and wrap around both three or four times.
6. Place some head lacquer between wings to help stabilize them.
7. Continue with regular procedure in tying the dry fly.

The material is very easy to work with and very inexpensive. I first learned of it used as wing material for the dun when I was visiting the Thomas and Thomas Rod Company in Greenfield, Mass. Tom Maxwell was showing me some of his personal flies. Among those he had, many were the type mentioned above. Tom has had great success with these imitations on the limestone streams of Pennsylvania. I see no reason why they shouldn't work well on our New England freestone streams. By the way, if you get a chance take a trip up and see Tom Maxwell and Tom Dorsey up in Greenfield. A group of us from the club have taken a trip up there and were very pleased with the hospitality shown us and the knowledge gained about the manufacturing, (that's a bad word that doesn't apply here). I should say creating, bamboo fly rods.



Some fishermen will do anything to save a fly!

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SEPTEMBER GENERAL MEMBERSHIP MEETING

PROGRAM: "Rodbuilding", featuring Thomas & Thomas.

WHERE: Windsor Federal Savings and Loan Building.

WHEN: Wednesday, September 11, 1974.

TIME: Fly tying-6:45 P.M.  
Program-7:30 P.M.

This program should be of particular interest to the amateur rodbuilders in CFFA and also anyone interested in rod repair. The public is invited, so bring a friend. As usual, the program will also include a gripe session, doorprizes, and refreshments.

"RODBUILDING"  
with  
Thomas & Thomas



"You're supposed to relax while fishing, dear. You shouldn't get so excited when an old tire puts up such a fight!"



CFFA