

NOTES FROM THE MARCH BOARD OF DIRECTORS MEETING

Treasury balance as of 2-28-75 is \$5011.97. CFFA will affiliate with the following: The Connecticut Wildlife Association, The American League of Anglers(ALA), The Federation of Fly Fishermen, and Trout Unlimited.....
ECCFFA-The April meeting will be on the 16th and the subject will be "where to fish in Eastern Connecticut". The directory guide service is finished and will be published in "Lines and Leaders".....The Jeremy's River coliform count has remained the same. Plantings are being looked into for Yantic River. The Still River and Bigelow Brook had a relatively low coliform count. The Farmington River had a low coliform count above the Still River, however it appears that the Still River is introducing a substantial amount of coliform into the river. The new Commissioner is to be contacted to obtain any information available on conservation. CFFA to guide a group of youngsters on a conservation effort. Help is needed for the clean-up day on the Farmington River on April 5, 1975.....The following fund raising projects were suggested: notebooks for "Lines and Leaders", windbreakers, decals, bumper stickers, fishing jewelry, and a map of the Jeremy's River.....No change is expected from the DEP with Commissioner Gill. U.S. Senate Bill introduced to get upper Housatonic River as a scenic river.....The June general membership meeting will be Brook trout fishing in Labrador or fly fishing instruction.....There are 205 CFFA members at present....."Way of a Trout" film available to groups for \$10.00 per showing. It was suggested that CFFA not participate in the Sportsmen's Show next year.....A saltwater fly fishing school was suggestedQuestionnaire to be handed out to the general membership for suggestions on the annual banquet.....Suggestion made to have doorprizes at the general membership meetings for members only.....Idea suggested to simultaneously invite tackle shops to a general membership meeting.

A TIP OF THE ROD TO PAUL KUKONEN

by Mert Hastings

I am a foolish professor of quite an expensive library of fishing and angling books. Outside of a few good ones which relate to the authors actual fishing trips and experiences, the others are just about exciting as it would be to read the nomenclature and components of the Wambesi Blow Gun. Tippet size, hook size, terminal tackle, plus words you can't even pronounce. True these books are very authoritative and packed with information, but they make for very dull reading. Lets say, they don't have you sitting on the edge of your chair or biting your nails.

The other evening I had the exalted pleasure of enjoying the extreme opposite of this. I attended the February 27th meeting of the ECCFFA held at the Mansfield Middle School. The memorable event of the evening was two beautiful fishing films presented by fisherman-photographer Paul Kukonen. One film dealt with saltwater fly fishing off the Rhode Island shore for weakfish, and the other was a very scenic film of fly fishing for char and salmon in the Arctic.

Mr. Kukonen, documented his own films, and I must say, he did it in a very witty, interesting, and educational manner. Being a fly fisherman, he did not condone the spin or bait fisherman, nor, did he berate him. He talked about using a piece of 10 pound test monofilament line for a leader about yeah inches long, not a 7.5 foot 4X tapered to a delicate 7X. A hilarious point in the film was while Mr. Kukonen was casting in a heavy wind for salmon he almost succeeded in hooking himself, however, he told it like it was, not-"I deftly cast the Quill Gordon nymph onto the azure blue surface, while the fly made concentric rings on the otherwise unmarred surface, awaiting the "slurp" of the

5 pound brown I knew awaited there to test and give battle to my 6X tippet." Mr. Kukonen presented his films with a down to earth, straight from the shoulder, for the everyday fisherman talk, that I'm sure everyone enjoyed. I say, "to hell, with angling literature."-I'll listen to a good fly fisherman anyday!

CLEAN-UP DAY ON THE FARMINGTON RIVER

On Saturday, April 5th, the Conservation Committee of the Connecticut Fly Fishermen's Association Inc. and the Farmington River Watershed Association Inc. will conduct a clean-up operation on the Farmington River. Workers will meet at 9:30am in the large parking facility in the People's Forest picnic area, which is located almost opposite the fire tower and ranger station. This area lies between the towns of Riverton and Pleasant Valley on the right hand side of the river when facing upstream.

Crews will be dispatched at approximately 10:00am, each responsible for covering a defined portion of the river and each led by a person who has been made familiar with all phases of this operation. We feel that a crew of 8 to 10 men could quite affectively cover ½ mile of stream, both on the banks and in the water where possible. The extent of our in-stream efforts will be largely contingent upon whether those who control the storage reservoirs will be able to cooperate with our activities by keeping at a minimum the volume of water discharged from those impoundments.

A modest goal to achieve would be to cover the area from Hogback Dam to the Iron Bridge in Pleasant Valley, approximately 6 miles of river. This is certainly one of the most beautiful and widely used stretches of the river, and much of it is negotiable. We are confident that other groups and individuals will join our cause, and hope that this will generate enough support to expand this effort and maybe even to cover other localities along the river. Let's all spread the word and get involved.

In addition to manpower, several items must be available to make a successful clean-up possible. Considerable numbers of containers such as cloth sacks, plastic trash bags, and large cardboard boxes are necessary for collecting bank litter and to make the planned pick up of refuse simple and efficient. Small boats and canoes can serve as temporary waste containers and are a must for those working in the water. Also rope, long handled nets, and other tools that could be used to scoop, spear, or in some other manner remove unnatural debris from the river are needed. Please bring what you can.

It is the desire of those who have organized this project that our endeavor will help bring into focus the need for legislation designed to establish a deposit charge on bottles and some form of special regulation concerning flip-top cans. Only by such legal measures can we expect and realize a reduction in these two leading contributors to the ugly array of junk that mars our countryside.

Anyone seeking additional information may call either 289-7803, 523-7110, or 582-8222.

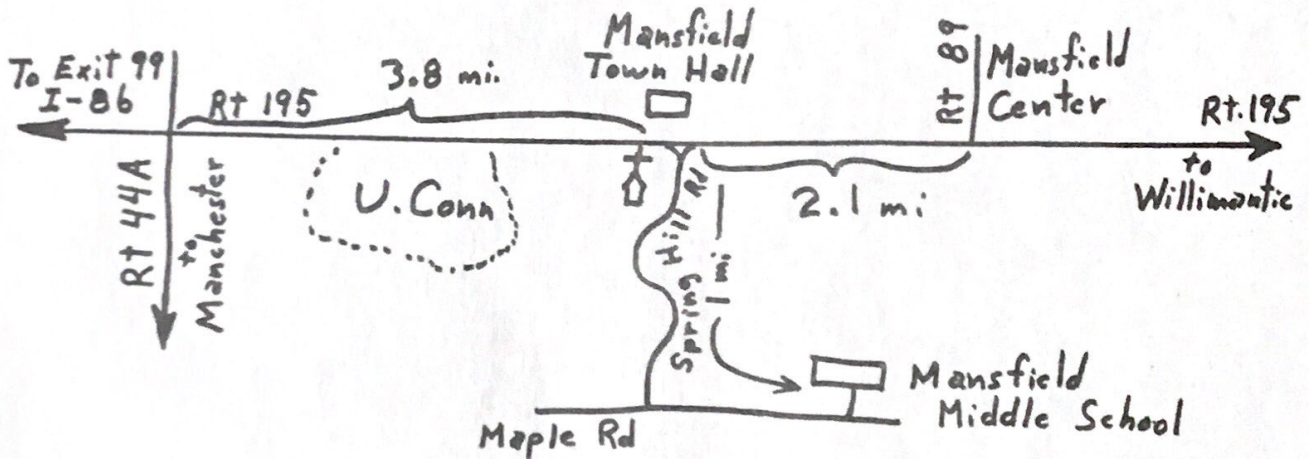


Eastern Council April Meeting Notice

Ever thought about fishing in some far-away place ? Some exotic place free of civilization's influences - pollution free and abundant in fish and game. Why not try eastern Connecticut ? It may not be as wild as Canada, but it certainly is easier to get to and definately has some of the state's best fishing opportunities. Take , for example, the Willimantic River. It's making an excellent come-back and offers lots of fine fishing. But, "Wait", you say, " I don't know anything about fishing in eastern Connecticut! " You're in luck !!! The Eastern Council's April meeting deals with Where To Fish In Eastern Connecticut. We'll have some maps, plenty of information, and members who are happy to talk about places you might like to fish.

Wednesday, April 16, 7:00 P.M. at the Mansfield Middle School, Mansfield.

April 16, 1975



Anyone who would like to contribute stories, tales, cartoons, ideas, jokes, or anything that would be of interest to the general membership, please forward it to:
Ron Zawoysky
336 Hunter Rd.-RFD #2
Vernon, Ct., 06066

Also, anyone that would like to sell, swap, or needs a particular item, forward the information to the above address, and it will be printed in the next issue of "Lines and Leaders".

Connecticut Fly Fisherman's Association Guide Service Directory

Bashan Lake Raymond Vanasse 582-8222

Bigelow Brook Ed Ertel 875-6187 Howard Weldon 872-9705
Bill Welz 487-0245

Blackberry River Vin Ringrose 828-4642 Ken Parkany 643-9819

Connecticut River(shad) James May 688-1254 Peter Kemp 673-1803

Farmington River Dan Sullivan Jr 242-8695 Lynwood Smith 521-0479
Elliot Rosenthal 523-7110 John Sowa 568-2258
William Mulholland 568-9131 Lou Patria 528-0103
Nick Maltese 668-7197 Mark Leggitt 583-2984
Ray Vanasse 582-8222 Peter Kemp 673-1803
Ken Parkany 643-9819 Don Phillips 653-6077
Jay Conant 633-5328 Howard Weldon 872-9705
Ron Zawayski 872-8834 Rich Colo 668-0425
Mark Phillippe 232-1019 Myron Schulman 289-7803
John Cannata 568-2010

Fenton River Bob Anderson 429-7021 Tony Lolli 429-6656
Ed Ertel 875-6187 Tom Walek 644-2661

Hammonasset River Mark Phillippe 232-1019

Hop River Charles Nickolson 742-6364 Gary Bogli 649-4227
Mark Leggitt 583-2984

Housatonic River Ken Parkany 643-9819

Jeremy's River John Sowa 568-2258 Lou Patria 528-0103
Ken Parkany 643-9819 Joe D'Addario 568-5035
Howard Weldon 872-9705 Jay Conant 633-5328
Mark Phillippe 232-1019 Tom Walek 644-2661
Myron Schulman 289-7803 Peter Kemp 673-1803
Vin Ringrose 828-4642

Little River Bill Welz 487-0245

Mount Hope River Bill Welz 487-0245 Tony Lolli 429-6656

Natchaug River Lynwood Smith 521-0479 John Sowa 568-2258
Tony Lolli 429-6656 Mark Leggitt 583-2984
Mark Phillippe 232-1019 Myron Schulman 289-7803
Joe D'Addario 568-5035

Roaring Brook Ken Parkany 643-9819

Salmon Brook Rich Colo 668-0425 Nick Maltese 668-7197
William Mulholland 568-9131

Salmon River Ken Parkany 643-9819 Vin Ringrose 828-4642
John Cannata 568-2010 Bill Mulholland 568-9131

Skunkamug River Gary Bogli 649-4227

Stony Brook Rich Colo 668-0425

Willimantic River Ed Ertel 875-6187 Ken Parkany 643-9819
Ron Zawoysky 872-8834 Tony Lolli 429-6656

Yantic River Lynwood Smith 521-0479 Mark Leggitt 583-2984
Mark Phillipe 232-1019 Myron Schulman 389-7803
John Cannata 568-2010 Peter Kemp 673-1803

Salt Water(Conn) James May 688-1254 Ron Zawoysky 872-8834
Peter Kemp 673-1803 Gary Bogli 649-4227

Rhode Island Salt Water James May 688-1254 Gary Bogli 649-4227

Vermont:

- state wide Peter Kemp 673-1803
- Battenkill Joe D'Addario 568-5035 Don Phillips 653-6077
Howard W eldon 872-9705 Jay Conant 633-5328
Ron Zawoysky 872-8834 Mark Phillipe 232-1019
Myron Schulman 289-7803 Mark Leggitt 583-2984

White River Don Phillips 653-6077 Bill Mulholland 568-9131

New Hampshire Adriscagon River Bill Welz 487-0245

Penn Ken Parkany 643-9819

Montana Ken Parkany 643-9819

Cape Cod Ponds Rich Colo 668-0425

Canada:

- Nova Scotia Margaree River Ed Boardman 653-2711
- Prince Edward Island Gary Bogli 649-4227

New Brunswick

- Miramichi Mark Phillipe 232-1019 Myron Schulman 289-7803

(Continued on page 9)



Montana Missives

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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- "To answer your questions about raising nymphs (i.e. aquatic, Ed.):
- Identifying species** - At the university we captured the nymphs and placed them in an aquarium. When they emerged we placed the duns in jars (allowing them to breathe) and let them molt. Then we drowned them in alcohol and under a scope identified the species by examining the penis shape of a virgin male. (Didn't you always want to monitor the sex life of a may fly?) I'm still not 100% confident of my identification and I double-check results with Dr. Sheldon at the university.
- Preservative** - 70% alcohol will keep the specimen soft, but there is a color fade with any preservative. I use baby food jars as holding containers. Alcohol requires a tight sealing lid!
- Water** - With city water we pour it into a standing receptacle for 48 hours (without being filtered). Then we transfer the water to the aquarium and filter (standard aquarium filter) for six hours before placing the specimens into the tank. Water should be brought up to 65 - 70 °F., and maintained at that temperature for best results.
- Aquarium** - Bottom should be small crushed gravel in a different color from the nymph, so the insects are easier to study. Place a few large stones (flat) and a dead stick or two. Any gravel put in the tank should be free of insect forms or eggs, so if taken from a stream let them dry out first. Snails are alright, but no fish. Root a few plants at the bottom rear of tank.
- Nymphs** - Not all nymphs will survive in the still water environment. Filter feeding species, for example, need a current to survive, but most species will thrive nicely in a tank. If the temperature of the water in the container being used to transport the nymphs from the stream and the tank temperature differ greatly, be sure to introduce the nymphs slowly. Otherwise, the shock may kill them. Keep the tank in an area of natural light, if possible. ONLY one species to a tank.
- Identification** - Screen the top of the tank, and when the duns emerge they will cling to the folds of the screen. Place most of the duns in a molting jar (perforated lid), along with some twigs. Save some of the duns for preserving in solution at this time. Then take the spinners to someone at the University of Connecticut to help you identify the species (most professors of entomology are happy to help). With a virgin male (hopefully) among the imago samples, he can tell you the species of the may fly.

I have used this method with 8 major may flies that emerge along the Clark Fork, and the information was invaluable. It is a peek at the cards that the trout hold."

A Midsummer's Dream Come True

by Mark S. Leggitt

The day was cold for mid August. Rains and drizzle had been steady for the past twelve hours and the river showed it. The water was up six inches from the previous day and somewhat discolored. The darkened skies cast a silent gloom over the valley that seemed to demand respect. The swallows jumped nervously in the trees in anticipation of the hatch which would come prematurely today. I knew what they felt.

As I strung the Hardy up I couldn't help but think how perfect conditions were. It was only 5 O'clock yet the rain had cooled the air and the skies had given the river a false dusk. I felt sure that this combination would provide an early hatch of the large Ephoron leukon mayflies which had been coming off at dusk the previous evenings. The Ephoron leukon or White Miller as it is sometimes known is a large, pale white mayfly that typically inhabits eastern rivers that offer slow moving water below riffles. The normal hatching time is at dusk however cool, cloudy days can bring about a premature hatch in the afternoon or early evening. It's interesting to note that adversely high water temperatures have little effect on the Ephoron nymphs and that the hatch will take place in water temperatures of 75 degrees or more. The trout, of course, pay little attention to the flies when the water is this warm.

I knotted on a Paulin skill and as I waited on the bank, the rains subsided and the wind calmed down. Spinners became evident in the nearby birches and the swallows now flew about gathering them. I waded out through the weed patches to get into position. A healthy population of fish had made the center current below the riffles their feeding station and previous experience told me where they would be. Waiting in midstream, I turned up my collar against the chill and lit the bowl of my pipe. The blue smoke hung lazily as I once again checked my flyboxes. I had several patterns to match this fly, among them Cream variants, Cream paraduns, Cream quills and the little known Paulin skills. I felt amply prepared.

As the spinners neared the water, the first rises began. Seventy feet across the river several fish had started to take emerging nymphs and occasionally a dun. Soon more fish began working, some close enough to cast to. I decided to try for an individual fish rather than random casting as I had done in the past. I looked for the largest. Fifteen yards downstream and across a fish showed its' entire backside in a rise. I guessed it to be fifteen inches and began working line out. The leader carried the fly three feet above and to the left of the trout and the drift was ignored. The next cast landed right in his feeding lane and I played out line to get a decent float. The fly was intercepted and I set the hook into a nice fish. The bamboo bent in a graceful, throbbing arc as the brown dove for the protection of the rocks below and silently severed the 5 X tippet. Reeling in I shook like a kid on Christmas morning.

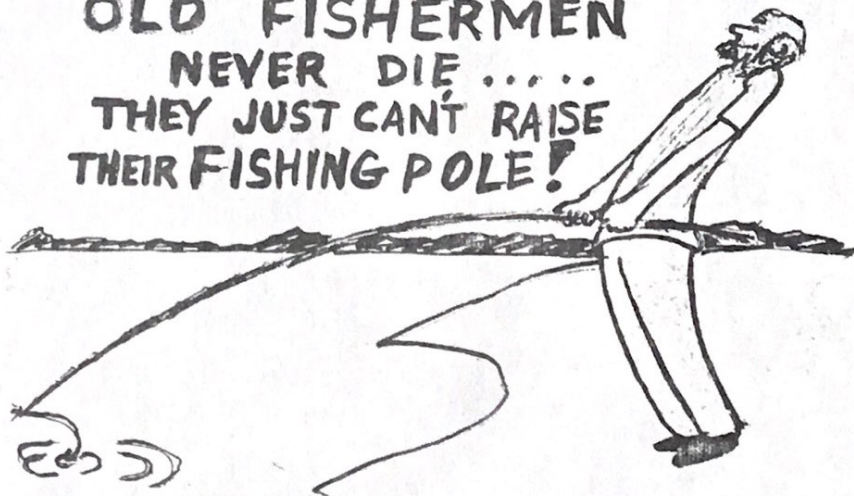
Now the trout were rising everywhere as my numbed fingers bent on a size 14 Cream variant to the replaced tippet. As before, I selected an individual fish and cast to him. The float looked good, the rise was subtle but deliberate and I was into a 13 and a half inch brown. Not wanting to create too great a disturbance, I turned him towards the weedbeds and hoped that he could be kept above them. Two minutes later I released a fat bellied golden brown to the water and watched for more. Within minutes, scattered fish began working again. Towards the outer edge of the current tongue a huge splash shattered the surface sending spray in all directions. I thought a bird might have fallen in as I have seen this before, but no bird was to be seen. In its place was a massive form now gently showing its' entire length in a classic bulging rise form. "Emergers" I thought, "maybe he'll take a dry!" Three false casts and the fly was delivered. The fish lay several yards downstream and across from my position. As the variant drifted close, time seemed to stand still. I trembled. Suddenly I was into a weighty, 20 plus inch trophy that immediately leaped from the water and in its' mightiest form, broke free. The forest laughed at me.

As I again reeled in a slack line, I felt a knot in my stomach and yet a pleasure that only a few would understand. Darkness had settled in and the rain began again, so I decided to quit. Reaching the bank, I could hear the fish that had resumed feeding. I could'nt help but hope that someday I might have a repeat performance this late in the season. Maybe someday.

Directory Guide Service(Continued from page 6)

Argentina	Vin Ringrose	828-4642
England	Peter Kemp	673-1803
France	Peter Kemp	673-1803
Iceland	Peter Kemp	673-1803
Scotland	Peter Kemp	673-1803
Paraguay	Peter Kemp	673-1803

**OLD FISHERMEN
NEVER DIE.....
THEY JUST CANT RAISE
THEIR FISHING POLE!**





PISCATORIAL

OTPOURRI

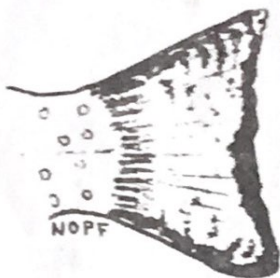
by Rich Colo

I have been intending to write an article on the tail structure of dry flies for a long time. I've come across one that far surpasses my literary abilities but is exactly what I want to say. I read it in the Green Country Flyfishers' Bulletin. They got it from an issue of Fish Tales from the Pasadena Casting Club; they in turn got it from an article by Leonard Wright, Jr., which appeared in the February 1975 issue of Sports Afield. To be making the circuit so quickly, it's got to be good! Here it is.

"Tails are the least controversial and worried over part of the classic dry fly. Many of the most effective wet flies omit them altogether so it's easy to conclude that these hairlike and unnourishing appendages aren't the focal point of the trout's attention. The earliest dry flies on record sported only two or three whisks -- exactly the number of tails (setae) the naturals themselves possess. However, this number was soon increased for practical reasons and, since trout apparently can't count, this more fully fibered tail is the norm today.

"Don't let this mislead you into thinking that tails are just so much excess baggage, though. These few fibers are called upon to support and float nearly 2/3 of the total hook weight -- the heaviest portion over the bend and barb -- and a short, sparse tail can condemn the rear end of a floater to sink below the surface film and leave your imitation pitched at an improbable angle. To prevent this, I tie my flies with the tail fibers splayed out in a horizontal fan, spreading 30 to 40 degrees, the way most naturals flare their tails. I have no great faith that trout appreciate this small gesture toward realism, but this does help prevent tail-sinking and it has other advantages, too. This fanned-out position offers much more air resistance and helps the imitation flutter down to the surface in the horizontal plane we hope for. And, since the fibers are spread out perpendicular to the hook bend, it helps to cock the fly in a bolt-upright position once it hits the water.

"Many years ago I showed one of our most famous fly tyers a series I had tied up in this manner, asking his professional appraisal. "Sure, it floats a fly better and presents it better, too. We've known that for years," he added dashing my hopes for immortality as the Thomas A Edison for fly tying. "But they'd never sell. People expect flies to have a straight, bunched tail and that's what they get." He was right, of course. I have seen a few flies tailed like this illustrated in books and articles, but I have never seen them offered in tackle shops. However, I think it will pay you to tie up some flies like this or to get a friend to create some for you."



CAUDAL FINIS

by Ken Parkany

Barbless Hook Brings Reward

Seems that every year now someone in our ranks receives national recognition for outstanding achievement. This year already is no exception. While most of us were still mistakenly (out of habit) writing 74 instead of 75, whenever we had the occasion to record the date, Ron Zawoysky's name suddenly catapulted into national prominence.

As Ron, somewhat modestly tells it, he was the recipient of the 1974 Spearchucker Award, presented each year by the NAAFM (National Association for the Advancement of Field Mice). Over thousands of other nominees, Ron was chosen for his meritorious, humane treatment of a member of that race. I visited Ron recently to congratulate him for winning such a prestigious award, and to gather the story behind it.

"Congratulations, Ron. How does it feel to be famous?"

"Thanks, Ken. Actually I'm quite surprised by the whole thing."

"I didn't know you were a member of NAAFM, Ron."

"That's the hooker, Ken. I'm not. I've thought about joining many times. After all, I do trespass their domain a lot, both around home and on my way to the streams."

"How was it, then, that you were selected?"

"Well, it all started when my wife, Barb, and I returned from our Christmas vacation in Pennsylvucky. We kept hearing strange noises in the house.— tsk,tsk, tsk,tsk,tsk,tsk,thump! tsk,tsk,tsk,tsk,tsk,tsk,thump! We had the darnedest time locating the source. Finally, after two days, we traced it to one wall in our basement rec room."

"Then what did you do?"

"Well, I hated to ruin the wall, but I had little choice. By this time the noise was driving us crazy. So, I cut about a 4" square hole in the panelling near the floor, right over there."

"Uh-huh, go on, go on."

"Next I took a coat hanger, the old metal kind, a small mirror, and a light. I kept probing until I located the culprit. Then I straightened a size 10 4x long streamer hook and carefully attached it to the end of the coat hanger."

"The old cheese trick, huh!"

"No. I never use bait. In this case I speared him."

"Gosh, weren't you afraid of wounding him, perhaps fatally?"

"No, not really. You see I've had quite a bit of experience using these hooks on a different quarry. I rarely fail to hook them in the lip, where it hurts the least."

"O.K., but where did you hook, er, I mean spear the field mouse?"

"In the ear."

"Fantastic, Ron. Tell me, did you pinch off the barb?"

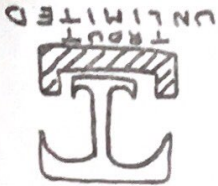
"No, she was upst——"

"The hook, Ron, the hook!"

"Oh yeh. That was the main reason, I guess, that I was selected for the award. I was then able to release him safely."

"Well, what did you win, Ron, as recipient of the Spearchucker Award?"

"You ready for this? A gold plated size 10 4x long barbless hook!"



APR 1975

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CONNECTICUT FLY FISHERMEN'S ASSOCIATION, INC.
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APRIL GENERAL MEMBERSHIP MEETING

PROGRAM: The Annual Spring Outing

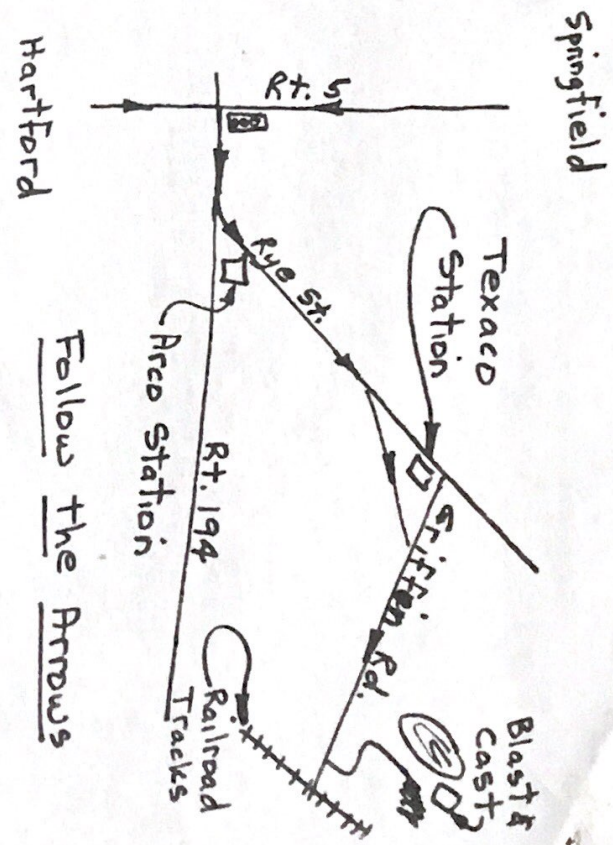
WHERE: Blast and Cast (see map) →

WHEN: Sunday, April 6, 1975

TIME: 12:00 P.M. until dark

Bring the whole family out for a very informative and entertaining afternoon. Food, refreshments, and doorprizes will be available. The highlight of the program will be a casting demonstration by Bill Cairns, author of the book "Fly Casting with Bill Cairns". The program will also include fly tying, casting instruction, casting games, and games for the children. The program will be held, rain or shine. The public is invited, so bring a friend.

PRESEASON OPEN HOUSE AT QUINEBAUG HATCHERY-April 12, 1975



Springfield

Hartford

Follow the Arrows