

# Lines and Leaders

**CFFA**

Vol. 2 No. 5 May

Connecticut Fly Fishermen's Association

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IMPORTANT NOTICE: "Lines and Leaders" will not be published during the months of June, July, and August. All notices concerning the May and June General Membership Meetings are contained within. Publication will resume again monthly in September. We are looking for contributions for the newsletter from CFFA members, especially this coming summer's experiences.

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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.

NOTES FROM THE APRIL BOARD OF DIRECTOR'S MEETING

Treasury balance as of 3-31-1975 is \$4875.75.....ECCFFA-is really starting to pick up interest with over 100 attending each of the last two meetings. 60 members in their general area. Blackwell's Brook and the Little River to some aide.....Landowner on the Yantic River wants to know all of the specifics before he will grant any permission to improve the area. Water watching is continuing on the Jeremy's River and the Salmon River will also be sampled. Shocking on the Jeremy's yielded 29 trout under high water conditions. Vibert boxes pulled and showed some good and bad results; overall result was a 27% success. Stockings on April 14 and May 11, 1975.....Returnable bottle bill has been favorable. Farmington River Storage Bill-part of the dammed water belongs to the DEP.....225 members(46 new) to date. 77 names of prospective members.....Westbrook Fishing Show was quite good.....Fly fishing school was again successful. Saltwater fly fishing school to be looked into.

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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".

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"Nothing like a choppy sea to put color in your cheeks! Right, Tom?"

NOTES from EASTERN COUNCIL of CFFA

MAY MEETING

WHEN-Wednesday, May 28th.

WHERE-Mansfield Middle School in Storrs (Mansfield). (See map below.)

PROGRAM \* 6:45 p.m. - line splicing demonstrations by ECFFA members.

7:30 p.m. - Conservation Program "MORE FISH \* MORE WATER".

Yep, that's right, its easy to splice line! Have you ever wondered how to put a sink tip onto one of your old flylines? How about a smooth, no knot splice to connect your fly line to some backing? Do you know how to splice onto lead core line for a shooting head? Come early to this meeting and we'll even show you how to put a leader butt onto your flyline - no knots, no bumps.

Then, our EC Conservation Committee will tell us of the steps they've taken to improve our water, improve our fishing, and why its important that you help out.

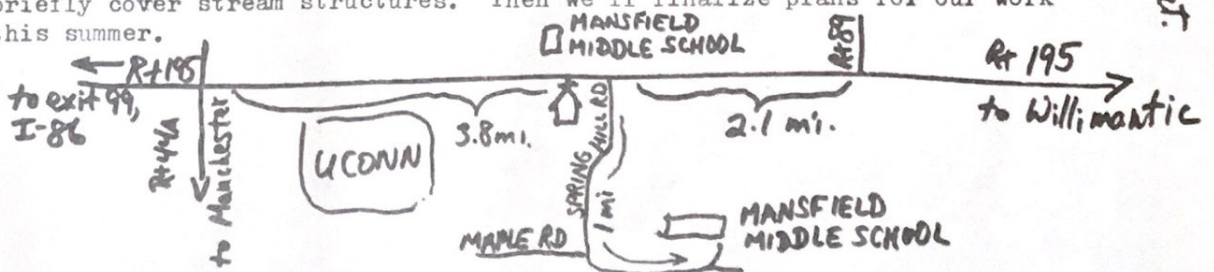
WE HAVE OPENED UP SOME PRIME WATER THIS YEAR \* AND THIS IS JUST A BEGINNING!

Eastern Connecticut abounds with beautiful streams of every size and description. In addition to the streams the State leases and has had open to regulated fishing, there are more where the fisherman has had to rely on the generosity of the landowner if he wished to pursue his sport. Problems of litter and the destruction of property have increased every year, and as a result it has become increasingly common that more of the old waters are closed to the fisherman. At the time this written (early April), we are negotiating with several landowners, and chances of opening more than 5 miles of great water seem very promising.

NEW WATER NOW OPEN!

Due to the exceptional efforts made by our EC Conservation Chairman, Bill Welz, we have gained permission to develop a good mile of Bigelow Brook which the State owns. Also, through Bill's efforts, two privately owned stretches of Blackwell's Brook, totaling almost 2 miles, will be open this year, to fly fishing only at the owners' requests.

PROGRAM-our EC members will present a primer of Stream Conservation - what fish need to survive, how to give them a favorable environment, and will briefly cover stream structures. Then we'll finalize plans for our work this summer.



REMEMBER: Conservation work is not just bull work. It is also salesmanship - of ourselves + our philosophy, and also good fisherman to landowner relations

Going Fishing? Bring a plastic bag along to fill with litter, or use your landing net to fill up on your way out.



**EASTERN COUNCIL  
FEDERATION OF FLY FISHERMEN**

Dear Member:

The Federation of Fly Fishermen Eastern Conclave will be held on May 30th, 31st and June 1st on the Beaverkill at Roscoe, New York.

The cost of all the activities and a banquet Saturday night will be \$15.00 per person or \$25.00 per couple.

Reservations for the Banquet should be sent with a check to Clem Fullerton, 34 Sunset Drive, Bedford Hills, N. Y. 10507.

Our Headquarters will be at the CAMPBELL INN in Roscoe, N. Y. , where sleeping accommodations can be had at the special price of \$5.00 per person per night.

All additional meals from Friday night on, can be reserved at the INN for reasonable prices. Reservations for sleeping and meals must be sent directly to the CAMPBELL INN, Roscoe, New York, (607) 498-4111.

The ghost of Theodore Gordon will be with us at the Junction Pool , where the Beaverkill and the Willowemoc come together and all the living greats will be there with us to share their knowledge and expertise.

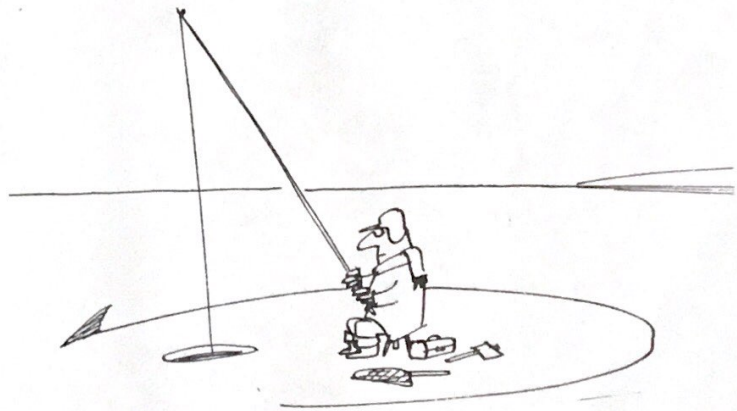
There will be fly tying, tackle displays, fly casting, Leonard Wright, A. J. McLane and lots of quality trout fishing.

DON'T MISS IT !!!

See you on the stream.

Sincerely,

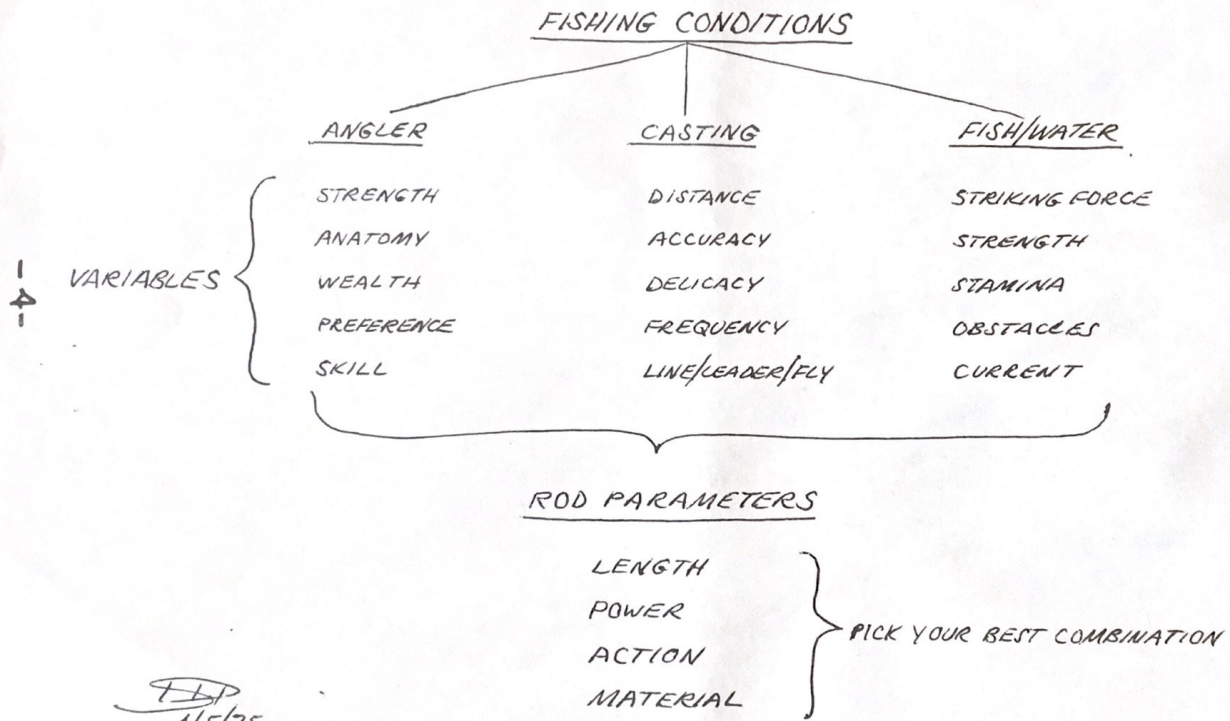
LOU ROSSI,  
Chairman  
EASTERN COUNCIL  
FEDERATION OF FLY FISHERMEN



/LR

March 25, 1975

# SELECTION OF A FLY ROD FOR TROUT FISHING IN STREAMS



*[Signature]*  
4/5/75

(OUTLINE OF TALK FOR JUNE '75 CFFA MEETING)

### A View on C.F.F.A., Bass Fishing, and Their Future

When I was reading a recent "Lines and Leaders" I noticed the idea of bass fishing sprouting in the minds of the members of C.F.F.A. Since I fish primarily for bass and detest fishing for trout, especially in streams, I thought I'd relate a little of what some of us go through to become bass fishermen, and directions for you, too, to become a tournament level bass fisherman, as well as some other ideas of mine.

First, take about \$5,000.00. Get a 16 foot boat with an 80 horsepower outboard, pedestal seats, astro-turf carpeting, foot controlled electric motor, night lights, electric anchor winches, and so on. For tackle, get a few baitcasting reels loaded with 14 to 25 pound test mono, a few broomstick-type rods, a few hundred plastic worms, a few hundred spinnerbaits, some 4/0 hooks, etc., etc.

After you have become fairly proficient at using all the stuff, you can enter a few National Tournaments, each a 4 day affair with a \$200.00 entry fee. But, you have a shot at some of the \$100,000.00-plus to be awarded in prizes this year.

The top 24 winners for the year go to a secret lake for the Classic Tourney, the top winner there taking home around \$15,000.00 for the one tournament.

But, this view is fairly unrealistic. A friend and I have invested about \$1,600.00 in all our tackle, boat, motor-everything over the years and we're extremely satisfied. Bass fishing is not an all or nothing affair of course, just some people spend more than others. You don't have to spend a lot to love fishing.

I enjoy fly fishing for bass and panfish occasionally, and I think that more interest should be expressed in this type of fishing. I love it because there is no hassle with trees on your backcast or stepping into unseen holes when you are in a boat or on an open shoreline, there is no hassle of keeping the bug floating when you use cork bugs, there is no hassle of "matching the hatch" since bluegills will hit almost anything.

I tie my own bugs. Fireside Angler, Melville N.Y. is the only place I have found that stocks the corks in any selection, although I admit that I haven't looked that hard.

The Bass Angler Sportsman's Society (who sponsors the tournaments I've mentioned) recognizes the interest in fly fishing for bass and this year there will be a "flyrods only" <sup>u</sup>torney prior to some of the National Tournaments. If you are entered in the regular tournament, the fee is only \$50.00, if not, the fee is \$100.00. About \$5,000.00 in prizes will be awarded.

My honest feelings on the future of C.F.F.A. rest on the necessity of this style of branching out. If this club is to grow, then a recognition of the average fisherman and an acceptance of him or her will have to be made. Not everyone is a trout fly fisherman, or wants to be. I am a member of the Central Connecticut Bassmasters, and we're a small (25 member) club of bass purists. It's unusual if less than 20 members show up for meetings. We're a small club, only for bass fishermen. C.F.F.A. is not meant to be a small club, and is not meant to be limited. To grow, bass and panfish fishing will have to be recognized and accepted. This club is for all fishermen, and

all fishermen have to feel welcome.

C.F.F.A. is the only truly conservation oriented club in the state with power and recognition. Connecticut has a Bass Federation (of all the bass clubs) which I hate to say is very weak. C.F.F.A. is not like that, we are active, and must remain active. C.F.F.A. is the best suited organization in the state to coordinate anything between clubs. Everyone else is too worried about their internal affairs. For this reason, I'll stay a member even if I'm the only one in the club who doesn't fish for trout. I'm proud to give my money to a club that uses it to help my state and my sport.

Whatever happens, I think a plan, or a re-evaluation of values and goals is necessary to provide a stimulus and a guide for action. The emphasis should remain on fly fishing, but I think the club should become more elastic. In this way, the club probably will grow in membership. If the club remains trout fly fishing oriented, the membership will remain the same size.

In the meantime, if anyone is interested in trying some bass fishing, let me know. (I'm only a very beginner in fly fishing for bass.) If you are interested in lakes, I can put you on to someone for almost any lake in the state. I am personally familiar with: Twin Lakes, Rogers, Pattagansett, Moodus, Williams, Mudge, Glasgow, Patchaug, and Pickerel Lakes. Reach me at 225-4027.





## A LIMESTONE EXPERIENCE

by Jay Conant

As I drove along the road paralleling the stream, I kept asking myself, "This is a trout stream?!"

The tiny stream that flowed beside the road was barely fifteen feet across. It looked shallow, and somewhat discolored. There were no pools, no riffles, no boulders, no rockets — just a smooth-flowing meandering, little brook that seemed better suited for watering livestock than for trout fishing.

And yet, there was no doubt that this was it. I had followed the directions carefully. I had even gotten lost. But a quick phone call to a friend-of-a-friend had put me back on the right track.

Yes, this was really it. This was Falling Springs Creek. About as unlikely a trout stream as any native New Englander is ever likely to cross paths with.

The stream is located in Pennsylvania's Cumberland Valley, about 3 miles east of Chambersburg, and about a half mile east of Interstate 81. The road paralleling the stream is called, quite naturally, Falling Springs Road.

Cumberland Valley is an agricultural area, and many farms break the gentle contours of the landscape. Falling Springs Creek, itself, wanders through the pastures of several farms. Its banks are not lined with trees. There is an occasional tree here, a few there. But nothing like the streams around here.

I crossed a small bridge and pulled into a parking area, where I climbed into my waders, and struggled to get into my vest. It was a Sunday morning in late August, and although it was only about 9:30, the temperature was already up around 80. And the humidity was right up there, too. The water temperature should be up around 70 degrees, I thought.

I walked along the stream, looking for that "likely" spot that we all try to find on a new stream. Along the way, I passed a few fishermen. None appeared to be having much luck, but all seemed intent in their pursuit.

Choosing a likely looking spot, I began to string my rod and, at the same time, survey the stream.

The bottom showed through the shallow, slightly discolored water. It appeared to be soft and fragile. Up and down the stream, six or seven tiers of weeds spread across the current, their tips trailing in the flow, barely under the surface.

Fish were rising steadily in the gentle currents, sipping tiny Caenis spinners as they drifted downstream. They were clearly visible in the shallow water. In a 60 foot stretch of stream, there must have been 50 trout. As I continued to watch, I became increasingly aware that the fish could see me as clearly as I could see them. And yet the trout continued to feed with abandon. One fish, a brown — about 12 inches, was nonchalantly sipping spinners not two feet from where I stood. He seemed totally unconcerned with my presence.

I could stand the suspense of watching no longer. A quick check of the water temperature showed, to my surprise, a cool 53 degrees, rather than the 70 degrees that I had expected.

I quickly tied on a fly — a #26 Caenis spinner — and started false casting. Conditions seemed to be ideal. With all those fish rising steadily, I couldn't

miss. Having fished the Batterkill somewhat successfully for the past few years, I felt confident that these fish would pose no serious problems.

I picked out a fish and let the fly drop about a foot above him. Just as the fly reached the fish, the current snatched the little Caenis and dragged it away from the fish. With his nose barely an inch below the surface, the fish had a clear view of the action and ignored my artificial completely, as he calmly moved to intercept a natural floating just behind it.

Somewhat baffled by the tricky currents created by the weeds, I dropped another cast over the fish, and got an instant replay of the action on the previous cast.

For the next ten minutes, I tried every cast I could think of to try and get a good, drag-free float. The trout, however, detected every flaw in the float, and even when I did get three or four inches of good float, the fish ignored my artificial only to sip in the next natural to pass along his feeding lane.

I was getting a fast lesson on why this little stream is held in such high esteem by so many anglers.

During the next two hours, I cast to many rising fish using several different Caenis imitations — all with the same results. Eventually, the rises to the little spinners became less frequent until, finally, only an occasional rise dimpled the surface. I had managed to get two or three fish to move towards my fly, and had even managed to prick one. But I had been really beaten by the trout.

The next day, I was at the same stretch of stream and managed to fool a nine inch brown fairly quickly, as the trout began their morning feast. I had gotten lucky. The fly had landed four or five inches above the fish with a slight curl to the right, and the slack had been just so.

An hour and a half passed while I cast to several more fish, changed flies several times, and watched agonizingly as the fish balked at each gentle offering, only to take the next available natural with perfect thumb-your-nose deliberation.

Finally, I connected again. This time with a nice thirteen inch brown that had been rising gently — almost directly under an electric fence that crossed the stream. I had worked on this fish for some time, losing a couple of flies to the fence in the process. There was no great technique involved in getting the "perfect" float over this fish — no great casting finesse to which I can lay claim. It's just that, after 40 or 50 casts, all somewhat respectable, all over the same fish, one of them is bound to be right. The odds had to swing in my favor.

Moving upstream, I was able to deceive one more brown, about ten inches, before the hatch died out. All in all, it had been a good day. I had taken three nice browns from a stream that I had fast learned to appreciate, in spite of its diminutive size, and unimposing appearance.

Tuesday was to be my last day on this fascinating little stream, and I was anxious to make it a memorable day. I arrived early, and began working a stretch about thirty yards up from the water I had fished the previous two days. A few fish were working, and I began casting to them. Before long, I hooked a plump thirteen inch brown. The fish bolted upstream, and as I applied pressure to the rod, the fragile tippet broke, leaving fish and fly intact, and leaving me to curse the fine tippets needed to get a good float in the tricky currents.

Moving upstream, I spotted a nice fish working under the far bank, scooting out every few seconds to snatch a Caenis spinner. I put a few casts over the fish. Each was summarily dragged away before reaching the trout's position. I moved up a bit, and tried casting slightly downstream to the fish. No luck. There were some good floats. The trout cautiously examined these, and flatly rejected them all.

For the next two hours, I alternated casting between this fish and several  
(continued on page 11 )

PARADISE REVISITED

by Vin Ringrose

About a year ago in Field and Stream magazine, Al McLane returned to Argentina after many years' absence, and concluded that despite rumors of advancing civilization, and a few notable examples of fisheries mismanagement (the Landlocked Salmon of the Traful), that fishing was just about as good as ever.

Yours truly was fortunate enough to be able to return this February after an absence of four years. I am happy to report that my personal fishing was better than ever, with more fish and larger fish than those that I caught on my previous trips. Those of you who saw the slide show I put on at a CFFA meeting in 1971 can appreciate how sensational the fishing must have been.

It is not my purpose to gloat about my good fortune in being able to get to Argentina again. I've told many of you repeatedly that the only tough thing about Argentina trout fishing is getting there in the first place. Any of the dozens of fine trout fishermen in CFFA would score equally well in Patagonia. I just hope that some of you will get there soon. I urge you to consider this very seriously if you have ever toyed with the idea of a trip some winter. There is an urgency to all this, for the great fishing that a lucky handful of us have been privileged to experience will very soon be gone forever.

How can this be? Very simply, the Argentine government, in dire financial straits, and desperately poor for electricity, has abandoned the idea of constructing more nuclear power plants (they have seven) along the Atlantic coast, and instead has begun building cheap earthen dams on the free flowing Patagonia rivers for inexpensive hydro-electric power.

Three years ago the first dam was completed on the lower Limay, the largest river in Neuquen Province. This wiped out 50 miles of the river. A second dam is presently under construction on the upper Limay, which will flood back almost to Lake Nuel-Huapi at Bariloche, and the great steelhead runs of that portion of the river will soon be no more, not to mention the immense browns that live there year round.

When this desecration is complete, the Argentine version of our Army Corps of Engineers will turn to the second largest river in the province, the Collon-Cura, which joins the Limay between the two dam sites. The Collon-Cura

is to be damned in the Caleufu Canyon area, creating another 50 mile lake, wiping out that many miles of prime fishing water, but worse than that, flooding the lower mileage of the two great medium sized rivers, the legendary Chimehuin and Caleufu. The lake created by this dam may well produce extra large fish at first, but the Collon Cura carries large loads of silt at certain times, and the lake will be shallow and muddy after a very few years - an ecological disaster for the trout and their prime food, the pancora crab. Things will never be the same in the massive Collon-Cura watershed once the dam is finished.

The Argentine government couldn't care less about the trout or the fishermen. They keep mumbling something about the greatest good for the greatest number of people, and in one sense they're perfectly right. What they fail to realize is that they are destroying one irreplaceable resource that in some future generation they will wish they still had.

So, my friends in CFFA, look to your bank accounts and see if you can't find the price of a ticket to Patagonia before the close of the decade. The third dam is scheduled to be completed by 1980 or 1981. After that, save your money and look to Montana or Idaho. If you have to fish damned-up watersheds, spend your dollars in the good old U.S.A. But if you can, splurge just once, and tell your grandchildren that you had a preview of fishing in Heaven!

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A Limestone Experience(continued from page 7 )

others, taking two smaller fish, but getting nowhere with the trout under the bank. In defiance of all my efforts, the fish continued to rise to the naturals that were drifting steadily by.

Slowly, with each rejected cast, catching this fish became an obsession with me. I began concentrating more, trying to unravel the current patterns and keep the fly from being snatched away at the last instant, trying to eliminate that almost imperceptible drag that is so devastating.

Finally, I knew I had him. I could feel it as soon as the fly began to settle. The position of the fly, the slack in the leader, everything - it just looked right.

The fish rose and drifted with the fly, carefully examining the authenticity of every detail. I watched as the jaws opened and the little Caenis spinner disappeared. Without even thinking, I raised the rod tip, and felt the solid tug of a good trout. The fish rolled, pulled and darted about in the confines of the small stream, but before long a beautiful thirteen inch brown was in the net. I removed the hook and slipped him back into the stream - watched him move back into the gentle currents, disappearing in the clusters of weeds.

It was a nice ending. It has provided many a winter evening of reflection. It has provided, too, much anticipation for the trip back to Falling Springs Creek - a most unique trout stream.

DEAR CADDIS by Bob Castillo

Allow me to introduce myself. I am a relatively new angler of the flye and my knowledge of your ways has come to me the hard way. You see, I come from waters infested with tarpon, sharks, cobias, and snook. My tackle consisted of a glass rod that would double for a mast on a square rigger. I have used 30 feet of  $\frac{1}{4}$  inch stainless steel cable for a leader. When I found myself in Connecticut, asking about fishing, someone told me you could catch trout using flies. Further investigation put me in possession of a 9 foot glass rod, a cheap reel, some level sinking line, and a box of "assorted trout flies" that looked like a rainbow. I can still remember the one with the purple wings.

No one had bothered to tell me that I was supposed to imitate natural insect life of the water. In fact, I thought the only "naturals" were the mosquitoes and black biting flies. Fortunately, Connecticut Fly Fishermen are of a friendly, sharing sort, and one-by-one, these stream-side encounters put me on to more and more information about you and your fellow winged creatures of the stream.

I began observing more closely and soon discovered some of your brothers and sisters, doing their ping pong ball imitation one thirty-second of an inch from the jaws of slashing trout. Further investigation revealed that you are the second ugliest fly on the water (first prize going to the Stone Fly, a cousin of yours, I believe).

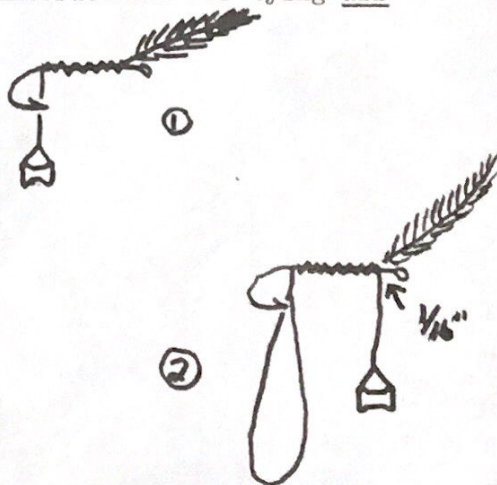
After many failures in my attempts to imitate your appearance and motions (by this time I was tying counterfeits and attempting to sell them to the fish), I ran across a fellow who had been successful in this area. Alas, he had never written any of the great books I was reading, but he knew you, how to imitate your likenesses at his vise, and how to fish them on the stream. I am going to pass on this information in a simple format so that other anglers may come to know you better.

Caddis Patterns

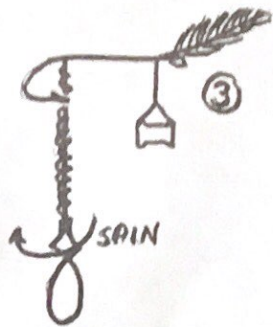
A caddis pattern that works is very simple to tie, and about four evenings at a vise will be sufficient to fill a good box of 72 different imitations. I tie up 36 in size 14 and 36 in size 16, and arrange 36 to each side in a spectrum of body and hackle colors rather than by emergence dates. Then matching what is on the water is a bit quicker. The fly imitation itself is just a fur body and hackle tied back slightly. The "trick" is the manner in which it is fished. Instructions for tying all of them are as follows:

1. Tie in fairly stiff (grade A, B) hackle about three turns of silk back from eye of hook, shiny side away from you. Then take silk to bend of hook.

2. Form a loop in silk, catch it with a couple of turns so it won't pull or slip, then return windings to a point about  $\frac{1}{16}$  inch from hackle.



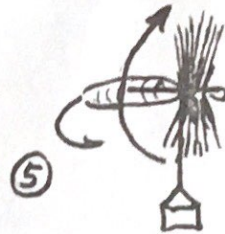
3. Spin body material to one side of 1 loop. Catch bottom of loop in hackle pliers and give the whole works a good spin. This will form a "rope" similar to technique described by Liesenring.



4. Wind this body material forward to point where silk was left and tie it off. A bit of experimentation with this system will show how much body to make so it comes out at the right spot with the correct taper.



5. Wind hackle back about 2 or 3 turns to point where body was tied off. Then wind silk forward through the hackle keeping good tension.



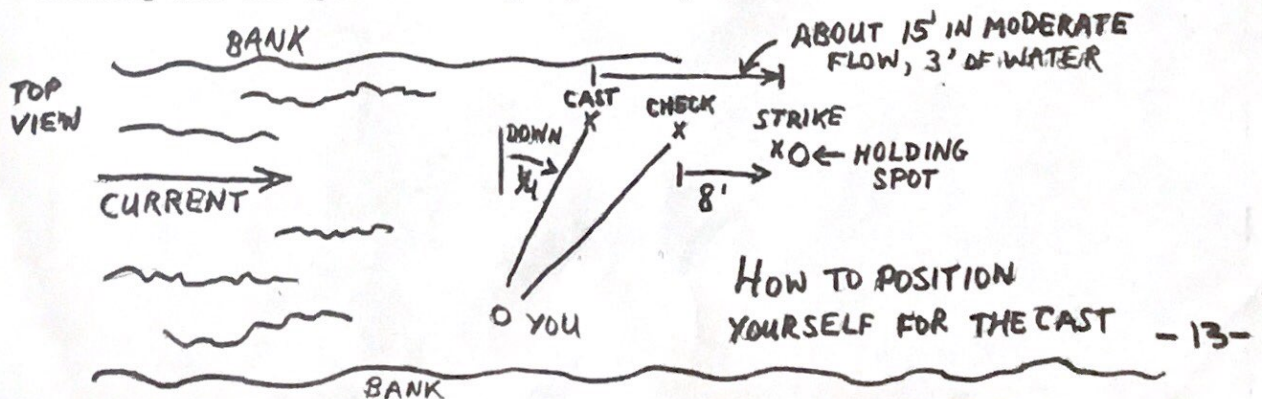
6. Form head. I like to push hackles back over body with a ball point pen socket before winding head because then I can easily see base of hackles. Hold hackles back over body with left thumb and forefinger. Wind head, binding down base of hackles so finished fly looks like drawing.

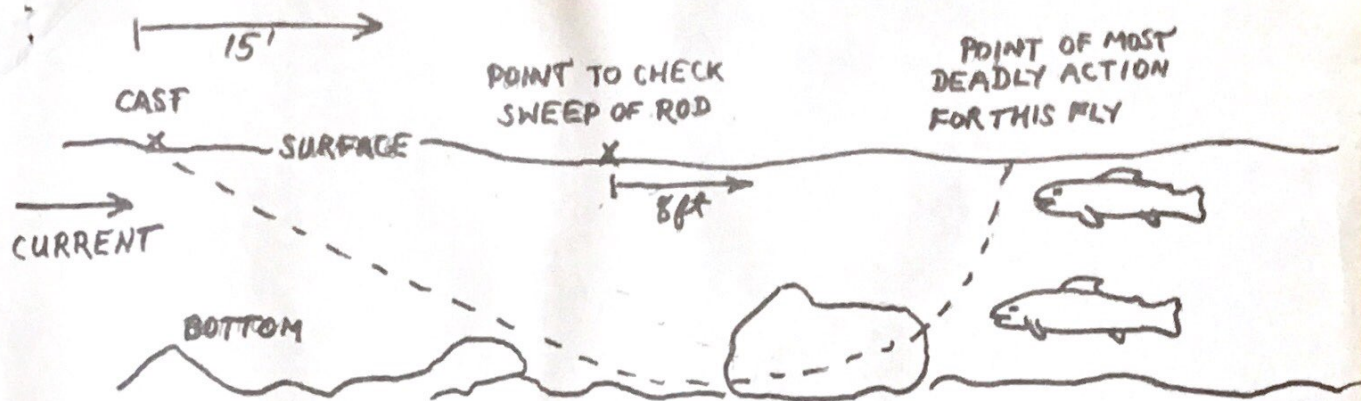


This same basic fly should be tied with varying body and hackle colors to fill in spectrum shown below. (Or at least those colors noted with their emergence dates for CT. streams.) The Black hackle-Black body and one of the Green body-Grey hackle are noted as size 20 and 22. For my large box I tie these in 14 and 16 but I keep a good supply in my midge box of the 20s and 22s because when these little caddis come off - you had better have a bunch of them handy.

### Fishing the Caddis Hatches

The trout get two shots at a caddis. The first is rather dramatic in that he tries to intercept the fly during its rapid dash to the surface. Herein lies the effectiveness of this particular pattern. It is cast above a good holding spot, allowed to sink, as in nymph fishing, then (if you have positioned yourself properly) you stop following the fly with your rod, checking your line, and the fly will rise from the bottom, right under our friend's nose, with legs working in the current. If your positioning is on the mark, you'll be on to the fish because it'll take that fly with a slash. This is quite different from the way trout sip in drifting duns and spinners during regular mayfly hatches.

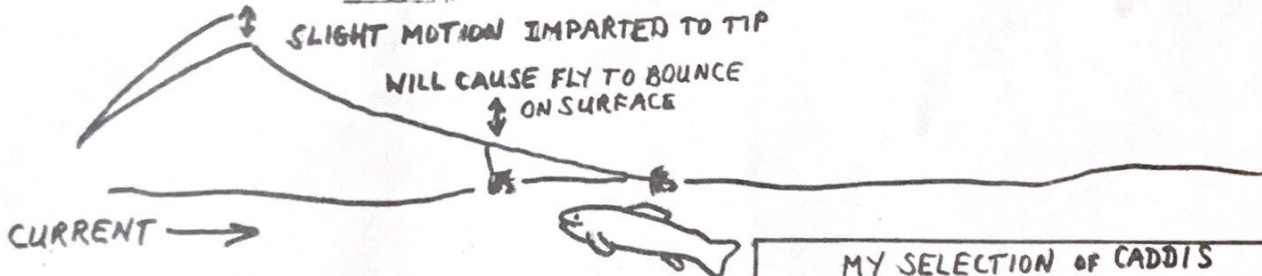




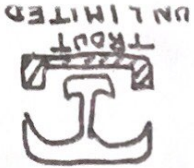
Note: Extra time spent wading for good presentation won't be wasted.

The second shot the trout gets at the caddis is either during the "bouncing ball" act, or when the caddis rests on water for a couple of seconds. Under these conditions you will see the caddis flying up and down but the rise form will be the classic rise and "slurp". When faced with this condition, mark a good rising trout, dip the fly or spray it with floatant. Make a couple of false casts and presto - the same fly works as effectively as a dry, down wing imitation that will withstand the Leonard Wright "sudden inch" twitch. Cast  $\frac{1}{4}$  downstream as before but put the fly about 2 feet above the rising trout. When almost on his position, give a small twitch and watch the fun as he takes.

When fishing this fly as an emerger or as a rester fails, you have to try to imitate a ping-pong ball. This is done by tying on a second fly as a dropper and getting directly above your quarry. The point fly works as an anchor, and the dropper (if placed about 2 feet up on a 1 foot drop) will play right on the surface, and actually skip over small waves. (This is the next best thing to dynamite.) In pulling off this stunt, I like to use floatant on the dropper, and let the point fly sink a bit.



MY SELECTION OF CADDIS PATTERNS							SIZES: 14+16 OR AS NOTED
<b>BODY MATERIALS</b> BLK = MOLE and/or HARE'S EAR BRN = MINK GRN = MUSKRAT GRN = POLY DUBBING/MUSKRAT MIX CRM = POLY DUBBING WHT = NEW ZEALAND WHITE HARE	H-BLK B-BLK June (20)	H-BLK B-BLK	H-BRN B-BLK	H-GRY/BRN B-BLK	H-GRY/GRN B-BLK	H-CRM B-BLK	
	H-BRN B-BLK June (16)	H-BRN B-BLK Late May (16)	H-GRY/BRN B-BLK Early June (14)	H-GRY B-BLK	H-CRM B-BLK	H-WHT B-BLK	
	H-BLK B-GRN	H-BLK B-GRN	H-BRN B-GRN June (14)	H-GRY/BRN B-GRN	H-GRY/GRN B-GRN June (16)	H-CRM B-GRN Late May (14)	
	H-BLK B-WHT	H-BLK B-WHT	H-BRN B-WHT	H-GRY/BRN B-WHT	H-GRY/CRM B-WHT	H-CRM B-WHT Early June (14)	
	H-BRN B-GRN Sept (12)	H-BRN B-GRN Early May (14)	H-GRY/BRN B-GRN	H-GRY B-GRN AUG (22)	H-CRM B-GRN Early May (14)	H-WHT B-GRN June (14)	
	H-BRN B-WHT	H-BRN B-WHT	H-GRY/BRN B-WHITE Early June (14)	H-GRY B-WHT Early June (14)	H-CRM B-WHT Mid June (16)	H-WHT B-WHT	



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MAY GENERAL MEMBERSHIP MEETING

Program: Paul Kukonen showing and narrating his own fishing films.

Where: Knight's of Columbus Hall on Bloomfield Avenue in Windsor.

When: Wednesday, May 14, 1975.

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

If you have never seen any of Paul Kukonen's films this is a meeting to really look forward to. Paul has filmed just about every angle of fishing in New England and Canada. His narrations are both informative and amusing. This program is open to the public, so bring a friend. Also, since we expect a large crowd, it would be a good idea to get out early to get a good seat. Doorprizes and refreshments will be provided as usual.

May

"Paul Kukonen"

JUNE GENERAL MEMBERSHIP MEETING

Program: A "How-To" Program featuring Three Different Topics.

Where: Knight's of Columbus Hall on Bloomfield Avenue in Windsor.

When: Wednesday, June 11, 1975.

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

This program should enlighten the general membership on a few "how-to" topics. Don Phillips will talk on the different aspects of rod selection, Ken Parkany will talk on fishing the muddler minnow, and Jim<sup>May</sup> will demonstrate the art of applying felt soles to waders. Everyone should be able to pick up a few pointers. The public is invited, so bring a friend. As usual, doorprizes and refreshments will be provided.

June

"How-To"