

Leaders & Tippetts

Louisville Chapter 476

Trout Unlimited

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**Glenda Morris'
Arkansas Brookie**

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President's Corner

Here we are in the mid-winter doldrums. Consistent warm weather seems far away. The bird feeders are going like gang busters on the patio. The yard is like a wet sponge and not an insect in sight unless you count an occasional dufus lady bug!!

It is time to reflect and remember why we are TU members and do what we do.

My life of crime (fishing) started when I was 5 years old. My favorite uncle, a bamboo pole and a can of night crawlers (which I helped catch at night on the lawn) started this passion for fishing. I didn't care what I caught, bluegills, perch, bullheads, carp no matter what fish I was a happy camper. I ate them all and proclaimed bluegills and bullheads the best tasting. I constantly annoyed my parents to take me fishing.

As I grew older I always got fishing tackle and underwear for birthdays and Christmas. Every one gets underwear but not everyone gets fishing tackle!! Then one birthday I got a subscription to Field and Stream. I could hardly wait for the each new issue to come and I waited impatiently for the fishing column to appear each week in the Washington Post. Then I was starting high school and started fishing for herring and white perch and white and red horse suckers each Spring. When I could drive we went to the Chesapeake Bay to fish for Striped Bass,, Drum and yellow perch and pickerel.

Some where along the line I bought a split bamboo fly rod from Montgomery Ward and my father took me to Montana to meet his brothers and their families. I think the year was 1951 and as they say the rest is history! I still fish in the surf for anything that bites, and when the opportunity presents itself bass, bluegills, carp, and catfish (did I mention I love to eat them) but my real passion is the pretty little fish from sparkling streams.

Today we are faced with many conditions that we didn't think about 50 years ago. Pollution, over population and environmental degradation have to be considered with each change in the political climate and the immediate problems of stream destruction with mountain top removal, acid mine drainage and more generally global warming are no longer theoretical problems but rapidly worsening threats to the environment and to the sport of trout fishing. Yes, we participate in a sport that is the "canary in the mine" for cold water habitat and its fishing is the first to feel the effects of a degrading environment. I hope that as members of TU we can put our efforts together and do our small part to preserve, protect and restore our cold water habitat so that we can enjoy improving trout fishing. But most importantly that our children and grandchildren will know that we helped to restore, protect, and improve. trout fishing. We hope they will also find peace and renewal in doing this kind of sports and continue to add to what we have begun.

Roger Shott

Free Fly Tying Classes

Classes are held the second Tuesday of the month at

The Aero Club in Bowmen Field.

We meet at 7:00 PM and those who are beginners all the way up to the experienced tyer will be able to gain something from these sessions,

In January, Tom Walsh will be with us

In February, Deloris Cummings will tie.

Upcoming Chapter Meetings

We meet on the 4th Tuesday of each month at the Commonwealth Bank Building at 286 North Hubbards Lane

Our January meeting will be an open forum on Conservation in Kentucky.

The February program is not set at this time.



Louisville TU will have a booth at the Jim Strader Hunting & Fishing Expo again this year. The dates are February 23, 24 & 25. We still need a few more volunteers to man the booth. The time slots in yellow are still open.

If you can help please contact

[Nancy Walsh at 412-5627 or walsh1@bellsouth.net](mailto:walsh1@bellsouth.net)

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 23	
Name	
12 - 3	Lee Squires Roger Shott
3 - 6	Lee Squires Joe Bobrowski
6 - 9	Roger Shott

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 24	
Name	
9 - 12	Barry Morris George Smith
12 - 3	Pete Engley Ed Armento
3 - 6	Harold Anderson
6 - 9	Phil Heeren

SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 25	
Name	
9-12	Ron Johnson Ron Frye
12 - 3	
3 - 6	Nancy Walsh Tom Walsh



2007 KENTUCKIANA Fly Fishing Show

Presented by the
Derby City Fly Fishers, Inc.
Louisville, Kentucky

Saturday, January 27, 2007
9:00 am - 4:30 pm

Holiday Inn Airport South
2715 Fern Valley Rd. (I-65 to exit 128)
Louisville, Kentucky 40213

Featuring:

- Exhibits
- Fly Tying & Casting Demonstrations
- Presentations
- Guides and Outfitters
- Fish & Wildlife Agencies
- Kid's Corner and more

Admission \$ 6
kids 12 and under - Free



www.derbycityflyfishers.com

Where did fly fishing originate??

Installment #1

Ask that question, most of us would reference “Treatyse of fyshyng with an Angle” which probably was written by Dame Juliana Berners.

However this was not the first recorded instance of fishing with a fly. The first reference to fishing with a fly seems to be in a Book titled “Aelians Natural History” written about 200A.D. Aelian was a Roman student of many areas one of his favorites was the natural world. He became associated with many influential Roman scholars and benefactors opening vast books references and contacts.

Aelian wrote of fly fishing in Macedonia, which is part of the Balkan Peninsula in what was Yugoslavia. He wrote of fishing for a speckled fish that could be hooked on a fly called a “Macedonia” fly. Here is where the text gets confusing. The Macedonia fly was made of a tuft of red wool and two feathers to imitate wings. The rod was some six feet long with a line the same length and a hook on the end. The fishing technique was like our dappling. The Macedonia fly was to imitate an insect called a Hippouros. However the Hipporus was a wasp shaped insect of yellow and brown coloration that hovered over the water and later dropped onto the waters surface. It is also reported to be the size of a midge. I am not sure but, I don’t think hooks the size of 18 or 20 were available. This would suggest that the Macedonia fly was actually the first attractor fly and was fished during heavy activity of the Hippouros

Tom Walsh



Deadline for articles to be placed in the March-April newsletter is February 23rd

LATE DECEMBER ARKANSAS FISHING

Well Christmas is over and New Years is just ahead so what is there to do? Why go fishing of course!

That is exactly what Glenda and I decided to do. Linda and Lee Squires thought it was a good idea and joined us. Lee and I made a trip to Arkansas in early December a couple of years ago with great results, so I decided to give Gabe Cross of Arkansas Trophy Trout a call and set up a trip for the last weekend in December.

Glenda is very new to fly fishing and has a lot of trouble wading so I was looking for a way she could fish safely and still catch trout. The technique the guide used with Lee and I was floating high water drifting San Juan Worms and egg patterns. It was very easy and very productive. When we made that trip it came to me that this would be the perfect way for Glenda to catch a bunch of trout without the dangers of wading and with very little casting.

It was decided (with some complaints from Lee, 5 AM being a little too early for him) that we would leave Louisville at 5 AM Thursday morning the 28th. That would put us in Mammoth Spring, Arkansas by a little after noon their time and we would be able to fish the Spring River on our own before going on to Mountain Home. We had an great lunch at the Out of the Way Café there and proceeded to the river.

Fishing was very slow and the wind was blowing pretty hard, but we gave it a shot anyway. Linda was the only one to land a fish and after a couple of hours we decided it was time to head on to the motel. We later found out that there are no fish stocked in December in the Spring and that water quality due to minerals that come up out of the spring that feeds the river don't allow the fish to do well and since it is a put and take fishery there just aren't many fish in the river that time of year. When they are stocking they stock somewhat bigger fish than the usual stockers and a lot of them so it can be a fun spot.

The weather forecast was bleak with rain to some extent for Friday and Saturday. Someone was looking out for us though. Friday dawned with a little mist that was gone by the time we got to the Norfork Dam and the rest of the day was dry and pretty warm for late December!

We fished the Norfork because it is a great fishery on high water. This day would prove that true.

My main object for this trip was for Glenda to catch trout! It didn't really matter if I caught fish or not, if she did! Gabe understood this so he took her under his wing and worked very hard all day to make her trip a success. Early on his hard work paid off as we hadn't been on the water 5 minutes when she hooked up with what turned out to be a 15" brown trout. After landing that it got better all day long. She missed a lot, but landed even more! All in all between the two of us we landed almost 50 fish and missed more than that. Most were rainbows in the 12" to 14" range, but she landed a 16" brookie and at the end of the day she landed an 18" brookie that went right at 3 pounds (picture on the opening page of this issue)! That is a definite trophy brookie in Arkansas! The state record is 3 pounds 10 ounces.

Needless to say she had a great trip and I was thrilled to watch her land fish after fish.

Lee and Linda had good luck too and landed a bunch.

We finished off the day and went to the Reel-Im-In all you can eat Catfish House for dinner and all I can say is if you are ever in Mountain Home try it. It is the best catfish I have ever eaten and I don't usually like catfish!

Barry Morris



TU VOLUNTEERS TO BE PRAISED

On May 21 & 22, 2006, TU volunteers helped at the Reel Recovery Retreat at Wooded Glen Retreat and Conference Center with 11 men who survived life-threatening cancers. The volunteers, or " Fishing Buddies" helped with fly fishing at the lake.

On October 29, 2006, TU volunteers helped at the Casting For Recovery Retreat also at Wooded Glen with 14 ladies who survived breast cancer. The TU volunteers, or "River Helpers", also helped with fly fishing.

Deloris Cummings served once again on the CFR staff lending her expertise to the program.

For both events, I served as leader of the fishing volunteers. For RR, I also served as local retreat coordinator for the weekend. Behind the scenes, Ruby Gordon did most the coordinating, fund raising, and soliciting of gifts for the participants.

The impact on the participants of both retreats was immeasurable and all left their respective retreats with a whole new outlook and positive attitude toward the days and, perhaps, years to follow. They learned much and made new lifelong friends. Some of their exuberance flowed over to the volunteers who took the day to come and help them have some fun fishing.....and took their minds off of all that they had suffered and were suffering still.

I wish to recognize those volunteers who gave a day and gave of themselves and in return reaped the joy of helping others.

Thank you does not say enough. I praise the following for their caring and unselfishness:

Ron Johnson, Pete Engley, Roy Week, Steve Woodring. Dick Haas, Lee Squires, Linda Squires, John Spence, Diane Miller, Bob Miller and especially, Deloris Cummings

Next year's retreats are tentatively planned and I sincerely hope more TU members will want to take part. It is a unique and gratifying experience. RR just had an alumni reunion of both 2005 & 2006 participants at Wooded Glen on Dec. 4th. This is the first time both groups met. They relished the experience over a luncheon, shared pictures and later fished together. CFR will have a reunion some time in Jan. or Feb. 2007.

Just a final note. One of the participants from each of 2005's retreats (CFR & RR) have sadly passed on. Their families told us that their respective retreats were a memorable, welcome and cherished experience during their last days.

Mike Lubeach