

No. 476 www.louisvilletu.org

Lee Squires, Editor

Mike Lubeach, President

President's Corner



Once again, the TU Annual Banquet and Fundraiser on September 4, 2018 broke all records. We seated 82 people. And once again, Lee Squires and his Banquet Team put on quite an evening with good food, old friends, new acquaintances, and plenty of quality raffle and auction items. In addition to TU Members in attendance, some with guests, we welcomed several members of Derby City Fly fishers. All in all, everyone seemed to have a good time.

Soon our Board of Directors will begin planning our annual budget to project and allocate the banquet proceeds for worthy projects and programs to enhance cold watersheds and trout education.

In this day and time, we must also be proactive and unified against efforts to deregulate and harm our lands, waters, and air quality. Our natural resources are one of our most precious assets. Once they are lost, they are gone for good. Self-serving interests in mining are girded with massive funding poised to strip and pollute these natural treasures into oblivion. We must preserve these treasures, lest we falter and our children and grandchildren be denied their existence.

This Autumn:

Take a child fishing to share precious time, memories, and heritage with nature's bounty.

Take a child fishing to enjoy the serenity of a stream and all that surrounds it.

Take a child fishing as you hear the sounds of running water and birds.

Take a child fishing as you watch trees sway in the breeze, the birds take flight, and insects playing on top of the water.

Take a child fishing to see a face radiate with excitement and joy at the first catch.

Take a child fishing to impart your knowledge and passion for fly fishing.

Take a child fishing. Now you've got them hooked.

NEWSLETTER ADVERTISEMENTS & SWAP SHOP Dan Jackman—Board Member

The Louisville TU newsletter is going to start having advertisements and a Swap Shop column in each of the 6 annual issues.

The rules for this are simple. We will place business card size ads of speakers or sponsors and/or members to promote their business who, either pay for the advertising (\$5.00 per issue or \$25.00 per year) or who speak to or contribute to our organization in a manner appropriate to our standards. We would like to help our speakers promote their businesses. Sell and/or Swap items are the responsibility of the owner to write up, to include description, price and pictures (if desired). The seller must include contact information so potential buyers may contact them for purchases. Items for sale should be fly fishing related. Swap Shop sellers must be TU members in order to participate. Our TU chapter is not responsible for any disputes or misrepresentations between the seller and purchaser.

All business card ads and ads for items for the Swap Shop must be sent via email to Dan Jackman at:

d.jackman8085@gmail.com

These will be placed in the next available newsletter/newsletters.

TU will not charge a fee for the Swap Shop (trade or sell items), however, if this becomes too burdensome to continue the board, at it's discretion, may limit the amount a person may sell or swap or discontinue the service in the future.

I want to share a true story I recently saw on YouTube from Orvis about a boy named Joey Maxim, Jr. At 16 years old, he was a straight A's student and excelled in basketball, soccer, and lacrosse. He aspired to go to West Point Academy.

On November 19, 2011, after a birthday party, he was in an accident and crashed into a tree. First Responders thought he had died. With 2 collapsed lungs he had aspirated. He was unresponsive. He incurred trauma to the frontal lobes of the brain, a DIFFUSE AXONAL INJURY. The EMT's persisted and brought him back to life. For several months he laid in a hospital bed with a trach tube and feeding tube.

With a long recovery ahead, he began to restart his life with extensive therapies. He became very depressed. With an uncertain future ahead, he would no longer participate in the sports he loved. He wanted to die.

Following a litary of long and multiple therapies, and with determination, he was able to tie a fly. This was the start of his return to hope. He later began to try fly fishing and found it to be a catalyst to his recovery.

FAST FORWARD. On May 18, 2018, Joey graduated from Guide School and is currently working in a fly shop in Idaho where he is apprenticing as a guide. He adopted this quote as his mantra:

"The charm of fishing is that it is the pursuit of what is elusive, but attainable. A perpetual series of occasions for hope."

John Buchan, Scottish Author

Much the same, Casting for Recovery and Reel Recovery apply fly fishing as a psychological tool in the healing process, both mental and physical. This is just one small, but significant reason why we gather here tonight to raise funding for these and other programs.

OUR NEXT MEETINGS

TU NATIONAL MEETING REDDING, CALIFORNIA SEDTEMBER 19–22

FLY TYING CLINIC
TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 25TH 6:30
AT CABELA'S
ROY WEEKS WILL TIE A SADDHIIRE MINNOW

CHAPTER BOARD MEETING SATURDAY, OCTOBER 13TH AT THE ORVIS STORE 8:30 AM

GENERAL CHAPTER MEETING
TUESDAY, OCTOBER 23RD 6:30
AT CABELA'S
JOHN SPENCE WILL GIVE A PRESENTATION ON
THE TUNATIONAL MEETING

DEADLINE FOR THE NOVEMBER-DECEMBER NEWSLETTER
IS THE LAST WEEK OF OCTOBER
SUBMIT YOUR ARTICLES!

GOLF SCRAMBLE

Saturday, October 13, 2018

Corydon Country Club 1605 Hwy 62 NE

Corydon, IN 47112

Four Person Golf Scramble - \$340 per team

Make checks payable to Casting for Recovery KY/So.IN

Mulligans - \$5.00 each - 2 per person Grenades \$5.00 each - 2 per person Prizes for 1st place team and Closest to Pin

Registration starts at 1:00 pm - Tee off 2:00 pm

Meal provided prior to tee off at 1:00 pm

Sponsorships:

Platinum Sponsor: \$300 – Exclusive sign at 2 tee boxes and practice green

Gold Sponsor: \$200 – Exclusive sign at 1 tee box

Silver Sponsor: \$100 – Business or individual name near pro shop at practice green

To Register or Make a Donation:

Contact Whitney Pitman at 502-221-0595 or email whitneyannepitman@gmail.com

FOR THE BENEFIT OF CASTING FOR RECOVERY

A Letter to Protect the Land and Water Conservation Fund

by John Spence

The benefits of the Land and Water Conservation Fund (LWCF) to Kentucky are many. If you have hiked the trails in Louisville's Iroquois Park, explored the prehistoric past at Big Bone Lick State Park, or spent time hunting and fishing in the Big Rivers Wildlife Management Area, then you have enjoyed recreation opportunities that LWCF has helped to fund.

Those are just a few highlights. In fact, every county in the state – from Adair to Woodford – has benefited from thousands of LWCF projects that have helped provide Kentuckians with everything from community swimming pools to state parks to adding public lands for the Daniel Boone National Forest.

Since Congress created the LWCF in 1965, Kentucky has been the recipient of \$126 million of funding over the past five decades. These dollars don't come from tax payers. Rather, the program is funded by revenues from oil and gas development on the Outer Continental Shelf.

The idea is simple: reinvest resource extraction dollars into projects that benefit the health and vitality of all Americans through outdoor recreation. LWCF does this through matching grants to states and local government that can be used for up to 50 percent of the cost of providing outdoor recreation opportunities. Additionally, land management agencies like the Park Service and Forest Service are eligible to apply for LWCF funding to acquire new public lands, thereby giving all citizens a place to recreate.

Outdoor recreation isn't just a way of life in Kentucky, it is also big business. According to the Outdoor Industry Association, 120,000 jobs and \$12.8 billion in consumer spending are attributed to outdoor recreation in Kentucky alone. Nationwide, those figures grow to \$887 billion in consumer spending and 7.6 million jobs.

Unfortunately, this fund that has done so much to advance hunting, fishing and outdoor recreation in Kentucky and around the country is in jeopardy. Unless Congress reauthorizes LWCF by September 30th, the program will expire.

It is unthinkable that our elected officials would let this happen, especially considering that reauthorizing the program enjoys broad bipartisan support, but the clock is ticking. I urge everyone to call your congressman and Senator McConnell and urge them to permanently authorize the fund and support our outdoor traditions. Call McConnell at (202)224-2541, Guthrie (District 2) at (202)225-3501, Yarmouth (District 3) at (202)225-5401, Massie (District 4) at (202)225-3465.

This letter is being mailed to the Courier Journal editorial page and to the politicians listed above by John Spence, Chair of the Trout Unlimited Kentucky State Council. A similar letter has already been sent to the Lexington Herald Leader by the TU Bluegrass Chapter administration. It is in response to a call to action from the Trout Unlimited national office.

Editor

FISH TALES



By Tyler Winger

Louisville TU Board Member

The Devils in the Details—5 Days of Fly Fishing Bliss

We didn't know it yet, but we were only a few hundred yards from where we would camp when it hit me, an instant lack of energy, I had to sit down. The air was thin, the July sun was scorching, yet there was snow circling the rock I sat on, recovering from the latest push further up. I felt like I couldn't go 100 yards without needing to catch my breath, I knew to maintain my breathing, breath too fast it will only get worse. My clothes showed no sweat, it was a dry heat, I had drunk a few liters to this point and I knew I prepared for this adventure. To prepare, I hydrated constantly, loaded my RMEF pack with 50lbs of school books and climbed stairs repeatedly for 30 minute or hiked a couple miles along Harrods creek.

I checked the altimeter on my phone, "we sit at 10,833ft" I said to my backpacking partner Stewart. "We stared at 9,000... Devils Thumb is at 11,180, we aren't far" he replied.

I recall all my preparation out loud thinking it will lead to a justification for feeling crappy when Stew chimes in, "you're forgetting we didn't eat a good dinner yesterday, hit up the dispensary, twice, stayed up until 1:30, got up at 4 and forgot to get breakfast on the way to the trailhead, but we only have 300 feet to go... Not bad for a couple Kentucky boys going at it alone, singing along to John Denver... Around the campfire... in Colorado!"

We pushed on, a few hundred yards, a couple more breaks for me, and we made it, perched atop a small ridge looking out across Devil's Thumb lake, the continental divide still covered in snow pack towering behind. It was a moment of adventurous accomplishment worth taking in for someone who only dreamt of such opportunity while flipping magazine pages, a silent thank you to a fly-fishing friend from Kentucky who now calls Denver home for making it happen.

We set up camp, ate some long overdue food, looked out on the glassy lake and watched trout after trout rise. They weren't congregated anywhere, they were everywhere, it was comforting to know our efforts would be rewarded, Stew chose a lake with plenty of fish eager to rise!

Camp was secure, we were re-energized, our rods were rigged up, rain jackets and water filter packed, and we finally headed to wet a line. Our fist target was the lake's outflow, a very small plunge pool and braided creek leading into the thick Rocky Mountain brush. I don't recall how many casts it took but we had multiple gorgeous cutthroat to hand in no time! These fish were hungry, eagerly rose to a #14-16 caddis's, any variation seemed to work if you could keep it dry! An adams of the same size was second best, but only after educating the pool by bringing a couple fish to hand using a caddis.

The fishing was so good we decided to bushwhack along the outflow stream. We found ourselves sinking down in the boggy marsh trying to figure out which direction the water flowed while hoping to not jump a moose or bear, their poop was everywhere! The brush would open and expose gorgeous sections of the creek loaded with fish, stacked up in the pools, runs, and riffles. Our adrenalin was pumping making it hard for us to not pull the fly, relaxing and letting it eat before setting the hook was not an option! Luckily, we were both with-in rod tips length and able to assist in pulling the leader and fly back out after a quick lift and miss. Let's be honest it wasn't all us, who's to say the fish weren't overly excited to see a fat caddis that they missed the fly all together?

Our time at Devils Thumb Lake was split between the lakes outflow creek and the lake itself, which was much tougher to fish. The banks were steep and provided very little back casting room, the

wind howled until well after dinner and if you roll casts too many times your fly would quickly water log no matter how much liquid float or power was applied. A few fish to hand rendered our flies useless for a few hours, if the fly wasn't riding on the top of the water's surface the fish wouldn't rise!

Overall the north end of the lake was the only area with a few nooks large enough to bomb a cast if you can double haul quickly. We threw a few streamers but quickly switched back to dries as the productivity was unmatched. Stew and I both agreed if you could hike a float tube up or whittle a canoe from downed lumber you'd catch a lot more fish! This was a common theme used when we realized the energy exhausted exploring the lake would ultimately not provide any return on our investment, while watching trout rise 100 yards off the bank. We brought plenty of fish to hand, but most of the risers were out of our range.

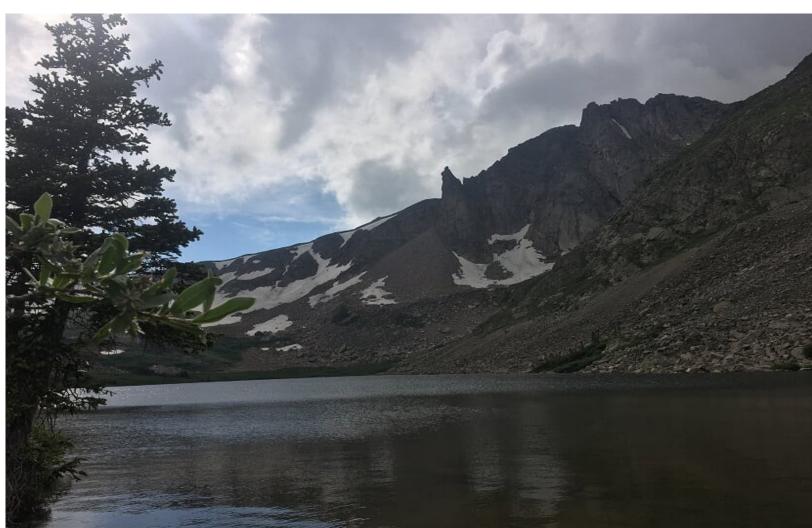
Time flew yet it stood still, relaxing to absorb my surroundings felt like an eternity, while a cutthroat to hand and released felt finite. The sun could be felt every morning warming the inside of the tent after dry but cool 30-degree summer nights. It was already morning three and we were slow to rise, retrieved the bear bag and energized for the day, we would be packing camp and heading down in elevation. Our next stop on this multi-day backpack adventure is the larger Jasper Lake rumored to hold our first experience with high-altitude brook trout, summer storms, and mosquitoes!

Part two will be published in the next Louisville TU Newsletter.

Devils Thumb Lake is an 11-acre alpine lake located in the Indian Peaks Wilderness outside the town of Netherland in Boulder County, Colorado. The trail to Devils Thumb Lake is 5.4 miles one way and begins at the Hessie Trailhead. A backcountry camping pass is required, and campfires were prohibited.











Our orange tent is in the lower right of the above picture

FISHING LAKE TANEYCOMO

By: Dan Jackman

Fishing the Taneycomo is a wonderful experience. If the generation is down, wading is quite easy, and the terrain is made up of mostly gravel. The dam (Table Rock), has four generators that it can use, and wading is still possible if one or two is running. It is wide enough that several can fish in the same area without feeling crowded.



It is also possible to fish with all four generators running, by standing on the banks and doing a bit of streamer fishing.

One of the best parts of the Taneycomo, is the setting and scenery. The catch and release section is located

from the dam, to approximately three miles downstream. It is located in a state park, and parking readily available, and getting down to the water is quite easy. There are several paths, and boat launches.



Roy Weeks and I were in Branson to fly tie at the second annual fly festival sponsored by the Missouri fly fishers. We were there last year for the first festival but were unable to fish due to inclement weather. This year, the weather was better, and we had the chance to fish. We stayed in a cabin behind the River Run Outfitters shop and decided to hire a guide for a half of day to get acquainted with the layout of the water and find out

what flies were the best for this area. Gina, (our guide), set us up for a half day trip, and did a magnificent job putting us on a thirty fish day.



We did nymphing, and when the generators turned on, did some streamer fishing. All in all, it was a fantastic day of fishing. We probably didn't float more then a half of mile from the launch, and to catch that many fish in such a short space, shows the amount of trout in the area.



Roy and I went back the next day, and waded, and there wasn't any generation. You could wade completely across the water, at no more the waist deep. I caught more fish on nymphs and watch others doing the same. Roy said he watched a fisherman catch fourteen, plus or minus, just standing in the same spot. Knowing the flies to use did make a difference, and the folks at the fly shop were very helpful on this.

If you ever get the chance to go to Branson Missouri, talked to Roy or me and we'll tell you the best way to get there, (it's about a seven or eight-hour drive), and what roads to take to avoid all the traffic in downtown Branson. Also, before you go, contact the River Run Outfitters, and be sure to schedule a guide trip, it will make the difference in your fishing and catching.





From the EditorLee Squires

ANOTHER SUCCESSFUL BANQUET

We had a great fundraising banquet this year as 88 folks made their way to the K of C Hall on September 4th. We had 34 bucket raffle items and 35 silent auction items including 5 guided trips and a couple of cabin stays to enhance our offerings. Bidding was pretty brisk on all items.

Our committee, consisting of myself, Linda Squires, Paul & Susan Vitello, Deloris Cummings and Joe Bobrowski did their usual best to accommodate everyone and select items of interest to attendees.

Many thanks to our many donors that helped make the purchasing easier . The income from the banquet is used to fund several projects and initiatives for our chapter: Casting for Recovery, Reel Recovery, Trout in the Classroom, the Otter Creek Fund, Hatchery Creek tree planting, Earth Day/Friends of the Hatchery, TU Women's Initiative and funding speakers for meetings. We are looking for other worthy projects too.

Paul hired a Deputy Sheriff to direct traffic and stop speeders as attendees made their way across the extremely dangerous and dark River Rd. race track. It was a "life saver".

The food was as good as always and there was plenty for everyone. The K of C staff knows how to fry fish and roast pork tenderloin!

If all goes well, we hope to see all of you again next year. Thanks for attending, purchasing and contributing!



President, Mike Lubeach, asked for help from Sean & Beau Squires and Olivia Ford to recite the Pledge of Allegiance.

Sean & Beau also acted as "bucket runners" for the raffle. Thanks guys & Olivia!

Lee reads silent auction winners as Mike awaits his turn to assist and Paul Vitello practices his soft shoe routine for post banquet entertainment

The tables and raffle setup always looks good in spite of our limited space. Susan "let me swipe your card" Vitello, and Joe Bob did a superb job taking money for auction items and selling tickets. Thank you all!



A Recent Fly Pattern Tied By Dan Jackman With The Kentucky Fly Tyers The Tiger Tail



HOOK: TMC 5263 (or equivalent), sizes

10-12

THREAD: 6/0 Red

TAIL: Dry Fly Hackle, Olive Grizzly

BODY: Peacock Herl (3 Strands)

HACKLE: Olive Wooly Bugger Hackle

LEAD: Appropriate for The Hook Size Se-

lected

<u>AUGUST</u>			
Saturday 11	Board Meeting	8:30	Orvis
Tuesday 28	FLY TYING - No General Meeting	6:30	Cabela's
<u>SEPTEMBER</u>			
Tuesday 4	Annual Banquet/Fund Raiser	5:30	Knights of Columbus Hall
Wed 19 – Sat 22	TU National Annual Meeting		Redding, CA
Tuesday 25	FLY TYING	6:30	Cabela's
	No General Meeting or Board Meeting		
<u>October</u>			
Saturday 13	Board Meeting	8:30	Orvis
Tuesday 23	No Fly Tying		
Tuesday 23	Program & General	6:30	Cabela's
•	Meeting Program		
	John Spence—TU Annual Meeting		
<u>November</u>			
Saturday 10	Board Meeting	8:30	Orvis
Tuesday 27	FLY TYING - No General Meeting	6:30	Cabela's
<u>December</u>	Holiday Schedule		
Wednesday 12	HOLIDAY PARTY	6:30	Commonwealth Bank

No Fly Tying or Board Meeting