



TIGHT LINES



Cumberland Valley Chapter Trout Unlimited

Volume 8 Issue 3

www.homestead.com/cvtu/

March 2003

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Trout Vision and Refraction

Every angler knows the frustration of lining a fish. After finding that big fish actively feeding, we make a cast where we think it should be, and -- quick as a flash -- it's gone. What you forgot about was the law of refraction. That fish wasn't quite where you thought it would be. You thought it was six inches below the surface. But how deep was it, - one foot, two feet, - or was it deeper? How large was it's "circle of vision", and does it matter?

Sound confusing, well it's surprisingly easy once you understand what is happening. Refraction has an impact on how we view a trout and its world, and conversely how a trout views us and our world.

Do trout really have blind spots? How low must you be before they are aware of your presence? Does it matter what you wear and how you move? You'd be surprised at the little things that will put a trout down. We'll watch through a trout's eyes how mayflies and tricos float into the trout's window - and see what the trout sees first. We'll see that "imprint", and the "sparkle" that you only read about. Most important of all, we will also see that "magnification of the fly" that takes place as the fly enters the trout's window - something you may have never read about. Why are comparaduns so effective - does the

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Membership Meeting March 19 at Allenberry Meadow Lodge - Social & Seminar start at 7PM

March Meeting Program

The March Membership Meeting program will feature a presentation by **Ozzie Ozefovich** titled "What the Trout See". Ozzie's underwater video presentations are very popular. Don't miss it! The meeting will be in Allenberry's Meadow Lodge, lower level. Turn left at Fairfield Hall. The Meadow Lodge is on the left about half way down the hill. We look forward to seeing you there.



Quick Bites and Short Strikes

Clark Hall, Editor

Calendar of Events

2003

- March 12, 7:00 PM
Directors Meeting
Allenberry, Boiling Springs
- March 15-17
Fishing Trip
Chickahominy, VA
- March 19, 7:00 PM
Membership Meeting
Allenberry, Boiling Springs
- March 22, 2003
Limestoner Banquet
Letort View Community
Center
U.S. Army War College
Carlisle, PA
- April 9, 7:00 PM
Directors Meeting
Allenberry, Boiling Springs
- April (mid)
Fishing Trip
Deer Creek, MD
- April 16, 7:00 PM
Membership Meeting
Allenberry, Boiling Springs
- May 14, 7:00 PM
Directors Meeting
Allenberry, Boiling Springs
- May 16-18
Fishing Trip
First Fork Sinnemahoning
- May 21, 7:00 PM
Membership Meeting
Allenberry, Boiling Springs
- June 15-20
**Rivers Conservation and
Fly Fishing Youth Camp**
Allenberry, Boiling Springs
- July (mid-late)
Fishing Trip
Fishing Creek, Woolrich, PA
- July 30 - Aug 1
Fishing Trip
West Branch Delaware
Deposit, NY

Submission of articles and suggestions for the newsletter are encouraged and may be sent to clarkhall@comcast.net or you can call me at **697-4549**. The deadline for articles for the **April** issue is **March 19**. Email a request if you would like a notification when the next issue is posted on the internet.

You may access the current issue of **Tight Lines** on the internet via a link from the CVTU web site at <http://www.homestead.com/cvtu/>. Visit often to keep up to date with CVTU news.

Fred Bohls has an outstanding line-up of future meeting programs. **Casey Clapsaddle** will report on his conclusions from the Big Spring assessment at the April meeting. We are looking for a chairman to schedule speakers and activities for Members Meeting programs.

Limestoner Banquet information and applications will soon be mailed to all members. For more information or to volunteer to help with the banquet, call **Ray Jordan**, at **834-3919**.

Applications for the **Rivers Conservation and Fly Fishing Youth Camp** must be received by March 15, 2003. A camp brochure and application is available on our web site, or call **Dick Darr** at **249-5089** or **Mike Klimkos** at **243-3056**.

Our tenth annual trip to First Fork Lodge in the village of Costello, Potter County, is set for the weekend of May 16 to 18. Our hosts, Linda and Jack Krafft, run a delightful inn and the fishing in the area is superb. Non-fishing partners are welcome.

The cost of the trip is \$150.00 per person including two nights' accommodation and all meals from Friday dinner to Sunday lunch. Check out their website at www.firstforklodge.com and, if you are interested in joining us, contact Paul Rouse by email at hollyfly@epix.net, or by phone at **486-4646**.

Winners of the PA Fly Tying Championship conducted by CVTU at the Sports Show are as follows. Open Division: 1st Place - Robert Schreiner, 2nd Place - Owen Monroy, 3rd Place - Gregory C. Krause; Amateur Division: 1st Place - Tim Knapp, 2nd Place - Dan Hennigan, 3rd Place - John Matthews, 4th Place - Billy R. Noland; Junior Division: 1st Place - Jonathan D. Campbell, 2nd Place - Justin Kontra.

CVTU Membership is 458

Renew your TU membership through the chapter, and CVTU receives \$5 commission from TU National. If you send it in directly to TU National, CVTU receives nothing. Mail **Dave Booth** at 46 Schofield Road, East Berlin, PA 17316 or see Dave at the Membership Meetings. Mark checks "Chapter 052" and make payable to "Trout Unlimited", not "CVTU". We will also have a renewal table set up at the Limestoner banquet. Support your local chapter by submitting your renewal through us.



**Cumberland Valley
Chapter Officers and
Directors** (director term)

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732-5050

Vice President

Tom Baltz, (05)
486-7438

Secretary

Dave Booth, (04)
259-0664

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258-6669

Jerry Kerstetter, (04)
796-0401

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486-8246

Alden Amig, (05)
774-0304

Eric Edstrom, (05)
960-9266

Chickahominy Fishing Trip (March 14-16)

By Tony Dranzo

If you have ever watched a bass fishing show on TV and thought you might like to try it, this could be the trip for you. We are going to the Williamsburg, VA area to test our skills on some warm water species. Bass, Pickerel, Stripers and pan fish will be the targeted species.

The Chickahominy River gets tidal runs of Herring, Shad and Stripers. The Herring run will probably be in progress at this time, which is a unique experience in itself. Above the dam the early season Pickerel can really turn on. Last year we caught 9 or 10 in a two-hour period with a few over 20 inches. When the water temperature reaches the mid 50's, other species turn on as well. The weather is a little milder so hope for 70-degree days with major sunshine. As I am writing this article it is 17 degrees with 4 inches of snow on the ground and 70 degrees sounds great to me.

Chickahominy is a pleasing body of water to fish. Cypress trees grow out from the lake floor and many have large nesting birds in them. I thought these were bald eagles but I was corrected, they are nesting pairs of fish hawks. There is a lot of fallen cover as well as bottom vegetation to make it easy to select a target to cast to.

If you have a boat bring it along. Almost anything from a Johnboat to a 20-foot bass boat will do. Also they rent 14 ft. Johnboats with 6 hp motors for \$27.50 a day (including gas). Two people can split it making it a real bargain.

Little River, Dischad, and Waller Mill Pond are within 10 minutes of our motel and offer similar fishing. Rowboats are rented for as little as \$5.00 per day and add your own electric motor and battery for easier motoring. A 5 day out of state license is \$6.00.

We are staying at the Family Inn Motel, which is 1 mile from the Williamsburg Pottery Outlet and across from other major outlet stores. The cost is \$44.00 per night and will accommodate us very nicely. We will be 2 miles from Colonial Williamsburg. So bring your spinning rod, bring your fly rod or even bring your wife. Just come on down and enjoy a little southern hospitality.

For more information, call **Tony Dranzo** at **258-6669**.

TUTV Broadcast Schedule

Following is the broadcast schedule for the remainder of the 2002 series. The Outdoor Life Network will air the broadcasts. TUTV will be preceded by a 1/2 hour show, *Fly Fish Television*, at least through early March.

3/1/2003	2:30AM - 3:00AM	Clark Fork River, MT- Show 2
3/2/2003	12:30PM - 1:00PM	Clark Fork River, MT- Show 2
3/7/2003	7:30PM - 8:00PM	S. Fork of the Snake River, ID
3/8/2003	2:30AM - 3:00AM	S. Fork of the Snake River, ID
3/9/2003	12:30PM - 1:00PM	S. Fork of the Snake River, ID
3/14/2003	7:30PM - 8:00PM	John Day River, Oregon
3/15/2003	2:30AM - 3:00AM	John Day River, Oregon
3/16/2003	12:30PM - 1:00PM	John Day River, Oregon
3/21/2003	7:30PM - 8:00PM	Blue River, CO
3/22/2003	2:30AM - 3:00AM	Blue River, CO
3/23/2003	12:30PM - 1:00PM	Blue River, CO
3/28/2003	7:30PM - 8:00PM	Best 2002
3/29/2003	2:30AM - 3:00AM	Best 2002
3/30/2003	12:30PM - 1:00PM	Best 2002

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reflected double image of a streamer, a wet fly, or an emerger cause a trout to miss? How well can trout see both above and beneath the surface?

In this third installment of *The Underwater World of Trout*, we explore why what you see isn't what the trout sees. More importantly, you'll learn to interpret what you actually see to better understand what really is happening under the water.

Join us at the March Membership Meeting as **Wendell "Ozzie" Ozefovich** presents another riveting program from the trout's perspective.

The Old Man

by Bill Durham

The old man slowly made his way down the dirt path from the parking lot to the weathered picnic table that, years before, had been placed about 50 feet from the edge of the trout stream. Using his gnarled willow wading staff as a cane, he reflected how much he enjoyed this trip each year.

Many years earlier his eldest son had moved his family here, several hundred miles from the valley of his birth. The move was job related but had coincidentally landed him in the midst of some of the finest trout fishing the U.S. had to offer. Each year, as Mother's and Father's Day gifts, all of the old man's children pooled their money so that he and his wife could visit. While Grandma did what grandmothers do, the old man, his son and grandson went fly fishing.

Today the son wished to fish a stream that the old man had not yet fished. According to the son, this stream featured phenomena that occurred one week out of every year. The phenomena first occurred about four years earlier. Beginning on a Sunday, the stream would suddenly become extremely productive. The peak of the phenomena culminated on the following Friday. Today was that Friday and it was something the son felt the old man should experience. The son evaded the old man's questions saying only that if anyone could figure out the cause, it was probably the old man and he didn't want to influence his observations with local opinions. The long-time fly fisherman's interest was stirred.

When they reached the parking lot and put their gear on, the son had pointed to this path. The son had taken a path that led upstream while the grandson had taken a similar path downstream.

The walk had not been a long one but the heat and humidity was enough to cause the old man to seek the seat of the picnic table that was conveniently situated in the shade of a large sycamore tree. His brow shined of perspiration

as he removed the ragged old, once dark blue, baseball hat and placed it on the table. The old man grinned, as he thought of all the hats, some very expensive, that his family had purchased in an effort to get him to stop wearing this old friend. Except for those he had given away, they all hung on his closet door.

Surveying the stream, he realized that he was not alone. About fifty yards upstream some twenty teenagers sat along a shaded sandbar. All were facing the cool rippling clear water of the stream. Standing ankle deep in the stream speaking to the youngsters was a dark haired woman approximately 35 years of age. The old man was upwind of the group and could hear only bits and pieces of what the woman was saying. What was clear, however, was that the attractive instructor had the undivided attention of her audience. Her laughter and body language indicated that she was passionate about her subject. She vaguely reminded the old man of some one he knew long ago although he wasn't quite sure whom. He was reasonably sure that it had to be someone whose personality brightened a room and made everybody feel just a little better because they were there. He had been fortunate to know several of those rare people in his lifetime but just which of those this instructor stirred a memory of he couldn't remember.

"Good afternoon" startled the old man from his reverie and he looked up to see a man and woman about his son's age standing by the table. He had been so deep in his own thoughts that he had never heard them approach. "They will be done shortly and you'll have the whole stream to fish." Said the man. The old man assured them that he had not been inconvenienced. Quite the contrary, he had been enjoying watching the group.

The couple informed him that the instructor was their daughter and that they had come to take their granddaughter, who was a member of the class, to Disney World when the class was finished. The old man remarked that the young lady appeared to be enjoying an active and fun filled summer. Then he asked about the class.

Many years before, he was informed, the family had lived in south-central Pennsylvania and their daughter, the instructor here, had attended a rivers conservation camp located nearby. There she had learned to fly fish. After graduating from Penn State with a degree in Hotel Management, she and her husband began looking for some place where they could start a small resort similar to the one where she had attended the camp but on a smaller scale. The couple finally found the property they now stood on. It included 1-³/₄ miles of stream. With the help of both of

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their parents, they were able to purchase the property. Within a few years the business had become a success. Four years ago the couple decided to shut down the resort for one week each year and hold a conservation camp similar to the one in Pennsylvania. Teaching fly fishing would provide the recreation and draw youngsters to the camp. The old man replied that he was vaguely familiar with the concept.

When the couple contacted the state about doing a hands-on stream improvement project as part of the camp, they found that the head of the agency had attended the same Pennsylvania camp. He had remained in contact with some of his classmates. Those classmates, in turn, knew of other graduates. Within a few weeks of that initial contact, the couple had over one hundred volunteers from all over the U.S. eager to help.

The wind shifted and the melodic voice of the instructor floated on the cool breeze to the old man and the others.

"One of the instructors in the camp that I attended as a teenager gave us some advice. At the time they were mere words but, for some reason, I remembered them. Years later I would come to realize exactly what those words meant and how important his advice had been. I offer that advice to you now. You are all bright people – you will figure out their meaning when you are ready. His advice was -----"

As the old man listened to the quote, his vision blurred and a tear slid down each cheek. "Sir, are you all right?" the instructor's mother asked with some concern. "Lady, I have never been more all right in my life." The old man replied in a barely audible voice.

The old man reached for the ancient hat while, in his mind's eye, the nondescript white markings on the front formed a logo as vivid as the first time he had placed the hat upon his head.

An attractive teenager ran to her grandparents and hugged each. The old man's eyes, now almost back to normal, sparkled as he pictured a near twin to this young girl standing before him over twenty years earlier, her laughter delighting a stream full of fishermen as she related how she had just lost a large fish because she thought her fly had been caught on the bottom of the stream.

"Hello Wendy" the old man said to the comely instructor as she walked up behind her daughter.

Fiction? – Possibly not. Help secure the future of our cold-water resource and, at the same time, enjoy the companionship of these great youngsters. Sign-up sheets will be available beginning at March's membership meeting so check your

schedules and reserve a morning or evening on June 15th through the 20th.

For further details: Contact **Bill Durham** at **243-9575** or email to billd1011@aol.com.

Fly of the Month

submitted by Rocky Stump

Goddard Caddis

The Goddard Caddis was developed by John Goddard of England. It is my favorite dry fly with the black beetle second and the black ant third.

The Goddard Caddis is made with a deer hair body clipped into the classic tent-wing caddis shape. The fly may utilize any color deer hair and hackle. Any dry fly hook in any size is fine. Even tying two different colors of deer hair for the body works well, such as yellow and gray.

The beauty of this fly is that it floats like a cork and is highly visible. If it starts sinking, just squeeze out the water on your shirt sleeve, do a few sharp false casts, and you will be floating high and dry again.



Recipe

Hook: Dry Fly - any size
Body: Clipped Deer Hair
Wing: Clipped Deer Hair
Hackle: Good quality - sized to hook gap

Traditionally the fly is tied with two antennae. However, I find that this tends to tangle and spin the tippet and I no longer tie in the antennae.

The first clump of deer hair is held firm and tied tight. Do not allow the first clump to spin. The second clump is spun around the hook shank. Pack the hair tightly by pushing it with an empty ballpoint pen.

Clip the hair flat on the bottom. Clip the sides into a tent shape. Clip the rear on a slant to the back of the hook.

Add the hackle and tie off.

That's it! Fish love it. It's easy to see and it floats like a cork.

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"What do you mean I never
take you anywhere nice?!
Just last week I took you
to the Fly Fishing Show."

March 2003