

THE ROLLCAST

The eNews Letter of Cape Cod T U Chapter 460

April 2017

Beaverzilla!
Conservation Corner
A Wading Lesson
Quashnet News
A Short History of T U
Upcoming Events *Spring Banquet*

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President's Message

Our April meeting is on Sunday the 23rd; this is the Annual Banquet. The Al Brewster Award Presentation, Fun and Camaraderie, Good Food and Drink, Raffles, and Fishing Tales are the orders for the day. Bring your fishing buddies, conservation friends, spouses, and significant others. Noteworthy banquet items include: a Professionally Guided Fishing Trip for Steelhead on the Salmon River, NY, a Boat Trip for Bass and Blues on our local waters, and two handmade women's bracelets.

Brendan Annett gave an awesome presentation on the "Protection, Management, and Restoration" of our local waterways and surrounding lands. The talk was well received by the packed hall. The Buzzards Bay Coalition objectives closely parallel the Trout Unlimited mission to conserve, protect, and restore. Also, thanks to all the members who contributed to the raffle table (\$165 in raffle donations), which supports these types of monthly, speaker programs. Josh Wrigley (editor of Tail Magazine) donated some fantastic looking flies. Robbie Mazzoli and Jim Driscoll donated snacks, desserts, and scratch tickets. Thanks to you all.

Our April Quashnet workday will be held at an alternate location (Fran Smith's house and "backyard tree farm"). CCTU recently purchased several hundred trees from the upper Midwest that need to be potted and/or repotted. The trees will be grown at the nursery (to a height to resist deer destruction) before being planted in sections 7/8 on the Quashnet River. (Note: Our March outing was cancelled for weather; so "Back to Quashnet" and streamside Chowda Lunch has been rescheduled for the 21 May workday).

Thanks to Teddy Patlen (and all the previous instructors: Scott Dietrich, Pat Grenier, Dave Burkitt, and Dan Tobin) for instructing at the Fly Tying Nights. Overall, this was an excellent program that many took advantage. The take-away from Ted's generic nymph demonstration/instruction was that these flies can be tied quickly and that parts of the feather (that most of use throw away) can and should be used in the pattern...so quick and efficient was his manta!

CCTU's signature events still lie ahead. Hope you can participate and join in the fun.

Banquet on 23 April

Fly Fishing School 5-7 May

"Back to Quashnet" rescheduled to 21 May

The calendar says spring has arrived...so start taking advantage of the trout stockings and don't forget to record your trout successes in the annual Pond Challenge competition.

Tim Lynch

CP 508-274-0936

tinylynch@comcast.net

cctuflyfish@comcast.net



Random Casts for April 2017

Gossip, News, B.S. & Assorted Twaddle from Red & the Staff of Random!

New and archived Rollcast's can be read at the CCTU website: CAPECODYTU.org

Cover Photo is from Friday March 17th. Quashnet River.

Kayak Clean Up: look for details regarding the first event in the May RollCast.

Date, time , location and further details to be posted. Come join the crew. I'm told there will be some fishing involved.

REMINDER— there will be NO regular chapter/member meeting on the second Wednesday in April. Instead we will have our Spring Banquet—Sunday April 23rd . We hope you can make it.

High School Fly Fishing Tournament

Date: May 13th 2017 Location: Quinapoxet River

Meet at The Trout Brook Recreation Area, Holden MA

Start: 9:00 AM Awards: 2:00 PM

Preliminaries— Casting Distance

Finals— 3 Hours on the water

For more information, E-Mail: centralmasstu@gmail.com

Brought to you by: The Central MA Chapter of Trout Unlimited #148

Upcoming Events

April Meeting: * Sunday April 23rd . Sandwich Hollows Golf Club.

This is our annual Banquet!

Sunday, April 23, 2017 from 3:00 p.m. to 7:00 p.m. .This is the main fundraising event for the Chapter and the proceeds are used to fund cold-water conservation projects locally on the Cape and throughout the state.

Donations for the raffles, auction, etc... are needed. Please contact a Board Member to arrange drop-off / pick-up.

Any questions please contact Bret Bokelkamp : 617 898-8960 flyfishinsalt@icloud.com

Fly Casting:

Fly Casting with FFF Certified Casting Instructor Pat Grenier will take place April 12th and the 19th. These events will be held at Burgess Park not far from Liberty Hall. Bring a rod and get ready to do some casting. *** The best part- no charge for these events ***

When: April 12th and the 19th

Time: 4:30 PM –till dark

Where: Burgess Park 559 Route 149 Marstons Mills (559 Cotuit Rd –Disc Golf)

Any questions call Patrick Grenier 774 270-2870

Quashnet River Workday:

Our next meet-up will be **Sunday April 9th will be held at an alternate location (Fran Smith's house and "backyard tree farm").**

When: Sunday April 9th

Time: 9:00AM

Place: 33 Jericho Path, Falmouth, MA

Fran's Phone #: 508-889-1135

Sunday May 21st. "Back to The Quashnet" and Chowder Lunch We'll be meeting at the Martin Road gate at 9:00AM. Come on down and join the gang as we continue to work to improve the habitat for wild native brook trout in this river. The work to preserve wild fish is very important here on Cape Cod!

Upcoming Events continued...

Spring Banquet:

Plans are underway for the CCTU Annual Banquet. Thanks to Bret Bokelkamp for taking the lead and setting this up. The Banquet and Annual Fundraiser is booked at the Sandwich Hollow Golf Course for **April 23rd**. Let someone on the Board know if you can help out. Donations are needed. Any questions please contact Bret at 617 898-8960

Fly Fishing School: **Spread the word!**

The date for Our 2017 annual CCTU Fly Fishing School has been announced. It will be held at the Oak Crest Lodge in Sandwich from Friday May 5th to Sunday 7th. This is our great school that includes lodging and meals with the same low price. Look for more details ahead and think about someone that you might know that would really enjoy learning to fly fish at this school. See the flyer at the end of this newsletter.

May 5th, 6th, and 7th 2017

CCTU Spring Fishing Trip:

Our CCTU spring fishing trip will be going back to Grand Lake Stream in Maine. The dates are **June 4th - 9th**. Some folks are staying for the entire week and others for part of the week. If interested please contact Wayne & Barbara Miller wamdoc@verizon.net for availability.

RED BROOK workdays are held on the 1st Saturday of the month meet @ the Lyman Reserve parking lot, Head of the Bay Road in Wareham 9am-ish. Those of you who cannot make the Quashnet Workday due to it being held on Sunday can get your conservation "fix" on a Saturday! This project is an ongoing MA/RI Council conservation project staffed mainly by Southeastern MA TUer's. Red Brook info? Warren "Windknot" Winders @ 781-878-1074. CCTU-ers! It is highly recommended that you call the "Windknot" before trekking all the way to Red Brook. Cutting edge **QUASHNET** info ? Capecodtu.org

Upcoming Events continued...

2017 CCTU Pond Challenge

Rules:

1. How many different Cape Cod Ponds can you catch at least 1 Trout? (1 point)
2. Catch a Trout while fishing with a TU friend? (1 bonus point)
3. Catch a Trout while fishing with a friend who then joins CCTU? (2 bonus points)
4. Challenge ends 31 Dec 2017; Pat Grenier is POC and will collect all entries.
5. Winner/Award Ceremony will be at January 2018 meeting. Happy fishing!

***Please see tracking form at the end of the Rollcast.

Share a Story with Our Readers:

We are looking to see if some members would want to share a short story of experiences they have had. This can be anything from a couple of paragraphs to a couple of pages. If you have something to share please email it along and it will be included here. Email to: ccturollcast4@gmail.com

CAPE COD TROUT UNLIMITED 2017

Spring Fundraising Banquet

Bayview Room @ Sandwich Hollows Golf Club

1 Round Hill Road, East Sandwich, MA

Sunday, April 23, 2017 from 3:00 p.m. to 7:00 p.m.

\$35 per person

This is the main fundraising event for the Chapter and the proceeds are used to fund coldwater conservation projects locally on the Cape and throughout the state. There will be many items available in our silent and live auctions as well as bucket raffles and a special raffle for the Jim Stewart Memorial fly box chock full of flies tied by CCTU members.

Appetizers : Cheese and Cracker Display with Fresh Fruit Fresh Crudité Platter with Dip

Buffet Style Dinner : Chicken Marsala Sliced Roast Beef Seasonal Vegetables Roasted Potatoes Rolls and Butter

Dessert : Warm Apple Crisp Decaffeinated and Regular coffee station

Donations for the raffles, auction, etc... are needed. Please contact a Board Member to arrange drop-off / pick-up.

Any questions please contact Bret Bokelkamp : 617 898-8960 flyfishinsalt@icloud.com

BEAVERZILLA!

The following story is an excerpt from my fishing journal, and other miscellaneous mythological musings, collectively known as, "Tales from the Catskill Woods." The incident described later in the story was, for a time, near the top of the 'gossip list' in Roscoe, NY. !

by Patrick Sekerak, CCTU life member

Beaverzilla

(a long time ago, in a galaxy far, far away.....)

Most sportsmen who have spent significant time afield, whether in a truly trackless wilderness or a backyard woodlot, and anywhere in between, have probably encountered a variety of wildlife. These interactions can range from quietly amusing, surprisingly exciting, to downright intimidating. Most meetings come as unanticipated surprises which only adds to the amusement, excitement, or intimidation. I've been involved in some chance encounters with the resident denizens of the woodlands, and a few have left lasting impressions. .

One that comes immediately to mind occurred while fishing Maine's Kennebago River in late September several years ago. I was fishing John's Pond Pool which was accessed by a narrow winding, sloping path through dense, heavily wooded undergrowth off the dirt road following the river. Casting intently covering the riffle below the head of the pool, my concentration was suddenly distracted by a thrashing commotion in the path directly behind me. Turning to see what was disturbing this serene setting, I suddenly experienced the full range of surprise, excitement, and intimidation as I faced off with a massive bull moose, whose antler rack filled the full width of the path, staring directly down at me. Bullwinkle must have been as shocked as I was (no, I was definitely more freaked out!), because after seeing my face he wheeled around and crashed back up the path, trimming several small trees with his huge antlers as he bulldozed back toward the road. As for me, thigh deep in the river and unable to cross the deep pool, I thought it best to just stay where I was, not that my feet were able to move very fast at that particular moment anyway. Later, at dinner back at Grant's Camps where I was staying, I learned that the fly fishermoose introductions are not that uncommon along this stretch of the river. I did not return to John's Pond Pool the rest of the trip.

A couple other remarkable 'crossing-of-paths' encounters happened in Wyoming's Yellowstone National Park. My good friend Walt Hess and I were fishing the Lamar River in the absolutely enchanting Lamar Valley, hiking along the river from pool to pool in the wide open expanses of this gorgeous valley tucked between two long ridges. We had read previously that there is a resident bison herd in Lamar Valley, and indeed, signs of buffalo were very evident as we fished along the river deeper into the valley. After landing and returning several beautiful Yellowstone Cutthroat Trout from one particularly picturesque pool, we decided to take a break and appreciate some of the spectacular scenery that surrounded us in every point on the compass. Resting on a huge dead tree trunk half buried in the river bank, I think I could have stayed in that spot until winter. Our reverie was rudely interrupted, however, when we were reminded that we were not completely alone in this enchanted spot. That bison herd we had read about? Yes, they do live here, and they began to appear on the hoof just downstream on the opposite bank from us. Only a few at first, but as those scouts paused to drink, the monstrous shaggy headed patriarchs of the herd plodded up to the river bringing the rest of the clan along behind. An exciting Yellowstone experience, as long as the bison stayed on their side of the river; intimidating if they decided to cross. The closer they lined up across stream from us the bigger they looked, and we could not help but wonder -- where do they go next? We didn't have to wait long to find out. We did our best tree stump imitations hoping to look like part of the dead tree we were sitting on while the herd slowly plodded across the river just a short cast below us. I'm still not sure if they even saw us, and if they did, they completely ignored us. I didn't realize how long I could hold my breath until the herd disappeared over a slight rise farther down the valley. That was worth the price of admission. But, hold on, the day was not yet over.

On the way back to West Yellowstone, Montana that evening, we drove through Dunraven Pass high up on Mt. Washburn. After stopping along the mountain road to admire a spectacular sunset, we got back in our Jeep, and as we fastened our seat belts our jaws dropped in awe of what we saw next. An enormous silver-tipped grizzly bear emerged from a ravine on the other side of the road and sauntered across the road passing within five feet in front of our rented Jeep Cherokee SUV. The bear didn't even glance our way, never broke its lumbering stride, and slowly shuffled into the dense woods next to the Jeep. It happened in less than a minute, and we were amazed that the boxy white Jeep, looking very much like a large refrigerator on wheels, was totally ignored by the big bruin who probably could have casually flipped it over if he had a mind to. We had some stories to tell that night in West Yellowstone.

You, as an observant reader, might have noticed that in each of these up close and personal encounters, the wild denizens of the forest never even appeared to bother with the humanoids as long as the two-legged species remained totally passive, and did not appear threatening to the four-legged species. But, what happens when the humanoids decide to push the envelope?

Enter Joseph F. Janicki, a.k.a., “Jersey Joe”, “Juke Box Joe”, “Hermit of the East Branch”, and some other unprintable aliases. Joe is a longtime Catskill fishing buddy and one of the original “Red Rose Regulars.” Jersey Joseph has been prowling most of the riffles, pools, glides, eddies, and back channels of the Delaware River watershed for as long as I’ve known him. JJ is a friendly, talkative, affable character off stream, but when on the water fishing, another being emerges. There are two sides to Joe’s rivers, your side and his side, and never the twain shall meet. Sure, with friends it’s different, but with strangers - stay on your side and don’t talk. ‘Curmudgeon’ is a bit strong, but not always.

Let me emphasize that we have only heard Joe’s side of a now infamous in-stream encounter, but have never been able to clearly decipher the beaver’s side of this story. Yes, I repeat, the BEAVER’S side of the story.

Wikipedia describes the North American Beaver (*castor canadensis*) as the largest rodent in North America, weighing typically from 25-70 lbs., but sometimes up to 100 lb. A semi-aquatic rodent active mainly at night, the beaver feeds primarily on hardwood trees and occasionally on pine and spruce. They will also eat cattails, water lilies, and other aquatic vegetation. They are best known for building dams across small streams to create a small pond wherein they construct a lodge, but will also build lodges in larger, slower moving rivers. Much has been written about their habits, mating, and impact on ecological balance of woodland habitat, but nowhere do you read anything suggestive of aggressive behavior, especially toward humanoids. What, then, could provoke such an unusual interaction between rodent and fly fisher.

Some have simply speculated that Joe’s skinny legs, even in waders, were mistaken by the beaver for tender saplings ripe for harvest. Others, however, suspect ‘slightly’ more aggressive action by the fly fisher. Picture this: the fly fisher is all alone in the middle of a late evening hatch of mayflies riding the gentle glide of the mid-section of an East Branch pool; with steely concentration the fly fisher is expertly presenting a perfectly tied imitation to a salami-size, rising brown trout. All of a sudden a large, fat rodent swims right up through the center of the pool putting down every fish within heroic casting distance.

"You mutha-%%+*&^#!*^# bleeping oversized muskrat, get the \$@#*&&^ off this river," shouts the fly fisher, as he slaps his rod onto the water in disgust.

"Right back to you, %^\$#@-boy," the beaver (seemingly) exclaims, as it slaps its huge tail on the water with the sound of a thunderclap and a shower of shrapnel water spray, further chasing every fish within a hundred yards back upstream towards Downsville.

The next thing we know (from Joe's incredulous report) is that the rodent, in full attack mode, starts gnawing at Jersey Joe's leg. Joe's only defense is to whack Bucky Beaver repeatedly on top of the head with the butt end of his fly rod and reel until the rodent finally relents, but not until puncturing JJ's waders and biting hard enough to draw blood.

Unbelievable, you say. What a way to end a promising evening. End, you say? Perhaps a mere mortal fly fisher would retreat back to camp and attend to the wounds, but not Joseph. No, NO, Sherlock. He quickly regrouped, and waded upstream, albeit with one leg somewhat soggy than the other, in hot pursuit of that salami-size brown trout he was certain he could find again before darkness. Tougher than an angry beaver's teeth. Now you have some insight into what separates the casual fly fisher from the 'Twilight Zone' of the true, top of the food chain, predator fly fisher!

P.S. -- The final insult came later in the doctor's office when Joe J filled out the paperwork for rabies treatment. The forms included a list of critters, one to be checked off as the biter. At the bottom of the list was a line for "Other: " since all critters could not be included. After reading "beaver" on the 'Other' line, the nurse, trying very hard not to smile, exclaimed in her heavy New Jersey accent, "You were bitten by a beaver, really!?" -- Shut up Nurse Ratched, and just do your job!!

Patrick Sekerak, CCTU life member

2017 Fly Fishing School

We're only a little over a month away. This years school will be held once again at Oak Crest Cove Lodge and Cabins on Peter's Pond , Sandwich (May 5—7). Only a few spots left. See our flyer on the next page. Easy sign up / application on our web-site : ***www.capecodtu.org***



The 2016 Cape Cod T U Fly Fishing Class



The Pavilion



The Cottages



Cape Cod Trout Unlimited (CCTU)

Fly Fishing School

May 5, 6, 7, 2017

Oak Crest Lodge, Peters Pond

Sandwich, Cape Cod, Massachusetts



- Experienced, enthusiastic instructors
- Hands-On Learning with lines, knots, fly tying & fly casting
- Techniques for fly fishing streams, ponds, and saltwater
- Trout stream entomology, conservation, and restoration

All instruction, meals and lodging for one very reasonable fee

Additional information and application at www.capecodtu.org or contact:

Alan Alai

Cell: 508-468-5194

Email: CCTUflyfish@aol.com

Fly of The Month



Scott's Dietrich's Marabou Bunker ,

*Salt water hook : any size but with a wide gape

*thread: white 3/0 or mono

*tie in a Small clump White buck tail, tied in at the bend

*4 long white saddle hackles, 2 tied to each side at bend over buck tail

*silver angel flash also tied at bend on sides over saddles

*tie in a clump of white ostrich herl over the angel flash at the bend on either side.

*take 2 or 3 white schlepen hackles and Palmer tightly forward. To about half way up the shank. Wrap thread back so that it pushes the hackle fibers back.

*Tie a long white marabou feather in at its base grab the tip and pull fibers back as you wrap tightly forward. Do this with 2 or 3 feathers (depending in the length of the shank) Again wrap the thread back to push the fibers backward. Your marabou fibers should flow back over and cover half of the schlepen fibers. Stop at just back from the hook eye with enough room to tie

*one turn of white cross cut bunny strip with hair pushed back.

* take a white tubing and push over the eye, pushing the bunny hair fibers back. Wrap thread around tube at the eye, with 3" of tube extending beyond the eye whip finish and cut thread. Now push remaining tube back over the whip finish, tie in thread at the eye and whip finish again. You now should have a white tube head that you can goop glue, doll or epoxy eyes on. This is your finished fly. In the water this fly pulsates on a dead drift after a quick strip motion.

March's Fly Tying Nights

On Wednesday March 15th [Ted Patlen](#) directed the group.



A Wading Lesson

by Steve Petruska

It was an early June day. I was looking forward to fishing for trout in the Ken Lockwood Gorge with a friend. The Gorge is an “artificial only” section of the South Branch of the Raritan River. It’s a beautiful, but challenging stretch of water.

We’d had several days of rain earlier in the week and I expected the river to be running high. I’m a careful wader and I always use a wading staff. My friend, on the other hand, is exactly the opposite. He has ruined several trips getting “dunked” and I was a little concerned that he’d do it again.

I decided to try some preventive medicine and fashioned a wading staff for him out of an old broom handle. I handed it to him when we were getting ready and he quickly dismissed the idea with “I don’t need no stinkin’ wading staff”. So much for preventive medicine!

When we were ready, we studied the river before deciding to split up. He liked the pool near the parking area, so I said I’d start upstream. I worked a section of water for about an hour before I headed back downstream to try some new water and to see if he’d had any success. When I got close, I could see that he’d waded across the river to reach some promising pocket water. He was standing in the stream and reaching for a tree branch. I was puzzled at first then realized that he’d gotten into a spot that had too much current. The near bank was steep and overgrown so he couldn’t head that way. Without a wading staff, he couldn’t position himself to get back the way he came.

I watched him for a few minutes before he saw me on the bank. I said “You’re stuck, aren’t you?” and he nodded sheepishly. I told him to sit tight then left my rod on the car, grabbed the second wading staff and headed into the water. It took me a while to reach him. I took his rod and handed him the “stinkin’ wading staff” and started back across the river. The Gorge is free-stone so it’s not easy wading. I made it back with no problem, but even without a rod, it took him almost 15 minutes to make the return trip.

Needless to say, he’s taken a lot of good natured ribbing about this episode. I’d like to say that he learned his lesson, but have to tell you that on our next trip he fell in not once but twice and went home early! He’s decided that golf is a safer bet for him.

It was very funny at the time, but he was lucky that I was around because things could have gotten much worse. The lesson here is that it’s always a good idea to wear a PFD and have a wading staff handy even when you think you can handle the water without them.

Conservation Corner

2017 PIT tagging and Electrofishing Spring schedule

All, our Southeast District Fisheries Manager Steve Hurley has been asked by multiple folks about the proposed schedule for our Spring PIT tagging and electrofishing of the sea run brook trout streams, so here it is (weather permitting)!

Childs River May 15

Coonamessett River May 16

Santuit River Pre Survey May 17 (Or May 22)

Red Brook May 18 and May 19

Quashnet River May 23, May 24 and May 25

Mashpee River/Santuit Transplant May 31

Table 1. Summary of PIT tagging of Eastern Brook Trout in Southeastern Massachusetts*.

Newly Tagged Fish											
	2007	2008	2009	2010	2011	2012	2013	2014	2015	2016	Total
Quashnet River	317	207	236	220	259	283	368	431	392	362	3075
Red Brook	80	254	160	178	368	553	177	301	237	388	2696
Childs River		2	102	91	122	102	109	66	43	67	704
Mashpee River	50										50
Coonamessett River							20	145	50	38	253
	447	463	498	489	749	938	674	943	722	855	6778

A Short TU History



Founded over 50 years ago on the banks of the Au Sable River near Grayling, Mich., the 16 fishermen who gathered at the home of George Griffith (*pictured, left*) were united by their love of trout fishing, and by their growing disgust with the state's practice of stocking its waters with "cookie cutter trout"—catchable-sized hatchery fish. Convinced that Michigan's trout streams could turn out a far superior fish if left to their own devices, the anglers formed a new organization: Trout, Unlimited (the comma was dropped a few years later).

From the beginning, TU was guided by the principle that if we "take care of the fish, then the fishing will take care of itself." And that principle was grounded in science. "One of our most important objectives is to develop programs and recommendations based on the very best information and thinking available," said TU's first president, Dr. Casey E. Westell Jr., "In all matters of trout management, we want to know that we are substantially correct, both morally and biologically."

Highlights From TU's First 50 Years



1959

TU is born at the home of George Griffith on the banks of the Au Sable River.

1962

Art Neumann takes over as president and signs up 30 new chapters.

1963



Michigan DNR halts put-and-take trout stocking.

1967

George Grant and fellow TUErs in Montana stop efforts to build the Reichle Dam on the Big Hole River.

In 1962-63, TU prepared its first policy statement on wild trout, and persuaded the Michigan Department of Natural Resources to discard "put-and-take" trout stocking and start managing for wild trout and healthy habitat. On the heels of that success, anglers quickly founded TU chapters in Illinois, Wisconsin, New York and Pennsylvania .

TU History continued...

 George Grant <small>GEORGE GRANT FAMILY ARCHIVES</small>	1970 TU successfully advocates for a ban on high-seas fishing for Atlantic salmon.	1975 TU receives \$50,000 to launch Operation Restore, the predecessor to Embrace-A-Stream.	1978 TU spearheads a successful campaign to protect the Yellowstone River from the Allen Spur Dam.
	1971 TU initiates legal action to stop the Teton Dam in Idaho but runs out of money to appeal a negative court decision. The dam fails before it is completely filled, killing 11 people.	 Teton Dam site	1979 TU's national office moves to Washington, D.C.

TU won its first national campaign in 1965: stopping the construction of the Reichle dam on Montana's Big Hole River. Five years later, TU helped secure a ban on high-seas fishing for Atlantic salmon. And in 1971, TU took legal action to protect the last free-flowing stretch of the Little Tennessee River. Perhaps one of the most significant early applications of the Endangered Species Act, the action stopped the Tellico dam, but only temporarily: an eleventh-hour congressional appropriations rider later doomed TU's victory.

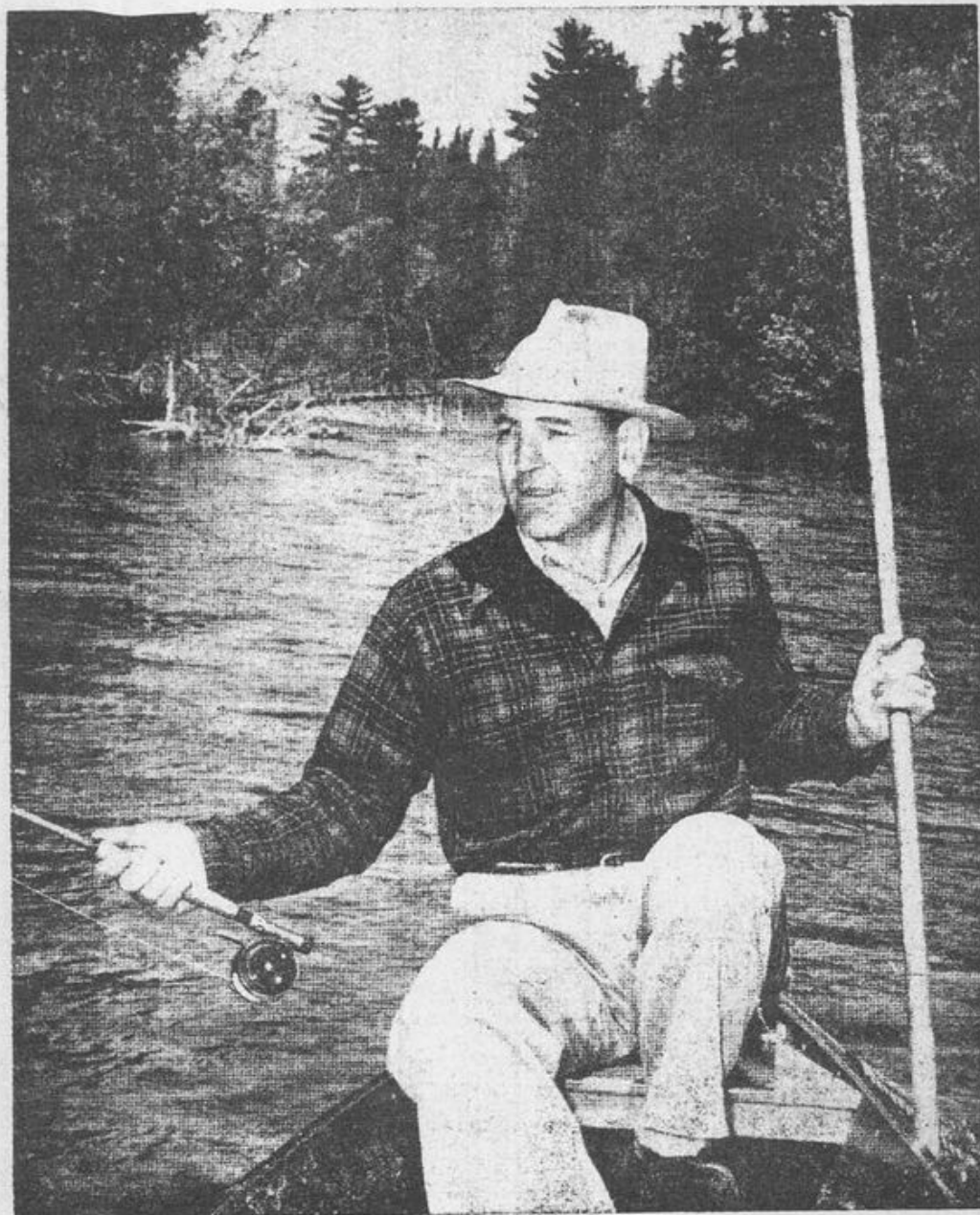
In 1979 TU's headquarters moved to Washington, D.C., where it remains today. Driven by a powerful and dedicated grassroots network, TU is meeting the challenges of coldwater conservation and protecting our rivers and fisheries for generations to come. We now have over 220 TU staff in 22 states and are working off of a \$42 million annual operating budget. In fiscal year 2015, TU's 380 chapters and 36 councils:

- ☐ Contributed an incredible 668,745 volunteer hours
- ☐ Held 1,089 conservation projects on local streams
- ☐ Engaged youth with 1,597 education projects or programs
- ☐ Raised and spent more than \$9 million on conservation, education and other local projects

TROUT, Unlimited Quarterly

Vol I No. I

Official Publication of TROUT, Unlimited, Inc. WINTER, 1959



GEORGE A. GRIFFITH, Chairman of the Michigan Conservation Commission Fish Committee, and TROUT, Unlimited founder and director, lives on the bank of the famous AuSable River east of Grayling, just above Wakeley Bridge. He maneuvers his river boat with one hand and casts a fly with the other as well as any guide on the river.

Quashnet River *News*

Sunday March 19th "Back to the Quashnet" was postponed due to inclement weather. You will have to wait a little longer for some of Pat Grenier's famous Clam Chowder. "Back to the Quashnet" has been rescheduled to **May 21st**.

Looking ahead: **April 9th** Fran is planning to pot some 350 trees and placing them in a small nursery at his house. He'll have the coffee and goodies ready for the participants.

Below is a note from Fran Smith with the latest update and plans.

The details are simple: We will be potting 350 trees which are due here just before April 9. The are coming from Michigan and will be sent UPS. The trees are shipped bare root in a dormant state well wrapped, I wish I was that way, in a moist compost to keep the roots from drying out. I have had outstanding survival from past purchases and expect nothing less from Cold Stream Farm, they know how to handle, package and ship the product. I will have a potting station with the planting medium set up and a mixing station, where we will combine the various parts of the planting medium and transfer it to the potting station. I have a spanking new woven polypropylene base installed in the nursery area and 800 pots of various sizes. There will be coffee, donuts, best chocolate chip cookies you could imagine and bottled water on demand set up in my barn. If inclement weather is scheduled I can fix a tarp over the entire area in very short order. I will advise everyone about "J" rooting and any other concerns that are relevant. We have lots of gloves and all the other things we will need to get the job done.

Place: 33 Jericho Path, Falmouth, MA

My Phone is: 508-889-1135

Parking is readily available at my home and at adjacent homes because my neighbors seasonal. We can even scream, yell and play loud music if we want or need to do so.

I will be ready. Hope you can help out !

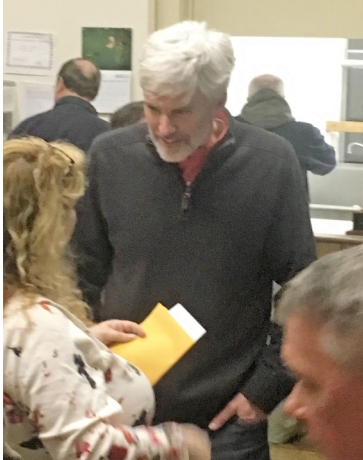
All The Best,

Francis



March's CCTU Meeting recap

Brendan Annett gave a great presentation on the “Protection, Management, and Restoration” of our local waters. Below are a few pictures from the night.



Brendan Annett answering questions after the presentation



Members and Friends taking their seats



Folks checking out the raffle table

Cape Cod Trout Unlimited
2017 Officers and Board Members

President: Tim Lynch

Vice President: Patrick Grenier

Treasurer: Charles Orr

Secretary: Bret Bokelkamp

Board Member: Fred Monahan

Board Member: David Palmer

Board Member: Roberta Mazzoli

Board Member: Steve Williamson

Board Member: Alan Alai

Board Member: Tom Planert

Board Member: Jim Driscoll

Past President: Dan Tobin



Classifieds



* Over 100 smallish flies (mostly 18 -20s) in two fly boxes

Pupae, emergers, San Juan worms, nymphs, etc.

\$50.00

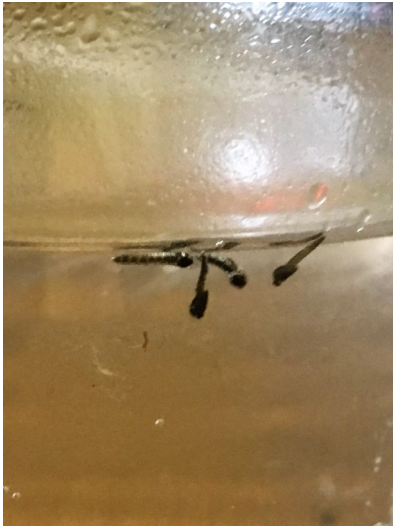
Contact Paul at: striper239@gmail.com



TROUT UNLIMITED

CONSERVING, PROTECTING AND RESTORING NORTH AMERICA'S COLDWATER FISHERIES AND THEIR WATERSHEDS

March's Fishing Photos



Midge Pupa caught by one of our members. These were being tied before last months meeting. Great live models.

Follow Cape Cod Trout Unlimited

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Become a Contributor to The Rollcast

If you would like to write an article on fishing, fly tying, trout, or share a picture, fishing tip, or write a short story, we welcome your contribution. Let us know about a recent trip, outing, etc...

Contact David Palmer at ***ccturollcast4@gmail.com***

Don't forget your 2017 Fresh and Saltwater Licenses.

www.mass.gov/eea/agencies/dfg/licensing

MassFishHunt is the official online licensing and game harvest reporting system of the Massachusetts Department of Fish and Game. Use the system to purchase and print Massachusetts saltwater and freshwater fishing, hunting, and trapping licenses, permits, and stamps, report a harvest, and manage your account. Licenses and permits may also be purchased in person at select locations. Recreational saltwater fishing permits may be purchased by phone at 1-866-703-1925.

Report a Violation



The Massachusetts Environmental Police Radio Room 1-800-632-8075—on alert 24/7)

Fisherman's Name:

Date	Pond	# of Trout	Flies Used	TU Fishing Partner	Friend who Joins CCTU
1					
2					
3					
4					
5					
6					
7					
8					
9					
10					
11					
12					
13					
14					
15					
16					
17					
18					
19					
20					

Rules:

1. How many different Cape Cod Ponds can you catch at least 1 Trout? (1 point)
2. Catch a Trout while fishing with a TU friend? (1 bonus point)
3. Catch a Trout while fishing with a friend who then joins CCTU? (2 bonus points)
4. Challenge ends 31 Dec 2017; Pat Grenier is POC and will collect all entries.
5. Winner/Award Ceremony will be at January 2018 meeting. Happy fishing!