

THE ROLLCAST

The eNews Letter of Cape Cod T U Chapter 460

May 2017

May Speaker Rick Little

Salmo Ferox

Conservation Corner

Al Brewster Award

Quashnet News

CCTU History

Fly of The Month

A True Alaskan Adventure

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President's Message

First of our three signature events are in the bank and officially declared a success. The sixty-five attendees to our CCTU Annual Banquet found the Sandwich Hollows Golf Course an excellent venue. Blue skies and lush green fairways sandwiched the distant views of Cape Cod Bay, triggering dreams of the coming striper season. Thanks to all that supported our primary fundraiser with their time/effort, donations to the raffle and auction tables, or simple financial support to the various bucket raffles, special raffles, silent auctions, and live auction. When the donations were all added up, we raised over 4400 dollars to support chapter programs and our conservation goals. Thank you all for supporting Bret Bokelkamp and the Board of Directors in putting together this quality event.

A long time member, past president, elder statesman, 2015 Al Brewster Award recipient, mentor, and friend passed away 1 April. Dave Reid was a true gentleman and I can't express how big a loss this is for the chapter. At the banquet, Steve Petruska and Scott Dietrich shared some wonderful, heartfelt memories of times spent with Dave. God's speed Dave!

The 2017 Al Brewster Award Presentation and Trophy was presented by Fran Smith (last year's recipient) to Barbara Miller for her many years of dedicated service to the chapter. She has been instrumental in the yearly success of both our banquets and of our off Cape fishing adventures. Congratulations Barb!

Next up in the triad is the award winning Fly Fishing School that will be held at Oak Crest Lodge in Sandwich, MA over the first weekend in May. Twenty-One students will hone their skills on Peter's Pond. Alan Alai has put together an awesome program for the students. But there is lots of fun and learning for our members too. Join us for our casting clinics and on the water guiding/fishing with the new fly fishers. It is most satisfying to give back to the sport we love!

Last in the big three signature events is our "Back to the Quashnet" volunteer workday that will conclude with a streamside lunch of clam chowder and sandwiches. Come view the progress for yourself and enjoy a morning of fun and camaraderie; hope to see you Sunday 21 May from 0900-1200.

News Flash:

1. Theodore Gordon Fly Fishers have approved our grant request for the purchase of the trees needed for sections 7/8. Fran Smith wrote the grant-- well done!
2. Our last meeting before the summer break will be held on 10 May. Rick Little of Chad Creek Flies will be presenting on Fishing in New England. He may tie some of his favorite patterns too!

Tim Lynch

CP 508-274-0936

tinylynch@comcast.net or cctuflyfish@comcast.net



Random Casts for May 2017

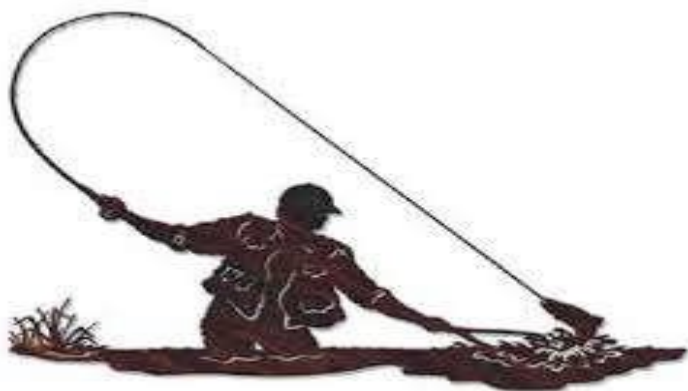
Gossip, News, B.S. & Assorted Twaddle from Red & the Staff of Random!

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

Cover Photo: Evening at Hamblin's Pond April 12th. If you look close you can see an angler. Anyone guess who the Fly Fisher is? Looks like he's bringing one to the net.

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: ccturoll-cast4@gmail.com



Upcoming Events

May Meeting: Wednesday May 10th 6:00 pm Liberty Hall.

A reminder that our next meeting will be held on Wednesday May 10th. Our guest speaker will be Rick Little of Shadcreek Flies.. **"Fly Fishing in Maine is Wicked Fun"** . See details later in this issue.

***We will be doing a fly tying class from 4:00pm to 6:00pm at a cost of \$25 per person which will include pizza. Please contact Dan Tobin to register at: tobe72@yahoo.com.**

Fly Fishing School: **The Class is full!** May 5th, 6th, and 7th 2017

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.

***** "One on One" help / instruction is needed to assist the students on the water and casting. ***** We need folks on Saturday May 6th from mid-morning to mid afternoon. If you can lend a hand it would be appreciated. Please contact Alan Alai if you can help us out.

Cell: 508-468-5194 Email: CCTUflyfish@aol.com

CCTU Spring Fishing Trip:

***** Remaining payment/deposits are due! If you haven't already paid up please bring your remaining balance to our May Chapter Meeting.** 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....

Quashnet River Workday:

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!

Indian Hollow Outing:

The Massachusetts/Rhode Island Council of Trout Unlimited presents the Indian Hollow Outing May 19-22, 2017.

This is the major gathering of MA-RI Council members and their families to get acquainted, share fishing stories, learn some new techniques, get the children more involved in nature, and fish the West Branch of the Westfield River at the beautiful and wild Army Corps of Engineers Indian Hollow Campground in remote Chesterfield, Massachusetts. Further details/schedule can be had further down in the newsletter.

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.

Upcoming Events continued...

Kayak Cleanup May 13, 2017

Sandwich, Peter's Pond,

First Test, practice event, no tidal flows, we will simply check that all safety and cleanup equipment is ready for each kayaker, also safety forms will be signed.

Directions:

From Cape Cod Canal take Rte 6 to Exit 2, turn Right onto Rte. 130 going South, bear right to the second light at Quaker Meeting House Road. Turn left and go past Peter's Pond Drive to the next road on the right, Oakcrest Road (two entrances to the same road), turn right onto Oakcrest Road and bear right past the tennis court and town recreation building to the ramp at Peter's Pond.

Start:

At launch at boat ramp in Pond ,9AM to Noon

Contact:

Tom Planert, Phone Number -774-521-9629 if any questions, problems finding the parking area, etc.



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



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of Trout Unlimited presents the

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Schedule

Friday: Gate opens at 8:00 AM Set-up your camp sites Fishing at your leisure

Saturday: Fishing at your leisure Council meeting at 10:00 AM, featuring speaker Adam Kautza of MassWildlife** Free BBQ at 12:30 PM Raffles and Auction after lunch
Fishing at your leisure Bonfire at 9:00 PM

Sunday: Fishing at leisure Casting competitions at 3:00 PM

Monday: Fishing at leisure Break-down camp sites Depart by 12:00 noon

** Adam Kautza, PhD of MassWildlife will share his view of the current state of Massachusetts' trout fisheries with a particular emphasis on wild trout resources. He'll also discuss the trout management program moving forward and developing a statewide trout management plan.

Reminder that all our trash must be taken out with us.

For information, directions, firewood precautions, visit the Corps website: <https://www.recreation.gov/camping/indianhollow/r/campgroundDetails.do?contractCode=NRSO&parkId=73220>

If you are not a camper but still interested in being a part of this event, there are hotels in the city of Northampton, c. 8 mi. distance. Also, these two local places rent small houses: The Hermit's Hut [<https://www.airbnb.com/rooms/1319828>] in Westhampton, less than 5 mi. distance; The Glow Room [<https://www.airbnb.com/rooms/873479>] on the same access road to the campground.

May 2017 Cape Cod TU Chapter Meeting

Join us on Wednesday, May 10th

Rick Little, Shadcreek Flies

"Fly Fishing in Maine is Wicked Fun" includes information about some of my favorite flies for fishing these waters, areas of the rivers that I enjoy, and helpful information should you want to explore some of these waters.

Rick Little is a native New Englander and a resident of Hampstead, NH. He has been an active fisherman and outdoorsman all of his life and began tying flies in 1968. He created Shadcreek Flies as a way to share his outdoor experiences and appreciation for fly fishing with others. Rick focuses on flies for the trout and landlocked salmon of northern New England as well as saltwater patterns for the coastal waters of New Hampshire and Massachusetts

Rick Little

Shadcreek Flies

Email: shadcreekflies@gmail.com

Phone: 603-329-5552



Lower Dam Rapid River

May 2017 Cape Cod TU Chapter Meeting Continued..

Join us for a great program that looks at several of the wonderful rivers that Maine has to offer. Rick will talk about areas he's fished on the West Branch of the Penobscot, the East Outlet, Roach River and the Rapid River.

Each is special in its own way and they are wonderful New England fisheries.



Holbrook Pool

A Look Back in CCTU

Chapter History

From our archives (author unknown) edited by Tim Lynch

Cape Cod Trout Unlimited (Chapter 460) was chartered in November of 1984. An awards and recognition program was established early on to keep the all-volunteer group happy and motivated. The President's Cup for the "Man of the Year" was first awarded in December of 1985. It was awarded annually each December. The CCTU President for the preceding year (January-December) selected the person who he or she feels has contributed most to the chapter in that year. The president was responsible for getting the cup back from the previous winner (this cup stayed with the winner for one year), having it engraved with the new person's name & year, and presenting the award.

PRESIDENT'S CUP WINNERS

1985- Francis Smith

1986- Linda Golder

1987- Matthew Patrick

1988 - Robert Golder

1989 - D. Michael Arritt

1990 - William Harrison

1991 - Pete Gouger

In 1988, the Massachusetts - Rhode Island Council of Trout Unlimited presented the Silver Trout Award to CCTU member Brian Tucholke, in part for his work in organizing, editing, and bringing the MA-RI Angler's Guide to completion. Brian is still active and instructs the Entomology class at the Fly Fishing School.

The Cape Cod Chapter was also awarded two Silver Trout certificates in 1988 at the chapter banquet. These went to state representative Tom Cahir and to chapter member Matt Patrick for their tireless efforts to purchase the Quashnet River and surrounding land by the state.

Finally, the Cape Cod Chapter received Trout Unlimited's highest honor, the Gold Trout Award in the summer of 1988. The Quashnet Restoration Project (ongoing since 1974), the successful effort to get the state of Massachusetts to purchase the Quashnet watershed, and our excellent Fly Tying and Fly Fishing Schools were all cited as helping to make us Trout Unlimited's best chapter. The trophy was normally kept by the current chapter president and displayed at the May Banquet.

Our chapter has a rich history. CCTU has been a leader for many decades in brook trout stream restoration and in the protection of key watersheds (via conservation restrictions). We can all be proud in our engagement and participation in the chapter's successes.

Salmo Ferox

The following story is an excerpt from my fishing journal, and other miscellaneous mythological musings, collectively known as "Tales from the Catskill Woods."

by Patrick Sekerak, CCTU life member

The upper East Branch of the Delaware, during late May/early June Green Drake hatches, has produced some big, bruiser Brown Trout for us over the years. That was especially true in the Mafia Pool in May 2009, but there was also something unusual about the Drake emergence in the Mafia Pool that season. It seemed that the hatching duns could not escape their nymphal shucks without extraordinary effort. The large shucks were sticking, for some unexplainable reason, to the dun's lower abdomens and tails, making it extremely difficult for the fly to leave the surface. Only after lengthy and repeated hopping, jumping, and rapid fluttering of their wings were the duns finally able to clear the shucks and ride the surface before taking off. I had seen this before, occasionally, but never with such regularity as was happening that season.

Good news: the sticky shucks caused the Drake duns to stay on the water much longer. Bad news: the fish would only take a hopping, struggling, fluttering dun, and would completely ignore a normally floating fly after it finally shed its shuck. Good-bye to the drag-free dead drift, and also to those classic Catskill Green Drake dun patterns.

No wonder fly fishers' vests have evolved into the 50 pocket straight-jackets that are now sold in fly shops. You would need one to carry all the fly patterns necessary for late May/early June in the Catskills. That evening I was fishing along with my good fishing buddy 'Jersey Joe' Janicki, and speaking of overloaded vests, JJ's is a customized model stuffed so full with fly boxes that he cannot fully close all the pockets. When he finally gets the vest on, he resembles a Himalayan sherpa setting off from a Mt. Everest base camp. If Joe ever falls in the river wearing that thing we might not see him again until he surfaces somewhere downstream near Philadelphia. What might save him is the twelve inch square insect sampling net fastened onto a two foot long handle sticking out from the top of his vest. That oversize sampling net would act like a periscope from a submerged mini-sub, giving us something to grab while hauling him ashore. It's a good thing the East Branch is mostly shallow water during the prime fishing season.

I must admit with full disclosure that I, also, have fallen victim to the overloaded vest syndrome. Ah, but later that evening it paid off handsomely. One more fly box stuffed into my vest contained a bunch of scruffy snowshoe hare emerger patterns I had tied in various sizes and colors to cover the waterfront, all having long trailing zelon shucks. One of them was a pretty good match for the sticky-shuck Drake duns. Close to dark, fishing it quartering downstream with subtle twitches was the presentation trick. I love it when a plan comes together. The rise to the fly did not give me a clue how big this bruiser was until it tore off downstream heading for the old Harvard Bridge. Fortunately for me he stopped and decided to bull-dog along the bottom, burying his nose in the gravel trying to dislodge the #8 2XL hook. I chased him down, and in between his rodeo bucking and head shaking, I began regaining line and finally netted him a ways downstream. Joe J had been watching and came over to see what else was attached to the wiskbroom-sized tail flopping over the rim of my net.

Joe measured the fish at 22"+ and then said, "Man, look at the size of the head on this fish. I've never seen a trout with a head that big; that is one homely critter."

I was a happy camper, and JJ even snapped a very nice close-up photo of me holding the trout just before releasing it. However, I had to agree, this was one big, brutish looking trout, definitely not a magazine cover model specimen. The photo hangs among others on what we call the "Catskill Gallery of Sporting Art Wall" in Doyle's Public House (our home away from home), and casual observers when viewing it have been overheard to say, "That's a big, ugly fish. What is it, a muskie?"

No, excuse me, it is not a muskellunge, it is a *Salmo Ferox*, thank you. That is the general consensus reached by the 'round table' discussion that ensued some time later that evening. This lively discussion was led by the 'eminent ichthyologist,' Sir Joseph Doyle, proprietor of Doyle's Public House, during which several generous libations were consumed in front of a late evening roaring, crackling fireplace. 'Sir Joseph' reached that brilliant conclusion just prior to fading into a B&B-induced, comatose-like state which marked the close of the evenings proceedings.

Just what the hell is a *Salmo Ferox*, one may be tempted to ask. Well, it turns out that *Salmo Ferox*, as opposed to *Salmo Trutta*, is a strain of Brown Trout common to the lochs and deep stillwater lakes of Britain and Ireland (who else but a true Irishman like Doyle would know that). They often look more like salmon than brown trout, with silvery gray flanks, small black spots and dark backs. I have occasionally caught smaller versions of this fish in the Mafia Pool before, and they looked similar to landlocked salmon. They were also much more handsome than this brute. How they found their way into the Delaware River system is anyone's guess. Perhaps we will reconvene the "eminent" members of the round table, i.e., The Red Rose Regulars, et. al., for another fireside chat on this subject.

The bottom line is that I don't really care one bit that it's an ugly fish, because it's MY 22"+ Ugly Fish!

Fly of The Month

Parmachene Belle

The Parmachene Belle

By Charles Frederick Palmer Sr.

From the north most tip of Moosehead,
To the shores of old Cape Cod
You will find that I'm the sweetheart
Of each who wields a rod.

I have countless thousand lovers,
Doctors, Lawyers, even Kings,
And I'm known the wide world over
By my white and scarlet wings.

There are many other sirens
Who at times lure pretty well,
But the only one that's perfect
Is the Parmachene Belle.

When your angling days are over
And you cross the Great Divide,
I hope you have good fishing
When you reach the other side.

If your luck lands you in Heaven
Or your cussedness in Hell,
I know you'll find the favorite there
THE PARMACHENE BELLE.



Tied by Ted Patlen

April Fly Casting Evenings



90 feet ?



Pat Grenier watching over Steve Petruska's technique.



Pat working with Tim on tightening his loop.



Ted Patlen helping Rich Haskell with the Double Haul

A TRUE ALASKAN ADVENTURE

By Tim Lynch

For months, I had been dreaming about my next Alaskan Adventure. Images of my 5-weight fly rod bending into a large arc with the reel screaming from the unrelenting pressure from a trophy fish had been a consistent theme. But, I don't have to dream any longer; the day is finally here. It is Monday, 7 July 1997 and I am back in southern Alaska for my annual fishing getaway. The hunt for big trout and salmon will soon be underway.

I have been fortunate to be able to trek back to Alaska each year to my favorite fishing streams. I fished some of these streams dozens of times while I was stationed near Anchorage from 1991-1994. This would be my third trip back. Although I always seem to gravitate back to the Kenai Peninsula, each of my annual adventures was always unique. This trip would be no different; it would be special and one to remember.

I landed in Anchorage IAP at around noon and spent the afternoon picking up food and supplies. A tent, sleeping bag, stove, and cooler were borrowed from friends. This was a solo trip; so, I meticulously double-checked all the items that I might need. I would not have the luxury of depending on someone else for items that I may forget. Being on my own also meant that I could proceed at my own pace. No deadlines, no commitments, just a week of fishing. However, I fully realized that once I started fishing, it would be a marathon week. This trip would get the fishing bug out of my system, at least until next summer.

My first catch was a small Rainbow Trout. I had been on the Russian River for about 30 minutes before the fish was fooled by the champagne colored egg pattern. It wasn't a big fish, but now the pressure was off; I would not be skunked. I continued to work my way down stream towards some of the better holes. I was keeping a close eye out for any Red Salmon that might be trying to sneak by me as they headed up river to spawn. But, the 2nd run of Reds was not here yet; it would be a couple of weeks until the salmon fishing would be red hot.

Since the Red Salmon were slim pickings, the usual crowds were nonexistent. This is one of the prettiest rivers when you have it to yourself. It isn't particularly wide or deep. On average, it is approximately 25 yards wide and 1-2 feet deep. The water is clear and cold. Trees line both sides and there are small mountains that are directly to the north. If you look closely up the mountainsides, you can see sheep. That is what I love about this state. There is an abundance of wildlife. If you keep your eyes and ears alert, you will never be disappointed. Bald Eagles are another one of my favorites. I usually hear their characteristic cries well before they are spotted. You will never forget the first time one of these mighty birds swoops down to grab an unsuspecting fish. As I continued to appreciate this tranquil and picturesque river, I was suddenly startled by some commotion on the far side of the river.

I could hear the breaking of dead tree limbs, but I still failed to see what was causing all the noise. Then just as all the noise stopped, I saw a medium sized brown bear step from the bank into the river. She was about 100 yards downstream. This is exactly what makes Alaska so unique, wild animals and humans frequently sharing the same space. Although I have fished this popular river dozens of times, this is my first bear sighting. This is exciting! I kept a close eye on the sow trying to determine her objective. She took a dead salmon carcass off the stream bank and trotted back up the hillside. There she shared her meal with both of her two cubs. Although these were technically still cubs, they were each probably several hundred pounds apiece. So now in one short evening, I have increase my bear sightings from zero to three!

Now back to fly-fishing. I continued to offer different nymphs and wet flies to the unseen trout. However, I was confident they were just hidden in the shadows of the deeper runs. The light was only now beginning to fade; the time was approximately 10PM. I figured I would have about an hour to an hour and a half before twilight would settle on my first day of fishing. My success thus far had been mixed; mostly small rainbows that weighed in under a pound. As I was searching through my fly box to give the fish another choice, two loud gunshots were heard from down river. My guess is that they originated from the confluence of the Russian and Kenai Rivers. Maybe the sow and her two cubs got too close for comfort to the fisherman that hang out at this area all summer long. Only in Alaska do you regularly find fisherman armed.

I continued working my way downstream slowly. It seemed that the fish favored the size 16 bead headed, Prince Nymphs. In the past, I always did best with Egg Sucking Leech Patterns, Flesh Patterns, and Egg Patterns. But today the small nymphs were doing the trick. It has been some time since I had seen any other fisherman when I spotted two walking quickly back towards the campground. They did not stop long to chat. They warned me about a young bear that had approached too close for their comfort and it seemed to not be particularly afraid of humans. Moreover, as they were leaving they added that the bear was last seen coming up river in my direction.

I have encountered a number of wild animals here in Alaska. Most animals have a fair amount of respect for humans, just as we do for them. In almost all cases, each will give the other the required space so that everyone can go about their own business. There are exceptions to that rule, however. For instance, a moose with a calf or a bear with a freshly killed carcass will both be aggressive in protecting their young and dinner respectively. But, this did not fit either of those scenarios. My initial reaction to their words of warning was that they were probably over dramatizing the situation. But, I decided that I would error on the safe side and that if I spotted a single bear that evening, I would give it ample space.

Well, I didn't get to fish much longer before I spotted a single bear working its way up river. From a hundred and fifty or so yards, I could tell that it was a young brown bear. My guess is that it was probably 2 or 3 years old. Because he was working upriver, his progress was not particularly fast. The bear was trotting in the river closest to the hiking trail. As I eased my way back and out of the river, I made my presence known. I did not want there to be any doubt in the bear's mind that he was approaching my comfort zone. My shouts and waving arms had little effect. In fact, as far as I could tell, it had absolutely no effect. Options? Quickly, what are my options?

Anybody that has spent any time in Alaska or Canada has been exposed to the advice of bear experts. When you have your first, up close and personal bear encounter, the first order of business is identifying the type of bear (while you are attempting to scare off the bear or to climb a high tree). This is an important first step. If it is a Black Bear, the experts say to fight for your life because if the bear attacks you, it will probably totally consume you. So far so good, it doesn't look like a black bear. Conversely, if it is a brown bear and it insists on invading your personal bubble, they say your best option for survival is to play dead. Theory is that he will quickly get bored and move on. So there you have it. Both cases have a bear drooling down your neck if you don't come up with any other options.

This brown bear continued up river at the same pace as when I first spotted him. But now he has closed to within 75 or 80 yards. Lying down and playing dead in the middle of a river did not seem to be a good option. Instead I did the Michael Jackson Moon Walk backwards to the trail. I did a quick assessment of climbable trees, but none looked promising. However, another option appeared. A stand of streamside trees was now blocking the bear's direct view of me (although it is well known that they have terrible eye sight). I now felt reasonably comfortable to trot my way up the trail to safety. Normally, running is not a good option since it might trigger a bear's chase response; especially if you are dressed in brown wader's looking very moose like.

At this point I was just not too concerned; I could easily jog on dry land faster than a bear in the river. Moreover, a bear has every right to jog upstream; I just happened to be along his chosen path. Here is where I expected this story to end. I caught a few fish, saw four different bears, watched a brilliant Alaskan sunset, etc.

I don't remember what made me check-six. I guess I needed a little reassurance that this plan was indeed working. Thus as I trotted up the trail I took a quick glance back, not really expecting to see anything. **THIS IS NOT GOOD!** Not only has the bear gotten out of the river and onto my trail, but also the bear is galloping and quickly closing the gap. One cannot fully appreciate the intense fear that suddenly overcame me. The adrenaline went into overdrive as I now raced. But I couldn't get moving with all the fishing gear that I was wearing. Surely this bear is going to take me from behind if I don't change my game plan. A few more steps and the trail meandered back along the Russian River. It is worth a try. I decided to make a hard 90-degree right turn and splash my way across the river. Who knows, maybe the bear is just out for a jog on the trail. My change in direction would be an obvious signal of what is going on in the bear's head. Just as I began struggling up the far bank, I looked back to assess my situation. To my severe disappointment, the bear is charging into the river directly at me. The seriousness of the situation has increased now since I am now totally alone on the wilderness side of the river. If I don't survive this phase, I may not be found for weeks. I looked for an appropriate tree to climb, but felt I would only be offering up my legs as an initial snack. No, the bear was too close.

Then I tripped flat on my face. My rod and hat had to be left as I struggled back to my feet. I needed to keep these small trees between the bear and me. Thus, as the bear came out of the water and approached the area I just got up from; I jumped back into the river heading back to where I just came. Again, I thrashed and splashed my way against the current. But, I was beginning to open the gap. Fortunately for me, the bear was now delayed as he sniffed and chewed on my hat. Thank goodness for my lucky fishing hat! I am now almost back across the river and on solid running ground when to my dismay, the bear jumps back into the river to give chase.

Now I really don't know what I am going to do. I am literally trying to run as fast as I can. But my pace seems like those chase scenes we all have during nightmares. The bear is now 15 yards behind me and will take me within 5 seconds. This is not the way I intend to go out. There must be other options. As I then saw it, I still have 2 options. The last option will be to play dead and hope that I don't get seriously injured as the bear mauls and sniffs my lifeless body. But before I play dead, I will try my other option and will try to challenge this bear and intimidate him. This technique has worked for me on numerous occasions when chased by dogs. Oh well...here goes! I suddenly stopped in the trail and reeled around with my arms thrashing. I was now yelling at this bear at the top of my lungs in my most intimidating voice. It is working; the bear is confused and unsure. The bear is now standing on his hindquarters at approximately 10 yards. There is nothing between us. Several times he lowered onto all fours and grunted. The hair was raised on the back of his neck. He pawed the dirt, and tried to catch a whiff of me. At any moment, I am expecting a charge. Will it be a false charge or the real thing? This standoff continued for probably a full minute, although it may have been longer.

Now what? Just as suddenly as this whole ordeal began, so it ended. The bear turned and walked back into the river and marched down stream. This bear encounter now seems like a dream. Being chased by a brown bear is not a typical "There I Was" dinner topic. This is one of those life-defining moments that put everything else into the proper perspective. I am lucky to have escaped without a scratch; the outcome could have been altogether different. I do have a renewed appreciation of the unpredictability of life and nature. Every so often I replay the memory of this confrontation. Were mistakes made? Probably. Did my sequence of actions seem appropriate to me at the time? Certainly. It is easy to second-guess decisions now; but at the time, each seemed reasonable. Fortunately, the final outcome was positive.

Now here is the rest of the story. I did go back for my fly rod. Fortunately, the bear did not step on it. However, the chewed-up hat was long gone. I possibly owe my life to that hat; it did buy me some valuable time. Then, ten minutes after my personal encounter, I watched another angler get challenged by the same bear. He had to persuade the bear to stop his charge by shooting over the bear's head with a very large caliber pistol (.44 Magnum). Later that evening I met the fisherman who took the initial two gun shots. Low and behold if it wasn't two F-15 buddies that were in my squadron years ago while I was stationed in Germany. Finally, two days later, the local paper reported that the bear wandered into the Russian Ferry Campground and attacked a man sleeping in his tent. Fortunately, other fisherman/campers came to his calls for help. This bear was subsequently killed. The unlucky, sleeping fisherman required numerous stitches.

I fished hard for the next six days. But now whenever I walked the riverbanks that were lined with tall grass and bushes, I had significant uneasiness. My carefree fishing was gone.

Conservation Corner

The below letter is from the Mashpee Conservation Agent. A good educational primer on woody debris/river cleanups/ herring and brook trout impact.

From: Andrew McManus

Subject: 2017 Herring Run maintenance

Hello Everyone,

I am reaching out to you all in regards to the herring runs that Mashpee shares with the towns of Barnstable and Falmouth and the Mashpee Wampanoag Tribe. As Herring Warden for the Town of Mashpee, I have led many clean up initiatives for our rivers in anticipation of the yearly herring migration season. Over the last few years, we have made a concerted effort to reduce our impact on riverfront habitat by retaining woody structure in the river channels and minimizing, to the greatest extent possible, the cutting or pruning of vegetation overhanging the rivers.

As you all know, herring do not require wide open areas to traverse through in their migration to and from their respective breeding grounds. The retention of woody structure in these rivers provides many benefits to other species, particularly the unique species of sea run brook trout. Woody structure provides habitat and cover and is essential for a healthy riparian habitat. As you have heard, the salter population in the Santuit River has become extinct. The extirpation of this species is a result of multiple impacts over a period of years, including habitat alteration (riverine and estuarine), water temperature changes, predation and other water quality issues.

In order to assure that our rivers provide healthy, viable habitat for a variety of species, I would ask that herring run maintenance be kept to an observational approach wherever possible. If it is discovered that natural debris is causing a damming of flow, then it should be broken up but not removed from the river. Of course, any man-made trash should be removed immediately.

I reach out to all of you to assist in following this approach for maintaining our shared herring runs. Please pass this on to anyone you feel should be notified about this...volunteers, additional staff, other departments, etc)

Thank you for your anticipated cooperation and please don't hesitate to contact me if you have any questions or concerns.

Sincerely,

-Drew

Drew McManus

Town of Mashpee

Conservation Agent

508-539-1400 X8539

amcmanus@mashpeema.gov

Quashnet River *News*

“Back to the Quashnet” Sunday May 21st

Sunday May 21st is “Back to the Quashnet” . If it’s been awhile or you have never seen it you will not want to miss. Stop by and check it out. We’ll be meeting at 9:00 AM at the Martin Road gate. Fran has some American Hornbeam and Black Spruce trees that we can plant along the Quashnet's banks . One of his long time volunteers will be making an appearance to work on Section 4. The well known Frenchman Woody Debris ! He fuels the entire system, provides food and cover for both the invertebrates and the brook trout, especially the smaller brook trout.

Come on down to help out. Come on down to take a walking tour. Come on down for the camaraderie. Come on down for some of Pat Grenier’s famous Clam Chowder!



Quashnet River *News* *continued'...*

Fran Smith had the CCTU crew over to his home and small nursery on April 9th. Over 350 trees were potted. These will eventually be planted along the Quashnet River.

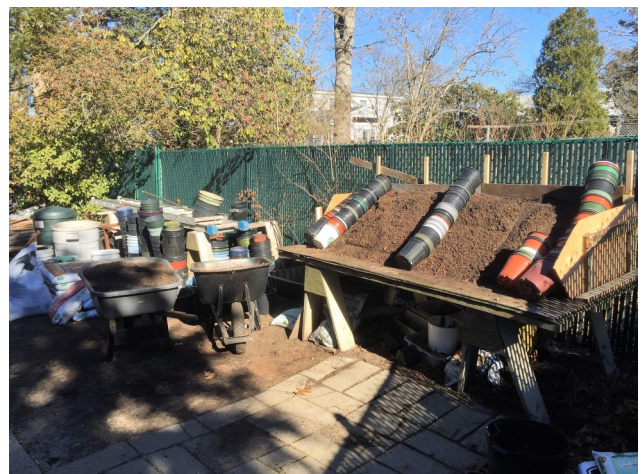
Photos below taken by Pat Grenier



Nice shot of the crew behind the potted forest. Almost made the cover.



Ted, Tim, Steve, Dave and Dan working the potting station.



Potting Station ready for the crew..

Quashnet River *News*



Shipment of seedlings from Cold Spring Farm Michigan



Bret, Alan, Tim, Dan, Jim, Fran, John, and Stan on the assembly line.

The Al Brewster Award

And the Al Brewster Award goes to.....**Barbara Miller**. Congratulations to Barbara selected as the 2017 Al Brewster Award winner. She was recognized during our Spring Banquet on Sunday April 23rd.

Cape Cod Trout Unlimited selects one individual each year that has made significant contributions to the chapter. This CCTU member has been active in the chapter for at least 5 years



Al Brewster Award Winners

2004	Al Brewster
2005	Howie Strathie
2006	Bob Nickerson
2007	Bob Bliss
2008	Jim Stewart
2009	Scott Dietrich
2010	Wayne Miller
2011	Mark Hattman
2012	Al DiCarlo
2013	Tim Lynch
2014	Pat Grenier
2015	Dave Reid
2016	Fran Smith



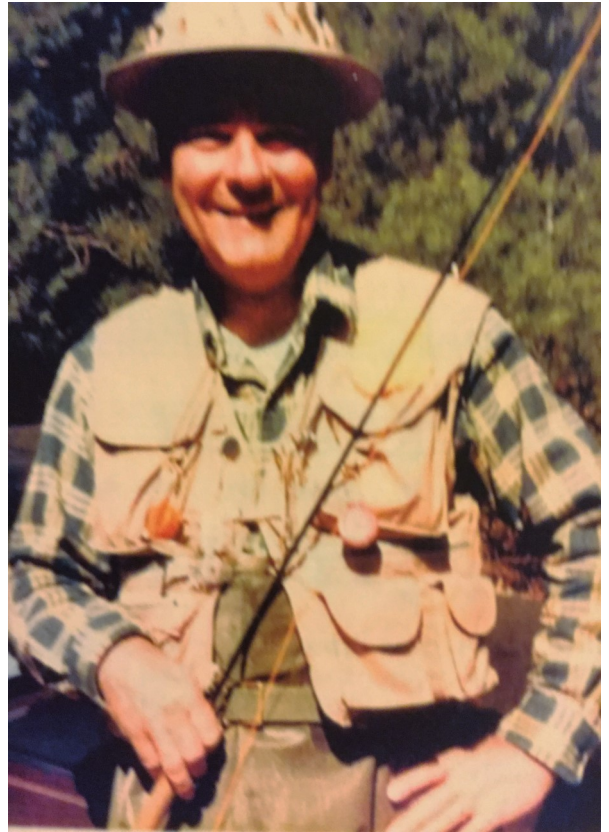
A few 2017 CCTU Spring Banquet Pictures



In Memory of Dave Reid

We lost a true friend and ambassador for both Trout Unlimited and fly fishing this month. Dave Reid, or as many of us knew him "World Famous Cape Cod Dave", passed after a lengthy illness. Dave was a founding member and past president of TU. He was generous to many of us, whether it was passing on fly fishing knowledge, taking a rookie on a Brewster flats trip or passing on a fly that "couldn't miss". We'll miss his stories and knowledge of fly fishing. He fished for most of his life and had hoped to do it again this year. He won't be with us physically, but his spirit will always be with us, especially when we're wading the flats.

Steve Petruska



Classifieds

- Antique Oak Teacher's Desk (used for Fly Tying). 40" wide 30" tall 30" deep.

Contact Howie: 508 539-3461 For the taking- Make a donation to CCTU

- I have 3wt, 5wt, 7wt and 9wt Winston rods for sale all used in fresh water. The 9wt used in both.

Contact Larry at: 508 540-6257

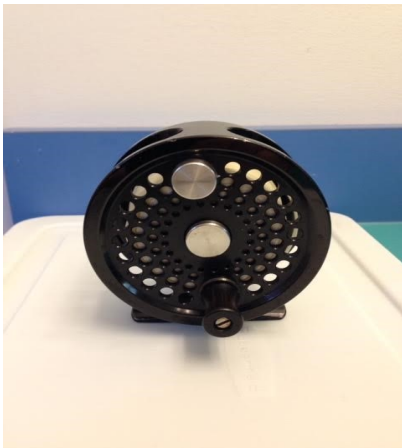
- * Two fly boxes with over 100 small flies (mostly #18 – 20) Emergers, nymphs, pupae, midges, bead-heads, dries, etc \$50 takes it all.

Contact Paul: striper239@gmail.com



- * Able No.2 saltwater fly reel. Excellent condition. \$295.

Contact: jrakowski101@gmail.com



April's Photos



Some of the folks that came out for Fly Casting instruction and practice on April 12th



Wayne advising the crew on classifying the donated items..



Scott and Ted preparing the Fly Box for the banquet.

Kayak Clean Up

Kayak Cleanup 2017 Schedule

May 13, Peter's Pond, Sandwich. 9AM to Noon, Directions will be sent for each trip the month before, in the Rollcast. This is a test trip, as this is the first event, no tides to deal with and we are simply cleaning any garbage from the pond. We will check that all cleaning equipment, safety equipment and forms for each kayaker are ready. Don't forget to bring fishing gear for after the cleanup, as well.

Again a map with directions and instructions will be sent for the event in advance to give everyone plenty of time to prepare. I tried to keep the meetings in the morning on Sundays as much as possible, this usually required the second Sunday of the Month with the tides for 2017. Cleanup areas were spread out on the Upper and Lower Cape, as well as on both the North and South sides of the Cape, as is shown below.

May 13, Peters Pond, Sandwich 9AM to Noon

June 11, Swan River, Dennis. 7AM to 11AM

July 9, Bass River, Yarmouth 8AM to Noon

August 13, Sesuit River, Dennis 9AM to Noon

September 10, Scornton Creek, Sandwich 9AM to Noon

October 8, Childs River, Falmouth 7AM to 10AM

November 12, Pamet River, Truro 10AM to Noon

December 10, Herring River, Wellfleet 9:30AM to 11:30AM

January and February are off due to weather and the Tide Charts do not come out until February typically.

This is the first time we are doing this type of event and the time it takes for an estuary/river to empty or fill may be more or less than 1 hour, we will adjust after each event in case we are not accurate. A few rivers were not long and 1 hour was used, on long rivers 1.5 hours was used for this first round of estimations of low or high tide.

Kayak Clean Up

Kayak Cleanup May 13, 2017

Sandwich, Peter's Pond,

First Test, practice event, no tidal flows, we will simply check that all safety and cleanup equipment is ready for each kayaker, also safety forms will be signed.

Directions:

From Cape Cod Canal take Rte 6 to Exit 2, turn Right onto Rte. 130 going South, bear right to the second light at Quaker Meeting House Road. Turn left and go past Peter's Pond Drive to the next road on the right, Oakcrest Road (two entrances to the same road), turn right onto Oakcrest Road and bear right past the tennis court and town recreation building to the ramp at Peter's Pond.

Start:

At launch at boat ramp in Pond ,9AM to Noon

Length:

half mile across pond

Tidal:

No

Parking:

Yes at asphalt parking lot at ramp and town recreation building.

Notes:

Safety first, each person must have a life jacket or personal flotation device. Each kayak must have a throw-able rope and 1 extra paddle. Bring water, sun screen, sun glasses, whistle and compass, bring plastic garbage bags and fishing equipment as we can fish if there is not much garbage to clean up. TU will provide poles with hooks to pull garbage from weeds, etc., and other kayaks will have gripping devices to load floating garbage into the kayak without leaning over the water or tipping. We will check to see if we have all equipment and are ready for the first river event the following month.

Contact:

Tom Planert, Phone Number -774-521-9629 if any problems finding the parking area, etc.

TROUT Unlimited Sample Liability Waiver and Hold Harmless Agreement (Adult)

In order to be allowed to participate in the (the "Event"), I represent and agree, as follows:

I have familiarized myself with the physical demands required to participate in the Event and its activities. I am in sufficiently good physical condition to meet the demands necessary to participate in the Event and its activities. I understand that the Event will be held on and over water and will involve the use of boats and wading in rivers over rocks and other obstructions. I will comply with all applicable local, state, federal and/or other laws and regulations applicable to the Event, including those regarding personal flotation devices or other required safety gear throughout the duration of the event. I will use common sense to protect my own safety.

3. I have familiarized myself with the Event, the manner in which it will be conducted, and the locations in which it will be held. I understand that the activities and locations involved in the Event can be inherently dangerous, and I am aware that my participation may result in injuries, including death, or other damages, including to myself or others simply because of the nature of the activities contemplated in the Event and not because of the fault of any person. I have considered such risks and dangers, and voluntarily elect to participate in the Event and its activities. I acknowledge that I am not required to participate in the Event.

4. I hereby forever AGREE TO NOT SUE, TO RELEASE and TO DISCHARGE Trout Unlimited, Inc., and those entities' employees, officers, directors, trustees, volunteers, agents, and assigns (hereafter, the "Provider"), from any and all liability, claims, demands, causes of actions whatsoever, whether known or unknown, which stem from the ordinary risks presented by the activities of the Event. I agree that being allowed to participate in the Event is fair and ample consideration for this Agreement.

5. It is my express intent that this Agreement shall bind the members of my family and spouse or partner, if I am alive, and my estate, heirs, assigns, personal representative and all others who might seek to claim through me if I am deceased, and shall be deemed as a RELEASE, WAIVER, DISCHARGE, AND AGREEMENT NOT TO SUE concerning any damages or losses I sustain which stem from the ordinary risks presented by the activities of the Event

6. I agree that this Agreement shall be construed in accordance with the laws of the State of and that any mediation, suit, or other proceeding must be filed or entered into only in the federal or state courts of . I agree that any portion of this document deemed unlawful or unenforceable is severable and shall be stricken without any effect upon the enforceability of the Agreement's remaining provisions.

BY SIGNING THIS DOCUMENT YOU MAY BE WAIVING YOUR LEGAL RIGHT TO HOLD THE PROVIDER LEGALLY RESPONSIBLE FOR ANY INJURIES OR DAMAGES RESULTING FROM RISKS INHERENT IN THE SPORT OR RECREATIONAL OPPORTUNITY.

DATED:

Printed:

Witness:

PFD

Oar Throw Rope
Initials _____

TROUTUNLIMITED Sample Liability Waiver and Hold Harmless Agreement (Child)

I, declare and certify that I am the parent and/or legal guardian of ("Child"), and that Child is currently a minor under 18 years of age in my custody and care, and that I am legally authorized to enter this agreement on Child's behalf.

In order for Child to be allowed to participate in the (the "Event"), I represent and agree, as follows:

Both Child and I have familiarized ourselves with the physical demands required to participate in the Event and its activities. I declare and certify that, based upon my own personal knowledge, Child is in sufficiently good physical condition to meet the demands necessary to participate in the Event and its activities. Both Child and I understand that the Event will be held on and over water and will involve the use of boats and wading in rivers over rocks and other obstructions. I certify that I have instructed Child, and that Child will comply with all applicable local, state, federal and/or other laws and regulations applicable to the Event, including those regarding personal flotation devices or other required safety gear throughout the duration of the event. I have instructed, and declare that Child will use common sense to protect his or her own safety.

Both Child and I have familiarized ourselves with the Event, the manner in which it will be conducted, and the locations in which it will be held. We both understand that the activities and locations involved in the Event can be inherently dangerous, and we are both aware that Child's participation may result in injuries, including death, or other damages, including to Child or others simply because of the nature of the activities contemplated in the Event and not because of the fault of any person. Both Child and I have considered such risks and dangers, and voluntarily elect to allow Child to participate in the Event and its activities. I acknowledge that Child is not required to participate in the Event.

I, on my behalf and on behalf of Child, hereby forever AGREE TO NOT SUE, TO RELEASE and TO DISCHARGE Trout Unlimited, Inc., and those entities' employees, officers, directors, trustees, volunteers, agents, and assigns (hereafter, the "Provider"), from any and all liability, claims, demands, causes of actions whatsoever, whether known or unknown, which stem from the ordinary risks presented by the activities of the Event. Both Child and I agree that being allowed to participate in the Event is fair and ample consideration for this Agreement.

It is my express intent that this Agreement shall bind the members of Child's family and my family and spouse or partner, if Child or I am alive, and our estate(s), heirs, assigns, personal representative(s) and all others who might seek to claim through us if either or both of us are deceased; and it is my further express intent that this Agreement shall be deemed as a RELEASE, WAIVER, DISCHARGE, AND AGREEMENT NOT TO SUE concerning any damages or losses Child or I sustain which stem from the ordinary risks presented by the activities of the Event.

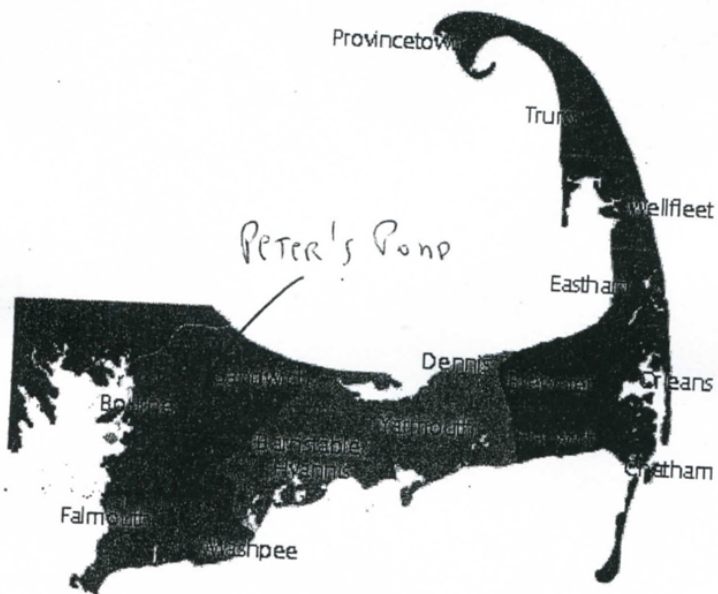
I, on behalf of myself and Child, agree that this Agreement shall be construed in accordance with the laws of the State of and that any mediation, suit, or other proceeding must be filed or entered into only in the federal or state courts of. We agree that any portion of this document deemed unlawful or unenforceable is severable and shall be stricken without any effect upon the enforceability of the Agreement's remaining provisions.

BY SIGNING THIS DOCUMENT YOU MAY BE WAIVING YOUR LEGAL RIGHTS AND/OR THOSE OF THE MINOR CHILD, TO HOLD THE PROVIDER LEGALLY RESPONSIBLE FOR ANY INJURIES OR DAMAGES RESULTING FROM RISKS INHERENT IN THE SPORT OR RECREATIONAL OPPORTUNITY.

DATED: _____ By: _____

Printed:

Witness: PFD _____ Oar _____ Throw Rope _____
Initials



Cape Cod Trout Unlimited

2017 Officers and Board Members

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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

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Board Member: Jim Driscoll

Past President: Dan Tobin



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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!