

THE ROLLCAST

The eNews Letter of Cape Cod T U Chapter 460

May 2018

A group of people are walking away from the camera on a dirt path covered in fallen leaves. They are pushing a large, rustic wooden wheelbarrow with two large black tires. The path is flanked by trees and foliage, suggesting a forest setting.

2018 Al Brewster Award
The Lost Salter Reproduction
Shaver's Pool -Tales from the Catskill Woods
Quashnet River News
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Links in a chain– the Art of Mentoring
Mastering the Masters

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President's Message

It was a wonderful workday on the Quashnet. With about a dozen members, we prepped and moved numerous logs for a future in-stream project. The water levels continue to be at flood stage and many trees were blown down during the recent winter storms. With that bit of river Intel, we stayed high and dry. But there was plenty of work to do and the time went by quickly. Pat Grenier treated us to his now famous Clam Chowdah. Thanks also to Charlie Orr for bringing all the sandwiches and Dan Tobin for providing the drinks. Karen Hunter (Enterprise Reporter) captured the event with a number of action photos and published them in the local paper.

Dan Tobin is this year's recipient of the Al Brewster Trophy. He has been extremely active in our chapter over many years and has been instrumental in many of the successes. His CCTU bio includes: Instructor at our Fly Fishing School, Secretary, Vice President, and President. He has stayed committed as the Immediate Past President and we all benefit from his steadfast dedication. Congrats to him for achieving this well deserved recognition.

Four Quashnet River volunteers (Charlie Orr, Dave Burkitt, Justin Fleming and Russ Salter) were presented framed Certificates of Appreciation by Fran Smith. Thank you all for being part of the conservation solution.

Much thanks to all that either donated items to or were able to attend and contribute to our 2018 Annual Fundraising Banquet. Bret Bokelkamp put together and orchestrated all the raffles, auctions, and overall venue. Please join me in thanking him for excelling at this monumental task. The donations collected allow CCTU to conduct business throughout the year (guest speakers, fall picnic, Quashnet and Child's River restorations, etc.). Job well done Bret!

Bret will be retiring soon and is looking forward to more days on the water. He also is planning on relocating to North Carolina. Humbug for us! He will be hard to replace; he has been so active as a Board of Director, Quashnet River Volunteer, Fly Fishing School Instructor, and our previous Secretary. We wish him safe travels, fair winds, and following seas.

Next Up...our most affordable and well taught Fly Fishing School. Many of us are graduates and have been going back each year to help and/or instruct. I invite you all to join in on the fun and camaraderie. Please let Pat Grenier, Alan Alai, or Fred Monahan know that you are interested in helping out; their contact info is included in this Rollcast.

Lastly, it is with sad heart that I pass on the news of the passing of Steve Pikul. He was a CCTU past President (2011-2012) and had a true love of catching striped bass during the spring worm hatch. *God's Speed Steve!*

Tim Lynch

CP 508-274-0936 tinylynch@comcast.net or cctuflyfish@comcast.net

Upcoming Events

Quashnet River Workday: Sunday May 20th

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! Come and take a tour .

Fly Fishing School:

The 2018 date for Our annual CCTU Fly Fishing School has been announced. It will be held at the Oak Crest Lodge in Sandwich from Friday May 4th to Sunday 6th. 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. **May 4th, 5th, and 6th 2018**

***** "One on One" / instruction and general help is needed . We need folks to assist the students on the water and casting. ***** If you can lend a hand it would be appreciated. If you can help us out. Please contact :

Alan Alai Cell: 508-468-5194 Email: alanalai45@gmail.com

Patrick Grenier 774 270-2870 pgrenier59@comcast.net

Fred Monahan fredmonahan@yahoo.com

2018 CCTU trip to the Catskills

We are planning on the week of June 3-8. Rooms book up fast. If you're considering going, reserve your room right away.

Riverside Café and Lodge in Roscoe. [607-498-5305](tel:607-498-5305) .



TROUT UNLIMITED

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

Upcoming Events continued...

Kayak Clean-Up

Sunday May 27th

9:00AM –Noon

Herring River Harwich

See details further in the Rollcast

Santuit River work with the Sea Run Brook Trout Coalition:

Stay tuned for the next scheduled outing on the Santuit.

Contact

Justin Fleming

603 365-5977

justin@searunbrookie.org

July 11 CCTU Event in Osterville

CCTU will be featured as part of the Osterville Village Library Summer Celebration on July 11, 2-5 pm. TU activities will include fly tying, casting demos, and product and membership promotion. **Volunteers are needed to help staff the July 11 event (2-5 pm).** Contact Mike Howard (howard533@gmail.com).

Join the Southeast TU Chapter at the Westport Watershed Work Parties at Brookside Conservation area in Westport:

Help restore Bread and Cheese Brook and protect the World renown Salter Brook Trout. Meet us on the first Saturday of every month at the Brookside Conservation Area parking lot 9AM.

The more the merrier.



TROUT UNLIMITED

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

Upcoming Events continued...

RON LASKO SPEAKING IN NEW YORK ON JUNE 18

"CCTU Member Ron Lasko will be presenting & speaking at the MID HUDSON VALLEY CHAPTER OF TU in New York on June 18. His topics will range from fly fishing in the Catskills, Sea Run Brook Trout & Lake & Pond Trout Fly Fishing & of course his book A TALE OF TWO RIVERS.

Ron says he is honored to have been invited to speak at the MHVTU chapter in returning to his place of birth & to where he began fly fishing for trout as a boy. It is exactly 50 years since he moved away from the area to the Adirondacks and began a long journey for Ron in employment & fly fishing for trout that has taken him from NE to Georgia with a final stop here on Cape Cod. Ron will be speaking at the TU meeting place just a few hundred yards from Wappingers Creek where he caught his first trout at the age of seven. And it was a brook trout. Ron is thrilled to go home again on his 50th Anniversary of relocating with the two books he has published and happy to hear that the Hudson Valley TU folks have been working hard to preserve Wappingers Creek and they also hold a high interest in Sea Run Brook Trout which were a major part of New York State's early historic trout fishery."

Two Hand Casting Instruction / Clinic

Single and Two Hand techniques for salt water Striped Bass angling.

WHEN: *Thursday May 3rd

TIME: 5:00 pm

WHERE: Peters Pond Sandwich MA. Beach area off 34 Quaker Meeting House Road (same site as our Fly Fishing School).

The cost is \$25.

Bring sunglasses and a hat. If you have a two-handed rod, bring that.

Please dress appropriately.

Hopefully, the weather will cooperate.

We have William Ciaurro, a Fly Fishers International Single and Two Hand Casting Instructor coming to Sandwich. William is from Candia, New Hampshire and would like to show us some single and two hand techniques for salt water Striped Bass angling. He has experimented with several lines combined with rod set ups and has landed on what he believes will offer the correct depth and more drifts per tide than any other. Feel free to bring your rod for a clinic style event that will help with your casting skills. He'll have a few rod set ups available as well.

Contact Patrick Grenier (774 270-2870) with any questions.

Upcoming Events continued...

2018 CCTU Pond Challenge : See the tracking sheet on the last page of the Rollcast.

Rules:

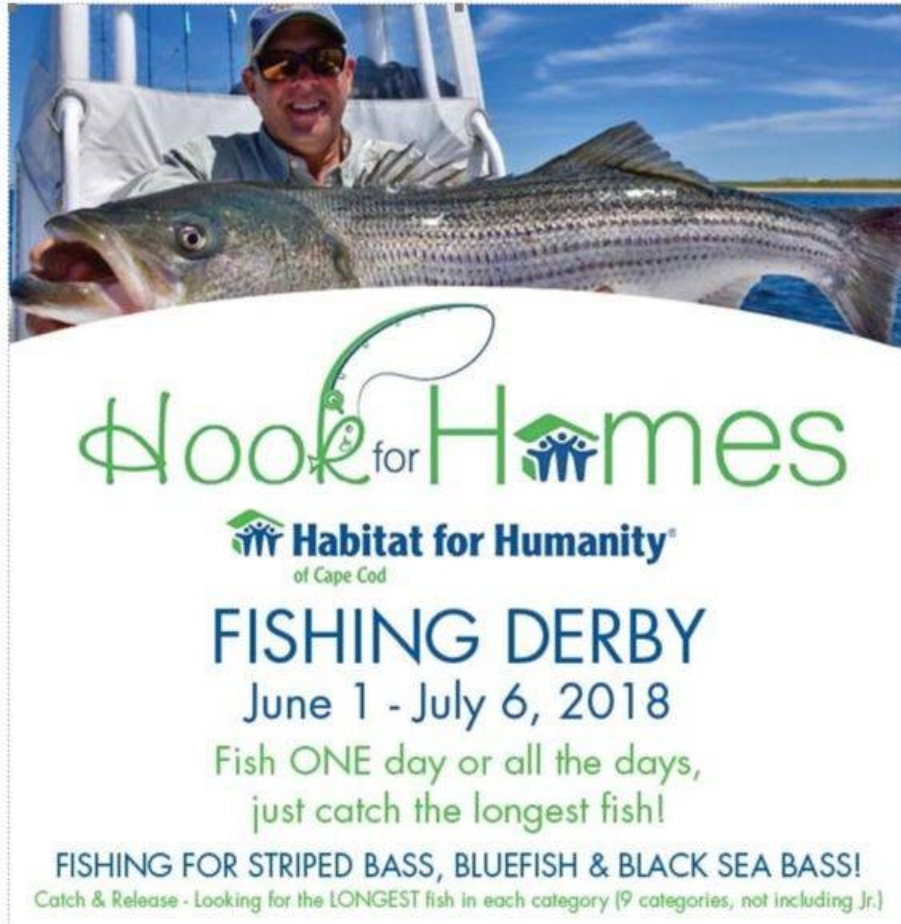
1. **Catch a trout in 7 or more Cape Cod Ponds** and you earn one chance for a Gift Certificate.
2. Catch a trout in seven or more Cape Cod Ponds **while fishing with a TU buddy** and earn a 2nd chance.
3. Challenge ends 31 Dec 2018; Pat Grenier is POC and will collect all entries.
4. Two names will be drawn out of the hat for the Bear's Den gift certificates.
5. Winner/Award Ceremony will be at January 2019 CCTU Chapter Meeting. Happy fishing!



TROUT UNLIMITED

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

Upcoming Events continued...



The link to the website is www.hookforhomes.com to register.



TROUT UNLIMITED

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

The Lost Salter Reproduction

By

Woody Mills

This is a photograph of a half-sided replica of the 22-inch salter brook trout caught in the Quashnet River in 1929 by Ferdinand Mills. Paul Brodeur in his book "Restitution," made a guestimate of "about twenty-four inches long," which is possible, because a longer and thinner fish could still weigh four and three-quarters pounds.

Based on a grainy photograph of the original full-bodied skin mount, (now lost), I carved this trout out of red maple, and then painted my grandfather's trophy. Coloring for the fish was based on a photo of a silver salter that I had caught, photographed, and released from the Quashnet. After downloading the photos from the camera, I was able to take a closer look at the 12-inch fish. At first, and for a while, I was disappointed, expecting to see the usual vibrant brook trout colors. Later I said to myself, wait a minute, that is a silver salter that followed the herring upstream in April, mostly silver, with some golden hues as well.

The carving may have been the easy part? When it came time to paint the fish, I quickly realized that this part of the project might turn into a daunting task. So I developed and maintained a case of "painters block," that lasted for four months. Finally, when April rolled around, I reluctantly set myself up to see what would happen. As it turned out, my painting muse helped to ease me into the project in a relaxed manner, slowly easing into a step by step process. I felt the presence of a greater force, that lead me through one of the most enjoyable and mistake free projects I had ever undertaken, with everything falling into place.

The Lost Salter Reproduction



Al Brewster Award

And the Al Brewster Award goes to.....**Dan Tobin**. Congratulations to Dan selected as the 2018 Al Brewster Award winner. He was recognized during our Spring Banquet on Sunday April 15th.



Dan Tobin receives the Al Brewster Award from President Tim Lynch.

Barbara Miller 2017 Al Brewster Award winner passed along the following..

I am so pleased to be passing along the Al Brewster award to Dan Tobin this year. Al Brewster is looking down on us now and would really approve! Dan is a passionate fisherman, and fly tier, just like Al, and has been a huge participant, contributor and leader in this TU chapter, working as president and board member, handling the newsletter, adding to the fun of off Cape fishing trips, and generally always helping out with whatever needs to be done. Dan reminds me of Al a lot – he's an outdoorsman who loves being out there fishing, and a wonderful person, who's generosity, enthusiasm and good nature have added so much to everyone's experience at TU. Congratulations Dan and Thank You.

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
2017	Barbara Miller
2018	Dan Tobin



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

Shaver's Pool

(another episode from the distant past)

Driving west along I-90, cresting the Berkshires, Walt Hess and I exchanged glowing expectations of what was shaping up to be perfect Blue Wing Olive weather. We relished the light, misty drizzle that had been falling since we left Saturday morning. My wife, Tina, still thinks fly fishers are a little strange, being the only people she knows who pray for overcast, rainy weather on their vacations. I guess I understand the strange part. It was gusty wind-driven rain in the higher elevations, but for the most part it was that fine, cloudy gray mist that seems to coincide with the mating urge for the tiny autumn Catskill Olives. We had some of our best late season October days with conditions like this, and there was no reason to expect anything different this year. Right?

Wrong! What we didn't know was that the higher Catskill valleys, although badly in need of rain due to a parched late summer, had received it in much heavier doses than the stuff we were seeing. Not good timing for a relatively short fishing trip. Our first hint came as we drove along Esopus Creek near Phoenicia, NY, which was running high and fast with thick, mud-red 'whitecaps' in the faster sections. Being the eternal optimists that most fishermen are, we dismissed the obvious as just another example of the wildly fluctuating conditions that are characteristic of the Esopus downstream of The Portal, which periodically transfers water from the Schoharie Reservoir into the Esopus. This was clearly not to be taken as any indication of what was happening a few miles south just on the other side of Dry Brook Ridge in the Beaverkill Valley. Certainly not.

By the time we reached the Pepacton Reservoir, the sun broke through creating a beautiful clear Autumn afternoon, further evidence that everything would be OK. Although we did wonder about some dandy looking little tributary feeders we had seen farther back that neither of us recalled seeing before. Must be all the leaves off the trees now that made them visible. (We both knew then what all this meant, but neither of us wanted to admit it.)

Proceeding west from Roscoe on old Rte. 17 toward the Red Rose Motel, the first really good close up look you get at the lower Beaverkill is at Hendrickson Pool. The road side bank features a series of very large (truck size) in-stream boulders well above the water -- usually. With each visit that first look at the river is always full of anticipation, each time being a little different. This time it was a LOT different. "Pat, look at this, there's no rocks showing, they're all under water," Walt exclaimed.

"I hope you brought a good book, Walt. Even Piano Rock is under water. We're in big trouble," I replied, being a master at understatement. I thought September 1994 was bad, when I arrived simultaneously with a three day Nor'easter. This would not help my reputation. Remember that Li'l Abner cartoon character named Joe Btfsplk, the guy who walked around with a black rain cloud over his head everywhere he went? Later that week I was given another alias to add to a growing list including, "The Blank Czech," "Bat-Man," and now, "Rain Man."

Next morning at the Red Rose Sunday breakfast, Walt and I and two other anglers who had joined us struggled to put together a game plan. Marty Redcay, former fly shop owner and registered guide, commiserated and pitched in to offer suggestions, but there weren't many options. Marginally fishable sections of the East Branch and West Branch were closed after September 30, and the open sections of the West Branch were high and muddy. Reports from the Neversink were that it was mostly unwadable, and we knew nothing about that river. The main stem of the Delaware was totally blown out and dangerous for wading. We were stuck.

Finally, Marty suggested that we might try the Shaver's Hatchery trout pond! We all laughed at first, thinking he was joking. But no, he was serious. "

They keep that pond stocked with really nice catchable size trout," Marty assured us. "They charge a fee of \$25/hour, and it may be the only alternative, at least for a day or two."

"I don't know, Marty, we'll have to talk about that," was the collective response. We get an overdose of 'run silent-run deep' type stillwater fishing back home. Free flowing water and dry fly fishing is why we come to the Catskills in the first place. I have to admit that as much as I wanted to fish, the idea of fishing flat water, and then having to pay to do it, was disappointing. But, I'm open to debate. Walt, on the other hand, was not.

After breakfast we all walked across the road for one more look at the Beaverkill, as if it would be any different from our inspection before breakfast. The good news: the river had dropped significantly overnight. The bad news: it was still off-color and about two feet above fishable condition. The Shaver's hatchery pond was beginning to sound better and better.

"What! We drive over 350 miles to fish the Beaverkill/Willowemoc, only to end up in a stocked POND? Not likely! No way am I paying \$25/hour to fish a hatchery pond," Walt grumbled. "You guys can if you want, but I would never live this down if anyone back home heard about it."

"Walt, your legacy has already been tarnished; remember the 'meatball episode' at Cemetery Pool last year?" I said, nudging his memory.

"Oh great, you would have to bring THAT up," he replied. "Well, maybe we could drive up and take a look at the hatchery operation anyway. We've got nothin' else to do. But I'm not fishing that hatchery POND."

So off we went on another excellent adventure. The drive through the upper Beaverkill valley really is worth the trip. NY 152/54 follows the river closely for much of its length through some beautiful rural countryside. Most of the upper valley is privately owned by large estates, farms, and some fishing clubs. Commercial development is minimal which helps to maintain the pristine qualities of the watershed. We made numerous photo stops along the way for wildlife and points of interest. There were dozens of deer and large flocks of wild turkeys along the edges of the farm fields. We stopped at the Beaverkill Valley Inn (Walt said that while we fished the POND, he was coming back here for dinner); we photographed the Ducks Unlimited founders plaque near the Wulff property in Lew Beach, and the Beaverkill Covered Bridge near the entrance to the state campground. At the bridge, we watched six locals prepare their three canoes for what they called their annual river run.

The first pair looked and acted like they had actually done this before, but the other two junior varsity crews had difficulty deciding which end of the double-ended canoes should proceed downstream first. After toasting each other with several Bud Lights, and provisioning each canoe with a large beverage cooler, they piled aboard and were off. Given the conditions of the wildly swollen river, I feared that we might hear more about this expedition on the eleven o'clock news later that night.

We finally reached Shaver's Hatchery (a.k.a., Beaverkill Trout Hatchery) in the tiny hamlet of Turnwood, NY, tucked high up in the upper Beaverkill Valley. We parked along the road directly across from the hatchery pools and began our inspection from afar, trying to be mindful of the KEEP OUT signs. We all saw THE POND just up the road at the head of the hatchery pools, each wondering to himself if the others were thinking the same thing. Walt continued to insist that he would never fish that damn POND, but he began speculating out loud about what those trout in the hatchery pools might be doing each time one broke the surface. His resolve was faltering.

"Walt, I have a plan to cover our trail. We simply say we fished "Shaver's Pool," a small local pool that isn't on any fishing maps."

"You are devious," he replied, "but, I could live with that if you paid my fee."

Who would know? We all would just have to keep our stories straight.

About then, a cordial young lady, I think it was Lisa Shaver, came over from the house across the road to see what these four vagabonds were up to. She quickly recognized us as displaced fly fishers, and gave us an interesting, detailed explanation of the hatchery operations. It's one of the largest privately run hatcheries in the state. It's professionally operated, certified free of whirling disease, and was a major contributor to the very successful stocking of the lower Beaverkill this past season. Their diet, and the natural bottom hatchery pools grow fish with vivid coloration, and without any fins clipped, the Shaver's trout are difficult to distinguish from stream-bred fish. After thanking Lisa for a wonderful impromptu tour, someone asked about how the fishing was in THE POND.

"Actually, it had been very good," Lisa replied, "but we closed the POND for the season just last weekend."

Glory hallelujah, did you hear that. The nagging dilemma of our running debate was instantly lifted from our collective shoulders. We all glanced at each other smugly, as if to say, 'That's OK, we had no intentions of fishing it anyway.' Of course not.

We headed back down the valley toward Roscoe, with one more stop at the Catskill Fly Fishing Center finishing off a thoroughly enjoyable day. And to think we never even came close to uncasing a rod.

But, as I'm writing this, there's one curious little question about this episode that remains unanswered -- What if "Shaver's Pool" had been open?

CCTU May Meeting

Wednesday May 9th

Fishing Grand Lake Stream with Peter Mehegan

Peter Mehegan worked in radio and television in Boston for some 40 years. He's best known for co-hosting the Chronicle news magazine, and traveling the back roads of New England in his vintage 1969 Chevy Impala. What his viewers didn't know was that he had waders and a fly rod stashed in the trunk.

"When our filming was done for the day," says Mehegan, "we'd seek out the nearest Maine river or stream likely to hold trout or salmon. My cameraman too was a fly fishermen. It was great fun."

Peter is a long time member of Cape Cod TU. He takes pleasure now in fishing the Cape ponds and the Canal with a teen-aged grandson. He spends winters fishing the Florida backcountry out of a kayak. He still journeys to Maine spring and fall to pursue landlocked salmon.



Mehegan traveled the world for Chronicle including assignments in Africa, the Middle East and Europe. He covered two Winter Olympics; traced his family roots on-camera in Ireland and the Outer Hebrides of Scotland; sat in the cockpit of the Concorde on landing in London; even snowmobiled on a glacier in Iceland. “It was all great fun,” Mehegan said. “I had the best job in the world.”



His specialty was profiling colorful rural personalities, New England characters rarely seen on television—lobstermen, loggers, farmers, “anyone with a story to tell,” Mehegan often said. He produced upwards of 75 half-hour programs in Maine, traveling to every county in the state, from Kittery to Fort Kent, Rangeley to Eastport. “Anyone who tells you Maine people aren't friendly doesn't know Maine,” Mehegan would say. “I was welcomed everywhere I went.”





Peter with a Woods Hole Albie

Links in a Chain – the Art of Mentoring

By Joseph Swaluk

Individual instruction, one teacher to one student, has been recognized throughout history as the most effective way of learning. This method has enabled the passing on of the sport of fly fishing from one generation to the next while, at the same time, teaching valuable lessons in life.

At the onset of the Second World War, newly minted seaman, Sy Rosenthal, found himself assigned to the Great Lakes rather than the Atlantic or Pacific theaters. Sy, being an avid fly fisherman and trying to make the best out of a posting in northern Michigan, started to explore the area's trout fishing. When he inquired about who might be of help, he was directed to the local garage owner and mechanic, Pop Klinkie, purported to be the best trout fisherman around. Impressed with Sy's manners and enthusiasm, Pop invited Sy to go fishing the next time he was off-duty. So started a life-long friendship between an older man from Michigan and a younger one from New Jersey. When Sy's bride-to-be, Rita, came out for their wedding, Mon and Pop Klinkie were both there. The two families kept close contact from then on. When Pop died, Mom Klinkie sent Pop's beloved Leonard fly rod to Sy. It was that very fly rod Sy chose to carry when renewing his wedding vows on their 50th wedding anniversary. Someone in the audience shouted out, "you have not been married for fifty years, you have been fishing for fifty years!"—a statement that was pretty much true.

I met Sy three years before that anniversary. He was going to be a guest on the River Test in England and decided one of my trout sculptures would be an appropriate gift for his host. So began our friendship---one in which Sy was both mentor and surrogate father much the same as Pop was with him. I was a seasoned fly fisherman when I met Sy, yet was amazed at what I still had to learn. Sy and I spent 20 years fishing for trout, salmon and bonefish together. He had 40 years on me as a salmon fisher and it was here that he enjoyed playing the role of sage the most.

One June on the Mirimichi, under hot and dry conditions, we were experiencing a slow week. Four days of fruitless casting had not produced a single take. Late one afternoon, Sy, who was fishing from the opposite side, had a fish boil to his fly at the end of the swing. Six successive times that fish rose to his fly but did not take it. Sy yelled for me to cast and swing my fly to the fish from the opposite direction. I refused; I told him that he had risen that fish and it was his to catch. Damn it, listen to me," shouted Sy, "that fish wants the fly. If you present it to him from the opposite side, he will take it. I know what I am talking about!" Reluctantly, I did as he said and that fish struck my fly on the first swing. Fifteen minutes later, our guide waded over and netted a beautiful 12 lb. cockfish for me. Looking over to Sy, I could see the grin on his face. We did not catch another salmon that week and I do not think Sy cared; he had proven his point. I learned a lot more than just fly-fishing from Sy. I learned patience and the true meaning of wisdom. I also learned, I hope, how to grow old gracefully.

This past season, I had an opportunity to do a little mentoring myself---paying it forward so to speak. The son of a friend had recently built a house on Cape and was eager to learn saltwater fly-fishing. Andy had stumbled along throughout the summer without much luck. His skill sets were a little short, but he made up for it with enthusiasm. Early in the fall, I took him to Quivett Creek hoping to intercept some migrants on a rising tide. Almost immediately, Andy hooked up. I was able to coach him through the entire process from hook-up to release. It was then that I learned that not only was this his first striper on a fly, but his first striper ever! Just as Andy was about to let his fish go I stopped him. "Kiss that bass on the head," I said. Without hesitation, Andy did as he was told. "That is for good luck," I told him. He then went on to catch another twelve.

Andy and I, along with my friend Mike, caught a lot of fish on that tide yet I do not remember any of them---except Andy's first.

Pop, Sy, Joe and Andy are four generations bound by a common thread, or should I say---fly line.

These stories illustrate the need for all of us to pass on our knowledge of fly-fishing to successive generations. Sometimes the teacher-pupil relationship happens naturally; other times it needs to be stimulated. That is why organizations like Trout Unlimited are so important to our sport. T.U. puts people of like minds together and gives all of us the chance to take someone under our wing showing not only how to do something, but how to do it responsibly.

Some anglers may wince at the idea of bringing more people into the sport. They may think we are already overcrowding our waterways and spoiling the solitude we all covet. There is a fine line between too many anglers and not enough to make us a viable group. Governmental entities respond to the needs of the greatest number. If we, in the fishing community, do not represent a sizeable group, little will be done to satisfy our wants. The entire infrastructure of our sport needs numbers to support manufacturers, retailers, and the destination travel that we use.

All of us need to be involved in passing on this wonderful sport of ours, whether we do it one-on-one or through T.U. In doing so, the ultimate reward comes from sharing something we love with others.

Conservation Corner

Sea Run Brook Trout Coalition .

Check out their web-site (<https://www.searunbrookie.org>) and

Like them on Facebook.



Santuit River work with the Sea Run Brook Trout Coalition:

Stay tuned for the next scheduled outing on the Santuit.

Contact

Justin Fleming

603 365-5977

justin@searunbrookie.org

Southeastern Massachusetts Trout Unlimited

NEW Chapter Stream Team - Westport River Watershed

John Kokoska and Steve Angers, both of Red Brook Fame, have started a new restoration effort in the Westport River Watershed. The Westport River Watershed encompasses the towns of Westport, Dartmouth, Fall River, and in Rhode Island, Tiverton and Little Compton. We meet on the first Saturday of the month at the Brookside Conservation area off of Route 177 in Westport. This gives TU the access to Bread & Cheese Brook. B&C will be the initial restoration focus as there are 2 breached dams that need to be removed. All funds donated will be used for this effort. If you live on the South Coast and are looking for a dynamic project to join the Westport River Watershed will be the place to donate your time, effort, and money.

Conservation Corner

Massachusetts Division of Fisheries & Wildlife Spring Electroshocking Schedule

Francis Smith has forwarded the 2018 Spring Cape Cod river shocking schedule. Below is a note from Steve Hurley. Steve is looking for assistance.

My Preliminary Spring Shocking schedule for sea run brook trout is:

May 14 Santuit

May 15 Childs,

May 16 Coonamessett

May 17 and May 18 Quashnet

May 21 and 22 Red Brook (23 and 24 if needed for Quashnet et al).

My district staff have a lot going on in May so I could use the help.

Ps to Fran, Hope you can make the Quashnet sampling either this spring or fall.

Steve Hurley

Southeast District Fisheries Manager

Massachusetts Division of Fisheries & Wildlife

[195 Bournedale Road, Buzzards Bay, MA 02532](#)

p: (508) 759-3406 | f: (508) 759-0381

mass.gov/masswildlife | facebook.com/masswildlife

2018 CCTU trip to the Catskills

Contact Wayne Miller for availability

We are planning on the week of June 3-8. The weekends are usually a mob scene so most people go up for 3-5 days during the weekdays. We will be staying at the Riverside Café and Lodge in Roscoe. They have small cabins and motel rooms. They informed me that they would begin to take reservations for next season after January 1. The first week in June is very popular and rooms book up fast so people should make their reservation as soon as possible. The phone number for the Riverside is [607-498-5305](tel:607-498-5305).

Wayne Miller
wamdoc@verizon.net



2018 KAYAK CLEAN-UP SCHEDULE

The May date is changed to May 27, due to Mother's Day.

Kayak Cleanup 2018 Schedule

March 25th Spectacle Pond, Sandwich 9AM to Noon, Directions will be sent for each trip the month before, in the Rollcast. This is the first 2018 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 March to give everyone plenty of time to prepare. I kept the meetings in the morning on Sundays starting at 9AM to noon. 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 shown below.

March 25, Spectacle Pond, Sandwich. 9AM to Noon

April 29, Wequaquet Pond, Barnstable, 9AM to Noon

May 13, Herring River, Harwich, 9AM to Noon

June 10, Pamet River, Truro, 9AM to Noon

July 1, Sheep Pond, Brewster, 9AM to Noon

August 5, Ashumet Pond, Mashpee, 9Am to Noon

September 9, Pocasset River and Back River, Bourne, 9Am to Noon

October 7, Gull Pond, Wellfleet, 9Am to Noon

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. We kept the tides high for the rivers in general to maximize the area we could access and clean. More ponds were added as they generally had more garbage to clean than the rivers.

Important Note: Waiver forms must be signed to be part of the event, also a parent/guardian must sign for anyone under 18 years of age.

KAYAK CLEAN-UP April 29th

The May date is changed to May 27, due to Mother's Day.

Kayak Cleanup

Harwich, Herring River , May 13

Directions:

From the Cape Cod Canal, take Rte. 6 to exit 9, merge onto Rte. 134 going South, to Rte. 28. Turn left onto Rte 28 and go about 1 mile into the Town of Harwich, look for Riverside Drive on the right, the river is just past this street and parking is on the left, just past an Irish Pub and at the West Side of the River.

Google: Riverside Drive and Rte. 28, Harwich, MA

Start: 9AM to Noon

Launch is in the river at the parking area in a sandy area.

Length:

2-3 miles in the river

Tidal:

Yes, strong currents at times.

Parking:

Yes, at un-paved parking lot 100' East of the Irish Pub at the edge of the river.

Notes:

Bring PFD for each person, cover whole body for ticks near weeded areas taking Kayak to shore, for example. 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. Each Kayak must have a throw-able rope and an extra paddle.

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



Quashnet River *News*

Quashnet River volunteers were presented framed Certificates of Appreciation by Fran Smith.



L/R Justin Fleming, Francis Smith, Russ Salter. Charles Orr, and David Burkitt

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! Come and

Quashnet River News *continued*

2018 Quashnet River Restoration Dates

May 20

June 24

July 15

August 19

September 16

Mashpee Enterprise coverage of the April 9th "Back to the Quashnet" event.



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Quashnet River *News continued*



Preparing and positioning cedar logs to be used in the Quashnet River. L/R
Brett Bokelkamp, Dan Tobin, Charles Orr, Tim Lynch, Justin Fleming



TROUT UNLIMITED

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

Quashnet River *News continued*



Brett Bokelkamp, Dan Tobin, Charlie Orr, Tim Lynch, and Justin Fleming hard at work on April 19th "Back to the Quashnet"

Quashnet River *News continued*



Break for pictures. Photo by Brett Bokelkamp



TROUT UNLIMITED

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

Mastering the Masters

By Joseph Swaluk

Every spring when the Master's Golf Tournament is advertised on TV, I have to wince when they call it, "A tradition like no others". Golf, let alone a single tournament, does not even come close to fly fishing from a historical and traditional perspective.

Listen to this:

Claudius Elianus writing in the fifth century records:

I have heard of a Macedonian way of catching fish and it is thus: between Beracea and Thessalonika runs a river called the Atraeus and in it there are fish with speckled skins...these fish feed on a fly particular to the country, which hovers on the river...Now, thought the fishermen know of this, they do not use these flies at all for bait... They fasten red wool around a hook and fix on the wool two feathers which grow beneath a cock's wattles and are like wax in color.

And old Claudius was quoting from a source already four hundred years old!

Sutherland, Dopuglas THE SALMON BOOK. Collins,London 1982
Page 47.

Cape Cod Trout Unlimited

2018 Officers and Board Members

President: Tim Lynch

Vice President: Roberta Mazzoli

Treasurer: Charles Orr

Secretary: Michael Howard

Board Member: Fred Monahan

Board Member: David Palmer

Board Member: Brett Bokelkamp

Board Member: Pat Grenier

Board Member: Alan Alai

Board Member: Tom Planert

Past President: Dan Tobin



Classifieds

BAMBOO FLY ROD RESTORATION

Ron Lasko is offering **complimentary evaluation restoration/repair estimates on bamboo fly rods** (Trout/Salmon/Bass) for members of TU. He has repaired fractures; replaced ferrules, cork grips, reel seats, guide wraps, varnish, etc & performed complete restorations of rods made by: Orvis, LL Bean, Granger, South Bend, Heddon, Devine, Montague, Hardy, Partridge, Sharpe, Pezon Michel, Thomas, Edwards, Chubb, & others. The photos of rods in his book A TALE OF TWO RIVERS were restored by Ron. If you have a bamboo rod that needs TLC, a repair or a complete restoration he will give all TU members a complimentary evaluation analysis cost quotation. This is a good opportunity to consider to restore & preserve that heirloom rod and put it back in service fly fishing for trout & salmon. Ron only uses bamboo fly rods for lake, pond, stream & river trout & salmon fishing which is how he got into restoration work over 40 years ago.

Ron Lasko may be contacted at 508-428-2128 or ronaldlaskoflyfisher@gmail.com to arrange an inspection .

Professionally framed print drawn and signed by Phil Scholer (#220/750)

36" x 24"

Man and woman in a boat on a northern lake with a loon off to the side.

\$200

Paul Richards

striper239@gmail.com



Classifieds

FLY TYING MATERIAL AND FLY LINES'

HOOKS THREAD, AND EVERYTHING IN BETWEEN!!

PLUS

OVER 20 FLY LINES. MOST IN THE BOX

MOSTLY CORTLANDS & SCIENTIFIC ANGLER

Hair, flash, hackle, chenille, wrap, zonker strips, braid tubing,
beads, dumbbell eyes, stick on eyes, strike indicators,
some tools, some gear, hooks, and thread, thread thread!!!

Contact / e-Mail Doug at carver3781@aol.com
for full list and pictures



Classifieds





Random Casts for May 2018

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: From Brett Bokelkamp. Quashnet River work day April 8th. Bringing the log hauler back up the trail for another load.

Cape Cod Trout Unlimited 2018 Spring Fundraiser Banquet



Pictures from the 2018 Spring Fundraiser Banquet



2018 CCTU Pond Challenge

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

Rules:

1. **Catch a trout in 7 or more Cape Cod Ponds** and you earn one chance for a Gift Certificate.
2. Catch a trout in seven or more Cape Cod Ponds **while fishing with a TU buddy** and earn a 2nd chance.
3. Challenge ends 31 Dec 2018; Pat Grenier is POC and will collect all entries.
4. Two names will be drawn out of the hat for the Bear's Den gift certificates.
5. Winner/Award Ceremony will be at January 2019 CCTU Chapter Meeting. Happy fishing!