

The Drift: Words from our President.

Winter Habitat Work: On March 15th the book closed on winter brushing on the Trimble/Holst easement. Approximately 800 volunteer hours were logged this year. During most workdays there were 10-20 folks on site, cutting brush, hauling brush and burning brush. It seemed to me that the volunteers easily formed work crews to make the job easier; some started fires, some tended fires, some hauled brush and others cut boxelders. For those who stayed for lunch, friendly camaraderie, hotdogs and rolls were enjoyed around the fire. At the center of this beehive of activity was Randy Arnold. He guided the troops through chainsaw training, set up the workdays, felled the toughest trees, and provided the lunch supplies. Thanks to all the volunteers and to Randy Arnold for his dedicated effort.

Upcoming Events

Kinni Corridor Tech Talk

- St. Bridget's Catholic Church & School, River Falls, WI
- April 6, 2017
- 6:30PM-8PM

Rush River Clean Up

- Ellsworth Rod & Gun Club
- W3930 Highway 72
- April 22, 2017
- 8:30AM Light Breakfast
- 9AM Disperse to River
- 12PM Lunch

Kinni River Clean Up

- Save the Date
- April 29, 2017
- 9AM-1PM
- See the Kinnickinnic River Land Trust website for details
- kinniriver.org

River Falls Trout Fishing Clinic

- Glen Park, River Falls, WI
- June 3, 2017
- 1PM-9-PM

Hap Lutter Memorial Spring Appeal: Spring Appeal letters were mailed in March. Please remember that donations to the Spring Appeal are an important source of funding and support Kiap's efforts in habitat restoration, education, stream monitoring and advocacy. Please give generously.

Mowing: The last issue of RipRap noted that the traditional summer mowing program was in jeopardy. Good news, Nate Anderson with the WDNR has reserved the tractor and mower and will be mowing the traditional easements on the South Fork of the Kinni, Cady Creek, Trimble and other locations this summer.

River Falls Fly Fishing Film Festival: The March 3rd event featured a wide variety of fly fishing experiences and gave Kiap a chance to share TU's conservation message with a younger crowd. Thanks to Gary Horvath and John Kaplan for staffing the booth.

Election of Board Members: At the March chapter meeting John Carlson and Maria Manion were reelected to the board. Perry Palin was newly elected to the board. Thanks to Tom Henderson who retired from the board. He was a tireless worker for TU; he served as president and treasurer, championed numerous habitat projects, and always provided wise counsel on matters of policy or protocol. ~Tom Schnadt

The KIAP-TU-WISH CHAPTER's
almost monthly publication



**TROUT
UNLIMITED**

Volume 10 | Issue 8
April 2017

Don't miss our April 5th chapter meeting: the *Dry Fly Dick Frantes Memorial Fly Tying Event*.

Commercial fly tiers will be there to answer questions and share insights. Please join us.

Junior's Bar & Restaurant
414 South Main Street
River Falls, WI 54022

FRONT PAGE PHOTO:

The photo above, courtesy of John Carlson, was taken this spring on the South Fork of the Kinni. The colors of a brook trout are even more striking on a winter day when the rest of the world is muted and grey.

DON'T FORGET:

- Visit the K-TU website & Facebook page for news, announcements & updates.
- The next RipRap deadline is Friday, April 14th.
- Send info to: manion.maria@gmail.com

RIPRAP: Restoration, Improvement & Preservation through Research And Projects

Next Kinni Corridor Tech Talk set for April 6th

The next Kinni Corridor Tech Talk will focus on economic and neighborhood development strategies and principles. Don Ness, former mayor of Duluth, will be speaking on economic and neighborhood development strategies and principles using River Falls' quality of life, sense of place, and entrepreneurial spirit as guideposts. In 2009, Mayor Ness organized the first *St. Louis River Corridor Summit* to begin developing a comprehensive vision for the corridor area in his community. His efforts resulted in the *St. Louis River Corridor Initiative*, a hallmark of his second term. The goals of this initiative are to:

- Support environmental restoration;
- Enrich neighborhood quality of life;
- Attract new homebuyers;
- Establish new visitor destinations;
- Stimulate economic development.

Mr. Ness' experience with Duluth's riverfront development will provide

insight and food for thought for the Kinni Corridor planning process. City development staff will talk specifically about River Falls development in remarks before the keynote address. There will be 30 minutes for Q&A at the end of the program.

These "Tech Talks" are intended to educate, inform, and engage the community in the planning process, which will help the City Council design future amenities and natural areas, and, most importantly, determine the fate of the two dams on the Kinni.

The Tech Talk on March 9th was a presentation by Matt Mitro, a coldwater researcher with the Wisconsin DNR; chapter member Kent Johnson with the Metropolitan Council; Marty Melchoir of InterFluve; and Carrie Jennings, Water Resources Professor at the University of Minnesota. The panel was asked six questions, with each lending their insights based on their experience and expertise. Topics covered dealt with urban environments and their impacts

Upcoming "Tech Talks"

- May 18th: Hydro Facilities & Relicensing
- July 20th: Dam Removal Alternatives
- September 7th: Recreation & Tourism

to streams; the importance of stormwater management and maintaining healthy riparian corridors; and the movement of sediment and contaminants.

After the formal questions, the panel fielded questions from the floor. The questions—which typically sought more detailed information or clarification on the topics covered—were thoughtful and plentiful. The meeting ended just over the allotted time.

The Thursday, April 6th meeting will be held at St. Bridget's, which is located next to the public library. Meeting time is 6:30 pm until 8:00 pm.

~ Gary Horvath

Youth Scholarship Opportunity

Young people who enjoy the outdoors can now apply for a \$250 scholarship to attend the Wisconsin Trout Unlimited Youth Camp, July 20-23. All lodging, meals and materials are included; about the only cost to parents is transportation to and from Pine Lake Camp near Waupaca.

In addition to learning the skills necessary for trout fishing (spin-fishing and fly tackle), camp attendees will also learn about ethics, conservation, safety and sportsmanship. There will be opportunities for lake fishing and for one-on-one stream fishing with a TU volunteer guide.

If you know of a potential camper, please request an application form from a Kiap-TU-Wish board member (email addresses are on page 7) or visit the chapter website to download a copy: www.kiaptuwish.org

The completed application and 300-word essay are due **May 1st**. Each applicant will receive a dozen trout flies for their effort. Can't beat that!

River Falls Trout Fishing Clinic: June 3rd

For over a decade, Kiap-TU-Wish conducted a very popular trout fishing clinic in River Falls. Last year we revived that clinic and had twenty students, a sure sign of success! This year's clinic is scheduled for June 3rd, from 1:00PM-9:00PM in Glen Park. The clinic will cover casting, knot tying, entomology, fishing strategy, and wading safety. We will provide supper and guided fishing in the evening.

We need instructors/guides/mentors and supper servers. Contact Brian Smolinski at: brian@lundsflyshop.com or Mike Alwin at mikealwin@gmail.com. Mark that calendar for June 3rd, and I promise you'll have a good time.

~ Mike Alwin

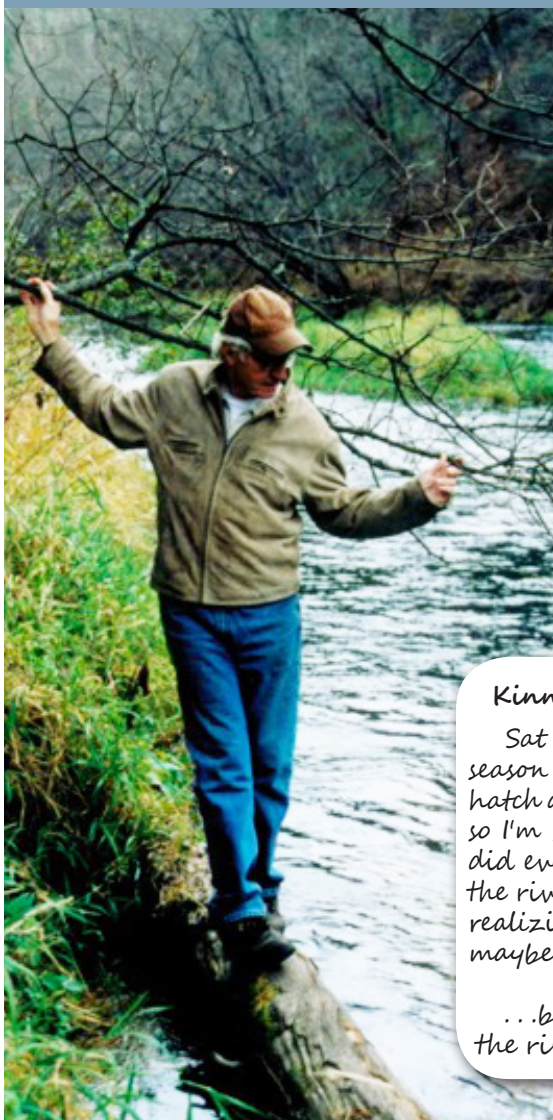
Rush River Clean Up: April 22nd

- Meet at the Ellsworth Rod & Gun Club at 8:30AM
- W3930 Highway 72
- Light breakfast will be served
- We will disperse to various locations along the river at 9AM
- Lunch served at noon
- This event is organized by Fairmount Santrol. Thanks to the Ellsworth Rod & Gun Club for use of their facility, and to the Eau Galle Rush River Sportsman's Club for their involvement!



Fairmount Santrol photo

If you would like to learn more about Hap Lutter and the Spring Appeal, please visit our web site: www.kiaptuwish.org



Judy Lutter photo

Hap Lutter Memorial Spring Appeal

Hap Lutter was a Kiap-TU-Wish member (and chapter treasurer) who passed away in 2009. The Kiap-TU-Wish Spring Appeal is part of his legacy.

Hap recognized the need for a funding source beyond our annual Holiday Conservation Banquet to supply the dollars needed to reach beyond sometimes limited grant funds. Hap launched the initial Spring Appeal because annual dues go to TU National, but little of that money comes back to the chapter to benefit the waters we love to fish.

If you fish the trout streams of western Wisconsin or have another interest in keeping these waters healthy and productive for generations to come, we hope that you will consider making a generous donation to this year's Spring Appeal. Money raised will go directly toward funding current and future habitat work on the Trimbelle, as well as restorations still in the planning stages. Monies will also help support Kiap's stream monitoring efforts, education efforts and operating costs.

Watch for the Spring Appeal envelope in your mailbox. Please support your passion, and Hap's legacy, with a contribution. Whether a check, an employee match, or a stock gift, your support will be greatly appreciated. And don't forget, your contribution is tax deductible!

Thank you for sharing Hap's vision by supporting Western Wisconsin's coldwater fisheries!

To make a donation more tempting, we are offering first-time donors a half-dozen nymphs, tested and proven to work on the Rush and Kinni. If you contribute \$125 or more, a half-dozen specially-tied dry flies will come your way.

Kinnickinnic River/1996 ~ Hap Lutter

Sat and watched the water; this is something I've done most of the last season. It's really nice to sit entirely by myself and watch the birds, the hatch and the river. Have had a streak of five days of not getting skunked so I'm starting to feel I understand something about the water. Today I did everything right, caught only two, but take solace in the beauty of the river. All in all I feel this was my "ah ha" year: all of the sudden realizing what it took to catch fish: my casting has improved and maybe I've even learned to think like a fish.

...beautiful with the leaves turning but still early. Fog rolled down the river, not enough to blur vision but softening all the edges.

Editor's Note ~ Maria Manion

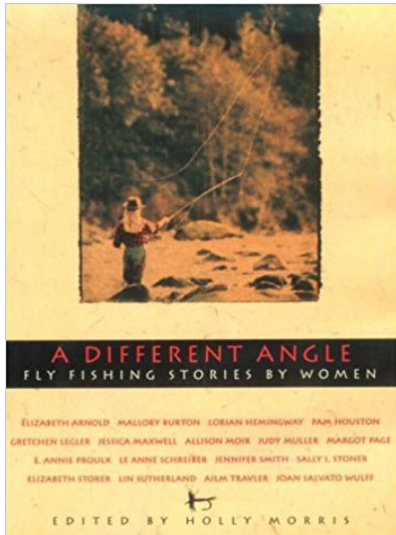
Years ago I received a handwritten thank you for my Spring Appeal donation to the chapter. I wasn't an active member at the time, and didn't know many people, but was struck by this personalized note. The few dollars I had sent mattered enough that someone named Hap, from the chapter, had taken the time to write.

So here I am years later and as I've met people, spent time brushing along the Kinni, and read about the numerous chapter activities published in this newsletter, I'm struck again. Spring Appeal donations matter. A lot. They help pay for our stream restoration efforts, they help leverage our grant requests, they help support stream monitoring efforts, they help with education efforts like Trout in the Classroom, etc. And ultimately, those donations contribute to the fishing experiences I love, the ones that Jonathan Jacobs writes about this month, those mentioned in Suzanne Constantini's book review, or those Hap described in his fishing journal entries above. So when the Spring Appeal letter arrives in your mailbox, please donate. It makes a difference.



The original cartoon above was created by Isaac Woodman. Isaac and his family are new Kiap-TU-Wish members. Thanks for the cartoon, Isaac. Nice observation! Is that steak bait?

A Different Angle: Fly Fishing Stories by Women



While fly fishing has, until recently, been defined almost entirely by the writings of men, it is interesting to note that one of the cornerstones of the sport was printed in the late 15th century. Entitled *Treatyse of Fisshynge wyth an Angle*, it was a précis of the accepted knowledge of the time. The *Treatyse*, attributed to Dame Juliana Berners of the Order of Saint Benedict, lists twelve flies “with which you should angle to trout and grayling and dub them as you shall now hear me tell.” Her descriptions and materials can still be related to many of the insects contained in our modern-day hatch charts.

Six centuries later, there is a new book for female fly fishers to relate to. As described by Holly Morris, editor, “*A Different Angle* presents writing from a new perspective, a female perspective, one that offers a satisfying blend of surprise, drama, renewal, humor and insight. Whether it is a perceptive look at midstream machismo or a new reverence for the wildness of the natural world, each story reflects the fresh ideas and many dimensions women are bringing to the sport.”

For the 17 writers included in the book, fly fishing is a way of finding one’s self and “moving in tune with nature’s rhythms.” I enjoyed all of the stories, some more than others, and would like to share my thoughts on four in particular — ones that speak to my personality, my love of the sport, and the reasons I participate in it.

LeAnne Schreiber: Midstream

In “Midstream” LeAnne journals her mother’s illness and death, and her own discovery of personal renewal through fly fishing on an ideal trout stream in the Hudson River Valley. Approaching the stream quietly, she says, is important. Trout respond to loud sounds, like feet along the banks, and dark shadows. They lay still under the stream banks and let the insects drift by. “The hide and seek game we play is stacked in the trout’s favor . . . Memory of my mother is where the play of light on the water makes me feel blessed.”

Joan Wulff: A Fly Fishing Life

When one thinks of women and fly fishing, Joan Wulff is the first name that comes to mind. She has lived an incredible life, and gained an elite status in the sport of fly fishing, developing into one of the world’s premier fly casters and a fierce casting competitor—once casting over 160 feet. To her, good casting is essential in order to truly enjoy and love the sport of fly fishing. Besides its Zen-like appeal, she says, good casting keeps your line out of the trees, and keeps you from over-shooting a rising trout or having a tangled line and leader. She describes how, as a dancer and dance instructor, she learned balance and rhythm, both essential to the action and art of casting. She never tires of fishing, as it puts her “in touch with another of nature’s species, in beautiful surroundings that are as old as time. That is how I am renewed.”

Allison Moir: Love the Man, Love the Fly Rod

Allison fell in love with a fly fisherman. She wanted to learn to fly fish, but encountered all the “don’ts.” So she took a casting class on her own, and became “competent in casting around or by a rock in midstream.” She has realized she is not there to please another person; instead, she finds peace of mind and a quiet happiness in her stream-side solitude. For her, fly fishing has become a life-changing experience.

Mallory Burton: Blood Knots

Mallory’s father passed away suddenly. Pacing restlessly on the day of his funeral, she is encouraged by her mother to go out and do something but make sure she is home in time for the funeral.

As she ponders what to do she starts packing up her father’s fly fishing gear, his fly box, leaders, his old Hardy reel and split cane rod, and his waders, finding them much too big after trying them on but “who thinks of packing your own gear at a time like this.”

Mallory goes to a stream she fished with her father, and finds herself immersed in the memories of their trips together, the intricacies of the river, the hatching mayflies, and the rising of the trout. Gravel makes its way into the boot of her oversized waders, so she sits on the bank and empties it from the boots, rinses them off, and reties the laces. After repairing her leader and securing the tippet with blood knots, she attaches a fresh fly. “The hatch could go on for hours,” she thinks. “There are still plenty of fish rising. I wonder if my mother and sister will understand.” And rather than heading back to the funeral, she remains on the stream, in her father’s waders, fishing with his rod.

This story struck a particular chord for me. I went to the Kinni two days after my father’s funeral. I wore his trout vest and his hat, and with his fly rod and reel in hand I fished the pools that he so loved. That fall day helped calm my grief. As I listened to the river ripple over the rocks and watched the trout rise and sip on flies, I too found solace in the stream. 🐟

From the Field: electro-fishing volunteers

Barb Scott with the WDNR leads the stream monitoring program for our area. Due to staffing and budget cuts, stream monitoring has become a matter of trying to do more with less. This summer, Barb will need volunteers to assist with the electro-fishing program to help assess trends in the overall health, reproduction and well-being of the fish.

Volunteers follow those with shocking wands, net the stunned trout as they float to the surface, and place them in tubs to be measured and catalogued before being returned to the water. Breathable waders will not protect the wearer from feeling the electric charge, so neoprene or rubber waders are a necessity.

I'd like to develop a short list of volunteers who can help Barb and her crew. The work takes place during normal working hours, Monday-Friday. Contact me at rarnold@augbiomed.com if you'd like to help.

~ Randy Arnold

With nature

By Jonathan Jacobs

Now and again, I'll read somewhere that angling can help make us "one with nature." I am skeptical. I think in our distant past an event something like the one depicted in Stanley Kubrick's *2001: A Space Odyssey* where Early Man discovers the idea of weaponry put an end forever to any possibility of unity with nature. That said, I do think that angling can close the gap incrementally, often in vividly memorable ways.

Many of us have had the experience of observing some part of nature play out in front of us while we go unnoticed. I have had a deer, red in her summer coat and accompanied by her spotted fawns, come down to the water's edge, wade in and begin to browse on aquatic vegetation while I stood nearby motionless in midstream. I wondered if racial memory was at work and if her mother had brought the doe to this spot and if her fawns would return on their own someday.

The first time I ever fished the South Fork, I waded around a tight little bend to find a mink, a most reclusive creature, facing away from me and sunning itself about two thirds the way up a high bank. When I whistled loudly, the mink scrambled up the bank more than a bit awkwardly – the living may have been a little too easy that summer, if the critter's plump hindquarters were any indication.

I was fishing a long, slow boulder-edged pool when a red fox came down the bank and sashayed from boulder to boulder. I don't know of another animal to which the word "prideful" better applies. I swear that that fox, which seemed to have no destination or particular purpose in mind, did that to prove to itself that it could and because doing it simply felt good.

Once, when stationed near the inside corner of a big corner pool on the lower Kinnickinnic, I heard a cacophonous high-pitched gabbling approaching from somewhere downstream. It sounded avian, but it was like nothing I'd heard before. Soon, a hen mallard swam into view. She was closely followed by eleven (yes, eleven) ducklings. They were the source of the noise. I had no idea that a duck could brood so many young. The hen eventually did take notice of me and she tried to herd her young away from me, but ducklings apparently have the same listening and organizational skills as those active in the environmental movement and they utterly disregarded her entreaties.

Speaking of the lower Kinnickinnic, one evening a muskrat swam up underwater next to me where I was standing at the edge of some aquatic vegetation and began to harvest it. His diligence reminded me of Ratty, a water rat in Kenneth Grahame's wonderful *The Wind in the Willows*, which I had the pleasure of reading to my daughter.

I get a kick out watching birds work their way through an aquatic insect hatch. Swallows go streaking by like miniature fighter aircraft with the afterburners full on, gobbling down blue-winged olives. Cedar waxwings, which are primarily berry eaters, can't seem to resist sulphur mayflies yet they are not particularly adept at catching them. You'll see the birds attempting to hover, the jaws of their beaks audibly snapping at insects in flight, often making multiple attempts before finally engulfing their prey.

"Swallows go streaking by like miniature fighter aircraft with the afterburners full on, gobbling down blue-winged olives."

Sometimes we are not so much unnoticed as we are ignored or discounted. I am thinking of the time a black bear swam the Chippewa just above me, exhibiting a degree of nonchalance that was frightening, considering the bulk and obvious strength of the animal. And I am thinking of the time that Greg and I watched an eagle flying rapidly upstream, obviously on a mission. The big bird extended its legs, opened its talons and grabbed a two inch diameter dead pine branch at least five feet long, breaking it free of a tree with a loud crack. The eagle flew on with a firm clasp on the branch. I speculate that it was doing a little nest repair and had swung by at its local home improvement center for some supplies. Lastly, an otter once proved to me that he, and not I, owned the pool we both wanted to fish. He first appeared when he popped up a few feet beyond my fly. He looked me over, dove, reappeared in another spot, saw that I was still around and then

repeated that process several times before determining that, while I wasn't going to leave, I certainly wasn't going to catch any fish, either, something he made sure of by tearing around the pool. After that he settled in to chase minnows out of the mats of vegetation on either bank. He ultimately won that battle through sheer persistence.

As I said, I've never had the experience of being "one with nature," but I had one experience that more than any other made me feel interconnectedness to it. I was sitting in the grass on the bank while searching through my fly box for the perfect pattern when I noticed a movement in the grass to my side. When I looked more closely I saw a caddisfly struggling against the spider silk in which it was tightly bound. This sent a shiver through me. I was at the time trapped myself. I was working for vile, wretched men who, I felt, were robbing me of my soul. Like most abusive people, they were experts at making their victims feel as though they were worthless and without skill or merit and only my family, friends and trout fishing sustained me as a human being.

I thought I understood predator/prey relationships and the food chain and all that, but seeing that caddis struggle for its life got to me. I reached out, broke the strands holding the fly in the spider's web and gently peeled away the silk in which it was bound. It was a cool evening, but after I blew a warm breath or two on it, the caddis sprang from my hand and flew away. A few weeks later, I was euphemistically "downsized" from that job and I thought that bad had come to worst, but then I remembered that little caddisfly and how an outside force had intervened on its behalf and had provided it with another chance. My search for a new career wasn't necessarily an easy one, but I carried the image of that liberated caddis's flight into freedom with me, took comfort in it along the way and eventually found spiritual freedom for myself. 🦋

KNOW YOUR BUGS: CADDIS Part III

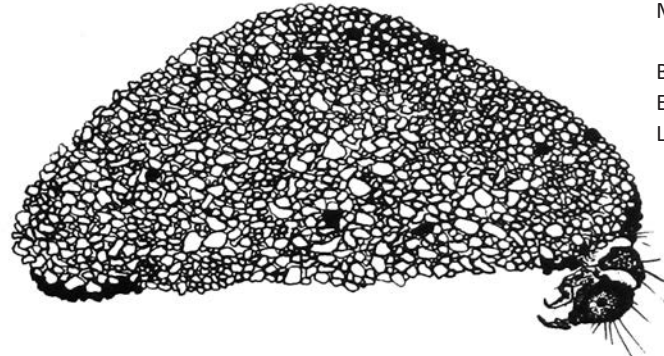
By Mike Alwin

SADDLE CASE MAKERS: There's not a lot of difference in the IQ's of the various caddis, but entomologists categorize caddis larva in terms of sophistication, one of the hallmarks of which is the use of silk. Silk is excreted near the insect's mouth and, depending on the species, is used for shelter, food gathering and even some transportation or reconnaissance. The least sophisticated caddis are those that are free living and only use silk for building their cocoon for pupation. A step up in sophistication are those caddis that use silk to build a permanent shelter and in some cases, a net to capture food. Another step up in the evolutionary ladder of the caddis world are those that use their silk excretions for cementing bits of gravel and sand together to make a shelter.

Let's go back to that rock we picked from the water last month. Those little, unnatural looking bumps of sand and gravel that you see are the shelters of what are called the saddle case makers. They are lumped in a super family named Rhyacophiloidea. The family is Glossosomatidae. The larva crawls around on that rock in your hand grazing on whatever it encounters. Looking very much like a turtle shell, its coarse mineral material is held together with silk and stuck to the rock with a herculean strength. Though they look permanent, they are in fact portable; the little bugger inside can move it on a whim. These cases are up to 9-10 millimeters and are very good protection from predators. But they're not perfect, because the literature says that trout frequently scape the encrusted larva from the rocks. Yum.



ABOVE: Drawing by Arwin V. Provonsha, AQUATIC ENTOMOLOGY, W. Patrick McCafferty



BELOW: Drawing by Harvey Eckert, CADDISFLIES, Gary LaFontaine

Intentionally but unwittingly, Glossosomid cases have some interesting hydrologic attributes. Being open at both ends increases the movability of the shelter, but it also aids water circulation. Likewise, the way the varied sizes of particulate matter are fit together also increases water circulation. Please note that these cases are always found on larger rocks in current rich streams, but their low profile avoids the dynamics of current so that feeding can proceed unencumbered. In examining your rock, you will find some empty cases. It's possible that the insect has emerged. However, this family is famous for abandoning its case at every instar, whereas other families merely enlarge the case they have.

In this super family, the next most important family are Hydroptilidae, which is considered to be a little more sophisticated than Glossosomatidae. You might remember this family from our discussion of free-living caddis. Members of this family are referred to as microcaddis; the larva seldom exceed 6-6.5 millimeters. This larva starts life as a small free-living caddis as mentioned earlier, creating a case for its last instar. These are called purse-case makers because the case resembles a bi-valve or clam shell. The case is made of particles finer than the Glossosomids. This is a diverse family made up of many species, almost all of which hew to the tiny size requirements. They feed on algae. Now kindly put your rock back where you found it.

TIC Trout Alert!



All TIC teachers report that their fry are doing well. There was some concern that the fry were not learning to come to the surface to feed in a couple of classrooms, but that has all changed. The daily feeding with the fish boiling at the surface for tiny food pellets has become the new highlight.

The Hudson class reports that they have another cannibal in their tank! If you recall, that happened last year as well. They managed to catch this rotund fry and instead of "dispatching" it like last year, they have it segregated in the egg basket. Great idea!

I visited Rocky Branch Elementary in River Falls on March 6th and the kids have really embraced the TIC program. All the kids report that the first thing they do every morning is check in on the trout. They knew the answer to every question I asked; I cannot say the same when they questioned me. They whipped out their journals and had me stumped quite a few times. I need to study up for the next visit!

We are still setting up dates in mid-May for Bugs in the Classroom with Dean Hansen and the release parties at the end of May. We will be needing volunteers for both of those, so stay tuned. ~ Greg Olson

Dry Fly Dick Frantes Memorial Fly Tying: April 5th

When Tom Schnadt and Jonathan Jacobs approached me about taking over the *Dry Fly Dick Frantes Memorial FlyTying Event* for the April Kiap-TU-Wish meeting, my first thought was what better way to honor past tying events and past organizers than to come up with a tying theme for the night. The six fly tiers I have lined up for the April meeting are all tiers that produce flies commercially for shops and fly fishing guides. Not being a production tier myself, I can tell you that I have learned a lot from commercial fly tiers and believe they have a wealth of tying knowledge to spread to the rest of us “working-class” tiers. Production tying is not just about speed, it also employs techniques to use materials more effectively and more efficiently. It entails organizing your tying space, tools, and materials in a manner to help you become more productive. It even includes simplifying materials or patterns to make flies more durable or easier to tie. Learn a few of these tips, tricks, and techniques from our commercial fly tiers at the next chapter meeting on Wednesday, April 5th.

~ Brian Smolinski

FLY TIER'S CORNER: 2-Material Top Secret Midge

Fly, Recipe & Photo: Brian Smolinski



Hook: Daiichi 1150 – Size 18
Thread: Uni 8/0 72D – Red
Wing: Opalescent Midge Braid (Glamour Madeira Braided Thread)

- [1] Start thread on the hook and wrap back to about halfway down the bend of the hook
- [2] Wrap forward, back up to just behind the eye and back to the bend again, building up a thread body
- [3] With black Sharpie or similar permanent marker, color a couple inches of thread totally black and let sit for a few seconds to dry
- [4] Spiral wrap forward to about a hook-eye length behind the eye of the hook
- [5] Take 2.5 or 3 turns of the opalescent braid around your finger, then slide off the loops and flatten, creating an oval of looped braid
- [6] Tie in the loop of braid, in the middle of the loop, and pull back the front half to overlapping the material on top of the hook shank
- [7] Lash down the wing securely and advance your thread just behind the hook eye
- [8] Color another couple inches of thread and build up a thread head with several whip finishes

Questions? Stop in at Lund's Fly Shop or email Brian at brian@lundsflyshop.com

Kiap-TU-Wish

Board Members & Contact Info

Randy Arnold

Board Member / Volunteer Coordinator
rarnold@augbiomed.com

John Carlson

Board Member / K-TU Amery
jccommunication@amerytel.net

Loren Haas

Board Member / Fishing Clinics / Grants
loraud2@gmail.com

Gary Horvath

Chapter Vice President
magshorvath@comcast.net

Allison Jacobs

Chapter Secretary
allisonmjacobs@hotmail.com

John Kaplan

Board Member / Monitoring Coordinator
jmk8990@comcast.net

Maria Manion

Board Member / Newsletter
manion.maria@gmail.com

Greg Olson

Board Member / TIC
Greg.Olson@diasorin.com

Perry Palin

Incoming Board Member
perrypalin@hotmail.com

Tom Schnadt

Chapter President / Banquet Chair
thschnad@hotmail.com

Scott Wagner

Chapter Treasurer
jswagner@bremer.com

KiapTUWish.org

Ken Hansen / Website Administrator
Meyer Creative / Website Design

RipRap

Printer: Bob Bradham
Proofreaders: Bob Trevis & Judy Lutter
Stamps/Seals/Mailing: Gary & Mary Horvath

RipRap Contributors:

Mike Alwin is a chapter member, the chapter's project manager for the recent Red Cabin stream restoration, and former proprietor of Bob Mitchell's Fly Shop.

Suzanne Constantini is a longtime Kiap-TU-Wish member and, we're hoping, a frequent book review contributor.

Jonathan Jacobs is a chapter member and de facto, monthly columnist.

Brian Smolinski is a chapter member and the proprietor of Lund's Fly Shop in River Falls.



Kiap-TU-Wish Chapter #168
P.O. Box 483
Hudson, WI 54016

For all the latest
news . . .

www.kiaptuwish.org
&
Facebook



Like us!

DON'T MISS the
APRIL 5th MEETING at

Junior's Bar & Restaurant

414 South Main Street
River Falls, WI 54022

Dry Fly Dick Frantes Memorial Fly Tying: April 5th



One evening. Six production
fly tiers. Countless tips and
techniques to learn.

Join us!

Dinner begins at 6PM (your dime).
The meeting begins at 7PM.