



The Drift: Words from our President.

Great Waters Expo: Comments from the Great Waters Expo at Hamline University were positive. The additional space for casting demos was a plus. The chapter sold over \$600 in flies thanks to the generosity of Paul Johnson and Perry Palin. It was gratifying to have so many trout enthusiasts stop by the booth and thank



Chapter volunteers at this year's Great Waters Expo: Gary Richardson, Scott Wagner, Norm Michel, Perry Palin.

the chapter for its habitat restoration work. Thanks to Ken Hanson, Jim Kojis, Mark Stofferahn, Trish Hannah, Gary Richardson, Perry Palin, Norm Michel, Jon Jacobs, Greg Dietl, Scott Wagner, John Kaplan, Randy Arnold, Ryan Meyers and Perry Palin for helping staff the booth. Also, thanks to Maria Manion for updating the booth with Trout in the Classroom photos.

Education: In addition to this spring's TIC activities, Kiap will be participating in educational classes and demonstrations at the Ellsworth Middle School near Maiden Rock on Friday, May 5th; at Meyer Middle School on Friday,

May 12th; and at Greenwood Elementary School on Wednesday, May 17th. If you're interested in helping out with these activities or upcoming TIC classes contact me at thschnad@hotmail.com or my cell#: 651-245-5163. Your help is always appreciated.

The Economic Impact of Trout Angling in the Driftless Area: The just-released survey was conducted by Donna Anderson, Ph.D., a private consultant at the University of Wisconsin-Lacrosse. The survey contained questions developed in collaboration with TU pertaining to the following:

- Demographic characteristics of visiting anglers
- Angler habits, including number of visits and length of time spent visiting the Driftless Area, and fishing activity preferences
- Visit-related expenditures within the Driftless Area

One of the conclusions of the report is that "The direct spending by visiting anglers, government agencies, and non-government organizations adds well over \$413 million to the Driftless Area economy each year. The secondary and ripple effects of the spending results in an additional estimated amount of over \$670 million added to the Driftless Area economy each year." The survey summary is available on Kiap's website.

~Tom Schnadt

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



**TROUT
UNLIMITED**

Volume 10 | Issue 9
May 2017

Don't miss our May 3rd chapter meeting with Heath Benike, the WDNR Eau Claire Area Fisheries Team Supervisor.

Heath will be speaking about long term trout population trends on local streams in the greater Baldwin area. He'll also give an update on local WDNR fisheries staffing.

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

UNTIL SEPTEMBER DON'T FORGET:

- Visit the K-TU website & Facebook page for news, announcements & updates.
- The next RipRap deadline is Friday, August 18th.
- Send info to: manion.maria@gmail.com

RIPRAP: Restoration, Improvement & Preservation through Research And Projects

From the Field



Randy Arnold photo

We're a month out from our last tree/brush removal work on the Trimble. Nate Anderson, the WDNR trout crew leader, is hoping to move equipment on site and start the bank restoration work during the first week of May—provided that we don't get a deluge of rain and that we get permission to begin earlier than the permit date. We'll need some volunteers to build lunkers, seed and mulch. I'll email for volunteers when needed.

Signs were recently installed at the Red Cabin site on the Kinni and the Trudeau access on the Trimble. These signs acknowledge the groups and organizations which provided funding or volunteer labor. Bluebird/tree swallow nest boxes were also installed at the Red Cabin site and, hopefully, have been adopted by some of our feathered friends.

~Randy Arnold

Fishing Clinic Volunteers: A Big Thank You!

The **River Falls Fly Fishing For Trout Clinic** is scheduled for **June 3rd**, from 1:00 to 9:00 PM. Our students will get a phenomenal introduction to this wonderful sport and will experience everything from casting and knot tying, to entomology, wading safety and fishing strategy. About 5:00 PM we'll take a break for supper (yes, we supply supper) and get a little instruction on the importance of coldwater streams and their ecology.

River Falls Parks and Recreation is charging the students \$20 for the privilege of taking this class. Our chapter is accepting only \$5 per student to help allay the chapter's cost for hosting this clinic. That allows Park and Rec to put the rest into their coffers.

The reason we're able to strike a deal like this is because of the wonderful people in our chapter who volunteer to help out. Already we have 13 volunteers: Mitch Abbott, Sarah Sanford, Mike Colling, Benji Kohn, Herb Lundberg, Maria Manion, Scott Thorpe, Mark Peerenboom, Ron Kuehn, Kyle Amundson, Bill Hinton, Jim Kojis and Joe Schreifels.

If you'd like to join us in this endeavor, contact Brian Smolinski (brian@lundsflyshop.com) or Michael Alwin (mikealwin@gmail.com).

~Mike Alwin

Trout In the Classroom: Volunteers needed!

All five teachers report that their fry are eating well and showing plenty of spunk! Their release days are coming up soon, and the classrooms could use your help.



BUGS IN THE CLASSROOM

Dr. Dean Hansen has graciously offered to do Bugs in the Classroom again this year for the 5th graders, as the kids had an awesome experience with it last year. We will need 3-4 volunteers to shuttle the kids through the various bug stations and the schedule is as follows:

May 3rd

- Rocky Branch Elementary in River Falls: 9-10 am
- Amery Intermediate School: 1-3 pm

May 4th

- Greenwood Elementary in River Falls: 10:30 am - Noon
- River Crest Elementary in Hudson: 1:30 - 3:40 pm



TROUT RELEASE PARTIES

The two Amery schools do not need any assistance. Greenwood Elementary and Rocky Branch will release all their fish together. We need 3-4 volunteers to help collect bug samples from the Willow River and give casting demonstrations. Volunteers should bring waders (unless it is nice enough to wet wade) and a fly rod or two that you don't mind allowing 5th graders to cast. The dates for release are:

May 16th

- Rocky Branch Elementary at Willow River State Park / 9:30 am to 12:30 pm

June 1st (with June 2nd as a rainout day)

- River Crest Elementary at Willow River State Park / 9:30 am to 12:30 pm

Women's Fly Fishing Trips



Heidi Oberstadt, WITU's Women's Initiative leader, has been planning women's fly fishing trips for this spring and summer. If you want to learn about upcoming trips or events, please contact Heidi directly at:

- heidi.oberstadt@gmail.com or
- 715-573-5104 or
- www.facebook.com/SWTUWomen'sClinic

Please contact Tom Schnadt at thschnad@hotmail.com or 651-245-5163. Thanks for all your support for TIC! The kids have had great experience with it this year!

My First of 25 Openers With My Father-In-Law

By Ed Constantini

It started in May, 1973. My then-fiancée Suzanne convinced her dad to take me trout fishing on opening day to his beloved Mekan River. Little did I know that this opener would be followed by 24 more, the last ten on the Kinni. I had dabbled in the sport after taking a fly fishing course at the University of Minnesota, but on my subsequent trips to the Willow River I was never very successful at presenting a fly or, for that matter, catching any fish.

Dad and I left the house at 3 a.m. to get to the Mekan by sunrise and settle in on the “prime holes” before any of the locals arrived to spoil our plans. We parked the truck in a nice little county park, then walked quite a distance across a very wet corn field. As I reflect back to that day, I suspect this was a test of my stamina and of whether I really could hack the outdoors, as Suzanne must have told her dad when she probably explained that I wouldn’t be a burden and ruin his day.

I can still remember the cool mist we found when we finally arrived at the river, the sounds of the moving water as it flowed over the rocky substrate, and the conk-la-ree sounds of male Red-winged Blackbirds in search of suitable nesting mates.

Dad placed me at one of his “favorite holes” and proceeded down river to the next pool. I confess that my trout vest contained no hand-tied flies, but only a small container of garden hackle and a few Mepps spinners as an alternative should the live bait not work. As I made my first cast (or should I say lob) it never occurred to me that this was the beginning of a friendship I’ll cherish forever, one filled with countless memories of anticipation, conversations, and planning for the many outings and side trips that would take place to rivers such as the West Fork of the Kickapoo, Timber Coulee, and Billings Creek, just to name a few.

On that day's end, so many years ago, the tally was Dad five trout, Ed zero. But as I look back, as I often do, I continue to realize that our wonderful sport, no matter how we choose to participate in it, has provided me with so many past memories that I still recall them as if it were yesterday.



*Pages from his father-in-law's fishing journal.
Clippings are from 1946.*

Editor's Note ~Maria Manion

This issue of RipRap is our last until next September. Time for some serious fishing and enjoyment of the Midwestern spring and summer. Thank you to all who have written articles, sent photos, proofed the drafts, and printed or folded or stamped the newsletter. Thanks also to all those who have donated their time and efforts to the varied and many Kiap-TU-Wish activities represented in these pages. You are an impressive group of people.

Even though it's our annual summer break for RipRap and monthly meetings, chapter activities and volunteer opportunities continue. Consider clearing your schedule in May and June to help out.

About a year ago, I got an email from Ed Constantini who told me about the many openers spent fishing with his father-in-law, Bob West. Ed mentioned that Bob kept fishing journals, which got me thinking. I've met a fair number of people who keep fishing journals and who

go back to them for information about the weather, the hatches, the types and size of fish, the company, etc. I've seen journals of all varieties—written, illustrations of fish or flora or fauna, accounting-like tallies of catches, or mug shots of fish caught. No matter the style, I find them evocative expressions of a shared interest and beautiful places—thus my year-long quest for journal entries for the pages of this newsletter. Twelve months after Ed's email with mention of his father-in-law's fishing journal, I'm particularly pleased to close out this year's RipRap with a few pages from that journal, along with Ed's remembrance of their first opener together.

I'm sorry to report that donations to our Hap Lutter Memorial Spring Appeal are not as anticipated this year. But, it's not too late to donate! The monies support our restoration efforts, but also the growing youth education programs like Trout in the Classroom; monitoring efforts on

streams such as the Kinni, Pine Creek and the Trimble; and operating costs such as the mailing of this newsletter. Visit our website for more information about Hap, or send a check to the address below.



**Kiap-TU-Wish Chapter of Trout Unlimited
Hap Lutter Memorial Spring Appeal
P.O. Box 483, Hudson, WI 54016-0483**

Happy summer, happy fishing everyone. Parting words: Please donate to our spring appeal, and if you start a fishing journal, send me a page or two.

One for every taste

By Jonathan Jacobs

Michael Alwin has written eloquently in the past three issues of RipRap on the biology of Trichoptera, a group of bugs we scientific illiterates commonly call “caddisflies.” I regard the month of May as a great time to take advantage of the first common appearance of these critters, and I thought we might talk a little about trying to lure the wily trout to come out to play using flies meant to imitate these insects.

In his book *Dream Fish and Road Trips*, E. Donnall Thomas wrote about a crazed evening’s angling in a caddis hatch. The craziness of the fishing reminded him, successively, of “teenage girls fainting at Beatles concerts,” “medieval French peasants gone mad from hallucinogenic

From stream bottom to water’s surface, clockwise from 9 PM: “Weight fly”, LaFontaine Deep Sparkle Pupa, LaFontaine Emergent Sparkle Pupa, Grouse & Gray wet fly, Iris caddis, snowshoe emergent caddis, TP Little Thing Caddis, X-Caddis, CDC Little Black Caddis, Troth Elk Hair Caddis.

inflections inquired after the fishing, exuberantly adding before my friend had an opportunity to respond, “Kah-deez??!! Yes??!!,” with a near manic tone in his voice. There is something about the insect’s style of emergence and behavior on the water that lends wackiness to the proceedings. The bug’s sudden elevation from the streambed to the water’s surface, the brief fluttering on the surface and the rapid departure from it sometimes (but not always, by any means) really gets the fish going.

to the rapidly ascending pupa. A good old fashioned grouse and anything can be effective when fished on the swing, too. In that brief moment when the fly is on the surface before becoming airborne, Craig Matthews’ Iris Caddis and X-Caddis are effective. Tracy Peterson’s Little Caddis Thing, with its fluffy CDC wings, is a fine low-floating dry. Al Troth’s classic Elk Hair Caddis, with its palmered hackle and buoyant elk hair wing, duplicates the “bouncing” behavior of ovipositing or otherwise active caddis. These flies can be tied in a variety of color combinations and sizes to imitate a broad range of species.

Even when one sees huge numbers of the naturals on and above the water and fish are rising vigorously in pursuit of them, the catching is not necessarily easy. It’s important to take time to assess what’s happening. What do the bugs look like and what size are they? Are fish rising to emerging insects or are they pursuing adult females who have returned to the water to oviposit? Or are both things going on? Jim Humphrey’s answer to this last question was to fish a two-fly cast with a wet fly at the distal end and a heavily hackled, high floating dry on

"Even when one sees huge numbers of the naturals on and above the water and fish are rising vigorously in pursuit of them, the catching is not necessarily easy."

rye,” and “mindless riots at soccer games.” Along those lines, I once told a friend about fishing an obscure and not-much-fished stretch of a local river when a man appeared on the bank and, in an accent that made him sound like a colleague of Boris and Natasha, asked about the fishing. My friend reported having had a similar encounter one evening when the fishing had been fast-paced, a rarity on that water. The mysterious fellow with the exotic

There are effective imitations available that allow you to fish throughout the water column. Starting at the streambed and working upward, Andy Lamberson’s modestly-named “Better than Bait” fly is a fine imitation of free-living caddis larva when fished dead drift under a strike indicator. Gary LaFontaine’s Deep Sparkle Pupa is a classic deep-running fly that imitates the restless pupa, while LaFontaine’s Emergent Sparkle Pupa fished on the swing serves as an analog

{continued on page 7}

The Space in Between . . . Are Maps Still Useful?

Not only is "The Space in Between" the title of my wife Linda's new novel, but it points out a critical difference between a map and GPS coordinates. I know we've all become addicted to GPS... enter the destination, follow the prompts, and you'll probably arrive where you intend. But GPS does not reveal the terrain that you cover to get there. Only topographic maps can do that.

Tacked to the wall next to my fly tying bench are large, colorful, topo maps of the Kinni, the Rush, and my favorite Minnesota trout stream, the South Branch of the Root River. I've used those maps to find new places to fish. In fact, I've used and abused them so much that I've had them laminated in plastic.

Topographic maps show elevation by employing contour lines. In flat country, like Minnesota west of Lake Minnetonka, the contour lines are far apart; but in hilly places like western Wisconsin, the contour lines are very close together, revealing valleys, ridges, canyons, hills, and, most important, trout streams and other water bodies. Follow a river on a topo map. Notice that when the contour lines come closest together, the river changes course. That's because there's a cliff, or other steep slope that the river can't cut through, and so the current deflects off the obstruction at an angle. It will continue downstream on that new course until it meets another obstruction on the opposite bank, shown on the map where the contour lines come close together again.

The locations where the current is disrupted is where riffles will be found, with coursing currents, deep holes, and certainly, trout. Where the river runs unimpeded, you'll find calmer water, without riffles, and usually with a consistent depth. Since turbulent water tends to stir up silt, while at the same time scouring rocks of vegetation, you'll discover the most productive areas for insect propagation, as well as holding and feeding lies for trout. On the other hand, where the river runs with little interference you'll find stretches where silt is deposited on the bottom, making for muck, sand, and suckers.

Finding new places to fish on familiar streams is fun and easy with the help

of a topo map. Many years ago, my fly fishing partner, Mike Hipps, and I spent an evening poring over my new topo map of the South Branch of the Root River, downstream of Preston, Minnesota. We'd fished at Forestville State Park before, but never ventured east of the Hwy 53 bridge. We noticed, on the map, where the river deflected off cliffs and hillsides, but we also saw that there was an abandoned rail right-of-way that led from Preston to Lanesboro, and, unlike the river, it took about as straight a course as one could imagine. Every time the old road bed crossed the river, there was a trestle. We figured that we could pick a spot that looked really fishy from our map, and get there by hiking

times, always caught fish, and never saw another angler. And the access got a little easier too, thanks to the MN DNR, which transformed the old right-of-way into a well-used bike trail.

Another of my fishing partners, Art Kaemmer, and I fished that same water five years ago, during the spring black caddis hatch. We caught and released 99 browns and rainbows in three hours of fabulous fishing!

For a tiny fraction of the price you paid for that new rod, or those totally waterproof waders, you can avail yourself of a set of maps that will help you find new places to fish. You can explore the good spots on the Rush between bridges, or in the canyon of the lower Kinni. You

"For a tiny fraction of the price you paid for that new rod, or those totally waterproof waders, you can avail yourself of a set of maps that will help you find new places to fish."



the road bed to the nearest trestle below it, then fishing upstream to the trestle above it. It worked like a charm. The initial hike was perhaps fifteen minutes, and we found a series of pools and riffles flowing against a cliff loaded with trout, and without any evidence that the section had ever been fished before. The only tracks were those of a raccoon which had dissembled a crawdad in the mud. Mike and I fished that stretch of stream many

can find coulees that will allow you to access places you've never fished before. Always remember to get permission from landowners. You can find who owns the land you want to walk across from a county plat book. Topographic maps can be located and purchased online at the US Geologic Survey Store: store.usgs.gov or onemapplace.com. The latter offers lamination services as well. 🐾

by Perry Palin

Live Bait for Larger Trout

My home stream is a small one, but it has some pools deep enough for chest waders. The stream is variable in character, sometime meandering through silty beaver meadows and sometimes running free through the woods over stones, and sometime slowing into long shaded pools. Each kind of water fishes best with different flies. The trout are all wild, and most of them are small. I have caught brook trout up to 14 inches. The brown trout average larger than the brooks, and some of them are good-sized fish for a small stream. The bigger browns are generally in the meadows or in the long pools.

Last September I caught, or almost caught, a brown trout on live bait.

It was a warm summer day, and in mid-morning it was partly cloudy with a light breeze. I decided to fish in the shade of a maple and oak forest. I left the car at the side of the road and walked through the woods to the stream. I know each run and pool of this stretch well, and I had the right flies in my vest.

The first fast water run is usually good for a couple brook trout and a brown or two, up to eleven inches. I tied on one of my favorite patterns, a Red Horse Fly, and picked up a few decent trout, and missed a few more. The shallows above this run have little shelter for fish, but I caught a couple of small ones among the rocks. Then I came to fish the first long pool.

I waded into the tail of the pool to stand on fine sand. There were fist sized and larger rocks on the bottom in the deeper water upstream and to the left. I cast the Red Horse Fly toward the rocks, and began a hand twist retrieve. A creek chub came from near the bank and grabbed my fly. I was annoyed, feeling that playing the chub may alert any trout to my presence. I pulled the chub toward me and the little fish struggled against my pull. Then a large brown came off the bottom and slashed at the chub. I instinctively pulled back, and pulled the chub away from the trout. The trout turned in the water ten feet away, fully visible a foot below the surface. I let the chub swim away from me and the trout slashed again. He missed the chub, or I missed him, a second time. I gave the chub slack line, it swam out

again, the trout came up and seized the chub crossways in his mouth, and swam a dozen feet into the pool. I stripped line off my reel to give the trout as much slack as he needed. The trout sank to the bottom and began to work the chub around so it would be head first in his mouth.

The trout was in water about three feet deep. I could see the tail of the chub sticking out of his mouth. He worked his jaws a couple of times. When the chub disappeared I tightened my line and began to play the trout.

I supposed that my hook was caught in the mouth of the chub, and not in the trout. The trout put up a good effort to swim against the pull of my line, I got him close to my landing net, and then he gave up his breakfast. The chub came out the way it had gone in, Then I was

"When the chub disappeared I tightened my line and began to play the trout."

playing the chub only, and the trout sank down among the rocks where I could see him on the bottom. I reeled in the chub, a four incher. It was still alive, though pretty scratched up by the trout's teeth. I unhooked the chub and dropped it in the water, and it swam weakly downstream.

I quickly clipped off my small trout fly and replaced it with a Vihree, a Finnish salmon fly pattern reduced to trout fishing size, and cast it ahead of the trout. The Vihree sank to the level of the fish, and I retrieved it past his nose. This has been a good pattern for me in the past, but this trout wasn't having the Vihree just then. After I had made several casts, the trout swam forward into deeper water and sank out of sight.

The trout that had taken the live bait was a nice one, a deeply colored male of about seventeen inches. It would have been a good story to have caught him, but the story doesn't end with the fish in my net.

This September morning might have made me reconsider live bait fishing for larger trout, but I am still a fly fisherman. In May of this year, standing on the same sandy tail out, I caught that trout's big brother, or maybe it was his dad, on a two inch long Fly That Will Not Be Mentioned in the Fly Shop, and that is another, better story. 🐟

{One for every. . . from page 4}

a short, stout dropper. This rig is fished down and across on a tight line with the wet fly barely submerged and the dry bouncing intermittently off the water's surface. This setup can work well, but careful casting and frequent inspection of the terminal gear are required to prevent some of the worst tangles you can imagine.

One evening years ago, four of us were fishing a prime stretch of water on "The Farm," as we called it. We had some success with a variety of approaches early on when the fish were moderately active, but as darkness fell and seemingly every fish in the river began to feed vigorously and noisily, our catch rate fell, for all practical purposes, to zero. When it became apparent to all of us that we were defeated, one of us dug out a flashlight and scanned the water with it. What we saw amazed us. Caddis were clustered on the water in an X-rated mating frenzy. Since none of us carried a pattern that represented a half dozen or more writhing caddis clumped together, we repaired to the old Copper Kettle to commiserate over two dollar pitchers of beer. More recently, in about the third week of May, I was out at mid-morning on about as pleasant a day as Wisconsin can offer. The sky was a perfect blue, there was only the slightest breeze to stir the greening leaves on the streamside trees and the stream was flowing strong, cold and clear. I came to a spot where a riffle concentrated the current, which broke against a gravel bar that shelved off into deep water. Best of all, there were caddis in the air and fish were rising. This time, Jupiter aligned with Mars. I caught fish steadily on dry flies, but not without some effort; I had to rotate through about four patterns to assure success. The fish weren't shy, but they were selective. When a fish disdained an X-Caddis, a Little Caddis Thing, for example, or Iris Caddis or Troth Elk Hair might work. The next fish wouldn't want anything but the X-Caddis. I think this experience shows that trout, even with their pea-sized brains, have tastes or experiences unique to themselves that shape their dietary preferences. That kind of speculation is always fun, but it's not nearly so much fun as recalling the memory of that day. I suggest you get out there as soon and as often as possible and bank some memories for yourself. Have a good summer. 🐟

KNOW YOUR BUGS: CADDIS Part IV

By Mike Alwin



CADDIS TUBE CASE MAKERS: In this last consideration of our exploration of caddisflies, we arrive at the tube case makers, representing the last step in the evolutionary tale of caddis. This super family, Lemnephiloidea, relies on silk to such an extent that if removed from their cases many of these larvae would perish, being unable to spin a new shelter and unable to live unsheltered. Why these families are considered the pinnacle of evolutionary advancement in caddis escapes me.

Many of these families use plant material in the construction of their cases and a few combine mineral particles with the vegetative materials. Four families seem to be most important in this super family: Phryganeidae (giant case makers), Brachycentridae (humpless case makers), Lemnephilidae (northern case makers) and Lepidostomatidae (chimney case makers).

Species in the Giant Case Makers range between 20-40mm. Most species are omnivorous until the final instar when they become exclusively predaceous. The Brachycentrids are probably the most imitated and are often referred to as Grannom or American Grannom. There might be six or so species and their cases are characteristically four sided. Northern Case Makers are particularly diverse, represented by over fifty species in a wide range of water types and temperatures. They generally feed by scraping benthic surfaces. The Lepidostomids are even more diverse, counting over sixty species. They construct many different kinds of cases but all are detritivores.

Drawings by Arwin V. Provonsha, AQUATIC ENTOMOLOGY, W. Patrick McCaffert, 1981
ABOVE: *Limnephilus* sp.
BELOW: *Brachycentrus americanus*

If you're interested in pursuing more information about caddis, I suggest you start with the Hydropsychids and Brachycentrids as they seem to make up the majority of samples. The references used in these articles are older but still quite useful for a curious angler. Of course, you're free to peruse the internet BUT, any citation found there should be scrupulously examined for authenticity, a personal bias.

- **McCafferty, W. Patrick. 1981. AQUATIC ENTOMOLOGY: The Fisherman's and Ecologist's Illustrated Guide to Insects and Their Relatives.** Boston, MA: Jones & Bartlett Publishers Inc.
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Kiap-TU-Wish

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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.

Ed Constantini is a longtime Kiap-TU-Wish member.

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

Skip James is a long-time chapter member and former editor of RipRap. Retired from his position as keyboardist with the St. Paul Chamber Orchestra, he is currently the music director at Bethel Lutheran Church in Hudson, WI.

Perry Palin is a long-time chapter member and new Kiap-TU-Wish board member.



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news . . .

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Like us!

DON'T MISS the
MAY 3rd MEETING at

Junior's Bar & Restaurant

414 South Main Street
River Falls, WI 54022

Trout Population Trends

with **Heath Benike** from the **WDNR**



Heath Benike, Eau Claire Area Fisheries Team Supervisor, will join us to discuss long-term trout population trends on local streams in the greater Baldwin Area. He will also provide an update on local WDNR fisheries staffing and answer any questions.

May 3rd. See you there!

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