



RIP-RAP

EDITOR: CRAIG MASON
LAYOUT: ANDY LAMBERSON

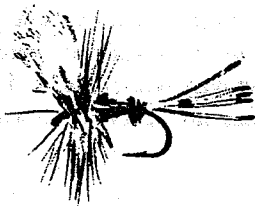
RESTORATION & PRESERVATION
THROUGH RESEARCH & PROJECTS

March 1993

◆ JON JACOBS

AUDIO ANGLING

A few years ago, a good friend was kind enough to give me several audiotapes that featured John Gierach reading his own stories and Ernest Schwiebert reading the works of authors such as Robert Traver, Dana Lamb and Sparse Grey Hackle. Gierach sounds exactly as you might think, with just a bit of a western twang overlaid on his midwestern accent. Schwiebert is an impressive reader with a rich, baritone voice. These tapes have filled many an empty hour in the car. My daughter, age 8, loves them and can quote directly from them. Among her favorite lines: "So I got in zee boat," from Gierach's "Kazan River Grayling" and "McNaughton, who's guts I had begun to hate," from John Atherton's "Pie A La Mode". The last time I looked, these tapes were available in some of the tonier flyfishing catalogs.



Now, Field & Stream magazine is offering "Fieldworks", a collection of six tapes in which Arnold Gingrich, Ed Zern, Art Flick, Dana Lamb, Ernest Schwiebert and Nick Lyons read from their own works. There's a tremendous amount of entertainment here for the thirty dollars or so that the tapes cost. I was particularly impressed with

MARCH MEETING NOTICE

WHEN: Wed., March. 3
TIME: Dinner at 6:30
Meeting at 8
WHERE: Hudson House

Annual Business Meeting

This month's meeting will be our annual business meeting. We will have reports from Committee Chairmen as well as the Treasurer's report. We will also review the annual report that we send to National each year.

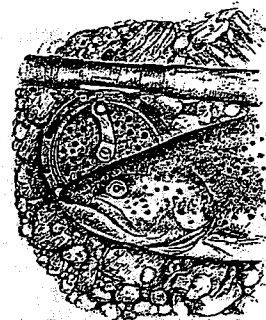
We will also be participating in a study on recreational and land use change on the Lower St. Croix River by Dr. David Pitt of the U of M. He will be showing us about 30 minutes of slides and we will answer a questionaire. Sounds kind of fun . . . and worthwhile!!

Please come for Dinner!!

◆ Twin Cities TU

BANQUET PLANS

Twin Cities Chapter of Trout Unlimited announces the 10th Annual Twin Cites Chapter Banquet will be held on Friday, March 19, 1993 at the International Market Square in Minneapolis. Social Hour will start at 6 P.M. and dinner at 7:15. The Grand Door Prize will be a four day deluxe trout fishing vacation for two at Seven Pines Lodge in Lewis Wisconsin. Tickets will be \$35 each. Please call Tim McKeag at (612)888-4022 (his home number) for reservations. Tickets must be purchased in advance...no door sales.



AUDIO ANGLING CONT.

Dana Lamb's stories. His voice is ever so gentle and many of the stories sound like lyric poetry. Ed Zern is hilarious, as usual ("It's not true that if you cut a worm fisherman in half, two complete worm fisherman will grow from the halves"). Gingrich and Flick are crisp and intelligent in their readings. On the other hand, and I hate to say this because the man is both a tremendous writer and the most influential publisher of fly fishing literature in the last twenty years, but Nick Lyons unfortunately sounds a good deal like Senator Paul Wellstone with a New Jersey accent, if you can imagine that. Schwiebert's tape is very good, but the cassette box lists "The Rainbow of Rosh Hashanah", a favorite of mine, and yet it's not on the tape. All in all, listening to these tapes would be a great way to while away the hours between home and the Bighorn or any of your favorite angling destinations. These tapes can be ordered with a credit card by calling 1-800-524-0305.



◆ Perry Palin

A CASE FOR PLANNING

After some thousands of generations, the fish that we have come to call *Salmo Trutta Fario*, or Brown Trout, had established itself in all of the suitable cold and clean waters of what is now Europe, the British Isles, Northern Africa, Scandinavia, the Middle East, and temperate and sub-Arctic Asia. The fish lived in all of these waters in great numbers, and in large sizes, and was quite content as a race.

But certain Elders among the Brown Trout noticed that the sun rose on one side of their World, and fell on the other side, only to reappear the next day. Each sun was so similar to the one before it, that it couldn't possibly be a succession of different suns. It had to be the same sun, rising and falling, over and over again. But if the sun fell into the ocean, as it appeared to do, it would be extinguished, and who could relight the sun? So it had to be that the sun was farther away than the end of the ocean, and somehow came around to the other side of the World before the next morning. The Elders therefore theorized that the World was round.

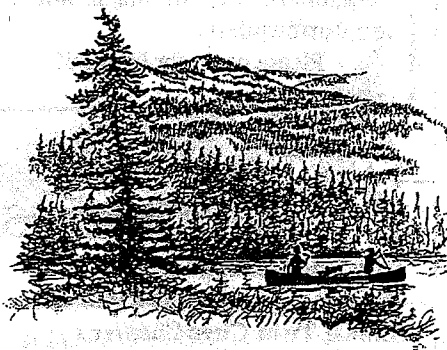
If the World was round, and if it either rotated around the sun, or if the sun rotated around the World, passing most closely to the tepid, unlivable waters to the south, then it made sense to believe that there was another temperate region, and then a cold one, south of the tropics. These new regions, if they existed, could provide new waters for colonization. It also seemed that there could be other suitable waters north of the tropics, on the other side of the World, beyond the inhospitable saline seas.

The Elders planned to explore these new, theoretical regions. What mode of travel could be used? A hundred generations worked on an alternative reproduction system utilizing air-borne

spores, but these efforts failed. Finally the Elders decided to rely on another species to assist them. And they decided that it would be man.

The trout had seen these men, curious creatures, near their waters. Man lacked both instinct and knowledge, and the trout could use these characteristics to their advantage. The Brown Trout, until now a shy and reclusive fish, began to show itself to the men, by winking and flashing and swimming close to them, and after another hundred generations, the men were fascinated.

The Elders knew that there were risks. Some of their numbers would likely be captured, and some even devoured. Great and worthy projects require sacrifice. Sacrifices were made. Man invented artificial lures to attract and capture the fascinating trout. The Elders studied feathers and flies, and developed new, defensive bodies of knowledge to help their race evade capture. For generations, the Elders worked to balance necessary sacrifice with ultimate preservation and territorial expansion.



The experiment was, of course, a great success. Man has carried *Fario* to every part of the World, and the Brown Trout now thrives in great numbers, and in large sizes, in all of the suitable cold and clean waters of the World, and again is content as a race. The Elder's planning was long range, it was right, and it paid dividends.

What can we learn from this history? The Elders were very wise, but they couldn't know everything. Here is one weakness that will help

with your fishing.

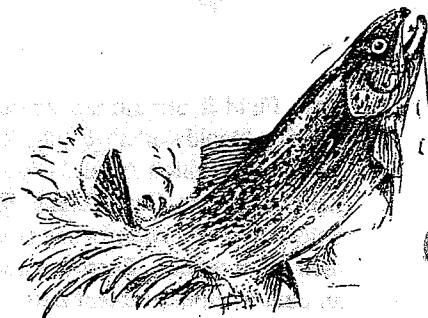
The Elders studied feathers, and taught their race to recognize the flies tied with them. Every farm boy knows that a chicken's eyes are on the sides of his head, and it has to cock its head to see its food. Eighty nine percent of chickens, both roosters and hens, are left-eye dominant, and their constant turning to the strong side has given the neck feathers a certain subtle bend. It is the subtle bend in the majority of feathers that clues the Brown Trout that your fly is a fake. The prescriptions are obvious.

First, use flies tied with feathers of right-eyed dominant birds. No test known to man can tell the difference after the bird is dead. The committed angler will visit the farm or poultry house, observe carefully the livestock, and choose his birds accordingly. His flies will be deadly.

Second, fish in New Zealand, Australia, Chile and Argentina. The training of the trout came from Northern observations, and it is exactly backwards for the fish now under the Southern Cross. Why else are the fishing reports so good from beneath the Equator?

Third, learn to tie your flies left handed, or make a friend of someone who can. The most obvious answer is often the most effective.

Salmo Trutta Fario will continue to plan and to evolve and to make new opportunities for itself. I wouldn't be surprised if it moves to new planets in the future. I won't be there to see it. I am busy tying flies, and planning my next fishing trip.





FISHWORKS '93 UPDATE

We are blessed in this Chapter to have a bunch of people who want to make a difference and are willing to do the work. Week after week, these folks come out to cut trees, haul brush and root deadfalls out of the river. The cast seldom varies by more than five or six names and everybody makes a contribution. We're always happy to have the twenty or so workers show up, because they always do such nice work. So far this year they've cleared literally hundreds of yards of stream bank and created dozens of brush piles. Workers on the last two dates include: Bill Hinton, Bob Christiansen, Chuck Goossen, Sam Campbell, Marty Engel, Brian Spangler, Craig Mason, Gary Horvath, Beth Gaede, Gary Albig, Al Roy, Tony Stifter and his sandwich stealing dog Trudy, Mark Dostal, Tom Battey, Jon Jacobs, Dave Dorn, Mike Alwin, Gary Ward, Paul Nelson, Matt Nelson, Vern Leppanen, Herb Lundberg, Jud Anderson, Dick Frantes, Bill Skinner, Murry Humble, Art Kaemmer, Dick Schwartz, Don Schwartz, and Matt Putzier.

The 'Plan of Action' for the next couple of weeks is to finish this site up to the end of the DNR property. During one of the next work dates we'll be splitting the crew to help Brian with a re-brush and treatment on the Poor Farm stretch. Finally, we'll be burning brush piles and having a little party for ourselves. The next work dates are: Feb. 27th, and March 13th and 27th. Hours are from 9AM - 3PM. Bring coffee, lunch, warm clothes, waders, work gloves, chainsaws and bow saws. The chapter can supply hard hats and safety goggles and the DNR is supplying ear protection. The rule of 20 is in effect for at least another week.

G-Man & Klink



◆ ***Pocket Water Casts*** -In the Tradition of The Acerbic Angler-

For several years after my first experience with the floating fly I used it in conjunction with the wet fly, and until I read Mr. Halford's Dry Fly Fishing in Theory and Practice, when recognizing his great authority and feeling that the last word had been said upon the subject, I used the dry fly only on such water as I felt he would approve of and fished only rising fish. Some time later on I read George A.B. Dewar's Book of the Dry Fly. Mr. Dewar says: "I shall endeavor to prove in the course of this volume that the dry fly is never an affectation, save when resorted to in the case of brawling, impetuous streams of mountainous districts, where it is practically impossible of application." Here again I felt inclined to listen to the voice of authority and felt that I must abandon the dry fly. I was accustomed to fish such streams as Beaverkill, Neversink, Willowemoc, and Esopus, in New York; the Brodhead and Shohola, in Pennsylvania, and others of similar character- all brawling, impetuous, tumbling streams- and it seemed to me that by continuing to use the dry fly on them I was profaning the creed of authority and inviting the wrath of his gods upon my head. Since then, however, I have continued the use of the dry fly on all of these streams, and a number of years ago abandoned the use of the wet fly for all time.

George LaBranche, The Dry Fly and Fast Water, 1914, Charles Scribner's Sons

**Kiap-TU-Wish**

President: Andy Lamberson (715)386-7568 Vice President: Gary Horvath (715)425-8489

Secretary: Don Ausemus (612)636-0625 Treasurer: Tom Battey (612)559-3370

BOARD OF DIRECTORS

Jon Jacobs (715)386-7822

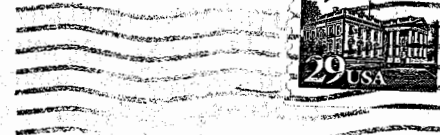
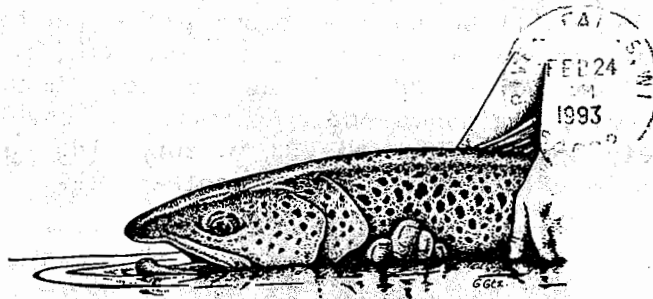
Kent Johnson (715)386-5299

Gary Horvath (715)425-8489

Craig Mason (715)425-2282

Mike Alwin (612)439-8159

Skip James (612)436-1565



**Kiap-TU-Wish
1993 MEETINGS**

March 3: Business Mtg.

April 7: Fly Tiers

May 5: Marty Engel Wisc. DNR

Dinner at 6:30 Meeting at 8:00
All meetings are at the Hudson House.

**KIAP-TU-WISH
TROUT UNLIMITED
P.O. BOX 483
HUDSON, WI 54016**

