

MAINSTREAM

FALL 2005

SEPTEMBER 13, 2005 MEETING:

ROHRBACH, WILL Present "FISHING THE



CJTU members participated in 'Fishing With The Blind"(2 top) and also "Fly Casting For Beginners" (2 below) programs at the Pequest Hatchery Pond. Photos by Nick Romanenko

CJTU is one of New Jersey's

leading conservation and advocacy groups leading the fight to protect cold-water fisheries and their environments. Our members represent a diverse cross-section of New Jersey and its surrounding areas, but all of us are joined together by a love of trout fishing and a commitment to preserve cold-water fisheries for future generations.

Our mission is to conserve, protect and restore New Jersey's cold water fisheries and their environments. In order to achieve our goals, we conduct habitat improvement projects, stream clean-ups, and educational programs among other activities. We strive to educate the next generation about the importance to preserve clean water and wild trout. While engaged in conservation efforts, we manage to have a lot of fun,

INSIDE THIS ISSUE:

President's Letter

Sign Up! Electronic MainStream

Fishing With the Blind

Kids' Fishing Day

J.P.Ross Fly Rod Offer

A Memorial Day To Remember

Fly Of The Month

Adventures Of Bill & Andy

CJTU's Advertisers & Supporters

Central Jersey TU Trips 2005

Our Meetings Start @ 8:00PM

Visit us at: WWW.CJTU.ORG

Don't forget our Monthly Raffle

President's Letter

The summer heat is forcing another day indoors and I've decided to take a break from the chores and write this month's letter to everyone. It seems that finding time gets harder and harder each month.

I hope many of you are getting out t do some fishing. From some of the "stories" I've heard, it seems as though extended journeys to rivers far away is how people are getting there fishing in.

I made it out once this summer, an after work excursion up to the Pequest to fish some private waters with two friends of mine. I "got skunked," however I got to witness a very good friend of mine take his first trout on a fly. I knew from the expression on his face that he was hooked and he confirmed it the next day when he told me he "got bit on the water" the previous evening. Falling into his trap I asked "by what," thinking an evening mosquito may have got him good. He explained by the fly fishing bug and I then told him "to expect a life long journey which has no end however has many rewards." I hope to have him join the chapter soon!

Early September I will be traveling to Denver for the Trout Unlimited Annual Meeting. I plan to spend some much needed time on the water prior to the meeting and I'm sure I will have a story or two to tell upon my return. I will let

everyone know what TU has planned for the upcoming year as well.

Please remember that Mainstream has been cut back to 5 editions per year, this will help us cut back on some of the processing costs. You can always get the latest news for the chapter on-line at www.cjtu.org.

Volunteers are needed for Hunting & Fishing Day, September 25, at the Pequest Hatchery. Please contact Carole at (908) 637-4125.

In closing, it is with great sadness that I write to you about the loss of Andy Babchack. Andy passed away in July after a battle with cancer. He was a past president of CJTU and devoted many hours to our mission. I most remember Andy as part of the fishing duo Andy & Bill (McCallum). There fishing experiences were often documented in Mainstream under the heading "the Continuing Adventures of Andy & Bill." They had a very unique friendship which was strengthened through their times fishing together. I always looked forward to their stories and will certainly miss them now that Andy is gone.



NEW MAINSTREAM PUBLICATION SCHEDULE

As was mentioned at previous membership meetings in the spring, and also in earlier issues of the MainStream, we are cutting back our printed newsletter to five issues a year from the previous schedule of ten. This was mainly due to our fellow loyal CJTU member Bob Powell relocating his printing operations with a new partnership, and being unable to publish the MainStream for us at cost. To conserve printing costs and postage, we will publish five issues: Fall (September/October), Holiday (November/December), Winter Show Special (January/February), Spring (March/April), Summer (May-August). The issues will be printed the first month of the indicated cycle. We will attempt to have an electronic only ,pdf version available with updates for the second month of every cycle. That way we can keep you informed of any trips, programs, and political news that would be of interest to our members. Anyone interested in receiving an electronic update of MainStream needs to inform our Web master, Lou DiGena of your current e-mail address. Contact him at digena@earthlink.net.



David Ferraez, Green Brook • Pontiac • Buick • GMC will donate \$100.00 to CJTU for every car or truck sold to any TU member.

If you are in the market for a new car or truck, please give Mike Pilles (CJTU member) a call for your best price. Remember to tell Mike you are a CJTU member.

Phone: (732) 752-3000 e-mail: milep087@aol.com

JOIN US FOR A FUN DAY AT THE PEQUEST HATCHERY

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 2005

Kids fishing day for family members of Central Jersey Trout Unlimited will be held at the Pequest Hatchery rain or shine from 10:00 am to 3:00 pm. All kids age 8 and above that are family of CJTU members can also invite a friend to come along. We need to know the number of adults and kids that will attend. Any chapter member is invited to assist the youngsters. Pizza lunch will be provided.

We will have spin cast outfits for the kids -- with barbless hooks and we will also supply worms. Lures are not allowed. You can bring a flyrod or bring your own fishing outfits as long as there is someone accompanying the youngster. Safety glasses are supplied for those that aren't wearing plain glasses or sunglasses.

The day will start in the auditorium where you will be welcomed by a member of the Pequest Hatchery and Resource Education Center. A special video presentation of "Not Just Trout" will follow. Then up to the trout education pond for a short talk on fishing ethics etc, casting lessons, and fly-tying lessons for those that want to learn to tie a wooly-bugger prior to fishing the pond. If it rains, fly-tying will take place in the auditorium, but then, everyone will don their foul weather gear and head up to the pond and watch the kid's faces light up as they hook those - up to 6 pound rainbows.

Contact Ozzie at (732) 238-2495 email: cutredd@comcast.net or George Mertens at (908) 276-1652 email: gmer105646@aol.com

CENTRAL JERSEY TU FLY ROD OFFER

(PLEASE PRINT)

TU Logo on Butt Cap: Yes____

Central Jersey Trout Unlimited, Shannon's Fly Shop in Califon, NJ and JP Ross Fly Rods are proud to offer a special rod for TU Members. You can design your own custom rod on-line, print out the page and bring it to our Merchandize Director at our General Meeting with the amount of the total cost of the rod and JP Ross will build your custom rod. CJTU will earn a % off each rod ordered. Your rod will arrive with your name (if desired) and CJTU inscribed and on the 43T & Beaver Meadow model they will inscribe the TU logo on the butt cap (if desired). Please note, rods will be shipped to Shannon's Fly Shop for pick up or can be delivered to a chapter meeting unless special arrangements are made. Please attach the following with your printout from JP Ross Fly Rods □ http://www.jprossflyrods.com and a check for the amount payable -----Name:_____Contact Number:____ Address: Model Ordered:_____ Price:_____ Inscription (name):_____

No ___

New Jersey MainStream is the sole newsletter of CJTU. Editions are published monthly, except for July & August, and mailed free to our members.

A non member mailed subscription is available at a cost of \$10.00 per year.

All Rights Reserved.

CJTU BOARD OF DIRECTORS

Rich Thomas	President
Vacant	1st. V.P.
Neil DiRiggi	2nd V.P.
Rob Paull	Secretary
Dick Turse	Treasurer
Ron Ruskai	Conservation
Nick Romanenko	Communications
Sue Brotherton	Membership
Leon Cheeka	Director Emeritus

3 YEAR DIRECTORS:

Neil DiRiggi; John Callahan; George Mertens; Art Port; Elias Todd; Bob Powell; Phill Sigle; Bob Kean; Wendell Ozefovich: Dave McCready; Brotherton: Ron Ruskai; Agust Gudmundsson; Larry Gove; Tom Kapusta.

1 YEAR DIRECTORS:

Rich Dooley; Greg Force; Bill Van Zandt; Hal Fish; Nick Romanenko; Dave Hart; Harvey Roberson; Stuart Shafran; Rocky Dikowski: John Wester.

STATE COUNCIL REPRESENTATIVES:

Dave Hart; Louis DiGena; Ron Ruskai; Tom Kapusta; Dave McCready.

MAINSTREAM STAFF

Nick Romanenko	Editor
Lou DiGena	Design Consultant
Rich Dooley	Ad Manager South
Ron Ruskai	Ad Manager North
Dick Turse	Proofreading
Leon Cheeka	Mailing
Neil Deriggi	Library

The CJTU Board of directors meet on the first Tuesday of every month. General meetings are held on the second Tuesday of the month except July & August at the Dunellen Knights of Columbus Hall on South and Grove St. and are open to the public.

For further information contact:

P.O. Box 55 Pluckemin, NJ 07978

Trout Unlimited 1300 N. 17th St.Suite 500 Arlington, VA 22209-3801

(703) 522-0200 (National Office)

(800) 834-2419 (Membership)

trout@tu.org

A MEMORIAL DAY TO REMEMBER

By LORI ZIMMERMAN & STUART SHAFRAN

"So, you're not going to tell me where we're going?" I asked him. "No ", he replied. "No reason to. I guarantee you've never been there". He was right. Nothing looked familiar. I don't know why I was so nervous. Where was he taking me? As we got closer to our destination the scenery became more and more remote. "Are we still in New Jersey?"I asked. He sat quietly. Finally, he said, "We're here--we're in The Gorge".

Breathtaking, I thought. "How did you ever find this place?" I said. He replied, "That's a secret and don't tell anyone about this place". Fine, I didn't know where the hell we were, or how to get home anyway.

We parked up high along the edge of the road leaving just enough room for a car to get by. Down below us was the stream. It was flowing fast and full of huge boulders. The sound of the stream filled me with tranquility. I stood motionless soaking it all in. My nervousness had changed to excitement. You could hear no cars, no trucks, no machinery at all, just water. The smell of the gorge was indescribable, so crisp, so clean, so earthy. There was a cooling breeze.

We started to unload the truck. He provided everything from waterproof pants and boots, rods and reels, to wine and finger food. We geared up and walked down to the water. "Don't touch this," he said. "This is poison ivy. Don't step there," he said. "That's quick sand. See that hole? Down there are poisonous snakes". He was very specific and sounded so knowledgeable. This was turning out to be one heck of a day.

He must have brought a thousand flies. "Which ones will we be using?" I asked. "I don't know yet. Let's go look", he said. We walked into the stream, bent down and picked up a large rock. He turned it over and to my surprise it was full of tiny dark buggy things crawling all around it. He put the rock right back where he found it, took out a fly box and said, "Do these look familiar?" They looked just like the buggy, crawling things on the rock.

"OK, Lori,"he said. "Follow me". I followed him into the water clutching my flag pole that I had brought from home for support. Now mind you, I've never done this before. I was slipping, sliding, and often loosing my balance. I was very self conscious about how I looked. And, most of all, I was afraid I'd be swept down stream. I didn't want him to leave my side. We finally stopped and stood in one spot. The water was just above my thigh. Any higher and it would be spilling down my leg. He told me about the different spots to catch fish, where they would most likely be. He even took out a thermometer to measure the water temperature.

We practiced casting awhile sharing the same rod. We tied on a dry fly so I could see it easier. At one point he stepped away, but not far. He had enough confidence in me to let me play on my own. "How's this? Am I doing it right?" kept asking. "You're doing great," he replied. "Just watch out for the trees above you". I couldn't believe I was finally fly fishing. I kept looking around for Brad Pitt to walk into the stream like he did in that fishing movie. In my wildest dreams I never imagined this to be so rewarding, and so satisfying.

We walked upstream casting into many different spots. Then suddenly, I felt a tug. I caught one! At this point I was all alone. He was further upstream. He had caught one, too. "I caught one!" I shouted. Then I stood there paralyzed. He blew into a silly sounding whistle hanging from his vest and yelled back, "Keep his head up! I'll be right there". What the hell did that mean and how do I do that? I don't remember what happened next, but I do know that both my boots had filled with water and my fish was a colorful brookie between 10 and 12 inches."Mine was bigger". "No, mine was bigger". Sound familiar?

We took a break sitting by the water's edge emptying my boots, drinking wine and snacking on antipasto. I sat there reliving that fish over and over in my mind. "We're going to continue fishing, right?" I asked. With the biggest grin on his face he answered, "Absolutely". We fished for a couple of hours more until it was almost dark. I didn't want to leave. I was hooked.

FLY OF THE MONTH

TIED BY RON RUSKAI



BEAD HEAD ALL-AROUND

Hook: 1X or 2X Nymph 12-14

Thread: Uni 8/0 Black

Body: Hare's Ear Natural Dubbing Brush

Tail: White Antron

Thorax: Dark Brown Dubbing Brush

Gold Bead to Match Hook

Photo by Nick Romanenko

Andy and I fly fished many rivers and caught numerous fish together. Trout mostly, but we did some salt water fishing as well. We had this little thing going where one or the other of us would yell "Yo" whenever he hooked a fish. "Yo" had many meanings; I'm into fish. I'm into fish and you're not. I've got another fish and you still haven't hooked one. My flies work better than yours. Up yours, bonehead. Look over here, I have a fish on. Etc. You get the drift.

Sometimes we'd have to yell out multiple "Yo's" because the other of us wouldn't acknowledge the previous "Yo's". I distinctly remember Andy yelling out 14 consecutive "Yo's" before I would turn my gaze down stream towards him and acknowledge that I heard and understood that he was into a fish. These reluctant acknowledgments were usually preceded by the "Yo master of the night" having already hooked and landed significantly more fish than the "Yo-less" on-looker. Oh how I hated to be the "Yo-less" one.

I was so competitive at times that on many a night I would refuse to leave the river until I hooked as many fish as Andy. On frequent occasions I just couldn't deliver the results I longed for. Oh, I'd be grumpy as hell at having been bested by Andy, but he never gloated (as I did when I hooked a greater number).

Sometimes we'd get the rare "Double Yo", when each of us would have a fish on at the same time. Double "Yo's" were the best. They meant that each of us could share in the success of the other without egos getting in the way.

No matter if Andy hooked the most fish or not, he would just smile that smile of his. It wasn't a triumphant smile. It was a blissful smile. The smile one might get when they're "in the zone". As I think about it, that smile might best be described as rapture.

Andy loved the beauty of fly fishing whether he caught the most, the least or nothing at all. I remember several times when the hatches were bountiful and the fish feverously dining, but we still could not hook a trout. Andy left the river with that same smile. It didn't matter to him that we didn't catch fish. What was important was that we were there, we witnessed the event.

Our most recent Adventure began on June 13, 2005. We arrived at the Chatham Lighthouse on Cape Cod about 6:30 PM and saw several fishermen into fish. Through binoculars, we determined that they were catching Blue Fish and we rigged up accordingly. Andy got down to the beach ahead of me and was casting into a voracious school of Blues. I got there minutes later and began casting just a few yards to his right. "Yo", came the cry from Andy and moments later, "Yo", came an identical cry from me. A "Double Yo", how befitting Andy's last fish.

On July 10, 2005 Andy left us to scout new waters. I will long to hear his "Yo's". In fact, I expect to hear their fading echoes. I will look to see their origin, but he will not be there. In my heart I know that Andy will be walking the banks of new rivers and wading their runs and pools. He will be there to greet me when I pass and he will lead me to those new waters. We will be in the "Land of Yo" and we will fish together again.

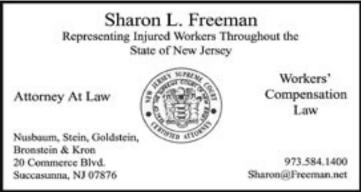
In The Land of Yo we'll meet again And fish the rivers of God. You on the left and me on the right, We'll catch rainbows from pod after pod.

I'll miss you my friend.



CENTRAL JERSEY TROUT UNLIMITED'S ADVERTISERS AND SUPPORTERS





Everyone knows that TU's primary mission is conservation, protecting cold water, pounding on politicians about environmental issues and fighting to make sure that trout and salmon are in our kids and grandkids future. But TU is also about education, outreach and just plain making a difference. The members that, at first hesitantly,volunteered for this program have discovered that while the students enjoy the experience the instructors end up feeling extraordinary. A project like this may seem small against the backdrop of all the problems TU faces,especially here in NJ, but the goodwill and joy it brings make everyone involved feel better about themselves and TU. Central Jersey Trout Unlimited Fishing with the Blind. My inspiration for thisprogram came to me when as a member of WCC. I was involved with a fishing program for the kids from Special Olympics at the Pequest hatchery. One of the children was also vision-impaired and when contemplating the days happenings, I thought of how it would be if I were in his place. Aside from not being able to drive, and the limitless other reasons related to fly fishing that would be out of reach, the blind are for the most part dependent on others to enjoy what we take for granted every day. For that reason, I thought this program, in a very small way, would bring joy into their lives.

Some have lost their sight during the course of their lives and some have been blind since birth. Some have never fished before and some haven't fished since losing their sight many years ago. Well, that all changed six years ago when members of Central Jersey Trout Unlimited -- who are also members of the Wildlife Conservation Corps (The volunteer arm of the New Jersey Division of Fish and Wildlife) -- made it possible for a group from the Middlesex County Association for the Blind to experience trout fishing. Since then, other groups from the New Jersey Federation of the Blind have participated in this program. There were groups whose ages ranged from their teens to over seventy. One elderly gentleman was acually a member of our chapter many years ago.

Each volunteer is given instructions on how to work with the blind and vision impaired. They are responsible for each participant and must anticipate all of the dangers and pitfalls that they might encounter; the hooks may be barbless but they are sharp, and there are a few muskrat holes in the area. A conversation must be carried on at all times such as describing their surroundings and explaining all the sounds that are heard around them. Explaining certainly was a challenge; it's like using "show and tell"; techniques without the "show".

Try it some time. They were instructed on how to use a spincast rod and reel, and how to set the hook. The cast was usually made for them, but, if the participant was skilled or wanted to try casting themselves, they could. That presented even more challenges to the volunteer - and the participant! The CJTU volunteer would watch the bobber and tell them when to set the hook. Some participants executed the cast, felt the take, and set the hook -- everything except bait the hook. They said they'd do that next time.

When a trout was landed, the volunteer would describe the colors of the trout while the participant slid their fingers along it from head to tail. The rainbows were up to twenty-two inches -- not bad! During one of our programs, a comment by a participant caused one of the volunteers to double over with laughter. When the participants were advised that everyone must wear safety glasses, one of them turned and exclaimed "What! -- are you afraid I'll get a hook in my eye and possibly go blind!!!"

This program would not be possible without the cooperation of the New Jersey Pequest Trout Hatchery and Resource Education Center whose trout pond was made available to us. It was certainly a rewarding experience for all involved.





Photos by Nick Romanenko

CENTRAL JERSEY TROUT UNLIMITED'S ADVERTISERS AND SUPPORTERS



RAY'S SPORT SHOP, Inc.

Complete Fly Shop

Orvis Dealer • G. Loomis • Sage • Cortland • William Joseph • Hardy Waterworks• Diamondback • Rio • Wulff • Renzetti • Abel • Ross • Filson

- Barbour Colombia Simms Mustad Hodgeman Metz Tiemco
 - CJTU Members Ask About TU Discount •
 - Fly Tying Material Fresh and Saltwater •

559 Rt. 22 North Plainfield, N.J. 07060 (908) 561-4400

Open 7 Days a Week Mon. - Fri. 9 - 10

Sat. - Sun. 9 - 6

COMPLETE BOOK AND VIDEO SELECTION



Fly Fishing Schools Custom Made Rods Fly Tring Instruction Fly Tying Materials Complete Fly Shop

Guide Service MARK DETTMAR

BRUCE TURNER

145 Route 31, Pennington, New Jersey 08534 Ph: 609-466-7970 • Fax: 609-466-7917 • email: www.DROLTD.com



Jones Brothers Boats

FULL SERVICE FLY SHOP FRESH & SALTWATER **FLY TYING & CASTING LESSONS FULL SERVICE JONES BROTHERS DEALER**

Ph: 732-530-6784 Fax: 732-530-6838 www.flyhatch.com 468 BROAD STREET, HWY. 35 SOUTH • SHREWSBURY, NJ 07702

Capt. David Chouinard



(607) 498-5194 (607) 498-4740 Fax



Beaverkill Angler

Fine Fishing Tackle, Books, Tying Materials

JOHN E. McCULLOUGH

Stewart Ave., P.C. Box 198 Roscoe, N.Y. 12776





WE CARRY A COMPLETE SELECTION OF QUALITY EQUIPMENT FOR THE DISCRIMINATING **FLY FISHERMAN**

U.S. Rt. 130, Bordentown N.J. 08505 (609) 298-5300

Musky Trout Hatchery

Box 279 Bloomsbury Road, Asbury, New Jersey 08802 (908) 479-4893 After 5:00 p.m. (908) 638-8747 Vern & Jeff Mancini

All types of Trout Available

We also carry Largemouth Bass, Bluegills, Channel Catfish, Bullheads, Grass Carp, Perch, Koi, Shiners, Fathead Minnows Call for advice, size & price info and availability.



G. Loomis **O**RVIS **H**ODEEMAN GALVAN VAN STAAL RENZETTI MUSTAD METZ Sci-Angler St.Croix TIBOR CORTLAND Ross LAMSON AND MANY MORE

732-356-0604

513 W. Union Ave. (RT. 28). Bound Brook, NJ Fax 732-805-9860

JUST OFF RT. 287 & RT. 22 ON RT. 28 Fly Fishing Programs Fly Tying Clinics



Custom-Tied Flies Classic Wet Flies

DON BASTIAN

Central Pennsylvania Fly Fishing Guide Fly Fishing Instruction

1740 St. Michael's Road (570) 998-2481 Cofan Station, PA 17728

CENTRAL JERSEY TROUT UNLIMITED TRIPS 2005

TRIP	DATES	COST	SLOTS	STANDBY	CONTACT	COMMENTS
Spring Creek, PA (DIY)	Sept. 23 – 25	\$200.00 Plus CJTU Donation	10 All Full	0	Hal Fish (732) 549-1293	Stay at the Autoport Motor Lodge \$70 per night, double occupancy. PA license required.
Housantonic River (CT)	Oct TBA	\$ 125, includes lodging (share double)	6	0	Hal Fish (732) 549-1293	Two day trip includes lodging & one meal/day
Sandy Hook Union Beach, NJ (DIY))	Oct TBA	\$ 20.00	10 3 Filled	0	John Wester (732) 937-8007	One day saltwater fishing (any way) for fall stripers run
Savage River, Western Maryland (DIY)	Oct TBA	Approx. Cost \$500.00, plus CJTU Donation	6	0	Larry Gove	TBA, Estimated drive time 6-7 hours each way. Maryland license required. Five day western trip in the east.



NEW JERSEY MAINSTREAM CENTRAL JERSEY TROUT UNLIMITED P.O. BOX 55 PLUCKEMIN, NJ 07978 ON THE WEB @ WWW.CJTU.ORG



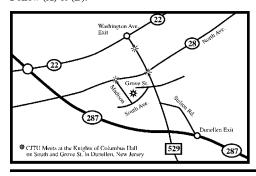
MEETINGS AND DIRECTIONS

The CJTU Board of directors meet on the first Tuesday of every month at 8:00 P.M. Generalmeetings, open to the public, are held on the second Tuesday of the month at 8:00 P.M., except July & August, at the Dunellen Knights of Columbus Hall on South Ave. and Grove St.

(A) From Rt. 22: Washington Ave. Exit to Rt. 28; Right onto Rt. 28; Left at next light; (B) Left at end of block. Knights of Columbus on your left.

North on 287: Dunellen exit, Right on Stelton Rd; Right on Washington Ave; Left on Rt. 28; Follow (B).

South on 287: Rt. 22 exit to NYC (Left Lane); Follow (A) & (B).



Up coming programs:

October 11, 2005: Allan Johnson, "Bonefishing ,Andros Island"