



The Catskill Fly Tyers Guild

GAZETTE



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March 2017

The March 2017 meeting of the Catskill Fly Tyers Guild will be held on Saturday, March 18, at 1:00 P.M. in the Wulff Gallery at the Catskill Fly Fishing Center and Museum, 1031 Old Route 17, Livingston Manor, NY. We will be trying flies to donate to Project Healing Waters. Project Healing Waters is dedicated to the physical and emotional rehabilitation of disabled active military service personnel and disabled veterans through fly fishing and associated activities, including education and outings. Bring your vise, tools, and materials to tie flies for anglers learning to fly fish and to enjoy the rewards, physical and spiritual, of the sport. This is the sort of meeting on which the Catskill Fly Tyers Guild was founded—members tying together and sharing stories, tips, and fun. It's a good time and for a good cause.

The February Annual Meeting

At the annual meeting and election of officers of the Catskill Fly Tyers Guild on February 18, 2017, Dave Brandt stepped down as president. He was succeeded as president by the current vice president, Joe Ceballos. Allen Landheer was then elected vice president. The guild is immensely grateful to Dave Brandt for his many years of service to the organization.

Are you interested in contributing to the guild in a leadership position? The office of treasurer will be the next to be voted on, next year. Contact Bill Leuszler at bleuszler3@gmail.com, (845) 733-6759.

Free One-Year Membership to Nonmember Program Tyers

Do you know someone who's not a member of the Catskill Fly Tyers Guild who could provide a demonstration program at one of our meetings? The guild now offers a free one-year membership to any nonmember who can be recruited to give a program. They will receive the *Gazette* and all meeting notices via e-mail. Contact the program chair, Gary Moleon, myvettech@yahoo.com, (201) 921-8136.

Programs at Upcoming Meetings

May 20, 2017: Gary Moleon will be demonstrating leader building for Catskill streams.

June 17, 2017: Bob Hopken will be demonstrating fly-tying techniques using Enrico Puglisi EP Fibers.

September 16, 2017: Volunteer needed.

October 21, 2017: Volunteer needed.

December 16, 2017: Volunteer needed.

Guild Memberships as Gifts

Got a friend who ought to be a member of the Catskill Fly Tyers Guild, but isn't? Give them a gift membership—it's only ten bucks, and chances are, they'll be hooked on the meeting topics and information in the *Gazette*. Send a check with their contact information, including e-mail address, if that's how they'll receive the *Gazette* and meeting notices, to Bill Leuszler, CFTG, P.O. Box 79, Wurtsboro, NY 12790.

Looking Back Upstream



The Myth of Dan Cahill

By Ed Van Put

Editor's Note: A version of this essay appeared in the Spring 2017 issue of Fly Tyer magazine, edited in such a way that its author believes it no longer reflected his intention. Ed Van Put has asked us to publish the original essay as he wrote it. Members of the Catskill Fly Tyers Guild are among those most interested in his careful and wide-ranging research, and we thank him for this opportunity to see its results as he intended them to appear.

A popular story that has been widely circulated involves Dan Cahill, who has been credited with creating the Cahill fly pattern and saving a shipment of large rainbow trout from a train wreck by stocking them in Callicoon Creek. Numerous Web sites and online articles tout his fly-tying abilities and state that he lived in the Catskills, was a famous Catskill fly tyer, and even that he is responsible for the great rainbow trout fishing found in the Delaware River. Undoubtedly, some of these comments are exaggerations and embellishments.

I have been researching the history of trout fishing in the Catskills for the past thirty years. My research has been extensive and has concentrated on the vast amount of information contained in antiquated fishing and sporting periodicals, books on angling, regional histories, state fisheries reports, and a large collection of historic newspapers bound in yearly volumes and preserved at area libraries and regional historical societies. Writing and investigating history is extremely time consuming. There are no short cuts.

I examined more than forty-eight different newspapers published in the mountain communities. I learned a great deal about trout-fishing history and was also able to verify and substantiate events, establish dates, and add information to the subjects I was writing about. Newspapers were a good source of untapped information, because many editors and publishers were trout fishermen, and articles and items on fishing were common. National news was scarce, and papers tended to concentrate on local activities. Every hamlet had a correspondent who reported on the "latest goings on." Not much was missed, and events such as a cow being hit by a train, a resident traveling to the city for a visit, or someone catching a big fish were considered newsworthy.

Two stories I was unable to substantiate, despite diligent research, were the tale of Dan Cahill's stocking of rainbow trout in Callicoon Creek and his creating the Cahill fly pattern. Because both of these items were important to my work, I anticipated my investigations would uncover additional information to support the stories.

Through research, I did learn that the lineage of the Cahill fly pattern began with John Shields, a professional fly tyer from Brookline, MA, whose fly-making skills were recognized as early as 1869, when Geneo C. Scott published *Fishing in American Waters*. In the preface, Scott compliments Shields for his "specimens of excellent trout flies." Shields received further recognition when he was commended for tying artificial flies "made in the most artistic manner from undyed feathers, and copied from natural flies with great accuracy" at the U. S. Centennial Exhibition held in Philadelphia in 1876.

John Shields was more than just a good fly tyer: he was an authority on flies and had extensive knowledge of trout, salmon, bass, and shad flies. Born in Ireland in 1827, he credits the origin of the Cahill pattern to a Dublin fly tyer he knew named Cahill, who would on occasion, after making a fly, put it to Shields's ear and ask if he heard it "buzz." It is probable the Cahill was created prior to 1862, because Shields migrated to America after the birth of his son, who was born in Ireland that same year. The Cahill at this time featured wings and a tail of wood duck, a blue-gray body, and red-brown hackle.

In 1882, Wakeman Holberton, the well-known artist, author, and fly fisherman, attempted to standardize trout flies used by American anglers that were said to be the “most killing.” Holberton produced a lithograph plate titled *Standard Trout Flies*, printed and colored by his own hand, that anglers and fly tyers could refer to with confidence to compare the form and colors of the different named flies. The plate contained sixty-four patterns and included the Cahill. Years later, the *Standard Trout Flies* plate was recognized for bringing “order out of chaos” to the early fly patterns.

It is possible that Holberton learned of the Cahill when he became an owner of the Sportsman’s Emporium in New York in 1876. The shop was the sole agent of Sara J. McBride, a professional fly tyer from Mumford, NY. Sara learned to tie from her father, John McBride, who was born in Ireland, and together, the McBrides tied what was then advertised as “The Standard Flies for American Waters,” flies that were imitations of American insects that forty years of experience had proved successful.

The Cahill started out as a wet fly, though it was not a colorful or bright fly, as were so many of our early wet-fly patterns; overall, the fly was dark, made with natural colors. In the Catskills, around the time brown trout were introduced in the late 1880s, the most common method of fishing for trout was to cast downstream and across the current with two wet flies. One of those two flies was a Cahill, and for many years it was the most popular pattern on the Beaverkill.

As floating flies gained in popularity in the late 1890s, Theodore Gordon was one of the first fly tyers to experiment with this method, and he created the Quill Gordon, one of the first purely American dry flies. Gordon also experimented with transforming standard wet flies into early dry flies and, not surprisingly, the Cahill was one of those patterns. By the summer of 1906, he began lightening the Cahill to use when “a pale blue” mayfly was on the water. He altered the body of the Cahill to a pale blue color and lightened the hackle from red-brown to a light brown. Gordon referred to the fly as a Light Cahill.

The Light Cahill was further transformed about 1916 by William Chandler, a fishing-tackle specialist with Abercrombie & Fitch and William Mills & Son. Chandler modified the Gordon version of the Light Cahill by making the fly much lighter in appearance, using cream fox fur for the body and pale ginger for the tail and hackle. At first, Chandler had used wood duck for the tail, as did Gordon, but he later switched to pale ginger hackle fibers. His version of the Light Cahill became very popular in the 1920s and 1930s, especially in the Catskills, and is the standard pattern in use today.

Roy Steenrod, of Liberty, NY, learned to tie flies from Theodore Gordon and was a longtime friend of both Gordon and Chandler. He credited William Chandler with creating the Light Cahill, as did Catskill fly tyers Harry Darbee and Art Flick, as well as Preston Jennings in *A Book of Trout Flies*.

It was not until 1943 that the lengthy and continuous history of the Cahill was questioned by the publication of Harold Smedley’s *Fly Patterns and Their Origins*. For those who are not familiar with the book, it is a collection of anecdotal stories by many individuals who offer their opinions about fly patterns, including, at times, names, dates, and vignettes about the flies or their creators.

According to Smedley, “Contrary to the story that this fly was named after some Irish fly tier of that name, the Cahill fly was named after the man who originated it, Dan Cahill.” Surprisingly, Smedley fails to provide any evidence from whom he obtained this information, nor does he provide a date. One would expect him to be specific with these statements, since he is disputing what had been accepted as fact for many years. He reveals little about Dan Cahill other than stating that he was employed as “a brakeman on the Erie Railroad, working out of Port Jervis, N.Y.”

Smedley also writes that Edward R. Hewitt and Dan Cahill often fished together, though he does not state that Hewitt gave him the information on the Cahill fly pattern. He does narrate an entertaining story given to him by Hewitt.

As related by Mr. Hewitt: Back in the 80’s, Cahill was responsible for stocking Callicoon Creek with big rainbows. He says a train on which Cahill was working was delayed near Callicoon by a wreck ahead, certain to entail a long delay. On the train there were some cans of big rainbows, 2 and 4 pounds, in transit from the west to some eastern point. Realizing that the fish would not

survive the delay, Cahill determined that they should not be wasted and induced two other railroad men to help him carry the cans about a mile to Callicoon Creek where he placed the trout.

Smedley adds that a friend of Hewitt, C. Russell MacGregor of New York, confirms the fish stocking story, that “he last saw Cahill about 1910, and that Dan was regarded as the outstanding fishing authority around Mast Hope” (sic). Masthope is a community on the Pennsylvania side of the Delaware River between Callicoon and Port Jervis.

Even though Edward R. Hewitt was known as a fishing authority, innovator, and author, his writings and statements were not always correct. For example, in his book *A Trout and Salmon Fisherman for Seventy-Five Years*, he writes,

I remember trying this on the Neversink, in 1885, in some large pools below Hasbrouck. I caught two large trout which were not like any I had ever seen in this country. They weighed three and three and a half pounds respectively. When I got them back to New York I showed them to Mr. Blackford, the Fish Commissioner of that time, and he said they were brown trout, perhaps the first ever taken in the Neversink, where, he said, they had been planted by Professor Von Behr in 1879. These were my first brown trout caught in this country.

Von Behr was the president of the Deutschen Fischerei Verein in Germany. He did not stock the Neversink with brown trout in 1879, but he did send a shipment of brown trout eggs from Germany to Fred Mather at the Cold Spring Hatchery in 1883. Some of these eggs were sent to the state hatchery at Caledonia, where they were hatched and eventually stocked into New York waters in 1886; however, the Neversink was not stocked with brown trout until March of 1887, eight years after the claims made by Hewitt.

An interesting caveat of *Fly Patterns and Their Origins* is the disclaimer in Harold Smedley’s foreword: he writes that the nature of his work was primarily as an editor, and he makes no claim “for any original opinion in this volume.” He adds: “like a wise editor, the author assumes no responsibility for opinions used.” Clearly, he is telling readers that he is not claiming that the material he has gathered is correct, nor is he supporting claims made by those contributing information to the history or origin of the fly patterns in his book.

He also writes that if his book eases the effort of “anyone who would seek the history of a fly,” he will consider his project worthwhile. Unfortunately, in the instance of the Cahill, the reverse has occurred, and over the years, the accuracy of the origin of the Cahill has been compromised, and those seeking historical correctness regarding the Cahill’s ancestry have met with uncertainty.

When my research on the history of trout fishing in the Catskills failed to turn up any additional information on Dan Cahill and his story, I had planned to just ignore what had been previously written. However, having recently read a book in which the author added to the story of Dan Cahill, the fly, and the trout stocking and stated, “there is no substantive contradiction to the claim,” I decided there was an obligation to provide a contradiction to it.

I reviewed many newspapers a second time to see if I had missed any information about Dan Cahill. I expanded the search to include the Library of Congress’s Web site, *Chronicling America*, the newspapers of New York and Pennsylvania communities along the Delaware River, and the Port Jervis *Evening Gazette*, which was published in the town where Cahill may have lived. The newspaper archives covered the period from 1869 to 1929 and included a large portion of Pike County, PA, and Masthope, where it was said he was a fishing authority. Although there were a great many trout-fishing-related articles that named individual fishermen, Dan Cahill was never mentioned.

I searched the Erie Railroad Internet Employee Archives, as well as the U.S. federal and state census records in New York and Pennsylvania from 1860 to 1910 and was unsuccessful in finding a Dan Cahill from Port Jervis, Masthope, or anywhere else in the Delaware River watershed.

The tale of the train wreck and of saving large rainbow trout from perishing is a satisfying, sentimental story that appeals to all anglers, which is why it has been told over and over, along with the story that Dan Cahill created the Cahill fly pattern.

After all of my research, I found no information to substantiate any of the stories about Dan Cahill or evidence that he even existed. History should be verified by dates, testimony, and supporting documentation. The lack of any evidence that this story is factual was disappointing, but the conclusion I reached is that it is simply a *story*.



Light at the End of the Tunnel

The 2017 trout season is approaching like light at the end of the proverbial tunnel. However mild the winters seem to be, even with sixty-degree days in February, waiting for April first is a grueling task.

This will be my fifteenth season fishing the Catskills, and with each year gone by I gain a little more knowledge about how it's done, where to go, what to look for, and what to expect. Some things come easily and some are very hard-won, but all leave you with things to reflect on later.

I want to share with you some of the things I have learned in my last fourteen years waving a rod over running water.

On preparing for trips: Alarm clocks are one of the planet's greatest inventions. No matter what condition you were in the day before you set one, or more importantly, the evening before, it will always ring loud and clear at its predetermined setting in the morning. Except when the batteries are dead or there is a power outage. Make sure the batteries are fresh. Don't ask me how I know this.

On gear preparation: Have everything loaded in the car or arranged near the front door so you don't forget something. The chance of your arriving at the stream without your reel, net, or other critical fishing component because you left it on the kitchen table is directly proportional to the number of rising fish you will see when you get there. Again, don't ask. . . .

On fly selection: I'm a believer that if your fly is properly presented, many trout can be caught on almost anything. There are times, however, when they seem to prefer something other than the hundreds of flies you brought with you. It's these times when I like to reel in, flip over a few rocks, do a little bird-watching, or just walk the stream a little. There is so much to see while outdoors, and if the trout aren't taking at the moment, spend some time just looking around.

On wading: Trout water is cold. Waders are mostly waterproof. Waders that don't leak can keep your lower body dry for a full day on the water and for years if properly cared for. Falling in either by slipping or stepping in a deep section can make them really uncomfortable, though, so always know your limits. I feel that hanging them upside down until they are dry makes them last longer, too.

On hooking trout: I have *almost* figured out the hook set: a firm, but not violent lifting of the rod, a pause at the top to feel the fish pull back, and if it doesn't, a steady lifting to see if the fly is caught on the bottom or you've lucked out into a big fish. Sometimes big fish feel like the bottom, so you don't want to rush this part. But if my fly is caught on the bottom, and it usually is, I point the rod right at it, keep the tip slightly under the water, and pull with the line hand to free it or break it.

On keeping trout: I don't. Those fish have it tough enough as it is, with the herons, eagles, and mergansers gaining in numbers every year.

On releasing trout: I do! I just love watching them swim away, and if your shirt gets a little wet when they take off, all the better.

There is less than a month before we get to ring in the new season. I hope to see some of you on Opening Day!

Fly Advice By Chuck Coronato

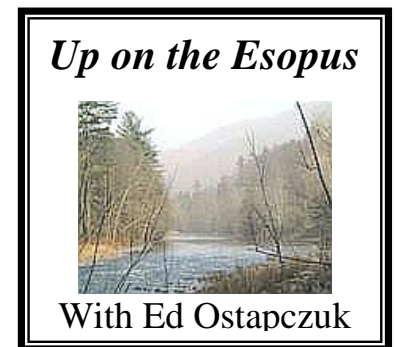
Two older fishermen from the village watched the young boy as he approached from downstream, passing under a footbridge and heading from the opposite bank for the same wide pool that they were fishing. The boy's two shaggy dogs walked slightly ahead of him, and he followed, watching over them protectively. His head was wrapped in a loose scarf, and he carried an old bamboo rod whose tip section was bent severely from a bad set, to the point that the rod was starting to resemble a shepherd's crook.

The older fishermen thought they might be called upon to offer this youngster some sage advice. While they intently examined their fly selections, pondering what to offer him, they didn't notice as the lad landed and released a nice trout. "Royal Wulff!" the boy cried out across the pool to the two anglers looking through their fly boxes. The older anglers continued fishing, but were getting nothing but refusals. As they discussed the selectivity of these heavily pressured fish, digging deeper into their fly arsenals for the perfect pattern, they heard the boy again yell, "Royal Wulff!" but saw nothing by the time they looked across the pool.

The same scene played out several more times, the older gentlemen still fishless, and as the sunlight faded into evening, all three anglers converged on the footbridge, where they watched the water until it went black. "I told you the correct fly to use," said the youngster. "*Why didn't anyone believe me?*" "Because," came the reply, "you're the boy who cried Royal Wulff."

Ed Sens, the Forgotten Catskill Fly Tyer, Part 4: The McClane Letters

A. J. McClane was a freshwater and saltwater angler extraordinaire, author of numerous books, skilled fly tyer, artist, gourmet chef, explorer, and celebrated *Field & Stream* fishing editor. Possibly his best angling works were *The Practical Fly Fisherman* and *McClane's New Standard Fishing Encyclopedia and International Angling Guide*. His good friend Curt Gowdy, an American sportscaster, longtime voice of the Boston Red Sox, and an outdoorsman himself, called him "fishing's Renaissance man" and "the Compleat Angler" following McClane's untimely death. McClane was one of the most respected anglers ever to stalk



Ed Sens and Elizabeth Greig

piscatorial creatures.

McClane also had Catskill mountain roots, spending summers around Margaretville, frequenting the Catskill rivers, where their rich angling heritage was no mystery to him. As a *Field & Stream* essayist, McClane produced a "One for the Book" column featuring fly patterns crafted by well-known tyers. In this role, McClane wrote to Ed Sens in December 1947 asking Sens if he would contribute one of his "original patterns," telling him, "Most of the nation's top-notch tiers are contributing to the column, and we would like to add your work to the list." Providing an example, McClane shared a Greig's Quill tied by Elizabeth Greig, a distinguished tyer Sens knew personally.

The two men exchanged letters on the matter, Sens using an old mechanical typewriter with hand-written notes added. Sens submitted his Crane Fly, which McClane liked, but requested a Quill Gordon Nymph in a larger size that would photograph well. Later, in 1953, in *The Practical Fly Fisherman*, McClane incorporated several Sens's nymph patterns, including the Quill Gordon. As I noted in prior columns, McClane held Ed Sens in high regard, commenting that Sens's patterns "are fine references for the serious nymph fisherman." During these interactions, McClane also requested autobiographical information, which is drawn upon below.

Regarding Sens's father, Edmund August Sens (1875–1957), Ed noted that in his early days, Pop Sens fished the Esopus Creek, where he met Theodore Gordon, Herm Christian, Roy Steenrod, and Bob Whyte. Pop Sens extolled "the fishing ability and modesty of one Theodore Gordon," telling a young Ed many stories. At the time when Sens responded to McClane, Theodore Gordon was not as well known as he is today. John McDonald's 1947 book, *The Complete Fly Fisherman: The Notes and Letters of Theodore Gordon*, changed that. Also, when Sens replied, Pop Sens was still alive, seventy-four years old, and "a tough customer to beat." Pops Sens's angling skills and declining health were the topic of a May 1948 *Outdoor Life* article titled "A Double Dead Heat."

Ed Sens also told McClane that his own "trout fishing career started on the banks of the Beaverkill at age 4" using worms. Pop Sens and he stayed at a boardinghouse run by John Ferdon, the Hillside Summer Home. It was there that Ed met and befriended Winnie and Walt Dette. Then in the early 1920s, Pop Sens purchased a 200-plus-acre farm along the Neversink, "about a mile-and-a-half of stream" upriver of Edward R. Hewitt's Big Bend property. Pop Sens owned this parcel for about a quarter of a century, and it was on the farm that Ed developed an "intense fishing" passion.

Initially, Sens fished wet flies before trying dries. At age eight, he watched Judge Servin, a Neversink angler from Middletown, construct the first fly he ever saw tied. At that point, he took to tying, progressing from "raiding chicken coops" to tying for Jim Deren, which is when he arrived in "fly tyers' heaven." Sens added that his fishing also progressed when Bob Whyte, an old friend of his father, visited the farm. Whyte was a night fisher who used minnows, and it was Sens's job to keep Whyte supplied with bait, for which he was later given a Hardy rod. Sens wrote that his night fishing experiences with Whyte were "hair raising," involving "really enormous trout." Sens would go on to become a highly effective night fly fisher himself, utilizing his Giant Stone Fly.

Around the same time, Sens reported, Ed Hewitt, a neighbor downstream, introduced him to nymphs. Pop Sens purchased nymphs from William Mills & Son, while young Sens's interest resulted in tying "easily hundreds of 'Who Done Its' trying to hit successful patterns without knowing what I was trying to imitate." Subsequently, Sens met a stage actor and Jim Deren fly tyer–nymph fisher named Ernie St. Clair, who collected aquatic insects with Sens, keeping these in glass jars to examine. Over time, Sens developed a series of Catskill mayfly nymphs, caddis, and stonefly patterns that would be recognized as highly effective and precursors to other, better-known nymph patterns. Fly-fishing authors including Ray Ovington, Ernest Schwiebert, Gary LaFontaine, A. J. McClane, and a host of others sang the accolades of Sens's nymph patterns.

Ed Sens demonstrated tying these flies at various shows and invited McClane to come watch him at the Grand Central Palace. It was at such a show that Sens met renowned Pennsylvania wet-fly fisherman James Leisenring, where they discussed their craft. At a later date, Leisenring wrote to Sens with a formula for preserving collected insects, referring to Sens as the "Nymph Specialist." J. Fred Geist's column "The Sportsmen's Corner" in the *Journal News*, the February 20, 1948 issue, covered Sens' demonstration at this show in great detail.

In a response to McClane, Sens wrote, "Up to this time salt water fishing has meant nothing to me," but he went on to discuss it as a developing pursuit. Mentioning working at Abercrombie & Fitch, where he was consistently dealing with striper fishermen who aroused his interest in saltwater angling, he told McClane that he had been fishing for stripers recently in a spot "exactly eleven minutes from my home in the Bronx," catching fish from six and a half to twenty-three pounds, and he invited McClane to join him.

Regarding Sens's Quill Gordon Nymph, the *Iron fraudator*— a Latin name a few of us older tyers may recall—Sens provided McClane the pattern below.

Hook: Mustad 94836, size 14
Silk: Yellow Pearsall's gossamer
Tail: Three wood duck wisps
Body: Pale muskrat fur dyed light tan
Hackle: Pale blue dun dyed light tan, clipped on top
Wing pad: Outside covert of a coot wing trimmed to shape



Sens was a “great admirer of the late Theodore Gordon . . . there was no greater student and teacher of this branch of angling,” Geist wrote. Not surprisingly, Sens had a copy of McDonald's 1947 edition of *The Complete Fly Fisherman*, which McDonald inscribed to Sens: “For Ed Sens—the next T. G. with best wishes. John McDonald.”

It is truly thought-provoking to ponder what Sens's influence on fly fishing might have been had he published his theories, fieldwork, and nymph patterns, as Schwiebert speculated when he wrote: “The knowledgeable reader is left to wonder what a wonderfully original manuscript might have been written” if Sens had undertaken the task. What would his Catskill legacy be now? Sens's Neversink research took place about the same time as Preston Jennings and Art Flick were doing theirs on other Catskill waters. Both of those men authored books, and even they might have been lost if not for the efforts of publisher Nick Lyons.

In the next *Gazette*, I'll report information from a few people who knew Ed Sens personally. But for now, I need to thank Bob Hutton again—Ed Sens's son-in-law—and Eric Peper, friend of A. J. McClane.

The Anglers' Reunion Dinner

March 31, at the Rockland House. Cocktails at 6:00 P.M., dinner at 7:00 P.M. The featured speaker will be Mac Francis. Dinner is \$26.00. Call (607) 498-4240 for reservations.

Condolences

Muriel Rope, wife of former Catskill Fly Tyers Guild president Hank Rope, Jr., died peacefully at home on February 24, 2017, surrounded by the love of her family. She was seventy-six. The members of the guild extend their sympathy and condolences to Hank and his children and grandchildren.

When you sit down to tie a fly, you take a seat at a very large, very old table. As you go through the magazines, books, and videos—taking and ignoring advice, learning tricks and shortcuts, discerning and taking sides in old debates, then picking and choosing a pattern, a style, eventually even an aesthetic stance—you participate in a long, complicated, and apparently endless conversation over those and many other matters. You join not merely a club, but a guild.

—Paul Schullery, *Cowboy Trout*



This newsletter depends on all guild members for its content. Items from nonmembers are welcome at the editor's discretion. Without the articles, information, for-sale or want ads, cartoons, newsworthy information, and whatever else is interesting and fun that members submit, this newsletter simply becomes a meeting announcement. Send submissions to Bud Bynack, budbynack@verizon.net or 69 Bronxville Road, Apt. 4G, Bronxville, NY 10708, (914) 961-3521.