



The Catskill Fly Tyers Guild GAZETTE



Volume 21, number 5

Twenty-Fifth Anniversary

September 2018



The September 2018 meeting of the Catskill Fly Tyers Guild will be held on Saturday, September 15, at 1:00 P.M. in the Wulff Gallery at the Catskill Fly Fishing Center and Museum, 1031 Old Route 17, Livingston Manor, NY. Guild secretary Nicole March will be demonstrating three different versions of the Renegade pattern. Check out her feature article in the Autumn 2018 issue of *Fly Tyer*, come see what a talented tyer can do with variations on a classic pattern, and discuss the article with its author.

Fly-Rod “Golf” Coming in October

Join guild secretary Nicole March and Beamoc TU president Jeff Foster as they host the first annual CFTG Fly-Rod Golf Outing. This event will take place October 20 at 1:00 P.M. outside the Elsie and Harry Darbee and Matthew Vinciguerra Memorial Pavilion at the Catskill Fly Fishing Center and Museum, 1031 Old Route 17, Livingston Manor, NY.

Join your fellow guild members for a fun afternoon testing your casting skills on a “golf course” set up with different obstacles. If you’ve ever been to our picnic, you may have seen and participated in the casting competition that was an annual feature, with kibitzing, high jinks, and hoots of laughter. The same idea applies in fly-rod golf, but with a greater variety of fun setups. A nine-hole course is spread out over the lawn near the pavilion, and each hole is a par 2, 3, 4, or 5. The objective is quite simple—land a piece of yarn tied to your leader inside a hoop at each hole in as few casts as possible. (Unlimited false casting is allowed.) The entire nine holes add up to a par 30, and winners typically score in the 23-to-25 range. Different weight and length rods will be provided, so you won’t need to bring any gear.

This event will be happening rain or shine, and lunch will be served, so mark your calendars. *But* we need a head count, so you must RSVP via email to at catskillflytyersguild@gmail.com.

BEAMOC CHAPTER
TROUT UNLIMITED
NEW YORK

Fly Rod Golf

Angler: _____
Course: _____
Date: _____

HOLE	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	TOTAL
Handicap - 3wt										
Handicap - 5wt										
Handicap - 7wt										
Other:										
PAR	2	4	3	5	3	2	5	4	2	30
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Looking Back Upstream



The Liberty Register, May 2, 1946

The article goes on to say: "The Fortune article, titled 'Trout Flies on the Neversink and Beaverkill. Theodore Gordon Linked British and American Traditions,' describes flytying as 'an art and a way of life . . . an enterprise of consequences.' The number of those engaged in flytying 'in the U.S. runs into the thousands.' To get into flytying, it costs 'less than \$100 minimum . . . although it is not easy to achieve great skill and style.' The article also states there are 'several hundred thousand amateurs, alone and in flytying clubs,' who 'tie for their own use and their friends' use, and quite a few of them turn out a professional job.'" The *Register* summary also calls Reuben Cross the "cryptic darling of some of the East's most exacting flytiers."

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Register
The Liberty Register

THE LEADING NEWSPAPER OF SULLIVAN COUNTY

Liberty, New York, Thursday, May 2, 1946.

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DINNER GUEST OF GOP



Representative A. W. Bennet

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**But Less Than 15 Committee
Members Attend Gathering of
GOP for Congressman**

**Flytiers of County Inspire Article
On Their Talents in May 'Fortune'**

**Cross, Steenrod, Christian, the Dettas and Darbees
and the 'Old Master', Gordon, the 'Sage of the
Neversink', Immortalized in the Magazine's Type**

Trout flies, and the professionals and amateurs who tie them, including some of the best known among the professionals in Sullivan County, are made the subject of an article, covering several pages of the May issue of *Fortune* magazine, released Monday.

Through it run references to Reuben Cross, the Walter Dettas, the Harry Darbees, Herman Christian and the "Sage of the Neversink," Theodore Gordon, himself—"familiar now only by his signature," the Quill Gordon Fly."

Cross, the Dettas and the Darbees (Mr and Mrs. in each instance) are shown in photographs, and credit is given to Roy Steenrod, game warden of Liberty, for some of the documents reproduced. These documents include the original set of dry flies that Frederic M. Halford, English creator and popularizer of the dry fly, sent to Gordon, written Feb. 22nd, 1912. (Continued on Page Two)

**Mid-Spring 'Blizzard' Whitens Area;
Four-inch Fall Also Causes Accident**

A mid-Spring storm, containing all of the elements of a blizzard but lacking staying powers, hit this area during last Friday night and left from four to five inches of snow, with a sharp drop in temperature. By Sunday most of the snow had vanished, except where the sun was unable to get at it. As it disappeared

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Mark Libertone and the Genesee Jewel

Some fifteen years ago, I had the good fortune to connect with Mark Libertone online. At the time, I was seeking information on the Genesee River, which flows from Pennsylvania into New York's Southern Tier due northwest of the Catskills. Our oldest daughter had just moved into Allegany County, and I sought information about trout streams I could fish when we visited her and her family. The Genesee's

Up on the Esopus



With Ed Ostapczuk

reputation was that it was one of the best streams in the region, and I'd later find out that Mark Libertone knew this GEM far better than most. He freely shared that knowledge with me. Besides being a knowledgeable fly fisher, he was an artist and noted fly tyer with a far-reaching reputation.

Mark graduated from Syracuse University magna cum laude with a bachelor's degree in fine art and master's degree in art education. After a short stint in the U.S. Army, he moved to Wellsville, NY, in 1981, and taught art at Wellsville High School until 1984. He then worked as a layout and design artist until he started freelancing in 1990 as a graphic artist and illustrator, later including computer graphics in his repertoire. His artwork, especially that of his beloved Genesee River, was quite stunning. Some of his work appeared in national publications such as *Fly Fisherman* and *Maine Sportsman*. Mark successfully combined his passions for art and fly fishing, excelling in both.

Mark wrote outdoor articles for the *Wellsville Daily Reporter*, plus online publications. He was a founding member and officer of the Upper Genesee River Chapter of Trout Unlimited, plus a member of the Wellsville Rod and Gun Club, where he was a longtime New York State Certified Hunter Education instructor. Mark was an avid soft-hackle wet-fly fisher and founder of the online FlymphForum. Several of his treasured soft hackles are included in Hans Weilenmann's Flytier's Page, a database of international renown, as is his short autobiography. There, Mark wrote: "While I tie dry flies and fish them, I am very partial to the soft-hackle wet flies and flymphs. I find their versatility and simple construction very appealing. As I learned in art school, sometimes less is often more, especially in fly fishing for trout." Libertone was also a cofounder of the International Brotherhood of the Flymph with Jim Slattery and William Anderson.

Mark E. Libertone, Sr., was born on September 14, 1948, and died September 16, 2013, after a long battle with cancer. His contributions to fly fishing live on, as do his trout-fly patterns. Perhaps two of his best-known patterns are the Lil' Dorothy and the Genesee Jewel, the latter named after his favorite trout stream.

Mark provided patterns for both of these flies for Weilenmann's Flytier's Page, noting about the Jewel: "The fly was originated by me to represent the wide range of cream-colored insects that hatch throughout the late spring and summer on the Genesee River. This fly also is a great attractor pattern that can be used to pound up fish in the spring and fall." Elsewhere, he wrote that the pattern is a blend of the Light Cahill with a touch of a Hare's Ear in soft-hackle style.

Below is the pattern for the Genesee Jewel. Recipes may vary slightly depending upon which website is consulted as a reference. Note that the wing is tied in before the hackle.

Hook: Standard wet-fly hook, size 10 to 14
Thread: Cream or pale yellow
Tag and ribbing: Pearlescent tinsel
Tail: Cream or pale ginger hen
Body: Cream-colored hare's ear or rabbit dubbing
Wing: Lemon wood duck
Hackle: Cream or pale ginger hen

At Mark's final place of rest, on the back of the headstone, is an etching of the Lil' Dorothy, his favorite *Ephemerella dorothea* pattern for the Sulphurs that appear on the Genesee and other trout streams.

For additional information about Mark and his wet flies, readers should refer to the online publication titled Wet Flies—Rediscovered:

<http://flyanglersonline.com/features/oldflies/part402.php>.

I wish to thank Tim Didas and Ray Tucker for help rendered on this piece.





In Praise of Rain

This has been a different kind of year for me. It started on April 1, which fell on a Sunday, which also turned out to be Easter Sunday. That day, I predicted that 2018 was going to be different, because no trout season opening day should

coincide with a religious holiday, or any holiday for that matter. Heck, for some, it already *is* a religious holiday.

My prediction started to look like a reality as we continued to have cold temperatures, wet weather, and a lack of spring all the way to the start of summer, and then it rained every day until approximately a week ago. That's an exaggeration, of course, but for me, it was a reality, because it seemed that every weekend that I could get up to the Catskills, it was raining.

To be clear, I love the rain. If it rained every time I went to the Catskills to fish, it would be a fine season indeed. Trout need water, and the more, the better. If trout felt emotions, rainy days would be their happy time. Being a weekend angler, traveling a long distance to wade the streams, I have become used to fishing the extremes, fishing in any situation, from no water to flood water. The closer to flood water, the better.

On the last trip up, I made my rounds to a couple shops, and I was surprised to hear nearly everyone complaining about the “unfishable” conditions in the local streams. “The water is too high,” said one. “How can a trout see a fly in this mudslide?” chimed in another. While it is true that flood conditions make for a difficult outing, I wonder how many would rather have low and clear water to fish in? Since a trout's main necessity is flowing water, isn't it better that the flows be high and murky, rather than low and clear, or worse yet, low and warm? Considering that August is typically the beginning of the end of general trout fishing, because most of the mayfly hatches are long over, shouldn't we feel fortunate to have extra precipitation at a time of year that's for the most part dry? I think so, though that's the one event that disproved my grim prediction: the late rains actually made the season *better*.

So, you may wonder, how does one see high water as being a benefit for the trout angler? It gives you a chance to . . . no, it *forces* you to get away from your comfort zone and find water that's more fishable. All those little streams you drive over on your way to the popular streams—they hold fish, too. You may not be hooking twenty-inch rainbows in them, but they offer a change of scenery and for the most part have populations of truly wild fish that suddenly find their normally cramped conditions overflowing with rainwater. It's a little more work fishing them, because they typically have a higher gradient, are strewn with obstacles such as felled trees and large boulders, and you need to walk some distance from your vehicle to fish one properly, but the things you will see. . . .

They are what make the popular streams what they are. Tributaries are truly the unsung heart and soul of the big rivers.

And when they swell up from rain, they can surprise you.

Book Review

Essential Trout Flies, Second Edition: 50 Indispensable Patterns with Step-by-Step Instructions for 300 Most Useful Variations

By Dave Hughes. Published by Stackpole Books, 2017; \$24.95 softbound.

If it's a slow day with friends on the river, waiting for fish to start rising, or you're passing a bottle around a campfire, or it's a cold winter evening and you just want to start a conversation about fishing, making a list of “essential” trout flies can be a lot of fun. But *Essential Trout Flies*, revised from the initial edition published fifteen years ago, with one-third new material and twenty new patterns, is not a thought experiment, an idle pastime, or fodder for trolling Internet fly-fishing forums. It's actually a primer on the basics of fly fishing using fly tying as a focus. For newbies, it's a guide to assembling and fishing a collection of trout flies that stand a chance of working well in most

circumstances anywhere in the world—a collection that will fit in just two fly boxes “of at least modest size,” one for dries and one for nymphs, wets, and streamers, plus perhaps a third for stillwater anglers. And for oldies like me, it’s a reminder that carrying every fly and every pattern you’ve ever tied—you never know when you’ll need a 1/0 Clouser on a small tributary, right?—is not . . . well, essential.

The basic premise here is that the multitude of fly patterns can be simplified by recognizing that they are all examples of a few basic, recognizable styles, such as traditional dries and parachutes among dry flies, each with many variations. For each style, Hughes provides a single example with instructions for tying that style using that example, then several current variations on that style. He also provides “fishing notes” that explain the best way to fish that style of fly.

I say this is a primer that takes tying as its focus, and not just a tying book, because after all it is by Dave Hughes, who has a clear and uncomplicated sense of the ways in which fly fishing is a holistic enterprise in which one aspect is always implicated in another—not just tying flies and fishing them, but the joys and frustrations of doing both in an evolving sport with a long history. In particular, the fishing notes take the reader directly from the vise to the water, to casting and mending line and targeting holding lies, and they do so in Hughes’s equally clear and uncomplicated prose, which condenses angling advice so that it, too, merits the adjective “essential.”

That quality is already evident in the opening chapters, where Hughes begins by covering tools, materials, and what he calls the “basic maneuvers” of fly tying. I review a lot of tying books, and almost all take providing such introductory material as a requirement of the genre—I assume that publishers insist on it—but too often, it’s perfunctory, not all that clear, and boring even for the neophyte who really needs to grasp what’s being said. When I initially saw such chapters here, I groaned, “Not again,” but the suggestions, descriptions, and even the prescriptions in the thirty pages devoted to this generic requirement here are brief and to the point. What’s intended for newbies will have oldies nodding their heads in agreement: “Yes—that’s what’s important.”

Hughes divides dry flies and nymphs into searching and imitative categories and then, in the imitative category, provides a series of different styles for mayflies, caddisflies, stoneflies, midges, and terrestrials (among the dries) and for mayflies, caddisflies, stoneflies, midges, and “other food forms,” such as scuds, damselfly and dragonfly nymphs, and worms and eggs (among the nymphs). Wet flies and streamers each get their own category.

There are some surprises among the styles represented, and there have been some substitutions since the first edition. Hughes explains, “Some old styles, either not often used or found not as pleasing to trout as they used to be, have been dropped. Many more new styles, tied with new materials and tying techniques available now, or found necessary to please trout that seem to be more demanding than they used to be, have been added.” Gone, for example, is René Harrop’s Hairwing Dun. New is (avert your eyes, traditionalists) the Chernobyl Ant. I fish Quigley Cripples a lot, and I was happy to see them included as a style of imitative dry fly.

The tying instructions for the example of each style are themselves examples of the way fly-tying instructions ought to be written. And while they teach pretty much every technique a tyer needs to know, they don’t make concessions of the simple first, complex later sort, despite the book’s overall emphasis on simplifying the sport. The first example in the book—a hackle-tip-wing Adams as the example of a tradition dry in the searching patterns category—is not the easiest pattern to tie correctly, nor are the Quill Gordon and quill-winged Royal Coachman, which are listed among the variations. There is also an example of an articulated streamer, which isn’t exactly a simple tie, either.

But for that reason, the instructions contain insights for oldies, as well as for newbies. It took me longer than I want to confess to understand why wrapping parachute hackle counterclockwise is a good idea (it makes tying off the thread without trapping hackle fibers much easier), but Hughes strongly emphasizes it here. And there’s a technique for stabilizing Comparadun wings that I’d never seen before. Plus, at last there’s an explanation that a math-challenged tyer like me can understand for how to get the same amount of weight from the lighter, lead-free wire as from the toxic lead kind: six turns equals five turns of lead. Among the many variations listed are interesting patterns I’d not seen before, such as the CDC Little Caddis Thing, which uses that material creatively for small caddis imitations.

And Hughes usefully reminds us that for nymphs, even for honking big stonefly nymphs, their smaller instars are always present, so exclusively tying and fishing only the honking biggest versions of these patterns is missing a bet.

In short, there's something here for a wider audience than just those starting out in fly fishing. In fact, though, as someone who has kept hoping to find the perfect pack, bag, or vest that would finally allow me to carry *all* the flies that I don't need, instead of just some of them, what I most valued here was the reminder that simplicity is a virtue and that two fly boxes really will cover almost every situation in trout fishing with the likelihood that you'll actually catch fish. And it's by one of the best writers in the sport, Dave Hughes. 'Nuf said.

—Bud Bynack

Book Review

Tying Small Flies

By Ed Engle. Published by Stackpole Books, 2017; \$24.95, softbound.

Q: How many flies can dance on the head of a pin? *A:* One, as illustrated in Ed Engle's *Tying Small Flies*. They don't actually dance—in fact, they're stuck there for display purposes with some kind of goop—but the pictures of tiny flies and the hooks on which they're tied are among the more mind-boggling aspects of this valuable book, originally published in 2004 and now reissued by Stackpole Books, along with its companion volume of 2005, *Fishing Small Flies*.

One of the things that makes it valuable, even though much has changed in the fly-tying world since it was first published, is the kind of thinking about flies, fly tying, and solving fly-fishing problems that it exemplifies. Engle originally started tying and fishing small flies because he was trying to match the hatches on his home tailwater river, Colorado's South Platte. But then, he says, "I found myself fishing small flies not only because they caught trout, but because of their elemental simplicity."

If you tie small flies you know that once you get used to the tying proportions and just being able to see the tiny small hooks, actually tying the fly is not difficult. You just can't tie that much stuff on a small hook, Techniques for tying the few materials that you can attach to the hook are pretty basic. At first I tried to complicate my small-fly designs because the just seemed too simple, but I ultimately came to appreciate that very simplicity. It means that there is that much less between me and the trout. Tying small flies and fishing them is fly fishing stripped to its bare essentials. There's no room for fluff, no way to fake it, and there is nothing added. It's the trout and me with as little in between as possible.

There is, of course, a whole school of thought that advocates a kind of radical minimalism in trying and fishing artificial flies. Bob Wyatt's controversial *What Trout Want: The Educated Trout and Other Myths* (2013) and Morgan Lyle's *Simple Flies: 52 Easy-to-Tie Patterns that Catch Fish* (2015) in one way or another reflect that kind of thinking. *Tying Small Flies* could be read a precursor of that school of thought, but to do so would be to ignore the tenor of Engle's prose and his approach to angling, both of which are pragmatic, not in the least dogmatic.

You don't need to tie flies below size 18 or dedicate yourself to radical minimalism to see the value in remembering from time to time that "elemental simplicity" defines some of the most successful fly designs of all time, from Frank Sawyer's original Pheasant Tail Nymph, to the classic Catskill dry fly, to the Clouser Deep Minnow. Often we tie flies for our own aesthetic appreciation and the enjoyment of mastering difficult skills—not that there's anything wrong with that—but fly fishing is or can be a simple sport, and the fish seem to lack an aesthetic sense and can be unimpressed by a tyer's skills, esteeming presentation, rather than cleverly tied representations. It helps to step back occasionally and think about what's really essential in fly design. I have a friend who not only leaves the wings off small mayfly dun imitations, but also leaves them off large mayfly spinners, arguing that

at dark, fish can't see them and instead just key in on the bodies. *Tying Small Flies* can help any tyer do what he does: refocus on what's "elemental"—what works.

That, I think, is the role that the many fly patterns offered here can play, whether it is someone's intention to get into actually tying and fishing small flies or not. They compile a series of ideas about what's essential in a fly pattern and how to realize it on a hook. Some are just cool patterns in their own right, too. I'm not a small-fly tyer myself and likely never will be, but I'm a fan of soft hackles, and I'm tempted to attempt a size 20 Micro Soft Hackle, tied with a partridge aftershaft feather, despite my aging eyes.

As Engle frequently notes, the idea of tying small flies is scarcely new and has an honorable provenance in the works of Vincent Marinaro and Ed Shenk, derived from their experience fishing the spring creeks of the Northeast and fostered by Arnold Gingrich's promotion of the "20/20 club"—the fellowship of those who have caught a 20-inch fish on a size 20 fly.

However, as he also notes, what "small" means has changed, and hook sizes never have had any stable meaning. What was seen a "minutiae" in Marinaro's time, half a century ago, was pretty big when Engle's book came out and size 32 hooks were available. Also, it is notorious that the designated size of hooks can differ significantly from brand to brand for larger hooks, even varying within brands, and the differences become even more acute for size 20 hooks and smaller.

Advances in tippet strength and the proliferation of synthetic materials have made tying and fishing small flies easier and more feasible, and they have continued to do so since Engle's book was published in 2004. That's good, but it renders obsolete the research and the work of description and analysis that Engle did in chapters dealing with the hooks and with the threads then available.

Anyone intending to tie small flies these days will need to do their own research on hook availability. Size 32s have gone the way of the Walkman, though it's claimed that the Varivas 2300 Ultra Midge hook is the equivalent of the old size 32 TMC 518, and the Partridge K1A has disappeared, as well. (Interestingly, it's tenkara anglers and the websites that serve them that seem to have the best leads on really small hooks.) There are plenty of hooks available down to size 26 (Tiemco seems to have the most), but chances are, you won't find them in your local fly shop, if there still is a local fly shop: demand drives supply.

On the plus side, there are more fly-tying threads available today that claim to be available in small sizes than there were in 2004. I say "claim," because what's on the label and the actual size, compared with other threads, can't be given much credit. Back in 2004, Engle found that Danville's waxed Flymaster 6/0 "ties like a 10/0 thread," for example. Because, as he says, the "ought" system is "totally arbitrary," he advocated that tyers do their own research on this topic, and since in the interim, the denier system hasn't caught on, that's true today, too.

There probably are times when every angler could benefit from tying small flies and having them available on the stream. I know folks who swear by Engle's Secret Weapon pattern during a Blue-Winged Olive hatch—a fly tied with an improbable all-white body and wing. But there also are times when every angler who ties flies could benefit from stepping back and thinking about what they're doing and what's essential in the design of the flies they usually tie and fish. Whether you need a magnifier to tie a size 10 Green Drake or can tie a size 32 parachute as if it were a size 10, as I once saw Ed Engle do at a show, you can learn something from the way he thinks about and ties small flies.

—Bud Bynack

Obituaries

Roger P. Menard passed away on July 9, 2018. Born on December 9, 1936, in Brooklyn, NY, Roger graduated from Cardinal Hayes High School, Served in the U.S. Navy, worked as a sales representative for the Ronzoni Company, and spent most of his adult life as a Catskill resident, fly fishing his beloved rivers. His lifelong romance with the woods and waters is lovingly documented in his book, *My Side of the River*, (Black Dome Press, 2002). He was a longtime member of the Catskill Fly Tyers Guild.

Art Lee, author of *Fishing Dry Flies for Trout on Rivers and Streams* and *Tying and Fishing the Riffing Hitch* and a former field editor for *Fly Fisherman* magazine, died on July 25, 2018, at a hospital in Middletown, NY. He was seventy-six. Mr. Lee suffered a heart attack in his home in Roscoe, NY, on July 22 and was taken off life support three days later, said Galen Mercer, an illustrator of Mr. Lee's books.

In his pursuit of fish, Art Lee championed streamside tactics over entomological science. In an age when the sport was growing more technical, he argued that knowing where fish hide, stalking them without spooking them, and casting to them perfectly are more important than carrying hundreds of flies to match the hatch.

For years, Mr. Lee offered advice in nearly every issue of *Fly Fisherman*. "In the '60s, reading *Fly Fisherman* if you fished was like reading *High Times* if you were a pot smoker," said Dennis Skarka, the owner of Catskill Flies in Roscoe. "It was the premier fishing magazine, and Art had a great impact on the way people fished."

In 1982, Mr. Lee invited former President Jimmy Carter and his wife, Rosalynn, to accompany him on a salmon-fishing trip to the Gaspé Peninsula in Quebec. The trip was filmed as an episode of *American Sportsman*, an ABC television show hosted by Curt Gowdy.

On the fly-fishing news site Midcurrent, Galen Mercer wrote:

Lee built an international reputation as a writer who chronicled the sport of fly fishing. Possessing an incisive, informative, and highly personal style, Lee wrote four angling books . . . and hundreds of articles and essays for such magazines as *National Geographic*, *Sports Illustrated*, *Yankee Magazine*, *Field & Stream*, and *Sports Afield* . . . and was a long time contributor to both *Fly Fisherman Magazine* and the *Atlantic Salmon Journal*.

Beginning as a journalist, after stints with the *Schenectady Gazette* and the *Albany Times Union*, Lee spent time in Washington, raising funds for the newly formed American League of Anglers. Leaving this job, Art and his wife, Kris, a talented outdoor photographer (who predeceased Art in 2016), headed to Roscoe, NY, in the Catskill Mountains, where he established himself as a freelance writer, joining a long tradition of angling authors who'd lived upon and written of those waters. Lee regularly detailed his life and fishing there, and an ability to cover the subject with both technical mastery and an open, inviting manner garnered a large and loyal readership. Lee wrote a number of stories detailing threats to the region's rivers and was a staunch supporter of the watersheds.

When not wading home waters, something Art regularly did as much as 200 days a season, he and Kris traveled the world as sporting consultants. His popularity abroad was such that Lee's articles were frequently reprinted and carried by magazines in Japan, Scandinavia, and Europe. It was through these travels that Art met and began working with Orri Vigfusson, founder of the North Atlantic Salmon Fund, which engaged him in a lifelong battle to save the world's dwindling stocks of wild Atlantic salmon.



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.

