

The Annual Catskill Fly Tyers Guild Picnic will be held on Saturday, August 17, 2013, from noon to 4:00 P.M., at 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.

Please bring a dish to share (appetizer, main dish, salad, or dessert). Bring your own plates, silverware, and your own beverages. Guests are welcome. You must contact Judie with the number of people who are coming and what dish you're bringing to share. A few people wait to see what we need on the list. E-mail her at darbee1@juno.com or call (607) 498-6024.

There also will be our annual casting contest, presided over by casting-game commissioner Gary Sweet. We may have some prizes. As in the past, bring a rod or two—cane, glass, or even graphite—so people can play with each other's toys.

Don't forget the fly swap. Bring two flies of the same pattern—one to trade, and one for the guild—in separate containers and labeled with your name, the name of the fly, the size of the hook, and the date tied.

Catskill Fly Tyers Guild Supports Angler Education

The Catskill Fly Tyers Guild currently supports several kids in the Brotherhood of the Jungle Cock's annual three-day program dedicated to teaching youth the love of fly fishing and the importance of conservation at Camp Timber Lake West in Roscoe, NY. Attendees, who must be at least eight years old, commit to the program for seven years, and the guild's Education Fund currently supports Wes, Iris, and Roan Gillingham (\$180 per year, through 2016) and Leland and Aaida Rausch (\$130 per year,



through 2019). The program provides an adult mentor for each student, all meals through the program weekend, cabins, prizes that the campers receive, and stocked trout. All class materials also are provided, including rods, reels, and fly-tying materials. The mission statement of the BJOC reads: "Our mission is to pass on the knowledge and love of

fishing and the stewardship of our natural resources to those who will come after us—the youth of today will be the leaders of tomorrow.” If you’d like to learn more about the New York chapter of the Brotherhood of the Jungle Cock, look for them on Facebook or contact John Waldron at flyfishjohn@aol.com.

Tyers Needed

We need two or three tyers for the Sullivan County Heritage Faire at the Bethel Woods Harvest Festival, September 8, 2013. It’s at the site of Woodstock, from 11:00 A.M. to 4:00 P.M. Setup is 8:30, and participants must be in the designated parking lot by 10:30. Last year, our tyers were Dan Thomas, Joe Watts, and Brian McKee. There are many other activities on the grounds for anyone who might accompany you—good food, a farmers’ market, interesting stuff, and good entertainment. Contact Judie DV Smith at judiedvsmith@yahoo.com or (607) 498-6024 if you're interested in tying. She will be able to give you more details.

Guild Fall-Winter Show Schedule

The Sullivan County Heritage Faire at the Bethel Woods Harvest Festival, September 8, 2013. It’s at the site of Woodstock, from 11:00 A.M. to 4:00 P.M.

The Arts of the Angler Show, Ethan Allen Inn, Danbury, CT, November 9–10, 2013, 8:00 A.M. to 5:00 P.M.

The International Fly Tying Symposium, Garden State Exhibition Center, Somerset, NJ, Saturday, November 23, 2013, 9:00 A.M. to 5:00 P.M.; Sunday, November 24, 2013, 9:00 A.M. to 4:30 P.M.

The Fly Fishing Show, Garden State Convention Center, Somerset, NJ., Friday, January 24, 2014, 10:00 A.M. to 6:00 P.M.; Saturday, November 25, 2014, 8:30 A.M. to 6:00 P.M.; Sunday, November 26, 2014, 9:00 A.M. to 4:30 P.M.

The Fly Fishing Show, Lancaster County Convention Center, Lancaster, PA, Saturday, March 1, 2014, 9:00 A.M. to 6:00 P.M.; Sunday, March 2, 2014, 9:00 A.M. to 4:30 P.M.

Guild Meeting Minutes Summary

May 18. Joe Ceballos demonstrated the 20-Second Fly with nine members attending. The meeting discussed making shirts with the guild logo available to members. We voted to accept two applications for DEC camp for 2014—all slots were filled for 2013. Discussed the Education Committee commitment to the Brotherhood of the Jungle Cock for seven years per family, guild presence at the Anglers Market on May 25 in Roscoe, and tyers for the Zane Grey Festival in June. The June meeting program to be open tying by all attendees.

June 15. Open tying with eight members attending. We discussed the show display of Catskill flies—not ready yet. Will work with Gary Sweet to get T-shirts with the guild logo. Unable to supply tyer for Catskill Art Society on June 8. Elmer Hopper thanked for tying at the Anglers Market on May 25. Paperwork submitted for the International Fly Tyers Symposium. By vote, approved the executive committee’s proposal to continue the two Brotherhood of the Jungle Cock families through 2016 and 2019 and the executive committee’s proposal to deal with the misinterpretation of the bylaws by paying \$100 a year through 2015 for the Roscoe senior who submitted the prize essay in 2012 .

Ed Sens, the Forgotten Catskill Fly Tyer: Part 2

So how *can* a legendary Catskill fly tyer and fly fisher, someone who drew high praise from authors who are pillars of this pastime, end up forgotten by the modern-day fly-fishing masses, an unsung hero? And how can those same angling authors not even know his real name? It wasn't Edward, as is often assumed. It was Edmund, Only Ernest Schwiebert, in his last book, *Nymphs*, called Ed Sens by his correct name.

Let's meet Ed Sens. Based on research I have done, it appears that Edmund William Sens was born on June 24, 1914, and died June 6, 2003. He lived in his entire life in the Bronx, and on January 20, 1937, he married Helen Mary Elliffe (1916–1997). Sens is reported to have been a New York City restaurateur, Catskill guide, tyer for Jim Deren's Angler's Roost, an Abercrombie & Fitch employee, an innovative fly tyer and skilled amateur entomologist, and an outstanding angler both for trout and for striped bass.

The fact that he never wrote a book leaves us to view him only through the eyes of others. From all indications, he was a serious Catskill fly fisher in the 1930s and 1940s. At the time, his father owned a farm on the Neversink near Claryville, where Sens fished and grew to know other noted Catskill anglers. His father also owned the Oyster Bay Restaurant in New York City until he became ill at the onset of the Great Depression, causing Sens to drop out of college and leading to the eventual financial failure of this venture in July 1940.

But something else also happened to Ed Sens. He gave up trout fishing and became a very proficient striped bass angler. Was it gas rationing during World War II, the economy, a budding new angling interest, or other personal factors that led Sens to this change? We'll never know. But with this shift in his angling interests, Ed Sens and his legacy as a Catskill fly tyer and angler began to be forgotten.

Al Reinfelder, a highly respected Long Island striped bass angler, gives credit to Sens for his own personal angling development. The September 1973 issue of *Field & Stream* noted the following: "Under the tutelage of Ed Sens, a fabled Catskills stream guide who switched his allegiance to saltwater and striped bass just before World War II, Al became the leading bridge and shore fisherman of his generation" (p. 124). Reinfelder was a noted saltwater angler and conservationist, a founding member of the Striped Bass Fund, Inc., and author of fishing articles for *Long Island Fisherman* magazine and the book *Bait Tail Fishing* (1969). Reinfelder drew high praise from Robert H. Boyle in Dick Russell's book *Striper Wars* (2005, p. 48) and is the subject of chapter 20, "The Commando," in George Reiger's *Profiles in Saltwater Angling* (1973), a list of credentials as impressive as those of Ed Sens himself. The fact that both Ray Ovington and Al Reinfelder gave Sens credit for their personal development as anglers in two radically different aspects of the sport speaks volumes for Sens's own angling abilities.

When we think of the Catskill fly-tying heritage, it is dry flies that come most readily to mind. The principal legacy of Ed Sens as a fly tyer, though, is as the developer of nymph and wet-fly patterns. A case in point is his Giant Stone Fly. Both Ovington and Schwiebert made highly complimentary comments about this pattern. In *Matching the Hatch* (1955) Schwiebert wrote, "On Eastern trout streams the Giant Stone Fly created by Ed Sens has seen excellent service as a night-fishing wet fly" (p. 128). And in his final

Up on the Esopus



book, *Nymphs, Volume I* (2007), Schwiebert noted that “there were traces of trophy brown trout bodies on the boards in the old barn on the Sens property” and that most of these trout were taken while night fishing with his large wet fly, the Giant Stone Fly (p. 84). In the *New York Times* column “Wood, Field, and Stream” for August 10, 1940, Lincoln Werden reported that Sens caught two large Neversink browns, including one of twenty-three inches, while night fishing.

For the Giant Stone Fly dressing, I’ve used the one published in Ray Ovington’s *Tactics on Trout* (1969).

Ed Sens’s Giant Stone Fly

Hook: 3X-long Mustad R73-9671,
size 4

Thread: Brown

Tail: Mottled brown turkey feather

Body: Gray rabbit, tied thick with
guard hairs extending out

Rib: Yellow yarn

Wings: Mottled brown turkey feather

Hackle: Long rusty dun



In *The Young Sportsman’s Guide to Fly Tying* (1962), Ray Ovington wrote: “Many anglers have come up with killing patterns such as those in the preceding chapter. To these, invented by Eddy Sens, I can give my wholehearted approval. They have taken fish for me when all else has failed. My friends who have experimented with them are convinced of their killing qualities” (p. 92). If *Gazette* readers desire detailed dressings for other patterns by this fly tyer who has clearly stamped his mark on our Catskill heritage, pick up a copy of Ovington’s *How to Take Trout on Wet Flies and Nymphs*. But don’t rely on my word about Sens’s impact influence on fly fishing. A. J. McClane also acknowledged this point in *The Practical Fly Fisherman* (1975) when he endorsed “the book by Ray Ovington, *How to Take Trout on Wet Flies and Nymphs*, which concerns in a large part the patterns of Ed Sens,” as among the “fine references for the serious nymph fisherman” (p. 238). “It takes the patient research of an Art Flick or an Ed Sens to invent fishable nymphs,” he wrote—a noteworthy comparison of two Catskill fly fishers. Finally, while Ray Ovington and Ernest Schwiebert may have differed slightly in dressings of Sens’s fly patterns, without their stories, there would be few historical links to perhaps one of the most important fly fishers ever to wet a line in Catskill rivers.

I would be remiss in not thanking two other members of the Catskill Fly Tyers Guild for their help with this two-part article. The first is Roger Menard, an excellent Catskill tyer, fly fisher, and author of *My Side of the River* (2002). Roger supplied some information used in the article and inspired me to dig into the past of this forgotten Catskill fly fisher. The other is Wade Burkhart, also an excellent Catskill tyer, fly fisher, fellow Frost Valley Fly Fishing Club member, and retiree of the *New York Times* editing staff, for assisting me in verifying information and pushing me to get this right.

Looking Back Upstream



Angler's Cove: Crossroads of New York City's Fly-Fishing Culture, Part 3

As a young man, guild member Merrill Katz was lucky enough to find himself working at a fly shop in Manhattan—Angler's Cove—

frequented by most of the major figures in East Coast fly fishing and angling literature. In an ongoing series of conversations, I'm asking him to recall what the angling scene was like in New York in the mid-twentieth century and some of the people he encountered at the Cove.

Bud: When you were at Angler's Cove, a lot of the fly-fishing organizations that we tend to take for granted today were just beginning to make a difference. Were you involved in any of that? How about the clientele of the Cove?

Merrill: In the mid-1960s, I joined Trout Unlimited and was assigned to the Croton Watershed Chapter. I lived in Brooklyn at the time and had little opportunity to get to chapter meetings and events. However, the Theodore Gordon Flyfishers had been in operation for a number of years, and my position at the Cove afforded me the opportunity to become a member of this organization, allowing me to attend monthly meetings at the Williams Club. These meetings were always informative, educational, and poignant. They helped me to keep abreast of cold-water fishery conservation issues. If Angler's Cove was a crossroads of New York's angling culture, TGF was an international forum.

Gardner Grant was already an active member of TGF's board of directors and was a very frequent visitor at the Cove. Gardner fished widely, and it seemed that when he showed up at the Cove, he was always making ready to take a fishing trip somewhere or to report on the events of a trip from which he had just returned. He was always ready to share information about his fishing experiences. In the early to mid-1970s, Gardner was the president of TGF and took on the presidency of the Federation of Fly Fishers in 1976. In its early years, the federation seemed to be an organization centered in the West. I believe that as the first Easterner to hold this position, Gardner Grant turned the federation around and made it a truly national force for fly fishers and their issues.

I never knew much about Gardner's business life, but I do know that he was a committed activist for fisheries and wildlife conservation. He used his business acumen and leadership skills to help both TGF and the FFF to foster positive outcomes for the betterment of cold-water fisheries. His commitment to the conservation ethic, in my opinion, separated him from other individuals with similar passions for business.

Shortly after I moved back to Connecticut from Michigan, where I had been teaching, I contacted Keith Fulsher, and we rekindled an old friendship at the Danbury Show. Keith said he brought regards for me from Gardner Grant. I very much appreciated that. I regret that I was unable to visit with Gardner. A long battle with cancer took him from us in March 2012. It was an honor to have known this man, and I will cherish his memory.

Gardner loved all of his fishing, but I think he was truly enamored of Atlantic salmon fishing in Iceland. The Lady Ellen pattern as designed by Gardner appeared in Keith Fulsher's latest book *Atlantic Salmon Fly Tyer: A Memoir*.

Lady Ellen

Hook: Gaelic Supreme, size 6

Thread: Black Danville 6/0 and Fire Orange Danville 6/0

Tag: Fine-medium oval silver tinsel

Butt: Fluorescent red wool

Body: Small braided Mylar piping

Hackle: Silver Doctor blue

Wing: Black squirrel tail, natural or dyed



A Fly That's Not for the Purist

Summer is here, and the mayflies are dwindling—no more of the blanketing hatches and epic spinner falls that we find in May and June. Dry-fly fishing is now mostly done with searching patterns, and as

long as there is some water in the streams and the temperatures there are low enough, some decent dry-fly fishing can be had.

There are other options, though, options that don't require floatant, false casting, and hitting all the pockets in hopes a feisty little trout is taking on top. This food source is present in all streams, and trout, especially the larger ones, are well aware of that fact. Fishing imitations of them can sometimes turn a small-fish day into a day that produces the trophy of the year: crayfish.

I never carried a crayfish pattern to a trout stream until about four years ago. I got to the house in the Catskills late one Friday night and set my gear up for an early morning trip to my favorite haunt. During the night, though, it rained, and rained hard. I was sure the streams would be blown out, and they were. However, fishing time for me is precious, and heavy, dirty flows were not going to keep me off the water, so I made it to the stream and fished hard for a few hours without much success. In the swollen water, one small brown from behind a rock was all I could muster until I made my way to an area that is usually shallow and that I typically pass right by. I was aware of the stream's topography and knew there was a sandbar, now submerged, but close enough to the surface to stand on, so I half-heartedly drifted my nymph through the deeper section along the edge of the bar, and the rig stopped. I lifted, felt a heavy fish, and after chasing him around in the fast water, risking life and limb, I was able to beach him on the near bank. He was over twenty inches and by far the biggest Catskill trout I had ever caught at the time. He had the most beautiful and numerous red dots I have ever seen on a brown.

I got a picture of him and later sent it to Ed and Judy Van Put, I was so proud. They responded with the comment that "by his coloration, I would guess that crayfish are a staple in his diet." "Crayfish?" I thought. "Trout eat those ugly things? I know smallmouths like them, but I wouldn't have thought trout do."

How wrong I was. After talking to other anglers, I found that on some streams, they are a primary diet at certain times of the year. Like mayfly nymphs, they are always present and always active on the stream bottom, foraging for food, just as the trout are.

I don't fish this pattern often, but I can tell you that the times I have, under certain conditions and in the right water, most of the trout I hooked on it I never landed. Fished deep, a bulky pattern can turn a big fish right around to chase it. I just know I will land one of those monsters someday.

Most store-bought crayfish patterns are decent looking, and at first, I used those as examples when tying my own flies. What I do now is different, because the times I lost a fish on them I didn't break them off—they threw the fly. I attributed this to the bulk of the body not letting the hook point get a firm enough bite, so I tie these with trailer hooks off the claws so I can use a short-shank hook that's less likely to be dislodged and so that a short-striking fish can still be hooked. I also go for a more impressionistic look, rather than trying to make the fly look just like a natural crawdad. Heavily weighted, this pattern can be dead drifted through a pool and then stripped back.

I use a Waddington shank for the body, but any large, long-shank hook can be used and then clipped off at its bend. The trailer hooks are short-shank egg-fly hooks, attached to the body with Firewire or mono, at least 10-pound test for stiffness. The claws are soft feathers from a Hungarian partridge or hen neck. The body is wrapped with weight and dubbed with fur that matches the claw colors, I tie them in both light and dark shades. I wrap a soft, fluffy feather after every few turns of dubbing, just to bulk it up and enhance motion.



If you want to get fancy, you can add eye stalks, as I have here, just so you can remember what the fly imitates. Hold a lighter close to

the end of a piece of 50-pound or 60-pound-test black mono, and the tip will move away from the heat, getting bigger as it goes, with a little ball of solidified molten mono on the end. Some people use the bristles from dollar-store hairbrushes, but if I started chopping up hairbrushes, my wife and daughter would start hiding things.

These flies aren't for the purist, that's for sure, and casting them isn't a picture of gracefulness, but when a heavy old brown wants his meat and potatoes, he knows where to look.

Annual High School Essay Contest Winners

Each year, to raise an awareness among young people of the heritage of the area, the Catskill Fly Tyers Guild makes a one-year \$100 award to the senior from Roscoe Central School and the senior from Livingston Manor Central School who submits of the best essay on the history of fly fishing in the Catskills or on famous local fly-fishing people. These are this year's winners.

The Heart and History of Fly Fishing By Cheyenne Woods (Roscoe)

The Catskill Mountains are located in New York State and span throughout the counties of Delaware, Greene, Ulster, and Sullivan. There is an abundance of things to do while in the Catskill Mountains, such as biking, rafting, hiking, canoeing, hunting, snowboarding, and skiing. The activity that the Catskills is most known for though is fly

fishing. In fact, the Catskills are called the “Birthplace of American Fly Fishing) (catskillflyfishing.org).

Fly fishing is a method of fishing in which an artificial fly is cast by use of a fly rod, a reel, and a relatively heavy oiled or treated line. American fly anglers are thought to be the first fly anglers to have used artificial lures for bass fishing. In the late 19th century, Theodore Gordon, a hermit and writer for the *Fishing Gazette*, fished in the Catskill mountains of New York, but he fished in a different way. He began using fly tackle to fish the Catskills’ many streams, such as the Beaverkill River and the Willowemoc River, which are flooded with trout any many other types of fish. Theodore Gordon imported English fly fishing tackle and flies and altered them to match insects that hatched in the Beaverkill, Willowemoc, and Neversink rivers (beekman1802.com).

Edward R. Hewitt, George LaBranche, “Uncle Thad” Norris, and many others were also some of the first to fish these rivers with a new and distinctive American style of fly fishing (cfffcm.net). Popularity of fly fishing in this region of New York greatly increased when these early American fly anglers started writing about their sport and developing new fly patterns (Wikipedia.com). All the magazine articles and writings about their fly fishing experiences traveled all around America, and not only did fly fishing popularity increase in the Catskills, but also in the United States all together. People from all around the world came to the Catskill Mountains to fish in the many fish filled rivers, lakes, and streams. A town in the Catskills, Roscoe, is even named “Trout Town USA.” The Junction Pool, in Roscoe, is where the Beaverkill River flows into the Willowemoc River and is where everyone travels to go fly fishing on April 1st, the official start of the fishing season.

The Catskill Mountains are where the American way of fly fishing was born. Thousands of people travel to this region of New York State to vacation and get in touch with nature, but most importantly, they come here to go fly fishing. Fly fishing is the most challenging way to fish. It takes skill, determination and patience. But, whenever someone feels the desire to practice the art of American fly fishing, they come to the place where it al started. The heart and history of fly fishing is in the rivers of the Catskill Mountains, which are only found in New York State.

Gram

By Andrew Cummings (Livingston Manor)

There are many great leaders who have been part of a growing industry and sport. My grandma, Joan Wulff, has paved the road for women’s fly fishing and is an amazing grandma. Joan is known as the “First Lady of Fly Fishing” and is the most famous woman fly fisher that has ever lived.

Joan began casting with her father’s fly rod at the age of ten, and a year later she won her first title. She ran a dance school when she wasn’t fishing and wanted to become a dancer before her career as a fly caster began. Joan was able to snap a cigarette out of a man’s mouth from 50 feet. She competed with men who were bigger and stronger. In 1951, against all male competition, she won the Fisherman’s Distance Fly title. Her longest cast was 131 feet. In 1979, Joan and her second husband, Lee Wulff, opened The Wulff School of Fly Fishing, where they taught, and she continues to teach people to cast. Sadly, Lee died in his small plane from a heart attack in 1991. Joan is a strong woman, and she carried on after the death of Lee. In 2007, my family and I were with her when she was inducted into the International Game Fish Association (IGFA) Hall of Fame for her contributions to the sport and to women fly fishers. I was very proud of her.

Of course, I caught my first fish with Gram. But Gram also pushes me to do my best and encourages me to get out in the world and experience new things, like she did in her life. She took me to New Brunswick, Canada, to fish for Atlantic salmon, which was one of my most memorable trips. My family and I live on Gram's property, which is one of the most beautiful pieces of property around, and she loves seeing others enjoying themselves on it. I grew up hunting, fishing, hiking, snowmobiling, and I have a great love and respect for the outdoors because of her and where I grew up.

Obituaries

Charles (Chally) N. Bates, Jr., of West Amwell Township, NJ, died on Thursday, July 4, 2013, at the age of seventy-four. He was born in Rocky Hill, NJ, on May 20, 1939, grew up in Trenton, and lived in Hamilton, then Flemington for the past eighteen years. Chally was a jack of all trades and mastered all that he loved.

As a child, he traveled the United States with the Columbus Boychoir School and performed in Carnegie Hall. He graduated with honors from Trenton High School and served in the U.S. Army Reserve. As a young man, he worked as a carpenter building houses in the Princeton area. Chally worked for several years at General Electric and as a realtor in Mercer County until his retirement.

His father taught him the love of fishing and the outdoors as a child. In his later years, fly fishing for trout became his passion. Besides fishing his favorite streams in New Jersey, he enjoyed many days fishing the Beaverkill in the Catskills. Chally also enjoyed sharing his knowledge as a guide and fly tyer at Shannon's Fly Shop in Califon, where he worked. In 2012, his CB Stocker fly ("fish candy"), which he first created at age ten, achieved national recognition and was in demand throughout the country. He was an active member of the Catskill Fly Tyers Guild.

Kenneth R. Mears of Livingston Manor, NY, the retired owner of Mears Tile Company in Livingston Manor and a lifelong area resident, died Tuesday, July 16, 2013 at the Roscoe Regional Rehab and Residential Care Facility in Roscoe, NY. He was eighty-seven. He was born August 10, 1925, in Livingston Manor, NY. Ken Mears was a charter member of the Catskill Fly Tyers Guild, a member of the Catskill Fly Fishing Center, a member of the Roscoe, NY, O&W Railway Museum, a former scoutmaster for Boy Scout Troop 105, Livingston Manor, NY, and a for thirty years treasurer for Cub Pack 105 in Livingston Manor. Memorial contributions in Kenneth Mears's name can be made to the Catskill Fly Fishing Center and Museum, 1031 Old Route 17, Livingston Manor, NY 12758.

As a member of the Catskill Fly Tyers Guild, Ken Mears was a big help when the Catskill Fly Tyers Guild taught fly tying to the kids at Grahamsville, and he was at our table at every local event we attended. He was also a big help to us when we were mailing out meeting notices—he folded, stamped, and addressed them for many years, one of the many essential jobs out of the spotlight that Ken Mears cheerfully took on.

∞ For Sale ∞

Badger Creek Fly Tying's Guild Summer Discount

I want to reduce some of my stock and am offering members of the Catskill Fly Tyers Guild a 15 percent discount on all sale rods and reels. This is great chance to get some nice gear at good prices. With the additional club discount, I am taking 50 to 75 percent off the original prices of Hardy Uniqua Rods and Reels and Grey's Platinum XD Rods. I want to add some new stock that is coming out in the fall, and rather than pay fees to Internet auction sites or large Internet retail sites, I thought I would pass those fees on in the form of savings to club members. For more information e-mail or call me at: mike@eflytyer.com or (607) 347-4946, and I will send you a list of the clearance rods and reels.

—Mike Hogue



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.