



25<sup>th</sup> YEAR  
of  
LATERAL LINES

# Lateral Lines

The Monthly Journal of Winchester TU  
Chapter #638

I can resist everything except temptation. -- Oscar Wilde

December 2020

Volume 25, Number 12

## COVID-19 Cancelations

All Winchester TU group activities are canceled until further notice.

The staff of LATERAL LINES will keep subscribers up to date via periodic special bulletins during the COVID-19 pandemic.



See you whenever we are able to have our next meeting.  
Bill Prokopchak, Newsletter Editor  
540-722-2620

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## Steelhead Fishing in the Tropics - November 2020

article by Fred Boyer

As some of you know, I do not do well while fishing when the temperatures are at or below freezing and the snow and sleet are falling.

A day after five of my friends and I returned from a successful fishing trip to Lake Erie for smallmouth bass and Steelhead trout on October 31st, I noticed that the temperature forecast for Erie over the following weekend of November 8-10 was going to be in the mid 70's.

How could I not seriously consider a return trip in spite of the water levels in Walnut Creek predicted to be low?

I was able to talk Phil Stevens, who had always wanted to Steelhead fish, into going since we would be able to fish in our shirtsleeves. Mike Budnie, who is always able to find time to fish, also agreed to go.



Fred lands a nice buck, using a hare's ear on Elk Creek.

Photo by Phil Stevens

Upon arrival in Erie on Sunday afternoon, we headed to 16-Mile Creek. To my amazement, there were parents with young kids dressed in shorts and shirtsleeves playing at the park and near the lake. I saw only 6 fishermen from the mouth up to the dam and only saw one fish caught by a man spin fishing into the lake.

A very large pool had accumulated from the dammed-up mouth all the way up to the dam. After about an hour with no luck, we headed to 20-Mile Creek to check it out. It was the lowest I have ever seen, and the water was gin clear. Mike headed downstream from the parking lot and reported that the mouth was dammed up, and he saw only one fish being caught in the large pool.

The parking lot "pool" was not a pool at all, but a little stream no more than 2-3 feet deep and that is being generous.

"Steelhead Fishing in the Tropics" continues on the next page.

## Steelhead Fishing in the Tropics - continued

I spotted a Steelie with its nose under a large rock and just its tail visible. I pointed it out to Phil and suggested he attempt multiple tries to get a drift under the upstream side of the rock and to the nose of what we now observed of the presence of two Steelies.

All to no avail. He was beginning to think he made a mistake riding six hours to experience fishing conditions of no water and shirtsleeve fishing.



The ambient air temperature in Erie on November 10 was a sweltering 78° F.  
Photo by Fred Boyer

**Strike 1 !** We decided to call it a day. After cleaning up, we headed to the Skunk and Goat Restaurant for dinner. I enjoyed several fried scallops and fries; Mike had a wonderful looking cheese steak sandwich and Phil -- well he sent his tacos back to the kitchen because they did not appeal to him. He ended up settling for just his salad.

**Strike 2 !** I was reading his mind. "Why did I come on this trip ? !"

Early on Monday, we headed to the "Tomato Patch" to check out the upper canyon and perhaps fish the Rt. 90 bridge pool. On our way up stream, the runs were low, and we were not able to spot any fish. We ended up meeting with 3 guys walking downstream from the Rt. 90 pool who reported not seeing any fish.

After looking at each other, it was decision time. Since Mike and I had success the previous week fishing Elk Creek, we headed west for 30 miles and fished at the Rt. 20 Bridge. I was able to hook and land a nice buck on a prince nymph. (See photo previous page.)

Phil had several hookups but was unable to keep the hook set into those bony mouths. Mike, on the other hand, was shut out completely. We enjoyed lunch at Girard's famous Dinor, a mom and pop place built around an old railroad dining car.

It was slow going the rest of the day. We did, however, find it fascinating to watch several pairs of Steelies spawning. The pair were in water no deeper than 4 inches.

After a takeout pizza enjoyed at the Colonial, it was bedtime.

Tuesday morning, we packed up the truck, and Phil agreed to more torture, so we headed back to Elk. After all, it was somewhat on the way home. The morning was even warmer than the day before. Phil made his way down to the bridge pool. After several attempts by another fisherman to slowly but consistently crowd him and cross cast him, he decided to give up and head to the truck. **Strike 3 !**

Mike, the explorer, headed upstream but was unfortunately unable to get any of those 25 inchers interested in what he was offering. I, on the other hand, stayed at the "powerline pool" and had loads of frustrating fun. Taking "Mr. Steelhead" Bill's advice of when fishing in clear water go thinner and smaller, I changed to 5X 4-pound tippet and a # 18 prince nymph. No luck while targeting the 4-6 lunkers lurking in the clear 4-foot-deep pool.

Taking a chance of being outlawed as a "fly fisherman" by Phil, I hooked up a pink PowerBait® San Juan worm on a size 16 hook. After two total setup tippet breaks on two subtle takes, I changed to a 6-pound tippet. Two more subtle movements of my strike indicator (or should I call it a bobber since I had on power bait) both takes ended up in a missed opportunity. 0/4 for the morning and that was ok by me. By now it was the agreed upon departure time of 10 am.

Fred risks his reputation and ties on a plastic worm!

Photo by Fred Boyer



### Lessons learned

1. Fishing for Steelhead in 70-degree weather is unusual and fun but make sure it rains hard at least one day before heading up to Steel Country. And I do not refer to the football team.
2. Phil will try again for those fish of steel as long as we have water, and it is not below freezing.
3. Mike will come at the drop of the hat. He lives for fishing.



## Bud on the Run: November 2020 Redbud Run Report by Bud Nagelvoort

Fred and Robert prepare the cable and strap to pull rocks to the creek bank.

Photo by Bud Nagelvoort



On Saturday, November 7, at 10 AM on a pleasant, sunny day, four strong-backed individuals with fishy minds assembled at Seipel's for what I hope to be a return to regular monthly work sessions at Redbud-Seipel's.

Bill operated the power winch controls on his truck while Fred engineered the attachments of straps, chains, and cables to big boulders which we navigated under the fence to a high bank above the stream. There they are ready for further movement into the stream and cabling into place to support the natural inverted V just upstream.



Fred prepares the tow strap as Bud and Robert steady a rock that they will move from field to stream bank.

Photo by Bill Prokopchak

Robert and Bud had the mentally more challenging job of loading the wheelbarrow with smaller rocks, wheeling them under the fence to the stream bank, and launching them across the stream to the far bank. From that location, they will be placed to support the boulders at the V.

This combined effort cleared pile number one of the four needing removal from Wayne's pasture.

Depending on participation on Saturday, December 5th, we will likely attack the second pile, with even bigger boulders, and needing to move them farther to reach the stream bank. On the other hand, the special skills developed in moving the first pile will no doubt make moving the second pile more fun.

So be alert for a confirmation message Friday evening, December 4, for weather cooperation and any other update on the expected December 5, 10:00 a.m., event.



## Bud on the Run: Letter to Steve Reeser, DWR Valley Office Fisheries Biologist

November 30, 2020

Steve:

Hope you had a decent Thanksgiving despite virus. At the same time, the news about vaccines seems so positive we could be out of the virus woods hopefully by mid-2021.

In the meantime, 4 of my viberts with TIC brooktrout eggs have been in Redbud at downstream end of Seipel's property just above Woods Mill bridge since Oct.8. Each has about 60 eggs. I've not looked to see egg status, but stream flow has been very stable at site and no evidence of anything disruptive on surface inspections several times in October and November. I'm thinking they have been through the alevin stage and have reached swim-up status.

About the possibility of placement of DWR rainbow eggs in viberts at Seipel's in December, several questions.

1. I expect that the 4 viberts with brooktrout eggs are now empty and I should have 5 to place in Redbud at Seipel's with rainbow eggs. The TIC brooktrout packets we get include 250 eggs in each packet. I'm thinking I should place 250 rainbow eggs in each vibert which I will place at 5 different locations. Will I be able to receive 1250 DWR eggs?
2. When should I expect to pick up eggs?
3. Where do I need to go to get the eggs?

Urbie tells me you all are looking to transfer some naturally reproducing brown trout from another stream to the South River. Will be interested in knowing how that turns out. Winchester TU might want to look into something similar if this effort is successful. We don't have anything in mind at present, but might be able to come up with something.

In any event, look forward to hearing from you and hope all is well.

Bud



## Barbara's Books

Compiled by Barbara Gamble

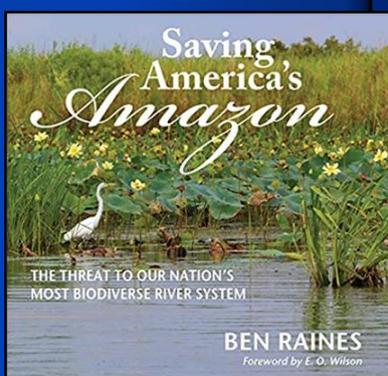
### ***Saving America's Amazon: The threat to our nation's most biodiverse river system***

**Author:** Ben Raines  
**Paperback:** 200 pages  
**ISBN-10:** 1588383385  
**ISBN-13:** 978-1588383389  
**Publisher:** NewSouth Books  
**Publication Date:** December 15, 2020

Journalist, filmmaker, and environmental activist Ben Raines turns his attention to Alabama's Tensaw Delta in this gorgeously illustrated and meticulously researched book. Identified by Raines and others as America's own Amazon, the Tensaw Delta is the most biodiverse ecosystem in our nation. This special book celebrates this most significant of Alabama's waterways while also chronicling how it is increasingly at risk.

Though almost no one knows it, the most diverse forests and aquatic systems in the nation lie in Alabama.

Described as America's Amazon, Alabama has more species per square mile than any other state. Its rivers are home to more species of fish, crayfish, salamanders, mussels, snails, and turtles than any other aquatic system in North America. And the contest isn't even close.



California, for instance, has nine species of crayfish, while Alabama has eighty-four. The Colorado River system, which drains seven Southwestern states, is home to 26 species of fish, while Alabama's rivers are home to 350 species. But the wild places of the state are also under siege.

Alabama has suffered more aquatic extinctions than any other state. In fact, nearly half of all extinctions in the United States since the 1800s happened in Alabama, which has been logged, mined, and poisoned by a succession of industries. In this compelling portrait of the rough history of Alabama's rivers and the lands they flow through, Raines makes a case that more has been lost in Alabama than any other state thanks to the destructive hand of man.

The version of Alabama that exists in the mind of the public -- lynchings and fire hoses, cotton fields and steel mills -- comes from things we've done to Alabama, and has for too long overshadowed the stunning natural splendor of the place. *Saving America's Amazon* highlights this other Alabama, a wild place of incredible diversity, of ancient gardens and modern Edens. The ascendant view among scientists today is that Alabama's wild places should be treasured and protected as one of the richest and most diverse regions on the globe, an internationally important "biodiversity hotspot."

Ben Raines is a journalist, filmmaker, and adventurer. He has won more than two dozen awards for his coverage of environmental issues and natural wonders in Alabama and on the Gulf Coast and has co-authored several peer-reviewed papers published in scientific journals.

Sources: amazon.com and the publishers

### ***Life Changing: How Humans are Altering Life on Earth***

**Author:** Helen Pilcher  
**Hardcover:** 384 pages  
**ISBN-10:** 472956710  
**ISBN-13:** 978-1472956712  
**Publisher:** Bloomsbury Sigma  
**Publication Date:** Illustrated edition; April 7, 2020

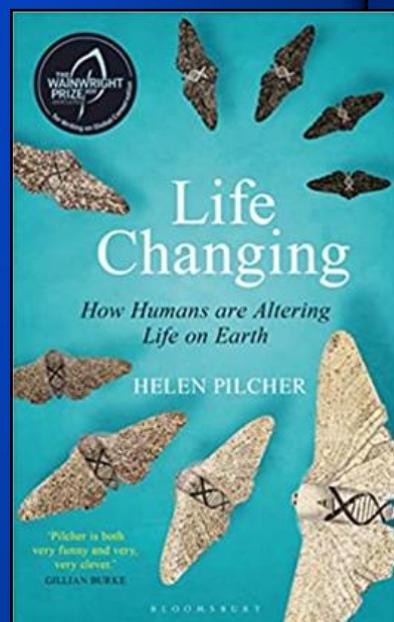
We are now living through the post-natural phase, where the fate of all living things is irrevocably intertwined with our own. We domesticated animals to suit our needs, and altered their DNA -- wolves became dogs to help us hunt, jungle fowl became chickens to provide us with eggs, wildebeest were transformed through breeding into golden gnus so rifle-clad tourists had something to shoot.

And this was only the beginning. As our knowledge grew, we found new ways to tailor the DNA of animals more precisely; we've now cloned police dogs and created a little glow-in-the-dark fish -- the world's first genetically modified pet. The breakthroughs continue.

Through climate change, humans have now affected even the most remote environments and their inhabitants, and studies suggest that through our actions we are forcing some animals to evolve at breakneck speed to survive. Whilst some are thriving, others are on the brink of extinction, and for others the only option is life in captivity. Today, it's not just the fittest that survive; sometimes it's the ones we decide to let live.

Helen Pilcher proposes a New Ark.

In this entertaining and thought-provoking book, she considers the many ways that we've shaped the DNA of the animal kingdom and in so doing, altered the fate of life on earth. In her post-natural history guide, she invites us to meet key species that have been sculpted by humanity, as well as the researchers and conservationists who create, manage, and tend to these post-natural creations.



Helen Pilcher is a professional science writer with a Ph.D. in stem cell biology and years of stand-up comedy under her belt. Her previous book for Bloomsbury Sigma, *Bring Back the King*, was Radio 2 "Fact not Fiction" book of the week. It received widespread, positive reviews from outlets including the *Wall Street Journal*, *New York Times*, *Sunday Times* and *Science* magazine, and was described by comedian Sara Pascoe as "science at its funniest."

She has written for many different organizations including the Guardian, New Scientist, BBC online, Nature magazine and BBC Wildlife magazine. Prior to her freelance career, she worked as a reporter for Nature.

Sources: amazon.com and the publishers



## Poet's Corner:

Poems selected  
for the angler

### Christmas in the Heart

by Paul Laurence Dunbar  
1872-1906  
U.S.A



Ink wash portrait of Paul Laurence Dunbar  
by W. M. Prokopchak © 2020

The snow lies deep upon the ground,  
And winter's brightness all around  
Decks bravely out the forest sere,  
With jewels of the brave old year.  
The coasting crowd upon the hill  
With some new spirit seems to thrill;  
And all the temple bells a-chime  
Ring out the glee of Christmas time.  
In happy homes the brown oak-bough  
Vies with the red-gemmed holly now;  
And here and there, like pearls, there show  
The berries of the mistletoe.  
A sprig upon the chandelier  
Says to the maidens, "Come not here!"  
Even the pauper of the earth  
Some kindly gift has cheered to mirth!  
Within his chamber, dim and cold,  
There sits a grasping miser old.  
He has no thought save one of gain,--  
To grind and gather and grasp and drain.  
A peal of bells, a merry shout  
Assail his ear: he gazes out  
Upon a world to him all gray,  
And snarls, "Why, this is Christmas Day!"  
No, man of ice, -- for shame, for shame!  
For "Christmas Day" is no mere name.  
No, not for you this ringing cheer,  
This festal season of the year.  
And not for you the chime of bells  
From holy temple rolls and swells.  
In day and deed he has no part--  
Who holds not Christmas in his heart!



Winchester TU Recycles Aluminum. Please **CONTINUE** to save your  
aluminum cans. We will collect them when it is safe to do so.



# THE CIGAR SISTERS

by Lynn & Dora Butler

A.J. Fernandez San Lotano Requiem

Maduro 6X54 Toro

Lynn: I'm Lynn.

Dora: And I'm Dora. We are The Cigar Sisters.

Lynn: No, we aren't really sisters. We aren't even related.

Dora: We met in college at The World's Greatest University and became immediate life-long friends, at first because we coincidentally had the same last name.

Lynn: We met your editor, Bill, about the same time. We haven't seen him for decades, but we heard that he was editing a fishing newsletter. And gave him a call.

Dora: During the call, he mentioned that he was looking for someone to do cigar reviews for his newsletter. Lynn and I have been enjoying an occasional cigar together since celebrating our divorces way back in 2004.

Lynn: So here we go. Here's our first cigar review ever.

Dora: This is a LATERAL LINES exclusive.

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The San Lotano Requiem has been one of our faves since we discovered it several years ago. It's a beautiful, dark cigar with a perfect pack, tight seams, some visible veins, and a large double cap.

On light up, you get a mouthful of black pepper from the back of the throat to the lips.

As the black pepper fades, the incense -- frankincense -- replaces it on the finish. Remarkable !

Into the first third, we find the black pepper transitioning to a smoky paprika with a deep, deep dark chocolate espresso coffee.

Pepper is not our favorite in a cigar, but the paprika gives this beauty a nice punch.

The draw is perfect. The ash is perfect. The smoke output is perfect. The burn is razor sharp. This cigar is developing nicely. Love the flavor complexity. The strength is ramping up with a bit of nicotine buzz. The ash is hanging on and hanging on and even resists tapping on the ashtray.

As the cigar smokes, the pepper has faded into the background and the dark espresso coffee remains with floral notes coming forward -- lilac.

During the second third, the incense has faded away and the floral notes of lavender and lilac have come forward. We have a nearly perfect cigar here.

The final third: Another flavor transition as we begin the final third. This time a subtle cedar. Not the pungent cedar of a cedar chest, but the aroma and flavor of a cedar grove -- cedar needles. Subtle sweetness.

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Lynn: What do you think of this cigar created by A.J. Fernandez?

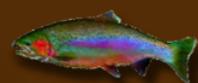
Dora: This is an amazing cigar because of the complexity of flavors.

Lynn: And the surprising transitions. It's like three cigars in one. Each third is unique.

Dora: Who do you think would enjoy this cigar?

Lynn: This is not a light weight cigar. The dominant flavors are pronounced, and I got a slight nicotine buzz.

Dora: My thoughts exactly. Let's give the Requiem 9 out of a possible 10.



## Benthic Macroinvertebrates of North America with Latin translations and phonetic pronunciations

Compiled By: Carl A. Rettenberger after

J. Reese Voshell, Jr's "A Guide to Common Freshwater Invertebrates of North America"

**Editor's Note: This is Part Seven of a multi-part series which has been appearing in LATERAL LINES.**

### Part 7: Megaloptera: (Alderfly and Dobsonfly Larvae)

Kingdom: Animalia (ann-knee-mal-e-a)

Phylum: Arthropoda (ah-thro-po-da)

Class: Insecta (in-sec-ta)

Order: Megaloptera (me-gal-op-tear-a)

Hellgramites 25mm - 90mm  
Family: Corydalidae (core-e-del-e-die)

Corydalidae (Hellgrammite): Elongate dorsally flattened body; large jaws on the head, projecting forward; first eight abdominal segments and segment ten with paired lateral filaments; gill-tufts beneath/beside the filaments; abdomen terminates in fleshy appendages bearing hooks. Clinger/crawler; Predator



Fishflies 25mm - 90mm  
Family: Corydalidae (core-e-del-e-die)

Chaulioidinae (chow-lu-noed-e-nied)  
(Fishfly): Elongate dorsally flattened body; large jaws on the head, projecting forward; first eight abdominal segments and segment ten with paired lateral filaments; no gill-tufts; abdomen terminates in fleshy appendages bearing hooks. Clinger/crawler; Predator



Alderflies 10mm - 25mm  
Family: Sialidae (sal-e-die)

Sialidae (Alderfly): Elongate dorsally flattened body; large jaws on the head, projecting forward; first seven abdominal segments and segment ten with paired lateral filaments; abdomen terminates into a single long hairy filament. Crawler/burrower; Predator



Acknowledgements: I would like to thank the following individuals and/or organizations for use of their photographs of the various macroinvertebrates as used or contained herein.

Bugguide @ <http://bugguide.net>

Cacapon Institute @ <http://www.cacaponinstitute.org>

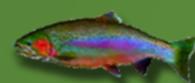
Google Images @ <http://www.google.com>

Guide to Aquatic Invertebrates @ <http://www.dep.wv.gov>

Jason Neuswanger & Troutnut.com @ <http://www.troutnut.com/>

Mayflies of the United States @ <http://www.npwrc.usgs.gov>

Stroud Water Research Center @ <http://www.stroudcenter.org>



# Winchester TU 2021 Speaker Schedule

Please note that we will reschedule these presentations when it is safe to do so.



May 7<sup>th</sup>

Nathaniel Hill, PhD, research biologist for the US Geological Survey will be back! Than will talk about Brook Trout health and welfare in our region.



Photo courtesy of USGS

June 4<sup>th</sup>

Mike Fies, wildlife biologist and Forecaster Project Leader with the Virginia Department of Game and Inland Fisheries, will be with us to talk about the role of the coyote in the ecology of Virginia. Mark calls coyotes "the most adaptable mammal in the world."



August 6<sup>th</sup>

Wayne Webb (Director of the Lord Fairfax Soil and Water Conservation District, Retired water quality specialists for the USGS, and research manager for Friends of the Shenandoah) will talk about the bacteria levels in the Shenandoah River.

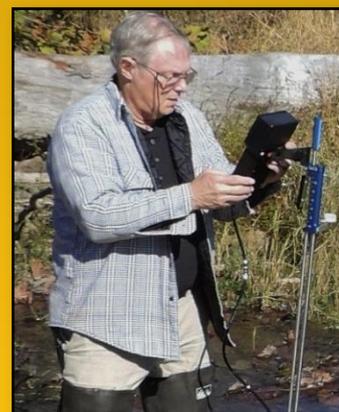
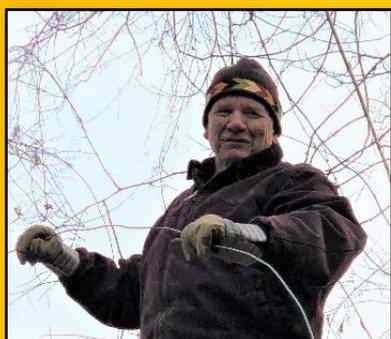
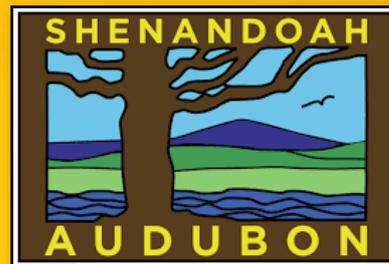


Photo courtesy of The Downstream Project



October 1<sup>st</sup>

Our annual joint meeting with the Northern Shenandoah Valley Audubon Society at Lord Fairfax Community College in Middletown is set for Oct. 1. The topic will be recycling.



November 5<sup>th</sup>

Tom McCabe will regale us with photos and stories about his fishing trip to South America.



## In Negotiations:

**We are working on a dates for the following presentations**

- Novice fly anglers fish Wyoming
- An encore presentation of Lisa LaCivita's "Frederick County Frogs: What are they telling us and why should we care?"

If you have an idea for a Winchester TU meeting speaker, please let me know. We are always looking for great programs on topics of interest to the fly angler.



## PHW Update PHW Website

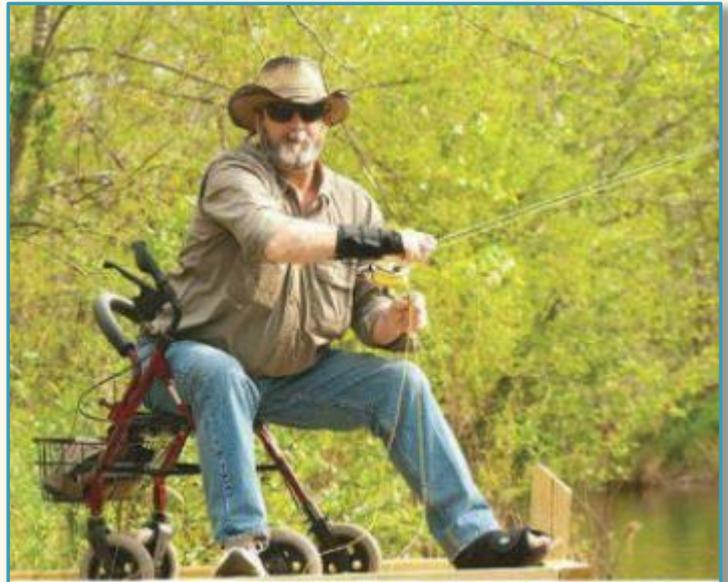
[projecthealingwaters.org](http://projecthealingwaters.org) is your site for all things Project Healing Waters.

Project Healing Waters Fly Fishing, Inc. 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.

Although all fly-fishing outings have been canceled for the remainder of the year due to the COVID pandemic, you can still keep up to date by using the PHW website.

GIVING TUESDAY is past, but you can always make a donation to PHW via their website. Not only that, but you can support PHW with your Amazon and Orvis purchases. Click on this link for details.  
<https://projecthealingwaters.org/donate/>

Phil Stevens, Program Lead  
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 703.380.4088  
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# From the Archives of Winchester Trout Unlimited

Our old friend, Carl A. Rettenberger, published this article in **LATERAL LINES** way back in June of 2004.



ow, let me tell you about the trip to the North Branch that Bud and I took on the sixth of June [2004]. We had a good day, which is the best way I can describe it, but in a little while, you'll know why it could have been better.

The water level was perfect, the color slightly stained, and the water temperature was 58 degrees. We both started downstream from the crossing for the first three hours of fishing time. Actually, I was three hours downstream and Bud was at best a half hour, and that's stretching it.

I hit fish right away and was doing great. When I finally caught up with Bud at noon he was in the exact same spot as when I left him. That started to make me just a little bit nervous. He asked me how I did, and how big was the best fish I'd caught. I know darn well he was setting me up, but I offered that I was 8 for 10 hooked with a total of 12 fish raised, all on my usual nymph combination.

Bud started by telling me that he was 4 for 8, or something like that, with one being a beautiful 16 incher. It beat my best by two inches, so I bit my lip waiting for him to unload the rest of his gloating on me. Just as I thought, he rubbed salt in my wounds when he advised that his 16 -incher was nothing compared to the 22-24 inch rainbow he had fought to a beaching, but which flopped back in the water and got off before he could measure it. And to make matters worse, he caught all his fish on my black stone fly pattern without moving one hundred feet from where he started.

After lunch, I continued fishing from where I left off and he went up to his favorite honey hole. Once again, I did great. It was only a few minutes after I started that I reached my nymphing limit of ten and went to dry flies.

I fished a size eight grasshopper pattern and the fish loved it. The only problem was that I was setting the hook the same as if I was still nymphing, and insisted on pulling the fly out of the fish's mouth before he had the chance to start down with it.

When I caught up with Bud again, I was 11 for 19 hooked out of a total 30 fish raised to the fly. Bud had that "look out" grin on his face again, and I knew that he had another story to tell, which of course was not meant to pump up my ego.

After I told him what I had done, he advised that he was only 8 of 12 (or something like that), with his biggest being a measured 21 inch rainbow. But that's not all. He also turned another big fish over 20 inches. Suddenly my good day just didn't measure up anymore. You all know about me taking Eric Shockey up the North Branch, giving him one of my flies, and having him turn around and catching a 27 and a 22-inch rainbow. This time, at least, there was a saving grace -- Bud drove.

So, in closing, I guess the best thing I can do is either quit tying flies, or start using them!  
 Enough for now - I'll close by saying, as Bud would, "tight lines and singing reels."



## 2020-2021 Calendar of Events Winchester Trout Unlimited

All scheduled WTU events are  
**tentative** due to COVID-19.

**See also**  
<http://winchestertu.org/>

### December 2020

- ✓ December 2020 -- No monthly meeting in December
- ✓ Saturday 5 December 2020 -- 10:00 a.m. - Redbud Run workday -- Bud will confirm via email the day before as usual.
- ✓ Wednesday 9 December --7:00 p.m. - BarFly at Escutcheon Brewery
- ✓ December 2020 -- Winchester TU Holiday Party & Fundraiser -- **Canceled**

## 2021

### January 2021

- ✓ Thursday 7 January 2021 -- 7:00 p.m. -- Our annual joint meeting with the Northern Shenandoah Valley Audubon Society is being **postponed** due to COVID-19
- ✓ Saturday 9 January 2021 -- Redbud Run workday -- Time to be announced at a later date
- ✓ Wednesday 13 January 2021 --7:00 p.m. - BarFly at Escutcheon Brewery

### February 2021

- ✓ Thursday 4 February 2021 -- 7:00 p.m. -- Monthly TU meeting
- ✓ Saturday 6 February 2021 -- Redbud Run workday -- Time to be announced at a later date
- ✓ Wednesday 10 February 2021 --7:00 p.m. - BarFly at Escutcheon Brewery

### March 2021

- ✓ Thursday 4 March 2021 -- 7:00 p.m. -- Monthly TU meeting
- ✓ Saturday 6 March 2021 -- Redbud Run workday -- Time to be announced at a later date
- ✓ Wednesday 10 March 2021 --7:00 p.m. - BarFly at Escutcheon Brewery

### April 2021

- ✓ Thursday 1 April 2021 -- 7:00 p.m. -- Monthly TU meeting
- ✓ Saturday 3 April 2021 -- Redbud Run workday -- Time to be announced at a later date
- ✓ Wednesday 17 April 2021 --7:00 p.m. - BarFly at Escutcheon Brewery

### May 2021

- ✓ Thursday 6 May 2021 -- 7:00 p.m. -- Monthly TU meeting
- ✓ Saturday 8 May 2021 -- Redbud Run workday -- Time to be announced at a later date
- ✓ Wednesday 12 May 2021 --7:00 p.m. - BarFly at Escutcheon Brewery

### June 2021

- ✓ Thursday 3 June 2021 -- 7:00 p.m. -- Monthly TU meeting
- ✓ Saturday 5 June 2021 -- Redbud Run workday -- Time to be announced at a later date
- ✓ Wednesday 9 June 2021 --7:00 p.m. - BarFly at Escutcheon Brewery

### July 2021

- ✓ Thursday 1 July 2021 -- 7:00 p.m. -- No monthly TU meeting in July
- ✓ Saturday 3 July 2021 -- Redbud Run workday -- Time to be announced at a later date
- ✓ Wednesday 14 July 2021 --7:00 p.m. - BarFly at Escutcheon Brewery



The opinions expressed in *Lateral Lines* are those of the individual authors and are not necessarily those of Winchester Trout Unlimited or Trout Unlimited National.

All water sports, including fishing, and stream restoration activities have inherent dangers. Participation in all Winchester Trout Unlimited activities is at the participant's own risk and participants agree to hold harmless Winchester Trout Unlimited and its members.

A responsible adult must accompany all minors.

