

# Lateral Lines

The Monthly Journal of Winchester TU Chapter #638

The trouble with a being on time is that nobody is there to appreciate it.

May 2021

Volume 26, Number 5

**Gradually returning to Normal Operations**

**BarFly is back !!!!**

Winchester TU will resume BarFly at Escutcheon Brewery on Wednesday, May 12, at 7:00 p.m.

The staff of LATERAL LINES will continue to keep subscribers up to date via email as our 2021 calendar develops.



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

## In This Edition

Bud on the Run: Redbud Run Report -----	Page 1
Angler Reflections: Patagonia Revisited -----	Page 3
Excited about Brood X -----	Page 5
Barbara's Books -----	Page 6
Poet's Corner: "Where the Rainbow Ends" ----	Page 7
Walleye on a Fly Rod -----	Page 8
Introducing Jeff Yates -----	Page 9
Winchester TU Speaker Schedule -----	Page 10
A reason to go fishing other than to catch fish	Page 11
Winchester TU Calendar -----	Page 11

## Bud on the Run: April Redbud Run Report & Plans for the May 8<sup>th</sup> Workday

by Bud Nagelvoort

photos by Bud Nagelvoort and Bill Prokopchak



**Above:** Fred and Terry study the problem of tow-strap placement.

**Right:** Fred places the tow strap so that Bill can move it closer to its final resting place.

The rocks-In-Their-Heads gang proved their capabilities once more at Redbud/Seipel's on April 10 (while moving the last of the Justin Mackay-Smith contribution of half the karst limestone in the Shenandoah Valley) to sites in/near the stream -- all for several future projects.



**"Bud on the Run" continues on the next page.**

## Bud on the Run -- continued

### by Bud Nagelvoort

Bill, Bud, Fred, Robert, and Terry completed the dramatic downhill deposition of six remaining boulders at the inverted natural V site after only a few violent words followed by modest shouts of exaltation.

And no trees were killed in the process even though an undesirable Ailanthus was threatened, along with Bud's venerable chain.



**Above Right:** Robert and Terry roll one of the big ones.

**Above:** Robert manages the smaller rocks with the venerable old wheelbarrow.

**Below Right:** Bill secures the area before winching a boulder under the fence.

**Below:** Why aren't the rocks where you need them? Our path shows scars from our boulder movement.



So, now, the tough work can begin on May 8 at 9:00 a.m., same location, but likely in the heat of early summer. Fortunately, some of the work will involve splashing around in the stream along the north bank.

An additional item will be clearing a path to the stream for some of the big rocks moved recently under the fence to the north hillside. The remainder of the work will involve using much longer cable systems to move several of the biggest rocks -- now on the north hillside -- farther downstream to their final resting place, diverting flow from the south bank through the V.

Bud has identified several trees on the south bank suitable for attaching Terry's turning blocks with our new two-truck anchoring system keeping Bill's winch from dragging his truck over the cliff.

There will also be a discussion as to longer term plans for this stretch of stream which includes bank protection against high-water erosion below the pool just downstream from the cattle crossing and upstream from the natural V.

So, here are several related pics, all designed to suggest our task is not impossible and the Redbud Rainbows will love us. Isn't that our ultimate purpose in life?

Last minute weather/flow alert May 7 evening.



# ANGLER REFLECTIONS



## On the Fly: Patagonia Revisited (Part 1 of 2) by Carl A. Rettenberger

### Preface

I suspect that some of our "Older Members" may remember me discussing my 2006 trip to Futaleufú, Chile, to fish the beautiful waters of the Chilean Patagonia. On the other hand, if like me, there's a good chance that our "Older Members" memories have faded, so they are probably pretty much limited to what happened yesterday and not what happened some fifteen years ago. That being said, my revisiting this trip will also be new to them, so here goes.

This particular trip was organized by my good friend Dr. John (Jack) McAllister a retired neurosurgeon who has fly fished for various species of fresh and salt water fish all around the world. I will always be grateful to him for inviting me on this journey.

I have always kept a Daily Journal of my fly fishing adventures, so that will be the format I will use in this article.

### 2006 Fly Fishing the Beautiful Waters of the Chilean Patagonia

#### Day 1: 12-05-06/12-06-06

I departed from the Dulles-Washington Airport at 1700 hours on December 5<sup>th</sup> aboard AA flight 2097, arriving at the Dallas-Fort Worth Airport in Texas at 2000 hours. Upon landing, I met up with Jack McAllister and Dan Ewert at the departure gate for Santiago, Chile, where we boarded AA flight 945 for Santiago. We were Airborne at 2200 hours on the 5<sup>th</sup> and landed in Santiago, Chile at 0722 hours on the 6<sup>th</sup>.

Somehow, I managed to lose my cell phone on the flight to Santiago by squirming around in my seat during the flight in an attempt to get some sleep, which, by the way, was futile. I reported the loss to AA's "Lost and Found", but a search of the plane turned up nothing. I sure hope the cleaning crew was able to make good use of my phone.



**Jack surrounded by the beauty of the Chilean Patagonia**

Before continuing, let me say that our flight was prearranged by a professional tourism agency and they should have known how much time it would take to get through Customs in a Foreign Country. Now that said, getting through Customs in Santiago was a total disaster. So, my friends, due to the lack of open gates and extremely long lines, it took us so long to clear immigrations and customs that we missed our scheduled flight to Puerto Montt, our next destination.

You can probably imagine how that delay "along with the fact that Jack's bags with all his clothes and fishing tackle in them never showed up", put a real kink in our day!! We finally got a later flight to Puerto Montt on a milk run that made two local stops, which of course made us even later in reaching Puerto Montt. By the time we touched down, our scheduled flight to Chaiten, our pick up destination, was long gone, and we had to lay over for the night in Puerto Montt. The attendant at the airport advised us that Jack's bag would be arriving on the 7<sup>th</sup> by 1300 hours local time so we went into town in search of lodging for the night. We took the advice of Lu Warner, whose lodge we would be staying in when we finally reached our destination, and stayed the night in the Hotel Colina. Latter on as we were walking around searching for a place to eat dinner, we found a much nicer hotel for only a few bucks more, but it was too late to change hotels. We had a great dinner at the Restaurant Polo Sur then returned to our rooms for the night. Keep in mind that we were three Gringos that didn't speak Spanish and you'll get a flavor for our adventure.

#### Day 2: 12-07-06

The next morning, we found out that our flight to Chaiten would not depart until 1700 hours so we walked along the harbor town of Puerto Montt with its quaint little shops until it was time to leave for the Tepual Airport.

After collecting our gear, except for Jack's of course, we took a cab back to the Tepual airport only to find out that Jack's bags were not on the flight in at 1300 hours as promised. That put another kink in our trip, but we figured that between Dan and myself, we had enough equipment to outfit Jack and we were determined to make the best of it. So, we took another cab over to the Paloma Airport where we were scheduled to take off aboard a small Patagonia Airlines plane for Chaiten at 1700 hours.



**The shops of Puerto Montt**

**"Patagonia Revisited" continues on the next page.**

# ANGLER REFLECTIONS -- CONTINUED

## On the Fly: Patagonia Revisited

by Carl A. Rettenberger

At about 1500 hours, our luck started to change, and we were advised that Jack's bag had been found and would be at the Paloma Airport in time for our flight, which by some miracle they were.

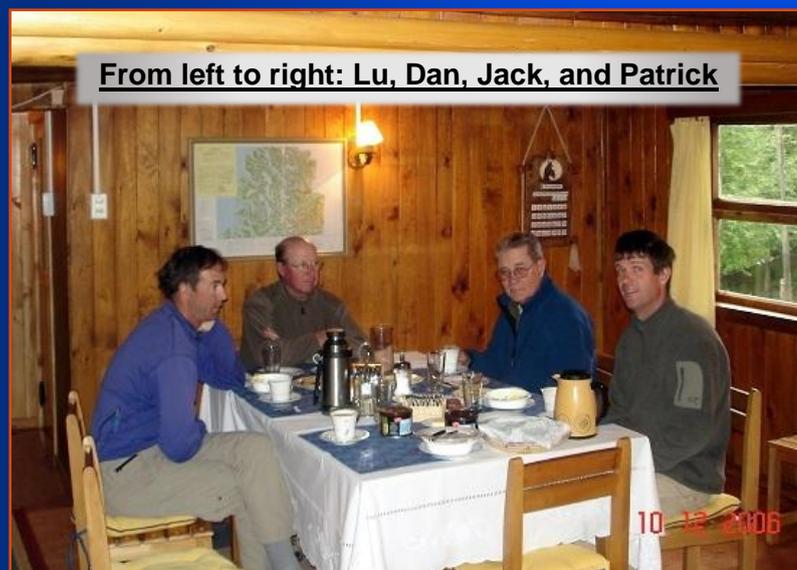
As you can imagine, there was an instant mood change and things started to look a lot brighter. The flight to Chaiten was uneventful and we arrived at the small airport in Chaiten at 1735 hours on the 7<sup>th</sup>, one day late and lost from our trip forever. Lu and Patrick, the lodge owners and our guides, were there to meet us, and we immediately headed for the Río Yelcho to get in some late evening fishing.

When we arrived at the Río Yelcho, I got a feel for the size of the Yelcho, it was enormous. Big under normal circumstances, but several months of rain had made it even larger.

The interesting thing about the rivers and lakes in country is that they remain crystal clear even after a heavy rain, this being the result of minimum land disturbance and erosion. Of course, as soon as we got out of the trucks it started to rain, but what the heck we were finally fishing. We threw black wooly buggers for several hours, but I never got as much as a strike. Jack and Dan both caught a couple of decent fish, but nothing to write home about. We stayed the night in Chaiten at the El Refugio Inn, a comfortable place with good food.



Puerto Montt at low tide



From left to right: Lu, Dan, Jack, and Patrick

Day 3: 12-08-06

After breakfast, we headed for the Lago Blanco a local lake about a mile and a half long and a mile wide that is set in a beautiful valley.

We fished out of two 14-foot rubber rafts which were quite comfortable to cast from. Jack and I fished with Patrick and Dan fished with Lu.

We started fishing with wooly buggers with dragon fly nymph droppers, but soon changed over to dragon fly dries when we saw the fish working the dragon flies on the surface, along the edges of the reeds and cattails which bordered the lake. It didn't take long and we were into some nice fish.

For quite a while, I was still paying my dues, but Jack was having a slamming good time. My luck finally changed, and I finished the day with a 13, 17, 20.5, and 22-inch rainbow. All of these fish are big bodied and full of energy and taking them on top water just added to it all.

Day 4: 12-09-06

After breakfast, we headed up river to float the Río Yelcho with Patreseo a local guide who knew the water a lot better than Patrick and Lu.

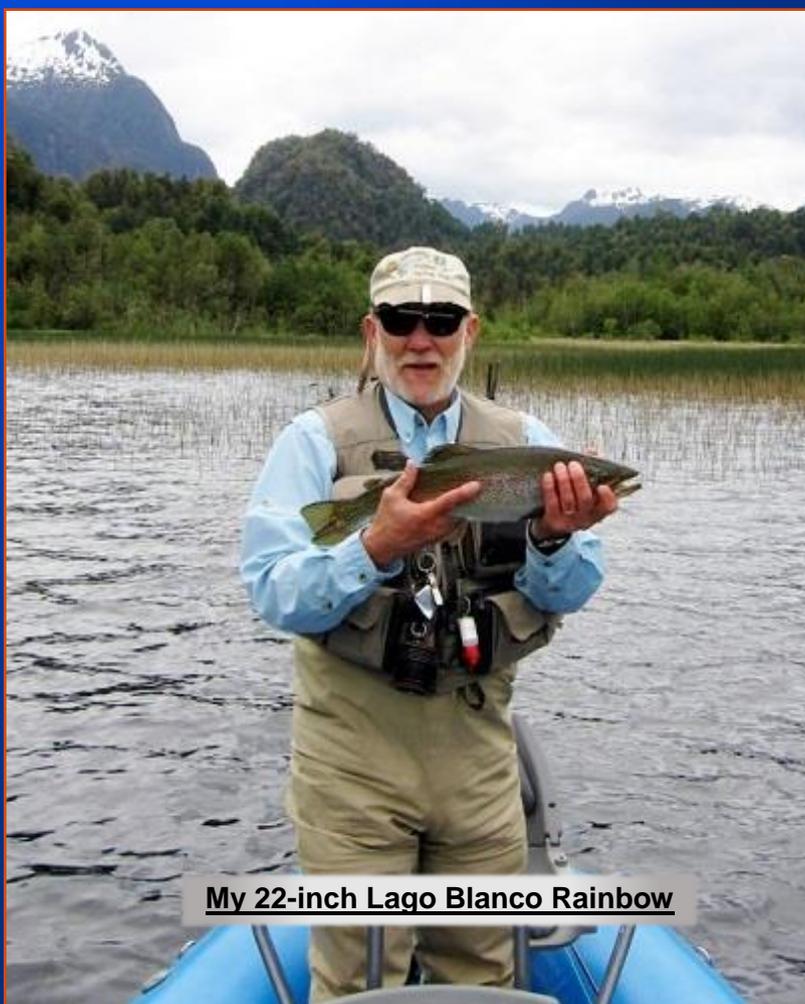
By the time we got to where we were going to put in, the wind was howling with a driving rain. About the only thing we could fish in the wind and high waters were buggers and other streamers.

I started out by landing a 13-inch brown followed by another brown and a 14-inch rainbow.

We had a hot lunch on the bank of the river in a leeward spot and decided to call it a day.

We spent the night in the Hostera Alexsus, Patreseo's parents place and had another great dinner.

**"Patagonia Revisited" continues on the next page.**



My 22-inch Lago Blanco Rainbow

# ANGLER REFLECTIONS -- CONTINUED

## On the Fly: Patagonia Revisited

by Carl A. Rettenberger

Day 4: 12-10-06

Today we fished the Lago Yelcho with Patreseo's younger brother Rodrigo, as our guide. Now I mean to tell you this is a big lake about 25 miles long and 10 miles wide, and like all the other waters, crystal clear.



**A typical Chilean lunch served with, what else? Wine. Remember, don't drink the water.**

Jack and I made the three clicks trip down the river in a 16-foot boat powered by a 35 horsepower outboard, with one of the other local guides, only to find the gale-force wind howling once again across this large span of water. It was impossible to hold the boat in one place long enough to work our buggers and nymphs effectively so our production was limited to one fish for Jack and nothing for me.

After several hours of punishing ourselves, we packed it in and headed back up river. We left the Hostera after lunch and headed for our base camp the Valle Bonito Lodge on the Río Espolon in the Futaleufú Valley.

The Río Espolon is a smaller river about the size of the Shenandoah, but it too was flowing high and with a vengeance. Jack and Dan decided to stay out of the wind, so I went down river to give it a try. Unfortunately, with the high water and howling wind, it was almost impossible to get my flies into the drop off, so all I could manage was one 12-inch rainbow.

**“Patagonia Revisited” continues next month, when we will learn if the Patagonia winds ever diminish. There's a reason they call those latitudes The Roaring Forties!!!**



## Cicada Optimize: I'm excited about Brood X, but

by Bryan Kelly, White Fly Outfitters, (304) 876-8030

I'm cautiously optimistic for this coming year. 17 years ago, my experience was this: When we would put on the river, we would see thousands to hundreds of thousands of fluttering cicadas on the surface. Competing against all those live big bugs with a fly wasn't easy, it wasn't even as easy as catching fish on a normal year. However, we would catch average-size fish and average numbers for about an hour. While doing that, we noticed the stomachs of each fish seemed to be getting larger as the hour passed. Until it would look as if a 12-inch Smallmouth had just swallowed a “Q” ball.

Then, nothing ! We couldn't buy a fish. All the while, the supply of floating cicadas would be increasing. Contrary to common belief that fish eat all day, that's simply not true when they have an overwhelming supply of food. Another untrue urban myth is you can feed a goldfish until it explodes. Simply doesn't happen. You'll kill the fish, but it doesn't explode. Maybe later in the day we would hear a pop of surface activity here and there, but to key in on that one fish that was feeding was near impossible, because he would only eat one bug. Then back to bed for that fish.

Simple solution: Get to the river earlier. We kept backing up our a.m. meeting time until we were meeting guests at 5:00 a.m., getting on the water before sun up, and, yes, we added about an hour of decent fishing. Not really a solution when we were looking for 8 hours of good fishing that the Potomac and Shenandoah are known for... So....

Solution two: About midday we noticed the dead cicadas would be building up in eddies, and the carp would be gobbling them up like some college boys at an all-you-can-eat buffet. We started targeting carp, nothing else to catch the remaining 6 hours of a float anyway. Carp fishing sounds easy, it is not. When a pod of weary carp have the feed bag on, they are still very spooky. Like Bonefish, Red Drum, Permit, Tarpon, spook one, spook the entire pod.

But through trial and error, a few lost flies, leaders, tippets, and even a few rods, we finally dialed them in and had great afternoons catching giant 15-lb to 30-lb fish on dry flies.

In summary, I might suggest getting an early start for the bass. You may want to up your rod to an 8-wt, just to be sure. Always carry back up rod, reel, leaders, and as many different options for cicada flies as you can find to up your odds. Good luck.



## Barbara's Books

Compiled by Barbara Gamble

### ***Fishing Glacier National Park: An Angler's Authoritative Guide to More than 250 Streams, Rivers, and Mountain Lakes, new and revised 3rd edition***

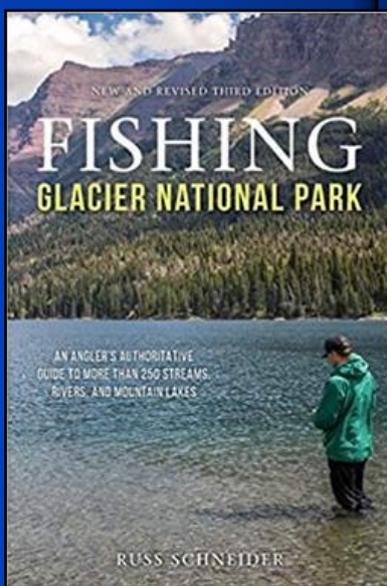
**Author:** Russ Schneider  
**Paperback:** 208 pages  
**ISBN-10:** 1493045482  
**ISBN-13:** 978-1493045488  
**Publisher:** Lyons Press  
**Publication Date:** June 1, 2021

***Fishing Glacier National Park*** includes over 250 fishing locations from Waterton Lake to the Flathead River. This guide uncovers streams and lakes for Kokanee salmon, mountain and lake whitefish, arctic grayling, and trout -- lake, brook, rainbow, and cutthroat.

Novice as well as expert anglers will find that the trails and roads in Glacier lead to more than spectacular vistas -- many of them lead to great fishing sites.

Glacier National Park offers some of the most beautiful and exciting sport fishing in Montana.

Whether you're planning an afternoon or a week of angling adventures, take *Fishing Glacier National Park* along for the trip.



Russ Schneider is originally from Helena, Montana, and grew up fishing the mountain lakes and streams of the Beartooths, the Lamar Valley in Yellowstone, and the North Fork Lakes of Glacier National Park.

He revised *Hiking Montana* in 1993, was a contributing author to *Hiking Yellowstone* in 1996, and authored *Hiking the Columbia River Gorge*, also in 1996 and revised in 2002.

Schneider helped with a revision of the *Angler's Guide to Montana*, now titled *Fishing Montana*. He co-edited *Backpacking Tips* in 1998.

He edited and produced *Fate Is a Mountain* about the Parratt Family in Glacier Park during the 60s. He worked as a fishing, hiking, and rafting guide for Glacier Guides in West Glacier off and on since 1994.

An economist by trade, writing, editing, and guiding are a continuing family tradition. Russ Schneider lives and works out of Whitefish, Montana, where he makes regular trips to Glacier Park with his family.

### ***The Orvis Guide to Stillwater Trout Fishing***

**Author:** Phil Rowley  
**Foreword:** Tom Rosenbauer  
**Paperback:** 360 pages  
**ISBN-10:** 1493040049  
**ISBN-13:** 978-1493040049  
**Publisher:** Lyons Press  
**Publication Date:** May 1, 2021

Lakes are one of the most challenging opportunities available to today's fly fisher. Stillwaters offer a long active season with numerous hatches and presentation challenges.

Fish grow big and fat and many fishers find this appeal hard to resist. But the transfer from rivers and streams is often difficult, especially if a prolonged trial-and-error approach is adopted.

This book examines the stillwater fly fisher's kit bag, expectations, and offers an introduction to the diverse stillwater food sources. *The Orvis Guide to Stillwater Trout Fishing* explains everything the aspiring stillwater fly fisher needs to be successful and build a sound foundation that will last through a lifetime plying stillwaters.

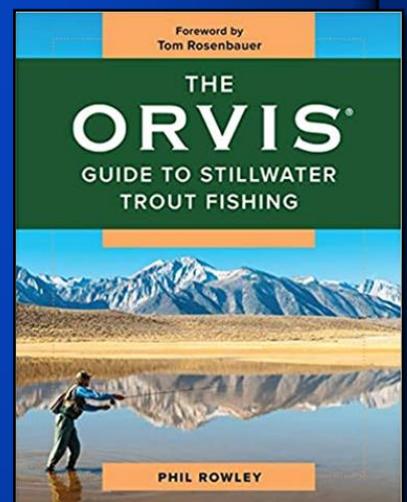
Phil Rowley is the most highly respected authority on Stillwater trout fishing in North America.

He does seminars, writes magazine articles, and gives presentations often throughout the year. He is also very active in Trout Unlimited Canada and is a regular host for *The New Fly Fisher* TV show (PBS, WFN, and soon to be on Amazon Prime).

He lives in Sherwood Park, Alberta, Canada.

Tom Rosenbauer has been a fly fisher for four decades, and was tying flies commercially at age fourteen. He is the author of numerous books, as well as countless articles for *American Angler*, *Outdoor Life*, *Field & Stream*, and other periodicals. He is a marketing manager with the Orvis Company in Manchester, Vermont, and lives in nearby Pawlet.

Sources: amazon.com and the publishers



**Winchester TU Recycles Aluminum.**

Please **CONTINUE** to save your aluminum cans. Bring your cans to any Winchester TU event.



## Poet's Corner:

Poems selected  
for the angler

### The Place Where the Rainbow Ends

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



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

There's a fabulous story  
Full of splendor and glory,  
That Arabian legends transcends;  
Of the wealth without measure,  
The coffers of treasure,  
At the place where the rainbow ends.

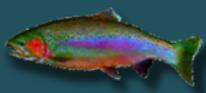
Oh, many have sought it,  
And all would have bought it,  
With the blood we so recklessly spend;  
But none has uncovered,  
The gold, nor discovered  
The spot at the rainbow's end.

They have sought it in battle,  
And e'en where the rattle  
Of dice with man's blasphemy blends;  
But howe'er persuasive,  
It still proves evasive,  
This place where the rainbow ends.

I own for my pleasure,  
I yearn not for treasure,  
Though gold has a power it lends;  
And I have a notion,  
To find without motion,  
The place where the rainbow ends.

The pot may hold pottage,  
The place be a cottage,  
That a humble contentment defends,  
Only joy fills its coffer,  
But spite of the scoffer,  
There's the place where the rainbow ends.

Where care shall be quiet,  
And love shall run riot,  
And I shall find wealth in my friends;  
Then truce to the story,  
Of riches and glory;  
There's the place where the rainbow ends.



## Walleye on a Fly Rod

by Larry L. Holmes

Reports indicate possible movement to open COVID-19-closed US-Canada border by late summer.

Yahoo, that would mean that my delayed 'Great Canada Fishing Adventure' might occur this year!

Two weeks of walleye fishing in Ontario would really improve my outlook. Our usual fishing is with spinning rods and 1/16-ounce jigs with leeches for me and 1/8-ounce jigs with minnows for my brother in 18-20 feet of water to catch both walleyes and smallmouth bass. Occasionally, we catch a roaming and raiding northern pike.



**Above:** Larry fishes for walleye in the turbulent water where the English River falls into Lake Minnitaki.

**Left:** An eagle in Red Pine Bay found lunch near the location where we had our lunch of freshly caught walleye.

**Below:** Midday calm on Lake Minnitaki.

However, back on 19 August 2011, my brother also brought the fly rod and reel I had given him. He wanted to have some help learning to use it for farm-pond fishing in Iowa.

Imagine my surprise when I caught eleven walleye where the English River cascaded into Lake Minnitaki, where we always fish. I caught them on some Clousers I had tied, casting into that turbulent water.

I suppose the walleyes thought that those were disoriented minnows caught in the swirling water. Who would have guessed that some fly-rod casting lessons would become successful fly fishing for walleyes?



**“Walleye on a Fly rod” continues on the next page.**

## Walleye on a Fly Rod -- continued

### by Larry L. Holmes

If we get to go to Canada, 2021 will be our sixteenth annual two-week trip to Lake Minnitaki.

We have only been 'stormed out' one day in the previous fifteen years! During this time, several days [maybe six to eight total] had been difficult -- either stormy or really cold -- in all these years.

Our usual daily catch and release is about 100 to 120 walleyes [mostly 14 to 18 inches] plus 15 to 20 smallmouth [mostly 12 to 16 inches].

The highlight of our trip one year was when Jack caught an Ontario Conservation Citation 45½-inch northern.



**Above and Left:** Our usual noon shore lunch meal is a fried freshly caught walleye, fried whole baby potatoes, and baked beans all cooked over beaver-cut shore wash-up wood as a camp fire. The shore is very rocky with several rustic 'cook sites' of piled rocks that have been built over the years.

There have been several memorable 'catch all of them days' too.

My brother and I have had a fishing buddy who lives in Sioux Lookout for all these years. He was the Senior Canadian Conservation Officer for Lake Minnitaki for many years prior to retirement.

We stay in a cabin at Pickerel Arm Camp which has electricity, running water, and plumbing. The Camp is 'do it yourself' cooking in their ten-cabin complex. There are no restaurants in the immediate area with Sioux Lookout being the nearest city. Pickerel Arm is one of dozens of linked bodies of water that form the huge Lake Minnitaki complex.

Ah...fishing memories are so wonderful.

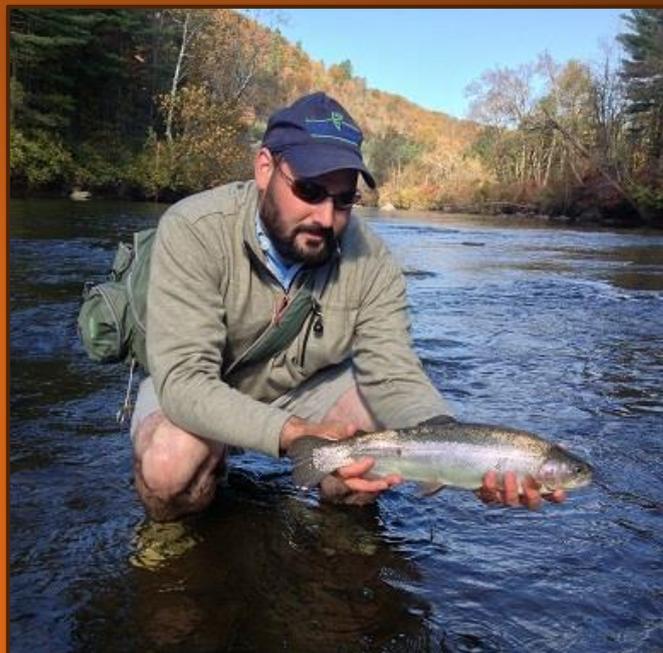


## Introducing Jeff Yates -- TU Director of Volunteer Operations

Jeff works with TU's volunteers in the 36 state councils and more than 420 local chapters across the country, delivering support, training, and resources aimed at helping volunteers more easily and effectively accomplish TU's mission in their local communities.

Most importantly, Jeff is my go-to guy for all of my questions, problems, and tantrums. Jeff's never failed to come up with the perfect solution to all the needs of this chapter treasurer and newsletter editor.

Thanks,  
Bill



## Winchester TU 2021 Speaker Schedule

Please note that we are working to reschedule these speakers.



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.

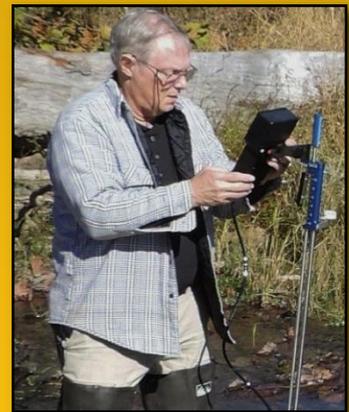
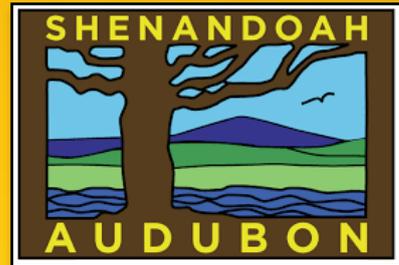


Photo courtesy of The Downstream Project

October 7, 2021

Our annual joint meeting with the Northern Shenandoah Valley Audubon Society at Lord Fairfax Community College in Middletown is **TENTATIVELY** set for Oct. 7, 2021. 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.



**Another reason to go fishing**

other than to catch fish: The Wonders of Nature. This critter is probably in the family of Xystodesmoidea.

Photo by Bill Prokopchak



## 2021 Calendar of Events Winchester Trout Unlimited

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

**See also**

<http://winchestertu.org/>

### May 2021

- ✓ Thursday 6 May 2021 -- 7:00 p.m. -- Canceled due to COVID
- ✓ Saturday 8 May 2021 -- 9:00 a.m. -- Redbud Run workday
- ✓ Wednesday 12 May 2021 --7:00 p.m. - BarFly at Escutcheon Brewery

### June 2021

- ✓ Thursday 3 June 2021 -- 7:00 p.m. -- Canceled due to COVID
- ✓ 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

### August 2021

- ✓ Thursday 5 August 2021 -- 7:00 p.m. -- Canceled due to COVID
- ✓ Saturday 7 August 2021 -- Redbud Run workday -- Time to be announced at a later date
- ✓ Wednesday 11 August 2021 --7:00 p.m. - BarFly at Escutcheon Brewery

### September 2021

- ✓ Thursday 2 September 2021 -- 7:00 p.m. -- Canceled due to COVID
- ✓ Saturday 4 September 2021 -- Redbud Run workday -- Time to be announced at a later date
- ✓ Wednesday 8 September 2021 --7:00 p.m. - BarFly at Escutcheon Brewery

### October 2021

- ✓ Thursday 7 October 2021 -- 7:00 p.m. -- Tentative joint meeting with Northern Shenandoah Valley Audubon
- ✓ Saturday 9 October 2021 -- Redbud Run workday -- Time to be announced at a later date
- ✓ Wednesday 13 October 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.

