

Lateral Lines

The Monthly Journal of Winchester TU
Chapter #638

During the day, I don't believe in ghosts. At night, I'm a little more open-minded.

October 2021

Volume 26, Number 10

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Gradually returning to Normal Operations

Monthly TU meetings are back!

See below for details.

BarFly is back !!!!

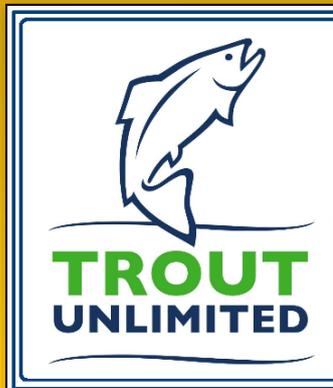
The Winchester TU BarFly at Escutcheon Brewery is set for Wednesday, October 13, at 7:00 p.m.



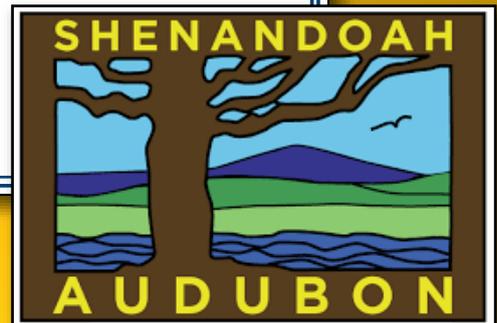
See you at the October 7 meeting.
Bill Prokopchak, Newsletter Editor
540-722-2620

Winchester TU Resumes Monthly Meetings Thursday, October 7, at 7:00 p.m.

Our annual joint meeting with the Northern Shenandoah Valley Audubon Society at Lord Fairfax Community College in Middletown is DEFINITELY on.



Winchester Virginia Chapter 638



Location: LFCC Science Building room #145

Please note that LFCC requires a face

Presenter: Mike Neese, Winchester Recycling Coordinator

Topic: "What Can I Recycle Now? And Why?"
The ever-changing dynamics of recycling from local, national, and global perspectives.

5:30 p.m. Dinner before the meeting at IJ Cann's
3111 Valley Avenue, Winchester

November 4, 2021

Our November 4 meeting will be at 7:00 p.m. at the Shenandoah Valley Discovery Museum.
19 West Cork Street, Winchester



A Museum for Children

Shenandoah Valley Discovery Museum

Dinner before the meeting at 5:30 p.m. at the Cork Street Tavern, across the street from the Discovery Museum.

Bud on the Run: September Redbud Run Report

by **Bud Nagelvoort**

photos by Bill Prokopchak

I am pleased to report on the seventh successive, successful monthly work session of 2021 at Wayne Seipel's farm on Redbud Run.

It also happens to represent the seventh successive, successful effort to make good use of the boulders provided to WTU by Justin Mackay-Smith in 2018. The boulders having formerly resided in Wayne's new house basement area.

Our crew on September 4 included stalwarts Terry, Bill, Drew, Fred, and Bud.



Above: The September crew included (clockwise from lower left) Terry, Bud, Drew, and Fred. Here they maneuvered a two-ton monster rock into a position that will protect the north bank

Left: Drew manhandles a 200 pounder. That rock will find its way to a V structure the team is building.



Following the usual wild stories at the gate waiting for the last arrival, the crew geared up Bill's power winch with Bud's 200' cable, Terry's turning blocks and Fred's ancient strap to complete placement of three bank protection boulders above the planned natural inverted V.

Fred's walkie-talkies again managed to keep permanent lung damage and vocal cord abuse to a minimum.

The challenges on October 2nd at 9 AM at Seipel's will be to determine which of the residual Justin boulders to use to complete bank protection above the V site and which will become the final element(s) of the natural V.

The problem is that those boulders are now residing at or near streamside 100 feet downstream.

“Bud on the Run” continues on the next page

Bud on the Run: September Redbud Run Report -- continued

by Bud Nagelvoort

Judging from experience, those negotiations should take not much more than an hour if verbal disagreement does not evolve into something physical.

Hopefully the hornet's nest will not become an important part of the discussion.

In any event, it is likely that we will maneuver at least several smaller boulders and one giant into place to essentially complete the most challenging part of this project.

Filling in gaps with smaller rocks may complete our rock work at this site in November and December just in time for Christmas tree collection and placement in January.



Above: Fred and Bud cry out in delight that the final two boulders of the day are ready for their move to a final resting position. Drew and Terry make a final check on the rigging.

Left: With the Winchester TU electric winch, the team easily pulled these 500 pounders upstream. This section of the stream, known as "Hornet Corner", has been the focus of our efforts during most of 2021.



A couple of weeks ago, Grover decided to pull out the old reel he used during his youth. Paddling on a local pond, he fished for several hours with his antique and enjoyed recollections of days gone by.

He reported that it still worked perfectly, although, with a modern braided line.



Barbara's Books

Compiled by Barbara Gamble

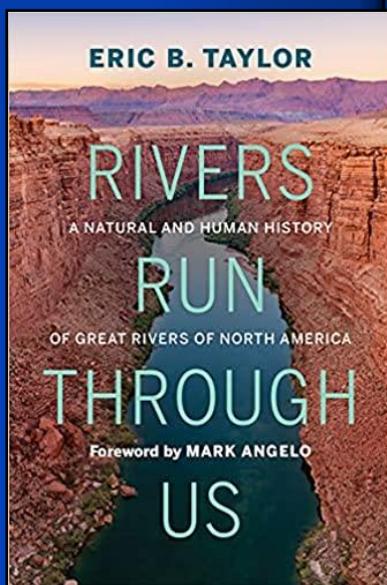
Rivers Run Through Us: A Natural and Human History of Great Rivers of North America

Author: Eric B. Taylor
Foreword: Mark Angelo
Hardcover: 464 pages
ISBN-10: 1771605111
ISBN-13: 978-1771605113
Publisher: Rocky Mountain Books
Publication Date: September 24, 2021

An engaging, informative, and personal exploration of some of the great rivers of North America.

The physical nature of rivers has influenced the course of human history and development, whether it be in the prosecution of major conflicts (US Civil War), patterns of development and social change (dams on the Columbia River), the economy (gold rushes, agricultural development), or international relations (US and Mexico and the Colorado River).

The centrality of human-river interactions has had great impacts on the biodiversity of rivers (salmon and other threatened species) that have been the focus of historical and current intense conflicts of values (e.g., water in the Sacramento-San Joaquin system and California "water wars" in general).



Of the thousands of rivers in North America, 10 are profiled in ***Rivers Run Through Us:***

- Mackenzie River
- Yukon River
- Fraser River
- Columbia River
- Sacramento-San Joaquin River
- Colorado River
- Rio Grande/Rio Bravo River
- Mississippi River
- Hudson River
- St. Lawrence River

In this engaging new work, Eric Taylor takes readers on a grand tour of 10 of North America's more important river systems, exploring one fundamental issue for each that illustrates the critical role each stream has had -- and will have -- in the human development of North America.

"Blending expert science, cultural history, and no small measure of valuable insights, Eric Taylor's ***Rivers Run Through Us*** layers the geological history of watersheds with an account of short-sighted industrial development and its ecological consequences.

"His survey of a pattern of use and abuse common since the 19th century provides an intelligent and necessary foundation. This book should be required reading for anyone interested in how we have bent rivers to our will and transported ourselves to an era of water shortages, habitat loss, and species extinctions."

-- Eileen Delehanty Pearkes, author of *A River Captured: The Columbia River Treaty and Catastrophic Change*.

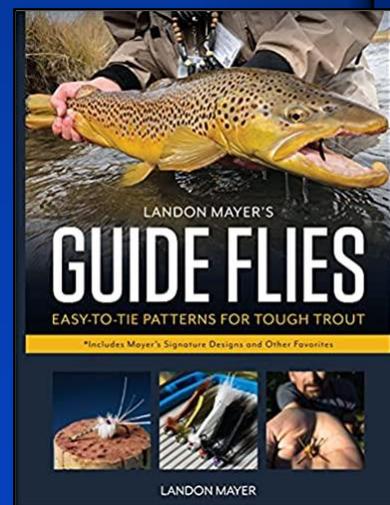
Sources: amazon.com and the publishers

Landon Mayer's Guide Flies: Easy-to-Tie Patterns for Tough Trout

Author: Landon Mayer
Hardcover: 216 pages
ISBN-10: 0811739937
ISBN-13: 978-0811739931
Publisher: Stackpole Books
Publication Date: December 1, 2021

When you spend as much time on the water as guide Landon Mayer, you need simple, easy-to-tye patterns that get the job done, day in and day out.

In this fly-tying book, Mayer shares 20 of his top patterns for trophy trout that have been perfected on rivers and still waters in the Rockies and across the globe. These flies include twelve of Mayer's own designs as well as eight of his favorite flies by, Arlo Townsend, Angus Drummond, Phil Tereyla, Walt Mueller, Jr., Michael Burgess, Dave Hoover, Kevan Davidson, and Ken Walwrath.



Instructions for each fly are covered in over 200 detailed step-by-step photos, each chapter includes fishing and rigging tips, and the book includes seven rigging illustrations by Dave Hall. Patterns in this book include the Tails Up Trico, Mayer's Mini Leech, Titan Tube Midge, Mini Leech Jig Damsel, and many more.

"I can count on one hand the number of people I know who are truly great anglers and fly tiers, and I have always counted Landon Mayer in this elite group. He has the consistent and uncanny ability not only to find and catch ridiculously big fish, but also to design well-thought-out patterns that solve problems and make the job easier. He has a gift for teaching, and this book promises to be an invaluable resource into the mind of a true expert."

-- Charlie Craven, author of *Tying Nymphs* (Headwater Books) and *Charlie Craven's Basic Fly Tying* (Stackpole), and president of Charlie's Fly Box fly shop in Arvada, Colorado

Landon Mayer is a fly-fishing instructor, guide, and writer with over two decades of experience. He is a contributing writer for *Fly Fisherman* and *High Country Angler* magazines, and his work has also been featured in *Field & Stream* and *Fly Fusion*. Landon's previous books include *The Hunt for Giant Trout*, *Sight Fishing for Trout, Second Edition*, *Colorado's Best Fly Fishing*, and *101 Trout Tips*, in addition to his current film with Headwater Media, *Mastering the Short Game*. He lives in Florissant, Colorado.

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.



Whisky/Whiskey

Japanese Whisky: A Personal Experience

by Stuart Pregnall

Over the 4th of July weekend, we had the whole family together. Our younger son, Andrew, had been home for a few weeks. He is a Marshall Scholar at University College of London. Our other son, Duncan, lives in Arlington, VA, and came to visit.

Our family has a long tradition of dining out for special occasions. It was my birthday, so we planned a dinner at L'Auberge Provençale in Boyce, VA. It was pricey, but the food and wine, service and setting were impeccable. As we were waiting for our dessert course to be served, Andrew leaned over and said: "Dad, I noticed on the drinks menu that L'Auberge has a selection of Japanese whiskies. Do you think we could try a few after dessert?"

The Tasting and Notes

But back to the Japanese whisky! We summoned Drew, our server (who by the way was superbly knowledgeable about the food, wine, and whisky) and explained our desire to taste a few selections. He quickly ascertained the origin of our interest, and he and Andrew had a long discussion about whiskies in general and comparison and preferences of regional flavor profiles. He then explained some Japanese options that would provide some compare-and-contrast opportunities.

Our plan was to taste a whisky that reflected the flavor profiles of a "typical" Highland whisky, a "typical" Islay whisky, and one that was uniquely Japanese. The whiskies were served neat and in identical glasses. We each sampled the same whisky and compared notes before moving to the next.

The "Highland" Sample: Suntory "The Yamazaki" 12 Year, 86 Proof, 43% ABV

Suntory began distilling whisky in 1923 (!). Its 12 Year whisky was first released in 1984 to much positive acclaim and it remains a standard amongst Japanese offerings. Similar to Scottish distilleries, it touts its "Mizu Seichi," or "pure water soulplace" as the foundation of its products. On its website, Suntory declares its whisky "is the fusion of the delicate forces of Japanese nature itself combined with the passion and precision of the best Japanese artisans."

To the eye and nose, this whisky would easily pass for a Highland malt. The color was rich amber, clear, and swirled with a lively grace in the glass. Its aroma was a mélange of that tantalizing mixture of light peat highlighted with fruity notes and light hints of aromatic spices. It was slightly hot with an alcoholic note, but not in an overpowering manner. It reminded me of a malt aged in plain oak. We all agreed that had we not known its origin we would have declared it a well-executed single malt from the Highlands. We would happily sit with a glass (or two) in the evening reading a book.



Duncan Pregnall giving a nod to his glass of whisky. He was impressed with the overall quality of the samples we tasted.



Andrew Pregnall displaying his glass of the Kayo "Japanese Ocean." Note the pale color.

The "Islay" Sample: Kaiyo "The Peat" - 92 Proof, 46% ABV

First, a quick Kaiyo background. Kaiyo whisky is a "tea-spooned" whisky, which means a small amount of whisky is introduced from one barrel into another barrel. The result is technically no longer a single malt. Kaiyo's sources are all Japanese but are not labeled as "single" whisky.

The aging also takes place in a barrel cooped from Mizunara Oak, which is quite expensive. Each barrel costs \$6,500 - \$7,500. The oak is known for having high concentrations of vanillins, which provide a sweetness to the whiskies aging in them.

Most of the aging takes place in Japan, but the barrels are then shipped overseas where the bottling takes place. The rolling action of the containers ships at sea constantly circulate the whisky inside the barrels providing maximum opportunity for the vanillins to be extracted and flavor the whisky.

"Whisky/Whiskey" continues on the next page.

Whisky/Whiskey -- continued

Japanese Whisky: A Personal Experience

by Stuart Pregnall

Again, the eye would easily be fooled: the color was slightly darker as befitting an Islay malt, and its movement within the glass was appealing as well. The first aromatic sensation was also to be anticipated – a smokiness emanated from the glass. But the subtle difference we all picked out was that the “smoke” lacked that perceptible and signatory peat-ish tang from Islay.



Andrew, Karen, and Duncan seated in the elegant dining room of L'Auberge Provencale. The food and service are superb.

Whether it is the salt air that provides that unique and assertive profile we don't know, but it was definitely lacking in the Japanese version. This is not to say “The Peat” wasn't delicious: it would be a perfect complement to smoked brisket.

The “Japanese” Sample: Kaiyo “Japanese Ocean” - 96 Proof, 48% ABV

The color of “Japanese Ocean” is much lighter than most whiskies; it immediately alerts one that this is not a typical whisky. And we all had slightly different sensations with its nose. My nose detected little to associate the liquid with a traditional malt whisky. This is not to suggest it was unpleasant: there was a subtle byplay of scents in the glass, but either my taste buds were overworked at this point, or my whisky sophistication was lacking.

According to Drew, Kaiyo was seeking a flavor profile that would recall fresh salt air without the peaty smoke of its “Peat” version, hence its name. I couldn't make that association. Andrew thought otherwise and said it was clearly oceanic. Duncan and Karen were in the middle – some notional hints but not enough to declare it “salty.” The flavor profile also eluded me; I couldn't place my finger (tongue?) on it. Duncan thought it pleasantly subtle, and Karen said it didn't “do anything” for her.

Andrew, who has by far the most sophisticated food and wine palate in the family, said he really liked the unique style: reminiscent of a whisky and giving faint homage to its roots, but forging a new direction. We all had one slight reservation – we each detected a touch of hot alcohol sharpness that was slightly assertive. In all, though, Andrew said the “Ocean” was his favorite of the three.

Final Conclusions

The summation of our tasting experiences is that the first opportunity to taste Japanese whisky will not be our last. We were intrigued by the elegance of the Yamazaki 12 Year, and the Kaiyo Peat showed promise.

There are eight active distilleries in Japan, so there is plenty to choose from. The biggest hindrances are availability and cost. Virginia ABC lists several options on its web site ranging of price between \$70 - \$350.

I have not stopped by my local ABC at Rutherford Crossing to see what's actually in stock. Another (and better) option is to visit L'Auberge Provencale in Boyce and taste a few samples at the bar – if you find something you like you can shop for your own bottle. An even better option would be enjoying a superbly executed dinner and finishing it off by sampling a unique post prandial treat. You'll be pampered in an elegant surrounding, eat an elegant and delicious meal, and you can plan your tasting with Drew's extensive knowledge as your guide.

About the Author: Stuart Pregnall

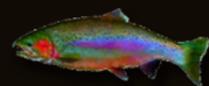
My wife Karen and I are relative newcomers to the Winchester area. She retired in February 2020 after 35 years at Sibley Memorial Hospital in DC where she worked in its Emergency Department. I retired from service with the Architect of the Capitol back in 2009. We moved here in February 2020.

As vaccines became available and more widespread, our country has gradually reopened, allowing us more opportunity to explore our new backyard and experience its many exciting opportunities. We love hiking, birding, fishing, and food – all very well represented locally!

I should mention that one of Andrew's godfathers is Scottish – and his namesake. Each year on Andrew's birthday Andy bought a bottle of whisky and set it aside for when his godson came of age. Andy's selections were random but themed: whisky from the Southernmost distillery, from the distillery with the highest elevation in Scotland, from the smallest distillery. You get the picture. It is a handsome collection and includes some real gems.

I met Andy back in 1974 at the University of Edinburgh through its Mountaineering Club (EUMC). Each weekend the EUMC would climb and hike for the weekend. We met weekly at various pubs, drank copious pints until closing time (10 pm back then...), and gustily sang songs ranging from Scottish nationalist tunes to ribald ballads. I also learned to savor the mysteries of Scottish whisky: Andy being a Scot was always happy when my eye would spy an untested bottle.

Editor's Note: We welcome first-time contributor, Stuart Pregnall, to LATERAL LINES. We hope he will continue to contribute Whisky/Whiskey reviews in the future.



Halloween Special

By request, we present a reprint of "The Maven".



THE MAVEN

also known as **EVERMORE**

by Bill Prokopchak

with apologies to Edgar Allan Poe and his masterwork, "The Raven"



Once upon an evening dreary, while I angled, weak and weary,
Having many a quaint and curious thought of ancient fishin' lore,
While I casted, mostly placid, suddenly there came a rasping,
As if someone gently gasping, gasping just along the shore.
"Tis some angler," I muttered, "gasping just along the shore."
Only this, and nothing more."

Ah, distinctly I remember it was in the bleak October,
And each falling, dying leaf wrought its ghost upon the shore.
Eagerly I wished for rises; sadly, I had only misses
From my Prince Nymph came but sorrow -- sorrow for the lost
"Big Thor" --

For the rare and radiant Stealie whom the anglers named "Big Thor"
Famous here and *Evermore*.

And the silken, sad, uncertain rustling of the leafy curtain
Thrilled me -- filled me with fantastic terrors never felt before;
So that now, to still the beating of my heart, I stood repeating
"Tis some angler's heavy breathing, gasping up along the shore
Some late angler is retreating, splashing on the slip'ry shore;
This is it and nothing more."

Presently my soul grew stronger; hesitating then no longer,
"Sir," said I, "or Ma'am, truly your forgiveness I implore;
But the fact is I was casting, and so gently came your gasping,
And so faintly you came rasping, rasping up along the shore,
That I scarce was sure I heard you" -- here I looked back at the shore;
Nothing there and nothing more!

Deep into the leaves I'm staring, long I stood there wondering, fearing,
Doubting, thinking thoughts no angler ever dared before;
But the silence was unbroken, and the rippling water gave no token,
And the only words there spoken were the whispered words, "Big
Thor?"

This I whispered, and an echo murmured back the words, "Big Thor."
"It's the wind," I said, "and nothing more!"

THE MAVEN -- continued from page 7

Back into the creek I'm turning, all my soul within me burning,
 Soon again, I heard the rasping somewhat louder than before.
 "Surely," I said, "that is something in the woods behind me, surely;
 Let me see, then, what is hidden, and this mystery to explore --
 Let my heart be still a moment and this mystery to explore; --
 It's the wind and nothing more!"

Turning here, I grabbed the branches, parted them with heart a flutter,
 In there stepped a stately **MAVEN** from the path upon the shore;
 Not a bow or curtesy made she; not a minute stopped or stayed she;
 But, with look of lord or lady, stood upon the rocky shore --
 Stood upon a rock so steady there upon the rocky shore --
 Stood, and stared, and nothing more.

Then this **MAVEN** so beguiling got me somehow into smiling,
 By the grave and stern decorum of the countenance she wore,
 "Why's your face so drawn and deathlike, you," I said, "are surely spirit,
 Ghastly grim and ancient **MAVEN** wandering on the evening shore --
 Tell me what your preferred name is on this evening's rocky shore!"
 Quoth the **MAVEN**, "**Evermore.**"

Much I marveled this young spirit to her speaking thus so plainly,
 Though her answer's little meaning -- little meaning that it bore;
 Ever blessed ghost I'm seeing standing there upon the shore --
 Ghost or beast upon the rocks, just standing there upon the shore,
 With such a name as "**Evermore.**"

But the **MAVEN**, standing lonely on the rocky shore, spoke only
 That one word, as if her soul in that one word she did outpour.
 Nothing further then she uttered -- but I say, I shook and shuttered --
 Then I scarcely more than muttered, "On this evening, hope you'll leave me --
 I am trembling as I stand, and I am hoping she will leave me."
MAVEN then said, "**Evermore.**"

Startled at the stillness broken by reply so aptly spoken,
 "Doubtless," said I, "what it utters is its only stock and store
 Caught from some unhappy angler who struck out on river's water
 Broken tippet, shattered rod, oh the burden **MAVEN** bore --
 Till the dirges of her hope that melancholy burden bore
 Of **Ever, Ever -- Evermore.**"

But the **MAVEN** still beguiling all my fancy into smiling,
 Then my wading staff I pointed at the ghostly bore;
 Then, at once I started thinking, I betook myself to linking
 Thinking unto thinking, thinking what this ancient ghost of yore --
 What this grim, ungainly, ghastly, gaunt odd angler's ghost of yore
 Meant in croaking, "**Evermore.**"

There I stood engaged and casting, but no Steelhead was I catching
 To the ghost whose eyes of fire burned into my Steelhead lore;
 The **MAVEN** and I stood there blinking, my eye on indicator seeking
 On the indicator's color peeking as it floated down the river,
 But with daylight growing dimmer and no lamp light, I did shiver
 Ghostly **MAVEN** did, then, whisper, "**Evermore.**"

Then, I thought the air grew denser, perfumed from an unseen censer
 Swung by spirit **MAVEN** for whose foot-fall splashed upon the shore,
 "Wretch," I cried, "Fish God has sent you -- by your spirit he has sent you
 Respite -- respite and amnesia from the memories of Big Thor.
 Help me, **MAVEN**, kindly spirit to forget the lost Big Thor!"
 Quoth the **MAVEN**, "**Evermore.**"

"Prophet!" said I, "thing of evil! -- prophet still, of ghost or **MAVEN!** --
 Whether tempter sent or tempest tossed you on this creek so
 Desolate yet all undaunted, on this Steelhead land enchanted --
 On this stream by horror haunted -- tell me truly, I implore --
 Is there -- is there tell me truly -- tell me -- tell me, I implore!
 Of the Legend of Big Thor."

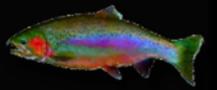
"THE MAVEN" continues on the next page.

THE MAVEN -- continued from page 8

"Angler!" said I, "thing of evil! -- prophet still of ghost or **MAVEN!** --
By the heav'n that bends above us -- by the Steelie we adore --
Tell my soul with sorrow laden if the ancient lore be true,
Will I catch the vaunted Steelhead whom the legend calls Big Thor?
Hook the rare and radiant Steelhead whom the ancients named Big Thor?"
Quoth the **MAVEN**, "**Evermore.**"

"Be that word our sign of parting, ghost or fiend!" I shrieked aloud --
"Get thee back into the forest on this night of Halloween
Leave no mem'ry as a token of that specter I have seen!
Leave my wishes un-fulfilled and get you back upon the shore!
I know I will never land the Steelhead that the old folks call Big Thor!"
Quoth the **MAVEN**, "**Evermore.**"

And the **MAVEN**, never moving, still is standing on the shore
On the rocky shore, she stood there right upon the Erie shore;
And her eyes have all the seeming of a demon's that is dreaming,
And my lamp light o'er her streaming throws her shadow on the shore;
And Big Thor now from the shadows swims so near as ne'er before
"Can I catch him?"
Quoth the **MAVEN**, "**NEVERMORE!**"



LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Canada Fishing

The Canada fishing was outstanding. Probably the lack of fishing pressure for well over a year due to the COVID border crossing restriction was the primary contribution to that. That Davey Knot did not slip or fail at all. I left about 1/2-inch tag-end of my twelve-inch 1X tippet which did not seem to bother walleyes at all...or the 16 1/2-inch smallmouth on eighth day of fishing. I also caught and released a 27 1/2-inch walleye ...

We had over 100 walleyes each day for five of the twelve and one-half fishing days. The weather was record-breaking heat the first week; then, much cooler and very windy the second week. Our highest daily walleye total was 121. We were rarely catching 'eater' walleyes which are the ones below the immediate release 18 to 21-inch slot limit. The three of us [my brother, our friend from Sioux Lookout, and I] caught over 1,000 walleyes, 11 smallmouth, 37 northern pike, and five perch with more than half of the walleyes above the slot. We kept two fish for supper twice each week... Our reservation for next year's seventeenth two-week 'Great Canada Fishing Adventure' is already in place.

Larry Holmes

Canada Fishing

Biggest so far.

Fred Boyer



Wisconsin Fishing

One of 18 Smallies on the float. Four of 14 inches, and the rest were 18+.

Phil Stevens





Sculpture by W.M. Prokopchak

With the arrival of October, the cicadas -- both periodic and annual -- have finally gone quiet. Our Winchester TU resident artist created this copper and ruby sculpture to remind us how amazing the natural world really is.

2021-2022 Calendar of Events Winchester Trout Unlimited

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

See also

<http://winchestertu.org/>

October 2021

- ✓ Thursday 7 October 2021 -- 7:00 p.m. -- **Joint meeting with Northern Shenandoah Valley Audubon -- See page 1 of this newsletter for details.**
- ✓ Saturday 2 October 2021 -- Redbud Run workday
- ✓ Wednesday 13 October 2021 --7:00 p.m. - BarFly at Escutcheon Brewery

November 2021

- ✓ Thursday 4 November 2021 -- 7:00 p.m. -- **Winchester TU will meet at the Shenandoah Valley Discovery Museum -- See page 1 of this newsletter for details.**
- ✓ Saturday 6 November 2021 -- Redbud Run workday -- Time to be announced later
- ✓ Wednesday 10 November 2021 --7:00 p.m. - BarFly at Escutcheon Brewery

December 2021

- ✓ Thursday 2 December 2021 -- 7:00 p.m. -- No monthly meeting in December
- ✓ Saturday 4 December 2021 -- Redbud Run workday -- Time to be announced later
- ✓ Wednesday 8 December 2021 --7:00 p.m. - BarFly at Escutcheon Brewery

January 2022

- ✓ Thursday 6 January 2022 -- 7:00 p.m. -- **Winchester TU will meet at the Shenandoah Valley Discovery Museum**
- ✓ Saturday 8 January 2022 -- Redbud Run workday -- Time to be announced later
- ✓ Wednesday 12 January 2022 --7:00 p.m. - BarFly at Escutcheon Brewery

February 2022

- ✓ Thursday 3 February 2022 -- 7:00 p.m. -- **Winchester TU will meet at the Shenandoah Valley Discovery Museum**
- ✓ Saturday 5 February 2022 -- Redbud Run workday -- Time to be announced later
- ✓ Wednesday 9 February 2022 --7:00 p.m. - BarFly at Escutcheon Brewery

March 2022

- ✓ Thursday 3 March 2022 -- 7:00 p.m. -- **Winchester TU will meet at the Shenandoah Valley Discovery Museum**
- ✓ Saturday 5 March 2022 -- Redbud Run workday -- Time to be announced later
- ✓ Wednesday 9 March 2022 --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.