

Lateral Lines

The Monthly Journal of Winchester TU
Chapter #638

May your dry fly never get wet.

January 2022

Volume 27, Number 1



Monthly TU meetings are back!

Our next meeting is 7:00 p.m. on Thursday, January 6, at the Shenandoah Valley Discovery Museum. Dinner before the meeting 5:30 p.m. at Cork Street Tavern

BarFly

The next Winchester TU BarFly at Escutcheon Brewery is set for Wednesday, January 12, at 7:00 p.m.

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

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Charlie Loudermilk: 2021 Winchester TU Person of the Year.

At the annual December gathering of the Winchester Chapter of Trout Unlimited, Charlie Loudermilk was recognized as WTU Person of the Year.

Lisa LaCivita, 2019 WTU Person of the Year, presented the "Ugly Fish" to Charlie.

For as long as any of us can remember, Charlie has managed the WTU website and media presence, has fought off hackers on a couple of occasions, and instructed the LATERAL LINES editor on the technical aspects of publishing online.

He has done all of this quietly behind the scenes with little fanfare. In his presentation remarks, the editor of our newsletter reported that most of the growth of LATERAL LINES readership has come as anglers find Winchester TU in Charlie's social media.

While Charlie has been managing our public face, our newsletter list of subscribers has grown from 90 to more than 600.

Charlie's an avid catch-and-release fly angler and has taught us how to catch Steelhead when the fishing is toughest.

When not fishing, he plays electric and upright bass with the Helltown Riffraff.



Above Right: Charlie Loudermilk, Winchester Trout Unlimited Person of the Year, displays the "Ugly Fish" award for the banquet guests to see.

Photo by Phil Stevens

Right: 2019 WTU Person of the Year, Lisa LaCivita, prepares to reveal the recipient of the "Ugly Fish Award" for 2021.

Photo by Bruce Hahn



Bud Nagelvoort Recognized for Lifetime of Achievement in Conservation

The highlight of the Winchester TU annual gathering in December was our recognition of Bud Nagelvoort for his lifetime of service to environmental conservation.

Bud is the first member of Winchester Trout Unlimited to receive this honor.

Galen Westman, our Chapter President, recited a long, long list of Bud's accomplishments.

Most important among these was his work in development of the Clean Water Act Amendments in 1972 and 1977, some of which Bud wrote himself.

Bud's introduction to environmental pollution came way back in 1962 when he went to bat against his own employer which was dumping its waste into a stream that flowed into a lake on which he lived.

Because of his activism, Michigan Senator Guy Vander Jagt hired Bud and they came to Washington, D.C.

Vander Jagt was the ranking minority member of the Conservation and Natural Resources Subcommittee -- perfect for Bud, too.

Bud's list of credentials is far too long to list here, but his career eventually took him to the National office of Trout Unlimited where he was the director and administrator until he retired in 1992.

In retirement, Bud has never rested. He was in the founding group of the Clarke County Conservation Council and the Winchester Chapter of Trout Unlimited. He's been active in the Friends of the Shenandoah.

Bud's been chairman of the board of the Lord Fairfax Soil and Water Conservation District and has helped many landowners find funding for conservation projects.

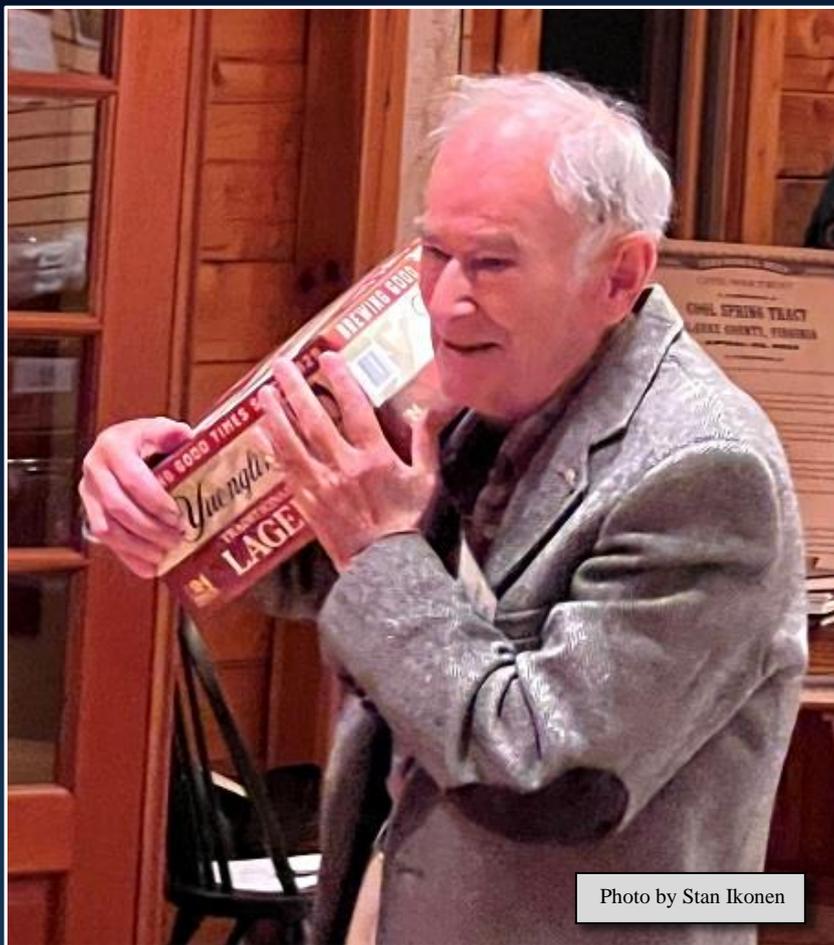
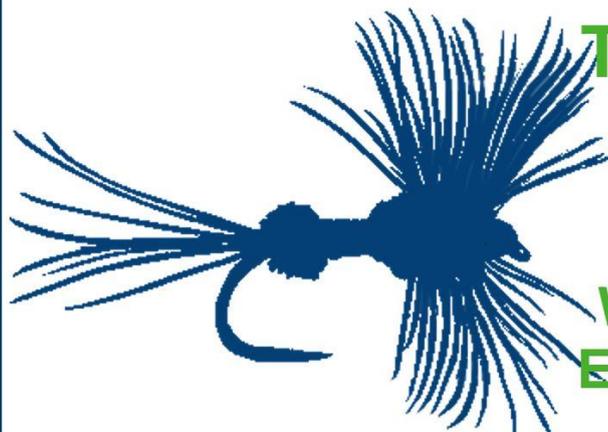


Photo by Stan Ikonen

Bud with a case of his favorite beer, presented to him in recognition of his lifetime of work in environmental conservation.

If Moses were to give the commandments today, I believe there would be an eleventh.

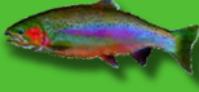
Love the earth for it is thy home. Protect the essentials of life -- the water, the air, the land. Do not allow ignorance or avarice to overcome them.
-- Bud Nagelvoort

Winchester Trout Unlimited

BarFly
7:00 p.m.
Wednesday, Jan. 12
Escutcheon Brewery
Commercial Street

Whether you tie flies or not, Winchester TU BarFly is the place to be at 7:00 p.m. the second Wednesday of every month.



Barbara's Books

Compiled by Barbara Gamble

Headwaters: The Adventures, Obsession, and Evolution of a Fly Fisherman

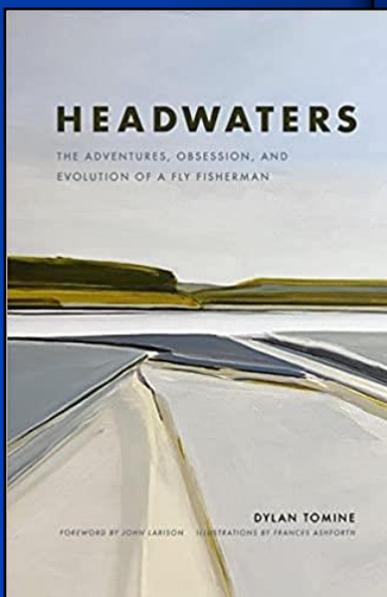
Author: Dylan Tomine
Illustrator: Frances Ashforth
Hardcover: 256 pages
ISBN-10: 1952338077
ISBN-13: 978-1952338076
Publisher: Patagonia
Publication Date: April 5, 2022

Christmas Island. The Russian Arctic. Argentine Patagonia. Japan. Cuba. British Columbia.

Dylan Tomine takes us to the far reaches of the planet in search of fish and adventure, with keen insight, a strong stomach and plenty of laughs along the way.

Closer to home, he wades deeper into his beloved steelhead rivers of the Pacific Northwest and the politics of saving them. Tomine celebrates the joy - and pain -- of exploration, fatherhood, and the comforts of home waters from a vantage point well off the beaten path.

Headwaters traces the evolution of a lifelong angler's priorities from fishing to the survival of the fish themselves.



It is a book of remarkable obsession, environmental awareness shaped by experience, and hope for the future.

"What is fly fishing? Everything." Anglers will find Tomine's book a spirited defense of that thesis. - *Kirkus Reviews*

"Dylan Tomine is a Patagonia fly fishing ambassador, writer, father, conservation advocate, and recovering sink tip addict. He's the author of *Closer to the Ground: A Family's Year on the Water, In The Woods and at the Table* (Patagonia, 2012), and a producer for the feature-length documentary, *Artifishal*. Dylan lives with his kids and their faithful, furry sibling, Halo the Wonder Lab, on an island in the Salish Sea.

Frances Ashforth's spare paintings, drawings, and waterbase monotypes reflect the geography and geology of intersecting habitats that she has visited and studied. Land, water, mountains, and deserts are what inspire Frances. Her passion for flyfishing and time spent in remote places has allowed her to experience sparsely populated and wild lands across the United States. Ashforth has exhibited internationally in the UK, Ireland, Denmark & Canada. Ashforth lives in Connecticut. www.francesashforth.com

Sources: amazon.com and the publishers

Favorite Flies for Oregon: 50 Essential Patterns from Local Experts

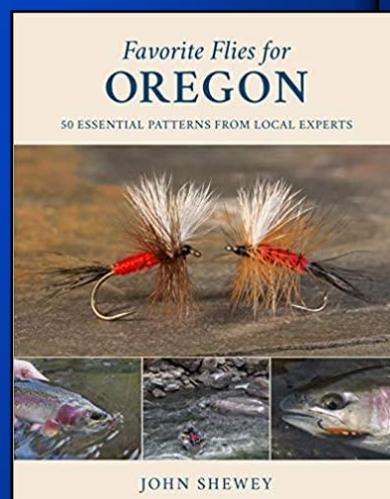
Author: John Shewey
Hardcover: 128 pages
ISBN-10: 0811739783
ISBN-13: 978-0811739788
Publisher: Stackpole Books
Publication Date: January 15, 2022

The state of Oregon is a fly-fishing paradise. From famous trout rivers such as the Deschutes and Metolius, to steelhead on the Umpqua and the Rogue, to abundant smallmouth on the John Day, Oregon has it all.

Editor-in-chief of *American Fly Fishing* magazine and long-time Oregon resident, John Shewey, showcases 50 flies that are essential for anyone planning a trip to this state. Each fly pattern is accompanied by a stunning, detailed image with a recipe.

Shewey, a recognized authority on West Coast flies and their histories, not only explains how to fish and rig each pattern but also includes interesting historical information that makes this book the perfect complement to other fishing guides to the state.

John Shewey is an Oregon-based veteran steelhead fly angler, journalist, photographer, author, and noted fly tier whose elegant steelhead flies have earned national prominence.



The editor in chief of *American Fly-Fishing* magazine, John has penned hundreds of articles and published countless photographs and, to date, has authored nearly two dozen books.

He lives in Salem, Oregon.

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.



Bud on the Run: Report on the December 4th Workday

The Next Workday is set for January 8th.

by Bud Nagelvoort
photos by Mary Weiss



Wow! Seven members made it to the stream on December 4, and seven survived three hours of muscle developer and brain enlargement!

Two major elements of the December 4 work session to keep in mind: One involved the use of engineering skill and the other, just plain brain power.

Fred, Terry, and Bill, with their long-time experience and skill, concentrated on moving the three giant remaining boulders from the hillside to streamside using techniques honed during recent years by work with smaller Justin Mackay-Smith donations. While the final resting place of these boulders is still conjecture, they will likely be moved a short distance downstream soon to help prevent erosion of a clutch of large sycamore roots at the end of a short, but deep pool.



Fred's strap attachment skills, Terry's cable installation skills, and Bill's skills with the power winch at his truck are historic in the annals of Winchester TU.

While this brilliant effort proceeded, 100' downstream from the natural inverted V now reinforced by previous session's movement of JM-S boulders, Robert, Burr, Bud, and newcomer, Patrick, groveled in the gravel, pebble, and stone stream bed just above and below the V to fill in around the west bank end of the V.

All the while Mary tromped through the stream and up and down the creek banks, documenting the work with her camera.

Top: Fred prepares straps that will hold snatch blocks which will redirect the pull of Bill's winch.

Middle: Terry connects the pulling cable to the chain for the next tug on that huge rock.

Left: Patrick double checks the rigging for the next pull.

“Bud on the Run” continues on the next page.

Bud on the Run -- continued

It was a delicate task, but well handled with skills acquired only from years of experience.

In addition, some of the larger rock not suitable to that location were dredged up with prybars and then hand carried by Patrick to help hold the east bank in place and divert flows into the V from that source.



With the promise of climate change-induced warm weather on January 8, we will continue an effort just above the natural V to modify the flow from the long pool immediately upstream away from the north bank and its tendency to erode and more positively directed toward the V.

10 AM again and please notify Bud of plans to participate. Keep in mind that Bud now has a reinforced supply of Yuengling in cans for after the work session.

Top: Robert and Bud move one of the smaller rocks by hand.

Left: Burr continues work on an erosion-control project along Redbud Run.

Below: The V at Hornet Corner is producing a nice plunge pool.



THE CIGAR SISTERS

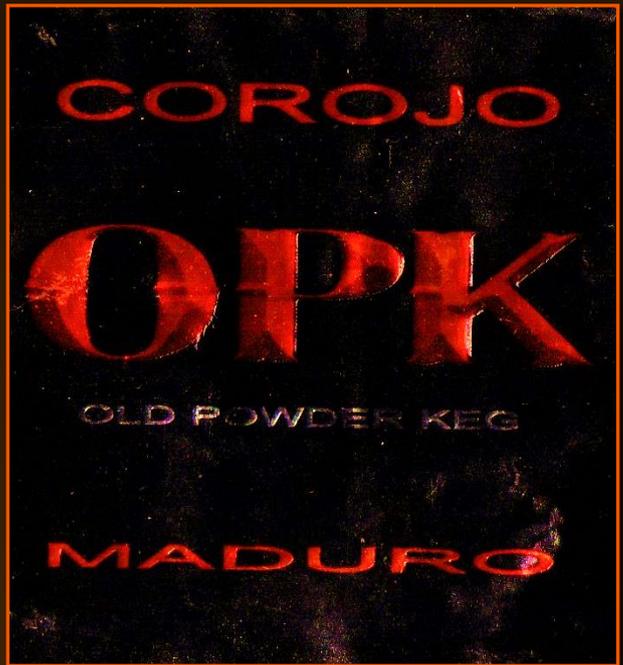
by Lynn & Dora Butler
 Old Powder Keg
 Corojo Oscuro Maduro
 5X50 Robusto

Lynn: I'm Lynn.

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

Lynn: I can't wait until we light up our cigars. Bill sent us these, and I have never heard of them.

Dora: I have never heard of them either. They are from a boutique cigar shop called the Connecticut Valley Tobacconist.



Lynn: Before we begin, we must tell our readers that we are both on our Holiday Break and are enjoying our OPK cigars via FaceTime. I'm at my favorite mom and pop ski resort somewhere in Europe that I want to keep secret from other tourists, so I won't even mention the country.

Dora: And I'm soaking up the sun in the Caribbean and sipping real Cuban rum -- this is Ron Santiago de Cuba Extra Añejo 25 años, and it's sublime.

Lynn: Let's get these cigars cut and lit. This OPK is a flathead cigar so I'm going to use a punch. I find they work better on flatheads than a guillotine.

Dora: This Old Powder Keg cigar is short and stout with just a hint of box press. This is a beautiful, dark slightly oily Corojo wrapper. Significant veins. Large double cap.

Lynn: Mine has minimal veins and a solid pack. Perfect draw. On light up I get a slight pepper tingle on the lips. Not a black pepper, but a smoked paprika -- very light. Very delicious.

Dora: Very floral on the front end. Little peppery on the back of the tongue. Interesting cigar and I'm only a quarter of an inch in.

Lynn: We are well into the first third of this OPK cigar. It continues to be floral. The pepper has faded away and the burn is perfect.

Dora: My OPK has a big vein, and it is causing the burn to be a bit one sided. It's not bad and may not need a touchup.

Lynn: The Connecticut Valley website says. "This cigar is 'Thermo Nuclear'. Not a breakfast cigar ..." I am certainly not finding it to be so to this point. The floral notes are delicious on the palate. There's no heat. And I'm well into the second third. Maybe it's today's dismal weather that is taming this cigar.

Dora: Maybe it's the mellow glass of early-morning rum that's taking the edge off this OPK cigar, but for a dark, dark Corojo wrapper, I expected more spice, more heat, and more everything.

Lynn: There's absolutely nothing wrong with this Old Powder Keg cigar. What was wrong was my expectation. I had it planted in my mind that this would be a flavor and nicotine powerhouse. You can't always tell a cigar by its wrapper.

Dora: Let's see what the final third has to offer.

Lynn: Through the first two thirds I had a floral bouquet, most unusual in a cigar with this kind of wrapper. I got some rosewater, some hibiscus, hints of jasmine, and honeysuckle, too. Very spring-like.

Dora: Things are building in the final third. Floral notes are fading into dark cherry and plumb. The typical spiciness of the wrapper is building, and I can feel some nicotine buzz beginning.

Lynn: The flowers certainly are fading. I'm getting notes of leather as well as a nuttiness -- walnut maybe? Or pecan?

Dora: It was a long time coming, but this is getting to be an interesting cigar after all. What fun. Sort of a tasty, nutty, cherry-filled pecan pie while sitting in a cozy leather chair. This is fun.

Lynn: You know what? The problem with this cigar is that it is too short. This cigar needs to be a Churchill. I think in a 7X50 would be the perfect size.

Dora: I think you are spot on. I wanted more time with this cigar, but there just wasn't enough of it.

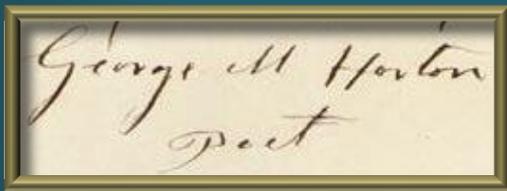


Poet's Corner:

Poems selected
for the angler

On Winter

by *George Moses Horton*
1798-circa 1867
USA



George Moses Horton was an enslaved man living in North Carolina and later in Philadelphia in the 19th century. There is no known photo or portrait of him, but there are two known signatures.

To learn more about George Moses Horton please click on the links below.

[George Moses Horton - Wikipedia](#)

<https://www.npr.org/2017/09/30/554307300/slave-poets-lost-essay-on-individual-influence-resonates-through-centuries>

When smiling Summer's charms are past,
The voice of music dies;
Then Winter pours his chilling blast
From rough inclement skies.

The pensive dove shuts up her throat,
The larks forbear to soar,
Or raise one sweet, delightful note,
Which charm'd the ear before.

The screech-owl peals her shivering tone
Upon the brink of night;
As some sequestered child unknown,
Which feared to come in sight.

The cattle all desert the field,
And eager seek the glades
Of naked trees, which once did yield
Their sweet and pleasant shades.

The humming insects all are still,
The beetles rise no more.
The constant tinkling of the bell,
Along the heath is o'er.

Stern Boreas hurls each piercing gale
With snow-clad wings along,
Discharging volleys mixed with hail
Which chill the breeze of song.

Lo, all the Southern windows close,
Whence spicy breezes roll;
The herbage sinks in sad repose,
And Winter sweeps the whole.

Thus after youth old age comes on,
And brings the frost of time,
And e'er our vigor has withdrawn,
We shed the rose of prime.

Alas! how quick it is the case,
The scion youth is grown--
How soon it runs its morning race,
And beauty's sun goes down.

The Autumn of declining years
Must blanch the father's head,
Encumbered with a load of cares,
When youthful charms have fled.



Fishing Elk Creek Near Lake Erie December Steel - 2021

By Nick Brognano

photo courtesy of Nick Brognano



In his book, "Vandaries of Vandaries," Thomas Wolfe wrote, "You can't go home again." Although I think I know what he meant, after my second fishing trip in Erie, the author, I concluded, could not have been talking about Steelhead fishing at Erie, PA. On our second trip we fished the same spots as the first and we enjoyed this experience just as much if not more than the first one. There was nothing melancholy about the adventure. Once again, I highly recommend Fred's Friendly guide service. He knows where to go, how to find Poor Richard's and where to conveniently stay. Incidentally, a tip is never requested.

Our group was the same as the first except in place of Preston was Phil. On our drive home I found Phil to be a historian, philosopher, and patriot. Phil caught the biggest fish using a San Juan red worm. On the stream Phil can be identified by the abnormal size and length of the zipper on his waders. It runs from chin to crotch. It would be most appropriate if the word, "Caution" was stamped alongside the zipper. I could clearly see a product liability suit in the making. Like Preston, Phil is a fly fisherman purist and could not bring himself to my lowly standard by using the highly successful artificial garden hackle. The worm I am talking about is a little pink rubber one. Although I caught my first fish on a bead head pink wooly bugger it was the pink worm size-16 hook that again scored big time. The owner of "Poor Richard's fly shop" told me the pink and white rubber worm are very popular and successful. He didn't mislead me.

I realize that the use of such a thing may drum me out of the esteemed "BarFlies" group of expert fly fishermen who tie flies as small as size 32 but everyman has a price and mine is catching fish, especially big fighting Steelies. Gentlemen, I may have fallen in love with an inanimate object, a simple lowly fake worm. What it lacks in glitter, feathers and form it more than compensates in its wild wiggle. As a man not a fish, I can appreciate and understand a wiggle in a walk. Also, remember beauty lies in the eyes of the beholder.

We fished two full days in comfortable weather except for the morning of the last day when it was cold for a short time. It was a little windy at times but not so blustery to interfere with casting a fly rod. Before I forget, I would like to thank a fellow fisherman named Joe Herda who found my fishing license I had unknowingly lost on my last Erie trip. He mailed it to me with a nice note. Joe, it is good to know there are guys like you out there. Joe is from Aliquippa, PA. Thank you again.

Our first stop was at the "Tubes" where the wind blew my hat off into the water. I was lucky to retrieve it. Here there were fish but nowhere near the number of fish or fishermen, we saw a few weeks ago. I hooked one fish and walked it upstream out of the tube so I could land it. He hit the worm. Fred had a fish on for a long time using the rubber worm but lost his fish. I later meandered upstream and lost one landed another and released one. How I wish I could fish that entire stretch of water. It has some of the best deep holes I have seen on Elk creek. The water level hadn't noticeably changed since our last visit. Once again, the wind caught my hat and into the drink it went. Fortunately, trusty Mike was there and able to get it with his net.

The next day was at the Route 832 bridge. That blessed spot where I had such a great time on our last trip. No one was at the hole and the day was young. I first used my eight-weight rod which on our last outing Preston referred to as a broomstick. I later stuck with my old Cortland fiberglass 5/6 weight. I bought that rod over 60 years ago and paid \$20.00 for it. It means more to me than all the Orvis rods in my small collection. I remember the day I bought that sentimental rod from Mike's Sport Shop on the 500 block of N. James St. in my hometown. My first sweetheart was with me when I reached down into my pocket and paid the big bucks. She couldn't have been too impressed because she dropped me a couple of months later, but more importantly, my cherished rod is still with me.

I digress, back to fishing. I saw Fred downstream untangling his line out of an overreaching tree. A fly fisherman's nightmare. Poor Fred, I thought. There were fish to be caught! I wanted to yell out, "just cut the line." Eventually, he got around to doing just that. Phil and Mike were to my immediate right when Phil hooked his fish on that tiny red San Juan worm. It took some time before he could get that fish close enough to shore where Mike could net it. Mike slipped, fell, and slipped again getting completely wet in the process. But he never let go of his net. No one got hurt and the fish did not escape. Mike is a Bass guy who wants to get into trout fishing, but the trout want him to go back to catching Bass. It is a little like the Chick Filet advertisement where the cow says, "Eat more chicken." In Mike's case, it is the trout talking. Nevertheless, my money is on Mike because he has a degree in wildlife management and clearly is not a quitter. All he needs is to reach the next step from hooking to landing.

Tight lines to all!



2022 Calendar of Events

Winchester Trout Unlimited

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

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

January 2022

✓ Thursday 6 January 2022 -- 7:00 p.m. -- **Winchester TU will meet at the Shenandoah Valley Discovery Museum.** Dinner before the meeting - 5:30 p.m. at Cork Street Tavern.

✓ Saturday 8 January 2022 -- Redbud Run workday -- 10:00 a.m.

✓ Wednesday 12 January 2022 --7:00 p.m. - BarFly at Escutcheon Brewery

February 2022

✓ Thursday 3 February 2022 -- 7:00 p.m. -- **Meeting location to be determined**

✓ 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. -- **Meeting location to be determined**

✓ Saturday 5 March 2022 -- Redbud Run workday -- Time to be announced later

✓ Wednesday 9 March 2022 --7:00 p.m. - BarFly at Escutcheon Brewery

April 2022

✓ Thursday 7 April 2022 -- 7:00 p.m. -- **Meeting location to be determined**

✓ Saturday 9 April 2022 -- Redbud Run workday -- Time to be announced later

✓ Wednesday 13 April 2022 --7:00 p.m. - BarFly at Escutcheon Brewery

May 2022

✓ Thursday 5 May 2022 -- 7:00 p.m. -- **Meeting location to be determined**

✓ Saturday 7 May 2022 -- Redbud Run workday -- Time to be announced later

✓ Wednesday 11 May 2022 --7:00 p.m. - BarFly at Escutcheon Brewery

June 2022

✓ Thursday 2 June 2022 -- 7:00 p.m. -- **Meeting location to be determined**

✓ Saturday 4 June 2022 -- Redbud Run workday -- Time to be announced later

✓ Wednesday 8 June 2022 --7:00 p.m. - BarFly at Escutcheon Brewery

July 2022

✓ Thursday 7 July 2022 -- 7:00 p.m. -- **There is no WTU meeting in July**

✓ Saturday 9 July 2022 -- Redbud Run workday -- Time to be announced later

✓ Wednesday 13 July 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.