



February 2014 President's Message

Hello fellow TU members-

Got Facebook? Thanks to one of our members, Chris Young, our Lee Wulff TU Facebook page has had a recent "face lift". Please take a few minutes to take a look. The photo gallery has taken off, many members have recently joined, and Chris has been working hard to update the events calendar & add a lot of neat tips and helpful information. This is a great opportunity to find out more about our chapter and to network/ chat with your fellow members. The success of the Facebook page will depend on our members' active participation. So feel free to jump in and post a few comments. Go to the Facebook site and search for Lee Wulff chapter T.U

I find this year has been especially difficult to fight off cabin fever. A small group of us attended the SW Wisconsin TU ice breaker in Madison a couple of weeks ago. They had some interesting speakers, lots of raffle prizes, good food, and many wonderful booths with a wealth of information. I enjoyed seeing many familiar faces, including some of my buddies from the Women's Fly Fishing clinic I attended last summer. I enjoyed meeting some new contacts and networking with friends as well. Experiencing cabin fever too? Look in our newsletter for information about some up and coming events .

Last month's meeting was highly successful. I had many people come to me after the meeting to rave about how much they enjoyed the demonstrations and tips offered by our very talented members. Everyone wished they had more time to enjoy the meeting and to spend time getting around to all the stations. Never the less, I have received a number of requests to do this type of meeting again. Village Pizza was very tasty and the staff were just great about seeing to our every need. Everyone seemed to enjoy the relaxed casual environment.

This month we are looking forward to a wonderful speaker, Dustin Harley. He will be presenting a program about the St. Joseph River titled “A Year on the St. Joe”. The program will present an informative look at the angling opportunities the river and its tributaries offer. He will be including techniques for steelhead, salmon, smallmouth bass, longnose gar, rod/reel selection, fly selection rigging, and reading the water. We are looking forward to meeting with him and enjoying the evening. Please feel free to invite a friend! But don’t forget to RSVP Scott Roane if you plan on attending. I look forward to seeing many of you in February. Please join us!

Meg



Lee Wulff Chapter of Trout Unlimited is now part of social media with a Facebook page (<https://www.facebook.com/groups/375161165829558/>). It’s all set up, it’s free for all members, and has real time content, and an extensive photo gallery. For sign-up info and help contact Chris Young at c-m-young@comcast.net .

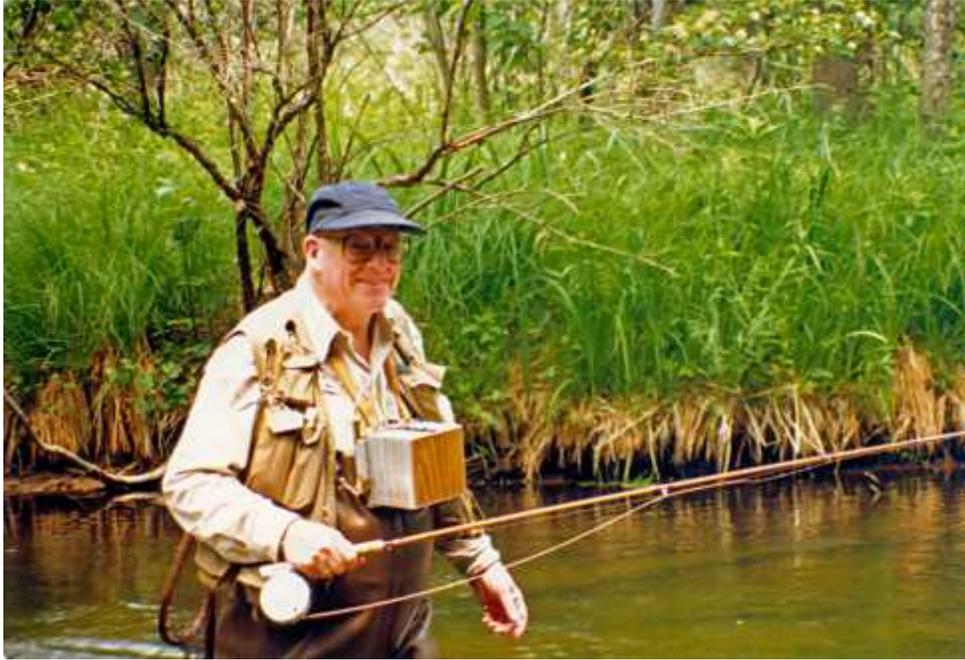
Our February Speaker Dustan Harley



Dustan Harley was born less than a mile from the Saint Joseph River and can't remember a time when he wasn't on the river fishing. He grew up fishing on the rivers of Indiana and Michigan and is lucky enough today to spend most days on those same rivers. He founded Ripple Guide Service in 1999 to give fishermen an unforgettable experience. He guides the rivers of Indiana, Michigan, and Montana for steelhead, salmon, trout, smallmouth bass, pike, and just about anything else that swims. Dustan has also spoken to fly fishing clubs from Tennessee to California. When not on the river, he can be found fishing with his children or designing new flies for the fish he loves to fool.

Dustan's presentation will be, "A Year On The St. Joe". See our president's message for more info.

Lee Wulff lost one of it's founding members last month. Robert Gray (Bob) Holmes passed away at home on Sunday January 5th. He was 93.



Robert Grey (Bob) Holmes

1920-2014

Shared By Bob Sholiton

The Bob Holmes that I came to know as a result of our mutual membership in the Anglers' Club of Chicago was a man born of another era. I say that because as you learned about his past he exemplified that which was the essence of a man born in the year 1920 and who lived through the next 93 years.....maybe the 'Golden Years' by some reckoning.

He grew up in a small semi rural town outside of Pittsburg, Pa and was lucky enough to get a college education. In his senior year of College he did what lots of men did at that time. He joined the Army and saw action in the South Pacific where he piloted one of those boats with the front gate that came down and that picked up men from the large transport ships and delivered them to the shore for action. For the rest of his life he was an avid history reader and story teller about WWII and the epic battles that took place. He reveled in the details of specific campaigns and personalities of the leaders that made America so successful in the war effort. He lived thru a time period where no task was too great or mission so far that it couldn't be accomplished by men of purpose, conviction and bravery. It was a time when each mans commitment to his family, his fellow man, his community and his job was just something that was expected in everyday life. . He returned after the War to get the last 5 hours of course time to graduate and that's where he met Martha, the love of his life and core of his existence for the next 66 years.

After the war he went to work for American Standard Company where he spent the next 40 years as a loyal and cherished employee ultimately becoming the National Sales Manager. Over the time he advanced in the Company he found himself relocating to prime fishing locations in the process. From his early years of fishing all the western and central Pennsylvania waters that he grew up on, he moved to Denver where he then had access to all that the West had to offer of larger rivers and streams and smaller creeks and high lakes. Then on to Michigan where he fished all the many sacred and holy waters that State offered. He once told me about his joy in having fished and waded the same waters that Hemmingway did on his documented excursions by train. On to Minneapolis and then back to Pittsburg and finally to Chicago. That's when he started fishing the Wisconsin streams he was so fond of. Martha told me he wanted to retire to Pocatello, Idaho, for guess what reason....to be close to really good trout waters. That's when she convinced him O'Hare Airport was as close to any water he desired and also close to his daughters and grandchildren! He fished well into the final years of his 80's until he just wasn't confident enough to wade anymore. When his daughter recited a conversation she had with him just last year in which she asked if he missed fishing he hesitated and thought a considerable time. He then shared that (my paraphrasing) no, he didn't really because he had spent a lifetime going and doing and seeing and being in beautiful places where fish lived that most men only thought about and felt like that was how he remembers those times. Those who did don't have to wish they did was the lesson.

He carried early lessons throughout his life. You could not have met a more gentle, kind and thoughtful person. He was devoted to his job for sure but he also married the love of his life, Martha, who he spent 66 years with and they raised a family of three daughters and also the Labradors. He would repeatedly tell anyone who got to know him "Martha is the smartest person I know" and that by comparison to her overwhelming knowledge and intellect he was no match. I can almost hear him saying "She reads three newspapers a day and at least four books a week. She's so smart it scares me!" His Daughter remarked at his memorial "There were three things in Dad's life. My Mom, we daughters and fly fishing. The priorities weren't always in that order sometimes except that my Mom always came first." And added, "Mom always let my Dad indulge himself with his fishing". What more could a man ask for?

Bob was an active member of our Anglers' Club where he served as Treasurer for many years....maybe nearly 10 years. We all affectionately called him Bob "the Knees" Holmes in Chicago 's historical sense for his efforts at collecting the Annual Dues and Annual Outing proceeds from sometimes reluctant or forgetful members. Some would jokingly remark that he was embezzling enough from the Club that there was a stash put away to buy an Island retreat somewhere for his later years. Martha denies it even today. When I called for an audit at one Annual Meeting when it was time for the Treasurer's Report, it went something like this:

Me: Mr. President, I call for an audit of the Club's Funds.

Pres: OK. Mr. Holmes, how much money is in the Club Account?

Bob: We've got some money left over.

Pres. Well Bob, how much?

Bob: Enough.

And that's the way it was.....

He was one of 13 founding members in 1983 of the Lee Wolf Chapter of Trout Unlimited, having signed the Charter in 1984. He was a faithful attendee of Anglers' Club's and TU's meetings and outings. I was fortunate enough to fish with Bob in many locations on a bunch of Annual Outings....Montana, Colorado, Idaho, Michigan. As he matured he loved Wisconsin streams and especially Roullands Coulee just above where it joins Timber Coulee about ¼ mile above Janet's and my beloved Dal Hus, (translated Valley House in Norwegian). It's a gentle stream where sometimes, on the right day, at the right time of year, with the right fly, there are cooperative fish. I believe Bob knew every rock, structure, undercut and trout on that beautiful stretch between County Road P and the Oakdale Road Bridge. That may have been the last stream he fished before hang'n up his gear!

When you really got to know Bob you also appreciated his gift of memory. He could rattle off names, dates, places, times and all sorts of minutia from the past. His Daughters had the list of "Bobisms" which were his lists of do's and don'ts for life as well as other "stuff". Included were specific memories of the different steam boat whistle sounds from the time he spent working during college on coal oar boats on the Mississippi River. They said he could recite and make the specific whistle sound made by each boat that sailed the River from those days. Each was distinct and different and he knew them all by heart. Don't even get me started on his views about deficits, unemployment, welfare and Congress but suffice it to say he could site great detail in his assessments of these things!

All in all he was a thoughtful and kind soul and all who knew him were fortunate to have made his acquaintance. I'll always remember him as such and I'll bet you will to.

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Robert D Sholiton

Fly Of The Month by Bob Olach

Back in late 2011, I did two articles on a couple flies that I was introduced to by Bob Holmes, one of our Chapter's Founding Fathers and long-time fly fisherman and friend to many of our Chapter members. On 11 January 2014, I attended the Memorial Services for Bob and was fortunate to meet all of Bob's and Martha's daughters and grandchildren and to learn more about a true gentleman who passionately loved his Country, family, job and fly-fishing and as his daughter Barbara said, "*not always in that order.*"

To honor Bob and Martha, here's the information on Bob's favorite fly – "*The Lake Erie King*" and an adaptation of a fly that I found in some of Bob's fly tying materials that I call "*The Bob Holmes' Grizzly*".



The "Lake Erie King"

Well over a year ago, I first heard of a fellow named Chauncy Lively, a fellow-born Pennsylvanian, who wrote a book called *Chauncy Lively's Fly Box*, based on some of the articles he had previously written for a magazine called the *Pennsylvania Angler*.

To my surprise, earlier this summer, I received a call from Bob Holmes' daughter mentioning that Bob and Martha were downsizing and Bob wanted to know if I wanted some of his old fly tying / fly fishing magazines.

Needless to say, within a couple days, Joanie and I drove to Bob and Martha Holmes' home where they had "quite a few" magazines (actually several bags of magazines) ready for me to pick up. Much to my surprise, Bob had already gone through all the *Pennsylvania Angler* magazines and had folded them open to all the Chauncy Lively articles.

While reading through some of the articles, and after further talks with Bob and Martha Holmes, I learned that when they lived in Pittsburgh, PA quite a few years back, Bob took an interest in fly tying and was taught by none other than Chauncy Lively, himself. Furthermore, Bob and Martha were personal friends of Chauncy and Marion Lively. This got me even more interested in Chauncy Lively!

After some internet searches, I was able to locate Chauncy Lively's daughter, Anne who graciously sent me a few of her Dad's flies, plus a picture of his fly tying desk and a scan of his signature.

When I showed the Chauncy Lively flies and picture to Bob and Martha, Bob mentioned that his all-time favorite fly was named the "Lake Erie King" as tied by Chauncy Lively and after looking through some of the *Pennsylvania Angler* magazines, I found the dressing in the November, 1970 issue of the *Pennsylvania Angler*.

So, in honor of Bob and Martha Holmes, here's Bob's favorite fly: The "Lake Erie King"



Hook: Daiichi #1990 – Size 12 – 18 dry fly hook
Thread: Danville 6/0 – Black
Body: Peacock Herl
Tails: Several stiff barbules from a large black hackle
Wings: Two medium to large grizzly hackle feathers tied in flat over the body.
Ribbing: None but I wind the peacock herl & thread together to make a "rope".
Hackle: One brown and one grizzly hackle, each with barbules approx. 1 ½ - 2 times the hook gape.

The “Bob Holmes’ Grizzly”

I mentioned that Bob and Martha Holmes had given me lots of their old fly fishing / fly tying magazines.

What I didn’t mention last month was that they also gave me some of their old flies that they had from years back.

Recently, in looking through some of these flies, I noticed several patterns, all tied on up-eye hooks that had large, oversized hackles (think of Hewitt's Spiders / Skaters) but with long tails of the same color as the hackles.

Since these looked quite interesting, I tied up a few (with size 16 up-eye and down-eye hooks) to try next season. These initial flies were tied with grizzled feathers and in the future, I'll probably tie some in black, white, brown and, possibly, bi-visible colors.

So here's “*The Bob Holmes’ Grizzly*”



- Hook:** Mustad 94842 – Size 16 up-eye dry fly hook
Thread: Danville 6/0 – Black
Body: Danville 6/0 – Black
Tails: Several stiff barbules from a large grizzly hackle, same length as hook shank.
Hackle: One grizzly hackle, wound 8 – 10 times, approx. 2+ times the hook gape.



Grumpy's Page by Kurt Haberl

Grumpy and Schnoz - The Beginning

Schnoz and I go way back. It started even before Boy Scouts when we would camp and hike and fish and pretend to be men, unlike now when we are men pretending to be boys. When I think about how we became friends, it comes down to three things. We always liked fishing, starting with cane poles and bluegill, moving on to Zebco 202 reels and bass, and finally graduating to flyfishing for trout, which is not really a sport but a disease, kind of an obsessive/compulsive disorder with the symptoms of lust for gear, a fascination for bugs that ordinary people swat or ignore, and a great desire to walk in nearly freezing water on very hot days when gnats, mosquitoes and blackflies feast on human perspiration, blood, and tenderloin of ear. The second thing that made us friends is that being with Schnoz is much like traveling with a vaudeville act. I am never bored.

The third thing that cemented our friendship was Sallie Backus. Our friendship became permanent in fourth grade when we first realized that girls were different from boys and we secretly liked the difference, which at that time was primarily length of hair and finer facial features. We both had a crush on Sallie Backus, a cute, blondish prima donna, who distracted us from math, science, and spelling. When we finally confronted her and told her she'd have to choose between us because that was only fair, she said, "Well, I like one of you except for his nose, and I like the other one except for his ears." Schnoz looked at her and said, "You know what, Sallie Backus? There's nothing wrong with Grumpy's ears. He'll grow into them and be fine. You're stuck being a girl forever." Then he just walked away before she could hit him, so she hit me instead. It was worth it. The next week we saw her passing notes to Alexander Terra, the rich lawyer's son, and realized ears and noses were not the real issue with Sallie. Ah, yes, fourth grade.

In Boy Scouts, Schnoz was the kid who never understood that it was an organization born with military ancestry that included uniform requirements such as a well-wound neckerchief, a web belt with a shiny buckle, pins, medals, and patches with a crazy set of rules about who could wear what and where he could wear it. I looked pretty good beside Schnoz, and his best gift to me was a healthy dose of "Who cares about that stupid rule?" After a while, the Scoutmasters gave up on him and figured some boys would just be Tenderfoot their whole career. If there had been a rank based on campfire stories, Schnoz would have been an Eagle Scout.

One night during a week-long summer camp when we were in seventh grade, a terrible storm blew through camp before we even had a campfire going, which scattered our troop into their tents. The lightning, thunder, and rain were horrific, especially since those were the days of heavy tents made of canvas and somehow designed with built-in leaks, drippy seams and a smell like that of wet dog.

After one particularly nasty cannonade of thunder, Schnoz said to me, "Grumpy, are you still wearing that St. Christopher medal your aunt gave you?" When I said yes, he said, "Give it to me."

"What are you going to do with it?"

"Save our lives." He took the chain, gave me back the medal, saying, "Here, this is useless." Then he tied the chain to our aluminum tent pole and ran the chain over the old slats of the platform our tent was on and buried it outside.

"See, if lightning strikes, it'll run down the pole through the chain and into the ground. Now we can sleep safe and sound."

I would have, except for a steady drip right above my head where some previous Scout had apparently touched the canvas with a forbidden cigarette. With Schnoz's help and some shoe strings, I tied one corner of my Scout poncho to a tent pole and another to a corner of my army cot and then tied the hood to the other tent pole to make a kind of lean-to above my cot so the water would run down to a gap in the deck slats. It was a thing of beauty, except that it pooled water at the edge of my cot and we had to empty it every hour. When we noticed our packs getting wet on the deck, we put them on his cot and covered them with his poncho, making sure all the corners draped over the side so any drips would run down to the deck. It was another thing of engineering beauty. We thought we could sleep on my cot with his head at my feet and my feet at his head, but that wasn't very comfortable because the cot sagged, so we spent the night sitting back to back telling stories about three-legged dogs, lanterns made up of thousands of fireflies, and comparisons of Sallie's butt to kettle drums, walrus blubber, inner tubes, and twenty more outrageous things. Sallie didn't really have a big butt, but in seventh grade, reality never mattered when it came to nicknames. We decided that night her nickname would be Sallie Packass. Eventually she had to marry a proctologist and leave town to get away from her nickname. Schnoz grew to like his nickname and I tolerated mine so we never had to leave town.

In the morning after that storm, it took us a while to get out of our tent after taking down our engineering marvels and untying most of the granny knots in our shoestrings, but we found the trouble well worth it when we lined up at adolescent attention before marching to the mess hall and saw that we were the only Scouts not soaked to the bone. A minor casualty was one of Schnoz's broken shoe strings, but that didn't really matter because he usually shuffled along in his boots without tying them anyway. It takes a real friend to sacrifice a shoe string for you. We were the envy of the whole shivering troop because we were dry.

To this day, we can tolerate a sudden downpour, huddle in a high-tech nylon tent in a storm, or wait out flashes of lightning in a car by the side of a favorite riffle by looking at each other and saying at the same time, "Remember Sallie Packass?" Wherever you are, Sallie Packass, we still appreciate you for making us friends and we secretly thought you were pretty. Thank you. We're sorry for the nickname we gave you. Not really. We're still fourth graders.

CABIN FEVER???

LOOKING FOR SOMETHING TO DO UNTIL FISHING SEASON BEGINS?

Fishing Show Calendar for Feb-Mar 2014

TroutFest '14 – Central Wisconsin Trout Unlimited

February 22, 2014

Location: Fin 'N Feather, Winneconne, WI

Speakers: CWTU's TroutFest '14 includes 10 mini-seminars, raffles, fly tying demos, artisans, water monitoring and stream work day volunteers, youth fly tying instruction, guides, outfitters.

www.cwtu.org

Madison Fishing Expo

February 21 -23, 2014

Location: Alliant Energy Center, Madison, WI

Big outdoors/fishing show with some fly fishing vendors/programs.

<http://www.madfishexpo.com>

Celebration of Fly Tying – Hosted by the Grand River Fly Tiers

February 22, 2014

Location: Knights of Columbus Hall, 5830 Clyde Park, Wyoming, MI

Speakers: In the past fly tiers have included: Dennis Potter, Chris Soule, Ray Schmidt, Kevin Feenstra, and other great fly tiers.

<http://grandriverflytyers.com/wp-content/uploads/2013/12/2014celeflyer.pdf>

Bronzeback Blowout – Illinois Smallmouth Alliance

Location: American Legion Hall, Elmhurst, IL (suburban Chicago)

March 1, 2014

Speaker: To be announced

<http://illinoissmallmouthalliance.net>

Milwaukee Journal Sentinel Sports Show 2012

March 5 - 9, 2014

Location: Wisconsin Exposition Center, West Allis, WI

Huge outdoors/fishing/hunting show. Limited fly fishing programs.

<http://www.milwaukeesportsshow.com>

2013 Midwest Fly Fishing Expo (the granddaddy of fly fishing shows)

March 8 & 9, 2014

Location: Macomb Community College Sports & Expo Center, Warren, MI

Sponsored by the Michigan Fly Fishing Club

Speakers to be announced show has demonstrations and programs on fly tying, fly casting, seminars and more in 61,000 square feet of exhibition space.

Website has information on the 2013 show to help pique your interest in this show.

<http://www.midwestflyfishingexpo.com>

Sowbug Roundup – Arkansas 17th Annual Show

March 20, 21, 22, 2014

Hours 9:00 A.M. to 4:00 P.M. each day

Location: Baxter County Fairgrounds, Mountain Home, AR

Speakers: Demonstrations by 100+ expert tiers from across the country and Europe. Plus fly fishing demonstrations, vendors, etc.

http://www.northarkansasflyfisher.org/sowbug_roundup.html

2014 Chapter Outings

Early Spring Outing

April 25th-27th This is our annual outing to Southwest WI in the Driftless area. Our Chapter will gather at the Vernon Inn in Viroqua, WI. For reservations call 800/501-0664. Let them know you are with the Lee Wulff Chapter of Trout Unlimited as a block of rooms have been reserved. Members are responsible for finding their own roommate, if they want one, and making their own reservations.

Some will be camping at the West Fork Sportsmans Club in Avalanche, WI. You must be a member to camp and the cost for membership is currently \$10 per year. The campground does not take reservations unless you are going to rent one of the two cabins they have.

This area includes the famed West Fork of the Kickapoo, Timber Coulee and Elk Creek to only mention a few. The early WI season is open only to catch and release.

We offer, to current Lee Wulff members, an opportunity to spend some time with an experienced member. So, if you're new to the area, new to fly fishing or would like to hook up with, and spend some time with, an experienced member this is the trip for you. **You must RSVP to Gordon Rudd at 815/245-2425 or McHenryFlyFisher@sbcglobal.net no later than April 18th for the Buddy System.** If there is a work project scheduled the Buddy System will be rescheduled. The Buddy System takes place Saturday morning until noon.

Dinner is scheduled at the Old Towne Inn, located northwest of Viroqua on Route 14 in Westby, WI. Dinner reservations are at 7:30 PM for Friday and Saturday and individuals are responsible for their own meals and libations.

There is a great fly shop in Viroqua called the Driftless Angler owned by Mat Wagner and Geri Meyer, www.driftlessangler.com 608/637-8779. Guide service is available from the following;

The Driftless Angler www.driftlessangler.com 608/637-8779

Rich Osthoff*Signature Flies*** www.richosthoff.com 608/847-5192**

Silver Doctor Fly Fishing (Bob Blumreich) www.silverdoctor.net 608/637-3417

Some books of interest for these outings include: No Hatch to Match by Rich Osthoff, ***Fly Fishing Midwestern Spring Creeks*** by Ross Mueller, Exploring Wisconsin Trout Streams-***The Angler's Guide*** by Steve Born, ***Flyfisher's Guide to Wisconsin & Iowa*** by John Motoviloff and the ***Wisconsin Atlas & Gazetteer*** by DeLorme.

May Outing & One Fly Contest

May 16th-18th This outing will take place in the same location as the Early Spring Outing. Our Chapter will gather at the Vernon Inn in Viroqua, WI. For reservations call 800/501-0664. Let them know you are with the Lee Wulff Chapter of Trout Unlimited as a block of rooms have been reserved. Members are responsible for finding their own roommate, if they want one, and making their own reservations.

Some will be camping at the West Fork Sportsmans Club in Avalanche, WI. You must be a member to camp and the cost for membership is currently \$10 per year. The campground does not take reservations unless you are going to rent one of the two

One Fly Contest Rules

-) You must be a member of the Lee Wulff Chapter of TU
-) Fishing must be done on public water, or open to public fishing. No pond fishing allowed.
-) Only one fly may be fished and it may be modified, trimmed but no additional material may be added.
-) Strike indicators are permitted, but it may not be another fly.
-) Fishing time will be 9:00 AM until noon on Saturday. In case of incumbent weather the alternate day will be Sunday.
-) There will be two anglers to a "team".
-) There will be one "Judge" to accompany the anglers who will record the fish by species, length and time. Only trout will count.
-) Only one angler will fish at a time. Time not to exceed 15 minutes per slot.
-) Entry fee is \$5 per person and must be paid by 8:00 PM Friday night prior to the event.

Teams will be determined by pulling names out of a hat at 8:00 PM Friday night. You will not know who your teammate is until then. You may change or replace your fly up to two times during the contest at a cost of \$2 per fly. The money will go to the "Judge" of that team.

Please note; you do not have to participate in the One Fly event to enjoy this outing.

We will have a brat cookout at 7:30 Friday night at the campground. Cost for the cookout will be \$10 per person which includes brats, hot dogs, potato salad, condiments and soda. You are responsible for any other beverages you desire. **Your RSVP to Gordon Rudd is required by April 18th.** Dinner Saturday will be at the Old Towne Inn, located northwest of Viroqua on Route 14 in Westby, WI. Dinner reservations are at 7:30 PM and individuals are responsible for their own meals and libations.

There is a great fly shop in Viroqua called the Driftless Angler owned by Mat Wagner and Geri Meyer, www.driftlessangler.com 608/637-8779. Guide service is available from the following;

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[Annual Chapter Outing to Wa Wa Sum-Grayling, MI](#)

June 4th-8th This is an excellent outing to the historic rustic lodge owned by Michigan State University and situated on the banks of the “Holy Waters” of the famed Au Sable River. This location is a short walk upstream from the very spot upon which Trout Unlimited was founded. The outing includes four nights lodging, catered meals and fabulous fishing opportunities on the Au Sable and Manistee Rivers. The lodge is located just east of Grayling and it takes approximately 7 hours to drive there from the Chicago area. Dinner will be served Thursday, Friday and Saturday; breakfast Friday, Saturday and Sunday and a sack lunch will be provided Friday and Saturday. The cost for this outing is estimated at \$325. A **non-refundable deposit is of \$50 is required** to reserve your spot and the balance due by May 15th. As stated, **this is a rustic lodge**, and you need to bring your own bed linens (sleeping bag & pillow) along with towel and washcloth.

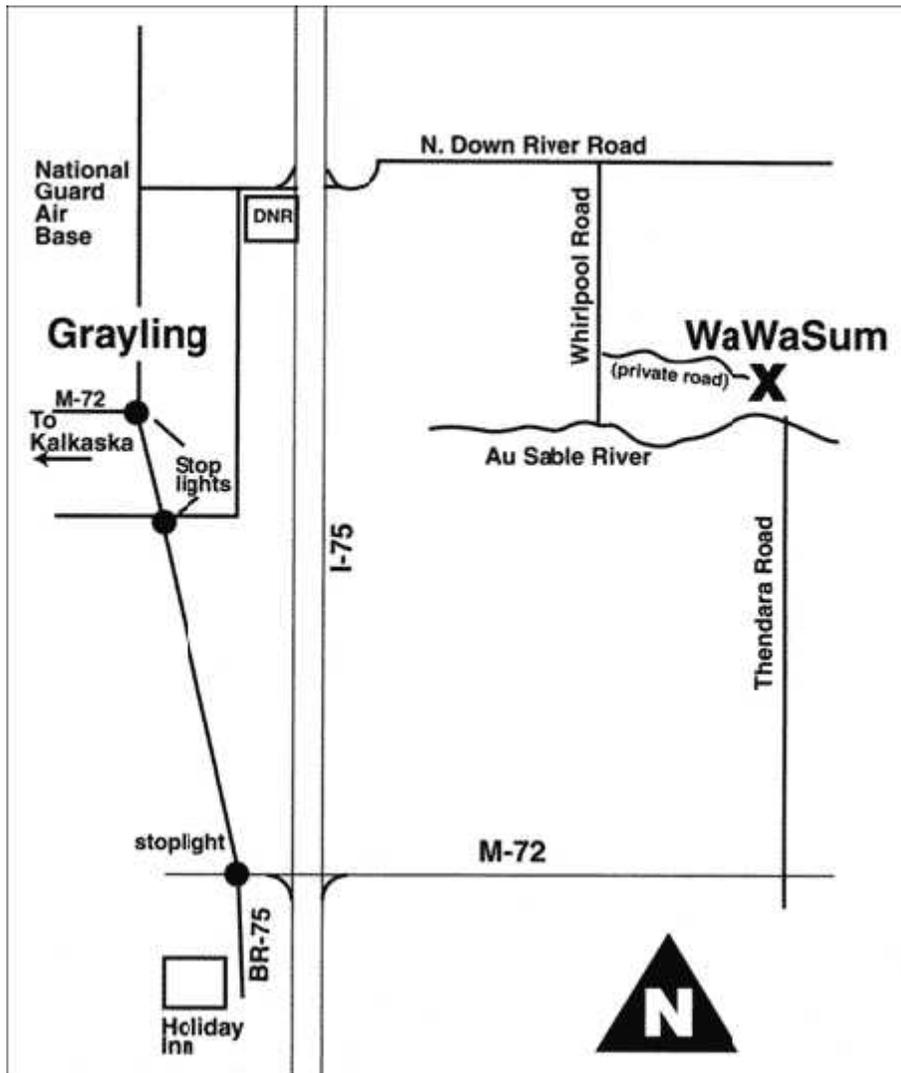
Guided float trips are very popular, but hard to get this time of year. So, if you think this is something you'd like to do make your reservations early. Some fly shops to consider;

Gates Au Sable Lodge, www.gateslodge.com 989/348-8462

Old Au Sable Fly Shop, www.oldausable.com 989/343-3330

Fuller's North Branch Outing Club www.fullersnboc.com 989/348-7951

To RSVP or for more information on any of these outings, contact Gordon Rudd at 815/245-2425 or McHenryFlyFisher@sbcglobal.net.



Wa Wa Sum is a Michigan State University research and conference facility located on the Au Sable River six miles east of Grayling.

The name Wa Wa Sum means "Plain View" in the Ojibwa language and was given to the camp in 1905 by Chief David Shoppenagon, an Au Sable guide and woodsman. At that time, because of the extensive logging of the region's pine forests, the view from the high bank on which the camp is built was unobstructed for miles to the south. Since then, the forests have regenerated, slowly obscuring the view beyond the river.

Chief Shoppenagon built the first building at the camp, now known as the Dining Room, in 1880. In 1897, Rubin Babbit, an Au Sable woodsman who later became Michigan's first wildlife officer, built a second structure, now the Administration Building. These first buildings were constructed of red pine and tamarack logs and used as a fishing camp for a group of Toledo businessmen. Other cabins of various sizes were added in later years: the Bullpen (1907); the Big Camp (1921/22); the Barn and the Guide's Cabin (early 1930s). The buildings and 251 acres of land were deeded to MSU in 1980 by owners Virginia Secor Stranahan and Frank Bell, descendants of two of the camp's six original owners. Kevin Gardiner, a descendant of Rubin Babbit, is the camp's present caretaker. He is the third generation of his family to perform these duties.

Unofficial End of Season Outing Sept 26th-30th

Lee Wulff Chapter of Trout Unlimited

(McHenry County, Western Lake County, Northern Kane County and Western Cook County)

OUR NEW MEETING PLACE!!!

BEGINNING JANUARY 16, 2014

We will be meeting at

Village Pizza and Pub

145 N. Kennedy

Carpentersville IL. 60110

Near the intersection of Route 25 and Helm Road

Time: 6:00 p.m. to 7:30 p.m. - Social time

Pizza and pop will be served

Cocktails and other spirits will be available for purchase

Cost- \$15.00 per person

Other food choices will be available for purchase if desired.

Program begins at 7:30 p.m.

Please RSVP to Scott Roane no later than Tues. Jan 18th, 2014
at royalwulff01@yahoo.com.

Chapter Officers

President **Meg Gallagher**
 prez@leewulfftu.org

Vice-President **Jerry Sapp**
 viceprez@leewulfftu.org

Secretary **Matt Gregory**
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PS: Any grammatical errors spotted in
this newsletter were purposefully put
there to keep you on you're toes.
PPS: You Are Welcome.