



The **BUFFER**

The Newsletter of Buckeye United Fly Fishers, Inc., Cincinnati, OH

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April 2002

President's Corner

Dave Uckotter

Ryan Taylor, from Clermont Soil and Water Conservation District, presented to the Board a program that will be offered to college students who are pursuing a career in the conservation field. The John R. Hardin Conservation Internship program will provide on-the-job training for those who qualify. These students are required to work ten-to-twenty hours per week from May to September in the field. All work in the field will be under the supervision of the District Staff and with the assistance of the various East Fork Watershed Collaborative Partners. The funds for this project will be monitored by The Clermont College. The Board agreed to contribute \$500 to the project out of the scholarship fund. The East Fork watershed includes Clermont, Brown, Highland and Clinton Counties. The student will conduct chemical water quality sampling in several streams in the East Fork Watershed. B.U.F.F. has adopted the East Fork as one of our home waters and has volunteered many hours to protect this

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Elkhorn Trip

Don Hogue

June 27, 8 & 9, 2002

The Elkhorn is a SMALLMOUTH creek near Frankfort, Kentucky. Camping or nearby motels are available for sleeping arrangements. In 2001, nineteen members canoed, belly boated or waded the Elkhorn. Although it was reported that a black or black /yellow popper was the ticket, the BROWN WOLLYBUGGER and RED TAILED SQUIRREL NYMPH proved to be the best takers. The most successful flyfishers were Randy Clark and Bob & Linda Ireton.

This year, the trip will be two weeks earlier which could make for better fishing. It appears that the Bronzebacks move out of the Kentucky River & into the Elkhorn in April. They spawn and then migrate back to the Kentucky River in late summer. We were there in September and there did not seem to be as many fish as found earlier in the summer. Most fishing is on the north fork of

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Meeting Program

We're Bobbing into Spring! At the April dinner meeting (Wednesday, April 10) long time member Bob Goldsberry will give a slide program on how best to fish local waters. Whether it's Bluegill or Smallmouth, he definitely has the magic touch. Bob will focus on tactics and techniques for the often overlooked local ponds. What a way to launch into Spring! Remember to make your dinner reservations in advance. It's critical that we give the Clarion Hotel an accurate count for meal preparation so there's enough food for everyone!

Adventures From the Reel World

Fishing The Big Ones in Labrador

Tom Scheer

I'm sure you've all done it. You read about a place in the magazines and say to yourself...boy, someday I'd really like to go there. It seems to get filed away with the other someday things. Labrador brookies have occupied that niche for me for years; through all the kids stuff, tuition, home improvements, family vacations and..., you know the drill.

On one family vacation we went to British Columbia and as is our habit, tried to get in a day or two of fishing. We were scheduled to fish a large river feeding the Pacific, trolling for King salmon. We had never done this and were quite excited by the prospect of fish of this size. When we got to the dock the guide announced his boat had broken, he'd borrowed another, but only two could go. So which son stays behind? The boys had a wonderful day, each landing a chinook over 25 lbs. of which they were very proud. I spent a nice day with their mother, and didn't think any oftener of what I was missing than every two or three minutes.

Karl, now 26, and living in the Seattle area (probably because of that trip) remembered that incident a few months ago. He wrote the neatest note to me thanking me for sending him and his brother instead of canceling or going myself. He wanted to know how to repay me. Their joy in that day was more than enough of course, but I issued a challenge to him. "You and your brother arrange with your employers, brides, in-laws, etc. for a week for the three of us to fish together." Likely this will never happen again, but he did it. The big one was going to happen, the trip of a lifetime.

So, where to go? After sorting through Chile, New Zealand, Scotland, Alaska, Western US, BC, the decision was made via the golden rule (he who supplies the gold, rules.) Labrador won. Hours of pouring over old magazines and the internet led us

to decide on the Little Minipi Lodge, 65 miles southwest of Goose Bay Labrador. Months of evenings and weekends were spent researching and tying needed fly patterns. Gear was packed, weighed, and repacked.

Getting there is easy. You fly to Chicago, change planes, fly to Boston. Out of time, get your luggage, find a room. Next to Halifax Nova Scotia, change airlines, to St. Johns Newfoundland, change planes, to Deer Lake NF, to Goose Bay Labrador. Out of time, spend the night. Sunday A.M., weather permitting (visual flight only) you go to a large river where the fifth airline of the trip has several shiny old Otters and Beavers on floats docked and ready. You get aboard, excited but exhausted from the missed flights and lack of sleep. (You didn't really think that number of connections would go smoothly did you?) The plane taxis out, builds power and lifts.

Soon you cross a ridge of low mountains and all signs of people are behind. The terrain is alternating ridges and valleys, rivers and lakes connected by fast runs. Black spruce forests (that have never seen a saw) cover the land, with interesting balds, left over from the last glaciers interrupting the trees. Caribou moss covers what the trees don't. The water is dark from the tannin, the sun glancing off. Everywhere the water looks fishy, and no boats have been able to enter due to the rapids interspersed where the waterways narrow. You look for moose. The thirty-five minutes go quickly, you glide gently across the lake to the point where the camp, stolen from the forest, looks out of place. The guests who are leaving line up to help the gear exchange, not quite ready to return to the world. Everyone watches the plane noisily depart. Introductions and pleasantries are exchanged.

The big question is asked. "Well", says a guide, "fishing was good until last Wednesday, when da 'atches stopped and da effects of "igh water seemed to really take "old, but you never know. It might pick up, ay? Tough summer. Rain, rain, more rain." The letter "h" didn't make it to Labrador - It's probably back in the states somewhere, with the bags

Steeling Away on the North Shore

Jim LeBlond

I had the good fortune to go on our last Steelhead Outing. Karl Krefting & crew did a great job showing us the ropes and introducing us to the whole Conneaut experience. If you've never been there for steelhead it's worth the trip. From the Dave-Ed (*pronounced with a French accent: dá-v-éed*) Hotel and its all night entertainment to the fine fair offered a stone throw from the hotel, a good time was had by all. The Conneaut is a very pretty stretch of water. While some of the main access points get some traffic, it is still possible to get away from crowds. Karl had an excellent map he printed off the Internet, and it had several different access points labeled. The Conneaut runs in an almost "U" shape and there are a number of different roads and bridges that cross it. Perhaps most appealing was the kindness of the local people. My friend John Doscher and I stopped a couple of times, dare I say for directions and snacks. Everyone we met wanted to tell us about their secret little honey hole. We ran into a ton of very friendly people. One local gentlemen after telling me about his favorite hole, drove all the way home and returned insisting that I take just a couple of his freshly tied spawn sacks. When I politely refused, explaining that being on the Board of this fly fishing organization and on their official trip I could never live down being caught with real bait, his eyes seemed to question my sanity. Perhaps he knew more that I thought as a cold front had descended the night before. While we could spot fish early in the day, they were skittish. Although I could see clear evidence of past redds, the fish I saw were mainly travelers, with few hanging around and very little spawning activity. (Redds, for those that do not know, are the places in the shallow gravel where the hens clear away shallow divots in order to lay their eggs. The eggs hang in these depressions while the male fertilizes them. The gravel must be clear and the rock must be

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Growing Pains

Joe Panfalone – Webmaster

I have been a member of B.U.F.F. going on 12 years. During that time I have seen the club evolve through many changes. One thing though has never changed, the camaraderie displayed among its members. This is an organization of members helping members. We may not be the best casters; we may not be the best fly tiers; but we all have unique talents and in sharing those talents along with our time and energy, we make things happen!

Over the years we have brought in guest speakers from all over the country. These are big names in the industry that have traveled throughout the country and the world addressing groups like ours. It is interesting to note that they all have the same comment. They are impressed with how active we are and how well we work together to promote the sport.

Today the club has found itself in a unique situation. Fifty-five percent of its members have been in the club two years or less. Camaraderie is going to be a challenge, as most of us do not know each another! I feel strongly being the information age that we are, there has to be a way to use this technology to help bring us all closer together. I am working on some ideas and would cherish any thoughts you may have. The one thing that is paramount to anything we try, is that you keep your e-mail addresses current. Make sure you keep your membership chairman Don Prince advised.

For me, designing and formatting the website has been a “*learn as you go*” experience. I am at a point to where I need some technical assistance. To do some of the unique things that would promote better communications among our members is going to require that I hit the books again. I would like to have a pool of “techies” that I can call upon when I run into trouble. Among our 300 members, I can’t believe there aren’t some of you that have more expertise than I; possibly you do this for a living. We really need you to step forward. Introduce yourself by sending me an e-mail at panfalone@fuse.net

Steeling Away...continued from page 2

loosened to aerate and hold the eggs. They almost gleam against the surrounding algae or mud covered rocks.) As the day wore on, we went to one of the local’s recommended honey holes. Although the water began to rise and cloud, I happened upon a clear and active redd. Being careful not to disturb the hen and the lead male, I was able to pick up three of the males by casting to the sides and letting the nymphs flow down stream. After playing the fish down stream and tailing each one, I would literally crawl along the shore back to the same position. I caught one on a green bead head prince nymph, and two on bead head pheasant tails. The fish were all beautiful. Two were smaller and more silverish and one was a fair sized relatively dark male. They all gave a decent fight, but none went airborne. My 9 foot, 5 weight proved to be a fair rod and was up to their challenge that day. After about thirty minutes, the redd flooded out, clouded up and I had to move on. We spent the rest of the day exploring. John had the misfortune to step onto a long flat bed of shale leaning towards a deep pool. With a shale bed like that, no matter how hard you try, your felt soled boots just keep sliding and gravity eventually wins if the underwater terrain doesn’t change. Splash! What a way to end the day, but by that time we were tired and it was getting dark anyway. It was time to go home.

The next day the fishing was considerably tougher, the water had risen significantly. We went to downtown Conneaut, and Russ pointed out places where he had fished two days earlier that were now totally submerged. Yet we still managed to see some people catching fish. After spending the morning in Conneaut we decided to give some of the other local waters a try. The Grand was high, but believe it or not, some of the tributaries were actually too low and clear to be productive. There is a great metro park just a few minutes south of I-90 on one of the tributaries that feeds into the Grand. This is definitely a place to go try your luck under the right water conditions. We then proceeded to take a look at the Chagrin, and as we predicted it was high and cloudy. The conditions on the Chagrin and Conneaut are said to be in sync, and all we did was prove the theory. Yet, undeterred and remembering Jerry Darkes’ favorite hole fifteen minutes from Hopkins Airport, we headed for downtown Cleveland and the Rocky River. The river is down in a valley, surrounded by a spectacular park. You can follow the road by the river through the park

for miles. There are many, many access points and this is a truly fishing friendly location. But, it is crowded. It’s a respectable river, and far nicer than you might think. We had a good time there exploring the river and dodging the spawn sacs. People were catching fish there in good numbers, so the fish are clearly in the river. There were also some first class nymph fishermen (not us) giving those spin fishermen a run for their money. But spawn sacks clearly appeared to be the order of the day. Before I let you go, there are three things you need to know. First, there is an excellent club up there called the North Coast Fly Fishers. You can look them upon the web at www.ncff.net. I got a chance to speak to their Webmaster, Joe Valenic, and he was tremendously helpful. They really seems like a great group of folks. They offered to help us out in anyway, this is an invitation worth following up on. Also, water flow is critical, so before you go check the weather forecasts east of Cleveland. The rivers wash out easily. Joe also passed along a website address to check water conditions. Log onto http://oh.water.usqs.gov/rt-cqi/gen_stn_pg?stain=04209000 to check the Chagrin water flow. It’s measured in cubic feet per second (cfs). Joe said that the Chagrin fishes well below the 350 cfs level. Although there is no metering station on the Conneaut, the Chagrin is said to more or less a barometer for the Conneaut. You can also monitor the Grand river at http://oh.water.usqs.gov/rt-cqi/gen_stn_pg?stain=04212100. Joe said that it fishes well below 750 cfs level. The Grand is a real river, that can get wide and deep so if you go there, mind your p’s and q’s. But, I’m betting it’s loaded with fish. I hope you enjoyed my recap as much as I enjoyed telling it. If you haven’t taken a trip with B.U.F.F., you’re truly missing a great time. So book one and go, you’ll be glad you did! ●

Notes From the Fly Fishing Show and Banquet Committee...

On behalf of the Sportshow and Banquet committee I would again like to thank all the membership and donors that supported our Sportshow & Banquet. Donations started out very slow, but we finished up strong. I think everyone was very pleased with the final results. Please don’t forget to write your thank you letters to the donors if you won a prize. It is

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fishery. Some of the projects we are involved in are stream monitoring, river clean-up, and conservation projects for the Clermont County Park District that pertain to the East Fork just to mention a few.

You might want to mark your calendar for some up-coming events that the Great Lakes Council, FFF will be sponsoring in the future. A Fly Fishing School (Rosscommon, Mi. June 14-16), Fall Steelhead Outing (Wahalla, Mi. Oct. 31-Nov. 3), and Fly Tying Expo (Mason, Mi. Dec. 7). More details will be coming as the dates draw closer to the event. While we are talking about the calendar, we have a couple of changes in the B.U.F.F. calendar. The June meeting will move back indoors at the Clarion. The July outdoor meeting will be moved to Sycamore Park in Batavia, and the September meeting will be an indoors meeting the Clarion.

If you have signed up for The Introduction To Fly Fishing Class in April, get your refundable deposit checks in ASAP. We have a waiting list and want those who are on it to be able to attend if you have a change of plans.

The tying class in Madeira was a HUGE success. There were over twenty-five participants that attended to learn the basics. Some of the fly patterns that were taught were put to the test and caught fish in the farm ponds. These classes are a good way to meet your fellow club members, swap stories and tell of your fishing adventures. Thanks to the all the assistants (15+) that showed up faithfully for each class that enabled almost one-on-one teaching with the students. Special thanks to Jerry Snider and his assistant Jane Cook for the excellent lessons that were presented. ●

Notes....continued. from page 3

through their generosity that this event is possible. We need to let them all know that their efforts are appreciated and recognized by BUFF and its membership.

I would like to issue a challenge to all Buffers, let's Get Leroy Hyatt back on our local PBS Station! Write your letters, make your calls and if you are donating to PBS anyway make your donation in the name of "Fly Tying the Anglers Art." Together, we can get this done. ●

THE EDUCATION CORNER

Lou Haynes

Fly Fishing Manual Available at the April Meeting

The education area has put together a fly fishing manual to present to new members when they join the club. The manual will be available to current members for \$5, which covers the cost of materials and copying. The manual contains approximately 90 pages and covers a variety of subjects that will be of interest to many, particularly the less experienced fly fishers. Some of the items included are general club information, who to call if you have a question, lots of information of selection and use of tackle, catch and release procedures, stream etiquette, how to fish in adverse conditions, how to fish streamers, general resource info, some local places to fish, some good fly patterns for fishing local waters, a list of useful fishing accessories and info on insects and stream monitoring. The manuals will be on display at the April meeting and will be available for purchase.

I want to thank the following people who helped with construction of the manual: Mike Arnold (NKFF) who supplied some great suggestions and several of the materials in the manual; Hank Gilliam and Dave Uckotter for suggestions, articles and editing help; Don Prince who designed and printed the front labels; and Larry Sexton who helped put together 100 copies. ●

Programs, Programs & More Programs!

Jim LeBlond

We're moving to ten indoor meetings in the upcoming year, and we need your help! Through your various travels, keep an eye out for potential speakers. If you know someone that would make a good speaker or if you even have a topic that you're just dying to know more about, please contact Bob Goldsberry or Jim LeBlond. If you're planning a special fishing trip this year, please use the opportunity to shoot a couple of rolls of slides and prepare a short program for us. We like to maintain a mix of members and outside speakers, but many times our best presentations come from our members. Our entire calendar of future speakers as of this moment is blank, so I really would appreciate any suggestions you may have.

Hats, Hats, & Hats!

We found three hats after the Fly Fishing Show & Banquet. If you happened to lose a hat, please forward a description of the item to Dave Uckotter or Jim LeBlond before the April meeting. If you can accurately describe the missing hat it's yours. Otherwise the hats will be added to the April raffle at the general meeting. Once the hats hit the raffle, it might just be too late to say "Hey that's my hat!"



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the Elkhorn, which meanders through private property, but public access points have been established by the state. Several maps are included in the packet to help the sportsman avoid encroaching on private property. If you are a first timer on the creek, it can be discouraging when trying to find access. And as in Ohio, the property owner owns the bottom of the creek. However, the creek becomes more enchanting and familiar after fishing it several times. Fishing techniques are similar to those for brown trout. Fish lie beside the weeds, in shadows, under ledges, beside logs and rocks below the riffles. Earlier in the spring, a lot of poppers are used early in the morning and near dusk.

The campground is on the south fork near the confluence of the north and south forks. In that stretch, water depths vary from wading levels to over your head. Canoes and belly boats are a good way to fish beside the campground. There are several dams on the creek. They appear to be very safe, however a number of people have lost their lives in the hydraulics beneath the dams. BE CAREFUL!

At the Elkhorn Campground, three RV sites and three tent sites (2 tents per

site) have been reserved until June 1, 2002. Each fisherman is responsible for making his own reservation at the campground or motel. Don Hogue will cook supper at the campground Saturday night at 6:00 p.m. at a cost of \$8.00 per meal. Don can probably be talked into fixing breakfast on Saturday morning for \$2.00. Reservations are required for both of these meals. The only costs of the trip are lodging, meals and fishing license. If you intend to bring your family, there are a lot of family activities in Frankfort. The largest spring in the state furnishes the water for Georgetown, Kentucky. It is recommended that you stop at the rest stop on I-75 just north of Georgetown and pick up some tourist information on the area.

At the March meeting, 23 members tentatively signed up for the 2002 Elkhorn trip. Those people will receive packets at the April meeting. Those not in attendance will receive their packets in the mail. Another opportunity to signup for the trip will be at the April and May meetings. Or call Don Hogue at 231-4852 or email (THESPUTZER@aol.com). Be sure to return your final trip registration form to Don with LEGIBLE writing so that the spelling on the name tags will not be in error. ●

EDUCATION PROGRAM NEEDS HELPERS

Lou Haynes

Here is a great opportunity to support the club by volunteering a little time. If you would like to help with any of the activities outlined below please call (513-777-4854) or e-mail Lou Haynes (bdhaynes@one.net).

◆ Need three fly tiers during the day on Wed. April 24th. East Fork State Park is holding it's annual "School Days" program on that day. The park rangers expect somewhere between 350 and 700 3rd, 4th and 5th graders to attend. Several organizations will be at the event covering a variety of areas of interest to the kids. B.U.F.F. has been asked to join in the fun by providing fly tying demonstrations. I need three more fly tiers who enjoy interacting with kids and who are available during the day. You would need to show up about 9:30 A.M. with tying demonstrations running from 10:00 A.M. to 2:00 P.M. Since we will be tying simple patterns such as spiders, ants, wooly buggers, etc. one need only very basic tying skills.

◆ Need a simple terrestrial-pattern display board for the "School Days" program. Would someone be willing to set-up a simple display board of some common terrestrial patterns for our tying table at the "School Days" program mentioned above? The display would need to be completed by April 20th.

◆ Need a one-page history of B.U.F.F. written for inclusion in the fly fishing manual. Would someone take on the job of writing a one-page history of B.U.F.F.? I have several names of past presidents and board members who are willing to input info for the article.

◆ Need someone to service 10 Orvis Madison fly reels. Will someone volunteer to check the reels out, lube if needed, and reverse and clean the lines? Dave Uckotter volunteered to help reverse the lines using the line-winding equipment at Adrien's Outfitters. The reels are used at some of our educational events.

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containing Derek's and my boots, waders, and clothes.

Beds are assigned, gear unpacked, the cook inquires as to whether we want lunch in or pack sandwiches to go fish. Two - sizes -too- small hippers are borrowed, and off we go. Labrador law requires one well trained guide per two rods. Sam, with his long dark red hair and beard, politely gets us settled into a large guide canoe with a 20 horse outboard, and a half hour later turns into a sizable run draining the lake into another.

This spot is where Lee Wulff landed his small float plane, wearing his waders, and fished the Minipi basin for the first time. He flew all over lower eastern Canada looking for waters similar to those of Maine which might hold the much beloved brook trout. Here he struck gold, and spent years successfully convincing Labrador to protect this unique treasure. The camp allows barbless fly catch and careful release fishing only. Except for smaller trout for a shore lunch, only one fish may be kept. No one did so the week we were there. Replica mounts from photos last and look much better if you must have a fish on the wall.

We pull near shore, tie the canoe to some rushes, and wade to a path through the spruces. Sam; "You can take a wading stick if you'd like". I didn't. After that moment any gentle, polite hint of a suggestion from Sam was treated as a direct order. Sam didn't waste words explaining things. He just spoke the truth. The path was typical of streamside paths. Roots, muck, sticks, and widely variable sized rocks. Very comfortable in two-sizes-too-small hippers. The spruces, not very thick of trunk or exceptionally tall, filtered the light onto the caribou and other mosses which softly carpet and hide the uneven rock they cover. Sam levitated over the terrain, never missing each well placed step on the tops of the debris. I stumbled over and sunk between all the above. Tomorrow the stick!

We reached a break in the spruces. A path led to an area of slower, dark water. We waded near the drop off (rather Sam hopped from larger stone to stone, and I stumbled between the irregularly shaped rocks until I got to my assigned rock, nearly flat enough to stand on.) "Cast in close to the drop off, and work your way out." What fly? "Bit and dark. Try a #2 cone head wooly bugger." A half hour

later and one hipper filling as I slip off my rock, "Now switch to a muddler." "Now try a dry, pretty large." Then down the path to another area, and repeat.

We fished our way about a mile down stream avoiding the heavy rapid areas, trying the slower waters until we reached a flatter, quieter run where we saw the other guys fishing from a large rock across the deep river run. Later we walked out and fished the big slick and runs where the lake becomes river. The rains of summer 2001 brought the river up 3-4 ft, making streamer control difficult, access to the best runs a little scary, and no fish rising to the occasional bug.

At dinner that evening, when stories were compared, most of us caught fish, and what glorious fish they are! My previous biggest brookie ever was a brilliant 10 incher from the upper Manistee in Michigan. My first one today neared three pounds, and I lost three larger ones. Karl got a five pounder. A young man who had not fished a fly rod except in his driveway got a six and a half pounder. My other son Derek, a very competent caster, got a five pounder. The guides went on at great length apologizing for the terrible fishing. They swore we were doing nothing wrong. So went the week, more rain, more apologies, and more fish. My two largest trout ever at 22.5 and 22 inches, both over five pounds. I tied my 2 previous largest at 21 and 20 inches. I got my first on a Royal Wulff, which I felt I should try in honor of Lee in his place. My sons fished #2-4 mice patterns, and I watched from across the river as a five plus took Derek's off the top with a rush that sounded like a five gallon bucket smacking the water. He nearly fell off the big rock from surprise and glee. I'm very taken with soft hackles, and managed to score with one fished dropped from a nymph right at the dropoff. We saw huge fish hunkered down behind rocks in the fast high water. (Sam saw them first of course, and pointed them out.) They wouldn't take a fly.

In the evenings it got into the 50's and after a great dinner, (one night roasted caribou, always mashed potatoes and gravy - which I don't get at home) we'd stop by the guides cabin at their invitation for a drink. They are smallish men by US standards, wiry, polite, and a bit lonely after 9 weeks away from their families. The commercial fishing in Labrador and Newfoundland has been finished off by the dredgers. Unemployment is at 29%.

These men took the extensive guide training offered by the government so they could have work. If they can get 14 weeks employed by the outfitters they can qualify for aid for the rest of the year. Sam has his family apply for Moose permits and he bags two or three a year. That is what he eats in the winter. When asked why he doesn't move to the city for jobs, he replies he just couldn't stand it. I think his soul answered for him.

Ours is the last week for fishing. The guides will secure this camp and go north and west to tent camps, following the caribou herd and the outfitters' float planes for several more weeks. The generator, fueled by the drums of diesel that came in with us on the float plane, is turned on at 6:30 A.M. and off at 10:00 P.M. Thank God. By that time delightful exhaustion encourages an excuse to go to bed. I normally have trouble getting to sleep. Not there.

My wife chose to have my lost luggage flown in on Wednesday. The airlines have a max of \$350 that they will pay. It was lots more than that, and now they don't want to pay that. We will go toe to toe over this one. I fished till then in my travel khakis, and the hole I wore in the seat was pretty large and becoming embarrassing. The water was 64 degrees, not really uncomfortable, but I was getting a little ripe. My own boots never felt so good, and my grip on the rocks improved significantly.

One morning we boated to a shallow cove to fish for pike. We knew they were in the area when a fly would suddenly just disappear, leaving an empty leader, and from the scars on the trout. We put the steel leaders on with large Dahlberg divers (kind of like casting small brightly colored chickens) and caught a couple dozen 4-6 pounders in 1-1/2 hours. When they hit the fly, it nearly explodes. Deer hair all over the surface. We kept four to fry on a pebbly island point for lunch. Sam squeezed orange over them at the end, and they were delicious.

Sunday we were up and packed early. The float plane had to wait for clear enough weather to get in to get us. That meant we missed our flight out of Goose Bay. One party this summer couldn't get out until Wednesday. Since they didn't know when the plane would be able to get in, they couldn't unpack and fish. We were lucky. Our next flight out was cancelled. Here we go again. But I think this may

Continued on page 7, column 1

APRIL

4 Thurs/7pm - **Tie and Lie West**. General fly tying and story telling. Springdale Community Center.

6 Sat/ 8am-4pm - **East Fork River clean up**. Sycamore Park, Batavia (Bob Goldsberry)

10 Wed / 6pm - **BUFF Monthly Meeting @ Clarion Hotel (Pfeiffer Rd. and I-71)**.

17 Wed / 7pm - **BUFF Director's Meeting @ Clarion Hotel (Pfeiffer Rd. and I-71)**. Members encouraged.

18 Thurs / 7-9pm - **Lie and Tie East** at Hardee's in Batavia. General fly tying and story telling

20, 21 Sat-Sun - **Rockwell Trout Club**. Chris Helmes to do an all day tying. Session, lunch included. Fish at the Rockwell Trout Club in Castelia on the April 21. Lunch included (Joe Guenther)

20 Sat / 9am-4pm - **Introduction to Fly Fishing**. Sycamore Park, Batavia (Dave Uckotter)

27 Sat - **Earth Day** at Eastgate Mall (Bob Goldsberry)

TBA - **GLC Steelhead Trip**

MAY

2 Thurs/7pm - **Tie and Lie West**. General fly tying and story telling. Springdale Community Center.

Labrador...continued from page 6

have been fortuitous. The black flies really got Karl on Saturday. The lymph nodes in his armpits and on his face near his jaw were swollen. There was a red line running up his inner arm from his wrist to his armpit and we had two tight travel days to go to get home. We sampled the Canadian health care system, with the very nice young doc saying, "Welcome to Labrador Disease" and starting him on antibiotics and Benadryl. He slept well on all the flights.

We wanted and knew we were going to have an adventure when we chose this trip. Adventure it was. While we doubt we'll get to do it again, there are no regrets. The beauty of the wilderness, being together, having to work hard (50-60 hours of casting) for and catching these magical fish (three dozen 3-6 pounds,) having memories of this trip instead of wishes for it, couldn't be better. ●

2002 Calendar of Events

*The **BUFFER** attempts to provide up-to-date information on club events. Check the calendar each month & call the contact person for the event for potential changes. If you notice errors, please contact **The BUFFER** editor.*

MAY (cont.)

3-5 Fri-Sun - **Nantahala Trout Trip** (Randy Clark & Jeff McElravy)

8 Wed / 6pm - **BUFF Monthly Meeting @ Clarion Hotel (Pfeiffer Rd. and I-71)**.

Organizational meeting for fly casters instructors school (Tony Kalbli).

19, 26 / Sun - **Fly Casters Instructors School**. Deerfield Park time TBD (Tony Kalbli)

15 Wed / 7pm - **BUFF Director's Meeting @ Clarion Hotel (Pfeiffer Rd. and I-71)**.

Members encouraged.

16 Thurs / 7-9pm - **Lie and Tie East** at Hardee's in Batavia. General fly tying and story telling.

17-19 Fri-Sat - **Central Pa. Trout Trip**. Joe Humphries will be available to tie flies and to show some local waters (Joe Guenther).

18 Sat - **Ladies Only Introduction To Fly Fishing**. Sycamore Park, Batavia (Dave Uckotter)

JUNE

1,2 Sat-Sun - **National Free Fishing Day**. No license required to fish on these days.

2,9 / Sun - **Fly Casters Instructors School**. Deerfield Park time TBD (Tony Kalbli)

5-7 Wed-Fri - **New River Smallmouth Trip** (Bob Goldsberry)

6 Thurs/7pm - **Tie and Lie West**. General fly tying and story telling. Springdale Community Center.

8 Sat / 9am-3pm - **Clermont County Fly Fishing Seminar**. Sycamore Park, Batavia (Bob Goldsberry)

12 Wed / 6pm - **BUFF Monthly Meeting @ Clarion Hotel (Pfeiffer Rd. and I-71)**.

JUNE (cont.)

19 Wed / 7pm - **BUFF Director's Meeting @ Clarion Hotel (Pfeiffer Rd. and I-71)**.

Members encouraged.

20 Thurs / 7-9pm - **Lie and Tie East** at Hardee's in Batavia. General fly tying and story telling.

27-30 Thurs-Sun - **Elkhorn Creek Smallmouth Trip**. Frankfort, Ky. (Don Hogue)

TBA - **East Fork Stream Monitoring**

TBA - **GLC Ross Commons Trip**

JULY

10 Wed / 7-9pm - **BUFF Outdoors Monthly Meeting**. Sycamore Park, Batavia.

13-14 Sat-Sun - **Cumberland Tail Waters Trout Trip** (Joe Guenther)

17 Wed / 7pm - **BUFF Director's Meeting @ Clarion Hotel (Pfeiffer Rd. and I-71)**.

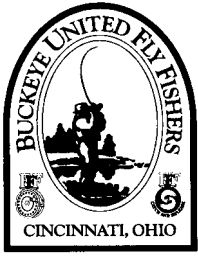
Members encouraged.

18 Thurs / 7-9pm - **Lie and Tie East** at Hardee's in Batavia. General fly tying and story telling.

27 Sat / 8am-4pm - **How To Read The River**. Private water on the East Fork (Jon Kennard).

Year 2002 Officers and Directors

Dave Uckotter	President	831-4815
Jim LeBlond	Vice Pres.	561-8957
Roy Matthews	Secretary	661-3296
Louise Goldsberry	Treasurer	732-0735
Don Prince	Membership	398-0921
Bob Goldsberry	Conservation	732-0735
Lou Haynes	Education	777-4854
Bill Riehle	Mad River	683-5678
Tony Kalbli	FFF/GLC Rep	451-1367
Bob Jones	Raffles	527-4231
Dave Uckotter	Dinners	831-4815
Mike Bryant	The Buffer	793-6189
	Fly Fishing Show	
	mjbryant@email.com	
Jon Kennard	Hart Show	732-1799
Joe Guenther	Trips	724-6343
Bill Fischer	TBD	899-4541
Tom Baker	TBD	697-7342
Dave Jones	TBD	825-7174
Russ Poehner	TBD	947-0505

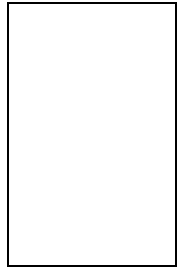


The *BUFFER*

The Newsletter of Buckeye United Fly Fishers, Inc.

P. O. Box 42614

Cincinnati, OH 45242



A Non-Profit, Tax-Exempt, Charitable Corporation

FIRST CLASS MAIL

NOTICE: Please check dues expiration date in upper right corner of mailing label. If dues have expired, please remit \$25.00 for an Individual Membership or \$30.00 for a Family Membership to B. U.F.F., P.O. Box 42614, Cincinnati, OH 45242

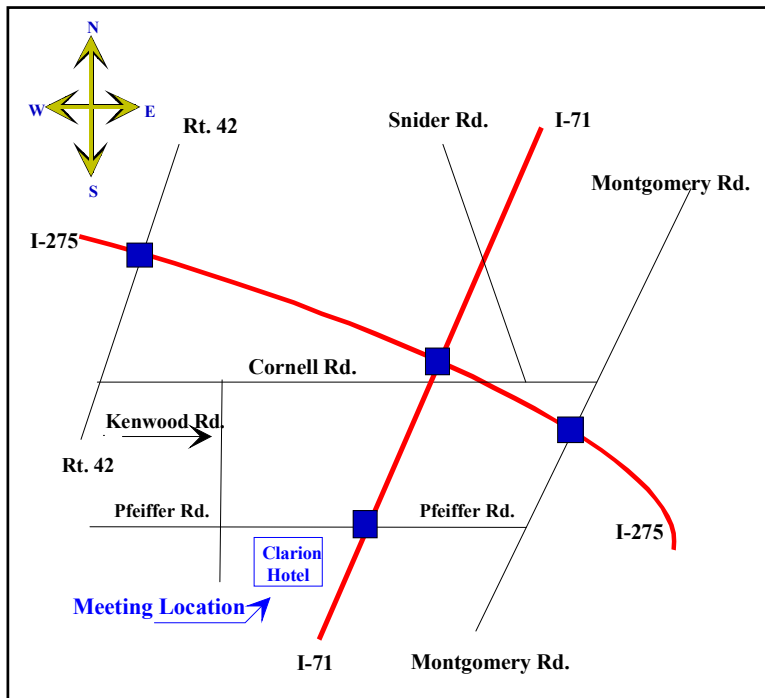


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Next Monthly Meeting – WEDNESDAY April 10

CALL 732-0735 FOR DINNER RESERVATIONS NO LATER THAN 10 PM OF THE SUNDAY BEFORE THE NEXT MEETING. DINNERS ARE \$8.00 / PERSON FOR A CATERED MEAL. RESERVATIONS ARE NEEDED - DON'T WAIT - CALL NOW!



Program: Bob Goldsberry will give a slide program on how best to fish local waters.

Directions: The November B.U.F.F. Meeting will be held at the Clarion Hotel located on Pfeiffer Road. From I-71, take Exit 15. The Clarion Hotel is located just west of the interstate highway.