



# TROUT UNLIMITED

Thames Valley Chapter Newsletter

## Stream Lines

*The Voice of Eastern CT Trout and Salmon Anglers*

May 2016

May 17th Membership Meeting  
featured presentation:  
"Heaven: Fly Fishing Alaska"  
with Bob Walsh & Gordon Gruetzmacher



have fished with on multiple occasions. Bob and Gordon will focus principally on their many trips to Alaska.

Bob Walsh and Gordon Gruetzmacher will be presenting their experiences on fishing Alaska. Bob introduced Gordon to fly fishing for trout about 13 years ago. Since then (both world travelers) they have fished Montana, New York, Chile, Alaska and many local streams. Bob considers Alaska to be his Nirvana. They will introduce you to a very fine guide Paul Jacob whom they

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### Calendar

**Saturday, May 14th - 9am**  
Moosup River Clean-up & Lunch

**Tuesday, May 17th - 6pm**  
Chapter Membership Meeting,  
Moose Lodge, Bozrah, CT  
**Bob Walsh & Gordon**  
**Gruetzmacher - Fishing Alaska**

**Friday/Saturday, May 20/21 (TBD)**  
**Annual TVTU Campout**

**Tuesday, September 20th - 6pm**  
Chapter Membership Meeting,  
Moose Lodge, Bozrah, CT

**We are now on Facebook!**

### Welcome New TVTU Member

By Ed Walsh

**Kristin Parsons**



Kristin and husband Josh live in Stonington, CT. with their two sons. Bowyn is four and little brother Wesley is 16 months. The Parsons grew up in Stonington but left for opportunities outside the area but returned 10 years ago.

Kristen graduated from the University of Rhode Island with a BS in Nursing in 2007 and recently completed the Executive Masters of Nursing (MSN) program at Chamberlin College. She is a registered nurse and manages the Trauma 1 Pediatrics Emergency Room at a major Providence hospital.



Josh holds a BS in Elementary Education from the College of Charleston, South Carolina, and runs his own business.

Mom and Dad have always loved to fish and are getting ready to teach Bowyn how to use a fly rod starting this season. Mom suggests her oldest son has a very good grasp of bait fishing and wants to learn how to fish like his parents using the long rod. Wesley will also have a rod in hand this season but a fly rod might be a few years away.

The Parsons fish most of the local streams in Southeastern Connecticut and travel up to Vermont to challenge some of those wonderful Catamount Rivers. They are also planning fly fishing trips to Ireland and Colorado in the not-too-distant future.

Let us all welcome the Parson family to TVTU.

## "False Albacore and Fireflies"

By George Jacobi



Hold a tiny wild trout in your hand. It's a strangely tender experience. Releasing it to dart back beneath the bubbles, into a rocky

When you visit our website there is now a link to our Facebook page. Also see our Quick Links below. Jenn Miner is our administrator and we are looking for an additional person assist her. Please contact

[Duke Preston.](#)

## Quick Links

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## Moosup River Cleanup & Lunch - May 14, Saturday

We will meet at Quinnebaug Hatchery 9am. Gloves and bags will be provided. After the clean-up lunch will be served.

**Directions:** 141 Trout Hatchery Rd, Central Village, CT 06332. Take I-395 north or south to exit 89 (Route 14); Go west on Route 14 through Central Village to a light; turn right and go about 1/2 mile; bear left at fork (stay on Route 14) and go about 1/2 mile; turn right into Cady Lane to the hatchery.

## Special Auction - TVTU Fly Rod & Wooden Case built by Bob Walsh

At this month's Membership meeting there will be a special auction to raise funds for a chapter banquet next season. Bob Walsh has built and donated a beautiful Thames Valley TU 282 "special" 7 1/2', 4 WT, four piece graphite fly rod with a hexagon wooden case for the cause.

gray/green slot, feels like having a bird fly out of your palm. Sublime. There is a lot more aggression in catching a fat strong bullfrog, as you did in your misspent outdoor youth, and have it straining to get loose, willing to jump anywhere. This fish, although you caught it on a hook, seems airy and unsubstantial.

The little brown trout is around five inches long, parr markings much more visible than the spots. It lives in a Connecticut State Forest, a six thousand acre surprisingly wild area that holds the last of the state's Timber Rattlesnakes as well. This is just a bunch of rolling hills covered with deciduous trees, a classic oak and hickory forest. Interspersed with hemlock and white pine groves in the valleys of a score of brooks, it's a stone's throw from the concrete and clamor of Hartford.

To get here you follow the rail trail, now a peaceful haven for dog walkers, bikers, runners, and horseback riders, complete with picnic tables and historical markers. Once, trains ran across this valley on a wooden viaduct 137 feet high. It was filled in with gravel in 1912-13. The loads had become too heavy for the bridge, which is still buried under there. Out of sight below, the creek still flows, clean and clear, until it joins a midsized CT river. When the other trail users see you with fly rod in hand and ask after the fishing, you shrug and answer, "Don't know. Thought it would be a nice place to walk by a brook." What they don't know won't hurt them - or the native trout.

*The big fly rod is bent deeply over. You're reeling in line as fast as you possibly can, and it takes more energy than you want to spend. This fistfight with the False Albacore is more than you bargained for. Well, not really - actually, more than you bargained for is just what you expected, lusted for, from today's experience.*

*Your strength is far greater than the twelve pound saltwater fish, but it doesn't feel like it now. It feels like an even match, and the speed at the other end of the line is alarming. Pull you right off the jetty if you're not paying attention.*

*The speedsters blasted in here, stopping to eat silversides, the baitfish right alongside the rocks, and while stripping the line in, you got to watch one turn on a dime and inhale your imitation. You couldn't have pulled it out of the way if you tried. Experiencing the life and death of a three inch baitfish at the hands of a two-foot carnivore is the initial part of the thrill. Then you turned from prey to predator yourself, and somehow in the middle of this you know what it feels like to swim for your life at 40 miles an hour.*

*Today dawned orange and pink like most do down here on the shore, but now it's almost ten AM on a clear fall day, and the sky looks polarized blue even without sunglasses. You got here late; there*

Bid **HIGH** and **WIN** a wonderful casting fly rod!!

Auction will start at 7pm.



## Fly Tying Tips

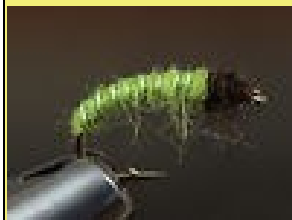
### Debarbing Hooks Before Tying...

More and more of us fish barbless hooks today. You can buy barbless hooks but you can also debarb the barbed hooks you tie with now. Debarb them with your vise (vises with jaws that stay open when not in use) or use smooth jawed pliers to mash down the barbs. There is nothing more frustrating than breaking off the point of a freshly tied fly... so be gentle by lightly flexing the jaws of your vise or pliers (best). Be sure to keep the jaws parallel to the flat of the hook spear.



## Fly of the Month

### "Caddis Larva (Green)"



Video and tying by  
Tightlines Productions

are two guys on the jetty out near the end and you had to settle for a mediocre spot.

*This breachway drains a huge salt pond, filling up and flushing out with each tide. It's all granite, gray-brown with pink highlights, and heating up with the sun's glare. Watch Hill is off to the right, with Fisher's Island behind it, and to the southeast Block Island hovers on the horizon above its mirage. An expanse of Atlantic Ocean lies before you, blue and rolling. Gulls scream and wheel, looking for the explosions when a pack of albies crash into a ball of baitfish, leaving wounded and paralyzed victims behind them.*

*When the false albacore came by, you were lucky to hook up. There are only a few microseconds to get the fly in front of them before they move on; usually the end of the rocks provides more chances. It was a solid hit and the green and blue fish immediately headed for deep water. Nothing to do but hold on and watch the backing disappear from the reel.*

*Now he's stopped and is swimming sideways, the line singing through the saltwater, throwing up spray. You hold the rod as high as you can. One guy is watching and the other has already ducked out of the way of your line. It's time to move.*

You slip down the side of the raised roadbed before the viaduct begins, to where two concrete tubes, twenty feet high by fifteen wide, extend fifty yards or more through the bottom of what is now a steep hill of hundred year old trees. This downstream end is tagged - colorful professional-looking graffiti covers the entrance and extends inside. Broken beer bottles mix in with the rocks and cement. It's probably no accident that the fine looking little pool right here is the least likely one to have a trout in it. But - the teen-aged vandalism is meaningless to the life around it.

What was it like when the railroad ran here? Viewed from the viaduct, these hills were covered with cows, continual pasture land divided by stone walls. Could the passengers on the Air Line, sitting comfortably in the white cars of the "Ghost Train", imagine a future wherein the sunlit farms would revert to forest?

Hardly likely, and it seems a miracle that tenacious trout have hung on, or repopulated, this and many other tiny waterways. Who could have predicted that the blessing of cool and sufficient ground water would have filled this particular little valley, and that development here would be confined to a brief section of stream?

Walking through the overflow tube is the way to go, and the sound of your echoing steps is the only thing you hear. Wait - was that the whistle of an early twentieth century steam engine??? This passageway is empty except for flood stage puddles. It's only moderately spooky, then you

It's May and it is Green Caddis time on the Shetucket! Here is a weighted pattern that won't fail you when trout are down on the bottom feeding. Fish it unweighted and pick out the thorax dubbing to simulate an emerging Green Caddis. Quarter cast the unweighted version, use the Leisenring lift, wait until the fly starts dragging to the surface, do a few hand over hand retrieves and recast if the trout hasn't smashed the fly at the end of the cast!

[Link to tying video](#)

### Fly Tying Recipe: Caddis Larva (Green)

Hook: Standard emerger hook size 14/16.

Adhesive: Superglue.

Weight: 6 or 7 wraps of .015 lead-free wire.

Thread: Brown, UTC 70 denier.

Rib: Fluorescent chartreuse Ultra Wire, brassie size.

Dubbing: Light olive Australian possum, sparse.

Thorax: Dark brown Australian possum.

## Fly Tying Raffle Winners

Congratulations to **Charley McCaughtry** winner of the Grand Prize winner of the OttLite Task Lamp. **Tim Pindell and Gary Lussier** won the Midge Bobbin Kits. Thank you to all the contributors... all proceeds went to support the Fly Tying program.

## Getting to Know Our Regional Fly Shops

By Ed Walsh



*This entry is the second in a series that will introduce our regions fly shops to our members. Although many TVTU members have patronized these shops for years there are others that might be fishing new waters and need to make a connection with the people*

*who can answer their questions, and supply their needs, for a successful trip.*

### The Fish Connection

Located on Rt. 12, Preston, and only a few short casts



come out at the upstream end into a damp and shaded world. Except for the faint wind noise above in the highest branches, the gurgle of the creek is all there is to hear. Bird noise is absent. It's an intimate, private space.

*Most of the jetty boulders are huge and flat on top, but there is a bad spot. Some terrible hurricane has remodeled the breachway, pulling the bottom out, and the remaining part has collapsed. Rocks the size of cars and couches are tossed about, up on end, or missing. Down in the broken area, wet and slippery algae, barnacles, dead horseshoe crabs, and other junk inhabit the moving puddles where the waves sneak through.*

*Sitting on your ass, you scooch off a rock, stumble across to another. Divided attention is unsafe. With no chance to watch the fish or the line, you feel it only, while you step carefully and keep the tip high. It is genuinely frightening, broken ankle territory. Why does the simple connection to a finned creature cause you to take a chance like this? You're nuts. After twenty feet of acrobatics, you climb to the left, find a horizontal rock, and are able to focus again on the far away quarry. You thank the other guys for staying out of the way, as they now can resume casting themselves.*

*The albie, one flexed aquatic muscle of a creature, is now straight out from the end. The trembling in your legs eases off as the middle of the contest begins. You're in a position to work him eventually into the breachway where the waves are gentler than on the outside.*

It's mostly hemlock down here, still surviving the woolly adelgid infestation, and mountain laurel bushes so old they are almost trees. They stand ten to fifteen feet tall, and between the two species it's a dark green world. Just a handful of beeches and birches lend variety. A small patch of blue sky is straight up from here. Move a few steps and it's gone.

There's a long pool ending just before the abutment, tumbling over a handful of boulders, and you must negotiate them to get to the left side in order to cast right-handed. The back-cast will go right into the tunnel mouth until you work your way a little further up the pool. The air is cool and full of the smell of water and earth. Any heat from this fine spring day ends somewhere way above you.

Here the brook is fifteen feet wide and rocky, ledges between the pools forming the gradient. A fish-holding spot is the rare ten inch deep hole, or slot a foot or two long, and there is a wild brown trout in every one of those - except the ones that have brook trout. On the right the bank is tall and thick; on the left it levels off and becomes a plateau with the remains of a campsite from long ago. There is moss over everything - over the trees, the fallen

from the Thames River, the Fish Connection services both salt and fresh water angler needs. That fact becomes obvious when you enter the shop and talk to owners Joe Balint and his son, Captain Jack.



Joe & Jack always ready to serve their customers.

The first question I asked when interviewing these two extremely friendly guys was what percentage of sales was directed toward fresh/salt water. Being reasonably close to the ocean, and having a very active bay/ocean charter service, I expected salt water sales to dominate their business. I quickly realized that expectation was incorrect. Both suggested the business was just about 50 / 50.

I was shown Jack's schedule from 2015 where he was on the water with charter trip most days from mid-May through early November and many of those days were both AM and PM trips. He even suggested that his charter schedule was actually reduced due to a cooler than expected early spring. It seemed to me he was the salt water member of the team.

But it was also apparent that fresh water, and fly fishing, was well covered by Joe. I asked about the rivers he fishes and I not only received answers to all my questions but got quite a few tips on where and how to fish places I was familiar with. One example was the Salmon River where I generally fish the TMA area above the covered bridge. Joe suggested I try the lower river below the Rt. 16 bridge even though it's not a TMA area it's bank access is limited which reduces bait / bank fishing. He said he was there a few days before our interview and got into a couple fish early with nymphs then changed to an old tried-and-true Hornberg when the fish started rising. All I remember from that conversation was the afternoon was very successful. It's also worth mentioning that Joe is a retired Ct. DEEP Conservation Officer and continues to maintain

logs, the gneiss and shale, and the ground.

Except for the freshets of spring, these trout are pinned by water level in a tiny stressful world. To travel means wriggling up or down a ledge, dorsal out of the water sometimes, swimming to an unknown fate. And travel they must, to find a mate and reproduce. Understanding this place brings compassion and respect for their survival instincts and courage. Though they are of a size easily swallowed by most saltwater game fish, on a day-to-day basis they exhibit as much - or more - hardiness and determination.

*The albie has other ideas. The line goes slack. Reeling in like crazy, you catch up to the tuna when it is halfway back to you, just as your reel hand starts cramping. Off he goes again, back out to where he was. A quick glance shows maybe a quarter of the 200 yards of backing remaining on the reel, and the tuna looks a quarter mile away. Won't take much more for him to take your whole line home to the Gulf Stream with him.*

*But he stops. Your adrenaline is sky high. Reeling again, you gain ground slowly as the fish uses lateral force against you. Time passes. Now your rod hand is aching as much as the reel hand. You actually have to stop to rest them; putting your left hand on the rod eases the cramping while resting the rod hand as well. Geez. After a long time, in which you wonder why the hell you are going through this, you see the knot come out of the water and the pale green fly line begins to go back on the spool. The tuna pulls as strong as ever, but is closer now. He makes another run, much shorter, and then loses some energy - the next bout of reeling goes faster and easier. Close enough now that changing the rod angle can confuse and thus frustrate the fighting fish.*

*Near at hand, the little tunny still fights. Finally, using an incoming wave, you swing him, guide him, into a notch between three of the rocks below you. Still in the water but with nowhere to go, he is stopped. Scramble down. Aaah - you can't reach him from here. Another step means wet feet and danger - stepping in the turbulent water, on the slippery rocks, where falling down would mean swimming. Not good, but there is nothing for it.*

*You scoop the fish up by the tiny hard fork of the tail and rest him on his side against a boulder. Got him. Breathing, the iridescent blue-green tuna looks up with his huge eyes. The hook slips out easily; one or two more sideways angles and he would have been gone.*

*Safely back up out of the sea, you support the twelve pound Albie with left hand on belly, right hand on the tail. Aiming, you fling him head first back into the channel with all your might. Life-giving seawater roars through gills, recharging the fish, and he is gone in a flash. All that adrenaline is now*



A good selection of fly tying materials at FC.

a solid relationship with many in that department which one might conclude means knowing when, and where, fish and game might be stocked before the general

public. And I would bet regular customers might get a tip or two that would make their day in the stream, or field, more productive.

Another thing that I was impressed with as I talked to Joe and Jack was their love of the sport and the people they serve. And not only the way I was treated but I saw that same candor during my time at Fish Connection when a customer came into the shop, which I might add was often during the couple of hours I spent there. Whether someone was purchasing a new reel, live bait or needed help with a leader each was treated as if they were longtime friends. It was easy to see why they have a customer base that keeps coming back.

The shops inventory covers a wide range of salt and fresh water fishing equipment, supplies and various baits. And although not extensive there was a decent supply of fly tying materials for all types of tying needs. Both Joe and Jack said after 25 years in business they have learned to cater to the needs of their customer base but will always suggest an alternative product or even direct a customer to another shop that might carry a product they don't keep in stock. I felt that was a very honest and refreshing response.

We talked about the future of fly fishing. Both were encouraged by the number of young people they see entering the sport and the efforts of groups like TVTU that support youth fly fishing education and training. It's important to mention here that Fish Connection hosted the TVTU Fly Tying Sessions last winter and Joe was always ready to assist inexperienced tiers and provide tying guidance on a few of his favorite flies.



Bob Walsh leading a TVTU Winter Fly Tying Session at FC.

*unnecessary. Peace, and with it the noise of the surf, gradually returns.*

These little wild trout are an open secret. Nearby there is an average trout stream, heavily stocked and heavily fished, so this and other feeder brooks are ignored in favor of edible and catchable sized fish. To most anglers, this would be a waste of time. But it's not about the catching of trout. It's about briefly touching the life of another creature that lives on this planet, eking out a life hidden from almost everything else, and about experiencing a bit of its underwater world. And this is the only way to do it.

A brown Bivisible fly, barb bent down flat, imitates a caddis closely enough to get eaten by a tiny trout, which is then swiftly brought to hand and released unharmed. There's not much for these guys to eat here. A tiny fish like this might live to be three or four, each year a momentous challenge to survive and eventually reproduce. It cannot let potential food escape, as I just have. If we don't get out of the supermarket and into this world, we may forget that the food we eat ourselves was alive and that a sacrifice was made, a death occurred, to get it to our plate. This is really how the planet works, like it or not. This activity is a way to remember that, feel it in blood and bone, that we are all connected, all the same.

And there is elation in this, a respect between man and trout not altogether different than that between man and lion, man and bear. Man and tuna. Even if it feels a lot like the thrill of catching fireflies and watching them blink in a jar for a bit of a July night before letting them fly away.

## Recap of Neal Hagstrom's "Where the Wild Trout are."



**By Duke Preston**

*The following is just a sample of what was presented to the chapter last month. As usual Neal Hagstrom provided us with another great presentation and much to absorb and to act on.*

Neal Hagstrom has conducted many stream surveys over the years and knows where most of the wild populations are within the state. Neal first

My final question was what does a small local shop provide that a big box store or an on-line company can't? Both quickly responded with continual product support and local knowledge. Joe offered "can a sales person at a big store provide quality information about a local stream, river or tidal location or can they tell you what the hatch is and what to use to catch fish". Remember you are dealing with the owners at local shops. If we don't give you information that helps you succeed we won't be around very long. Any successful business is about relationships. People who make you feel that they care will be in business a long time. You trust them. We work hard to keep that trust".



So if you're interested in a charter trip in nearby salt water or fly fishing in many of the TVTU area streams you can get your needs supplied, and questions answered, at the Fish

Connection. Joe

and Jack are always ready to help you have a successful experience. Give them a call at: (860) 885-1739, or stop by the store between 7:00 AM and 6:00 PM seven days a week during the busy season. You will not be disappointed.

## Book Review- A great E-Book: "Flies for Connecticut Atlantic Salmon: How to Tie and Fish Them"

**by John Springer**



If you are looking for a book about Connecticut's broodstock Atlantic Salmon and the flies used to catch them, this the book for you. If you are interested in learning how to tie tube flies, this is the book for you. And if you want to learn how to tie salmon flies on those black, up-turned eye hooks you might have seen,

this is the book for you.

In Ben Bilello's ebook, *Flies for Connecticut Atlantic Salmon: How to Tie and Fish Them*, you will learn about these subjects and much more. Besides step-by-step



explained the definition of wild trout: *Naturally reproducing and self-sustaining population of trout.*

There are trout that appear to be wild but are not. Such as:

- Feral Trout: Stocked fish that look like wild trout but don't normally become self-sustaining due to population or stream conditions after a year or two.
- Augmented Trout: For various reasons selected streams are stocked with small trout... also known as "simulated wild stocks"
- Non Native Trout: Rainbows, several species of Brown trout & sea-run [browns, steelheads, brook trout (salters)]
- Hybrids: Such as a Brown & Salmon cross called Sam-browns which make up about 10-15% of Atlantic Salmon along the eastern seaboard. Tiger trout (2 versions) one from a female brookie & male brown (also called Leopards and less common) and another from a female brown & brookie male (most common). If you find wild tiger trout the reason usually is there not enough fish around in the stream so they will crossbreed.

Wild trout in CT are mostly in small streams (also called natal streams) and head waters. There are many streams in our area that contain Brook Trout & Brown Trout. Brookies are mostly in the head waters and Browns tend populate in the larger mid-stream areas. For example the Moosup, Merrick, Trading Cove, Stoney Brook, Latimers & Shunock have wild brown & brook trout populations. Rivers like Little River & Mount Hope have inconsistent cold water, but they have pockets of wild trout due cold ground water areas.

Neal displayed maps of wild trout populations, lost populations and distribution within the state. For CT Brook Trout it is now a matter of preservation vice restoration.

Major effects on trout population:

- Climate differences from year to year.
- Water temperature, flow rates and ground water most important to brook trout. Unfortunately water companies like ground water (no algae in it) and have an impact on streams. They tend to use their well water and save their reservoir water when possible. Ponds are heat sinks unless water comes from the bottom of ponds/lakes. Good ground water has a tremendous impact on trout for spawning

tying instructions, Ben explains how to fish the flies, why different colors work on different days, and how air and water temperature relate to fly selection, amongst other topics. The appendix of the book lists the addresses of material vendors and fly shops, so you know where to look for everything you need. Ben also describes how certain materials can be purchased hobby shops in order to make tube flies as inexpensively as possible. Ben's color photography is as professional as his writing. "Stunning" is the word I would use to describe the color photographs of his flies.

Ben is a full-time musician. After his son Mike was born, he put this book together for us during his long, sleepless nights. Anyone interested in fly tying and/or Atlantic salmon will enjoy this book. The PDF edition costs \$14.99 but, if you have a Mac, I recommend the premium edition (with all the bells and whistles) for \$19.99.

For more information, visit [benbillello.com/salmonflies](http://benbillello.com/salmonflies) or email Ben at [ben@benbillello.com](mailto:ben@benbillello.com).

## Spotlight on Excellence

A well appreciated "BZ" to **Charley McCaughtry** for installing and improving the Sprague (Baltic) River Park Kiosk by adding information about TVTU, a plexiglas protected Shetucket River map and Broodstock fishing regulations . Great Job!!





and survival during the winter (warmer) and summer (cool). Neal mentioned an example of ground water impact that is affecting the Quinnebaug hatchery which is operating at about half of its operating flow rate (CFS) designed capacity. Therefore, the state is stocking much earlier. Also, they are having a problem with iron in the water.

- Fishing pressure - Brookies can mature at 4 inches which people tend to throw back. But Browns mature around 12 inches which most people will keep. Catch & release, other regulations can help to keep populations viable. Also, there is a smaller percentage of people fishing today.
- Culverts cause fragmentation of streams and movement of trout populations.

There is NOAA data available that maps areas of water deficits. They help find where we are having droughts conditions in pockets within a given area.

CT now has in-stream flow regulations but lawmakers/water companies have managed to segregated industrial flows from surface flows and ground water. It is best to combine both when considering flow regulations.

Siltation, water temperature, genetic exchange also impact wild trout populations. *Note: TVTU donated this year to the Genetic Brook Trout study conducted by UCONN/DEEP.*

What can we do? Try to have a voice in the government and in our local planning zoning boards are where we can have the greatest influence. A couple of conditions mentioned to consider when developments are being considered are:

- Impervious (surface) drainage - when you reach a certain percentage (3 -10%) it impacts fish. There are things that can be done such as permeable pavement which allows water through it to reach the ground.
- New housing developments need more well fields which will impact the ground water. When open space gets below 40% it will affect trout. Protect headwaters, keep areas forested as much possible, and have buffer zones to protect water sheds. Although CT's population has slightly decreased there are smart/better ways to accommodate development.

When asked about fisheries funding Neal mentioned at present 90-95% of license fees cover day to day fisheries operation cost. But there are some funds that come from the General Fund.

## Drawing for the Conservation Fund Raising Raffle will be held at the May 17th Meeting

### Win an Orvis Helios Outfit!



Show your support for Eastern CT cold-water fisheries and Win a very "gently used" Orvis Helios 9 ½ Foot, 6 WT, 4 Piece, Fly Rod & case (original MSRP \$795); a "new" Gold Orvis Mirage III LA Fly Reel (MSRP \$475), and a "new" Sage WF6-F Fly Line (MSRP \$79).

**Raffle tickets are only \$20 each.** Just a few tickets available.

All funds from this raffle will be ear marked for conservation only.

**Thank You for your Support.**



## Place an Advertisement in "Stream Lines"

Looking to reach a new and diverse audience? Presently we have over 470 members in Eastern CT and the newsletter is published September through May (9 issues). If you have a service or product and would like to reach out to our outdoor and conservation minded readership, consider placing an advertisement in the chapter's newsletter "Stream Lines" and website. The cost is only \$50 for the entire year (9 Issues). For more information and to place an ad, contact [Jackie Preston](#).

**Thanks for your support!**

## About Us

To join Thames Valley TU or for information please visit our website [www.thamesvalleytu.org](http://www.thamesvalleytu.org). Questions or comments on the Newsletter contact: [jpreston44@yahoo.com](mailto:jpreston44@yahoo.com) | PO Box 211, Hanover, CT 06350 | Thames Valley Trout Unlimited | (860) 917-4485 |.

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