

Lightning or Billy's Burgers
Take a chance!!
Billy Pearsall

July 20th 9:00 wade-float trip the James from Winginia to the Wildlife Management Area- you should probably fish – it's a fly-fishing event! Blue poppers, condors, billy bugs and wooley buggers work well, please note, it will be hot, bring plenty of water. Also, bring lunch. A \$5.00 charge for burgers and stuff at the end of the day for those who wish to take a chance!! Also there is an excellent chance of thunderstorms especially if Don Garber is along, be careful!

If this sounds exciting enough call Billy Pearsall (358-5695) to let me know you want to come. Oh yes, if you plan to float bring your own canoe or workout plans before you arrive.
Shenandoah River Trip- September 22-23, 2002 Contact Billy Pearsall (358-5696)

FFF Raffle Tickets

It's that time of the year again! The 'Federation of Fly Fishers' is holding its annual raffle ticket sale. The raffle tickets will sell for \$5 each or 3 for \$10. There will be 3 winners total and the prize selection this year includes a digital camera, Perception kayak, and a Sage rod and Okuma fly reel combo as well as several other items. Each winner will have a choice of one of the prizes offered. The drawing will take place at the International Fly Fishing Festival in Shepherdstown, West Virginia on September 14th 2002. The proceeds from this year's raffle will be used to further the MAC Conservation program and to fund a children's educational camp. If you are interested in purchasing some tickets please see Nat Burgwyn or Doug Walden.

Shenandoah River Trip
By Paul Kohler

I recently took a trip to the Shenandoah River on June 15 the check out the smallmouth action. I was rewarded with probably my most productive day ever on that stream. Somewhere about noon, I put in below the town of Shenandoah at the put-in below the Rte. 340 bridge. Since I was by myself, I began paddling my way upstream so I could fish back. I alternated fishing and paddling until about 3:00. By that time I had made my way upstream quite a bit and found myself approaching a bit of a rapid. Just above it, there was a Jon boat and two guys throwing spinners all over the pool just above the rapid. They got out and threw into the rapid itself, but outside of a few small fish, they did not appear to be having any great deal of success. After observing them, I questioned whether it was worth my time to even try, but tied on a bead head nymph anyway and sent it into an eddy below the rapid. Immediately, it was struck by a 14 incher. After releasing it, I tried again. Same thing. I did this again and again and again. This continued until (and I never thought this was possible) I got tired of catching bass in the 12 - 15 inch range. I finally left out of boredom of catching too many bass.

I began to fish and float my way back to my car. By now the sun was going down and further downstream, in addition to more bass, I began to hit some sunfish and bluegill action. I brought in numerous large sunfish and the biggest bluegill I ever caught (read "I had no idea they got this big). After getting back to the car, I found a place to camp. It had been my intention to fish again the next day, but instead, I started back to Chesterfield the next morning. I had done so well the day before, there was nothing left to prove.