

FIRST COAST FLY FISHERS

August 2018



Educating, Restoring, Conserving through Fly Fishing

First Coast Fly Fishers August Highlights

Flood Tide Fishing with Captain James Canelos

It is that time of year once again. **FLOOD TIDE SEASON!** According to the calendar, there will be no less than seven flood tides this month. That just a precursor to the 30 flood tides predicted for next month. Hopefully you were able to attend out meeting this month. Captain James Canelos provided some great insight into the dos and don'ts of fishing the flood tide.

James is one-half of High Tailin' guide service. He and his partner, Captain Cullen Traverso, specialize in inshore and near shore fishing in St. Augustine and northeast Florida. (Cullen spoke to the Club in January.) Captain Canelos has been fishing the waters of St. Augustine since he was a child. A couple of years ago, James walked away from the corporate world to follow his true passion - fishing. He hasn't looked back. James' goal is for his Clients to experience the excitement of catching shallow water redfish and sharing the serenity of being on a secluded flat staking fish. As a laid back guide, Captain Canelos believes a day on the water is more about the experience and less about catching fish. But that is not to say James doesn't put his clients on fish. He has developed a reputation as an excellent guide in and around St. Augustine.

Check out the High Tailin' webside at: <http://www.stafishing.com/>



On the Cover:

Who says nobody catches fish at our outings? Tom Mason landed this 5 bound bass during the July outing on the St Johns River.

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FIVE TIPS ON HOW TO CATCH TARPON

BY MIKE HODGE, TFO

The [Gold Cup](#) features the best of the best in tarpon fishing. The invitation-only tournament is one of the most prestigious events of the competitive fishing season. TFO advisor [Rob Fordyce](#) has set the standard for Gold Cup consistency with 13 second-place finishes, the last of which came earlier this summer.

And he's always learning.

"I've never been satisfied with my knowledge of tarpon," Fordyce said. "I take fishing seriously. I do it for a living. Tarpon fishing, I take to a different level. That consistent (success) comes from never being satisfied with my knowledge of the game. I'm always trying new things and I'm trying to get better at it."

TFO blog editor Mike Hodge chatted with Fordyce about his success, and the host of the outdoor series, Seahunter, offered a few tips. Among them:

Get In Shape

Tarpon fishing is not for the meek. It's physical and fast paced. Many newbies assume the rough stuff comes once the big fish is hooked, and there's no doubt your biceps, core and thighs will burn as you try to land your quarry.

Often overlooked, though, are the skills needed before the hookup. Good balance is essential. Why? Because if you fish the flats near a pass or a beach, swells can rock the boat. Sea legs aren't a big deal for a hardened tarpon fisherman, but the newcomer needs to be strong and flexible to maintain good enough balance to spot fish and make accurate casts.

"It's not a controlled environment," Fordyce said. "A trout fishing setting is somewhat of a controlled environment. The fish aren't moving. The fish are holding behind a rock and you know which rock that is. If you make a bad cast in a trout scenario, you get another shot. In tarpon fishing on the ocean side, there can be

wind. There's often extreme current, and sometimes both are in different directions. You can have waves over the bow with wind, and the fly has to end up in a six-inch diameter circle. It's a game of inches."

Use the Right Gear

Use gear that's heavy enough. You don't want to be under-gunned. A rod that's too light will result in prolonged battles. A 10 weight is adequate. An 11 or 12 weight is better. For conventional gear, try medium heavy to heavy rods.

The Axiom II is a good choice for those who prefer fly. Our GIS Inshore or Seahunter Series works well for conventional enthusiasts.



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Picking the Right Fly/Lure

The Cockroach may be the most famous and productive tarpon fly. I personally prefer the tarpon toad in black and purple. It's easy to tie and it works. Rabbit strips are one my tying favorite materials simply because of the movement generated. And movement, as TFO advisor Blane Chocklett explains, is key to enticing strikes. I had never really thought about this concept before, but it makes perfect sense. Fish are predators. Feed them what they want.

When it comes to movement, conventional lures are hard to beat. Obvious choices are Bombers and DOAs and Yo-Zuri minnows.

“In sight-fishing scenarios we often use unweighted bass worms or flukes,” Fordyce said. “These baits will almost suspend allowing a lot of movement with a short, twitchy retrieve that can still be pretty slow without having to reel much. This can entice traveling fish to bite that aren't in a feeding mode much the same way as a fly retrieve.”

Entire blog posts have been devoted to tarpon lures and flies. If you want more info, talk with your guide. Local knowledge is always best.

Seeing the Fish

There's also a mental challenge involved with tarpon fishing. Count on long periods of time between schools

of fish. The ability to concentrate through the doldrums is essential and usually acquired with experience.

“There can be times when you're getting a shot every thirty seconds, and then there could be hours in between shots,” Fordyce said. “It could be four, five hours of just nothing. That's when you really have to dig deep and focus hard. That's when the shots are few and far between and you only get so many.”

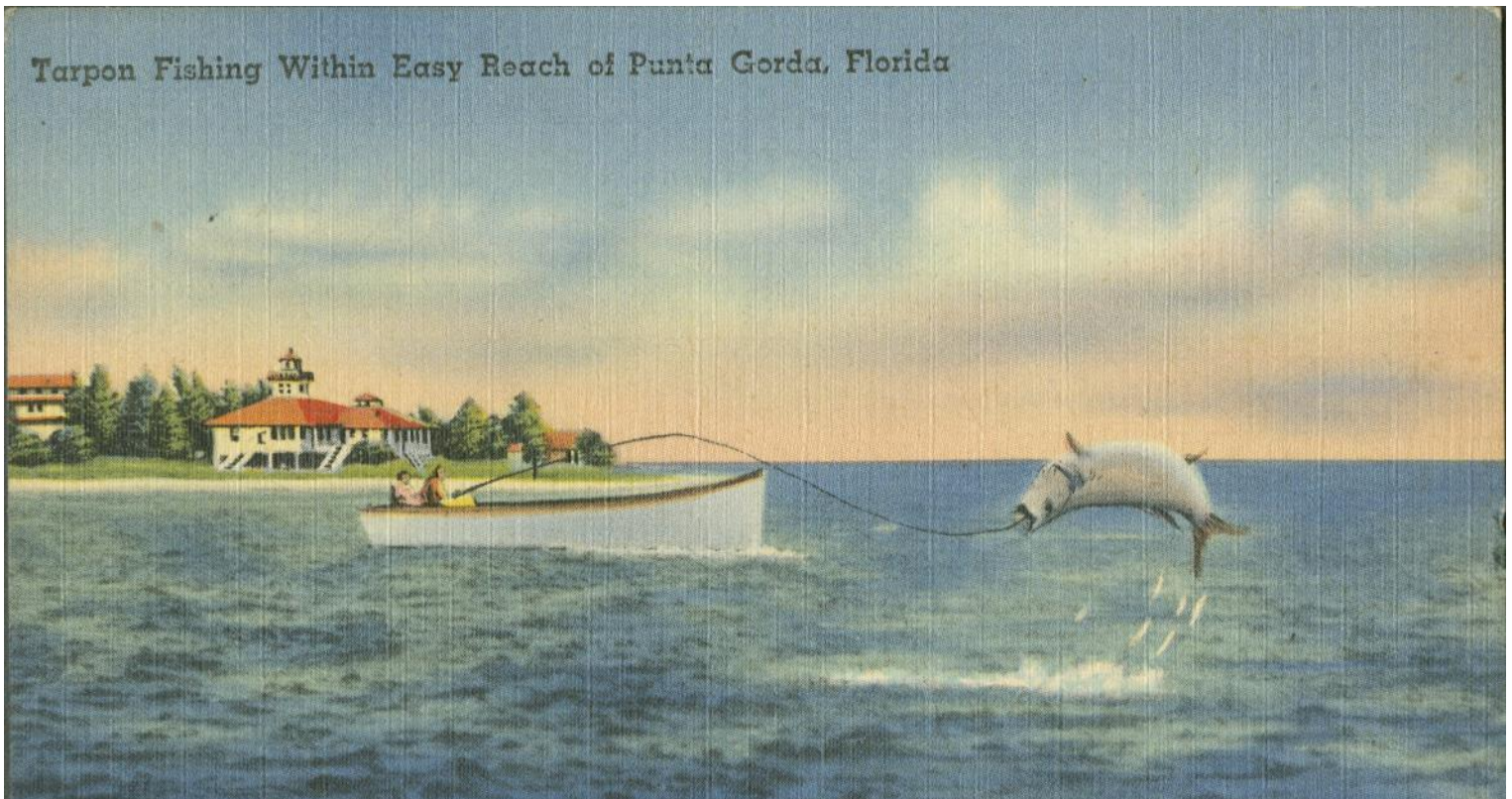
Teamwork

You and your guide are a team. Ideally, he puts you on fish. The client's job is to make an accurate cast, hook the fish and then land it. Rarely is it that easy. Mistakes happen and tempers can flare. The key, as in any relationship, is communication, particularly when it comes to the client's skill level and expectations, so the chaos can be managed.

“There's a lot of moving parts,” Fordyce said. “It's a team sport. Your guide is trying to set you up for the most productive shot. There's a lot going on.”

Headed out to pursue the Silver King? Let us know how you do on one of our social media channels. Want to add more tips or suggestions, feel free to speak up.

This article originally appeared on the Temple Fork Outfitter's blog: <https://tforods.com/five-tips-on-how-to-catch-tarpon/>



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Gurglers in the Grass

By Chan Ritchie

The west wind held back the 8PM flood tide, but I decided to go anyway and listen for reds slurping along the edges. I was not disappointed. Twenty-five feet in front of me the head of a redfish slowly raised completely out of the water and slurped a hopper or snail from the grass. Confidently, I sat my surface fly down four feet in front of her dorsal fin. The fin submerged so I gave the fly a gentle pop. I am not sure what happened next because I blinked. As I desperately tried to free my fly from the limbs of the dead tree behind me the big redfish swam in angry circles looking for the meal that had vanished into the twilight air.

Rare is the fish hunter whose adrenalin stays in check when a big fish crashes a surface fly. If you are new to using gurglers in the grass, then your adrenalin will often be your demise. (And it happened to us veterans too.)

For an effective top water set-up, first tie on a long leader, 9 to 12 feet if you can manage it. For new grass casters mistake number one is “lining” the fish. If you drop your 8-weight shooting head close to a redfish she is likely to create the dreaded micro-tsunami as she departs. Also, a longer leader allows you to cast past the fish without spooking it. Casting past is often a good thing while casting short rarely is.

Mistake number two occurs when the fish hunter’s adrenalin causes him to yank the gurgler away from the striking fish. A redfish striking on top is sometimes just a gentle slurp, but more often than not it is an explosion. Aggressive strikes often miss the fly. Such explosive strikes trigger a spontaneous uncontrolled boyhood cane-pole style of upward jerking of the rod. As the fly zips past overhead and lands in the dead tree behind you, you will often see the confused redfish circling frantically as it searched for your fly.

Done right, when the strike occurs I continue to strip as though there had been no strike. This is nerve wracking when the fish misses two or three times...but boy is it exciting! Only when my strip is stopped by the tug of the fish do I set the hook.

If your nerves can take it, then give gurglers in the grass a shot. Even in defeat you will feel like a kid again.



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Gentleman Nat: Requiem for a Hero

Interview by Thomas Pero

A hero has died. On July 3, 2018, a tall, elegant man from Florida hooked, played and released a 16-pound wild Atlantic salmon on his beloved Cascapedia River in Quebec, fell and hit his head on riverside rocks, and never regained consciousness. Nathaniel Pryor Reed was 84.

I scarcely know where to begin.

He was born to old money. He could have lived a gilded life, traveling from one exclusive fishing and shooting lodge to the next. He did some of that, sure. But he was raised in the old-fashioned way, taught to live a life of purpose, with honor and ethics: measures of character that today, sadly, seem quaint and of a vanished time. He became the ultimate insider's insider at the very top levels of government, not to enrich himself or to inflate his ego, but to leave a living legacy, to make a difference. And so Nathaniel Reed found himself in the thick of many of the most consequential battles for habitat and wildlife of the late 20th century.

He did it with class. And with reason. He had great respect for science and scientists. He was forever curious and forever learning. At a Wild Trout Symposium at Yellowstone during the 1970s, I remember watching any number of "name" speakers come breezing in, give their speeches and leave the building. Not Mr. Reed. There he was, seated in the front row, his ubiquitous embossed red notebook open, pen in hand, as if he were back at Deerfield Academy, listening intently to Starker Leopold talk about grazing and watersheds, or Dick Vincent talk about the effects of stocking hatchery trout on wild rainbows in the Madison.

He was unfailingly courteous. I remember walking up to him at the symposium. "Mr. Reed?" I said, tentatively. I was a kid, a nobody with a name tag. "Why, Tom, of course!" he extended a hand warmly. "Please call me Nat."

Several days ago, when I heard the news of Reed's death, I poured a scotch and went back and re-read the interview he graciously gave me in the late spring of 2006, on the banks of the very salmon river where he died two week ago.

We had reeled in and the canoes had brought us ashore for our afternoon lunch break. I recalled the spirit and broad contours of our talk, if not all the details. As you "sit in" on our conversation, keep in mind that this was a dozen years ago. That distance is now a cultural chasm. Even I was startled by the prescience and the foreboding—and doubly impressed, in startling contrast with the shenanigans in Washington these days, with what this savvy, effective man, this responsible grown-up of the greatest generation, was able to accomplish as a stand-up public steward of the vanishing natural world we sportsmen hold so dear.

The week Reed died, all over the Internet, in newspapers and on broadcasts, like some cosmic ugly joke, aerial photos showed Lake Okeechobee, the once great pumping heart-source of the Everglades life-giving sheet of clean water reduced to a cesspool of murky scum—the once bird-filled, fish-filled, sparkling treasure called Florida Bay be damned by taxpayer-subsidized big sugar.

Nat Reed played a pivotal role in saving Big Cypress Swamp from what would have been an environmentally ruinous jetport. He worked on the federal planning that eventually protected 100 million acres of Alaskan wilderness. He was a founder of the nonprofit organizations 1,000 Friends of Florida and the Everglades Foundation. He was the man behind the Endangered Species Act, which helped rescue the American alligator from extinction. His tireless actions helped ban DDT and saved the bald eagle.

And if you were lucky, once a year, you received in the mail a copy of Nathaniel Pryor Reed's personal fishing diaries chronicling his adventures from the previous year, typed up and softbound, with more information than you thought you needed, but nevertheless found charming, including where he had had breakfast on a particular March morning while permit fishing in Key West, the exact time he met his fishing guide at the dock, and which way the wind was blowing.

A hero has died.



Tom Pero: Let's start with the fun stuff. What ignited your passion for Atlantic salmon?

Nathaniel Reed: When I opened a box filled with ice at the back door of our house in Greenwich, Connecticut, sent from Canada by a great family friend. Here was this absolutely freshly caught salmon of 24 or 25 pounds wrapped in green ferns. I thought it was the most beautiful thing I ever laid eyes on. I remember it as vividly today as the day it arrived.

TP: That was, when, sometime in the 1940s? From 1956 to 1960 you served as a military intelligence officer in the United States Air Force.

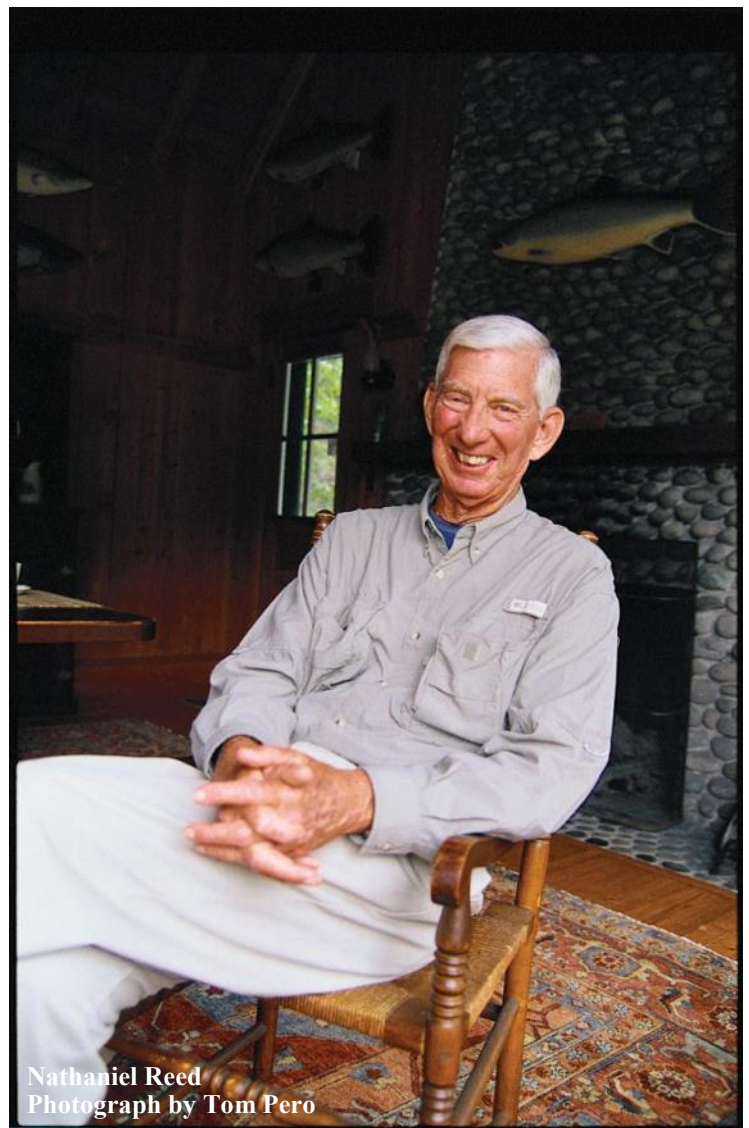
NR: I had a long route. I worked from Norway to Pakistan. It was hard work, and I received a great deal of education with more and more interesting assignments, including the war in Algeria. We had a couple of major air bases in Germany. I learned what top-secret material is and how it remains secret. The greatest revelation, of course, was that the U2 [high-altitude spy plane] was flying over the Soviet Union in 1955. I got a national security clearance in 1957 so I became aware of the intercepts. Having worked on targeting in 1956 while going through military intelligence school, I was dumbfounded to see my first reconnaissance photographs. My question was, "Where did these photographs come from?" And I was told, "It is none of your business" [laughter].

TP: Was it a good experience?

NP: There were so many things, Tom, sad and joyful, but the most important thing I learned was the ability to do things that you did not want to do, learning to cope with periods of uncertainty and boredom, learning to be prompt, courteous, and work your ass off. I still do. Being able to concentrate for long periods of time, working with others—people who disagreed with you, with brilliant people, with stupid people, with Navy officers, Army officers, British officers, French officers, Canadian officers. I was a slow developer. Those were very, very important years for me.

TP: At some point the Reeds moved to Florida.

NR: My father bought the Hobe Sound Company out of bankruptcy in 1931 or 1932. It owned a great deal of Jupiter Island. He built a house and we moved down at Christmas 1933. We were there through Easter. He also built a small two-room schoolhouse on the island—we had a magnificent teacher. Before Dad built a pipeline down the middle of the island in 1940, Dutch windmills raised the water from wells and then by gravity flowed through our own pipelines on the bottom of the Indian



River. The water came across to Jupiter Island, which pumped up with small pumps up into great big holding tanks. That is how you got your water. Well, the windmills had to be checked once a day and the caretaker who had been a gamekeeper and caretaker in central Florida was a passionate, expert fisherman, wingshot, and athlete. I would be with him every afternoon and we would have a 3.5-horsepower Johnson from the back of a 16-foot row boat. We would cross the Indian River and he would mount the steps up to check the windmills and the level of the water in the wells. And then we would break out two rods and troll. In those days the Indian River had so many fish in it that nobody would believe the smell. I was allowed 30 minutes to an hour of fishing. In an hour's time we would have five sea trout and lost a couple.

TP: This was the Depression. Did you realize you were living a privileged life?

NR: Mother believed that we were growing up in far too much luxury. So she bought us a camp in the Adi-



rondacks. It had no running water, no electricity. We made our own beds. We had to take a bath once a week. We had to swim in the lake every day. It had a fair number of small brook trout. I had a black-bottom row boat with oars that you could not lose or you would pay. My mother gave me a fly rod, a Hardy rod with a reel and line that nobody would believe now. I used three flies, all snelled. I could name all of the original Adirondacks wet flies. The moment breakfast was over my three brothers and my sister cleaned our rooms. Then we were free to do things on our own. After lunch there was nap and then at 5 promptly there was a reading of the Bible. Daddy read no more than three or four minutes from the Bible and then read a family story. So at age six or seven I was on the water six hours a day. My father would join me in the evening when there were extraordinary hatches of big, almost Hexagenia-size mayflies.

I do not remember catching very many fish, but the excitement level was colossal. Mother once commented that she honestly thought I came out of the womb casting a fly rod [laughter].

TP: During the 1960s, you served as special assistant to two governors of Florida, you organized a new department of state government to control pollution [now the Florida Department of Environmental Protection], and then in 1971 President Nixon asked you to be Assistant Secretary for Fish, Wildlife and Parks in the Department of the Interior.

NR: I guess every young, keen environmentalist in the country in his 30s who is well educated and who knows anything about the government wants that job. It is the job most applied for after an election because you have the two great agencies in the Fish and Wildlife Service and the National Park Service. You have the refuge system. You have the scientists. You have the biologists. You have the ecologists. You have the national parks with all of their strengths. You have committees of Congress who are knowledgeable and committed, especially in my day. I am so fortunate to have served from 1971 to 1977 because both Republicans and Democrats on those committees, with exceptions, were basically for the strong programs that I espoused. These opportunities gave me an unbelievable wealth of experience. The position of assistant secretary had always been held by professors—eminent professors who were quiet, gentle people. I was neither quiet nor gentle.

TP: Stalemate and gridlock seem to be the excuse today for inaction—how did you get “impossible” things done?

NR: The quarter final appeal, as we called it, was Sec-

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retary [of the Interior Rogers] Morton himself. He was six eight and weighed 230 pounds. He liked me. And he could not sleep without serious exercise in the late afternoon or early evening. There was a stupid paddle game played in Washington, you may have heard of it, called paddle ball, where you hit a fast-moving ball against a hard wall—in our case it was a huge basketball court. It was two against two. In an hour we would come off having lost three or four pounds dripping, soaking wet. One of my aides had been number one at Princeton. The secretary always chose him to be his partner. Whenever Pierce was my partner we always won. The secretary hated to lose, absolutely hated to lose. So if I had an important appeal I would make sure that Pierce played with the secretary. I took the next best. As I walked out the door someone from my staff would give me the essence of the appeal, which I would read on the way down in the elevator. There were three shower stalls in a row. As we were showering the Secretary would be singing away and I would say, Rogers, you know I am really not happy about that decision on the coal fields in Wyoming.” “Why aren’t you happy?” he’d ask. “I think we really ought to look at it—everybody signed off on it except you.” He’d explain why he was for or against something, and then he’d say: “All right, I will give you one more crack at it. I will not sign the damn document for a week. How many more days do you need?” And I’d say, “Give me three more days—how about Wednesday morning at breakfast?” “All right. Come on. Get your people there and take me on Wednesday morning.” We won 65 to 70 percent of our appeals by looking him in the eye and saying, “Here is the deal.”

TP: What was your proudest moment at Interior?

NR: The order banning the use of 1080. It was coyote poison. It killed everything that touched it. The animal spits up and anything that touches the vomit dies. And when the animal finally died a horrible death, the eagle, hawk, or raven that fed on the body died. The poison was so persistent. It was a national disgrace.



TP: You helped get rid of DDT, too.

NR: With Russ Train's [Undersecretary of the Interior and later EPA chief] help I put together the team that took on DDT. We got the President to sign the order banning DDT. It was challenged by Olin Mathieson [Chairman John Olin was an important financial supporter of Nixon] and we won it. I held the team together. They all wanted to quit. I said, "How could you guys quit? If you have to, stand up on top of the table while the senators are challenging you." If the Justice Department is not doing a good job in providing legal counsel, I will call [Attorney General] John Mitchell. I will change lawyers, but for God's sake you have worked all of your lives, your scientific lives, to prove that DDT is this terrible, terrible residual chemical. You cannot walk out on this now." I did call John Mitchell, and believe it or not he made a prompt change in the attorneys and we won the case in court.

TP: You made enemies.

NP: Those were years of extraordinary activism, but when you are active not everyone is going to love you. Wool growers maintained that I was putting them out of business, and the agricultural committees maintained that eagles were bad. When I arrested Mr. Warner in Wyoming for killing more than 900 eagles and charged him with \$1,000 per eagle, nobody thought I was serious, including the Attorney General, until I went to Elliot Richardson. I sat at Elliot's desk when he called the U.S. Attorney in Cheyenne and he said, "When are going to bring Nathaniel's case?" One day a gentleman walked into my office and said I am the man you are looking for. In those days you could walk in—there was no security. I said, "Why do you think I am looking for you, sir?" And he said, "I am the man who flew the plane when the eagles were shot." And I said, "Yes, indeed, you are the man I am looking for [laughter] but please do not say another word because I have to have you sworn and you must come out here and sit in the chair." I went and got the head of Fish and Wildlife

Service Enforcement. He told me Mr. Warner had hired him to fly the airplane. You know, we got the eagle law changed to \$10,000. Let me tell you that's tough, eagle killing. Walter Cronkite took up my causes on the CBS Evening News—1080, DDT, eagle killers. I owe him an enormous amount.

TP: You stopped dams and saved rivers.

NR: The Secretary and I were walking through the Bureau of Reclamation offices. Rogers stopped in to see somebody and I was standing in the corridor and somebody stepped out of an office and said, "You damn, good-for-nothing, son of a bitch! How dare you step into this building?" I said to the Director of the Bureau, "Some of your people are very impolite." He said, "Listen, you have taken 600 million bucks off this year's construction budget—do you think you can walk in here like Prince Charles?" [laughter].

TP: You had more difficulty halting rampant clear cutting.

NR: God knows I tried [to] slow down the terrible impacts of cutting practices in the Pacific Northwest. I asked biologists in the field to send me photographs of the worst examples, then had them blown up and put on easels out in the corridor when the chief [of the U. S. Forest Service] was scheduled to see me. He would come boiling into my office and he would say, "I do not know why you do this to me." And I would say, "What have I done?" "These photographs are complete lies. We've never..." And I said, "Wait a minute. Let's go outside." We would walk up and look at the back of the picture that showed what forest it came from, what cut it came from. "I do not know how people can get pictures like this. This is not how the Forest Service operates." I said, "This is your service and you are allowing this kind of cutting. Look at this spawning stream. It's filled with silt. Look at the debris. There is no streamside habitat left. The temperature of the water has gone up 10 degrees."



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TP: The public finally seems to be embracing, at an accelerating rate, genuine concern for the environment, everything from demanding natural foods without added hormones and pesticides in our diets, to heightened concern for the survival of wild places and threatened species. Yet the political dynamic seems to be moving in the opposite direction.

NR: You are absolutely right. Members of the Congress are able to escape accountability by saying, “I am in favor of the environment” without being forced to go any further than that. The hot-ticket items, many of them are slightly behind us. I mean, rivers are not catching on fire, people are not coming down with intestinal diseases from untreated sewage, although there are major restoration projects like Chesapeake Bay, San Francisco Bay, Puget Sound, certainly the Great Lakes, certainly Everglades, certainly New Orleans and the Louisiana marsh system that call out for attention and national support. But, Tom, the weekly cost in Iraq, the federal deficit, and the trade imbalance are so great...my crystal ball is very hazy about the future. Following the collapse of the Soviet Union I knew the military would have to change. It never crossed my mind that in 2006 our federal budget would be 500 billion dollars in the red! That is not sustainable. The trade imbalance is not sustainable. The deficit is not sustainable. So I do not know that we are going to see a real emphasis put on the restoration programs and projects that I am really keen about. I have never been as concerned about the financial condition of this country as I am right now.

TP: You are a wise man. You come from a respected Republican family with true conservative values. You have several ancestors who signed the Declaration. How on Earth did we ever get to the point where the environment is such a politically polarizing issue?

NR: I am not sure I know. I am not sure anybody can give you an answer. President Nixon personally had very little interest in environmental affairs, but he did

want a record. He attracted extraordinary young Republicans who were deeply concerned about the environment. I would say without being elitist that we were well educated. A lot of us came from the Northeast. We came from the Rocky Mountain states. We came from the Pacific states. We came from the best universities. We were totally committed to changing the way we cared for the environment. I do not know whether I see that same level of commitment at the universities. I have a strong feeling perhaps we’re just tired right now, that Congress is so split and so angry. The country is split.

TP: How do we revive the fervor, the dedication to a healthy habitat?

NR: Without presidential leadership it is very difficult for me to see how we make a quantum jump in national commitment. We need leadership that will tell the truth and challenge the American people. We are at our best when we are challenged. We are at our worst when we go for it individually, selfishly, and there is no sacrifice. We are in a sort of national Enron era right now. I think it is going to take a President of the United States who says: “American people, wake up—we have an energy confrontation coming. We have a global weather confrontation coming that we have to prepare ourselves for. We are going to have to change a lot of ways we think and do.”

TP: Can such a message pull people together?

NR: It will be tough at first, but Teddy Roosevelt did it. I think it takes a figure who feels very confident about his facts, his background, his guts, and his backbone. Yes, I think it can be done. I think one can challenge congress and say, “You are going to stay with me.”

TP: All the polls I see—environmental issues to Iraq—show that the people are way ahead of the Congress.

NR: Absolutely. Way ahead. The interesting thing was in the 1970s, although certainly there were major differences over 1080, DDT, huge so-called public works drainage programs, dams, we found a way to basically agree. The leaders had a policy of reaching for solutions. When certain people were ready to kill me I would be invited up to Scoop’s [Henry Jackson’s] private office in the senate office building about 6 in the evening. My antagonists in the senate would walk in and a butler would arrive with glasses filled with ice and out of a cabinet came delicious bottles of refreshments. No matter how heated the disagreements were, the behavior and the atmosphere was most gentlemanly: “You know, Nathaniel, I have a real problem with this—tell me your side of the story so I understand it.”



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Scoop would sit there and negotiate: “You really do not want to give up that many acres of land for that drainage program. You do not want to give up that free-flowing river for that dam. Let’s think about it, let’s talk it out.” They are in town only three days a week now. They do not even bring their families with them.

TP: How would you explain to every politician of every dogma that being for the environment is a good thing for the future of America?

NR: It is so obvious.

TP: I’m afraid it’s not. You read the newspapers, you watch the talking heads.

NP: What kind of a land do we want to turn over to our children? As what kind of custodians do we want another generation to think of us? Do I really want my child to ask me, “Who sold my tomorrow?” That is the fundamental question. What kind of not only nation, but what kind of world do we want—we, the ultimate country on the face of the earth right now, whose military power and economic power are still unchallenged. It is up to us to regather ourselves and to lead not only our nation but to give great leadership in the world toward environmental consensus and solution.

TP: Some believe we must sacrifice not ourselves but the environment to maintain our perceived high standard of living.

NR: I say to that argument it is unsustainable and I will show you why, for instance, you will never drill yourself out of the present energy crisis. We are going to have to learn new ways. We are going to have to come up with new sources of energy. We are going to have to be bold, creative, and unified... lay out the basic facts and make the case. You have got to say there is a time for sacrifice and this is one of those times. America, you cannot have it the way you have had it. All is changing too rapidly.

TP: And can this challenge lead us to greater heights?

NR: I see no reason why not.

TP: Energy independence?

NR: I cannot promise energy independence. Nobody can. But I can certainly say that we can dramatically reduce consumption of overseas petroleum products by maximizing conservation and exploring new energy sources. And I don’t mean petroleum sources. I just cannot believe that the inventing genius of America cannot

be harnessed to come up with new ideas for moving vehicles. We are stuck in a 1950s model of how to build cities in America that totally relies on vehicular transportation. Continue on this course of action, we crash. Now we have to have much younger men and women who will pick up the torch and follow us. You asked me if they are there. I think they are there. I pray to God they are there.

TP: The legacy of Nathaniel Pryor Reed—have you made a difference?

NR: I have seen a lot. As with my military career I do not know anybody on the face of the earth who has been luckier than I have. I hope I tried to confront the important issues, not dodge them. That does not mean we won all of these, but we confronted them. We brought them forward. We brought them forward to decision makers who did not agree with us. We based our confrontations with existing policies on good science, as well as common sense. I will go to my grave proud that it wasn’t just hugging-the-tree kind of conservation. It was based on study. It was based on good science. It was based on commitment. It was based on ethics and responsibility. How’s that?

Thomas R. Pero is the publisher of Wild River Press, which is focused on publishing some of the finest fishing and hunting books in print. During the last 15 years, Wild River Press has published such works as *A Passion for Tarpon* by Andy Mill, *A Passion for Permit Volumes 1 and 2* by Jonathan Olch, and *Atlantic Salmon Magic* by Topher Browne. More recently, Tom published the three-volume set *Top Saltwater Flies: Bonefish, Tarpon, Permit* by Drew Chicone. You can check out the complete catalog of Wild River Press books at: www.wildriverpress.com.

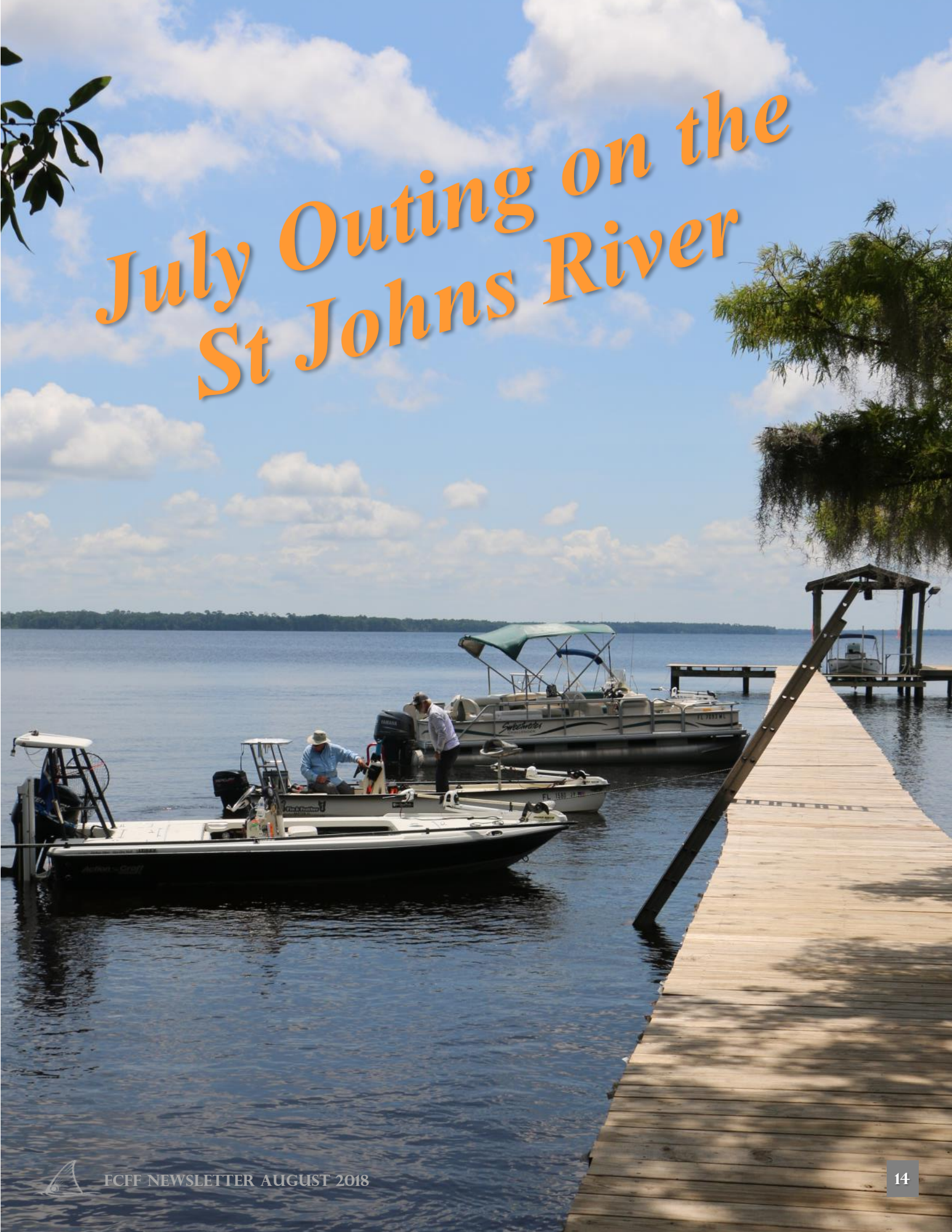




“It would be perfect if I could catch one last, perfect salmon before I go.”

Nathaniel P. Reed
Conservationist

July Outing on the St Johns River





Last month, Tom White, Gavin Glover’s grandfather, invited the Club to his home in Green Cove Springs for an outing on the St Johns River. Despite the forecast for rain, several members were on the water early and put several fish in the boat. Afterward we convened at Tom’s house for lunch under the live oaks.

The Club would like to extend its gratitude to Tom, Gavin and their family for their hospitality. We would like to thank all the members and guests that joined us and brought a side dish. Thank you for a great day on the water.









LIFE OF FLY

Congratulations to Mike Pedigo and Flyline Productions for winning *Drake Magazine's* Best of the Web 2018 Video Awards. Flyline's video Life of Fly is a short video about the life of a fly tied by this month's guest speaker Capt. James Canelos. The video follows the evolution of a fly, from sourcing the feathers to catching redfish in the grass. It bested four other videos for the top honor. The awards were handed out at this year's iCast show in Orlando.

To check out all the winners go to the following link: <http://www.drakemag.com/video-awards/2018-films.html>

You can watch Life of Fly by clicking on the image below, or using the following link: <http://www.drakemag.com/video-awards/2018-films.html>. Watch closely, you might recognize a couple familiar faces.



Guru Series II Fly Fishing Reel

So far, no one has managed to answer all of the trivia questions correctly. But you don't have to have all the answers. You just need more than the other guy in order to lay your hands on **Lamson Guru Series II Fly Fishing Reel** to be giving away at the end of the year. If you haven't signed up for the trivia contest, be sure to do so today.

Here is this month's question...

The August Question

What is the name of the fly that Capt. John Bottko, founding member of FCFF, developed specifically for surf fishing?

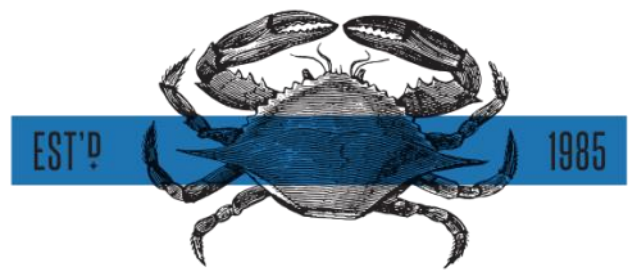
The Bonus Question

John and his wife Nancy owned what fly shop in Jacksonville?

Email your answers to the Newsletter Editor at fcffnewsletter@gmail.com.

Each participant will be awarded 1 point for each correct answer. You do not lose points for incorrect answers.

Half-a-point (0.5) will be awarded for each correct answer to the bonus question. However, in order to receive credit for the bonus question, you must answer the monthly question correctly.



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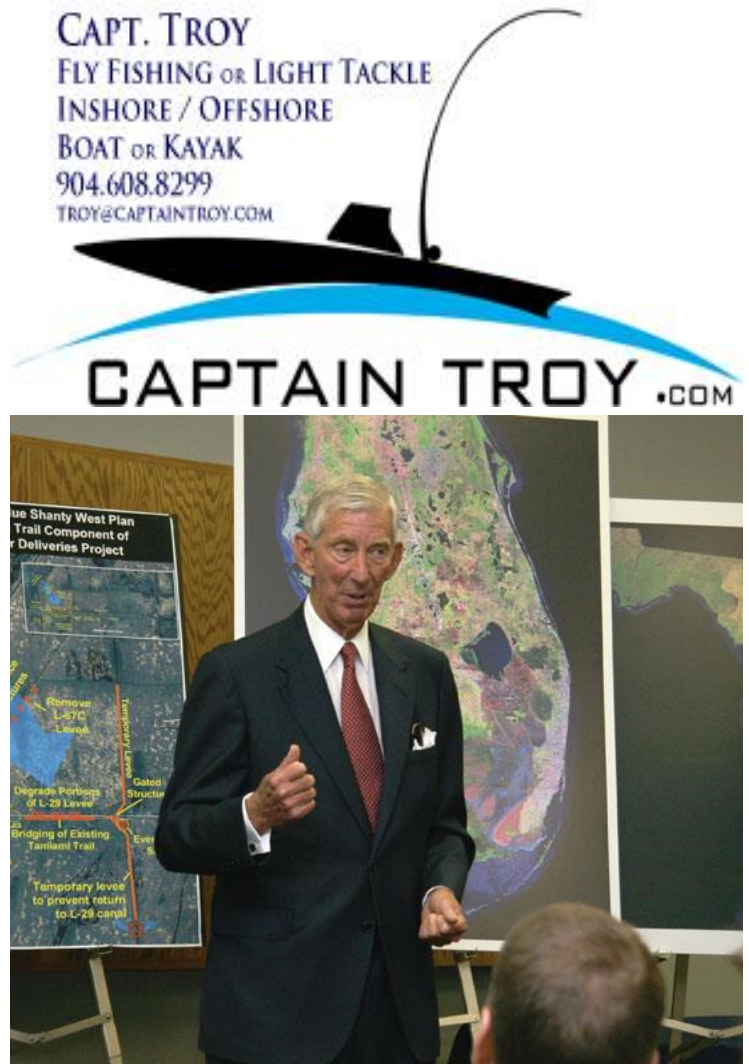
<https://www.instagram.com/slackertide/>

Remembering Nathaniel Reed Through His Own Words

To quote his mother, Nathaniel Reed came into the world “casting a fishing rod.” And that’s the way he left. It is difficult to imagine a more fitting ending to the life of one of the most important conservationists this country has known in the last 40 years. It is not doubt that Nat’s love of fishing fuel his passion for conservation.

At a time when partisan politics is the norm, Nathaniel Reed showed us that conservation knows no political party. It is ironic and sad that on the day of Nat’s passing, Florida’s newspapers were reporting on the ongoing algae blooms and fish kills that are the direct result of mismanagement of the environment that he warned us about.

For several years, Nat maintained a website where he posted copies of various speeches he made around the county. You can check out his speeches by using the following link: <http://nathanielreed.blogspot.com/>



Photograph by Chan Ritchie

AUGUST 2018 TIDES JACKSONVILLE (MAYPORT BAR PILOT DOCK)

DATE	TIME	HEIGHT	DATE	TIME	HEIGHT	DATE	TIME	HEIGHT
8/1/2018	Wed 12:03 AM	4.55 H	8/16/2018	Thu 1:01 AM	5.09 H	8/24/2018	Fri 1:47 AM	0.63 L
8/1/2018	Wed 5:55 AM	0.25 L	8/16/2018	Thu 7:00 AM	-0.06 L	8/24/2018	Fri 7:59 AM	4.4 H
8/1/2018	Wed 12:26 PM	4.2 H	8/16/2018	Thu 1:40 PM	5.08 H	8/24/2018	Fri 1:46 PM	0.53 L
8/1/2018	Wed 6:00 PM	0.56 L	8/16/2018	Thu 7:37 PM	0.37 L	8/24/2018	Fri 8:30 PM	5.11 H
8/2/2018	Thu 12:41 AM	4.43 H	8/17/2018	Fri 1:52 AM	4.76 H	8/25/2018	Sat 2:27 AM	0.53 L
8/2/2018	Thu 6:35 AM	0.25 L	8/17/2018	Fri 7:55 AM	0.16 L	8/25/2018	Sat 8:41 AM	4.52 H
8/2/2018	Thu 1:07 PM	4.28 H	8/17/2018	Fri 2:36 PM	4.94 H	8/25/2018	Sat 2:26 PM	0.48 L
8/2/2018	Thu 6:50 PM	0.65 L	8/17/2018	Fri 8:38 PM	0.6 L	8/25/2018	Sat 9:09 PM	5.16 H
8/3/2018	Fri 1:22 AM	4.31 H	8/18/2018	Sat 2:46 AM	4.46 H	8/26/2018	Sun 3:04 AM	0.46 L
8/3/2018	Fri 7:20 AM	0.21 L	8/18/2018	Sat 8:49 AM	0.35 L	8/26/2018	Sun 9:21 AM	4.63 H
8/3/2018	Fri 1:53 PM	4.38 H	8/18/2018	Sat 3:34 PM	4.83 H	8/26/2018	Sun 3:04 PM	0.46 L
8/3/2018	Fri 7:48 PM	0.7 L	8/18/2018	Sat 9:36 PM	0.75 L	8/26/2018	Sun 9:46 PM	5.16 H
8/4/2018	Sat 2:08 AM	4.21 H	8/19/2018	Sun 3:42 AM	4.24 H	8/27/2018	Mon 3:38 AM	0.42 L
8/4/2018	Sat 8:11 AM	0.15 L	8/19/2018	Sun 9:43 AM	0.5 L	8/27/2018	Mon 10:00 AM	4.71 H
8/4/2018	Sat 2:46 PM	4.51 H	8/19/2018	Sun 4:33 PM	4.77 H	8/27/2018	Mon 3:40 PM	0.48 L
8/4/2018	Sat 8:51 PM	0.68 L	8/19/2018	Sun 10:32 PM	0.83 L	8/27/2018	Mon 10:23 PM	5.11 H
8/5/2018	Sun 3:02 AM	4.13 H	8/20/2018	Mon 4:40 AM	4.12 H	8/28/2018	Tue 4:11 AM	0.41 L
8/5/2018	Sun 9:05 AM	0.06 L	8/20/2018	Mon 10:35 AM	0.6 L	8/28/2018	Tue 10:39 AM	4.77 H
8/5/2018	Sun 3:45 PM	4.68 H	8/20/2018	Mon 5:28 PM	4.79 H	8/28/2018	Tue 4:16 PM	0.54 L
8/5/2018	Sun 9:54 PM	0.6 L	8/20/2018	Mon 11:25 PM	0.84 L	8/28/2018	Tue 10:59 PM	5.03 H
8/6/2018	Mon 4:04 AM	4.11 H	8/21/2018	Tue 5:36 AM	4.1 H	8/29/2018	Wed 4:44 AM	0.41 L
8/6/2018	Mon 10:03 AM	-0.06 L	8/21/2018	Tue 11:26 AM	0.65 L	8/29/2018	Wed 11:17 AM	4.81 H
8/6/2018	Mon 4:49 PM	4.91 H	8/21/2018	Tue 6:20 PM	4.85 H	8/29/2018	Wed 4:54 PM	0.64 L
8/6/2018	Mon 10:58 PM	0.44 L	8/22/2018	Wed 12:16 AM	0.81 L	8/29/2018	Wed 11:35 PM	4.91 H
8/7/2018	Tue 5:10 AM	4.18 H	8/22/2018	Wed 6:28 AM	4.16 H	8/30/2018	Thu 5:19 AM	0.43 L
8/7/2018	Tue 11:02 AM	-0.21 L	8/22/2018	Wed 12:15 PM	0.64 L	8/30/2018	Thu 11:56 AM	4.86 H
8/7/2018	Tue 5:53 PM	5.18 H	8/22/2018	Wed 7:06 PM	4.93 H	8/30/2018	Thu 5:37 PM	0.75 L
8/7/2018	Tue 11:59 PM	0.23 L	8/23/2018	Thu 1:03 AM	0.73 L	8/31/2018	Fri 12:14 AM	4.78 H
8/8/2018	Wed 6:15 AM	4.35 H	8/23/2018	Thu 7:15 AM	4.27 H	8/31/2018	Fri 5:59 AM	0.46 L
8/8/2018	Wed 12:03 PM	-0.38 L	8/23/2018	Thu 1:02 PM	0.59 L	8/31/2018	Fri 12:39 PM	4.91 H
8/8/2018	Wed 6:53 PM	5.46 H	8/23/2018	Thu 7:50 PM	5.03 H	8/31/2018	Fri 6:27 PM	0.86 L
8/9/2018	Thu 12:58 AM	-0.02 L						
8/9/2018	Thu 7:17 AM	4.58 H						
8/9/2018	Thu 1:02 PM	-0.56 L						
8/9/2018	Thu 7:51 PM	5.71 H						
8/10/2018	Fri 1:53 AM	-0.27 L						
8/10/2018	Fri 8:15 AM	4.83 H						
8/10/2018	Fri 2:00 PM	-0.71 L						
8/10/2018	Fri 8:46 PM	5.88 H						
8/11/2018	Sat 2:46 AM	-0.46 L						
8/11/2018	Sat 9:12 AM	5.06 H						
8/11/2018	Sat 2:55 PM	-0.77 L						
8/11/2018	Sat 9:40 PM	5.93 H						
8/12/2018	Sun 3:36 AM	-0.57 L						
8/12/2018	Sun 10:07 AM	5.22 H						
8/12/2018	Sun 3:49 PM	-0.71 L						
8/12/2018	Sun 10:32 PM	5.87 H						
8/13/2018	Mon 4:26 AM	-0.57 L						
8/13/2018	Mon 11:01 AM	5.3 H						
8/13/2018	Mon 4:43 PM	-0.52 L						
8/13/2018	Mon 11:22 PM	5.69 H						
8/14/2018	Tue 5:15 AM	-0.46 L						
8/14/2018	Tue 11:53 AM	5.29 H						
8/14/2018	Tue 5:38 PM	-0.24 L						
8/15/2018	Wed 12:12 AM	5.42 H						
8/15/2018	Wed 6:07 AM	-0.28 L						
8/15/2018	Wed 12:46 PM	5.21 H						
8/15/2018	Wed 6:37 PM	0.08 L						

