



# HARRODS CREEK FIELD & STREAM CLUB

P.O. Box 22592  
Lyndon, Kentucky 40222



June Meeting, Wednesday, June 16  
7:30 PM North Oldham Lion's Club

## CONGRATULATIONS TO KEVIN FOOTE ISSUE

GOOD GOING KEVIN FOOTE: This issue of the newsletter commemorates the wedding of Kevin Foote. As you read this letter, Kevin is about to walk down the aisle with the lovely Eileen. Good goin', Calvin! We all wish you the best. We're all with you in spirit as you take this particular fork in the road.

CATFISH DERBY: Now that Kev is properly congratulated, it's time to talk about serious sport fishing...the Catfish Derby. Your official entry blank is enclosed. Follow the directions and come on out! As you know this is the premier event of the year. We look forward to seeing you at the Hallowed Grounds for food, fishing and fun. We are also having a raffle of a number of neat prizes. Be sure to get a raffle ticket! Don't forget the fish fry on Sunday. This is a family event, so bring the mister or the misses and all of the bambinos. Bring a covered dish to add to the feast, as well as whatever you want to drink.

CATFISH DERBY CLEAN UP: The Catfish Derby would never be possible without the careful grooming of the Hallowed Grounds. This year, we held the clean up last weekend. Those who participated in the clean up were: David O'Neil, Bill More, Jack Foote, Kevin Foote, Brad Hobbs, Jed Edinger, Terry Sullivan and Bruce Goodman. Thanks, guys! You all made this event possible.

CATFISH DERBY WEAR: We have a limited supply of Catfish Derby Tee Shirts and Aprons available. Bring your dough.

THIS MONTH'S SPEAKER: This month, our speaker will be none other than Leonard Hoskins. Leonard is the man dubbed Mr. Ohio River by Dave Shuffett of Kentucky Afield. Leonard knows how to catch fish out of the river. Leonard or one of his fishing buddies are the perennial winners of the Catfish Derby. His topic will be (strangely enough) Catfishing on the River. You would be well advised to be there to see what Mr. River has to say. Maybe you can learn enough from the master to best him this year.

LEAGUE OF KENTUCKY SPORTSMEN CONVENTION: As you read this letter, your club is being ably represented by Bill More and Brad Hobbs at the league convention. They are going to introduce the resolution we read at the last meeting. Hugh Adamson is also there as the representative from the KWFF and Norm Worful is there as the Third District president. They will all report back to us at the July meeting with the main events of the convention. Thanks for representing us, fellows!

MUZZLE LOADING SHOOT: The third district is going to have a team muzzle loader shoot in the fall. The Club is going to field a team (or perhaps more than one team if interest is high). The first warmup shoot was last week. As more warm up and tryout shoots are scheduled, we will include the dates and times in the newsletter. You can call Hugh Adamson for details. Why not bring home yet another honor to our club. Get out your old smokepole, clean the cobwebs out of the bore and sharpen up. Let's bring another piece of hardware home to the HCFS.

BULLY PULPIT: For longer than I have walked this earth, there has been a Harrod's Creek Field and Stream Club. Believe me, that's quite a while. It's namesake, Harrod's Creek, is a rather large tributary of the Ohio River which enters the river about 1 mile above Six Mile Island. Most of you are familiar with the creek to some extent. My experience with the creek had been limited to girl watching at Captain's Quarters, gassing up at Habich's dock and eating fish at Bus Parsons. Recently, I took Ann and the kids on a little exploration of the creek. What a revelation!

We followed the creek up about two miles past the US 42 bridge. We saw a passle of game during our trip. Although scarce in general and specifically scarce in season, we saw a number of mallards, Canadian geese, wood ducks and Muscovy ducks. We saw a pair of lesser blue herons and a gaggle of the ubiquitous garbage geese...seagulls. We saw a very large buck with antlers just beginning to sprout behind his ears. Muskrats and other furry critters were also in evidence. There are high bluff banks, creek bottom meadows, and all sorts of cover in this short stretch of the creek. We turned around at about the sewer plant. This is a rather ignoble landmark, but even the plant did not smell. Next time I cruise the creek, I'm going to take my trolling motor, lift my outdrive and go even farther back into this wonderland.

My reason for relating this evening of creek watching is twofold. One, the creek is an amazing wilderness in an urban setting. I live about 400 yards from the creek in what is a densely developed residential area. Right in the middle of this suburban sprawl is cover as dense and fertile as the areas in which I hunt. This is a tribute to nature's ability to adapt to civilization. Nature, while a delicate balance, tries it's darndest to survive and flourish even when it is encroached upon by man. Over the years, man has done everything he could to snuff out nature in various locations. When I was a much younger man, Harrod's Creek was nothing more than an open sewer in this area. Today, it is a pretty nice stream. When given the chance, nature will repair the insults it receives. While resilient, it is not indestructible. That is why sportsmen must be eternally vigilant about protecting our resources. We must be careful not to inflict damage to such areas and we must fight to prevent others from doing so. Man and wilderness can successfully coexist if man understands

the relatively simple needs of wilderness.

The other reason that I've brought this little journey up is to encourage each of you to take a little journey up the creek. It's pleasant on a summer's evening to ride up and watch the flora and fauna. It's like making a pilgrimage to your home town in the land of your ancestors. You will get in touch with the source of your club's name and proud tradition. If you've got a couple of free hours, run your boat up the creek. You'll have a relaxing, good time.

See you at the meeting and the Catfish Derby!



