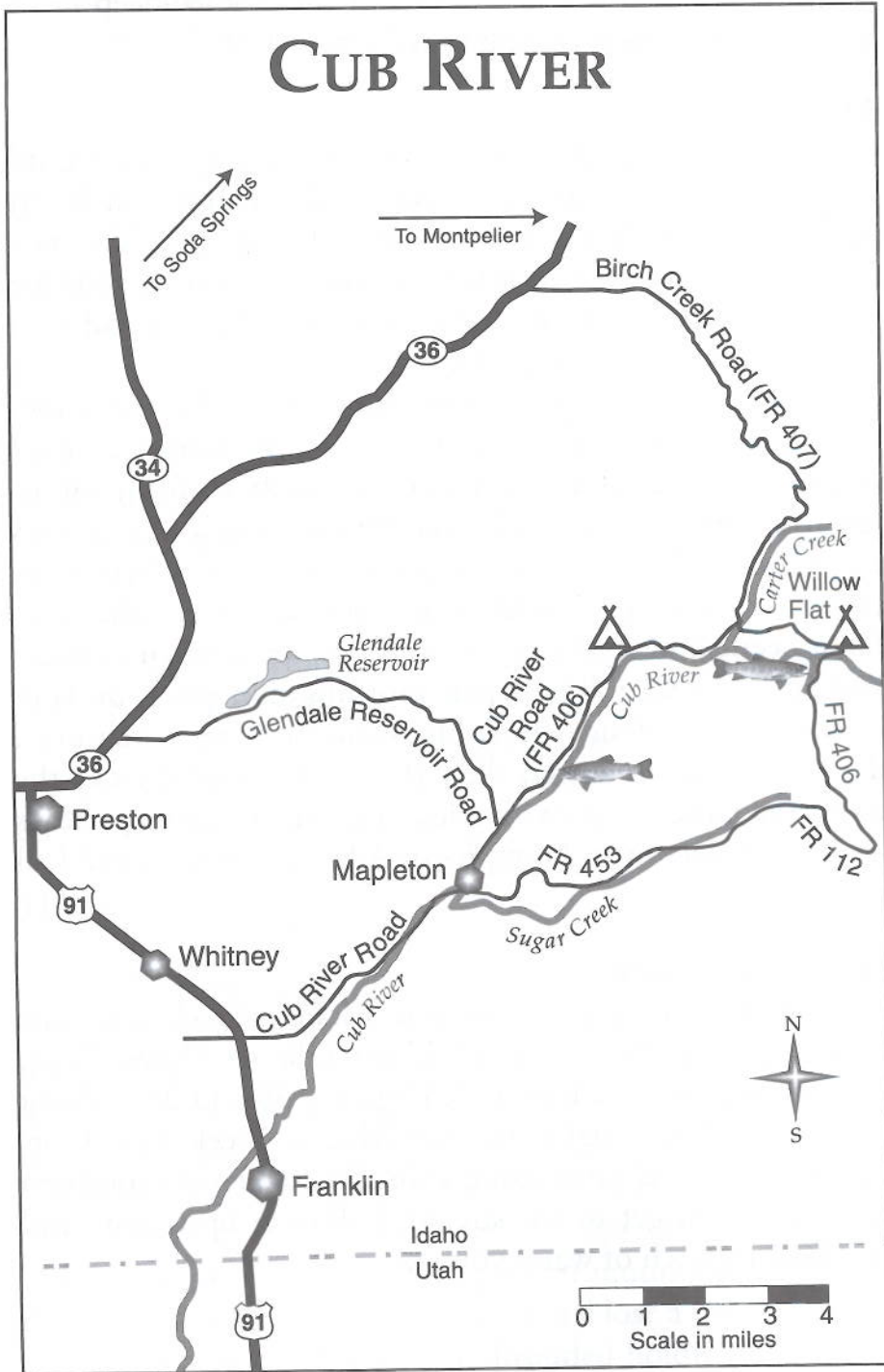


CUB RIVER



50 • Stream Dreams: Cub River

Surveying the lay of the land, I approached a stretch of stream that is just as important as the main river.

So when I started to formulate a plan of attack, I parked at an overlook overlooking the waters of Cub River, where it entered into the valley to fish upstream into the V-shape that meanders marvelously just a few miles north.

It was a good place to fish the best part of the crystal-clear beaver pond. From there, hopefully out of sight of the fish in the ponds' depths, I hid behind a tree trunk and enjoy a great view.

The hike down to the pond from the overlook, it's a five-minute walk to you at the base of the tree.

And there I stood at the base of the first pond, Coachman. With the fly out in front of me, I cast a few feet of fly line, let my fly settle on the water.