

Promo Events & Trips booked!

Since the last newsletter, Mad Fish has had their ribbon cutting and an article in the Denver Post. Thanks to the many of you who attended the ribbon cutting and thanks for the continuing support. The video should be coming out soon!

Next steps are to take some of the 2,500 brochures I've had printed and distribute them to the 60 or so hotels around the front-range.

A handful of trips have been booked as of this issue. Some on private land and some on the public water we are so lucky to have right out our front door. With low water levels the fishing has been excellent. I feel bad for the rafters since they didn't get their high runoff, but it has translated into low clear water and should remain steady for the rest of the summer.

Weekend trips have taken us to Salida Colorado for the Fibark festival and we've been able to check out some really nice private water on the Arkansas river. The good ol' days in Lyons will give us an opportunity to fish the St. Vrain. Looking forward to it and stay tuned for updates!

Facebook/MadFishDriftCo
@MadFishDriftCo

-Jeff



Featured Flow: Tarryall Creek

South of Jefferson, CO is Tarryall Creek. Most of this property is private water that Mad Fish can access. However, there is a section of public water that is about 20 miles south of Tarryall reservoir.

The public water is located near Twin Eagles Campground. (Capacity for about 10 tents or RVs) About 200 yards down river from the campground are two campsites, unmarked but obvious. Fences above and below mark the surrounding private water but this 200 yard stretch is fantastic fishing.

The creek meanders and weaves back & forth thru the valley with minimal brush along the edge of the banks. The undercuts of each bend in the river have TONS of fish holding and waiting for a well placed fly.

Elk Haired Caddis with a well placed side-arm cast was the ticket. In the evening after my dinner of Spaghettios, Ramen & PBRs, I turned on my smartphone and started playing a game. I thought for a second and said; forget Angry Birds, I'm going to go catch Mad Fish.

I made the right call. Dusk settled in and fishing a nymph rig from the bank landed the largest fish of the day, a nice 16" brown right in front of my camping spot. Good times!

- Tight Lines! Heavy Nets!

**"THE GODS DO NOT DEDUCT FROM MAN'S
ALLOTTED SPAN THE HOURS SPENT IN
FISHING. ~BABYLONIAN PROVERB**

