

From: <bheinrichs@shaw.ca>
To: "IWFF Members" <bheinrichs@shaw.ca>
Sent: Thursday, September 27, 2012 10:49 AM
Subject: Fw: Eve once more

Members,

Here is the long anticipated report regarding Bob's latest expedition to the Eve and Naka Creek.

Panther Lake Access:

I called TimberWest and, as suspected, all access to the public has been closed due to dry conditions until we have received 2 weeks of rain. The person I called did not know if all of the locks have also been changed.

Bernie

----- Original Message -----

From: Robert
To: [Bernie Heinrichs](#)
Sent: Thursday, September 27, 2012 7:59 AM
Subject: Eve once more

Yesterday, 26th September, myself, Don G., Paul I. and Harry Mc. went to the Eve in search of the illusive coho.

We arrived a little after 9 a.m. to clear skies and low water. It appears that the reports of rain in the north Island have been greatly exaggerated.

We crossed over at the boundary with the intentions of fishing the boundary run. It was immediately apparent that my usual 6 feet of lead core was not needed and after a few casts it was also apparent that my 250 grain sink tip was also not needed. The end result was a switch to a floating line, a strike indicator and a small split shot.

The boundary run was swarming with mature pinks so Paul and Don wandered off down stream while Harry and I stayed at the boundary run. After a while I saw about a half dozen large dark shapes and started casting to them. I had a heavy tug for a second and immediately a chinook jumped where my line was. I think that I might have brushed a fin with my fly and irritated it.

After a while with no coho action I wandered up stream to Gerry's coho pools but found only scads of pinks, fresh elk tracks and tons of bear poop. So back to the boundary run where some of the chinooks put on a jumping contest. Not too long afterwards Don and Paul came back and reported seeing a few coho below the bottom of the "island" but no hook ups.

For lunch we went to Naka creek to check out the stories of its late pink run. From the bridge we saw a hand full or two of pinks, but certainly not enough to get excited about.

At the Naka creek campsite we had lunch while watching a small of white striped dolphin about a hundred to two hundred yards out.

No pic's for this report as I pushed a wrong button on my computer a few days ago and wiped out that program.

Cheers, Basher