

ISLAND WATERS FLY FISHERS

IWFF NEWSLETTER

Pink is My Favorite Color!

Fishing Tips: Location, location, location.

According to an old Irish proverb, "Listen to the sound of the river and you will get a fish." Fly fishing is done in salt water, rivers, lakes, ponds and streams. Different types of fish are found in various locations. You need to find the right spot and avoid random casting. You want to imitate nature, blend in with your surroundings and float your fly over/by the spot of the feeding fish.

At this time of year every fly-fisher capable of raising a rod is headed for the river mouths. Wading off the beaches, sometimes up to their chests in the clear cold ocean, they cast to singles and pairs of jumping pinks. Pink salmon tend to school and the appearance of only a few jumping fish belies the fact that there are many more just below the surface, possibly hundreds.

Pink salmon, or "humpies," inhabit the cold waters of the north Pacific Ocean. They range from the central Washington state coastline north to Alaska and across to northeast Asia. They have the shortest life span of any of the

pacific salmon and spawn in two-year cycles. Every second summer they return to the streams and rivers that bore them to make their contribution to the survival of their species. On the mainland coast of British Columbia these salmon return every odd year; on eastern Vancouver Island they run in the even years. A few of the rivers, like the Oyster near Campbell River, are unique in this regard because of very successful hatchery programs. As a result there is a smaller run even in the "off" years. What a bonus for the angler! Every year you can fish some of the estuaries with a reasonable chance of success. Remember to use pink!



Eve River Pink

(Sportfishing BC, 2013)

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Eve River Update

The pinks have arrived! The pinks have arrived!! Well folks, the news we have all been waiting for is here. The pink salmon have begun their annual migration in the Eve river. This year the predictions for the Johnston Strait bodes well for the fly fisherman. The Campbell

river has been predicted to have a run close to 1.5 million fish. While this is the "off year" for the Eve, there should still be a good number of fish. Pinks are already reported at the Keogh, Cluxewe and now the Eve as they move south. There has also been a good number of

Coho in the Straits, so it could be a bumper year for the rivers and beaches of Vancouver Island. Get your gear, gather your flies and get out and sample some of this great action. The Club will be having some day trips up Island, so stay in touch. Tight lines



Basher Bob in the Stamp River

Stamp River Provides Sockeye for HUHA Bob!

On the 4th of July, myself, Jack T. and Bob M. went to the Stamp river to check out the sockeye fishing at the paper mill dam" A quick check of the Paper Mill Dam park side of the river revealed poor prospects for fly fishing so off to the west side we went. A chat with a native fellow revealed that they preferred all non-native vehicles to park on the road

and that no-natives fish down stream from the native fishermen. We waded across to the island which was down stream of the native fishermen as shown in and went past an anchored guide boat, I started with a fly rod as did Jack, while Bob used a casting rod with a "dink" float, weight and a fly. Just before lunch Bob, also know as "horseshoes up

his ass Bob" caught and landed a lovely chrome bright 6 pound sockeye. He was using one of Gerry's blue/green flies.



Summer Picnic Flows With Good Food

You can learn to cast a fly rod in a day, but it can take years to perfect the technique. For many anglers,

Despite blowing rain and problems with set up, a good crowd showed up to enjoy burgers and smokies as well as a variety of salads and desserts at the last IWFF function until the fall. The 30 foot tarp and windbreak provided by Ron M.

and Paul I. helped keep the effects of the inclement weather at bay. Occasional sunny breaks made for a very enjoyable time outdoors with lots of fish stories and laughter. Ian



The Divas Class of 2013

Divas 2013 Another Success

"I discovered a unique bond that exists between breast cancer survivors. I really enjoyed the opportunity meet other women who understood how I was feeling. While walking around the lake be-

fore bed on the first night I discovered that I could provide support to other survivors. One woman I was walking with is at the beginning of her treatment. She is scared, curious and struggling with

getting used to the lack of energy that comes with chemo. I was able to listen, be supportive and answer the many questions she had about the journey she is on."

2013 Divas Participant

Summer Crapper Caper

Yet once more a brave and hearty band of I.W.F.F. old farts came together for a date with destiny, a work trip to the Eve. We arrived at the Eve at about 9:45 a.m and quickly went to our work stations. After we were well into it, the Comox crew arrived which consisted of Norm Nedernieder with his lady friend Barb, Cheryl Kissinger and her husband Chris. Several fished but

no one landed any fish although Cec from the Comox club claimed to have had one on at the mouth, You know what they say about fishermen! Some of the others who were camped at the village reported only a few dollies and no pinks. A bunch went to the mouth and the grassy bank while I along with Norm, Cousin Chris and his wife started at the top of the island.

After a while myself and Keith went to the boundary run. The water was a little low and clear for this time of year while the water temp at the top of the island was a cool 57.5'F.. The one BIG change is the number of rigs in the village that belong to the dry land sort workers..It will be challenging to find a camping/parking spot this year! Basher



2013 Crapper Crew

Panther Lake Abounds With Trout

This fly-fishing only lake has provided the Club with several outings this spring and early summer. It is a great float tube and small boat lake., with good fishing all summer. There is no fishing allowed on Healy Lake's outlet stream. Fishing restrictions apply - see regulations. A truck is recommended and access may be restricted in the dry

season. Once a "trophy lake" the average fish now is around 12" with occasional fish reaching the 17-18" size. The lake provides some excellent dry fly fishing on Caddis, Damsel and Mayfly patterns. As well, emergers imitating the above bugs will produce some jarring strikes! On one occasion this year a fish took my rod, reel, line and escaped

back to the safe haven of the deep. If you manage to hook a Greys 4 weight rod, Islander knock off reel and sinking line, please let me know and I will provide you with a just reward.

It is not unusual to catch twenty plus fish on a trip to the lake. As the lake is at 1700' it may fish well all summer.

"Nothing grows faster than a fish from when it bites until it gets away."
~ Anonymous

Favorite Flies

With the Pink Salmon season looming in the tomorrow many of us are trying to fill our fly boxes with new patterns. The Pink Handelbar has been a long time favorite. Here is the recipe for the fly. Give it a try!

- Hook - Daiichi X452, Talon or Mustad Signature C47SD - size 8 or 10
- Thread - fluorescent pink 8/0
- Underbody - silver tinsel
- Tail - pink Krystal Flash
- Body - pink Lazer Wrap
- Wing - pink Krystal Flash

If you want to make the body more slender, cut your laser wrap into thinner strips, and stretch it a little.



The Pink Mini Handelbar fly.

ISLAND WATERS FLY FISHERS

Island Waters Fly Fishers
Meetings the fourth Tuesday of the month
At the Rotary Field House
Visitors and guests are welcome

Phone: 250-245-7261

E-mail: rschiefke@shaw.ca

President: Ron Schiefke

The Island Waters Fly Fishers are an active fly fishing club in Nanaimo.



The purpose of the club is to practice and promote the sport of fly fishing.

[www.iwff1.ca]

Welcome to Wayne's World

Entering the trail to the river I am captured by the beauty surrounding me. The dark greens and dusky browns of the trees, the musky smell of the Skunk Cabbage and the iridescent colors and whites of the lilies suggest that summer is here. Sauntering along the trail, the gurgling of the spring fed creek awakened with its' spring levels indicates the river should be in excellent shape with plenty of flow for the illusive Rainbow and Brown trout which inhabit it. The pace quickens, as I can feel the flow of adrenalin surging through my body in anticipation of the explosion of water when the fish smashes

my fly. In the distance, the barking of a dog reminds me this is not a true wilderness, but that passes quickly as the river is close by. As I maneuver around the fallen log crossing the trail I hear an owl, screeching, calling out, perhaps sending a warning to the other creatures inhabiting this lush environment. Once again the pace quickens and down the trail I bound, waders flapping and pack slapping against my body. I can hear the roar of the river now, indicating that I am not far away from this Mecca! Suddenly, a deer leaps in front of me, startling me and breaking my cadence toward the rushing

river. Just then, I awaken before the alarm clock screams to remind me that soon I will be able to return to the river of anticipation.



Wayne's World on the Cowichan River