

IWFF Honorary Member
WILLIAM LAURENCE (LARRY) MILLER
(Sept 18/1944 – July 27/2010)



Larry was a long-standing member of IWFF, joining the club in 1997. Soon after joining, Larry became secretary. He held various positions on the Board over the years and was Auctioneer at the Club's annual fundraising dinner and auction.

His greatest accomplishment, Larry would have said, was the friendships he made through the club. Fishing trips fly tying and camping trips, with and without wives. (who called themselves the unofficial Ladies Auxiliary of the IWFF) cemented those friendships., Larry contributed salt-water fishing and pawning trips to the Fresh Water Fly Fishers annual auction and other fund-raising events.

Larry was born and raised in New Westminster, attended UBC, graduating with his B.A. and teaching certificate. Soon after, he left on a 9 month backpacking trip through Europe. No fishing there. Upon his return he moved to the Island and started his teaching career at Brannen Lake School, moving on to NDSS and finishing his career at Dover Bay Secondary. Larry met Roberta at Karate practice in April 1971 and after a whirlwind romance, much of it spent in a 12ft. aluminum boat off Lantzville, they married in August 1971, moving to Lantzville, eventually buying an acreage in upper Lantzville. Two children were added to the family, Aaron in 1973 and Nicole in 1977.

Larry's love of fishing, both fresh and saltwater, began with his family camping trips to lakes in the interior of B.C. He could fish for hours. On occasions, being the keen fisherman, Larry would head out saltwater fishing at 4:00 AM, get some fishing in, return home, get cleaned up, have breakfast then be off to school for a day of teaching. If fishing was good, he would fish that evening as well.

When Larry wasn't fishing, he gardened, chopped wood, played bridge, coached sports and camped. When he couldn't find a wool sweater to wear for his outside work, he decided to learn how to knit. He knitted scarves, socks and sweaters and started designing his own. He loved his Wednesday Kitting Group at Mad About Ewe, coming home with patterns and of course wool. When traveling, Larry spent many hours in wool shops often finding bits and pieces to incorporate into his fly tying.

Larry was happiest on the water with a fishing rod in his hand

Contributed by: Larry's loving wife, Roberta Miller