Eve River Aug 11-12th

From: Bob Kissinger [basherbob@outlook.com]

Sent: August 13, 2015 7:07 AM

Lance and I arrived at the Eve at about 4:30 p.m. on Tuesday, 11th August. Wow, was the "village ever crowded. After a walk around and a chat we managed to slip into a spot. Set up camp and had a chat with Gerry S. who reported LOTS of fish. naturally that meant skipping dinner and off to the river.

We started at the top of the "island" and about half way down it I spotted a bunch of pinks swirling around so I just had to temp them. No luck though as they were in pretty shallow water and were very spooky. Lance in the mean time was fishing near the top end of the "grassy banks" while I started working the riffle below the island. We both saw fish slipping by us, as the low tide at 6:28 p.m. was only a half low of 7.5 ft., but no takers. So it was off to the "boundary run' which is also know as the "kiddie pool"

It was very windy which made casting difficult but both Lance and I managed to beach a pair of chromers apiece.

On the way back to camp we found a huge bear track. it looked like a front foot and was bigger than my hand with my finger spread out. The toe impressions were bigger than my thumb and the claw marks were 2 to 3 inches in front of the toe impressions. I though it was to big for a black bear and as there has been a couple of grizzlies that have swam over from the mainland in the past few years I wondered if it wasn't a grizzly track.

The next day we were up at the crack of dawn, after a quick breakfast it was off the river. Again we started at the top of the island and didn't see any thing so we went to the kiddie pool. WOW! LOTS of fish and we were the only ones there. Not huge fish, about the usual two and a half to three and a half pounds. Mostly chromers with sea lice on them although I did beach 3 or 4 mature males that were going off colour and were getting quite a big hump. By 9 a.m. we were limited with nice bright fish.

Back at camp we met club members, Harold T. and Dave C. who were day tripping.

After a bit of coffee it was back to the river where we met up with Harold and Dave again. They were working the middle section of the boundary run where the water is slower and spread out while we worked the faster water a little up stream. By this time the wind was up again making casting hard. Looking back down stream I was noticing that Dave and Harold where really hauling in the fish.By about 1 p.m. they were both limited and by 1:30 both Lance and I were done as well.

We found that Gerry's "blue / green" with the bead head worked very well in the faster water while Dave and Harold used an un-weighted shorter version of a blue/green made out of green

polar bear with a bit of blue crystal flash. Naturally after a little whining I managed to get a couple of Dave's fly.

Lots of fish, lots of campers including a number of fifth wheels that were taking up space but were empty. The water temp at the kiddie pool was 61.2 'F, some 5 degrees lower than it was when I was last there on the 30th of July.

Gerry mention that it has rained pretty hard a few days before which had caused the river to rise and become muddy but when we were there it was nice and clear.

cheers, Basher

Eve River Again

From: Bob Kissinger [basherbob@outlook.com]

Received: August 15, 2015 5:33 AM

Went up on Friday,14th August with Dave C and Harold T.

We arrived a little after 9 a.m., with a low tide being at 8:43 a.m. Harold and I wandered down to the "kiddie pool" aka "the boundary run" while Dave went to look for his grandson who was supposed to meet us at the lower village. (kids now a days)

When we arrived at the kiddie pool there were already 6 other fishers there but as it is a big run we had no problem finding a spot. Fishing was slower than this past Wednesday but we did managed to catch fish but we had to work for them all except for one fellow towards the head of head of the run. He seemed to catch pink after pink after pink. No particular colour dominated as I caught fish on a blue /green,, a kiss-off, and edge brite green buggered shrimp and an edge brite orange buggered shrimp. Dave's grandson even managed to beach a couple.

By about 1:30 p.m. we were done and the tide was rolling in quickly. Crossing the river was O.K. but crossing the old channel to the camp trail got interesting as our short person was heard to exclaim that the water was "up to my boobies" He was escorted across by Dave grandson and his friend, nice kids now a days.

Bach at camp we ran into Cec H of the Comox club and we discovered that the grandson's vehicle had a flat tide. naturally all of the over the hill crowd stood around and gave tons of unsolicited advice to the youngsters who actually did the work of changing the tire.

Most of the fish were chrome with the odd mature one and shortly before we quite a fresh run of larger fish came in. There were quite a few vacancies in the village when we left.

Another good trip, no one got lost, no one got injured and we all got fish.

More Eve with pictures

From: Ian STEWART <iandalestew@shaw.ca>

Received: Fri 08-14 6:48 PM

Finally salvaged the pictures of an earlier trip to the Eve with son and daughter-in-law. There were lots of pinks showing up and lots of fishermen as well! There were over 40 every day we were there (Thursday to Monday Aug 3) and the village was bumper to bumper with vehicles. At one time on Sunday morning, I counted 55 fishermen in or near the water! If you could find a school of pinks not being harassed by a crowd of fishers, they would bite most anything you threw at them. Pink handlebar and variations on a blue-green fly seemed to work best. The pinks were ranging all the way from the breakwater down past the river and as far as the bluffs, so there were lots of places to fish. The ones further away from the river were in much better shape, much better fighters than the ones right in the river mouth. There were very few fish up in the river itself.

I caught a nice coho (6 or 7 lbs) and heard of a couple of others being caught. Shawn took a break from fly fishing to cast a pink spoon on his spinning rod and got the surprise of his life when a rockfish he was playing got grabbed by a large (20 lbs) lingcod. We managed to land it on the shore because the ling had the spoon hook caught on the outside of his lip and I slid him up on the beach when he spit out the rock fish and the hook pulled out.

Off to fish the Thompson for trout (if they don't close it this week!)

Cheers Ian



A rare quiet moment off Naka Creek.



The fish were right there, but so was the wind and the fish were not...



Spacious campground at the village (less than half the vehicles in the photo).



Lots of space to fish on stretch of beach south of the Eve Estuary.



The Orcas went by twice in three days. This group had 3 large bulls and 3 or 4 calves as well as a number of cows and younger bulls.



Chrome pink on green shrimp pattern.

Thompson River Report

From: | Ian STEWART < iandalestew@shaw.ca>

Received: Fri 08-14 6:48 PM

Spent 4 days up on the Thompson near Savona visiting older brother David along with Wayne. The conditions were ideal weather wise with the blistering hot weather easing off to cooler days of mid to high 20's and occasional spits of rain. Unfortunately, the insect hatches were sparse and did not last for long. The nymph fishing was slow as well when we tried them between the sporadic hatches of caddis. We only managed a few whitefish and small trout on the nymphs. We managed to catch a dozen or so trout each day with the biggest being 18 inches, but most of the larger trout were kelts. It looks like the food hasn't been that great in the river this summer. I guess they'll be able to pig out when the pinks come up and spawn in the beginning of October. Maybe a trip up near Thanksgiving might be productive!

lan



Contemplating the 2km trip through the gauntlet back to the van. Several rocks the size of those in the foreground tried to pound me into the river on the open stretch of bank.



Was wishing I was joining this crew in one of the many down moments along the bank.



18 inches of Thompson River beauty, still feeding up from spawning in May.



Wayne did quite well on this hopper pattern. I am going to have to learn how to tie one.



An interesting fly after half dozen trout mangled it ...not sure what it is but the last trout was big enough to get my adrenaline going and snapped off the fly after a few hard tugs.

North of Eve River Report

From: Andrew Cathers [acathers@telus.net]

Received August 15, 2015 12:26 PM

I just got home from fishing the Keough, Cluxewe, Camble ,as well as Oyster beach. Fishing was slow with some at each area, with one and two each day.

Andrew.C

Campbell River Fishing Report –August 14th

From: Norm Neiderer [mailto:neiderer@shaw.ca]

Received: August 15, 2015 11:07 AM

Dan,

The Campbell is producing well at the moment.

Cheers, Norm

----- Forwarded message ------

From: nburden@telus.net [cvff] < cvff@yahoogroups.ca >: Sat, Aug 15, 2015 at 10:13 AM

Subject: [cvff] CAMPBELL FISHING – 14 AUGUST 2015

To: cvff@yahoogroups.ca

TheCourtJester drove to the bar, arriving on the water at 0700h; even so, he didn't get his preferred position. There were two NCAs there and more came to fish upstream. Sandy Pool was crowded.

Conditions were good ~

Water: still very low and clear.

Air: warm with bright sun, and the usual upstream breeze, which began in the opposite direction.

Jester couldn't buy a hit for a long while, until one of the downstream fishers invited him to take his spot. When Jester arrived, the angler, Shawn, quizzed him on his setup and fly. When Jester made the recommended changes, he was into pinks; bringing them to net was more of a challenge. When he quit at 1100 h, Jester took home two fish. He thought that Shawn, although not a member of the CVFF, epitomized the culture of the club.

Many fish were hooked, a lot escaped. Shawn's suggested fly, an un-weighted blue over green, gave Jester most of his action. At the end, Jester realized that, although the successful

fly came from his supply, he hadn't tied it. Turned out to have been donated by HisRoyalDashness in a previous year; thanks, HRD!

Of the many anglers on the bar, there was a couple from Alberta; the wife, who was fishing at the downstream end of the bar, put on quite a show of catching pinks. Jester doubts she made more than three casts between fish! Amazing! Also, the chap with the long rod noticed previously, turned up to fish upstream, but came down when Jester and the lady were done; wonder of wonders, he actually hooked a fish by casting into the next area code of the river!

A great way to start a day, even considering the ungodly hour to arise,

theJester

No location mentioned, I'm assuming Salmon Point

From: paul inscho [mailto:paul inscho@telus.net]

Received: August 11, 2015 10:26 PM

It's been.a long time coming, a few pinks are finally starting to show on the evening.high tides close enough.to reach with a flyline

Not many, but it's a start. {editor's note] Paul only fishes Pinks at Salmon PointRight??