

Muddling Along #23

Thompson River

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!



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.