

Fuller Lake Fish Out, March 30

Bruce Murray [drbm@shaw.ca], photos by Jason

Woo, the day was gorgeous, sunny and warm as in July, remember when [before Trump] we had warm beautiful invigorating days, when hearts would sing and fish would jump, well that was the kind of day it started out to be when Jack, Bob, Tony and buddy NCM, Jason and Bruce hit the water with 12 other NCM boats to seek out the wily bows and bass.

Air temperature beckoned the removal of winter coats and sweaters, while the water temperature in the am was 7⁰C and crawled up to 9⁰C in the pm.

Tony and buddy were doing the ardent chironomid thing resembling a couple of blue herons on the stock, while Bob MacEachern in his newly built racers was torpedoing around the lake like a puppy after a stick. Jack and Jason were seriously navigating the hiding spots of the intended prey.

Action was excellent for Jason and Bruce with his newly tied Tequila Blob (pictured). Throat pumped first bow caught and it was full of golden daphnia so this gawd awful “fly” became the “to go” fly and it worked



very well. The rainbows in Fuller are very fit with excellent weight to length ratio and excellent fighters. Jason caught one that full-banana his rod and forced him into a distance release.

Here's one that did not get away (night fire leech or wholly bugger).



Then the wind straight out of the Arctic started and cleared the lake of fishers in short order, at least the smart ones. Dummies like myself stayed and caught line in propeller more than once as acrobatic bows took advantage of my spineless 3 wt and raced around the boat. With my "go to" intermediate clear sink line in many pieces on the floor of Jason's boat, I was forced to go to a 10 ft T-11 sink tip backup and replaced the tequila blob with a tequila FAB (fat-ass blob) which was unproductivethis day. Overall it was a great day on the water, lots of laughs with good folks, and now (he, he) I get to go buy me a new line....shhhh.....

I was so consumed working of my line that I missed Jack and Bob and Tony's exit from the lake (in the hurricane, I presume), so we don't have a fishing report from them.