Eve River-Olden Days- part 3 "Holy Sh!v! It took a fly"

From: Bob Kissinger [basherbob@outlook.com]

On the Monday, our last day, Mike and I were up early while the wives slept in. Mike said he wanted to fly fish for the pinks. I had known that Mike fly fished for trout but the idea that a pink would actually take a fly seemed just preposterous to me. In any event Mike "borrowed one of his wife's pink mesh nylon stockings (what she was doing with them I didn't ask as they were pretty risqué in those days, although a fellow did wonder). Mike just tore the stocking into stripes and wrapped a piece around a hook to form his fly and off we went. For my part I thought that I would try a size 12 hot pink spin & glow which I had previously used for steel heading.

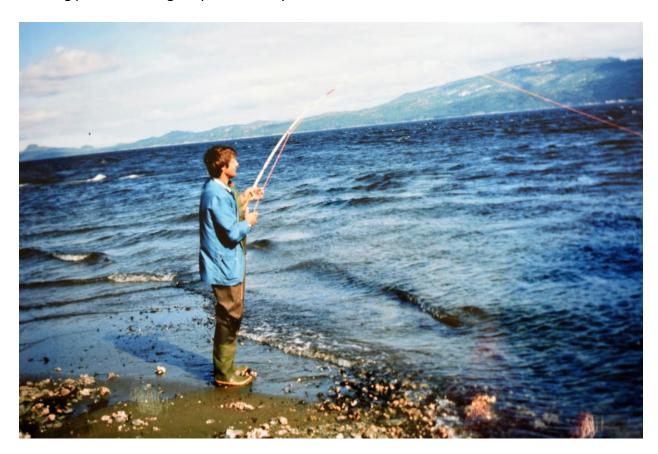
Well within a few cast Mike had a pink on his make shift fly.



Just to prove that it wasn't a fluke, after he released the first one he caught and landed a second. The pictures in this article are of the second fish as I was so dumbfounded by the first that I didn't record it. As for my hot pink spin & glow I did get a fish on but didn't land it. I hadn't checked my leader and it broke because it was probably nicked from steel heading.

For years there after I had thought that Mike had "invented" fly fishing for pinks. I later learned that he had previously observed Vern Skogan, one of the log scalers at the dry land sort,

catching pinks on a burgundy coloured fly.



For the next couple of years I stuck to my hot rod spoons until one trip where I wasn't having much luck. I watched a fellow fly fishing in front of the grassy banks. He was just catching and releasing fish after fish while I wasn't catch anything on spoons.

The next year I converted.

cheers Basher

In a week or two I'll do an article on some of the flies that have been successful as well as one on some of my observations.