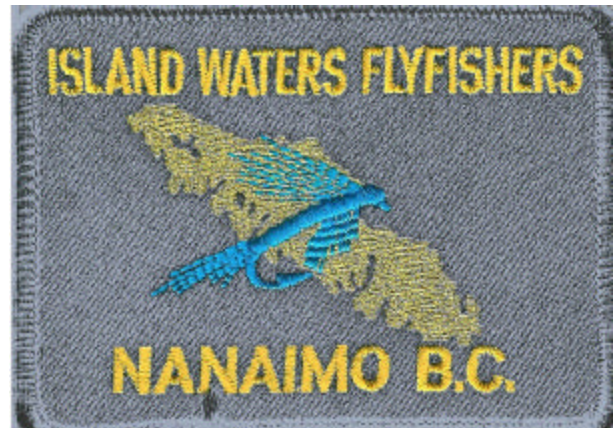




ISLAND WATERS FLY FISHERS



Green Angel page 8



Peter Huyghebaert's Fly Box page 8

The Island Waters Fly Fishers
 Box 323, Lantzville, BC
 V0R 2H0

The Purpose of our club is as follows:

- To practice, further and promote the art of fly fishing
- To practice and promote fish conservation and enhancement
- To encourage fellowship and sportsmanship amongst anglers

CONTACTS

President:	Keith MacDonald	758-2138
Vice President :	Peter Huyghebaert	756-3241
Secretary:	Chris Depka	754-6569
Treasurer:	Harold Tinling	753-8680
Past President :	Dave Connolly	758-3192
Gilly :	Ray Honig	758-9930
Newsletter:	Bernie Heinrichs	390-3266
Directors:	Paul Inscho	758-2303
	Jack Toomer	756-0987
	Ed Tremblay	245-8552
	Wayne Legge	756-3114
	Bill McColl	722-3123
	John O'Brien	754-1432
	Hale Yardley	753-2970
Webmaster:	Steve Wawrykow	754-3650
Fly Tying:	Gerry Stevens	754-4124
Videos:	Jim McEwan	751-2775

Meetings on 4th Tuesday of the Month at the
 Ukrainian Hall at 4017 Victoria Ave. off Norwell
 Dr. Visitors and Guests welcome. Phone 758-2138.

Email us at iwff@shaw.ca Ph 758-2138

Visit at www.members.shaw.ca/iwff



The British Columbia Federation of Fly Fishers (BCFFF) is a registered, non-profit society whose main objective is to promote the conservation of the fishing environment in British Columbia. By networking with similarly minded clubs, organizations, businesses and individuals, the BCFFF provides a voice that reflects its member's and the public's concern for the future of B.C.'s natural resources. Our organization believes that concern for the future of our province's environment is not just the exclusive domain of fly fishers or other recreation groups, but should be the concern of all citizens. Consequently, it is with this broader population in mind that we strive to protect and promote our natural resources for the benefit of present and future generations to respect and enjoy.

**Visit the BCFFF on their webpage at
<http://www.bcfff.bc.ca/>**

President's Message

As I sit here trying to come up with something new and exciting to write I am looking out the window seeing sunny skies and thinking why am I doing this and why am I not out fishing instead. The weather is starting to break and I think we are in for a great Spring of flyfishing. Last night at our director's meeting we were discussing lots of interesting locations for club fishouts this year. If any of our members have any ideas or are willing to share some of their favorite fishing spots please contact some of our committee members and lets get going.

I have managed to secure a third guest speaker for the BCFFF Annual General Meeting on May 1st. Courtney Ogalvie from the Castaways Club will be doing a presentation on Spey and Two Handed flyfishing the rivers and saltwater of



Keith MacDonald

Vancouver Island. Spey fishing is becoming very popular and I am looking forward to Courtney's presentation. It will also be a great opportunity for our neighbors from the mainland and interior to see what great resources we have here on the island.

For those of you that were not at the last meeting the FFF will be at the AGM and will be conducting testing for anyone that would like to become a certified flycasting instructor. All the information regarding the testing is available on the FFF website. The casting portion of the test will be at the Crow and Gate Pub.

IWFF will be hosting a "Meet and Greet" on the Friday evening of the AGM (April 30), I have been able to confirm that Brian Chan and Shawn Bennett will both be attending the Meet and Greet to talk flyfishing with all those attending. All club members are welcome to attend, the more the merrier.

We still have a few members that are delinquent with their 2004 club dues, Please make every effort to see Harold Tinling at the next meeting to rectify this situation.

Good fishing and I hope to see you on the water real soon.

Calendar of Events

March 23, 2004

Regular Meeting at the Ukrainian Hall, 4017 Victoria Ave. The guest speaker will be Doug Janz; Ministry of Water, Land and Air Protection in Nanaimo. His topic is about preserving the Marmot.

April 17, 2004

Spring Banquet at the ABC Restaurant (North of Woodgrove Centre).

May 1, 2004

BCFFF Annual General Meeting, Bastion Hotel

Noon Socials and Luncheons

At 11:30 am every 1st and 3rd Tuesdays at the Muddy Waters Pub (half price specials).

Bernie's Banterings

The debate continues: float tube vs. pontoon boats; neoprene vs breathable chest waders. Float tubes are more versatile and portable; pontoon boats are faster and higher out of the water. Neoprene is warmer but breathables are cooler for summer.

My decisions came about as a more or less default. My float tube was purchased second hand and I already had a small boat which could access almost as many waters as a pontoon boat. The breathable chest waders were purchased in the spring and I thought that the neoprenes could be obtained when needed in the fall. The combination worked well all summer but as the water cooled, my lack of adaptability to cold became more and more evident. My furtive dashes to nearby bushes along the shore became more frequent. Roy Sorenson's article "Float vs. Pontoon" clearly outlined the problem to me prior to any purchases made and was the highlight of my concerns. His wife's recommendation was a catheter! Not an option for me!

The solution came in two stages. The first was my trial use of a snowmobile suit (thankfully not discarded from my Alberta belongings). Even in freezing water my back and kidneys stayed toasty warm. Quite an accomplishment for a flesh-deprived body. The second solution was the use of a bottle. The challenge now is to slide the bottle down an extra layer of clothing - with no spillage!



Testing a snowmobile suit inside breathable chest waders. Sorry, no photo was available for the bottle test.

List of Videos

See Jim McEwan to Check These Out

- 12 FLY FISHING MAGAZINE – OLYMPIC TROUT & STEELHEAD
- 13 THE ESSENCE OF FLY CASTING – MEL KRIEGER
- 14 FLYFISHING STILLWATERS – ALF DAVIES
- 16 SURVIVING THE HOOK – D.F.O.
- 17 RELEASE 'EM RIGHT – D.F.O.
- 21 TROUT FISHING – STEVE WAWRYKOW – IWFF
- 23 STEELHEAD FISHING – IWFF
- 27 MAGIC OF FLYFISHING – STORIES OF MANY TRIPS
- 34 DUBBING THE LOOP WITH ROOTS
- 35 TYING BASS FLIES – IWFF
- 37 BASS – THE 99% SOLUTION – FISH'N CANADA
- 40 THE RIVER OF NO RETURN – IWFF REPORT
- 42 25 FISHING LAKES – MERRITT TO KAMLOOPS
- 43 - 1 NORTHERN LAKE TROUT – FISH'N CANADA
- 43 - 2 FLOATING FOR GATORS – FISH'N CANADA
- 43 - 3 LARGEMOUTH BASS – FISH'N CANADA

For Sale

12 ft. SeanympH Sport Flat Bottom Aluminum Boat. Fore and aft anchor systems. Factory wheels. No dents just paint scratches from regular use. \$850. Bob Crampton 753-7879.

The Magic Plug

by Roy Sorensen

Roy collects his prize for winning the "Most Unbelievable Category" at the Tall Tales Contest held last October.



My story begins on what had proven to be a rather frustrating fishing trip to Alberni Inlet. My youngest son Eric, my good friend Larry and I had planned a two day trip and had high hopes for some very good angling—given the reports of late. We began on a pleasant misty morn in late August, well before the crack of dawn, our gear cleaned and polished, and our hooks sticky sharp. The stars in the early morning sky were fading fast. Even though we had difficulty seeing, we rigged up and set our lines from 25 to 50 feet; all four lines had the most popular hoochies—the black oil slick, the jellyfish and the hot pink. Within minutes we had a strike on Eric’s rod. The fish peeled over 300 yards of line and tail walked half the distance back to us. My son fought like a pro, reeling as fast as he could. Suddenly it was gone. It was a big Chinook. My heart sank for him. The fish had chewed through the line between the hooks and had come off. And it was brand new 30 lb. test.

We set out our lines again. And again within minutes another large fish had taken hold. It peeled line, jumped and generally cavorted behind the boat. Snap—another fish gone. Four times this happened to us on this morning. By 8:30 the bite was off. We did not have another strike. Larry and I, of course, decided it was noon somewhere and so cracked a few brown pops and fell deep into strategizing about fishing the next day. It was obvious to us that either we had been doing something wrong or there had to

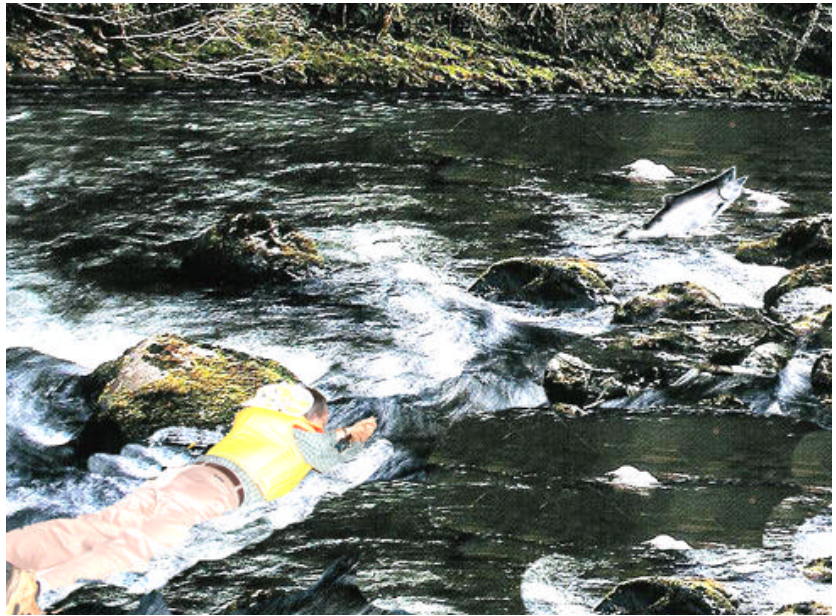
be something different about the fish. Larry seemed to be wanting to tell us something, but was reluctant. After a few pops I managed to loosen him up, whereupon he admitted he had heard a rumour, but did not believe it to be true. Yet the evidence seemed to be before us. The springs seemed unusually large and snaky. Anyway, rumour has it, he said, that the hatchery had been doing some genetic manipulation by feeding the fish some sort of super vitamin that might only be described as a post natal vitamin and drug enriched fish cocktail, which is fed to them until smolt stage. The result was to be a faster, stronger ocean going smolt, which would promote greater sea going survival. Rubbish, I said, but was slowly becoming convinced.

What do we do about it—I wanted a super fish. Larry then admitted there was a new line on the market, but it was illegal because it was so thin and yet strong at the same time. Apparently the line had the diameter of 15 lb. test and had an elastic strength of about 500 lb. Again rubbish. He said it was an under the counter product and could only be purchased at Gone Fishing with the secret password. Needless to say, we did go to the store and waited some time for it to be empty. I gave the clerk the password and bought 1500 yards of the material. The password I can’t reveal at this point for fear of having the store shut down for selling illegal goods.

The next morning, feeling much more optimistic, I brought out what I like to call my magic plug. For some reason it was a numberless Tomic, and for some reason it always catches me fish. The numerous teeth marks are the proof to its deadly proficiency. Larry being the religious fisherman that he is blessed it for me. I was careful to thread my line and tie my knots perfectly. The plug went down first, to 20 ft., and as I was about to put Eric’s line down, the plug went out. The line slackened immediately and I knew it was coming up fast as springs often do. I reeled like a mad fool in order to catch up. The fish came to the surface and gave a huge swirl. The boat rocked from this. I was becoming concerned. As soon as I had reeled up

all the slack line it ran hard for perhaps 500 yards. I was worried that my reel would over heat. I set the drag hard because with the new super line I felt the fish would not be lost. There were too many other boats. Larry started the engine and we gave chase. Within minutes we passed Polly's Point and APD, and were approaching the pulp mill. The fish jumped no less than 40 times. Horns blasted from other boats and CB radios called out. The other fishermen were moving out of our way. The thing was huge and appeared to be longer than my 6 foot tall son. Hard to believe, I know, yet true nonetheless. Twenty minutes later we passed the pulp mill and were heading up river.

The thing's heading home, I yelled to Larry. He agreed. He cut the engine in the river hoping to slow the monster down. Eric and I took turns holding the rod. We were getting tired but were still determined to land this baby. The trip up river was slow. The fish had to fight against the current as well as the weight of the boat. Another 45 minutes went by as we passed the marina and approached Paper Mill Dam. Larry began to express concern that we would



be capsized in the rapids ahead. I took one of his life jackets, put it on and jumped overboard while I screamed for them not to worry. Well, once relieved from the weight of the boat the big fish picked up speed and what seemed like a tremendous amount of strength. I body surfed through the rapids in a matter of seconds. It's a good thing I had tied the rod to me with a hefty rope. Once through the rapids the ride seemed smoother and much more deliberate. I hung on and began to enjoy being towed up the slower section of river. It wasn't long before I realized the river was actually quite low and there would be some shallow sections ahead, so I managed to turn my body, stand up and ran along the bank for long distances.

Word had gotten out. At the deeper sections, guides in their jet boats waited for me as I hitchhiked my way up stream. The Somass and Stamp River guides are such a polite and helpful bunch. Within 2 hours I was in sight of Stamp Falls. There was an armada of boats cheering me on as we fought past them. This is where it started to get tricky. I thanked my last stalwart guide and bade him a fond goodbye and once again jumped into the torrent. Surprisingly, instead of leaping the falls as I expected this giant fish to do, it took to the fish ladder. I bumped my way up the steps gasping for breath when I could. Once out of the concrete chute, I





sensed the creature slowing down and managed to gain some line on it. Up at the next bend I spied a large cedar sweeper. As the fish trundled past I managed to wedge myself in a large bow and further cranked on the brakes. While I held the rod in one hand I took out my Swiss army knife and dug the blade in deep in an attempt to split a slab off the tree. It worked. I grabbed the slab, managed to turn myself and at the same time stood up. No sooner than I had done this the fish turned and headed down stream. I was surfing. It became obvious that the thing was tired and was making one last ditch effort to get rid of me. He went over the falls, instead of back down the fish ladder. I hung on and surfed over with him. I too was tired, but even more determined to win this fight. Somehow I survived the falls and held tight. To make a longer story short, I surfed all the way back to Paper Mill Dam, some 15 miles, only to find Larry and Eric nervously waiting for me. Upon passing through the rapids I handed Eric the rod. Larry passed me a beer as I collapsed on the shore. Within minutes, Eric landed the fish and dragged it onto the beach beside me. It was longer than I was. It's tail had to be two feet across. I gave an exhausted little hoot and turned to admire the great fish. And thought of the Christian symbolism of the old man lashing the great marlin to the side of his little boat.

I looked into the fish's eyes only to see them blink. I've never seen a fish blink before. Damn genetic manipulation. It's not something we should do, yet we have. I looked closer—there was also something odd about the lateral

line, it was not clearly defined as a line separating the silver and sparkling greens of most chinooks. There were words there, small printed words, scales shaped as words. I crawled in for a closer look. They said, "Please release me," over and over again.



Wanted

Photos, fishing experiences (even one paragraph), articles, neat web sites, for the IWFF Newsletter. Bernie at 390-3266 or email to: bheinrichs@shaw.ca



Peter Huyghebaert's Fly Box



Editor's Note: These fly patterns and write-up were submitted to Art Lingren for his soon-to-be-published book "Contemporary Fly Patterns of British Columbia". Art has given permission to publish these in the IWFF Newsletter.



Peter Huyghebaert started fly-fishing in 1966. From Brook trout in Algonquin Park, he went on to fish the East extensively during his Air Force career: from New York's Ausable and Salmon; New Brunswick's Miramichi, Cains, Nashwaak, Renous, Dungarvon and St. John; Newfoundland's Salmonier, Indian River, Little Salmonier and Renewes; Quebec's Matane, Puyjalong, Romaine, Godbout and George (Ungava Bay) to rivers on Baffin Island and in Scotland. During that "Eastern" time he mastered the art of fly tying with guidance from superb New Brunswick tiers such as Frank Wilson and Wally Doak. He instructed basics to Classics level fly-tying courses while earning his BSc in biology (fish) from UNB. He is a re-founding member (1983) (along with Dr. Eden Bromfield and Paul Marriner), as well as Past President and Life-Member of the Ottawa Fly-Fishers. Since his retirement to Nanaimo in 1994, he fishes the Kamloops and Chilcotin areas for trout in the Spring and Fall and fills his summers by salt water fly-fishing on Vancouver Island. He joined the IWFF in 2001 and was elected Vice President in 2003.

Nile Streak



Intended Use: Saltwater salmon beach wet fly for pinks and coho

Comments: This fly is tied in a similar manner to that of Keith Fulsher's Thunder Creek series in that the Throat and Wing are tied in facing forward and then bent back and tied in just before the bend of the hook. The Streak was developed as an easier casting, rugged and realistic needlefish imitation. It has proven its mettle on the beaches of East Vancouver Island for both coho and pinks. Fish it on a floating line whenever you see schools of needlefish close to the beach.

Hook: Size 10 to 6, Mustad S74S SS or 34011

Thread: Fire-orange 8/0

Body: Pearl Mylar tube

Throat: 4-5 strands pearl Krystal flash

Wing: 4-5 strands chartreuse Krystal flash under 3-4 strands of Blue

Eyes: Prismatic stick-ons (fly is then coated head to tail tie-in with epoxy)

Barkley Bullet(s)



Originated and contributed by Peter Huyghebaert

Hook: Size 1 to 1/0 Mustad S74S SS or 34011

Thread: Fire-orange 6/0

Body: Mylar tubing over the bare hook (epoxy for durability)

Throat: White Polar Bear

Wing: 8-9 strands of pearl Krystal-flash under chartreuse Polar Bear under 8-9 strands of chartreuse Krystal-flash

Eyes: Prismatic stick-ons, 3mm

Intended Use: Saltwater salmon, offshore coho

Comments: The wing and throat are tied forward, then reversed and temporarily tied down while the head is epoxied. This fly was designed to be a 2-2 1/2 inch long easy casting imitation of the prevalent baitfish in the Barkley Sound area on the West Coast of Vancouver Island. Casting heavy Clousers to surface feeding coho is no longer required since the Bullet has a similar, less pronounced “jigging“ action in the water and is completely non-fouling. The fish like it as well or better than a Clouser style and in comparison it is a real joy to cast. For the black version, simply change the chartreuse polar bear hair to dark grey and the chartreuse Krystal Flash to black (and put 15-20 strands on).

Why is fishing better than sex?

Because you are not judged by your rod.

Green Angel



Originated and contributed by Peter Huyghebaert

Hook: Size 1/0 or 2/0 Mustad 34007(casting) or 34011(trolling)

Thread: Black 3/0

Body: Pearl Diamond Braid (epoxy for durability)

Wing: White Polar Bear hair under grey Polar Bear under black Angel hair

Sides: A few strands of pearl Flashabou on each side

Cheeks/eyes: Dark green pheasant rump, prismatic stick-on eyes, epoxy covered

Intended Use: Saltwater salmon, chinooks & coho on downrigger.

Comments: These two flies were tied to imitate the baitfish on the west coast of the Island. They were originally used to cast for coho, with the larger sizes fished off a downrigger for both coho and chinook. The two inch long flies are reasonable to cast, however, slim, sparsely tied flies have proven much better for the casting job. These two flies in the larger sizes (4 inches +) still do a great job used on a downrigger for coho and chinooks about 5-6 feet up the cable from a dummy flasher and about 5-10 feet further out. Use a fly reel with a good drag, just in case you hook into that tye! For the green version use chartreuse polar bear and peacock Angel Hair and a lighter shade of green rump feather.

Guest Speaker: Ian Forbes Missouri River, Montana

Ian Forbes has been retired from B.C. Forestry for about a year but is still actively pursuing his writing and



painting careers. He submits articles for the B.C. Outdoor Magazine and does updates for the B.C. Freshwater Fishing Directory. His paintings are usually in pastels and the subjects are, of course, fish and outdoors. Ian has also found more time to pursue his real passion - Fly Fishing.

Ian's presentation was a commentary and video taken late last July on the Missouri River in the Holter Dam area of Montana. He camped at the Wolf Creek Bridge which is 30 miles from Helena. This river is readily accessible for wading in many stretches, is fairly clear (eight feet), loaded with bugs and has as many as 5000 trout per mile. The average sized rainbow or brown is 16" to 18" with some 23". Whitefish are also found in abundance. There is a continuous hatch starting with Pale Duns followed by Tricos then Caddis in the evening. Montana allows two hooks per line. It is common to put on a dry fly with an emerger or nymph as a dropper. With all this action and changes, the alert fisher must adapt to the changing conditions nearly every hour. The Pale Morning Dun tied on #16 to #18 hooks were quite effective. Ian started his fishing expedition by drifting with a man and his son for one day and had a hard time to break away from a particularly productive section of the river so that they could return the rented drift boat to Craig, Montana. The rest of his two weeks was spent wading from shore but there were enough variety of challenges to keep him entertained.

February 24, 2004 Meeting



Dave Degner, left won the Gilly Draw which was presented by Ray Honig, Gilly Master.



George Wood, right, picks up his winnings (the fly draw) from Harold Tinling. Keith MacDonald helps sort them out.

Ray Garton, right, accepts his prize - rabbit fur from Harold Tinling. This prize was a bonus to the fly draw and was donated by Bruce Cumming.



More February Meeting..



Bob Leverman's presentation during the Gilly. He did not get much fishing in but really enjoyed the Fly Fishing Exposition in Vancouver - even after missing out on the limo ride.



Earl Stevens offered a free metal desk to the crowd.



Don Mounce jested about Larry Miller's statement concerning fishing for 5 days last week.



John Segal popped up from behind Steve Wawrykow to give his Gilly. Jim McCoy had just finished his presentation.

Dennis Mullins (standing with the Gilly Box), George Wood, Ken Lecroix (guest), and JimWhitling



A.G.M. Banquet

Tickets are available at a price of \$40.00 per person. Tickets can be mailed to you or held for pickup at the door. The following information is required:

Name
Club
Number of tickets

Mail order along with cheque to:

Island Waters Fly Fishers
c/o 1754 Extension Rd.
Nanaimo, BC V9X 1C7.

[Email Steve](#) or phone Steve at 1-250-754-3650. Please leave a message with the required information if your call is not answered. Please provide your Email address or phone number for confirmation. Thanks.

Needed

Flies for the fly box (built by Harold Tinling) to be auctioned off at the BCFFF AGM on May 1, 2004. If everyone donates 20 (10 each of their favourite 2 patterns) we would have a significant contribution from our club. Please hand them in to Peter Huyghebaert at the March meeting (the last regular one before the AGM).

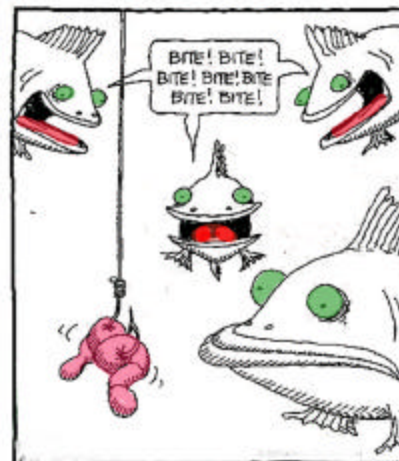


Harold's Box and First Fly

Let's Fill 'Er Up

Fly Tying

We have just completed a successful season of fly tying this year due to the great organizing skills of Gerry Stevens. He also hosted the twice-monthly afternoon sessions. Wayne Legge hosted the evening fly tying. A big thank you to Gerry and Lill; Wayne and Judy for your hospitality and generosity. Thanks also to Peter Huyghebaert, Ed Tremblay, Bob Leverman, John O'Brien, Gerry, Wayne and the other instructors for the useful tips learned from your demonstrations.



Seconds later, Ernie gives in to peer pressure and disappears forever.