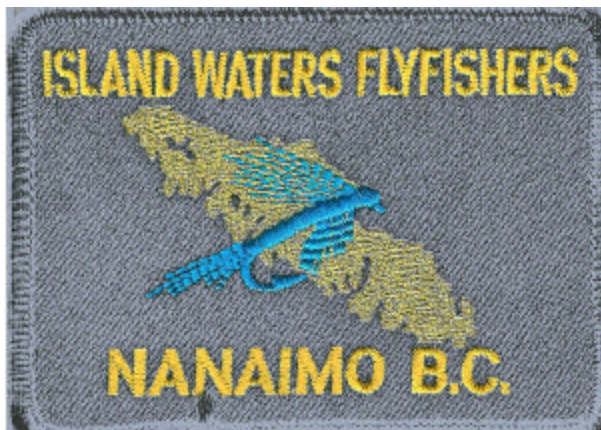


ISLAND WATERS FLY FISHERS



The members enjoyed Al Clark's remark, "The best fishing this winter was the 'Halibut Special' at Muddy Waters Pub", during the "Gilly" at the March 28, 2006 meeting.



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:	Bernie Heinrichs	390-3266
Vice President :	Bob Leverman	756-1998
Secretary:	Doug Peterson	390-4109
Treasurer:	Harold Tining	753-8680
Past President :	Keith MacDonald	758-2138
Newsletter:	Bernie Heinrichs	390-3266
Directors:	Jack Toomer	756-0987
	Bruce Cumming	390-2236
	Ron Busche	758-2225
	Ron Moll	754-3978
	Gord Davis	716-2787
	Paul Inscho	758-2303
	Ralph Carlson	751-7999
Webmaster:	Steve Wawrykow	754-3650
Fly Tying:	Gerry Stevens	754-4124
Videos:	Ed Tremblay	245-8552
Library:	Matt Haapala	390-1917
Gilly :	Ray Honig	758-9930

Meetings at 7:15 pm. on the 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

No report submitted.



Bernie Heinrichs

Editor's Comments:

How do you like that? After persuading, then coaxing, then hounding, then threatening, the deadline passes for the President's Message! Shameful, disgraceful and nothing is done about this slack a.....ed President. The Directors have the power to exorcise him from our midst and it should be done forewith!

Do you need more reasons? How about the fact that he is a confessed worm fisherman? That he has been seen cavorting with hardware fishermen? That he, in a weak moment, even told the truth at a Gilly? These despicable acts are being enacted by a person who is supposed to set an exemplary example.

He has got to go!

Fly Casting Clinic



Westwood Lake's beach has more to offer than a beautiful swimming spot. Island Waters Fly Fishers took advantage of the area and chose a pre-swimming season to hone up on casting skills. The hooks on all of those flying lines were replaced with wool so it was not quite as scary as it seems. A warm, calm evening added to the pleasure which was further enhanced later at the Jingle Pot Pub. More photos are throughout.

Program

Some of these are at the proposed stage and will quite likely be changed or switched to adapt to requests and availability of speakers. We are still looking for ideas and speakers.

April 25 - Lake Fishing Panel Discussion with Peter Huyghebaert, Moderator and the following expert panelists: Roy Sorensen, Paul Inscho, Keith MacDonald, John Snook and Joie Coe.

May 23 - Guest Speaker

June 27 - Salmon Fly Fishing

September - Habitat Recovery and activities of the Pacific Salmon Foundation by Mel Sheng, DFO

October 24 - Fishing the Island's Rivers

November 28 - Match the Hatch and Election of Officers

Calendar of Events

Ron Moll has made up a 2006 calendar of all of our events and activities for the year. It is posted on our web site at www.members.shaw.ca/iwffnews/.

Nanaimo River Hatchery Open House

Sunday, May 7, 2006 at the hatchery (turn East at the Cassidy Pub from the Island Highway, South of the Nanaimo River Bridge). They have put out 552,000 pink fingerlings in pens in the Nanaimo area and still have 894,000 spring fingerlings in the hatchery. Our club has provided casting demonstrations and other fly fishing activities in previous years. Any offers to continue this?

Noon Socials and Luncheons

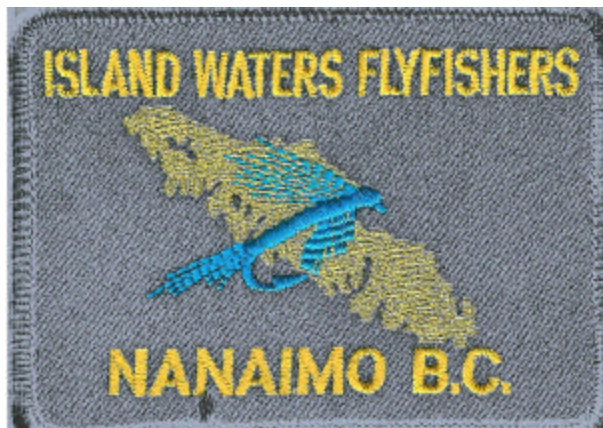
At 11:30 am every 1st and 3rd Wednesday at the Wellington Pub (half price specials). This is getting so popular that there are some who lunch there every Wednesday.

Club Library

The list of books has now swelled to over 60 with Dave Connolly's donation of over 50 books. Matt Haapala is the custodian and he will bring your requests to the next meeting if you call him at 754-4124.

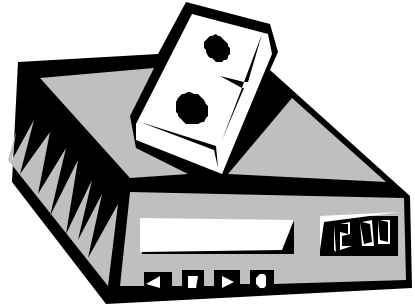
Club Crests

If you want a crest for your jacket, cap etc., Five Star Embroidery and Silk Screening at 1-4151 Mostar Rd. (www.fivestarembroidery.com) has our logo set up for you and will provide a quote.



List of Videos

See Ed Tremblay, or Call 245-8552, to Check These Out



Note: These videos are also now available in DVD format.

- 12 FLY FISHING MAGAZINE – OLYMPIC TROUT & STEELHEAD
- 13 THE ESSENCE OF FLY CASTING – MEL KRIEGER
- 14 FLY FISHING 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 FLY FISHING – 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

March Meeting



Steve Wawrykow, right, presents his production of "Fly Fishing Pink Salmon" DVD to Joie Coe, left, Keith MacDonald, Roy Sorensen, and Paul Inscho. They were the panelists on the "Pink Salmon Panel Discussion" held last June. This discussion was video taped and forms a part of the DVD. The rest of us can purchase this DVD from the club (Steve) for \$20.00 where \$15.00 will be donated to a fish enhancement project. Thank you Steve -- this is a great project. Dave Degner, in the right photo, also received a DVD from Steve.



Welcome to the club, John Beaven. We are looking forward to hearing the latest update on the Canadian Fly Fishing Championships.

Bob Davies told us that he is still practicing his casting in his bedroom. With a little more effort and stimulation, he may be ready for the hallway before fishing starts in earnest.



Winners



Joie Coie, left, receives his DVD from Doug Petersen during the Gilly Draw.



Lloyd Erickson won the other DVD



Harold Tinling, left, presents Jim McEwan his prize of a DVD during the Fly Draw.

And the big winner of the cash from the Gilly Draw is none other than Gerry Stevens.



Terance Swean shows his appreciation upon receiving his prize of flies donated by the members for the Fly Draw.



Bill McColl, left, and Gord Davis welcome guest, Gai Burns, during the break in the meeting.

ELEMENTARY ENTOMOLOGY & O. MYKISS

WRITTEN BY THE CHALKBOARD TROUTIST

PART FOUR – THE MAYFLY

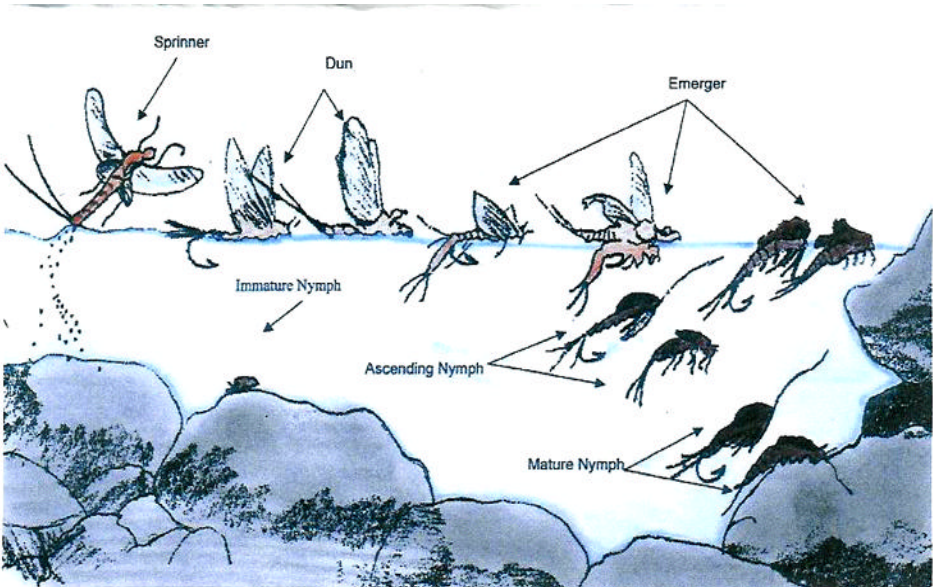


Mayflies are the most important group of aquatic invertebrates – to fly fishers! Not so to trout, necessarily. However, because many of us fish mayfly patterns more than any other, they deserve to be covered in some detail. Though not as primitive as the stonefly, they still have only incomplete metamorphosis; that is, they go from egg to larva to adult with no stage in between larva and adult. In stoneflies and mayflies, we call the larval stage a “nymph.”

Following is a diagram of the life cycle of a typical mayfly. Note that some mayflies emerge while ascending (not shown) and some crawl out of the water like stoneflies (also not shown), but most emerge on the surface in the surface film or just slightly under it.

The egg stage is of no interest to fly fishers, but the other two stages are. I say two stages, because the adult is only a single stage, even though it has two “instars;” that is, the dun and the spinner. The dun is a sexually immature adult (much like many of us!). This last molt into the sexually developed spinner takes place in the streamside bushes, and makes the mayfly unique among the aquatic insects: it is the only one to have two adult forms – an immature adult and a sexually mature one.

All mayfly nymphs are one of the following: clinger, burrower, swimmer, or crawler. These describe the appearance of the nymph and tell us something about their behavior. They also tell us something about the vulnerability of some of the groups of mayflies. You’ll recognize them when you see them now that you are alert to look for the differences between the nymphs.



But now, how will I recognize the species itself? Answer – don’t bother for now. As

examples, let's just look at two of the most popular mayflies – one a swimmer, the Callibaetis, and the other, a clinger, the March Brown.

Swimmers, like the Callibaetis, are most often found in slower moving water or in lakes where they flit from weed bed to weed bed to feed. When they do, they are vulnerable to trout. When they are nearing hatching time, they become quite agitated and swim about with reckless abandon. Trout just love it and will attack with equal abandon.

Those that make it to the surface must still break through the surface film, sit on top of the water to dry their wings, and then they can fly off. Callibaetis swim quickly to the surface and, except on cool days, do not dry their wings for long. If it is a warm day, you may not even notice that a hatch is ongoing without looking into the air and seeing the duns there. On that warm day, trout just don't have much of an opportunity to feed on Callibaetis, except with the swimming nymph just prior to the hatch.

The Hare's Ear nymph, unweighted, and fished on a sink tip makes a credible nymph and a Parachute Adams in size 12 makes for an adult.

The clingers are usually resident in riffles, where they can move around in the crevices and cling to the rocks. Since they are well adapted to this behavior they are not usually vulnerable until just before emergence, when they let go and rise to the surface to emerge. Occasionally, however, you will see the silver sides of the trout as he sticks his nose down into the rocks and roots out the nymphs. The reason that you see the side of the trout is because he has to turn on his side to get his mouth to the nymph. So if you're fishing and you see silver flashes on the bottom of a riffle, the pattern to choose becomes clear.

As well, some of the clingers will be swept away by the current before they are ready to

ascend the water column. A weighted Hare's Ear Nymph is a good imitation and using a bead head not only helps with weight but provides some flash and may represent the gases taken in to help buoy the nymph to the surface. Is this flash created by those gases, a trigger? Why not try a Flashback Hare's Ear Nymph?

The March Brown is probably the best known of the clingers. It ascends the water column very slowly and so drifts a longer distance before reaching the surface film, where it also takes a longer time to break out of the nymphal shuck. This creates an extended interval to fish the floating emerger to imitate this very vulnerable stage. If there was a prize for best mayfly, it would go to the March Brown. It is the first good hatch of the season, the flies are a good size, it is a reliable hatch, and now, look, it was made for trout fishers!

Having said this, some March Browns actually emerge under water, either while still on the bottom or while ascending. This feature allows for an additional opportunity to fish a vulnerable stage – the dun while it is underwater. At these times you can fish a March Brown Soft Hackle or a dry fly fished "damp" (that is, allow the dry fly to be pulled under the surface of the riffles. Don't use floatant or dry off your fly). Just allow it to tumble down the riffles and over the shelf, stop the rod, and allow the fly to rise to the surface.

Basically, all nymphs are vulnerable just prior to emergence. They must leave their places of safety to swim or float to the surface to emerge. At that time the nymphs are very vulnerable. While they are ascending the water column, they are again vulnerable. The slower the water, the more vulnerable the nymph. When mayfly nymphs are ready to emerge, their wingpads grow more pronounced and darken considerably. Some believe that large dark wingpads may be a trigger.

While stuck in the surface film trying to escape their shucks or, having done so, trying to escape the “stickiness” of the film itself, they are vulnerable. While the emerging adult is stuck in the surface film trying to escape its own shuck, the shuck hangs off the tail of the dun. It refracts light in a particular way, and many believe that trout trigger on the various refractions of the light created by the emergence. Try tying your fly with an antron or preferably a Z-lon shuck. Tie and try Klinkhamer emerger patterns. Try fishing floating nymphs.

While floating along on the surface film with their wings held upright, drying them, they are vulnerable. Riffles or the wind can often make it easier for the mayfly to break away from the surface film, but on cool days with no wind and no riffles, the float of the mayfly can be long and dangerous. Some believe that the general body shape of the dun; that is, with a more pronounced thorax and slimmer abdomen, is one of the triggers. Others believe that the upright wing itself is a trigger. Duns should be fished dead drift in the current.

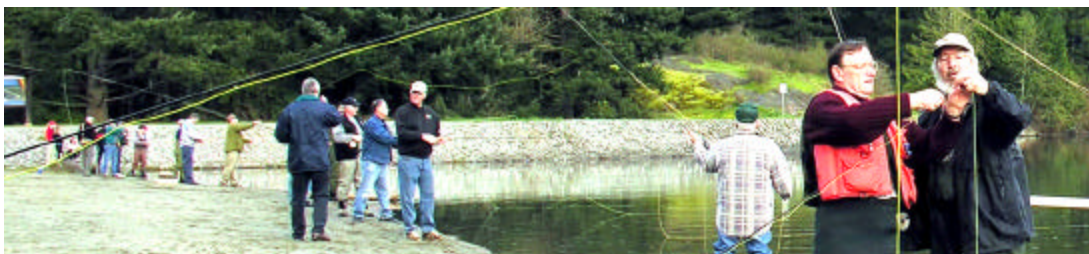
After emerging to duns, the mayflies flit off to the vegetation where they molt into spinners and then the females return to swarm over the water and await the males. Which is as it should be in all animal species! The males arrive and fly into the swarm and mating takes place in a few

seconds. Remind you of someone? The males fly off to the vegetation, or not, and die. The females continue to fly about for a few hours, then deposit the fertilized eggs, usually by touching down on the water every few feet and repeatedly dipping their abdomens into the water, and then die. While ovipositing, the females are vulnerable. That being the case watch the color of the females. Often it is not the same color as the males. The spinners, both male and female are usually a more glossy color than the duns, often some shades darker, and the wings are glossy and transparent like glass. The female spinner is the one to be imitated by our flies, and her behavior on the water can also be mimicked. Float your dry fly dead drift and now and again give it a good twitch to imitate the movement of the female in ovipositing and flitting along to the next location a foot or so away.

When the mayfly dies it becomes a “spent spinner” and lies with the wings straight out from the body, on the surface of the water. What could be more vulnerable than something that cannot move? Your imitation must be good, however, and your presentation absolutely dead drift, or you will only catch small trout. The wings of the spent spinner lie flat on the water, straight out to the sides. These straight out wings may be a trigger. Try using straight Antron flared out a little, and tied straight out to the side of the shank of the hook.

NEXT MONTH: THE CADDIS

Casting Clinic



Some of the members at the April 11, 2006 fly casting clinic working on their tips provided by the instructors. Paul Inscho, far right shows John Ellis a few pointers about his equipment. Thank you Paul, Keith MacDonald, Roy Sorensen, Jim McCoy and Joie Coie for helping us develop our casting skills. The water was calm, the beach was to ourselves (who would dare intrude into this formidable group?) and we all went away with some glimmer of hope that, with more practice, we may be able to reach that elusive one.

Boat Motor Tips

By Bruce Cumming

Check the level of the gear oil.

Ensure that only new gas or gas with conditioner is used.

Before starting the motor, put it into water. This seems obvious but sometimes it is forgotten.

Tip: put some oil into the water—this can save the impeller (water pump).

Start the motor and let it warm up. Put it into gear and run at or just above idle only (any faster can blast water out of the barrel). Make sure that the reverse lock is engaged then run it in reverse for a while. Place motor in neutral, disconnect the gas line and let it run dry. This is also done at the end of the season prior to storage.

Trouble shooting a motor that does not start:

Remove the hood and remove one spark plug at a time. Ground the plug on the power head and crank the engine. If there is no spark, put in a properly gapped, new spark plug. Continue this procedure with all the plugs. Put mixed gas in the carburettor throat and crank. If it fires but still does not start, clean the carburettor. Reassemble and try to start it again. If it still does not start try a fuel filter then a fuel pump. It still does not start? The next step is the mechanic's shop. No spark after new plugs is also a trip to the shop.

Freezing weather tip:

Before starting the motor the next morning after it has been pulled from the water, immerse the gear case and all of the impeller in warm water to thaw it out. Trying to run a frozen gear case can be disastrous.

Tight lines and leaping fish.



More Casting



Roy Sorensen demonstrates for Dick Bowden



Joie passes along another tip to John Bucchieri



Jim McCoy critiques Gord Davis' cast

Early Season Basics

Presented by Paul Inscho

Paul revealed his secrets of a nearly problem-free fishing season at the March meeting. His tips covered care and maintenance of rods, reels, fly lines, nets, fly boxes, waders, boats and boat trailers. These items need to be checked for wear and, on the metal parts, for rust. Repairs and maintenance now will save a lot of grief later while out fishing. These problems invariably happen just when the "Big One" is about to be landed. Thank you, Paul, for a very informative demonstration.



Paul Inscho demonstrates the use of an old reel and rod to be used in conjunction with the two wooden spools to rewind and store fly line.

Let's Fill it Up -

- with flies for the fly box (built by Harold Tinling) to be auctioned off at the BCFFF AGM, in Victoria. This highly desired donation is giving our club quite a reputation at this event and is a very worthy project to continue. Please hand them in to Dave Connolly at the next meeting or wherever Dave hangs out.

And More Casting



Keith MacDonald, left, Larry Miller, hidden, John Beaven and Doug Peterson rest their casting arms after some vigorous practicing of Keith's pointers.



Library Listings

These are the rest of the library books -- thanks to Dave Connolly. They can be obtained by contacting Matt Haapala (390-1917) later in April when he is back from his snow bird trip. Call him prior to the next meeting and he will bring them to the following meeting or whatever you can arrange with him.

37 Modern Fly Craft	Hjames Hyndman	1938
38 Night Fishing for Trout	Jim Bashline	1987
39 Northwest Fly Fishing	John Shewey	1992
40 Nymphing	Gary Borger	
41 Quick Tips for Catching Halibut	Charlie White	
42 Reflections from the North Country	Sigurd F. Olson	1977
43 Royal Coachman	Paul Schullery	1999
44 Salmon on a Fly	Lee Wulf	1992
45 Selective Trout	Doug Swisher & Carl Richards	1971
46 Spring Creek	Nick Lyons	1992
47 Tangled Lines & Patched Waders	Robert Jones	1995
48 The Ardent Angler	Editor: Neil Cameron	1994
49 The Armchair Angler	edited - Terry Brykczynski	1986
50 The Compleat McClane	A.J.McLane	1998
51 The Contemplative Angler	Roy Wall	1948
52 The Dread Fishwish	George Denny	1975
53 The Fishing in Print	Arnold Gingrich	1974
54 The Flying Fisherman	R.V. 'Gadabout' Gaddis	1967
55 The Fly-Tyer's Almanac	Robert Boyle & Dave Whitlock	1975
56 The Last Cast	Rafe Mair	1995
57 The Living Rivers	Gordon Davies	1996
58 The Living Waters of BC	Gordon Davies	1994
59 The River Why	David Duncan	1984
60 The Skillful Tuber	Robert Alley	1991
61 To Catch a Fish	Lionel RHG Leach, MC	1995
62 Trout Flies	Charles M. Wetzel	1955
63 Trout Streams of Alberta	Jim McLennan	1996
64 Truth is stranger than fishin'	Beatrice Cook	1995
65 Warped Rods & Squeaky Reels	Robert Jones	1997

Fly Fishing Pink Salmon DVD

Filmed and produced by Steve Wawrykow of "on the water" action and other club activities.

The panel discussion portion reveals the secrets of success by our own expert members and is loaded with tips.

They can be obtained from Steve at 754-3650 or at the next meeting for \$20.00 (\$15.00 will be donated to fish enhancement).

WANTED

Photos, stories, poems, information, "How To's" etc. for the newsletter.

Recycle your magazines to the waiting rooms in the hospital. Bring them to Larry Miller at the next meeting or noon lunch.

Do not throw out your fishing magazines-- bring them to the welcome table at the next meeting. They are appreciated by the members.

A Brown Trout Tale – Fly Fishing in the Alberta Rockies

By Harold
Tinling



In 1977 I met Gayle Stitt when I worked for Williams Machinery in Calgary selling skidders, cranes and other construction equipment. Gayle was a seasoned oil and gas executive but he was also a “gentleman rancher.” He was looking for a used skidder to remove some lodge pole pine he wanted to use in a post making operation on his ranch on Fallen Timber Creek, north of Calgary and west of Cremona, close to the Rockies. We fixed him up and during our conversations he told me about his ranch and I, a fly fisher, naturally had to ask what was in the creek and if I could fish on his land. He told me there were Brookies and Browns in the creek and extended an invitation to come fish any time.

I went up there, fished that creek and had a great time. After fishing I stopped at the shop to thank him for his letting me fish his creek. He was trying to fix a set of electric brakes on a hay trailer with little progress. Now I, being an old brake man, told him I could look at them and see what’s what. I repaired the wiring and that started a great long-lasting relationship. Over the years I was up at the ranch many times to do a little work and go fishing or hunting. We still communicate even though we are far apart.

One Saturday night in July many years ago, Gayle suggested we go up to Storm Creek and fish the beaver dams that were part of the creek. Gayle along with his 13-year-old son Jim, George Beecher, the ranch foreman and myself took off in the pickup truck to Storm Creek. Now

these guys were unwashed worm fishers, so they had Jim dig them up a can of bait. I got a bit of static being the only fly fisher. But in my own mind I knew I was up the fishing hierarchy ladder a bit over bait fishers. It wasn’t long before I had the first of about fifteen fish that took my flies. It devastated the worm fishers as their catch was next to nothing. We went home and I took the usual good-natured bantering common among friends on how I was just lucky.

Little did I know that evening changed young Jim dramatically. The following Monday, he went to the sport shop and bought a fly rod and all the goodies that go with it. He was waiting for me when I arrived the next weekend. “When are we going fishing?” were the first words out of his mouth. He was just a bouncing and I had to chuckle at his enthusiasm. Jim and I went to the creek for some casting lessons. He turned out to be a natural and in no time at all he was out casting thirty to forty feet, more than enough to fish the creek.

I had a green Humpy on my line and I gave Jim a couple of yellow ones to try. It took about three casts and Jim had his first fish on a fly. He played it well and netted a nice thirteen-inch Brookie. That fish was not going back in the creek but was going to end up on his plate.

It was great watching Jim casting his fly in the riffles and getting hits and we both caught a few more fish that evening. All stream fly fishers remember the excitement and adventure when we started stream fishing and for Jim and me darkness came too soon, ending a most perfect evening.

There is always some thing to be repaired around a working ranch but before no time the morning had passed and Jim inquired if we would be going fishing that afternoon or would we have to wait till the evening. After a short discussion we decided that the fishing would be better later in the evening. I could sense a little disappointment in his voice as he agreed to the plan but he got over it and we went back to work.

The afternoon sped by and after a delightful dinner I had hardly finished my coffee when Jim came into the dining room with his waders on and his fly rod in his hand. I suited up and away we went.



We decided we would go up stream this time to water that hadn't been fished for a while. We got to the bridge that crossed the creek and before I could say otherwise, Jim says, "I'll cross over and fish the other side." Damn, I thought, he beat me to it. I wanted to fish that side of the creek. There was a big brown trout holed up under a cut bank where the creek took a sharp turn that I had seen numerous times and had a few rises from him. You couldn't get a cast at him from the near side on account of brush along the bank. With Jim wanting to fish that side of the creek I was losing my chance at my brown trout. It went through my mind that I should say I wanted to fish that side of the creek. However, I decided I had better not as that would be childish. I really thought though that because I had found the fish that it was rightfully mine.

Maybe I was getting worked up about nothing, maybe that fish had moved, and maybe Jim would not get his line out that far. Lots of maybes ran through my mind. And of course, he might get a rise or maybe a strike but being new to casting a fly I wondered if he would be quick enough to set the hook? No, not enough experience I thought.

We were getting close to the pool and the cut bank and I had to move away from the bank to get past the tag alders and willows that protected the bank. I was just about clear of the brush when I heard a loud war hoop. I couldn't believe it, Jim had my fish on!. I got in the clear where I could see what was going on and saw that his rod had a good bend in it and that fish was taking line like it was heading for Banff.

Jim kept up the hooting and hollering while he played the fish, just like a kid would do. He got the fish in and held him up for me to see. The fish, about 14 inches long, was a beauty for this small creek. How's that he called out as he held it up for all to see, all I could muster was an empty sounding "nice fish." I wished that I had caught that trout. I lost some desire to fish real hard but we fished for another hour and I caught a few more small fish and let them go. We started back home, Jim with my fish hanging on a stick. Hell I can just hear him telling me how that fish took his fly, how the fish ran with it and how he played the fish and landed it. He probably thinks he is a pro now.

We got to the bridge and I waited for him to cross over, as he approached me he was all smiles. Here it comes I thought. The first words out of his mouth were "Thanks Harold for teaching me to fly fish and thanks for the yellow Humpy." I did the only thing I could do and gave him a hug and told him he deserved that fish.

Jim's dad, Gayle, told me later that I ruined that boy. I asked, "How did I do that?"

His response was, "We can't get him to dig worms anymore."



Great story Harold. Does anyone else have one? Please send it.