

95661

YCASTERS

THE LEADER

VOICE OF THE



JANUARY 1992

Granite Bay Flycasters

	Officers		
President	Warren Schoenmann	725-2542	
V. President	Bill Carnazzo	989-2012	
Secretary	Lamont Carr	791-4779	
Treasurer	Missy Arnold	332-4723	

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Gordon Evans	Through 1993	726-5796
Mike Rodoff	Through 1993	624-9406
Ron English	Through 1994	677-3924
Jim Coleman	Through 1994	885-4128
Poul Orcutt	Through 1994	878-9131
Mark Neice	At Large	627-1837
Rick Redoff	Pest President	624-2107

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Gatekeeper		
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Editor	Bill Carnazzo	989-2012
Raffle Comm.	Marie Stull	663-2414
Fishmaster	Ron English	677-3924
Historian	Warren Schoenmann	725-2542
Programs		
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FFF Membership	Jim Victorine	652-0408
Annual Dinner	Marie Stull	663-2414
Public Relations	Frank Stohlton	725-6894
Golden Trout	Marie Stull	663-2414
Egg-Raising	Rick Redoff	624-2107
Project		
-		

CALENDAR OF EVENIES

Jan. 9	Board Meeting 7:00 p.m. at Clubhouse
Jan. 15-19	Cal-Expo (Club booth at Rice's I.S.E.)
Jan. 25	Early Bird Program with Gary Borger, 9:00 a.m. at Clubhouse. Annual Dinner at Roseville Elks Club
Feb. 13	General Meeting 7:30 p.m. at Clubhouse
Feb. 20	Board Meeting 7:00 p.m. at Clubhouse



Tentative Outing Schedule--1992

Jan. 4	Stanislaus-one	day.	Call	Don	Steffo	(209)47	8-
	2197						

- Feb. 16 Pyramid Lake-one day.
- Mar. 9 Socromento River at Redding
- Mar. 20 Bass outing
- Apr. 11-12 Sacramento River at Redding
- May 10-?? Arcularius Ranch. 6 spots. Call for reservation: 677-7169
- May 30-31 Mill Creek-backpacking trip
- June 6–7 Indian Creek Reservoir
- July 11-12 Milton Loke and Middle Fork Yuba
- July 25-26 Kings Conyon
- Aug. 21-24 North Umpqua
- Sep. 12-13 Trinity River
- Sept 26-27 Robinson Creek
- Oct. McCloud River/Squaw Valley Creek
- Nov. Steelhead trip



PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

Warren Schoenmann

I would like to first thank Rick Radoff and the Officers and Directors for a job well done this past year. They have a lot of accomplishments to add to their credit. Congratulations to you all for your ambition and dedication to the enhancement of the club.

We are entering our Seventh year as a fine group of Flyfishers. These past years have been very eventful and have brought about many changes to the club through the work and dedication of all of you.

It was no sooner announced that I was elected as your President than I began receiving calls from members with new ideas for club activities during the coming year. I am interested in the thoughts and ideas that each of you may have to offer the club, and welcome your input and comments, and critique of the Club management, good or bad, past and present. Flease feel free to call me and present your suggestions and opinions. They are all important to the success of the club.

I am excited about working with the new Officers, Directors, and the membership, and looking foreward to helping make this another successful and proud year for the Granite Bay Flycasters through the involvement and participation of all the members.



JOB OPPORTUNITIES

Warren Schoenmann

The pay is bad, the hours sometimes long, but the duties are fun and the personal rewards are great.

Since I have been elected President there are two co-chair positions (Golden Trout, and Egg rearing programs) which need to be filled and sad to say our Conservation chairman must take leave of absense.

I know there are some members who have the potential and "what it takes" to do a good job in these positions.

There is a lot of expertise and knowledge to be gained from the present chairpersons and personal satisfation and sense of accomplishment for yourself.

If you are interested in helping out and maybe eventually chairing the positions give the current Chairpersons or me a call. (We're listed in the front cover).

Thanks

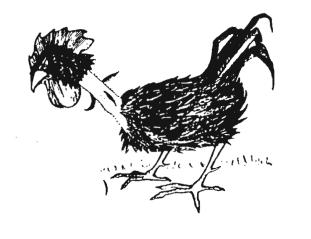
The Fishmaster Speaks Pyramid Lake Fishout-Dec. 14, 1991

Only four people made the trip to Pyramid Lake: Steve Scott "The Driver", Ron English, Jim Pratt & Terry Eggleston.

We left about 5:30 a.m. and arrived at the lake at about 8:30 a.m. We made good time with Steve driving. The first place we fished was at the "pens". There was already a group of fishermen fishing so we figured there must be fish with so many people in one spot. We rigged up and headed to the water with ladders in hand. The only problem I had with my ladder is that it would sink in sand to the first step, but it was great fun carrying a ladder around fishing. I did notice that the ladder was no guarantee you would catch a fish. We fished at the "pens" for about two hours with no fish, so we moved.

The next spot was Wino Beach where two members of our group hooked fish. Jim hooked two and landed one, Terry hooked one. The spot went cold after that, so we moved again to Indian Head, which failed to produce any fish. The group was starting to complain that the weather was too nice--50 degrees and no wind.

We moved again back to the "pens" with no fish again. One more time! I was forced to promise that the next trip would be when the wind would be blowing no less than 20 MPH with snow. So we planned to return on Feb. 16, 1992. God, I hope the weather is just awful!





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Patrick B. Sandlin, D.D.S.



720 Sunrise Ave., Suite 120 Roseville, California 95661 (916) 783-0471

DUES--DUES--DUES

It's that time again, folks. Your club provides a wide variety of activities, and participates in an number of important conservation programs. Yet, our dues are moderate. In short, your contribution goes a long way. Here's a sampling of what you get: a monthly meeting with an informative program and a generous drawing; classes in rod building, fly tying, and casting; the best club bulletin in the west (editor not modest); fishouts galore--real opportunities to fish new water with some excellent anglers; satisfying conservation programs and information; an annual family picnic and an annual dinner at which well known guest speakers present a valuable program. Here's the dues structure:

Individual.....\$20.00

Family.....\$25.00

Life.....\$300.00

Now that you've made out the check, please fill out this easy form and <u>send it in with your check</u> (to the club's P.O. Box)

Name____

Address.....

Phone (home)_____(work)____ Club jobs/activities in which you are interested (see inside front cover):_____

Activities you would like to see more of?

Program suggestions?



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Bits & Pieces

Annual Dinner

This is your final reminder about the Gary Borger dinner, at the Elks Club in Roseville, on January 25, 1992. The raffle inventory is building, but more items are welcome. Please be creative and donate a raffle item--such as a bottle of wine, a rod case, a dozen flies, etc. The <u>Grand Prize</u> this year is an 8-foot Keaton pram, designed specifically for fly fishing. Tickets for this are \$1.00 each, or 12 for \$10.00.

For those who purchased "early bird" tickets--i.e., purchased their dinner tickets on or before <u>December 1, 1991</u>, the Borger program will begin at the clubhouse on the doy of the dinner (Jan. 25th) at 9:00 a.m. Only those with early bird tickets will be allowed to participate. (See map hast page)

No Jonaory Ceneral Meeting

There will not be a general meeting for January, as the annual dinner takes its place. <u>But there will be a board meeting on</u> <u>January 9, 1992 at 7:00 p.m., at the clubhouse.</u> Please note the change in date for the normal board meeting.

Coll-Expo Booth

The club will once again have a booth in a great location at the Ed Rice International Sportsman's Exposition at Cal-Expo January 15-19, 1992. This is a great event, and a way to meet a lot of people while touting the benefits of GBF. We have always had a lot of people stop by, chat and buy things from us. There will be a typer from the club, raffle tickets and membership forms. You can volunteer to help on this project by donating two hours of your time sometime during the event. Rick Radoff and Bill Carnazzo are in charge of this, and have the times which are still available.

Eor Salla	
Fin Nor #2(mint)	\$240
Hardy Sunbeam (mint)	\$120
SA (Hardy) #10 (very good)	\$110
Pflueger 1494 1/2 Amer. made(good)	\$ 30
Sage Custom 9 1/2' 10 wt. (good)	\$ 85
Fenwick 8 1/2' 7 wt. fiberglass (good)	\$ 45
Contact Bill Siska at 726-1063	



"Who said Browns don't jump", Royal had shouted excitedly from his perch as ATC skillfully gave slack to the brute who by now had taken to the air again. his broad golden back throwing a 360 degree spray. backlit against the rays of the midday sun. The third leap saw the muscular fish near the barrier rocks and still taking line effortless against the Ross' now tightened drag. "Impossible", thought ATC as he recalled the 5X tippet he'd tied on as a hedge against the crystal clarity of the Hole. Holding his rod as high as his arms would allow in an effort to keep the line off the water, ATC saw the backing ominously slip through the snake guides and out the tiptop. "Can't even begin to turn him", he muttered as he watched the line disappear around the barrier rocks. Prevented from following the golden warrior by the impassible cliff walls, he dejectedly put the pressure on, whereupon the wispy 5X parted company with the Ida May and, ultimately, with Old Hookjaw.

Shaking off the reverie of last year's

experience, ATC positioned himself once again on the slippery rock ledge, took one last look at the big Peeking Caddis, and placed it perfectly at the edge of the scumline where it promptly sank as the indicator began its twisting drift. He fleetingly glanced up at his "spotter", and shook his head as Royal stared straight up still fixated on the circling raptor. ATC mended.....

Next on the Adventures of Royal and ATC: "Royal takes a swim", or, more to the point, "How Ice Box Hole got its name".



doubt, of rock falling over eons of time from the cliffs into the pool. Large boulders at the tail of the pool trapped and slowed the flow within, also causing unusual depth for a small stream. Access to all but the head of the pool was, of course, impossible, due to the sheer, forbidding twin cliffs.

At the head of the Hole, the water cascaded noisily into the froth, causing a constant ambient cool mist to surround the pool. ATC recalled how last year on that midsummer afternoon, when he'd stood at the base of the falls on a slippery rock ledge, dropped his #6 Ida May in the foamy bubble line across the current, and mended upstream as the weighted fly quickly sank and the indicator bobbed through the drift. Its sudden stop startled him as he instinctively, but firmly, raised the rod tip. The taut line quivered in the current, transmitting its vibration through the rod to ATC's hand tightly grasping the cork. "A snag", he complained dejectedly to himself. As if to answer and belie this thought, the line began to move downstream, slowly at first, toward the boulders which formed the barrier at the pool's tail. ATC recognized the

deliberate, brute strength and authority with which the fish moved, as that of a battle scarred, stream bred monster. "It's Attila the Trout", he shouted unavailingly to Royal, who was perched on the rock outcropping opposite him and above the falls, tying on a fly. He may as well have been barking at the moon, for the deafening roar of the falls and Royal's concentration. He loosened the Ross's drag a little, as the fish inexorably, slowly swam toward the tail, and firmly set the hook once more. As if angered by this impudent gesture, and determined to have a look at the intruder, the big trout boiled to the surface in a splashy leap.

Send a Letter-Save a Fish

Please consider sending a letter in the form printed below in an effort to promote catch and release fishing in the Yuba River, between the Highway 20 bridge and Engelbright Reservior.

Boyd Gibson, Director Department of Fish and Game Box 944209 Sacramento, CA 94244-2090

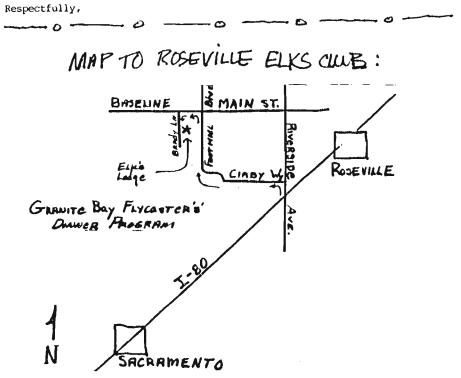
Dear Mr. Gibson;

I would like to propose that the Yuba River from Highway 20 to Englebright Lake be set aside for a Steelhead catch and release fishery between October 16 and March 16.

The reasons being: 1. There is no hatchery to support harvesting.

- 2. These are wild fish.
- 3. There are no wild Steelhead catch and release rivers in California. Let's make this a first!
- 4. The American and Feather Rivers can supply fish to those wishing to keep fish.
- 5. There would be little or no cost to the State.

Please send your response as well as notice of any hearings on the Yuba.



Fishing Crustaceans and Snails by Curtis Radoff

In this report, you will find out lots of stuff like: different types of costing; patterns; how deep crustoceans and snails live; what type of tippet to use for rivers and lakes; how good crayfish are; how important the snails are to the trout; and what the Double Haul is.

Well, to start out, crustaceans and snails live under water about 3 to 10 feet. When they lay their eggs, they are bright red and are put in the grass where they will grow up for awhile until they are big enough that they can go out in the open and fed off the grass. But, they have to watch out for fish, or they will be eaten.

Now I am going to talk to you about the down and across casting pattern, which is good for fishing straight out with a short line and a scud on a short leader. You cast straight out and follow the fly with your line but then let the line drift down and make a curve. The fish should pick it up if it is down there when it curves straight.

Now, the tippet. This depends on how fast the water is going, and then you can decide what number of feet to use. If the lake is pretty deep, then you would use about nine feet of leader to fish with.

The crayfish looks like a crawdad, and lives in shallow water. A crayfish fly can be good any or every day if the fish are biting, and you can catch the fish when they are feeding in the shallows.

Snails are mostly in lakes and feed on the grass. They supply the trout during the winter so the fish won't die during the winter. The snail lives in the grass or weeds. When they are in the grass and weeds, they will be shallow. When you are using the snail the trout hit the snail and they fight hard, take the fly hard, and also jump.

The Double Haul method is used when it is windy. The best fly to use with it is the popping bug.

Well, there is my report, and I hope you have learned something like how important the snails are or what crayfish look like.

Note: Curtis is reporting on the video named in his title, as part b at the Golden Trout program.

The last hundred yards of the descent to the head of Ice Box Hole followed a narrow, faintly discernable deer trail. While the loose rock made it a bit tricky, still the hardest part was behind them and they picked up the pace in their anticipation. Reaching the base of the cliff ahead of ATC, Royal dropped his day pack on the pebbly beach above the six foot waterfall which dropped into the Hole, and dug out his windshirt. The fall sun didn't penetrate to the bottom of the box canyon, and a steady breeze flowed downstream, as if to urge and hurry the creek's reluctant waters over the awaiting precipice.

ATC arrived to find Royal staring straight up at the raptor circling steadily on the updraft welling out of the canyon, its wings outstretched, unmoving. "Not good", commented ATC as the big bird emitted its haunting, piercing call. "He'll spook every doggone fish in the Hole, including Old Hookjaw". "I don't think so", replied Royal, "He's too high. Besides, we're not going to fish dry, and these weighted bugs will hit him right on his old snout" Turning over rocks, ATC exclaimed "October Caddis!! We're in luck". "OK", said Royal, "why don't you drop that Peeking Caddis at the edge of the scumline at the head of the pool, and let it sweep down into the Hole. I'll climb up here above you and hide behind that big overhanging rock, so I can spot for you.

Keep your eye on that indicator."

"Sure, boss", said ATC with mock irritation, pleased that Royal had yielded the first shot to him. As he examined rod, reel, line, leader and fly one last time before moving into position, his thoughts drifted back to that day last year when he'd hooked the monster Brown that was king of Ice Box Hole. The steep canyon walls which formed the hole forced the creek into a ten foot wide flow rife with conflicting currents and eddies born of huge rocks and cobble strewn randomly on the bottom--the result, no

...

Flyfishing Backcountry Sierra Streams by

Royal B. Pocketwater Part V

The soft warmth of the early fall afternoon found Royal and ATC gingerly picking their way down the 300 yards of the face of the rocky cliff which formed one of the box sides of Ice Box Hole. Although not sheer, the cliff was steep enough that ATC avoided looking down, and never once took a step without something firm to hold onto with his left hand--a limb of the occasional scraggly conifer clinging to the wall, a stalk of brush, or a rock.

Royal, as usual, led the way with ATC silently tracing his steps. ATC refused to talk at times like these. Royal, of course, knew this and so, in keeping with his rather perverse sense of humor, would ask inane questions at just the right (wrong) moment.

This day was no exception. Having just hopped nimbly across a steep, narrow avalance path, Royal watched as ATC hesitated, nervously calculating where his feet (he hoped) would be landing and looking for something to grab onto once he hit the other side. "C'mon ATC, we've done this a dozen times. Old Hookjaw awaits. Remember that day last year when you hooked him?" Royal asked with a mischevious glint in his eye. He chuckled, knowing that ATC was cursing him under his breath. "Looks rather like a kid trying to decide whether to dive into the icy lake", he said to himself just as ATC

jumped--safely, as always--to the ledge, instantly grabbing the wind-gnarled dwarf pine to his left. The bulge-eyed look of sheer terror left him as he examined the rod in his right hand. Satisfied that all was well, he grunted unintelligibly, which Royal took for "Get going, #@&\$*....".

POOR MAN'S WADING BOOTS by Ken Winkleblack

The price of wading boots is pretty substantial these days and shows no sign of coming down. As a result I tried a relatively inexpensive alternative that has worked out very well and I would like to pass it along.

It is all based on getting a pair of replacement felt soles (~ \$10/pair usually including the necessary glue) and a pair of old fashion high top tennis shoes. The tennis shoes can be those old ones you have in the closet from the days when you used to be a great basketball star or you can buy a pair of Converse All Stars at Target of Pay less for \$6 to \$15 depending on the current sales. Pack them full of newspaper to give them some rigidity and sand the soles on a belt sander until virtually all the tread is gone. Then apply the soles as described in the instructions on their package and again use the belt sander to shape the soles to the contour of the tennis shoes. The end result is a lightweight, quick drying, easy draining, wading boot/ shoe. It has the advantage of coming in a lot more sizes than most boots and it even comes in colors. Black, white, and red for the standard folks and with a little more effort looking they can be found in orange, green, and hot pink (to go with your float tube).

If anyone wants to see a sample I would be glad to bring mine to the February meeting. Also if you want to make a pair but don't have a belt sander just give me a call and we can arrange a time when you can use mine. Ken Winkleblack 785 4420 w or 988 7129 h.

SURGEONS KNOT



FLYTYER'S CORNER

by Bill Cornozzo

÷.

Salver Hallon

Continuing with our winter series on traditional western steelhead patterns, the Silver Hilton surely ranks high among the "old time" successful flies.

Materials Needed

Mustad 36890 (Black, looped & turned up eye) or equivalent, or your favorite steelhead hook, size 6-10
(Optional) Lead wire wound around hook
Golden Pheasant Tippet, or barred mallard
Black Chenille
Silver oval tinsel
Grizzly hackles
Grizzly
Black

Tying Instructions

1. Cover hook with thread, and wind lead (optional) around hook, extending from just ahead of the point of the hook to approximately 1/4 inch behind eye.

2. Mount tail just above point of hook, using the "45 degree" technique. Tail should be shorter than normal--i.e., less than the length of the shank by about 1/3.

3. Pull out fibres from the first 1/4 inch of the chenille, and mount the bare threads onto the hook just in front of tail mount point. Attach silver ribbing at same point on the bottom of the hook.

4. Wind chenille over hook to about 1/4 inch behind eye. Wind ribbing over chenille to some point. Four winds is sufficient.



5. Select two well marked Grizzly neck hackles, to be used as the wing. Oppose the shiny sides so that the concave sides are facing outward. Measure wing to end of tail. Mount wings directly on top of hook, tied in a V over the top of the body. When you are done, the opposed feathers should have their concave sides facing out, so that they flare.

6. Select a soft Grizzly hackle to be tied in as a collar and brushed back along the body. Tie this hackle in directly in front of wings, with the shiny side forward--i.e., concave side to rear. Now take two full winds of the hackle and tie it off. Run the thread rearward over the base of the hackle to sweep it rearward.

7. Form a nice shaped head, and apply shiny locquer.

