

GRANITE BAY FLYCASTERS
P.O. BOX 458
ROSEVILLE, CA 95661-0458

BULK RATE
PERMIT
NO. 101
ROSEVILLE, CA

THE LEADER

NEWSLETTER OF THE
GRANITE BAY FLYCASTERS



Keith H.

SUMMER 1986
VOL. 1, NO. 6

ROSEVILLE, CA.

Minutes of the Club Business Meeting
July 10, 1986

Old Business

Our club will cover the registration table at the conclave being held at Kings Beach, Lake Tahoe. Bill Carnazzo and Bill Furst volunteered to help out. Anyone else who wishes to participate, contact Nicolai.

Badges, lapel pins, patches, cap pins, key chains/fobs, or whatever with the club logo. We need to hear from the membership on what you want to wear. Call the Secretary with your ideas or present them at the next club business meeting.

Old Business

The current work detail is on completing the kitchen, installing the appliances, and adding the plywood face to the front of the clubhouse. Work will start this Sunday at 8:00 AM and continue evenings and weekends until complete. Call Fred Rollins for details.

This evenings program on catch and release and restricted trout streams in California was presented by John Dynstat of the California Wild Trout Program. The movie from Ken was titled "Fly Fishing World".

Visitors From Other Clubs

Bryan Woodhouse from the San Jose "Fly Casters" attended our meeting this evening. Their address is P.O. Box 821, Campbell, CA 95009.

The raffle was held, and then the meeting adjourned.

Warren Schoenmann
Secretary

THE NEXT MEETING

AUGUST 14

Tom Hesseldenz of the Nature Conservancy will be giving us a program on the McCloud River. The McCloud is a prime spring fed northern California river that is open to the public but has a daily limit on the number of anglers allowed on the river. Fall is, of course one of the best times on the McCloud so this will be a very timely presentation.

Our film will be "Aquatic Insects". This is truly an education on entomology and how to apply a difficult subject towards catching big fish. You might know that Dave Whitlock does his usual superb job of covering the subject. Beautiful colors, a great show.

Ken Winkleblack

A NOTE FROM THE EDITOR

I would like to thank the individuals that have been putting their creative energies into this newsletter. Their efforts make are what make this newsletter what it is. This is issue is dedicated to them.

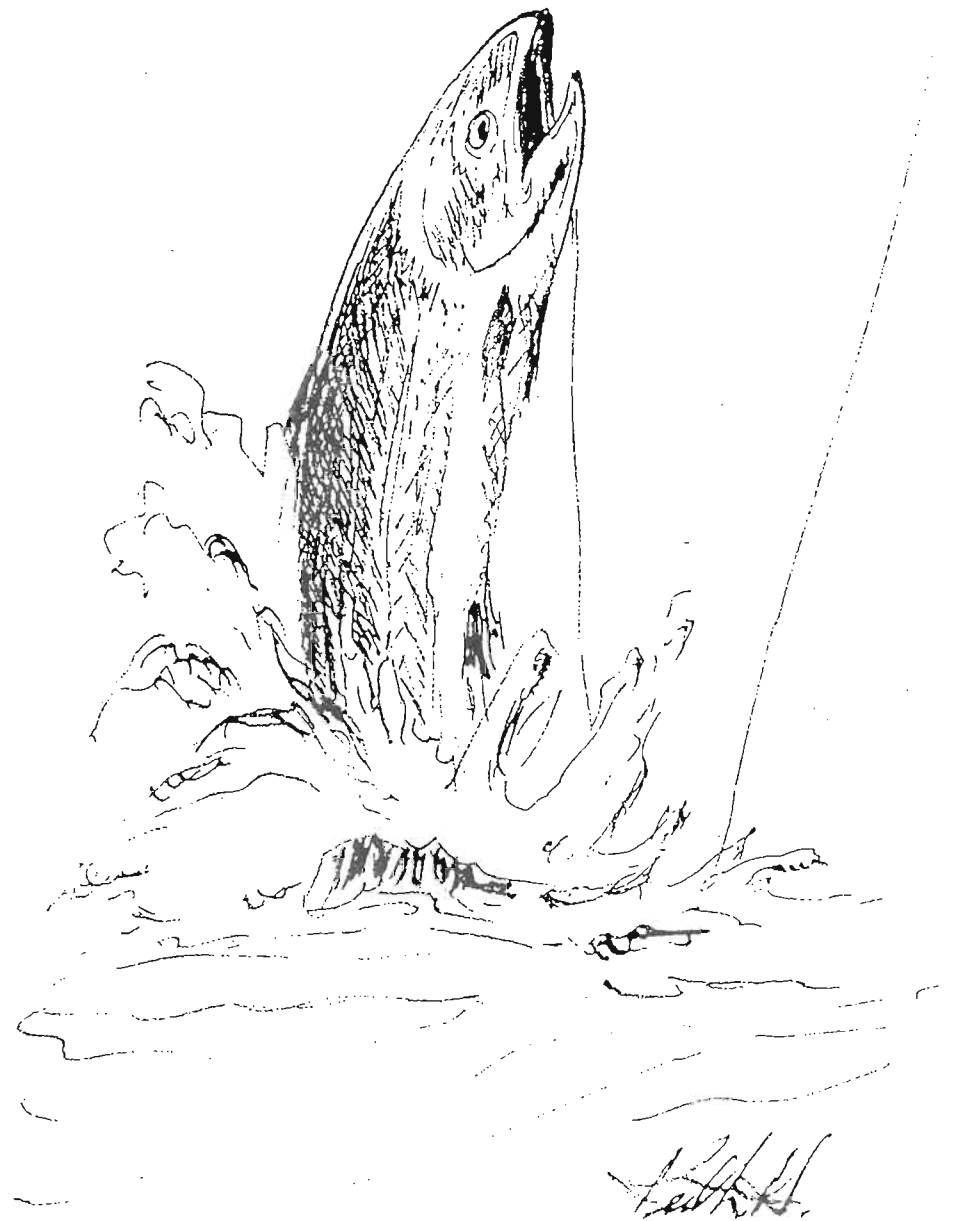
Jack Parker, for the excellent articles.

Kieth Havilland, for the original artwork.

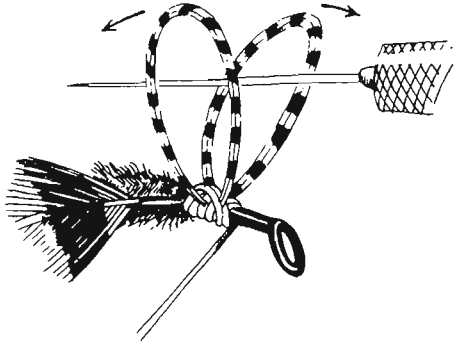
Stan and Terry Hellekson, for the "Fly Tyer's Bench".

Nicolai for the poetry.

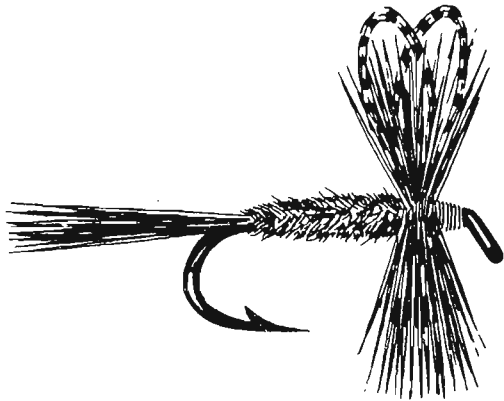
Jim Ferguson



STEP 6: Separate the wings with your bodkin and wrap a figure eight between them to hold them apart. Apply a drop of head cement between the wings.



STEP 7: Wrap the hackles and tie of the head to finish the fly.



FLYCASTERS CALENDAR

AUGUST

General Meeting	Thursday	8/14	7:30PM
Workshop	Thursday	8/21	7:30PM
Event	Saturday	TBD	

SEPTEMBER

General Meeting	Thursday	9/11	7:30PM
Workshop	Thursday	9/18	7:30PM
Event	Saturday	TBD	

OCTOBER

General Meeting	Thursday	10/9	7:30PM
Workshop	Thursday	10/16	7:30PM
Event	Saturday	TBD	

Coming Attractions

- Milt Johnson on fly fishing the Almanor country
- Darwin Atkin on small stream fishing
- Ken Winkleblack on fishing the Babine in British Columbia
- Ed Hobs on the Lakes of Central Oregon

Ken Winkleblack





Untitled

Car door slam,
The cold air still as the night left it,
To find us on the shore.

We ponder a moment ...

Quick showers,
eggs and coffee,
a sleepy ride,
and the arrival.
Fulfilment of a sort,
But only the beginning.

I can't help the reminiscent feeling
that this place,
and a million like it are always here.
Always beating time to a different beat
than we do,
In the city.

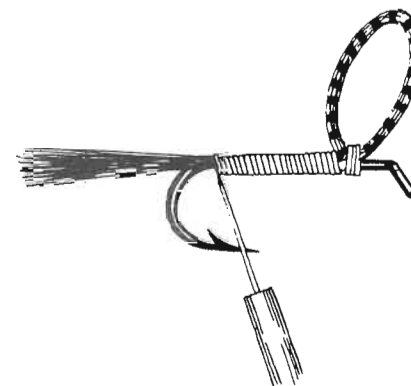
Pristine, clear, crisp, cold but not
chilling.
Alone, but not lonely.
Beautiful and picturesque and both
timeless and old
And somehow new at the same time.

These countryside nature scenes exist
Day in,
Day out,
Forever
And we stay away to earn the time to go
back to nature,
To escape
To remember,
To correct our perspective,
To seek the elusive,
And to cast a snappy presentation onto the
water.

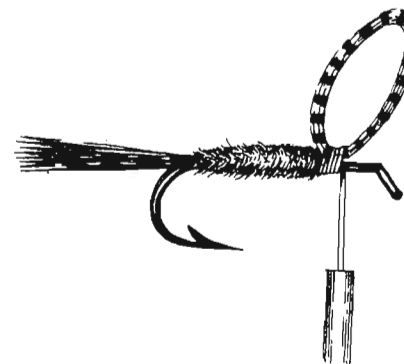
Higher voices in my mind
Tell me I should just take the feeling
home.

continued

STEP 3: Tie in tailing material.



STEP 4: Complete the body.



STEP 5: Tie in hackles.

FLY TYER'S BENCH

By Stan and Terry Hellekson

Loop Winged Dry Flies were originated by Andre' Puyans of Walnut Creek, California. This style of tying gives a much more durable wing to your dry flies. On mayfly imitations it has a more natural looking appearance than does some of the other winging styles. This tying procedure can be used on most dry fly patterns with a little innovation on your part. All of the Cahills, the Professor and the Quill Gordon are naturals for this style of wing. By using white turkey or goose quill such patterns as the Royal Coachman and others can also be tied.

LOOP WING ADAMS

HOOK: Mustad 94840, sizes 12 thru 20.

THREAD: No. 31 Gray Flymaster.

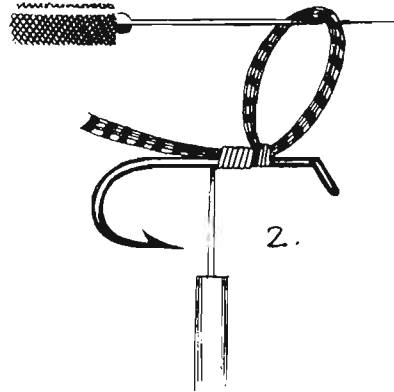
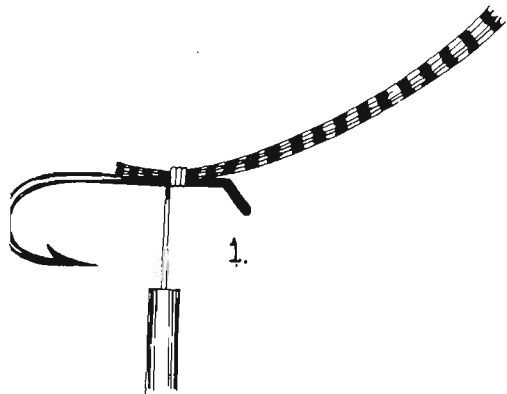
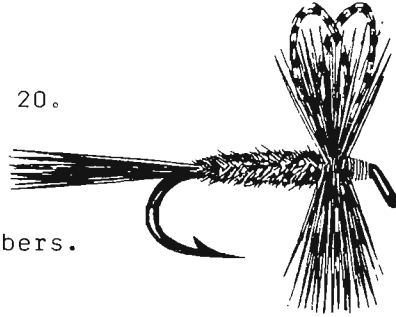
WINGS: Barred mallard fibers.

TAIL: Brown and grizzly hackle fibers.

BODY: Dubbed muskrat fur.

HACKLE: Brown and grizzly mixed.

STEP 1: Tie in four to six barred mallard fibers with under-side up. Fibers are tied in by their butts.



STEP 2: Fold fibers back and tie in to form the wing. Use your bodkin to assist in keeping the fibers from twisting.

Can it!

Serve it in doses when the need arises.
Take life as if it was a fishing trip.
Don't let the skunks outweigh
Or overcome
The productive days.

First gleams of the breaking sun sift
through the steaming mist
To the water
As my eyes follow the rays up to the ridge.
The sun, edging through faraway branches
Hits my eyes,
Time stops
For me as the warmth opens my day with a
glow.

Fumble through a knot and toss out that
fly.
Lift,
Cast,
Farther and farther onto the languid, cold
water.
And time,
That commodity that was mine only,
And those fish.

They don't fall for the same stumbling
blocks,
And won't be tricked too easily.
But the casting,
The finesse,
The craft and personal achievement
When we coax the biggest fish,
Or a catch many.
Silly and simple,
Yet,
Satisfying

Mustad
©86

MIDSEASON TROUT STREAM TACTICS

Jack L. Parker

I slowed the car at the bridge, which spans my favorite Sierra meadow stream. There were five or six cars parked nearby. Out of curiosity, I pulled off the road and parked. It was late July. I knew, from past experience, that most of the cars were probably owned by vacationing fishermen. I approached the nearest fisherman, one of many lining the banks of the long pool above the bridge. "How's the fishing?" I inquired. "Fine," he replied with a big grin on his face. "The hatchery truck dumped a mess of trout in here this morning, and I've got to catch but one more to have my limit," he added proudly. "What are you using?" I asked. "Mostly worms, but I've caught a couple on cheese," he answered. "Hey, that's great," I complimented, as I turned to walk back to my car. Out of the corner of my eye I saw the youngster, who had been sitting quietly beside him, pick up a handy rock and toss it into the stream. It landed with a loud plunk. "I told you to stop throwing rocks into the water. Ya wanna scare the fish?" he scolded.

Just down the highway I turned onto a dirt road that parallels the meadow. At the end of the meadow I pulled off into a stand of large pine trees and parked. "Not a car in sight," I sighed in relief. I knew I would probably have the meadow all to myself.

While those at the bridge were bait fishing for freshly planted hatchery rainbows, I would be casting by fly to native browns.

Midseason trout fishing has its drawbacks. Often, low water coupled with hot weather, and heavy angling pressure can make fishing for the flyrodder difficult. There are ways of overcoming the crowds, and even during the hottest part of the day it is possible to catch trout on a fly.

Ordinarily, trout are stocked where there is easy access to the stream. These areas are usually the easiest to fish. These same areas, like a magnet, draw the most fishing pressure. You must get away from the crowds! That's one of the keys to success. Fish the hard-to-get-to spots in a stream.

I don't confine my terrestrial fishing just to late summer and fall. Patterns like ants and beetles can be fished almost all season. A few years ago Tom Otto, Pat Sandlin, myself and my friend Nick Malone of Oroville, were fishing the North Fork of the Feather River. Nick fishes the North Fork a great deal and really knows the river. He was kind enough to take us to some of his favorite spots. It was Saturday after opening day of trout season, and the river was in perfect shape for fishing. Anyway, I saw a nice trout rising in a narrow run below a small water fall. I tried for this fish with several different patterns, but it would not pay the slightest bit of attention to any of them. It just kept right on rising to whatever it was feeding on. I couldn't see any kind of hatch, but there were a lot of beetle-like insects flying around, which were all black with a red stripe down their back. I yelled to Nick about my predicament, and he gave me a pretty good imitation of the beetle he had tied himself. It didn't take more than a couple of casts before that trout really engulfed the fly. The result was as pretty of an eighteen inch rainbow as I had ever seen. He was the best trout I caught that season.

THE END



Ah, what luck!

Out on the open meadow the temperature had to be in the high 80's. Due to the exceptionally low water conditions, created by the drought we had that year, the wee growth in the stream made fishing very difficult. What water there was ran in a series of very narrow channels through these weeds. I knew I would have to be especially accurate with my casts, or get caught in the weeds and lose my fly.

I crossed over the stream, knowing the water ran deeper against the far bank. My wife stayed on the near bank with her camera at the ready should I get any action. When I was able to place the fly properly, the little No. 18 Jassid usually did not float very far before it would vanish in the ring of a gentle rise. All of a sudden Donna, who was a ways upstream, began calling and signaling with her arm. She had spotted a nice fish rising on my side of the stream. Because of several bungled casts, I was down to my last Jassid. The trout was feeding at the end of a channel, in an open area the size of a small bathtub. The main problem I faced was a small willow, which leaned out over this miniature pool; thus making an upstream cast almost impossible, I decided to go above the pool and try floating the fly down to the fish. Luck was certainly with me, at least for the moment, because my first try was a good one. Having to crouch to keep the fish from seeing me, I could not tell when it took the fly. Donna, on the other bank, told me in no uncertain terms when to strike. As I gently reacted, I felt the hook go home. For a bit the fish did not move. It was only after I applied some pressure that it came to life. I caught a glimpse of a fine fish as it tore off up the channel. There was a short screeching from my reel before the trout burrowed into a weed bed and broke off, taking my last Jassid with it.

Since I was a teenager I have been fishing Hot Creek at Hot Creek Ranch, located in east-central California. Hot creek is a spring fed, meadow stream. The ranch allows dry fly fishing only. The first hatch of the day usually dies out in the late morning. Then, normally there is a lull in feeding activity until the early evening hours. I learned many years ago that a No. 18 Red Ant will often stir up enough action to make fishing the lull well worth the effort.

Normal low water conditions make caution a prime prerequisite if the angler wishes to enjoy any success at all. When possible, try to keep something between you and the fish; a tree, rock or other object. When this is not possible, it may be best to cast from a crouching or kneeling position. One method, which works in very open areas, is to stand well back from the stream bank and use a cross country cast.

One bright, midsummer day I was fishing Sage Hen Creek, located a few miles from Truckee. The stream is small. In the area I was fishing it ran in several channels through ankle high grass. Upstream, in the center of one of these channels, I noticed the ring of what looked like a nice fish plucking insects off the surface. Through carelessness I had already spooked a number of fish. I did not want to spook this one. Since the banks of the stream offered no cover, I decided to use a cross country cast. Stationing myself well below his position, and a good distance back from the bank, I made a side arm cast. Only the leader landed on the water. As the No. 14 Adams floated over the trout there was a bulge and the fly was gone. The result was a very nice 13 inch brookie.

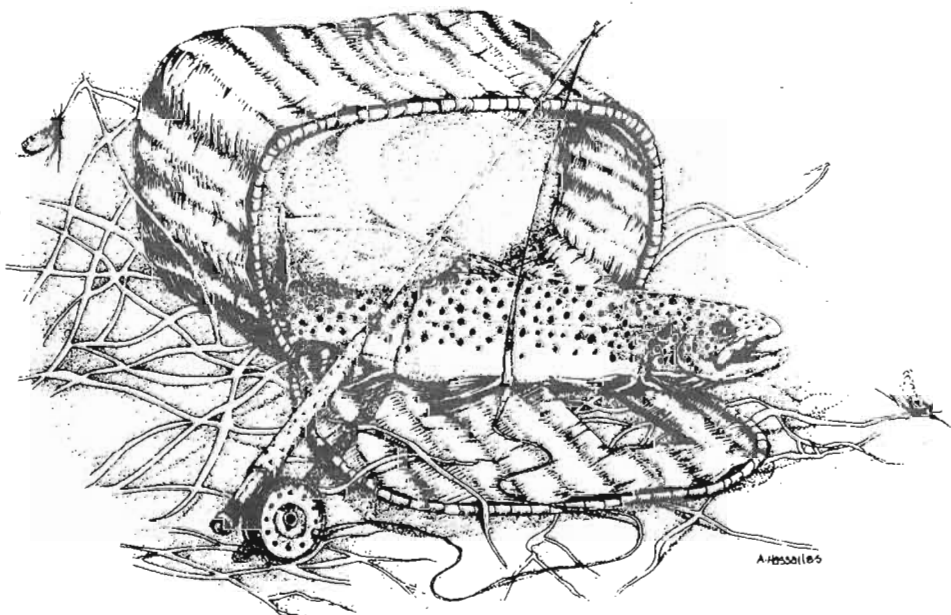
In the heat of the day trout usually seek cool, sheltered areas of a stream. You should locate, and concentrate your efforts on these areas. Use common sense. Water temperatures are often lower at the bottom of deep pools, in shady areas, beneath undercut banks, and where stream bottom springs are located. Good concentrations of trout will ordinarily be found where cooler feeder streams enter a larger stream. Fish will hold in the incoming current not only for its coolness, but for the food the current is apt to send down to them. Where there is a possible refuge for a fish under overhanging foliage, cast your fly so it will drift under the over hang. You may lose a few flies, but that should be expected. When casting along undercut banks, cast your fly so that drifts right next to; or in under the bank. Remember, High water temperatures creates a lethargy in the trout. They just won't move far to take a fly. Whether fishing wet or dry, you must, at time, almost put it in their mouths.

Fly hatches during midseason, for the most part, take place in the early morning and late evening when it is cooler. The size of the hatching flies tends to be larger than at other times of the season. When the hatch is on, ones best bet for success is to cast to individual rising fish, using a fly that matches the hatch.

On those streams where midseason means low water, the angler should use tackle that enables him to make delicate casts. No. 4 or 5 lines, long leaders and long tippets may be necessary to fool the trout.

Even though, at midseason, streams may be crowded with vacationing fishermen, the water low, the weather hot; and, consequently, your temper a bit short, don't despair. Perhaps, if you put to use some of the tactics I've mentioned in this article you may have more rewarding midseason angling. Now, I think that's a great way to appease a person's temper, don't you?

THE END



Terrestrial Time

Jack L. Parker

It's well into summer, and the height of the grasshopper season. Not only can artificial grasshopper patterns work well at this time of year, but so can other terrestrial patterns such as ants, beetles and crickets, to name just a few. I think my first love in fly fishing is fishing terrestrials. A terrestrial is any land born insect, which in some way or another finds its way into the water of a lake or stream and the trout just love them.

Last summer, my friend Art Warner, who lives in southern California, gave me a few of his exquisitely tied no. 14 Black Deer Hair Beetles. "Try them," he told me, "you just may be surprised at how they catch fish." It wasn't more than a week later, when fishing the Yuba River, that I tied one to my leader. The pool was long and fairly deep, but wadeable. Both banks were lined with a dense growth of overhanging willows. It was an ideal spot to christen one of Arts' beetles. It landed with a slight plop, just above a will, which slanted more than the other, out over the pool. As it floated beneath its canopy, I began to give it a few twitches. Before it had floated more than a couple of feet, a foot long brown nailed it, and tore off upstream. I caught several more trout on the beetle that day, and on another stream the following week. While the pattern is certainly not infallible, it has certainly caught its share of trout. I've only got a couple left, so I guess I'll have to hit him up for some more next time I'm down his way.

During those times of day when the stream can be almost void of insect life, try fishing a terrestrial of some pattern. What might ordinarily be the slowest part of your fishing day, may turn out to be one of the most productive.

A very vivid experience stands out in my mind. It happened many seasons ago. My wife and I were visiting a favorite meadow stream. After our picnic lunch, instead of taking a nap and waiting for the late afternoon hatch, I decided to see if I could interest a fish or two into taking a Jassid, a terrestrial pattern invented by the late Vince Marinaro.

THE GRANITE BAY FLYCASTERS

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Without the help of these people and enterprises none of this would be possible. Please return their support by supporting them.

Terry and Stan	Fly Fishing Specialities
Marshall	Marshall's Printing

... NOTICE ...

GBFC'S P.O. box was closed by mistake.

Please continue to send to box #458. Thanks.

