

# The Leader

THE NEWSLETTER OF THE GRANITE BAY FLYCASTERS

July 2025

<https://gbflycasters.org>

## Leader's Line

*by Mike McKinley, GBF President*

July is rolling around soon, another decent water year and good fishing. I am very thankful for the tremendous support the club has given me this past year. **Kim Lloyd, Don Whitecar, Erik Palmer, Frank Stolten, David Jones, Marvin Pescador, Jeannie Spaulding-Gray, John Hogg** (and his crew), **Jim Holmes**, and **Dave Stolecki**. This is far from everyone; a few others just came to mind; **Scott Vaughn, Drake Johnson, Jim Degnan**, and **Henry Sandigo**. Without these fine people our club would be a mere shadow of itself.

We have several new members stepping up to do their share. Thanks to both of the **O'Neill's, Bob Farley, Larry Lee, Roger Paulson**, and **Ed Kenney**. But, we have one glaring need unfilled, and time is urgent. We have separated several functions of the AD Chairman to give him/her some help. But, the most important task is obtaining donations. Without a strong effort, our club cannot continue to fill its assumed role. You don't have to be a salesman; the real need is for an organizer. Please help us out.



## Monthly Program

### Flyfishing Adventures on The Vermillion Sea

*by Gary Bulla*



**Gary Bulla's** presentation will take anglers through the fishing season on the Sea of Cortez in Southern Baja. The diversity of fish in Baja waters means anglers can revisit Baja at various times of the year and have very different quarry. There is surface-sight fishing and deeper water fishing at all times of the year. Panga fishing from outboard skiffs modified for flyfishing can produce rod bending, spool burning takes that test your endurance and your knot tying.

There is no other fishing that is comparable to flyfishing for roosters. It is sight fishing taken to the extreme. Because of the incredible surface action that causes sheer panic and adrenalin spikes and their completely unpredictable movements and moods, it is considered by many to be the most dynamic flyfishing on the planet.

Gary will give an overview on flyfishing adventures in the Sea of Cortez, emphasizing its unique biodiversity and fishing opportunities throughout the year. The presentation highlights the thrill of targeting species like roosterfish and dorado, which offer an exhilarating fishing experience.

A unique fishing environment, the Punta Arenas/Cerralvo Island area, is renowned for its rich marine life, including over 900 species of fish and various marine mammals, making it a prime location for anglers.

*Continued on Page 2*

### IN THIS ISSUE

A Father's Day on the River	7 - 8
Classified Ads	11
Fly Fishing - It's Always a Fun Adventure	5 - 7
Fly Fishing the Tailwaters in Arkansas	3 - 5
Fly Tyer's Corner	9 - 11
Leader's Line	1
Monthly Program	1 - 2
Monthly Schedule	2
New Officers & Directors	2
Officers	12
Spring Fuller Fishout	9
Virginia Lakes Fishout	3
Yuba Fest 2025	7

J U L Y 2025						
SUNDAY	MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY	SATURDAY
		1.	2.	3.	4.	5.
6.	7. Tenkara Upper Carson Fishout #2	8. Board of Directors Meeting	9.	10. General Meeting	11.	12. Truckee River Fishout
13.	14.	15. Fly Tying Jam	16. July 14 - 19 Virginia Lakes Fishout	17.	18.	19. Casting in the Park
20.	21. Tenkara Silver Fork Fishout	22.	23.	24.	25.	26. Little Truckee Fishout Tenkara Fundamentals
27.	28.	29.	30.	31.		

*Monthly Program - Continued from Page 1*

Gary will discuss effective fishing techniques and tackle for the diverse fish species found in this region, showcasing the advantages of using pangas for stealthy fishing. He now spends spring, summer and fall hosting and guiding all-inclusive fly fishing trips at Punta Arena/Cerralvo Island (in the Sea of Cortez) and other international destinations. He has guided kayak fly fishing trips to Magdalena Island and Espiritu Santo Island, and hosted multiple trips to Belize and the Amazon.

For more information, his website is [www.garybulla.com](http://www.garybulla.com).

### New Officers and Directors, 2025/26

#### **Position**

#### **Officers**

President	Robert Farley	916-316-6832
Vice President Conservation	Trevor Fagerskog	925-605-8831
Vice President Membership	Rozaida O'Neill	916-494-9944
Secretary	Jeannie Spaulding-Gray	
Treasurer	Charlie O'Neill	916-494-9944

#### **Directors**

Through June 2026	Roger Paulson	916-412-1281
Through June 2026	Larry Lee	916-962-0616
At large, 1-year term	Ed Kenney	916-417-1433
Annual Dinner Chair	Open	

## Virginia Lakes Fishout

*by Michael Kaul, Fishout Leader*

For those of you unfamiliar with Virginia Lakes, they are on the eastern slope of the Sierra just past Bridgeport and before you drop down to Mono Lake. The scenery is "eastern side incredible." We will be staying at Trumbull Lake campground at 9,700 feet (if you are concerned about the altitude, it might be wise to acclimate by camping at Twin Lakes for a night on the way). This is a nice campground with water and reasonable pit toilets. Reservations (\$23/night) can be made online starting January 18<sup>th</sup> until they are gone, but we generally are able to secure sites without a reservation. Sites are 1/2 price with a Senior Pass.

The two Virginia Lakes are within reasonable walking distance with excellent fishing at all three lakes. There is also stream fishing in Virginia Creek and Green Creek (short distance), and dry fly fishing for Brook trout in a couple of lakes a short walk up the trail. There is a store at Little Virginia with high priced goods, a little restaurant, and hot showers. They also rent cabins, but usually want to rent them for a week, but will do a weekend at the last minute if they aren't rented.

The fishing is generally float tube with sinking line, though dries also can work. Catching twenty fish in a day is not extraordinary, and I will be available to help anyone who desires it. Flies will be plentiful, as I will bring my tying stuff, as will others. There will be extra equipment (tubes, waders, fins, lines) available for anyone to use. Rods from 3-6 wt. are the norm.

This is a great family outing, as there are a variety of things to do besides fishing. The hiking is excellent, with relatively short distances between lakes. Just down the road there is horseback riding, and the old gold town of Bodie is within 45 minutes. The city of Mammoth is less than an hour away, as is the entrance to Yosemite.

Please call me if you have any questions and let me know if you are planning to come so I can bring enough dinner fixin's.

Michael Kaul (530) 677-8022

## Fly Fishing the Tailwaters in Arkansas

*by Mark Pinski*



*The top of GBF member Karl Wolff's head would have been under water just hours prior when the water was being released for energy production.*

I received an opportunity via a friend to join the Magnolia Fly Fishers based in Jackson, Mississippi to fish the White River and Norfolk River near Mountain Home, Arkansas. Fellow GBF member **Karl Wolff**, joined in on the adventure. Between the two of us, we have about 80 years of fly fishing experience, but knew little about this tailwater fishery. The Magnolia Club out of Jackson, Mississippi does not have trout near them, and makes the 8-hour drive up north for a club outing twice a year. Some of their members make the trip more often to mix it up with pursuing Bass and Redfish.

It's a tailwater trout fishery with a twist. The White River comes out of Bull Shoals Lake, and the Norfolk River comes out of Norfolk Lake. The Norfolk joins the White River 4½ Miles downstream. You can stay on either river, or in the town of Mountain Home. Just use Google Maps and look for "Trout Resorts" to stay right on one of the rivers. None of them are expensive. Most have 18-foot Jon boats to rent, and access guides with a boat. About 30% of fishermen you will encounter use a fly rod. Fishers are allowed to keep a slot limit in several places, although I saw a lot of trout released by fly fishers and conventional gear fishers. Springfield, Missouri has the closest airport—2½ hours away. It's a small airport with rental cars outside

*Continued on Page 4*



*Fly Fishing the Tailwaters in Arkansas - Continued from Page 3*

the front door. Springfield is also home to the original Bass Pro, and is worth a half day visit to wander about or go to the attached museum.

What makes both tailwater fisheries a little different is the release of water for power generation. The primary use of both reservoirs is to open the gates and generate enough power for the energy grid when needed. The information is published online ahead of time. You can find out what time the gates will be open, how many gates and how many CFS the rivers will be flowing. The fly fishers will pour over the data like it's a tide table, and everything is dependent on the water releases. Which is True. When the water is very high, there is limited fishing worth chasing. When the water is turned off, the water drops dramatically. I mean dramatically. It can drop 6-to-8 feet in height quickly. It takes about an hour for the water to clear out for each 3 miles of river downstream from the dam. I was told of a story where 2 generators of water were turned off at the same time that left fish stranded in a side channel. Fishermen were gathering up buckets and garbage cans, filling them up with fish that they picked up by hand, and dragging the fish in the cans over to the receded river water to release the fish.

Conversely, the opposite can happen. A sudden release of water can quickly raise the rivers, leaving a fisherman looking for a quick escape. If you are within a mile of the dams, you can hear the warning by a siren. Otherwise, you better be looking at the water release tables and know your route to higher ground. Make no mistake, the priority is power generation first. You can recreate on the waters if you like.

Without the dams and release of cold water, there would be no trout fishing. The water would just be too warm. In fact, it's the southernmost trout fishery in the region. The rivers support a good number of Rainbows and Browns. Some of them are the size of Salmon. Catching the huge ones requires a little specialized knowledge and experience on the rivers. There are plenty of normal-sized fish to target. You can fish from shore when the water releases are low. A river map is helpful to identify access points. You can float in a canoe or a Kayak in class 0-to-class-1 waters. Motorized Jon Boats are available for rent in a lot of places, and can easily navigate up or down the waters. Like other fisheries you are familiar with, there are hatches

*Continued on Page 5*



**WE ARE SERIOUS ABOUT FLY TYING...**

**OUR FLY TYING STAFF**

**BRETT DRURY**  
Fly Tying Instructor  
Renowned Fly Tyer, Sacramento Area

**RICK ANDERSON**  
Contract Fly Tyer  
Montana Fly Company

**RON SPERONI**  
Contract Fly Tyer  
Pacific Fly Group

**MORGAN THALKEN**  
Contract Fly Tyer  
Umpqua Feather Merchants

**CONNECT WITH US ON:**

[f](#) [e](#) [g+](#) [YouTube](#)

**WWW.FLYFISHINGSPECIALTIES.COM**

**...COME IN AND SEE FOR YOURSELF - IF YOU NEED IT, WE HAVE IT!**

**6360 TUPELO DRIVE, CITRUS HEIGHTS, CA 95621 (916) 722-1055 HOURS: MON-FRI 10-6, SAT 9-5, SUN 10-4**

**"They have the largest selection of fly tying materials in California!" - Andy Burk**

*Fly Fishing the Tailwaters in Arkansas - Continued from Page 4*

that vary by time of the year. There are several fly shops around if you need a little bit of assistance. We did notice that in late March there were differences in what people thought was the best approach to fly selection. Between the two rivers there are overlaps and differences in fly hatches.

When the water is dropping after a generator is shut off, fishing can be difficult during the period of time where the water is dropping. It's only after the water stops falling does it get more predictable. I've never experienced anything like that at all. Most of our tailwaters out west vary in flow a little bit from week to week, or none at much at all. Our western tailwater fisheries have a priority on water storage. On these rivers, it's a daily event of high water followed by dramatically low water, depending on what the energy needs are of a dozen nearby states.

If you want to try something a little different, then this is an affordable trip with easy access. It could also be combined with some other non-fishing activities very easily. I very much enjoyed the southern hospitality, friendly and calm people who live there, as well as this different tailwater fishery with a twist.

## Fly Fishing - It's Always a Fun Adventure

*by Chris Kight*

It was around noon on a pleasant spring day. Nothin' planned for the afternoon. Man, it's spring and the streams should be over their snow-melt flows (or close to it). What about the Rubicon? I know there are trout to be caught—I just don't know if it's fishable yet. Checked "Dreamflows" website and it's down to 108 cfs (cubic feet per second) at the Ellicot Bridge, and last year it fished well at around 90 cfs. Close enough—I'm goin'. "Honey, I'm going to go up and fish the Rubicon this afternoon, I'll either be home or call you by 8:30 or 9:00PM, okay?"

"Sure, she says, Have fun!" Yep, I married the right girl.

Pleasant drive up—stopped at Whartons Market in Georgetown for some sliced turkey and homemade potato salad (aka: "dinner"). The drive is about an hour and 20 minutes from Roseville. When I get to 11 Pines Road, I'm almost there! Doggone-it, I get excited when I'm getting close to the river. I stop on the Ellicot Bridge, get out and look down into the canyon, "Man! It looks perfect!" Now I'm excited to get on the water—I love the mystery of not knowing what'll happen. "Will I catch fish?" "Lots or just a few?" Heck, I don't care, I'm happy just to stand in the water trying to figure it out.

"I hope the gate is open." Yep, the gate is open and I drive on down. Big flowering bushes wipe the sides of my Subaru—a bit overgrown, but no obstacle. The road itself is in good shape. Towards the bottom of the road, I spot the trailhead for "Hunters Trail," a 1.7 Mile hike that I've done with **John Pellegrin** and **John Hessel**—took us to the South Fork Rubicon confluence and plenty of trout. "Not this time, nobody is here at all, and I'll fish my favorite section about 80 yards below the campsite (that never seems to be used)." As I park, another car drives in behind me...I think: "That's okay, plenty of water for two anglers." I look at the driver: "Whoa!" I try not to let my jaw drop at this incredibly lovely girl with a 100-watt smile. She looks to be about 24ish. She says: "Hi! I hope I'm not bothering you; I used to camp here with my parents when I was a kid, I live in San Francisco and travel between there and Lake Tahoe—thought I'd try to fish it."

(Bothering me!?!? Not Hardly. I do go into "dad" mode, deciding to assist her if she needs it, and make sure she stays safe and enjoys herself on the river.) "You are welcome here; plenty of water for both of us. Are you Fly Fishing?" "No, I have my collapsible spinning rod that I use when backpacking, and I'll cast some spinners." I point to the river...a spot where I know it's deep enough to get the spinner in the water and make it work. "That pool over there will probably be a good spot for that. I'll be fishing a Tenkara Rod."

"What's that?" she said. (Of course, I'm glad she asked) and I spend the next 15 minutes of "show and tell" with my Tenkara gear, and she's intrigued. I'm delighted, of course, to spend a few minutes meeting and tutoring such a bright and lovely woman for a few minutes—but the river is calling my name.

*Continued on Page 6*

---

*Fly Fishing - It's Always a Fun Adventure - Continued from Page 5*

"Well let's get to fishing, and I'll check-in to see how you're doing in a while...."

Head downstream to my favorite "pool." It's perfect pocket water with lots of structure, has plenty of flow and is about 2½-to-3 feet deep in many places. I position myself at the top of the pool where there is a big boulder to sit on—about 8 feet out into the water. At this spot the river is about 40 feet wide. I unlimber my "Shinobi" 13-foot rod by Tanuki Tenkara, and start with the fly that's still attached from my last trip. It's a size 12, and gets swiped at right away by two fish, but they miss. I change out to a smaller fly—one of my favorite ties—a size 14. Same result—one swipes at it and one takes it but—no hookup. Downsize again to a size 16 Kebari—yellow body and partridge hackle (all these flies are my ties). Bam! 6" native rainbow to the net. SUCH pretty fish. Now I'm in my zone. Leaning on a boulder that allows access to the entire pool, I pick it apart with the 13-foot rod and a 13 foot line with 2 feet of 5x tippet. I methodically work over all the good spots with accurate casts and natural drifts. I get a fish missing it—I see his tail flip as he does—and then catch another—this one is much stronger, and I think he's probably the big daddy of the pool at 10 inches. (Most of these Rubicon trout are on the smaller side, and are SO much fun on a Tenkara rod.) I do remember to just sit and breathe for a few minutes and enjoy the beauty and get me some "serene." SO healthy, both physically and spiritually. Three fish-to-hand in 45 minutes, and I'm happy. Decide to take a break and see how my new friend is doing...and let the fish in the pool relax after all the ruckus.

As I walk up towards the cars, I see her walking my way—looking for me at the same time. Smiles and greetings: She says, "Did you catch anything?" Me, "Yes, three and I'll show you the pictures, and I walk her back over to the spot where she just spent 45 minutes throwing her spinners (with no results) and show her how a Tenkara rod casts. On my 5<sup>th</sup> cast I'm hooked up again—a 6" wild rainbow. She is astounded, surprised, and just as delighted as I am with the success of this method of fly fishing. I can see her getting "bit" by the "Tenkara bug." I net it and have her wet her hands and do the release for me. We talk amiably and I explain to her about where trout hang out and why. I go over the needs of trout: cool water, oxygen, safety from predators, available food and to not work too hard while hanging out watching for food. I cast for another 3 or 4 minutes, and catch another one, this time about 7 inches. I tell her about **Dave Hughes'** books, *Reading Trout Water* and *Trout from Small Streams*, and she wrote it down so she could read them. At this time in our Country and our State, it seems rare, to me, to run into a total stranger and create an instant and enjoyable trust, rapport and friendship—especially with the 50-year difference in our ages, but to me, that embodies the spirit of Fly Fishing. She has been camping, hiking, and fishing all her life, so that probably has a lot to do with it. But we're already friends!

We spoke about Tenkara for another 30 minutes or so, and dusk was beginning to happen in the canyon, so I began to excuse myself so I could give it one more shot on the water. She asked if I would introduce her to Tenkara, and I gave her my card and agreed to have her accompany me and another of my GBF Tenkara buddies in a couple of months when my favorite Tahoe Sierra streams are ready to fish. I'm excited to introduce this gal to Tenkara, and to get to know yet another fly-fishing friend.

With a friendly wave and a beautiful smile, she drove back up the hill and off to SF, and I moseyed-on back to the water. This time I fish the same pool, but from below it instead of from the top. As I'm setting up the rod, I see at least 6 trout feeding on the surface—splashes here and there all over the place! Tail flicks as they grab a bug and head back down. I use the subsurface fly that is already on the line and get a couple grabs, but the surface feeding is just going nuts, so I grab a size 14 blue wing olive, grease it up with floatant, and high stick it with very little leader on the water—third cast—fish! I net it, photograph it and release. Fish still boiling! In this 40x50 foot fast-running pool, I see at least 5 or 6 fish at a time splashing and eating on the surface. Three more fish grab the BWO but without success—none are hooked. It's getting darker and darker, and I figure I have about 15 minutes left of daylight in the canyon. Okay—what do I have that's even smaller yet? How about a little bitty caddis in a size 18 with a dab of floatant. That's the ticket! I catch 3 more (highsticking) in the next 10 minutes. Now my "count" on the day is 9, and my legs are getting COLD in that water, so one more and I'm out. New coating of gink on the fly and, 4 more casts and number 10 is in the net...so satisfying.

As I shorten the rod back to its 14-inch size and put it away, I just look at where I'm standing and contemplate what a lovely evening I am having in this special place with the added bonus of a new friend

*Continued on Page 7*



*Fly Fishing - It's Always a Fun Adventure - Continued from Page 6*

and future Tenkara "buddy." I take a few photos of the river and walk back to the car, eat my sliced turkey, potato salad and Reese's Pieces (don't tell my wife I ate sugar), and I drive out of the canyon and puddle-off towards home, just about as happy as a boy can be. Gosh, I love Fly Fishing. Thanks to all of you that played a part in teaching

## Yuba Fest 2025 - Strange Bedfellows Indeed!

*by Kim Lloyd*



A Shakespeare character once stated, "Misery acquaints a man with strange bedfellows." The point being we sometimes form unexpected alliances to achieve a common objective. How this concept plays out between fly fishers and their local waters will be discussed a little later. But, let's first talk about the annual Yuba Fest sponsored by the Northern California Council of Fly Fishers International, of which our club is a member.

The Yuba Fest is a celebration of our local moving waters. It will be held September 6<sup>th</sup> at Sycamore Ranch. This is a Yuba County Regional Park that is located just outside of Marysville on Highway 20. This event gathers flyfishing aficionados, clubs, guides, environmental groups and social media influencers (e.g., anyone with a fly rod and a cell phone!).

Daylong events at the Yuba Fest typically include:

1. Talks and presentations by various organizations (Trout Unlimited, CalTrout, etc.).
2. "Hands-on" fly casting practice with personal instructors.
3. A fly-tying booth where experienced tyers provide tips and tricks.
4. A silent auction with items that include guided trips, boxes of flies, fishing apparel and more.

Oh, and regarding that opening reference to strange bedfellows...that topic will be addressed in next month's *Leader*. Until then, one can study the photo above from the 2023 Yuba Fest photo. Please note the reader was not asked if there were any strange bedfellows in this photo...but the guy wearing sunglasses looks sketchy.

## A Father's Day on the River

*by Gary Tallman*

Father's Day has always meant a lot to me—especially when our kids were young. Those early mornings with crayon-colored cards and sticky hugs made me feel like a superhero. These days, the excitement has quieted. The cards have turned into texts, the hugs into quick calls between their own busy lives.

And while I miss those early moments, I've found a new rhythm. These days, I celebrate Father's Day alone on the water—fly rod in hand, river beneath my boots, peace in my heart. Fly Fishing, something I've loved since I was 14, has become my place of reflection these days. It's where I think about the past, the present, and all the roles I've played...son, friend, and father.

*Continued on Page 8*

*A Father's Day on the River- Continued from Page 7*

Leading up to this Father's Day, I felt that familiar spark of excitement only a kid would feel. Thinking of old friends no longer able to fish with me, and how we would prep all week for a one-day of fishing trip. We would raid my mom's old sewing drawer for thread to tie flies—back then for bass, Sunday was for trout. A week prior I had just come off a two-day trip on the Truckee River, and did pretty well. But this time, I had just five hours on Sunday, and I was determined to double my success.

*Father's Day Magic Fly*

I tied my flies, packed my gear, and set out early. I was ready. But would you believe, I lost more fish than I caught?

Despite the setbacks, in just five hours I matched the total number of fish I'd landed in two full days the week prior. But still the mistakes got under my skin. I snapped a few lines, tied a couple of bad knots, and got too aggressive in the fight. Each mistake cost me a fish—frustrating, sure, but humbling too.

Around 10 A.M., two hours in, I finally brought one to the net—a smaller fish, clean and feisty. I whispered a quiet "thank you," snapped a quick photo, and watched him glide back into the dark water. By now, the river was sitting at a perfect 60 degrees. I stood there, hopeful, waiting for a hatch—waiting for the trout to switch on.

Soon enough, it happened.

I found my rhythm. My cast felt smooth, a clean effortless Reach cast that laid the flies right along the inside seam. As my flies drifted through the strike zone, I expected something—anything. My indicator ticking the bottom, but nothing. As the flies entered the tail-out, and the river's current began to lift them just right, like they were emerging naturals.

Normally, I'd react too fast—raise the rod hastily and cast again. But this time, I paused. I lifted slowly, letting the flies rise in the column, just like they're supposed to.

Then—boom.

The biggest fish I've ever experience on the Truckee crushed my bottom fly—a size 16 pheasant tail variation I had tied the night before. He hit with so much force I had to stop myself from peeing my waders.

This was it—the battle.

Four times he tried to dive, to bury himself, and four times I turned him. Just when he'd look ready for the net, he'd take one last look at my ugly mug and shoot straight back into faster water. My heart pounded, panic setting in, and hoping my knots and 6x would hold. I was fully alive in that moment—one hand on the rod, the other on my Father's Day gift, a brand-new Orvis wide-mouth net my wife/kids gifted me, adrenaline buzzing.

Then, as fast as it started, it ended. He spit the fly.

Gone!

I stood there, soaked in the silence and the sound of rushing water, my heart still racing. No photo. No proof. Just a moment burned into memory—that sudden strike, that epic fight, and the final heartbreak.

But you know what?

That's fly fishing. That's fatherhood too, in a way. It's not always about landing the perfect catch. It's about showing up, being present, learning from the misses, and cherishing the wild, unpredictable beauty of the experience.

And this Father's Day—even without the big fish—was one I'll never forget.



## Spring Fuller Fishout - May 22<sup>nd</sup>

*by Gary Gale, Fishout Leader*



Our Fuller outing on May 22<sup>nd</sup> ended up with 12 attendees. It was a breezy day, which affected the float tube fleet a good deal. I didn't get numbers from everyone, but I heard a general consensus that anyone who had worked hard for two fish (sounded like all browns) established themselves as a "top angler."

We ran into an issue putting on the fishout, just as we did last year. Although Bowman Rd. has been open since the last week of April, it turns out that PG&E, and their designated management at Land & Leisure, have decided that their logistics are such that the Fuller upper area and launch ramp should open the last week in May. Although the official opening was still five days away, they had arrived onsite just the day before and agreed to open up for our group!

But what that late opening also means to me is that DFW waits for them to open at the ramp before they start planting any new fish. As browns supposedly aren't strong mid-day feeders, unless you fish at dawn or dusk, it's going to be difficult. Hence, it's nice to fish Fuller mid-day if there are a few eager rainbows and some extra browns around to help you out. Otherwise, it's probably best to fish the evening bite and hit the parking lot when it's getting dark, ala Mike Kaul style.

So, Fuller will be fine if it can get planted in June\*—hopefully twice before it gets significantly better. Next year's Spring Fuller Fishout will be in late June or early July—after Manzanita and before Virginia Lakes? It will have to be squeezed in, or around, somehow.

An added update...apparently Fuller will be significantly lowered for "maintenance" from June 2<sup>nd</sup> thru the 16<sup>th</sup>. Let's hope that doesn't affect the resident population of fish too much.

\* Update #2.... DFW will plant Fuller the week of June 18<sup>th</sup> - 24<sup>th</sup>.

The Fall Fuller day trip is Saturday, Oct. 4<sup>th</sup>.

## Bill Carnazzo Fly Tyer's Corner (Taken from the Article Written in July 2010)

### Fly Patterns - Bill's Hexagenia Dun Adult



*Bill's Hexagenia Dun Adult*

#### Materials:

<b>Hook:</b>	TMC 2302, or Daiichi 1260, size 6
<b>Thread:</b>	Pale yellow 8/0
<b>Extended Body:</b>	Pale yellow 2mm closed cell foam
<b>Tail:</b>	2-4 dun colored microfibbets
<b>Wing:</b>	Pale yellow deer hair
<b>Hackle:</b>	Stiff dun neck hackle
<b>Abdomen &amp; Thorax:</b>	Pale yellow synthetic dubbing

*Continued on Page 10*

Fly Tyer's Corner - Continued from Page 9

## Description

Last month we learned two important tying techniques: (1) creating an extended body with foam; and (2) creating a "dubbing brush" for a pull-over style fly. Hopefully, you have practiced at least the first of those two techniques, because you will need to create a foam extended body in order to tie the Hexagenia Dun that is the subject of this article. We will use the "dubbing brush" technique for another pattern in a future article.

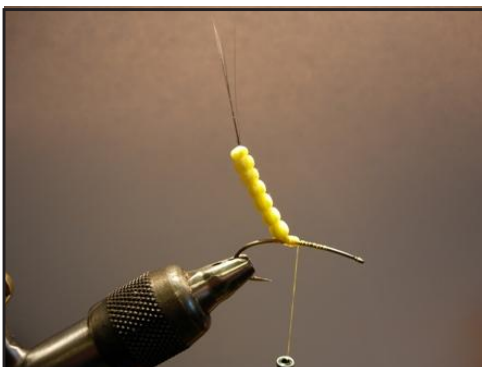
Several years ago I had the privilege of visiting Labrador to fish for the giant Brook Trout that inhabit many of the lakes of that province, and about which Lee Wulff wrote many years ago. In some circles, Lee has been credited with "discovering" this area and its fishery. The goal of our trip was to be there during the Hexagenia hatch—and, as luck would have it, we hit it perfectly. We arrived at our destination—Lake Marie—in a rainstorm. Our float plane landed, and we disembarked at the lodge. Dinner was served and it was time to "wader up" and climb into the boats. Despite the rain and wind, the Hex hatch occurred right on time—just before dark. Big Brookies slashed the surface all around us, and multiple hookups was the watchword. From there the hatch just got better each day; there were even bugs on the water during the day, constantly being eaten by cruising trout. The highest-producing fly for that trip, for our entire group, was one I created for the trip and which is quite similar to this month's pattern.

I have also fished Hex hatches at Lake Natoma, the Fall River, and most recently at Henderson Springs, where a group of GBF members caught a large number of very big trout on Hex patterns in the last hour before dark. For me, the best pattern was Bill's Hexagenia Adult, the fly featured here. As I mentioned above, it is similar to the pattern that has been such a success in Labrador.

So, let's get started—those big trout are out there waiting for the Hex's to hatch.

## Tying Instructions

For best viewing: (1) Maximize your Computer Screen Window. (2) Type "Ctrl + or -" to enlarge or contract the photograph display. (3) Use the Horizontal and Vertical Scroll Bars to scroll right and up/down to display larger photos on your screen.



Steps 1, 2, 3, 4, & 5

1. Follow the instructions in the June Leader for creating a foam extended body.
2. Once you've created the extended body, insert a large needle into the back end of the extended body and allow it to remain there. This will cause the foam to "relax" so the hole does not disappear once the needle is removed.
3. Cut 2-4 microfibrils from the synthetic "skin" to which they are attached. Remove the needle from the foam and immediately stick all of the microfibrils, butt end first, into the hole. Place a tiny drop of super glue at the point where the microfibrils enter the foam body.
4. Debarb the hook and place it in the vise. Tie the thread onto the hook and run it back to the point of the hook.
5. Using the "stub" that you left on your extended body, attach the body to the hook right above the hook point. Tie the foam stub down securely.



**L<sup>3</sup> Rods**  
Custom Fishing Rods  
Supplies and Classes

Larry L. Lee  
5645 St. Claire Way  
Citrus Heights, CA 95621

web: [www.L3rods.com](http://www.L3rods.com)  
email: [LLLEE@L3rods.com](mailto:LLLEE@L3rods.com)  
(916) 962-0616 O  
(916) 601-7853 C

Continued on Page 11

6. Move the thread forward to the front 1/3 spot on the shank, and there tie in a bunch of yellow deer hair with the tips pointing out over the hook eye. This will be the wing and the post for the hackle. Complete the post as you would any post for a parachute style dry fly. The post/wing should be the length of the hook shank. Place a drop of super glue at the base of the wing.



Step 6



Steps 7, 8, 9, &amp; 10

7. Return the thread to where the extended body was tied in (i.e., above the hook point). Create a dubbing loop, fill it with the pale yellow dubbing, and return the thread to the rear of the wing base.
8. Dub a robust abdomen, stopping at the rear of the wing base.
9. Tie in a high quality dun colored neck hackle with long, stiff barbules, immediately behind the wing base, locking it down securely with the thread.
10. Using a dubbing loop, dub a robust thorax around the area below the deer hair wing, and forward to just behind the hook eye.

11. Grab the tip of the hackle and wind it up the post 2 or 3 times in wide wraps, and then make close wraps down the post, making sure each wrap is beneath the previous one. There are a lot of opinions about whether to wind the hackle clockwise or counter-clockwise; just pick one method and master it. Tie the hackle off just behind the eye, trim it, and whip finish.
12. Apply a drop of super glue to the post at the top of the hackle winds, and another to the fly's head. Admire your handiwork, and....See ya on the creek.



Steps 11 &amp; 12

*Enjoy, and see ya on the creek...!!!*

### Granite Bay Flycasters Classifieds

*To place a classified ad, you must be a member in good standing of the Granite Bay Flycasters. Classified ads will run for only one issue of The Leader, unless the seller requests it to run longer. Submit your listing to: [editor@gbflycasters.org](mailto:editor@gbflycasters.org). All ads must be submitted by the 15<sup>th</sup> of the month to be included in the following month's Leader.*



## Granite Bay Flycasters

**Mission:** The organization is dedicated to conservation of fish habitat, advancement of the art of Fly Fishing, and good sportsmanship.

**Meetings:** General club meetings are held on the second Thursday of each month at the Granite Bay Activities Center on the shores of Folsom Lake. For directions, check <https://gbflycasters.org>.

Doors open between 6:00 P.M. and 6:30 P.M. for socializing and fly tying demonstrations. The business portion of the meeting begins at 7:00 P.M. The main program gets underway after a short refreshment break and usually involves a guest speaker and slide show, or other presentation. All meetings are open to the public and visitors are encouraged to attend.

**Membership:** Applications are available on-line at <https://gbflycasters.org>. Single membership: \$45; Family memberships: \$50; There is also a \$15 name badge charge for each new member. For membership information, contact VP Membership at [gbf-membership@gbflycasters.org](mailto:gbf-membership@gbflycasters.org), or visit the website at <https://gbflycasters.org/join-us/>.

**The Leader:** To send articles, photos, ads and other materials, please e-mail to: Frank Stolten at [editor@gbflycasters.org](mailto:editor@gbflycasters.org). Please put **GBF Leader** in the subject line. Deadline for materials is the 15th of each month.

Please notify if address change

## Officers, Directors and Committee Chairs

President - Robert Farley  
916-316-6832 [gbf-president@gbflycasters.org](mailto:gbf-president@gbflycasters.org)  
VP Membership - Rozaida O'Neill  
916-494-9944 [gbf-membership@gbflycasters.org](mailto:gbf-membership@gbflycasters.org)  
VP Conservation - Trevor Fagerskog  
925-605-8831 [gbf-conservation@gbflycasters.org](mailto:gbf-conservation@gbflycasters.org)  
Secretary - Jeannie Spaulding-Gray  
[gbf-secretary@gbflycasters.org](mailto:gbf-secretary@gbflycasters.org)  
Treasurer - Charlie O'Neill  
916-494-9944 [gbf-treasurer@gbflycasters.org](mailto:gbf-treasurer@gbflycasters.org)

### Directors:

Through June, 2026 - Roger Paulson  
916-412-1281  
Through June, 2026 - Larry Lee  
916-962-0616  
Through June, 2026 - Diana Lilienthal  
Through June, 2026 - Scott Vaughn  
916-813-1308  
Through June, 2027 - David Harvey  
209-981-3399  
Through June, 2027 - Marie Spaulding-Gray  
Director at Large, 1 year term - Ed Kenney  
916-417-1433

### Committees:

Annual Dinner  
Open  
Annual Picnic  
Mike Churchill 916-833-7071  
Casting Instruction  
John Hogg 916-709-7340  
Rick Radoff 916-870-9637  
Trevor Segelke 916-879-2277

Classroom Egg Prog.  
Frank Stolten 916-725-6894  
Education  
Eric Palmer 916-969-6683  
Facility  
Henry Sandigo 415-716-0666  
Fishmasters  
Tony Jelinek - streams 916-751-9249  
Scott Vaughn - Stillwater 916-813-1308  
Fly Tying  
Jim Holmes 916-616-6709  
Golden Trout Program  
Victor Maiello 916-276-0912  
Knots  
Jim Degnan 408-887-7742  
Leader Editor  
Frank Stolten 916-725-6894  
Leader Layout  
Vivian Mevorah 916-531-5865  
Librarian  
Gary Gale 916-223-0682  
Merchandising  
Victor Maiello 916-276-0912  
Monthly Programs  
Robert Farley 916-316-6832  
Rods and Reels  
John Hogg 916-709-7340  
Tenkara Project Leader  
John Pellegrin 630-862-0675  
Webmaster  
Eric Palmer 916-969-6683  
Don Whitecar 916-804-5384

<https://gbflycasters.org>