



The Newsletter of the Izaak Walton Flyfishing Club

#### Editor's Eddy

Since I haven't been able to get out on the river much this year, my reliable (some maybe not so reliable) sources have been keeping me up to date on what's happening on the rivers. Stories of high water and sparse, spread-out hatches have abounded. And I can believe it as I watch my weedchoked lawn grow at an incredible clip and all the low spots turn into potential mosquito-breeding puddles with all the rain we've been having. (This is in contrast to last year's scorched earth policy.) I've heard angler and non-angler alike ask, "What the heck has happened to the summer so far?"

For anyone who's inclined to be annoyed over the excessively wet weather, it would be good to recall the alternative. We finally have some relief from two (maybe three?) successive summers of heat, little rainfall and low water levels, and it's high time for Nature's recharging of the aquifers. Sympathy for the beach bums and cottagers whose weekends have so far been somewhat wet and cool isn't likely to come from these quarters; our waterreliant southern Ontario ecosystem is more crucial than tanned hides, to be sure.

And let's not forget agriculture which has suffered some crop losses in recent summers. It seems there's never just the right amount of rain, and one wonders if there has been *too much* this year. With the exception of meteorologists, farmers, for good reason, are the ultimate cloud-watchers.

But I think that we anglers may be as attuned as almost anyone to local conditions. Even though our livelihoods for the greatest part don't depend on it, we notice when water level falls and temperature rises, and when the situation becomes potentially hazardous for resident fish. We notice algae blooms or perhaps when the water has an odd odour. We're concerned when insect hatches don't seem to be quite as good as last year ... or maybe five years ago. And we frequently compare observations about things that bother or hearten us.

Of course, the problem is that it's not done at all scientifically, which often results in humorous comparisons of our dusty "mental notes". On opening day, for example, several of us thought that water in the upper Credit River was abnormally low; others considered it fairly high, while yet others thought it normal. The only thing certain was that two of the three opinions were wrong.

Bob Kuehnbaum June 19, 2003

Single Haul<sup>IM</sup>, the newsletter of the Izaak Walton Flyfishing Club, is published eight to ten times a year. Single Haul is provided free of charge to all club members, and is distributed to clubs, fly shops and other interested individuals.

All rights are reserved, copyright, 2002. Copyright in individual articles and artwork is retained by the author or artist. Articles and artwork may be reproduced only with permission.

Single  $Hau^{TM}$  and Double  $Hau^{TM}$  are trademarks of the Izaak Walton Flyfishing Club.

Correspondence to the Editor may be sent via fax (905-276-2401), phone (905-276-6684) or e-mail at (r.kuehnbaum@sympatico.ca), or to the address on the last page.

## A Reminder: Get Your Double Haul

If you are a paid-up member and have yet to receive your copy of the *Double Haul*, please contact Bob Foote at <u>footeflies@aol.com</u> or 905-812-8249; leave a message on the club phone; or send a letter. Make certain that you provide complete mailing instructions, and we'll send your copy out to you as quickly as we can.

#### **Quotable / Notable Quotes**

A man cannot step into the same river twice; for neither is it the same river nor is it the same man. -- Heraclitus, c. 540-480 B.C.E.

The fisherman has a harmless, preoccupied look; he is a kind of vagrant, that nothing fears. He blends himself with the trees and the shadows. All his approaches are gentle and indirect. He times himself to the meandering, soliloquizing stream; he addresses himself to it as a lover to his mistress; he woos it and stays with it till he knows its hidden secrets. Where it deepens his purpose deepens; where it is shallow he is indifferent. He knows how to interpret its every glance and dimple; its beauty haunts him for days.

- John Burroughs, 1886

### Single Haul Materialism?

In order to achieve our target annual output of 10 issues of this newsletter/magazine, and to keep the information as relevant and locallyoriented as possible, we need a steady flow of material (words and art) from our membership.

Many of you have interesting tales of travels and destinations, fly patterns, angling tips and miscellaneous musings and ramblings. Submissions are most welcome and can be forwarded to the Editor by any method as listed in the box on page 1, or you can phone and discuss an idea.

### **Conservation Workday Update**

**May 10<sup>th</sup>:** The TUC-sponsored UCRRI treeplanting workday on the "Cinnamon Toast" property was completed without a hitch thanks to the logistical expertise of CVC's Dave Beaton. Fourteen people planted about 250 trees and shrubs (mostly cedars); six were IWFFC members: Ken O'Brien, Brian & Paul Greck, Pat Kelly and Pierre Turgeon; Bob Morris represented CVC. Thanks to all.

**May 31<sup>st</sup>**: CVC's Dave Beaton organized an UCRRI tree planting day on a Town of Orangeville property where Highway 10 crosses the Credit. (IWFFC did an intensive planting day there in 2002.) Dave had arranged for a group of nine local Kiwanis members to take care of the planting, so we were able to avoid getting a contingent of members out of bed early on a Saturday; nonetheless, Ken O'Brien was there on behalf of our club. We extend our thanks to TD Canada Trust's *Friends of the Environment Foundation* for a \$1,000 grant to IWFFC which covered the cost of the 132 trees.

**June 8<sup>th</sup>:** In the context of needed volunteers, this was the major effort sponsored by IWFFC this year. Part of the UCRRI project, it entailed the planting of some 364 trees on the Lunn property immediately north of Charleston Sideroad. For a number of years, this open, unused pasture land has been in the mind of many as a target for much-needed riparian vegetation, but it took much effort from CVC to arrange landowner permission.

Once again, Dave Beaton made all the arrangements of tree purchase and delivery. A total of 26 people (including Dave) came to help out. Twelve were club members: Steve Copeland, Robert Cristant, Sean Deighton, Brian and Paul Greck, John Kendell, Bob Lundy, Tom Matier, Brian Morrison, Pete Pettos, Bruce Rattray and Mike Warrian.

Many thanks to all who attended, and to MNR for providing a CFWIP grant which covered much of the cost of materials.

### **Upcoming 2003 Conservation Events**

This is a reminder of the remaining IWFFC and TUC workdays on the Credit River. For updated and more detailed information, check the IWFFC website. Alternatively, contact Bob Kuehnbaum at 905-276-6684 or Dave Beaton at Credit Valley Conservation at 905-670-1615.

- July 19<sup>th</sup> Joint IWFFC-TUC instream rehabilitation workday. Meeting place TBA. 9 am. Waders required.
- August 16<sup>th</sup> IWFFC-sponsored log placement workday. Meet 9 am, Dominion Street Bridge. Waders required.
- September 6<sup>th</sup> IWFFC-sponsored log placement workday. Meet 9 am, Dominion Street Bridge. Waders required.
- October 25<sup>th</sup> Joint IWFFC-TUC soil bioengineering – erosion control project downstream from Grange Sideroad. Meeting place TBA. 9 am – 1 pm. Waders required.
- November 9<sup>th</sup> CVC-sponsored trout spawning survey. Meet at Beechgrove Sideroad and Credit River, south of Alton. 10 am – 1 pm.

### **Credit River Atlantic Salmon Release**

Mark Heaton of MNR announced that MNR plan to release approximately 250 adult Atlantic salmon into the Credit River in the near future, provided that water temperatures are acceptable. The salmon are to be released in the West Credit above Belfountain and in the main Credit upstream of the Forks. The fish are retired, 3- to 7year-old broodstock. They have external tags.

Anglers are required to release salmon immediately after being caught as the season is closed in the Credit. In order to collect valuable information on the habits of these fish in the river environment during the summer and fall, MNR asks that anglers report the tags numbers and locations to the Aurora District Office. Advisory notices will be posted at conspicuous points upstream of Inglewood. Mark can be contacted at <u>mark.heaton@mnr.gov.on.ca</u> or (416) 993-1295.

# **Fly Fishing Quiz**

1. In general, floating lines designed for salt-water use are:

- a. Greater in diameter than freshwater lines
- b. Smaller in diameter than freshwater lines
- c. More dense than freshwater lines
- d. Both b and c

2. A \_\_\_\_\_ is a change of direction cast, which is an alternative to the double Spey cast and is useful with a left hand obstruction.

- a. Single Spey
- b. Reverse loop
- c. Double haul
- d. Snake roll

3. When changing from a stiff rod to a soft rod, you would make the following adjustments in your cast:

- a. Lengthen the casting stroke
- b. Shorten the casting stroke
- c. Decrease the drift time
- d. No change is necessary

4. You typically cast a weight forward line, but find yourself at a great fishing spot with only a level line in your arsenal. How might you change your cast to lessen the turn over effect or 'kick' of a level line?

- a. Speed up the casting tempo
- b. Form a narrower loop
- c. Form a wider loop
- d. Both a and b

Answers on page 6.

by Liz Watson of Northwest Women Flyfishers and International Women Flyfishers, courtesy FFF ClubWire newswire service.

### **More Waltonisms**

Further to the article on Izaak Walton in the last issue, here are a few more memorable excerpts from The Compleat Angler.

Good company and good discourse are the very sinews of virtue.

No man can lose what he never had.

As no man is born an artist, so no man is born an angler.

As the Italians say, Good company in a journey makes the way to seem the shorter.

It [angling] deserves commendations; ... it is an art worthy the knowledge and practice of a wise man.

Doubt not but angling will prove to be so pleasant that it will prove to be, like virtue, a reward to itself.

You will find angling to be like the virtue of humility, which has a calmness of spirit and a world of other blessings attending upon it.

So long as thou are ignorant be not ashamed to learn. Ignorance is the greatest of all infirmities, and when justified, the chiefest of all follies.

#### Some of Us Never Learn

#### Elliott Deighton

In a recent *Single Haul*, I read Bill Spicer's article about hooking himself, and I had to commiserate. A couple of comments, however, came to mind.

Was this the first time Bill had ever hooked himself? If so, he has been one lucky fly fisher. We all have had a bad cast here or there or done something silly due to tiredness and ended up on the wrong end of the hook. Call it a sudden gust of wind, if you like, but most accidental hook-ups (yourself or others) are your own fault.

The problem could have been minimized, however, if Bill had pinched the barb down before fishing. I have hooked myself several times and I have always found that barbless hooks slip out easily with a minimum amount of pain and blood loss. One of our house mates on a Cape Cod trip managed to hook himself in the bridge of his nose with a large striper fly. It was night time and he had just released his first fish; the excitement was too much for him and the next cast went astray. Lucky he was fishing barbless and the hook just slipped right out!

As confession seems to be good for the soul, let me tell you about my most recent personal piercing.

Opening day of bass season last summer found the Deightons and a few close friends at a very good friend's home. The invite was for a "few" drinks, a fish in the bass lake "out back" and dinner. Who could refuse? It would have been just downright inhospitable.

Summer last year, as you all know, was very hot and this day was no exception. The beers were just going down too well in the early afternoon when our host announced that the bass were waiting for us and we had better get out there.

We rigged up at our vehicles and I knew I was in for trouble. The combination of heat and booze just wasn't going well and it took me several tries to get the 10 lb. tippet threaded through the large eye of the bass popper. I did manage to get the knot tied but couldn't get the knot to tighten. So I reefed on it a little too hard and the #2 bass hook slipped out of my fingers and buried itself in the palm of my hand. I don't know why Mustad calls them Stinger hooks because they don't sting, they bloody well hurt! My son Sean who was tackling up beside me heard my rather choice exclamation, took one look and turned a funny shade of pale green. "No problem," I said. "It will just back out." That was when I realized that I had inadvertently fastened on a fly that I had tied for commercial use for which I don't flatten the barbs.

What to do? There I was with blood running all over my friend's beautiful interlocking driveway and feeling stupid. "I'll get Mom and she can drive us to the hospital," Sean said. "No way!" I replied. "We'll miss out on some great fishing and I don't want to be rude to our host. Just cut me a couple of feet of heavy mono and turn your back." The loop behind the hook bend works but the hook hurt even more going out than it did going in. A couple of band-aids and another beer (for medicinal purposes) later and we were heading down the back lawn for some awesome bass bugging during which I promptly broke my rod! But that, as they say, is another tale.

### The Great Canadian Dilemma

Ken Collins

My caddis pattern matched the naturals crawling around my waders and buzzing around my head. Thousands of caddis were in the air and the fish were going crazy! The imitation drifted over the location where fish churned the surface; another swirl and my fly disappeared. I instinctively set the hook and a solid silver fish bent my rod to the cork. Off in the distance, I spotted the tell tale "V" wake of a large fish traveling towards me. When the "V" was within casting distance, I could see the shadow of a big fish cruising along the sandbottomed flat. Keeping a low profile, I led the fish with a gentle cast. The weighted pattern sank to the bottom; a short strip and a pause to let the fly settle; another strip and there was a solid thump as the fish intercepted my fly. Then, water sprayed as line ripped from the surface and the backing knot clicked through the rod guides!

These situations are not what you might think. The first vignette describes fishing for river mooneye, not trout. The second situation describes the thrill of hooking into a Great Lakes carp, not a south-sea bonefish or red drum.

It's amazing how many fishing opportunities go unexplored right here in southern Ontario. There is great angling in the shadow of our largest cities that is ignored simply because it does not involve the traditional 'glamour species.' People travel thousands of kilometres in search of top quality dry fly trout fishing, but they won't drive 15 minutes down the road to hook up with mooneye - with the same tackle and with the same exciting, feisty battle.

Sure, the sunny south offers some added attractions when chasing bonefish or redfish, but carp, like pressured bonefish, are very wary and they fight as hard as any redfish. Still, people shun anglers who chase carp. But any client that I finally persuade, or even beg, to try flyfishing for carp quickly gains a new respect for that awesome and readily available fish.

In southern Ontario, as in the rest of Canada, there are many other neglected species of fish that get no respect from anglers who throw fur and feather. When was the last time you purposely hurled a fly at a pike, musky, smallmouth or largemouth bass, crappie, bluegill, perch or rock bass?

These alternative species all have their own unique characteristics, and learning how to catch them can really add to a day on the water. Flyfishing success should never be measured by size or even numbers of fish; rather, by the amount you learn. This sport is limitless with respect to what you can encounter, so open your mind to some of Ontario's great angling opportunities. Before long you will be saying, "Why didn't I try this earlier?" while enjoying the bounty of fish tugging on the end of your line.

Ken is the owner of Grand River Troutfitters in Fergus, ON, at www.grandrivertroutfitters.com.

### The Gar Chaser

Sharon Cook and Ken Geddes

Ken demonstrated this fly as our combination Intermediate and Guest Tyer on April 1, 2003. This was a prelude to an April 15 talk by Sharon and Ken on gar fly fishing in the lower Trent River. Sharon provided the pattern and drawing.

Hook: TMC 109BL, or equivalent, size 9 Thread: Black Body: Green Mylar flash Wing: 2 badger hackles Eyes: Stick-on Mylar eyes

1. Wrap thread to back of hook to secure length of flash.

2. Wrap thread to just behind hook eye.

3. Wrap flash around hook shank to near hook eye and tie off with thread.

4. Secure the two badger hackles just behind hook eye.

- 5. Form head with thread and finish off.
- 6. Place stick-on eyes half on feather, half on body.

7. Coat with soft body, or equivalent.



### The Foam Hex

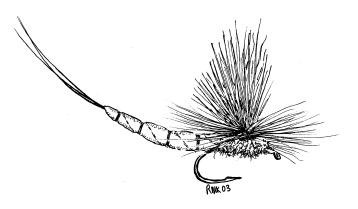
Erich Eppert, Sault Fly Anglers

An adult *Hexagenia* mayfly will live its life in a mere 24 to 36 hours. But the bright side is that the hatch lasts from late June to the end of August. They are found in lakes in areas that have a fairly flat, muddy bottom about five to ten feet deep: good habitat for the burrowing nymphs.

These large mayflies start to emerge just before dusk. From our vantage point low in the water in our float tubes, they look like little sailboats struggling to escape their shucks before they extend their wings and fly away to the shoreline shrubs. The air is filled with the rustling of a thousand wings. The water explodes as the fish snatch them before they can escape. Tie a hex pattern to a stout tippet and land the fly with a "splat" on the water. Let it sit there for a few seconds, then wiggle the rod tip to add a little movement to the fly. A bass, trout or pan fish will be dancing at the end of the line in no time.

Hex patterns have been around for a long time in all sorts of styles and colours. They all work some time or another. The pattern that I like best is the "Foam Hex". It as evolved over a period of five years. It's easy to tie, floats on the water like a real insect and, best of all, catches fish. It started out as a comparadun Hex tied with an extended deer hair body and wing. Tim Ladd had developed a good, extended-body foam hex imitation that worked well on fish, but it was fragile. Inspiration for the "Foam Hex" came from an article in the Fly Tyer which explained the use of a foam bandage material to tie ants, with a long needle to wrap the material into a round body which was pulled off the needle and tied onto a hook. With the help of Jack Baker and Tim Ladd, I began the tying sequence that is currently being used to tie the infamous "Foam Hex". It is easy to tie, almost always lands right side up, and lasts a long time when fish are biting. The scud hook and foam body add to its hooking power because the body folds out of the way and exposes the gap. Mangled beyond recognition, it still works.

This pattern has slowly migrated south and east, and is being used on the Miramichi River in New Brunswick for Atlantic salmon; in Tennessee; on the Ausable in Grayling and surrounding area. And it all started right here in the Sault. This is one of the ten flies I don't leave home without. When the Hex hatch is on, there is no substitute.



#### Materials

Hook: TMC 2487, #10 (2x wide fine wire) or a TMC 2457, # 8 (2x wide heavy wire) Thread: Brown or Tan, Uni Thread Poly II.

(905) 276-6345

Tail: 3 Long Pheasant tail fibres,  $1\frac{1}{2}$  to 2 times the length of the body.

Extended Body: Tan or White Pro Foam strips 25mm wide x 180 mm long (1x 6 inches) wrapped around the tail fibers and segmented with thread.

Wing: Deer Body Hair.

Body: Bark brown dubbing.

Hackle: Large-sized (#2 to #6), light-coloured, good quality neck hackle; Cree, Barred Ginger or Cream

Head: Brown thread with a little dubbing.

Special Tool Required: A 300 mm doll craft needle.

#### Instructions

1. Lay the foam on the edge of a flat surface and lay the tail fibres and needle on the end of the foam. While on the flat surface twist the needle and start to roll the foam into a cylinder with the tail fibres in the centre. Now pick up the needle and form the body by turning the needle, guiding the foam with your other hand and building the body into a cigar taper. It can be quite large in diameter (4 to 5mm) but must be at least 30 mm long. Place the needle with the foam body into your vise. Secure thread just in front of the tail; four or five wraps will do. Advance the thread about 5mm, wrap two tight turns, and repeat until there are about six segments. Tie off the thread with a whip finish, pull the body off the needle and there you have it: a body with a tail that, when tied right, has a natural curve to it.

2. Insert a hook in the vise, wrap a foundation and bring the thread back to the mid point of the hook. Take the extended body, curved side up, and cut the thick end (front end) on a diagonal so the foam is about 20mm long for a #10 hook, 25mm for a # 8 hook. Lay the body on the hook with 15 mm extended past the bend, and solidly bind down the tapered portion. Measure a clump of deer hair about the size of a pencil against the body and cut the same length. Tie in the wing at the mid point of the hook, with the tips facing rearward. Capture only the edge of the cut portion with the thread; this will make for a very tidy base when finished.

3. Secure two hackles parachute style, with their natural curvature facing down. Roll some dubbing onto the thread, and cover all of the thread and the base of the wing. Here you can use a fair amount of dubbing because the mayfly is quite large in this region. Advance the dubbing to just behind the eye of the hook, and secure with a half hitch. Wrap the hackles around the base of the wing to form a parachute, remembering to turn each hackle under the previous turn. This secures and tightens the hackle wraps, and stiffens the base of the wing. Tie off the hackle tips at the eye, whip finish and cement the head. It's done! Easy, wasn't it?

Editor's Note: A few years ago, at the suggestion of Terry Donaghue, I dropped in to visit Erich in the Sault for some advice on my way to a Lake Superior flyfishing trip. The impressive fly tying area of his house resembles the setup one sees in magazine photos of Lefty Kreh's tying space: floorto-ceiling, labeled cubbyholes and boxes replete with all kinds of materials (from which he kindly made a donation to my mission), and great lighting with a southern view over the water. An accomplished woodworker to boot, Erich was in the process, at the time of my visit, of crafting a kayak in his workshop. An enviable lifestyle, indeed.

The drawing of the Hexagenia – which does not do justice to Erich's tying skills – was based on a couple of the flies which Erich handed to me as souvenirs. I'm still waiting for the opportunity to tuck into a Hex hatch with that pattern.

## Definitions

*Rod:* A flexible, tapered stick that is the basic tool of angling. A rod of even medium length is awkward to carry, but anglers have found through long experience that it can be easily shortened with an ordinary car door, station wagon tailgate, or trunk lid.

### Answers to Fly Fishing Quiz

1. (d); 2. (d); 3. (a); 4.(c)

# An Offer You Can't Refuse

Bob Lundy requests that anyone who wants to get together with him this summer (tentatively the last weekend in July) for a 1/2 day or so of warmwater fishing at either Ken Whillans Conservation Area for smallmouth bass (Hwy.10 between Brampton and Forks of the Credit Road) or Fairy Lake in Acton (good crappie action) should contact him, preferably through email (bob@lundy.ca), or at 905-828-2222.

### Beside Still Waters ...

Bob Lundy

There's an old expression that still waters run deep. While it's usually used in the context of personality profiling, I am inclined to reflect on the literal interpretation of that phrase and, of course, to eventually bring it into context of fly fishing.

A few years ago, I had the opportunity to join the Upper Credit Trout Club in Caledon. That was after a few very hot, dry summers; summers when, at times, it could be argued that it was irresponsible to even be at the river, let alone fishing; summers when the fish and other aquatic organisms were under enough stress from low flow, low oxygen levels and high temperatures without my #12's (that's boot size, not hook size) stirring up the bottom, or crashing around on the bank. And that's not to mention a fish's trauma should it happen to be fooled by a well presented fly.

So I decided to join the club to have a summer place to fish while leaving the rivers alone. I also figured that it was a great way of extending my fishing season. UCTC is open year-round, unlike many similar organizations. While I haven't availed myself of the possibility, there's a tradition among some members to see the New Year in with a fly rod and a shot of anti-freeze. Sounds like fun, actually. Very Canadian, eh?

After a couple of years I started to find other benefits.

I love hunting for native brook trout, and there really is nothing like creeping through the cedars and willows along a bank, and setting up near a perfect pool or ideal flow to cast. But there are times when I just don't want to get all geared up, when I'd love to leave the vest or fanny pack in the truck and not have to climb into the waders and boots. And there are many days when all I want is an hour to cool down after a particularly "tricky-bitwith-the-day-job." As much as I love river fishing, it's occasionally nice to run up to the club (it's only 5 minutes past where I park for brook trout fishing), grab the rod and a box of flies and be fishing instead of wrestling with gear.

I know there's a lot of skepticism, even downright cynicism, when it comes to this type of fishing. But it's not like shooting fish in a barrel. Sure, some days are like the one at Dikadel Ponds a while ago when, in the course of a few hours, I hooked, landed and released a couple of dozen chunky rainbow and brook trout on a variety of flies. Maybe it was luck, maybe it was the time of the year, or maybe it was impeccable fly selection and presentation ("doubt 'er!"). Maybe it's always like this at Dikadel. On some days at UCTC, on the other hand, nothing moves, and the fish seem to refuse every fly and every presentation from every angler.

And there are other very attractive aspects of fishing at still water clubs. We can all work on our casting (no matter how good we think we are) without stirring up holding water on the river - and maybe even avoiding most of the backcast traps! I've been able to take fly fishing novices out for an introduction, without them having to deal with fighting cedar trees for possession of the backcast. Hooking and playing fish are certainly better practiced in the artificial environment of a still water impoundment than out on the river in middle of a challenging Trico spinner fall. Before the opener, it's great to get out to the ponds and get the "catching" out of the way. This way we can focus on the "fishing" during May and June.

Some of the benefits are softer. I've been able to watch my children grow and learn, in a relatively safe, relaxing environment. Earlier this spring, I was at the UCTC with my family. My wife waited with a book and a fresh cup of tea in the clubhouse. My son took up a position near the head of the upper pond, while I settled in about 30 vards away. Before I could even shake my line out for a first cast, I heard, "Hey dad, I think I hit the jackpot!" Turning around, I saw his rod bent over and shaking like only a good brook trout can make it do. If that wasn't enough to make me way too proud, he gathered up all of the loose line, called his younger sister over and told her to "Try this out!" We parents know that kind of magic is rare among siblings, so I made sure that I burned that one into memory.

And speaking of the clubhouse, it's not such a hardship to have a cold beer, or warm coffee close at hand. (Just don't forget to leave a Toonie for the beer!)

Despite the occasional rumour of overcrowding at still water clubs, I've often been the only person fishing up at the UCTC. A few weeks ago, I was alone on the two Dikadel ponds. On Victoria Day, on the other hand, I couldn't find a piece of the upper Credit River without another angler or a tourist nearby.

Of course, you need to approach the still water clubs with a different mindset.

Often the fish are not overly selective or line-shy. This is a great advantage if you just want a relaxing experience. As the season moves on, however, the fish do seem to become "educated". While you may not need to actually match a hatch, you may have to vary from whatever has been working for the past week or two. And there are days when you actually do need to match the hatch. On those days, you can still probably catch one or two on a different presentation, but you'll do much better keeping your eyes and other senses open. Are the fish you can see taking wind-blown beetles, or picking emergers from the underside of the surface film? Are the fish you can see the real "horses", or are they the latest (and smallest) stockers? Maybe the biggest fish are cruising on the bottom, leaving the surface fun to the "kids". (This is often true on wild water, too. Lessons learned from these more forgiving club environments can often be used when fishing elsewhere.)

Keeping a fish from a stocked pond for the BBQ – sometimes to enjoy with the whole family - is also an option not available on most of the good trout water we have in our part of the world. Cleaning and cooking our catch reminds us that the catch-and-release we practice on wild waters is a conservation measure, not necessarily a religion for everyone.

So, if you're not yet ready for the still water club experience, I'll be waiting for you!

For more information on still water clubs in our area, try contacting any of the following:

*Upper Credit Trout Club*: www.uctc.ca, or call Norm Huff at (905) 272-7155

*Dikadel Ponds*: www.dikadelponds.com, or call Ed Morton at (905) 983-5682

*Glen Haffy Fly Fishers Club*: (905) 584-2922 or http://www.rhen.com/glenhaffy/index.htmll

Humber Springs Trout Club: (519) 941-2453 or www.humbersprings.com

*Primrose Trout Farm*: (519) 925-3846 or www.primrosetroutfarm.com

Rainbow Ranch: www.sentex.net/~trout/ or call (519) 824-1956



61 Front Street East @ Church Toronto, Ontario M5E 1B3 416-869-3474 www.wilsonsorvis.com wilsons@ca.inter.net

"Toronto's Fly Fishing Centre"

**ORVIS \* SAGE \* LOOMIS \* SIMMS** 

### Join Glen Haffy



The benefits of a Glen Haffy Fly Fishers Club membership include: access to private headwaters ponds 6 days per week; each member has a key to access the facility; two headwaters ponds stocked with rainbow trout; resident brook trout population; take home one fish per visit; access to rowboats, the log cabin and a barbeque all accessible from sunrise to sunset; free admission to Glen Haffy Conservation Area. The 2003 season runs from April 13 until November 2.

Membership Fee \$428, including GST

Glen Haffy Headwaters Trout Ponds are located at 18620 Centreville Creek Road, north of the Finnerty Sideroad in Caledon. Access is permitted with a fly fishing membership only.

Glen Haffy	(905) 584-2922
	ghaffy@trca.on.ca
Albion Hills	(905) 880-4855
	Toll free.1(800)838-9921
TRCA	(416) 667-6299
TRCA Web site www.trca.on.ca	
Fly Fishers Club Web site:	
www.rhen.com/glenhaffy	



### **Contacting IWFFC**

Website: http://www.iwffc.ca IWFFC information line: (905) 276-6345

Mail: Unit 6, Suite 283 2400 Dundas Street West Mississauga, Ontario L5K 2R8 Canada