



Single Haul

The Newsletter of The Izaak Walton Flyfishing Club

February 2009

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EDITOR'S EDDY - "How's the fishing?"

At an elevation of seven thousand feet at six in the morning it is quiet. The silence was broken by the whirring of a car engine and I knew it could only be one person.....my fishing buddy for the day, Nigel. He had just arrived on the second stage of his fourteen and a half hour drive from Colorado, up at 3 am. that morning to make the three and a half hour drive to Madison Junction, Wyoming where I was camping with my family inside the park gate from West Yellowstone or flyshop city as I call it.

The air temperature at that time of the morning was very cool compared to the eighty five degrees it will reach by noon. Nigel decided to forgo breakfast in the interest of saving fishing time and soon we were on our way to the legendary Slough Creek and its native cutthroat trout. The PT cruiser had an open road as we cut up past the Gibbon Falls on the way to Canyon. Early in the morning (or evening) in Yellowstone is the best time to see wildlife and during the one and a half hour drive to 'Sloo Creek', as its pronounced, we saw bull elk, bear, bison and even a single wolf stalking two pronghorn antelope. Thirty one Canadian wolves were introduced to the park in 1995 and at last count there were 171 forming 11 different family packs. Now that's production!!

By now I realize we have a third travelling companion. Nigel's coal black lab Friskus is curled up among the fishing gear behind our seats. I'm assured Friskus will be no problem as he is well accustomed to fighting fish being landed and realizing they are not his lunch. Despite having a two mile hike to the first snake of the river, Nigel is confident that Friskus will stay on the long waist leash that he plans to hook up to his belt. Curling round Mt. Washburn we pick up the Lamar river and we are soon exiting paved road leaving behind an outstanding view of Soda Butte Creek as it winds its way through the Lamar Valley.



Slough Creek - Yellowstone National Park

The trailhead for our hike in was about a mile and a half from the turnoff and there we found a smattering of fishermen's parked vehicles. After geared up and as we are about to lock the car, a Mr. Audobon type approached and advised us that no dogs were permitted more than a 100 yds from the paved road. (we were already a mile and a half in!) Nigel does not respond to authority affectionately and I know he had already made up his mind to ignore the warning although he unleashed Friskus, put him in the back of the car with a huge bowl of ice laced water and tipped me the wink to get going on the hike.

Over the next two miles through active grizzly terrain there is an 800 foot elevation change. We have bear spray and a banger but trust we'll have no use for them. Soon Sloo Creek's first meadow revealed itself against a magnificent backdrop, the stream meandering through pools and shallow riffles as far as the eye could see. There were two further meadows upstream with increasingly more productive fishing if you were prepared to hike further but after spotting cruising fish in the first pool we decided to string up.

Once again it was quiet, very quiet..... except for the audible slurping of bugs from the stream surface. The excitement built. Nigel tied on a black ant while a stimulator was my choice and we watched as cutthroat consistently came up, inspected breakfast, turned their heads and dropped back to the riverbed. On closer inspection it was clear they were taking small moths landing on the surface that twitched pathetically in an attempt to lift their soaked wings off the water. The closest looking fly in my box was an Elk hair caddis so a size 14 went on the tippet and I cast upstream of a likely trout. As the fly drifted, I gingerly twitch/lifted it to simulate the death throes of the moth and bam!! Now, really excited with the whole day ahead having unlocked a bug of choice, I took a quick photo then released the fish.

Walking the riverbank towards me was Nigel who offered me his cane rod for safekeeping then announced he was going back to check on Friskus. I brought a second fish to the bank and fascinated by the slurping cutthroats spent the

next half hour photographing feeding fish. Some time later in the distance I saw a line of advancing animals with saddled riders but as they ranged within focus I couldn't identify them until it was clear they were either alpacas or llamas. They disappeared a half mile away, and just there, emerging from the background, was my good buddy Nigel stomping the high grass at a good lick. "You won't believe what's just happened!" he barked..... "I got to the car, all four doors were full open, 4 park rangers were standing there looking official, Friskus was outside the car and the first words were "Are you Dr. Pashley? and guess what ...there were still ice cubes in Friskus' water dish. The Colorado plates didn't stop them finding me on a database so I've got to get the dog out of here."

He was fit to be tied at having to give up the days fishing and now I was faced with the same thought. Here we were in trout Mecca, a gorgeous sunfilled day in Gods country with the prospect of an outstanding days fishing ahead and we had to trudge back and leave. "OK," I said "you go back I'm going to stay another hour then I'll meet you at the car." I just couldn't resist staying a bit longer although inside the excitement had gone at the thought of having to leave the river.

Hiking the two miles back to the parking lot was not made any easier having to answer passing fishermen's questions "How's the fishing?" I was tempted to tell them not to go on for fear of a griz on the trail but instead resolved to drive Nigel the eight miles or so to Roosevelt Lodge and buy him a double of his favourite Laphroaig. We spent the rest of the afternoon on the verandah letting the air out of a whisky bottle and feeling thankful at least we made it through with the vehicle and our gear still in tact. **Ed.**

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CLIMATE CHANGE and RIVERINE FISHERIES WORKSHOP Sponsored by the Credit Valley Conservation (CVC)

Recently, I was asked to attend this one-day workshop to represent IWFFC. The workshop was sponsored by CVC, and attended by representatives from Ontario Ministry of Natural Resources (MNR), Ontario Ministry of the Environment (OME), several other local conservation Authorities, Credit River Anglers Association (CRAA), Halton-North Peel Naturalist Club, Trout Unlimited Canada (TU - both the local chapter and national representatives were in attendance), and, of course, ourselves

The objective of the workshop was to assist in the development of a Climate Change Strategy for the Credit River fisheries.

In the morning sessions, both the academic community and several government agencies made presentations. Subjects included: The likely impacts of climate change and other stressors on the waters of the Credit Valley - Potential impacts of climate change on the diversity of fish communities in Southern Ontario - Managing for climate change in Ontario: Some emerging axioms - Climate change implications for water management infrastructure.

In the afternoon, the participants were broken out into 4 groups, with each group responsible for one of the following issues:

Building resiliency into watersheds -
The function of hydrology in managing climate change - Managing by species or managing by watershed in the face of uncertainty -
Development of a pathway of effects model for predicting the climate change impact on Credit River fisheries (The wording of this last item seems convoluted, but was the actual wording used in the group discussions)

A detailed summary and conclusions will be issued by CVC at a later date. When this is available, we

will post a web link reference in a future issue of Single Haul, so that you can access it directly. In the meantime, the following is a brief summary of my observations and conclusions of the day's efforts and activities.

First of all, I can categorically say that I thoroughly enjoyed the day. The presentations were well done. They embodied the right amount of information to stimulate questions and whet our appetite on issues for future consideration. The participants were well informed about the science, but pragmatic in their proposals of solutions. The issues were thought provoking, and the discussions enlightening. Need I add that the lunch was good too!

While much has been done in investigating climate change, there is much more to do. This is especially true, when one looks at the shortage of information vis-à-vis the riverine systems. In fact, more money is spent on transportation systems than is spent on water management. This I find rather strange, since while transportation is important to maintaining my life style, water is essential to maintaining my life. Go figure.

Whether or not you agree with climate change, how much of it is influenced by man's activities, or even whether you think the world is in for substantially different hydrological events (e.g. wetter winters, hotter summers, less ice-melt run-off in the spring, more extreme storms, etc.), it really doesn't matter from a practical perspective. The fact is the fish in the Credit can neither "run" nor "hide" during the known variations in weather today, let alone what might happen in the future.

The existence of blockages and dams clearly restrict their ability to run. There are far too many small, private upstream dams. These present a major impediment to the free movement of fish for overwintering, spawning, feeding, etc. While there is some argument for maintaining limited restrictions to passage for exotic or other invasive species, this can be effectively accomplished by

one or two major obstructions with fishways or ladders to control or limit access. Such an

example could be the Streetsville dam. Most, if not all of the rest could be done away with. This would result in an overall improvement in fish habitat on the Credit.

Similarly, the lack of, or inappropriateness of riparian (streamside) vegetation, continues to restrict or impede the fishes ability to hide. Simple tree planting continues to be the “biggest bang for your buck” item for streamside improvement.

The other major, and possibly the most important activity is community education. For example, IWFFC’s efforts in funding and promoting the Conservation Youth Corps, teaching fly tying to various groups around the region, attending various sports and fishing shows, the Forum, all have one theme in common. A primary goal of all of these activities is to educate our fellow fishermen, wannabe fisherman and the community at large to the total and communal benefit of a healthy riverine system. The importance of this educational component should not be underestimated.

IWFFC’s dedication to conservation has historically focussed on: River improvement e.g. removal of dams, construction of fishways to improve fish access, etc. Streamside tree plantings. Education of the these are still the primary solution whether or not you agree with climate change and its eventual impact on riverine systems. In other words, we should just keep doing what we have been doing, just more of it to benefit of a healthy riverine system.

Derek Betty



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TYING THE THE TAMED TIGER

This fly was inspired by the Zoo Cougar, a two-inch sculpin imitation, but has been modified to have more attractor material and to be more 'cast', 'friendly'. It has become my go-to fly for pond trout. The fly is a crossover, having characteristics of both bug and baitfish.

My first experience with the Tiger was at the Franklin club where, when it first hit the water, the fish were all over it. On that occasion I was fishing a full-sink line with two-pound tippet and lost three flies in short order to heavy strikes. I had one fly left so switched to six-pound tippet and caught fifty fish on that one fly during the rest of the day.

I gave three Tigers to Billy Katraouras at the Wilson Fly Shop and asked him to give them a workout. I took a Bauer reel in for repair recently and asked him if he had tried the flies. “That fly works, in fact it works great—on bass,” was his response. My day was made; the fly’s a bug/fish, trout/bass crossover (a real double-double). This is a great recommendation from a professional fly-fisher and casting master.

I tie the fly in yellow (deadly), orange, chartreuse and white, and olive. The various materials used should be chosen to be complementary to the overall colour of the completed fly. Its an easy tie and flows nicely on the vise.

Materials

Hook. Streamer-type to avoid the short-strike (trout). 200R, Tiemco is 3x long, straight eye and curved shank (seems to work well and accommodates the amount of materials comfortably).

Thread. Club thread, coloured to match the dressing.

Weight. Dental lead or heavy lead wire

Flash Tail. Two strands of crystal flash appropriate colour.

Tail. Marabou tips

Body. Crosscut rabbit (appropriate colour)

Wing. Two teal duck or mallard, under/long, over/shorter

Head and Collar. Deer hair (ala muddler)

Method

1. Remove the barb and tie a thread base from 3/4s of the shank back to the point over the barb. Coat these wraps with a thin layer of loctite gel and wrap a 1/2 inch wedge-shaped strip of dental lead or heavy lead wire to cover the thread tightly. Wind tight with finger and over-wrap at least two thread layers to cover the lead. Flatten with smooth jaw pliers.

2. Tie in the two pieces of sparkle flash, triple folded, tied in at the middle over the barb. Double it back, lock-in with the thread and clip off the folded ends. Trim this to proper length after the fly is finished to protrude slightly past the end of the marabou.

3. Tie in a bunch of marabou on top of the flash tie point and lock in the double-backed butts.

4. Tie in the crosscut rabbit on top of the marabou butts and add a thin coat of loctite over the exposed thread in front. Make three to four turns around the shank to the end of the threaded portion of the hook. There should be space before the eye to tie in the collar and head.

5. Tie in the longer under wing on top of the tie-off point of the rabbit strip. I use a drop of glue under this feather tie point and double back the stem to lock it in. A drop more glue and tie in the shorter feather on top of the first feather tie point. Again tie back and lock in the stem. The open portion to the eye is still there.

Finish the fly with a short collar and spin and clip a deer hair head. Whip finish and head cement the final tie at the eye.

This fly has many attributes;

It is highly visible, has the proportions of a small fish or largish bug, it casts well and the rabbit/marabou combination gives it life-like pulsation in the water. I like to fish it on a full sink line and vary the retrieve speed until I find the right one.

Ron Chandler



The Tamed Tiger

PAT KELLY RECEIVES CVC AWARD

As most of you know, Pat Kelly, our peripatetic conservation organizer, was awarded IWFFC's Roderick Haig-Brown Award in early 2007 for his enthusiastic efforts in in-stream rehab work and promoting flyfishing and IWFFC at numerous community vents. Pat was recently awarded an Award of Excellence by Credit Valley Conservation. The following CVC presentation speech says it all!

"Many of you will know or maybe recognize our next award winner, Mr. Patrick Kelly. Pat has volunteered his time and efforts in support of a wide variety of CVC programs and watershed activities. He is Conservation Chair for the Izaak Walton Flyfishing Club and an active member of the Trout Unlimited Canada – Greg Clark Chapter Board of Directors

"On any given day, somewhere in the Credit River watershed, you may find Pat building a garbage kiosk, electrofishing, teaching fly tying or casting to children and adults, planting trees, picking up litter,



monitoring benthic invertebrate communities (picking bugs), working instream – rolling rocks – creating habitat for fish, fundraising, and attending meetings and workshops. “The quantity of time and effort the Pat devotes to “helping the river” is outstanding and should be commended. Pat volunteered more hours with CVC’s volunteer electrofishing program this summer than any other volunteer has in the past three years...and that is only what he does on Fridays, in the summer. “But it is the quality of the time that Pat spends that is truly special. He has an infectious enthusiasm for learning and sharing the things he loves about the river. Pat brings good humour, a balance of determination and patience, and a feeling of teamwork and camaraderie to every activity. “Pat, your contribution to the watershed is greatly appreciated by the staff, students, and other volunteers that have had the pleasure of working with you...and I know by everyone here tonight. Congratulations on your Award of Excellence!”

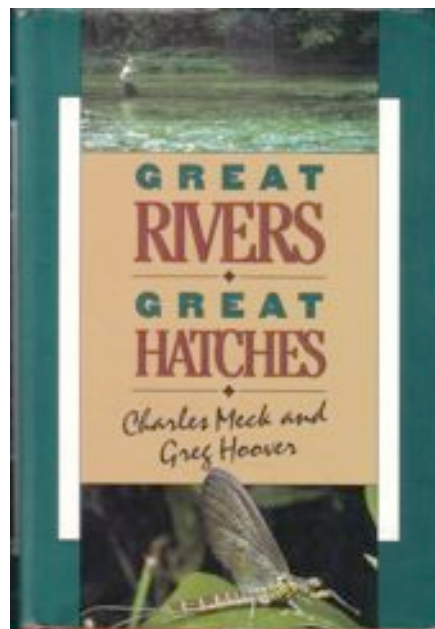
.....and congratulations from the club Pat..way to go! **Ed.**

CLUB LIBRARY BOOK REVIEW

Hi Guys,

As a new member to the club I am probably looking at some of the things that other members have long since passed over and forgotten about, which is the club library. I am always looking for books or videos that show different places to fish, either locally or with travel involved (at this time relatively close to home).

One of the books that I have read just this past holiday season is “Great Rivers – Great Hatches” by Charles Meck & Greg Hoover Copyright 1992. I found the book to be very informative and it has a lot of popular rivers mentioned although it is based upon the USA and its states. I was particularly interested in two areas, the Catskills and Upper Michigan. Earlier this year 2008 I had the chance to go on a guided trip on the Manistee River and while there we also fished the Au Sable River. The



book has comments which were exactly the same as the information that the local fly shops were telling us while we were there, so from 1992 until now the information still applies. This book is a good informative book to read, it may give you some ideas of where to plan your next trip. I hope you enjoyed this little article and don't forget to take a look at what the club library has to offer.

Regards
Kevin McGill

VICETIME

The third article in a series from **Ron Koshoshek**

Consider the Meniscus

My curiosity about how and what a trout “sees” has never been that of the disinterested scientist. Understanding something about what a trout sees and something about the hydraulic and other physical properties of water enhances the angler’s edge both on the water and the fly tying bench. Carefully consider the “meniscus”-- a thin membrane or “skin” that constitutes the surface of water and how it should affect fly design and enhance angling success. The meniscus prevents the fly as well as a fallen leaf from going under the



surface and will continue to do so until it can no longer bear the weight. A traditional dry fly sparsely tied with premium dry fly hackle will not float for very long because both the hook and the stiff hackle penetrate the meniscus, destroying its tensile strength. Make the hackle thick or the fly body scraggly and air bubbles trapped in the hackle or scraggle will keep it afloat a bit longer. Such is the havoc wreaked on the meniscus by the traditional dry fly's design flaws, that cause the angler to go to great lengths to prevent the fly from adding extra weight or absorbing water. Water repellent products and desiccants are tried and tossed aside in search of that extra second of float.

I haven't tied or fished a traditional dry fly in years and carry only a desiccant in my vest for occasional use. Of the several fly designs developed to overcome the flaws of the traditional fly, I find the parachute design the best. It preserves the integrity of the meniscus except for the penetration of the hook. A short tail of z-lon or poly yarn imitating a trailing shuck will help a parachute fly ride a long way on both laminar and riffled surfaces. In really rough water a very full hackled fly clipped flat on the bottom will float longer. More about tying parachute design flies in a future column.

The meniscus is also like a mirror that reflects the bottom of the stream and distorts the light entering the water whenever it is twisted, pushed or stretched prior to being broken. When a cricket rides standing on the meniscus, its legs pull and stretch the membrane creating a wild variety of distortions in the mirror. I am convinced this distortion of the meniscus is a significant trigger for strikes on the dry fly.

This discussion leads to a fly tying pattern that has caught more fish for me than any other. Take a 3X fine hook, size 12 or 14. Attach good brown hackle to the back of the hook. If you want to get fancy, tie on three or four moose mane or a scraggle of black/brown synthetic material extended about ¼ to ½ inch behind the hook. Wrap on a generous quantity of black synthetic dubbing, rather loosely bound, up to the hook eye. Wrap the hackle only 3 turns to the eye of the hook and whip finish. Clip the hackle flat under the

fly. The hackle distorts the meniscus without tearing it. If it sinks, twitch it back to you to trigger a strike. I call this fly "The Palmer Cricket". It is by far the best attractor fly I have ever used for trout and is excellent also during difficult hatches when trout seem to be so selective. It works wonders during trico and midge hatches, especially for those of use with failing eyes. If there were only one fly I would be allowed to use, it would be this one. You will have an edge at the bench because you can tie up a dozen in a hour. You will have an edge on the water, too, the next time you do not seem able to entice a fish.

Editors Note : *I can personally attest to the magic of Ron's Palmered Cricket having pulled in more than half a dozen rainbow consecutively on one occasion last year although I was fishing it below the surface with jerk strips. (yea! I know ...A jerk making jerk strips)*

GETTING THE 'S' OUT OF CASTING AND HORSES

by Elliott Deighton

One week before Thanksgiving my wife Sharon, our ankle biting Shi Tzu Maggie and I went on a Sunday jaunt in the soon to be new fish truck. The old fish truck bit the dust the month before when I got tee boned by a lady who ran a red light. It was the usual fall drive, up to the Credit, see the leaves see the river with no fisher persons on it (how depressing) stop in a couple of overrated high priced farmers markets on the way for their organically grown produce, yeah, right! We did get the last of the Ontario corn on the cob and it later proved to be the sweetest tastiest corn we had had all year. A few pies, cause we don't bake, and a gignormous cauliflower for two bucks that the farmer said was a small one.

We went through the Forks and the OPP had the road up to the village of Brimstone blocked off. Up the switchback road there was another police car at the bend stopping people from parking there. On to Bellfountain where there was yet a third police car keeping an eye on the bikers and tourists and making sure you just parked in the



already full lots and not in driveways or on the sides of the road. Hell, you couldn't park anywhere. We just wanted to get out, walk and enjoy the last of what little summer we had this year but such was not to be.

We drove on through the town of Erin and I already had my mind on the Tim Horton's in Orangeville when we came upon the little village of Alton. Ha ha, not a cop in sight "We can park at the old mill" I say "and have a wander along the West branch of the Credit." Now the mill, which had been an old knitting mill in the good old days, has been converted into artists' studios and galleries for the artsy crowd.

We decided to have a look inside and making our way to the top floor, came upon two of the artists, female in persuasion and of the soccer mom age, almost finishing a bottle of wine. They had had an open house at the gallery offering wine and nibbley bits but since the weather wasn't the best, they had the wine all to themselves. Having a look around at the paintings we came across an oil painting of a fly fisherman casting on a stream. "If I cast that badly" I whispered to Sharon "I would have quit fishing years ago" for the line was in a perfect "S" curve with no power or energy in it at all. It was your typical romantic picture that people who know nothing about fly fishing paint. Making our way around the circuit we arrived back at the tipsy twosome, one reclining in an armchair the other sprawled out on a couch. Both had their shoes off and were in a very relaxed pose.

After exchanging pleasantries, Sharon mentioned that I used to fly fish through Alton many years ago when, all of a sudden, the one artist perked up and asked "You fly fish?" "Not only do I fly fish" I said putting a little pomp into my circumstance "but I teach casting and fly tying." "Perfect" she said "Tell me what you think of the fisherman painting." After ascertaining that indeed it was her who had painted it I started to praise her composition, lighting, palette and anything else I could think of to avoid mentioning the "line." "Well thank you very much" she said blushing with pride and the wine.

She obviously recognized a fellow artist "But what do you think of the fly line?" she asked. "I had one fisherman through here who told me it was all wrong but I didn't understand why." There was no avoiding it so I went into a lengthy dissertation on the path a fly line travels while being cast. How, except for the power loop that comes off the end of the rod, it is essentially a straight line moving back and forth with the path of the rod. I continued on with how you have to be tight and in line with the line to even begin a back cast. I emphasized my speech with the usual arm, hand and body movements that we all use and ending with "And the fly line never forms a lazy "S" as in your painting." All she said was "Oh" and I could tell that most of what I had said had gone right over her head as her eyes had a definite glazed look to them. Her friend, who it turns out specialized in painting horses, was a little more with it and said "I guess it would be like me painting a cowboy on a thoroughbred?" "Exactly" I replied "or painting dressage tack on a cart horse" "You know about horses too?" they asked incredulously. "No I replied "but I know enough not to paint five legs on a horse." They both looked at each other and laughingly retorted "Oh, we've known some horses with five legs!"

Sharon pulled me away before I got into anymore trouble.

THE BILL BLADES LEGACY (Part 2)

Klaus Oswald - Sault Fly Anglers

Most of his reminiscences are also of the Algoma country. The opening lines of Chapter XII start: "*Once I was fishing a little lake in Ontario, Canada for small-mouth bass, using small popping bugs. The bass were hitting all day until about four P.M. when a large mating flight of brown ants appeared and which were falling on the lake. From this time on, I could not interest the fish with bass flies or any fly proving to me that the fish are very selective when a flight of ants is available.*" He then followed with instructions for making the Blades Black Ant.

Later he went on to say: "I was fishing in Ontario, Canada and my guide told me about a little lake he had stocked with brook trout about three years ago. He also said, "I would like you to try it out, Bill." The next morning we were on the lake shores and I was very much surprised to see and hear so many fish rising.

I couldn't get my tackle ready and into the canoe quick enough, but after I had cast many times, I knew the fish were very selective and were feeding on the surface; also below. I finally took three 15 ½ inch fish on a small badger popper and one on a white moth.

Around noon we pulled in for a little lunch, and while the guide was lighting the fire I opened the trout and found they were feeding on the nymph of the Back-swimmer... . At this stage the legs are coiled closely to the body and look like easy prey for the hungry trout.

About two P.M. I noticed a nymph come to the surface as if he was rowing a boat. He took a look around, and down he went again. The next one I caught, and I got the most painful sting I have ever had, but I held on for I wanted him very much. They swim on their backs and are very strong and fast... .

When they get to the stage as shown in Drawing No. 3, they come to the surface and start to work, dry their wings, and take off (if they are lucky), for it is at this moment you hear the surface rises. This was a day I will never forget; I gained a little more knowledge about the things I adore. Blades was always

observing and making notes that would aid his fishing and fly tying: "I was fishing a small lake in Ontario, Canada when I noticed a few surface rises. I cast a small dry Royal

Coachman and brought in two nice brook trout. After opening their stomachs, I found one to be full of black bodied flies, and the other was full of yellow bodied flies. I think this proves that fish

can discern colour, and I also think the size of the Royal Coachman was the reason they took it.

When you see trout feeding on these small flies on or near the surface, try a small smutting

fly; it may mean success instead of failure. The above flies are easy to make, except that they should be on a No. 18 or No. 20 hook. Wings: blue dun hackle tips; hackle: blue dun; bodies: one black floss and the other yellow."

Here are two of Blades' flies that have some local relevance; I have encountered September trout fishing in lakes when the brook trout were clearly fixated on back swimmers and midges. His back swimmer pattern follows:

Tail: Moose mane (short).

Body: Orange seal fur dubbing saturated with cement and made black at thorax and on the underside with black enamel.

Legs: Black (or tan-brown) trimmed hackle folded close to the body.

Wings: Woodcock, stiffened with feather glazer or cement.

Blades' theories on fly design are no longer in vogue. Nowadays, softer and more mobile materials are used to infer life, as opposed to the photographic stiffness favoured by Blades. On the above pattern, you could omit the tail; make a dubbed orange body, mixed with some darker dubbing colour; omit the carefully trimmed and bent hackle feathers used for legs, instead palmering or taking a turn of dark brown hackle at the head; perhaps add a fibre or two of Ringneck pheasant tail feather fibre on each side for the "oars". Wings can be a section of grouse tail, but perhaps a 'flashback' of modern material to imitate the air bubble would be more effective.

He also listed the Algoma Bucktail:

Tail: Amherst Pheasant tail section (resembles barred Wood Duck)

Body: Grey deer body hair. (book illustration shows this a very light grey colour; the hair is densely packed and clipped to make a smooth, chubby body)

Wings: Grey, brown, and white bucktail. (the book illustration shows that this is a simple hank of natural bucktail, on the sparse side, with the colours of the hairs grading from the butts to the tips in the colours listed. It is NOT bucktail of different dyed colours mixed to form the wing).



Hackle: Brown. (It is dark brown, fairly short, and tied as a beard under the wing).

The proportions of this fly are different than those of the usual bucktail. The hook appears to be either only 1xLong or 2xL. The tail is very prominent, and is the length of the body. I suspect that the black and white bars are the feature that fish are to key on. The wing is sparse and reaches as far as the end of the tail.

It's nice to know that such a famous fly tyer preferred to carry out much of his trout fishing in an area that we can easily access today: it's only a little over an hour's drive to the locations he

named in his book. Blades had the time and money to fish anywhere he desired, so it speaks highly of this area that this perfectionist chose Algoma to fish in.

*The fly images in this issue are the following flies from the 2008 Fly Swap : **Ed***

Page 3 Rusty Rat : Ken Geddes
 Page 6 Borsicle : Barry O'Rourke
 Page 7 Springs Wiggler : Don Moore
 Page 8 Steelhead Micro : Scott Wagner
 Page 9 Nite Owl : Jim Wenger

CLUB DVD LIBRARY.

The continuing list of club library DVD's follows. For the tying meeting you missed you can pick up a video version for \$10. Pat Kelly will be delighted and all monies go support the club.

	Year	Month	Name		Title	Content
32	08	02	Rob	Heal	Tying Steelhead Flies	Rabbit Zonker, Long Hackled Wet Fly
33	96		Artie	Hebert	How to Refinish a Bamboo Rod	
34	95	4	Joe	Humphreys	Tying	Deer Hair Ant, Adams Dry Fly, Harvey's Stonefly Nymph, Woven Stonefly Nymph
35	06	02	Peter	Hurst	Canadian Fly Fishing Heritage	
36	97	4	Mike	Jeavons	Mike Jeavons and Ted Knott	Magic Streamers, crayfish
37	98	04	Ian Colin	James	Tying Warmwater Flies at the 98 Forum	Casual Dress. Smallmouth Spey, Ripper, Mackerel Nymph, Baby Crayfish
38	08	04	Pat	Kelly	IWFFC Publications V 1	Single Haul 1991 to 2007, double Haul 1978 to 1990
39	08	04	Pat	Kelly	IWFFC Publications V 2	Double Haul 1991 to 2007
40	06	12	Pat	Kelly	IWFFC Publications	Single Haul, Double Haul, index
41	90	4	Phil	Kettle	Tying at the 1990 Forum	Tools and Tips, Pointe au Baril Streamer, Kiwi Muddler, Kettle's Crappie Fly, Hare's Ear Nymph
42	92	4	Phil	Kettle	Tying at the 1992 Forum	Strymph, Fur Leech, Silver Outcast, Kettles Crappy Fly, Tasmanian Flies, Dun Fly, Hare Ear Nymph
43	95	4	Phil	Kettle	Tying Micro Flies at the 1992 Forum	Soft Hackle Beaded Caddis Emerger, Smut, Partridge and Mole, Kettles Midge, #28 Bloodworm
44	91	4	Joan	Kirkham	Court and Kirkham Tying	Loop Wing Emerger, Black Adder Nymph
45	89	12	Ted	Knott	Mike Jeavons and Ted Knott	egg fly, sparkle chenille egg
46	92	2	Ted	Knott	Bisset & Knott Tying	bow bugger, perch bugger, easy stonefly nymph

