Creel Notes from the



P.O. Box 639, Mercer Island, WA 98040

www.wffc.com

Founding Club of the FFF & members active in the FFF

Monthly Meeting Notice December 17, 2002 LII No. 12
The College Club, 505 Madison St. Seattle, Washington Phone: 206-622-0624

Wet Fly Hour 5:30 PM Dinner 6:45 PM



WFFC Holiday Party Promises To Be a Keeper!

by Leland Miyawaki

If you haven't made your reservations for our annual party yet, you'd better get with it. We don't have many seats left!

As you know, this is our only fundraiser of the year. We need your support to continue our conservation projects, fly casting and tying clinics for the public, as well as our summer youth programs. Besides that, we always have a great time!

This year, we've received some wonderful auction and raffle items from our members as well as many manufacturers, flyshops, suppliers, guides, and lodges.

Here is a brief list of what you might be taking home with you December 17:

A Trident TLS 8'4" 2wt rod, donated by Orvis Bellevue, with a Ross Colorado reel loaded with 3M Mastery double taper line from Patrick's Flyshop

A high-performance Powell 9' 4wt Tiboron flyrod donated by Kaufmann's Streamborn with an Abel TR/1 reel with Sage Performance Taper line from Patrick's Flyshop

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Another great heavy-duty Duffle from CC Filson More flyboxes filled with beautiful flies from Jim Hill, owner of Hill's Discount Flies Fantastic Kamloops trout fishing at HiHium while staying at Circle

W Ranch compliments of the Bendzack family
Two nights at Corbett Lake Country Inn while fishing fabulous
Corbett Lake in Merritt, BC, donated by Peter McVey
A unique gas-saving way to get to your next fishing hole
Salmon flyfishing trips to Neah Bay with Chris Bellows, Sekiu with
Roy Morris and Puget Sound with Capt. Keith Robbins

And many many more fabulous prizes, as well as skits, entertainment, great food and drink and fishing stories!

See you there!

Don't forget, parking is available next door at the Madison Renaissance Hotel next door. Maybe we can leave the College Club parking for our senior members!

REMINDER:

JACKETAND TIEARE MANDATORY FOR BOTH THE HOLIDAY PARTY AND THE JANUARY MEETING

Club News

Welcome to New Member, Chuck Bolender!

Chuck Bolender grew up in northwest Iowa where he began fishing at the age of 6 with his dad. His family spent their summer vacations in northern Minnesota doing lots of fishing for walleye and northern pike.

Chuck received a D.D.S. degree from the University of Iowa. Following a two-year tour of duty with the Army, he and his family moved to Seattle in 1969. Chuck joined the faculty at the U of W School of Dentistry where he remained for 41 years, retiring in 2000.

Chuck has enjoyed fishing for salmon and steelhead over the years. His long time friend, Dave Wands, is responsible for getting him interested in fly-fishing. Chuck was with the group of WFFC members that had a very successful trip to Yakutat, AK in Sept., catching many Coho on flies.

Chuck's wife, Mamie, has been very involved in the Lake Forest Park Stewardship Foundation. It was organized to protect the natural environment of the City. One of the Foundation's activities is to rehabilitate Brookside Creek so it will once again have salmon returning to spawn. Chuck has been helping with this activity. The headwaters of Brookside Creek are located in a wetland area several blocks from the Bolenders home. The City of Lake Forest Park, with help from the Stewardship Foundation, recently purchased 11 acres of the wetland to be developed into a public nature preserve.

Each fall both Chuck and his wife participate in the King County Salmon Watcher Program counting returning salmon in McAleer Creek, the stream that Brookside Creek empties into.

Chuck's sponsors are Dave Wands and Dale Smith.

New Officers and New Board Members for 2003

President Richard Embry 1st Vice President Bill Kuper **2nd Vice President** Jimmy LeMert Brian Hata Secretary **Treasurer** Jim Sokol **Ghillie** Mark Pratt Trustee Dave Schorsch **Trustee** Jim Hanson

Roster Changes:

Bob LaBouy

Address: 12202 235th Place NE Redmond, WA 98053

Jerry Sugamele

E-mail: jsugamele@earthlink.net

Who Are These Guys?

From the 1976 Roster Answers are in the below right





Top: Perry Barth Bottom: Curt Jacobs

Club News

FLIES WANTED

by Leland Miyawaki

C'mon fellas, how's about tying some of your favorite flies, putting them in a real pretty fly box and letting me have them for our Holiday Auction and Raffle.

Call me at (206) 264-0609 or email miyawaki@iswnet.com and me know so I can save space for them.



Fly Tying Class

Starting date: Thursday January 9, 2003 Duration: 8 weeks, every Thursday evening.

Jan. 9, 16, 23, 30, Feb. 6, 13, 20, 27 Cost: \$ 50. Includes DVD for flies tied during the class.

Time: 7pm to 9pm.

Place Mercer Island Covenant Church Registration is required: To enroll please call Don Simonson at 206-932-4925

In Memoriam

In Memoriam, Elliot Klosterman

by Dick Doyle, sent in by Hugh Jennings

I read in the Times obituary column of November 26th that Elliot Klosterman had died, and that you were accepting contributions to the Fly Fishing Club in his name. I am enclosing a nominal contribution to the club and would appreciate it if you would forward it on.

I first met Elliot in 1965, when we arrived in Munich, Germany, as part of the 20-man team that went over there for the US/FRG vertical take-off fighter program. For the first two months of our stay we lived out of town in a hotel on Starnberger See about 25 Miles south of Munich. Elliot and his family lived in a little town called Tutsing, about five miles further out, also on the lake. Shortly after we arrived he came in one evening to have a drink and to welcome us, which was a very nice gesture we thought. Eventually we met his wife and kids there (we were basically the only Boeing families living in that part of town, although the Ledbetter family later came out there too). We really enjoyed Elliot -he was different from the rest of the group, was not a joiner, didn't participate in all the social activities, was sort of a philosopher in his thinking and we got along very well together. We used to go skiing in the Bavarian Alps every weekend we could for about three months in both winters we were in Munich, and signed up with the same ski school as the Klostermans had joined. Every Saturday morning we would gather at the ski bus and Elliot would be there making sure his kids were all properly outfitted. Elliot himself didn't go skiing, just his wife and children went, but he was there to see them off, and he also helped any other kids who needed help in getting ready, and then he would go back home. I thought he was great!

We never met again after our return, and that was 35 years ago, but I always remember him as an interesting, intelligent person and one I really appreciated knowing!

President's Riffle

President's Riffle

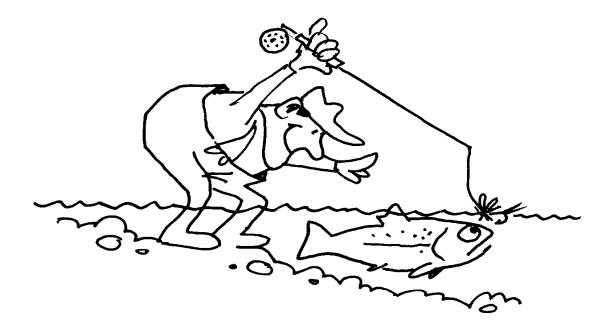


by Kris Kristoferson

Well, well. . . . 2002 didn't last very long, did it? I guess everybody has a pet theory on why each year seems to pass more quickly than the last. It is a real problem and I say it's high time somebody fixed it. I'd do it myself but, with the years getting shorter, I just don't think I'll be able to work it in.

The year, despite its quick passage, has been filled with good stuff. Adventures in which bluebird weather, eager fish, and great company combined to create the type of trip that keeps us coming back for more. Even the more challenging trips, viewed in retrospect, now make us laugh. In addition to the fishing which so easily comes to mind, our Club's investments in the education program will yield benefits for years to come. Our already strong conservation program continues to be a force in nudging the collective consciousness toward more responsible fisheries management. We have enjoyed great programs, bar service, and much more.

Our association with the WFFC helps to build and maintain the richness of our sport. In a few days, we'll come together at the Annual Holiday Party in celebration of our Club, our sport, and all that we get from both. We will also be celebrating the contributions of so many WFFC members. Some are obvious because they are part of our monthly activity but many others happen behind the scenes, hidden from view. We simply enjoy the results of their hard work. All of these contributions come together to make our Clubsomething special. To the contributors, we all say a heartfelt "thank you."



Fishing Reports

Richard Embry, Basin Lakes, Late February

I fished the Basin lakes a couple of times this past week with great (for me) results. Here we go: I visited Nunnally Saturday, 11/23. I got on the water about 9:30 am; my fishing partner Steve Yuasa had been there already about an hour and had picked up 3 fish. To make a long story short, I had a wonderful fish-catching day. I only lost one fish and missed a couple more, and at the end of the day brought to hand 14 rainbows total; four were 12", and the rest were 18" or larger, with the largest rainbow taping between 23 and 24". The weather was sunny, with intermittent high clouds. The water was in the upper 40's temperature wise, and the air temp was 52 degrees; in short, the weather was incredible. My fishing partner caught probably 10 fish, with about the same fish size results, although my big rainbow was the whopper of the day. I'm guessing it was because of the relatively warm water, but probably more than 1/2 of the fish we caught would jump a few times. That's a great sound; the resounding "whack!" of a large rainbow hitting the surface with my fly stuck in his maw.

I returned to the scene of the crime Friday, 11/29, with my friend Steve Sunich (what's with all these Steves, anyway?!?!), a prospective WFFC member. I believe Sunich had fished lakes only twice previously, and had maybe (maybe) only once before caught a 20" trout on a fly rod. I was told the weather person forecast freezing temperatures that day, but given the bluebird weather the week before and the lack of accuracy this year on the weather person's part, I thought "yeah, right". Doh! Wouldn't you know, it was one of the few days he got it right. It was foggy all day, and a slight breeze throughout the day never quite moved the fog out, but did accomplish in freezing us to the core. Fortunately, we were dressed for the occasion, with fleece tops, gloves, sock caps, but although I looked the Michelin tire man (no smart alec comments here) with all my layers of clothes underneath my waders, it was still flat cold! Our rod guides were freezing up to the point where the fly line was getting stuck in the rod and not shooting when we would casting. About mid afternoon the rod guides were still freezing, but at least not all the way shut. Oh, the water temp had dropped to 37 degrees! Remember, the week before it had been 49 degrees. Brrrrr!

Oh, the fishing. Like last week, we were on the water at 9:30 am. Steve hooked up a 16.5" fish within 3 minutes (and I might be conservative in that estimate) of getting his line in the water. I followed shortly with a fish a tad bigger (of course my fish is always a wee bit bigger than my buddy's - grin!). Those two fish proved to be the smallest fish we would catch. Catching was intermittent but steady throughout the day, but we finished strongly. When we called it quits, Steve had netted 7 rainbows and had lost one, and I had caught 8 rainbows and lost 4. Between the two of us we probably caught 6 or 7 fish that were 20" or bigger (tape-measured), with each of us catching legitimate 22" fish (although I admit his fish was stocker than mine).

I know, I know, for some of you guys this is only pretty good fishing, but probably not great fishing. However, for me, when I can in one day, on public waters, bring to hand 6 rainbows that are a legitimate 20" or larger, that's a great day for me.
big ol'grin> Suffice to say, my buddy Steve was really pumped, and you'll be seeing him on the lakes next spring!

The *Creel Notes* is a publication of the Washington Fly Fishing Club. Subscriptions are free with membership. Articles and other materials appropriate for publication in *Creel Notes* may be sent to: *Creel Notes* Editor, 4244 1st Ave NW, Seattle, WA 98107, e-mail to kylelooney@attbi.com (e-mail is preferred). This issue of *Creel Notes* was produced by Kyle Looney. *Creel Notes is printed by the second Tuesday of the month; article submissions must be received by the previous Thursday*. Mail roster updates directly to Kyle Looney at kylelooney@attbi.com or the above address. The WFFC may be visited on the internet at http://www.wffc.com.

"For Want of a Sign?"

Photojournalism Essay by Don Gulliford

The milky November 2002 sun shown brightly on the road sign at the intersection of the McMannanman Road and the WDFW road into the Potholes (Quail Lake, Hampton, Canal, Windmill, Sage et al); it is sad the disposition and behavior of sportsman users not shine with equal commendability:





Perhaps this is why the WDFW has removed the entire Potholes entry sign adjacent to the Stop sign. Perhaps this is why, 180+ miles to the West, WDFW has no signs whatever at Lone Lake on Whidbey Island, advising that Lone Lake is a quality lake, no bait allowed, barbless hooks and the like. Thus Lone provided lots of fun for a young girl and boy with their powerbait, right off the concrete boat ramp a the parking lot. Shown in the sunny clear water are two of the 17"+ shiny rainbows they were happily taking. Might a concrete Jersey Block with letters "Quality Lake! NO BAIT NO BARBED HOOKS- lure with single barbless hooks only! Cast into it be a proper Foundation donated project? Both pictures taken the second week of November 2002. Kids' identities redacted.



No Quality Lake Signs whatever at Lone Lake to advise kids or anybody else of regs



December

December 17th- Holiday Party, College Club 5:30 pm Jacket and Tie please

December

January 6th- Board Meeting, College Club 7:00 pm January 11th- Creel Notes submissions due by noon

