

# 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

August 21, 2001

LI No. 8

The College Club, 505 Madison St.

Seattle, Washington

Phone: 206-622-0624

Wet Fly Hour 5:30 PM

Dinner 6:45 PM

## August Program: A Fly Fishermen's Garage Sale

by Bill Boardman, as directed by Program Chairman Jim McRoberts

In keeping with WFFC tradition, our August meeting will be an informal affair. Low key dress, and an informal program. Tables will be set up in the bar area for members to sell or buy gear. Bring anything you may want to part with from surplus stock, or some treasured possession that you have to sell because you need the money. We will have sheets available for you to mark your asking prices if you want to sell on a "first come - first served" basis, and other sheets for silent auction items. Bring your checkbook, as we have no credit card capability. Most sellers can probably be persuaded to accept cash.

Last year at this time we had a fly tying demonstration and an evaluation of a video recording setup. As you know, we subsequently bought a video recorder. Will we see it used to capture another tying demo or perhaps some other dark secret rite of the WFFC? Your guess is a good as mine. Come to the August meeting, relax, visit, enjoy and learn the answer to this small summer mystery!

## Casting Games Tryouts

\*\*\*\*\*LOCATION AND TIME CHANGE\*\*\*\*\*

by Don Simonson, past president and long-time WFFC member

Because of the distance limitations at the club picnic location the tryouts have been moved to the Green Lake casting pier. The tryouts will be from 3:00 p.m. to 5:00 p.m. on Saturday the 25<sup>th</sup> of August, the same day as the picnic. If you have any questions please call Don Simonson at 206-932-4925.

As you recall, the purpose of the tryouts is to select members for the WFFC casting team to compete in the upcoming FFF Northwest Casting Competition, September 29, 2001. This is not for the faint-of-heart. Many will be called; however, only four will be chosen. Additionally, once chosen, there will be no turning back and those stout-hearted men will advance to represent the WFFC against the world's best fly-fishermen. You can do it! Face the challenge, come to the tryout, and let us see your best effort! Ed.

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## 3<sup>rd</sup> Annual Family Picnic

by James Schmidt

Who: WFFC club members and family

What: Annual WFFC Family Picnic

Pot Luck

Bring the food of your choice

Adult beverages - use discretion

Casting - for enjoyment - no prize money

Children's games

→ Where: Good Shepard Center, 50<sup>th</sup> and Meridian

When: August 25<sup>th</sup>, 4:00 p.m. until it is over

Why: 3<sup>rd</sup> Annual WFFC Family Picnic - this has turned into a club tradition

### A Big Thank You To Patrick's Fly Shop

*by Don Simonson, world class caster, and all around good fellow*

On behalf of the WFFC and the WCFFF I want to thank Jim Lemert of Patrick's Fly Shop and Sage for donating the use of two Sage XP rods for the upcoming WCFFF casting games. Patrick's also donated two Cortland 444SL WF-6F fly-lines, along with leaders. Because of their generosity the competition events will be using top-of-the-line equipment.

*Jim Lemert has been a dedicated supporter of our activities, and is a valued member of the WFFC. Ed.*

### Update on Purple Loosestrife

*by Don Gulliford, a frequent contributor to Creel Notes*

Your contributing editor noticed an article on controlling purple loosestrife/ lythrum salicaria with beetles (*galerucella pusilla* and *G. calmariensis*) in the Minneapolis paper. Apparently Ontario Canada had good control with no side effects (reference materials from Canada and Minnesota available from your contributor), so I wrote those governments, as well as WDFW in Ephrata, announcing that I was going to buy a few million of these "chompers" and turn them loose near our ponds at Royal City.

The anticipated "WHOA!!!!" call, much more friendly than I expected, came from WDFW plant biologist Marty Genrich (509-765-9290) at his Moses Lake office, and Marty advised that WDFW and other agencies have already turned the chompers loose with excellent results, specifically along the Winchester Wasteway, and beetles are working busily in Grant County near Royal City. The larval stage apparently loves purple loosestrife and eats it to death, (signs are holes in loosestrife leaves) and when the loosestrife is gone, the beetles expire also.

This appears to be an example of successful bio-control. Marty Genrich did note that the big grassy plant called phragmites (this is the one with long light colored "plumes" growing out the top) tends to replace loosestrife with equal detriment but can be controlled with selective herbicides and burning. Biologist Genrich is obviously on top of this subject.

*Purple loosestrife is easy to spot in July and August. The beauty of its color attracts people, especially when spotted in some remote area that is ordinarily drab or lacking colorful vegetation. The plants reach 4 to 6 feet in height, bearing large showy flowers in prominent spikes, with a distinctive pink/purple color. Long, slender leaves are arranged in opposite pairs on a 4-sided square stem. Several web sites have good photos of this plant. Check in with either of these addresses:*

<http://splash.metrokc.gov/wlr/LANDS/weedid.htm>  
[http://ohioline.ag.ohio-state.edu/b866/b866\\_8.html](http://ohioline.ag.ohio-state.edu/b866/b866_8.html)

*Mechanically grubbing it out with a U.S. Army entrenching tool is the preferred method. Check with any of our club war veterans for instructions regarding skillful use of this instrument. Chemicals are not advised because of the proximity to water and toxicity to fish. Talk to Roman Millett, a Washington State University trained Master Gardener, or better yet, call 206-205-3100 and follow the verbal prompts to be connected to the Master Gardener center. Ed.*

### Order Your New WFFC Member Jackets Here

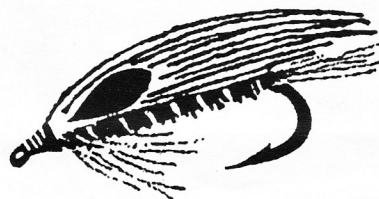
*by Leland Miyawaki, WFFC Ghillie*

As many of you saw at our June meeting, I was distributing these beautiful new WFFC jackets to the members who had previously placed orders with me. The jackets feature a water repellent and wind resistant navy blue microfiber outer shell with a crimson club logo embroidered over the left chest. The micro fleece lining is a matching navy and has a velcro closure interior pocket.

The price at \$45 is a real deal. If you would like to order a jacket, don't send any money yet. Simply call me at 206-264-0609 or e-mail your name and size (M, L, XL, XXL) to: [lmiyawak@halcyon.com](mailto:lmiyawak@halcyon.com), or place an order when you register at our August meeting.

I will be sending in a second order soon.

*Bill Boardman purchased one of these fine jackets and will pick it up at the next meeting. This item could easily become an all-time best seller. Order yours now and avoid the rush. Ed.*



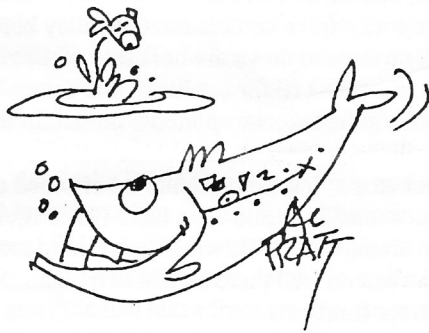
## WASHINGTON FLY FISHING CLUB

### Osprey Flyfishers Auction - October 27, 2001

by Will Wright, Osprey Flyfishers

Our club, The Osprey Flyfishers of British Columbia, Canada, will be holding our auction later this year on October 27th. We're planning an all-day affair with Phil Rowley and Brian Chan doing a seminar and fly-tying session during the day followed by the dinner and auction that same evening. We've had inquiries, in the past, from some Washington clubs that were interested in seeing Brian and Phil, so we're extending our invitation to all of you south of the border.

Seating will be limited so maybe one person from each club can poll your members to see exactly how many will be coming and let me know. When we receive payment we'll mail the cheques to you. Sound fair? Tickets will be \$30 for the seminar and \$30 for the dinner/auction or go to both for \$50; remember those are Canadian funds. Hope to hear from you soon.



### Clearwater River, August 3-5

by Leland Miyawaki, WFFC member in good standing

I spent Friday evening, all day Saturday and Sunday morning fishing for steelhead in the Clearwater River in Idaho. The water flow was 35,000 cubic feet per second (cfs), which made it necessary for me and my friend, Michael Mathis, to look for new water. We weren't going to find our October 3500 cfs water on this trip. This was the earliest we had ever been to the Clearwater River but we had to see if the rumors of early runs were true.

On Friday, I flew to Spokane where Michael picked me up and drove through the Palouse down to Lewiston, Idaho, where we checked into our lucky room at the Sportsman's Inn. A couple hours later, I hooked and landed the only fish of the trip, a beautiful hatchery hen of about eight pounds. I caught her on a #5 low water Freight Train while fishing my Scott 15 foot, 10wt. two-hander. She fought well and was as bright as a newly-minted silver dollar and a real cutie.

*How does he know the water was flowing at 35,000 cubic feet per second? Ed.*

### Griffin Creek Work Party

by Grant Hendrickson

Our second Griffin Creek work party of the year will take place on Saturday, August 25 (the same day as the family picnic) from 9:00 a.m. - 1:00 p.m., featuring blackberries, rusty iron fences, and cuisine a la Schaad. The County will provide all the tools, but suggests that as many gas-powered weedwhackers as possible will help to reduce the work load.

**SPECIAL NOTE ON GETTING THERE.** The bridge over the river at the end of Tolt Hill Road has been closed for repairs until some time late in September. Coming across 520, take Redmond Way to Ames Lake Road. Cross the valley to the Duvall-Carnation road, go through Carnation and on to Griffin Creek or take I-90 to the Preston exit, go through Fall City and hit the Fall City-Carnation road.

### The Rapid River, July 19, 2001

by Mark Pratt, WFFC member in good standing

On the day before I handed my youngest son Shawn a new fly rod for his 12th birthday. Naturally his first words were "when can we try it out". The very next morning we fired up the Ford and headed east on Hwy. 2, stopping only for some low octane petroleum, and some very pricey smoked animal flesh for a stream-side snack. Upon our arrival, much to my surprise, our favorite little creek was almost in perfect shape and many caddis were flying about. Our assault began at 11:00 a.m. and we fished several areas till 5:00 p.m. under sunny skies. I landed 46 and Shawn got 28, all released. We each lost or long-released just as many, or more. Yes the place is full of little fish.

This is a wonderful stream, full of boulders and logs, that wanders through a forest of green, giving the fish good cover and plenty of insects to munch on. The average fish are 7 to 10 inches, mostly bows, but you'll also get cutts and brookies in some areas, with an occasional 15 to 18 incher to enrich one's soul. Patterns vary, mayes and caddis are best, but any concoction of feathers and fur that floats will do the trick. Be aware that many areas have been planted with large carnivorous alders that enjoy devouring the above flies in large quantities. Six pound test is advised to reduce such losses. The Rapid River is a great day trip for those who enjoy small fish, no road noise, and all day action.

Please remember to catch and release so that it stays as it is; close to the way it was when my father first showed it to me so very long ago.



## Fishing Reports

### 2001 High Lakes Trip Report

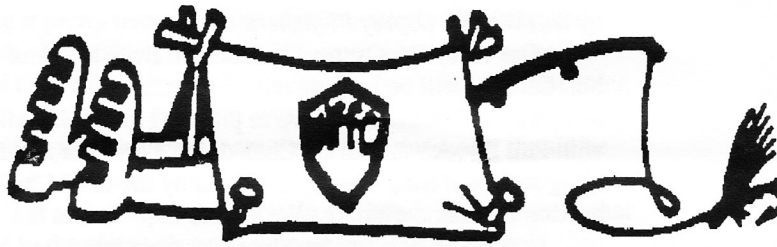
By Dick Brening (with contributions from Pete Baird, Ron Dion and Frank Vulliet)

The weather was clear, the temperature somewhere in the 60's and I was standing in the shade of an overhanging rock ledge on the shoreline of He Devil Lake. The lake is located at about 7500 feet in the Seven Devils Wilderness in Idaho. The surrounding pines and firs cast dark shadows across the gin clear water while 12 inch Rainbows sipped tiny insects off the surface just a few inches from the water's edge. Each time I cast my Mayfly (size-#12) to a working trout the fish quickly darted for deeper water as the fly, leader and line hit the surface. I finally cast to a quiet place along the shore, in about four inches of water, and waited, letting the fly drift in the light breeze. It did not take long before a cruising Rainbow sucked in my fly and the fight was on. Other Rainbows closely followed the hooked fish, curious as to what they might be missing.

Bill was similarly fishing a piece of shoreline adjacent to the trail while Pete stood fishing at the edge of a rockslide on the far side casting to some fish rising at mid lake. Ron had inflated his raft, paddled out to the small island in the lake and was now sitting on a rock drying off after deciding the water was too inviting not to take a swim (No Dunker's Award I'm afraid, this time it was deliberate). I would have fished where I was for a longer period of time if it were not for the large loud splashes that began to occur off to my right near the lake's inlet. This was a reed filled area and a few large fish appeared to be thrashing the adult Damselflies clinging to the reeds just above the water. Ron and I both spotted the action. He maneuvered his raft so he could cast close to the reeds while I bushwhacked my way around the inlet to where I could cast parallel to shore and reach the reeds. I quickly tied on an adult Damsel (that I had learned to tie from Tim Coleman at the club's Fly Tier's Round Table) and also began to cast into the reeds.

Scenes like these are just a few of the reasons why each summer some of our club members hike the long trails into high remote mountain lakes in pursuit of good fishing and outdoor adventure.

This year's trip started on Sunday morning, July 22<sup>nd</sup>, as Pete Baird, John and Ann Callahan, Ron Dion, Frank Vulliet and I left our hotel in Riggins Idaho and drove up the 17 mile road to Windy Saddle, a trail head for the Seven Devils Wilderness. There we met up with Bill Barton; a friend of Ron's who had helped us plan the trip based on his previous backpacking trips in the area. The trailhead is at 7606-ft. altitude and we had two choices for the trip into our first campsite at Gem Lake. The first choice was via the maintained trail that involved a lot of elevation changes and a fairly long hike (8 miles).



John and Ann chose this way to go. The second choice was a short cut that involved cresting a nearby ridge at about 8500-ft and traveling cross-country to our destination. The rest of us chose that route. At the top of the ridge we were treated to close up views of Mirror Lake (8025 ft), the Tower of Babble (9000 ft), She Devil Peak (9300 ft) and He Devil Peak (9393 ft), as well as, Devils Tooth, a rocky spike centered in the valley below us. We carefully traversed down the backside of the ridge to Sheep Lake (7882 ft) for our lunch and a rest. While approaching the lake we spotted a mountain nanny goat grazing in the grass at the lakeshore near the campground. After our stop at the campground we climbed over the ridge between Sheep and Gem Lake (7763 ft), arriving at the lake around 4pm. We were surprised to meet John and Ann who had arrived there almost two hours ahead of us... so much for short cuts.

Fishing at Gem Lake produced many Cutthroats in the 12-inch range and an occasional Rainbow of similar size. On Monday night our group was able to sample a few nice Cutts for supper. Tuesday morning we packed up and headed for Triangle Lake, not far as the crow flies but situated over a high ridge surrounded by steep slopes and tall rock cliffs. This time we chose to follow the trail even though it involved a whole day of hiking. We descended downhill past Shelf (7450 ft) and Basin (7381 ft) lakes seeing no other hikers or campers and left John and Ann at the trail junction near Lilly Pad Lake. John and Ann had planned to include some car camping in southern Idaho and eastern Oregon to complete their vacation. We were happy they had joined us for the first part of our trip and were sorry to see them go. The five remaining hikers pushed on and that afternoon after dropping down to below 6400 ft climbed the steep trail up past Echo (7243 ft) and He Devil (7480 ft) lakes to Triangle Lake at 7523-ft. There we set up camp for the next three nights. Again we had the lake all to ourselves after seeing only one other group camped at Echo far below us. Triangle Lake appeared to be in a distressed condition with a water level



## Fishing Reports

10 to 15 ft lower than the apparent high water level as shown on the surrounding rocks. Bill marked the level each day on a rock and it appeared to be dropping at a rate of one to two inches per day (Someone must have pulled the plug). However, the fish in the lake (Cutthroats) were active although somewhat leader-shy. They were healthy and put up a good fight ... when we were successful in hooking them.

We fished the three lakes of Echo, He Devil and Triangle over the next three days with good results. While Frank and I fished Triangle on Wednesday we spotted another mountain goat as it wandered through our unoccupied camp checking out our gear (Ron, maybe that goat left the spinner with the treble hook attached to your pack?). On Thursday Pete, Ron and I decided to visit Baldy Lake over a ridge to the southwest based on the recommendation of the local biologist who claimed the fish there were in the 20-inch plus range. We had to climb about 500 ft up a very steep slope of loose scree and boulders, over a narrow ridge and then descend 800 ft down to the shores of Baldy. It was a difficult climb but the vistas at the top of the ridge were spectacular. We could clearly view the west slope of He Devil peak, Mount Belial, Devil's Throne, Twin Imps and Potato Hill. Looking down to the Northeast of the ridge we could see Echo, Quad, He Devil and Triangle Lakes, while to the west, we could see Baldy Lake and its two outlet ponds, as well as, the Snake River Canyon, Oregon and the Wallawa Mountains. The descent to Baldy took us through a magnificent field of wild flowers in full bloom. The fish in Baldy were at best difficult to catch. Ron did land a 17-inch Bow and Pete had takes from smaller Bows along the northern shore of the lake. I spotted several large fish pounding the damselflies in a reed bed near the inlet to the south. Access around the lake was difficult and although I tried to reach the area where I could see the large fish working I was not able to get within my casting range. A raft on this lake would have been a great help but we had left them back at our camp at Triangle because of the difficult climb. As time at the lake was running out I was finally able to cast far enough with my damselfly landing near to the reed bed and one large fish was attracted to it. I could see the wake of his rapid attack moving directly toward my fly, then there was a great explosion of water and fish and I was sure I had finally

gotten one to strike. But, I felt nothing on my line, evidently at the last moment the fish chose a real damselfly over my fake and I stripped in my untouched fly and called it a day.

Friday, we headed out and finally encountered other hikers. One group consisted of 18 Sierra Club members that had volunteered to do a few days of trail maintenance. Kathy, the Forest Service Manager in the area, was leading them on the project. Ron had talked to her earlier while planning the trip. It was nice to meet her in person and thank her for her help. Since the trip out from Triangle Lake to the trailhead was 10 1/2 miles long we decided to camp on Friday night about halfway; at the bottom of a ravine on Sheep Creek. Then Saturday we climbed the remaining 1800 ft of elevation in two long slopes back to the trail head under our first rain threatening skies since we had arrived seven days earlier. Back in Riggins Saturday evening we all REALLY enjoyed the Moose Drool beer and steaks at the Seven Devils Saloon after a week of freeze dried meals and gorp.

## Dry Falls and North Central Washington August 3-5

*by Richard Embry, WFFC member in good standing*

My fishing buddy Brian Stone and I visited north central Washington to fish a 'secret' little river he fished last year with great success (if success can be described as catching a 22 inch rainbow, fishing a four-weight and a hopper pattern!). Unfortunately, the river was WAY down from years previous, and most of the fish we caught were little guys. This is when the four-weight rods come in handy!

We hiked from hole to hole; the water depths in between the 'deep' spots was often only ankle deep. It's tough to boast when a 'good' fish is a ten inch fish! On Friday, Brian did catch an honest 15 inch+ rainbow; we caught several more in the 11-13 inch range. On Saturday, I caught a very plump 18 inch rainbow that jumped about in the hole before we chased him downstream while he was doing his 'bonefish' imitation while scurrying through the shallow riffles enroute to heading for the Pacific. He was truly a beautiful fish that was built like a lake or spring creek animal.

During our trip we saw osprey, the usual assortment

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## Fishing Reports

of birds, whitetail and mule deer, a small black bear, and a little dark weasel-like critter that was either a mink or a martin. Oh, we only saw one other fisherman during our couple days of fishing. A wonderful fishing experience, all in all.

In departing from north central Washington, we stopped to fish Dry Falls on Sunday from about 10 a.m. to 1:30 p.m.

My thermometer was broken, so I couldn't get a good water temperature reading; however, the water didn't seem too warm, and the fish were still spunky and recovered quickly (and nearly all actually didn't need any 'recovery') after being caught.

During the time that we fished, my friend Brian had about ten hits and caught three fish; a 19 inch rainbow, a 17 inch rainbow, and a 16 inch rainbow. I had six hits and caught two 17 inch rainbows and one 14 inch brown. A fair number of damselflies and a lot of dragonflies were flying about. Brian had most of his action on a dragonfly nymph pattern, and I caught the two rainbow on a #8 brown woolly bugger and the brown on a #12 damsel fly nymph. We both used Type 3 lines; we dabbled with dry lines with no interest exhibited by the fish. Most of our hits came earlier in our visit. The fish activity really died out just before we left.

There appeared to be some callibaetis floating about; a retired gent that was leaving the lake when we put in had caught nearly 20 fish (though most were smaller than what Brian and I caught) on a #14 hare's ear and a Type 6 full sink line. He's living near the lake for the summer, and it looked like he had the lake dialed in . . .

### Yellowstone Park, Clark Fork, and Madison

by Richard Embry

About 25 members of my family, from nephews to grandmothers, from Nevada to England, all converged on Grant Village, Yellowstone Park, for the week of July 16 to 20.

Rather than drive the 800+ miles all in one shot, departing on July 14 I decided to break up the drive into two days. I fished the Clark Fork River, between St. Regis and Superior, MT, during the evening of 7/14, and successfully netted several plump 15 inch+ rainbows and a few smaller (losing one bigger to a rock). There was definitely an 'hour of power' between 9:15 p.m. and 10:30 p.m. when the fish actively rose to #16 or #18 X-caddis or elk hair caddis. I was literally and figuratively a 'happy camper' that night.

While in Yellowstone Park, I spent some time successfully fishing from shore on Yellowstone Lake, bringing to hand beautiful Yellowstone cutthroat that were

almost all cookie cutter in size, ranging from 14 inches+ to 17 inches. One afternoon nine Yellowstone cutts rose to my dries. Callibaetis were starting to hatch mid-day, and employing Tim Coleman's 'heave and leave it' approach to stillwater fishing, a #16 Quigley cripple or full-dress Adams fished still would raise fish. My first-time-fly fishing nephew even caught a few. At the end of the week, my 14 year old nephew's casting skills looked as if he'd been fishing for a couple of years! Another bait guy has made the switch . . .

I spent some time on the Yellowstone River, including a few evenings on a small section (which coincidentally opened July 15) just above LeHardy Rapids. Another PM fishery, one evening I hooked up nine Yellowstone cutthroat, from 14 inches to 17 inches, on a #16 LaFontaine Sparkle Pupa. The fish above LeHardy Rapids can move into Yellowstone Lake to spawn, and most of the fish were brilliant in spawning colors. However, although I did do well one evening, two other evenings there I was skunked. And, if you think fly fishing isn't popular, visit the Yellowstone the week after July 15. One evening I counted 24 fly fishers in less than a 100 yard stretch of water! I like to think that contributed to the skunk.

On my last day in the Park, just above Chittenden Bridge, on the Yellowstone River again, I finally discovered a piece of water where I was the only fly fisher. And, no evening fishery this time; I arrived at 11 a.m., just at the beginning of a fairly strong salmon fly hatch. I must have been living right! Before the fish became gorged on the big bugs, the Yellowstone cutts enthusiastically rose to my foam salmon fly pattern, and I netted nine fish from 13 inches to 17 inches, losing some smaller and one much larger. LeHardy Rapids keeps these fish from Yellowstone Lake, and almost none of these fish exhibited the spawning colors of the fish above LeHardy.

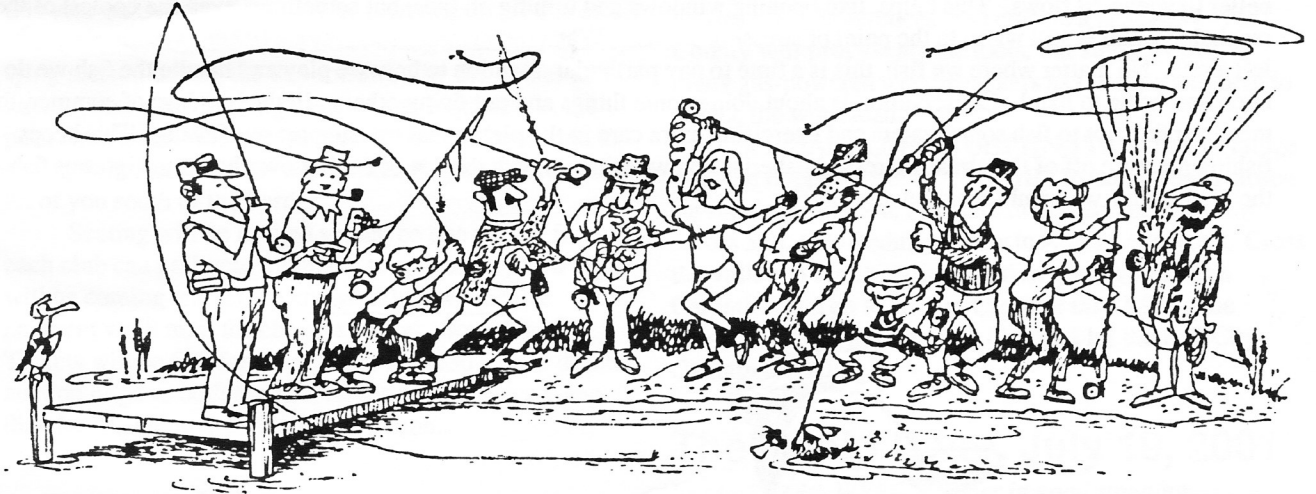
Leaving the Park, I fished the Madison River around Lyons Bridge and Reynolds Pass in the evening and mid-day, respectively. Fishing from 8:30 p.m. to 10:00 p.m., I picked up a couple of nice browns and a rainbow, all on small caddis dries. The next day, July 21, at Reynold's Pass, nymphing the classic pocket water formed by the big boulders and the swift river current, I again hooked up nine fish, netting several nice rainbows, and losing a VERY large brown trout that gave me a seven second shot of adrenaline before becoming unhooked from my #16 serendipity. Those Madison River fish are so, so strong and dynamic!

Having a schedule to keep, I left the Madison River about 4 p.m., and high-tailed it West, to return to my successful spot on the Clark Fork from the week previous. Driving about 300 miles into the evening, I started fishing the Clark Fork at about 8:45 p.m., and had nearly identical success as the week previous. A few more 15 inch +/-

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rainbows, a couple of big whitefish, and even a squawfish (woops, pikeminnow) rose to my #18 X-caddis and elk hair caddis. Leaving the Clark Fork at 11 p.m., I drove to Coeur d'Alene to spend the night at the in-laws, returning to Seattle the following day, July 22.

All in all a very good trip. Two thousand miles driven in a week; many species caught, and I successfully educated three nephews about fly fishing (including catching) and fly tying. I'd really like to go back and spend more time on the upper Madison. Oh yeah, the family get-together was fun, too.



## In Retrospect

### In Retrospect

*from WFFC Creel Notes vol. XXIV, No. 8, August 1976*

Spada Lake Outing, July 18, 1976

The hale and hearty gathered for some suds and food on the shores of Spada Lake for the WFFC family outing. The wind blew at a good clip all day but the sun did shine and a good time was had by all, even if a majority of the people there didn't get to fish. Ed Foss awarded Dick Miller's wife the yellow-bellied red tongued, plastic fish award for catching more fish than Dick. This amounted to one fish. Jerry Sugamele again cooked up a fine meal of hamburgers, etc. Wayne Daley, again assisted with the fire building and general care of everybody in the picnic area. Those attending were Bill Boardman, Jack Challenger, Wayne Daley, Ed Foss, Frank Headrick, Bill Karban, Fred Kay, Harry Ludwig, Dick Miller, Bill Rundall, Jerry Sugamele, Dick Thompson, Fran Wood, and Gordy Young.



*Seven Devils - Here they are, folks!*

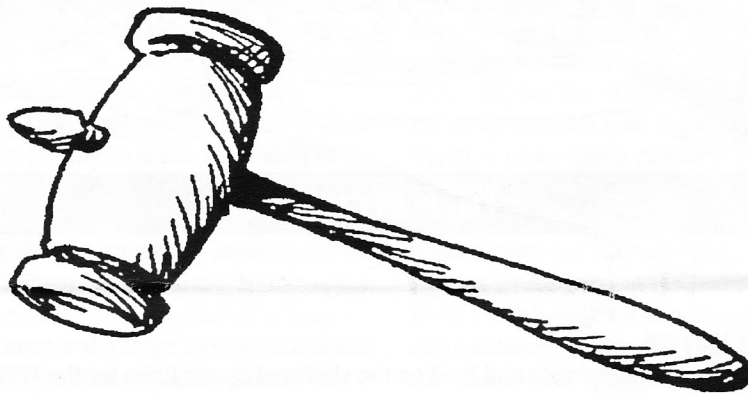


## President's Riffle

### President's Riffle

by Kris Kristoferson, WFFC President, 2001

It is hot. This afternoon sun bores into my house making it pretty uncomfortable by dinnertime. We turn on the fans and open the windows but these measures only do so much. We still get hot. The fish around here face a similar predicament. Water temperatures are up so those in lakes head to deeper water while the stream dwellers seek out cooler, better oxygenated flows. This helps, like opening windows and turning on fans, but sometimes even the coolest of the reachable water is still warm to the point of stressing the fish. When the mercury soars, some fisheries really should be left alone. No matter where we fish, this is a time to pay particular attention to how we play and handle the fish we do hook and bring to hand. Conservation is about doing some things and not doing others. In the hot days of summer, that means opting not to fish some waters and exercising extra care in the places that can support our fishing. This keeps fishing pressure off of the already stressed fisheries and we wind up with the fun of fishing over healthy, vigorous fish - the kind of fish we would seek out anyway.



## Loose Ends

### Consumer Reports

By Roman L. Millett, WFFC Creel Notes co-editor

This is a call for articles about fishing equipment.

We all have our favorite reels, rods, floating lines, etc., but don't seem to talk about them very much and never write about such things at all. The *Creel Notes* is an appropriate forum to share this knowledge with fellow club members so all will benefit from actual field-testing of fly-fishing gear. Dick Scales, for example, is the club expert on fly-fishing vests. I know this to be true because I purchased two vests from him at one of our annual auctions and was so impressed with them I decided to consult with him before any future retail transactions were completed. Roman Millett is, of course, the WFFC expert on fishing guns and will gladly offer advice to those making inquiries. Bill Boardman has become a fountain of knowledge when it comes to tying knots with one hand and can provide advice concerning which lines and tippetts are superior in terms of flexibility, strength, and total quality.

I call on all WFFC members to write about the items you have extensively field-tested and to share this knowledge with others so that we can all benefit.

Simply send your articles to *Creel Notes* editors with fishing reports and other written work and this information will be published in the next edition of *Creel Notes*.

# AUGUST-SEPTEMBER 2001

SUNDAY	MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY	SATURDAY
12 AUGUST Go Fishing!	13	14	15 LUNCHEON EVERY WEDNESDAY 11:45 AM CAMLIN HOTEL, 9TH & PINE	16	17	18 Go Fishing!
19 Go Fishing!	20	21 WFFC DINNER MEETING 5:30 PM COLLEGE CLUB	22 LUNCHEON EVERY WEDNESDAY 11:45 AM CAMLIN CLOUD ROOM	23 CONSERVATION COM. MEETING 7:00 PM AT THE RAM PUB	24	25 GRIFFIN CR. WORK PARTY WFFC FAMILY PICNIC
26 Go Fishing!	27 WFFC BOARD MEETING COLLEGE CLUB 7:00 PM	28	29 LUNCHEON EVERY WEDNESDAY 11:45 AM CAMLIN CLOUD ROOM	30	31	1 SEPTEMBER Go Fishing!
2 Go Fishing!	3 LABOR DAY NO BOARD MEETING	4	5 LUNCHEON EVERY WEDNESDAY 11:45 AM CAMLIN CLOUD ROOM	6	7 SEPTEMBER CREEL NOTES FROZEN	8 Go Fishing!
9 Go Fishing!	10	12	12 LUNCHEON EVERY WEDNESDAY 11:45 AM CAMLIN CLOUD ROOM	13	14	15 Go Fishing!
16 Go Fishing!	17	18	19 LUNCHEON EVERY WEDNESDAY 11:45 AM CAMLIN CLOUD ROOM	20	21	22 Go Fishing!