The Hook



Lower Umpqua Flycasters Member, Federation of Fly Fishers

MAY 2010

Volume 21, Number 5

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Meeting times

- General Club meetings held at Reedsport High School at 7:00 p.m. the 3rd
 Wednesday of each month. (except when they're not)
- Executive Board Meetings will be held on demand. They can be requested by any club member at a regular meeting to be held on a date printed in the next published newsletter (The Hook).

The lucky winners of the last Meeting:

Russ Wright won the rod and Bill Poppy won the member's drawing!

Next Meeting
Wednesday, May 19, 2010
Reedsport Elementary
School, 7:00 p.m.

The President's Corner..... FISHERMAN BE PREPARED

In the Northwest we are blessed with a beautiful outdoors and a bountiful supply of water. As fisherman, we frequently venture out to enjoy many water activities. As a child I had two near drowning accidents and developed a fear of water. This fear continued until my teenage years and made it difficult to learn to swim. One summer in Eugene, a swimming pool was built about two blocks from our home. I took advantage of this by going there twice a day. At first, I learned to tread water near the pool edge. I would tread for thirty seconds, then a couple of minutes, and then, eventually, for more than an hour. This seemed to break the grip of fear and enabled me to go into the deeper water. I began to swim laps and became comfortable in the water. I knew that if I fell overboard, I could float or tread water for quite a while.

Why am I relating this? Because we all love the water and the abundance of it creates the potential for instant disaster. As a teenager, while fishing in the Willamette, I stepped over a log and went from knee deep water to up to my armpits instantly. Fortunately, I couldn't afford waders at the time. I continued to love doing water related activities. I kayaked down the middle fork of the Salmon River forging through class 4 rapids flipping over at times and being picked up by members of the group. Several years ago, I watched a group of Orange torpedoes at the end of a three day wilderness trip on the Rogue river attempt to shoot the rapids at Blossom Bar. About a third of them overturned. One summer in Sitka, Alaska while returning around dusk in our small boat, we saw something in the water. Changing course, we found a small fishing boat with two young men and two women clinging to the sides. The girls were turning blue. Our boat was smaller than theirs so, we pulled the women into our boat and pulled their boat to shore with the men clinging to it. One summer in July, I was enjoying a beautiful sunny day in my bathing suit while kayaking down the McKenzie River. At the end of the trip there was a great six foot water fall which I decided to shoot. As the boat flipped, I was flushed out and was almost breathless when I experienced the sting of snow melt water. Although I had a life vest, I should have worn neoprene farmer johns! That showed me how rapidly hypothermia and exhaustion can strike. Recently in early spring, while floating down the Selitz in a small drift boat with another dentist, I again experienced how rapidly emergencies can happen. While going through a group of rapids the anchor rope came loose. The anchor grabbed the bottom and the boat started to rock and shake violently. Then, the boat capsized. I know that for some of you the loss of two dentists might rate just slightly above the loss of attorneys when it comes to national tragedies. Fortunately, we only lost poles, glasses and tackle boxes. A person I knew from Eugene was out boating with his two young boys when he fell overboard. The boat quickly motored away in widening circles until it ran aground. The boys were rescued while their father, who was not wearing a life vest, drowned.

So here's my plea! Respect the water. Dress appropriately. They call them accidents because you can't predict them. However, you can predict their potential. Learn to swim and teach your children. Wear a life preserver. While boating, take ropes and rings that you can toss to a person. Go with a buddy. It's easier to identify the body and he may even save your life. Carry a whistle so that people can hear you above the water noise. Rehearse for potential accidents. The Coast Guard does this all the time. Try (with adequate support and supervision) jumping off your boat in a quiet lake or local pool with your waders and life vest on. See what you are in for under ideal conditions. Tell someone where you are going. Beware of the effects of hyperthermia. If attempting to rescue someone: think first, survey the situation, know your limitations, and don't make it a double tragedy. Enjoy the outdoors even more by being prepared. Happy **safe** fishing, Jerry

Program for the May meeting: A video portion of a TV show that was made back in the early nineties. It is a segment on fishing the lower Williamson River in Klamath County. Larry Shoenborne was the owner of a small chain of fairly large outdoor stores in the Portland area. He fished all over the world and had a weekly T V show that highlighted his fishing trips. This show happened to be filmed in Oregon and it was my privilege and pleasure to be involved in a small way because I was a close friend of the guide that Larry used on the Williamson River. The show, of course, featured only Larry and the guide whose name is Dale Seins. My involvement was only that I rowed a boat that had one of the two cameramen and all of the sound equipment and the sound coordinator aboard. Larry and Dale fished and filmed for three days to get the footage involved in the program. This trip took place in the fall, I think it was the 1st or 2nd week of October. The fishing turned out to be fantastic!! I didn't keep an accurate count, but I think they hooked around 50 fish in the course of the three days.

I will entertain questions after the showing. It would be fantastic if we could generate some enthusiasm in the club to do a trip over there. I would be more than happy to host an outing on the Williamson. Russ Wright

Fly Fishing Class at Laverne Park June 5th: Gary has all the equipment lined up for the June 5th fly fishing class at Laverne Park. This class is open to all adults. The class description and registration forms can be seen at the ODFW website under <u>outdoor skills workshops</u>, then <u>adult fly fishing class</u>. The class will cost \$40 per person. This will include all the equipment to use for the day, lunch, and stuff they get to take home (flies, fly box, nippers, and hemostats).

The class will be broken up into 4 sessions: casting, knot tying, insect id, and reading water. The participants could be divided into groups of 4 and each group would go to a session for about 50 minutes and then switch to another session. After lunch everyone will have a chance to go fishing. Volunteers would be greatly appreciated.... Contact Gary or talk to him at the next meeting!

Commitment by Tom Timothy

It was hard to believe it was already the middle of day four and I still hadn't caught a crappie. This was supposed to be the big crappie trip of the year. In fact, we had planned a crappie feed on the first night of our camping trip. But, it just wasn't meant to be. Oh yea, we caught plenty of fish at Powers over the last three days. Maybe that was a part of the problem. We only made a token effort in the middle of each day for crappie. And, to be honest, all those efforts were made by using the same fly we were using for trout. All we had really done was moved our fishing effort over to the shore. However, things had changed a bit this year. The cattails had been trimmed last fall where the crappie and been spawning letting the weed cover move clear to the shore. The temperature dropping into the low thirties the last three nights hadn't helped crappie fishing either. Still we managed to catch a good number of small bass and a sprinkling of bluegill in our crappie search.

The third day we actually spent a couple of hours thrashing the shore line for crappie before falling back to the lure of fast trout action. Come to think of it, I only used three different fly patterns those first three days. The fourth day I diversified and used three more flies, including one I had left over from fishing Billy Shaw in Nevada two years back with AI and Ken. Funny how sometimes you forget about one of your better weapons in your arsenal. It fished better then any fly I'd used so far on this trip. One of those big holdovers decided to take it home with him. Maybe that holdover did me a favor. After searching all three fly boxes in my vest, I found that I had just lost the only fly in that pattern. Convinced that it was "the fly", I headed for the trailer in search of a replacement.

As I got near the trailer, I spotted the grilling cage that Alex had brought to cook the hot dogs over the fire on night three when all hope of a crappie fry was gone. I might continued to look for the replacement fly if the green popper hanging in the grill cage hadn't caught my eye. Don had left one of the poppers he'd tied and here I hadn't even broken out my three weight rod and floating line once in four days. The hammer had been dropped. That did it. I soon had a box put together with poppers and other floaters and I was in my watermaster headed for the south end of the pond. Instead of turning right when I cut through the hole in the dike I made a left, the shore line just looked right there. I'd like to say I was completely focused. However when I opened my fly box it seemed like in my rush I'd left the green popper hanging in the grill cage. My second choice fell to a small white bluegill popper. It lasted only one cast as a bluegill took it home with him. The curly end of my tippet told me I'd tied a bad knot. I may not have had focus and, surely, a beaded fly and deeper water for trout would have been my next choice had it not been for commitment.

As my eyes drifted though my fly box they stopped on a white spider I'd used for bluegill in Idaho on that same trip I'd used the trout fly that had worked so well earlier in the day. From this point on it was like I was in a different pond. I'd like to say the crappie were fighting to get aboard, but that wasn't the case. Not many casts were made without someone jumping on the spider. Most of the fish ended up being bluegill with several bass in the mix, one of them being a three pounder. And to all wonders, I caught thirteen crappie. It may not be a big number but it felt like the luckiest thirteen I've seen in a long time.

You might think I can't wait to get back to top water fishing in the morning. Think I'll go to Sru Lake with Patti tomorrow instead. When we left on this trip we said this year we were going to make it up Sru for sure. Sometimes you just have to commit.

	1	<u> </u>	Pot Luck Crab Feed will be at Charleston har-	CLUB OFFICERS	
		Rock Fish &	bor. Meet at dock at 6:30 am. Start cooking crabs at about 11:00 am and eat at 12:00 noon	President	Jerry Brouhard
		Crabbing (NOTE TIME	Make your own arrangements for a boat and fishing partner. Will rock fish while waiting for the crabs to enter our traps. (high tide at		541.756-5081
Sat	MAY 22	CHANGE!)	7:54am)	Vice President	Tommy Carlson
Sat/ Sun	JUNE 19 & 20	Little Lava	Make your own reservation for camping site at Little Lava Lake. Pot Luck Saturday night at 6:00 pm.	lufc2tom@live.com	541.997-1770
<u> </u>	00.12 10 0.20		500 p	Secretary	Linda Kinch
			The biggest event of the year. Camping will be at the Umpqua River RV Park. Six sites numbers 11, 12, 13, 18, 19 & 20 have been reserved	res1rodf@charter.net	541.759-2376
			from July 5 to July 11 so call 541-459-2665 and make your reservations. Will meet at the RV	Treasurer	Bob Cline
Sat/ Sun	JULY 10 & 11	Tube-A-Rama	park at 9:00 am for each day's float trip. There will be a pot luck dinner Saturday night at 6:00 pm at the pavilion. Email: normsrv@gmail.com	bobcline_31@hotmail.com	541.271.4689
				Outing Director	Robert O'Bryan
Mon	AUGUST 16	Rock Fish	We'll be fishing for Rock Fish at Charleston. Plan to meet at 8:00 am Charleston Harbor. Make your own arrangements for a boat and fishing partner	r.obryan@charter.net	541-759-2526
			We'll be fishing for Half Pounders . Potluck	Newsletter	Alex Zenzuni
Sat/ Sun	SEPT 11 &12	Roque River	dinner Saturday at 1:00 pm with club providing and cooking the meat. Agness RV Park 541-247-2813 or 866-729-9043. Make you own reservation.	lufchook@gmail.com	541.269.9575
		.,,		Web master	Terri Grimm
Sun	OCTOBER 10	Upper Empire Lake	This is the 2000 2lb."Trophy Trout" Lets go get 'em. Plan to bring your lunch and have a great day.	tgrimm@sonatainc.com	

VISIT OUR WEB SITE AT lufc.us for all the news that's fit to print and more!

Remember to bring your empty printer ink cartridges to the meetings for Staples Rewards Credit toward the printing of the HOOK!

Any member of the club who writes an article for the newsletter of 500 words or more, will receive 6 free raffle tickets at the next meeting that they attend after the article is published. The article can be about anything that would interest Fly Fishers, but needs to be original (not copied from another source). Send your article to the editor at lufchook@gmail.com for publication.

MEMBERSHIP DUES 2010

Annual Dues are \$20.00 within 50 Miles of Reedsport; \$10.00 if more than 50 miles

PLEASE COMPLETE THE FOLLOWING INFO & RETURN ASAP—We need to update our roster so please send info with your dues

 NAME(S)
 H-PHONE
 W-PHONE

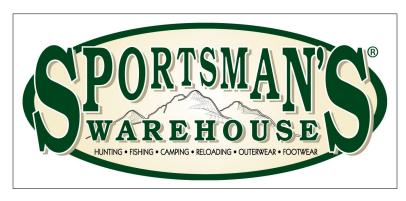
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I WOULD LIKE TO RECEIVE THE HOOK BY: EMAIL Email address:

*****PLEASE TEAR OFF THIS SECTION & MAIL With YOUR DUES TO: LUFC; P.O.BOX 521, REEDSPORT 97467****

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Lower Umpqua Flycasters P. O. Box 521 Reedsport, OR 97467