

# Alpine Fly Fishers

Our Next AFF Meeting

Tuesday

April 23

As always, at the  
Puerto Vallarta

215 15th St. SE  
Puyallup at 6 PM



FFI  
Charter Club



## The Dead Drift - April 2019

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### President's Line

By Larry Gibbs

Last month I was talking about 'Lost Forever' flies and what if the past editor had not kept the original newsletters then those would have been lost forever as well. Funny I should have mentioned that. I sat down to type the latest issue for our May newsletter and it was missing, or in other words, 'Lost Forever'. Volume 3 Number 6 (June 1975) was not in the folder. #5 was there as was #7, but no #6. {By the way, # here means number not 'hash tag' :) }

Speaking of 'Lost Forever'. I received an email from one of the very early club members who is still a club member, **Patrick Trotter**. He had joined the club early on even though he was working for Weyerhaeuser down in Longview because he knew he would be transferred to Federal Way eventually. He believes he is the "charter out-of-town member of the club" mentioned in an earlier old time newsletter.

Anyway, he is looking for anyone who has some information on a fly tied by a woman named Mickey Sherman who lived or worked at Rapjohn Lake back in the 1930's and she tied a fly, the Oarhouse Special, which was a very popular fly back then. Patrick has always had an interest in collecting data on old flies but has never been able to track this one down. If any member has some info or better yet, one of the actual flies, please let me know.

On that same theme, Patrick is also looking for any information on another fly. A little newer fly. It's called the Fuhrmanator, and was tied specifically for the trout fishing at Mineral Lake, down in Lewis County. Let me know if you have any info on this fly as well.

Spring is finally upon us. Yea right. As I type this at the end of the first week of March, it is snowing outside again!!! I know that after our horrible February we really enjoyed all those sunny days the first part of March. But, looking at our snow levels in the mountains, our state is still only at 88% of normal. However, the Upper Yakima drainage is only at 75% of normal. Not bad but I would rather see 100% or more across the state. At least over in Montana, the Clark Fork River drainage is at 98% of normal. Will be a great year for fishing that river. By the end of March the level is 99%, so it is holding steady. The Skawala hatch should be taking place the first part of April on the Clark Fork. On the Yakima River, the Skawala hatch and BWO's are just starting to happen, but it will take a little while to get in full swing.

I want to thank **Brian Miller** for his very informative presentation on Tenkara style of fly fishing.

We had three guests last night: Roger Goad; Jim Marble; Ted Werner. Hope you enjoyed the presentation and the meeting.

We started a new TFO fly rod & reel & rod/reel case raffle board at our March meeting and we filled 25% of the squares. Check out page 10 for info in what is being offered. This is a very good fly rod, I know because I already own and fish with the same model and weight rod.

**Popsicle Toes Anyone?** Read Stephen's "Back of Beyond".

Good fishing.



Larry

# Fly Fishing International

## Fly of the Month

April 2004

### DF DAMSEL

By Bob Bates



New fly patterns come about in a number of ways. Often a current pattern is not a consistent producer, and a new one is needed. The DF Damsel fits into this class.

Damselflies hatch in the spring. The nymphs live in aquatic vegetation most of the year and then come to the surface when they are ready to hatch. They swim just under the surface film toward shore, reeds, float tubes, boats and wading anglers. There is much side to side motion with slow forward progress. Once a nymph finds something, it climbs out of the water and hatches into a teneral (immature adult). A nice thing about them is they are considerate of the fly caster who chases the fish feeding on them. In many waters the migration starts about 10 am and quits about 2 pm.

Years ago a fly angler was struggling with the problem of catching fish regularly during a damsel nymph migration. All of the patterns in books and fly shops were tied on hooks that were too heavy. In other words the flies sank far below the level of the naturals and were ignored by feeding fish. He tried various foam bodies, some worked a little and others were failures. Then he decided to minimize the pattern. What were the design parameters? The lightest wire hook available at that time was 3X fine Mustad 94833. Natural damsel nymphs have big eyes so some weight had to be sacrificed by adding eyes. Just about everybody uses marabou on their damsel nymphs, so marabou it was for tail and body. Test patterns were taken to a lake with migrating damsel nymphs. They looked good in the water, but they sank a bit farther than he wanted.

That was solved by applying a paste fly floatant to the leader and tippet but not on the fly. Casting toward deeper water and using a slow (slow) hand twist retrieve worked, and fish hit it like a natural. However, every fish broke off on the strike, even with 3X (8 lb.) tippet. After losing a lot of flies the situation was finally revealed to our angler.

A damsel nymph was swimming toward his boat, and a rainbow was on its feeding path two or three feet in front of the boat. In a flash (0.1 second or so) the fish took the nymph and was back on its feeding path. That quick turn around and drag from the lightest hand twist retrieve broke the tippet. Solution, cast to where you want the fly to be and put the rod out to the side 90 degrees. Now there is big shock absorber when the fish hits. This is violating the rule in many books about pointing the rod at the fly when nymph fishing. Hooking and holding many fish was nice but a little disappointing because they were only 14 to 17 inches long (no 8 pounders). Check every cast or two, and re-grease the tippet if the fly sinks more than one half inch.

FOTM Cont. on page 3





### **Materials List:**

Eyes: Burned 50-pound monofilament

Hook: Mustad 94833, #12, (size to match naturals)

Thread: 6/0 Olive

Tail and body: Olive blood marabou, shade to match naturals

### **Tying Steps:**

1. Cut a piece of the monofilament about an inch long. Hold it by the middle with narrow jaw (1/16-inch wide) hackle pliers. Set fire to one end with a cigarette lighter. Blow out the fire before the melting ball touches the pliers.

Do this carefully so you don't touch the hot monofilament. Do the same thing to the other end, and put the pliers and eyes on something to cool. Don't let the eyes touch anything before they are cold.

2. Put a hook in the vise, and build a small thread base at the front of the hook where the eyes will be.

3. Take the eyes out of the pliers and hold them along the shank on top of the hook. Put two or three thread wraps over the middle of the monofilament connecting the eyes. Then twist the eyes to be across the shank. Lay in several thread wraps diagonally in both directions to hold them in position before wrapping a smooth tread base to the bend. Put head cement on the tread holding the eyes now if you like.

4. Pull four to six herls from a blood marabou feather. Try to keep the ends together. Position the herls, tips to the rear, to make a shank length tail, and tie them down with two or three thread wraps.

5. Hold the thread and marabou together. Make the first two wraps backward to hide the tie down thread; then wrap thread and marabou forward to the eyes. By holding the thread and marabou together as you wind you automatically twist them together. Secure marabou, trim excess and whip finish. Apply a little head cement if it wasn't done in step 3.

It is a pretty simple fly as I have demonstrated at FFF Conclaves. Most important it catches fish during a damselfly nymph migration. I have a bunch of them ready when my favorite lake opens. A variation of this pattern, the Backpack Damsel Nymph, is on a 2X long hook and has a tight loop of foam tied at mid shank before the tail and body are wrapped on. It will float where it should on windy days with a rough surface or if you have to sink the tippet when there is a mirror surface.

# Back of Beyond

*By Stephen Neal*

*In Wildness is the Preservation of the World*  
*"Henry David Thoreau"*

## OP Rainforest Camping or Popsicle Toes

Twilight, the darkness beneath the giants that stood over us grew dense. The rainfall thickened, the heat given off by our campfire was absorbed by the sodden campfire circle. What little warmth that was left barely reached us before vanishing in the saturated air of the rainforest that enveloped us. The temperature hovered just above freezing, the snow line was about 50 feet above our heads, and we were less than 250 feet above the Pacific. The Olympic Peninsula was deep in the grip of old man winter. I had on three layers of clothes and it wasn't quite enough, my popsicle toes were letting me know that they were cold.

The promise of warmth, in my sleeping bag and tent pulled on me strongly. I was resisting, it was our first night in camp, dinner needed to be prepared and consumed. My body was demanding sustenance to keep warm. The fire would need to be closely tended to help dry out the fire circle and our wood. But the most important thing keeping me up and going, was catching up with Sean and Greg. I needed this trip, this was a soul nourishing outing, and my popsicle toes were not getting in the way. The cold in my toes did not go away that evening but it faded as it progressed. Wilderness, conversation, and food pushed it back.

The first night in a wet camp is usually the coldest, it takes a lot of wood to dry out a cold wet camp, big wood does not work, it takes small pieces to get flames and coals. Dampness and cold works against the fire, flames produce very little heat, it takes coals to develop warmth. With the cold and damp absorbing so much heat, getting a big log to burn is the least effective use of resources to get embers and warmth. A good fire takes patience, lots of small resource and tending. Trying to cook over that first fire is a challenge. The fire needs heat to burn, our bodies need heat and the food needs heat to cook. Our cold and wet atmosphere limited the amount of warmth that our campfire could produce. We were putting a lot of demands on our fire. Greg worked diligently trying to manage all the demands of our first night's fire.

Only time and fire would bring our wet camp into an equilibrium. To fill in the space between cooking dinner and eating, we broke out snacks, Scotch and Irish Whiskey. Chips, salsa and a couple of Drams, warmed our insides, plus, sitting as close to the fire as we could get, helped the outside; till dinner was done. Too round out the evening we traded stories and listened to music as the night progressed and the fire slowly pushed the moisture from the fire ring. All good things come to and end, a dying fire and the awareness of my cold toes, made answering the call of my warm tent and sleeping bag an easy one. Greg and Sean answered the call as well, we fell asleep to the sound of rain drumming on the campers roof and my tent top.

Tuesday morning dawned wet and cold, I added another layer of clothing to my day wear. It was a four-layer day. Hot tea and coffee were the first order of the day, our self-prescribed medication for what ailed us. We sipped its warmth as we discussed our plans for the day. Sean was headed up river to fish, Greg chose downstream, 100 combined years of experience in fishing for Steelhead on this river backed up their decisions. I decided to stay in camp, a migraine and an incomplete camp setup told me this was a camp day. I wished them luck as they departed.



Continued on Page 5 →

As I worked on storing my gear, finding misplaced items and securing my awning I watched other fisherman depart the camp grounds in pursuit of Steelhead. The rattle of departing boat trailers faded as they passed beyond my hearing. Once camp was settled, I popped a migraine pill and headed to bed. I fell asleep in my warm cocoon, as a steady rain fell outside. I awoke around 2 PM, Sean and Greg were still out fishing, most of the other fisherman had returned to camp and were setting under cover, willowing up for the rest of the day. I decided to stretch my legs and explore. Tomorrow was my fishing day and I wanted to scout likely holding water and walk off some of this headache that was hanging on.

It had been 8 months since I had been on this river, as the rain dripped off the brim of my hat, I headed up river. This section of the OP had been protected from logging, so the old growth rainforest is still magnificent. I have only been fishing here for about three years, but it feels like an old friend. I was wearing waders as Sean had recommended on my first trip here. Creek crossings, bogs, wetland, wet foliage and falling rain all conspire to soak, so I dressed appropriately for my surroundings. My head is always on a swivel as I gaze in wonder at this moss-covered world. From the infinitesimally small, to the gigantic,



each pull my attention. Every direction holds wonder and beauty. My walk is more a stroll than a hike there is so much to see and marvel at. I know my goal was to look for good fishing water, but this had turned into a nature hike with a fishing follow up. By the time I returned to camp, my muscles had warmed, the sun had broken through and my headache had finally dissipated. As I piddle around camp Sean and Greg returned from their particular fishing forays. Greg had no hook ups, Sean had one hook up with a Steelhead and landed a Bull Trout. News from the other camps on fishing results were about the same. There are steelhead in the river, but they are few in numbers.

The rain returned about sundown, the heavens opened up and poured. But tonight, we are ahead of the game, our campfire circle was dry, and we are all wearing more clothes. Don't get me wrong it is still wet and cold, but it is a much more pleasant evening around the campfire. That night we dined on fish and twice cooked potatoes. The potatoes were started the night before but lack of first night cooking heat delayed their part in feeding us. The second night got them done. Sean is a wizard at cooking fish, as per usual we savored our dinner as we cocooned around the fire. I again fell asleep to the sounds of pounding rain.



Wednesday dawned cold and clear, today was my fishing day. But first tea and coffee were a must. Greg volunteered to guide me the first part of the day, he also invited me to join him in a photo shoot of an old growth alder bottom. Sounded good to me, and I took him up on his offer. Sean planned to tour the area on his bike then fish the afternoon. Greg and I pressed to get out of camp early to get ahead of the boat traffic headed down river. My fishing was spectacular, the water fished really well, my T11 put my fly just above the bottom touching just enough to let me know I was rigged right. The rivers flow gave nice drifts with great presentation. But alas the fish were not moving through the water I was fishing. So, it goes in the quest for Steelhead.

Greg coached me as I fished, pointing out good runs and likely spots. But today it was not happening, Greg and I also experimented with communication, at one point I was wading downstream following a seam. I heard him say, farther as he pointed below me. I was thinking, but I can't see my feet and it's a long wade back against the current, but hey he's the expert so I'll give it a go. But after a few more down river steps I turned around. Greg for his part was trying to tell me to come back, then we would fish further downstream.

He was thinking that guys crazy, I wouldn't fish that far out in the current. When I got back it all became clear, I was only hearing about every third word over the rivers churn. Ah! The magic of communication. We both laughed over our miscommunication.

As the steelhead weren't there, we sat down to lunch on a fallen giant and admired the world around us. As fisherman and outdoor voyagers, we talked shop as we munched on our lunch time repast. We talked wood, trees, rivers and change, early settlers, weather, old growth and climate change. We are both concerned by the lack of action and care being taken of our natural world and environment. On that somber note we cleaned up our lunch site, packed up and headed back into the forest to explore, photograph and admire the diversity of nature. That night we supped on gumbo, sipped scotch and listened to music from around the world. Three friends around a campfire, deep in an ancient rainforest feeling whole and complete.

Thursday dawned cold and clear, after coffee and tea Greg and I headed out to photograph and Sean decided to give it one more go, on the fishing front. I could wax eloquently on what we saw and did but I think that I will let the accompanying photographs speak for themselves. Our last night in camp found us in our normal routine, dinner, drinks, laughter and conversation; we soaked up the night as we burned through our firewood. We all went to sleep believing that the next day would bring more sunshine and a pleasant drive home.

Friday morning was very cold and very quiet, when I unzipped my tent, I was greeted with falling snow. As I packed up my very wet camp, I developed not only popsicle toes but a bad case of frozen fingers. Finesse packing was out, this was thrown in the pickup and sort it out when I got home packing, yuk! Our goodbyes were short as we all battled snow-soaked camp-ware. So, goes the hazards and unpredictability of winter camping. My drive home was through falling snow and rain, yes, the Pacific Northwest was still in the grip of old man weather.

Winter is one of the best times to fish and camp. Fewer people mean there is more camping spots and more freedom to move around as you please. Majestic spots that are hidden by spring and full summer growth are revealed. Yes, it is cold and wet, and the weather is unpredictable. But if you prepare and embrace the experience you will be well rewarded. Bring dry seasoned fire wood and start small, be patient feeding it small amounts to build to a good bed of coals. Heat packets for hands and feet will help and I carry a Little Buddy Heater to warm up my tent and a good lantern for light around the campfire. Layer your clothing and wear wicking undergarments to keep you dry.

See you outdoors, as always, Stephen

*“When given the choice between being right or being kind, choose kind – Dr. Wayne W. Dyer*

*“Many go fishing all their lives without knowing that it is not fish they are after” - Henry David Thoreau*

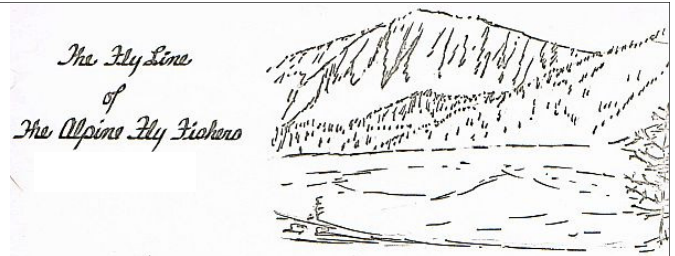


~ *In The Past* ~

The Newsletter of the Alpine Fly Fishers  
'The Fly Line' -

Vol. 3 No. 5

May of 1975



This ~ *In The Past* ~ article was published in 1975. The information it contains is 44 years out of date and is not accurate. This is a historical document only.

Reed Miller, Editor

Next meeting: Date: May 5, 1975

**Program:** You've heard of the English chalk streams? Well, see them! Darrell Martin spent some time fishing and taking pictures in England and Europe last summer and has a fantastic program to share with us.

**Draw Prize:** This is jackpot month. To go with a great program there's a great draw prize. You can win \$50 to go to the Regional Conclave at Eugene June 14 & 15. This prize is for members only, but there'll also be a Cortland 444 fly line that anyone can win. You must be present to win these prizes.

**Fishouts:** Oh, did the wind blow or did it blow!! The Quail Lake fishout was shifted to Nunnally due to the banning of fishing from floating devices on Quail Lake, but the wind blew so hard it didn't make any difference where the fishout was. Fishing was nearly impossible Saturday and definitely so Sunday. The next fishout will be Texas Ponds May 17 & 18. These quality lakes contain brook trout and are on the West Side. Maps of how to get there will be passed out at Monday's meetings.

**Conclave:** Things are shaping up for the Conclave. We've received registration forms. If you need one, see **Jim Higgins**. The affair will cost you \$25 and your spouse, etc, another \$15. The place is the Country Squire Motel, a few miles north of Eugene. Displays, etc. are too numerous to list here. It sounds great, so go if you can. (I'm going to win the \$50, so you'll have to find your own financing.)

**Fishing Reports:** Actually, Nunnally did put out a few fish. Cal Cole took one over 4 lbs. Frank Spargo took a nice fish from Quail Lake, but it looked more like a 3 lb rainbow rather than an Atlantic Salmon. There are a lot of fish left in some of the West Side lakes and if the weather ever warms up, they should produce well. May is the month for big bass in Silver Lake. Actually, there are more places to fish than time to fish them.

**Releasing Fish:** Last month we talked about how to release fish with a minimum mortality. Now, how about not releasing fish? There are times and places when fish should not be released. Any badly bleeding fish is sure to die so you may as well keep it. (Except in Catch & Release waters). Mountain lakes here in the West are often overpopulated with stunted trout. Keeping a limit here reduces the competition for good and gives the remaining fish a chance to fill their bellies. Spiny rays such as Crappies and bluegills will overpopulate their environment too. There's no limit on these and you should keep as many as you can clean and eat. They are delicious. **(There are limits now, please read the game laws. LWG)**

**Graphite Rods:** Those who used graphite rods at the Nunnally fishout swear by them for windy fishing. It seems graphite is the only material capable of giving enough line speed to overcome high winds.

**New Members:** Two new members were added to the roster this last month.

Dick Madsen is married, has 1 child and is new to fly fishing. He works for Weyerhaeuser.

Willard (Bill) Vernon considers himself an average fly fisher. Most of his experience is in lakes. He is a journeyman plumber, is married and has two children. He enjoys fly tying and rod building.

Welcome to the Alpine Fly Fishers, Dick and Bill.

That's all folks. See you at the meeting Monday night.

Dues are Due. Join the FFF. Bring a guest.

## Alpine Fly Fisher Meeting Dates in 2019

**April 23**; May 28; June ?? Picnic;  
July & August (No Meetings) — September 24; October 22; November 26; December 17

### IMPORTANT FLY FISHING DATES FOR 2019

**May 3 & 4, 2019 - WSCFFI - WA Fly Fishing Fair, Ellensburg. [www.wscffi.org](http://www.wscffi.org)**

June 23-29, 2019 – NW Youth Conservation and Fly Fishing Academy, Lacey, WA. [www.nwycffa.com](http://www.nwycffa.com)

**July 23-27, 2019 – FFI Fly Fishing Fest – Bozeman, MT. [www.flyfishersinternational.org](http://www.flyfishersinternational.org)**

### April Speaker

**Bruce Tyson**

**Project Healing Waters**

### NW YOUTH CONSERVATION AND FLY FISHING ACADEMY - 2019

The deadline for the 2019 Academy is closing in – April 15, 2019 is the deadline for the Academy. Those that apply and are accepted, will be notified by the middle of May. The Academy this year is again the last full week of June 23-29, 2019. The Academy is held on Hicks Lake in Lacey, WA. Applicants need to write an essay explaining why “they” would like to attend. They also will need a letter of recommendation from their school counselor, science teacher or responsible person. The applicant, boy or girl, 12-16, should not be 17 at the start of the Academy. Cost is \$300 and there are sponsorships available. No one will be turned away because of lack of money.

The support from the fly fishing community again this year is nothing short of spectacular. Applications are coming from all over the State. In the past years, we have been supported by over 50 volunteers each year. We will need volunteers again this year are guides to take the kids fishing in the morning and evenings. We will be fishing a local pond and the Deschutes Rivers in Thurston County. The Academy has a Facebook page loaded with pictures from past years and our website [www.nwycffa.com](http://www.nwycffa.com) You may download the application off the website or call Mike Clancy @253-278-0061 or Jim Brosio @360-943-9947. The Academy will be a life experience for these youth, they are the future of our sport of fly fishing.

We cannot always build the future for our youth, but we can always build our youth for the future. FDR



### Conservation News

Fly Fishers International and the fly fishing community received good news this week when Congress passed the Natural Resources Management Act that secures permanent funding for the Land and Water Conservation Fund (LWCF) and for better management of public lands like Gros Ventre Wilderness in Wyoming.

"The millions of acres of public lands and waters that have been preserved across the United States are very important to our enjoyment of the out of doors and the fish and wildlife that depend upon these vast habitats. But they also are the natural systems responsible for the fresh water and clean air that is essential to our quality of lives," said Tom Logan, Chairman of the Board, Fly Fishers International.

The LWCF supports many projects that are so crucial to our communities and public lands across the United States. Important fisheries benefit through funds and better management of areas that include the Golden Trout Wilderness, Yellowstone National Park, Boundary Waters Canoe Area and Everglades National Park.

"The package of legislative actions represents both an understanding and a public statement to the importance of these natural areas. Fly Fishers International and our many conservation partners can be proud of our collective support for securing the long term health and availability of these natural areas. We look forward to witnessing the final signature that will make this landmark piece of legislation a reality for our citizens across this great land," said Mr. Logan.



## **WA Fly Fishing Fair Ellensburg May 3 & 4**

Fly fishers of all abilities can learn from one of the masters of the sport May 3- 4 when Gary Borger appears at the Washington State Council FFI Fly Fishing Fair at the Kittitas County Event Center in Ellensburg. To register for the fair and reserve space in popular workshops go to [www.wscffi.org/2019-registration/](http://www.wscffi.org/2019-registration/) The fair will be open to all at no charge. There will be fees for specific workshops and one-on-one casting instruction.

In addition to authoring 10 best-selling books on fly fishing, creating a popular series of fly casting instruction videos and consulting on the design of dozens of fly rods, flies and fishing equipment, Gary is a popular teacher. He will offer seven programs over two days in Ellensburg covering a broad range of casting and fishing skills. On Friday May 3, at 10:30, Gary will deliver his popular one-hour program called “The Perfect Cast.” The presentation breaks down the basics of creating a cast from how to properly grip a rod to details of timing a double haul for maximum distance.

Also Friday, Gary will offer workshops on “Nymphing from Top to Bottom”, tying “Down and Dirty Flies” and a program on “Unique Hackling Techniques” for fly tying.

Saturday, Gary will begin the day with a workshop on the “Angler as Predator”, followed by a second workshop on “Down and Dirty Flies.” He will finish the day with an afternoon seminar on casting instruction designed to help casting teachers perfect their teaching skills. The seminar is designed to help current FFI Casting Instructors and anyone who teaches casting.

Besides Gary’s series of programs, the Washington Fly Fishing Fair will host dozens of expert fly tiers and for the first time have a video theater that will allow groups to closely watch experts at work. The tying theater will feature three tiers daily on Friday and Saturday. The first theater performance will begin at 9:30 each day.

The event also will feature casting workshops by dozens of certified FFI Casting Instructors and Master Casting Instructors including Don Simonson, Chris Madison and Jim Higgins and others.

To reserve time with a specific instructor go online at [www.wscffi.org/2019-registration/](http://www.wscffi.org/2019-registration/) to book the day and time that works best for you.

To cap it all, for the first time the fair will conclude with a showing of the 2019 Fly Fishing Film Tour in the Armory Theater. The Yakima Headwaters chapter of Trout Unlimited will host the event and the special guest MC for the evening will be humorist and guide Hank Patterson. A no-hose bar will open at 6 p.m., films will begin at 7. Admission will be \$20 with all proceeds going to conservation programs in the headwaters of the Yakima River.

# TFO Fly Rod / Reel Raffle Board

We have a great rod/reel/rod case raffle board. Check it out!

## TFO *IMPACT* Fly Rod 9 foot / 6 weight / 4 piece / Fighting Butt

Medium Fast | Freshwater | Saltwater

Rod design has always been a game of compromises, until now. Impact™ rods, through an innovative fusion of fly rod functions designed to achieve the pinnacle of performance, have made this compromise a thing of the past.

Impact™ rods are unbelievably smooth and powerful, loading and unloading with maximum efficiency, and affording an effortless feel and level of performance that will impress the most accomplished angler, along with the easy loading fishability newer fly casters need. Their action merges the attributes of all your favorite rods in such a way that there's no trace of any of the familiar limitations you've had to put up with.

Each blank offers a very slim profile finished with our exclusive Tactical Series™ stripping guides and ultra-lightweight chromium-impregnated stainless snake guides. Their reduced-profile burl cork handles are both handsome and durable – plus they retain their superb feel under all fishing conditions. Blanks are matte black with black thread wraps and emerald trim. Larger models sport machined aluminum reel seats with gray carbon fiber inserts.



## *NXT LA II REEL*

Lighter, higher-performance and now large arbor – the new Temple Fork LA NXT II reel is the definition of value in a fly reel. Lightweight cast aluminum, adjustable disc drag, and interchangeable spools make these reels a necessity for every freshwater angler. The NXT LA II reel is for 6/8 weight rods.



There is also an *Adams Built* rod/reel case to protect and carry this great outfit around.

Combined value of all three items with sales tax is approx. \$509

1713 SOUTH CANYON ROAD  
ELLENSBURG, WA 98926  
509-962-2033  
worleybugger@fairpoint.net



## Worley Bugger Fly Co.

Steve Worley has some great guides and he has put together the best fly shop filled with a massive amount of fly tying materials and equipment. You really need to stop by the shop and check it out. Just take the Canyon Road exit off I-90 and turn north towards town, the Worley Bugger Fly Co. shop is on the left or west side of the road. Open all year. Stop by and say Hi!

*guided happiness!*

**Clark Fork Trout.com**  
MONTANA FLY FISHING OUTFITTERS  
ST. REGIS, MT

OWNER & OUTFITTER, STEVE TEMPLE

www.ClarkForkTrout.com 406.382.0161

## Clark Fork Trout

St. Regis, MT

Steve & Peggy Temple have their fly shop just on the north end of St. Regis, right across the street from the road down to the boat launch.

Check it out!!!

For a really good guided drift boat fishing trip, you should check out the Clark Fork Trout.

"GUIDED FISHING ON THE CLARK FORK, BITTERROOT, MISSOURI AND BLACKFOOT RIVERS AND PROVIDING FLY FISHING CLASSES BY PEGGY TEMPLE."

ORVIS AUTHORIZED DEALER

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# April / May 2019

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
"Spring is when you feel like whistling even with a shoe full of slush." - Doug Larson	<b>1 April</b>	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21 <b>Easter</b>	22	<b>23 Club Meeting</b>	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	"The sun is brilliant in the sky but its warmth does not reach my face. The breeze stirs the trees but leaves my hair unmoved. The cooling rain will feed the grass but will not slake my thirst. It is all inches away but further from me than my dreams." - M. Romeo LaFlamme, The First of March			

"The world's favorite season is the spring. All things seem possible in May." - Edwin Way Teale			<b>1 May</b>	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	<b>28 Club Meeting</b>	29	30	31	"Spring - an experience in immortality." Henry D. Thoreau

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