

Alpine Fly Fishers

Our next meeting will be on
Tuesday

March 26, 2013

We will be meeting at the

Puerto Vallarta

215 15th St. SE

Puyallup at 6 PM



Charter
Club



The Dead Drift - March 2013

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Mailing Address

Board of Directors

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By Larry Gibbs

Winter is melting away to a warmer spring. While we can find fly fishing waters all year, we do tend to hunker down during the winter and prepare for the coming warmer weather. Well, it is here, so get out there and do some fishing!! Next best thing to fishing is attending a fly fishing show of some kind. The Oregon Council FFF has a great show on March 8 & 9 down in Albany. If you have never attended you owe it to yourself to do so. You can check it out on the internet at: <http://nwflytyersexpo.com>.

I have spent a couple winter days on the Yakima River the past couple of months, using guides from the Worley Bugger Fly Co. in Ellensburg. By the way, they have a new location. When you get off the freeway at Canyon Road, they are located in the northwest corner of that intersection, look for the huge blue/white sign 'Fly Shop' and they are there. The Skwala hatch should be happening very soon, like right now, a great time to cast those big dry flies, plus the March Browns and Blue Wing Olives will be hatching as well. Nymphing is still a great way to catch fish, using stonefly nymphs, San Juan Worms, Pheasant Tails, Prince Nymphs, and an assortment of other subsurface flies. I hooked and landed and released a beautiful and rare wild steelhead in January while fishing for trout. A pink SJW was the magic fly.

I attended The Fly Fishing Show in Lynnwood in February. I worked the WA State Council FFF booth for a few hours and took in some of the show. This show has been absent in our state for a number of years, it was good to see it come back. I saw some of our club members up there, hope you had a good time. I worked the booth with Peter and ran into Guy and Steve and Stephen who were checking out the show.

The next big show is right around the corner, down in Albany, OR. The Northwest Fly Tyers Expo is on Friday and Saturday, March 8 & 9. Some of us are going down there to spend the weekend, hope more of you make the trip and take in this excellent event. Many of the items you find in our monthly raffles are things I won in their raffles or bid on and won in the silent auctions. I regift almost everything I win from the Albany show, the Ellensburg show and from the international FFF show. As usual I will be doing some volunteer work down there but I also signed up for some classes. See you down there?

Good fishing.

Larry



Federation of Fly Fishers

Fly of the Month

Quigley Cripple

March 2007

By Bob Bates



Bob Quigley developed this pattern some time in the 1970s according to my references. Since then the number of Quigley Cripple patterns has proliferated tremendously. Depending on what mayfly is imitated, sizes range from 8 to 22. The 8 is for a Green Drake and the 22 that a friend ties imitates a Blue-winged Olive (Baetis). Tying technique is the same for all sizes and colors.

Mayflies hatch in our streams and lakes from spring to fall. Some of the insects don't escape from their shucks or the water surface film. Such trapped insects are easy targets for hungry trout and other fish. When fly anglers understood this, they began developing emerger patterns. This is one of the better emerger patterns, and that is why it is copied so much. You notice that I didn't say "best" because I know somebody would argue with me.

Many of us will put on a greased high floating dry fly when we see fish splashing. However, the fish might be taking emergers trapped in the surface film, or more insidiously, nymphs. Look carefully before you cast. An emerger pattern is usually fished like a floating pattern, that is dead drift. For small sizes use light leaders, and if you use a floatant put it only on the hackle and wing.

Material List:

Hook: Any dry fly style, Tiemco TMC 100, Mustad 94840 or AC80000BR as above. Size to match natural.

Thread: Tan or color to match natural, 8/0 – 14/0

Tail: Olive or tan or color to match natural

Body: Stripped hackle quill or dubbing with or without a rib. Tan or olive or color to match natural

Thorax: Tan dubbing or color to match natural

Wing: Deer or elk hair, light color or color to match natural

Hackle: Tan, brown, light ginger or color to match natural

Tying Steps:

1. Put thread at about mid shank.

2. Select a number of marabou fibers suitable for the hook size. Secure marabou at mid shank and wind thread rearward while holding the marabou on top of the hook. Wind smoothly because this is the underbody for the quill. Tail is usually medium length. Leave thread at bend.

3. Secure quill by winding thread forward. Keep quill on top of hook while winding. It isn't too difficult because of the quills stiffness. Wrap thread smoothly.

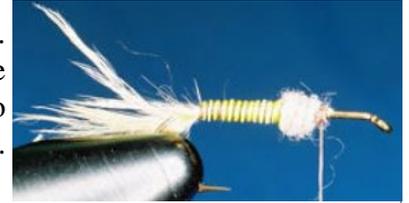


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4. Wrap quill forward to thread, secure and trim excess. Easy if the quill is flexible, but if it isn't flexible it will split. Soaking the quill in water for a little while to over night will help solve the splitting problem. One important caution: **STAY CLEAR OF THE POINT OF THE HOOK.** The slightest touch will mean a split quill in two or three wraps. Starting with the finer part of the quill will be easier to wrap and require lots of wraps. Also mayfly bodies don't have that many segments. Starting with a thicker segment of the quill will give a better looking body, but it is more likely to split if it is not properly soaked. A little experimenting might be needed.



5. Put dubbing on the thread, and wrap forward one eye widths or a little more. When putting dubbing on thread, use a tiny amount and twist it only one direction between thumb and first finger. Some tiers use dubbing wax, etc. to help keep the dubbing on the thread, but other tiers argue against using wax. Some people lick their fingers, but sanitation comes into play there.



6. Select a small bunch of deer or elk hair. Clean out under fur and shorts. Stack and tie onto hook at front of thorax. Place clump on top of hook, tips forward and positioned to make about a body length wing. Hold the hair tightly so it wont spin or slip down sides of hook. Make first turns very tight so hair will stay on top of hook, then wind thread forward about one eye width. Return thread to front of thorax, Take care to prevent the hair covering the eye.



7. Clip rear of hair at rear of thorax.



8. Select a feather with little web and barbs about one and one-half times the gap. (The easiest way is use saddle hackles and read the package label.) Prepare hackle by pulling or cutting off a few barbs. Secure hackle at front of thorax with the dull side toward hook. I always leave a little bare shaft between the barbs and first turn of thread.



9. Pull the hackle forward to put a little kink in the shaft and wrap feather around hook two to five times. Put one or two thread winds over hackle at back of wing to hold it in place. Bring the thread in front of wing and secure hackle as close to the front of the hackle as possible. Trim excess. (One set of tying instructions said to make one wrap of hackle in front of wings before tying off feather. It wont bother the fish, but I think that it spoils the look of the fly.) Finish the head and trim thread.



10. The last step is to put a little Super Glue, Zap-a-Gap or Crazy Glue on the quill and a little head cement on the threads. (I like the bottles of Crazy Glue, etc. with a brush.)

Closing comments: All of us should have a few Quigley Cripples in our box for those special occasions. However, it pays to know what mayflies will be hatching and when. Above all have fun tying the flies and then catching fish with them.



NORTHWEST
FLY FISHING
EXPO
MARCH 8th & 9th 2013
ALBANY

nwexpo.com | 200 Tyers • 100 Classes • 60 Vendors




The Oregon Council Federation of Fly Fishers welcomes you to the 25th Annual Northwest Fly Tying & Fly Fishing Expo — March 8th & 9th, 2013

Located at the Linn County Expo Center - Albany, Oregon

The NW Expo has been heralded as the “largest fly tying event west of the Mississippi”. Come to the Expo and be part of the crowd of fly tyers and fly fishers building their knowledge and seeing old friends. At the Expo you will have the opportunity to:

- Learn from 194 Fly Tyers
- Explore 50 Exhibitors
- Observe Daily Casting Demonstrations
- Choose from over 116 Classes on Tying, Casting, & Fly Fishing
- Attend the Daily FREE Fly Fishing Education Program
- Participate in Raffles & Silent Auctions daily
- Attend the Banquet & Auction Saturday night

Admission: General Admission: \$7.00 — FFF Members, Veterans and Youth 18 & Under: FREE

Parking is FREE

Alpine Fly Fishers Meeting in 2013

March 26

April 23

May 28

June 25 (Picnic)

September 24

October 22

November 26

December 17

(No meetings in July or August—Go fishing)

FFF Events in 2013

The 2013 Northwest Fly Tyers Expo, will be held again in Albany, Oregon.



NW Fly Tyer & Fly Fishing Expo

Celebrating 25 Years of Excellence

March 8th and 9th - 2013
Albany, Oregon



Fri and Sat
March 8 & 9, 2013.

Plan to attend.

Washington State
Washington



Council of the FFF
Fly Fishing Fair

The Washington State Council will bring you the Washington Fly Fishing Fair in Ellensburg. Friday and Saturday, **May 3 & 4, 2013**. Don't miss this one, it is a great event!!!!



INTERNATIONAL
FEDERATION
OF
FLY FISHERS



The Federation of Fly Fishers International Fly Fishing Fair will be held in West Yellowstone, MT. This will be a FALL gathering, **September 24 - 28, 2013**.

Back of Beyond

By Stephen Neal

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

Trophy Lake



Winter is 30 days old, outside the fog has enveloped the Enumclaw plateau, we have been fog free for the last three days while the river valleys and the Olympic peninsula have been socked in. Just at sunset last night the fog level raised and included us in its cold, damp and vista limiting grip. There is beauty in fog, it obscures and blurs images, it muffles and dampens sound as it separates and isolates places and matter. Groves of trees become silent sentinels, homes become outposts, and common becomes mysterious, mystic.

I know fogs value, and its beauty, but too much of it has pushed it closer to the, do not appreciate it side of my scale. I spent too much of my life living in the San Joaquin Valley of California to be a fan of fog. The fog in the central San Joaquin was called Tule Fog, a reference to the heavy, cold, and opaque water vapor found over the marshes of inland California. A fog so thick that it was easy to lose ones way, so heavy and wet that it's cold seeped into your bones and so quite that all sound was almost lost. To this day when the tule fog settles in, San Joaquin Valley drivers roll down their car windows at intersection to listen for approaching and crossing cars and trucks. Multi car pileups are still common on highways and freeways. When the fog lies over the land, travel is discouraged, home and a warm hearth is the best place to be.

The fog outside my window this morning is not the limited visibility stay at home variety, so my bag is packed and my wading/walking staff is near the door; as I gaze out the front room widow waiting for my ride. My right leg is enclosed in a black, hinged leg brace to protect my newly operated on knee. I know I'm pushing it just a little, but the Alpine Fly Fishing Clubs first outing of the year, is today and I'm going to tag along. I promised Terry that I would not fish, but I can't pass up an easy outing to a golf course with fly fishing ponds and a group lunch in the club house afterwards. I leave my rod at home and pack my camera instead. Larry arrives just after 9 AM as promised and I hobble out and into his pickup. We make our requisite stop at the Boney Lake Starbucks for coffee and tea, before rolling down State Route 410 headed west for who knows where.

Larry knows where he's going, but for me it's all new, I settle back into the truck seat and sip my tea as the water vapor shrouded outside world tumbles past. Larry and I settle in to our easy pattern of catching up, finding out what's new, and sharing old stories, fog a high school prom and fishing is a story Larry shares as wet asphalt and concrete slabs of the Tacoma Narrows bridge slip behind us. The slap of wet tires on wet pavement creates a white noise and the fog draped over the land further isolates Larry and me from the outside world as our visit, fills the perceived distance the fog has added to our world. I know our destination is Trophy Lake and Larry fills me in on its fishing possibilities, casting practice, what fish species that are stocked, Trophy Lake history and which ponds we might fish. Before we left I also have picked up the fact that it is a golf club. But no picture has formed in my mind's eye.

I am totally blown away when we pull in and the sign reads Trophy Lake Golf and Casting Club. Call me naive, I have fished and I have golfed but never together, so please excuse my wide eyed wonder with what lies before me. When the club house doors opens racks of golf clubs and fly rods and reels greet my astonished eyes. Now this is a pleasant surprise. I had to share; I took out my cell phone and took pictures to text to my Fly Fishers for Conservation friends. Duffy was waiting inside checking to make sure all her preparation for the event was taken care of. While we visited the rest of our group began to form. My next surprise was golf cart transportation to our fishing destination. I am use to unloading fishing gear, then gearing up to hike to the water's edge but loading up a golf cart to take me to the water's edge was a new one on me, between the fog, golf carts, waterfalls and fairways it was all feeling a wee bit surreal. The banter and good natured talk as we loaded up kept the fishing to the fore ground and that's what we were here for.

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When we reached our fishing pond of choice, talk gave way to rod rigging and warm clothing. The zzzz of zippers being pulled and snaps popping was heard amongst the gathering of irregularly parked golf carts. While this may not be tule fog, it was damn cold with a breeze, warm clothing was not an option, it was a must have moment, exposed skin needed to be covered. Larry and I sat chairs up on the knoll of the bump of earth overlooking the lake. While the chair may sound like a great option for viewing the action or lack thereof, - 'twas not - too damn cold to sit down. Larry and I were soon up making the rounds to visit, assist or take pictures of our group.



While Larry assisted with his long handled landing net where needed, I made my knee work and used my wadding staff to get around and visit. What makes these outings special is the camaraderie. This was my first time to actually visit with most of the people attending. At club meeting, as creatures of habit we usually sit in the same place and visit with the same people and once we sit, inertia takes over. So while I know names and faces and that we gather for fishing I do not know much more. The cold and my knee got me moving and I must confess I enjoyed my visits, thanks to each and every one of you for letting me interrupt your fishing for some wag the chin time.

While Al Hess had the first hookup, Paul Watanabe was high stick with two landed, both fish were in the 24 inch range. After fishing and not catching Guy and his friend Lee left our pond early to fish another. Larry and I did witness Guy fight and land a fish on the other pond, as we headed to lunch so we will give him one, they claim they had several hook ups and a few landings but Larry and I did not see this and as Guy is allegedly known to tell a windy or two.... So sorry Guy the story about, the several hook ups and a few landings are being listed under the unconfirmed heading, since none of the rest of us witnessed these efforts and no pictures were produced. LOL

Paul's catches and Al's three hookups kept us all interested but when our two hour window was up, the cold hastened our exodus to the warm confines of lunch in the Dry Fly Clubhouse. With the golf carts returned to the queue and our jackets on the back of our chairs we sat down to a warm repast of good food, small talk and mirth. The fog's cold grip and seeming distance and separation it created, dissipated in the warmth of the Dry



Fly, its ambiance of fishing lodge style complete with bamboo rods, wicker creels and stuffed fish, elk and buffalo heads helped ward off the outside cold. Sometimes a simple day trip to golf and casting club can be as rewarding as a week in the wilderness when you spend it with friends.

After a great lunch Larry and I settled into his warm Ram pickup and made our way home through the winter fog with hearts a little lighter. While it may have been damn cold and foggy it still was a great day to be on the water. To the men and women who fish thank you for sharing, your presence in the world makes it a brighter place to be, I hope to see you on the water soon. Thanks to Bill Fox, Dave Albers and Grandson Michael, Al Hess, Guy Magno and friend Lee, Duffy Christy, Kathleen Walters and Kevin Jones, Bob Jacobs, Paul Watanabe and Larry Gibbs.

And to my Fresno friends come and visit, there may be golf, fishing and fishing lodge lunch in your future.

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

March Guest Speaker

Dave McCoy

Emerald Water Anglers

Speaking about Western Washington Waters

I have been in the fly fishing industry in one form or another for 21 years now professionally. I grew up in Eugene, Oregon where every single person in my family fly fished so I had no chance of escaping it. Perusing old photo albums, there are images of me with a fly rod in hand while wearing a diaper, if that tells you anything!

My dad introduced me to fishing as well as experiencing and enjoying life in the outdoors. Growing up in the Eugene area, my stomping grounds were and remain legendary namesakes; Crane Prairie and Hosmer Lakes, the Deschutes, McKenzie and Umpqua Rivers to name a few. I quickly discovered the thrill of having a fish on, but was always in awe of my surroundings.

Later, and via other outdoor professions, this passion catapulted me from the premier steelhead waters of the PNW to the finest trout fishing in the Rockies and to this day drives me to pursue other species in Central America, Caribbean, India, Tierra del Fuego, Mongolia, South Pacific and beyond.

As a guide service, we view our place and purpose in this industry differently than most. While we strive to make money, we also realize we are as grass root of an effort to educate our clients, 2 at a time, on the state of our natural resources both locally and beyond. We also take seriously the credos, “a picture is worth 1000 words” and “take only pictures and leave only foot prints” as every trip we provide is intended to be as unique to each client as possible.

To follow in those footsteps and inspired by family, friends and industry icons, we took our company green in order to leave as small a “footprint” as possible on the resources we depend upon.

My vision was to bring Seattle and the Pacific NW a fly fishing outfitter that would set a new standard for other guide services in the industry and help shape the views and beliefs of others. We have accomplished this and continue to push that very envelope every day.

Currently I work closely with Winston, Bauer, Airflo and Rajeff Sports as a proud member of their respective pro staff and ambassador programs to help drive positive change in the products we use everyday.

I am nothing in my pursuits without my wife Natalie and daughter Nessa who constantly remind me why I am so inspired, without saying a word.



The Alpine Fly Fishers holds monthly meetings at the Puerto Vallarta restaurant in Puyallup.

We start our meetings around 6 PM and enjoy a social hour of food and drinks. Everyone gets to give a fishing report, then a guest speaker will give a presentation and finally we have a raffle.

Please feel free to join us and check out our club while you dine on some great tasting food.

***** Club Fund Raiser *****

For Sale

A great steelhead / light salmon rod

\$150 OBO

Sage RP Graphite II Fly Rod — 7 Weight 9'0" 2 Piece Rod

For Sale: Sage RP fly rod. A 7 weight, 9 foot, 2 piece rod donated by Duffy and I have placed it in a Sage rod case donated by Stephen. This is a lightly used fly rod with a fighting butt and I can feel no nicks nor imperfections in the length of the rod.

The Sage RP is one of the classic fly rods made by Sage, highly respected by fly fishers and it is great to cast.

This is an Alpine Fly Fishers fund raiser, the money will go into the AFF treasury.

Email me if you are interested. Larry Gibbs flytier015@q.com

Lone Lake Outing

Offered by Steve Egge

April 24 thru 28

Our annual Lone Lake outing on Whidbey Island has been moved from the cold and blustery month of February to the springtime month of April. Thursday April 24th through Sunday the 28th. Steve will arrive Thursday night after work ... so those who want to fish Thursday and stay Thursday night, can. More details in the coming months.

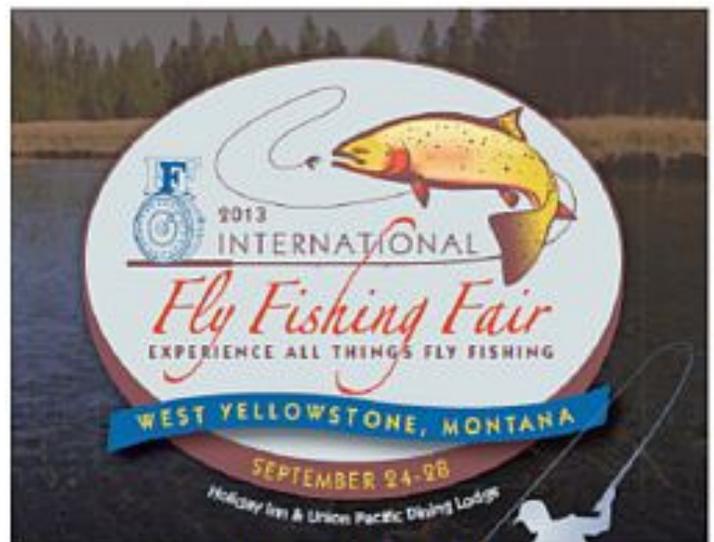
The Invasion



of the Skwala Stonefly

In Full Swing Now!!

Head For The Yakima River



Save the Date

Workshops September 24-28,

Exhibit Hall Open September 26-28

Educational Workshops,

Casting, Fly Tying, Free Programs, Meals, Special Events, Youth Programs, Leading Fly Fishing Vendors, Auction & Raffles

For more information visit our website

www.fedflyfishers.org

406-222-9369

March / April 2013

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
					1 March	2
3	4	5	6	7	8 Albany Show	9 Albany Show
10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26 Club Meeting	27	28	29	30
31	1 April	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23 Club Meeting	24	25	26	27
28	29	30				

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If you have an email address allow us to send this newsletter via the internet. If your email address has changed recently, please share your new address.

Visit our website at www.alpineflyfishers.org

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