

# FINNY FACTS

Archived version

OCTOBER 2012

San Diego



Fly Fishers

Cleaner Water. Brighter Streams. Better Fishing.

Volume 17, No. 10

## Monthly Meeting

### Big Fly Fishing Adventure - 2012

In this presentation, **Lucky Ketcham** will feature the flies and techniques that were successful on the Green, the Big Horn, Monster Lake, San Juan, Snake and Yellowstone rivers fishing this past summer. This show will feature the favorite fly patterns of **Norb Spitzer** and patterns by Lucky and Bob. Last year Lucky showed the scenery--this year it is reading the water, locations, water temperatures, flies and techniques. It is a brand new "Meat and Potatoes" presentation.



#### MEETING NOTICE

Monday, Oct 1, 2012  
7:30 PM

Sequoia Elementary School  
4690 Limerick Avenue  
(See map on back page)

#### REMINDER

Volunteer hosts  
for this meeting  
(report at 6:15 PM)

**Mike and Helen  
Grundler**

*Thank You, Mona Morebello*

## 2012 Boy Scout Powderhorn a Success

by Warren Lew

Last September, eight Club members met at the Youth Aquatic Center on Fiesta Island to teach fly tying and casting to the Boy Scout adult leaders at their Powderhorn. It was a long day, which started at 8:30AM, and ended with the last student taught at 4:30PM.

We missed **Larry Sorenson**, who was scheduled to teach fly tying at the Powderhorn, but unfortunately, he was unable to come as he was in the hospital. **Lucky Ketcham** then stepped up as our lead fly tying instructor, and was assisted by **Lee McElravey**, **Jon Holland**, and **Steve Piper**.



The Scout leaders were taught how to tie Woolly Buggers, and it was very satisfying to see their faces light up when they completed their flies. But, our fly tying instructors had to be very patient at times, as God definitely chose to give several of them "gifts" in other areas!

Leading the fly casting, was **Gretchen Yearous**, one of our Club's certified Federation of Fly Fishers casting instructors. She gave a wonderful casting introduction at the start of each class, and then the students would try to cast, many for the first time. Helping Gretchen were **Paul Woolery**, **Steve Piper**, **Jon Hee**, and myself. I tried to do as little harm as possible.

In the afternoon, the wind came up, so Steve would challenge some of the better students to cast into the wind. That brought some smiles... as the students found how challenging it was!



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Several months ago I was envious. I felt “cooped-up” here in my office, breathing recycled air and knowing that a collection of friends from the Club were actively fishing assorted western states. I daydreamed about writing this column while sitting next to a bubbling brook somewhere in the mountains. Well, last week I had the opportunity to do that – and it didn’t happen.

Instead, I spent a week in Mammoth with five Club friends in one condo and eleven elsewhere in the same complex. In addition, **Jim Reeg, Rick Vorst and Craig Smith** joined us briefly, as they traveled together to Crowley Lake for one final remembrance for **Bill Stroud**. On my way home, I pondered why, while away for a

week in an environment which should have been conducive to writing about fly fishing, I was unable to focus on writing this column. The answer became obvious.

Early on in my involvement with this Club, Bill Stroud gave me some sage advice. Paraphrasing, he suggested any benefit I received from Club membership would be directly proportional to my contribution to the Club. He was right. I count my Club friends as some of my nearest and dearest. I spent a week with many of them in Mammoth, hiking, fishing, and socializing. None of that would have occurred but for my ongoing involvement with and commitment to this organization. More-



over, who could think about writing a column when you have so many better things to do?

As I suggested in last month’s column, we have now begun our Fall semester of Club activities. These will include a morning of surf fishing in mid-October and the anticipated extension of our community outreach classes and clinics. Chollas and Lake Murray on Sundays, San Carlos Rec on Thursdays, 32<sup>nd</sup> Street, Golden Trout Wilderness and, hopefully, one or two new educational opportunities.

If you have not previously done so, now is the time to re-think how you might want to increase your involvement in our Club. Please believe me when I tell you the rewards are immeasurable!

Tight Lines-

*Lee McElravy*

### **Balboa Park Casting Pond**

I found this picture of the old sign in Balboa Park showing directions to the Casting Pond.

Lucky Ketcham is seeking old stories of the history of the San Diego Fly Fishers Casting Pond at Morley Field. He would like to edit your memories into a little story for our club history.

Please think about the first time you visited our casting classes and what changes those volunteers made to your life. A sentence, a paragraph or several pages – share your memories.



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## Members Fishing Report

Mammoth Lakes Fly Fishing Trip  
Fishing Notes by Lucky Ketcham  
Part A – The First 3 Days -September 9, 10 and 11.

September 11, 2012

I am catching up on my fishing journal. 12 friends from the San Diego fly fishing clubs (SDFF and GSF were represented) are staying at two condos in the Snow Flower complex in Mammoth Lakes, California.

**Wayne Allen** and **Bruce Harris** arrived on Friday and fished high in the mountains in the Horseshoe Meadows stream. They caught small golden trout but got caught in an afternoon thunderstorm.

On Saturday they fished on South Bishop Creek in the Weir Pool below South Lake. Most of our group arrived late Sunday and did not fish that day. Monday **Bob Pharoah** and **Rich Strobel** fished Lake George from their pontoon boats. Bob only caught one 12 inch fish. Rich did much better and caught 10 fish. Three of the trout were larger "Alpers" at 16 inches the rest were stocked rainbows at 13 inches.

The majority of our group decided to fish the East Walker River near Bridgeport. We wanted to hit it before the Federation of Fly Fishers arrive later in the week. Bruce Harris and Wayne Allen rode together and fished the big pool near the water release from the dam. I left the condos at 6:30 and arrived at the river at 7:30. The East Walker is famous for producing large rainbows and brown trout. I rigged my little Zebra midges with heavy 3X tippet to keep from

breaking off big fish. When you don't catch many fish - you always think the tippet was too heavy. I fished until noon in the hot sun and only had two Long Distance Releases - no actual fish landed. I had fun turning over rocks and looking the hundreds of net spinning caddis larvae under the rocks. The large numbers of fully mature nymphs and a few empty cases gave me confidence to use caddis dry flies. I put on a light colored Goddard Caddis Fly with clipped deer hair body size 14 and fished the tail out of the big plunge pools. My first actual fish that was on the line came from a hand toss of the fly and leader when I was stripping out line for a long 50' cast. My worst six foot cast caught the fish. All the fancy 60' and 70' curve casts to targets on the far bank produced nada or just a hit.

Wayne Allen was making 50' and 60' casts into the middle of a slow foam covered side pool. Small Sacramento Perch were attacking his special "Purple Haze" parachute dry fly. Wayne thinks the little fly with purple dubbing is special. I think he said he caught 15 of the small fish. He was hoping for some of the really big rainbows that cruise in that pool. He had several LDR's of small rainbows.

**Preston Parrett** - Sunday evening - Upper Owens - caught 5 with 3 LDRs, Parachute Adams size 20. A Black Matuka streamer caught the biggest fish of day — 10 inches.

**Jack Duncan** was proud of his fishing buddy and traveling companion. Preston used some of the streamer techniques taught to him by Doug from the Sierra Drifters on the spring trip to the Lower Owens.

We called it the "Preston Swing" when we fished various sections of the Upper Owens. Preston tried many methods of presenting a fly but his most successful was to get down on one knee and put the rod tip near the bottom of one of the big Oxbow Bends. He would first cast across the "Knuckle" and let the streamer or bugger swing into deep undercut bank. Then he would put the rod tip down and strip the fly up stream in the deep shade. You have to get the flies near the bottom and under the overhanging tree roots. I had some luck in the deep bends using the heavy Tungsten Bead Zebra Midges that Tom Loe taught me. The Tung beads are expensive but they let you keep the midge patterns small and keep them near the bottom. Too bad I do not really love nymph fishing. I always switch to a dry fly at the first sign of flying bugs or rises. I caught my only bigger fish, 16 inches on the deep heavy Tung Zebra Midge size 18. [Thanks Tom.]

East Walker all day Monday - Preston caught 5 trout with several browns and 16 inch rainbows. He used an Olive Matuka Minnow with flash size 10. Preston also caught several brown trout with a Brown and Partridge Soft Hackle and a Parachute Adams. Tuesday he fished the San Joaquin 9 to 5 PM caught 8 with a mixture of browns, rainbows and brook trout. He took a nice under water photo of 30 fish in a big pool near the campground. Most of these fish were caught on a Parachute Adams.

**Jerry Fulmer** fished with **David Collins**. Monday they fished Upper Owens near the bridge at Benton's

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crossing. David caught two 8 inch fish-one brown and one rainbow, both on an Elk Hair Caddis, size 16 natural. It was the first outing for Jerry Fulmer and he was anxious to try some of the flies he has tied. Monday, East Walker - Jerry caught two browns in the river and two at the spillway. Bead Head Zebra midges under indicators. Dave Collins caught one brown trout. Tuesday they fished the Upper Owens three cattle gates up. Jerry tried midges and later an olive yellow woolly bugger. David caught two small browns and a larger rainbow.

**Kurt English or Ruble** – Kurt uses his wife's e-mail system and you will see Kurt English on some e-mails. He is really Kurt Ruble. I did not get all the details from Kurt but I know he caught one 7 inch golden hybrid on the San Joaquin and walked the long rocky river with me. We played hop scotch in some areas but more often I fished behind both David and Kurt and tried to catch the "left over fish." It does matter that much in the high mountains. Let a pool rest for 10 minutes and the fish are ready to eat again. (If there are any fish.)

**David Brady:** Monday – David fished Laurel Creek out of Laurel Lake and Sherman Creek – two brook trout and a golden. Used size 14 Royal Wulff, size 16 Grasshopper. In the afternoon on Monday caught two rainbows, 12 and 13 inches on the Upper Owens just above the Benton Crossing Bridge. He used a spun deer head sculpin with a black rabbit Zonker strip tail. It had bead chain eyes. Tuesday - Middle Fork of the San Joaquin. EHC size 14 with ice dubbed purple

body and green butt. 3 golden hybrids, a brown and a rainbow.

He used a Klodhopper and a size 22 Parachute Adams. A Klodhopper makes a great indicator fly for small dry flies or nymphs tied to the bend of the hook. Learn to tie some of these. (Tie it in Black and you have a great Cicada or Cricket. LK) <http://www.thebookmailer.com/Flies/DryFlies/Terrestrials/klodhopper.html>

September 12, 2012

Bob Pharoah left for home yesterday. His breathing machine was not producing enough air for him to sleep and the 6,000 ft altitude was not good for him this year. I decided to take David Brady up on his offer to show me some riffles and runs on the San Joaquin River above the Devil's Post Pile. We fished the wild trout area about a mile above the Soda Flats Campground. The camp grounds in this area have been closed all summer due to the wind fallen trees. The stream is not being fished out by local campers and has been productive.

Fishing above this foot bridge is considered fishing the wild trout section. The DFG stocking truck can drive into the camp and fill the big pool with larger rainbows. Members that did not want to walk long distances can find stocked trout without too much trouble.

We had a group of four, David Brady, **Dale Lunt**, Kurt Ruble and me, Lucky Ketcham. The middle fork of the river is more like a small stream running down the steep mountain valley over volcanic rocks. The hard granite and basalt boul-

ders and cobblestones are almost free of any vegetation and the ultra clear water offers little food to the brook trout, rainbows and golden trout.

I picked up and looked at the sides and bottoms of about 15 rocks during the course of the day from 9 until 3:30 PM. Some rocks here were virtually free of clinging aquatic insects. I found that rocks on the sunny side of the stream would have some two or three inch long dark green moss. Those rocks would have several sizes of caddisfly larvae.



Note the dark green rocks are only on the sunny north side of the stream. Where do most of the insects live? Some of the caddis fly larvae were olive green net-spinners (Hydropsyches) and some were very small cased caddis. The little bumps of sand on the tops of rocks are the Glossoma or igloo caddis. They can live in this high mountain region by scraping the thin brown algae off the smooth round rocks. Ralph Cutter says we should use more tiny cream or pink grubs to mimic the Glossoma.

The real free living caddis larvae look almost like this nymph pattern I

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found on the Fly Tying Forum. They only make a case when they pupate. We found hundreds on the rocks below the dam on the East Walker. The larvae were almost  $\frac{3}{4}$  inch long fully mature and ready to pupate. (Wayne Allen turned over rocks in the slower edge of the stream and did not see the same caddis larvae. Note -You have to get out into the faster current and reach down deep to find these. They need oxygen and are not in those slack water pools with slimy green algae. The slower water is where the midges, worms and blue wing olive mayflies like to live. Studying insects in a river or a stream is like studying animals in the ocean tide pools. You will find different insects adapted to different depths, stream flows and vegetation patterns. You can't just pick up one "easy rock" near the shore and know what the fish are feeding on. David Brady carries an insect net that slips over his fishing net to catch bugs in the drift or you can kick over deep rocks and have the insect net near the bottom of the river. That is a good technique in cold deep water when you do not want to get your shirt sleeve wet.

Three or four medium sized Golden Stonefly nymphs were rapidly moving around on some of the rocks. Rocks in the very slow side of the river, associated with fine mud, had small red midge larvae.

Midges, stoneflies and green caddis seem to be the choice of fly patterns to use at this time. I started the day with a size 16 red tailed mosquito that has been a good attractor fly for me in these mountains. I could see it easily and the heavily grizzly hackle lets it float for long periods of time.

(Mosquitoes filled with high protein blood are favorite meals for many fish and predators. As a Vector Ecologist, we looked for animals that would selectively eat female mosquitoes. Female mosquitoes are the bad ones that eat blood and spread disease. The males don't compete with the females, they feed on flower nectar and are not as good a choice of food for the fish or frogs. Add red to your favorite dry flies and see if it helps or improves the catch. If you "count fish" you can keep records and make sense of your fishing experiences. How can people not count fish and not take any notes???) Thank God for Norb Spitzer, Steve Piper and Ken Hanley.

After hiking up from the campground about a mile, David put me on a long rocky run as he hiked further up to the head of the section. I started making casts into the shallow 6 to 10 inch seams running between the rocks. I made a grid of the stream and tried "Mowing the Lawn," hitting my spots by casting up stream. David reached his pocket water and caught the first fish within the first 5 casts. His announcement heightened our anticipation of the fishing day. I ran my dry fly through some good looking water with only one rise in about 100 casts. Something needed to change. I dug out a very

small tan CDC caddis with a brown body. It was tied on a size 20 hook and about the size of the tan caddis we saw in the grasses along the Owens. There were no visible caddis flies in the bushes in this area. It did not help that the day was hot and clear with a blinding bright sun. David made some positive comments that many times in the high mountains insects and fish are active in the mid-day sun. The water temperature was a nice cold 53 degrees at 9 AM.

I thought with the clear water I would need some extra efforts with techniques. I added about 18 inches of fine 6X tippet to the end of the 5X leader. The leader was now about 11 feet - a better choice for clear shallow riffles. A small brook trout rose to the little caddis on the second cast. On the 5th cast I caught one of the famous Sierra's "Flying Fish." A three inch brook trout flew over my shoulder on the hook set. I was working the shady south side of the stream and violated Jim Brown's rule of walking up the stream bed. On this river you almost had to walk in the river. The valley was a deep V cut in solid granite and decomposed granite. We had to rock hop or hike 60 feet up the hill to the trail. In several areas you had to climb that 45 degree bank. I was huffing and puffing to get my oxygen level back up. It makes you promise to lose some weight.

I worked my way almost to the spot where David caught his first fish. I made a cast to the current seam on the shady side of the stream and let the caddis float two feet under the overhanging willows. A 6

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to 7 inch bright colored golden hybrid trout grabbed the fly and made a nice run out in the main channel. The stream was shallow and it had to run horizontally up and across. The 5 weight soft tip Loomis rod was designed for fighting little fish like this. I raised the rod tip and gently let the fish run and play. I knew this was about as big a fish as I would catch in the wild trout area and I was in no hurry to get it in. I gave it a little free line and it made another good run before I brought it to the side of my leg for release. I don't carry a net on small streams and try not to even pick up the fish.



This photo is a close up of the large rock and the shady spot where a 6 to 7 inch Golden Hybrid trout was hiding. I cast to the rock (see small arrow) and let the small CDC caddis drift two feet under the branches of the willows. I practice casting or skipping a dry fly under overhanging branches. This day "most of the casts could have been considered practice."

Photo below is a close up of the section where two small trout tried to eat my size 20 CDC Caddis adult. See near the dark rock on the right. Grid the stream and make your fly drift drag free through any seam that might hold a fish. Tom Loe says "Look for the Foam" and "Don't

Roam from the Foam." I like to look for the "Gray Water" – the fast water that is filled with very, very small bubbles of air. The water is so saturated with oxygen that the fish like to hold there and they are hidden from birds of prey.



Anyone can tie a CDC Caddis or Midge. Get some tan CDC Puffs or Oilers and add to the top of the hook and thread base. If you tie the puffs in from the wrong direction – do not fear – you would have the Shuttle Cock Emerger.



In the morning, I told David that I didn't care if we did not catch many fish and that I could go to that river and those pine tree valleys just for the hike and just to take pictures. The day was more about sight-seeing and casting to my little targets in the riffles than about catching fish. I caught one more 3 inch brook trout and had several Long Distance Releases in the next

3 hours. David only caught the one trout on the double humpy dry fly. He had some LDRs and many hits. Kurt Ruble caught one brook trout on a size 15 Royal Wulff. The peacock and red silk flies are good attractor patterns in the Sierras.



The Royal Wulff dry fly is easy to see for the fish and the angler. White calf tail is used for the wings and tail.



The Sierra Bright Dot in size 20 to 16 usually works for me and is much easier to tie for the beginner. <http://stevenojai.tripod.com/instbrightdot.htm> Look at Steven Schulla's web site as a great resource for flies that work in our region. Steven had a great booth at the SWFFF Fly Fishing Faire this week. I talked with him for two hours Saturday.

Dale Lunt did not want to make the long hike up stream and did his fishing in the big pools near the

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Soda Flats campground. The large pool must have 100 stocked rainbows swimming around. He caught 7 in the wild trout area above the bridge - 4 browns and 3 golden trout - all on small Copper John Nymphs. Below the bridge in the stocked pool section he caught 7 rainbows and 1 brown. Some were on dry flies and some were on the brown soft hackle that Preston used yesterday.



Copper John Nymphs by John Barr are very popular in the West. <http://midcurrent.com/fly/tying-the-original-copper-john/> <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=on6tnuje1SY> — This video shows how to tie it. A rotary vise helps you with this type of pattern, but you can make them with a fixed jawed vise. Make up a dozen and then add the epoxy case backs all at once. LK

By 3:30 PM we were hot and tired from the long hike and rock hopping in the stream. We decided to head back to camp and prepared for dinner. I was thinking that "here I was again - trout fishing from 9 until 4 PM" - the time of day that I consider the worst time to be fishing. I was heading home tired when I should be starting the fishing outing. "Only Mad Dogs and

Englishmen — Go Out in the Mid-Day Sun."

Wayne Allen and Bruce Harris fished the East Walker again but decided to eat a late dinner. Wayne was amazed at how active all the animals and insects were between 7 and 9 PM. They did much better during the "Magic Hour." Bruce Harris, Wayne Allen and Preston Parrett caught and lost some nice fish on the East Walker and learned why I am often late for dinner. [As a teenager I would have to do the dinner dishes by myself if I was late for dinner. My two sisters encouraged me to go fishing and laughed at me when I was standing at the kitchen sink all alone. [We did not have microwave ovens in those days to reheat a dinner plate - I had to eat the food cold.]

David Collins made a great chicken enchilada casserole (red sauce version) dinner with some of his wife's oatmeal cookies with ice cream for dessert. Oat meal cookies have always been a Ketcham family favorite so I over indulged every night with cookies and milk.

Eating good food is a big part of these trips when the fishing is not as good as it could be. It seemed that fishing for very few, very small trout was the order of the day at most of our chosen locations. The personalities of the group and positive energy of the newest members made trip fun.

Credit must be given to Wayne Allen and Bruce Harris for organizing the outing and going out of their way to make sure we met the needs of the group and kept the

cost down to keep me happy. The only negative comment I heard was that we let Jerry Fulmer and David Brady do too much of the clean up. We may devise a system to spread out the chores a little better. Everyone voted to give back the food deposit for my fishing buddy Bob Pharoah and we still were under budget and paid only \$89 for great food for a week. The dinners were special.

Kurt Ruble shined on Tuesday night when he prepared baked salmon fillets wrapped thin Philo dough sheets. You could tell that Kurt loves food and cooking as much as I do. There were very few left-overs Tuesday night even after we had an interesting Spring Mix salad with a creamy dressing mixed with fresh bread Croutons. A baked Bread Pudding with ice cream was for dessert.

The first night Rich Strobel prepared an Italian spaghetti and meatball dinner with tons of garlic roasted bread and a colorful mixed salad. Kurt brought a special cheese garlic, butter spread for an additional loaf of Italian hard crusted bread. We had so many extra loaves of bread that we made fancy lunch sandwiches with them the next day. I like bread pudding so much that I experimented with the dry hard loaf of roasted garlic bread. Make a note that garlic bread does not make great bread pudding — no matter how much sugar and orange juice you add to it. It kills me to waste food or fly tying materials.

Jack Duncan cooked his famous

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## Powderhorn 2012

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The Boy Scouts really want to learn more about fly fishing, so next year, be sure to volunteer to help. You will enjoy a memorable and rewarding day, helping others learn more about our great sport!



red chili for the second year. All the beans and high fiber cereals for breakfast made for some musical evenings in the sleeping loft. We had to have Wayne switch to a different cereal – No Kashi for Wayne. I remember one year where Wayne filled his chest waders with gas and then almost passed out when he sat down in his car.

We find that Jack Duncan is an expert at finding good locations on the Upper Owens. I think he fished the river at least parts of three or four days. He guided our young friend Preston Parrett to some good fish holding waters. Preston is only 27 and much like my son or Jack's grandson. He out fished all the old geezers –but Jack put him in the right areas. It took me three

years of fishing above Benton's Crossing to find out I was fishing in a side channel – not the main river. It helps to follow the rule: "Fish Where the Fish Are!"

We now have to learn to "Fish when the Fish are Feeding."



Kurt Ruble's arm is visible as he casts down-stream to this nice pool.



### FREE CASTING LESSONS EVERY SUNDAY 9 AM--NOON

Join the San Diego Fly Fishers at Lake Murray to cast or improve your skills. Free instruction is available. Bring your own equipment or use the club equipment, available from one of the instructors.

**DIRECTIONS--Take Interstate 8 to Lake Murray Boulevard. Go north on Lake Murray Boulevard to Kiowa Drive. Turn left and look for people casting just as you enter the park. That's our bunch.**





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# FLY OF THE MONTH

## The Oh Wayne

A variation of the Stayner Ducktail by Wayne Allen, SDFF. Photo by John Beckstrand, notes by Lucky, revised 8/22/2012. Bruce Harris reminded me last week that the Oh Wayne Streamer has been a good fly for him in the Eastern Sierras. I thought I would look at my recipe and found that I did not change the chenille colors in the directions completely. John Beckstrand tied the above example with a Riverborn brand New Age chenille that has some red Mylar. Wayne Allen noted that his version was tied with the Lemon Lime #47 New Age Chenille. (Both flies worked for John Beckstrand but we want to be correct.)



- Hook:** Tiemco 5263 or Mustad 9672, or 3XL equivalent. Sizes 8 - 14.  
**Beadhead:** Black metallic bead, sized for hook, with fine lead wire to center.  
**Thread:** Black, 6/0 pre-waxed.  
**Tail:** 10 to 12 orange saddle hackle fibers, 1/2 body length  
**Body:** Lemon Lime New Age Chenille, #47. It has a silver Mylar flash mixed into the chenille.  
**Underwing:** Copper Krystalflash, blue/green angel hair flash, gold flash, fine deer hair.  
**Wing:** Olive dyed mallard breast tied flat wing style.

Wayne Allen adds in 2008: - The new age chenille is olive with some silver flash and a black cord. Nored... it is called New Age size #0 (or 1, 2) Lemon Lime # 47 mfg. is River Born. Bob Marriott's catalog # is 7083261. Spirit River sells an all round speckled chenille in olive that is very close. You get the same effect if you palmer some Kristal flash onto the chenille before wrapping the hook.

- Beard:** 10 to 12 orange saddle hackle fibers or golden pheasant crest, reaching to hook point.  
**Underwing 1:** 2 strands of fine copper Krystalflash the length of feather wing.  
**Underwing 2:** small clump of blue/green angel hair or fine Flashabou  
**Underwing 3:** 2 more strands of copper Krystalflash  
**Underwing 4:** small clump of fine deer hair or squirrel tail to hold up the over-wing.  
**Wing:** Olive dyed mallard flank feather, tied flat, twice the body length. Slightly tie down the edges over the side of the body.  
**Head:** Black thread with two coats of head cement or black bead head.

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## Fly of the Month

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This fly was named on Sotcher Lake this fall by John Beckstrand in honor of the success John and Wayne Allen were having in the southwest corner of the lake. John would yell over to Wayne whenever he needed a new fly or caught another on the "Oh Wayne." The next night there was an urgent fly tying session to produce enough for the 2006 Mammoth trip anglers.

Slip a black metal bead on the hook and mount the hook in the vise. Smash one or two wraps of lead wire into the large opening of the bead to center and add additional weight. Attach the thread behind the bead and wrap an even thread base to the bend of the hook. Add a drop of head cement to the lead and thread. Select and stack 10 to 12 red/orange saddle hackle fibers. Size and secure them then to be  $\frac{1}{2}$  the body length. Trim off any butt ends about mid shank. Bring thread back to the bend and attach a two inch strand Lemon Lime New Age Chenille #47. Wrap the chenille to a point three eye widths back from the bead. The space is necessary for to attach the wing and allow for the head. Trim off the tag end of the chenille.


Select two fine strands of copper Krystalflash about 2 inches long. Attach the copper flash to the top of the body behind the bead. The length will be trimmed to the length of the wing later. Attach a small clump of blue/green fine angel hair the length of the wing. Attach two more strands of copper flash to the top of the angel hair. Select a small bunch (10 to 15 fibers) of squirrel tail or fine deer hair to help hold up the wing and give the fly a little more bulk than the standard Stayner Ducktail. Even or stack the hair underbody and size it to reach just past the ends of the orange tail. Secure the hair with tight wraps. Add a little head cement to the thread wraps to help hold the slippery squirrel

tail. Select a well barred, olive dyed mallard breast feather or wood duck feather. It should be as straight and symmetrical as possible. Do not use one that is curved to one side or the fly will not swim correctly. Size the feather to be about twice the body length. Mount the feather on the top of the body and secure with 5 of 6 tight wraps. Keep the quill straight

on top of the head, trim off the excess quill. Whip finish behind the bead and coat the thread with two coats of Sally's Hard as nails or good head cement.

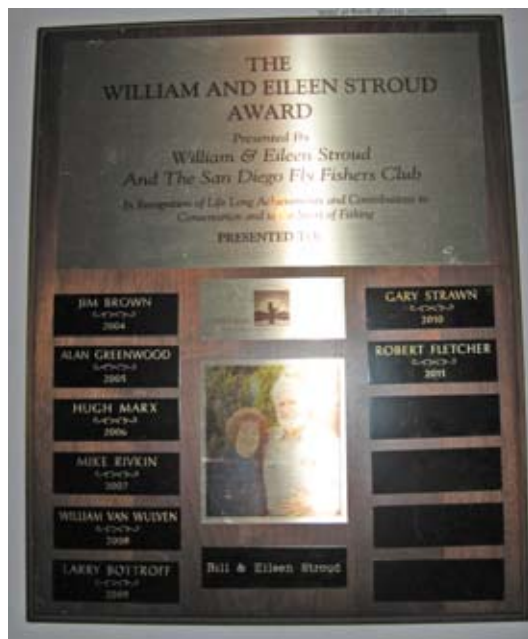
Wayne sent a note with a corrected color of Chenille. John Beckstrand must have used the darker olive and red chenille (Chocolate Mint or Chocolate Cherry) because that was what we had that was close. The original Stayner Ducktails are tied in a light olive version and a dark olive version so I kept both colors for this one.

If you need one of these flies just call "Oh Wayne !" — Lucky Ketcham

August 22, 2012 - I added a little video on how to tie the traditional Stayner Ducktail Minnow. It will give you the basic steps to create the Oh Wayne. The difference in the addition of the extra underwing materials and the use of the Lemon Lime New Age Chenille instead of the light olive chenille with Mylar ribbing. The standard light and dark Stayner Ducktails are great flies to add to your fly box. I do like the extra colors added by Wayne Allen and so do the trout. <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=llWaJrHkwg8> I added a color chart of Riverborn New Age Chenilles. They make some great fly patterns for bass, trout, bluegill and crappie. 



Recipients of the  
**Stroud Award**  
 2004-Jim Brown  
 2005-Allen Greenwood  
 2006- Hugh Marx  
 2007- Mike Rivkin  
 2008- Bill Van Wulven  
 2009- Larry Bottroff  
 2010- Gary Strawn  
 2011- Bob Fletcher



## EILEEN STROUD CONSERVATION FUND



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 Stroud Conservation Fund  
 1457 Morena Blvd  
 San Diego, CA 92110

**All funds collected in Eileen's name will be donated to fresh water fish conservation or research programs in San Diego County.**

### LIFE MEMBERS

Gordon Foster (in memoriam), Bill Stroud, Eileen Stroud (in mem), Bernie Hammes (in mem), Hugh Turner (in mem), Nancy Pitts, Bob Wisner (in mem), Ken Armer, Glen Paul (in mem), Betty Coram, Ned Sewell, John Kasten (in mem), Leo Bergevin (in mem), George Beach (in mem), Bob Camp (in mem), Marvin Darling, Gene Jerzewski, Oz Osborn (in mem), Robbie Robinson (in mem), John Gauld, Lloyd Jefferies (in mem), Doug Joseph, Gary Hilbers, Tom Smith, Bud Olsen

### HONORARY MEMBERS

Jim Brown, Louisa Kassler (in memoriam), Hugh Marx, Bob Fletcher, Randy Ford, Allen Greenwood, Mike Rivkin, Bill Van Wulven, Larry Bottroff, Aubrey Wendling

Cutoff date for **November FINNY FACTS**  
 articles---**Friday October 12th**

Send articles to:  
 Rose and Roger Yamasaki,

Thanks!!

**Send change of address information,  
 signup for electronic version of newsletter,  
 or Club membership renewal to:**

Paul Woolery

### Recipients of the: **GORDON FOSTER MEMORIAL AWARD**

For unselfish and outstanding service  
 to the flyfishing community

|                            |                    |
|----------------------------|--------------------|
| 1991-Ned Sewell            | 2004-Joe Bain      |
| 1992-Bob Camp              | 2005-Jim Reeg      |
| 1993-Bill & Eileen Stroud  | 2006-John Kasten   |
| 1994-Ed Velton             | 2007-Lucky Ketcham |
| 1995-Bob Wisner            | 2008-Louie Zimm    |
| 1996-Gary Hilbers          | 2009-Warren Lew    |
| 1997-Jack Bentley          | 2010- Paul Woolery |
| 1998-Gordie Zimm           | 2011-Gary Strawn   |
| 1999-Gretchen Yearous      |                    |
| 2000-Tom Smith             |                    |
| 2001-Rose & Roger Yamasaki |                    |
| 2002-Larry Sorensen        |                    |
| 2003-Jim Tenuto            |                    |





## SAN DIEGO FLY FISHERS 2012 OFFICERS

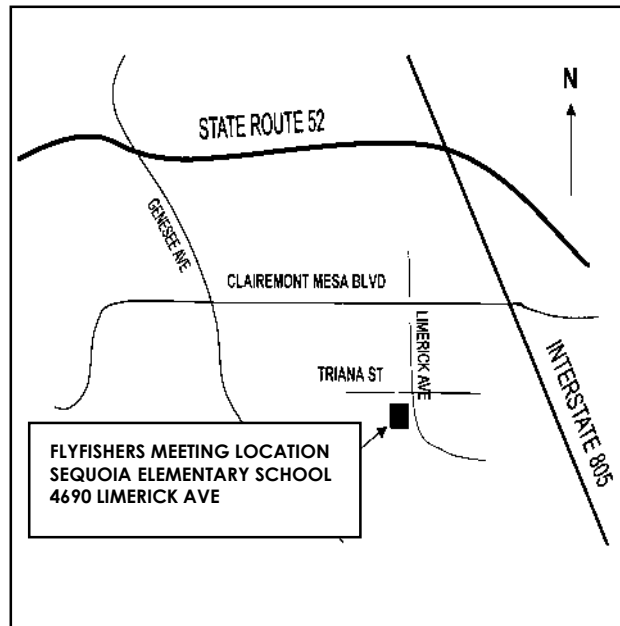
President- Lee McElravy  
Vice Pres.- Larry Sorensen  
Treasurer- Bruce Harris  
Secretary- Bob Stafford

### DIRECTORS

Paul Costa  
 Don Davis  
 Jack Duncan  
 Jonathan Hee  
 Jon Holland  
 Bruce Michael  
 Art Reifman  
 Gary Strawn  
 Jim Tenuto  
 Alan Thompson  
 Lew Walsh  
 Paul Woolery

### COMMITTEE CHAIRPERSONS

Conservation-  
 Gary Strawn  
FFF Southwest Council-  
 Don Davis  
Fly Casting Clinic-  
 Ned Sewell  
Fly Tying Clinic-  
 Lucky Ketcham  
 Bill Hanson  
Membership-  
 Paul Woolery



Local Outings-  
 Larry Sorensen  
Newsletter-  
 Rose & Roger Yamasaki  
E-mail:

Programs-  
 Jon Holland  
Raffles-  
 Alan Thompson (monthly)  
 Art Reifman (annual)

Refreshments-  
 Maria Goldman  
Rod Building-  
 Jack Duncan  
Travel-  
 David Collins  
Video & Library-  
 Bill Stock  
Web Page-  
 David Collins  
[www.sandiegoflyfishers.com](http://www.sandiegoflyfishers.com)

### Meeting Place for Workshops

San Carlos Recreation Center near Lake Murray. The address is 6445 Lake Badin Ave. To get there from Hwy. 8, take the Lake Murray Blvd. exit just like you were going to the lake. Instead of turning into Kiowa, keep going on Lake Murray Blvd. another 1.6 miles. When you come to Lake Adlon Drive, (first corner past Jackson Dr.) turn left. Go down three blocks and the recreation center will be on your right. It is on the corner of Lake Adlon and Lake Badin.



**San Diego Flyfishers**  
**10601-G Tierrasanta Blvd. #327**  
**San Diego, CA 92124**

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**San Diego  
Fly Fishers**

*Official Chapter of  
Federation of Fly Fishers*

**SINCE 1962**