



# SANTIAM FLYCASTERS

SANTIAMFLYCASTERS.COM

August 2022

## August Santiam Flycasters Meeting "Flycasting Clinic"

**When: Thursday August 11, 6:00 –8:00 pm**

**Where: Wallace Marine Park, First Soccer Field on the left**

**200 Glen Creek Rd NW, Salem**

**What: Opportunity to learn and practice your casting skills, whether beginner or experienced, we are all continuing to learn.**

### Three stations

- \* **Backcasts**
- \* **How to Haul**
- \* **Single-Handed Spey Casting**

**Special feature — Distance Casting contest with prizes.**



**Board Meeting**

**By Zoom**

**August 8 6:30 pm**

**SFC August Meeting**

**Casting on the Lawn**

**August 11**

**Fly Tying Session**

**No Fly Tying Session  
in August**

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**President's Corner**  
**By Scott Vaslev**

Those who were on the East Lake outing heard of my epic 20+ fish day. I found the magic fly by asking a passing float tuber what he caught his last fish on. He said a scud pattern.

I was fishing a three nymph rig on my midge tip so I reeled in and replaced one of my flies with a scud. The next cast I caught a trout, (un)fortunately he managed to twist all my flies into a bird's nest, so I started all over. This time, however, I tied on 3 different scud patterns. From that point on (three hours or so) it was FISH ON! On one cast I managed to catch two fish, one a 12" trout and a 8" brown.



One point I will emphasize is I had a fish finder, my hundred dollar Hawkeye. Without it I wouldn't have caught nearly the number of fish. I was trolling and stripping in between 4 and 7 feet of water and the fish were everywhere. If I got out into deeper and shallower water, nada. And if I went too far one way or another, again nada. So, basically I trolled 100 yards one way then turned around and trolled back. Suffice to say fishing with a fishfinder is the only way to go. Not only do I know where the fish are I also know the depth and water temperature.

That evening I caught a nice 16-17' brown but he bird nested my setup so I switched to my sink tip and caught a 20+ inch rainbow on a balanced leech. Overall a great day of fishing.

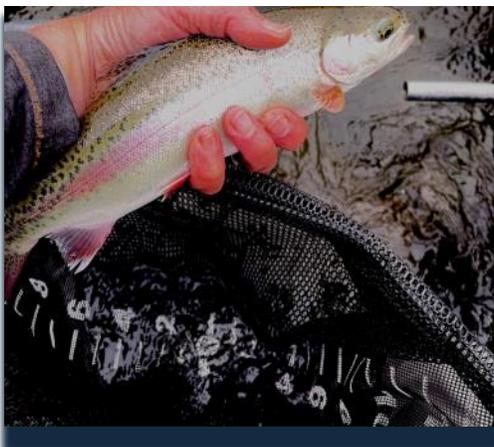
The next day I was leaving so I got up early to fish with my magic flies. Caught two fish in the next four hours. I was fishing in the same spot and the fish were still showing up on my finder. The capriciousness of fish is amazing. In other words, when you're hot you're hot and when you're not you're not.

I read somewhere that fish will key on scuds when there are no obvious hatches going on. Well, I didn't see anything else hatching so chalk it up to luck.

Next year plan on joining us at East Lake. Nobody I talked to caught one chub. I don't know if this was due to ODFW's management skill or something else, probably something else.

Scott

**North Santiam Outing Report**  
**By Scott Vaslev and Ken Karnosh**



Scott reports that there were ten folks that showed up on the N. Santiam float from Stayton Bridge to Shelburn. Pretty nice day with cloud cover until 3 PM or so.

Most people caught fish using one method or other. Tim caught some swinging as did Ken. Others euronymphed like me and a few were fishing dries. The problem wasn't quantity but quality, in other words, size. The one exception is I saw Bill land a nice eighteen incher while euronymphing.



For myself I spent 90% of my time euro-nymphing. Caught tons of 6-8 inchers a few larger white fish, and one 12" rainbow and a cutthroat about that size. I also caught multiple sticks along the bottom which required me to re-rig quite often. The fly I have using recently on my river trips is the Duracell. Tied on a size 12 jig hook with a 3.8 mm silver tungsten hook. Works great at hooking both trout and sticks.

Ken adds that they floated and fished the North Santiam below Stayton on a nice, mostly overcast July 2. The water was very fishable at around a 4' level, but it may have been a bit better if it had been just a bit lower.

We caught lots of fish, although nearly all were about 8" or less in length. Bill probably took the prize with an 18" rainbow and a big sucker. Dennis landed a nice rainbow and lost another big one and Tim landed a couple of nice ones.

Jerrod landed 3 whitefish in the morning and lost a nice trout in the afternoon. It was a good time for all of us, even with the small fish, except for Brian. When we shuttled vehicles to the takeout, he had the misfortune to drive over a chunk of metal,

that someone thought was part of a gopher trap, that punctured his tire. So, he got to mull about that all the way down the river and had to change a tire when he got to the takeout. But, at least his spare tire was not flat!

We have another outing to float the North Santiam in late August, which also should be a good trip.

## ***Gold Lake Outing Report***

***By Scott Vaslev***

I might have scared off a few of our members into not attending the Gold Lake outing by predicting that there could be a shortage of camp spaces due to the proximity of the July 4<sup>th</sup> holiday. As it turned out there were plenty and Tim managed to secure one right on the water so launching pontoons wasn't a problem. Or maybe the fact that when I arrived on Tuesday it was raining cats and dogs. Either way you missed a great outing.

Speaking of rain, Tuesday was the best day fishing for me. The rest of the week had partly cloudy skies and moderate temperatures. Tim had the best fishing of all of us. Twenty some (ask him and you'll get an exact number, me, I lose count after 2). The trusty orange and partridge was his not so secret sauce and the fact he was fishing with two rods. I told him I was calling ODFW and turn him in but he claimed to have the two rod endorsement so I let it slide.

Speaking of the two rod endorsement I think next year I'll get it. Tim claimed that the 2 rod setup allowed him to fish at different depths which makes sense. The problem for me is I can barely handle one rod at a time but I'm open to a new adventure.

A few folks showed up to do a day trip: Dennis, Bob, Denny, Ken, Leroy and Jean and probably someone else I didn't get to talk to. The overnights were Chris, Beth, Tim and his brother, and me. Other than the first days rain and the mosquitos it was great fun.

Overall the fishing was good, not great. I've had my best success at Gold the first week after Memorial Day, so maybe next year we can schedule it earlier in June.

## ***Willamette River Outing Report by Ken Karnosh***

Since our outing to Three Creek Lake was cancelled when the campground was temporarily closed, we fished the Willamette River for smallmouth instead on July 20, a sunny, warm day.

Six of us made the trip. Most of us had quite good success on smallmouth bass, some pikeminnow, and even a couple of the numerous large carp.



Tim had the best success using a Type 3 line and a black bugger with glass bead. Others did well with an intermediate line and brown bugger-type fly with a small beadhead. Smallies were up to 17", pikeminnow a bit bigger, and Tim's carp about 25" in length.

The river bottom has some prolific algae and plant growth in some areas. One needs either to avoid those areas or try to keep your fly above the weeds.

We'll be floating and fishing this same run on August 13. See the article on this in this newsletter.



Please Welcome These New Members This Summer

Joe Wells, Salem

Warren Griffen, Salem—a new Life Member

## **South Santiam Report**

With temperatures forecast for around 100 degrees, we cancelled this outing and rescheduled it for August 20. Details are included below.

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### **August Outings**

#### **August 13 Willamette River Outing**

On August 13, we will again float and fish the Willamette River for smallmouth bass from Keizer Rapids Park to the boat landing below Wheatland Ferry. A pontoon or drift boat is needed for this trip. A typical smallmouth in this section is 10-12", but we have caught some up to 19". There are some large carp as well, and we have caught a couple of those.

Plan to meet at Keizer Rapids Park (at the westerly end of Chemawa Road in Keizer) at 8:00 a.m. with your boat assembled. We will shuttle our vehicles to the takeout before we start our float. Plan to pay to park at the Wheatland Ferry boat ramp (\$5 day use or State Parks pass).

Suggested gear is 5-6 weight rods with preferably intermediate line (sink tips should also work) or even Type 3, although floating lines will work. Flies include woolly buggers, clousers, and similar flies. To get the fly to the bottom where the smallies are, use a small bead with an intermediate line, no weight with Type 3, or a heavier bead with floating line. Black, brown, purple, and green are good colors.

Good fishing locations often are where the current is a bit slower, especially if there is a dropoff and the current slows, the depth is 3-7', gravel bottom, and often within 50-100' of shore. You will encounter algae and weeds in some areas, so either bypass those areas or plan to fish with the fly above the weeds. Since you will do nearly all of your fishing as you float down, bring your fins to maneuver and stay properly positioned to fish.

The club will not provide a meal, so remember your lunch, drink, etc. and plan to be on the water until late afternoon.

Ken Karnosh is outing sponsor. E-mail him at [kenkarnosh@gmail.com](mailto:kenkarnosh@gmail.com) if you have a question.

#### **August 20 South Santiam River Outing**

On August 20, we will float and fish for rainbow and cutthroat trout on the South Santiam River from Pleasant Valley Road (west end of Sweet Home) to Bates Bridge, a distance of about 6 miles. We can take our pontoon boats and light rafts out there (must be able to lift over a 3' lip at water's edge) but, if you plan to take a drift boat or heavy raft, you should plan to float another 3 or so miles downstream to Waterloo Park.

We will meet at Waterloo Park at 8:00 a.m. with boats ready to go to the launch site. To get there, drive I-5 south and take either Highway 20 or 34 from the Albany area to Lebanon, drive about 3 miles past Lebanon, turn left onto the Waterloo turnoff, and drive to the boat ramp at the park. We will combine boats there and drive to the launch site. We will explain the takeout procedures there as well. Suggested gear is 4-6 weight rods with floating line or Euronymph outfits.

Nymphing close to the bottom will provide the best success, although swinging flies can be productive and there may be some dry fly action on caddis or mayflies as well. Successful patterns have been Perdigon-types with a dropper about 18" above or possie-bugger type with trailer fly. The club will not provide a meal, so remember everything!

Ken Karnosh is outing sponsor. E-mail him at [kenkarnosh@gmail.com](mailto:kenkarnosh@gmail.com) if you have a question.

#### **August 31 North Santiam River outing**

We will float and fish the North Santiam River on August 31 (Wednesday) from Shelburn (Buell Miller Landing) to Greens Bridge, assuming acceptable river conditions. A pontoon or drift boat is needed for this drift of about 7 miles.

Let's meet at 8:00 a.m. at Greens Bridge. To get there, drive south on I-5 to Exit 244, drive the Jefferson Highway to Jefferson, turn left (south) across the railroad at the traffic signal, and drive about 3 miles to the easterly end of Green's Bridge over the North Santiam. We will combine our boats and shuttle up to Shelburn.

Suggested gear is 4-6 weight rods with floating line or a Euronymph setup. Flies include Euronymph types as well as caddis, mayfly, and stonefly nymphs, midge pupae, soft hackles, or streamers for swinging, and caddis or mayflies for possible surface action.

The club will not provide food, so remember your lunch, drink, etc.

Scott Vaslev is outing sponsor. E-mail him at [scotty@aol.com](mailto:scotty@aol.com) or call him at (503)559-6427 if you have a question.

## No Fish Dry July Shared by Shandy Danford

# KEEP FISH WET



Keep Fish Wet promotes the use of science-based best practices to catch, handle, and release fish.

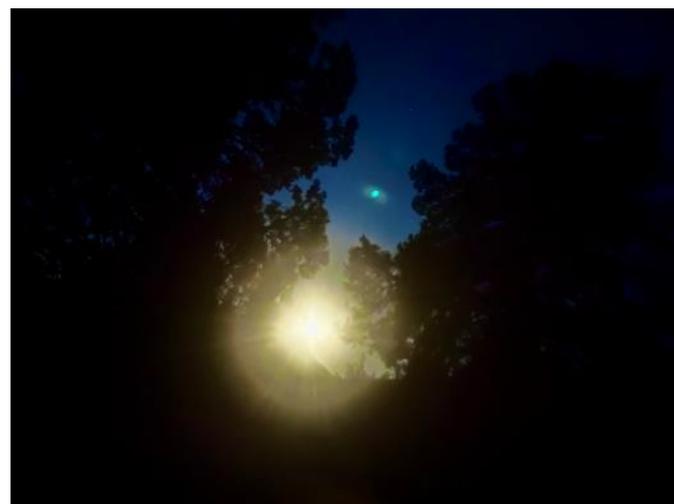
Science shows that even small changes in how an angler catches, handles, and releases a fish can have positive outcomes once that fish swims away. Not only does using best practices increase survival rates of fish, but it also helps fish return to their normal behavior as quickly as possible after release. Using best practices for catch-and-release is a quick and effective way to put conservation in to practice.

Adopting science-based best practices is a personal evolution and work in progress for all of us — especially as the science continues to advance as well.

Our goal is to create a supportive community for learning and sharing best practices for catch-and-release. We do not support finger pointing or shaming. Keep Fish Wet is not opposed to the lawful harvest of fish. We also acknowledge that even when we ‘catch and keep’, we often return some fish to the water (due to size limits, closed seasons, etc.) and therefore practice catch-and-release. Keep Fish Wet best practices can be applied to any type of fishing in any type of water anywhere in the world.

For more information <https://www.keepfishwet.org>

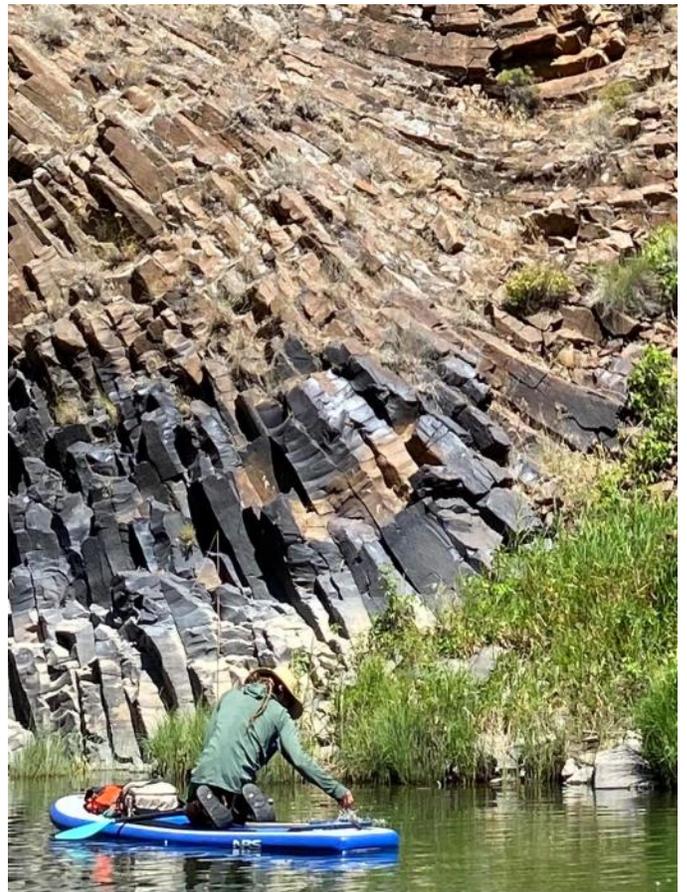
Shandy provided the following pictures from the #nofishdryjuly campaign that Keep Fish Wet has been promoting for the month of July/



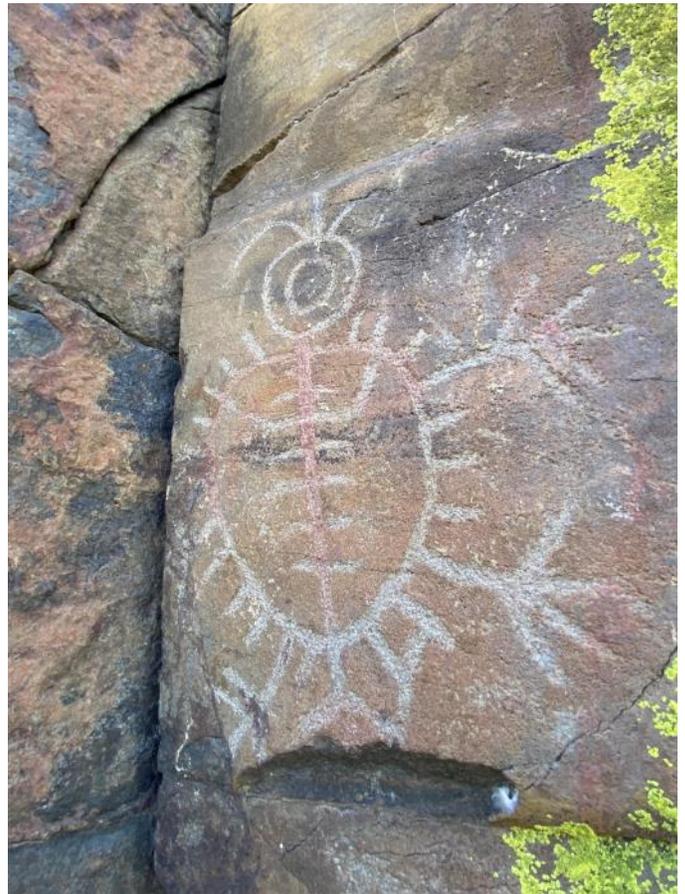
# #nofishdryjuly



# #nofishdryjuly



# #nofishdryjuly



Here's hoping that Santiam Fly Casters can get on board for next year's campaign!

For more information on fish handling for the best outcome for the fish and not the anglers bragging rights, tips, science, inspiration, familiar faced Ambassadors who have been guest speakers (Marty & Mia Sheppard of @Littlecreekoutfitters and John McMillan, check out [www.keepfishwet.org](http://www.keepfishwet.org)!

Shandy

# ***My Best Fishing Weekend Ever***

## ***By Beth Jappay***

By now you all are realizing how much I like to tell my funny stories. This is one of my favorites.

Back in the 90's, when I hadn't been fishing all that long I was living in Sacramento and I belonged to the local Granite Bay Flycasters. I was a regular at meetings and at outings and I was always alert for hot fishing tips.



One day a fellow club member mentioned a small lake in Oregon that was stocked with Atlantic Salmon. Within weeks I rented a tent trailer and arrived at Lake Hosmer to check it out.

I had pictured catching 30" fish on a fly rod, but I quickly realized that the Atlantic Salmon I was catching weren't a whole lot bigger than trout. They fought like hell though, and would jump and jump and jump.

Back then the canoeists had not yet discovered Hosmer, and I fell in love with the lake. When I moved to Salem 10 years later, now a single parent with a very old RV, I made sure



I arranged for at least one camping trip a year to Hosmer. I witnessed the discovery of the lake by the Bend canoeists, and kept returning even when the paddle board hatch grew year after year. When I went back into private practice I settled on Labor Day weekend as my annual trip, dragging along a reluctant son and sometimes one of his friends.

In 2018 I had made my usual reservation over Labor Day weekend several months ahead of time. I was pretty excited to be able to go alone for the first time, since my son was now 18 and old enough to leave at home alone. I could now fish without worrying about being a Mom.

Prior to the holiday weekend that year there were a flurry of forest fires, which I completely ignored. Heading over Thursday afternoon, on one stretch of highway 22 travel was limited to a single lane due to a forest fire burning right up to the side of the road. I remained narrowly focused on my goal of getting to the campsite before it got too dark. I didn't make it though, and had to figure out how to back up into site #10 in the dark without any help. Later, while getting ready for bed and setting my alarm for 6am, the fact that there were no other campers in the first 9 sites did not spark my curiosity.

The next morning as I was making coffee I noticed a ranger driving by in his truck. I waved in a friendly way and he stopped. His first words were "Where is everybody? You are the only one in both campgrounds." Only now realizing that I couldn't see any other campers, I struggled (unsuccessfully) to get my un-caffeinated brain kick-started to work out the logic of the situation. About the time it finally occurred to me that I should have checked the fire maps before leaving Salem, the ranger was getting back in his car and I had failed to ask any appropriate questions. He did let me know that even though the gate was closed, it wasn't locked and I could just push it open.

I drove to the boat launch, and sure enough I was alone in the campground. I pushed the heavy gate open and noticed there weren't any cars in the launch parking lot either. I inflated my pontoon, returned my RV to the camping site, and headed out onto the water. Arriving in the center of the lower lake, it was now obvious to me why the campground was empty. There was a plume of smoke due north that seemed about 2 miles away, as well as a plume to the west that seemed only slightly more distant. Holy Crap!

I (very briefly) considered whether I should leave, but I decided that if it were dangerous to stay the ranger would have said something. Right??? I confess that actually the opportunity to fish the lake without battling the canoeists and kayakers was too strong a lure.

It was glorious!! I was all alone, and the bite was on. I picked up several fish the first hour just trolling nymphs. Then I noticed a hatch of tiny midges and picked up a few on a Griffith's Gnat. In the late morning a size #14 blood midge hatched, and then this transitioned into the Callibaetis hatch. I picked up 10 fish or so on dries and emergers before the two hatches were done.

An hour or so later I noticed fish leaping clear out of the water. I usually associate that behavior with damsel adults, and

didn't expect to see this so late in the season. Looking around I realized that the fish were actually going for the midges I had seen earlier, which were now flying around barely above the surface of the water. I presumed they were ovipositing. Checking my boxes, the closest fly I could come up with was an Elk Hair Caddis, which I then put on and fished with a fast hand-twist retrieve. I picked up several more fish with this technique and the fish smashing on the fly really got my adrenaline going.

I had brought my lunch on the water with me and so I was able to stay on the lake until 6pm, my usual time to get off the water and start making dinner. When I returned to the boat launch I nodded to a fisherman who was just arriving. I realized he was the first one I had seen all day, and I recalled I had only seen one kayaker and two canoeists as well. That night I tied up several flies to better imitate the blood midge I had seen on the water.

I had a similar early start the next morning and noticed there was one more camper in the campground, presumably the fly fisherman from the previous night. Today the wind had shifted and the air was now smokey. I was now unable to see how large or how close the plumes of smoke were, which had me concerned.

The hatch of tiny midges I had seen the previous day didn't repeat itself, but the blood midge hatch and Callibaetis hatch occurred on schedule. My newly fine-tuned flies worked great, and I caught over a dozen fish on dries during the hatch. Later in the day when the midge were ovipositing I used my new blood-red elk wing pattern, which was designed for skimming. I caught about 10 fish with gratifyingly vigorous takes.

Early afternoon the fishing began to slow, a pattern I was used to. I considered taking a break, but noticed fish leaping out of the water in front of the rocks along the back wall of the lake. Paddling over there I realized that some big cut-throat were leaping for mating adult dragonflies.



At this point I will confess that 30 years ago, not knowing any better, I purchased a dragonfly adult pattern. I had never caught a fish on it—the only times I saw fish leaping out of the water for dragonflies I discovered I couldn't fool them with one that just laid on top of the water. Despite my lack of success I never removed that fly from my box.

With shaking fingers I tied it on, finding the heavy fly difficult to cast with a 6-weight rod. I could only sling it about 30 feet, so I deliberately bounced the fly off of a large rock to splat on the surface of the water below. It was immediately smashed by a 21 inch cut-throat which I had great fun landing. I managed to pick up another 20 inch fish before I put the fish down.

With the lake now slow I went back to my RV, had a late lunch and started tying flies. About an hour later the fly fisherman from the previous night stopped by the RV. "You should have stayed last night, there was an awesome caddis hatch after you left". I inquired about how to best fish that hatch, since in my experience a static elk hair caddis doesn't work well. He told me that the fly shop in Bend had recommended stripping a soft hackle, and that this had worked well the previous night. He let me know the caddis had been a mixture of black and white sized #14.

"By the way, did you know we are in a Level 2 evacuation zone?"

My heart skipped a few beats.

“What does that mean?”

“It means be ready to leave at a moment’s notice”.

So, did I do the smart thing and leave at that point? Of course not! The fishing was fantastic and I was intrigued by the reported caddis hatch. Instead, resolving to sleep with the blinds up and fully clothed, I tied up the recommended soft hackles. The hatch was supposed to start near sundown, and I made sure I was on the water well prior to that.

In my 35 years of fly fishing, I have never (before or since) experienced anything as spectacular as that caddis hatch. The black and white caddis were thick and bouncing on the surface of the water. Trout were leaping 1-2 feet out of water all over the lake, and the sounds of splashing fish surrounded me. I would cast my soft hackle as far as I could and strip it back with a medium irregular strip and with most casts I would have a bite, sometimes as many as 3. Every 2-3 casts I would have a hook-up and in an hour I had netted over a dozen fish. The hatch lasted until almost full dark and before it was done I was glad I had a headlamp to check and change my fly and to make my way back to the launch.

Have you ever had a day in which absolutely everything you did worked? Like a crossword puzzle in which you knew every answer immediately, or a jigsaw puzzle that you could “see” in full and put together with ease? It is an intensely zen sensation that makes you feel like maybe the universe does make sense and that you are in full harmony with it. If you have had that experience, then feel blessed. It doesn’t happen very often, and this was the weekend it happened to me.

Rowing back to the boat launch in the dark, I reflected on the various hatches I had seen over the course of the day and how I was able to dial in fully to each one, something I had never experienced before. For me Hosmer had always been a lake that I was happy to catch more than a half dozen fish, and I had netted over 30 this day. The only thing to mar my enjoyment of the day was my uncertainty of the status of the local fires, something that hung over me that night and resulted in me sitting up in my bed every hour two to look out through my windows for a red glow.

The next morning the smoke in the air was even heavier, and I was (only now? you ask) getting a little spooked. At this point I couldn’t see the launch even from the center of the lower lake due to the smoke, so I made sure I stayed close enough to hear a ranger at the boat launch, even if I couldn’t see him or her. Every time I heard a car or truck engine my heart raced, anticipating an order to leave quickly. The fishing was pretty similar to the day before, the only exception being that there were no fish leaping for dragonfly naturals, and that dry pattern didn’t work when I tried it again. The evening caddis hatch was similarly spectacular and I once again finished the day having netted over 30 fish.

I slept poorly that night, frequently waking up to look out the windows of my RV.

The next day was Labor Day, and I needed to head back in the early afternoon to make it home before dark. The air quality was even worse, now with ash falling as well. Regardless I was on the water by 8. I found my spectacular fishing was over, though. The bite was off and neither the blood midge nor the Callibaetis really came off. By the time I was ready to eat lunch I had only netted 5 fish (boy had my expectations now changed!), and I was now starting to feel my chest tighten up with an asthma flare. I decided to call the trip. As I was driving home my wheezing became more pronounced, and as I drove past the office I stopped and grabbed a Symbicort inhaler from the sample closet (the Symbicort rep loved this story so much she later brought her regional supervisor to my office to hear it). Despite my respiratory symptoms and my return to civilization, some of the “zen” feeling I had achieved over the weekend lingered.

Three days later I attended my very first Santiam Flycasters meeting. When George asked if there were any new members I stood up and introduced myself. When he asked about recent fishing experiences, I stood up again and tried to share (probably clumsily) my experience of the previous weekend. George’s comment of “we haven’t heard anything like that” was understandable, after all he didn’t know me from Eve. His skepticism and dismissal ended up finishing off my zen feeling, though. George you are such a buzz-kill! On the other hand, I found everyone I met to be very friendly and I felt welcomed. Also I think this meeting was the first time Tim asked me to be on the Board, so there was that.

So what did I take away from this experience? Well, at dusk I now reach for a black soft hackle first, and with the fires last year I did check the fire maps before my trips. However, I feel the most important change that I have since made is that I now keep a KN-95 mask in my RV so that fishing in smoky air won’t flare my asthma again.

## **August 2022 Fly of the Month**

### **Jose's Wonder Bug**

#### **By Jim Ferguson**



This fly was used by Jose Menjavar to catch some very nice trout at Three Creeks Lake a few weeks ago. He shared this fly with his father-in-law, Larry Wacker. Larry shared it with me so we could come up with the recipe. Jose couldn't remember the name so I named it as stated above. At our Friday coffee, Jeff Smith thought it was a palomino caddis. I will have to check that out but here is the recipe. After comparing it with the original, I went back and trimmed the extended body to about half of what is shown above in the picture. The original was tied on a standard wet fly hook. Jose tied his copy on a curved scud hook. With the bead head, this fly is meant to be fished subsurface. With a shorter extended body it starts to resemble a peeping caddis. Who knows? Hope to try it on some of our other lakes.

### **Material List**

- Hook: Standard Wet Fly or curved scud, size #14
- Bead: Silver bead to match hook size
- Thread: Black 8/0 UTC or Veevus
- Rib: Fine or small silver wire
- Body: Extra small silver mylar tinsel (or small)
- Extended Body: Tan or very light orange Vernille or ultra chenille. If you can get a very slight pinkish cast to the light tan it would look great.
- Antennae: Fibers of Mallard flank
- Thorax: Black Ostrich herl

### **Step-By-Step Tying Directions**

1. Pinch down the barb on the hook and attach a bead. Mount the hook in the vise as in Fig 1.
2. Reverse wrap non-lead wire onto the shank behind the bead – 2 or 3 wraps – as in Fig 2.



Fig 1



Fig 2

Tighten up the wire wraps and shove them forward into the back of the bead, This helps to keep the bead centered as well as adding extra weight (Fig 3).

Attach the tying thread behind the bead and secure the bead and wire wraps as in Fig 4.

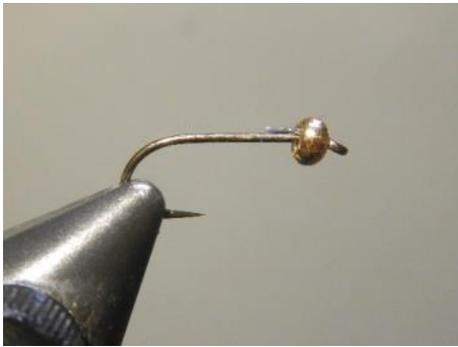


Fig 3



Fig 4

Attach the silver wire for the rib onto the shank and bind the wire against the backside of the shank until you reach the bend of the hook as in Fig 5.

Wrap the thread forward to behind the bead and tie in the mylar tinsel. Tie it in with the gold side up as in Fig 6 so when you make the first wrap by folding it over the shank, the silver side will be visible.



Fig 5



Fig 6

Wrap the tinsel with the silver side out down to the bend and back as in Fig 7. Use touching wraps. Tie off behind the bead and trim the waste.

Tie in the ultra chenille behind the bead as in Fig 8. Try not to crowd the bead too much.



Fig 7



Fig 8

Lay the ultra chenille along the top of the shank as in Fig 9. Take the wire rib material and wrap over the extended body material to secure it to the top of the shank. Continue to rib the body with about five turns of wire and tie off at the front as in Fig 10. Cut the wire waste or worry it off.



Fig 9

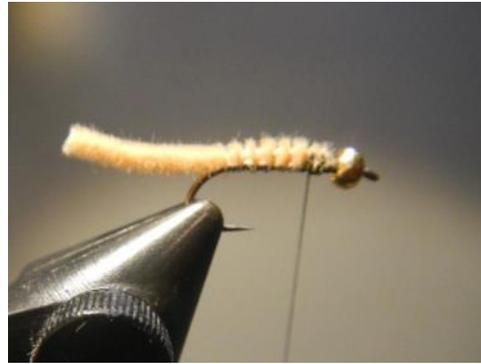


Fig 10

Trim the ultra chenille to form the extended body. Fig 10 shows the ultra chenille cut but it is a little too long. Cut the extended body so it extends between a gap and a half gap in length. I used a cauterizing tool in Fig 11 to burn the tip of the ultra chenille so it will not unravel.

Prepare the hackle throat by stripping off the lower fluff from a feather and cut away the tip as in Fig 12

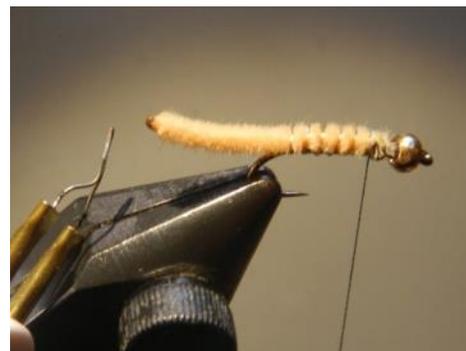


Fig 11



Fig 12

Mount the throat hackle to the underside of the shank as in Fig 13. On a rotary vise you can rotate the fly so the belly is up as in Fig 13. Tie in the feather stem with two loose wraps.

While maintaining tension on the bobbin, slowly pull the stem to get the hackle fibers to fold and form the throat. Hackle length should be chosen so when the throat is formed, the hackle stem has been pulled out from under the thread wraps and the thread is only attaching the hackle fibers as in Fig 14. This forms throat that is tight up against the shank. Hackle fibers should extend to the hook point or just short of hook point. Trim off the hackle stem waste.



Fig 13



Fig 14

Select a center Mallard flank feather for the antennae (Fig 15). Pick a fiber from each side of the feather. The fiber from the left side of the feather attaches to the near side of the fly and the fiber from the right attaches to the far side of the fly.

Fig 16 shows the mounted antennae. You want them to arch over the top of the overbody and angle away from the plane of the hook. Length should be about the same as or slightly longer than the overbody. Trim the waste fibers.



Fig 15

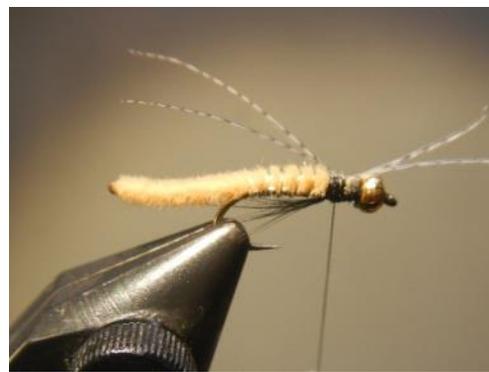


Fig 16

Select an ostrich herl and prepare the butt end by stripping off the fibers. Attach the butt of the herl in front of the body as in Fig 17. You want the herl fibers to be angled to the rear as you wrap.

Wrap the ostrich herl to form the thorax between the body and the bead as in Fig 18. Try to make the turns right next to each other so the fibers are not trapped with the herl stem. Be careful on the first turn to make sure the herl stem does not push the antennae to the far side. As you bring the first turn around and under the shank, make sure the throat stays in place too. Tie off the herl behind the bead and trim the waste.



Fig 17



Fig 18

Make a whip finish with your thread behind the bead. I usually make two three turn whip finish knots to secure the

head as in Fig 19. Carefully add some head cement over the whip finish knots. Fig 20 shows a view of the fly from the bottom. Here you can see how the antennae splay out from the hook plane.



Fig 19



Fig 20

### ***2022 SFC Outing Schedule***

August 13 Willamette River (Keizer Rapids-Wheatland for smallmouth bass)

August 20 South Santiam River

August 31 (Wed) North Santiam River (Shelburn-Greens Bridge)

September 10 Hosmer Lake

September 21 (Wed) Walton Lake

October 8 Crooked River

October 12 (Wed) McKenzie River

October 22 Deschutes River (Warm Springs-Trout Creek)

November 2 (Wed) Mid. Fk. Willamette River (Below Dexter)

November 12 Detroit Lake

