



SANTIAM FLYCASTERS

SANTIAMFLYCASTERS.COM

June 2025

Board Meeting

No Board Meeting in July

SFC Meeting

No Meeting in July

Note to Self

Re: July 2025 SFC Meeting

There is

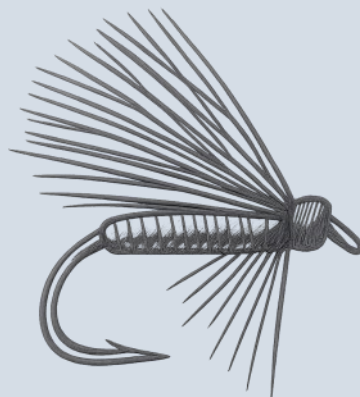
NO MEETING

in July so I can

GO FISHING
INSTEAD!!

But Save the Date August 14 --

Casting Clinic in the Park



In This Issue

- President's Corner by Beth Jappay
- SFC Officers and Board Members
- Mono Rig Mondays in July
- Planned Fly Fishing Outings for 2025
- Miller Lake Outing - July 16 (Wednesday)
- Three Creek Lake Outing - July 23 (Wednesday)
- South Santiam River Outing - August 2
- East Lake Outing Report
- Welcome New Members in June
- More Images from the East Lake Outing
- Crane Prairie Reservoir Outing Report
- Chef Mort's Corner: Danger Dave and the Needlefish
- Improve Your Casting - Casting Instruction Available Saturday Mornings in West Salem
- "The Morning I Impaled my RV" by Beth Jappay
- July Fly of the Month - "Muddler Minnow" by Dell Swearingen

Santiam Flycasters**BOARD AND OFFICERS****Beth Jappay - President/
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By Beth Jappay**

Well, it is the middle of summer, and water temperatures are rising. During this time of year we need to factor in water temperature while making our decisions on where and how to fish. I personally have a strong preference to fish for trout, especially large trout. However, warm water temperatures can be lethal for sensitive species such as trout. Why? It has to do with the amount of oxygen that can dissolve in water. The technical term is oxygen carrying capacity, and (perhaps counter intuitively) colder water is able to dissolve more water and warmer water can dissolve less.



Counterbalancing this is the fact that fish are cold-blooded animals who are more sluggish at cold temperatures, and more active at warm temperatures. When oxygen carrying capacity is factored into the effect of water temperature on metabolism there is an effect on how fish feed, as well as likely mortality of catch-and-release fishing. In general terms:

- Below 45 degrees F—trout become more sluggish, conserving energy. Trout will locate to deeper, slower water and won't move as far to feed opportunistically.
- 45 to 65 degrees F—this is prime range for trout fishing. Fish relocate to faster water, are more aggressive in feeding.
- 65 to 68 degrees F—trout start to experience stress as oxygen levels decrease. The importance of quickly playing and releasing fish increases. Mortality of inept fish handling increases.
- Above 68 degrees F—Mortality of catch and release fishing increases, and above 78 degrees is more often lethal.

Another way of thinking about this (which often comes into my mind during the summer) is that a fish fighting against being landed is like an athlete running a 100-yard dash. When the water is warm and oxygen levels are lower, the athlete is trying to fight and later recover while breathing through a straw.

How should we modify our fishing plans?

- Have an aquatic thermometer on hand and check water temperature levels frequently
- Fish during the cooler hours of the day.
- Stick to fishing tailwater rivers (e.g. South Santiam, North Santiam), deeper and higher-elevation lakes (Miller Lake, Diamond Lake) or lakes with cold springs (Klamath Lake).

- Land fish quickly. Avoid lighter tackle and lighter tippet. Keep fish wet; remove the hook while the fish is in the net and resist the urge to take pictures out of the water. Allow for longer resuscitation times.
- Consider not fishing or switching to warm-water species if water temps exceed 68 degrees F.

I personally spend much of the months of July and August traveling back and forth between Salem and the Rocky Point Resort on Klamath lake. I know of many club members who spend a lot of time fishing the South and North Santiam rivers.

For more information about how water temperature affects trout , [Here](#) is a link to one of my prior articles.

Mono Rig Mondays in July.

Joint Venture with Santiam Flycasters and Linn Benton Flyfishers Mark your Calendar Now!

This is all about learning or improving your skills with euro nymphing. Targeted for new to intermediate level.

We will be meeting on the water with actual hands-on instruction at various locations on the North and South Santiam Rivers every Monday night in July at 6:00 p.m.

If you can only make it to one, I highly suggest the first session on July 7th as Hann Lee will be the lead instructor. He is a competition angler and owner of Tactical Fly Rods. These awesome rods are designed specifically for the euro game. He will have demo rods available for us to use. He will also have some available for purchase as well. We are meeting up at Lenny Mofo's home on the S. Santiam River. 40833 Bates Lane. Lebanon (Just past Bates Bridge) 6:00 p.m. We will have signs up on the driveway to show the location.

Week 2 July 14th, we will meet at the N.E. parking lot at Stayton Bridge on the N. Santiam. 6:00 p.m. Bob Elliott will be instructing.

Week 3 July 21st 6:00 p.m. We will be meeting at Will Tucker's home near Waterloo park in Lebanon. (he is a Linn County Commissioner). This is a great location, perfectly suited for euro. Address is 39233 River Drive in Lebanon. There is a large green tractor right at the driveway and signs posted. Instructor TBD.

Week 4 July 28th will be on the N. Santiam River location TBD. I am hoping to get the Oregon Fishing club property near Lyons. We will update via email when committed.

Blessings and Tight Lines,

Bob Elliott



2025 Outings-Santiam Flycasters

Here is the list of fly fishing outings our club has planned for 2025. The list includes opportunities to catch trout in streams and still waters, as well as opportunities for steelhead, chum salmon, small mouth bass, and Jetty fishing.

Most waters are best fished from a floating device (float tube, pontoon boat, or other boat). In the newsletter article for the outing, we will say if there are opportunities for bank access at that location. If you do not yet own a floating device but want to participate in the outing, let us know and we should be able to have someone lend you a device for the outing.

Obviously, when we are on or around the water, there is an element of risk. Please be aware of the disclaimer also in this newsletter. Also, please use a personal flotation device (PFD).

- ☐ July 16 - Miller Lake ☼
- ★ ☐ July 23 - Three Creeks Lake ☼
- ☐ August 2 - South Santiam River
- ★ ☐ August 23 - Willamette River Keizer Rapids to Wheatland Ferry
- ☐ September 6 - Diamond Lake
- ☐ September 13 - Walton Lake
- ☐ September 20 - Hosmer Lake
- ☐ September 27 - Nehalem River (mouth)
- ★ ☐ October 4 - Crooked River
- ☐ October 11 - North Santiam River
- ☐ Open window for Chum on the Kilchis River
- ☐ October 18 - Deschutes River Warm Springs to Trout Creek
- ☐ October 25 - Marshall Island to Harrisburg
- ☐ November 8 - Mckenzie River
- ☐ November 15 - Detroit Reservoir

★ Joint outing with Linn Benton Fly Fishers

☼ Outing scheduled during the week

SFC Outing Disclaimer

Santiam Flycasters does not represent that any of these trips are suitable for any of its members. Each stream, river and lake present its own unique hazards and dangers. Each member must evaluate the suitability of his or her own physical condition, equipment and skills before participating in any of these trips. Each member that chooses to go on any of these trips personally assumes all risks of injury and damage while participating

Miller Lake Outing - July 16

On July 16 (Wednesday), we will fish Miller Lake in Central Oregon in hopes of catching some of the legendary big brown trout that reside there. The lake also has an excellent population of rainbow trout and Kokanee -the rainbow trout can reach 24 inches. Our President, Beth, fished it last July and had a great experience. Due to the potential to catch larger fish, a 5, 6, or 7 weight rod is recommended with a midge tip, intermediate, or type 3 line. Standard lake flies should net you fish.

There is a trail that goes around the lake with good access for bank fishing. Whether bank fishing or fishing from a boat, fishing close to the shore is the preferred method to catch fish. The fishing is best beginning July 4 and lasts through the duration of the good weather. You can fish 24/7 at Miller Lake. The lake will get stocked with 2400 Trout July 8-12 so the timing of our trip is great. The mosquitos at the lake are always willing to bite so come prepared with repellent containing 100 percent DEET.

Digit Point Campground is located on the lake and is first come, first served. No reservations. There are 65 single sites with 64 of the 65 being RV sites. To get there, take Highway 58 to Highway 97 and turn south towards Chemult. The well-marked turnoff (Deer Butte Rd/NF-9772) to Miller Lake is off Highway 97 just north of Chemult. Turn west on this road and you have about 35 minutes to reach the lake. There is the possibility of July snow so ensure your vehicle can handle it just in case.

Beth Jappay is the outing sponsor and can be contacted at ejappay@comcast.net if you have questions.

Three Creek Lake Outing - July 23

On July 23 (Wednesday), we will fish Three Creek Lake in Central Oregon - about 16 miles from the town of Sisters. A 4, 5, or 6 weight rod with a floating or sinking line is needed and your standard lake flies should net you fish. Three Creek Lake Campground is located on the south side of the lake. There are only 11 campground sites so call and get reservations quickly. Reservations can be made online through Recreation.gov or by calling 1-877-444-6777.

You could also make a day trip out of this outing. To get there, take Highway 22 east to Santiam Junction on merge onto Highway 20 east to the town of Sisters. In Sisters take a right on S Elm Street and continue south. This road will become Three Creek Road and take you to the lake. The lake is 16 miles once you turn on S Elm Street.

Tim Johnson is the outing sponsor and can be contacted at tim.the.fisherman@gmail.com if you have questions.

August 2 South Santiam River Outing

On August 2, we will fish the South Santiam River from Pleasant Valley Boat Ramp to Bates Bridge for beautiful red side rainbow trout. This is about a five-and-a-half-mile float. There are places you can wade fish by Bates Bridge but the best method is to float the river in a pontoon boat, raft, or drift boat. The water should be at least 1500 CFS to take a drift boat. Anything less than that is too low.

A 4, 5, or 6 weight rod with a floating line or a euro rod are perfect for this river. Copper Johns, Perdignons, Frenchies, Soft Hackles, and other weighted nymphs have been successful on previous trips. To get there take I-5 South to Highway 34 and go east towards Lebanon. Highway 34 will merge with Highway 20 in Lebanon. Continue east towards Sweet Home and take a left on Pleasant Valley Road. The turn off to the boat ramp will be on your right just before the bridge.

We are still determining who the outing sponsor will be and will let you know prior to the trip.

East Lake Outing Report

By Ricky Love

Mother Nature impacted the June 21 outing with small snow flurries, high winds, and a daytime high of 36 degrees. This is always a possibility at East Lake. No one was able to put any type of water craft in the water on Friday or Saturday due to the adverse weather. Despite the late change in the weather forecast, fifteen members made the trip to beautiful East Lake. If you were there early in the week, you were rewarded with good fishing.

A few of us spent a over a week at East Lake and took advantage of great weather and fishing. The fishing was initially tough as the fish were not cruising the shallow water in the morning or evening as we had come accustomed to in the past. We moved to deeper water and found success. There were big hatches of green midges in the morning but fish were not feeding on them. There were also daily hatches of big Blue Wing Olives and Callibaetis around 11:30 am each day but fish only targeting the adults on Tuesday (June 17), and Thursday (June 19).

Herb Harry and I had lots of success opening weekend. Herb caught many fish during the week on top of the water and subsurface. He has a license for two rods and fished a size 12 Renegade on his floating line and a size 16 Patridge and black with a red thread head a short red tail on a parabolic line (3/5/3). He would cast each line out and start rowing slowly to provide some action on the flies. I was amazed to see him catching fish after fish on the Renegade all week. On Tuesday, he caught twenty fish in about 3 hours using this technique. Kent Toomb came on Wednesday afternoon and witnessed the Renegade frenzy. After a slow evening of fishing, he decided to put a Renegade on an intermediate line and immediately began to catch fish.

I had success all week using an intermediate line and fishing in about 12 feet of water. I used the washing line method putting 3 flies about four feet apart. My point fly was a size 16 Mayers Mini Leech (black) and my two droppers were a size 16 Hares ear and the other a size 14 soft hackle Pheasant tail. The hares ear netted the



Welcome These New Members in June
Jeff Olson, Sublimity, OR
Eric Bandonis, Keizer, OR

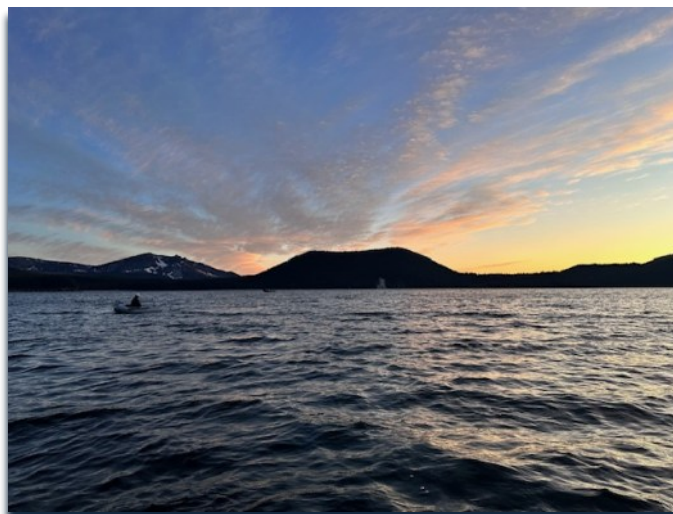
most fish of the three although all three caught fish. On Thursday (June 19) there was a big hatch of both big Blue Wing Olives and Callibaetis. The BWOs were tan which confused some of us and the Callibaetis were Spinners with dark brown bodies. I used a size 14 Parachute Adams with a brown body and netted 7 beautiful fish on the dry fly during the hatch to include a 21-inch Rainbow and a 20-inch Brown.

Beth also had a few days of good fishing after her arrival on Wednesday. She also used a size 16 Hares ear to catch many fish subsurface and used her extended body tan Mayfly during the hatch to catch several nice fish during the hatch. Other members caught fish during the hatch on dry patterns using a Callibaetis Wally Wing and mentioned earlier, Herb Harry used a Renegade. Several members netted 20-inch fish on Thursday.

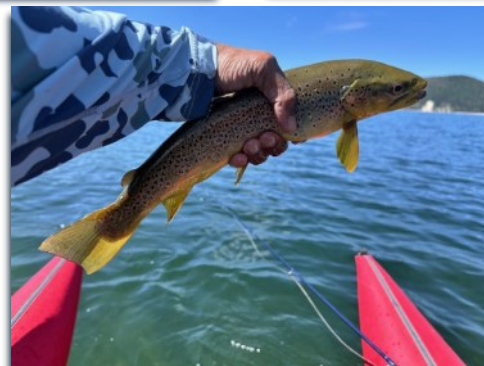
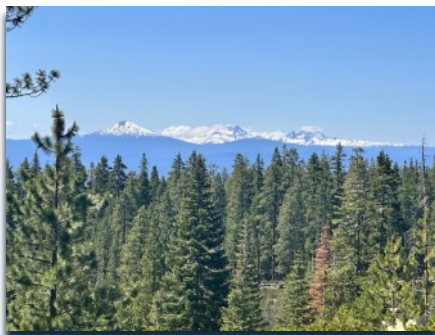
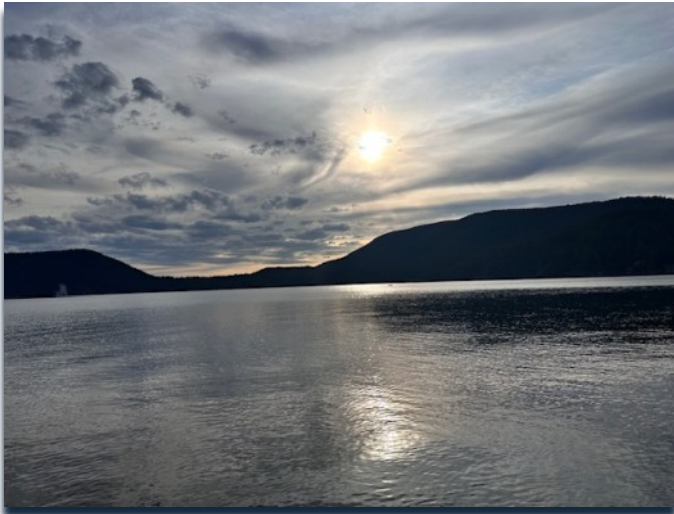
The collective group decided to change the club barbecue to Friday at 2pm instead of Saturday due the severe weather forecast. Thanks to Tim for relaying these messages via email to the club to keep everyone informed. During the barbecue, we experienced all four seasons but once everyone sat down to eat the sun came out for about an hour. Thanks to Chef Steve Reynolds and his two Sous Chefs Bobby Scherer (Herb's Brother-in-Law) and Herb Harry for cooking delicious gourmet burgers and hot dogs. Club member also provided delicious sides. Although the weather on Thursday was miserable, we were able to enjoy a great meal and comradery.

Whenever we go to East Lake for an outing, weather can change and at times make us adjust plans. We try to keep everyone informed of these changes via emails or face to face contact at the campground. It is important to check in with the outing host when you arrive so you can get the latest information, i.e. the change in days for the barbecue during this trip. Two members stopped by Saturday morning and thought the barbecue was still on Saturday. Neither member checked in with anyone in the club until Saturday am. We will continue to try to improve our communication.

Despite Mother Nature casting bad weather on the official outing, we all still had lots of fun, albeit four members who arrived Thursday or Friday evening never had the chance to wet a line. East Lake is a beautiful place and provides lots of options if fishing is slow or impacted by weather. If you have never been to East Lake I highly recommended going.



More Images from the East Lake Outing



More Images from the East Lake Outing



Thank You!

Photos provided by

Ricky Love

Brian Hoag

Crane Prairie Reservoir Outing Report

By Beth Jappay



The weather was beautiful and the water was surprisingly clear for our trip, proving the previous week's algae bloom had completely resolved. The trip started with another of my RV adventures, in which a few club members participated (I am writing about that story separately). Approximately a half dozen club members fished the Quinn River access both Saturday and Sunday.

Everyone caught fish—some reporting a half dozen--though it required a fair amount of effort on Saturday. I stayed a total of five days, and can report that the bite picked up as the week progressed. I caught ~10 on Saturday and ~20 on Sunday. There were some really nice rainbow trout caught, kokanee in the 12-14" keepable range, a few small brookies, and a decent carp.

I ended up having kokanee for dinner Sunday night (FYI, kokanee tastes great with a teriyaki marinade).

Tuesday Fish and Game brought two large tankers full of 5" rainbow and planted them, ruining the fishing for larger rainbow, etc. I ended up going home a day early.



Chef Mort's Corner: Danger Dave and the Needlefish

Those trophy trout had been born and raised for combat and they sure weren't going to catch themselves. Unceremoniously dropped into the arena of a local body of water held exclusively for the entertainment of me and my privileged friends. Like ham and eggs, we all know the pig is committed and the chicken is obligated. These trout were destined to fight for their lives and to suffer the ignoble fate of their incarceration. The tale I am about to reveal is of course all true and factual as I think we can all agree that fisherman may exaggerate, but we never lie.

The sandwiches were packed and the cars loaded with eager fisherman including their expensive gear. A jolly good day to begin this adventure. The lock to the steel gate grudgingly fell open after the third attempt and the belly boats were gassed to go. Quickly plunking our crafts down into the cold water of the mysterious lake that shall remain unnamed, Danger Dave along with his ilk eagerly paddled off into the sunrise clad in Gortex splendor in pursuit of their elusive prey.

The following account is still a blur in my mind as it happened entirely too quickly for the mortal eye to comprehend, but Fact One: Danger hooks and plays what appears to be yet another unwitting trophy trout.

Fact Two: Danger's attempts to net his leviathan seem futile at best. Danger Dave immediately commences uttering a bellowing ear-splitting scream of terror followed by . . .

Fact three: Danger's very expensive watercraft explodes and deflates like a party balloon!

Fact four: my friend Danger Dave is hurdled unceremoniously into the cold lake where he desperately attempts to claw his way back to the safety of shore... sans fly rod, net, sonar depth finder, beer, snacks, cell phone, fly rod, microwave, and dignity.

Danger Dave's inflatable boat dangles helplessly nearby from a rather statuesque fir tree in an adjacent meadow where it seems to be waving at us like a surrender flag at the Alamo. I scratch my head and paddle cautiously to Danger's rescue. The first rule of aid-rendering is to ask yourself, is the scene safe and secure? Hell no! Danger Dave is crying like a baby, bleeding like a bastard and blubbering for his mom.

Now Danger Dave is sixty-eight and his mom has long

ago left her mortal coil for her great reward, and it appears to me that Dave may soon follow her.

"Dave," I firmly say, "Please remain calm, we are going to bring in the air evac immediately and get you out of here buddy." I do my best to assure Dave using my calming voice that everything will be fine, we just need to elevate his feet, stem the bleeding digits of his left hand and possibly administer a robust round of antibiotics while simultaneously performing CPR. Dave stares at his bloodied hand that once held his elite graphite flyrod, now residing at the bottom of the lake. Danger Dave's pride and joy stolen in it's prime by the devious needle fish. "It's going to be alright buddy, tell me, what happened out there"?

Dave gasped, "What happened out there? I was attacked by the biggest skinniest fish I ever saw. It was horrible! Gnashing teeth and flying razor scales are all I can remember. Next thing you know, as I attempted to net that damn fish, he pierced my hand and my boat viciously with his needle like kype!"

(Editor's Note: A kype is a hook-like secondary sex characteristic which develops at the distal tip of the lower jaw in some male salmonids prior to the spawning season.)

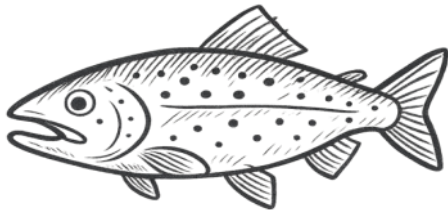
To this day I swear to all the fish gods that Dave's boat did of its own accord flatulently careen across the lake sans Dave like some demented Hindenburg party blimp gone wrong. The sound was horrifying and still to this day in the dark of night I sit bolt upright in bed screaming, "Dave! Save yourself...or at least throw me your fly rod."

Danger physically recovered from his wounds but psychologically he never found his way back from that deadly encounter that we now quietly, in hushed tones, refer to as the "fill in the blank" lake needle fish encounter of aught '25. Now I have taken the liberty of not revealing the name and location of this deadly lake even though the trout are by far the largest and hungriest found in the Pacific Northwest. Because you know how rabidly inquisitive fisherman are. I do not want it to be on my conscience that another angler like my stalwart friend, Danger Dave, should run afoul of the deadly viperous needlefish.

Epilogue: Dave was sighted recently by a friend at a local golf course uttering gibberish to a water hazard that had innocently consumed his golf ball. Pray for Danger Dave.

P.S. The following salad dressing is also served at the sanitarium where Dave, recently turned vegan, currently resides. Danger and his team of doctors are spending their seemingly unlimited amount of time exploring pharmaceutical solutions to Danger's many water based phobias according to his aggrieved family.

You may need one almost empty Dijon mustard bottle. OK, I'm too cheap and I hate not getting the last drop out of almost any empty bottle. This is my pro hack for Dijon extraction and my frugal approach to fancy dressing decanters revealed. Hey, listen, I adore and miss Paul Newman as much as anyone but I'm also just too cheap to keep buying a dead man's salad dressing besides, mine works fine.



Depression Vinaigrette

1½ tablespoons of Dijon mustard

1 tablespoon of honey

¼ cup good vinegar

½ cup olive oil

1 tablespoon of fresh garlic, minced

Salt and pepper to taste

Fresh herbs that you may have acquired (no one needs to know where).

Put all this swag into that jar I previously mentioned and shake well. Serve on anything that doesn't move. Store the dressing in the darkest recess of your refrigerator and forget about it until you realize your out of salad dressing. Dig it out like some deranged maniacal member of an archeological expedition gone wrong and resuscitate to room temperature and scatter liberally on any unsuspecting greens.

Tight lines, Chef Mort

Interested in Improving Your Casting?

Teaching by certified instructors is available on Saturdays

Wallace Marine Park in West Salem

Spey Casting—9 am at the gravel bar near the walking bridge.

Single Hand—10:30 am also at the gravel bar near the walking bridge.

For more information, contact Beth at

EJappay@comcast.net

The Morning I Impaled My RV

By Beth Jappay

Well, you guessed it. This month's article is not about a fly fishing technique, but rather another of my amusing stories about the hazards of taking a very old RV on fishing trips..

Fair's fair, this escapade was completely self-inflicted and had nothing to do with the age of my RV (other than not having a functional back-up camera). It occurred during our club's Crane Prairie trip in June.



Due to a 6-hour delay in leaving (from trying to catch my elderly cat) I arrived at my campsite late on Friday. By that time it was too late to launch my pontoon, so I headed straight to my campsite. I quickly discovered that a boat trailer on the other side of the road would make it difficult to back into my site.

Parking head-first into the site, I noticed that two of the bordering wooden posts showed damage from one or more collisions. Obviously, this campsite was one of the more difficult ones to navigate.

The next morning, I got an early start in order to launch my pontoon at the boat ramp. Backing the RV out of the campsite solo I had to rely on my side mirrors due to a non-functioning back-up camera. Noticing a mild resistance and thinking it was a clump of grass, I gave my rig a little gas when I suddenly both heard and felt a THUMP. I immediately hit the brakes and tried to reverse direction, but felt another (deep metallic) THUMP with little to no movement followed by my motor dying.

Exiting my RV, I discovered that I had backed over the site number marker (made from a half I-beam length of steel). My 6-inch diameter solid steel back bumper and then tow bar had bent it over, but once passed those two it had sprung back vertically and had then stabbed upward into the underside of the RV. It punctured through 1/8"-thick stainless steel plating and into the insulation-lined space underneath, creating a 6+ inch hole. I crawled under the RV for a closer look and was very thankful to see that





it had missed the luggage carrier (which held my pontoon), missed the fresh water lines to my bathroom sink, missed my black water tank, and missed the wiring to my taillights and brake lights. It was immediately obvious that if I attempted to drive backward I would rip out the underside of my RV, and that my very heavy back bumper would not allow me to drive forward. It appeared to me that my RV would sustain the least damage if I could cut the beam with an acetylene torch, and I wondered if there was a mobile welder out of Bend that I could contact and that would work on a Saturday. I then remembered that my phone had no bars.



At this point Dave wandered over and crawled under the RV to lie next to me; he took a look but didn't have any additional ideas. I wondered aloud if the campground host would have better local contacts, but Dave let me know that the campground host was based out of the nearby Rock Creek campground, though he was responsible for both,

Having a vague idea that Lenny could drive me to the Rock Creek campground, I walked to his campsite and interrupted his fly tying. He let me know I had just missed the campground host. He walked back to my campsite and also crawled underneath; it was his initial opinion that I should just punch the accelerator and drive off of the impalement. He quickly changed his mind, admitting that he would have done so when he was younger but was older and hopefully wiser now. Fortunately at this point the campground host (Sebastian) circled around and I flagged him down. He also crawled underneath to assess the problem then suggested digging out the bottom of the post, encircling it with chains, and dragging it out with his pickup. He had a shovel in the back of his pickup and after 10 minutes of shoveling he jumped in his pickup and drove to his Rock Creek campsite to grab his chains.





When he returned he was on his cell phone with his supervisor, who told him to get my insurance information and to under no circumstances offer any assistance beyond loaning me his shovel. He apologized multiple times for his inability to render further assistance.

At this point I sat on the ground for over an hour shoveled as far down the post as possible, discovering that the post was embedded in cement at its base. After I had a hole about 3' deep I jumped back in the RV and drove it forward, steering it as far to the right as possible to keep from damaging my luggage carrier.

The result was anticlimactic, though I did get a better look at the post, which was pretty impressively bent for such a thick bar of steel. Anxious to get on the water and get fishing, I put off a more intensive inspection of the RV until later.

I then successfully backed out of the campsite and drove to the boat launch to put my pontoon in. By the time I dropped the RV back off at my site, the campsite host had already filled in the deep hole and had taken upon himself to also remove the two previously-damaged edge posts (I'm fairly certain he didn't feel I was responsible for those as well).

At this point I decided to further inspect my rig for damage. I removed everything under my bathroom sink, but didn't find any holes in the linoleum. I also crawled back under the rig and found the hole in the steel undercarriage was now a ragged 8 inches, and that there was a 4" insulation-lined space under the stainless-steel undercarriage with a thick stainless-steel plate between the space and my subfloor.

Fortunately, it still appeared to have missed impaling anything vital. There are some advantages to having a 1978 RV that had been built like a tank.



July 2025 Fly of the Month Muddler Minnow

*By
Dell Swearingen*



Background: The Muddler Minnow has a long history attracting fish. This color combination has worked well fishing for trout on the North Fork of the Malheur, Middle Fork of the Malheur, Rogue and North Umpqua Rivers. The original version was credited to Don Gapen in 1937 and modified and made famous by Dan Bailey of Montana. My original pattern had an orange underwing. I first tied the pattern with a reddish-brown squirrel tail, but it wasn't as bright of orange as I remembered. Using ideas for Lee Clark and Joe Warren's book Fly Tying with Poly Yarn, I stacked two sections of combed orange Poly Yarn and then added the reddish-brown squirrel tail on top of the yarn. I also, borrowed an idea that Al Beaty credited to Jim Ferguson of gluing the butt sections of the squirrel fibers to keep them together.

Materials List:

Hook: Standard streamer hook (2-12) Current pattern used Dai-Riki #065 in size 6.
Thread: Black 6/0 or heavier
Tail: Mottled turkey quill slips, paired
Body: Danville's flat mylar tinsel in size #12
Rib: Uni-French small oval gold tinsel
Underwing: Two sections of separated rusty-orange poly yarn covered by rusty-brown orange squirrel tail
Wing: Mottled turkey quill slips, paired
Hackle: Cow elk or deer hair

Directions:

1. Insert hook in vice and wrap the thread in flat touching turns from $\frac{1}{4}$ point, behind the hook eye, to the barb of the hook.



Fig. 1: Dai-Riki #065 in size 6

2. Strip about $\frac{1}{4}$ " of the metal end of a four-inch piece of oval tinsel and tie it in on the under-side of the hook above the barb and then tie in a four to five-inch piece of flat tinsel on the bottom of the hook.

Tie in the paired turkey quill slips to extend slightly over a hook gap in length.

Place a small amount of super glue on the thread base and wrap the flat tinsel in slightly overlapping turns to the $\frac{1}{4}$ point behind the hook eye. Then, wrap the oval tinsel in five equally spaced turns to the same point. Cover the tinsel with UV adhesive and cure it for durability.



Figure 2: Flat and oval tinsel applied

3. Cut two one-inch pieces of yarn, separate the fibers using a small comb and the secure them to the hook at the $\frac{1}{4}$ point.



Figure 3: Yarn attached on top of the hook

4. Place a small clump of stacked squirrel tail over the yarn and tie it in on top of the hook. Using your finger nail spread the squirrel tail out over the yarn.



Figure 4: Squirrel tail over yarn

5. Mottled turkey quills, paired can either be placed on either side of the fly and tied in or some tiers pair the turkey quills and center the feathers over the top of the fly.



Figure 5: Paired turkey feathers attached

6. Cut off a pencil width of cow elk or deer hair, clean out the short fibers and fuzz with a small comb, stack in a hair stacker to align the tips, measure the fibers so that, when tie in, the tips don't reach the hook point. Then, tie in the hair at the $\frac{1}{4}$ point of the hook and spin the fibers so they wrap evenly around the hook shank.



Figure 6: First application of elk hair

Force the elk hair back and tie in another small clump of elk hair on the upper side of the hook in front the spun hair at about a 30-degree angle. Then, spin the second clump of hair around the hook similar to the first clump.

7. Using a double-sided razor blade, trim the head to your satisfaction. The top part is shaped in a curve and the bottom is cut flat. A pair of sharp scissors helps with the final shaping of the head.



Figure 7: Muddler Minnow fish ready

8. **Fishing the Muddler:** In streams it works well to cast it quartering upstream with an occasional twitch. In lakes, it works either to cast and strip or to troll behind a floating device.

In Summary, The Muddler Minnow has been around for a very long time because it works!



Two Rivers Fly Shop
Est. 2002

Support our local Fly Shop
located at 204 1st Ave. W.
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Check out the shop at
<https://www.tworiversflyshop.biz/>

At a loss for words? Try these “words of wisdom.”

If I fished only to capture fish, my fishing trips would have ended long ago."

-Zane Grey

If people don't occasionally walk away from you shaking their heads, you're doing something wrong."

-John Gierach

Angling is extremely time consuming. That's sort of the whole point."

-Thomas McGuane

The best fisherman I know try not to make the same mistakes over and over again; instead they strive to make new and interesting mistakes and to remember what they learned from them."

-John Gierach "Fly Fishing the High Country"



Santiam Flycasters

2025 Membership Form

The mission of the Santiam Flycasters is to promote the sport of fly fishing for all interested individuals of every generation now and into the future. Through fellowship, education, conservation practices, promoting research, guardianship of proper regulations and support, the Santiam Flycasters can succeed in this mission.

The Santiam Flycasters, Inc. is a group of men, women, and youths in the Salem area who have a common interest in flyfishing and have joined together to share their experiences and knowledge of the sport since 1975. The club was incorporated as an Oregon non-profit organization in March of 1977. The Santiam Flycasters, Inc. is an affiliated club of the Fly Fishers International.

We meet in Salem the second Thursday of each month (no meeting in July)

www.santiamflycasters.com

Mail the completed signed form to: *The Santiam Flycasters, P.O. Box 691, Salem, OR 97308*, or drop it off in person at our next meeting. *Memberships are from January 1st through December 31st. For new members, there is a 50% reduction after July 1st. There is no midyear discount for Life Membership.

Life membership -- \$300 Regular -- \$30 Family -- \$35

NAME: _____

ADDRESS/CITY/STATE/ZIP: _____

PHONE #: _____

EMAIL: _____

FAMILY MEMBERS: _____

Are you an Fly Fishers International Member? Yes No

Are you interested in obtaining an SFC Name Tag? Yes No

You must sign this release each year when you renew to participate in club activities.

LIABILITY RELEASE AND HOLD HARMLESS AGREEMENT

As a condition of membership or of participation in any activity encouraged or publicized by the Santiam Flycasters, I voluntarily assume all risks of my participation. In acknowledgment that I am doing so entirely upon my own initiative, risk and responsibility I do hereby for myself, heirs, executors, and administrators agree to remise, fully release, hold harmless, and forever discharge the Santiam Flycasters, all its officers, board members and volunteers, acting officially or otherwise, from any and all claims, demands, actions or causes of actions, on account of my death or on account of any injury to me or my property that may occur from any cause whatsoever while participating in any such Santiam Flycasters activity.

I acknowledge that I have carefully read this hold harmless and release agreement, and fully understand that it is a release of liability. I further acknowledge that I am waving any rights that I may have to bring legal action to assert a claim against the Santiam Flycasters for its negligence.

I have read the above statement and agree to its terms as a condition of my membership in the Santiam Flycasters.

X _____

Signature

Print Name

Date