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Target Talk

Newsletter of the Long Beach Casting Club, Established 1925

October 2007

www.longbeachcastingclub.org

(562) 433-9408

Leader's Line

Great Opportunities

DENNIS McTEER, PRESIDENT

A group of us just finished a fly tying workshop that was led by Ken Iwamasa. It was very informative and for some of us, an opportunity to use some new techniques with familiar materials. We had some of our venerable tiers including Maria Rivas, Dan Rivett, Mark Tsunawaki and John Van Derhoof. Bob Graham coordinated the event and it came off without a hitch.

We spent part of the day burning hen chicken feathers. As Ken put it, “the cheapest fly tying material available.” The cheapest material makes for some very elegant flies. We tied his burnt wing duns and no hackles. The patterns appear fragile and someone asked the obvious question as to how long a fly will last. Ken had us put a fly on the floor and step on it a few times and really grind it. The fly didn't look new but was still very usable and I've since learned that the burnt wing flies are in fact quite durable.

That is one of the great things about fly-fishing, there is so much to learn and what a great opportunity we have by participating in the various club activities. Whether it's casting, fly tying or entomology, we have some wonderful opportunities coming up at the club.

When this edition of TARGET TALK comes out John Van Derhoof will have just finished leading a group in an intermediate casting class. There has

been an outpouring of interest; so much so, that we may have to limit the sign-ups if and/or when this class is offered in the future. On the first night there must have been 40 participants, including me. There was a master instructor leading each group with additional casting instructors rounding out the teaching core.

Our speaker in September, Chris King, will have had a single-handed spey casting class on the Saturday after the September general meeting. In October we have Rick Hafele who will speak at the general meeting on the subject of emergers, and then a Saturday workshop on recognizing and understanding western hatches. What a lineup!

Bob Graham has commitments from various club members to hold Saturday workshops through the next several months. Gary Charles has offered to do a session on knots, Maria Rivas will hold a fly

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tying workshop. Dan Rivett and Yash Iseda have offered to hold a class on nymph fishing techniques and we hope to have Paul Burgner teach us about fishing collectables sometime next spring.

If you will indulge me, there is a bit of happy news around my house. I'm going to be a grandpa and we're far enough along to know that the fishing shirt will be blue.



A Note from Baghdad

Here's a letter addressed to Carole Katz & the Long Beach Casting Club from the Baghdad School of Fly Fishing:

As I sit and write this, I have been deployed for over thirteen months. I can almost see the proverbial light at the end of the tunnel. I now have less than two months before I train my replacement and return home in KY. I can honestly say that I am proud to have served you during this enormous task. I realize there is diversity in the opinions about why we are here and what needs to be done. None of which I care to debate. The one opinion that most seem to agree with is the pride and support in those of us who are serving.

As I look back over the past year, I am reminded of the generosity of so many people. Some of you I have never even met, while others have supported me through many endeavors over the years. There has been a steady flow of care packages, cards and e-mails to me and a great deal of support for Nikki, Dalton and Meg in my absence. For that I am very thankful, but what I appreciate most of all are your constant thoughts and prayers. I feel confident that God's grace and mercy is what has made this tour not only bearable, but very rewarding.

Thanks again for the fly fishing gear. It has been a great escape.

Major Chris Curtis
Baghdad

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Rick Hafele on Emergers

JEFF SADLER, 1ST VICE PRESIDENT

On the Friday (not Thursday) October 26th Meeting, our speaker will be fly fisher and entomologist extraordinaire Rick Hafele. Here is Rick's bio from his excellent website www.laughingrivers.com:

"I was born to a poor bait fishing family in central Illinois. Thus, my earliest memories of fishing are of dark nights filled with the scent of stink bait and catfish. The TV show, "Gadabout Gaddis", started me thinking about other ways to fish—like with flies! Finally, at the age of 12, a fly fishing Uncle in Missouri gave me my first fly fishing lessons and managed to get me into my first fly caught trout. I saw the light.

"My interest in fly fishing and entomology fully developed after I moved to the Northwest in 1969. Since then I have traveled throughout the West, fishing for wild native trout, and collecting and studying the insects on which they feed. I have also fished and collected insects in Chile, Argentina and on the chalk streams of southern England, the birthplace of angling entomology.

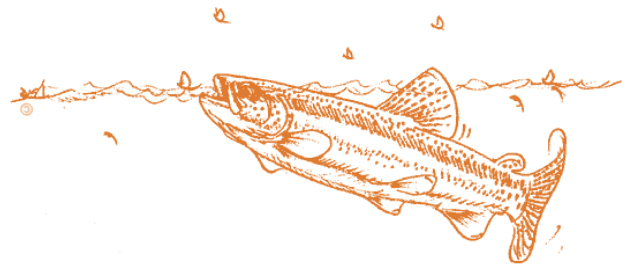
"I have worked as a professional aquatic entomologist for nearly 25 years. In 1973 I received my Bachelor of Science degree in biology from Western Washington University at Bellingham, Washington, and in 1979 a Master of Science degree in aquatic entomology from Oregon State University at Corvallis, Oregon.

"In the course of both my professional work and my fly fishing, I have studied the aquatic insects in creeks, streams, rivers, and lakes in all of the states and provinces from Alaska to California, and from the Pacific Coast through the Rocky Mountains. I have written articles for scientific journals, and have

penned the Aquatic Entomology column for American Angler magazine for over 20 years. I have co-authored several books on fly fishing, a member of the North American Benthological Society, Oregon Trout, and the Native Fish Society, and have been awarded life membership to the Federation of Fly Fishers and the Flyfisher's Club of Oregon for my contributions to fly fishing literature.

"I currently live in Gresham, Oregon with my wife Carol."

Join us for what will be an enjoyable and educational evening.



Rick Hafele on Western Hatches

JEFF SADLER, 1ST VICE PRESIDENT

On the Saturday October 27th, Rick Hafele will be giving a talk on Western Hatches. Whatever entomology classes you've taken before, this is post-graduate school. This man knows bugs and will share his information for a morning session starting at 9:00 AM. The cost for members is \$20 (I spent many times this amount at a local dealer for the same show).

Whether you're a tier or a fisher Rick will tell you why precisely you do what you do.

SPECIAL OFFER — Both events for \$20!

Annual Holiday Dinner: The Venison Stag

BETTYE SWART AND CAROLE KATZ,
COMMITTEE CO-CHAIRS

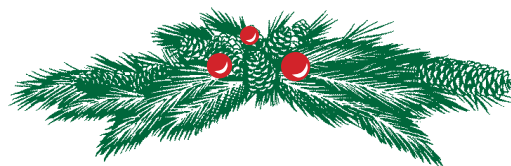
The First Annual Venison Barbecue Stag was held in 1941, and, with the exception of the war years, has continued throughout the club's history. We no longer barbecue deer, antelope, bear, elk or moose. Now we prepare prime rib and all the accoutrements, but mostly we serve good food and a good time.

Do join us this year on Saturday, December 1st for our annual holiday celebration, the Venison Stag. Family and friends are invited. The pre-dinner social hour starts at 6:00 PM, with dinner served at 7:00 PM. There will be no speakers, just time to spend with friends and family. The dinner will cost \$18 for adults and \$6 for children. In order to prepare the correct amount of food, reservations are necessary and due November 16. Anyone who comes without a reservation must pay \$25, and will only be accommodated if there is room.

In this issue of TARGET TALK, you will find a reservation form to fill out and return with your check payable to Long Beach Casting Club. You can mail it to the club P.O. Box, or you can give it to any board member.

Of course, an event like this depends on the help of many members.

Please volunteer. We need people to prepare the clubhouse in November when we'll be cleaning the light fixture diffusers, trophy cases, windows, dinnerware, etc. We'll let you know the date in



a future TARGET TALK.

We'll also need help on Saturday, December 1st, in the morning, to do some final decorating and table setting, and, in the evening, for meal preparation and serving. Finally, we will need a clean-up crew after the festivities.

Please contact either Bettye Swart at blzpaddle@aol.com, 949-462-9553, or Carole Katz at katzhogan@cox.net, 714-731-6044, if you are willing to help in any way. New members, don't be shy about joining us and helping out. This is a great way to get to know other club members.



Long Beach Casting Club Programs for 2007

JEFFREY SADLER, 1ST VICE PRESIDENT

Here is a list of the Long Beach Casting Club's Monthly Programs as they are currently scheduled. We have a great cast of presenters who will offer entertaining and informative programs.

Unless noted otherwise Monthly Meetings are held on the last Thursday of the Month at 7:00 PM.

DATE	SPEAKER/TOPIC
October 26, 2007 (Friday)	Rick Hafele UNDERSTANDING EMERGERS
October 27, 2007 (Saturday)	Rick Hafele WESTERN HATCHES WORKSHOP
November 22, 2007	to be determined

Mortality, Morality & "Stuff"

JACK TURNER, PAST PRESIDENT

For the purpose of this little article, "Stuff" refers to all the wonderful things we collect as we wind our way through life. "Stuff" may be woodworking tools to person and perhaps, as so many of us know so well, fly tying material, or rods, reels and all the trimmings that become a part of our lives.

Aging expands the field in life's rear view mirror. As years pass by we not only see where we have been, but also our mortality becomes an unwelcome part of our forward scene as well. Our responsibility begins to include wills, trusts and other nasty things we wish we could ignore. This brings me to the subject of this article.

When I was a young man I gave no thought to the people holding garage sales, estate sales or other places where I could find bargain priced fishing equipment, reloading tools and other "stuff" that had at one time been treasured and enjoyed by a real person I would never meet.

Late in life, after receiving a reel left to me by the passing of a good friend, my thinking changed 180 degrees. Now it somehow seemed wrong to buy "stuff" at garage sale prices from people who



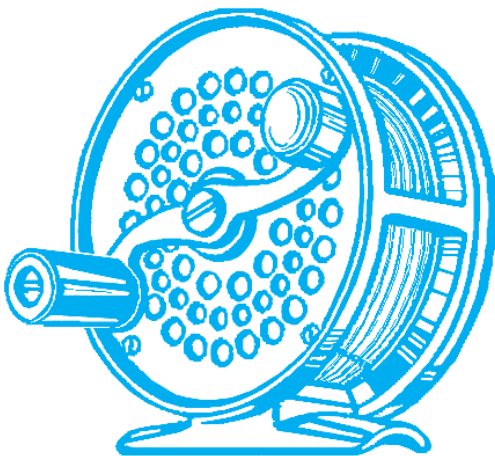
didn't realize their true worth. This became more apparent when I became interested in collecting fishing lures. Wonderful old baits, some quite valuable, would turn up in old tackle boxes stuck away on some closet or garage shelf waiting to be found. To the collector, buried treasure could not have been more exciting.

No matter how many such tackle boxes I found, the previous owner always haunted me a bit. Did he really plan on this sort of ending for the things he at one time cared so much about? Did he really intend this fate for his favorite fly rod? How about the custom reel his father gave for his 21st birthday? Should it end up in a cardboard box of Christmas decorations? I don't think so.

After many years of collecting and watching this scenario replay many times, it is pretty obvious that the only way our "Stuff" is going to end up where we want it, is to plan for the distribution well before lose the control necessary to make it happen. It is, in the end, our responsibility, not our survivors.

So, what choices do we have? If no one in your family wants it, how about our club? Museums seem to have a high failure rate, but bear looking into. The Smithsonian Institution accepted the rarer pieces of my Helin Tackle (maker of the "Flatfish") collection. It is comforting to know it will be forever protected. Some fishing clubs always need tackle for kid's programs.

I have no answers, only something to consider. Remember, we each must decide what happens to our wonderful "stuff". For me? I'm taking it with me.



Tale of a Trip Gone Awry

E. A. "ED" THOMAS, PAST PRESIDENT

The exact date slips my mind, but sometime in the late 30's or early 40's a fishing trip was cooked up by Gil Hokanson and R.L. Williams, a former big league ball player. As "R.L." would be returning from a trip to Northern California, it was decided that Gil would take all the fishing gear in his new station wagon (only 1500 miles on it) and that they would meet at Howard's Motel on Lake Crowley and fish in that area.

Gil and "Ma" went up a day before, leaving early in the morning and were settled by nightfall. Gil had plans, but said not one word to anyone about them. At 3:00 AM he slipped quietly out of bed, snuck out of the room and into the car. He grabbed a cup of coffee at an all night truck stop and was on his way—around the upper end of Lake Crowley, across Long Valley and over the Owen's to what was laughingly termed a road running back along the far side. The road was mostly holes and ruts.

He found a place to turn off the road and got out, leaving the motor running, radio playing and the door wide open while walking down to the water to listen for any fish rising. He noticed a movement of the car lights and looked back to see the wagon rolling down the bank towards him.

He ran to intercept it but in the dark couldn't see the open door that belted him and knocked him flat! The wheels evidently struck a rock or something and the car took a slight turn to the right and, with the motor still running, radio playing and all lights lit, it gracefully dove into the lake. Gil said the motor quit first, then the radio while the lights were the last to go. Then, there was silence.

Gil said it was so dark he thought he had fainted. There was no moon, no one ever came to that side of the lake—no one knew where he was—he



was really alone. Not being a smoker he had no matches to start a signal fire so there was only one thing left to do and that was walk. It was about 10 miles back to the main highway.

After walking for about 30 minutes, he was amazed to see a pair of headlights coming down the road towards him. Can you imagine what the driver of the car thought when he saw an apparition standing in the middle of the road at 4:00 AM? He stopped, listened to Gil's sad tale and, turning around, took Gil back to the motel refusing any payment.

Well, the next thing was to tell "Ma" so Gil woke her up and as gently as possible said "the car's in the lake." She said, WHAT!?, so he said it again whereon "Ma" went into orbit giving Gil what for! When she finally settled back to earth, the next thing she did was to call her son, Jim, and he said he would be there as soon as he could, but to get a tow truck to pull the car out of the lake, which they did. It was now 6:00 AM and the tow truck had to come up from Bishop—the biggest truck in the area. Along with the truck came a diver, who did not charge for the dive, but the total was \$125.00 to get the car out of the lake.

For those of you who remember Ed, I'm sure you will have no problem visualizing him telling this story. For the many of you who never had the chance to meet him, he made the LBCC what it is today with regard to its casting reputation. Ed was a LBCC past president, a many time national casting champion, and a member of the ACA Tournament Casting Hall of Fame. Ed had a gruff exterior, a heart of pure gold and the desire to help anyone better their casting. He was a true classic.—Editor

On the Road to the Conclave...and Back

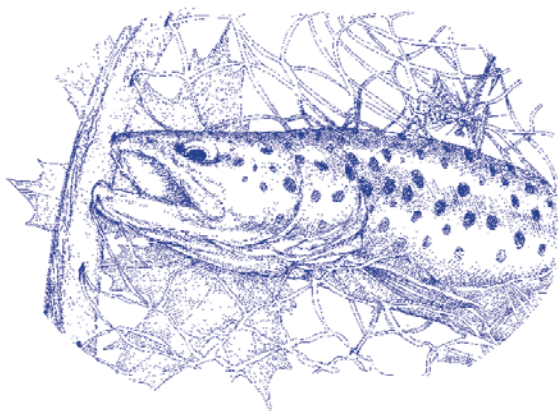
BOB GRAHAM, MEMBER

I attended my first National Conclave last month in Livingston, Montana. It was truly a rewarding experience.

I drove so I left early on Sunday morning, July 29th. As on several of our destination trips by car, the object is to be out of the LA basin well before daybreak to avoid the traffic. Skip Nevada. Go to Arizona. The drive along the winding mountain road through the Virgin River Gorge with its high craggy cliffs is normally a beautiful sight but this trip proved the riverbed to be dry or at most consisting of only a few muddy pools.

Utah was green and verdant except in the Cove Fort area. A recent forest and grass fire there had consumed 340,000 acres and nearly 25 miles along the I-15. This event was started by lightening and observed by BLM officials for a few days without any effort to stop it before it simply got out of control. Eventually the fire raced at more than forty mph across the terrain. Sometimes the fire came up to the freeway but at other places, it raced around hills protecting it from the view of drivers.

From the highway, it appears to be a series of fires rather than the huge conflagration it truly



was. Unfortunately, one of the ranchers lost about 200 head of range cattle. He won't know the real extent of the loss until round up time. The loss is all the greater because with range cattle, the ranchers expect the yearlings and experienced cattle to show the calves how to survive on the range: where to find the water, the shade and the sweet grass. This fire killed off three generations of cattle leaving none to teach the new arrivals. To introduce a group of new cattle would likely be fatal to some. No one seemed to have the answer to the situation.

I was introduced to freeway marketing. If you notice, even on a Sunday, all of the tire shops on the I-15 are open and there is one next to virtually every eatery. Several times aggressive sales people informed me of uneven wear on my tires. I was suspicious because I had the car thoroughly serviced the week before I left. Nonetheless, I had one dealer put the car on the rack and I inspected the tires. Sure enough, the threads were beginning to show through the treads. So four new tires were added to the trip budget.

I left I-15 at Idaho Falls and headed to West Yellowstone along the route we traveled last year on Joe's Yellowstone trip. Because of the lack of snow pack this year, much of the Yellowstone Park water and some of the surrounding rivers were restricted to fishing from 2:00 PM until midnight. The rivers were too low and the water too warm. Catching fish would subject them to fatal stress. While this restriction was somewhat voluntary, the fly fishers stayed off the water during those times.

SR 191 north out of West Yellowstone follows the Gallatin River Valley between mountains on

either side. Walt Disney decorated this part of the trip with a few fly fishers, mountain cabins, an occasional deer and a few soaring hawks. It was truly a relaxing and enjoyable drive.

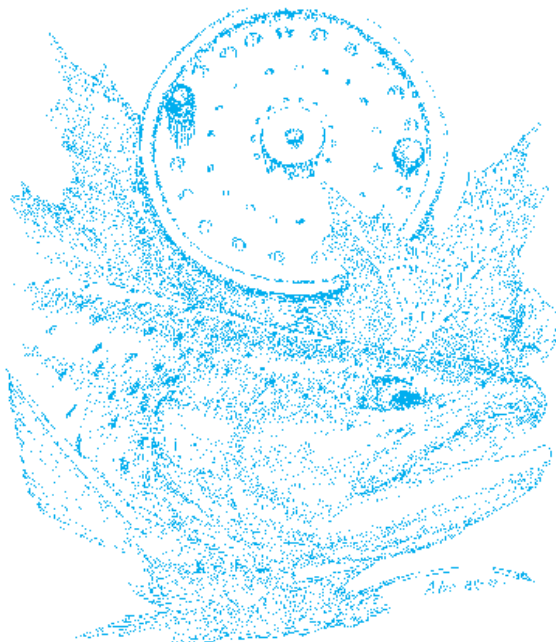
Livingston, Montana is a fly fisherman's paradise. Within a matter of minutes of downtown, an incredible number of fly-fishing waters are available. The Yellowstone River runs along the south edge of town. Because of the low water conditions however, some of the "on-the-river" workshops had to be cancelled.

The Federation's offices are located in an old school. The first floor is devoted to the Discovery Center. There is a museum of fly-fishing memorabilia including exhibits of the evolution of the creel and the fly fishing vest. Many of the Buz Buszek award winners have separate exhibits depicting their fly tying innovations and hold samples of their flies. The Discovery Center also contains warm water and cold water rooms showing pictures of the relevant species and even aquaria and dioramas demonstrating that particular habitat. Some of the exhibits were clearly designed for school children but I learned a lot anyway.

The Federation held a book sale of used and duplicate books to their extensive collection. I found a first edition copy of Mel Kreiger's *THE ESSENCE OF FLY CASTING*. I didn't even know there was a hardbound edition.

The Conclave is not only a convention and exhibition of various retailers it is an educational summit. Classes and workshops are held twice daily. The choice of courses is simply staggering.

World-class fly tiers demonstrate their skills in numerous classrooms and present their new ideas. In the exhibit hall, at least a half as dozen or more tiers are constantly in action. At the same time, there are classes in casting, double haul or spey casting. These are master's masters, instructors who have a solid background of teaching thousands of students. They are clear and concise in their delivery and their presentation is thorough and compelling. They definitely have well thought out lesson plans and have practiced their speeches.



I took a class on Tried and True Teaching Tools and Techniques. Instructors are usually taught to develop a kit bag of teaching devices and gimmicks to use along with the analogies for beginning students. Rod McGarry, the head instructor at the LL Bean School, taught this class and his "kit bag" is a huge duffel filled with such things as

brightly colored tape to put on the rod close to the handle so students focus on the hand not on the rod tip or the loop. He uses plastic fish on the ground to aim at in addition to hula-hoops. He pulled out colored ropes for knot tying. They have a knot-tying lab where the instructors actually wear white lab coats!

I took a three-hour course on How to Practice Productively. You must measure your point of failure, where your loops are no longer perfect and then subtract ten feet and produce ten perfect loops. Then you increase your distance slightly and throw another ten perfect loops. You only increase distance after ten perfect loops.

I took another class on How to Cast to Difficult Spots. These consisted of several mends, curve

casts and methods to deal with ever changing wind and water conditions we incur in fishing. (The wind only seems to pick up after I have strung up my rod!) I had a conflict with another class so I could not attend the class on Casting in the Wind although that was the only afternoon class that did not have any wind at all. Every afternoon there was at least a 25-knot wind about 2:00 PM.

Every class on casting seemed to start with a review of the basic overhead cast that was evaluated by the master instructor. At one, the class leader observed my cast and glanced at my name tag. "Fountain Valley," he said, "Is that anywhere near Long Beach?"

There were also several workshops offered daily on fishing techniques. I attended one on Fishing Mountain Freestone Rivers on the Boulder River. This took place on the ranch where they filmed Robert Redford's *THE HORSE WHISPERER*. The ranch house that was built for the movie is for sale for a mere \$5,000. You just have to remove it. A group of five of us got to fish this private water that winds through a 12,000-acre ranch. I heard a splashing just upstream of me and turned to yell at the angler for disturbing my water. It was a seven-point buck crossing the river to join the rest of the herd resting in the middle of the bright green alfalfa field. The hay produced by this ranch is so nutritious that they ship it to Kentucky at great profit.

I also attended a fishing workshop on Fishing Spring Creeks on DePuys Spring Creek, barely ten minutes out of town. This was one of several

spring creek classes offered, including one with Bob Jacklin. Again, this occurred on private water. DePuys Spring Creek normally charges \$100 per day rod fee with reservations. It consisted of slow moving cold water and wary fish. We seined the river and turned over rocks to identify what nymphs to use before we moved into the fly shop nearby. These fish were picky and would not eat anything that looks man-made. No bead-heads are sold here. The shop owner even shies away from offering anything tied with Zelon or Antron! The tan midges that I bought to match the nymphs we found didn't seem to work so I tied on one of my olive WD-40's. This resulted in a 16" Brown Trout being landed. As I was playing him, however, he darted under a cut bank behind me and spooked the largest shadow I have seen in a while. Here I am, casting upstream while the largest fish in the river was only two feet behind me! On the way back to town, I was forced to stop to let a peahen cross the road followed by four little fuzzy peacock chicks.

The Federation also plans events around the family members who attend and have a Youth Camp to teach youngsters how to fly fish. Women (and male BBQers) are taught the finer points of cooking your catch and release success.

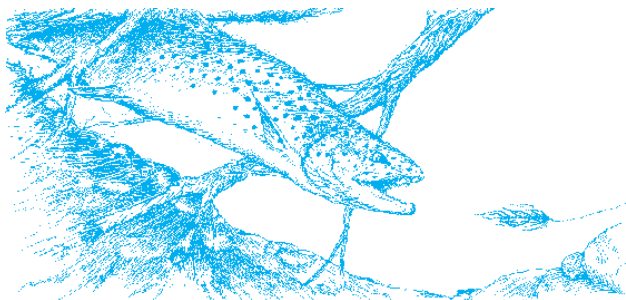


To say that the Conclave is beneficial is an understatement. One can't take all of the classes unless you attend five or ten years in a row. Even then, the course offerings change. I suggested that the Federation require attendance for all aspiring certified instructors but the cost factor is something they don't want to impose. However, it is quite noticeable that many aspiring Master Certified Instructors do attend and they organize masters study groups with others in their

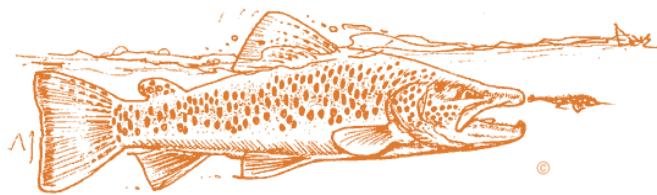
region. Should you go? I suggest yes but take a look at the course offerings on the Federation's web site (www.fedflyfishers.org) to see what interests you. You wouldn't have to stay for the entire event; you could just stay for a day or two and sharpen your skills.

After the Conclave, I ventured east to Fort Smith for Joe's annual trip to the Bighorn River. I was early so I stopped off at the National Battleground site of Custer's Last Stand. I was amazed at the size of the battle site. I don't remember learning that Custer divided his forces into three separate units before he tried to attack the Indian encampment. I was aware he seriously underestimated the size of the opposition. Actually, much of what we know about the battle is the result of written Indian history recorded on buffalo hides and then confirmed by archeological digs. Custer took to high ground, which is classic military strategy to observe the fighting going on below. "Yeah," says Connie Bullock, "Unless you are on top of an ant hill and the ants are charging."

About Joe's Bighorn trip, I am absolutely sworn to secrecy. Nothing happened. No quarters are in jeopardy. I did have the honor of rooming with and fishing with Kirk Bannerman. Kirk is not an angler; he is a hunter. Much like a Blue Heron, he approaches his prey from behind and just waits patiently for a head to appear. Then he casts to the one head and usually takes him (or her).



Our guide was one of the youngest, only 22, but he had been fishing the Bighorn River since he was eight years old. He was born and raised in Hardin and his father is the president of the local



bank. He is one of the dry fly gurus on the river. He knows where the big fish lie and it was fun watching the two of them standing silently for long periods watching for feeding trout. I spent most of my time learning some of the nuances of dry fly fishing. I guess he feared my numbers were too low, so the guide did ask me to nymph fish from the boat during our trips to the next dry fly area. And I can say, as Kirk's roommate, he does not sleep standing on one leg like the Blue Heron!

It was a wonderful and memorable two weeks on the road. When I returned home to sunny Southern California, I arrived to find that the sewer had backed up in my apartment. There was water on the floor and waste material (don't even ask) in the bathtub. Another reason why I fish!

Plan Now For Great Fishing

CARL LASKI, 2ND VICE PRESIDENT

Here's the line up for club fishing trips for this year and next. We need you to join us! I hate catching all those fish without witnesses.

TRIPS SCHEDULED FOR 2007 AND 2008:

- | | |
|------------------|--------------------------|
| ❖ October 19–21 | Mammoth #2 |
| ❖ November 1–5 | Fall Steelhead |
| ❖ December 14–16 | to be determined |
| ❖ January 19–21 | Lower Owens #1 |
| ❖ February 16–18 | Lower Owens #2 |
| ❖ March 17 | Newport Bay Bass Tourney |

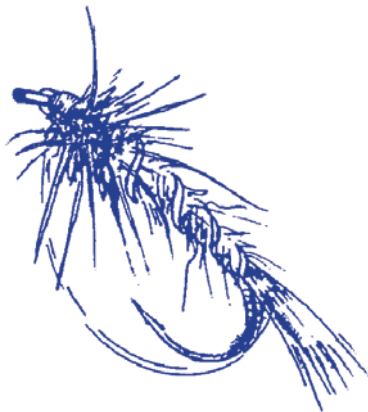
At a Theater Near You...

BOB GRAHAM, MEMBER

At the first of the Intermediate Casting Classes, Gary Charles was shocked to learn that none of the anglers in his quadrant had any tapes or videos on fly casting or fishing and only a few had any books on those subjects. It is difficult to shock Gary; but he has now obtained every book listed on the Master Instructor's study guide. This two-page list includes volumes long out of print. Intrepid Gary got them all and that's more fly fishing tomes than many public libraries have. Because Gary chooses not to read to you, he suggested that I share my video library with you. So during the cold and dreary winter months, I'll meet you on Thursday nights by the crackling fire. Bring the popcorn although Marv prefers chocolate chip cookies.

On November 8th we'll watch Rick Hafele's tape *ANATOMY OF A TROUT STREAM*. This tape describes each of the four water types in a river: riffle, run, pool and flat. And because he is a biologist and an entomologist, he tells you not only why the fish are where they are but he instructs you what insects are there and why. Then you learn what flies to use and what fishing methods will work best.

I don't have any tapes on turkey-eating trout so after Thanksgiving with your family we'll see *FEEDING LIES* on November 29th. This video will shock you. The entire tape is taken underwater with a voice overlay. One thing we are all taught is that trout lie in the slow part of the seam with fast water and zip up to catch the food



in the foam line distinguishing the separation between the fast and slow water. This film catches a rainbow using its hydrodynamic shape to stay suspended in the fast water and merely tips its pectoral fins to reach his food. Just like a hawk in the wind. No wing movement at all. No energy loss.

On December 6th we'll watch Ralph and Lisa Cutter's new disc, *BUGS OF THE UNDERWORLD*. This video was eleven years in the making. Now that's patience. You'll see aquatic insects in their natural state but they don't act like we've been taught! Actually seeing the evidence will drastically change your fly tying. For example, a trout does not take a stonefly while it crawls on rocks. It eats its prey when the stonefly is washed off the bottom. So your imitation should not be fished on the bottom but rather slightly off the bottom and probably it should be tied upside down and with more leg action than is currently the style. Stoneflies are not good swimmers and the video clearly shows the struggling bug in the current.

On December 13th let's watch Gary LaFontaine and Dick Sharon (and Chester the Wonder Dog) on *SUCCESSFUL FLY FISHING STRATEGIES*. This tape takes us to the river and then dissects the best places to fish and they tell us why. At each segment of the river, the two discuss several alternatives to approach the water and describes which one will produce the best results.

My hope is that these Thursday night events will get you to the club, enjoy each other's company and maybe convince you to purchase a few tapes for your own study. After a few sessions we can decide on what topics you'd like to see. I revisit my own library often and every time I watch a tape, I learn something new or realize again why the pea-brained prey out-foxes me so often.

Fly of the Month: Bullethead Cicada

JOHN VAN DERHOOF, EDITOR

You could always hear their drone at streamside but it hasn't been until recently that cicadas have become popular as a fly fishing pattern. Now, thanks to their use on the Green River, cicadas have become recognized as a deadly pattern for trout.

Cicadas have been popular in New Zealand for many years now. I remember reading about tiers from the land of the kiwi imitating them when I was kid in the '60s. This was about the same time that Zonkers were being introduced to American fly fishers. Technically, we have been using them for a long time but only by mistake. I doubt that a trout sees much of a difference between an adult giant stonefly pattern and a cicada pattern.

On the Green River the cicada is most often used as a dropper/indicator to a nymph or a midge pattern. There are times however when the fly by itself is quite effective. Tie up the pattern in both black and olive green with emphasis on the black. If you are planning a trip to the Green River or a myriad of other western streams this spring or summer be sure to include the Bullethead Cicada in your fly box.



Materials for tying the Bullethead Cicada:

Hook:	Tiemco #2312 or equivalent style in sizes 10 to 6
Thread:	Black or olive 6/0 or 8/0
Body:	Rear: Black or olive polypropylene yarn twisted and extended Front: Black or olive dubbing
Underwing:	Fluorescent green Krystal Flash
Overwing:	Black or very dark brown elk hair or mane folded back bullet style
Indicator:	Fluorescent green deer hair or glow bug yarn

Instructions for tying the Bullethead Cicada:

1. Attach your thread to the hook at the headspace and wind down to the mid-point of the shank. Tie in the one or two strands of polypropylene depending on the size of the fly. Twist the yarn very tightly. Hold the yarn at the end with one hand and at the point where you want the extended

body to end with your other hand and fold the end back to the hook shank and it tie down. Let the yarn twist itself into a tight rope. If everything looks okay then cut off the excess if not re-twist the yarn tighter or looser to achieve the desired effect.

2. Advance the thread to the headspace. Remove the desired amount of elk hair or mane and stack the tips. I recommend elk mane, as it is longer and more durable. Measure the length of the wing carefully making sure that the wing, when folded back, will extend from immediately behind the eye to a point just beyond the end of the extended portion of the body. Tie the wing in at the eye with the tips going forward.
3. Apply dubbing to the thread and wind the dubbing back to where the rear portion of the body was tied down to the shank. Tie in 6 to 12 strands of Krystal Flash as an underwing.
4. Grab the tips of the wing and fold them back over the body. If necessary give the wing a slight twist to help keep the strands together. Tie the wing down where the dubbing and extended part of the body meet. Whip finish and apply some head cement at this point before tying in the indicator.
5. Both materials are tied in using the same method. Use 20 to 30 strands of deer hair with all of the underhair removed or a single strand of glow bug yarn. Lay the material on top of the wing and parallel to the hook. Wrap over the material with a couple turns of thread without letting it rotate with the pull of the thread. Whip finish the thread before you trim the indicator to shape. Pull the ends of the deer hair or glow bug yarn up and trim them into a very small dome with your scissors.

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Join us for a 2-day educational experience geared to the individuals that wish to improve their success in both nymph and wet fly fishing. You will be introduced to entomology, stream structure, casting applications, short and long line presentation, reading the water, fly selection and basic knots. Joe Libeu, your instructor, is a certified Federation of Fly Fishers Master casting instructor and he brings with him years of experience on his own water.



The classes are limited to a maximum of 6 students with a minimum of 4 students. The cost for this informative 2-day class is only **\$275 per person**.

This includes an afternoon lunch. Not included are lodging, tackle, meals, license and transportation.

Call Joe Libeu at 310-749-6671 or email Fishlgf@ix.netcom.com for any additional information or to sign up for the clinic.



Calendar of Events

October

1	Monday	7:00 PM	Board of Directors Meeting
4	Thursday	7:00 PM	Activity Night: Casting and Tying
9	Tuesday	7:00 PM	Rod Building: 2nd Night
10	Wednesday	7:00 PM	Pre-Trip Meeting: Mammoth #2
11	Thursday	7:00 PM	Activity Night: Casting and Tying
13–14	Weekend		Northwestern Tournament: Golden Gate
16	Tuesday	7:00 PM	Rod Building: 3rd Night
18	Thursday	7:00 PM	Activity Night: Casting and Tying
19–21	Weekend		Club Trip: Mammoth #2
21	Sunday	8:00 AM	Pond Cleaning
23	Tuesday	7:00 PM	Rod Building: 4th Night
24	Wednesday	7:00 PM	Pre-Trip Meeting: Steelhead Trip to Redding
25	Thursday	7:00 PM	Activity Night: Casting and Tying
26	Friday	7:00 PM	Monthly Meeting: Rick Haefle on Emergers
27	Saturday	9:00 AM	Rick Haefle Workshop on Western Hatches
28	Sunday	8:00 AM	Breakfast
		9:00 AM	Casting Games
30	Tuesday	7:00 PM	Fly Tying: 1st Night Orientation

November

1–5	Thursday		Club Trip: Steelheading in Redding
5	Monday	7:00 PM	Board of Directors Meeting
6	Tuesday	7:00 PM	Fly Tying: Techniques & Demonstrations
8	Thursday	7:00 PM	Activity Night: Casting and Tying
11	Sunday	8:00 AM	Breakfast
		9:00 AM	Casting Games
13	Tuesday	7:00 PM	Fly Tying: Ant
15	Thursday	7:00 PM	Activity Night: Casting and Tying
16	Friday	7:00 PM	Monthly Meeting: to be announced
17–18	Weekend		Marriott's Show
18	Sunday	8:00 AM	Pond Cleaning
20	Tuesday	7:00 PM	Fly Tying: Soft Hackle
22	Thursday		Happy Thanksgiving!
25	Sunday	8:00 AM	Breakfast
		9:00 AM	Casting Games
20	Tuesday	7:00 PM	Fly Tying: Boss

December

1	Saturday	6:00 PM	Venison Stag Social Hour
		7:00 PM	Venison Stag Dinner
3	Monday	7:00 PM	Board of Directors Meeting
4	Tuesday	7:00 PM	Fly Tying: Scud
5	Wednesday	7:00 PM	Pre-Trip Meeting: to be determined
6	Thursday	7:00 PM	Activity Night: Casting and Tying
9	Sunday	8:00 AM	Breakfast
		9:00 AM	Casting Games
11	Tuesday	7:00 PM	Fly Tying: Gold-Ribbed Hare's Ear
13	Thursday	7:00 PM	Activity Night: Casting and Tying
15	Saturday		Club Trip
16	Sunday	8:00 AM	Pond Cleaning
18	Tuesday	7:00 PM	Fly Tying: Pheasant Tail
20	Thursday	7:00 PM	Activity Night: Casting and Tying
23	Sunday	8:00 AM	Breakfast
		9:00 AM	Casting Games
25	Tuesday		Merry Christmas!
27	Thursday	7:00 PM	Activity Night: Casting and Tying

October Means Fly Tying

**MARK TSUNAWAKI,
FLY TYING CHAIRPERSON**

On Tuesday, October 30, 2007 we will begin our annual Beginning Fly Tying Class. Our first night's class will be an Orientation session for the students and will begin at 7:00 PM.

Following the Orientation night there will be a night of Techniques and Demonstrations dedicated to learning how to whip finish as well as other necessary tricks that will come in handy before the first fly is tied. Tying flies begins on the third night's class starting with the Ant. After that will be a Soft Hackle fly then the Boss steelhead fly.

If you haven't learned how to tie flies or want to take a refresher course this is a great opportunity. The club's class, which is 16 weeks in length, is renowned for the high level of instruction and a complete range of tying experiences. The instructors vary each night and are selected from the club's membership and they include some of the finest fly tiers around.

This is, of course, offered for about the best price you can find anywhere—FREE! You buy your materials and tools and we provide expert instruction. Compare what this class offers with others in the area and you will quickly discover that there is: *no* comparison

I look forward to seeing you there.



VENISON STAG RESERVATION

Saturday, December 1, 2007 ❖ Social Hour: 6:00 PM ❖ Dinner: 7:00 PM

Reservations are due by November 19, 2006

Name: _____

I will attend the Venison Stag on Saturday, December 1, 2007

I will bring _____ adults. Total number _____ @ 18.00 = _____ Total Enclosed:

I will bring _____ children. Total number _____ @ 6.00 = _____ = _____

☐ Yes, I would like to help!

Please call me at this telephone number

() _____ - _____ (cut out and return by 11-16-07)

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